

J. E. POOLE, Ed. and Prop.

HASKELL, TEXAS

ELALIA may now go back to Spain, her nose elevated at the rest of royalty. What other of them has had the happiness to meet McAllister face to face?

SALISBURY is having a great time in Ireland because he confines himself to Ulster. If he tires of the continued ovation he has only to go to neighboring counties, where dead cats await him and the entire cabbage crop is ready to acknowledge his august presence.

We are glad to have all the European princes and princesses come over to see us, and we are glad to conform to the usual etiquette of sovereigns in our intercourse with them. It is to be remembered that we are all sovereigns and, consequently, will conform to our own etiquette.

ARGENTINA is trying to help solve our Chinese puzzle. Agents of that government are now in this country telling the Mongols that they will be received with open arms in the South American republic, where their skill and labor are much needed. The same representations are being made in China.

Two Colorado men wagered as to their respective abilities to consume morphine. The vanquished is dead, and the stakes will not compensate the doctors who rashly brought the victor back from the edge of the grave. People of a speculative turn of mind would do well to seek other channels for investment.

The Pennsylvania legislature, with that rare good sense that so frequently characterizes such bodies, refused to pass a bill to prevent the deposit of dead animals in a similar brie-a-brac in Philadelphia's water supply. Some of the people of that city show a disposition to get angry in a languid sort of way over the matter.

In the New York toadies to royalty lose their silly heads over Princess Fialie, what would they do if it were Queen Victoria or Emperor William? Perhaps it is just as well that no royal European sovereign is coming to the fair. It will prevent a good many American sovereigns from making themselves ridiculous.

The question has arisen of late whether it is proper to criticize the supreme court. Certainly, the divine right to find fault is inalienable and everlasting, and the way to keep the supreme court straight is by the restraint of vigorous public opinion. No thunderbolt will strike the man who criticizes the supreme court.

The world's fair is now making money. We may look henceforward for a constant increasing attendance. People always fight shy of a financial failure, whether it is a world's fair or a man trying to borrow a quarter. If the belief once becomes prevalent that the world's fair is making money it will have plenty of patronage.

The prince of Wales while in his yacht at its winning race carried a cane and escorted a Skye terrier, leading the creature by a silken string. American yacht clubs will undoubtedly profit by the example and hereafter no amateur seadog will venture on his bark on the sea without having on board a cane and a Skye terrier led by a silken string.

A devil with rolling green eyes, flaming red whiskers and a horrible grin, is reported to haunt the shaggy woods near Warwick, N. Y. It doesn't seem to have occurred to the natives that perhaps some faro-comedy aggregation has taken to the country to escape the sheriff and lighted out in such a hurry that the leading "comedian" didn't have time to change his stage make-up.

If the French government could succeed in taxing the aliens living in France to the extent of making it cheaper for them to go home and shoulder the responsibilities of citizenship than to shirk them, it would do this country a service. Unfortunately, however, the tax is to be so slight, only five francs annually paid to the local authorities, that the dandies about the French capital will not mind it.

There are but few people who seriously doubt there is considerable basis for the repeated allegations of the excessive size of Chicago feet. And even those few ought to be finally convinced by the experience of a Chicago policeman who recently shot at a mad dog and hit his own foot. When a man is on a still hunt and uses his feet for an ambush he ought to be careful how he uses his weapons.

A melancholy lover in Vienna wrote his sweetheart that at a certain hour he intended exploding his vacant skull with a bullet and requesting her to take poison at the same time. Being a devoted sweetheart she did as he desired, and the wain, let it be hoped, found some place better suited to them than this cold world. The event has its pathetic side, but it might have been worse. The bullet might have been ineffective, for instance, or a stomach pump might have interfered with the drug.

Electricity in mechanics is in a transition stage. We are on the threshold of marvelous applications of the new power, due to recent scientific discoveries and inventions. New departures are certain to come, but he would be a bold speculator who could define their precise direction or limit. Niagara and many other natural forces are at the command of the engineer of to-day, and the gigantic engines of modern steamships show what is possible in mechanics. What a century it is wondrous!

A BAD DAKOTA COWBOY.

He Robs a Bank of \$1000, Shoots a Jeweler and is Killed by Citizens.

CHICAGO HIRED GIRLS GET REVENGE.

The Ship Viking Arrives at New York and is Greeted With Twenty-One Guns—Fireman Burned to Death at Coney Island.

ROLLA, N. D., June 19.—At Dunsett, Bollette county, Saturday, a cowboy entered the Turtle Mountain bank, held up Cashier Tucker and robbed the bank of \$1000. Keeping Tucker under cover he got out of the bank and rode up into the mountains. He returned soon after, went into the store of Jacob Kotchevare and asked the clerk, James McTea, for a watch. McTea turned to get the watch and was shot in the back. He is not expected to live. By this time a number of men had gathered to capture the villain. Mayor Mako shot the fellow's horse and he was then run down and killed by determined citizens.

The City Tests It. NEW YORK, June 10.—The Recorder will detail to-morrow the cure of several consumptive patients at Ward's hospital under the direction of the city authorities. As only charity patients in the last stage of consumption are admitted there, the Recorder claims the cure, for that it awarded Dr. W. R. Amick of Cincinnati \$1000, has accomplished something almost miraculous. It says also that the Cincinnati doctor has agreed to keep the hospital supplied with medicines sufficient for all its consumptive cases at his own expense, as only third stage cases are taken there no more severe test could be invited. While it is now generally admitted that the Amick discovery is a certain specific in the earlier stages of consumption, Amick has never heretofore claimed that it would cure more than 20 per cent. of third stage consumptives. In this test made by the city three out of four were either cured or astonishingly benefited. It is easy enough for any sufferers from the disease to test the new discovery through their family physician, for Amick sends medicines for the purpose free of cost, and invites impartial test of it by the medical profession everywhere.

Hired Girls. CHICAGO, Ill., June 19.—The hired girls of the aristocratic suburb of Evanston have boycotted a number of the most prominent ladies of the suburb and will not only not work in the households that are under the ban, but are doing all they can to prevent their places from being filled. The domestic freeze-out is proving most effective. The motive of the boycott is revenge, the girls getting back at the women who tried to do away altogether with hired girls some time ago by organizing a co-operative housekeeping association, which was a failure.

Church Robbery. ST. PETERSBURG, June 16.—The church of Chuder, a monastery within the walls of Kremlin, has been robbed of a vast amount of plate, money and gems valued at \$1,000,000 rubles. Yesterday the monks belonging to the monastery were arrested. A search of the cells occupied by the monks revealed the fact that they perpetrated the robbery. A charge of sacrilege has been made against the monks. This crime is punishable in Russia with the most severe penalties. Probably many of the culprits will be banished to Siberia for life.

All Five Dead. PARKERSBURG, W. Va., June 15.—Mrs. Kate Kerch, living ten miles from here, having lost her reason, poisoned two of her young children, threw two others into a well and then killed herself. She tried to kill her eight children, but four were saved by a desperate struggle of her 14-year-old daughter, Mollie. The family is in good circumstances. No cause is assigned for the woman's derangement. All five are dead. The husband was away from home at the time. She killed the two smallest by poisoning their milk with strychnine.

Fireman Burned to Death. CONEY ISLAND, N. Y., June 19.—This resort was visited by another bad fire at an early hour Saturday morning, resulting in the destruction of about \$50,000 worth of property, the burning to death of John Madden, a volunteer fireman, and the slight burning of several other brave laddies.

Murdered. DAYTON, O., June 17.—George Smith, an inmate of an insane asylum, was murdered by some one unknown yesterday. It is claimed by the officials that the deed was committed by another patient. The coroner will investigate. Two of the more rational inmates of the asylum state that Smith was killed by the attendants.

Twenty Persons Killed. ATHENS, June 17.—The government powder magazine, a few miles from the city, exploded yesterday. Twenty persons, including officers and soldiers, were killed. Great damage was done to surrounding property. The crown princess has gone to the scene to aid the sufferers. The loss is estimated at \$3,000,000 francs.

The Viking Arrives. NEW YORK, June 19.—The Viking ship arrived at City Island Saturday afternoon and was received by the heads of many of the city departments and many men prominent in naval and military affairs. The big monitor, Miantonomah, greeted her with twenty-one guns.

Killed by the Caboose. MCALISTER, I. T., June 19.—George Moore, a brakeman on the Choctaw Coal railway, while making a coupling at Alderson, I. T., Saturday, fell and was run over by the caboose, killing him instantly.

A Bold Highwayman. JACKSON, Cal., June 16.—An attempt was made to rob the mail stage from Los to Jackson yesterday evening by a lone highwayman about five miles from here. The stage had four passengers, two of whom were ladies. On the outside were the driver, Clinton Radcliffe, Wells-Fargo guard, Michael Tovy and one passenger. The robber was concealed behind rocks on the side of the road, and without the least warning the discharge of a weapon was heard and Tovy instantly fell dead. There were six horses attached to the stage, and the crack of the rifle frightened them into a gallop. The robber fired again. This time the ball grazed Radcliffe's back, producing a flesh wound. The horses continuing to run, the highwayman fired twice more, wounding two of the animals. The stage was carried along by the uninjured horses 200 to 300 yards, when the driver halted and turned two of the injured animals in a field and came on bringing the body of the murdered messenger to Jackson. The robber escaped.

Miss Minnie Brooks. LITTLE ROCK, Ark., June 17.—Miss Minnie Brooks, the adopted daughter of the Masonic fraternity of Arkansas, and a blushing young blonde with an extensive acquaintance throughout the southwest, was married yesterday to William Anderson of Fayetteville, Ark., at which place she received her education. Judge J. H. Van Hoose, ex-grand master of the mystic tie of Fayetteville, adopted the young lady into his family while she was yet a child. For several years past this "daughter of the regiment" has reported at annual convalescence of the Masons in this city, and on each occasion has entertained this body of oratory and big-hearted men with productions of her pen which caused the fraternity to almost idolize her. She is petite, pretty and just 19. Her father died when she was quite young.

Revolution in Brazil. VALPARAISO, June 14.—A dispatch from Artigas says the government forces under Gens. Telles and Lima have been chased across the Uruguayan frontier by the revolutionists in Rio Grande do Sul. They were disarmed by the Uruguayan troops who guard the border. Gen. Telles reported against the disarming of his troops and accused Uruguay of aiding the revolutionists.

A HOUSTON SCANDAL.

A Young Wife Runs Away With Her Husband's Friend and Business Partner.

A DECIDEDLY YOUTHFUL PRISONER.

A Stabbing Takes Place at Henderson—Frank Leon and Goes from Quintana, Texas, to Chicago in a Taxi.

HOUSTON, Tex., June 19.—The city is struggling with a social scandal. The parties are a young husband, a young wife and the husband's young friend and business partner. The first is here, but the others have gone to Chicago. They left Saturday night between 10 and 11 o'clock while the husband was down town. The particulars come pretty straight that the husband was down town a little later than usual and during his absence a carriage drove near the house, a trunk was passed through a window and lifted out by strong arms. A babe not quite 2 years old was handed by the mother to a woman in the house and left in her charge without any instructions. The mother and wife quietly made her exit through the front door and was greeted on the outside by the waiting lover and lifted into a carriage, which was driven rapidly to the Grand Central depot. There they boarded the train then ready to pull out. An hour or two after they left the husband put in an appearance at the residence and asked for his wife, but no one knew where she had gone. He was informed that she had left without explanation or information as to her plans. Of course he was very much wrought up over it, but determined inquiry could bring no other facts than those given here to light. The matter was placed in the hands of officers. The husband, after reaching home and looking around, missed his wife's trunk and in searching further about the room found two notes, one from his wife saying she had gone to her mother's, and another that she had gone away and he need not look for her.

Woman Shot. DALLAS, Tex., June 15.—This morning at 1 o'clock Dora Ford, a colored woman living near the corner of Houston and Wood streets, was shot through the window as she lay asleep. The ball passed through her hip and the side of her left hand. She is not dangerously hurt. A child was in bed with her and the bullet passed within a few inches of its head. The woman told the officers that she had had a falling out with a colored man and he threatened to kill her. She gave his name and said he worked at one of the hotels in the city. The officers are in search of him.

Silk Handkerchief Thief. GAINESVILLE, Tex., June 14.—R. T. Hill, a young farmer and a member of a wealthy family, was arrested yesterday evening for theft. Hill and another young man went into a store and in the store they stole a silk handkerchief. While they were showing the goods Hill, it is alleged, picked up a handkerchief valued at \$1.25 and ran out. He was arrested by Marshal Frasher and jailed.

Fell One Hundred Feet. SAN ANTONIO, Tex., June 14.—Dan Kelly, a trackwalker on the Southern Pacific railway near Del Rio, while walking over a bridge Saturday was attacked with vertigo and fell through to the bottom of the dry creek below, a distance of nearly 100 feet. He was terribly injured. He was brought to this city where he died Monday night.

A Stabbing. HENDERSON, Tex., June 19.—Walter Hays and Will George became involved in a difficulty, in which George was cut. They were friends until this occurrence. The wound is in the left side and cleaves the lung. Hays left immediately after the difficulty and is still at large, with the sheriff and his deputies on his trail.

A Serious Charge. CORSIKANA, Tex., June 16.—A warrant was issued yesterday for the arrest of Tom Smith of Eureka, this county, but up to the present time Smith has eluded the officers. He is charged in the warrant with committing an assault on a young lady of Eureka.

Shooting Affray. JEWETT, Tex., June 17.—News reached here yesterday of a quarrel at Bowling, eleven miles south of here, Thursday between John Allison and one Phillips, in which Phillips was shot in the right shoulder. The wound is serious, but not fatal.

In a Yawl. QUINTANA, Tex., June 19.—Frank Leonard, who sailed from the Brazos in a small yawl, telegraphs his safe arrival in Chicago via the Mississippi river route. He expects to start on his return trip in September.

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Not Explained. ALPINE, Tex., June 16.—W. S. Lewis, the barber, shot at a man three times last night about 10 o'clock whom he caught in his house in a position not explained.

Bitten by a Rattlesnake. PEARL, Tex., June 17.—Little Victor Maddux, about 13 months old, was bitten by a rattlesnake while at play from the effects of which he died.

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The Democrats of Bell county, Ky., held a primary to select committeemen. Excitement ran high, and at Pineville, the county seat, culminated in a bloody pitched battle in which knives, pistols and Winchester were used. John Jones and Levi Haskins were killed, and Jim Green and another man were mortally wounded.

The federal bureau of statistics reports the total value of exports cotton for the month ended May 31 last, \$11,251,126, an increase of nearly \$500,000 over May of last year, but for the nine months ending May 31 last \$174,779,878, a decrease of \$88,000,000 from the corresponding period of 1893.

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Mr. Sam Carter, county surveyor of Chariton county, Mo., says that many of the old marks made upon the trees by surveyors in 1816 are still legible and easily found.

James Gordon Bennett was badly injured in a coaching accident at Paris, France, and is said to be in a dangerous condition. Over one-half of the town of Fargo, N. D., has been destroyed by fire. Over 3000 people are homeless. Loss more than \$1,000,000. Near Dayton, O., George Grady, aged 20, attempted to outrage Laura Woodward, aged 13, and barely escaped being lynched. U. P. Gilliland of Linesville, Pa., spent a small fortune among fast young men at Alliance, O., then committed suicide. Peter McGovern and his girl, whose name is unknown, were recently drowned in the Passaic river near Newark, N. J. At Rockport, Ind., John Crawford was murdered by unknown persons, placed on the railway track and horribly mangled. At Greenville, Ind., Charles Murken, aged 21, died while asleep. His death is attributed to excessive cigarette smoking. Rainmaker Jewell of Topeka, Kan., has caused the heaviest downpour of rain known in Kansas for several years. At Huntington, Ind., Mrs. Fred Spoth, aged 87, died from joy, on seeing a son she had not seen for many years. The final payment by the government to the Choctaw and Chickasaw Indians of near \$3,000,000 has been made. Near Paducah, Ky., E. O. Upham, a newspaper man well known in the south, committed suicide. Despondency. At East Carnegie, Tenn., Mrs. Melvina Correll shot and instantly killed Goodwin Jenkins because he abused her. Lee B. Kinder, an alderman of Lexington, Mo., attempted suicide by swallowing arsenic. Family troubles. At Jackson, Miss., Mrs. Susan Hudson has just celebrated her 100th birthday and still enjoys good health. At Atlanta, Ga., Miss Myrtle Buchanan died of hydrophobia. She was bitten by a dog over a year ago. Lieut. William Ray, U. S. N., committed suicide by cutting his throat at Valljo, Cal., a few days ago. At Grand Rapids, Mich., Dora Belsey shot and killed Will Gray and then herself. Cause unknown. The grand jury at Durant, Miss., failed to indict persons who took part in the late whitecap outrages. A rich gold discovery has been made at Miners' Delight, a small camp near Cheyenne, Wyo. Governor Matthews of Indiana proposes to break up horse racing and prize fighting in that state. At Dawson Springs, Ky., Rev. R. M. Berry, a colored preacher, was assassinated while in bed. The mayor of Versailles, Mo., was rotten-legged because he refused to enforce a stock ordinance. Carter H. Harrison, the mayor of Chicago, in welcoming Eulalie of Spain, kissed her hand. At Independence, Mo., Circuit Judge Slover granted sixteen divorces in thirty-two minutes. Burglars entered the house of Mrs. Paul at Frankfort, Ind., and stole \$2500 in diamonds. Julius Balke, the well-known billiard table manufacturer, died at Cincinnati recently. At Moberly, Mo., John Shannon fell down a coal shaft eighty feet and was instantly killed. At Ketsville, Mo., William Morris shot his wife and then killed himself a few days ago. Pickpockets in Chicago were through Secretary Dan Lamont's pants recently. There were ten deaths from suicide alone in Philadelphia, Pa., in one week recently. On account of floods the situation in north Louisiana, for farmers, is very gloomy. The convent near Montreal, Canada, has been destroyed by fire. Loss \$1,000,000. An electric railway, several hundred miles in length, is to be built in Tennessee. Mrs. Ben Clover of Kansas, has secured a divorce from the ex-congressman. Catarino Gallardo, one of the most desperate outlaws in Mexico, has been captured. While bathing in a pond at Helena, Ark., Walter Ginter, aged 11, was drowned. At Selma, Ala., Mrs. J. Houser was thrown from a buggy and fatally injured. A gun of paint exploded at Fairbury, Ill., and Mrs. T. A. Harris was killed. Winfield, Kan., boasts of a grain drill factory among its enterprises. A fire destroyed \$20,000 worth of property recently at Oshkosh, Wis. Eleven prisoners escaped from the jail in the City of Mexico recently. At Pearlpoint, Miss., John Carter, a negro, stabbed his wife to death. Twenty-three little distilleries were raided in North Carolina recently. It costs the government \$43.13 per day to run the cruiser, Baltimore. A little girl was killed by lightning at West Plains, Mo., recently. J. L. Osmond was electrocuted at Sing Sing, N. Y., recently. There are said to be 3,000,000 bachelors in America. There are forty-seven Chinese temples in this country. A yellow fever epidemic prevails at Limon, Costa Rica. The whisky trust has sold \$1,000,000 of its bonds. Philadelphia has a thief who steals gasian rocs. France is building twenty-five war ships. Italy gets \$100,000,000 a year from tourists. Cholera is reported at Catin, France.

ALL OVER THE STATE

Crisp and Cheese Cullings Condensed from the Daily Press

RACY ROUND-UPS RENDERED READABLE

A Complete Directory of Interesting Items Gathered from All Parts of the Empire State of Texas Carefully Selected

John Samples, who has resided near Kerens for some time, while returning home from Corsicana...

William Witty, a railroad laborer committed suicide recently at Beaumont by taking morphine and laudanum...

Mr. Cleaver, a Brazoria county farmer, claims the belt as champion duck raiser...

Recently at Orphans Home, Dallas county, a heavy thunder storm did considerable damage to corn and grain crops...

Otto Praeger, a young reporter, who made a bicycle tour through Mexico for a Texas paper...

A young man named Edelman was drowned in the blue hole of the Trinity river, near Fort Worth...

Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Rodney passed through Dallas recently. The lady is walking from Galveston to Chicago...

At Rio Grande City, Starr county, the most terrible hail and rain storm that has ever been known in that section fell recently...

At Longview while Jim Vines was fooling with a revolver it went off, and all that saved his life was a nickel which he had in a pants pocket...

Dr. B. F. Garrison of Decatur, charged with the killing of Jim Stevens some time since, has been released on a hearing before the criminal court of appeals at Austin...

Hunters are having great sport at lakes Jackson and Bend, fire hunting big bull dogs at night for the Velasco market...

At Marshall the wives of two negroes were fighting and the husband of one separated them...

At Greenville in a difficulty between Louis Lopez, a Mexican, and Jim Morgan, recently, four shots were fired, one of which took effect in Lopez's thigh...

The city council of Dallas has passed two ordinances—one closing all saloons from 12 m. Saturday night to 12 m. Sunday night...

At Wharton sweet potatoes are selling at 40 cents a bushel, Irish potatoes at 25 cents per bushel...

The following new postoffices have been established in Texas: Thrash, Macdoles county; Corbet, Navarro county; Faught, Lamar county; Nilar, Floyd county...

Large consignments of apples are being brought to Denison by farmers. The apple crop this year is enormous, and the fruit is better than usual...

At Paris Ward Benn and Monroe Kennedy, two Federal prisoners charged with horse theft, have been released on bonds of \$500 each...

Two more revolutionists, Florencio Palacios, an ex-captain and Estibio Ramirez have surrendered to the sheriff of Webb county...

INDUSTRIAL WORLD.

Mr. W. C. Wright of Taylor claims the largest steer in Texas. The animal weighs about 2500 pounds.

SCIENTIFIC LIGHT TURNED ON MANY SUBJECTS.

Some Wonder Workers of the Last Decade of a Wonderful Century—A Chapter on Modern Instruments for the Preservation of Peace.

Testing Iron. A paper of much practical interest has been communicated to the Liverpool (England) Engineering Society on the proper tests for iron.

The summer normal for the Cleburne district will in all probability be held in Cleburne.

Work on the Gulf, Beaumont and Kansas City road is being pushed, 100 teams being at work.

Two Brenham baseball clubs recently played a game of ball with a score of 11 to 11.

A large acreage has been sown in sorghum in the vicinity of Stockdale, Wilson county.

The average yield of wheat in Grayson county will be twenty bushels to the acre.

The Trinity Navigation company will build locks and dams for the Trinity river.

At Paris, Sam Scull colored, has been convicted of assault and battery and fined \$50.

There has been about 7,000,000 pounds of wool received at Galveston this season.

Seven thousand dollars has been raised toward a military school at Corsicana.

Ellis county has twenty-eight post-offices and the same number of voting precincts.

The wheat crop in Denton county will yield 50 per cent more than was expected.

Lina Campbell died from the effects of an overdose of morphine at Waco recently.

Two car loads of cabbage were shipped from Aransas Pass to Chicago recently.

The "horn fly" has disappeared from Waller county, and stock raisers are glad.

A carload of watermelons have been shipped to San Antonio from Corpus Christi.

Dallasites are eating watermelons grown in the southern part of the state.

Two negroes on the county farm of Dallas county escaped a few days since.

Commerce has more life insurance agents than any town of its size in the state.

Wheat in Callahan county is threshing out from eight to ten bushels per acre.

Paris will not be represented at the annual military encampment at Austin.

Will Southall at Terrell was held up by a highwayman and relieved of \$25.

Cut-worms are damaging the cotton crop in some sections of Lamar county.

At San Antonio recently five horses were killed by a broken electric wire.

There are four men and four women in the Cotulla, La Salle county jail.

The young men of Ringold, Starr county, will organize a brass band.

The Comanche Dramatic club will give a performance at Brownwood.

Corpus Christi people have been eating watermelons for some time.

A new postoffice has been opened in Tyler county called Doucette.

Two new postoffices in this state are named Bowser and Turkey.

THE WOMAN'S COLUMN

REASONABLE HINTS FOR SOCIAL AND DOMESTIC LIFE.

A Chapter on the Current Modes—Stylish Suitings for Fair Ones—Perfumery and Toilet—Various Notes.

Origins and Splendor. For originally and splendor in entertainment commend me to the resolute Parisienne. Last week the Princess de Leon, noted for her social surprises and departures from the commonplace, invited her friends to a "literary solemnity."

Skirt and Basque. Early season prophecies regarding the incoming of the hoopskirt and the bustle remain fulfilled. However, the many-yard-wide skirt is here, and by the same token, as a necessary accompaniment, so is the full, befringed hair-cloth skirt, which keeps it from falling limp and overloading about the bustle.

An Electric Generator for Coal. Prof. Jacques, lately addressing the German Technical Society, Boston, ventured the prediction that, as far as devices for the production of electric energy, in which the electric generator, in the bottom and electrically connected to the shaft, is shown in the illustration, will be used to convert the energy of the coal into electrical energy without such enormous waste.

The Russian Cruiser Pamyat Azova. This ship, of which we give an illustration, was launched in 1887; she is 337 feet long by 56 feet beam, and has a speed of 18 knots; she is ship-rigged, and carries 12,000 tons of coal.

Coloring Brass. Chemical experiments have lately proved that brass may be colored a deep blue by means of a simple cold method. One hundred grams of carbonate of copper and 750 grams of ammonia are introduced in a beaker well corked, and shaken until solution is effected.

Individualism, which obtains in all matters of dress, has found its way into the realm of scents, and certain perfumes have become associated with certain ladies, as in the instance of "Diplomacy," but no one knows quite what the perfumes are, for fear of imitations.

Where is the Sweet Lavender? A New York girl states that the "summer girl," among her other preparations for the coming season, is packing away a dozen or more cheese-cloth bags, which she intends to bring home filled with sweet lavender as a fresh supply for her divan.

Quaint and Pretty. The cape is in moss green velvet trimmed with gold passementerie and a ruffle of old yellow lace over a standing ruche about the neck.

Success of "Flavine." The introduction of "flavine" in the dyeing of textiles has proved a decided success. It would seem, and its peculiar adaptation to the dyeing of different shades of yellow appears to be an advantage peculiarly its own.

A Taste for Science. Little Dick—I know how to tell how deep a well is by using down. Father—Ah, I'm glad to see my son has a taste for science. You drop in a stone and then count the number of seconds required for the descent, I presume.

What He Forgot. Little Johnny—Can I have some more pie? Mamma—Do not say "can"; say "May I have—Johnny—I forgot. Mamma—Forgot what? Little Johnny—That I have to be particular about grammar when I ask for pie.

She Could Trust Him. Mother—I wish you to go to the store and get me a bar of soap. Little Johnny—I've got a awful toothache. "Does it really ache much?" "Awful! I can't let a thing touch it." "Then you may also bring a pound of raisins."

A Tired Little Boy. Little Boy—I'm tired to death. Mother—What doing? Little Boy—Thinking about the things you told me to do and I for got.

A favorite 1830 model for light fabric has a double skirt; and I found waist and girde.

ILLINOIS CENTRAL & ST. LOUIS.

Removed Attempt to Secure an Entrance to the City—The Smoke to Be Abated.

ST. LOUIS, June 16.—It is reported in railroad circles that the Illinois Central railroad is making arrangements to acquire control of the St. Louis, Chicago and St. Paul railway.

At a recent fashionable gathering a pretty and stylish toilet of black satin was worn by a tall, slender young blonde, with roses in her cheeks and naturally wavy golden hair. The dress was trimmed very lavishly with jet ornaments and velvet ruffles.

A Modish Black Costume. At a recent fashionable gathering a pretty and stylish toilet of black satin was worn by a tall, slender young blonde, with roses in her cheeks and naturally wavy golden hair.

A Tailor-Made Gown. This jaunty model is of steel-gray broadcloth, trimmed with folds of velvet of a darker shade. It has wide revers and Directorate collar.

Where is the Sweet Lavender? A New York girl states that the "summer girl," among her other preparations for the coming season, is packing away a dozen or more cheese-cloth bags, which she intends to bring home filled with sweet lavender as a fresh supply for her divan.

Most feasible is the plan of a practical maiden who intends filling her pillows of the future with sweet clover, one of the easiest obtained and best worth obtaining of all the sweet-scented herbs.

Among the array of imported and domestic cotton gowns already exhibited for summer wear are those made of dotted Swiss muslin in white and colors, in plain, figured and embroidered, plain and fancy, chambrays, batistes and ginghams, new shades and weaves in crepon, lovely patterns in organdie, French zephyrs and linen; also for beach and mountain costumes a handsome line of white, cream and tan-colored duck, Marselles, pique and dimity in plain and striped and dotted effects, and coral and brown grill linens.

Did the Shading. Teacher—This drawing is excellent. Did you do it all yourself? Small Pupil—No, o'm; Johnny Smart drew it for me, but I did the shading. Teacher—The shading is remarkably well done. Small Pupil—Yes'm, I held a book up to keep the sun from shining in Johnny's eyes.

A Lost Lesson. Mrs. Winkers (meaningly)—The papers say a man walked into a saloon yesterday afternoon, took a drink, and then dropped dead. Mr. Winkers (solemnly)—Procrastination is a terrible thing. He should have taken his tonic sooner.

Not Much of a Saver. Old Bachelor—Now that you are married, you don't have to send your garments out any more to be mended, I presume. Married Friend—No, don't have to send them out now. My wife always has the house full of sewing women.

Of Course Not. Lady—These souvenir spoons look like forks. Dealer—Of course, ma'am; you wouldn't have souvenir spoons look like spoons, would you?

A New summer textile is wool serge, which is almost as light as the sort of fabric in silk.

Brightest Part of My Trip. A New York fashion correspondent of a Southern paper gives out the following: A lady writes: "I have read your letters for a long time, and have often envied you the opportunity you enjoy of seeing the beautiful things you describe. I used to think when I read of the charming dresses and parasols and hats at Lord & Taylor's, that there must be one of those stores where a timid, nervous woman like myself, having but a few dollars to spare for a season's outfit, would be of so little account that she would receive little attention; but when you said, in one of your letters a few months ago, that goods of the same quality were really cheaper there than elsewhere, because they sold more goods in their two stores than any other firm in New York, and that because they sold more they bought more, and consequently they charged less, I am convinced, if I ever went to New York, I would go to Lord & Taylor's."

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LADIES' FASHION. A broad, white satin belt laid in fine folds like those on the skirt; just in front, where it fastens, are four white satin ribbon bows, knotted in the square style, so that they look like little bows themselves. The gown is open at the throat, turned over in very broad revers, faced with the muslin and outlined with Irish lace, that has the stitches necessary to keep in place hidden under folds of the satin. The sleeves are very full, puffs of the satin, reaching quite to the elbows, and below them fall frills of Irish lace. The gloves are white unadorned, and the fan is a white gauze one. The tips are of white satin and the stockings white silk. The hair is parted in the centre, drawn back and arranged loose on the neck.

At the Play.
I saw you at the play last night.
How could I help but go?
Beneath the brilliant lighting light,
Amidst the throng so gay and bright,
That form once dear to me!

The time has been, I now recall
With just a tiny sigh,
When you came here, that last of all
And magnificently you sat!
Were absent, with me, I thought
I like that has passed away.

And yet last night you never knew
That I was at the play!
The love that I thought so true
Has vanished like the morning dew—
Like that has passed away.

I thought it love, but now I know
True love is love forever;
And by that test you plainly show
That you were never mine.
Rash with love's vows away.

Your very truly,
Miss Mary Smith.

For when she came her coming brought
Such pain I had not known,
Admiring you, your love she sought,
And won the heart that had thought
Was mine, and mine alone.

I watched you at the play last night,
And I rejoiced to see
My pulse beat true, my heart was light,
I've diagnosed the case aright—
'Twas fancy too with me.

An English Estimate of Miss Reppeler.
Prefacing his remarks with the statement that American literature is sadly lacking in P. O. Connors, the author expresses the opinion that Miss Reppeler has all the requirements of the essayist which the writers of her sex and her nationality usually lack. There is in her a certain amount of hers a ripe sanity, a brilliant and humorous common sense, if we may use such an expression, an instinctive abhorrence, tempered by a sane sense of ridicule, for the exaggerated, the eccentric, the false in sentiment and in taste and with a vigorous independence in selecting her own likings and dislikes; in a word, there is that rare quality which belongs to the charm of a clever woman who is also a well-bred one, whose good breeding saves her from the thousand and one little pitfalls and big into which her cleverness would otherwise betray her, that something which is so delightfully common in the conversation and in the private letters of women, but which is so curiously rare in the essays of the women meant for the public. We do not mean that Miss Reppeler is a Mme. de Sevigne, for though she writes with an apparent spontaneity which almost suggests the starting conversation, she writes only about books, and by no means in grand dame, and does not concern herself at all with politics and the fashionable world. To people who are susceptible to the subtle and (we fear) somewhat exotic charm of the gayly sensible and unaffected, who are sick of the fads and the messages, the new thought, the new Christianity, the new religion, the new this, that and the other of the "literary output" of the day, her "Essays in Miniature," says Mr. O'Connor, "abound somewhat slight and insubstantial, will be a refreshing treat."

Mr. Loder on the National Council.
Dr. Jennie M. Loder of New York, belongs to Sorosis, the National Suffrage Association, the Woman's Social League, the National Club, the National Christian League for Social Purity, the Association for the Advancement of Women, the Avon Shakespeare Club, the Federation of Clubs and the Rogers College Alumna Association. She is an officer in several of these clubs and is now President of two, Sorosis and the Avon Club. She makes a most efficient officer and a highly popular member. Speaking of the national council of women's clubs which convened in Chicago on May 16, Mrs. Loder said that she thought it would be productive of a large amount of good. It will, she said, plant the seeds of ideas which will produce a great harvest, if not in this generation, in the next. Two of the questions discussed were, "How can we best help one another?" and "What can be done by clubs in behalf of the large class of women who have not had literary training, but are anxious for improvement?" Some other interesting subjects brought up in the sessions were: "The Civil and Social Evolution of Women," "Woman and the New Factor in Industrial Economics," "The Position of the Woman in Germany and France," "The Ethics of Dress," "Woman's Dress Considered from the Standpoint of Sociology," "Woman on the Stage," "Woman in the Future," "Woman and the Future," "The Effect of Modern Changes in Industrial and Social Life Upon Women's Marriage Prospects," and "Women in Science."

Before the Doctor Comes.
Many a woman has helplessly wrung her hands when illness has struck her beyond her threshold because she has no remedies with which to fight the enemy, writes Helen Jay in the Home Journal. Perhaps the doctor cannot come, or she has no one to send for him, and the drugstore is miles away. Every wife and mother should, in some degree at least, learn what to do in an emergency of this kind, and she should never be guilty of that error in judgment which is nothing better than the well-being of her household—an empty medicine-chest. She should see to it that the hot-water bags or bottles are always ready for use, and that the jar is full of mustard. She should have a box of bandages and plasters which she should keep in a place where she can get to them at a moment's notice. She should have a box of bandages and plasters which she should keep in a place where she can get to them at a moment's notice. She should have a box of bandages and plasters which she should keep in a place where she can get to them at a moment's notice.

Notes by the Way.
It has remained for a woman to invent and patent a glass door for ovens. Miss Braddon gets \$6,500 for the serial rights of each of her latter-day novels.

Queen Victoria is having carpets made from patterns designed by the late Prince consort.

Mrs. Mary A. Livermore is on the program of the World's Fair for no less than thirteen papers and addresses.

Miss Hulda Lundin, directress of sloyd in the public schools of Stockholm, is the only woman sent officially by the Swedish government to the World's Fair. She will make an exhibit of the system.

Mrs. Maud Howe Elliott of Boston is in Chicago on business connected with the publication of the book on the Woman's Building and its exhibits at the World's Fair, which she is now compiling and editing.

The Prussian Minister of Education has addressed a circular to the President of the police and to the different governments in his department inquiring what their experience of women as doctors has been, both from a medical and social point of view.

The Marchioness of Dufferin and Ava has now appeared as a musical composer, a few French poems set by her to music having been performed a short time ago with great applause at a soiree musicale given by the Duchesse de Luyves at her residence in Paris.

IN SIBERIAN DUNGEONS.

BLOOD CHILLING EXPERIENCE OF TWO SEAMEN.

Knout and Whipping Board in Constant Use—Exhibitions of Atrocious Cruelty—Flogged for Failing to Salute.

The disclosures of the life in Siberia by George Kennan were rejected as false by many Americans, because they could not believe such things possible, but two American citizens have recently escaped from Siberia with evidence which chills the blood.

These men—Paradyce and Wilson—were sailors on the sealing schooner, Mary H. Thompson, which was driven by a storm to the coast of Saghalien island, last July. The two went inland for fresh water, and the schooner was driven away by a storm. The two sailors were directed to a Russian station by the Indians, and on reaching it, completely worn out, were at once clapped into irons as spies. They received a pound of black bread and a half pound of raw salt beef per day, and in a wretched condition were driven to Carasok, the principal seaport.

"When we arrived at Carasok," says Paradyce, "we were taken to the prison in which a dozen men were confined. The place had not been cleaned out for months and smelled horribly. Some of the men in it had been there for three years, and had worn a heavy ball and chain all the time. They were nearly naked and were covered with vermin. All of them had one side of their heads shaved, and they looked more like beasts than men. That night we got a piece of black bread and a cup of water and we had to sleep on the bare floor.

"One of the men was lying in the corner groaning, and I soon discovered that he had that day been given sixty lashes with the knout for not saluting an officer as he passed. The poor old man's back and hips were literally cut to pieces. Every other man in the room had been flogged within a month, and there were horrible wounds on all of them."

Wilson could speak the Swedish language, and in this horrible place they found a Swede, who acted as interpreter. They had to write separate accounts and stand a long examination separately, each answer being translated from English to Swedish and thence to Russian. Of course, on finding discrepancies were found, and so they were told that "they had not cleared themselves, and must remain until next spring." Every Wednesday all the 6,000 prisoners were mustered, 400 of them women and girls, to witness the floggings.

The first day Paradyce saw it seven prisoners, six men and a woman, were the victims. The men were ordered to strip, and then one of them was seized by half a dozen soldiers and dragged to the flogging board. This is a stout plank sixteen inches wide, with one end resting on the ground and the other supported by two legs, so that it inclines at an angle of forty-five degrees. To this the victim was strapped, and the convict who did the flogging stepped to the front of a column of men.

The knout, as often described, has nine leather thongs, on which sharp brass cleats or buttons are riveted along and there. The executioner brings it down with a sharp, slanting blow, which cuts the flesh into scores of bloody furrows. One of the men died under the lash, but the horror of horrors was to come. Paradyce says:

"Then came the woman. The poor creature was soon about to become a mother, and as she was led past the governor she threw herself at his feet and begged that he would postpone the flogging until after her baby was born. Her appeal was in vain, for the governor replied that the laws made by the czar must be obeyed, and she was ordered to strip. The woman gave one look at the sea of faces around her, and then with the assistance of one of the soldiers removed her clothing.

Like the man, she was stripped naked and strapped to the board. At the third stroke she became insensible and remained so until the full fifty lashes had been administered, when she was taken from the board and carried to the prison hospital. Three hours afterwards she gave birth to a dead baby. This I learned from the Swede, who visited the hospital every day. The woman's body was in tatters.

And this only the beginning of horrors. Paradyce declares that in some cases the young women and girls, especially those of good families and accused of nihilism, are handed over to the common soldiers to be dealt with at their will. Twice the two Americans narrowly escaped flogging for not saluting an officer as he passed. They found one prisoner to be a Turk of high rank and a relative of the sultan, captured during the late war with Turkey and supposed by his countrymen to be dead. They succeeded in smuggling a message from him to the Turkish minister in China.

At length Paradyce and Wilson were sent before the governor of Saghalien island, who ordered them forwarded to the main land of Siberia, and after many days of terrible suffering the gang of which they were members reached Kara. They were fortunate enough to fall in with a negro named Colecord, a telegraph operator, who spoke both languages fluently and gave them valuable assistance and instructions. When they were tried at Kara the interpreter also assisted them greatly. The Russian authorities there happened to possess some rudiments of common sense and humanity, and their innocence was made apparent.

Still they were not free till heavy bonds were secured from English and other gentlemen at Vladivostok. Thence they took ship for Shanghai, where Wilson at last accounts was still in hospital suffering with sores caused by the diet in Siberia. Paradyce in a few weeks recovered sufficiently to possess some rudiments of common sense and humanity, and their innocence was made apparent.

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LORD OLIVE IN INDIA.

sent to Madras by His Friends to meet Clive and Hastings and pre-empt the romance of their careers.

Clive and Hastings and pre-empt the romance of their careers. That of the former, indeed, was no less pathetic than romantic. The son of a small land owner in England, Olive seemed to be such an idle scaperooge of a boy that his friends were glad to get rid of him by dispatching him to Madras as a clerk in the service of John Company, says Harper's Young People. Poor of power and shy of disposition, detesting the dry drudgery of the desk, and haunted by homesickness, he twice attempted suicide, and it was only on the second failure that he flung down the defective pistol with a conviction that destiny had better things in store for him. His opportunity came a few years later, when, having resigned his clerkship for a commission in the company's army, he came forward with a daring scheme for the relief of Trichinopoly, then besieged by the French and their Indian allies. His scheme was accepted and proved a brilliant success. He twice defeated the French and their Indian allies, foiled every effort of the dashing Dupleix and razed to the ground a pompous pillar that the too sanguine Pombal governor had set up in honor of his earlier victories.

The defense of Arcot for fifty days with 320 men all told, against a besieging force numbering no less than 7,500, which finally retired in disorder; the marvellous victory Plassey, when, to wreak vengeance upon Surajah Dowlah for the awful crime of the Black Hole of Calcutta, he attacked him with only 3,000 infantry against 50,000 foot and 14,000 horse and sent the whole vast army in headlong rout before him, losing only twenty-three in the action—these and other astonishing exploits raised him to the highest pinnacle of fame, and proved that Pitt had not spoken too strongly in calling him a "heaven born general."

But alas! the clouds that had shadowed his early days reappeared in the very zenith of his career. Returning to England, and broken in health by his mighty exploits, he was met by false and cruel charges of abuse of power and extortion. He personally refuted these accusations, but took them so keenly to heart that in a fit of deep melancholy he died by his own hands in November, 1774, when he had just completed his 40th year.

COLOR LIMITATIONS.

A Variety of Broad Terms Are Needed to Express Tints and Hues.

It is easy to talk of green, blue, yellow, red. But when we seek to distinguish the tints of these hues and to accentuate the special timbre of each we are practically led to suggestions founded upon metaphors and analogies. We select some object in nature—a gem, a flower, an aspect of sky or sea, a familiar bird, and so forth, and we say, "it has the particular quality we wish to indicate, writes John Symonds in the Key of Blue.

We talk of grass green, apple green, olive green, emerald green, ruby and almandine blue, jade, cadmium, sapphire, turquoise, ultramarine, sky blue of topaz, gold, orange, citron, of rose and cherry, ruby and almandine blue and flame. Or else we use the names of substances from which the pigments are compounded, as yellow ochre, burnt sienna, cadmium, lampblack, verdigris, vermilion, madder, cinnabar.

To indicate very subtle gradations the jargon of commerce supplies us liberally with terms like mauve, magenta, cyanide, peacock, mermaid, Persian blue, crushed straw, venetian red, green, etc., etc., to infinity. It is obvious that for purely literary purposes these designations have a very unequal value. Some of them are inadmissible in serious composition.

The most precise often fall by interpreting what is absent from the reader's mental eye through what is unknown to his intelligence. Not every body is familiar with jade, cadmium, almandine, nile water. What the writer wants would be a variety of broad terms to express the species (tints) of each genus (hue).

Truth Less Pleasing Than Fiction.

An English traveler had a quarrel with the mate of a Mississippi steamer-boat, and the case came into court. The counsel for the plaintiff, in his opening address to the jury, thus stated his cause of action: "The first officer of the Bella Richardson addressed my client in most violent and peremptory terms, and threatened him that if he did not immediately return to his personal effects from the entrance-way of the steamer he would immediately precipitate him into the raging flood below." The evidence of the by-standers as to the mate's words was as follows: "Look here, stranger, if you don't tote your plunder off that gang-plank right smart, I'll spill you into the drink!"—Argonaut.

A Great Roman Catholic Publisher.

The late Alfred Mame, of Tours, France, was the greatest publisher of Roman Catholic literature in the world. He was taken from his establishment used up 40,000 sheepskins in binding books in parchment and the mere sweepings from his glider's room were sold for \$10,000. Mame made most of his great fortune by cheap catechisms that sold as fast by three cents each and leaflets and pamphlets required for pupils of religious schools. On the reproduction of illuminated missals and other expensive publications of interest to book collectors he always lost money.

Nothing to Feed On.

"Cholly" down with bwin fevah, don't heh' no say!
"You don't" say! Bwin fevah.
That's a fevah that—aw—takes ten days to wun."
"Ya's, but in Cholly's case the doctah says it will take—aw—only two hours, and he will be all right to-morrow."

Napoleon and the Silver Statues.

When Napoleon overran Italy his attention was called to a number of silver statues of the apostles which had decorated an ecclesiastical institution for centuries. "Take them down," said the great conqueror, "and coin them into currency, that they may go about doing good, as did their master."

AN ELECTRICAL SNAKE.

A MONSTER WHICH LEAVES A TRACK OF ICY SLIME.

Described by a Farmer—The Thing Was Loose—Frighted Two Horses and Was Fire-Proof—A Wonderful Story of Tru.

Mark Weston, a farmer living near the small town of Alexander, southeast of Delhi, Ind. relates a most wonderful phenomenon which occurred at his place, says the New York World.

He says: "Just after dark I had occasion to go out to the barn to look after the horses. A public highway passes within 200 yards of my house, and the barn is built due south and somewhat nearer the road. I started from the house in the direction of the barn, and had gone perhaps half way when I noticed something playing along on the ground that looked like a tremendous fiery snake.

"The object crossed my path, and as it did so I felt the air grow much colder, and a peculiar moaning sound arose, like the sighing of the wind among the trees, only it was loud enough to drown a man's voice when he would shout. Then I felt something come over me like electricity, and I became motionless, as though I had grown fast to the ground.

"I was terribly scared, but I never lost the use of my hands or legs through fear, though there was something peculiar in the air that simply paralyzed me. When the thing had got perhaps fifty feet from me, going west, it turned and came back, and as it did so the moaning sound changed to a shrill whistle, something like a locomotive would make, and when it got just in front of me it took a course directly away from me and towards the barn.

"I traveled very rapidly and looked like a large, ragged streak of fire, perhaps thirty feet long and eighteen inches in diameter. The thing reached the barn, and in almost an instant it ran directly up the front of the building and onto the roof. I expected every moment to see the barn burst into flames, but it did not. The great fiery snake ran with great rapidity all over the building, in almost every direction, up and down, crosswise and every way, I suppose a thousand times. It then came to the front of the building and elevated itself until it stood straight on its tail, fully thirty feet in the air.

"I was perfectly conscious all the time, but, try as I would, I could not move from the spot. After the thing had remained in an upright position for, I presume, three or four minutes there was a sudden explosion like the discharge of a cannon, and the thing disappeared entirely. With the disappearance of the strange phenomenon I felt a shock like the first one I had felt, and at the same time I gained control of my limbs. I hastened to the house, told my wife what I had seen, and she thought I was crazy, but upon my insisting she consented to accompany me to investigate the matter.

"You can imagine our surprise upon reaching the barn to find it covered with a remarkable network resembling large ropes of ice. They appeared to pass around the building in exactly the same way the fiery monster had passed. It was not ice, however, but seemed to be more of a crust, for it would not melt, even when we held a flame to it, and when struck with a hatchet it simply gave a dull-like sound, and did not break.

"Upon entering the barn we were amazed, as two good horses stood in their stalls immovable. They were alive, but neither could move a muscle. They seemed to be paralyzed and stood there more like statues than anything else. They were warm and breathed as if they were alive, but they could not get up or move. I applied the whip and they never flinched. A dog that slept in the barn was dead and appeared completely petrified. He was lying on the ground with his head on his paws, just like he was sleeping. When I left home this afternoon everything was just as I have described it to you."

The Senator's Queer Mistake.

There is a funny story told in the senate of the mistake made by a member of that body at the time of General Anson McCook's marriage some half a dozen years ago. Senator Dolph undertook to get up a subscription for a suitable wedding present, and, offering the paper to one of his colleagues who was somewhat deaf, explained the case and asked for what amount he might put his name down in the list. The senator from Oregon was somewhat non-plussed and considerably nettled to meet with a point-blank refusal. The affair was the more inexplicable as the senator of whom the contribution was desired was known to be a warm personal friend of General McCook. Later in the day the situation was unconsciously explained by the offending senator, who remarked to a group of his friends: "What the deuce do you suppose Dolph means? He came to me to-day, and after telling me that his cook was going to contribute for a wedding present,"—Kate Field's Washington.

The African Slave Trade.

The English cruisers may have checked the slave trade on the eastern coast, but the caravan route from Central Africa to the shores of the Mediterranean is still the scene of all the horrors of which Livingstone wrote. Mr. C. H. Allen, secretary of the Anti-Slavery society, last summer reported that a caravan of 10,000 camels and 4,000 slaves left Timbuctoo for Morocco, and of this number 500 to 600 died of thirst in the desert. In another caravan it is stated that out of 800 slaves 600 died, and the survivors were worth little from the privation and hardships of the journey. Mr. Allen says "the desert this year must have proved more than usually fatal, but the atrocity of the trade cannot be ignored." Yet there are Englishmen who call for the abandonment of Uganda and the region of Lake Nyanza, the retention of which would give a splendid vantage ground for the ultimate suppression of the slave trade.

A SPIRIT'S RETURN.

Weird Narrative of Two Orphans, Brought Up by the Same Guardian.

The story of the appearance of the soul after death to the surviving friend, and the supernatural marking of the wrist, has been told in many ways, but in none more circumstantial than that of Lord Tyrone and Lady Beresford. It is in the Belle Assemblée of August, 1806. This is the history. Lord Tyrone and Lady Beresford were both orphans, and brought up by the same guardian. They were as much attached to each other as if they had been brother and sister, writes Walter Besant in the London Queen. They were at first educated as deists, but being afterward disturbed in this belief, they gave each other a solemn promise that the one who died first should, if possible, appear to the other, and declare the truth about religion. Years passed. The girl married Sir Marcus Beresford and had two children—daughters. One morning she appeared at breakfast, her wrist tied up with a black ribbon. She was much agitated and begged her husband to refrain from inquiring into the meaning of her agitation, or the ribbon round her wrist. On that same day a letter arrived, announcing the death of Lord Tyrone. Shortly afterward a son was born, then her husband died. She retired from society, seeing no one except the family of a certain clergyman. Then, to the surprise of the world, she married this man's son, a youth many years her junior. The marriage turned out miserably, and she had to separate from him. But she had a child by him, and one day, shortly after the birth of this child, her second husband's father called to inquire after her health. He then told her she was wrong about her age; that he had looked up the matter in the register and that she was that very day 47 years of age, though she had imagined herself to be 48. "You have brought me my death warrant!" she cried. "I have but very few hours, if any, to live. She then told her story. Lord Tyrone had appeared to her the night before mentioned. He had informed her that revealed religion was true. When she said that she should regard this as a dream he gave her certain tokens by which she should know that it was no dream; he twisted the curtain in a very remarkable manner; he wrote some words in her pocket-book; he told her that she would be the mother of a boy; that her husband would die before long; that she would marry again and be unhappy; that she would die before completing her 47th year. Also, as a final proof, he touched her wrist, and instantly the nerves and sinews shrank and so remained all her life, though she never allowed anyone to see her wrist. All his prophecies had come true except the last—and saying this she lay back and died. Scott tells a story of the same kind, perhaps based on this. I myself, as a boy, knew a lady who told me that the same thing had happened to her, only that the spirit had touched her wrist with the tips of the fingers and had produced three burns.

NOT ALWAYS GENEROUS.

One Striking Case When Meanness Was Exhibited by a Lovely Woman.
A lovely woman can be mean, sometimes, observed a writer in Kate Field's Washington. A young, pretty and well-dressed lady was walking down the avenue, evidently enjoying to the full the delicious spring sunshine. Suddenly she seemed in distress. For a while the cause was not obvious, but as she made frantic efforts to reach her untied shoe the passer-by recognized the source of her discomfort.

Before she had succeeded in reducing the flapping shoestrings to order a ragged little colored boy stepped forward, removed his tattered hat, knelt in the muddy street, and tied the shoe with grace and dexterity. In the woman's hand were a card-case and a chubby-looking little purse, but she walked away with merely a "thank you," and that not very graciously. The boy looked slightly astonished as he got up and brushed the mud from his ragged trousers.

On the edge of the sidewalk stood an observant man, very plainly but decently dressed. He had watched the entire performance with quiet enjoyment; and as the boy rose he took from his pocket a bit of paper, and, penning in a word or two on it, called to the disappointed young Raleigh, who was turning away, and said:

"Here, boy, run after that young lady whose shoe you tied, and give her this. Here's a quarter for your trouble. There's no answer for you."

The boy went in one direction, the man in the other. I am not curious above the average, but I would like to see that bit of paper.

Breeding Two-Tailed Goldenfish.

It is the general belief of many leading ichthyologists that the goldfish really belongs to no genera or species; in fact, they believe it to be a monster brought about through breeding. This belief has been strengthened by the fact that it is now well known that the ingenious Celestial has actually bred a whole colony of goldfish, each having two well-developed tails and two sets of anal fins. Biologists of national reputation in this country say that it would be equally as easy a task to breed quadruplets with eight legs.

Why Clergymen Are Selfish.

A philosophic observer professes to have noted a touch of selfishness in clergymen when traveling, and that too without regard to denomination. His explanation for this is in the fact that clergymen, like women are accustomed to be treated with special consideration, and so acquire the habit of exacting courtesies usually yielded as a mark of respect to the cloth.

Cure for an Egg-Sucking Dog.

A dog that sucks eggs can always be cured by boiling an egg very soft, then placing it as hot as boiling water can make, in the dog's mouth and slamming his jaws together so as to break the eggs in his mouth. No matter how long he may have been addicted to egg sucking, one dose of soft boiled eggs will answer for the remainder of his days.

Phosphorescence.

The phenomenon of phosphorescence is not universally understood. Objects possessing this property absorb light during the day and emit it at night. An admirable old lady had a dark closet in her house and she painted it with phosphorescent paint, expecting to illuminate it. But as the paint had no opportunity to absorb light it couldn't emit any, and the old lady continues to search for her dress pocket with a candle.

TRAPPING WOLVES IN FRANCE.

How the Cautious Animal Finds Himself Hopelessly Kidnaped.

Among other contrivances there is one that outwits the sagacity of the wolf with as little hardship as such a capture admits. Within a circle of strong stakes, not very closely planted, a sheep or a goose is confined. At a distance of sixteen inches is an outer circle of stakes, having an entrance eighteen inches wide. The path between the two circles is well beaten down. The door of the outer one, which folds back against the inner, is set invitingly open, says Blackwood's Magazine.

In the marshes the cautious wolf pursues the path until he comes to the back of the open door, pushes against the yielding obstacle, and by so doing closes the door against himself. The latch falls at the impact of the door against the door-post and he is hopelessly fast, unable to touch the decoy animal of the inner circle or to leap over the strongly planted stakes of the outer one. Thus ingloriously kidnaped, the victim is soon dispatched.

A complaint has been made that the rewards which the French government now gives for the slaughter of wolves are small in comparison with those paid of old. But large rewards sometimes do more harm than good by making it too much the interest of the mercenary troops to slaughter the fox, with due respect to the desirability of having always plenty of foes to slaughter. If all the stories are true of the alarm and damage caused by wolves it is not unreasonable to think that those exposed to be sufferers might assist in their extirpation without the stimulus of a fox.

Many parts of France, it is true, are highly favorable to the wants and habits of the wolf, but against modern skill and modern weapons it is hard to believe that it could hold its ground without connivance of portsmen or if the government was earnestly resolved to be rid of it.

A CHARMING YOUNG WOMAN.

Who Probably Will Not Rather Indian Braves Much Hereafter.
There is a young lady stenographer, up at the capitol whom many might say would want around their husbands many a day or so ago, in the Washington News.

She is tall and lissome, and has a wealth of hair as dark as a raven's wing. Her smile is as sunshine; her color comes and goes, it trembles like lily, it blushes like a rose.

She adds to these charms a most mischievous disposition. When Mr. Wolf, the Indian brave, whose congressional experience was detailed in his column a day or so ago, in his wondering way wandered into his sanctum she engaged him in conversation.

Mr. Wolf was not abashed. His stolidity vanished. A smile came over his tawny countenance and he grew as deferential as a courtier. Finally the young lady asked him how many ponies he would give for her hair. "I thought a moment," surveyed the physical charms of his questioner, and said:

"Fifty."

"What, only fifty ponies for me?" "I'm dumber"—after a pause.

"Well, I'm worth 200. But, see here, Mr. Wolf, aren't you already married?"

"Yes, got two, three squaws, but to difference. You be biggest squaw." The young lady pretended a great version to any such arrangement, the spirit of possession seized Mr. Wolf. He argued and held out glittering inducements for some minutes. She finally took refuge in an inner chamber, saying that she had much work to perform.

Mr. Wolf will not take the white lily back to his prairie home, he will wager that his household will ar a time or so more than usual when he gets home.

Too Late, Too Late!

He was exceedingly demonstrative, and she could not conceal her anxiety to see the people in the next flat near him.

He was bemouning his fate.

"Proud beauty," he exclaimed, "thou seem'st removed from me. I extend my hand to clasp thee, and thou art far away."

"Sir," she replied, while a puzzled light flitted her eyes, "I don't understand you."

As he staggered to his feet he inadvertently brushed the lint from his knees.

"Too far, too far," he muttered; "I cannot reach her."

Seizing his hat he ran from the house.

Presently the light burst upon her.

"Come back!"

Her shriek echoed forth into the world—"and I'll never wear a crinoline again. Oh, that I had known!"

But he heard her not.—Detroit Tribune.

Cousins Were Numerous Once.

The question has been raised in newspapers throughout the country, whether "cousin" was used in the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries for nephew or nie-nephew. Professor Rolfe, of Harvard, the Shakespearean commentator, says "that Shakespeare applies it at least nine times to a nephew, seven times to a niece, twice to an uncle, once to a grandchild. He also uses it eight times as a title given by princes to other princes and noblemen. In 'Much Ado,' 1, 2, 25, where Leonato says: 'Cousins, you know what you have to do,' it is used loosely for relatives in general; and in Luke, 1, 36, 58, it is evidently equivalent to kinsman. A good example of its application to a niece is in As You Like It, 1, 3, 44, where Rosalind says to Duke Frederick: 'You, uncle?' and he replies: 'You, cousin.'"

IN THE LONDON ZOO.

BIGHTS AT THE WORLD'S GREATEST MENAGERIE.

New a Lion Plays King—Wonderful Performances of a Family of Lions—They Often Have Strong Affection for Their Keepers.

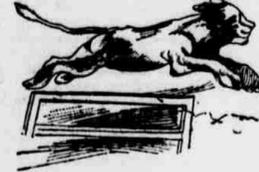
(London Correspondence.)

ENGLISH TRAINERS of performing animals dignify the antics of the tight-rope servants by calling them work.

Mr. Hagenbeck, the man who, during the last quarter of a century, has become the "king of the beasts" by reason of having collected the most magnificent menagerie of wild beasts chatted pleasantly on concerning his experience among his "goods."

"I can never see enough of them: it is downright marvellous to me how my brother-in-law has managed to train them, especially as this is the very first time he had ever had anything to do with wild animals."

Prince, the largest of the lion cubs, stood in his gilded chariot, the crown of gold on his head, the royal purple flowing around him, and the reins in



THE FLYING LEAP.

his grimly-closed mouth. Behind stood two footmen, the bearhounds, and harnessed to the vehicle were two royal sigers walking with majestic measured steps around the cage. It is a magnificent sight. No wonder Prince refused to leave his throne when his trainer stopped the procession.



A LIVE LION ON WHEELS.

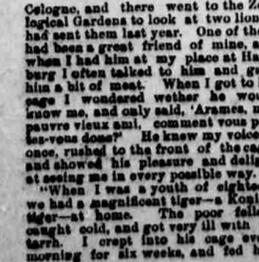
"Always the same," laughed Herr Hagenbeck, "always the same. Prince likes himself in that position, and would like to drive along all day long in this lazy manner. It just suits him to play the King. No one who has not done it can have any idea of the endless patience it required to get the tigers to walk in step. One of them might do it, and the other would lie down and refuse to move. Again, both would lie down together, and it would be impossible to make them get up. However, the thing was worth the trouble, as you will admit."

"But surely you have some means of making them obey; otherwise, how could you train them at all? Is it by means of the traditional red-hot poker, or by some gentler means, that you teach them to obey?"

"I should like to see anybody try the poker trick; he would not get far with it, I'm afraid. It is, of course, done through the animal's stomach, entirely through the stomach. Get them to know that if they do well their reward is a dainty morsel, and they will try, punish them brutally, and you get brute and savage force in return, and obstinate refusal to obey you at all. People ought to know by this time that all these foolish stories about breaking in wild beasts by cruelty are so many old wives' stories. The thing can't be done; it is impossible."

"Do the animals never become attached to any one, or has that side of their character disappeared altogether which drew Androcles and his lion together?"

"They do sometimes. I have had instances again and again, of genuine attachment of wild beasts to their keepers and trainers. A splendid example of this I had while I was coming over to England. I passed through



THE THIRTEEN BEAR CLOWN.

BETWEEN THE LINES.

AN OLD DARKEY'S EXPERIENCE IN A BATTLE.

Jake Stone at Resaca—The Bullets Came From Both Directions and Very Naturally Jake Forgot About the Dinner.

While our regiment, the Nineteenth Michigan infantry, lay at McMinville, Tenn., Jake Stone, who had been a slave in that vicinity, came into camp and wanted to "line to Yankees." After some questionings he was duly enlisted and installed as cook of Company F.

MR. RECORDER SMYTH.

The Presiding Judge Who Comdemned Carlyle Harris to Die.

(New York Correspondence.)

Recorder Frederick Smyth, who was the presiding judge at the trial of Carlyle Harris, the wife murderer, is now holding court in the room in which he was admitted to the bar nearly thirty years ago.

The office of Recorder is one of the most important in its varied duties in the city of New York. Besides acting as Judge of the chief criminal court of the city, the Recorder has become well known to all New Yorkers. His characteristics of integrity, impartiality and dignity are familiar to lawyers, and he is recognized as a leading



MR. RECORDER SMYTH.

force in preserving the city from the criminal classes. His rulings have usually been sustained, and he has laid down many important principles in criminal law.

MAX JUDD.

The American Consul General to the City of Vienna.

It is now announced that there was no foundation for the rumor of opposition on the part of the Austrian Government to the reception of Max Judd, who was named by President Cleveland as Consul to Vienna, and indications are that Mr. Judd will be received without protest. The rumored objections to his reception were twofold—first, the fact that he was a Hebrew, and second, that he was a naturalized citizen of the United States and an Austrian by birth.

There seems to be no reason for believing that either point was ever considered by the Austrian Government. Mr. Judd is a resident of St. Louis, and is best known through his remarkable ability as a chess player, having long ago taken rank as one of the best players in America.

Horse Water.

A remarkable exhibition of instinct was exhibited by a horse at Oil City, Pa., one day last week. Sunday night the horse was brought into the stable lame, and the stablemen thought it was from a sprain. They were called in the morning, when the horse broke away from them and ran into a blacksmith shop in the neighborhood. Here he wheeled up to the horseshoer and lifted up his lame leg. The man examined the leg and foot and found that an improperly driven nail had penetrated into the quick of the foot. The shoe was reset and the horse returned to the barn.

A Peruvian Drink.

Italia is a Peruvian drink widely known in civilized South America, sold to some extent in Europe, but seldom seen in the United States. It is a colorless and a very strong brandy, distilled from a white grape. It has a decidedly fruity taste, and so hot that persons unaccustomed to it mix it with half wine, cream of cocoa and drink the compound as a liqueur after coffee. The Peruvians, however, drink Italia with no drop of allaying water or sugar else to take its edge.

Ears of Insects and Animals.

It would be quite natural, of course, to look on the side of the head of any living creature (provided he had a head) for the organ of hearing; such investigation, however, no odds how thorough, would be void of results in many instances. In the clam it is found in the base of its "hook," in the frog in the most of grasshoppers it is in the foreleg, while several species of insects have it in the wing. Lobsters and crabs all have the auditory sac at the base of the antennae.

ZEBRAS BETTER THAN MULES.

TRAAGEDIES OF THE CAPITOL.

Some of the Scenes Which Have Happened Under the Shadow of the Dome of the Capitol. Deaths from natural causes have made consternation during the sitting of congress, and several personal combats have occurred between men, become infuriated in debate, which, growing personal and hot, caused them to forget that brute force is not synonymous with reason.

In statutory hall is a circular piece of brass inscribed with the name of John Quincy Adams and the date January 21, 1818. It was on that date that the venerable ex-president fell down in his place in the house of representatives and was carried to the speaker's room, where all efforts to restore him failed. In a short time he died.

More recently Henry Wilson, then vice president, was stricken down while bathing in a senate bath room. He was removed to the vice president's room, where a bed was put up, and for ten days he was attended by nurses and physicians, when he died on November 22, 1875.

Perhaps the most disgraceful scene ever enacted in the capitol was that in which Senator Charles Sumner was attacked by Preston Smith Brooks, then a representative from South Carolina. A hot debate had been going on in 1856 on the question of the admission of Kansas. Sumner made a stirring speech on "The Crime Against Kansas." He used very positive language in relation to Senator Butler of South Carolina. Brooks was a relative of Butler, and after hearing of the senator's remarks went over to the senate chamber, and going up to Senator Sumner struck him violently with a bludgeon on the head. While Sumner was struggling to get up Brooks continued striking blow after blow, until the senator fell to the floor, bleeding and senseless. The country was greatly worked up over this scene, but the house refused to give the two-thirds vote necessary to expel Brooks, who resigned, and was unanimously re-elected by his constituents. It was four years before Sumner could take his place in the senate, and when he did come back he was still in a weak condition.

Representatives Sparks and Weaver came to blows in the lobby of the house a number of years ago, the result of a hot political debate. One of the most painful scenes that ever occurred in the senate chamber took place on March 3, four years ago, when Senator Hildreder was bodily carried out of the hall by the sergeant-at-arms, under the order of the president pro tempore. Hildreder had insisted on interrupting the proceedings, despite all that Senator Ingalls, who was presiding, could do. When the officers of the senate carried the senator from Virginia out of the room his struggles to get free and his cries created a commotion without parallel in that august body.

In the first session of the past congress John L. Wilson of Washington and Representative Beckwith passed blows that were harmless, says the Washington Post. About eight years ago an insane man went to the top of the dome, and seizing an opportunity when no one was at his side, jumped over the railing. His body, crushed beyond hopes of recognition, fell a distance of over 150 feet, lodging on the roof below. It is not strange that the legislative battle-ground of nearly a century should have witnessed such tragedies, the only wonder being that serious encounters between opposing legislators have been so few.

AN UNPALATABLE DOSE.

How Mrs. O'Houlihan Followed the Doctor's Orders.

"Sure, an' baby's no better this mornin', dother," said Mrs. Houlihan, as she admitted the physician. After a slight examination the latter said: "No; he's very much worse. I can't imagine what you could have given him to make such a change since yesterday."

"Sure, dother, an' he hasn't had anything but what you ordered, sorr."

"You gave him his food as I directed, did you? Nothing but gruel, with a little scraping of beef-steak cooked quickly on a hot griddle?"

"Yes, sorr."

"And you gave him the spoonful of sweet oil I told you to?"

"Yes, sorr."

THE BRITISH MUSEUM.

DEARER THAN LIFE.

In a small village in Maine there lives an old soldier who has for many years received a pension from the government, which with his small earnings by occasional odd-jobs makes him comfortable. One day, while at work in the house of a neighbor, he slipped at the top of a flight of stairs, and fell to the bottom. The lady of the house heard the noise, and hurried to learn the cause.

"Why, Ambrose," she said, "is that you? Did you fall down stairs?"

"Yes, marm, I did," answered the man, "and for about a couple of minutes I thought I'd lost my pension."

"The Circle."

Close to Gavarine, in Southern France, there is an immense semicircular line of rocks called "the circle." The floor within is strewn with broken pieces of stone and debris, and the walls rise almost vertically to a great height.

Intelligible.

"So you have organized your Poets' club?"

"Yes."

"Why did you refuse to entertain Gusher's application for membership?"

"We decided to admit none but poets."

"But Gusher writes poetry."

"Yes, but only Century Magazine poetry."—New York Press.

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Haskell County.

Its Resources, Advantages, Progress and Future Prospects.

Topography, Water, Soil, Products, Shipping Points, Railroads, Public Schools, and Mill Facilities.

Haskell county is situated in the southern part of the Panhandle on the line of the one hundredth meridian west from Greenwich. It is 1500 feet above the sea, and has mild winters and summers. It is thirty miles square and contains 878,000 acres of land. It was created in 1856 from a part of Fannin and Millam counties, and named in honor of Charles Haskell, a young Tennesseean, who fell at the massacre at Gettysburg in 1863.

It remained unsettled until 1874, when there was one or two ranches established. Other ranchmen followed, and in 1880 the county could boast of fifteen or twenty inhabitants. There was no further development until early in 1884, when the town of Haskell was laid off, and by donating lots a few settlers were induced to build residences, and in January 1885 the county organized with a polled vote of fifty-seven electors.

Up to 1884 the soil had never been turned by a plow, and the people depended upon raising cattle, sheep and horses, as the natural grasses furnish food both winter and summer for tameable herds. The poorer people made money by gathering many thousand tons of buffalo bones and shipping them east to be made into fertilizer used in the old states.

Experiments were made in 1885 with garden products, corn, oats, wheat, rye, barley and cotton and the yield was bountiful. The acreage in farms has increased to at least 30,000.

The county is an undulating plain, with occasional creeks and branches. It is bounded on the north by the picturesque stream, the Salt Fork of the Brazos, and on the west by Double-Mountain Fork.

There are a few washes and gulches along the breaks and rivers, but with rivers, breaks, rocks and poor land combined their area in Haskell county would not exceed 10,000 acres that would not be fine agricultural land.

It is traversed by numerous creeks and branches besides the rivers mentioned, some of which are fed by never-falling springs of pure water.

Besides the numerous branches that afford water for stock all the time, the south half of the county is traversed by Paint and California creeks with their numerous tributaries draining the south half of the county.

The north half is traversed from northwest to northeast by Lake and Miller creeks whose tributaries furnish water and drainage for the same.

Besides the surface water there is an abundance to be obtained by digging from 15 to 40 feet, and all of a good quality, some of which is unsurpassed by that of any section in the state for purity and temperature.

The soil is an alluvial loam of great depth and fertility, varying in color from a red to a dark chocolate, and by reason of its porosity and friable nature, when thoroughly plowed, readily drinks in the rainfall and for the like reason the soil readily drains itself of the surplus water, thereby preventing stagnation of the water and the baking of the soil, and the germination of misamis.

It is those peculiar qualities of soil that enables vegetation to withstand all varieties of weather.

Except mesquite grubs and stumps which are easily extracted, there are no obstructions to plows and the land being level or generally rolling and easy worked, the use of labor-saving implements are profitable. One man with machinery and a little hired help has been known to cultivate over an 100 acres in grain and cotton.

Indian corn, wheat, oats, barley, rye, durah corn, millet, sorghum, castor beans, field peas, pumpkins, turnips, and all the squash family, turnips and cotton are grown successfully and profitably. Sweet potatoes do well, and Irish potatoes as well as anywhere in the south. Garden vegetables grow to perfection, and melons luxuriate in Haskell county soil, growing to fine size of superb quality. Besides the native grasses that grow on the prairies, sustaining large numbers of cattle, horses and sheep throughout the year, Colorado grass grows to great perfection and the hay made from this grass forms a valuable adjunct to the winter pasture, in keeping stock over winter.

The average yield of Indian corn per acre is about 30 bushels and the price varies from 50 cts to 1.25 per bushel, wheat yields from 15 to 30 bushels—averaging 25 bushels per acre, and in the home market for 50 cents to 1.25 to bushel, oats yield 30 to 35 bushels per acre, and usually sells at 25 cts per bushel; cotton yields a half to three-quarters of a bale per acre. Other crops make good yields and command good prices. Horses much preferred, is usually worth 8 to 8 cents per pound, fresh beef 4 to 6 cents; home made butter, sweet and delicious, usually sells at 25 cents per pound, chickens 15 to 20 cents each, and eggs 10 to 25 cents per dozen.

SHIPPING POINTS. As yet Haskell has no railroad, and our people do their principal shipping to and from Abilene, a town 52 miles south, in Taylor county, on the Texas and Pacific railroad, Albany on the Texas Central 45 miles from Haskell on the southeast, and Seymour on the Wichita Valley road 45 miles northeast.

RAILROADS. There is one road being built from Seymour to this place and one to be built from Fort Worth. The Texas Central will extend in a short time from Albany and Haskell on the line as originally surveyed. The land men of Austin have organized a company to build a road from that city to this section of the state, where they control nearly all the land, and one of the principal members owns 100,000 acres in this and Knox counties, besides he owns the large addition to the town of Haskell on the south. Haskell is 52 miles north of the T. & P. R. R., and 60 miles south of the Ft. W. & D. R. R., and is situated on the direct line of the cattle trail over which the Rock Island and U. C. & S. F. propose to extend their lines.

PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

Our school fund is perhaps the best of any country in the northwest. In addition to the amount received from the state, about \$5.50 per capita, our commissioners' court have wisely executed a lease for ten years of our four leagues of school land, situated in the Panhandle, the revenue from which, added to the amount received from the state, gives a fund amply sufficient to run the several schools of the county ten months in the year.

MAIL FACILITIES. There is a daily mail service from Haskell to Abilene via Anson, and a weekly mail north to Benjamin and a daily mail to Seymour, also a tri-weekly express line to Albany. These all carry express and passengers.

RELIGIOUS ORGANIZATIONS. The religious and moral status of the people of Haskell county will compare favorably with that of any people. The Methodists, Baptists, Christians, Old School and Cumberland Presbyterians each have organized churches in the town of Haskell, and have preaching on Sundays, also preaching at other points in the county.

HASKELL. The town of Haskell is the county site of, and is situated one and one-half miles south of the center of Haskell county, on a beautiful table land, and is eight years old, and has a population of 942. Has as good water as can be found anywhere, which is secured at a depth of 18 to 22 feet. Also has two never-falling springs of pure water in the edge of town. The town of Haskell with her natural advantages of location, climate, good water and fertility of soil is destined in the near future to be the queen city of northwest Texas, and railroad connection for Haskell is all that is needed to accomplish these.

ADVANTAGES AND RESOURCES. In almost every neighborhood of the older states and the thickly settled portion of our own state there are many of its citizens who are contemplating a removal or a change of residence for many reasons. Some to restore lost health, others to seek safe and profitable investments of surplus capital. There are many others who have comfortable homes and are well contented, but who have children whom they would like to provide with lands suitable for a home, and assist to commence business in life, but cannot do so with their present surroundings, and must seek cheaper lands and better opportunities in other and newer localities.

To such we would say you are just the people we want. Come and see us, and you will find a broad field of occupation and investment to choose from, with chances greatly in your favor. In coming to Haskell do not imagine we are a people wild and woolly indigenous to these "western wilds," that are loaded with dynamite and shooting irons, that our conversation are collections of cuss words and Mulhattan mixtures, but rather that we are a people reared under the same surroundings, that we have received the benefit of the same advantage, that we have availed ourselves of the same educational privileges, that we have had the same Christian instructions you yourselves have had. Be enlightened by past experience. Fortunes have been made by the development of new countries, and fortunes are yet to be made in our new and equally as good country.

We have a country endowed by nature with all the conditions of soil, prairie and valley, adapting it to the production of all the grains, grasses, fruits and vegetables of the temperate zone. We have a climate which is a happy medium between the extreme cold and extreme heat, a climate which will preserve the strong and robust and strengthen the sickly and weak. We have a country well adapted to steam raising of all kinds. We have a country where no malarial sickness occurs. We have a county of the best lands in northwest Texas. We have an abundance of mesquite, elm and hickory timber for firewood and fencing. We have the most substantial inland business town in the northwest. We have the greatest abundance of the purest water. We have a class of citizens as honest and industrious, as law-abiding, patriotic and reliable as can be found anywhere in the United States. We have plenty of room, and invite you and all who contemplate a change in home—all who want good and cheap lands. We have them, and want for neighbors and friends.

Ready, please send this to our friend.

THE FARM AND HOME.

A GOOD ONION CROP AND HOW TO GET IT.

Fifteen Hundred Bushels to the Acre—The Value of Drains—Farm Machinery—Farm Notes and Home Hints.



KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

"August Flower"

Miss C. G. McClave, School-teacher, 753 Park Place, Elmira, N. Y. "This Spring while away from home teaching my first term in a country school I was perfectly wretched with a human agony called dyspepsia. After dieting for two weeks and getting no better, a friend wrote me suggesting that I take August Flower. The very next day I purchased a bottle. I am delighted to say that August Flower helped me so that I have quite recovered from my indisposition."

BOOKS FREE

To further increase the popularity of the Cotton Belt Home and the money enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

JEAN PANTS

JEAN PANTS IN THE WORLD. Made by THE GOODWIN CLOTHING CO., EVANSVILLE, IND. ARE THE BEST, EVERY PAIR WARRANTED.

TO POPULIST PRESS PEOPLE

Take pleasure in announcing that I have made arrangements on behalf of the National Populist Press Association, whereby plates and ready-printing containing Populist matter are being prepared and recommended by the National Reform Press Association and Chairman Tautouck, in any quantity desired, will be furnished by.

THE WESTERN NEWSPAPER UNION.

Write to the Western Newspaper Union for samples and prices. No other house furnishes authorized material. W. S. B. 1000 National Reform Press Association.

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"MOTHER'S FRIEND"

is a scientifically prepared Liniment and harmless; every ingredient is of recognized value and in constant use by the medical profession. It shortens Labor, Lessens Pain, Diminishes Danger to life of Mother and Child. Book "To Mothers" mailed free, containing valuable information and voluntary testimonials.

SHARFIELD REGULATOR CO., Albany, Ga.

Good Onion Crop.

With five or ten acres of good onion land properly cultivated one ought to make a good thing of it, as prices for onions now go. There is probably no vegetable that has been so greatly improved in recent years by better cultivation than the onion, and the yield per acre has been increased very much. Formerly if a farmer gathered 700 or 800 bushels of onions from an acre he was considered as one that was doing well. But to-day that farmer would be called careless and unprogressive. One thousand bushels to the acre is too little. A much larger crop should be the ultimate goal for every one, and has been raised in more than one instance, says the American Cultivator. With such a yield the profits per acre are large enough to make it pay one to devote all of his time to the cultivation of five or ten acres of land.

But to raise 1,200 to 1,500 bushels per acre one must enter into a contract to work and to give the highest cultivation. Our progressive onion growers have carried the art of fertilizing to a perfect condition, and the rich land is never stinted. To get onion land in proper condition for yielding these big crops about fifty tons of barnyard manure should be applied to the acre the first year. Fork this over and mix with the soil. Add half a ton of fine bone meal, and have that incorporated thoroughly with the soil. Plow this fertilizer under and then scatter broadcast over the plowed field 500 pounds of dissolved bone and about seven or eight bushels of concentrated sulphate of potash to the acre. After all of this heavy fertilizing the ground needs good cultivating and pulverizing with the harrow. Get the soil mellow and fine, and make it just as smooth and nice looking as the flower garden prepared for small seeds. All of this is expensive work, but in the end the increase of crop per acre will more than pay for it all.

Select good seeds; probably the Prizetaker is as good as any onion for general field culture. Select only the best for the sets, and place them about two and one-half to three inches apart in rows that are twelve inches apart. Do this thoroughly, so that every one will have a chance to grow. About every two weeks after this, up to three times, spread broadcast over the field seventy-five pounds of nitrate of soda to the acre. This stimulates the onions and keeps them growing rapidly. The hoes must be kept going regularly after this to keep down the weeds, and to keep the surface soil mellow and soft. If wet weather prevails, the work will be done, but it must be done. No such quantity as mentioned will be gathered from one acre if the weeds are allowed to grow four or five inches high, and then hand weeding is adopted. They must be kept down from the first, and the surface soil must be kept mellow.

Farm Machinery.

As a rule sufficient machinery should be on the farm to do the necessary work economically and well. On the average farm anything that saves time and labor will be a real piece of equipment. Yet on the average farm there is too much capital invested in machinery. Not that much of it saves time and labor, but considering the acreage and all, there is too much. Machinery is discarded, not because it is worn out or is not needed, but something else has come along that is an improvement in some ways, and it is purchased while that on hand is discarded. This increases the cost of keeping up the farm very materially. There is no advantage, when it can be avoided, in working with dull, worn out tools, neither is it good economy to throw away good tools and purchase new simply to get a slight improvement that in many respects will be no saving. Buy what machinery is needed to do the farm work to the best advantage and buy the best and then take good care of them, but do not buy an implement or tool when it is not needed, simply because it is new. There are plenty of tools thrown aside that for the average work on the farm will do all that is necessary, so that the discarding of them and the purchasing of something new is practically a waste. I sometimes think that the farmer would make it a rule to pay cash for all his machinery; there will be less purchases made of machinery that is not needed, as it is often the long credit given that induces the purchase, and yet in many cases it is quite an advantage to be able to purchase needed machinery on credit, but it is too often carried to such an extent as to be a detriment.

Value of Drains.

The Hon. James Wilson of Iowa says: Drains have resisted the influence of droughts while wet lands will bake and crack when vegetation stops growing. I cannot think of any way to invest money where it will bring better interest than by reclaiming the lands on the farm that are too wet to grow the best grasses or too damp to grow corn. It has long been a matter for surprise to me that our railroad companies do not lay tile drains through every cut in the state

BETTER THAN BLOODHOUNDS.

The Unattachable and Lazy Australian's Wonderful Ability as a Tracker.

It is a fact that it is hard to teach the Australian aborigines anything useful. They are naturally lazy and indolent, unskillful and of a roving disposition, says a writer in the Californian. They will not stay long at any place, and if raised from their degraded position into more comfortable conditions, necessitating the breaking with their natural mode of living, they will almost invariably return to it at their first opportunity, and the sage may be said of the half-castes, who otherwise are far superior to their sable parents and other relatives. It is an oft-quoted occurrence in Australia that when 8 or 10 years old, to the surroundings of civilization, has been given an education equal to any white child of the better classes of the community, and notwithstanding this, upon coming in contact with his own race, has returned to the black fellows' camp, ignoring book learning, fine linen, and the comforts of civilized life. In two capacities the black fellows have been found satisfactory—as trackers and in the native police. I can only find a correct expression for their power in tracking by calling it instinctive. I have been with them searching for men whose every trace had been practically lost, but the black tracker has found them in spite of all. They are more sure than bloodhounds. When the track ceases, through some mysterious agency they seem to know where to go to find it again. In the native police they are useful as trackers. The police consists of small troops of mounted, uniformed black fellows under the command of European officers. They act as gendarmes in the outlying districts and are principally used for the purpose of bringing marauding blacks to account. It is not uncommon that the up country blacks spear the cattle on the station, or murder travelers or settlers, and it is principally in such cases that the native police become useful.

Grass for the Orchard.

It is always unpleasant to cultivate between the trees in the orchard. Nevertheless the weeds must be kept down and the only ready means available is to sow it with grass. There are, however, but two grasses that should be sown or allowed to find a footing in the orchard. These are orchard grass and clover. Orchard grass is preferable for the reason that it likes protection and will endure more shade than any other. It does not form a sod, but grows in tussocks and hence does not strangle the roots of the trees. In other respects, however, red clover is preferable. It does not form a sod so compact as to injure the trees and besides is a constant and unfailing source of nitrogen. These two grasses may be mixed to advantage so that should the clover for any reason fall there will be sufficient covering for the soil.

Under no circumstances allow blue grass to obtain a footing in the orchard. In soils that are adapted to its growth it will in time strangle any fruit tree and even many forest trees. Its place is in the permanent pasture and it should be rigidly held to that place. Keep it out of the orchard or meadow.—Kansas City Live Stock Indicator.

Home Hints.

Oil door latches and locks occasionally.

When putting away saucepans, pots and boilers, do not put the lids on closely, as they will retain the heavy odor of cookery.

A great deal of unpleasant odor from boiling vegetables may be avoided by putting a bit of bread into the water with the vegetables.

After the juice has been squeezed from lemonic peels may be utilized for cleansing brass. Dip them in common salt and scour with dry brick-dust.

Scratches on furniture may be removed by rubbing with a wotton rag dipped in boiled linseed oil. The scratches, when so done with shellac dissolved in alcohol.

A meat safe will pay for itself in the saving of nice odds and ends. It can be made at home; three shelves, either mounted on legs or hanging, and inclosed in wire gauze. The front may be made of a window screen on hinges, with a button to keep it closed.

Ordinary cloth may be made waterproof by the following treatment: Put half a pound of sugar of lead and half a pound of alum in a pail of soft water; stir this at intervals until it becomes clear, then pour it off into another pail, put the cloth or garment into it and let it stand an entire day—twenty-four hours. Then hang up to dry without wringing.

Farm Notes.

The ground should be broken reasonably deep, but the cultivation should be shallow.

The wide-awake farmer is the experimenter. He leaves the beaten track when he finds something better.

It is economy to keep plows, cultivators and harrows sharp. Besides doing better work it is easier on the teams.

A landscape architect of New York says that the tall pine stands at the head of all native trees, not only as ornamental, but as a clean tree; that is, freedom from insects.

There is a tendency to plant too many acres. More acres sown to grass, and fewer and better cultivated acres of corn would frequently be better for many farmers.

Don't allow the expenditures to exceed the income. Keep accounts and determine to lay up a surplus each year, no matter if it is small. It is better than falling behind that much.

Don't allow the weeds to get the start of the corn or other crops. If the ground is well pulverized before planting and kept pulverized the weeds can be kept down much more easily.

The boys on the farm should be given a strip of land for their own use, and should be allowed to have all the money the crop sells for. This would make them happy and contented.

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Seven Months at Sea.

A little propeller, the Syren, has just reached the Bermudas after a voyage of seven months from London. On February 6 she was spoken off the coast of Carolina and supplied with water and provisions by a passing vessel. At that time the crew had no idea of their whereabouts, or of the day of the week or month. The rough seas had fouled their drinking water, and the crew had been made sick from drinking it and were unable to navigate their craft, which drifted at the mercy of the seas. Their only boat had been stove, their instruments swept overboard and their provisions spoiled. The Syren's owners in Bermuda had long given her over for lost, and her appearance in port is considered little short of miraculous.

Beat Two Horses.

John S. Prince of Houston, Tex., the champion cyclist of the world, who is in training for the World's fair, accomplished a marvelous feat a few days ago. He rode twenty miles on a track, racing against two horses, which relaced one another at the end of every mile, each horse having a jockey to save time in relaying. The wheelman came out ahead by the sixty feet, doing the twenty miles in 52 minutes. The last mile was done in a small fraction over two minutes.

Not Known.

It is probably not known to the general public that all the names placed before Chinese shops and laundries are false. Every Chinaman in business has a "shop name" and a "private name," and by the latter he is known only to his family and intimate friends.

A Funnel's Work.

In India a huge funnel of wickerwork is planted in a stream below a waterfall and every flimsy creature coming down drops into it, the water straining out and leaving the flabby prey in the receptacle, all ready to be gathered in.

Not Explained.

Upward of 60 per cent. of the earthquakes that have been recorded have occurred during the six colder months of the year—the maximum number in January.

That Terrible Scurvy.

Fever and ague, and its congeners, bilious remittent, besides affections of the stomach, liver and bowels, produced by miasmatic air and water, are both eradicated by the use of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, a purely vegetable preparation, which is peculiarly favorable to malarial diseases. They are, however, surely remedied by the sixty feet, doing the twenty miles in 52 minutes. The last mile was done in a small fraction over two minutes.

The heart has too much pride in it to be very grateful for anything.

Beware of Quaintness for Catarrh That Contains Mercury.

Mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by Druggists, price 75c. per bottle.

Strange Silk Trees of Panama.

One of the greatest curiosities of the Panama isthmus is the vegetable silk tree. It is a plant that grows from fifteen to twenty feet high, and in appearance does not differ greatly from other trees, but the inner bark is a perfectly silky fiber, long, smooth and strong. The natives separate it by some method best known to themselves, the process somewhat resembling that of "beating flax." When once it is separated and spun into threads it can be woven into a fabric so closely resembling silk that it is difficult for anyone not familiar with it to distinguish between the two. This species of silk goods is in high favor on the isthmus, and a Colombian belle is never happier than when she is arrayed in a gayly colored dress made from the trees in her father's yard.—Globe Democrat.

The Cause.

Doctor—Your symptoms resemble those of gout, but I don't see why you should have that. How do you pass your time?

Patient—Some of it at home, some of it in my office in the Sky-scraper building, and—

Doctor—Immoderately—Sky-scraper building? Ah, ha! I knew it—too much high living.—Chicago News Record.

She Could Not Resist Him.

A queer case of hypnotism, or something of that sort, is reported from Omaha, Neb. It was reported to the sheriff that a doctor, E. A. Raymond, was holding a young woman prisoner in an old building near the river. He went to the place and found the young woman, who said that she was under the power of a peculiar influence all the time she was in the doctor's presence. For seven years he has exerted this influence over her. The doctor broke up her home and took her away from her husband while she was under his treatment for some ailment which he said he could cure. In his absence she loaths and dreads him, and has repeatedly run away from him, but in his presence she is powerless and cannot help doing whatever he commands. The woman was placed in an asylum, and the doctor cannot be found.

Will Help the Syrian Women.

Among the class which has just graduated at the Woman's Medical College of the New York Infirmary is Miss Mary P. Eddy, daughter of the well-known medical missionary, Dr. W. W. Eddy, of Beirut, Syria. Miss Eddy was born at Sidon, Syria, and was brought up in that country. She saw the great need of a woman physician to minister to the poor women, who are prevented by religion and custom from submitting to examination by a male physician, and she determined to come to this country and fit herself to serve them. She has thoroughly equipped herself for the work, and is the only woman who has taken the complete course in the New York Ophthalmic and Aurial Institute, besides graduating with distinction in the regular medical course.

The Largest.

The largest single structure in the world for audience and spectacular purposes is the Coliseum at Rome. It is in the form of an ellipse. Its long diameter is 615 feet, its short, 510; the height of the outer wall, 67. The arena is 281 feet long by 174 broad. The tiers of seats accommodate \$100,000 spectators.

Side-Wheelers Can't Go.

On the far northwestern waters of Puget sound there are so many dead trees always floating that none but screw steamers or stern-wheelers can navigate. A side-wheeler would sooner or later strike a log, perhaps weighing many tons, which would knock her paddles to splinters.

Every man tries to make his signature as ugly as possible.

Fit—will stop free by Dr. King's Great Nerve Restorer, 25¢ after trial. Sold by Dr. King's Medicine Sells Everywhere. Sent to Dr. King, 911 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

"Hanson's Magic Corn Salve."

Warranted to cure, or money refunded. Ask your druggist for it. Price 25c.

Force yourself to go two miles with the stranger that asked you to go one.

If the Baby is Cutting Teeth.

Resure and use that old and well-tried remedy, Mac WILSON'S SOOTHING SYRUP for Children Teething.

When a man wastes money, he also wastes time.

LADIES needing a tonic, or children who want building up, should take Brown's Iron Bitters. A splendid tonic for women and children.

Some people are not sick because they can't afford it.

Whitlock's Consumption Cure is sold on a guarantee. It cures all consumption. It is the best Cough Cure. 25c. 50c. & \$1.00.

The moment you present a bill to a man he begins to get mean.

Nerve Rag.

When headache knocks all ambition out of you remember Preston's Head-Ake is a guaranteed cure for any headache. It won't cure anything else.

Faithfulness in the humblest part is better than grand success.

You Should Know THAT P-R-E-S-T-O-N'S HEAD-AKE CURES ANY HEADACHE. AND IT WON'T CURE ANY OTHER THING ELSE! IT IS GUARANTEED TO DO THAT, IT WILL DO IT IN 15 MINUTES! YOU PAY ONLY FOR THE GOOD IT DOES. NO CURE - NO PAY.

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Doctor—Immoderately—Sky-scraper building? Ah, ha! I knew it—too much high living.—Chicago News Record.



All other baking powders are shown by the latest United States Government Report to be inferior to the Royal in both Purity and Strength. (See Bulletin 13, Chemical Division of U. S. Agricultural Dept.)

The Largest.

The largest single structure in the world for audience and spectacular purposes is the Coliseum at Rome. It is in the form of an ellipse. Its long diameter is 615 feet, its short, 510; the height of the outer wall, 67. The arena is 281 feet long by 174 broad. The tiers of seats accommodate \$100,000 spectators.

Side-Wheelers Can't Go.

On the far northwestern waters of Puget sound there are so many dead trees always floating that none but screw steamers or stern-wheelers can navigate. A side-wheeler would sooner or later strike a log, perhaps weighing many tons, which would knock her paddles to splinters.

Every man tries to make his signature as ugly as possible.

Fit—will stop free by Dr. King's Great Nerve Restorer, 25¢ after trial. Sold by Dr. King's Medicine Sells Everywhere. Sent to Dr. King, 911 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

"Hanson's Magic Corn Salve."

Warranted to cure, or money refunded. Ask your druggist for it. Price 25c.

Force yourself to go two miles with the stranger that asked you to go one.

If the Baby is Cutting Teeth.

Resure and use that old and well-tried remedy, Mac WILSON'S SOOTHING SYRUP for Children Teething.

When a man wastes money, he also wastes time.

LADIES needing a tonic, or children who want building up, should take Brown's Iron Bitters. A splendid tonic for women and children.

Some people are not sick because they can't afford it.

Whitlock's Consumption Cure is sold on a guarantee. It cures all consumption. It is the best Cough Cure. 25c. 50c. & \$1.00.

The moment you present a bill to a man he begins to get mean.

Nerve Rag.

When headache knocks all ambition out of you remember Preston's Head-Ake is a guaranteed cure for any headache. It won't cure anything else.

Faithfulness in the humblest part is better than grand success.

You Should Know THAT P-R-E-S-T-O-N'S HEAD-AKE CURES ANY HEADACHE. AND IT WON'T CURE ANY OTHER THING ELSE! IT IS GUARANTEED TO DO THAT, IT WILL DO IT IN 15 MINUTES! YOU PAY ONLY FOR THE GOOD IT DOES. NO CURE - NO PAY.

That Terrible Scurvy.

Fever and ague, and its congeners, bilious remittent, besides affections of the stomach, liver and bowels, produced by miasmatic air and water, are both eradicated by the use of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, a purely vegetable preparation, which is peculiarly favorable to malarial diseases. They are, however, surely remedied by the sixty feet, doing the twenty miles in 52 minutes. The last mile was done in a small fraction over two minutes.

The heart has too much pride in it to be very grateful for anything.

Beware of Quaintness for Catarrh That Contains Mercury.

Mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by Druggists, price 75c. per bottle.

Strange Silk Trees of Panama.

One of the greatest curiosities of the Panama isthmus is the vegetable silk tree. It is a plant that grows from fifteen to twenty feet high, and in appearance does not differ greatly from other trees, but the inner bark is a perfectly silky fiber, long, smooth and strong. The natives separate it by some method best known to themselves, the process somewhat resembling that of "beating flax." When once it is separated and spun into threads it can be woven into a fabric so closely resembling silk that it is difficult for anyone not familiar with it to distinguish between the two. This species of silk goods is in high favor on the isthmus, and a Colombian belle is never happier than when she is arrayed in a gayly colored dress made from the trees in her father's yard.—Globe Democrat.

The Cause.

Doctor—Your symptoms resemble those of gout, but I don't see why you should have that. How do you pass your time?

Patient—Some of it at home, some of it in my office in the Sky-scraper building, and—

Doctor—Immoderately—Sky-scraper building? Ah, ha! I knew it—too much high living.—Chicago News Record.

Compel yourself to say a good word for the man you dislike.

Cure Dyspepsia and Constipation.

Dr. Shoop's Restorative Nerve Pills cost free with Medical Book to prove merit. For 25 stamps. Druggists. DR. SHOOP, Box W., Racine Wis.

If a man stays at home at night he will not be out.

Nure to Receive Benefit.

Ask any lady that has used Creole Female Tonic what she thinks of it. She will tell you it is the best tonic, regulator and invigorator on earth, and every sufferer is sure to be benefited by using it.

We really only love those whom we think are inferior to us.

For indigestion, constipation, sick headache, weak stomach, disordered liver—take Beecham's Pills. For sale by all druggists.

The wagon-tongue has nothing to say, but it gets there ahead of the rest of the outfit.

Karl's Clover Root.

The great blood purifier, gives freshness and clearness to the complexion and cures itching skin. 25c. per box.

A boomer is a man who has lots more enthusiasm than he has anything to keep it on.

The World's Fair Favorite Hotel.

The fireproof BANCROFT HOTEL, Calumet Ave. and 24th St., Chicago, 244 large rooms, is the place for you to stop. Rate one dollar. Meals 50 cents. Near World's Fair grounds. Write for circulars to reserve rooms.

Every time you complain, some one thinks less of you.

A. P. McLemore, The Leading Druggist of Haskell, wants your trade in the DRUG LINE.

I carry a full line of patent medicines, toilet articles of all kinds, writing tablets, paper, pens, ink, pencils and tablets. The finest line of box paper in town, musical instruments of all kinds, Lamps, Lanterns, Lamp-chimneys, in fact everything that is kept in a first class establishment. When you come to town come in to see me, I am always glad to see you and when you need anything in my line I am more than glad to serve you. Respectfully,
Idog Poison of all kinds.
A. P. McLEMORE.

New Line of Wall Paper of all kind.
 BRICK DRUG STORE NORTHEAST CORNER OF THE SQUARE, HASKELL, TEXAS.

The Haskell Free Press.

J. E. POOLIE,
 Editor & Proprietor
 Advertising rates under notice on application.
 Office at newspaper, northeast corner of the square.
 Published by J. E. Poolie, Haskell, Texas.
 No. 100 Broadway, New York City.
 Saturday June 6, 1893.

LOCAL BOTS.

—Capt. News of Dallas came in Wednesday on mail.
 —WINE OF CARDUI, a Tonic for Women.
 —Col. Bugan is coming again.
 —Buy machine oil at McLemore's.
 —Mr. J. G. Taylor is spending a few days here with friends.
 —Fresh meat ground than well cleaned, for sale at the mill.
 —Miss Abbie Kern of Deerpark is visiting Miss Alice Purson of this place.

The Haskell Drug store has the cheapest Machine oil in Haskell.
 —Miss Emma Grayson of McIntire, visited her friends in Haskell this week.
 —All kinds of machine oil at McLemore's.
 —Sherrill Lee of Stone-wall county was here Monday evening to fight a croquet.

—California Day began at 10 o'clock at the Palace Drug Store.
 —Miss Minnie Thomson has returned, accompanied by her youngest sister, Miss Ross.
 —BLACK-DRAUGHT is the best medicine.
 —We are a little short on local items this week, having used the space for other matter.

—Machine oil at McLemore's for 35 cents to 50 cents per gallon.
 —Mrs. J. S. Rike and her daughter, Miss Lottie, have gone on a visit to relatives in Farmersville.
 —Carpet wrap for rug carpets at J. G. Alex. & Co's.
 —You can buy any kind of machine oil at McLemore's.

—Haskell sent a merchant, a lawyer, a sheriff and a preacher to the Merket conference this week.
 —Fall at Mike Ellis and Jones for good cheap machine oil.
 —Large stock of tick hats and trousers just arrived at J. G. Alex. & Co's.
 —Ras Jos. Wood of Stephens county, a prominent lawyer, pronounced here on Tuesday night at the residence of Mr. W. T. Hudson.

—Mr. Lee K. the 14th for his white hair on the Haskell boys winning the game of ball is reported this evening with an easy victory.
 —Law passed will rule for every day at S. L. Robertson's, in shoes, suits and furnishing goods.
 —Messrs J. G. Alexander, R. C. Jones and W. B. Anthony and F. D. Hess are standing out at Merket this week.

—Everybody here can talk a little about the coal gets here at W. W. Fields & Co's store.
 —LEE WINE OF CARDUI is the best.
 —Mr. W. H. Parsons has been marketing some choice peaches, blackberries and vegetables from his garden on the west side of town this week.

—Cheap machine oil at the Palace Drug Store. Castor Machine oil 60 cents per gal. Black Machine oil 35 cents per gal.
 —To the Haskell boys. Treat the Seymour boys as politely as a French dancing master could do, but when it comes to base ball, beat them clear out of sight.

McElree's Wine of Cardui and THEDFORD'S BLACK-DRAUGHT are for sale by the following merchants in Haskell.
 A. P. McLemore, R. E. Martin.
 —Messrs Jones & Smith started out Tuesday with their steam threshing outfit to tackle the small grain crops. They will return in time to put their gins in readiness for the coming cotton crop. They will run two gins and will be able to turn out sixteen bales a day.

—Look! Look! at those level topped hats at 75 cents to \$1.20 at the Ladies Emporium.
 —The Haskell young men are in clover these days. About all the young ladies who have been away on visits, to school, etc., have returned, and some charming young ladies are here visiting friends.

—A New line of history just received at F. G. Alex. & Co's.
 —Straw hats, did you say? Call at F. G. Alex. & Co's. if you want a bargain.
 —Prof. J. D. Warren has returned from Merket, where he has been chosen as principal of the high school. Prof. Warren has many friends here who are pleased to learn of his preference.

—Stone preserve jars at McLemore's hardware store.
 —Summer corsets for sale at Johnson Bros. & Co.
 —If the ladies of Haskell wish to keep cool they should buy summer corsets. Sold by Johnson Bros. & Co.

—Mr. W. W. Betans of Batesville Miss arrived here on Wednesday evening and will take a look at the country.
 —We have a few very useful articles in the Hardware line which we will sell at cost. Come and see if there is any article you can use.
 Johnson Bros. & Co.

—A number of Haskell's society young people were entertained on Tuesday evening at the handsome residence of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Johnson. Some excellent music was a feature of the occasion.
 —Prices Reduced.

For the next 60 days I will offer my entire stock of Shoes, Boots, Pants, Shirts, Hosiery, Gloves, Neck-Wear, etc., etc., at 10 per cent above cost. At these low prices you will do well to call at once and get choice.
 Remember, these are all fresh, new goods. Respectfully,
 S. L. Robertson,
 Carpet and Fancy Weaving.

I have recently purchased one of the celebrated Newsweek Fly-shuttle Looms, and will do all kinds of Carpet and Rug weaving also, fancy weaving done at lowest rates, and guarantee first class.
 I will receive material for carpets etc., left at Messrs Dodson and Halsey's store, and deliver finished work. Samples of work can be seen at Dodson & Halsey's and J. W. Bell's saddle shop. Residence on Anson and Haskell road.
 Mrs. M. E. Raines, Tacitus, Tex.

Are you insured? If not, now is the time to provide yourself with a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhea Remedy as an insurance against any serious result from an attack of bowel complaint during the summer months. It is almost certain to be needed and should be procured at once. No other remedy can take its place or do it so well. 25 and 50 cent bottles are sold by A. P. McLemore.

Notice is hereby given to all persons who desire to enter a contest for the scholarship upon the Dan Houston Normal that I will hold an examination of applicants on Saturday, June 12th 1893.
 J. C. BALDWIN,
 Senator 28th Dist.

Dr. C. J. George, late of Atlanta, Ga., whose arrival was mentioned in the Free Press two weeks ago, has decided to locate permanently in Haskell and this week places his card in our columns, offering his professional services to the public. From his extensive hospital experience in surgery he offers his services especially in that line of practice. Dr. George comes highly recommended both as a gentleman of sterling qualities and as a physician. He was for some time physician in charge of one of the wards in the Henry Grady hospital at Atlanta, from which position he was promoted to Superintendent of the hospital, resigning the latter position to come west to the great Lone Star State and grow up with the country, thinking he would prefer a country to a city.

—Prof. J. D. Warren has returned from Merket, where he has been chosen as principal of the high school. Prof. Warren has many friends here who are pleased to learn of his preference.



I am happy! Have been buying at
F. G. Alexander & Co's.
 —See What They Have:
New, Stylish Spring Dress Goods,
DRY GOODS AND SILKS,
Gloves, Hosiery, Parasols etc.

and in fact everything required by a lady to make up a modern toilette, from the plainest to the most fashionable.
 While we have taken great pains to please the ladies we have not neglected the wants of our gentlemen friends, for our stock of gents' CLOTHING AND FURNISHING GOODS is complete in all the latest styles, as to cut, finish and pattern of goods.
OUR BOOT SHOE and HAT department is well stocked in all styles and qualities for ladies, gentlemen and children. If you want the best there is, —We've Got Them—
 We bought for cash at Bottom Prices, and will give our customers the benefit.
F. G. Alexander & Co.



I didn't buy there, but wish to thunder I had.
DEATH OF CAPT. JOHN C. ENGLISH.
 Again we are called to mourn the departure by death of a truly quiet, upright, valuable citizen.
 John Crockett English, son of John English, Sr., was born Sept. 24, 1830, in Shelby Co., Texas. He married Miss Emma Day of Austin, Feb. 20, 1857; and died—of pulmonary affection—in Haskell, Texas, on Monday, (11 p. m.) June 19, 1893. His illness was very protracted and toward its close the constant and anxious attention of family physicians, and of many other neighbors, showed how greatly he was beloved.
 A rigidly upright man, a faithful tender and affectionate husband and father. During the last week, he spoke to me freely, and almost daily, about the way of salvation, expressed his personal trust in Christ Jesus, and his longing desire to be made like him, free from all sin. He said he had been "a praying man for 25 years;" and regretted that he had lost so much, by neglecting to publicly acknowledge Christ and unite with his people. Felt deeply the defectiveness of mere personal rectitude to meet the full demands of God's holy law, and sought to rely alone upon the merits of Christ as our only Divine Mediator. We trust he was savingly led of the Holy Spirit, and is at rest with the loving Savior. "I shall be satisfied when I awake with thy likeness."—Ps. 17:15.

A Man Lost
 A valuable opportunity to buy a good Duggy at a very low price by not calling at our place, of business, and looking at the Number and Variety we carry in stock all the time.
 CHANCES, like money and friends, are very Easily Lost, but an Idea once learned will not be lost, and the Idea is of the most value.
 GET THIS IDEA; that we have the most complete stock of Wagons, Buggies, Carriages, Carts and Farm Implements, Guns, Fishing Tackle—in fact Everything and Anything kept in a First-Class Hardware Store, all bought with the Idea of being able to sell at a small profit, and, at the very Lowest Prices consistent with good goods.
 WE SAY, get this Idea and call and see our Sulky plows and get prices on our Sorghum Mills and Harvesters.
The Opportunity is Now.

Ed. S. Hughes & Co.,
 5, 6, 7, & 8, South 1st St.,
 ABILENE, TEXAS

HILL'S REMEMBER WE OWE THEM A GOOD REASON FOR BEING RESPONSIBLE TO THE PUBLIC.

Double Chloride of Gold Tablets

Will completely destroy the desire for TOBACCO from a lot of it. Perfectly harmless; causes no sickness, and may be given in cases of severe habit. The only safe edge of the patient, who will voluntarily give up smoking, is the use of Hill's Tablets.

DRUNKENNESS and MORPHINE HABIT can be cured by the use of Hill's Tablets. During treatment patients are allowed the free use of Food and Water. We send particulars and samples of Tablets, and will send you a sample of Hill's Tablets, if you will send us your name and address plainly, and state whether Tablets are for Tobacco, Morphine or Liquor Habit.

DO NOT BE DECEIVED into purchasing any of the various imitations of Hill's Tablets. The name of the Tablets is on the wrapper, and will not come off in any case. There is no other name on the wrapper, in order to know the name is permanent.

THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.,
 51, 53 & 55 Opera Block, LIMA, OHIO.
 PATENT FREE.

TOWARD THE EASY WAY

Stockholders Meeting.
 Notice is hereby given that a special meeting of the stockholders of the Central Railroad Company will be held at the office of the company at Waco, Texas, on the 28th day of June, 1893 at 11 o'clock A. M., for the purpose of authorizing an issue of bonds not to exceed \$2,000,000 in amount to provide for liabilities and general purposes of the company, and for betterments, extensions, and branch railroad to be built, and of authorizing the making of a mortgage upon its property and franchises, and upon the property, rights, franchises, extensions and branch to be acquired and built by the proceeds of sale of said bonds, to secure said issued bonds.

CHAS. HAMILTON,
 Vice-President.
 RICHARD OLIVER,
 Secretary. 4-29-93.
 More Than Three Hundred Acres in Two Years.

As illustrating the large acreage of land that can be cultivated here to the hand, we will cite the case of Mr. J. S. Rike. In 1889 Mr. Rike purchased three hundred and thirty acres of fine level land about six miles N. W. of town, on what is known as wild horse prairie, and in 1891 commenced improving it. Besides fencing and other work 80 acres was put in cultivation that year.
 In 1892, fencing and other work being out of the way, 180 acres more was broken and planted in various crops, making a total of 260 acres in cultivation the second year. The remainder except a few acres was broken that fall ready for planting this spring.
 This year, the third over 300 acres is planted, as follows: 40 acres in cotton, which looks well at this time, 90 acres in wheat which will thresh 10 bushels per acre, 120 acres in oats, estimated at 25 bushels per acre, and a out 45 acres in corn, now in silk and tassel and promising 30 to 40 bushels per acre. Now, the point that we make is that, the entire work of improving a putting this farm in cultivation has been done by two men except a little help in digging well and building house. This may sound "fishy" to farmers back east where it takes half a dozen years to put a little farm of 40 or 50 acres in cultivation, but it is true, nevertheless, and is a common thing here.
 See descriptive write up of Haskell county on our fifth page.

County Correspondence.
 Paint Creek, June 17th 1893.
 Editor Free Press:—
 There was a nice shower of rain Friday morning, and corn is growing off nicely. With the exception of a few cotton crops damaged by grasshoppers, prospects were never better for a fine cotton crop. Wheat is all about harvested and is very good. J. S. Post thinks that he has made seventy five bushels per acre of oats on his farm, so he has gone to Abilene to purchase lumber to build a new granary. Mrs. Wm. Ward had a fine early garden, and especially, some of the finest English peas. Mr. and Mrs. Hisey have been visiting northeast of Haskell. While there they gathered a nice lot of wild plums. Miss Lizzie Denson returned home with them and has spent this week with Miss Effie Hisey and Miss Alma Post. Prof. J. D. Warren and his charming bride were visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Warren this week. The school meeting was held on the third and elected Messrs W. M. Ward, J. S. Post and F. M. Perry for the trustees. Miss Annie Lucas and her sister have returned home from Williamson county. Health of the community is good. We enjoy reading the correspondent's letters and wish that they would write oftener.
 M. R.

SWIFT SPECIFIC CO.,
 Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

Ripans Tabules.
 Ripans Tabules are compounded from a prescription widely used by the best medical authorities and are presented in a form that is becoming the fashion everywhere.
 Ripans Tabules act gently but promptly upon the liver, stomach and intestines; cure dyspepsia, habitual constipation, offensive breath and headache. One tabule taken at the first symptom of indigestion, biliousness, dizziness, distress after eating, or depression of spirits, will surely and quickly remove the whole difficulty.
 Ripans Tabules may be obtained of nearest druggist.
 Ripans Tabules are easy to take, quick to act, and save many a doctor's bill.

The editor of the Abilene News is home again, after a long visit to friends in one of the old states, ready to put in his oar for the Abilene country with renewed vigor.