



# Haskell Free Press.

J. E. POOL, Publisher.

HASKELL, TEXAS.

"A freight car famine" has a terrifying sound, but it does not necessarily mean that anybody goes hungry, quite the contrary.

The invasion of England by American playrights and players is in the nature of poetical retribution. We have somewhat like 10,000 ready for export.

A bicycle ordinance that can scorch through the council and not be punctured in the courts is what the wheelmen are looking out for as the next model.

They had a dynamite explosion across the border from Buffalo the other day, and immediately the Buffalo papers claimed a local earthquake. That is the clearest case of stealing thunder we ever heard of.

There is still great activity in the wheat market, incident to the large demand for American wheat to make up the shortage in other countries. The market has been peculiar to a farmer's market rather than a trader's, that is, it has been a market for the advance in which came at a time to benefit the farmers, some of whose old wheat was still on hand, while their new wheat was just beginning to be harvested. The scheming speculators got left this time.

Seekers after treasure going to Alaska have attracted so much attention that the coming from Alaska to one of the Middle States of a group of persons also searching for hid treasure may have passed unnoticed. Six Indian girls have left that far country to be educated at Carlisle for missionary service. What computation could measure the value of the probable acquisition of these girls and its use as compared with the gold which a few of the many Klondike pilgrims will find?

Because of the deprivations of wheelmen, two very beautiful country places along the Hudson have recently been closed to bicyclists. Rare flowers had been plucked, ferns dug up bodily, boughs broken from the exotic trees, peanut shells scattered over the lawn, and the very owners of the grounds warned by the insistent bell to stand aside. No aristocracy can compare in "efficiency" with such manners as these. The arrogance of unbridled liberty is even ruder than the exclusiveness of wealth.

In letters to our government Japan disclaims any designs of her own on the Hawaiian islands, but makes formal protest against their annexation by the United States on three grounds: First, that the maintenance of existing conditions is essential to the good understanding of the powers which have interests in the Pacific; second, that annexation would endanger the rights of Japanese residents in Hawaii, who number 25,000; and third, that it might lead Hawaii to postpone the settlement of the claims of Japan against her. Our government has replied, insisting on the right of annexation, but giving Japan friendly assurances that her rights and those of her subjects will be respected.

The United States and Russia have never yet had a dispute. On the contrary, the very warmest friendship has always existed between them. During the civil war a Russian fleet prevented a British fleet from blowing up New York. In 1892 the czar offered to loan us \$100,000,000 in gold to replenish the reserve. There is not much immigration from Russia, but as a rule the Russian makes a good citizen of any country. Thousands of Americans live and do business in Russia. From these we learn that Russia is not the sort of a despotism that some British writers try to make out. The country is well governed and wealth is equally distributed. The common laborer is better off than his brother in America. There are no prisons and very little crime. The alleged horrors of Siberia that we read about in English papers are not horrors at all. A man convicted of crime is sent to Siberia for a term of years. He is put to work, but is not shackled. If he is married, he may take his wife with him. He receives fair remuneration for his services and at the end of his term of service rarely quits his exile. A single year in a British prison is equivalent to a life sentence to Siberia. We cannot learn too much about Russia. Some time ago there was talk of an alliance between the United States and England. Our senate wisely refused to ratify it. We do not think that a similar proposition from Russia would be as speedily refused. Perhaps a treaty will be concluded before the end of the century. In the meantime there is a perfect understanding between the two nations. Russia alone among Europeans is friendly to the Monroe doctrine. There is not the slightest doubt but that in case of necessity she would aid us to defend it.

The thirty-sixth anniversary of the Battle of Wilson's Creek, one of the early and important engagements of the Civil War, was observed by a reunion of veterans of both armies. The Confederate survivors present far outnumbered the Union men. It was hardly necessary for the reporters to say that the heat of feeling prevailed at the meeting. The men who fought gallantly a generation ago set an example of judicious forgetting. It is usually from men who took no part in that mighty struggle that we learn that the war is not yet over.

It is reported that the court physician in Persia has been put out of the way by the shah, because he was the repository of too many court secrets. A little knowledge is proverbially a dangerous thing; too much knowledge, it seems, may be equally dangerous.

The Wilmington (Ohio) Journal says that "the squirrel hunters have been busy since Sept. 1, and soon there will be none of the little fellows left in the woods." If possible something should be done to prevent them from shooting runs directly to like that.

There connects with the long stem throughout the state.

## Trouble feared.

Denison, Tex., Oct. 4.—The Choctaw national council will meet in Tushahoma, Choctaw nation, to-day, and if the Choctaws who visit Denison are well posted as to the real situation among the contending factions in Choctaw politics, there will be exciting times before the council is organized and at work. The reports that have been published in regard to apprehended trouble, are based on the preparations that are being made to prevent trouble, the arming of the factions and the threats of the adherents of the national Tushahoma parties to seat certain men, whom they claim, were legally elected but defrauded of their election certificates.

That the governor of the Choctaw nation regards the situation of grave importance, which he admits to his friends, has given color to the rumors of trouble brewing by asking the federal government to have a force of federal troops at the national capital to prevent the force of arms being employed by the partisans of some of the men who claim to have been cheated out of office by election frauds. That the situation is far worse than last autumn when trouble was threatened, is proven by the fact that the Indian agent has sent a troop of cavalry twice as large as last year to Tushahoma to preserve the peace and prevent an outbreak. The troops have gone into camp on the scene and will remain there during the entire session of the council.

There is a far deeper interest being manifested, too, in the coming session of the national council than ever before, by the business and professional men of the Choctaw nation. Prominent attorneys, who has never before attended a session of the council, have gone to Tushahoma to be there at the opening of the council. Peace will be counseled, and the hotbloods will be shown the danger of an outbreak and a fight among the Indians themselves, for in the event of such an eruption and the federal troops being forced to take part in quelling a disturbance, it is claimed that rights would be forfeited to the government, and the Choctaws would lose a great portion of their vested rights.

## A BLOODY DUEL.

Two Negroes Fight With Knives at Sherman.

Sherman, Tex., Oct. 4.—A bloody duel in which Charles Brown, colored, used a razor, and Charles Worden, colored, used a pocketknife occurred at Ramon Valaquez' eating stand on North Willow street yesterday evening.

This section is in the heart of "Mulberry Bend," where the oil mill operators who walked out recently have been at fever heat, especially since it has been pretty certain that a large force of men would resort for duty at midnight. Worden had stated that he had to work for a living and that he intended to go to work if the mills opened.

Brown replied, taking the side of the walkout. Hot words became general until the life was passed and the fight was on.

When officers Melton and Markham got hold of the combatants and summoned physicians it was found that Worden had a dozen cuts, all more or less serious, inflicted by Brown's razor. One slash laid the left cheek open from the ear to the jaw bone. His right arm is also horribly gashed and there is a gaping wound a foot long in the left breast. His condition is precarious. Brown has one or two minor cuts, but his left cheek is also laid open. The knife entered just below the left ear and piercing the cheek ripped a place about three inches long.

Both men are in the hands of physicians and are very weak from loss of blood. Neither could make coherent statements. Worden lives at 1007 East Pecan street and Brown at the corner of Throckmorton and Pecan streets.

At a late hour President J. C. Fossey of the Sherman Oil and Cotton company stated that, owing to needed repairs, the mill would not begin operation last night.

## PRAIRIE FIRES.

Women, Children and Stock Perish in the Flames.

Winnipeg, Man., Oct. 1.—The prairie fire which raged all over the country Saturday, being fanned and driven by a gale of wind, died out during the night, and yesterday morning's sun dawned upon a terrible scene of death and devastation. Farm houses, implements, crops and live stock were everywhere consumed, and many farmers lost their all.

Most lamentable story comes from Beausoleil forty miles east of this city, where two women and five children, named Moreski, were burned to death. Fire came upon their house, which was in the woods, from two directions simultaneously, and shut off all means of escape. Only a few charred remains were found yesterday morning.

There were many narrow escapes. Carcasses of horses, sheep and cattle are lying all over the district, and a number of families of foreigners are homeless and utterly helpless. At Bagot, twenty miles west, the Canadian Pacific railroad station and seven cars, the Dominion Grain company's elevator with 20,000 bushels of wheat, Lawrie's store, Higginbotham's links and Buchanan's stable, a cold storage warehouse and Farmer Waldron's farm buildings and crops were totally destroyed. The little town was practically wiped out of existence.

In the Lake Francis district, northwest of the city, there was also extensive destruction of crops. A young farmer named Markham was terribly burned while trying to save his property.

At Oakland on the Portage branch of the Northern Pacific railroad, several hundred cords of wood and thousands of tons of hay were licked up. Just southwest of this city there is a large hay marsh, and the fire was driven over this consuming everything in its course. Nearly every farmer lost his hay, and many also lost their grain and implements. There were large bands of horses and cattle pasturing on the marsh, and their charred carcasses dot the ground. The people in this city were anxious for some hours, as it was feared that the fire would come into the suburbs, where many valuable residences are located. A timely change of the wind averted this impending danger.

## THE FEVER.

News from the Plague in Mississippi and Louisiana.

Washington, Oct. 4.—Surgeon General Wyman of the marine hospital service yesterday received the following advice from the yellow fever district: At Mobile there were four new cases. At the detention camp established at the Mount Vernon, Ala., barracks, will be opened today.

At Camp Fontainebleau there were 25 refugees admitted, 12 discharged and 260 remain. There was one case of fever at Scranton; 14 cases and 1 death at Edwards.

Surgeon Sawtelle reports there were no suspicious cases on the train arriving at Atlanta yesterday and there are none in the city.

## Premier Sagasta Talks.

New York, Oct. 4.—A dispatch from Madrid says:

A correspondent called on Premier Sagasta, who said, in response to queries: "You ask me if a liberal party would assent to mediation by the United States with a view to hastening the pacification of Cuba and inducing the rebels in arms and the exiles to accept autonomy.

"Why should we need mediation, when our intentions—long and often expressed by the liberal party—aim at realizing all that America could suggest? "No Spanish party, certainly not liberals, could assent to foreign interference in our domestic affairs or with our colonies. No government could hope to induce the nation to accept such interference.

"If America, as we firmly believe and hope, is disposed to be sincerely friendly with us, let her enforce the rules of international law and stop the flow of moral and material aid, without which the insurrection could not last six months.

"We shall reverse completely the policy of the last two years in Cuba, beginning, naturally, with the recall of Weyler.

"I informed the queen that the liberal party would accept the responsibilities of office most willingly if her majesty honored the party with her confidence, that the liberal party had plans for all the pending questions of the day in Spain and certainly would grant to Cuba autonomy along the lines traced in the programme of the Cuban autonomists themselves. I said so in my manifesto in June and have repeated the same promise during the government holidays.

"The liberal party is prepared to grant Cuba all possible self-government, a broad tariff and every concession compatible with inflexible defense of Spanish rule and sovereignty in the West Indies. We believe this will satisfy the majority of the Cubans and we will act spontaneously."

The new prime minister spoke with much warmth and an unusual flow of words, though the statesman is generally reserved.

## Klondike Party.

Vancouver, B. C., Oct. 4.—The Canadian Klondike party got away Saturday on the steamer Quadra. Minister of the Interior Sifton will go as far as Dyea, which Major Watson, the administrator of the Yukon, will press through to Dawson with all speed. Judge Macquire and Registrar Wade will establish the first court of justice. A large number of dogs, Indian packers and drivers were on board, together with a detachment of north-west mounted police. Surveyor Ogilvie accompanied the party, at the express desire of Minister Sifton.

## TEXAS FAIR NEWS.

EXHIBITORS ARE GETTING READY FOR THE OPENING DAY.

No Postponement Under Any Circumstances and Everything Promising for the Best Opening the Fair Ever Had. Attractions Being Booked Daily.

Dallas, Texas.—The state fair grounds are probably the busiest place in Texas. Exhibitors are fast bringing their wares, and improvements are being made in every part of the grounds and buildings. The management have earned the gratitude of the exhibitors by having everything in readiness, and now all there is to be done is to place the goods, and open the gates. The fair has been more generally advertised this year than ever before. The state and adjoining states are being flooded with literature, not only giving the date of the great fair but calling attention to the many special attractions. This will, no doubt, result in a considerable increase in attendance, and an earlier rush than has been usual.

Probably the one attraction more than any other that gives the Texas fair an inter-state interest is the engagement of the famous Paoletti band. This band was one of the principal attractions all summer at the Nashville exposition, and its fame has eclipsed that of the best bands in the country.

The premium list embraces liberal rewards for about three thousand exhibits, as follows: Educational, 5; culinary, 26; art, 14; manuscript, diplomas for best composition in each class; poultry, about 500; horticultural, about 175; farm and mill products, about 200; miscellaneous, 125; horses, 125; sheep, 66; cattle, 175; swine, 125.

The large section of exposition buildings last year contained 495 exhibits, embracing 4,000 articles. This alone is an exhibit worth days of study. The ladies have taken hold of this department with their usual enthusiasm, and every effort will be made to exceed the banner display of last year. The speed program is better than ever. Premiums are more liberal than ever and horses are coming to the fair that have national reputations. There will be thirteen days of racing, competing for \$30,000 in purses. Last year there were over 500 race horses on the grounds. Entries have already been made from a dozen different states, the city of Chicago contributing fifty, Kansas City as many and St. Louis over one hundred.

The special days at the state fair, as assigned up to date, are as follows: Oct. 16—Opening day. Oct. 18—Woodmen of the World. Oct. 20 and 21—Tennessee day. Oct. 22—Home Industry day. Oct. 23—Texas press day—Alliance day. Oct. 25—Colored people's day. Oct. 26—Barber's day. Oct. 29 and 30—Educational days. Oct. 31—Patriotic day.

Music Illustrated. Patrons of the state fair this year will have an opportunity of witnessing a new and novel feature, something which has not before been produced in Texas, the cinematograph exhibitions under the direction of Prof. Wm. T. Rock. This instrument, which shows the marvellousness of electrical achievement, throws upon canvass pictures so natural in movement and coloring as to render it no easy matter for the eye to distinguish the figures from those in real life. This sensation is to be shown nightly at the music hall in connection with Prof. Paoletti's celebrated band, combining the symphonic interpretation of the storm, the battle, the chase and other stirring themes of the composer with the material presentation to the eye that seems to render the scene one in which living persons and real objects appear.

The cinematograph is the greatest triumph of electrical apparatus. It combines the main features of Edison's cinematograph with other and still later improvements. It has about 200 views, embracing scenes from every quarter of the globe, which are presented with such grace of movement and perfection of coloring as to be simply amazing. It has Barnum's circus complete in every detail; views from the dark continent, showing the native Africans in every stage of savage wildness; two Spanish bull fights, one at Seville, the other at Madrid; Kinley parade, and Cissy Fitzgerald, from the queen's jubilee and the McKinley parade, and Cissy Fitzgerald, and her work so perfect that Texas theater-goers will imagine themselves in the playhouse. Besides, there are scores and scores of others equally interesting. The exhibition is a great thing and will prove a great drawing card for the fair.

Woodmen of the World. This secret order is one of the strongest societies in Texas and has had a marvelous growth the past few years. The membership has taken hold of the celebration of Woodmen day—October 18—with a heartiness that promises to make it the grandest gathering of Woodmen the world has ever known. Members of the society and their friends will be entitled to special privileges on that day, and besides the usual attractions of the fair will have a chance to meet the grand officers of the order.

## Smallest Railroad Train on Earth.

Among the many curiosities exhibited on the grounds at the state fair, in full view of the public, will be a complete train of steam cars, consisting of engine, tender, four observation cars, box car and caboose. It will haul a dozen children the same as any train will haul one hundred passengers. The engine weighs 450 pounds, its nearest competitor being a London locomotive weighing 5000 pounds. Its length with tender is but 6 feet 7 1/2 inches, and the size of the cylinder is 1 1/2 by 2 1/2 inches. The tiny drive wheels are but 8 inches in diameter, yet it hauls six observation cars, in each of which two children can be comfortably seated. The cars are 4 1/2 inches long and 14 inches wide and covered after the fashion of the ordinary observation cars in the east. The entire train, consisting of engine, tender, four observation cars, one box car and a caboose is but an even 29 feet in length.

The engine hauls six gallons of water in the tender tank and five in the boiler, which will furnish steam to propel it for two hours. Coal is hauled and shoveled out of the tender on the same plan that it is on the larger engines. In fact, the little engine is complete in miniature in every detail. Instead of using oil in the headlight, oaseoengine-caoilinayndingey Yaha a little electric battery in the engine under the cab furnishes an incandescent which sparkles from the pilot like the diamond in a hotel clerk's shirt front.

Ostriches at the State Fair. Capt. Sydney Smith has received a letter from the manager of an ostrich farm near Los Angeles, Cal., in which he says: "Acting on what you say, and the encouragement you give me, I have decided to ship about thirty birds to Texas next month, and shall send them direct to Dallas, to have them on exhibition, as you suggest, at your fair. My intention is to open a permanent farm at a place to be decided upon later, after I have examined various localities. I shall bring birds of all ages, from chicks a few days old to 8 and 10 years old, all natives of California; shall show eggs weighing three pounds each, equal to thirty hen eggs; also feathers of all kinds, in their natural state and manufactured into boas, tips, etc." A similar exhibition was made by the same farm at the World's fair at Chicago, and proved to be a very attractive feature of that mammoth exhibition, being visited by more than half a million people. Ostrich farming has proved a success in California, and would, no doubt, do equally as well in Texas. Visitors at the fair will have an opportunity to see and examine the queer birds, which sometimes reach 200 pounds in weight and attain a height of eight feet, and to become thoroughly acquainted with the methods of managing them on a regular farm.

State Fair Notes. The largest whale ever preserved will be an attraction at the state fair. It is fifty-five feet long and weighs 80,000 pounds.

So much has been said about the kinetoscope pictures of the Corbett-Fitzsimmons fight that the exhibition to be given at the state fair grounds is a great attraction for those who feel an interest in such matters.

Henry E. Alvord, chief of the dairy division of the agricultural department, has written that he will visit the Illinois, Missouri and Arkansas state fairs and will arrive in Dallas about October 20, remaining here to give special attention to the department in which he is an expert.

Chicago Ladies' Military Band. Ever on the alert for novelties of merit the state fair management have secured the services of the Chicago Ladies' Military Band. This organization has had a successful career of seven years, a guarantee that not only is there a special interest in the musicians because ladies' military bands are unusual, but the music is of a high order and is to be appreciated for itself. This band will play in Music Hall every morning and afternoon during the fair, and at the close of the engagement here will go to London for a season at the Pines-Palace.

Gov. Bob Taylor Coming. One of the distinguished persons who have promised to become guests of the Texas State fair is Gov. Bob Taylor, the gallant and popular Southern orator. The Tennesseans will laugh and make merry on the 20th and 21st and Gov. Taylor will be a bright light in the gathering.

Long Bicycle Track. The state fair management have not overlooked the hold that the bicycle has taken upon the people and have provided a track in machinery hall. It is the longest bicycle track under cover in the world, and bicyclists will no doubt appreciate this effort to provide a proper place for their favorite sport.

FAITHFULLY REPRESENTED. Proof of the Captain's Condition Given by His Fido Achates. From the Wave: A gallant captain was called up by his colonel to explain his assaulting the sinner on his return to barracks after dinner on the previous night. The captain had forgotten the incident entirely. The sinner declared that the officer was evidently drunk. The captain's Irish soldier servant, however, emphatically protested that his master was sober. "How is it that you are so sure that he was sober?" asked the colonel. "Did he speak to you?" "He did, sorr."

## Half the people who hold jobs have no money to spend for them.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25 cents a bottle.

An unhappy woman is the most unhappy looking thing on earth.

Two bottles of Pilo's Cure for Consumption cured me of a bad lung trouble. Mrs. J. Nichols, Princeton, Ind., March 20, 1895.

About the only excitement a farmer has is an occasional mad dog story.

## Nervous Weak Tired.

Thousands are in this condition. They are despondent and gloomy, cannot sleep, have no appetite, no energy, no ambition. Hood's Sarsaparilla soon brings help to such people. It gives them pure, rich blood, cures nervousness, creates an appetite, tones and strengthens the stomach and imparts new life and increased vigor to all the organs of the body.

Hood's Sarsaparilla. Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills. 25 cents.

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IT STRENGTHENS THE BLOOD, IT SETTLES THE STOMACH, IT PURIFIES THE TONES, IT CURES THE NERVOUS SYSTEM, IT GIVES COURAGE TO THE WEAK, IT PROMOTES SLEEPING POWERS.

IT MINIMIZES THE DANGER OF DEATH TO CHILD AND MOTHER, AND FORTIFIES HER WEAKNESS, IT PROMOTES THE ABILITY TO WORK, IT PROMOTES THE COURAGE TO ENDURE, IT PROMOTES THE GUARANTEE OF RAPID RECOVERY.

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It's What You Want

For loss of APPETITE, lack of ENERGY, DRAGGON, NEURALGIA, MENSTRUATION, etc. It restores the system, increases the vigor of youth, the physical and mental vitality, and is a most valuable and lasting tonic.

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does for the hair just what its name says it does—it renews it. Fading, falling, thin locks are stimulated to look fresh and new by its use; nature does the rest.

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CURE YOURSELF. In the case of all diseases, whether of the lungs, stomach, or bowels, the use of this medicine will cure you. It is a most valuable and lasting tonic.

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DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY. This is a most valuable and lasting tonic. It is a most valuable and lasting tonic.

# TALMAGES' SERMON.

## "MUSIC IN THE CHURCHES" SUNDAY'S SUBJECT.

From the Text, II. Chron. 5:13 as follows: "It Came Even to Pass the Singers: Were as One to Make One Sound in the Praise of the Lord."



HE temple was done. It was the very chorus of all magnificence and pomp. Splendor crowded against splendor. It was the diamond necklace of the earth. From the huge pillars arose pines and flowers and rows of pomegranate wrought out in burnished metal, down even to the tongue and snuffers made out of pure gold, everything was as complete as the God-directed architect could make it. It seemed as if a vision from heaven had alighted on the mountains. The day for dedication came. Tradition says that there were in and around about the temple on that day two hundred thousand silver trumpets, forty thousand harps, forty thousand timbrels, and two hundred thousand singers; so that all modern demonstrations at Dusseldorf or Boston seem nothing compared with that. As this great sound surged up amid the precious stones of the temple, it must have seemed like the river of the heavens against the amethyst of the wall of heaven. The sound arose, and God, as if to show that he was well pleased with the music which his children make in all ages, dropped into the midst of the temple a cloud of glory so overpowering that the officiating priests were obliged to stop in the midst of the services.

There has been much discussion as to where music was born. I think that at the beginning; "when the morning stars sang together and all the sons of God shouted for joy," that the earth heard the echo. The cloud in which the angel stood to celebrate the creation was the birthplace of song. The stars that glitter at night are only so many keys of celestial pearl, on which God's fingers play the music of the spheres. Inanimate nature is full of God's strangled and wind instruments. Silence itself—perfect silence—is only a musical rest in God's great anthem of worship. Wind among the leaves, insect humming in the summer air, the rush of billow upon beach, the ocean far out sounding its everlasting psalm, the bobolink on the edge of the forest, the quail whistling up from the grass, are music. While visiting the well-known Island, I heard, coming from a window of the lunatic asylum, a very sweet song. It was sung by one who had lost her reason, and I have come to believe that even the deranged and disordered elements of nature would make music to our ear, if we only had acuteness enough to listen. I suppose that even the sounds in nature that are discordant and repulsive make harmony in God's ear. You know that you may come so near to an orchestra that the sounds are painful instead of pleasurable, and I think that we stand so near devastating storm and frightful whirlwind, we cannot hear that which makes to God's ear and the ear of the spirits above us a music as complete as it is tremendous.

I propose to speak about sacred music, first showing you its importance and then stating some of the obstacles to its advancement. I draw the first argument for the importance of sacred music from the fact that God commanded it. Through Paul he tells us to admonish one another to psalms and hymns and spiritual songs; through David he cries out: "Sing ye to God, all ye kingdoms of the earth." And in hundreds of other passages I might name, you may see that it is as much a man's duty to sing as it is his duty to pray. Indeed, I think there are more commands in the Bible to sing than there are to pray. God not only asks for the human voice, but for the instruments of music. He asks for the cymbal and the harp and the trumpet. And I suppose that in the last days of the church the harp, the lute, the trumpet, and all the instruments of music that have given their chief aid to the theater and bacchanal, will be brought by their masters and laid down at the feet of Christ and then sounded in the church's triumph on his way from suffering into glory. "Praise ye the Lord!" Praise him with your voices. Praise him with stringed instruments and with organs.

I draw another argument for the importance of this exercise from the impressiveness of the exercise. You know something of what secular music has achieved. You know it has made its impression upon governments, upon laws, upon literature, upon whole generations. One inspiring national air is worth thirty thousand men as a standing army. There comes a time in the battle when one bugle is worth a thousand muskets. In the earlier part of our civil war the government proposed to economize in bands of music, and many of them were sent home, but the generals in the army sent word to Washington: "You are making a very great mistake. We are falling back and falling back. We have not enough music." I have to tell you that no nation or church can afford to severely economize in music.

Why should we rob the programmes of worldly gaiety when we have so many appropriate songs and tunes composed in our own day, as well as that magnificent inheritance of church psalmody which has come down fragrant with the devotions of other generations—tunes no more worn out than when our great-grandfathers climbed up on them from the church pew to glory? Dear old souls, how they used to sing! And in those days there were certain tunes married to certain hymns and they have lived in peace a great while, these two old people and we have no right to divide them. Born as we have been amid this great wealth of church music, augmented by the compositions of artists in our day, we ought not to be tempted out of the sphere of Christian harmony, and try to seek un consecrated sounds. It is absurd for a millionaire to steal.

Many of you are illustrations of what a sacred song can do. Through it you were brought into the kingdom of Jesus Christ. You stood out against the warning and the argument of the pulpits, but

in the sweet words of Charles Wesley or John Newton or Toplady, the love of Jesus was sung to your soul, then you surrendered, as an armed captive that could not be taken by a host, lifts its windows to listen to a harp's trill.

I must now speak of some of the obstacles in the way of the advancement of this sacred music, and the first is that it has been impressed into the service of Satan. I am far from believing that music ought always to be positively religious. Refined art has occupied places where music has been secularized, and lawfully so. The drawing room, the concert, by the gratification of pure taste and the production of harmless amusement and the improvement of talent, have become very forces in the advancement of our civilization. Music has as much right to laugh in Surrey Gardens as it has to pray in St. Paul's. In the kingdom of nature we have the glad fitting of the wind as well as the long-meter psalm of the thunder. But while all this is so, every observer has noticed that this art, which God intended for the improvement of the ear, and the voice, and the head, and the heart, has often been impressed into the service of error. Tartini, the musical composer, dreamed one night that Satan snatched from his hand an instrument and played upon it something very sweet—a dream that has often been fulfilled in our day, the voice and the instrument that ought to have been devoted to Christ, captured from the church and applied to the purposes of sin.

Another obstacle has been an inordinate fear of criticism. The vast majority of people singing in church never want anybody else to hear them sing. Everybody is waiting for somebody else to do his duty. If we all sang the inaccuracies that are so evident when only a few sang would be drowned out. God asks you to do as well as you can, and then if you do the wrong pitch or keep wrong time he will forgive any deficiency of the ear and imperfection of the voices. Angels will not laugh if you should lose your place in the musical scale or come in at the close a bar behind. There are three schools of singing, I am told—the German school, the Italian school, and the French school of singing. Now, I would like to add a fourth school, and that is the school of Christ. The voice of a contrite, broken heart, although it may not be able to stand human criticism, makes better music in God's ear than the most artistic performance when the heart is wanting. God calls on the beasts, on the cattle, on the dragons, to praise him, and when only a few sang would be drowned out. God asks you to do as well as you can, and then if you do the wrong pitch or keep wrong time he will forgive any deficiency of the ear and imperfection of the voices. Angels will not laugh if you should lose your place in the musical scale or come in at the close a bar behind.

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Queen Victoria owns a more marvelous robe. In 1877 the empress of Brazil sent her gown woven from a certain spider's web which for fineness of texture and beauty surpasses the loveliest silk. A drachm of web reaches 200 miles and is proportionately stronger than a bar of tempered steel. A web of equal thickness would support seventy-four tons, while steel would break at fifty tons. These spiders when at work eat seventy-eight times their own weight every day and produce only half a grain of silk.

Louis XIV. has a coat made of spiders' web which was a great curiosity in those days. Le Bon, a great beau of Languedoc, had, some 200 years ago, woven into gloves and stockings.

In one of Gilbert's funny "Bah Balads" there is a story of two noted dukes, one of whom wore silver underclothing and the other pewter. The Japanese make underclothing of a much cheaper commodity—paper—finely crimped and grained. This is cut, sewed together as cloth would be, and where buttonholes are necessary linen is used for strengthening the paper. The material is strong and flexible and light, weighing about ninety grains to the square foot. The Japanese also make umbrellas of paper which even after it has become wet is hard to tear.

When the white and not the yolk of an egg is required for use it is a puzzle how to preserve the yolk indefinitely. It is very simple. Make a small hole in the shell, let the white run out, and stand the egg in an egg cup, which should be set in a cool place. The yolk will keep its color and its freshness for some days.

In buying fish be sure that the eyes are clear and rather sunken, flesh firm, gills red and moist, the skin tight and the scales, if any, shiny. If you do this your fish course at dinner cannot fail to be a success unless your cook is at fault.

The method for making labels stick on tin cans is simple. First, the part of the tin which is to be labeled must be scrubbed with strong soda water. Then make a paste with good starch and water in which some carpenter's glue should be dissolved. Labels applied in this manner will not come off.

Here is a patent process for restoring to cracked earthenware its water tight properties. Make a paste with finely sifted wood ash and emery powder, moistening it with the white of egg; run this over the crack on the outside and let it dry in the open air.

Lemons can be kept from becoming moldy if they are strung singly on a coarse thread and hung up on different nails with a few inches of space intervening.

To Get Rid of Flies. Pope Stephen (A. D. 890) drove away a plague of locusts by sprinkling the fields with holy water, while St. Bernard destroyed an innumerable multitude of flies which filled his church and interrupted his sermon by simply pronouncing the words excommunico eas ("I excommunicate them").—Cornhill Magazine.

The Curse of the Age.—The great curse of the age is the everlasting reaching out after something for nothing, which is true in the mercantile world, the political world, and the Christian world.—Rev. H. M. Couden, Methodist, Washington, D. C.

er discharge of his duty, let us stand up, save as age or weakness or fatigue excuses us. Seated in an easy pew we cannot do this duty half so well as when, upright, we throw our whole body into it. Let our song be like an acclamation of victory. You have a right to sing. Do not surrender your prerogative.

We want to rouse all our families upon this subject. We want each family of our congregation to be a singing school. Childish petulance, obduracy and intractability would be soothed if we had more singing in the household, and then our little ones would be prepared for the great congregation on Sabbath day, their voices uniting with our voices in the praises of the Lord. After a shower of scores of scores of streams that come down the mountain side with voices rippling and silvery, pouring into one river, and then rolling in united strength to the sea. So I would have all the families in our church send forth the voice of prayer and praise, pouring it into the great tide of public worship that rolls on and on to empty into the great wide heart of God. Never can we have our church sing as it ought until our families sing as they ought.

There will be a great revolution on this subject in all our churches. God will come down by his Spirit and rouse up the old hymns and tunes that have not been more than half awake since the time of our grandfathers. The silent pews in the church will break forth into music, and when the conductor takes his place on the Sabbath Day there will be a great host of voices rushing into the harmony. My Christian friends, if we have no taste for this service on earth, what will we do in heaven, where they all sing, and sing forever? I would that our singing today might be like the Saturday night rehearsal for the Sabbath morning in the skies, and we might begin now, by the strength and by the help of God, to discharge a duty which none of us has fully performed. And now what more appropriate thing can I do than to give out the Doxology of the heavens, "Unto him who hath loved us, and washed us from our sins in his own blood, to him be glory forever!"

### A PITCHED BATTLE.

A Body of Strikers Attack Miners Going to Work. St. Louis, Mo., Oct. 1.—Yesterday when the miners employed in the Madison Coal company's shafts at Edwardsville, Ill., were going to work, they were attacked by a mob of strikers who were egged on by thirty or more women sympathizers. The strikers threw stones and cayenne pepper and beat their opponents with clubs, but no shots were fired and nobody killed. One miner, however, had his skull crushed, and numerous others were cut and bruised.

The miners who fought as best they could with their dinner pails, were finally allowed to go to work.

The strikers, more than 300, with the women, far outnumbered the workers, who were guarded by a force of deputy sheriffs on their way to the mine.

T. W. McCune, a deputy sheriff in the escorting posse, was disarmed and dragged to one side, where a crowd of irate strikers beat him with their fists and clubs until he was almost unconscious.

Many of the workers and deputy sheriffs were injured and several of the strikers, including the women accompanying them, received wounds.

Though heavily armed, the sheriffs took their clubbing without making any attempt to use their guns. They were outnumbered ten to one, but they fought with their fists. Had a shot been fired the consequences would have been fearful, as the strikers were frenzied.

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Grave Fears for the Safety of the Bryant in Felt. Port Townsend, Wash., Oct. 1.—The tug Holyoke arrived Wednesday night from St. Michael's, having left on September 11 with the schooner J. Bryant in tow. On September 21, while off Kodiak island, a heavy storm prevailed and the tug was forced to leave for twenty-eight hours. During the storm the hawser which connected the schooner with the tug parted and the Bryant went adrift, nor could those on the tug afterward see her. While it is not thought the Bryant has been lost, grave fears for her safety are entertained. She carried a crew of seven men and two passengers.

Capt. Thomas Powers of the Eliza Anderson, returned from Dutch harbor, on the Holyoke. He indignantly denies the report that the Eliza Anderson will leave her bones where she now lies, but says the old craft will be on the sound and Alaska next season and that a scarcity of fuel is all that prevented him bringing her back to the sound now.

### Better Than Medicine.

"Why, you seem a great deal better this morning." "Yes, doctor," whispered the patient, "but don't let it affect your bill. They threatened to send for my wife's mother."

To Guard the Portland. Port Townsend, Wash., Oct. 1.—According to Capt. Munger of the cruiser Grant, it is the Bear and not the Corwin that will guard from all despoilers the tons of Klondike nuggets that the steamer Portland will bring from St. Michael's. Orders for Capt. Tuttle to take this act as a policeman of the sea were taken to him by the Corwin, which left Unalaska for St. Michael's the same day the Grant started for this point, September 19.

Charged With Arson. Pensacola, Fla., Oct. 1.—After a trial lasting several days United States Commissioner Tunison decided yesterday to hold Karl A. Karlson, a young Norwegian, who shipped as a carpenter on the British ship Favonius on a voyage to Rio Janeiro from this port, for the burning of the ship at sea eighteen miles off this port on the night of the 19th. The evidence against Karlson was mainly circumstantial. He was so much opposed to going on the voyage that he chopped off two of his fingers the day before the ship sailed.

### German Immigrants.

Ardmore, I. T., Oct. 1.—A colony of thirteen German families in a train of fourteen covered emigrant wagons passed through here yesterday in route from Marion county, Kansas, to near Wallace, Texas, where the colony will engage in agriculture. Another large exodus will leave Kansas in a few weeks for the Lone Star state, where they will take up homes and till the soil. The German colony is well equipped with good live stock and wagons and are a substantial, prosperous looking lot of emigrants.

## BOSTON WON.

They Take the Pennant of the National Base Ball League.

Brooklyn, N. Y., Oct. 1.—Although Boston has one more game to play with the Brooklyn and Baltimore teams, the race for the league pennant of 1897 practically came to an end with the conclusion of yesterday's game at Eastern park. Boston won, while Washington trounced the champions, which leaves Boston the undisputed champions for 1897. Even should Baltimore win both their games they can only attain a percentage of 700. Should Brooklyn win from Boston Saturday the latter would still have a percentage of 704. The excitement at yesterday's game was extraordinary. In the second inning when the Boston's scored five runs, which gave them a safe lead, men and women alike arose in their seats and yelled frantically. When the lead became so great that there was no more hope for the home team the most faithful yelled for joy and for a time nobody could hear anything else but the yelling "Boston."

Young Dunn was put in the box to do the new champions, but Capt. Griffin might as well have stood up a wooden man. The Bean Eaters had their batting clothes on and the faster Dunn tossed the ball across the plate the harder Capt. Griffin's men landed them. The only trouble was that the batting was all on one side. The home team could do but little with Klobdanz, the Boston twirler. About the only time they hit him with any effect was in the third inning when they scored all their runs. The fielding like the batting was all one-sided. Boston's work in the field was simply marvelous. Nothing seemed too hard for them to get. Lowe and Long alone cut off four hits by their brilliant fielding.

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## The Fever at Edwards.

Edwards, Miss., Oct. 1.—Dr. Dunn of the state board of health gave the following statement last night:

There was one death from yellow fever here yesterday, that of C. H. Noblin. There were 29 cases officially reported for the day, of which 18 are white and 11 colored, as follows:

Whites—Miss Cora Martin, Agnes Ivey, Miss Callie Gold, Mrs. Ivey, Miss Claudia Holcomb, Wm. Broomwood, A. J. Lewis, Jr., Mrs. W. D. Smith, J. Alexandria, Julia Martin, Matthew Schmidt, Mrs. A. J. Davidson, Mrs. C. Palmer, Mrs. S. P. Hodges, Jessie Havencott, J. W. Tatum, W. Harris, child, H. J. Austin. Colored—Ed Gibson, Ira Parks, J. H. Prosser, Lawrence Smith, Rebecca Pitchford, Anna Prosser, Mattie Carter, Sophia Miller, Ellen Russell, John Andrews, Mary Palm.

Deaths 1, total deaths to date 9, number of cases to date 265, number convalescent and discharged 135, number now under treatment 121, number seriously ill 5, number with black vomit 1.

The five considered seriously ill are doing nicely.

The relief committee is putting all applicants to nurse at work, as there are a great number of calls made for them.

Mr. C. H. Noblin, a prominent citizen, died at 2 o'clock yesterday, and was immediately interred, as are all those who die in such times as these. Mr. Noblin leaves a brother, whose name is incorporated in the list of dangerously ill patients. He also leaves a large family.

Dr. McCallum was reported as doing nicely yesterday evening. Dr. Ratliff is yet out, and while not strong, is able to see a good many patients.

Some days ago a man was found below the city on the Alabama and Vicksburg railroad, suffering from sore feet and hunger. He came up to the quarantine station and was fed by one of the guards. Nothing more was heard of him until yesterday, when he was found in the woods near the railroad track suffering from yellow fever. He is a native of Bavaria, and gives his name as Matthew Schmidt. He cannot speak English, but Father Prendergast, who speaks German, was able to converse with him, and found out that he was a baker from Chicago, who was put off the Illinois Central south-bound train at Canton, while en route to the sugar plantations in Louisiana. He was refused entrance into Warren county, and two or three towns in Hinds county, but as he was a stranger in distress, and as we have no reason to be afraid of any one at this particular time, we took him in. He is half starved, but will have all the attention needed.

New Orleans, La., Oct. 1.—The board of health officially announces the status of affairs in New Orleans as regards yellow fever to be as follows:

During the twenty-four hours ending 9 p. m. Sept. 30, there were: Cases of yellow fever yesterday 24, deaths 3; total cases of yellow fever to date 288, total deaths from yellow fever to date 28; total cases absolutely recovered 69, total cases under treatment 140.

S. R. OILPHANT, M. D., President board of health, state of Louisiana.

WALTER C. FLOWER, mayor of New Orleans.

Mobile, Ala., Oct. 1.—The official bulletin shows one death and six new cases. All the new cases are located in the infected district, although one has been transferred to the fever camp in the city hospital grounds. There are now four cases there. The new cases are: Charles A. Garod, Charles, West Savannah and Chatham; M. Haley, Savannah, near Charles; J. L. Shiefflet, State, west of Kennedy.

Judge Kilgore's Will. Ardmore, I. T., Oct. 1.—The last will and testament of the late Judge C. B. Kilgore was filed here for probate yesterday morning. United States Marshal C. L. Stowe and W. R. Powell of Willis Point, Texas, are made executors. The instrument is a model of brevity and clearness. All the property mentioned is: House and lot at Willis Point, Tex., worth \$1800; 300 acres of wild land in Jack county, Texas; a small tract in Van Zandt county, Texas; 900 acres near Edgewood, Texas; 900 acres in Van Zandt county, Texas, known as the McMahon land, owned in co-partnership with a W. Meredith.

At Newport, I. T., recently, George Lillard has his arm cut off in a gila.

The miners at Monongahela City, Pa., have decided to strike.

He States Facts. "Is Humphy telling the truth when he says he was never whipped?" "Oh, yes. He's the fastest runner in town."

Salvation Army Doings. Sherman, Tex., Oct. 1.—Quite a detail from the Sherman corps of the Salvation Army has been in Gainesville, Cooke county, assisting in a special meeting held by the corps there. Capt. Olson, who has charge of the work at Gainesville, is under the direction of the ensign at this place. In consequence much of the program prepared for the harvest festival at that place had to be dispensed with.

Cripples to Organize. St. Louis, Mo., Sept. 30.—It is fully expected that 2000 cripples from different parts of the country will be here to-day when one of the most unique conventions ever called to order will meet in exposition hall. The meeting will be a preliminary to the organization of a society called the American Brotherhood of Cripples. Mr. William R. Tower of this city, who conceived the idea and has directed all the arrangements, will preside.

Er-Queen Liliuokalani of Hawaii arrived at Chicago a few days ago.

Church and State. While the separation of church and state is a fundamental principle in American civilization every informed person knows that we cannot divorce our political life from our religious influences without the most disastrous consequences.—Rev. W. E. Boggs.

The Italian colony in Chicago numbers about 30,000.

## SPANISH CABINET.

Members Have Resigned and the Queen Rejected Their Resignations.

Madrid, Sept. 30.—The Spanish cabinet has resigned. The queen has accepted the cabinet's resignation, but has asked Gen. Azcarraga to continue in office until a solution of the crisis is found.

Her majesty will summon the leaders of the various parties and the presidents of the chambers to-day to consult as to the situation.

Senor Sagasta has been telegraphed for and it is believed that the liberal leader will be asked to form a cabinet.

The ministry, whose resignation has just been accepted, was constituted as follows:

Prime minister and minister for war, Gen. Marcelo de Azcarraga; minister for foreign affairs, the duke of Tetuan; minister of marine, Rear Admiral Don Jose M. Beranger; minister of finance, Don Juan Navarro Reverter; minister of commerce and agriculture, Don Aureliano Lanaras Rios; minister for the colonies, Don Tomas Castellano; minister for the home department, Don Fernando Gosh-Gayon.

United States Minister Woodford, the Duke of Tetuan and the president of the senate, the Marquis Paso de la Merced held a long conference yesterday and Gen. Woodford presented to Gen. Azcarraga the members of the United States legation. Owing to the cabinet crisis the pour-parlers have been postponed.

It is said that Senor Sagasta is in favor of superseding Capt. Gen. Weyler and of granting autonomy to Cuba immediately.

Senor Gamazo will probably be minister for foreign affairs in the new cabinet.

On Aug. 27 last it was announced Senor Sagasta, the liberal leader, had made a fresh declaration on the political situation. He said affairs were daily growing worse in Cuba and conditions in the Philippine islands. A special train carried the party which in addition to the three physicians named, consists of Superintendent Owen of the Southern Pacific and a force of servants. About the same hour that the special pulled out of Algiers, or possibly a little earlier, another special left Houston, Tex., on the same line. The Houston special has Dr. Swearingen, the chief health officer of Texas aboard, and probably one or two of his assistants. It was announced at the board of health that the two specials would meet at Lake Charles, La., and from there proceed to Shreveport where they would confer upon matters of decided import to the trade of this city. It is probable that they will devise some plan whereby the quarantine against freight outside of New Orleans will be modified or some understanding reached to govern all parties. Drs. Oilphant, Swearingen and Carter hope to convince the health officers of the various country towns as to what is likely to carry infection and what not, so that all may know and thoroughly understand and adopt a regulation quarantine.

A Destructive Fire. Washington, Sept. 30.—Fire broke out in the central power station of the Capital Traction company a few minutes before 11 o'clock last night and in thirty minutes the magnificent six-story structure was doomed. The building occupied the entire block from Pennsylvania avenue to C street and from Thirteenth and one-half street to Fourteenth street. Despite the efforts of the entire fire department the flames swept like wind through the enormous building. Two hours after the first alarm was given the huge building was reduced to a few crumbling walls. At one time the offices of the Southern railway were threatened, but prompt work by the firemen checked the flames.

The loss on the building is \$500,000, about \$200,000 on machinery and stored cars, while the losses sustained by the tenants will amount to \$200,000 more, making the total damage \$1,000,000.

The Turkish Prince Grounded. New York, Sept. 30.—Among the passengers on the steamer Vigilantia, which arrived from Cuban ports, were seven of the crew of the Prince Line steamer Turkish Prince, which went ashore Sept. 11 on Campeche reef eight miles east of Progreso. The Turkish Prince was bound from Colon to Vera Cruz and grounded on the reef at night during a heavy squall. She will probably be a total loss.

Children Cremated. Alma, Neb., Sept. 30.—The farmhouse of A. L. Gordon burned Friday night, destroying the entire contents and consuming three children. The children were left in the house by the father, who went to the barn. He returned in twenty minutes to find his home in flames. Gordon was dangerously burned in his efforts to save his children, and may die.

The Date Changed. Pittsburg, Pa., Sept. 30.—J. L. Mulligan, secretary of the National Prison association, issued last night the following notice:

The date of the meeting of the National Prison association, which had been fixed for October in Austin, Tex., has been changed to Dec. 2 to 6 inclusive. The outlook for the congress is most favorable for a large attendance, both from the southern and northern states.

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# Haskell Free Press.

J. E. POOLE, Publisher.

HASKELL, TEXAS.

Kaulani has the blood of kings in her veins, but the existing condition of things in Hawaii won't allow the blood to tell.

"Try not the pass," said the old man in the poem dear to schoolboys on declamation days. If he had it to say over again, he would doubtless remark, "Try not the Chilkoot Pass."

The last bomb fixed for Faure reminds one of the gun that always "hung fire." Its owner pulled the trigger just before going to bed, and it went off just in time to shock him awake in the morning.

Many ignorant people, and some not so ignorant, have supposed that the Jews were not regarded with disfavor by the Jewish religion. And yet Isaac Gordon, the famous English money lender, has been expelled from the synagogue for usury, and Hebrew religious or charitable institutions have been warned to accept no money from one "whose dealing offends against Jewish morality, and brings ill-fame upon the House of Israel."

An expert in the matters of inks and papers says that the books of the present period are printed with such poor ink on such perishable paper that future generations will not have an opportunity of reading them. No doubt in the case of some contemporary books our grandchildren will thus suffer a loss; but the total disappearance of much that passes for journalism in these days will be so great a gain that it may well be held that the balance is on the right side.

One evidence of the soundness of the English language appears in the ease with which it casts off colloquial additions when the need for them passes away. Already the Klondike gold craze has given us the colloquial klondiker, or one who is mining there. Other words of the sort will be sure to follow. We may read of a klondike, who has gone to join her husband in that region; of klondikial wealth; of a person who has the craze fully developed as klondiked. When the mines are exhausted the words will die out, and the English tongue will be as pure as ever.

A pretty woman must first of all have clearly-cut, regular features. She must have full, clear eyes. She must have a skin that is above reproach, untouched by rouge or powder. She must have glossy hair that has never known the touch of bleach or dye. She must have a good figure, plump enough yet slender enough, though never suggestive of an angle. She must have a white, expressive hand, preferably a small one, but not of necessity, if it is well kept and white. She must have small ears and a throat that is like a marble column in the early hours of the morning. She must know how to put on her clothes, or she loses half her beauty. She must fully understand what best suits her in the way of hair dressing, and cling closely to that.

Some facts as to the conduct of the management of public bathhouses in Europe are given in the current monthly bulletin of the department of labor. It shows that the movement to provide bath and washhouse facilities, which originated in England in 1842, has spread widely in Great Britain and on the continent, and has not yet spent its force. It notes that the establishment of public washhouses in connection with bathhouses of the combined swimming and cleanliness type is not so common as in the early years of the movement. The success of the movement in Germany in establishing workmen's baths of the shower bath type is cited as evidence that the simpler and less expensive forms can be most profitably introduced by American cities in their first attempts to provide working classes with adequate baths for cleansing and refreshment.

The Iowa Transmississippi and Industrial Exposition commission which has charge of the exhibit to be made by that state at the exposition to be held at Omaha next summer has just issued a stirring appeal to the people of Iowa not only to advertise their agricultural wealth but also to show the possibilities of developing a great manufacturing state. The legislature has appropriated only \$10,000 for the Iowa exhibit, but the commissioners call upon the farmers and stockmen to raise \$50,000 more as a matter of state interest as well as state pride. At the Philadelphia Centennial exposition Iowa took the gold medal for farm and dairy products, and its splendid exhibit at the Chicago World's Fair will be well remembered. Its people ought to return a favorable and enthusiastic answer to the appeal of their commissioners, raise the required sum of money, and come to the front at Omaha.

Mayor Quincy of Boston refused to shake hands with Pughliu Sullivan, and therefore Mr. Sullivan put himself up as a candidate for mayor against Mr. Quincy; so that a fight will be pulled—if that is the correct term—notwithstanding the omission of the usual preliminary politeness. And the pugilist's platform is not bad. "Find places for children to play in," says Mr. Sullivan; "the way to keep women out of trouble is not to drive them into it—give them work and fair wages; treat the poor right—give the worthy help a chance."

The Indian side of the Indian question has been said to be the under side. But we are changing all that. The "under side" is the killing of Indians almost exclusively in dime museums, and use imagination for ammunition.

The Atchison Globe remarks that "Professor Kuerr will deliver a lecture in the Lutheran church tomorrow night and Miss Ellison will sing. Admission 15 cents straight; two for a quarter. Is this for domestic or imported goods?"

## OLD BUCK ROGERS.

By Thomas P. Montfort.



HERE was a time when the cowboys pretty nearly carried things their own way on the prairies of western Kansas. That was a long while ago, before the hardy settlers came to seek claims and build homes in that country, and while the cattlemen grazed their great herds on the millions of acres of public lands and amassed quick fortunes from the free government pasturage.

In those days the cowboys rode the plains free and unrestrained, disregarding all law, and governed in their conduct by nothing except their desires. They were wild, impulsive creatures, overflowing with the spirit of liberty which they caught from the boundless prairie and breathed in with the pure, exhilarating air that intoxicated the blood with life, vigor and strength.

Of all the cowboys on the plains of Kansas at that time, old Buck Rogers was, perhaps, the most impulsive and reckless. He had for years lived a ranch life, and had "chased steers" in every part of the cattle range from the river Rio Grande to the Platte. Besides, he had fought Indians and Mexican greasers, and had helped Buffalo Bill round up the meat which was being shipped, under contract, to the men who were constructing the Kansas Pacific railroad.

At that time Dodge City was pre-eminently a cowboy town. They used to "round up" there after pay-day, "blow" their money into every folly they saw, get uproariously drunk, and proceed to paint things ultra red. It was nothing unusual for a gang of men to race up and down the streets, yelling like Comanche Indians and shooting at the signs and terrifying women and children and the pale tenderfoot almost out of life. They had full possession of the town, and they ran it to their own liking.

If old Buck Rogers happened to be present he was sure to lead in all this devilry. It was a saying that went undisturbed that he "could drink more whiskey, yell louder and shoot straighter than any other man on the range." And he certainly did everything that lay in his power to justify this statement.

Often and often as he stood at the bar of the saloon and in rapid succession tossed glass after glass of whiskey down his throat until the hardest drinkers in town looked on in fear and amazement. Then he would go out and mount his broncho and, throwing his hat to the wind, would charge up and down the street at a mad gallop, his long hair flying out behind, each of his hands working a pistol with astonishing deftness, while from his throat there came a series of the most terrific and unearthly yells that ever emanated from a human being.

And fight! There was nothing that old Buck wouldn't stand up before; and it was his boast that he had never met anything, either man or beast, that he had not been able to lay on its back.



### SWUNG THE GAMBLER OVER HIS HEAD.

The boldest and most daring cowboys, even those who possessed an enviable reputation as fighters, saw very little of their prowess when Buck Rogers was around. He was not only brave and reckless, but he was as strong as an ox, and a blow of his naked fist, fairly planted, was enough to settle a man for all time to come.

One day down at Dodge City a lot of cowboys were talking about old Buck's remarkable strength, and recounting some of the feats he had performed, when one of their number, a man who had recently come up from the south, said:

"Never heard about the trick old Buck played on a chap down in Texas one time, I reckon?"

"Guess not," somebody replied. "Then I'll tell you about it. It was one night, just after pay day at the XL ranch, and the boys were all down at town blowing in their money. There was just one saloon in the place, and, of course, that was where the crowd rounded up."

"Well, when the boys had got pretty well loaded with liquor a slick stranger made his appearance at the saloon and opened up with some kind of a flim-flam game. The game was a clean steal from first to last, but the boys 'bucked' it, and were, one after another, cleaned out so quick that it almost made their heads swim. The losers didn't feel a bit good over being worked that way, and there was a good deal of muttering and cursing, to say nothing of menacing scowls and nervous fingering of pistols. But the gambler, a thin, wiry little cuss, had his nerve with him, and he proceeded with his game as coolly as though he had been surrounded by friends.

"At last old Buck went over to the table and put up a twenty dollar gold piece against the game."

"Do I stand any show to win in this business?" he asked.

"Oh, yes," the gambler answered. "You stand an equal chance to win or lose."

"Then I am either going to win on this investment," old Buck said, "or I am going to smash the game."

"Well, the play was made and in five minutes more a second Buck's money went into the gambler's pocket. Buck waited a moment, then he said slowly: 'I remarked that I was going to win or else smash the game. Well, I didn't win, so I'll just—'

"And before anybody knew what he intended to do he had reached over, caught the gambler by the arms, swung him over his head and brought him

down broadside across the table with all the strength he possessed. The game was smashed, the boards in the table were splintered, and the gambler lay on the floor as limp as a rag.

"Everybody thought at first that Buck had killed the fellow, but they were mistaken. The chap lived, but it was a long time before he was able to walk a step, or even to stand on his feet. It is safe to bet, though, that he never tried any more skin games on cowboys."

The old saying that "sooner or later every man will meet his match" proved true in Buck Rogers' case. For years he bronchoed the range, unconquered and invincible, and victor in every contest with man or beast. But he at last met his match. He "went up against" a thing in comparison to which he was a mere feather. In plain words, he "bucked a cyclone."

One Saturday afternoon in July Buck was down at Dodge City. The town was full of cowboys, but they were not very lively. The day was intensely hot and sultry, and even a cowboy did not feel inclined to exert himself unnecessarily. The usual amount of liquor was disposed of, however, and old Buck managed to take care of his portion.

Along about the middle of the afternoon a black cloud came up from the east and another from the west. These clouds advanced and met overhead, and then began to conduct themselves in a most peculiar manner. They rolled and tumbled and pitched and churned, and twisted in and out among themselves.

The street was lined with people who watched these clouds anxiously, for every one felt assured that a cyclone was brewing. People had left their homes and the stores and shops, and the cowboys had left the saloons—at least, those of them who were not too drunk. Old Buck had mounted his broncho and was standing in the road in front of the postoffice.

Pretty soon there came sweeping across the prairie from the west a mass of black cloud, funnel-shaped and bristling with electricity. Every one knew in an instant what that meant. The dreaded cyclone had appeared.

Some of the people fled in search of places of safety, some dropped down right where they stood and began to wail and pray, while others stood, open-mouthed and dumb staring stupidly at the terrible engine of destruction. But old Buck Rogers did none of these things.

At the first cry that a cyclone was coming he tore off his hat and threw it down in the road, gave one long, unearthly yell of defiance, and dashed down the street right toward the cyclone's track. As he went he cried:

"I've never seen the thing yet that was able to do old Buck Rogers, and I've fought white men, Indians and bears. I'm not the man to be scared of a little wad of wind and cloud. Who-o-o-oo!"

The people watched him as he raced out across the prairie, his long hair flying and his face set squarely to the wind. They saw him as he bore down toward the cyclone, and above the roar of the wind they heard the shout of defiance which he gave out. The next moment they saw the mighty moving monster and the man meet. They saw the latter swallowed up in that black cloud.

In a minute the cyclone had passed. It had missed the town, and the people breathed easy once more.

Immediately a party went out in search of old Buck, and after a long hunt somebody found him. He was hanging in the forks of a cottonwood tree, about twenty feet from the ground, and jammed down so tight between the limbs that he could not move. His broncho lay ten yards away, stone dead. Buck was rescued and carried back to town, more dead than alive. The doctor examined him and found that while his injuries would not prove fatal he would be a cripple for life. When he heard the announcement old Buck groaned. He looked at the cowboys who collected about him and said:

"Boys, I'm done. I went up against a critter at last that was too much for me. I was licked fair, and from now on I'm gentle as a lamb. When a little wad of wind and cloud can pick a man up and toss him into the fork of a tree like that done me, it's time for that man to pull in his horns and shut up shop as a fighter. I've got no more to say, and after this, if a 10-year-old boy wants to lick me he can do it."

In the course of time old Buck was able to get about, but he was never the same man. His spirit was completely broken. He had lost all zest for fighting, and instead of being the richest and most obstreperous character in the section, he had become the quietest and most demure. He lived a good many years, but as it was necessary for him to use a crutch he never returned to ranch life.

Another Glistening Scheme. Capitalist—"Well, sir, what can I do for you?" Inventor (who has been waiting an hour and a half for admittance)—"I will occupy your time only a few minutes. I have a plan for making a fortune in one season with the outlay of only a little money. Everybody recognizes the fact that the rush to Alaska and the Klondike region next spring and summer will be tremendous. Every man, woman and child who goes there will have some money to spend. Very good. Now, mark me. My scheme is to start a 'hook the chutes' company up there, lease or charter one of the biggest glaciers, shave it smooth for about a mile back from the ocean—the ocean being the pond at the foot of the slide, of course—haul your boats up to the starting point by a simple endless chain arrangement, load them with passengers, who will be standing in line waiting for a thrilling ride down this grand chute provided by nature, and will cheerfully pay the trifling fee of 50 cents for—"

Capitalist (to office boy)—"James, show this man out."

Too Optimistic. "And," were the concluding words of the professor's lecture to the medical students, "do not promise too much. I knew a physician of real ability who covered himself with ridicule and obloquy by promising a patient, whose legs he had just amputated, that he would have him on his feet within two weeks."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Lightening a Grizzly. A veteran hunter tells in the San Francisco Chronicle of a bear which

## FOR BOYS AND GIRLS.

SOME GOOD STORIES FOR OUR JUNIOR READERS.

The Gift of Speech Not More Valuable Than the Gift of Silence at a Right Time—Taming a Leopard—A Remarkable Old Prayer.

A Cradle Song. TWO twinkling stars of wonderful size disappeared from the sky one night, and these are my dear little ro-mancer's eyes. And oh, he must close them tight. Sweet little wanderer, go to sleep; dear little curly head mustn't be kept awake. Two sleepy eyes of wonderful size, and a sweet little kiss, good night!

A little white cloud had a wonderful fall from the sky one night. And this is his bed and his pillow and all. So white and so soft and so light! Sweet little wanderer go to sleep; dear little curly head mustn't peep. The cloud is his bed and his pillow and all. So a sweet little kiss, good night!

The wind sang a song to the fairies that lay asleep in the flowers, one night. And this is the thing that is dying away. As fancy is winging its flight! Sweet little wanderer doesn't peep; dear little curly head's gone to sleep. And this is the song that is dying away in the dreams of my darling, good night. —E. Klier in Cleveland Leader.

"I'd Keep Quiet." The gift of speech is a great gift; but the gift of silence is also very valuable. There is a time to speak and there is a time to be silent; and one time to be silent is when you have nothing to say. There is a story of one man who was making a somewhat lengthy address to some children, forgetting how weary little folks become, until at length, having pretty much run out of ideas, he said:

"What more shall I say?" when one little urchin spoke up and said: "Say amen, and sit down!" a suggestion which the speaker was quite prompt to follow.

A Sunday school speaker tells of a similar experience. He was invited to make an address at a Sunday school festival, and having nothing prepared to say, he tried to picture to the children how weary little folks become, until at length, having pretty much run out of ideas, he said:

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It is a great thing to be able to speak in an interesting and profitable manner on any occasion; but if we are to do this we must train ourselves by study and practice, and so be ready to improve the opportunities which come to us and which may be fruitful of blessing to many souls. And when we cannot do this it may be quite as well to "keep quiet" as to make apologies and try to fill up the time.—Cream.

Savagery Tamed. We have become tolerably used to pet lions, bears and other wild animals since so many women of the stage have passed through Chicago accompanied by their ferocious-eyed companions.

This young panther, however, appears mild and gentle. He belongs to a western man living in India who found the handsome animal with two other panther babies—in fact, they were triplets—under a hedge, emaciated and half-starved. The mother had evidently gone foraging and had come to grief. The finder kept one of the infant panthers and a liberal diet of fresh milk and fish soon stored him to plumpness and health. The panther has never tasted raw meat, being fed on cooked mutton and water, which may account for the fact that he is still very gentle. He travels with his owner all over the district of South Arcot, where his master lives, and if given a good long rope under

a shady tamarind tree he seems perfectly happy and contented, and is always surrounded by an admiring crowd of natives who never tire of watching his antics.

Ready to Hear. It is refreshing to hear of an aspirant for public office who frankly admits his ambition, yet disdains to seek a position in which he will have nothing to do but to draw his salary.

Two wayside pilgrims were discussing the corrupt practices of modern politicians. "Ragsy," said one of them, "you don't hanker after a govment job, do ye?"

"I don't mind sayin' I'd take one of I could get it, Sabbalong," responded the other, "but I don't want any job that's all fat. I'm willin' to earn my wages."

"An' wot sort o' job would be about your size?" "Well, I'd like to fill fountain pens for some assistant secretary of the treasury."

They Knew Me. The train had stopped for a few minutes at a station out on the plains, and two or three bare-footed little boys and girls had their backs against the depot and their fingers in their mouths, while they stared at the passengers.

Suddenly a boy of about ten years dashed round a corner of the station and called to his brother and sister: "You, Joe! Ma says if you an' Maggie don't come right straight home she'll—she'll—well, I forgot what, but she'll do it, sure, for you know what Ma is when she gets started; so you'd better git home straight off!"

Joe and Maggie evidently knew what Ma was when she "got started," for they started homeward as fast as their bare little feet would carry them.

## IN THE ODD CORNER.

QUEER AND CURIOUS THINGS AND EVENTS.

A Hunting Launch for Use by Sportsmen—The Composition of Celluloid—Reconstructing the Face—A Rather Old Family.

Sparkling and Bright. PARKLING and bright in liquid form. Does the wine our goblets gleam in, With hues as red as the rosy bed? Which a bee would choose to light, Nor love himself can hold the elf, Nor sober friendship stain him. We'll drink to-night with hearts as light, To loves as gay and feasting As bubbles that swim on the beaker's brim, And break on the lips while meeting.

Of if Mirth might arrest the flight Of Time through Life's dominions, We here a while would now beguile The graybeard of his pinions. To drink to-night with hearts as light, To loves as gay and feasting As bubbles that swim on the beaker's brim, And break on the lips while meeting.

To loves as gay and feasting As bubbles that swim on the beaker's brim, And break on the lips while meeting.

But since delight can't tempt the night, Nor fond regret delay him, Nor sober friendship stain him, We'll drink to-night with hearts as light, To loves as gay and feasting As bubbles that swim on the beaker's brim, And break on the lips while meeting.

A Hunting Launch. Among the latest provisions for sportsmen is the hunting launch. This craft will be highly appreciated by those sportsmen who are fond of going on long excursions, and who have the leisure and means to indulge in all of the modern improvements in the way of sea-going pleasure boats. There is a difference between a mere outing or inland boat, and one that will stand a moderately heavy sea and come up safe and sound in pretty rough weather. A model of this sort just turned out is thirty feet long, twenty-eight inches draught, and eight feet beam. It is made of oak, pine and cedar, the former being used for framing and keel and the latter for the finish. The cabin is done in mahogany, and there is a complete and well-stocked galley. Ample provision in the way of lockers is made. Twenty persons can dine at one time, ten in the cabin and ten outside, with waterproof curtains and awnings to cover. The fuel is wood alcohol and ordinary kerosene. The alcohol is used in the retort or boiler instead of water, and is condensed by a suitable machinery after it has done its work. The retort is made of layers of three-quarter inch and one-inch steel pipe, arranged in a jacket. The advantages of the use of alcohol are many. It requires but a small amount, and as it boils at 170 degrees the danger from heat is reduced to a minimum; indeed, when the engine is working under a hundred pound pressure the hand may be placed upon the casing without discomfort. When the pressure gauge shows twenty-five pounds to the square inch the engine starts. There is practically no danger of fire, for if the tank should leak the alcohol becomes harmless by running into the bilge. The hunting launch is according to present indications a welcome invention, and has come to stay.

Old Families. These. On the farm of Mr. Joseph Alton of Thornton Watlass, England, a cow may be seen this summer suckling three lambs. When the lambs were born the mother died, and the cow at once took the little orphans under her care, with the result that they have grown up healthy and strong. A correspondent tells of a cat which had suckled a kitten and a rat at Crief, Scotland. The cat, a stranger to the house, brought the kitten and the rat along with it, and the three apparently lived happily together, the latter being nursed by

the cat.

Needed His Right Hand. "I have heard and read many pathetic stories," said Senator Hoar, recently, "but none of them ever awake so much sympathy as one which Prof. Gallaudet related. The professor has a favorite pupil—a little deaf boy, exceptionally bright. Mr. Gallaudet asked him if he knew the story of George Washington and the cherry tree. With his nimble fingers the little one said he did, and then he proceeded to repeat it. The noiseless gesticulations continued until the boy had informed the professor of the elder Washington's discovery of the mutilated tree and of his quest for the mutilator. When George's father asked him who hacked his favorite cherry tree, signalled the voiceless child, 'George put his hatchet in his left hand.' 'Stop!' interrupted the professor. 'Where do you get your authority for saying he took the hatchet in his left hand?' 'Why,' responded the boy, 'he needed his right hand to tell his father that he cut the tree.'—Rel. Telescope.

Evading the Law. The London Telegraph tells a story of a collier who amuses himself with flying pigeons. He had occasion to go to town recently, and took with him a bird in a bag. He was about to toss up a pigeon in the town hall square when a policeman came up and told him that he must not fly the bird there.

"Why not?" asked the collier. "Because it is forbidden, and I shall have to look you up if you do."

The collier, with the usual sharpness of his kind, thereupon took the pigeon out of the bag, set it on the ground, stroked its wing, and said to it: "Aw, caw'd' t'oss thee up here, so thou mun walk w'hoam; dost yer? thou mun walk w'hoam."

The bird, of course, rose in the air, leaving the policeman petrified with astonishment.

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English Ignorance and Superstition. In a case at Herford petty sessions, in which a wife endeavored unsuccessfully to obtain a separation from her husband, defendant said the whole cause of the trouble was, that his wife had unfortunately taken to drink and also that she was consulting a fortune-teller. Defendant produced from a parcel a well-worn vest, and pointed to an object, which had been tacked to the cloth inside the lining, explaining that it was a charm placed there by his wife. (Loud laughter.) A neighbor had told her that when the charm withered he would die. (Renewed laughter.) The clerk (to complainant) Did you put that in? Complainant—Yes; I put it in to stop his jealousy and to make him give over fighting. (Roars of laughter.) The Clerk—And this is the nineteenth century. What is the charm? Complainant—A hering-bone. (Laughter.) The Clerk—Any particular bone? Complainant—I don't know; it came out of the hering. (Laughter.) The Clerk—And it has not had the desired effect? (Renewed laughter.) Complainant—The Clerk—That is a great pity, as it is so cheap a charm that we might have supplied these charms free from the court, on application, for jealous husbands. (Laughter.) Complainant—I don't know why it didn't work; it has succeeded in a number of other cases. (Loud laughter.) The Clerk—If it is possible to cure a man of his jealousy so cheaply, I wonder it has not been tried before. Defendant said he had never been a bad man to his wife, but he thought it time to say something when she struck him over the head with a rolling pin. (Laughter.) The Clerk—Perhaps the charm was upside down. (Laughter.)—Cork Examiner.

Reconstructing the Face. Half a century ago a child with the most distressing facial deformities was allowed to grow up a dread to himself and an object of pity to all of his associates. It was not deemed possible to correct these ills; indeed, nobody gave it any thought; the wretched victim suffered out his miserable remnant of life, and that was all there was about it. Within the past few years a branch of surgery that is of the utmost importance to humanity has been receiving careful attention. And as the art of restoration stands at the present day, there is no excuse whatever for the hideous objects that were formerly looked upon as incurable and, therefore, inevitable. All manner of changes are now made in the personal appearance. The harelip and distorted mouth are treated scientifically, and the face is restored to its normal condition and even greatly improved by the operations which these blepharoplasties render necessary. Crooked noses are straightened, and ears that extend out from the head are skillfully put to rights with the most astonishingly gratifying results. Flat, humped or depressed noses are made symmetrical and even beautiful. Of course the treatment is more successful upon the young than when undertaken upon those who have reached maturity, but even late in life it is quite worth while to have some of one's blemishes removed and to present to the world as good an appearance as possible.

Electrical Dentistry. A recent application of electricity to produce anesthesia in dentistry is thus described in the Boston Transcript: "The up-to-date American dentist surgeon has a very simple apparatus which consists most importantly of a battery not much bigger than a cigar box. The battery has a queer little attachment called a 'vibrator,' which is nothing more or less than a short strip of metal fastened at both ends. When the current is on, the strip vibrates at such a rate of speed that it hums. The operator tunes it up with a tuning fork until it gives out the note A; then he knows that the current is just right. The person in the dentist's chair grasps two handles which are connected with the battery by wires. At the same time the operator seizes his forceps, which likewise are on the end of a wire proceeding from the battery. He touches the tooth, completing the circuit, and instantly a local anesthesia is produced. The tooth and neighboring gum are rendered, for the moment, insensible to pain, and out comes the offending molar or incisor with a dexterous twist. Before the patient has had time to realize what has happened, he is gleefully paying the fee."

A Guinea for Printer's Errors. It is well known that a guinea is given to any person who is the first to point out a printer's error in an Oxford Bible. This, it may be confessed, has involved correspondence with persons in all parts of the world; and it may be well to state that such antiquated expressions as "bewray" and "admonish" are not regarded as printed errors. The following extract from the "Trade Journal's Review" will be of interest to very many people. Celluloid is made by the combined action of pressure and heat or by the usual method, in that case in the cold. "The camphor is dissolved in alcohol, as little as possible, and the solution sprayed on to the pyroxyline, the latter perfectly dry, a second layer of pyroxyline being then added, moistened again with camphor solution and so on. The gelatinous lump is worked between iron rollers, to which it adheres, and the layer is slit longitudinally and rolled again. The cakes, of inch thickness, are cut into plates about two feet by one foot, and pass for twenty-four hours into hydraulic presses, which are doubly steam-jacketed. The mass is now sawed into plates, which are dried at about 95 degrees F., for a week or two, and finally cut into smaller pieces, from which the articles are stamped. Further, according to a writer in the Gummi & Co.'s stated establishment in Berlin, the method pursued is believed to consist in pouring 100 parts of ether on 50 of collodion wool and 25 of camphor, the covered mass being then stirred in earthenware vessels with rubber sticks until homogeneous gelatinous mass is obtained, and then rolled. Apart from dye-stuff and other additions, the average celluloid consists of two-thirds pyroxyline and one-third camphor."

The Propagation of Plants. There are numbers of plants growing in very elevated regions where the period of warmth is extremely short that multiply in a most curious fashion. The season being too short to ripen seeds, the plant throws off a series of buds which almost immediately take root, and in their turn become strong, growing plants, ready in their turn to scatter the germs broadcast over the soil.

Bear and Girl. She was pale but quite calm. "I have just met a bear in the forest," she said. She shuddered. "And of course—"

Her voice quavered a bit now. "—it was just my luck to have waist all stuck full of pins."

Her eyes grew moist, but she wept, at least not there.—Detroit Journal.

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Sparkling and Bright. PARKLING and bright in liquid form. Does the wine our goblets gleam in, With hues as red as the rosy bed? Which a bee would choose to light, Nor love himself can hold the elf, Nor sober friendship stain him. We'll drink to-night with hearts as light, To loves as gay and feasting As bubbles that swim on the beaker's brim, And break on the lips while meeting.

Of if Mirth might arrest the flight Of Time through Life's dominions, We here a while would now beguile The graybeard of his pinions. To drink to-night with hearts as light, To loves as gay and feasting As bubbles that swim on the beaker's brim, And break on the lips while meeting.

To loves as gay and feasting As bubbles that swim on the beaker's brim, And break on the lips while meeting.

But since delight can't tempt the night, Nor fond regret delay him, Nor sober friendship stain him, We'll drink to-night with hearts as light, To loves as gay and feasting As bubbles that swim on the beaker's brim, And break on the lips while meeting.

A Hunting Launch. Among the latest provisions for sportsmen is the hunting launch. This craft will be highly appreciated by those sportsmen who are fond of going on long excursions, and who have the leisure and means to indulge in all of the modern improvements in the way of sea-going pleasure boats. There is a difference between a mere outing or inland boat, and one that will stand a moderately heavy sea and come up safe and sound in pretty rough weather. A model of this sort just turned out is thirty feet long, twenty-eight inches draught, and eight feet beam. It is made of oak, pine and cedar, the former being used for framing and keel and the latter for the finish. The cabin is done in mahogany, and there is a complete and well-stocked galley. Ample provision in the way of lockers is made. Twenty persons can dine at one time, ten in the cabin and ten outside, with waterproof curtains and awnings to cover. The fuel is wood alcohol and ordinary kerosene. The alcohol is used in the retort or boiler instead of water, and is condensed by a suitable machinery after it has done its work. The retort is made of layers of three-quarter inch and one-inch steel pipe, arranged in a jacket. The advantages of the use of alcohol are many. It requires but a small amount, and as it boils at 170 degrees the danger from heat is reduced to a minimum; indeed, when the engine is working under a hundred pound pressure the hand may be placed upon the casing without discomfort. When the pressure gauge shows twenty-five pounds to the square inch the engine starts. There is practically no danger of fire, for if the tank should leak the alcohol becomes harmless by running into the bilge. The hunting launch is according to present indications a welcome invention, and has come to stay.

# THE FROZEN DEEP

A NOVEL BY WILKIE COLLINS.

INTERNATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION.

## CHAPTER VII.

"OUSE the doctor," he repeated. "Suppose the doctor should be frozen? He hadn't a half-porth of warmth in him last night, and his voice sounded like a whisper in a speaking trumpet. Will the bones do now? Yes, the bones will do now. Into the sauceman with you," cried John Want, sitting the action to the word, "and flavor the hot water if you can! When I remember that I was once an apprentice at a pastry-cook's—when I think of the gallons of turtle-soup that this hand has stirred up in a jolly hot kitchen—and when I find myself mixing bones and Lot water for soup, and turning into ice as fast as I can, if I wasn't of a cheerful disposition I would feel inclined to grumble. John Want! John Want! Whatever had you done with your natural senses when you made up your mind to go to sea?"

A new voice hailed the cook, speaking from one of the bedplaces in the side of the hut. It was the voice of Francis Aldersley. "Who's that croaking over the fire?"

"Croaking?" repeated John Want, with the air of a man who considers himself the object of a gratuitous insult. "Croaking? You don't find your own voice at all altered for the worse, do you, Mr. Frank? I don't give him," John proceeded, speaking confidentially to himself, "more than six hours to last. He's one of your grumblers."

"What are you doing there?" asked Frank.

"I'm making bone soup, sir, and wondering why I ever went to sea."

"Well, why did you go to sea?"

"I'm not certain, Mr. Frank. Sometimes I think it was natural perversity, sometimes I think it was false pride at getting over sea-sickness; sometimes I think it was reading Robinson Crusoe and books warning of me not to go to sea."

Frank laughed. "You're an old fellow. What do you mean by false pride at getting over sea-sickness? Did you ever get over sea-sickness in some new way?"

John Want's dismal face brightened in spite of himself. Frank had recalled to the cook's memory one of the noteworthy passages in the cook's life.

"That's it, sir," he said. "If ever a man cured sea-sickness in a new way yet, I am the man—I got over it, Mr. Frank, by dint of hard eating."

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### FOR WOMEN AND HOME

#### ITEMS OF INTEREST FOR MAIDS AND MATRONS.

A Play Corner for the Children—Some Notes on the Modes—Greek House Gowns—British Dress Reform—Many Styles in Hats.

#### Ask Not Why I Should Love Her.

ASK me not why I love her; Look upon those soul-full eyes! Look white with or feeling move her, And see there how sweetly she thinks of me from a breast, Which is of innocence the nest—Which, though each joy were from it staid, By truth would still be wanted!

See, from those sweet windows peeping, Emotions tender, bright, and pure, And wonder not the faith I'm keeping Every trial can endure! Wonder not that looks so winning Still for me new ties are spinning; Wonder not that heart so true Keeps mine from ever changing too.

#### Greek House Gowns.

Soft, clinging materials are once more coming in for house gowns, and Greek effects will therefore be fashionable during the coming season. Like the gown worn by Celia in Harold Frederic's "Illumination," they will be draped rather than fitted. Cashmere, nun's veiling and soft camel's hair will be the materials used. The colors will be varied. All light colorings are likely to be popular, but the girls will choose with a view rather to their own eyes and complexion, just as Celia chose ivory white on account of her wonderful head of burnished gold.

A successful gown is of robin's egg blue, and will be worn by a dark girl with rosy cheeks. The back has a loosely fitted waist and a train that lies several inches upon the floor; in front the bodice is cut in a deep V and the fronts are loose and drop in surplusage fashion, hanging in quite a blouse at the waist, where they are belted in under a roll of green velvet. The V is, of course, too deep to remain unfilled, so a charming vest of pale blue Persian chiffon is here used with telling effect. The sleeves are long and flowing, and partly conceal tight, inner sleeves of the chiffon.

Another gown has a deep yoke and very much resembles a Mother Hubbard in shape, until it has been encircled by the sash, which is made broad of the gown material. The sash is caught up high on the left side, and fastens there in a four-looped bow.

#### Many Styles of Hats.

Alpines, English walking hats, turbans and the perennial sailor shapes—all these styles which are always in fashion for traveling wear and general utility uses—are more than ever popular this year, golf, tennis, yachting and cycling costumes being incomplete without a finish of one or the other of these practical devices. This year the sailor hat is trying to both men and women. Like an inch on the end of a man's nose, the small addition to height or width of a sailor hat makes all the vital difference between the becoming and the reverse. In styles for men, the crowns, even on sizes usually fitting the wearer, look bulky and overboard. The sailors for women and girls are, as a rule, nearly too high and an inch too wide to look well or make their wearers look so in them. However, they are the rage, trim and crown, and therefore there is nothing further that need be said for or against them.

Alpine shapes are slightly narrower in the brim than last year, and the crowns somewhat higher. They are trimmed with stiff shades, quill feathers and a bow and band of bias velvet. The pinnacles straws are much used this year, both for sailors and Alpines for cycling wear. The over-trimmed turbans and English walking hats are quite too heavy for comfortable uses just now, although they can hardly be surpassed as appropriate shapes for traveling. For the autumn season these velvet flowers and feather-trimmed styles will, however, be all that could be desired. Matronly women who are disgusted with the little toy bonnets offered in the shops, and do not think the oval toques becoming, still find the English walking hat a most satisfactory model for general wear.

#### New Positions for Women.

Large hotels afford an opportunity for women to fill several remunerative positions without any loss of dignity, and if she is willing to work with promptness and neatness there is no reason why she should not make a comfortable living and be of invaluable assistance to the traveler.

The position of "ladies' companion" is suggested as a novel line of work for women. Such a companion would live in the hotel and make herself generally useful to its women guests, charging so much an hour for her services. Her services as a guide or chaperone would be invaluable on many occasions. If the weather is bad or the guest is ill and wishes to be entertained the companion only needs to be notified. This may consider a most excellent opening for both elderly and young women. It seems probable that the hotels would be not only willing to have them but glad of their services. The woman should be as nearly independent as possible. That is, to engage her room and pay her board like any other guest, and leave

#### Play Corner for Children.

Children love a place of their own. They like one, too, that will not be taken away from them at every caprice of their elders—a little spot where they can play undisturbed, which they can arrange and rearrange according to their childish fancy. They should have such a corner. It should not be in a hot attic or a damp basement, on the ground or in an ill-smelling barn, if a child is small or has no brothers and sisters for playmates it should not be isolated, for children are social little beings, who love to carry on conversations with somebody and who dearly prize a little sympathy with their play.

In the vast majority of homes which are not spacious enough to afford a nursery some particular spot or corner should be set aside for the smaller members of the household. It should not be the darkest, most unattractive

#### REMEDIES FOR SEA-SICKNESS.

There is no doubt that many people who would otherwise spend their holidays in visiting foreign countries are deterred by the fear of sea sickness, an effective remedy for which does not yet appear to have been invented. Although various means of relief have obtained a degree of credit in this distressing and severe affliction of the stomach, still the greatest relief is usually to be gained by remaining perfectly quiet and motionless, and by exposing the body to the fresh air on deck instead of retiring to the cabin.

A little wine or spirit diluted with water will frequently succeed in checking the vomiting and nausea, and the same effect has been known to arise from eating two or three fresh apples, while any very strong impression made on the mind by exciting a powerful influence on the brain is at once capable of arresting the progress of sea sickness, such, for instance, as an alarm of fire or other risk to which the vessel may be suddenly exposed. It may not be generally known that deaf mutes never suffer from sea sickness, a fact which is perfectly well understood by those who have had charge of these unfortunates.

The result of inquiries that have been made into the reason of this immunity tends to show that the absence of sensibility in the auditory nerves is the occasion of the entire freedom of deaf mutes from sea sickness. Both physiological experiment and pathological observation point to that part of the inner ear known as the semi-circular canals as exercising a controlling influence over the maintenance of the erect posture and the sense of equilibrium. As those functions are frequently disturbed on shipboard by the rapidly changing motion of the ship, it seems probable that this has much to do with sea sickness, if it is not the sole cause of it.

#### CURING DRUNKENNESS.

We believe the best authorities are generally skeptical as to there being any cure for confirmed habits of inebriety unless the effort in that direction be aided by a strong exercise of the will of the unfortunate subject of the bad habit. There are, however, many remedies recommended as aids in diverting or in a minor degree satisfying the appetite for strong liquors, which are undoubtedly of great advantage in some cases, and one of these is thus recommended by a self-styled "rescued man":

"I was one of those unfortunates given to strong drink. When I left it off I felt a horrid want of something I must have or go distracted. I could neither eat, work nor sleep. Explaining my affliction to a man of much education and experience, he advised me to make a decoction of ground quinine, a half ounce steeped in a pint of vinegar, and to put about a small teaspoonful of it in a little water, and to drink it down every time the liquor thirst came on. I satisfied the cravings and it suffused a feeling or stimulus and strength."

"I continued this cure and persevered until the thirst was conquered. For two years I have not tasted liquor and I have no desire for it. Lately, to try my strength, I have had and smelt whisky, but I have no temptation to take it. I give this for the consideration of the unfortunate, several of whom I know have recovered by means which I no longer require."

#### How Big Your Feet Should Be.

It is quite easy to tell if your feet are the proper size. Every person, unless deformed, has a bone of the exact normal length of the foot, and by comparison the largeness or smallness of the foot can be seen. The foot in length should be the length of the ulna bone in the forearm, which extends from the lump in the outer portion of the wrist to the elbow.

For the twenty-three years of the French revolutionary wars, culminating with Waterloo, Britain spent over \$250,000,000 on an average annually.

corner of the house, and it should not be a spot which must be "cleared up" at the approach of every visitor. We have all seen the look of childish dismay on the face of some house-keeper when the things she has so carefully arranged are swept away by the rude hand of some unsympathizing elder one, who wants to "tidy up" the room. To her little mind it seems very senseless and cruel to put away her pretty toys so that the room will look "nice" to older people. The child's play corner should be some sunny place which can be left entirely for the little child, for her taste to arrange and her caprice to fix, without regard to any other arrangements of the household.

In a pleasant home in which lives a contented little girl such a play corner is set aside in the deep-south window of the dining room. It contains to be sure, among other things, a family of six dolls and their wardrobe, an ironing board, bedstead, dresser, writing desk, wringer and washub, piano-horse and wagon, an elephant, four kittens and numerous sundries. The family sits down to the table in full sight of the ladies seated at a table whose principal article of diet is sugar. Sometimes they see a washing hanging on line, again there is a fully equipped hospital in view, and very often a full dressmaking and millinery department are a few feet from their elbows. The little girl's mamma never disturbs her things, though she tries to teach her to keep them in order herself. She is not allowed to scatter them all over the house, but this one corner where she need not be alone, where she may be well protected from the weather and whose attractiveness even she can feel is entirely hers, and she is never called upon to relinquish it.

#### British Dress Reform.

Her majesty's domain, where the private bathing machine prevails and a dip in the ocean is attended by much ceremony, is not the place where one would look for radical and progressive notions concerning bathing dresses. Yet here it is that the divided skirt, unencumbered by an overhanging one, seems about to win a permanent place in the regard of bathers.

The suits which are made after this model are full. The shaped, divided skirt is arranged on a deep pointed band. Run in and out through eyelets about the edges of the legs and sleeves are silk-covered flannel bands that hold

the skirt to the knees and the bodice to the arms. Gay bolero jackets and sashes give a needed touch of picturesque-ness to the garment.

#### Bank Notes as Visiting-Cards.

What would be thought of the cashier of the Bank of England who used bank notes as visiting cards? The idea sounds eccentric, does it not? While it has never been actually carried out in London, the Registrar of the Treasury of the United States declines the use of the conventional piece of cardboard and substitutes for it the dollar bills of his country. He began the practice, it appears, one evening when he called on some friends and found that his card-case was empty. Then a happy thought came, and taking out a new dollar bill he put it on the silver and pointed out to the servant that his name was engraved in the lower left-hand corner. In a minute or two he returned and asked Mr. Tillman to go into the drawing-room. Since that time he has always used the dollar bill. As visiting cards in America cost about four shillings a hundred, the idea is by no means an uneconomical one, but economy, it need hardly be added, had nothing to do with this idea of the disarding of the visiting-card.

#### A True Likeness.

Miss Cawtic—Don't you think monkeys are cute? Blowdust—Now, they remind me too much of some people. Miss Cawtic—Oh, you shouldn't be so sensitive.

#### A Correct Answer.

"Now, my little man," said the school inspector, endeavoring to instill confidence into the boys by smiling benignly on them. "I want to see if you understand something about grammar. I want you to describe me, using a noun and an adjective. Now, what am I?" The boys made short work of that question.

"A big man," was the reply of two or three at once, and the whole class looked first at each other, and then— with some appearance of contempt—at the inspector, as if to say that it would take a lot of that sort of thing to floor them.

"Very good," said the inspector, pleased at the ready answer. "But what else? There is something more. Another adjective."

This was a poser, but after thinking a very small boy jumped up in red-hot haste in order to be first with the correct reply.

"Please, sir, I know," he exclaimed. "You are a big, ugly man!" The inspector changed the style of examination.

#### Economy.

"I would stop drinking," said Mr. Lusforth, "but I can't afford to." "Can't afford to?" echoed the man who was coerced.

"No. Stop drinking, wife would get a new hat. New-hic-hat, have to have new dress to match it. No tellin' where would end. Whatcha goin' t' 'ave?"—Indianapolis Journal.

#### He States Facts.

"Is humpty telling the truth when he says he was never whipped?" "Oh, yes. He's the fastest runner in town."

#### A Careless Man.

"I say, old fellow, how long did you know your wife before you married her?" "I didn't know her at all, dear boy."

#### A QUIET LUNCH.

### OUR BUDGET OF FUN.

SOME GOOD JOKES, ORIGINAL AND SELECTED.

#### The Bicycle Girl—[He States Facts—A True Likeness—A Careless Man Who Found Out That He Didn't Know His Wife in Time.]

#### The Bicycle Girl.

HERE are those made we used to love In old pre-cycle days; Those artless, ankle-hiding girls, With shy, retiring ways? Those girls who talked of flowers and stars, Music and poetry— The latter some-times thin, 'tis true, Sometimes quite watery.

No more of such like gentle things Do maidens sweetly prate; The few who do are voted by Their sisters out of date.

Now, when I murmur tender things Into my lover's ear, She glances with an odd remark Concerning high-grade gear.

And when with rapturing heart To wed me I aspire, She asks me what I think of her Brand-new pneumatic tire.

Instead of wailing wanderings In lover's old-fashioned mode, She takes me up as tandem, Twenty miles of dusty road.

Her talk is all of sprocket wheels And rims, the mud you can wait, Her very dreams methinks are full of different makes of bikes.

And she can mend a punctured tire, But punctured socks can wait, With holes as big as half a crown, Which she can't locate.

Nothing she knows of making cakes, And home-made jam she'd spoil, But she can tell you the best makes of lubricating oil.

She'll pedal miles on hottest days Along the worst known road, But she won't do a single turn Within her own abode.

She won't cut wood, nor hoe, nor dig, Nor tub on washday fill— That's boy's work—but she'll ride her bike Right up the steepest hill.

In short, considering everything, This modern girl of muscle Is no more use at home than was Size of small waist and bustle.

—Adelaide Observer.

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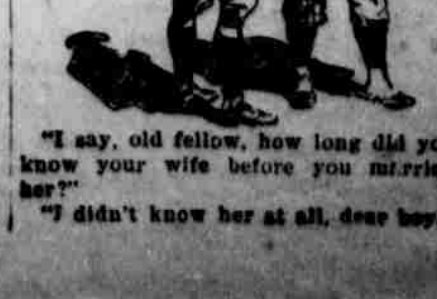
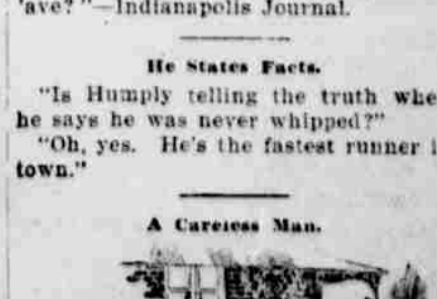
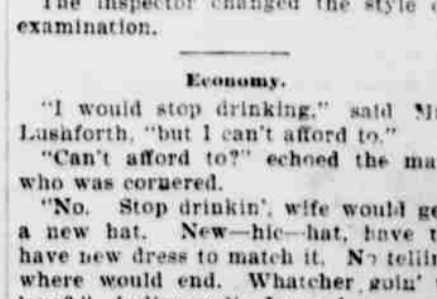
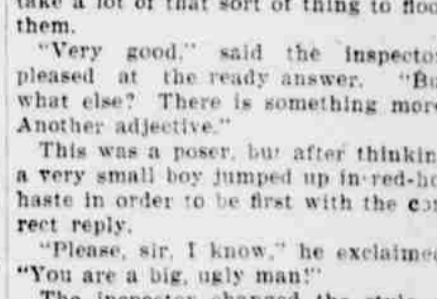
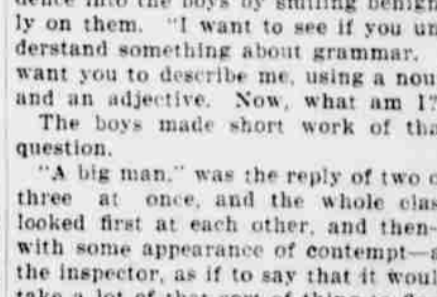
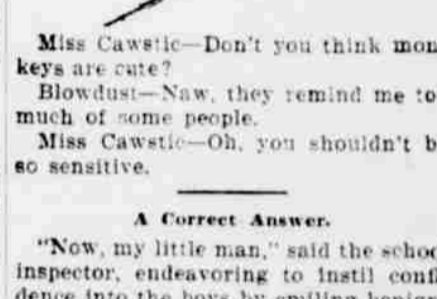
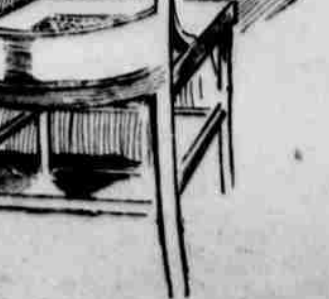
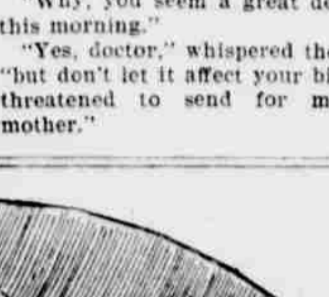
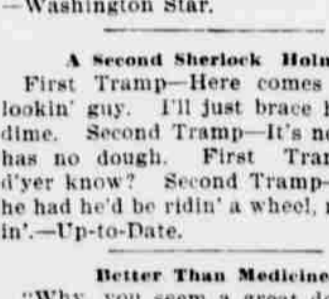
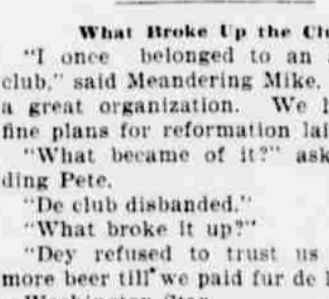
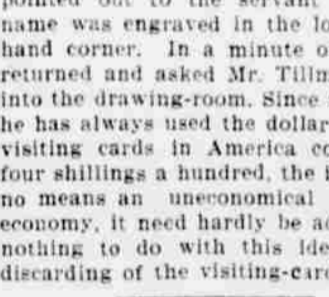
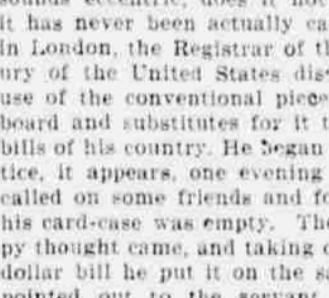
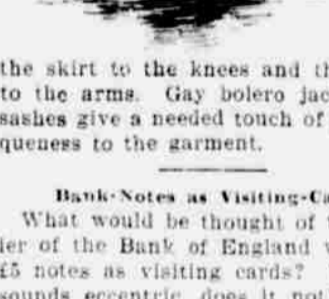
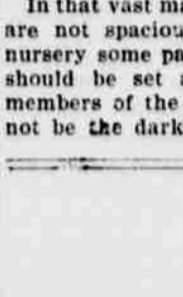
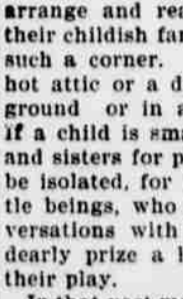
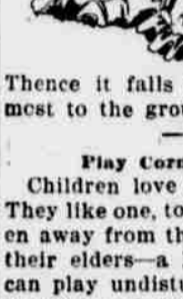
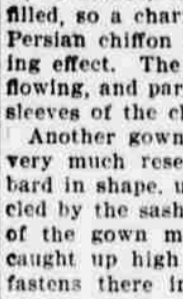
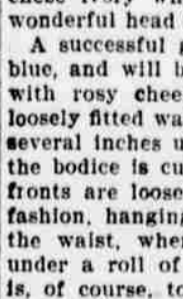
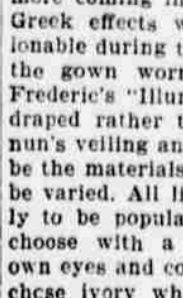
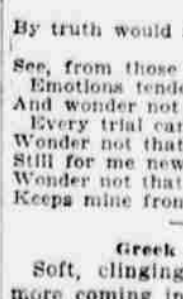
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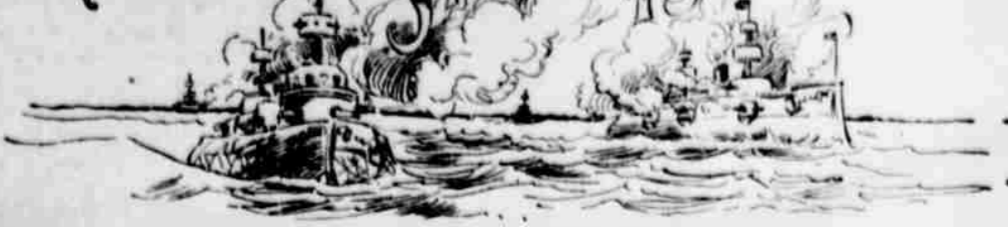
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#### A Careless Man.

"I say, old fellow, how long did you know your wife before you married her?" "I didn't know her at all, dear boy."



# WAR WITH SPAIN IS IMMINENT.



## Warships Are Active.

Following are some of the latest dispatches on the subject. They certainly point to approaching war with Spain: **Washington Special:** President McKinley's Cuban policy may be a decidedly pacific one, but it is none the less a fact that there has been a concentration of warships such as has never before been seen on the Atlantic coast. A rumor was current on Wall street today that a ship of war had been ordered to the harbor of Havana, and as a result telegrams poured in here asking for particulars. The rumor was, of course, entirely without foundation, but the story simply reflects the fact that the stock speculators are at last waking up to the fact that the United States is ready to aid Cuba at short notice if need be. At the navy department it is said that the ships will be kept out of Cuban waters until they are needed, but there is no longer any attempt to conceal the fact that the strongest fleet ever put together in this country is today within a few hours' sail of Cuba, and ready to be put to work off Havana at a few days' notice.

## A Formidable Fleet.

The fleet which has just concluded its evolutions off Fortress Monroe consists of the double turret monitor Puritan, with 10 guns; the battleship Indiana, 16 guns; Massachusetts, 16 guns; Texas, 8 guns; Maine, 10 guns; Iowa, 18 guns; cruisers Brooklyn, 20 guns; New York, 18 guns; and the dispatch boat Dolphin. Admiral Sigsbee has under his immediate command, fresh from sea, one monitor, five battleships and two cruisers, with a total in the main batteries of 116 great guns, a force far in excess of anything Spain has in Cuban waters and quite sufficient to blow Havana into kingdom come. Besides these there are at New York the cruisers Cincinnati, Detroit, Marblehead and Montgomery and the monitor Terror, with a total of 45 big guns. At Norfolk, ready for use, is the monitor Amphitrite, with 9 guns. The cruiser Lancaster, with 12 guns more, is on its way to Boston from Montevideo. Of the light draft gunboats, the Nashville and Helena are on the Florida coast, the Annapolis is on its way, and the Wilmington is at Norfolk.

This gives immediately available for any emergency a formidable fleet of three monitors, five battleships, seven cruisers and four light draft gunboats, which, for reasons best known to the president and his advisers, are in condition for service at a moment's notice. This fleet would have a total armament of 299 big rifles, of which there should be a crisis in Cuban matters the American fleet would be "lying around loose" in the immediate vicinity. Navy department officials make no secret of the fact now that while there is no purpose of making the slightest threatening demonstration, care has at last been taken that the North Atlantic squadron should be today stronger in fighting ships than at any time since the war.

## New York Fleet Ready.

In addition to this fleet of heavyweights there are now assembled at New York the torpedo boats Porter, Ericsson, Cushing, Foote, Stiletto and Dupont. They and the ships of the North Atlantic squadron will be kept in West Indian and gulf waters during the winter months. If all is well they will cruise as usual, but if there should be a crisis in Cuban matters the American fleet would be "lying around loose" in the immediate vicinity. Navy department officials make no secret of the fact now that while there is no purpose of making the slightest threatening demonstration, care has at last been taken that the North Atlantic squadron should be today stronger in fighting ships than at any time since the war.

## How We Will Fight.

**Course to Be Pursued by This Country in the Event of War.** **New York Special:** The news that Captain Jose Sobral, the naval attaché of the Spanish Legation, had been spying around our coast fortifications and navy-yards, has aroused the navy department to the formation of a plan of campaign against the fleet that Spain is bound to send in case war is declared.

In greater part it was worked out nearly one year ago at the Naval War college by Captain A. T. Mahan, now

retired, Captain Henry S. Taylor of the battleship Massachusetts and Lieutenant Slinger, chief of the Bureau of Naval Intelligence. It has been brought to the last detail within the last three days by the staff of the naval intelligence bureau.

The North Atlantic squadron now cruising off the coast of Virginia will be the fleet to meet and do battle with the modern Armada of Spain. This squadron in point of armor, speed and weight of metal that can be thrown in broadside in a given time, is the strongest ever gathered under the United States flag, and it compares favorably with any squadron of the world's great powers.

## The First Move is the Game.

The Secretary of the Navy knows at every hour of the day just where it is located, and the dispatch boat Dolphin lies at Washington with steam up all the time. If, for instance, war should be declared today, the Dolphin would go flying out with dispatches to Admiral Sigsbee sending him to Hayti, to the alternative ports (which are also coaling stations) of Samana Bay, on the east coast, or Mole St. Nicholas on the west coast. Both have cable communication with Washington for further orders.

Then the commerce destroyers, Columbia and Minneapolis, would be sent straight away to the coast of Spain, and the four American liners, St. Paul, St. Louis, Paris and New York, would be summoned to the Brooklyn navy yard to have five-inch guns placed upon the twelve platforms with which each is equipped. These six "scout" or observation ships would be told off to watch the ports of Cadiz or Terrol, the only places in Spain where fleets can be utilized. They are not supposed to do any fighting. In fact, if any battleship come out after them they are to run out of danger and then return to their watch.

If one of the Spanish boats should break down the whole armada would have to wait, for no boat would dare attempt limping back to Spain alone. One or two of our scouts could easily be spared in such emergency to send it to the bottom. The Spanish fleet will have to come straight across the Atlantic until it reaches about 55 degrees west longitude. Its coal capacity will prevent any tortuous or dodging course. From there it has a choice of three lanes to Havana, or possibly Santiago de Cuba on the south coast of the island, where it must go for coal.

## Scouts on the Lookout.

On the pointing of the armada for any of these three lanes the commander of the "scouts" will detach one by private long distance signal (about fifteen miles), and it will start off under full steam to the Admiral of our main or defensive fleet. Any one of our six could get to Hayti eighteen hours in advance of the Spanish fleet, and it

would signal its news that the enemy's fleet, so strong, at such an hour, in such latitude and longitude, at such speed, was coming on such a course.

This scout would signal this about fifteen miles off port, saving from forty-five to sixty miles, and dash back at full speed again with whatever instructions the Admiral might give. Four or five hours later another scout would come in with fresher details, and a few hours later still another. Then the Admiral of the main fleet could get under way with the assurance of intercepting and engaging his enemies at just the point he might select.

In case the first battle should turn in favor of the Spaniards our coast fleet, mobilized at Key West, could keep them from following up the success. This fleet would include the double turret monitors Amphitrite, Terror and Minatonomoh, the dynamite cruiser Vesuvius, the five vessels in the torpedo boat flotilla, and the light draft gunboats Helena, Wilmington, Nashville and Annapolis.

The heavy monitors alone, fresh for service, could keep back the short-coiled and battle-weakened Spanish battleships.

If our main fleet should defeat the Spaniards in the first battle this coast

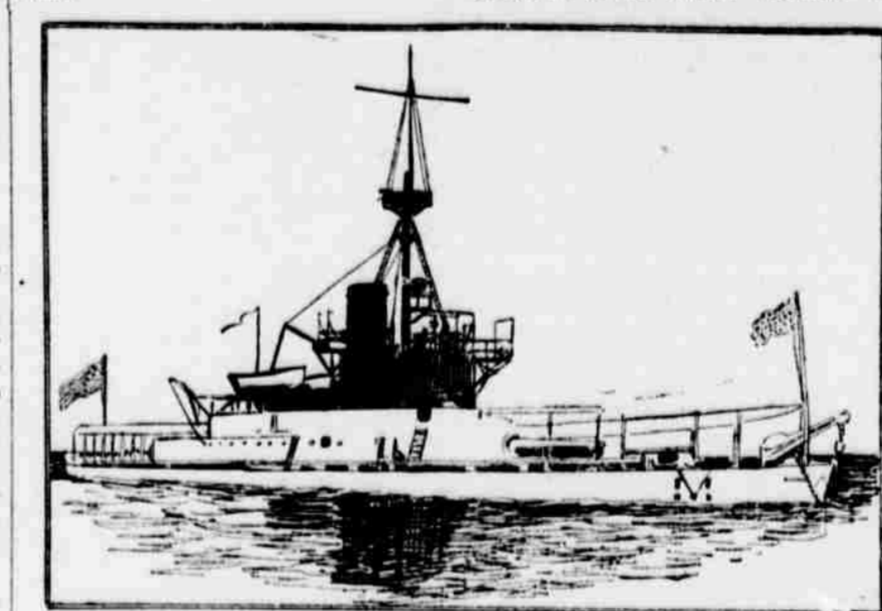
squadron would be sent across the straits of Florida to engage the fortifications of Havana.

## CUBA ALMOST IN ASHES.

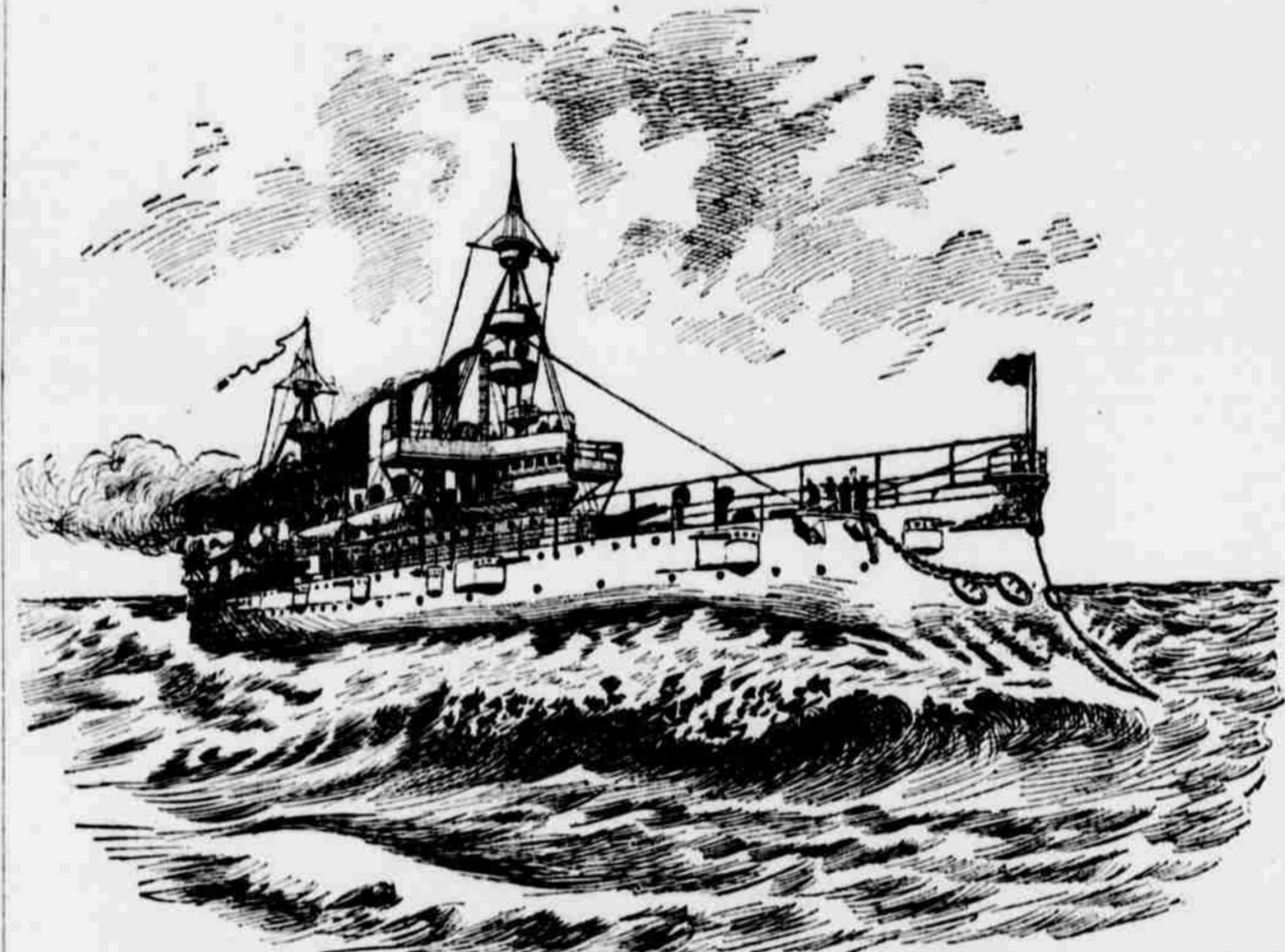
**Weyler Issues Orders to Destroy Seven Towns in Santa Clara.**

Havana, via Key West, Special: At Los Palacios, Pinar del Rio Province, thirty-two persons died from hunger on last Saturday. The majority of the population are starving and crowd the streets, demanding relief from the Spanish authorities. Los Palacios, before the war, had at least 2,000 inhabitants. Now there are not over 800.

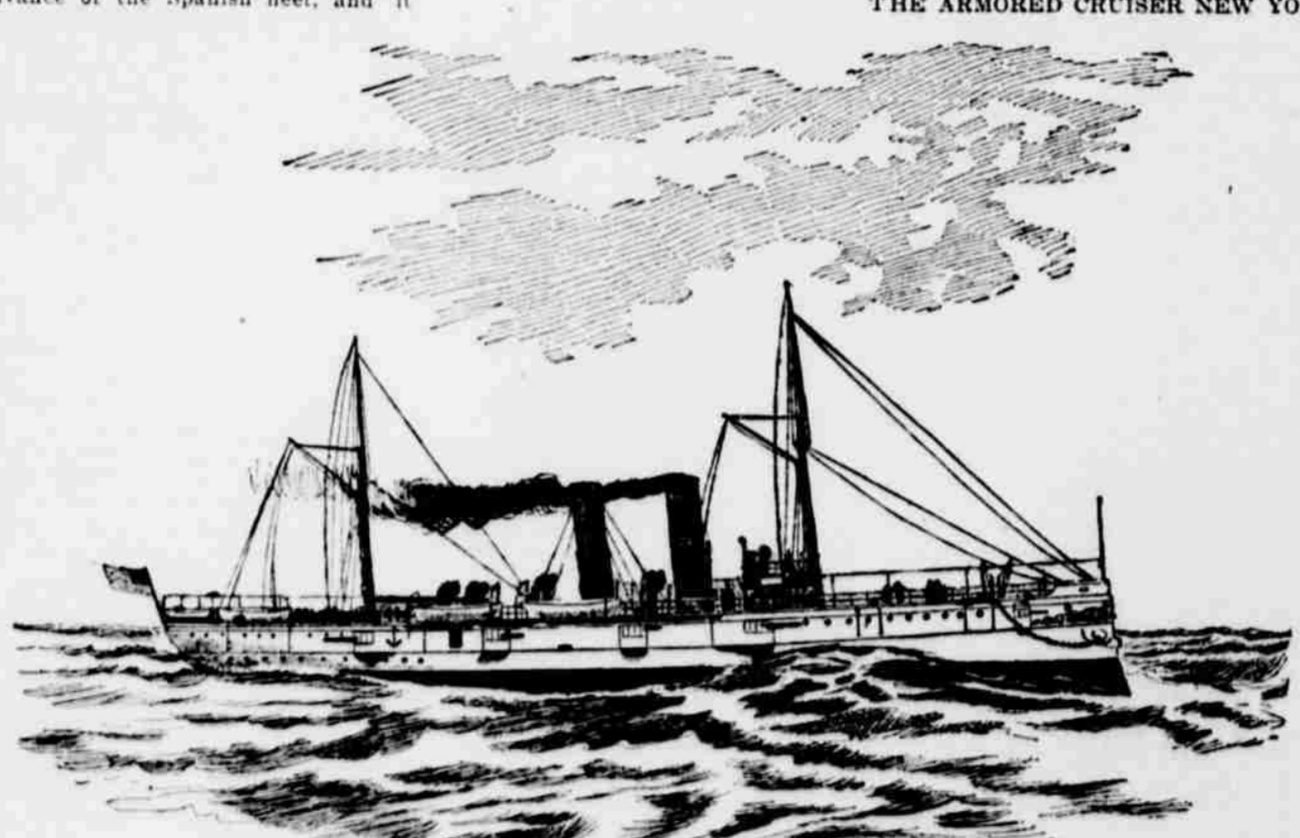
The same awful condition exists over all the Province of Pinar del Rio. Reports from the capital of the province are no less terrible. A magistrate of the Audiencia (Judge of the Superior court) writes thus to a friend in Havana:



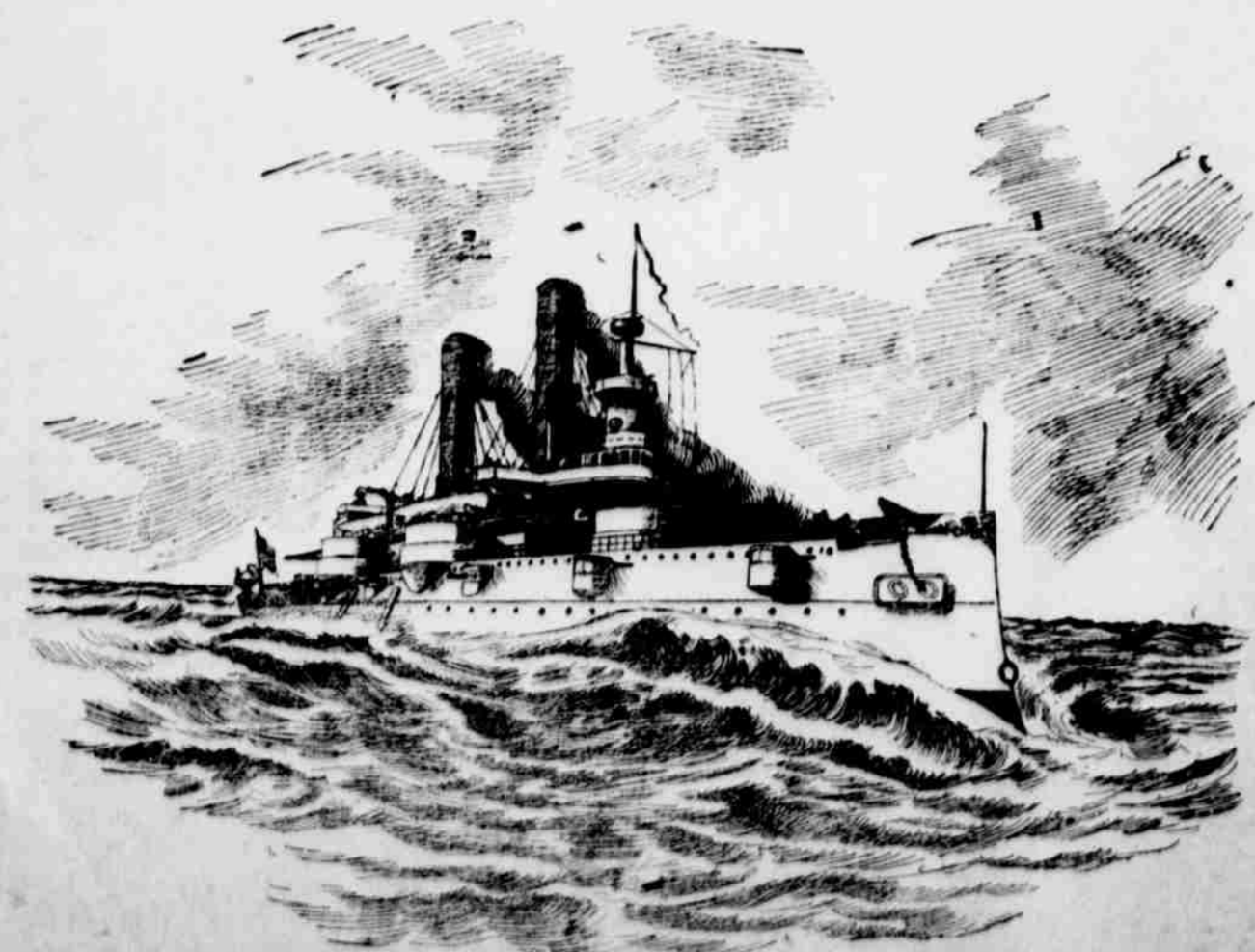
THE ARMORED MONITOR MONADNOCK.



THE ARMORED CRUISER NEW YORK.



THE ARMORED CRUISER DETROIT.



THE BATTLESHIP INDIANA.

another fight took place the same day between the Spanish forces under Gen. Montaner and the insurgents under Col. Smiley. After three hours the insurgents retreated. Losses on both sides were heavy and the Spanish Major Vivar was seriously wounded.

A decisive victory was won on Sept. 9 near Artemisa, Pinar del Rio, by the insurgents, under Gen. Pedro Diaz, over the Spanish battalion of Vergara. The battle was fought at a place called Damaso Campo. After a heavy fire the insurgents charged the Spanish lines and a hand-to-hand encounter ensued, with the complete defeat of the Spaniards. The Spanish retreated in disorder to San Jose and the Cubans followed them to within sight of the town. Cattle are being sent into Havana from Punta Rosa, Fla., to supply the capital.

All the reports about the election of president of the Cuban republic are

## SAW PARIS HORROR.

**A DYING WOMAN, FIFTY LEAGUES FROM THE CITY.**

**And Told of It at the Hour It Happened—Strange Experience of the Physician Who Was at Death Bed—A Remarkable Case.**



OU cannot open a newspaper or magazine to-day—the most serious ones as well as the most frivolous—that you do not find therein the recital of a vision, the details of a prediction, or a complete programme of some future happenings—happenings which are as a rule far from pleasant. The pleasant ones are never foretold. Human credulity has never been so great as in the present day, and it is not to be denied that these trivial things occupy a large portion of the minds and imaginations of most men.

Those who make it a point to ridicule these manifestations, and who pride themselves upon being strong-minded, are not so entirely indifferent as they would appear to be. Whether the present had been avastism, apprehension of the future, or the innate love of the marvelous, what matters it? The fact exists, and it seems that the present moment would be a badly chosen one in which to bring to bear on these superstitious beliefs a spirit of frivolous curiosity.

There has recently been made public the circumstances of a phenomenon of double sight, so strange and weird, and accompanied with such precise details, that its publication may be an object lesson to the scoffers.

On May 4 last Dr. G., of Vouziers, in France, was called to see a woman living a short distance from the town, and whom he had been attending for some days. She was a peasant woman, very old, and very ill.

It was about 4 o'clock in the afternoon when the doctor entered his patient's bedroom. From the very first he had felt that there was no hope of saving her; the sick woman was very feeble, and had already lost consciousness. Her neighbors, according to the custom of the country, had hastened to render what assistance they could in her last moments. There were therefore in the room, besides the doctor, several women, and he, after a few last directions, was about to retire, judging his presence unnecessary, when at 20 or 22 minutes past 4 the dying woman seemed to rouse out of the stupor and uttered a loud cry.

The doctor, on the point of going out of the door, hastened to the bedside. The dying woman was very much agitated. The cry which she had uttered was an exclamation of horror and surprise. All at once she began to talk quickly:

"Oh, mon Dieu! mon Dieu! It is fire; yes, fire. And they do not see it; it is burning; they see nothing yet. Oh, the unfortunate ones! It is burning under the floor and they know nothing of it. Now it is bursting into flames. The poor women, they are rushing to the door. Not that way—you cannot get out that way; there is no door there! The poor young girls, all so beautifully dressed. Save them! Save them! They are on fire."

The peasant women in the room, at these delirious words, repeated among themselves, "Listen to her. She is out of her head; she sees purgatory, and there are great, rich ladies there, beautifully dressed."

In the meantime the dying woman continued to rave in feverish agitation: "Save them! They are all crowded together there in the corner. There is one whose hat has just caught fire, and there is another. Oh, all their skirts are in flames! What cries! And all that mass who are falling one on top of another! They could save themselves so easily there—just over there—there is a door there. They have fallen in a pile across the door and they are all ablaze! It is raining flames, great drops of fire are falling on them, the ceiling is giving way! Oh, those who are in the room behind them, they cannot see how to get out; they are rolling over each other, piling on top of one another! The poor woman, drag her out! For God's sake, drag her out!"

All those who were present at this frightful agony—they were numerous, twelve or fifteen—listened in consternation. The scene lasted for five or six minutes, and then the dying woman, uttering a loud cry that "the whole place crumbles and disappears in flame," was silent and remained for over half an hour in a condition of complete prostration. About five o'clock she died.

The doctor left her about five minutes before she breathed her last, and that same evening repeated to several friends the details of the terrible scene of which he had been a witness.

It is hardly necessary to draw attention to the fact that the peasant of whom we have just spoken knew nothing whatever of Paris. She was entirely ignorant of the existence of the Bazar de la Charite, and the unfortunate women who perished in the flames that afternoon were equally unknown to her. The next day, when the Paris journals arrived, with the accounts of the catastrophe, the consternation was great, as it was all over France, but to those who had listened to the woman's delirium or who had heard the facts narrated by her witnesses, the shock was almost stupefying. The dead woman, in the unconscious agony of her last hour, had been present in spirit (though bodily distant fifty leagues) at the awful drama of the Rue Jean Goujon. All the details which she had given in broken phrases were to be found in the newspapers. "She had seen them!"

Doctor G. was no less agitated than the other witnesses at this extraordinary coincidence. He spoke about it the same day to some friends. The incident made quite a commotion for a few days in Vouziers, then it died out. It seems that so strange a fact, and yet one so easily verified, as the witness were so numerous, should be given a serious inquiry. But what

would be the result of such an investigation? Evidently the outcome would be but the verification of an inexplicable phenomenon.

According to the "psychics," it is "exteriorisation." The word is new, but the thing itself is as old as the world. Do you remember Aristotle's speech, mentioned by St. Thomas Aquinas? "The soul takes the form of her thought!" The whole theory of telepathy is that in a nutshell, "you see it," and it is not of a day.

## MARRIAGES AT SEA.

**They Seem to Be Very Hollow Ceremonies.**

A Los Angeles father whose daughter went through the ceremony of marriage at sea proposes to test the legality of that form of marriage. When the marriage-at-sea business is looked into it appears to be a very hollow ceremony, says the San Francisco Bulletin. It signifies means that a male and female have traveled outside of the jurisdiction of the state to go through a ceremony that has no other force than that derived from state laws. Outside the three-mile limit there is no law governing marriage, and consequently no law against any particular marriage ceremony. Parties go to sea to escape the conditions attached to the performance of the marriage ceremony within the state. Yet they expect the state to recognize as valid a ceremony performed in violation of the state's laws. The state has a purpose in providing that minors shall not marry except with the consent of their parents. That purpose is mainly to prevent young people who do not know much about each other and whose mental and moral condition is not such as their parents regard as necessary to the assumption of marital relations, from forming the alliance for which they are unfit. This purpose, of course, is defeated when the young people slip out of a port and coax a good-natured sea captain to mumble over their joined hands some words which have no legal significance whatever. As well might the young people make certain promises to each other and then declare that they were married.

Marriage at sea is simply a contract marriage with the contract left out. It is a kind of bluff on the girl's parents, who justly consider that her prospects in life are ruined unless the marriage is recognized. When parties desiring to marry go from a state which throws some restraint about marriage contracts to a state which asks no questions, they have the satisfaction of knowing that they are married according to the laws of the state they were married in. But when they are married at sea they have the sanction of no law whatever. They went to escape law.

Writes Letters to Himself. John Beckwith, the warehouse man, received a letter the other day addressed in a round business hand and bearing the Oakland postmark. He glanced at it, rubbed his forehead reflectively a moment and then, without opening the envelope, tore it into bits. "Why did you do that?" asked his partner. "That might have contained something of importance."

"No, it didn't. I wrote it myself."

"Are you in the habit of writing letters to yourself?"

"Yes; I have to. Now, if I hadn't written that yesterday and mailed it I would have forgotten that bunch of braid, two dozen pearl buttons and five yards of hair cloth that I've got to get up and buy right now. Once, though, I wrote a letter to myself about something I wanted to remember and forgot to mail it for two weeks."—San Francisco Post.

The Postman of the Sea. Most, if not all, of the big fishes are great gluttons, and swallow, in their greed, articles which, in their calmer moments, they might recognize as not being very suitable for food. It seems but the other day that a codfish yielded materials for a paragraph in the papers. The victims of a very large catch of Buckie were being duly cut open, when inside one cod there was found a lemonade bottle tightly corked. When the bottle was opened a "message from the sea" was discovered, for, written upon a piece of paper were these words: "Shoener Laidlo founded eighty-six miles off Dunne Head. God help us.—J. Clunes, Ghent, Lerwick."

An Observant Girl's Composition. A little school girl in the rural districts of Georgia was assigned a composition on "Temperance," and the following is the result: "Temperance is more better than whisky. Whisky is 10 cents a drink, and lots of it. My pa drinks whisky. He has been full 113 times. One night he came home late and my ma went out and cut some hickories and walloped him good. Then she ducked his head in a tub of soapuds and locked him up in the barn. And the next morning my pa said he reckoned he'd swear off."

The newly appointed general of the forces summoned her chiefest-of-the-commissariat. "What does this mean?" she asked, wrathfully. "Seed and leather for the light infantry!" Here she saw that they are made of wholly of aluminum! The very idea!

It was clear that the unwieldy ories of man, when confronted with the incisive logic of the feminine mind didn't do a thing but suffer miserably. New York Press.

"I would stop drinkin'," said Lushforth, "but I can't afford to." "Can't afford to?" echoed the man who was conversing.

"No. Stop drinkin' wife would see a new hat. New-hic-hat, have to have new dress to match it. No tellin' where would end. Whichever you'll 'ave?"—Indianapolis Journal.

Poor Sport. "I understand you have just had a little cruise with Horshol on your yacht. How is he; much of a sailor?" "Why, that was done, I understand the first principle of sailing. He hadn't a thing on board except water, to drink."—Chicago Leader.

## GOLDEN STREETS REALIZED.

Out in the western part of Sonoma county, California, according to a writer in the New York Mail and Express, there is a public thoroughfare literally paved with gold. It is a monument to a widow's contrariness and a widower's stubbornness. A few years ago a widower named John Johnson, a Bloomfield farmer, started to improve the road from his home to the neighboring village of Valley Ford. He received permission to take rock from the hillside ledge on the farm, near town, of Mrs. Martha Jones, a widow, and, after hauling some for a few days, he noticed what looked to him like specks of gold glinting in the sunlight.

Startled by the discovery, he took samples to San Francisco, and the assays showed that he was scattering wealth to the winds with an extravagant hand. The rock was worth from \$4 to \$10 per ton.

The same day he interviewed the widow. He told her of the possible fortune hidden away in that hill for both of them, and he used his utmost blandishments to induce her to go shares with him in developing it. But the widow was obstinate. She didn't want John, and she didn't believe in the gold. Then John swore that if the widow would not accept of the riches lying in the rocks at her doorway she might have the questionable satisfaction of seeing it spread out on the public road that ran by her gate, and all the world could partake of her generosity.

So all that summer grim Roadmaster Johnson's team hauled the \$8 and \$10 auriferous substance out and raised a thoroughfare four miles in length, solid as granite, where deep sand had once lain. Now with a sort of savage pride and unique joy, he points out to the stranger at Bloomfield something new in modern times—a road of gold. And the stranger smiles, considering the statement one of the "stock yarns" of the village invented for the entertainment of visitors. But the road of gold is there, and some day the kindred ore will be blasted out of that hillside ledge for mining purposes.

"Why do they call that little Miss Flirtly a sleight of hand performer?" "Because she has refused a dozen suitors or more."

"Within a week all our resources will be exhausted, and then I don't know how we will keep soul and body together."

Gen. Weyler is heedless of the condition of the desolated provinces. Instead of trying to remedy the situation he has issued orders, which I have read, to destroy utterly the towns of La Siorra, Arima, Las Auras, San Anton, Los Guanos, Arriete, and Punta Gorda, in Santa Clara Province, all in the neighborhood of the City of Cienfuegos. The only reason he gives for this barbarity, which will leave homeless thousands of people, is that the Spanish troops cannot defend those places against the raids of the insurgents. It is the beginning of Weyler's policy to reduce Cuba to ashes before surrendering it to the Cubans.

At Josea, Matanzas Province, another train has been blown up with dynamite, the armored car being shattered by the explosion. Ten Spanish soldiers were killed. The other cars were sacked by the Cubans.

A large number of cattle have been seized by the insurgents near Bacino, Santa Clara Province. The Spanish Battalion of America was escorting them, and its lieutenant-colonel has been court-martialed by orders of Weyler.

At the Tunleu river, near Sancti Spiritus, in the same province, Spanish forces of the Battalion of Arzaples had an engagement with the insurgents on Saturday, both sides claiming the victory.

At San Purales, Santa Clara also,

**A BOLD ROBBERY.**

The Rock Island Express Held Up in the Territory.

Fort Worth, Tex., Oct. 2.—At high noon yesterday at a point about 170 miles north of this city and at siding No. 1, just north of Chickasha, in the territory, there occurred one of the boldest and most daring train robberies to date. The train held up was No. 3, the through Rock Island passenger, mail and express from Chicago and Kansas City, due to reach Fort Worth, when on time, at 5 p. m. Six masked and well disguised men did the work. The details received at Rock Island headquarters here touching the affair are meager, as the hold-up occurred on the Chickasha and not the Fort Worth division and official reports go the other way.

Shortly before the train was due to arrive at the point of the robbery six men put in appearance, all armed. Section men at work there were forced to block the south end of the switch and also to open the north end in order to run the on-coming train in on the siding. The train was in charge of Conductor Dan Dacy, whose run is from Caldwell to this point. When the train came to a standstill the bandits promptly took charge of it, a portion remaining on guard while others went in search of booty.

The combination express and baggage car was entered and looted with the exception of the through safe. Two attempts were made to dynamite this, both of which were futile. The bandits realized the inability of the messenger to open this safe and no violence to his person was attempted. The men being baffled in their efforts to secure the contents of the through safe then announced a determination to go through the passengers and the latter were accordingly forced from the train and lined up like soldiers along the track, after which each one was relieved of what money and valuables he possessed.

It is not known the exact amount of booty secured. The train to arrive here at 7:30 p. m., was one and one-half hours late. The force of the dynamite explosion was such as to completely wreck the car in which was the express and baggage matter. At Chickasha this car was set out and another taken up.

The country surrounding the scene of the robbery is rather of a level character, abounding in small branches and stunted, isolated growths of timber. The spot is not said to be such a one as is considered ideal for a deed of such boldness. At that hour of the day it is easily understood how the train crew and passengers could be taken off their guard and the bandits have control of the situation before danger was even so much as sensed.

At the express company headquarters in this city no authentic details touching the robbery were received, but it is known that the loss suffered will be light. Both the United States and Pacific express companies operate on this line and in the section where the hold-up occurred the local business done is considered light.

The robbed train makes Chickasha for dinner and it was just prior to arrival there that the hold-up resulted. The place of the hold-up is contiguous to the Washita and Canadian rivers and the supposition is that it was the intention of the men to do the deed in daylight, make the river brakes and by night easily elude whatever pursuit might result. For some time past the railroads crossing the territory have been apprehensive of a hold-up owing to the presence of suspicious characters. Still, it never occurred to any of the officials that an attempt, if made, would occur in broad daylight and much less at a night so open and free from timber and mountains as that adjacent to the scene of the hold-up. It is a well-known fact here that of late days many of the roads have been guarding trains and especially those run at night in that locality.

**Andrew McPherson Killed.**

Vicksburg, Miss., Oct. 2.—A special from Monroe, La., says that Andrew McPherson was shot and instantly killed yesterday morning at the home of Mrs. Viola Dowdy, whose 15-year-old daughter he had abducted and seduced, as charged by Charles Dowdy, brother of the girl. McPherson was under bond for trial on the charge. This morning he came to the house of Mrs. Dowdy, cursed her, drew a pistol and attempted to force his way into the house. Charles Dowdy then shot him twice with a shotgun, one charge entering his breast and the second blowing off the top of his head. McPherson had refused to marry the girl.

**A Double Suicide.**

Philadelphia, Pa., Oct. 2.—Two men, unknown to each other, were found dead in adjoining hotels yesterday, both having committed suicide. One was Robert James Monaghan, a prominent lawyer of Westchester, and well known as a democratic politician of Pennsylvania. He inhaled illuminating gas.

**The Second Suicide was Josiah Daniels of Woodstock, N. J.**

He took poison in a room of a hotel next door to the one in which Monaghan died.

**Case on Trial.**

Atkins, Ok., Oct. 2.—The case of the man in the elevator court was begun yesterday. The man was charged with the murder of his wife, Mrs. G. D. Atkins. The man is charged with the murder of his wife, Mrs. G. D. Atkins. The man is charged with the murder of his wife, Mrs. G. D. Atkins.

**The Fever Increasing.**

New Orleans, La., Oct. 2.—The record of new cases was again broken yesterday though there was only two deaths. Thirty new cases show an increase of five over the largest number yet reported. The weather is still warm and the atmosphere humid, due to the presence of clouds for the last ten days, and the fever as a result has continued to spread rapidly. The whole city was saddened yesterday at the announcement of the sickness with fever of Dr. Beverly Warner, rector of Trinity Episcopal Church, and one of the best-beloved and ablest divines, not only of the city, but of the entire south. Dr. Warner returned to the city only two weeks ago from England and at once devoted his attention to the care of the sick, visiting yellow fever patients in his work as minister of the gospel. Thursday he was taken ill and when Dr. Blakham was called in he pronounced the case yellow fever.

A case developed down town which shows with what the board of health has to contend. An Italian arrived here fifteen days ago from New York and inside of five days was stricken with yellow fever. His wife and relatives, however, carefully concealed the fact from the sanitary officials and physicians and it was not known that he was sick until yesterday morning. When a physician found the man he past all hope of recovery, dying before noon. The surroundings of the man were enough to have killed him, yet nothing was being done, save the crude ministrations of his ignorant relatives, and the physicians say that his death was due entirely to neglect.

Edwards, Miss., Oct. 2.—Dr. Dunn of Edwards, Miss., Oct. 2.—Dr. Dunn of the state board of health last night gave the following statement:

Nineteen new cases have been reported, of which eleven are white and eight colored, as follows:

Whites—Ora Boxtel, Miss Norma Howell, Perry Ivy, Miss Allie Coker, Miss Fannie Slocumb, Mr. Sid Pond, A. H. Havenkot, Mrs. S. D. Hewes, Glen Hewes, Mrs. A. H. Evans, Miss F. A. Colored—Mary Prosser, J. A. Kirkborough, Willie Marcksy, Nina Peterson, Walter Pitchford, Jim Washington, H. Burnside, John Hawkins.

Deaths yesterday none, total deaths to date 9; total number of cases to date 284, number convalescent and discharged 151, number under treatment 124, number very sick 8, sick with black vomit 2.

Rev. Colimery and family are doing well.

**MEXICO NEWS.**

**A Concession Has Been Granted for the Erection of Powder Mills.**

City of Mexico, Oct. 2.—A concession has been granted for the establishment of one or more modern powder and explosive mills in this country. This company is designed to receive a certain number of students and cadets from mining and military schools. It is granted an exemption of duty on materials for its building, etc.

**Two matters of great interest are likely to give a new turn to public attention very soon, as congress will probably discuss the alleged infringement of the reform laws by various religious orders, it being charged that a number of clandestine convents have been established in the country in defiance of these laws.**

The association of members of religious orders is forbidden by law, and this regulation is claimed to have been broken. The radical liberals claim that Jesuit, Augustinian and various Catholic educational orders are established here, and should be dispersed.

Another matter to come before congress is the revival of the project for subjecting citizens to compulsory military service, which will be warmly opposed.

The army is now kept up by recruiting and sometimes by conscripting Indians, who are reported as discontented and troublesome in the interior towns. Military discipline transforms these men into methodical and civilized citizens and undoubtedly does good.

**To Prevent Railroad Accidents.**

St. Paul, Minn., Oct. 2.—A very ingenious and valuable contrivance for saving life by preventing railroad accidents through forgetfulness of trainmen, has been invented. The machine has just stood a very severe test on the Great Northern railroad, after having previously been operated very successfully on the St. Paul and Duluth road. Practical railroad men in this section have given strong endorsements to the device after seeing it work. The object of the device is to provide an accurate and reliable reminder signal for locomotive engineers.

**What this country needs most of all is a fool killer.**

Ardmore, I. T., Oct. 2.—Judge Hosea Townsend of Silver Cliff, Col., who received the appointment for this, the southern district of the Indian Territory, wires that he will leave Silver Cliff for Ardmore this morning.

He is expected to reach here Monday morning. The Ardmore Bar Association held a meeting and arranged for the reception and welcome of the new jurist to the city. It was decided to tender the new judge an informal reception at the court house at 9 a. m. Monday.

**New York, Oct. 2.—A woman and her four children were found dead by asphyxiation in the West Shore hotel, Forty-second street and Eleventh avenue, yesterday morning.**

The woman had evidently killed her children and committed suicide. They registered as Mrs. Caroline Basinits, West Point, and four children. They arrived by train which came from West Point. Mrs. Basinits appeared to be about thirty years old. The children were two boys, one about 15, and the other about 7, and two girls about 13 and 7 years old.

**Business Improving.**

Galveston, Tex., Oct. 2.—The raising of the quarantine against Houston Thursday night made quite a change in the business of this city. Passenger service is about at the normal stage again and the hotels are filling up. The railroads are crowded with a rush of freight for this port, and the barges of the Houston Direct Navigation company have resumed. There are thirty-five ships loading and discharging in port, and shipping business is very active.

The Lone Star line announces that commencing with the Menemsha, sailing from here next Wednesday, its ships will touch at Havana on each trip from Galveston to New York. A large contract for shipping cattle to Cuba has been made, and the shipper will begin next Wednesday and will be kept up regularly each week. The steamship Orange began loading 607 cattle for Cuba yesterday morning, but the progress is slow on account of the untamed condition of the animals.

A private dispatch from Wall street yesterday stated that the Mallory line was quietly raising its rates on a good many articles, and this was taken as an indication that the rate war was drawing to a close. Capt. J. A. Sawyer, agent of the company here, when asked about the matter, said the Galveston office knew nothing of it. Steamship lines, unlike railroads, do not necessarily have to publish tariffs, and the raising process could go on without the general public being advised. Some time ago both the Mallory line and Lone Star lines issued a bill of exceptions in which they reserved the right to reject certain bulky freight at tariff rates, thus having the privilege to exact higher rates. It is believed that this string is now being worked. The tariff on sugar has been 2 cents per 100, but a Galveston wholesaler claims that he paid 91-2 cents on a shipment ten days ago.

The steamship Maritime, which had a fire aboard Sunday night, was pumped out to-day, and the board of surveyors ordered hatches 2 and 3 unloaded. The agents say it is impossible to estimate the damage at present, but they think about 1600 bales of cotton have been injured by fire and water.

Notwithstanding the quarantine regulations, the medical school of the Texas state university opened yesterday morning. One hundred and fifty-three students were in attendance, and now that the quarantine is over, it is expected that as many more will come. The usual opening exercises were held.

**BAPTIST CONVENTION.**

They Will Not Meet at Temple on Account of the Yellow Fever Scare.

Waco, Tex., Oct. 2.—The fact that the city council of Temple has served a notice on the board of directors that the Baptist general convention will not be allowed to hold its annual meeting in that city on the 8th instant, as has been determined, was made known here yesterday.

The cause of the action of the Temple authorities is the existence of yellow fever in adjoining states. The convention always draws together people from distant parts, and to be on the safe side the Temple people concluded they did not want the great Baptist assembly this year. The movement on the part of Temple has caused the necessity for deferring the convention to a future date and selecting another city for the convention.

Yesterday Judge W. H. Jenkins, president of the board, and Dr. J. B. Gambrell, the secretary, after conferring together sent out the following notice:

"The Temple city council having prohibited the meeting of the Baptist general convention of Texas, the meeting fixed for the 8th of October must be postponed. The board of directors will meet on the 7th instant at Waco to select time and place for the meeting. Churches desiring to entertain the convention will please send their application to the secretary on or before the 7th of October.

**Asylum Contract Let.**

Terrell, Tex., Oct. 2.—The board of managers of the North Texas hospital for the insane let a contract yesterday to G. W. Donaghey of Longview for \$27,450 to build an annex to that institution here. The building will be of brick, three stories high and located about 200 feet west of the main asylum building. The estimate is that this new structure will have a capacity for 235 patients. The structure together with the \$10,000 male infirmary now being built will greatly increase the conveniences.

**Theodore Miller committed suicide in New York the other day.**

W. A. Harris was severely burned at Ardmore, I. T., recently.

**Cattle Feeding.**

Denton, Tex., Oct. 2.—The following herds are quartered here for feeding during the winter: Andy Wilson, 375 head; C. B. Eckleberger, 60 head; Wilson Bros, 250 head. A. D. Turner also has a small herd which he is adding to each day. Several more herds will probably be here before the season is properly opened. Manager R. J. Wilson of the oil mill, says that the cattle are just getting onto the feed, but are doing fairly well. The shipments will not commence until about the middle of December.

**Fire Pecca Crop.**

Waco, Tex., Oct. 2.—Regarding the heavy pecca crop in Texas Mr. Robert C. Eldridge said:

"The people in the pecca belt will pocket from \$5,000,000 to \$7,000,000 if they will gather the pecca crop clean and market the nuts judiciously. I learn that pecca exchanges will be formed and the large buyers will send agents into the region yielding largely of those excellent nuts. The prices demanded will be heavy. The pecca crop in Louisiana is light. In some of the states it is a failure.

**QUARANTINE RAISED.**

All Restrictions Against Houston are Declared Off.

Houston, Tex., Oct. 1.—State Health Officer Swearingin left at 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon for Austin on a special train tendered him by General Manager Quinlan of the Central. A reporter called on him in his car a few minutes before his departure, and was informed by the doctor that he was returning to his home simply for the purpose of getting some rest, and that he would be in Houston again in a day or two. He said he was not feeling well. His appearance bore out this statement. When asked if there had been any changes in the situation he replied that quarantines were being raised and modified all over the state, and that he had sent a number of telegrams to different points in which he reiterated the statements ascribed to him of yesterday morning to the effect that all quarantines against Houston could be declared off with perfect safety.

In talking of the Duncan case he stated that in his opinion the fever from which the girl is now suffering, in addition to the other complications, is of a septic nature. He then explained that this condition was brought about by the absorption of poisons into the blood, and that such poisons would originate from a great many sources: A wound might produce such results. He had not seen the case yesterday, but from what had been reported to him, he thought the chances were in favor of the girl's recovery.

Just before the train started Dr. Swearingin was informed by Mayor Rice that the Galveston board of health had decided to visit Houston. An invitation to wait over and see them was declined by the doctor, who cited the fact of his illness as a reason for such action. The following message was sent shortly after Dr. Swearingin's departure, having been prepared by him just as he was leaving:

To Hon. Mayor Skinner and Dr. W. C. Fisher, Galveston: I do not think the one suspicious case that was imported can class this city as infected. I think you could with safety raise the quarantine, as the suspicious case is well guarded. I beg to assure you that the report of an interview in yesterday's Post, intimating that I thought your honorable board was influenced by other than health considerations in declaring quarantine, was altogether untrue.

Galveston, Tex., Oct. 1.—Galveston city and county raised the quarantine against Houston and Beaumont at 10 o'clock last night. A meeting of the board of health was held yesterday morning, and the matter was thoroughly canvassed, but it was decided that nothing could be done. Dr. Swearingin not having been heard from. Later in the day, however, it was decided to send a committee of experts to Houston to investigate the suspected case.

Dr. Swearingin also telegraphed at 3:30. He did not say that the case was not yellow fever, but said it was isolated and he thought the quarantine could be safely raised.

The committee of experts went to Houston on a special train at 5 o'clock. At 9:45 they telegraphed their report, as follows:

After careful consideration of every point and clinical history of the yellow fever suspect at Houston, and thorough personal examination of the patient, we are unanimous in the belief that the case is not one of yellow fever.

C. W. TRUEBHEART, M. D., J. F. Y. PAINE, M. D., C. H. WILKINSON, M. D., G. M. MAGRUDER, M. D., U. S. M. H. S. J. E. BURK, M. D.

The quarantine was accordingly lifted, and train service has been resumed by all railroads.

**Oil Mill Employees Strike.**

Sherman, Tex., Oct. 1.—Shortly before 10 o'clock yesterday morning Burl Brotherton, colored, who was acting for a number of his fellow employees at the Sherman Oil and Cotton company's mill, in East Sherman, asked an audience with Superintendent Jacques. The audience was granted and a request submitted for a raise in wages for mat-shovers, cake-makers, hookouts, truckers and strippers. The request was not granted, and quite a number of colored employees in these departments walked out.

**Envious.**

"I," said the daughter of a newly plutocratic sire, "was caught in the rain yesterday and ruined a \$50 suit."

"And," said the girl who was poor but proud, "a twelve dollar complexion."—Indianapolis Journal.

**Steamer on Fire.**

Galveston, Tex., Oct. 1.—Fire was discovered in hold No. 2 just forward of the bridge of the steamship Maritime, lying at pier No. 32 at 10 o'clock last night. The entire fire department turned out and seven streams were turned into the hold by the department and four streams from the ships' donkey engines. At 1 o'clock last night the fire was still burning and it will require the flooding of the ship to extinguish it. The maritime is loading for Bremen and has 6000 bales of cotton on board.

**Billiard Hall Burned.**

Lancaster, Tex., Oct. 1.—Wednesday night fire destroyed the two-story frame building owned by D. P. Bosheat of Greenville and used as a billiard hall, confectionery and cold drink stand. At one time it looked as if the Howell block was going, but this was saved through the efforts of the bucket brigade. F. G. Harris' stock of dry goods and groceries was damaged by water and removal. K. Guss' stock of dry goods and groceries damaged by water and removal.

**HOW TO KEEP REMEMBERED LINES BRIGHT AND FRESH.**

That hand work on wash materials is far more desirable than on silk and velvet, so popular a few years ago, cannot be doubted, yet many women complain that the colors fade and dingy so soon that the work is labor thrown away. But this is an error for if properly laundered wash silks may be kept fresh and bright until the articles they adorn are past usefulness. The doing of the embroidery is no daintier work than that of keeping it in good order, and only by doing it herself can the tasty woman have her fancy linens kept bright and pretty.

When ready to do the work, select a bright day, fill a small tub nearly full of warm water, if free salts are used, wash carefully. After each article is clean, rinse in slightly blue water, to which a little starch is added, wring and hang in the shade. When dry, sprinkle, fold and let stand half an hour. Iron on the wrong side of the fabric heavily to throw out the stitches of the embroidery, thus restoring their original beauty.

A good time is never as good as the recollection of it.

**Nice Girls.**

Of Matthew Arnold as a school-examiner the author of "Pages From a Private Diary" has this to say: Arnold's report was very good for reading, but his methods of examination were something highly peculiar. I remember a tale told by a fellow-instructor of a class of girl-pupil teachers that he asked Arnold to examine for him. Arnold gave them all the "excellent" mark.

"But," said the other inspector, "surely they are not all as good as they can be; some must be better than others."

"Perchance that is so," replied Arnold, "but then, you see, they are all such very nice girls."

**MERIT MEANS MONEY MADE.**

You cannot advertise money out of people's pockets all the time you may do it now and then, but if you don't give them something of absolute merit in return, advertising is a waste of money. The kind of advertising that pays is advertising a good thing. As it has the merit people will use it again and again. Advertisements are guaranteed to cure, constipation or money refunded, and are a delightful laxative and liver stimulant. The best medicine ever made. We recommend all our readers to try them.

A girl never knows how much hard work she can do until her best girl friend marries.

**FREE, IMPORTANT INFORMATION.**

To men (plain envelopes). How, after ten years' fruitless doctoring, I was cured of my disease, and how I can cure you. No C. O. D. fraud. No money accepted. No connection with medical concerns. Write to: Free Advice Book, Box 188, Chicago, Ill. Send 2-cent stamp if convenient.

**GOT HIS LOST TOY.**

But to Get His Little Scamp Made Lots of Trouble.

From the Weekly Telegraph: A little boy dropped his drumstick into a well. In vain he entreated his parents, the gardener, the footman, the coachman, the cook, the housemaids to go down into the well to recover his drumstick. In his distress a brilliant expedient occurred to Master Tommy—he secretly carried off all the plate from the sideboard and threw it into the well. Great was the confusion when the plate was missed and an extensive search for the robbers took place. In the midst of the alarm and the confusion Master Tommy ran with the news that he had found the plate. "Where?" was the cry. "Down the well," replied Tommy. "I saw it quite plain shining at the bottom—spoons, ladies, bread baskets, salvers and all." The housemaid hurried to the well, at the bottom of which, sure enough, the plate was seen. A ladder was procured, a servant descended, and the plate was brought up. Just before the last article was fished up Master Tommy whispered to him: "John, please bring up my drumstick when you go down for the soup ladle."

**Power of Kind Words.**

The following story, from the Young People's Paper, is an excellent illustration of the power of truth in the moment of death:

Mr. Birch, an English evangelist, tells of a dying infidel whom he visited by request. The man had long been ill and in great need. Mr. Birch, with Christian liberality, had supplied his wants, and now the dying man told him he had sent for him, not to speak about religion, for he didn't believe in it, but to thank Mr. Birch for his great kindness to him and his. Mr. Birch then said:

"Will you answer me one question?"

"Yes," said the dying man, "provided it is not about religion."

"Lifting his hand in prayer to God, Mr. Birch said: 'You say you have to preach to-night; may I be permitted to hear—mostly poor people, who will soon have, like you, to face death? I ask you, what shall I preach about?'"

Silence for awhile; then, with tear-dimmed eye and trembling voice, the unexpected answer was given: "Mr. Birch, preach Christ to them; preach Christ." And then, utterly broken down, the dying man sought mercy from God for his own soul.

**A Sparrow Prima Donna.**

Monsieur Mingaud, a naturalist of Nimes, France, gives in La Revue Scientifique, an interesting account of the musical accomplishments of a sparrow in his collection of living birds. He captured the sparrow soon after it had been hatched, and fed it by hand until it would care for itself. Then he placed it in a cage containing a chaffinch, a gold finch and two canaries. After a time the sparrow learned to warble like the finches and to trill like the canaries, the imitations being so perfect as to deceive the ear. In spring Monsieur Mingaud is accustomed to keep a box of crickets near his bird cages. Two days after the crickets had been placed near the cage containing the sparrow the latter began to imitate their cry, intermingling it with songs. Even after the crickets had been dead the sparrow remembered his lesson, and continued to repeat their cry. None of the other birds attempted to imitate the crickets. Singularly enough, the sparrow never utters the peculiar squalling cry of its own species, having been removed from its nest so early, apparently, to have learned it.

**Why They Do It.**

She—"A woman marries a man to keep him indoors." He—"And a man marries a woman to keep her in hats."

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**The Difference.**

Watson—Did I understand that you're a speaking acquaintance of De Jona? Watson—No, nobody has a speaking acquaintance with that fellow. They are all listening acquaintances or nothing.

It is never any hardship for a girl to help with the dishes away from home.

Which is greater, a railroad engineer's responsibility, or a passenger's risk?

All a man has to do is to look sad, and he will have female sympathy to burn.

**The Blues.**

This is a synonym for that gloomy, harassed condition of the mind which has its origin in dyspepsia. All the ugly spirits that under the name of "the blues," "blue devils," "neuritis" and "melancholia" torment the dyspeptic almost irresistibly, vanish when attacked with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. It not only cures the dyspepsia, but also the blues, and restores the system to its normal condition.

We would like to know a man whose love continued up to his wedding day.

**Pasteur Black Leg Vaccine.**

**The Haskell Free Press.**

**J. E. POOLE,**  
Editor and Proprietor.

Advertising rates made known on application.  
Terms \$1.50 per annum, invariably cash in advance.

Entered at the Post Office, Haskell, Texas, as Second class Mail Matter.

Saturday, Oct. 9, 1897.

**LOCAL DOTS.**

—Mr. A. P. McLemore has put a neat, new fence around his residence.  
—Mr. C. C. Gardner brought in a nice sample of rye for the exhibit.  
—Just come to see me with your cash if you want LOW prices.

S. L. ROBERTSON

—Mr. J. I. Clark furnished some good corn for the exhibit.

—Mr. J. L. Jones has enlarged his residence and also added a bath room.

—Dry goods, groceries, boots, shoes, hats, &c., all CHEAP at S. L. Robertson's.

—Mr. M. H. Lackey sent in a sample of fine wheat for the county exhibit.

—Mr. Jim Price furnished some samples for the county exhibit this week.

—Do you want a Mitchell wagon best made, if so see W. W. Fields & Bro., who will sell it to you at Abilene price.

—Mr. Arnold brought in a bunch of fine broom corn and a monster pumpkin Wednesday for the exhibit.

—Dr. Gilbert has rendered good service this week in hunting up things for the fair.

—Parties owing me will recollect that all accounts, notes, &c. were due Oct. 1st and some long before. Business can't run without money. A hint to the wise will do.

B. H. DODSON.

—Mr. H. S. Post brought in a sample of his 62 pound wheat this week to go in the county exhibit.

—We've got the money to buy your cotton, will pay you railroad prices for it and, if you want dry goods, we'll also sell them to you at railroad prices. Just try us once.

T. G. CARNEY & CO.

—Mr. John Thurwhanger furnished samples of wheat and oats for the fair out of his big crop on the Tandy place.

—All parties indebted to F. G. Alexander & Co., please remember that your accounts are due Oct. 1st.

—Mr. John McDaniel left Saturday for Hillsboro where he will enter school for the winter term.

—A casting of the cotton picker at the gin broke Tuesday, so Mr. Jones had to have a new cog wheel ordered from Atlanta, Ga. The accident did not stop the gin but cut the capacity down about one half.

—If you owe me and can raise the money please don't wait for me to ask you for it. I need it; in fact, I must collect.

S. L. ROBERTSON

—Master Henry Tandy who has just returned from a visit of about two months at Fort Worth, entertained a few of his friends last Wednesday night at the residence of his sister Mrs. S. W. Scott, in celebration of his birthday.

—Dr. C. E. Stephens, who is recommended as an experienced dentist, writes us that he will be in Haskell on the 19th inst. and remain four days, prepared to do any kind of dental work. Remember the date 19th to 22nd inclusive, and call on him if your teeth need attention.

—I am now selling strictly for cash and have some bargains. Don't ask credit for cash and credit prices don't run well together. Come and examine for yourself and if prices and goods suit, pay your money and take the goods.

B. H. DODSON.

—The county exhibit has already started the flood of immigration this way Dr. Lindsey reports arrivals from shores celestial as follows: At the home of Mrs. Reynolds of Stephens county on the 28 of Sept. a son. At the residence of Mr. F. G. Alexander's on the 2nd inst. a daughter.

—Mr. Will Tolson while loading sorghum the other day was bitten twice by a rattle snake. He then threw off a half load of hay with the assistance of Frank Armstrong and drove four miles home, where he applied salt and soda to the bite. He said he did not suffer a great deal from pain, but his whole body became almost paralyzed. He lay for several days in a helpless condition but is now able to be up and about.

—Dr. Moore and wife of Rayner were in the city this week.

—Mr. A. P. Oliver, county clerk of Stonewall county was in the city Wednesday.

—Mr. Ed Robertson lent a helping hand in packing up the county exhibit.

—Mrs. Judge Hamner furnished a jar of very fine pears for the exhibit.

—Mr. R. G. Dodson of Mayfield, is visiting his cousin, Capt. B. H. Dodson, of this place.

—Mr. Levi McCollum and family of Waverly, Tennessee, arrived the latter part of last week. Mr. McCollum has for some time been interested in the business of McCollum & Wilbourn Co.

—We are so crowded with new goods that we can not put everything in sight, so if you don't see what you want just ask for it; it is probable we have it. And if you are interested in clothing or hats we can show you a full line up stairs.

T. G. CARNEY & CO.

—T. G. Carney has provided a good cotton yard near the square. He offers the free use of the same to the farmers and would suggest that there is less danger of fire in the locality of this yard and that the farmers should take advantage of the same by moving their cotton from the gin.

—Judge Poole will be in charge of the exhibit of Haskell county at the Dallas fair. It would be a good idea for all the thousands of the readers of the Free Press who visit the fair to go and see this exhibit, and find out whether or not the Judge has been telling the truth the past two or three years. In fact it is a good way to vindicate and verify the record of the Free Press.

—Mr. J. A. Soyars furnished some fine products of his farm for the fair exhibit, consisting of sweet potatoes, vegetable peach, mammoth pomogranate, pie melons and samples of Kafir corn and African millet. These samples cannot be excelled by any county in the state.

—Account Texas State fair and Dallas Exposition, Oct. 16th to 31st inclusive, we will sell tickets Seymour to Dallas and return for \$7.40. Selling dates Oct. 15th to 31st inclusive; final limit to return, Nov. 1st, 1897.

L. P. DAVIDSON,

Agt. Ft. W. & R. R'y.

—Mrs. D. W. Courtwright is prepared for dress making. Thoroughly understands the latest tailor system of dress-cutting and will keep the latest styles. Satisfaction guaranteed. Sewing cheaper than any in town.

—Mrs. Hughes supplid the fair committee with a mammoth specimen of princess feather, the head of which is semi oval shaped, measuring 10 by 18 inches.

—Mrs. H. G. McConnell also placed with the fair committee many rare specimen flowers from her four garden consisting of canna, roses, verbenas, cosmos, althea, calceos and many others.

—Since writing the above we learn that the flowers were presented to Judge Poole as a reward for his labors in getting up the fair exhibit, and that the bouquet will be assigned a place of honor at the Judge's home.

**NOTICE.**

This is October and your account is due so please come and settle as I am in need of money.

Respectfully,  
**A. P. McLemore.**

**NEW GOODS!  
IMMENSE STOCK!**

Now open and Ready for our customers.

**No Dingley tariff!**

We got into the Chicago market just in time to make our purchases before the rise caused by the new tariff law—in fact we had to pay a little advance on only one piece of dress goods. This advantage will go to our customers in lower prices, and we will be able to

**Defy competition!**

We didn't buy our goods straight through at one or two houses, but took the most tempting offers made us here and there, paying cash and thus getting our goods at very low prices, besides dodging the tariff, hence we are in position to defy competition at home and to sell so cheap that it won't pay you to go to the railroad towns to buy. We stand ready to prove this if you are enough interested in prices to come and see.

**Quality all Right.**

We guarantee the quality of our goods to be first-class all the way through and we invite comparison on this as well as on prices.

**Staple Dry Goods.**

Our stock of staple and heavy dry goods is very large and complete—Domestics, Calicoes, Checks, Cottonades, Drillings, Cotton Flannels, Jeans, Lindseys, etc., in great variety.

**Dress Goods.**

In our dress goods department will be found all the latest fabrics in the most stylish colorings, designs and weaves, as well as the most desirable and serviceable things approved by past experience. The kinds and styles are too numerous and varied to mention here.

**Notions and Trimmings.**

A great variety in these lines; something designed to suit the taste and please the fancy of everyone.

**Shoes.**

Well, we've got them for everybody! Little and big, common and fine ones. Lots of them on our shelves now and \$2,000 worth more soon to be here. You can't buy shoes anywhere, railroad or no railroad, cheaper than from us—we've got too many and they must go.

**Clothing.**

Great stacks of clothing weight our counters down; the biggest and best lot you ever saw in Haskell, and, like our other goods, the prices are right—just step up stairs and we'll fit you in price, style and quality.

**Other Lines.**

There are many other lines of goods and various specialties which we have not space to mention, but will be pleased to have you call and let us show you through our stock and quote you prices—they will be so low that you'll think the railroads didn't charge any freight on them.

**MILLINERY.** Miss Wilson is again in charge of this department which is well stocked with hats and trimmings of the latest styles. Yours for business.

**F. G. ALEXANDER & CO.**

**THE IRON STABLE**

J. L. BALDWIN, Propr.

First class single and double rigs and careful drivers.

Commercial Trade A Specialty.



Horses boarded by day, week or month at reasonable rates.

I solicit a good share of your patronage.

**FURNITURE**

Largest Stock West of Fort Worth!

Two Car Loads Just In From Factory.

PICTURE MOUNTING, WALL PAPER, WINDOW SHADES.

COFFINS AND ALL UNDERTAKER'S GOODS.

EMBALMING A SPECIALTY.

I always keep my stock full, and I won't be undersold. Call on me.

**T. H. C. PEERY, SEYMOUR.**

**THE ANSON ROLLER MILL**

Is a candidate for your business in its line. It gives you—  
33 1-3 lbs. Good Patent Flour and 10 lbs. Bran  
—Per Bushel for Wheat Testing 60 Pounds.

Flour and Bran kept constant'y on hand for sale.

You can save money by buying from us.

**J. E. JOHNSON, Propr., - - - Anson, Tex.**

—Judge Poole has been kept busy this week preparing this county's exhibit for the Dallas fair, but at a late hour, turned the editorial table over to "ye scribe. Right here said scribe wishes to commend the Judge for his untiring efforts in getting up an appropriate exhibit. He has kept the matter so prominently before the people that at last he succeeded in getting to gather a very creditable exhibit of agricultural products. He with the assistance of a few other enterprising citizens got the exhibit boxed and shipped at noon Friday.

Judge Poole will leave Monday for the fair and will put the exhibit in place and remain during the fair to show the same and distribute description and advertising matter for Haskell county.

also deserve mention for their constant efforts to get up the exhibit. Ever since Judge Poole became the owner of the Free Press, he has advocated all enterprises advantageous to Haskell county, and we trust that her citizens, will, in the future show their appreciation in a substantial way. O. M.

—Mrs. McConnell, Mrs. Hughes, Miss May Fields and others made a splendid decorative piece to go in our space at the fair. It is a Texas star four feet in diameter, the points of the star being covered with heads of wheat arranged around a head of Kafir corn and the entire star being surrounded by a ray of wheat heads. In the center of the star there is nicely embroidered in zephyr the words, "Haskell county, organized 1885." The letters were embroidered by Mrs. Oscar Martin and Miss Mattie Armstrong.

**A College Education**

Will be Given away Free by the Free Press

**TO THE MOST POPULAR**

Young Man in Haskell County. A Complete Course in Metropolitan Business College at Dallas.

**Do You Want a Business Course?**

We have perfected arrangements with the Metropolitan Business College, at Dallas, one of the best institutions of the kind in the South, whereby we can award to the person receiving the highest number of votes by 12 o'clock, noon, on November 1st, 1897, a scholarship in this reliable business college.

**CONDITIONS.**

Any man, of any age, married or single, in town or country, in Haskell county, may enter as a contestant for the scholarship, provided his immediate family is a paid-up subscriber to the Haskell Free Press.

**HOW TO VOTE.**

Each week there will appear in the Free Press a coupon which may be voted by anyone properly filling it out. Take it to McLemore's drug store and it will be duly registered and deposited in a sealed box. Votes may be mailed to him or to the Free Press and they will receive the same prompt attention as if delivered in person.

The votes will remain in the box until November 1st, at 2 o'clock, p. m., when the judges, Messrs. W. W. Fields, R. E. Sherrill and J. E. Lindsey will open the box, count the votes and declare the winner.

The vote will be published in the Free Press each week up to October 30th.

Each new subscriber to the Free Press will be allowed fifteen coupons or ballots.

Each subscriber renewing will be allowed ten coupons or ballots.

For each year's back subscription paid up by any subscriber we will allow ten coupons or votes.

Persons subscribing for the paper to be sent to friends will be entitled to the coupons, as above—15 for a new subscription.

Extra ballots may be secured at this office or at McLemore's drug store at following prices: Single ballot 5c; 25 ballots, \$1; 50 ballots, \$1.75; 100 ballots, \$3; and 500 ballots, \$8.

Besides the above every subscriber is entitled to use the coupon printed in his paper each week.

N. B. All the above will be on a cash basis.

The voting has begun and up to date stands as follows:

Frank Vernon, . . . . . 332  
Jernon Cobb, . . . . . 209  
Jerald Hills, . . . . . 310

Free Press Scholarship Contest  
To have the \$500 Scholarship in the Metropolitan Business College  
Free Press Scholarship Contest  
COUPON.

**THE NEW WAY.**

**Wine of Cardui**  
WOMEN used to think "female diseases" could only be treated after "local examinations" by physicians. Dread of such treatment kept thousands of modest women silent about their suffering. The introduction of Wine of Cardui has now demonstrated that nine-tenths of all the cases of menstrual disorders do not require a physician's attention at all. The simple, pure

—Capt. R. F. Hunter was in the city Friday and says the cotton crop is turning out better in his neighborhood than the farmers expected.

**THE HASKELL NATIONAL BANK,**  
HASKELL, TEXAS.  
A General Banking Business Transacted. Collections made and Promptly Remitted. Exchange Drawn on all principal Cities of the United States.  
DIRECTORS:—M. S. Pierson, A. C. Foster, J. L. Jones, Lee Pierson T. J. Lemmon.

**Positions Guaranteed.**  
*Metropolitan Business College*  
(W. W. DARBY, A. RAGLAND & E. S. GAUSE, Associate Proprietors)  
**Book-keeping, Banking, Shorthand, Type-writing, Penmanship & Spanish.**  
A Course of Study that meets more nearly than any other the demands of this progressive age. The ablest corps of experienced teachers ever associated with any Business College in the South. The finest all round penman in Texas. The largest and most successful Department of Shorthand and Type-writing in the Southwest.  
**POSITIONS GUARANTEED**  
Under a Written Contract Backed by SKILL, HONOR and CAPITAL you can Patronize **THIS SCHOOL** without risk. Catalogue FREE, write for it, address,  
THE METROPOLITAN BUSINESS COLLEGE,  
Dallas, Texas.

**J. W. BELL,**  
Manufacturer & Dealer In  
**SADDLES and HARNESS.**  
Full Stock, Work Promptly to Order.  
Repairing done neatly and substantially. Prices reasonable and satisfaction with goods and work guaranteed.  
Your Trade is Solicited.

**IT IS TIME**  
To Think of  
**BUYING A STOVE.**  
We have just received a  
**Car Load.**  
—OF THE—  
**POPULAR BRIDGE BEACH & CO'S COOKING**  
**AND HEATING STOVES.**  
These stoves are first class in every particular and will be sold at prices that will beat going to the railroad for them.  
Call and see them.  
**McCullum & Wilbourn Co.**

**B. T. Babbitt's PURE POTASH**  
IS EQUAL TO  
**3 of any Other BRAND.**  
3 Cans of any Other Brands, 25 cts.  
2 Cans of B. T. Babbitt's PURE POTASH, 20 cts.  
SAVES THE CONSUMER, 5 cts.  
INSIST ON HAVING  
**B. T. BABBITT'S**  
**Pure Potash or Lye.**

**HAMMAR PAINT CO.**  
Guaranteed 5 years.  
**HAMMAR PAINTS**  
A. P. McLEMORE, Druggist,  
Dealer in Paints, Oils, Glass, Etc.

**Young People**  
FREE: \$20.00 IN GOLD, Bicycle, Gold Watch, Diamond Ring, or Scholarship in Draughting or Practical Business College, Nashville, Tenn., Galveston or Texasark, Tex., or ten college or literary school in the U. S. can be secured by doing a little work at home for the "Youth's Advocate," an illustrated semi-monthly journal. It is exciting in character, moral in tone, and especially interesting and profitable to young people, but read with interest and profit by people of all ages. Stories and other interesting matter well illustrated. Sample copies sent free. Agents wanted. Address: Youth's Advocate Pub. Co., Nashville, Tenn. [Mention this paper.]  
**Porter's Milk Cooler and Creamer**  
Will keep your milk cool and sweet and butter firm and hottest weather. Ripens cream evenly and makes churning easy. Works any climate. Nothing to open, and will last. Every one needs it. Descriptive circular and full price list.  
**ATOMIC COOLER**  
ROCKDALE, TEXAS.  
Please mention this paper when you order.