

The Haskell Free Press.

Vol. 8.

Haskell, Haskell County, Texas, Saturday, April 29, 1893.

No. 17.

Directory.

DISTRICT OFFICERS.
(80th Judicial Dist.)
Judge, Hon. J. V. Cockrell.
Dist. Attorney, W. W. Beall.

COUNTY OFFICIALS.
County Judge, P. D. Sanders.
County Attorney, F. P. Morgan.
County & Dist. Clerk, J. L. Jones.
Sheriff and Tax Collector, W. B. Anthony.
County Treasurer, Jasper Millington.
Tax Assessor, H. S. Post.
County Surveyor, J. A. Fisher.

COMMISSIONERS.
Precinct No. 1, J. S. Hike.
Precinct No. 2, B. H. Owsley.
Precinct No. 3, C. W. Lincas.
Precinct No. 4, J. B. Adams.

PRECINCT OFFICERS.
J. P. Prec. No. 1, J. S. Hike.
Constable Prec. No. 1, T. D. Suggs.

CHURCHES.
Baptist, (Missionary) Every 1st and 3rd Sunday.
Presbyterian, (Columbia) Every 1st Sunday and Saturday before.
Christian (Campbellite) Every 3rd Sunday and Saturday before.
Presbyterian, Every 2nd and 4th Sunday.
Rev. W. H. McCollough, Pastor.

Methodist (M. B. Church) Every Sunday and Sunday night.
W. D. Bass, D. D. Pastor.
Prayer meeting every Wednesday night.
Sunday School every Sunday at 10:30 a. m.
P. D. Sanders, Superintendent.

Christian Sunday School every Sunday.
W. B. Standefer, Superintendent.

Baptist Sunday School every Sunday.
W. D. Bass, Superintendent.

Presbyterian Sunday School every Sunday.
H. E. Sherrill, Superintendent.

Haskell Lodge No. 682, A. F. & A. M.
meet Saturday on or before each full moon.
Haskell Chapter No. 161.
Royal Arch Masons meet on the first Tuesday in each month.
H. G. McConnell, High Priest.
S. W. Scott, Sec'y.

FORT WORTH is to have a \$350,000 court house built of Burnett red granite.

Ex-Attorney General John D. Templeton of Fort Worth died last Monday.

The legislature of Tennessee has just passed a law authorizing the establishment of state banks of issue.

DICK WARE, Ex-sheriff of Mitchell county has been appointed U. S. Marshall for the northern district of Texas.

WICHITA FALLS is going to build thirty miles of railroad to connect with the Rock Island at Ringold in Montague county.

Look for the little items of expense and of waste; they will amount to more than you think they will in a year's time, if not looked after.

DALLAS is preparing for a big blow out when the snag boat J. A. Harvey reaches that city, which will be in a few days. All the editors in the state have been invited to be present.

HON. A. J. BAKER of San Angelo has been appointed commissioner of the general land office during the pending of Commissioner McCaughey's impeachment trial.

TEXAS has a defunct railroad commission law, but a very much alive set of railroad commissioners, judging from the fact that they are still drawing the handsome salaries allowed them under the law.

That federal court decision was very effective in stopping the operations of the railroad commission except in the matter of drawing their salaries. What right have the commissioners to this money for which they render practically no service?

You get fifty-two issues of the Texas Live Stock and Farm Journal a total of over three thousand columns of good substantial live stock and agricultural news for \$1.50. You can get the same and this paper one year for \$2.00 cash! Isn't this a bargain? We take subscriptions.

Let Gov. Hogg start his railroad commissioners out on a tour of the state; they are not useful, so must surely be ornamental, and the people would like to see and make the acquaintance of the trio who are drawing nice fat salaries for doing nothing. We'll chip in a nickel to help furnish the hand organ and monkey.

A movement is on foot by the Farmers' State Alliance and the Texas State Grange to unite the two organizations as a purely agricultural and economic organization. The Alliance organization referred to is that branch of the Alliance which withdrew from the original organization during the last campaign on account of objectionable political doctrines espoused by the order, particularly the subtreasury scheme.

My wife was confined to her bed for over two months with a very severe attack of Rheumatism. We could get nothing that would afford her any relief, and as a last resort gave Chamberlain's Pain Balm a trial. To our great surprise she began to improve after the first application, and by using it regularly she was soon able to get up and attend to her house work. E. H. Johnson, of C. J. Knutson & Co., Kensington, Minn. 50 cent bottles for sale by A. P. McLemore.

It seems that Texas cattlemen are to have trouble again this year with their northern shipments.

At Emporia, Kansas, last Monday the cattlemen resisted the unloading of a trainload of Texas cattle under the plea that they were afraid that the Texas or Spanish fever would be communicated to the native cattle, although the Texas cattle were shipped under a clean bill of health. They demanded thorough inspection by the Kansas sanitary commission and caused the cattle to be held in the cars for more than twenty-four hours until inspectors arrived. The cattlemen claimed that a train of Texas cattle unloaded there last year caused the loss of \$50,000 worth of native cattle.

A. R. BENGE,

DEALER IN

SADDLES & HARNESS,

To my friends in Haskell Co.—
While in Seymour, call and examine my Prices on Saddlery and Harness Goods.

A. R. BENGE,
N. Main St. Seymour, Texas.

Sheep Men Take Notice!

BASS BROS.

ABILENE,

Sixty Barrels Of Sulphur,

Which they want to close out. Call and See them.

ELKHART CARRIAGE AND HARNESS MFG. CO.
No. 1, Farm Harness. Heavy, sold to consumers for 20 years. No. 118 Road Wagon. \$24.50.
No. 41, Wagon. \$43. Milk Wagon. Delivery Wagon and Road Cart. \$42.
W.B. PRATT, Sec'y, ELKHART, IND.

ON TO ALBUQUERQUE.
The Line to Be Built This Summer.
From Ft. Worth Gazette.
It will be a source of sincere gratification to the people of Fort Worth and Albuquerque, is now "off of paper and on the ground," that is to say, that the arrangements for its construction have been completed, and the work of construction will begin in a short time.

FAVOR'S REDUCED
The more Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is used the better it is liked. We know of no other Remedy that always gives satisfaction. It is good when you first catch cold. It is good when your cough is seated and your lungs are sore. It is good in any kind of a cough. We have sold twenty-five dozen of it and every bottle has given satisfaction. Steadman & Friedman, druggists, Minnesota Lake, Minn. 50 cent bottles for sale by A. P. McLemore.

FAVOR'S REDUCED
The conviction of Tom P. Varnell of murder in the second degree has been affirmed by the court of appeals. It will be remembered that Varnell murdered old man Land while the latter was making an attempt to protect his daughter from a criminal assault by Varnell. The case has been pending in the courts for nearly ten years and has been twice to the appellate court. Varnell had influential and wealthy connections who left no scheme untried to secure his acquittal, and the fact is, the scoundrel's neck ought to have been broken.

FAVOR'S REDUCED
It will be a piece of curious information to many that here are more than 50,000 persons in Paris who make a living by picking up rags and other rubbish about the streets and alleys, while 20,000 women and children get an existence by sorting and sifting the gatherings of the pickers, amounting daily to 1,200 tons. The daily pickings when sorted out are sold to paper manufacturers, junk dealer and shop keepers and bring about 70,000 francs, (\$14,000) which gives the 70,000 people engaged in the work an average of twenty cents apiece a day. It will seem unreasonable to many that 70,000 people could be so employed and that they find a daily average of \$14,000 worth of rubbish on the streets of a single city.

FAVOR'S REDUCED
The FREE PRESS is a strong believer in economy in the administration of the government, county, state and national, but it thinks our state administration and its supporters in the legislature allowed their zeal to make a record for economy in appropriations lead them into a very ill considered act when they cut the geological appropriation so low as to seriously impair the usefulness of the department. We believe that a liberal appropriation to this department would ultimately bring greater returns to the state than the same amount of money spent in any other way would do. The accurate information acquired by a careful survey, as to its mineral resources, soils, water supply, etc., has already aided in establishing many industries in the state and we believe it would continue to do so at an increasing ratio.

FAVOR'S REDUCED
A much more acceptable piece of economy would have been the suspending of the salary drawing activity of our figure head railroad commission.

General Bicycle Catalogue Sent FREE Upon Application.



The Lindsay Pneumatic.
OUR LEADER TRUE AS STEEL AND SHILL CAN MAKE IT. LIST \$100.00.
30 OTHER PATTERNS TO SELECT FROM, LISTED \$100.00 TO \$150.00.
OUR MODERN PRICES INCLUDE FREE DELIVERY.
Sundries and accessories at special prices.

We solicit jobbing orders and are ready to send our agents to unoccupied territory. Send for Catalogue.

LINDSAY BROTHERS MILWAUKEE WIS.

Professional Cards.

J. E. LINDSEY, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
Haskell, Tex.
Solicits a Share of Your Patronage. All bills due, must be paid on the first of the month.

DRS. NEATHERY & BUNKLEY.
Physicians and Surgeons.
Offer their services to the people of the town and country.
Office at A. P. McLemore's Drug Store during the day and residence at night.
Haskell, Texas.

Dr. F. M. OLDHAM,
DENTAL SURGEON.
Gold Crown and Bridge work a specialty.

OSCAR MARTIN,
Attorney & Counsellor-at-Law
Notary Public.
HASKELL, TEXAS.

ARTHUR C. FOSTER,
LAND LAWYER.
NOTARY PUBLIC AND CONVEYANCER.
Land Business and Land Litigation specialties.
HASKELL, TEXAS.
Office one block west of Court House.

S. W. SCOTT, J.
Attorney at Law and Land Agent
Notary Public. Abstract of title to any land in Haskell county furnished on application. Office in Court House with County Surveyor.
HASKELL, TEXAS.

H. G. McCONNELL,
Attorney - at - Law.
HASKELL, TEXAS.
BELLWIN & LOMSE.

Attorneys and Land Agents.
Furnish Abstracts of Land Titles. Special Attention to Land Litigation.
HASKELL, TEXAS.

Dewees & Ruth,
CONTRACTORS AND BUILDER.
Estimates on Buildings; Furnished on application.
THE ROCKMORTON and HASKELL TEXAS.

The Haskell
SADDLE and HARNESS SHOP,
J. W. BELL, Proprietor.
Now has the most complete stock to be found west of Dallas.

The quality and workmanship of all goods are guaranteed.
Repairing Neatly and Promptly Done.
One of the best Shoemakers to be found has just been employed and will do all kinds of work in his line promptly and in the best manner at prices to suit the times.
Call and leave your orders

Found at Last!

A graduate machine that will print any kind of work and you can get it at a very low price.
Light:
Cheaper:
Durable:
We have sold these machines and they have been thoroughly tested, and we guarantee them to give perfect satisfaction. If you will see it, you will be satisfied.

ED. S. HUGHES & CO.

THE CITY MEAT MARKET,

ALL KINDS OF
Fresh Meat.
HASKELL, TEXAS.

W. W. FIELDS & BRO.

New Building on West Side of Square.

STAPLE and FANCY GROCERIES.

They promise to keep constantly stocked up with fresh and choice goods, which they will sell as low as such goods can be sold in this market.

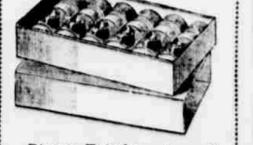
COUNTRY PRODUCE

and pay best market prices for same.
GIVE THEM A CALL.

WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY
The successor of the "Unabridged."
Ten years were spent revising, 10 editors employed, and over \$200,000 expended before the first copy was printed.
Everybody should own this Dictionary. It answers quickly and correctly the questions that perplex the history, spelling, pronunciation and meaning of words.
A Library in Itself. It also gives a form convenient for ready reference.
This Work is Invaluable in the household, and to the teacher, scholar, professional man, and all who read.

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.

Newly-Improved Persons
And those troubled with indigestion, constipation, biliousness, dizziness, distress after eating, or depression of spirits, will be relieved by taking Ripans Tabules.

J. E. POOL, Ed. and Prop.

HASKELL, TEXAS

The story of a contemplated attempt to assassinate the prince of Wales is regarded as doubtful in some quarters. There is not the least excuse for any such mad and uncertain feeling as doubt. It is so surely and and plainly a fake, and rather a stupid one at that.

An appropriation of \$37,000 was made at the last session of congress to pay employees of the bureau of engraving and printing, but in the enrolling the thousands were dropped and as signed by the president the bill appropriates only \$37. So until congress meets again that appropriation comes to naught instead of to three of them.

The hotel waiters of New York have organized, with a view to maintaining the right to wear their whiskers just as it pleases their fancy to do so. The requirement of shaving off their mustaches, which is now insisted on in all the leading hotels and restaurants there, is denounced as contrary to the laws which govern the free institutions of this country. The New York waiters appear to have taken courage from the experience of their Boston brethren on the whisker issue.

In spite of the unanimous voice of history and science, and of experience and theory, that the wasting of forests inevitably tends to undesirable climatic changes, to a decrease in the average rainfall, to floods and droughts, and a hundred other evils, there are still intelligent and well-read men who insist that forests, in the absence of forests have nothing to do with the case, just as equally intelligent men can be found who in spite of overwhelming evidence to the contrary persistently maintain that there is no virtue in the Jenner system of vaccination.

Mrs. MONTAGU, the aristocratic Englishwoman who punished her infant daughter for a trivial offense by hanging the latter up by the arms until she died, has completed her term of imprisonment and is again at liberty. During her incarceration she gave birth to another child, whom it is to be hoped she will treat as a mother should. Mrs. Montagu has gone to the continent for the alleged purpose of living until her crime is forgotten by society. She may be able to carry out this part of the program, but if she has one spark of natural instinct in her bosom she will hardly be able to live anywhere long enough to forget it herself.

The law of making macadam roads is to have fall the stones, which constitute the top dressing, small enough to pass through a two-inch ring, so that they will pack together and form one solid mass. How many macadam roads are thus built in this country? The broken rock is left so large that a wagon in passing over them displaces them as it would a heap of bowlders. They roll and tumble about until they are ground into dust or mud, as the weather is dry or wet. Macadam roads properly constructed are made of small stones, and properly cared for, ought to last a life time even where the hauling is heavy.

A woman has a perfect right to change her mind and decline a man's attentions at any period of her acquaintance with him, and the man who will insist upon forcing himself upon a woman's society when he is no longer wanted is lacking in every element of decency, self-respect and ordinary shame. If he wishes to blow his own misty brains out through disappointment that is his own business, and the world is not much the loser. But the man who would kill a woman because she refuses to marry him would strike or kick the same woman if she united her life with his. Murders of this class are becoming too frequent of late and they are caused by a low craving for revenge and a morbid desire for notoriety.

It is evident that the proprietors of city hotels and restaurants pay law wages on the assumption that the guests will make up the difference with tips. In other words, it is the proprietors of such establishments and not the waiters who really profit by the charity. By their policy in this respect they have made it almost incumbent on every guest to pay a tip in addition to the charges printed on the bill of fare. The waiters expect it, and no one can get proper attention without it. Reform should be sought until it is accomplished on at least two points. The waiter should not be dependent on charity for adequate compensation, and the proprietor should pay a sum in addition to published charges—and very high charges at that—to secure proper service or even courteous treatment should be abolished.

The experiment of farm life for boys who are deemed incorrigible and who are now sent to industrial schools or houses of refuge is being tried in Maine. It is said to work well. The farm has a large number of buildings, and the boys are kept apart as they cannot well be in the large institutions in cities. It is believed, too, that work on the farm, and especially the association it gives the boys with nature's works, are better for their moral health than any other treatment would be.

Elevator boys in New York flats are beginning to move about like things of life. One of them has just eloped with one of the young misses whom he was in the habit of conveying on short trips. Care should be taken that the pernicious practice does not come West.

EMIN PASHA should have regard to his health. He is reported to have been murdered once more. He has already given up more of his liver in these things of Africa than are lost in the South American revolutions.

A Tremendous Indignation Meeting Held in Chicago, Illinois.

A SYRIAN WOMAN HAS GENUINE LEPROSY.

White Caps in Georgia Convicted and Sentenced. One Hundred Shocks, and One Hundred and Fifty Lives Lost in Zante.

CHICAGO, Ill., April 24.—Central music hall was packed to the doors yesterday by an enthusiastic audience which gathered to denounce the Russian treaty. Speakers were bold in their remarks denouncing the treaty as a fugitive slave law and the president and senate of the United States as policemen for the czar. State senator Noonan presided. Judge Tenney of the circuit court was the first speaker, and he said: "Why is it we have interested ourselves in behalf of the Russian peasant? Why is it the United States should surrender a criminal to Russia? Civil law has no say there; monarchical law has been and is to-day the rule. The criminal laws of Russia are such as to dishonor any nation that will make with it an extradition treaty. Why should Russia be permitted to make the president of the United States and those subordinate to him its policemen to arrest Russian criminals? Should the extradition of Russian citizens be attempted we will appeal to that higher power, the constitution of the United States."

CHAINED HER. NEW YORK, April 22.—A Covington, Va., special says Lottie Cole, daughter of John Cole, was found to be chained to the floor of her room and was released by Officer Kerr. It is said her father chained her there two weeks ago to prevent her eloping. Her lover complained to the authorities during her father's absence and sergeant Kerr was instructed to free her, which he did against the protest of her aunt and mother, who were guarding her in her room. A staple was driven in the floor under the bed to which a trace chain was fastened and the other end was locked around the girl's ankle. Great indignation is felt in the community over this cruelty.

FORGER LAMB. CLEVELAND, O., April 20.—A special from Akron says: Lyman L. Lamb came to this city last fall and began operations as a promoter of industries. He carried a bank account ranging from \$200 to \$2000. A week ago he went to Chicago ostensibly to close a real estate deal, taking with him a letter of introduction to Lawyer Newman. It appears that Lamb presented a draft for \$35,000 on the New York correspondent of the City National bank of Akron and Newman indorsed with him. On this \$35,000 was drawn, which Lamb has in his possession wherever he may be. Yesterday the City National bank received notice from the New York correspondent that the draft is a forgery.

COSTLY SERenade. TOPEKA, Kan., April 18.—Saturday morning a young man by the name of Anderson married a young lady of Anderson county. He took her to a home he had provided near the city. About midnight the house was surrounded by forty serenadeurs in the neighborhood. A cowboy shot into a window, the bullets barely missing Anderson and his wife. This enraged the young man. He grabbed his shotgun, opened the door and emptied it into the crowd. Two people were killed and a cowboy seriously injured. The cowboy is being nursed by Anderson and his wife.

FATAL EXPLOSION. DETROIT, Mich., April 20.—A shocking disaster, resulting in the death of two men, the probable fatal injury of a third and the severe scalding of a fourth, occurred at Lake St. Clair yesterday. The steamer Chocoma, Capt. Smith, coal laden, from Cleveland to Milwaukee, entered the lake, when her cylinder head blew out. Nelson Chambers, the cook, standing nearest the engine, was so badly scalded that he died in ten minutes. C. Jones, fireman, died after being taken to the hospital. F. F. Thompson had his arm badly burned, severely disabled. Engineer E. Smith is badly but not dangerously scalded.

STROKE ON THE VERGE. LITTLE ROCK, Ark., April 21.—Solomon G. Morton of this city, scalded yesterday. He was well known in this state and Texas, having been a prominent contractor and builder in the southwest. He came here from Dardanelle several years ago. R. Smiley and John Walker, both prominent citizens of Dardanelle, have succeeded recently. Morton referred to the incident yesterday morning and said he believed he would join the boys on the other side and took an overdose of strychnine. Smiley and Walker died by the same means.

CASE OF LEPROSY. FORT WAYNE, Ind., April 21.—A case of what several physicians hesitatingly pronounce genuine Asiatic leprosy made its appearance in this city Saturday. A Syrian woman giving the name of Schantsch Dusslet called at the office of Dr. Sturgis for treatment. Her face was yellow and shrunken and bore disgusting blotches such as unmistakably mark a leper and distinguish leprosy from any other disease.

WHITENAPS CONVICTED. CARROLLTON, Ga., April 21.—Nine of the men recently convicted as whitenaps have been sentenced to twelve months each in the chain gang. The other two were boys and got off with six months each. Among those convicted are Jesse Brooks, Sr., a prominent farmer over 50 years of age, and Dan Rogers, quite a prominent physician of this neighborhood.

FAMILY ROW. NEW ORLEANS, La., April 22.—Peter McGinn was shot and instantly killed at 1:15 yesterday by his brother-in-law, Louis O. Desforges. The shooting arose from some family trouble.

WORK OF A CYCLONE. LITTLE ROCK, Ark., April 20.—News was received here yesterday of a fearful cyclone that swept down Fourche valley, Scott county, a few days ago, leaving death and havoc in its wake. News of the terrible destruction is late reaching the outside world on account of the absence of railroads and telegraphic communication with that part of the state where it occurred. At Bowles buildings, outhouses and fences were blown half a mile away and scattered in fragments. A number of lives were lost, but a correct list cannot be obtained. It is known seven persons were killed. An eye witness says long before the wind struck the town a strange atmospheric phenomenon was noticed, and the people were to some degree prepared for the unannounced visitors. First the sky became overcast, then a mourning sound was heard and finally a greenish colored cloud was seen rapidly approaching from the west. As it neared the wind sprang up and continued increasing in force until buildings and trees were unable to stand against the terrific pressure and were swept away. Large houses were lifted off their foundations as if they were straws and dashed to pieces. The path of the cyclone is half a mile wide.

A Lady Playfully Places It to Her Head and is Dangerously Wounded.

A YOUNG MAN BONDED FOR SEDUCTION.

An Old Man for Reasons Unknown, Shoots Himself. Two Boys Monied With a Gun, and by Now, May be But One.

ORANGE, Tex., April 24.—Saturday night about 10 o'clock, while Miss Ettie Street and Mr. Barry were sitting in the parlor at the young lady's home, she picked up an old 22-calibre pistol that had laid about the house for months without a suspicion that it was loaded, and saying to Mr. Barry, "I believe I will shoot myself," placed the muzzle of the pistol against her right eye and pulled the trigger. The pistol fired, the ball penetrated just about the eyeball, at the lower edge of the eyebrow, with the effect of frightening both of the young people out of their wits. Medical aid was instantly called and opiates administered. At 2 o'clock she had completely recovered to give the above explanation and said there was but little pain in the region of the wound. Further investigation has failed to locate the ball, and as Miss Street is perfectly rational, it is hoped it is not lodged near the brain.

GUN IN HIS THROAT.

A Row Occurs at Tacoma, Wash., Over the Landing of Chinese.

TACOMA, Wash., April 21.—The government officers fought furiously with the officers of the Northern Pacific steamship Mogul yesterday. Guns were drawn and Custom Inspector Colbert forced the muzzle of his revolver down the throat of Northern Pacific's mate, and for an instant it looked as if the ship's officer would have his head blown off. A fierce strife to land a few Chinamen was the cause of the scrimmage. The Mogul's first officer tried to get two Chinese ashore. Inspector Leonard objected and the mate set about to whip Leonard. A sailor sprang to the rescue and on reaching Leonard's side was attacked by all in sympathy with Leonard's opponent. Then Leonard drew his gun and terrorized the mate and his followers by jamming it into his mouth and threatening to shoot. Only about one-third of 272 Chinese passengers were admitted and the World's fair actors, as a last resort, got ashore on habes corpus proceedings. There are in transit aboard the steamer Victory of the Northern Pacific line 215 more actors for the World's fair and Collector Wasson has permitted those now here to land temporarily, pending the arrival of the others.

THE PEOPLE WIN. BRUSSELS, April 19.—In the chamber of deputies yesterday Premier Bernaert intimated that a report on the proposals for a revision of the constitution will be made to-morrow. Demou at once proposed that the chamber suspend its sitting in order that the report might be made ready for immediate presentation, and then assemble again at once to discuss the report. To this the chamber agreed. The chamber reassembled after the preparation of the report on the revision of the constitution and by a vote of 119 against 12, with fourteen absentees from voting, adopted universal suffrage, with a provision for plural voting by immediate presentation, and then assembled again at once to discuss the report. To this the chamber agreed. The chamber reassembled after the preparation of the report on the revision of the constitution and by a vote of 119 against 12, with fourteen absentees from voting, adopted universal suffrage, with a provision for plural voting by immediate presentation, and then assembled again at once to discuss the report. To this the chamber agreed. The chamber reassembled after the preparation of the report on the revision of the constitution and by a vote of 119 against 12, with fourteen absentees from voting, adopted universal suffrage, with a provision for plural voting by immediate presentation, and then assembled again at once to discuss the report. To this the chamber agreed.

CHARGED WITH ARSON. HILLSBORO, Tex., April 21.—Monday night a tenant house on the farm of J. P. Conway, eleven miles south of here, was burned under circumstances pointing to incendiarism. An affiant was filed charging Jeremiah Bell, colored, with arson. He has been bound over in the sum of \$300 to answer before the grand jury.

SAVED FOR THE LANDS. HOUSTON, Tex., April 18.—Attorney General Culberson yesterday filed sixteen suits for land in Harris county, being the lands sold by Commissioner McGaughey during 1892 in violation of the law of 1887, as set forth in the article of impeachment now before the senate. The lands sued for aggregate 2350 acres.

SWALLOWED NICKELS. PILOT POINT, Tex., April 21.—Dr. Wylie's little son, aged five, swallowed two nickels and so far they have caused him little trouble. He was very sick shortly after he swallowed them, and since has eaten no solid food, and complains of his throat hurting him.

CRIMINAL ASSAULT. PARIS, Tex., April 22.—Wilton Dawkins, a negro, was arrested Thursday night. He has been indicted by the grand jury for assaulting his little stepdaughter, who is only 7 years of age. The child was badly injured, but will probably recover.

HORRIBLY BEATEN. GEORGETOWN, Tex., April 22.—Robert Hickle, clerk and drummer for the commercial hotel, was waylaid and horribly beaten over the head and face by unknown parties as he was going to meet the midnight train. Officers are investigating.

BOY KILLED. EDDY, Tex., April 18.—The team belonging to R. M. Moore, drawing a water tank, ran away and five or six negro boys were riding on the top of the tank. Houston Vaughn, 10 years old, fell. The wheels passed over his body, killing him instantly.

STORE BURGLARIZED. PARIS, Tex., April 22.—The general merchandise store of Jones & Shelton at Hugwell, Red River county, was broken open Thursday night and a considerable quantity of clothing and other articles taken off.

ACTUALLY DEAD. TYLER, Tex., April 19.—"Has Charley Scott come to life?" was about the first question heard Monday. Charley Scott is the negro who was hanged here last Saturday. Scott's neck was not broken, and at the time he was cut down some one suggested that it would not be impossible to resuscitate him. This spread and changed during Sunday and by Monday the report was that he had come to life—some saying that the friends and relatives of the man whom he had killed would mob and rehang him, therefore, to avoid this second hanging he was coming to Tyler on the International and Great Northern passenger train to place himself under the protecting wings of the law. Just how many believed this report is not known, but more than 200 people met the above named train on its arrival to see whether the report was true or not. It is not necessary to say Scott did not come, and many turned from that train with disappointment. Of course most of those who believed the reports were negroes, but it would be unfair to some white men to say that they did not believe it and were not disappointed when Charley did not come.

A SPOOK FIDDLE.

It Made a Writingmaster Use His Pistol and Frightened the Children.

VAN ALSTINE, Tex., April 23.—A young writingmaster from Denison commenced a writing class at Hawk Eye school house, near here. A crowd of boys of the neighborhood conceived the idea of having some fun at the expense of the young professor. They procured a spool of thread and unwinding what they needed attached one end to a nail under the eaves of the roof, then getting a sufficient distance from the house to avoid detection began rubbing the string vigorously with a piece of rosin. It had the desired effect. A general stampede ensued among the scholars, during which they tumbled over each other promiscuously in trying to make their exit from the haunted building. The young professor drew his pistol and fired three shots through the roof and ran from the house yelling and firing his pistol at every step. As the result of having a little fun the boys were arrested for malicious mischief, while the professor is charged with carrying a pistol.

DEATH PENALTY.

DANGERFIELD, Tex., April 21.—In the district court in the case of Harry Graham, colored, charged with killing F. M. Leadbetter, a constable in the north end of the county several months ago, the jury after being out about fifteen hours brought in a verdict of guilty and assessed his punishment at death. Harry, who for the past week has been feigning insanity, seemed to be perfectly indifferent when the jury brought in the verdict. Titus county with shooting a negro near the line of this county and he came over into this county and made his threats that no little officer could arrest him. He went to the town of Omaha, where F. M. Leadbetter, constable, and Mr. Curlee, deputy sheriff, undertook to arrest him when he fled. They gave him a chase of several miles. Leadbetter came upon him in a negro house and told him he was his prisoner, when the negro, who had his pistol behind him, fired and shot Leadbetter in the cheek, the ball ranging downward into the neck, from the effects of which he died in a few hours. The negro was captured a few days later at Commerce, Hunt county, but not until he was shot down. He was game to the last. His attorneys gave notice of an appeal.

A CUTTING SERAPE. TEMPLE, Tex., April 20.—At Oenaville, eight miles east of here, Tuesday, Charlie Chapman and Jim Bowers got into a difficulty. Both drew their pocket knives and a desperate battle ensued. Chapman was cut in the side, in the back, and had his right thigh ripped open, besides minor wounds. Bowers' most serious cut was about the heart and one stab wound had killed him had a rib not turned the knife blade. Chapman's condition is considered critical. Both are young men with families and are neighbors. They met in Oenaville and the row was the result.

WAS INSTANTLY KILLED. KERUVILLE, Tex., April 22.—Yesterday evening Wm. Hollman went into the saloon of Charles Boleman, and upon seeing Thos. Carson pulled his six-shooter and fired three shots at Carson just as he was going out of the saloon door. Two shots took effect, killing Carson almost instantly. Hollman at once surrendered to the city marshal and is now in jail. The cause of the shooting is said to be an old feud of several months standing. It seems that each party had sworn to shoot on sight. Hollman got the drop and Carson is dead. Both men live in Junction City.

PAINFUL ACCIDENT. GAINESVILLE, Tex., April 22.—Charles Gorman and George Hayworth were having a game of pool at the saloon of Wm. Gage got out of the cart to open a gate. While getting back into the cart the horse started, causing a shotgun setting beside young Carman to fall. The entire charge of small shot of one barrel passed through his right wrist, lodging in the left side of his face. He was brought home with the right hand hanging by a shred of flesh and blood oozing from his face. His arm was amputated below the elbow. The doctors say his right eye is out.

BOY SHOT. HILLSBORO, Tex., April 22.—Yesterday while playing Ray and Charles Morgan, aged respectively 5 and 3 years old, sons of D. M. Morgan, station agent of the Cotton Belt railway here, got hold of a 22-calibre target rifle and it was discharged, the ball entering the right cheek of Charles just below the eye, inflicting a serious if not fatal wound.

FOR KILLING A WOMAN. LOCKHART, Tex., April 21.—The district court is still in session, eight convictions to date, all minor felonies except Rosa Miller, charged with the murder of a negro woman about a year ago. She was permitted to plead guilty to manslaughter and was given two years in the penitentiary.

THE 23D LEGISLATURE.

What is Being Done at the State Capital by Our Law-Makers.

SYNOPSIS OF IMPORTANT MEASURES.

A. J. Baker, the Provisional Land Commissioner, in Austin, but Has Not Been Confirmed—All Ready for the Trial.

AUSTIN, Tex., April 21.—Hon. A. J. Baker of San Angelo, recently appointed provisional commissioner of the general land office, is here. His confirmation by the senate cannot take place before Tuesday, unless unanimous consent is had to go into executive session to-day.

Another Session.

AUSTIN, Tex., April 19.—During the morning session of the house yesterday Mr. Truitt told what he has learned about the Geological Bureau. Among other things after reading numerous accounts, he said: "I have devoted much time to investigating other departments. The other departments may show up looseness, but they are necessary departments and this one is not except to the parties in it. I have found enough to convince me that there is nothing standing between state officers and a great scandal except a few boxes of the geological department. If reports be true that I have heard, and you will investigate other departments, you can everlastingly condemn others. A gentleman, an official of honor in the government, told me of accounts paid by the state for everything from bouquets up to barrels of whisky. If this be true I don't understand why at this late day you single out the geological department for attack." Mr. Flack asked for time, and the house adjourned till to-day.

SENATE QUALITIES.

AUSTIN, Tex., April 18.—On yesterday articles of impeachment against W. L. McGaughey were received in the senate, and that body qualified as a court of impeachment by taking the following oath: "Do you solemnly swear that in all things pertaining to the trial of the impeachment of W. L. McGaughey, commissioner of the general land office of the state of Texas, you will do impartial justice according to the law, so help you God?" On motion 300 copies of the articles impeachment were ordered printed.

PROVISIONAL COMMISSIONER.

AUSTIN, Tex., April 22.—The free conference committee on the court bill has agreed upon a five-court bill and recommended the fifth court at San Antonio. There may be some skirmishing in the house on the adoption of the report.

WITHOUT AUTHORITY.

AUSTIN, Tex., April 21.—A rumor reached the city that A. P. Woodridge had resigned as secretary of the board of regents of the Texas university. Mr. Woodridge states that the rumor is absolutely without authority from him.

ALL READY.

AUSTIN, Tex., April 21.—The announcement heretofore made by Mr. Henderson of Milan that by to-day the board of managers in the impeachment trial of Col. Metcalf will be ready on both the law and the facts is gratifying.

KNOCKED OUT.

AUSTIN, Tex., April 20.—The general appropriation bill again came up for consideration in the house yesterday, and an amendment was adopted by a vote of 55 yeas to 37 nays to knock out the geological bureau.

INSANITY PROVISION.

AUSTIN, Tex., April 21.—The senate bill providing in case of insanity or death of the wife, the husband may have exclusive management of the estate same as during her life and sanity, passed in the house yesterday.

LAND COMMISSIONER.

AUSTIN, Tex., April 22.—The governor has appointed Mr. A. J. Baker of Tom Green county as provisional land commissioner. Mr. Baker was a member of the Twenty-second legislature.

SEALER'S BILL.

AUSTIN, Tex., April 21.—In the house yesterday the senate bill providing for the sealing of railroads in Texas was taken up and placed on its third reading. Passed without any discussion by a vote of 55 to 31.

NO MONUMENT.

AUSTIN, Tex., April 20.—Yesterday the senate defeated the amendment appropriating \$25,000 for a monument to Sam Houston—yeas 11, nays 16. The senate then adjourned for the day.

TWO VOTES.

AUSTIN, Tex., April 18.—The governor sent in two votes yesterday, one the bill validating Houston city bonds, the other the bill validating county bonds.

MINOR ENTIREMENT BILL.

AUSTIN, Tex., April 21.—Yesterday the senate took up the house bill to punish persons enticing minors from the custody of parents or guardians. The bill passed.

TAXING BILL.

AUSTIN, Tex., April 19.—The senate spent most all day considering and amending the house taxing bill, pending which the body adjourned until to-day.

BOARD OF PARDONS.

AUSTIN, Tex., April 21.—The senate bill creating a board of pardons, as amended by the house, without discussion passed yesterday by a vote of 58 to 37.

COUNTY OFFICES.

AUSTIN, Tex., April 20.—The house bill providing the manner of filling vacancies in county offices pending suspension of officers passed the house yesterday.

TWO DAYS OFF.

AUSTIN, Tex., April 22.—Thursday evening the senate and house adjourned till Monday.

Gathered from all Sections of the Lone Star State.

Seventy-five hours after the recent storm abated half was reported to be six feet deep near Albany, Shackelford county.

The lumbermen held their annual convention at Galveston, recently, at which much of interest to the dealers was effected. It is forty miles from Temple to Waco. Two young men made the run on their wheels in two hours and forty minutes.

Farmers residing in the western portion of Navarro county, report that the chinchebug is playing havoc with the young corn.

The electric light and street railway of Paris has given a mortgage on its effects for \$160,000 to improve and extend the road.

Lee K. Parr recently rode a bicycle from Dallas to Blooming Grove in eight hours and thirty minutes, distancing a freight train.

Near Mexia recently a horse attached to a buggy began kicking and running and severely hurt two ladies who were in the vehicle.

Lee Fields, living about three miles west of Howe, was thrown from a horse recently, sustaining injuries which may prove fatal.

Near Cisco a young man found an old rusty pistol, didn't think it was loaded, snapped it, and the ball took effect in the calf of his leg.

C. J. H. Bruce of Gladewater, 63 years of age, had his arm broken between the elbow and wrist by a fall from a wagon a short time since.

A Kaufman county citizen, living in the Poetry community, was recently thrown from his wagon against a barb wire fence and seriously cut.

A party of young men who live in Sherman went to Dallas recently on the train in the morning and rode their bicycles back home the same day.

Charles Luttrell and John Carlisle, sentenced to be hung for murder, now in jail at Sherman, vow that they have eaten powdered glass, but that it won't kill them.

At Hillsboro recently a large spider bit Mrs. J. A. Tucker on the face. Nothing of a serious nature was anticipated at the time, but inflammation set in and she died.

Under the laws of Texas "males under 16 and females under 14 cannot marry." At Breunham a couple did marry, and the county attorney hardly knows what to do about it.

At Houston recently Ike Clemens, a porter, and Aleck Rubbock, two negroes, had a fight, the cause of which was a woman. Aleck Rubbock was out several times in the back.

Ben Starkins filed a suit in the district court at Galveston recently against the Gulf, Colorado and Santa Fe railway company for \$15,000 damages for alleged false imprisonment.

At a negro saloon in Jefferson, recently, there were two distinct rows in one night. One negro was shot in the mouth and another one in the neck. The two assailants are in jail.

Two men were killed in a new well a few days since at Denison by fire giant. The well was about twenty feet deep and a combined charge of giant and blasting powder had just been discharged.

O. O. Wartensteben, was in Wharton recently. He started home in his wagon, in which he had a shotgun. It was accidentally discharged, the load taking effect under his chin, killing him instantly.

At Marlin recently Charlie Oaks and Joe Vickers became involved in a difficulty in a saloon, which resulted in Vickers being stabbed several times with a pocket-knife. His wounds are thought to be serious.

Mrs. R. T. Little of Rose Hill, Dallas county, was recently bitten by a vicious bull dog. Her shoulder, arm and leg were torn and lacerated, but she is getting along very well. The dog is not believed to have been mad.

A company has been formed and a charter applied for to run and operate a ferry franchise over the Rio Grande river at a point between the new town of Columbia, in the state of Nuevo Leon, Mexico, and Carbon City, in Texas.

At Kaufman Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Thompson were driving recently, when the horse became frightened and ran away, throwing them from the buggy. Mr. Thompson's collar bone was broken, but his wife escaped without injury.

Mr. R. P. Trent, a citizen of Ector county, was recently arrested at Sweetwater and carried to Corsicana to answer a charge of murder alleged to have been committed in Navarro county twenty-two years ago. Mr. Trent has been living in Ector county twelve years.

While the family was away from home, a negro broke into a house on the McCrummen farm five miles east of Ambia, Lamar county, recently, built a fire, cooked dinner, then changed clothing with the man of the house and left. The clothing is estimated to be worth \$30.

At Lott, in Falls county, recently, Mrs. Peters, while alone at home, fainted and fell into the fire and remained there until she regained consciousness. Her arm and face were badly burned. She extinguished the fire on her burning clothing after regaining consciousness.

Mrs. W. T. Sharman, wife of the man for whose murder Charles Luttrell and John Carlisle were convicted and given the death sentence at Sherman, will enter suit for damages against a party not indicated, whom it is alleged, instigated and assisted in planning the murder.

Mr. John Taylor, who lives about three miles south of Utopia, Uvalde county, recently, fell about fifteen feet while adjusting some work about a windmill and sustained serious injuries about the head and shoulders. His fall was partially broken by Captain John Ware, who was under him and who also sustained some injuries.

LITTLE RED SHOES.
The sweetest music that I ever heard,
Was not the song of a beautiful bird,
Was not the laughter of a happy child,
Was not the silence of a shady nook.
Say music sweetest is this that I choose,
A pulsing mad with little red shoes,
This is the rhythm that ever they make,
And this is the way that ever they take.
Clatter, clatter,
Patter, patter,
Scatter, scatter.
Did somebody guess that my Valentine
Had velvet cheeks and lips of carmine?
This is the rhythm that ever they make,
This is the way that ever they take.
Clatter, clatter,
Patter, patter,
Scatter, scatter.
Ditto Hayes Killian.

THE DEATH SPIDER.

There was once on one of the thoroughfares which grope into the maze of lanes and alleys surrounding Soho in London, a shop as old and venerable as its keeper, "Beriah Hargon," painted over the door, dimly proclaimed through a coat of grime the name by which he had long been known; but in the minds of the neighborhood gains the nickname "Gobelin" had come through a mist of superstitious fear and ignorance. He was as ugly a man as one could see in all the metropolis. His face was almost hidden by a gray, bristling beard, shaggy eyebrows and the long tangled curls of his dusty hair. His great and rudely-mended clothes had been forced to serve him for a quarter of his 60 years. Though he shuffled about, supporting his bent form upon a huge, twisted cane, he held his head stiffly erect, and two red-rimmed, evil eyes gazed with fierce watchfulness at every one who met.

The goods displayed in the one dirty-glassed window, and upon the shelves inside, showed Hargon to be a naturalist and morbid anatomist. There were cases of impaled insects, numerous skulls, and a number of jars of snakes, as well as portions of the human frame, preserved in alcohol. The cracked bell hanging on a spiral spring against the door solemnly announced the entrance of anyone but Hargon himself, and this fact had given rise to the belief that the "Gobelin" had sold himself to the devil and needed no customers.

Late one winter night this man began a fatal task. He closed the shop, and satisfying himself that no curious one was lurking without, he carried a candle into the back room. Placing it upon a table, he drew a broken chair into its brightest light and sat down. An expression of deadly intention rendered him black as he pulled toward him a black book and opened it. Upon the slight page was a diagram of a monster spider, which he carefully measured and examined; then turning to the left page he read in a hard, gruff voice:

"He who having solemnly compacted with the Power, essays to construct and make live the Death Spider must construct two. It is written, and let him heed he must construct two."

Wrinkles of deep inquiry, galled his black forehead and meshed his eyes as he exclaimed:

"Why two?"

Finding no satisfactory answer in his own mind, he read on:

"He who desires to create the Death Spider may call the helper, who will render assistance, instruction, and perform all necessary services. Place the picture of the spider, call three aloud 'Grisskin,' and the helper will appear."

The gobelin obeyed these instructions without delay, and instantly there appeared beside him—not entering through a door or window, but as if a portion of the air had been solidified and animated—a grotesque being, who, rubbing his eyes and yawning, said ill-humorously:

"I am here, but not beholden to you for waking me. No one has called me for fifty years, and I was in slumber. What is your wish?"

He was not taller than three feet, and was dressed in a single light-fitting garment, much like a modern jersey, which covered his entire body, and revealed his singular form. His legs were thin and wiry, and tapered to like the joints of a spider. His arms were muscular as those of an athlete; but his head, disproportionately large and face, especially, were startling. It was one of those smooth, puzzling faces which look youthful, but which bear an indelible suggestion of age. Around his mouth and in the wrinkle of his black eyes were indications of cunning, which flashed into a treacherous leer whenever Hargon's sight was turned from him.

"You would make the Death Spider, eh?" he said, repeating the old man's reply. "What for?"

"Must you know that?" glowered the gobelin.

"Verily, I must!" retorted the imp, indignantly, leaping to the table, and, with the burst of movement, poking his tapered foot against Hargon's breast. "How can I do work if I know not that?"

Not relishing this liberty, Hargon moved his chair, and, looking hard at his visitor, said:

"I will tell you, then."

Grisskin caught his bent knee in his clasped hands, and, turning his head sideways, with his tongue thrust hard into his cheek and his bright eyes fixed on the old man, was prepared to listen.

"In Kent there is a youth, Andrew Fitzhington, whom I hate to the death, and he must die. His father mercilessly and iniquitously injured me years ago, and I then consulted the books of torture for a death to send upon him that would be a fitting revenge, but an apoplexy attacked him away before I received the power to put the racking death upon him. Now the son must not escape my vengeance. He must suffer doubly. I have resolved to put him to the death of the spider."

"Truly," commented the dwarf, changing his hands to the other knee. "To the death of the spider."

"With your help I will bring the spider to life, make the man sick, and—"

"Hold, hold!" Grisskin interrupted, coolly. "You cannot make the youth sick; you can only kill him after sickness is upon him. I apprehend there is hope for you. I will see. Wait."

He vanished, and the gobelin, bewildered, probably, by the belief he had castled into, though he himself was not less hideous and his heart

not less hardened by evil, sat calmly waiting. Ten minutes passed. Suddenly the dwarf appeared on the table in the same posture from which he had vanished.

"I've seen the youth—a noble youth, virtue and goodness wrought into his countenance. A brave, good heart, he hath, and you would stop his beat. So be it. He is now courting the maid who will become his wife when winter melts—a beautiful, graceful maid, as good and pure and sweet—as any other you will ever see. Hargon, Ha, ha! You would break the maid's heart by killing her imp. Why doth the record say I must make two spiders?"

He reached for the book to find the words, and the dwarf replied with solemn insolence:

"There must be two, Hargon, because—there must be two."

"You have not answered my question," growled Hargon.

"No, I have not, have I?" taunted Grisskin. But of that anon. Now to work. It requires 417 grown spiders and nineteen young, with ninety-nine cockroaches for each death spider. These may be caught. The task will not be hard. They are to your hand here. These must be pounded into a pulp. Out of this pulp you must fashion two spiders like that," reaching out his pointed toe and tapping the book. "They must then be dried, and at the proper time my master will give them life. Ho! ho! then, to the glorious task!"

We cannot describe the creation of the Death Spider; the deftness of the imp, capturing the insects; Hargon's disgust at the loathsome task, or Grisskin's jesting impudence in keeping his bloodthirstiness to the working pitch. Nor can we stop to tell how, when the spiders were at last fashioned, the dwarf simply strook the wall a sharp blow, and the glowing mouth of a furnace opened, into which the insects were thrust to dry; nor how, in time, they came forth, terrible, green-some objects, lacking only the venomous life for which Hargon had called them into being.

Neither can we detail Grisskin's numerous visits of espial upon the doomed youth during the period of preparation, nor the glowing reports he brought back of Fitzhington's beauty; how it would be dimmed and his radiant prospects of a happy and prosperous life cut short; nor the leering delight with which he told how he had heard the maid's sweet confessions of her happiness and her precious hopes of the joy of their coming marriage; nor how he finally brought back word to the triumphant Hargon that the young man had been stricken with a dangerous fever.

The tale must leap all these to a bitter January night, when a furious wind roared over the great city and whirled snow-flakes down into the streets, seeming in wildness to drive them in denser clouds into Soho, thence as if to render more bewildering and awful its surrounding neighborhood. In his filthy apartment Hargon sat at his table, with the odious insects before him, their black, polished backs fitfully reflecting the rays of the guttering candle—a picture of a grisly, murderous human fiend.

A neighboring clock struck eight, and instantly Grisskin appeared in his favorite place and posture upon the table, leaning at Hargon and wriggling his taper foot forward as if to prod the ogre. Then, picking up one of the spiders and squinting at it, he said:

"The night is here. We must call my master to make these beautiful creatures crawl and one of them spin its death's web. Fitzhington lies ill and his man will be heart-broke ere dawn. Say you so?"

"Yes," Hargon assented, deep in his heartless chest.

"Ho, then, master, send life to our spiders," cried the imp, in a thin, piping voice, in which now rang subtle impudence toward the demon before him, and placing the spider upon the table beside the other.

Instantly there came a pulsating of the thick, redolent air, the room, as if swaying of the house as if the earth were sinking. The candle flame flickered into a tiny blue point, and from the ceiling directly above the table two tiny globes, spinning rapidly and shedding incandescent light, fell, one upon each of the spiders, where, after a few moments of rotation, they sank into the bodies of the insects, and a brilliant light burst to its ordinary flame, and the spiders, crawling their long legs, were seen to be crawling upon the table.

"Beautiful are they not?" jeered the dwarf, pointing to them. "And think how they will spin the life from that youth, and break the maid's heart! Gloriously beautiful, Hargon. Are you ready?"

"Ready?" growled the gobelin.

"Wait."

He sank from sight, but reappeared in a few moments.

"You must be about the task," he said. "Fitzhington's fever will reach its crisis ere midnight. Set the spider spinning."

"Which one?" asked Hargon.

"Which one?" echoed the imp, with the exquisite mockery of feigned surprise.

"Yes, I asked which one."

"Either," replied the dwarf.

"Either," roared Hargon. "I asked which."

"And I answered either," answered Grisskin. "Time passes. It is over late."

The old man's eyes flashed rage at the dwarf's insolence. He clutched wildly at the dwarf, who nimbly eluded him by leaping to the table and thence to the top of a chest, where sticking his tongue fast into his cheek, he grinned diabolically down at Hargon, his eyes glowing like coals, and said:

"Delay only a moment, and the youth escapes you. Choose!"

"Hut, Hargon!" cried the imp. "Hark!"

"This is the crisis," said the physician, softly. "At midnight we shall know all."

"Behold how the maid sorrows," urged Grisskin. "Doth the Spider spin?"

"Too slowly," snarled the "Gobelin." "When it finishes and settles quiet in the center, Fitzhington's torture will begin, and he will die. Ha! ha! Work Spider, work."

Silence reigned in the murky room—dead silence, save for the hiss of the wind over the roofs, and among the chimney-pots high above. Hargon kept his impatient gaze fixed upon the rapid movements of the spider, while Grisskin, perched upon the back of a chair, held his nostrils, mocking eyes to the vision of the sick room, turning, however, swift glances of devilish mirth at the gobelin.

Minutes dragged until the clock threw 12 solemn tones into the storm, and the Death Spider, gluing the last of the concentric threads, ran rapidly across the huge web and settled quiet in its center. Hargon turned questioning to the vision. The physician was bending over the sufferer, who, sighing gently, opened his eyes.

"He will live," he said.

"Live," echoed Hargon.

"Ho! ho!" grinned Grisskin.

"You've tricked me," roared the "Gobelin."

He took one vicious step toward the imp, who, stopping suddenly, clutched wildly at his heel. He pangs of agony began convulsing his face.

"Tricked me, you devil," he muttered.

"You chose," mocked the imp. "It is the danger all run who dare to make the Death Spider. That is why there must be two, fool, fool. You chose your own."

Hargon heard him not. He was weeping and tugging wildly at his breast, and anon grasping for support, unspokeable torture coring his face, until, with a terrible cry, he fell to the floor just under the sable web, where after many minutes of indescribable torment, he lay quiet.

The vision of the sick-room faded. Uttering a triumphant cry, Grisskin leaped to the table and crunched the remaining spider under his heel. He snuffed out the candle with his long, bony finger and thumb, and blackness fell into the room, in one dread corner of which something more horrible than it had ever held before lay terribly still.—National Tribune.

HOW DYNAMITE IS MADE.

WOMEN AND GIRLS MIX THE STUFF IN FACTORIES.

They Handle It Carefully, But Have No Fear—How the Devilish Cartridges Which Bend Rocks Asunder Are Made.

Making dynamite is strange occupation for women, yet they are largely employed in it, in many European communities.

The manufacture of dynamite for beneficial use in mining and engineering work, as well as for military purposes, is carried on largely in almost every part of Europe.

France has three notable factories: at Abion, near Honfleur, on the Seine estuary; at Panillies near Pont-Verdun, in the South of France; and at Cury, not far from Muret, in the department of the Seine-et-Marne. These establishments produce yearly over 25,000,000 of dynamite cartridges.

One of the earliest that were set in operation is that founded in Switzerland and twenty years ago by Xavier Bender at the instance of the late Louis Favre, the chief engineer of the St. Gothard railway tunnel, to provide the powerful instrument which modern science has invented for penetrating mountains of granite and other hard rocks with a facility and economy of labor that could not have been imagined in former ages.

A visit to this factory, at Isleton, at the lower end of the Isenthal, in the vicinity of Fluelen, the port on the Lake of Uri, so well known to so many English tourists, is seldom granted without a special recommendation.

The mechanical operations do not appear to be complicated, and are mostly performed by Swiss women and girls with the aid of simple machines worked by hand on the tables.

Dynamite, as most people are aware, is a powder, which can be made into cakes, or may be converted into a sticky paste called "explosive gum," or be enveloped in cases of her companions in blasting, which are commonly used in blasting rocks or mineral ores by inserting them in the holes bored with a drill.

The powder, containing a certain desiccated mixture of three liquid ingredients, nitric acid, sulphuric acid and glycerine, with a silicious granular substance, is an explosive very much stronger than gunpowder, but looks rather innocent, being of a light brownish-yellow color, not unlike pale cocoa. The "explosive gum" is a sort of paste composed of pure nitro-glycerine and gun cotton, more highly charged with nitrate.

In dealing with the former three women are seated at a table, upon which is the apparatus, made of bronze, worked by the vertical handle which the woman sitting on the right hand of her companions is holding. This movement causes the dynamite to be lifted and pushed forward out of the reservoir at the opposite end of the table, and forces it into a small cylinder, the diameter of which is that of the intended cartridge, usually from twenty-two to twenty-five millimeters, or somewhat less than an inch wide.

As the compressed powder, which being of an oily consistency, now assumes comparative solidity, issues from this tube or cylinder, it is cut by the woman on the left hand into equal lengths of about three inches.

Each piece is then carefully taken up by the woman sitting in the middle, who wraps it in oiled cartridge paper, which she fastens, closing the ends and covering it in a double way; the tremendous little instrument is now complete.

There is also a hand mill for making the paste or "explosive gum" cartridges.

This machine emits two solid lengths of the material simultaneously, which are cut up, wrapped, and fastened in the cartridge cases and fetched away to be packed in boxes for commercial distribution.

The fabrication of the dynamite stuff itself, also performed at Isleton factory, is terribly dangerous, but custom and strict rule give the operators a sense of ordinary safety, says the New York Journal.

In a large upright revolving cylinder of lead, cooled by a series of surrounding cold water pipes, the acids and the glycerine are thoroughly mixed, being admitted in due proportion by other pipes from above.

The compound liquid, yellowish oily matter, is conveyed to the kneading pans in another apartment, where two men, like the assistants of a baker or confectioner making dough for bread or pastry, with bare hands and arms work it up in a mass of some farinaceous meal, with the addition of some charcoal. The mixture is then worked in a mill, the liquid is readily absorbed by the granular solid, which, being dried by the air at a moderate equable temperature, becomes perfect dynamite powder.

The Feast of St. Barbara.

The feast of St. Barbara, like that of St. Martin, is a soldier's fête in Italy. The heroic girl, if we may believe an old story of the tenth century, was an angel of beauty and virtue, born in a fortress where her father, Dioscuro, was the governor, and also aide-de-camp to the emperor, Maximilian. St. Barbara first saw the light in Italy, in her father's beautiful villa near Scardigella, a gift from the emperor to his general, rich with mineral waters, marvelous plants, statues, etc., where she passed the first few years of her life and where she became a convert to the Christian religion. The beautiful girl was hunted to death, taken prisoner, her breasts were cut off, and thus exposed to brutal soldiers, who took possession of her, fastened her to a stake, covered her with quicklime, and burned her to death; and she suffered rather than renounce the religion she had embraced. This is at least the legend, and the artillery and the engineer regiments fete her as their patron, to whom they show much respect and gratitude, especially as they have half the day free and double pay.—London Society.

And the Colonel shot him outright!

"He did." "What was the trouble?" "Nothing; just makin' a record!"

PEASANTS AS BOTANISTS.

They Display a Refreshing Ignorance About Plants.

Balzac's exquisite wild-flower, "Les Lys dans la Vallée," contains a somewhat perplexing reference to a certain herb, the name and description of which do not agree. The explanation, however, does not lay the novelist open to the charge of carelessness, but, on the contrary shows how painstaking he was in seeking his "material." His first desire, he says, was to learn the names of all the little herbs we tread upon in country places, along the roadsides, in the meadows, everywhere, says Waverly Magazine. He began by asking his own gardener.

"Oh, monsieur," said the gardener, "nothing easier to know than that."

"What is this, then, since it is so easy?"

"Well, some is Luzern; this is clover; this is sainfoin."

"No, no; that isn't what I meant! I want to know what you call these little herbs under my feet. Here, I'll gather a tuft of them."

"Oh, that, monsieur; that is grass."

"Yes, but the name of each kind—long, short, straight, curved, prickly, rough, velvety, dry, damp, dark green, pale green?"

"Well, they are all called grass."

The next day a friend of mine, who was a great traveler came to see me and I said to him:

"You are a botanist and have been all over the world, but do you know the names of the little herbs we have under our feet?"

"Bless me!" he said. "What herbs?"

"These," I said, putting some in his hand.

"The last is," he returned, after a few minutes' examination, "I don't know any more but that of Malabar. If we were in India now I could tell you the names of countless little plants; but here—"

"Here you are just as ignorant as I am."

The next day I went to the Jardin des Plantes and questioned one of the most learned professors there.

"Oh, M. de Balzac," he said, "what a thing to ask me! Here we are busy with the larch, tamarisk and other such families. Life is too short to come down to these little herbs. Where are you going to put your story?"

"In Touraine."

"Very good; then the first peasant you meet in Touraine can tell you more than the most learned of us here."

Down I went into Touraine, but there I found the peasants just as ignorant as the rest; and so it became impossible for me to describe with accuracy that carpet of verdure which it would have given me such happiness to picture blade by blade.

Timely Warning.

"My young friend," said the kind old man with the trousers, "will you oblige me by reading this some day when you have the leisure?"

The young man looked at the little pamphlet. It was entitled: "Shun the Place of Everlasting Burning."

"Why, uncle," he said, "I should think it would be a healthy place. They boil water, don't they?"

"Yes, my dear young friend," rejoined the kind old man. "And they also burn garbage. You had better keep away."—Chicago Tribune.

Sweet Potatoes for India.

The Eastern shore of Maryland has been brought to give India the sweet potato for a food for the often famine-stricken millions of many East India provinces. E. B. Francis, director of lands in the Punjab, has written to a Mr. Bennett of Accoomac county, asking for "roots well packed," as it is desired to introduce that vegetable into India, in the hope that soil and climate there will be peculiarly favorable to it.

Inexcusable Carelessness.

Cholly—Discharged my valet today.

Chappie—Why, dear boy?

Cholly—Gave me the same shoes to wear today that I wore yesterday.

SOME VALUABLE CIPHERS.

Uncle Sam pays \$80,000,000 a year in salaries.

A woman of Skaneateles, N. Y., was awarded a verdict of \$20, recently, against a man who stole a kiss from her.

In the year 1874 Vienna was visited by 45,000 tourists. In 1892 the number rose to 215,000. The annual increase is 21,000.

Tennyson left a personal estate to the value of about \$250,000. Browning's amounted to about \$80,000 and Matthew Arnold's to only \$5,000.

The proposed Hearst school for boys, near San Francisco, will be opened by the close of this year. The founder, Mrs. George Hearst, widow of the late senator, has set apart a fine farm of 450 acres for the purpose and is preparing to erect a building for the use of the boys, to cost \$200,000.

CURRENT CLATTER.

"I thought Duplex ordered out flowers sent up and these are all in pots." Florist—A messenger boy is to take them, and they will be in bloom by the time he gets there.

"Stebbles seems to be getting along rapidly in politics. He is a young man of a great deal of push." Yes, but it wasn't his push that helped him along in politics. It was his pull."

"I have good news for you, Cousin Emily. My uncle was just settled all my obligations." "Is that so? Then he must have married all the girls to whom you have engaged yourself."

Manager—What did you think of the stage effects of the new play? Mr. Parquet—The rim was too large and the bows and feathers were too high, but the pink velvet and jeweled pins were pretty.

George—I never knew any one to have such atrocious taste as Ethel Pierce. She sent me that hideous vase for a birthday present. Look at it! Nellie—Good gracious! I sent it to her last year.

Lady, engaging cook—Do you understand French cookery? Irishwoman—Oh, yis, mum. Oi understand all about French cookery. Oi can cook French beans an' Spanish onions an' Jerusalem artichokes.

Haskell County.

Her 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 578,000 acres of land. It was created in 1868 from a part of Fannin and Milton counties, and named in honor of Charles Haskell, a young Tennessean, who fell at the massacre at Gettysburg in 1863.

It remained unsettled until 1874, when there was one or two ranches established. The other ranchmen followed, and in 1880 the county could boast of fifteen or twenty inhabitants. There was no further development until early in 1886, when the town of Haskell was laid off, and by donating lots a few settlers were induced to build residences, and in January 1888 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 furnished food both winter and summer for ita meum herds. The poorer people made money by gathering many thousand tons of buffalo bones and shipping them east to be made into fertilizers used in the old states.

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

TOPOGRAPHY.

The county is an undulating plain, with occasional creeks and branches. It is bounded on the north by picturesque streams, 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.

WATER.

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

Besides the numerous branches that afford water for stock all the time, the south half of the country 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 good quality, some of which is unsurpassed by that of any section in the state for purity and temperature.

SOIL.

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 drains 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 miasma. 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 lithe hired hand has been known to cultivate over an 100 acres in grain and cotton.

PRODUCTS.

Indian corn, wheat, oats, barley, rye, durum corn, millet, sorghum, castor beans, field peas, peanuts, pumpkins, 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.

YIELD AND PRICE OF FARM PRODUCTS.

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 sold in the home market for 90 cents to \$1.00 per bushel; oats yield 60 to 100 bushels

per acre, and usually sells at 25 cents per bushel; cotton yields a half to three-quarters of a bale per acre. Other crops make good yields and command corresponding prices. Home made pork 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 62 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 is 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 150,000 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 Ft. & P. R. R., and 90 miles north of the Ft. & D. R. R., and is situated on the direct line of the cattle trail over which the Rock Island and G. 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 us 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 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. Has two never-failing 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 this.

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, some to make their beginning in the world, others to repair financial losses, others seeking 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 among 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 stock raising of all kinds. We have a country where no malarial sickness ever comes. We have a county of the best lands in northwest Texas. We have an abundance of mesquite, elm and hackberry 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 religious as can be found anywhere in the United States. We have plenty of room, and invite you and all who contemplate a change to come—all who want good and cheap lands. We have them, and want you for neighbors and friends.

Reader, please hand this to your friend.

The HASKELL FREE PRESS Supplement, April 29, 1893.

FOR OUR FARMER FRIENDS.

Some Good Suggestions Gleaned from our Farm and Stock Exchanges.

In feeding a stallion through the season nothing is better than to let the ration consist mainly of good sound oats with wheat bran as an adjunct. With these he may be kept in most excellent condition, but will not be in danger of getting over fat.—Texas Stockman.

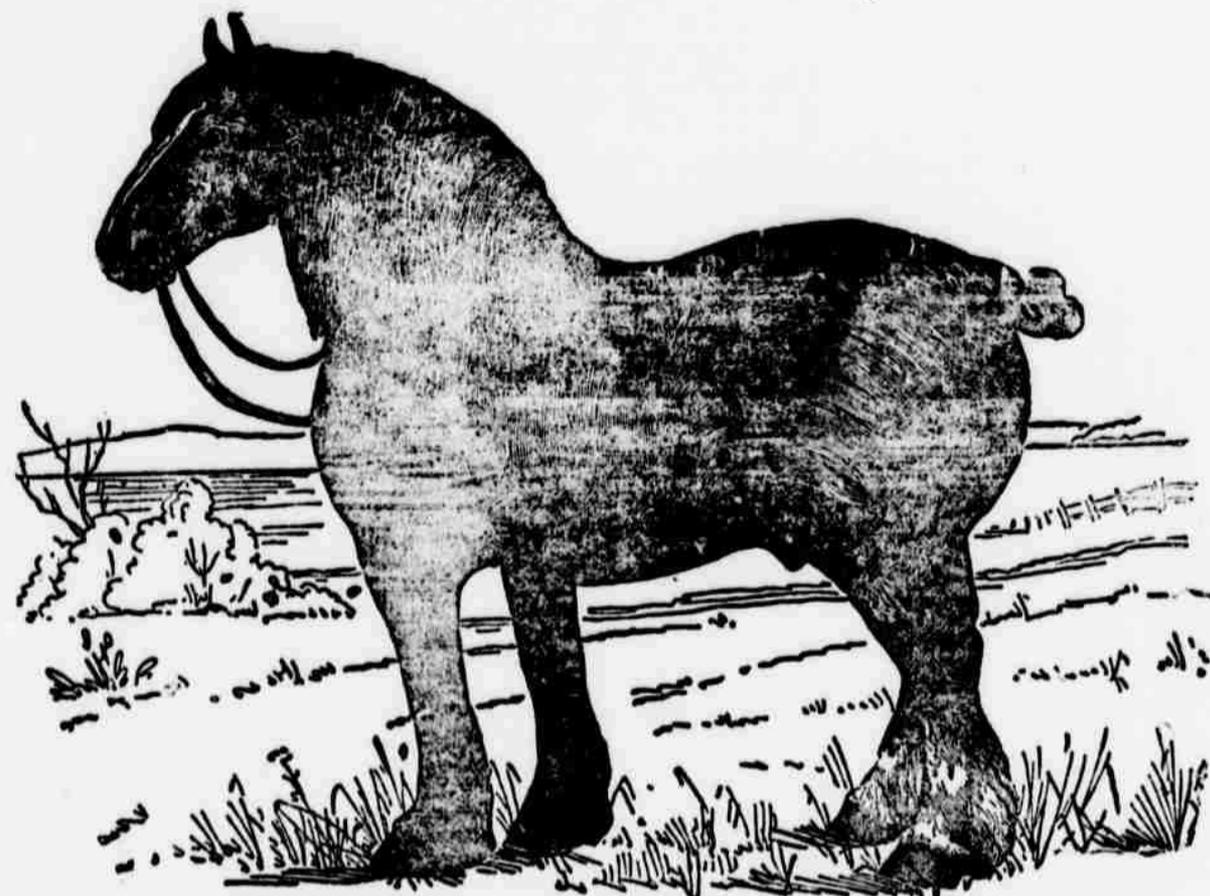
An agricultural authority says:

Very numerous experiments have been recorded to show that moisture is saved by cultivation. During hot, dry weather, every foot of plowed land should be stirred on the surface with any tool which tends to keep it from baking. A loose, fine surface holds down water like a wet blanket.

THE question as to the best method of corn cultivation is being generally discussed in most states. The old methods of cultivating corn have long since been abandoned. We now plow and cultivate much shallower. Farmers claim that with the ground thoroughly prepared to begin with by deep cultivation before the corn is planted, and by thorough preparation prior to the planting of the seed, shallow cultivation kills the weeds in their infancy just as effectively as the deep; that it provides the mulch of dry dirt so essential in dry season; that it does not throw up ridges on the surface so as to expose the soil to the effects of the drouth and that it avoids the lacerating of corn roots unavoidable with deep cultivation.—Stockman and Farmer.

ONE can fill a barrel with large apples, and then add a considerable quantity of cherries without increasing the bulk. The barrel will also take a large quantity of shot, and then sand, and finally it may be filled to the brim with sulphuric acid, after which it will take a considerable quantity of water, and yet the barrel, which was full with apples alone, is no more than full after all these additions. This illustrates the capacity of a farm. Many a farm is full to the top with only cotton, corn, and a collard patch and a mule, and a farmer thinks he is running him for all it is worth. If, however, gets a move on him, he will find he can keep a mare or two and a cow among these for some good use. And after he has his land packed, let him buy some good seed and see how well they will fit their stables. This process can be carried to the utmost minutiae, and a farm will be found to be a very profitable one.

Value of stock peas is not appreciated by farmers. Aside from their use as a food crop for man and stock, they are a very good fertilizer their effect



FRANKLIN.

REGISTER NO. 1305.

Dapple Brown four years old eighteen hands high, weighs eighteen-hundred pounds, cost \$1650.00. Imported September 5th 1890, from Toronto Ontario, Canada; took Blue Ribbon at Dallas State Fair, Kansas City State Fair, Shrievsport La. State Fair, Belton and San Antonio Fair the fall that he was imported. This horse will stand 18 miles North-west of Haskell at Carney's Ranch at \$15.00. No colt, no pay. Also have an Imported Black Spanish Jack equally as fine as horse. Will do my best to prevent accidents, but in case of will not be responsible.

Thos. G. Carney.

is wonderful. Actual tests show that a crop of field peas, when the entire top growth is removed, instead of impoverishing the soil, as other crops would, actually improve its fertility. Field peas and leguminous plants generally have the happy faculty of collecting from the atmosphere, or elsewhere, fertilizing nitrogen and storing it up in the soil for the nourishment of future crops. On all our thinner lands peas should be planted abundantly with corn at the last planting. They may be sowed broadcast on stubble with great benefit to the succeeding crops. The planting and cultivation of field peas will pay if no part of the crop is used for any other purpose than as fertilizer. Some farmers hesitate to plant peas abundantly because they bring but little in the market. This is seldom the case, and if it was constantly true, it should induce farmers to plant more liberally than before because the seed is cheap.—Farm and Ranch.

W. V. R. R. Passenger fare and Live Stock rates from Seymour, Texas, to the following:

Fort Worth,	\$4.95.	Rhome,	\$4.20
Decatur,	3.75.	Alvord,	3.40
Sunset,	3.15.	Bowie,	2.95
Bellevue,	2.60.	Henrietta,	2.10
Wichita Falls,	1.55.	Harrold,	2.55
Vernon,	3.00.	Quannah,	2.90

Rates on live stock to points named:

St. Louis, horses,	55 cents per 100
Kansas City, "	55 " " 100
Chicago, "	car 36 feet \$159.50
St. Louis, Beef cattle	41 cts. per 100
Kansas City, "	37 cts. per 100
Chicago, "	36 foot car, \$112.75

A thirty-six foot car is rated at 23,000 lbs. for horses and mules and sheep in double deck, and for beef cattle and calves 22,000 lbs.

GEO. E. MAURICE, Agt.,
Seymour, Texas.

EVERY stockman and farmer in Texas should subscribe for and read at least one live stock and agricultural paper. In this connection we desire to state that we have made a clubbing arrangement with the Texas Live Stock and Farm Journal by the terms of which we are enabled to offer that most excellent journal in connection with the FREE PRESS at only \$2.00. These two papers if taken separately would cost \$3.00. The advantage therefore, of accepting our clubbing rate will at once become apparent to all. We hope our readers will take advantage of this liberal offer and send us their subscriptions at once.

Persons who are subject to attacks of bilious colic can almost invariably tell, by their feelings, when to expect an attack. If Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is taken as soon as these symptoms appear, they can ward off the disease. Such persons should always keep the Remedy at hand, ready for immediate use when needed. Two or three doses of it at the right time will save them much suffering. For sale by A. P. McLemore.

To Home Seekers.

There are thousands of people in the old states wanting reliable information about Texas, especially about the great small grain region. There is no other way to get such information as good as a few months' reading of the local papers. Select the locality which you want to know about and then subscribe for the paper published there for four or six months, and through its weekly references to farming operations, crops, stock, fruits, vegetables, the schools, churches society events and the doings of individuals and the business notices, advertisements, etc., you will acquire a correct knowledge of what its products are, price of land and other property, the status of its society, schools and churches and the business, manner's and customs of its people—a knowledge that it would require weeks of residence to obtain. Haskell county is situated in the heart of the wheat region and is unsurpassed as a small grain country, for stock-raising or anything else that can be raised or produced (and they are many) in northwest Texas. Send 50 cents and get this paper four months, or 75 cents and get it six months. Address
THE FREE PRESS,
Haskell,
Texas.

General Grant had many a heated battle. The story is told that in the midst of a battle he was particularly

immortalized by Cortez. Who would have suspected the conqueror of Mexico,

replied the old salt who was explaining the mechanism of the big rifle;

pay for the printing of the eulogies of a deceased congressman as it does to see the glory of a live one for a full



Enconous Service.
The Bee—she sipped—that haunts the clover
His nature's errand to fulfill;
The bird that scans the arched over,
Bears living seeds within his bill.
Without a cause his light pursuing,
He drops them on a barren strand;
And there, unconscious of the doing,
The waste into the future land.
L. Craving service—willing, choosing
To fling broad-cast some golden grain—
Can only sit in silent musing,
And wait his titanic of pain.
I. making answer, softly kissed her;
"All mine's realm of bees and birds—
What is such ministry, my sister,
Compared with your abundant words?
The seed your weakened hand is sowing,
May ripen to a harvest good;
Which yet may help, without your knowing,
To fill the granaries of God."
—Margaret J. Preston, in Lippincott's.

When Choosing a Wife.
If I were asked by a young man or a young woman how to be guided in the choice of a life mate, I should, in the exercise of a judgment based on the wide and studious observation, say: Choose that person who, after a reasonable period of association, proves to be most companionable, writes John Lambert Payne in a pertinent article in "The Secret of Happy Marriages" in the Ladies' Home Journal. This broad law comprehends nearly all others that can be suggested. It is infinitely better to be single through life than marry one who would not answer to the foregoing conditions. Some what narrowly and selfishly, contentment is the most that can be got out of life, and when a contented couple is found it will also be discovered that they exhibit manifestly opposite characteristics. One is light, bright, and cheery, the other is dark, heavy, and morose. It is upon this fixed foundation that happy affinities are formed. It is an important doctrine in medical jurisprudence that "like cures like," which is only another way for saying that "like kills like," and it is equally true in the social realm that companionship is not felt between young men and young women who are closely similar in general appearance or disposition. On the contrary, it arises, and leads to happy unions, between persons who are often widely dissimilar.

She Has a Man's Name.
John Strange Winter was not Mrs. Stannard's first name de plume, writes Grace Wassell in an interesting sketch of the home life and personality of the title of "The Hidden Child" in the Ladies' Home Journal. For several years she signed herself Violet Whyte, and before she was 30 had written and published forty-two novelettes under that pseudonym, but when she achieved success, it was about to appear her public advisers a masculine nom de plume, and she accordingly chose John Strange Winter, the name of one of her favorite characters in one of her own delightful stories. Mrs. Stannard will always be known, particularly by her portrayals of army life, and surely there were never such army stories written as her "Garrison Gosip," "Army Society," and "Boatload" stories. Perhaps her great success with these stories is in some measure due—apart from the fact that she once lived in a barrack town—to the fact that her father was originally an army officer, being one of the picked officers chosen from the Royal Artillery to attend the Queen at her coronation. He afterward entered the church. She has always loved the army and army life. Even after having achieved a success, it was not generally known that John Strange Winter was a woman.

Women's Wages.
In pursuit of a livelihood the hope or ultimate intention to marry is a drawback to woman's success. She enters any vocation half-heartedly, not as a career, but as a temporary stopgap. Abandoning the idea of marriage years afterward, perhaps, she returns to it an invalid and with dependents, her hand robbed of its cunning, and she must take her place at the bottom of the ladder. Economically, indeed, she is yet an industrial makeshift, rarely displacing a man except at half his pay. Again, being unorganized, woman cannot fight. Such trades unions as exist are formed for want of leadership, scattered by hard-hitting manufacturers at one blow, few associations surviving one formal complaint or strike. Shoe and tobacco unions have obtained substantial results in shortening hours and raising pay.

You Can Tell—Sometimes.
You can tell pretty well how a girl feels toward you by the way she takes your arm. If she doesn't care a cent, you know it by the indifference of the muscles. If she has great confidence in you the pressure is firm, and friendly, as if to distinct from love in that mode of expression as in words or looks. A woman can take the arm of a fellow she likes very much with perfect composure, even if she is a foot high and he is a half. But even so, if the two are just matched, she can make him feel disdain, contempt, dislike, anything she likes, by the way she does not hold on to him. I am told there is a great deal of difference, too, between the way a girl fits her waist to one man's arm as compared with another; but I hardly believe it.

Souvenir of Grant.
Mrs. John A. Logan, a woman who possesses somewhat rare feminine ability to comprehend and intelligently converse upon politics. She and General Grant had many a heated battle. The story is told that in the midst of a discussion which had been particularly long and interesting the general lost sight of the fact that he was talking to a woman. He was vigorously refuting one of her statements when he reached into an inside pocket, pulled out and opened a cigar case and offered Mrs. Logan a cigar. She took it, and apparently not noticing the incongruity of the situation, quietly concealed it. The general lit his and launched into an oration. Among the most treasured of Mrs. Logan's possessions is that cigar.

How to Make Neat Potatoes.
Pare the raw potatoes and let them stand an hour or so in a basin of water, to which a pinch of salt has been added. Boil quickly when the drain off the water carefully, and replace

the potatoes upon the same vessel in which they were cooked to dry for five or ten minutes. When ready to serve take each potato and squeeze it gently, but not enough to destroy the form, and try to napkin, and place immediately on the table. The squeezing in the napkin takes out all the water, and leaves the potatoes that were before wet and heavy, dry, mealy and delicious.

An Old-Fashioned Johnny-Cake.
One pint of flour, one pint of yellow corn meal, one pint of sweet milk, half a cup of sugar, or two large tablespoons of molasses, which is better than sugar, a spoonful of salt, two tablespoons of butter. Beat thoroughly, and, when well mixed, add two heaping spoonfuls of baking powder. Butter a pan, place it on the stove where it will become hot without burning, pour the batter in and bake in a hot oven from twenty to twenty-five minutes.
Corn meal gems may be made in the same way. Pour them into very hot gem pans of cast-iron and bake at once.

German Coffee Cake.
Two cupfuls of light bread dough, one cupful of sugar, one-half cupful of butter, one egg, mix well together. It must be still enough to roll out. If necessary add more flour. Let it rise in a warm place for an hour. Roll very fine one cupful of blanched almonds, and one-half cupful of sugar. Bake very carefully.

Chicken Jelly Sandwiches.
To the large and highly respectable family of sandwiches may be added chicken jelly sandwiches. Their merits is that they keep most all day in a hot room, and are well flavored for even the delicate palates that tire of almost everything. Boil a chicken until a meat falls from the bones. Pack the pieces of chicken in a deep greased dish and pour over all half a package of gelatine dissolved in the chicken gravy. A little pepper and salt and moisture. Let it set in a fat skinned from the top of the liquid.

Tales for Women.
The Duchess of Fife delights in gymnastics and is an accomplished mistress of the art of fencing.
Mrs. Oliphant is one of the half-dozen novelists who, on an average, can make \$5,000 a story.
The Czarina of Russia, although employing a household of seamstresses, makes nearly all the clothing for her young children, and also takes their baths in a tub of water.

Princess Louise (the Marchioness of Lorne) is an adept at sculpturing. She has recently been devoting her attention to animals and has made some very successful pieces of sculpture from modeling mud.
The worthy practical people who are always ready to explain against theaters and theatrical folk will be interested in reading from the report of the Rev. Benjamin Waugh, President of the English Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, that charity has received "more money from theaters, music and concert halls than from all the churches and chapels in the kingdom."

Mme. Camille Collet, the well-known advocate of the emancipation of women recently celebrated the eightieth anniversary of her birth. A festival was given in Christiania in honor of the day and was attended by those and many other famous writers.
Prof. Lorey Dieckman made the address. Mme. Collet is the author of "The Official's Daughter" and other books. She still enjoys splendid health, despite her great age.

For Young Housewives.
Dry the tin dishes before putting away.
A few drops of salad oil on tar stains will remove them.
Add a pinch of salt to whites of eggs to make them beat up quickly.
Vinegar will remove the disagreeable odor of kerosene from tinware.
Never wash raisins that are to be used in sweet dishes. It will make the pudding or cake heavy.

Bad Hit.
Compliments made at random are apt to go wide of the mark at times. A painting artist had painted a picture of a farmer in the act of milking a cow, and a connoisseur who had come in was observing the picture, and making flattering remarks concerning it to the artist and his wife.
"What do you think about this picture," said the connoisseur, "is the fact that you haven't painted here a woman of good society disguised as a milkmaid, but a real milkmaid."
"All right," the painter, smiling, "do you think so?"
"Yes, I am positively certain, now, that you had a real milkmaid for a model."
"Thank you," exclaimed the painter's wife. "I was his model, if you please."

Meaning of Ferdinand.
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Evolution.
Who doubts that knowledge—some kinds of knowledge, at least—is largely a matter of intuition?
Little Sarah, 3 years old, came running into the house the other day in a state of great excitement.
"Oh, mamma," she said, "Mrs. Taylor has killed an old hen to make a chicken of."
And Sarah has never lived in a boarding house.
The Empress of Germany's private wedding present to her relatives all over the world was a very plain traveling clock, for she values above all other virtues that of punctuality.

WHERE NETS ARE MADE

AN ODD BALTIMORE INDUSTRY DESCRIBED.

All the Nets Used in This Country Come From One Factory—Big Looms That Weave Threads or Ropes Into Meshes.

Ever since that day when man found that fish were fit for food he has sought ways and means to catch them. Those who see only the flimsy traps that are exposed upon the market stalls for sale, have the faintest idea of the enormous amount of work needed to catch these wild inhabitants of the deep, says the Baltimore American.

The catching, of course, calls for experience, judgment, and proper conditions of weather and water, but the manufacture of the nets that do the catching requires a vast sight more labor, judgment, experience and capital.

Any of the disciples of Isak Walton, who are disposed to "click" about the cost of their nets, should step into the old-fashioned structure on Pratt, near Light street, in this city, where they make them, and note the toil and provision and patience called for in their manufacture.

The nets used by fishermen from Baltimore south to where the Gulf stream strikes the Atlantic are made in this place. The same firm sends most, if not all, of the nets used in the salmon fishing along the great lakes and the Pacific coast.

The twine in all its various grades, as to weight and thickness or strength, is made in the Carolinas. When received here it is in huge bales, and from them unwound upon bobbins or big spools. These twines range from an almost imperceptible wonderfully strong linen thread to the giant cord, with which the big traps for fishing on the great lakes are woven. Also being wound upon these bobbins they pass to the weaving or knitting department.

It is a wonderful sight to watch the deftness, the rapidity of the great knarled fingers of a fisherman while weaving his net upon the sands or before the humble cottage he calls his home, but here are a thousand fingers of steel clicking like an electric flash fly back and forth, up and down, tying knots as perfectly and a thousand times more rapidly than ever human fingers could weave.

Every form of net is woven here, and these fingers of cold steel can as quickly take up a stitch or drop a stitch in order that a different form be made. Crab nets, minnow nets, turtle nets, minnow seines, drop nets, hand nets, eel pots, gill nets, salmon traps, salmon seines, fyke nets, mackerel and porgy netting, drag seines, and many others, are put into shape by a few of the forms.

Besides these the net maker is called upon to make nets for trapping partridge, quail and other birds, poultry nets, nets for trapeze performers, horse nets, barrel covers, vat nets, pickle nets, nets for butchers and laundries, netting for fruit drying and a hundred other purposes.

that due to respiration and perspiration, both of which are increased during the various operations of making a meal. The length of time one may take to consume a pound of food makes but little difference to these losses, for if it is eaten leisurely there is but slight increase of respiration or perspiration, whereas if it is hurried through both are abnormally accelerated. Hence, by the time the pound is eaten, the consumer has lost appreciably in moisture and carbonic acid.

BEES IN HER BEDROOM.

A Girl Who Finds the Industrious Insects Quite Companionable.
There is a girl in Staten Island who has kept a hive of bees in her bedroom during the winter. She recently told an Evening Sun man that they were the most unobjectionable of companions. They are quiet, orderly and attend strictly to their own affairs. When the warm weather comes they are sent out of doors, where there are buds of magnolia and other sweet-scented flowers, which they are made to understand are planted for their special use. This hive of bees is the nucleus for her contemplated bee farm. Last summer they supplied her weekly with thirty-six pounds of honey. For each pound of honey she received thirty cents. The profits of keeping bees are great, the cost small. The labor of honey raising has been materially lessened for the bees by modern improvements, and they seem proportionately grateful. The bees no longer make their own cells, which are produced by machinery out of wax. These artificial cells are placed in the hive and the bees seem to be glad to get rid of the labor of making them. Immediately they get to honey making. This business they conduct along. When the cells are full the hive must be watched from without, lest the bees begin sealing them up, which they do in order to lay up their winter's food, to guard against this, additional cells are put on top of the hive, called supers. In these the bees deposit their extra store, and this is reserved for their winter outfit. When the bees begin to seal the cells the box is removed, a small machine is put inside which is set vibrating, and this empties the cells of their honey, which is drawn off, and the cells having been drained, are put back to be refilled. This young woman says that her bees know her, and are as tame to her hand as doves. The occupation of honey making has proved pleasurable and profitable.

How a Convict Escaped.
The only man who, it is said, ever escaped from Mayamensing prison, died recently in Frankford. There was an execution at the prison the day he escaped and the door of his cell was left open. While the condemned man was on the scaffold the occupant of the cell, who had not yet been convicted and was consequently dressed in his own clothes, walked out and stood among the jurymen and others. Noticing that they had left their hats in the office of the prison, he went to the office, made the excuse that he could not bear to see a man hanged and, picking up a hat belonging to a visitor, signified his intention of getting a little outside air. The obliging clerk on duty opened the door and the quondam prisoner walked out and was soon out of the state. He was not re-arrested.

An Antiquated Pet.
A resident of Mobile, Ala., has a strong affection for a pet cat. The animal is said to be 27 years old, has no teeth, and is also blind. The owner cares for it as attentively as though the cat were a child, feeding it constantly on raw oysters, of which the cat seems very fond.

Brave in Certain Circumstances.
"When you ran after the burglar and told him to halt, what did he do?"
"He halted and I ran."—Chicago News-Record.

RARE AND READABLE.
It is said the city of Pittsburg now stands on ground once given in exchange for a violin.
A young workman using a Jacobson loom can weave fifty yards of Brussels carpet in a day.
A building stone quarried near Norwich in England in 1880 weighed thirty-five tons, the largest on record.
The musical horses are the latest attraction in Paris. They play several musical instruments with their feet.
Massachusetts has one library that owns 4,000 of its inhabitants, and a book and a half to each one of its people.
Three thousand four hundred and seventy new buildings were erected in Pittsburg during the year ending January 31.
Drivers of heavily-loaded vehicles in Washington and Baltimore are compelled by officers of the humane society to walk up stone hills in order to lighten the load for their poor horses.
Sam Dadd, aged 83 years, of Kentucky is now serving a year's sentence in the penitentiary for grand larceny. He is reported to be the youngest convict ever recorded in that state.
Two-cent Confederate stamps recently carried a small package from Granby, Mass., to Boston. The package had gone through the postoffice at Granby, Hadley and Boston unnoticed.
A Chicago shoe manufacturer makes 20,000 pairs of "dead men's shoes" a month. The soles are of pasteboard, covered with grained paper, the uppers are quilted satin and cloth work and a ribbon tied in a bow knot holds the shoe to the foot.
It costs the people about as much to pay for the printing of the eulogies of a deceased congressman as it does to pay the salary of a live one for a full term of two years. One week lately eulogies were delivered on six dead members, and the cost of printing them in handsome gift books will be not far from \$50,000.
The production of copper in the United States in 1893 is estimated at 28,180,000 pounds, of which 10,000,000 pounds were from the Lake Superior region, and 18,180,000 from Montana mines. The total is an increase of about thirteen per cent over 1891. Exports diminished slightly, but there was a large increase in the home consumption, so that the stock to hand at the close of the year was considerably less than at the end of 1891.

NOT A VERY SOFT SNAP.

CONTORTIONISM INVOLVES WORK AND MUCH PAIN.

Marinelli Has Become Wealthy in Nineteen Years—By His Own Twisting, But Says He Wouldn't Do It Over Again.

There are few people in New York who have not heard of Marinelli, as he is billed, the man who can tie himself up into bow knots and look happy about it.
His name is not Marinelli at all. He assumed that cognomen about ten years ago and has been called by it so much since then that he has almost forgotten his real name, which is Herman Buettner.
I had a long talk with him the other evening after he had "done his turn" and shed his lizard-skin make-up and his pink tights, writes a New York Herald reporter. A pleasant-mannered, rather dapper and smiling young fellow I found Marinelli to be. He is not nearly as large as he looks to be when seen "from the front." Of course he is little and quick-witted. His English is pretty good—for that matter, good enough to get along with anywhere, for he himself readily when he talks of himself, and smiles all the while.
As I looked at him across the table—at his shiny silk hat, at his fashionably shaped cutaway coat, and his correct necktie and collar—he seemed to be anything but a contortionist—anything but a person in any way connected by occupation with a circus.

"I was 28 years old but a short time since," he said in answer to my question, "I know I look older, but I get old rapidly in this business, and I started in on it very young."
"How old were you?" I asked.
"Only nine," he replied, "when I first appeared in public. And I have been at it ever since—nineteen years."
"Where was this first appearance?"
"In the Wallhalla theater, Berlin. It was only a small act in tumbling, but they considered it quite remarkable for such a boy."
"I take it you are a German, then, and not an Italian, as most people suppose?"
"Oh, yes; I am a German. Anyone who saw me off the stage could tell that."
"Do you make your home in Germany now?"
"Well, really, I haven't any home. Perhaps I spend more of my time in Paris than anywhere else. I am going back there in a week or two, and will remain there permanently. I shall then make a real home for myself in the South of France, and try to enjoy the rest of my life quietly and comfortably."
"Is the contortionist business so profitable, then, that you can afford to do that?"
"Yes, it brings in a great deal of money for what seems but a little work, and yet every dollar I have has cost me no little pain and effort. I wouldn't go on suffering as I have at every performance for nineteen years if I had to earn a living as a day laborer. But as I live very quietly and economically there is no occasion for that. I am arranging now to buy a little place in the South of France, and then I will really enjoy life."
"It really hurts, then, to twist yourself so?"
"Indeed so. That is one reason why I wear costumes when a mask is necessary. Otherwise the audience would be frightened at the faces I must make up. One of the hardest things I have to do is to smile when I pull the mask off and bow."

"What is it in your physical development that allows you to bend your back in such ways?" Is the backbone malformed, or is it the result of practice?
"I don't know how to account for it. I could always bend my body into queer positions even before I practiced much, and the physicians say that I am perfectly healthy and am not differently formed from any other man. I was simply born with a limber backbone. I suppose I have appeared before special audiences of physicians and surgeons many a time; notably once when I gave a special performance before the college of physicians and surgeons in Berlin in 1886, when they spent a whole day examining me to find out how I did it."
"And what did they discover?"
"Nothing. They had pictures taken of me in three different positions to show into what unnatural shapes the human form can be put."
"Have you traveled over Europe much?"
"Oh, yes. I have appeared in every principal vaudeville theater in Europe. I have also appeared in Egypt and in India. This is my first visit to America."

Marinelli not only designs but also makes all his own costumes. No wonder he is rich enough to retire, even though he be but 28 years old. He only weighs 126 pounds, and concedes that rather an over weight. He has not rehearsed at all for several months. The performance of itself is quite enough, he says to keep him in condition.
He speaks six languages fluently, although he has never studied any of them to amount to anything. Marinelli says the postures he assumes are all only a question of balancing and straining. "Those that look the hardest are usually the easiest," he says.

Profit-sharing Establishments.
The following list shows the number of profit-sharing establishments in the different countries: France, ninety-two; Austria, three; Sweden, four; Italy, four; Switzerland, sixteen; Germany, twenty-six; Belgium, five; United States, thirty-five; Portugal, one; Spain, one; England, sixty-four; Denmark, four; Holland, six; Russia, one, which makes a total of 255 in all.

The History of a Letter.
During the middle ages, when astrology was in fashion, a character very much like our R was the sign of Jupiter, the preserver of health. The Jupiterian then being equally devoted to the science of medicine and

MICROBES ON CURRENCY.

A Spanish Bank-Note That Was a Breeder of Disease.

The question of the possibility of transmitting infectious diseases by means of paper money, brought before congress by Mr. Outwater's bill, is being followed up by the treasury department. For some time past the amount of paper money sent to the treasury for redemption has been so great that the force in the redemption division of the treasury's office has been compelled to work from 9 a. m. to 6 p. m. to keep up with the current business.
The danger of infection from dirty paper money has not been exaggerated, if recent reports are correct. A bacteriological analysis of the bank notes of a Spanish bank in Havana, made recently, showed 10,000 microbes on some of the notes. Eight pathogenic species were encountered, including those of diphtheria and tuberculosis.
The comptroller and the treasurer both recognize the peril from this source, and concur in the opinion that more adequate means should be provided to keep clean paper in circulation. The comptroller, speaking more particularly of national bank notes, said lately that national banks are required to keep a fund equal to five per cent of their circulation on deposit with the United States treasurer for the purpose of redeeming all notes when presented.
"There is no need of having unclean national bank currency," said the comptroller, "and, in fact, very little complaint exists in reference to national bank notes. The amount of national bank notes outstanding for the past year averaged about \$120,000,000. The comptroller redeemed and destroyed last year \$19,777,063 national bank notes. Past years in all money-order offices should be authorized to cancel by stamping unfit money in limited amounts, and with proper safeguards and forward the same by registered mail, free from postage."
"It would cost the consignor nothing and the government little or nothing. Then this currency should be redeemed by draft upon receipt and verification. In that way a convenient facility would be afforded to the public to provide themselves with clean money and the consignor would simply assume a responsibility which properly attends the function of issuing paper money."
"Up to 1883 congress made an appropriation to pay the expense of redeeming paper money unfit for circulation. In some form that responsibility should again be assumed."

RATHER SOCIABLE.
The California Lion Is Sometimes too Food of Company.
A. I. Ripley, a farmer and stock-raiser, living some forty miles north of Madera, Cal., gave a rather interesting account of an encounter some parties in his neighborhood had not long since with a California lion. Mr. Ripley's nearest neighbor, S. A. Samuels, had lost several fine sheep from his little band, and up to one night recently was unable to determine what kind of an animal it was that was committing the depredations. The night in question, however, Mr. Samuels heard a commotion among his flock and immediately grabbing up a shotgun hurried to the corral. He could just distinguish through the gloom some strange creature standing over a sheep which it had just killed.
Mr. Samuels leveled his gun at the nocturnal marauder and fired. The animal gave a terrific howl, and, instead of running away, bounded in the direction of Mr. Samuels. This unexpected attack rather disconcerted the gentleman, and he made no effort to get out of the animal's way. In a moment the creature was upon him, and the force of the contact caused Mr. Samuels to lose his grip on the gun. He had begun to think his last moment had arrived, but beyond the injuries received in the way of a badly lacerated arm, when the animal in his dying fury had struck him an awful blow. Mr. Samuels lay where he had been thrown for some minutes, not daring to move for fear he would again be attacked. Finally, however, he summoned up courage to raise himself on his elbow, and, glancing cautiously around, saw the form of the sheep-killer outlined upon the ground. Making up his mind that the animal had been killed by the shot, Mr. Samuels cautiously approached and discovered that the animal was dead. Mr. Samuels' surprise was great when he discovered the bloodthirsty prowler to be nothing less than a very large California lion.
It is generally claimed that these animals are afraid of a man, but Mr. Samuels says he considers them sociable enough to satisfy anyone.

Glad to Help the Lawyer.
The witness on the stand had been bully-ragged by the lawyer until his patience was exhausted.
"No," said the barrister, "you say you saw the prisoner draw his pistol?"
"Yes."
"Remember you are on your oath."
"I'm not forgetting it."
"You are sure you are telling the truth?"
"Sure."
"No mistake about it?"
"No."
"You couldn't be persuaded into any other statement?"
Here the judge interposed.
"Oh, let him go on, your lordship," pleaded the witness; "he's a lawyer, and he doesn't know the truth when he sees it, and I'm only too glad to show him how far as I can."
A Proverb Even in 1875 A. D.
The expression "Vox populi vox Dei"—the voice of the people is the voice of God—was used in the writings of William of Malmesbury, who was born A. D. 1075 or 1095, and died about 1142. He quoted the idiom as a proverb even in his time sufficiently well known.

Street-Car Accommodations.
"Can't we get some ventilation?" asked a passenger on a crowded Niagara street car. "You can't get nothing of me but transfers," replied the conductor. "The company don't give me no ventilation to give out!"
—Buffalo Courier.

Thanked Her Friends.
A recently divorced woman of London, Ont., had the following card inserted in the local papers: "Mrs. — begs sincerely to thank her friends for letters of sympathy received pending proceedings for dissolution of marriage, in which she, the petitioner, obtained the final decree on the 24th inst."

A Heavy Load.
A battalion of infantry carries 150 picks, 150 shovels, ten spades, twenty-five axes, fifty billhooks and four crowbars. An engineer company has 130 picks, 130 shovels, six spades, eighty-one axes, thirteen crowbars and two heavy hammers.

The Reason.
"Do you wear eye-glasses because you think you look better with them?" asked Miss Port.
"I wear them because I know I look better with them," answered the short-stighted man, sadly.—Puck.

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Enconous Service.
The Bee—she sipped—that haunts the clover
His nature's errand to fulfill;
The bird that scans the arched over,
Bears living seeds within his bill.
Without a cause his light pursuing,
He drops them on a barren strand;
And there, unconscious of the doing,
The waste into the future land.
L. Craving service—willing, choosing
To fling broad-cast some golden grain—
Can only sit in silent musing,
And wait his titanic of pain.
I. making answer, softly kissed her;
"All mine's realm of bees and birds—
What is such ministry, my sister,
Compared with your abundant words?
The seed your weakened hand is sowing,
May ripen to a harvest good;
Which yet may help, without your knowing,
To fill the granaries of God."
—Margaret J. Preston, in Lippincott's.

When Choosing a Wife.
If I were asked by a young man or a young woman how to be guided in the choice of a life mate, I should, in the exercise of a judgment based on the wide and studious observation, say: Choose that person who, after a reasonable period of association, proves to be most companionable, writes John Lambert Payne in a pertinent article in "The Secret of Happy Marriages" in the Ladies' Home Journal. This broad law comprehends nearly all others that can be suggested. It is infinitely better to be single through life than marry one who would not answer to the foregoing conditions. Some what narrowly and selfishly, contentment is the most that can be got out of life, and when a contented couple is found it will also be discovered that they exhibit manifestly opposite characteristics. One is light, bright, and cheery, the other is dark, heavy, and morose. It is upon this fixed foundation that happy affinities are formed. It is an important doctrine in medical jurisprudence that "like cures like," which is only another way for saying that "like kills like," and it is equally true in the social realm that companionship is not felt between young men and young women who are closely similar in general appearance or disposition. On the contrary, it arises, and leads to happy unions, between persons who are often widely dissimilar.

She Has a Man's Name.
John Strange Winter was not Mrs. Stannard's first name de plume, writes Grace Wassell in an interesting sketch of the home life and personality of the title of "The Hidden Child" in the Ladies' Home Journal. For several years she signed herself Violet Whyte, and before she was 30 had written and published forty-two novelettes under that pseudonym, but when she achieved success, it was about to appear her public advisers a masculine nom de plume, and she accordingly chose John Strange Winter, the name of one of her favorite characters in one of her own delightful stories. Mrs. Stannard will always be known, particularly by her portrayals of army life, and surely there were never such army stories written as her "Garrison Gosip," "Army Society," and "Boatload" stories. Perhaps her great success with these stories is in some measure due—apart from the fact that she once lived in a barrack town—to the fact that her father was originally an army officer, being one of the picked officers chosen from the Royal Artillery to attend the Queen at her coronation. He afterward entered the church. She has always loved the army and army life. Even after having achieved a success, it was not generally known that John Strange Winter was a woman.

Women's Wages.
In pursuit of a livelihood the hope or ultimate intention to marry is a drawback to woman's success. She enters any vocation half-heartedly, not as a career, but as a temporary stopgap. Abandoning the idea of marriage years afterward, perhaps, she returns to it an invalid and with dependents, her hand robbed of its cunning, and she must take her place at the bottom of the ladder. Economically, indeed, she is yet an industrial makeshift, rarely displacing a man except at half his pay. Again, being unorganized, woman cannot fight. Such trades unions as exist are formed for want of leadership, scattered by hard-hitting manufacturers at one blow, few associations surviving one formal complaint or strike. Shoe and tobacco unions have obtained substantial results in shortening hours and raising pay.

Bad Hit.
Compliments made at random are apt to go wide of the mark at times. A painting artist had painted a picture of a farmer in the act of milking a cow, and a connoisseur who had come in was observing the picture, and making flattering remarks concerning it to the artist and his wife.
"What do you think about this picture," said the connoisseur, "is the fact that you haven't painted here a woman of good society disguised as a milkmaid, but a real milkmaid."
"All right," the painter, smiling, "do you think so?"
"Yes, I am positively certain, now, that you had a real milkmaid for a model."
"Thank you," exclaimed the painter's wife. "I was his model, if you please."

Meaning of Ferdinand.
The first half of the name "Ferdinand" is forth, "youth" or "life"; the second half is a little uncertain, but may be conjectured to be probably ninth, "darling." It was the Spanish Goths who gave it its earliest vogue in the peninsula as Fernando or Fernan. San Fernando, King of Castile, sent it on to Aragon and thence to Naples, where it became Ferdinando and figures in "The Tempest" accordingly as Ferdinand. With Ferdinand and Isabella's fame grew worldwide. Again, in Spain itself, it became Hernandez or Aleman, in which last shape it was immortalized by Cortez. Who would have suspected the conqueror of Mexico, of bearing a name which on analysis turns out to be pure Anglo-Saxon?

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Little Sarah, 3 years old, came running into the house the other day in a state of great excitement.
"Oh, mamma," she said, "Mrs. Taylor has killed an old hen to make a chicken of."
And Sarah has never lived in a boarding house.
The Empress of Germany's private wedding present to her relatives all over the world was a very plain traveling clock, for she values above all other virtues that of punctuality.

How to Make Neat Potatoes.
Pare the raw potatoes and let them stand an hour or so in a basin of water, to which a pinch of salt has been added. Boil quickly when the drain off the water carefully, and replace

NOT A VERY SOFT SNAP.
CONTORTIONISM INVOLVES WORK AND MUCH PAIN.
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"Oh, yes; I am a German. Anyone who saw me off the stage could tell that."
"Do you make your home in Germany now?"
"Well, really, I haven't any home. Perhaps I spend more of my time in Paris than anywhere else. I am going back there in a week or two, and will remain there permanently. I shall then make a real home for myself in the South of France,

ST. DAVID'S CHURCH

A CONSPICUOUS RELIC OF REVOLUTIONARY TIMES

After Standing for More than a Century It is Being Altered—In the Century Near By Rest the Remains of "Mad Anthony" Wayne.

THE VESTRY OF St. David's Church at Radnor have decided to undertake necessary repairs in the church, and at the same time they may make some interior alterations with the view of restoring the interior of the building as nearly as possible to its original appearance.

St. David's is one of the oldest churches in Pennsylvania. The exact date of the organization of its congregation is not known, but as early as 1785 the neighborhood in the vicinity of the church was settled by a number of hardy Welsh emigrants from Radnorshire, Wales, and it has been well established in 1790 a congregation was organized. The minister, who held the service in Welsh, preached at the houses of members of the congregation and on Sept. 7, 1794, it was decided to build a church at Radnor, the corner stone of which was laid on the 9th of May, 1795.

For over half a century after the church was built no floor was laid in the building and there were no pews, the worshippers being seated on benches at first furnished by the occupants but subsequently placed there by the vestry and leased by the congregation.

The church was floored about 1765, and in 1787 a vestry house was built on the site of the present Sunday school. It was not until 1844 that the present parsonage was built. Capt. Isaac Wayne, the father of Mad Anthony, was the chief mover in the erection of a subscription in 1821 to build the gallery, which when first erected extended farther than it does at present, passing over the front door and joining on the east wall.

There is said to talk at the moment of restoring the gallery to its original appearance. To give access to this gallery the curious old stone stairway was erected at the west end of the church.

When the Revolutionary war broke out the pastor of St. David's was Rev. William Currie, a Scotchman, liberally educated, who had assumed the duties of office in 1775. In May, 1776, feeling that the obligation of the clergy compelled him to do so, he resigned, and after his departure the church organization appears to have been dormant and the church was closed. There are traditions to the effect that he feared more or less from the contending armies. It is said that the lead, in which the small diamond-shaped glasses in the windows were held, was taken by the soldiers in the neighborhood, and that some of the soldiers, while in the cedar thicket which, during the revolution, was on the site of the present rectory, proceeded to his back on Wayne at Radnor on the night of Sept. 20, 1777, but it is doubtful if this is a fact. It is quite likely, however, that some of the American troops, who were killed in the Paoli massacre, were buried in the graveyard of the old church.

An interesting story is told of the Rev. David Jones, who was Wayne's chaplain from 1777 to 1783. It is said that holding services at St. David's during the war he was surrounded by the British, comfortably seated before him, several young and active men. His anger rising, he threw away his sermon and, snaking his hat, vehemently rebuked the youths, demanding to know why they did not go into the American army and fight the British. "I am not afraid to go," he said. "They may kill me, if they like, and make a drumhead of my old hide, but on it they will play rick-a-dub-dub till the British are scattered out of the country." Then, in great excitement, he threw off a heavy military cloak, hung around his shoulders and displayed an American uniform.

After the war was over the Rev. William Currie, in 1783, again took charge of St. David's for a few years, and began to energetically collect funds to repair the ravages which time and the war had made in the old church building and graveyard walls. The great Gothic Episcopal church of Chester county, St. James at Perkiomen and the Swiss Church near Norristown, being united with St. David's in one parish, the result was the calling of Rev. Samuel Day, in August, 1802, while Mr. Currie was pastor, the church was incorporated. It was during Mr. Currie's pastorate an addition was made to the graveyard and the west wall of the church was added at a still more recent date. This forms the boundary line between Delaware and Chester counties.

On July 30, 1828, Bishop White conducted the first confirmation ever held in St. David's church, sixteen persons being admitted to membership. About 1830 a proposition to modernize the church was brought forward by the vestry. It was at first favorably received by the congregation. The vestry, however, determined to alter the interior of the church, consequently the gallery, which passed over the front door, was taken down, the high-backed, old-fashioned pews torn out and the present ones substituted, the pulpit enlarged and the sounding board removed.

OLD ST. DAVID'S CHURCH. Several as it may seem, there have been fires at this place since then, originating in the vestry, to tear down or enlarge the church, but they have all been defeated. The present vestry fully appreciates the historic value of the edifice, so recently since Longfellow wrote his well-known verses upon it in the Centennial year.

Near the church has been erected a plain marble monument to the memory of General Anthony Wayne. The stone is inscribed as follows: Major-General Anthony Wayne was born at Waynesborough in Chester County, State of Pennsylvania, A. D. 1745. For his life of honor and successfulness he died in December, 1796, at a military post on the shore of Lake Erie.

THE FARM AND HOME.

THE PROPER LOCATION OF TILE DRAINS.

Sometimes a Single Drain is sufficient—A Pear Orchard—Culture of Onions—Farm Notes and Home Hints.

The following paper was read by Wm. Radcliff, Higginsville, Mo., before the Lafayette county farmers' institute.

In dealing with drainage work in different localities we often meet cases which must be treated in a special way, in order to do the work which is desired and expected. These special cases cannot be made the criterion for any others, except those which are exactly similar.

Since special conditions are apt to occur on every farm or tract on which drainage is attempted, the difficulty of making plans for successful drainage without giving the land a personal examination is apparent to any one who will think of it. My experience in this respect has been such that I very reluctantly give advice upon the mere statement of a case, yet it may be of some practical use to describe some of these cases, and the plan of dealing with them which has proved successful.

Artificial drainage is only a method of helping on natural drainage. In the general plan of procedure it is assumed that the subsoil underlying the entire tract or field is nearly uniform in its drainage properties, or in the facilities with which soil water will percolate or strain through it towards existing natural depressions.

An exception to this state of things is often found on hill-sides and slopes where the land appears to be dry at both the foot and crest of the slope, but it is very wet at some point between, notwithstanding the fact that the surface slopes sufficiently to produce good results.

This is owing to a sub-surface ridge of impervious clay which extends along the slope, or to a change in the texture of the sub-soil, which prevents the soil water from percolating down the slope at a uniform distance from the surface, but is forced up to the surface and produces "spongy" land, as it is sometimes called, or seep.

In draining such land, we may take advantage of this clay ridge under the surface and locate a drain along the slope. The clay ridge prevents the water from passing farther down the slope and is drawn off by the drain as water is drawn off from a reservoir. It will be seen that this drain is merely a conductor of water which has been brought into a natural basin by the percolation of natural drainage water. It is like a pool, except that instead of collecting water from all directions it collects from one side only.

Sometimes a single drain will drain the entire slope. In other cases it is necessary to lay laterals from this drain up the slope as far as the land seems saturated.

The first would be the case where the soil is porous, and drains readily; the second where the soil is close and tenacious. There are some sloughs or natural waterways which have a sub-soil of stiff clay or gumbo which prevents soil water from passing from the side slopes to the center ditch which carries all surface water that may come to it. The result is, that while the slough itself is firm land and comparatively well drained, the foot of each slope is completely saturated and worthless for cultivation.

The plan that I have found to be efficient in such cases is to run main drains on each side of the center and when necessary use laterals. Unless the center ditch is too small to carry the water from the upstream area, this plan will when well carried out, give both a slough and side slopes good drainage.

Again, there are some localities where the wettest land is on the top of a hill, while the surface which slopes from it in all directions is dry. Looking at the surface merely this is hard to explain, but by examining the subsoil, one of two conditions will be found to exist. First, the crest of the hill will be found to have a sub-ridge of impervious clay, thus forming a basin or pond on top of the hill, or second, there may be a series of pockets existing each bordered by a similar clay band. In either case whatever water falls upon this area is held there until the soil is saturated and no means provided for its removal except by evaporation. I have found such cases, which were especially wet, even in mid-summer.

FINNY'S TOBACCO SLIDE.

He Stole a Tub of Butter to Make the Going Good.

There is a low, sloping roof near where nine-year-old Jimmie Walsh lives, at 345 Washington street, according to the New York Sun. When the snow fell on the roof Jimmie invited his friend, Alphonso Costello, who is two years older than he, to come over and slide. They slid on barrel staves—and said it was "out of sight." Young Costello, who is known to the other members of the "Happy Home" gang of Washington street as "Finny," is of a reflective turn of mind.

"Jimmie," said he, "this snow's a goin' for melt. I never seen snow get out didn't melt just when yer didn't water have it. 'Wat' th' hell good'll our slide be then?"

"Well, I'll tell ye, then," pursued Finny. "Wat's the matter wid butter for a slide? Grease up your roof an' yer pants and there ye is."

The ideas of the "Happy Homes" regarding the ownership and acquirement of property are vague. On the day following that on which Finny's brilliant idea struck him a tub of butter was stolen from a delivery wagon standing on Washington street. The man in charge of the wagon informed the police, that just before the butter was stolen he had seen a small bandy-legged Eucalyptian on a red-headed fellow about half a size bigger 'round the place."

Jimmie and Finny were arrested. Finny denied the robbery, but alas! his trousers were buttoned. Moreover, they were buttoned in the place where it would do the most good in reducing friction to a minimum when sliding. The boys were taken to the Jefferson market court, where Judge Ryan was on the bench. When they saw him the boys' knees shook.

"Holly sufferin', smokin' gen!" stammered Jimmie. "It's his whisker-eyes."

Justice Ryan looked at the two boys. "You boy with the black eye, have you ever been arrested before?" said he.

"Only once, yer honor," replied Finny meekly. "I was up before yer honor. It was when Jim Shea's oyster seew was broken into last summer, yer honor. I happened to be in scullin' th' hoodlum, but he nabbed me. I was honorably discharged by yer honor."

Agent Denbert of the Govey society interposed to remark that the oyster seew in question was robbed at midnight, when Costello or any other boy was not likely to be in swimming, and moreover that Costello was arrested on the seew and was let off merely on account of his youth. Justice Ryan then expressed a desire to know where and under what circumstances he had experienced the pleasure of Jimmy Walsh's acquaintance.

"Twasn't my fault, yer honor," whimpered Jimmie. "How'd I know th' priest was comin' along just then? 'Wat did they leave the bloomin' tin wash boiler in the 'winder fer? 'How'n hell did I tell th' hoodlum he was goin' to smash his jaw 'em? It fell out? Did I know I was goin' to trip up an' fall again? 'Judge, criss-cross-m' heart, s' help me Gawd, I never touched the damn boiler, anyway."

"This is the boy," explained Agent Denbert, "who threw a wash boiler out of a window in Washington street at a pet who was passing by and hit him on the head. That was about two months ago. He was discharged because he said it was an accident."

"Did you steal this better?" asked Justice Ryan.

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Pure garrap cream of tartar forms the acid principle of the Royal exclusively.

Imparts that peculiar sweetness, flavor and delicacy noticed in the finest cake, biscuit, rolls, etc., which expert pastry cooks declare is unobtainable by the use of any other leavening agent.

Absolutely Pure

He Saw a Ghost.

A case is reported from New York which well deserves the attention of the society for psychical research. William Featherstone is a head waiter at Harlem. The other morning early he was awakened by a feeling of horror. He sprang up in bed and saw beside him an apparition which filled him with terror and caused him to scream out with fright. The figure was hazy and indistinct, but the frightened man recognized the lineaments of his father, who was a glider. The right hand grasped a razor, the left was uplifted and pointed to the throat, which was encircled with a crimson ring. When the figure faded away Featherstone, in great perturbation of mind, dressed himself and went to his father's room on Sixth avenue. It was closely locked, and there was no sign of life within. With the assistance of a policeman, he forced the door, and on the floor was the realization of the spectral appearance. His father's corpse lay on the floor, with ghastly wounds in the throat, and lying in what had been a pool of blood, but was dry and hard. The right hand held a razor, the left was on his breast, and the finger pointed toward the mangled throat.

Keep the Time Well.

It is said that the inventor, M. Turpin, who has just been released after an imprisonment of twenty-three months in a French prison, to which he was condemned for revealing the composition of melonite to the English, has made good use of the time that he spent in confinement. He has written a work of three volumes on the "Formation of Worlds and the Rotation of Planets," and he has also worked out several astronomical problems, which he thinks will lead to important discoveries, besides inventing several new explosives and solving the problem of the dirigibility of balloons, from which he hopes great things. If he has accomplished half that is reported, he ought to be sincerely thankful to the French government for affording him such useful leisure. It might be for the public good to have him incarcerated every one in a while.

On Behalf of Unhappy Pet Dogs.

A Spanish lady writes from Cadix a New York paper suggesting that the society for the prevention of cruelty to animals ought to be doing something for the poor, oppressed victims of society known as pet dogs. She says: "I believe that whoever fondles a dog from his birth, dresses, combs, washes and feeds it like a child, and causes it to become inflected with dyspepsia, cough, etc., and so destroys its nature that it no longer enjoys raw meat, fleas, cat fights and all the cognate joys which make up a respectable and natural dog's existence, is guilty of a crime against nature and of excessive and uncalled for cruelty, which should be severely punished. I am one of those who believe that a dog is a dog, not a child to be aided by nurses, fondled by unnatural women and made incapable of enjoying the pleasures that God created a dog to experience."

OLD VIOLINS.

Collectors Pay Prices for Them Which Are Far Beyond Their Value.

I don't think a more unscrupulous set of men exists anywhere than the old violin dealers of Germany and Austria, says a Nuremberg letter to the Chicago Herald. They have absolutely no pride, and absolutely no business basis. They ask one man 1,000 marks for an instrument, having slaked him up as an American, when to the very next person who enters they will gladly sell it for half the amount. Such a thing as a price list or catalogue is unknown to them, and consequently an unsophisticated stranger is at their mercy, and they have not as much mercy as a Western horse shark.

WORTH READING.

MT. STERLING, KY., Feb. 13, 1889.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.

Gentlemen:—I desire to make a brief statement for the benefit of the suffering. I had been afflicted with catarrh of the head, throat and nose, and perhaps the bladder for fully twenty-five years. Having tried other remedies without success, I was led by an advertisement in the Sentinel-Democrat to try Hall's Catarrh Cure. I have just finished my fourth bottle, and I believe I am right when I say I am thoroughly restored. I don't believe there is a trace of the disease left. Respectfully,

WM. BRIDGES, Merchant Tailor.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS. 75 cents.



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"

"What is August Flower for?" As easily answered as asked. It is for Dyspepsia. It is a special remedy for the Stomach and Liver. Nothing more than this. We believe August Flower cures Dyspepsia. We know it will. We have reasons for knowing it. To-day it has an honored place in every town and country store, possesses one of the largest manufacturing plants in the country, and sells everywhere. The reason is simple. It does one thing, and does it right. It cures dyspepsia.



LANE'S MEDICINE

All druggists sell it in 50c and \$1 packages. If you cannot get it, send your address for a free sample. Lane's Family Medicine moves quick in such cases. It is prepared for use as easily as tea. It is called



MOTHER'S FRIEND

A remedy which, if used by wives about to experience the painful ordeal of childbirth, not only relieves the mother, but also prevents an inflexible condition of the bowels, the tortures of confinement, loosening the dangerous threads of life to both mother and child. Sold by all druggists. Send your express on receipt of price, \$1 per bottle, charges paid.

DO YOU COUGH? DON'T DELAY TAKE KEMP'S BALSAM THE BEST COUGH CURE

TOWER'S FISH BRAND WATERPROOF COAT

NO MONEY PAYMENT TO BUY A FARM. The only way to get a farm is to buy one. The only way to get a farm is to buy one. The only way to get a farm is to buy one.



Old Man's Dream

Oh, for one hour of youthful joy! Give back my twentieth spring! Rather laugh a bright-haired boy Than sigh a gray-haired king. Tear off the wrinkles, spoils of age! Away with wrinkles, spoils of age! Tear out life's wisdom-written page! And dash its trophies down!

One moment let my life-blood stream. From boyhood's fond dream of fame! Give me one giddy, reeling dream Of life all love and fame!

My listening angel heard the prayer, And smilingly said: "If I but touch thy silvered hair, Thy hasty wish had sped, 'But is there nothing in my track To bid thee fondly stay? While the swift seasons hurry back To find the wished-for day?"

Dr. Edward Everett Hale's father was a newspaper editor, and his boys printed a newspaper of their own, called the "Cry" in the December Atlantic Dr. Hale tells an amusing story of the difficulties under which the last issue of it was printed in 1836.

When the printer came to print the fourth page, the printer and the fourth page were still to be set up, when the news of Lafayette's death arrived. This was too good a paragraph to be lost, and we knew we could anticipate every newspaper in Boston by inserting it.

But, unfortunately, the n's had given out. We had turned upside down all the n's we had, and they also had given out. We still more unfortunately for printers in this difficulty, Lafayette had chosen to die of an "influenza," which disease was at that moment asserting itself under that name in France. It had not yet been called "la grippe," which would have saved us.

We succeeded in announcing the death of the good, generous, noble Lafayette, still more unfortunately added one n and one u, and "noble" took one of the last n's. The paragraph went on to say that the death was "caused by," and the last u was decorated by "caused."

Then came the word "influenza." The boldest held his breath for a time. But we were obliged ignominiously to go to press with the statement that his death was "caused by a cold." This was safe, and required no n and no u. Alas! in the making-up of the word "noble" fell out; and any library which had a file of the "Fly" will show that his last statement to the world is that "the good, generous, noble Lafayette has died; his death being caused by a cold."

Such are the exigencies of boy printers in all times.

His Crime. The following extra-judicial decision is said to have been delivered some years ago by a judge in a Southern city. A man had been brought before him on a warrant for vagrancy. The evidence was unmistakable, and the young lawyer defending the man saw that the case was hopeless.

Almost, my dear nephew made me trouble when I received your letter. I opened it with agitation. Every line seemed to me to be a dagger in my breast. The awful picture of your situation made me shiver. A cold sweat burst from me, my face grew pallid, my hair stood on end, the words on my lips, my heart almost ceased to beat, my blood ran cold, my limbs stiffened, I stretched my hand toward my pulse. After calculating—after calculating all that, in this fearful crisis, I could do for you, I took out five loaves, and I send them to you herewith. Your affectionate uncle.

Post Carpet-cleaner. The poet Tennyson has little misadventures, just as less gifted mortals do. One afternoon he called on some friends, learned that they were not at home, and decided to leave a note! The housemaid took him to the drawing room and gave him pen, ink and paper.

When signing his name to his polite little missive, Tennyson, by a jerk of the elbow, overturned the ink-bottle and great was his dismay at seeing a large pool of ink spreading rapidly over his friend's new white Persian carpet of matless beauty. Horror-struck, he rang the bell. "Up ran the kitchen maid," "Do please help me!" cried the poet.

It happened that the milkman had just left a can of frothing milk at the door, and the intelligent housemaid remembered in the nick of time that new milk, if thrown over wet ink, would remove all traces of the deplorable fluid. Accordingly she overturned the jug upon the large black pool, and with house-funnel and cloths set about rubbing and scrubbing the stain.

Down went Tennyson on his hands and knees, rubbing and scrubbing with his little helpmeet. His agony of mind left his old friend should knock at the door and suddenly appear on the scene of disaster he often described in later days, declaring that it "reached the infinite." But with such a good-will did this strange couple work together that every trace of ink was removed.

"Here is a five-shilling piece, my good girl," cried the poet, "and God bless you!" With that he seized his hat and made for the door. The messenger of knowledge, an invitation to dine with his old friend reached Tennyson. He went and the carpet was in no way alluded to on either side.

How He Knows. Before the fish commissioners of California decided to stock the streams of the State with that much despised but powerful fish, the German carp, they were great in concern as to whether it would live in certain waters. The question was debated at several meetings, and was finally submitted to Prof. H., an eminent authority.

Some of the water were obtained and turned over to the professor, in a short time submitted a favorable report, and the carp were accordingly turned loose in the rivers. The commissioners were greatly impressed by the professor's knowledge, but one of them had a question to ask. "How could you be sure that carp would live in the water submitted to you?" he inquired.

"Why," answered the professor, with an amused look, "I bought a carp for ten cents, and put it into the water. It lived."—Youths' Companion.

The Bold Buccaneers. A description of the Old-Time Spanish-American Merchants. As a rule, the Spanish-American merchants were formidable floating castles. They might carry 150 of a crew, with a company or two of disciplined soldiers. They mounted many guns of heavy metal. The "musketeers" were freely furnished with those bell-mouthed trabucos which belched out bullets by the quarter bushel, and were excessively disagreeable at close quarters; and they were clothed in cuirasses of buff, which would turn a ball. The poop and the forecastle were solid forts, and the former was furnished with semicircular galleries, from which the defenders could fire with commanding precision. There were boarding nettings to be triced to the rigging; and on at the waist, where the sides were the lowest, boarding must have been like scrambling up the side of a house.

If we turn, on the other hand, to the light buccaneering craft, it would seem there was no sort of equality. They were generally schooners or brigantines of small burdens, with tall but tapering spars carrying a tremendous weight of canvas. Their guns were necessarily few, though one or two were formidable. The men at the most could be numerous, although packed away above and below like herrings in a barrel.

SOME ILL-BRED DIPLOMATS. Attaches Have Had to Leave Washington Through Bad Behavior. It is charged that the foreigners of the legations are the most dissipated people in Washington. Some of the young men, while favorably regarded by the American girls, are looked upon with more or less disapproval by prudent matrons. Some of them have behaved outrageously on occasions, cheating their creditors, getting into drunken rows and otherwise making advantage of their immunity from arrest and prosecution for debt or other causes. According to the law they are entirely exempt from the jurisdiction, either civil or criminal, of the United States authorities, and if anybody ventures to sue one of them for money debt, that person would be liable to a fine and three years' imprisonment as a "violinist of the laws of nations and a disturber of the public repose." Just after the close of the civil war some of the diplomats stationed in Washington made themselves exceedingly objectionable. They thought they could do about as they pleased, and their insolence was carried to such a point that it was necessary to check it. One of them is said by the Washington Star to have occupied a chair at a German which he had taken from somebody else, and when the hostess asked him to vacate it he replied: "I decline to do so, madam. It is absurd to suppose that one can engage a seat at a dance as if it were at the theater."

In another instance a foreign secretary made an offensive remark to a young lady and then put his foot upon her dress to prevent her from getting up and leaving him. In both these cases the perpetrators of the crimes described were challenged immediately to fight several duels, and they fled from the city. It was only during the last administration that two members of a South American legation made a business of getting a girl drunk at a party by plying her with champagne. In consequence of this affair they were recalled by their government. A like fate eventually befell a miser and heart from an American republic who looked up his house to keep of creditors, paid no body, cooked his own food and starved his family so that they had to apply to neighbors for sustenance. But it must be acknowledged that the foreigners have had numerous reasons whereof they might complain of the people of Washington as barbarians.

At one ball which the Chinese minister gave four years ago the mob swarmed in and attacked the speaker so fiercely, throwing empty plates under the table, that he was obliged to sprinkle red pepper profusely in the dining-room in order to disperse the uninvited guests. Even now the Chinese ladies are sometimes hooted at when they venture out of the legation. If such things happened to our ministers at Peking we would say that the Chinese were only enlightened savages any way, which would account for it.

Much for Little. Fred Taral, the famous jockey, is said to have got \$26,000 for his six months' work last year, and Mr. James Corbett, it will be remembered, got quite as much or more for his "work" during a much shorter period. The two industries they represent distance the professions.

Dr. Cure Constipation and Dyspepsia. Dr. Chase's Restorative Nerve Pills sent free with Medical Book. Write for Medical Book, Dr. Chase's Restorative Nerve Pills, 200 N. 1st St., Philadelphia, Pa.

There are so many things that men mistake for love. If your back aches, or you are all worn out, good for nothing, it is general debility. Brown's Kidney Pills will cure you, make you strong, cleanse your liver, and give a good appetite—the nerves.

It is sometimes necessary to pretend to be sick in order to be treated well. The more worthless a man is the more readily a dog will take up with him.

If the Baby is Cutting Teeth. Reassure and soothe that old and well-tried remedy, "Mamma's Boon" is your friend for Children Teething.

Some young men are so worthless that they are only fit for bridgework. Coughing Leads to Consumption. Kemp's Balsam will stop the cough at once. Go to your druggist to-day and get a sample bottle free. Large bottles 50 cents and \$1.00.

"I've spotted you all right enough," said the sun to the girl with freckles. The Best Thing. "The best thing yet!" That is the way a young man put it who made arrangements to work for B. F. Johnson & Co. of Chicago. You can get further information by dropping them a card.

Only the Good It Does. You pay only for the good it does when you buy Preston's Head-Ache. If it does not cure your headache it won't cost you a cent. It is guaranteed to cure any kind of headache. The season between spring and summer is the season when suicide is most common. For impure or thin Blood, Weakness, Malaria, Neuralgia, Indigestion and Biliousness, take Brown's Iron Bitters—it gives strength, making old persons feel young—and young persons strong; pleasant to take.

When England demoralized silver in 1819, compelling payments in gold, prices of every commodity decreased, cotton sinking in three months to one-half its former price; within six months all prices had fallen one-half, and by reason of the contraction of the currency, the industry of the nation was congealed, alarm was universal, activity ceased, bankruptcies increased, distress was universal and the owners of land numbering 160,000,000, by forced sales and foreclosures of mortgages, in seven years was reduced to one hundred and thirty millions, and one-seventh of the population lived on organized charity. The condition of labor, and the disorganization of labor, led to frequent conflicts between the people and the military and civil authorities.

A Destructive Meteor. It is reported from Osoyatomie, Kan., that a meteor fell near that town in the enclosure where the memorial building and the statue of John Brown are placed. It dashed through the dome of the building, and alighting the statue, shattered its left arm. It then passed through the floor and six feet of clay till it reached bedrock. It was dug up and submitted to experts for examination. They say that it is composed of peltolite, a metallic variety of bolite, a substance that does not exist on earth, so far as known, but is only found by spectroscopic analysis in the sun. It was somewhat earlier in the month one would know what to think of scientists who know the spectre of substance that they have never been able to study separately.

The Decline to Shave. The hackmen employed at the Hotel Waldorf, the magnificent new hotel built by W. W. Astor, in New York, were in a state of mind the other day when they received orders that it was Mr. Astor's will that every one of them should be shaved. The Jews did not know what to do about it at first, and many of them have handsome mustaches or profuse side-whiskers, and prefer to wear them. After a good deal of discussion they decided that they would effect an organization, enter a public protest, and resist the usage, which one of them said was worthy of the "Rooshian Zhar." They accordingly proposed to hold on to their jobs and their whiskers.

Capitalized Corporations. The United States corporation bureau reports the weekly list of newly completed corporations in the United States for one week recently as follows: Total corporations, 399; total capitalization, \$110,502,225, described as follows: Mercantile and manufacturing companies, 221, \$47,239,225; banks (not national) and investment companies, 11, \$455,000; national banks (to April 30), 2, \$100,000; gold, silver and other mining or smelting companies, 29, \$24,026,400; coal and iron companies, 3, \$3,980,000; light, heat, power and transportation companies, 12 \$6,002,000; building and loan associations, 11, \$15,150,000; irrigation companies, 6, \$4,315,000; miscellaneous companies, 39, \$2,414,100.

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Quite Popular. Baroness Wilson, the well-known Spanish writer, has completed her second tour through South America, Mexico, Central America, and the United States. The baroness is a great traveler as well as writer, and has spent fifteen years in those countries, studying the people and their history. The governments of all the countries she visited showered attentions on her.

What is Money? Wealth is a habit that health often fails to buy! Dress indeed. While we can none of us claim a total exemption from that greatest of evils to which flesh is heir—ill health, we may do much to lessen the chances of incurring it, and this not alone by the adoption of such sanitary measures as are to be found in daily exercise, regular hours, produce in eating and drinking, and a wholesome diet, but also by resorting to judicious preventive medication when the system is threatened by unfavorable influences. For instance, residues or accumulations in malarious localities should use Hockett's Sarsaparilla as a defense against chills and fever, and persons who are much out of door exposure should employ it as a safeguard against rheumatism. Travelers in the tropics find it invaluable also as a means of arresting their complaint and constipation, and counteracting the debilitating influence of a torrid climate.

A man who can brag on other people's children will always be popular. You Buy a Bottle of Creole Peppine Tonic and follow directions closely. Before you have taken one bottle you will say with us that it is the best regulator, invigorator and stimulant on earth. It is not an evidence of greatness to tear down. The great fire in Chicago was the work of a boy.

FACTS—A—Absolutely. B—Best. C—Cure for Pain. ST. JACOBS OIL. 1—A Prompt Cure. 2—A Permanent Cure. 3—A Perfect Cure.

Health and Comfort are Destroyed by the use of poor smoking tobacco. The one tobacco that has held its own through all the changes of time and against all competitors is Blackwell's Bull Durham Smoking Tobacco.

WHY? Because it's always pure, always the same, always the best. Such a record tells more than pages of "talk." It's just as good to-day as ever and it is the tobacco for you. If you smoke, you should smoke Bull Durham. A trial is all we ask. BLACKWELL'S DURHAM TOBACCO CO., DURHAM, N. C.

You Should Know THAT P-R-E-S-T-O-N'S HEAD-ACHE 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.

AN ASTONISHING TONIC FOR WOMEN. MCELREE'S WINE OF CARDUI. It Strengthens the Weak, Quiets the Nerves, Relieves Monthly Suffering and Cures FEMALE DISEASES. ASK YOUR DRUGGIST ABOUT IT. \$1.00 PER BOTTLE. CHATTANOOGA MED. CO., Chattanooga, Tenn.

MEND YOUR OWN HARNESS WITH THOMSON'S SLOTTED CLINCH RIVETS. No tools required. Only a hammer needed to drive and clinch them easily and quickly; leaving the clinch absolutely smooth. Requiring no hole to be made in the leather nor burr for the Rivets. They are STRONG, TOUGH and DURABLE. Millions now in use. All lengths, widths or assortments, put up in boxes. Ask your dealer for them, or send the stamps for a box of 100; assorted sizes. MANUFACTURED BY JUDSON L. THOMSON MFG. CO., Watertown, Mass.

RUPTURED? The only cure for hernia is the only cure for hernia. The only cure for hernia is the only cure for hernia. The only cure for hernia is the only cure for hernia.

THOMSON'S MAGIC CURE SAUCE. Warranted to cure, or money returned. Ask your druggist for it. Price 50 cents.

YOU CAN SEE IT, perhaps one of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. But you can't feel it after it's taken. And yet it does you more good than any of the huge, old-fashioned pills, with their gripping and violence. These tiny Pellets, the smallest and easiest to take, bring you help that lasts. Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, Sick or Bilious Headaches, and all derangements of liver, stomach, and bowels, are permanently cured.

A SQUARE offer of \$500 cash is made by the proprietors of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, for any case of Catarrh, no matter how bad or of how long standing, which they cannot cure. If any one doubts that we can cure the most obstinate case in 30 to 40 days, let them write for particulars and investigate our financial backing in the following: Dr. J. C. Sage, New York, N. Y. When mercury, potassium iodide, or any other medicine is used, it is the only thing that will cure permanently. Positive proof sent on request. COOK BROTHER CO., Chicago, Ill.

BLOOD POISON A SPECIALTY. It is not an evidence of greatness to tear down. The great fire in Chicago was the work of a boy.

Garfield Tea Cures Sick Headache. Overcome results of bad eating, bad drinking, over-indulgence, nervousness, etc. It is the only thing that will cure permanently. Positive proof sent on request. COOK BROTHER CO., Chicago, Ill.

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JEAN PANTS IN THE WORLD. Manufactured by THE GOODWIN CLOTHING CO., EVANSVILLE, IND. ASK FOR THEM, EVERY PAIR WARRANTED.

PRATT GINS AND GINNING OUTFITS. HOWARD F. SMITH, M'G'R., HOUSTON, TEXAS.

Boys are making \$5.00 per day at home by selling our Family Soap. (Patent applied for.) Send the for Sample Box to J. A. McVICKER, 312 N. Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill. YOUNG MEN Learn Telegraphy and Railroad Signaling. Write J. D. BROWN, 1000 N. W. Adams St., Chicago, Ill. Identified with Thomson's Eye Water. Concomitantly and people who have weak lungs or Asthma, should use Family Soap. Consumption, it has cured thousands. It is not only good for the lungs, but it is good for the skin. Sold everywhere. Price 25 cents per box.

