

# The Haskell Free Press.

Vol. 12.

Haskell, Haskell County, Texas, Saturday, June 26, 1897.

No. 26.

**Bucklen's Arnica Salve.**  
The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. P. McLemore.

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## HASKELL COUNTY DESCRIBED

Banner County of Northwest Texas.

### BRIEF OUTLINE OF ITS PRODUCTS AND ADVANTAGES.

A number of our citizens who have been receiving letters from friends and relatives in the older states asking them for descriptions of our county, its products, resources, etc., have asked us to write and publish an article giving the desired information so that they could send copies of the paper and thus be saved the laborious task of writing very lengthy letters. In assuming this task we shall attempt to give a plain statement of facts, so that no one will be misled to their injury.

Haskell county lies on the 33° of N. latitude and just east of the 100th meridian of W. longitude. The 100th meridian is the assumed line between the wet and dry sections of the state, thus putting Haskell very near the dividing line and making her seasons partake of the characteristics of both sections. The county is about 30 miles square, containing an area of 85,600 acres. More than three-fourths of its area is first-class agricultural land, tens of thousands of acres of it being almost as smooth and level as a floor. We will quote here an item from the issue of the Free Press of May 29th:

"We editor and wife and Mr. J. L. Jones and wife took a drive on Wild Horse prairie Sunday afternoon, going out one road and coming back over another, covering about 20 miles in the drive. In all that distance we did not see a single acre that was not good, level, tillable land, and as far as we could see in any direction the face of the country was the same. Not five per cent of the land we saw was in cultivation; it is lying there waiting for industrious farmers to come and make prosperous and happy homes on it. We passed a number of good farms and the waving fields of wheat, oats and rye which we saw were a sight to please the eye and to employ the brush of a painter. And the wild flowers, myriads of them, red, white, yellow and purple, embedded in a ground of living green made a fairland of the broad prairie."

In many places all that is necessary to put a farm in cultivation is to string up a three or four wire fence, hitch a good team to a riding plow and go to work turning the virgin soil up to the sun while its rich covering of grass is turned under to make it mellow and friable. In other localities there is a slight growth of mesquite timber, necessitating a half day to a day's work per acre to prepare the land for the use of riding plows, cultivators, grain drills, etc. In still other localities there is a denser growth of mesquite, requiring more labor to prepare the land for cultivation, but nowhere is the labor required nearly so heavy as it is in the timbered sections of eastern Texas or in the eastern states. As indicated, all fencing is done here with barbed wire, mesquite posts (which are as durable as cedar) being used. The wire and staples for a mile of three wire fence costs about \$26.00. The posts are placed from 16 to 30 feet apart, requiring 176 to 330 posts per mile with one or two stays (small poles) stapled to the wires between posts. Posts generally cost nothing, persons getting them wherever they find them, but if they have to be bought the cost of a three wire fence is about \$45.00 per mile. This fence will turn all stock that is allowed to run at large. The labor of putting up a mile of wire fence is less than that of splitting a thousand rails, which will fence only a fifth of a mile. The average cost of lumber at the railroad, about 45 miles distant, is, for surfaced or rough, \$15.00 per thousand feet and for finishing or dressed, \$25.00, best shingles \$3.00 per thousand. If purchased at lumber yard in Haskell add \$5.00 per thousand to lumber for freight and 50 cents per thousand to shingles. Nails retail at 60 cents per pound. Using the above figures it will be easy to estimate the cost of improving a place.

Dry goods and groceries sell for little if any more here than in any part of the South, the longer haul, controlled by the interstate railroad commission, adding but a trifle to the cost.

**CHARACTER OF SOIL.**  
Much of our soil is a dark sandy loam, some of it is of a heavier texture and in the northwestern portion there is a considerable body of sandy land particularly fine for fruits, melons, and vegetables, also producing well many other crops. But perhaps the larger portion of our soil is of a dark chocolate and red color—some of it so red that persons coming from some of the eastern states mistake it for the worthless red clay of their old worn out fields, but it is a great mistake, for this red land is hardly surpassed in fertility and productivity by any land in any country.

**FIELD PRODUCTS.**  
Owing to the loamy character of most of our soil and its freedom from crab grass, tie vines, etc., and the ease with which all improved machinery is used, the farmers here cultivate two to three times as much land to the hand as they do in the eastern states, hence, it must be a hard year and a poor yield indeed when our farmers do not make a living. Give them a favorable year like the present, when wheat is yielding from 20 to 30 bushels per acre and oats from 40 to 75 bushels per acre and their crops are enormous. We could point you to single handed farmers whose oat crops this year are estimated at 7,500 bushels besides their other crops, consisting of wheat, corn, cotton, millet, sorghum, etc.

Cotton yields here from one-fourth bale to one bale per acre and makes a fine staple and is gathered unusually clean owing to the usually fine weather during the picking season. Wheat has yielded as high as 35 bushels per acre, but sometimes falls to 8 or 10 bushels, on account of drouth. Oats, rye and barley in about the same proportion. Corn is our most uncertain crop owing to the irregularity of the rains, as, when it fails to get a rain at just the right time it makes only "nubbins," if anything. And it is sometimes cut short by hot winds. However, this is not the serious drawback that the eastern farmer would at first suppose it to be, as, for all feeding purposes, its place is well filled by oats, milo maize, Kaffir corn, Jerusalem corn, etc., and we are informed that in Oklahoma, Kansas and some portions of the Northwest the two latter are being made into a meal or flour which makes a very wholesome bread. All of the forage crops named above and millet and sorghum are particularly adapted to this section and yield abundant crops of forage and grain every year. Melons of all kinds, pumpkins and field peas grow to perfection here in size and quality.

**VEGETABLES.**  
Nearly all garden vegetables grow well here. We have seen as fine beets, turnips, lettuce, radishes, squashes, beans, etc., grown here this year, without a particle of irrigation, as we ever saw in any country. Cabbage sometimes fail to mature without irrigation.

**FRUITS.**  
This being a new country and the people having been slow to plant orchards, we have not been able heretofore to speak with much certainty as to its adaptability to fruits. The orchards coming into bearing the last two or three years, however, have demonstrated the fact that we can grow plenty of good fruit here. Peaches and plums, including the Japanese and native varieties, apricots, pears, mulberries, grapes, blackberries, dewberries, etc., are all in bearing here producing fruit of fine size and flavor. We quote following item from last week's paper:

"Mr. R. E. Sherrill brought up a sample of his Japanese plums the other day to be preserved for our county exhibit. They are of the Engre variety and lacked but the merest fraction of being two inches in diameter and they averaged 2 ozs. in weight. They had a delicious aroma and were very tempting to look upon."

There is a native plum (not the "hog plum" of the eastern states) growing wild here along the Brazos river and other streams, which is of good size and is largely used for preserving and making jelly, being very fine for the latter purpose. We quote again from last week's paper:

"Mr. J. M. Perry brought up this week for the county exhibit some of the finest wild plums we have ever seen. Many of them measured 1 1/4 inches in diameter and a few that we found fully ripe in the lot were juicy

and of fine flavor. They grew on Paint creek." It is not thought that apples will do well here, though several parties planted a few trees two years ago, which are now growing nicely and will decide the question in a year or so from now.

**HEALTH AND CLIMATE.**  
This country is unsurpassed in healthfulness. Haskell county is about 1500 feet above the sea level, but only about half the elevation of the dry and semi-arid "Staked Plains" to the westward about 75 to 100 miles. We have a constant breeze, so strong sometimes as to be disagreeable to persons not accustomed to it, but not so when they become used to it. But it is dry and laden with the "ozone" of health and not with the miasma of swamps and stagnant pools, as is the case in portions of Eastern and Central Texas and the Eastern states. Nearly every person who comes here in bad health or with his system charged with malarial poison improves rapidly and soon becomes healthy and robust. We have sharp cold winds from the north at intervals in winter, but there are but few days during which they are so severe that outdoor work can not be carried on.

**WATER.**  
Good well water is obtained in most parts of the county at depths ranging from 10 to 50 feet. The town of Haskell is the best watered town in Western Texas. The wells are from 14 to 30 feet in depth and every family has one, and a great many have wind-mills and pumps, by means of which the water is carried into their houses and barns and is used to irrigate their gardens in dry seasons, though they have not been needed for that purpose this year. At the southern edge of town several bold springs of pure, cool water break from the ground and flow bold and constant streams which are never diminished by the longest drouths. The water for cattle, etc., is furnished by wind-mills and by the Brazos river, which dips into the western edge of the county, and by four other principal streams in different parts of the county as well as by numerous artificial pools or tanks built for the purpose. These streams do not flow constantly, but water stands at all times in large holes along their length. They are well stocked with fish and never putrefy or become stagnant.

**STOCKRAISING.**  
Up to a few years ago this was an exclusive stockraising country—until a few farmers came and tried it and found they had struck a good thing, then more came and neighborhoods grew up here and there and a few scattered over the country promiscuously, but hundreds more of them are needed to establish homes and help to develop a grand country to their own and the general good—but this is digressing.

There is no better natural stock country in the world than this—old stock men say it, and every man who has observed or had any experience here says it. Stock of all kinds are less liable to disease here than in any other country we know of. Haskell county is in the healthy zone above the state and national quarantine line, which has been established to keep back the cattle from sections where they are liable to disease, except in midwinter when there is no danger of contagion.

Cattle, horses and sheep do remarkably well here on the rich native grasses alone. Hundreds of the old time stock men grew rich from small beginnings with either of the above species of stock, breeding and raising them on the prairies with no feed save the luxuriant grass and herbage gathered by themselves, and a great many are still raised on the open range or in pastures on grass alone. Hogs are very healthy; so far as we know cholera is unknown here. They are raised at small expense. Every farmer should have a little good stock of the various kinds to supplement his income from his farm. Very little labor—only sowing, harvesting and stacking, serves to make abundant crops of forage, such as sorghum, millet, Kaffir corn, etc., and it interferes but little with the production of other crops, and can be very profitably used in maturing a better quality of beef, mutton, etc., for the mar-

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ket. Our mesquite grass excels all others in untritive and fattening qualities. Teams can do good work living on it alone.

**SOCIETY.**  
Our people are law abiding, sociable and hospitable, and as a rule, are as well educated and refined as the same number of people anywhere. They always extend an open hand to the newcomer of good character. As to crime; we will rest our character for truth and veracity on the clear cut statement that there is less crime done here than by an equal number of people in the older states, or in the thickly populated portions of Texas. This statement may be a little startling to many of our Eastern readers, but we stand ready to prove it by reliable statistics. Our last grand jury, whose investigations covered a period of six months, found only two indictments, and they were for small misdemeanors. We have a fine and roomy court house and a good jail with steel cells, but it is a very rare thing that its bolts are turned upon a citizen. No negroes in the county.

**SCHOOLS.**  
Every neighborhood in the county is supplied with a good public school, free to all between the ages of 8 and 16 years, inclusive, and free to all ages in some instances—this at the discretion of the trustees. The greatest care is taken to secure the best of teachers for these schools. Good salaries are paid and the schools run from 6 to 8 months each year.

The town of Haskell has a large two-story public school building. Four teachers are employed in it and it is well supplied with maps, globe and charts. It is not excelled anywhere in efficiency and scope. It runs never less than eight months in the year.

**CHURCHES.**  
The town of Haskell has four good church buildings and five organized churches, to-wit: Methodist, Baptist, Christian (or Campbellite) and two varieties of Presbyterians. Each neighborhood has preaching once or twice a month, usually in the public school houses.

**CIVIC SOCIETIES.**  
Haskell has a Masonic lodge; a Chapter of Royal Arch Masons; a Council of Grand Order of the Orient; a lodge of Knights of Pythias and a Camp of Woodmen of the World.

**PRICE OF LAND.**  
The price of land ranges from \$2.50 to \$5.00 per acre, depending largely on location and to some extent on quality. The terms of sale are usually 1/3 or 1/4 cash and remainder in three or four annual payments with interest at 8 per cent. Most of the land for sale is owned by non residents, who are generally represented by local agents. It is often the case that the most desirable land can be purchased at \$3 to \$3.50 per acre, owing to the fact that the owner must raise some money, or has become tired of holding the land as an investment and paying taxes on it, although our rate of taxation is light, being only 8 cents on the \$100 worth of property for county purposes.

**RAILROAD PROSPECTS.**  
As yet Haskell county has no railroad. The nearest railroad points are: Albany, 45 miles southeast, at the terminus of the Texas Central railroad. Seymour, northeast 50 miles, at the terminus of the W. V. railroad (a branch road leaving the Ft. Worth & Denver City road at Wichita Falls) and Abilene, 60 miles south, on the Texas & Pacific railroad. We have daily hackline and mails to and from Seymour and Abilene. The two first mentioned roads will be extended to Haskell ultimately. (See map as to how they point.) and doubtless would have been here before this time if all railroad building had not been suspended as the result of the financial depression which set in three or four years ago. Two or three other chartered roads call for Haskell in their charters. When one or more railroads reach us land values will take an upward bound, hence, it behooves any one who has an intention of coming here to buy land and establish a home to do so before the railroads begin to build.

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—Is undoubtedly the—  
**Monarch of the Road.**

"As good as the Mitchell" is the highest compliment that can be paid another make of wagons. While the MITCHELL has always been the STANDARD of excellence, yet we candidly believe that the factory is turning out the best wagon they have ever made. If interested, write us, or call and verify our statements. Yours truly,

**ED. S. HUGHES & CO.**

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SAVES THE CONSUMER, 5 cts.

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ITS MAD CAREER HAS MADE MANY CHANGES.

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HE Mississippi is probably the most remarkable river in the world. The Nile, which it resembles more nearly than any other stream, is noted for the regularity with which it overflows its banks and recedes again to its former course.

This yearly action of the Nile in flooding the adjacent country and leaving it covered, when it withdrew, with a surface of rich, fertile mud, made a deep impression upon the ancient Egyptians and they worshipped the river as a great god.

The Mississippi acts in the same way, with the exception that it is as irregular and uncertain as the Nile is regular and certain. It is also, in conjunction with the Missouri, the longest stream in the world, having a total length of 4,200 miles.

While the Nile has been rolling along for ages in the same channel, the Mississippi has been roaming all over its valley, twisting hither and thither, building up banks and then cutting through them and suddenly abandoning the old channel for a new one.

The cause of the trouble lies in the large amount of silt, a fine earthy sediment, or slime, which the Mississippi is constantly carrying down and emptying into the sea.

The Rev. Frank Crane of Chicago says: "A minister is asked many times a week what an unemployed man is to do in Chicago. Thousands are out of work. The afternoon newspaper offices are besieged by crowds of men eager to get hold of the want advertisements, to see where they can get something to do."

Greece, through her ministers at the European capitals, has informed the powers that she feels she has been betrayed. The Greek troops were in many instances recalled and preparations for carrying on hostilities discontinued, all on the promise of the powers that they would immediately intervene.

Franklin used a kite to find the key to one of nature's mysteries, and we now see the weather bureau resorting to kites to reveal the mysteries of the upper air, that we may have more accurate weather predictions.

The discovery in St. Louis that a nummited corpse perishes may be useful to the old-fashioned believers who still hold to the opinion that judgment after death comes in the form of heat.

In depopulating Cuba Gen. Weyler finds yellow fever and smallpox much more convenient agencies than powder and lead. Concentration in the towns will be more deadly than all his battles, so many of which are said to have been fought on the type-writer.

The title of the governor of Rhode Island is "Governor, Captain-General and Commander-in-Chief of the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations." So large a title is so small a state is rather crowding things.

and soon builds up a curving bank that turns the course of the stream. Still the water keeps adding more matter to it and extending it further and further around until the river is flowing in an opposite direction to that it ought to follow. Sometimes it almost describes a complete circle before it is turned again in the right direction.

Look on any large map of the Mississippi valley south of Mason and Dixon's line, you will see on either side of the river, and quite distinct from it, a large number of small, irregular lakes. Some of these have merely a slight bend, while others have the shape of horseshoes. These crescent-shaped lakes indicate the fact that at some time in the past they formed part of the course of the Mississippi.

This fact explains the remarkable fertility of the land near the lower Mississippi. A great part of it has been built entirely of this rich river deposit, as the delta is being built at present, while the rest has been thickly coated with it during the various times that it formed a part of the river bed.

It's often the girl with the most birds on her hat who makes the most fuss about putting the poor little worm on the cruel hook. After a woman has been married a year she begins to try plans that she gets out of papers to make home happy for her husband.

Information and Advice. Jones—I think you are carrying too heavy an account in your bank. I've heard some unfavorable rumors as to its solvency. Smith—Nonsense! I am a director of the bank. Jones—I know. That's why I thought I'd give you a tip.

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fore the levees and jetties are of sufficient strength and extent to remove all the sediment and thus remove the possibility of shifting bars and changing the channel is a doubtful question.

LITERATURE.

The Diseases of Modern and the Health of Classic Styles.

Modern literature has been more or less sentimental since Petrarch, a morbidly subjective strain has existed in it since Rousseau, while of late a quality is beginning to appear which we cannot better describe than as neurotic, says the Atlantic. We simply say, to paraphrase an utterance of Chamfort's, that the success of some contemporary books is due to the correspondence that exists between the state of the author's nerves and the state of the nerves of the public.

It is no small resource to be able to escape from these miasmatic exhalations of contemporary literature into the bracing atmosphere of the classics, for of him who has caught the profounder teachings of Greek literature we may say, in the words of the "imitation," that he is released from a multitude of opinions. We may apply to authors like Sophocles and Plato, and to those who have penetrated their deeper meaning the language the Buddha used to describe their perfect sage—language which will at once remind the scholar of the beginning of the second book of Laetius: "When the learned man has driven away vanity by earnestness, he, wise, climbing the terraced heights of wisdom, looks down upon the fools. Serene he looks upon the toiling crowd, as one that stands on a mountain looks down on them that stand upon the plain."

Reflections of a Bachelor. The first thing the devil will say when he sees a man coming is: "I told you so!"

A girl is never really in love with a man till she hates all the women that like him and all the men that dislike him.

It's often the girl with the most birds on her hat who makes the most fuss about putting the poor little worm on the cruel hook.

After a woman has been married a year she begins to try plans that she gets out of papers to make home happy for her husband.

There aren't near as many reasons why a girl should blush when she mentions her garters as there are why she shouldn't mention them without it.

A pessimist is a man who wonders why another man's wife knows her husband as well as he does; an optimist is a man who wonders if he knows another man as well as the other man's wife does.

An Inquiry. Inventor—This is a new gas meter. While the gas is burning the meter catches such a momentum that it keeps going after the gas has been turned off. Gas Official—I understand. But in what respect does it differ from the meters now in use?

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IT IS HARD TO ESCAPE NEW METHOD OF IDENTIFYING CRIMINALS.

Now Adopted by St. Louis—The Police Department of That Already Wrestling with French Measurements and Mathematics.



FROM St. Louis Post Dispatch: Since the adoption by the police commissioners of St. Louis of the Bertillon system of identification the heads of departments have begun to rub up their French mathematics.

And delve more deeply into prison literature. Even the chief's private secretary, Mr. Espey, who by reason of having been a newspaper man, knows a little of everything, admits he is a kindergarten on this subject. It is neither an easy nor a quick transition from the old style of descriptions and photographs to the more modern Bertillon method, and it is rather remarkable that St. Louis should have waited so long before making the change when the Joliet penitentiary and nearly all the chief cities and principal prisons have been working for years under the French plan of identifying prisoners.

The identification of a prisoner rests upon the knowledge of the following indications: 1. Length and width of the head. 2. Length of the left, middle and little fingers. 3. Length of the left foot. 4. Length of the left forearm. 5. Length of the right ear. 6. Height of the figure. 7. Measurement of the outstretched arms. 8. Measurement of the trunk, from the bench to the top of the head of the person seated.

These different operations necessitate the use of special instruments called calliper-compasses and sliding compasses, and of three graduated measures, permanently fastened to a suitable wall, two being placed vertically and one horizontally. These instruments have not yet been ordered by the St. Louis police department, but as soon as a Bertillon agent can be located the order will be made, and with the instruments will come a teacher to drill the main office in the system. Two or three lessons ordinarily suffice to make an operator tolerably proficient. As two or three of the measurements can be modified or influenced by trickery on the part of the subject, the operator himself must practice the motions that are apt to alter the result, and allow his assistants to do the same, so that he may be able to easily discover these tricks.

Whoever knows God well wants to know Him better. Some would rather face a cannon than their own evils. Prayer is always easy, when we kneel on praying ground. Our prayers for guidance will not be heard, unless we are willing to be led. The man who knows how to live well, will not have to learn how to die well. The devil has to fight hard for all he gets in every home where Christ is king. In the robin redbreast speaks the same Christ who came to "seek and save."

Nature is God; botany and geology are man's; so religion is divine; theology human. The prohibition that gives society the children who never saw a drunkard can't be such a failure. The Creator expends so much force in the earth and apple blossoms that there must be some great use in mere beauty. If you want to know the spring, open your heart; so, also, if you would know Christ. Knowledge bloats; love develops. God never made the world for an apothecary shop or a chemical laboratory, but for a temple; the final word of nature is spiritual.—Ram's Horn.

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length, projection, breadth and peculiarities. Forehead—Inclination, apparent height and width, and peculiarities. The marks and scars follow as a matter of course, and then the work is finished. The height, arms and trunk measurements are taken by perpendicular and horizontal graduated measures placed on the wall. The head is measured with a calliper compass, the ear with a small sliding compass, while the fingers, fore-arm and foot are taken by means of a large sliding compass. These descriptions and measurements are filed, with photographs, by divisions or groupings. Given the length of a prisoner's head, and the officers turn the head groupings for a picture. The head index on the files show the small, medium and large, each division separated again into classes by measurement, the medium being those of, for instance, 19 centimeters to 19.4; the large lengths 19.5 and more, and the small measuring less than 19. Thus, the officer, in his work of identification, need only examine about ten pictures out of a possible 10,000. There are now over 4,000 pictures in the rogues' gallery of the Four Courts, and by the Bertillon system any one of such a number could be located almost instantly.

VERY TACTFUL.

How a Pretty Girl Relieved a Clergyman's Embarrassment.

She was a most modest-appearing girl and as pretty as a girl well could be, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. Her great blue eyes looked out from under her new bonnet in a way liable to bewitch any man. She came into Union square a recent afternoon and slowly descended the steps, apparently unconscious of the many admiring glances cast in her direction. In her arms were many bundles, all of them small, but of such odd shapes that they were difficult to carry.

As the young woman took her feet from the last step of the long stairway a look of perplexity crossed her face. Then, as she started to cross the waiting room, those who were watching her saw something on the floor, where she had dropped it. A dozen men started forward to pick it up, saw what it was, and then maneuvered so that it would appear as if they had not noticed it. The young lady, aware of her loss, kept straight on and never looked behind her.

But there was one man there who had seen the article fall and he went after it. He wore the straight collar and peculiar garb of the clergy, while glasses told of the most embarrassing of afflictions, nearsightedness. Running quickly to the little object that lay so harmlessly upon the floor, he picked it up and hastened after her. He touched her on the arm, and lifting his hat, he said: "I beg your pardon, my dear young lady, but you dropped your—"

It was then that he saw for the first time what he had picked up. He was holding the little ball of black with a red bow on it in the full view of those who were in the waiting room, and he did not know what to do with it. The young woman's hands were occupied with bundles, and he felt it would scarcely be right either to drop it or put it in his pocket. For perhaps a moment he stood there blushing. He tried to speak, but the best he could do was to stammer out some unintelligible syllables. In the meantime the girl stood speechless. First she flushed and then grew pale. Then her face seemed to indicate that she was amused at the clergyman's embarrassment. Then, with a sweet smile, she dropped her bundles on a seat near by, and, taking the cleric's hand, she said: "It's so good of you, my brother Tom, wouldn't you have forgiven me if I lost one of the sleeves-holders his fiancée sent him?" And she gathered up her bundles and walked away.

X Ray on a Terrier. The fox terrier is now officially registered as a transparency, the X ray shining through him like a candle through a Chinese lantern. The experiment has just been tried on an animal of this species which had swallowed a diamond ring, the trinket appearing in its midst, visible as a goldfish in a glass case or a fly in amber. The utilities of this penetrating beam may expand till it will show up other than the paltry pliftings of a terrier, perhaps even the swag of the political boss, notwithstanding the opacity of its bulk and origin.—New York Tribune.

Official corruption in China. A striking picture of the official corruption that prevails in China is afforded by some diplomatic reports submitted by the English foreign office to the houses of parliament at Westminster. Among other things it is shown that so great is the stealing that, were the imperial government to abolish the rice tribute from the provinces of Kiangsu and Chekiang alone, it would effect an economy of more than \$2,000,000, which is the sum that its collection now costs over and above the revenue that it yields.

FIGS AND THISTLES. The wish to shine makes men fools. The devil's head is longer than his tail. You cannot fool God with a pinch of clothes. Don't try to impart ideas by your feelings. The war is not over because we have lost a battle. A little sin has as much death in it as a big one. The gurgling of the faucet is the devil's delight. The man who can tell all he knows of religion, knows very little. The profit on whisky is conspicuously advertised in the clothing of the saloon keeper's wife. The man weighs little on the Lord's side who is not throwing an ounce of weight against the saloon.—Ram's Horn.

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Hand in Battle. Guest (at small hotel): "Here, you, landlord! This towel is filthy. I want a clean one." Proprietor (with surprise): "That's strange, sir; nearly a hundred men have used that towel today, and you're the first one to complain."

The patent base ball pitching gun was used in a hatch at Princeton, N. J., the other day, and was said to be decided success. Where the sport side of the question comes in it is hard to tell. The patent catcher and fielder, with an automatic umpire, will come next, and the national game will then be relegated to a place amongst the myths.

Probably the oddest town in the state of New York is Alfred Center, in Allegheny county. It is a farming section and every Friday night at sunset work of every kind ceases. Mirth and merriment are likewise put aside. Then for twenty-four hours the time of all is given to worship, hymn and praise.

Arkansas owes accumulated interest on the permanent school fund to the amount of \$292,670, the \$35,000 due annually not having been paid for several years, but the house has refused to levy a quarter of a mill to tax the debt.

A few years ago careful estimates were made as to the number of horses in the world. It was ascertained that there were over 68,000,000, divided as follows: In Europe, 37,000,000; Asia, 4,500,000; Africa, 1,600,000; America, 22,500,000; Australia, 2,000,000.

The population of Hartford, Ct., has nearly doubled in the last ten years, and has increased 80 to 90 per cent since 1850.

Many a man who claims to be a "sport," is a plain drunkard and black-guard.

When a man asks you what you think of him, fool him, and give him your honest opinion.

The only safe way to guess a woman's age is to put it ten years less than your lowest guess.

We often think it a waste of time to live. "A Bundle of Nerves." This term is often applied to people whose nerves are so weak that they should strengthen them with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. After a course of that benign tonic, they will cease to be nervous, that they have nervous systems except through agreeable sensations. It will enable them to sleep and give vigor to the nerve, in common with the rest of the system. The nervous system, if weakened by nervous dyspepsia will also disappear.

Some people laugh like amateur singers trying to learn the scales.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascara. Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. No. 11 C. C. Fall, druggist refund money.

How a Pretty Girl Relieved a Clergyman's Embarrassment. How a Pretty Girl Relieved a Clergyman's Embarrassment.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away. To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, fall of life, nerve and vigor, take No-Tobacco, the wonder-worker that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c per box. Guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address: Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

Probably every man has made an honest effort to talk less, and failed.

The development of a school from small beginnings into a great educational institution, is due to the able and untiring efforts of the best ability and minute attention to the details of administration. No institution is so favorably known in its own country as the University of the Pacific at Stockton, California. With nearly a million dollars invested in its magnificent buildings and with courses in music and stenography, the advantages offered are unparalleled, and prove beyond question that the student can make no mistake who selects this school in preference to any other educational establishment.

Some people like a bad thing so well that they make shortcake out of gooseberries.

When in need of Chill Cure look for the advertisement in this paper of Certain Cure Co., sole manufacturers of the old reliable Certain Chill Cure.

A model husband lets his wife have her own way, even when she knows it is not good for her.

Health Strength Soon succed weakness and languor when Hood's Sarsaparilla is taken to purify, enrich and vitalize the blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla expels the germs of scrofula, salt rheum and other poisons, and causes so much suffering and danger or later undermines the general health. It strengthens the system while it eradicates disease.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is the Best—In fact the One True Blood Purifier. Hood's Pills cure Liver Bills; easy to take, easy to get, easy to obtain.

FUN MAKING and health making are included in the making of Hires Rootbeer. The preparation of this great tonic and health giving drink is an event of importance in a million well regulated homes.

Hires Rootbeer is full of good health. Invigorating, appetizing, putting some up to-day and down tomorrow you're thirsty. Made only by The Charles E. Hires Co., Philadelphia. A package makes a gallon. Sold everywhere.

IT KILLS Cotton Worms, Tobacco Worms and all forms of insect life. Harmless to man or beast. Gray Mineral Ash is fully warranted where directions are followed. Sent for a trial quantity free. It may save you lots of money. National Mining and Shing Co., Salt Lake City, Utah. Carried in stock by all leading wholesale druggists.

GUARD YOURSELF! Use Big 40 for natural relief from all ailments. Irritations of ulcerations, hemorrhoids, piles, and all ailments. Sold by Druggists, or sent in paper wrapper, 10c per box. 25c per 3 boxes. 50c per 6 boxes. Circular sent on request.

THE MEMORY OF COL. ROBERT GOULD SHAW, the leader of the first Afro-American regiment, is about to be honored in Boston, where a bronze tablet to his memory will be unveiled on May 30. Col. Shaw was killed in 1863 while fighting on the ramparts of Fort Wagner.

# THE TREASURE OF FRANCHARD.

BY ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON.

INTERNATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION.

CHAPTER XIV.—(CONTINUED.)  
 "What a streak of luck for you, my good brother," he observed, when the table was over. "If you had gone to Paris, you would have played dicker-drake with the whole consignment in three months. Your own would have followed; and you would have come to me in a procession like the last time. But I give you warning—Stasie may weep and Henri ratiocinate—it will not serve you twice. Your next collapse will be fatal. I thought I had told you so, Stasie? Hey? No sense?"

"The Doctor winced and looked furtively at Jean-Marie; but the boy seemed apathetic."  
 "And then again," broke out Casimir, "what children you are—vicious children, my faith! How could you tell the value of this trash? It might have been worth nothing, or next door."  
 "Pardon me," said the Doctor. "You have your usual flow of spirits, I perceive, but even less than your usual deliberation. I am not entirely ignorant of these matters."

"Not entirely ignorant of anything ever I heard of," interrupted Casimir, bowing and raising his glass with a sort of pert politeness.  
 "At least," resumed the Doctor, "I gave my mind to the subject—that you may be willing to believe—and I estimated that our capital would be doubled." And he described the nature of the find.  
 "My word of honor!" said Casimir, "I half believe you! But much would depend on the quality of the gold."  
 "The quality, my dear Casimir, was—"  
 "And the Doctor, in default of language, kissed his finger tips."  
 "I would not take your word for it, my good friend," retorted the man of business. "You are a man of very rosy views. But this robbery," he continued—"this robbery is an odd thing. Of course I pass over your nonsense about gangs and landscape-painters. For me, that is a dream. Who was in the house last night?"  
 "None but ourselves," replied the Doctor.

"And this young gentleman?" asked Casimir, jerking a nod in the direction of Jean-Marie.  
 "He too?"—the Doctor bowed.  
 "Well, and if it is a fair question, who is he?" pursued the brother-in-law.  
 "Jean-Marie," answered the Doctor, "combines the functions of a son and stable-boy. He began as the latter, but he rose rapidly to the more honorable rank in our affections. He is, I may say, the greatest comfort in our lives."  
 "Ha!" said Casimir. "And previous to becoming one of you?"  
 "Jean-Marie has lived a remarkable existence; his experience has been eminently formative," replied Desprez. "If I had to choose an education for my son, I should have chosen such another. Beginning life with mountebanks and thieves, passing onward to the society and friendship of philosophers, he may be said to have skimmed the volume of human life."  
 "Thieves!" repeated the brother-in-law, with a meditative air.  
 The Doctor could have bitten his tongue out. He foresaw what was coming, and prepared his mind for a vigorous defense.

"Did you ever steal yourself?" asked Casimir, turning suddenly to Jean-Marie, and for the first time employing a single eyeglass which hung round his neck.  
 "Yes, sir," replied the boy, with a deep blush.  
 CHAPTER XV.  
 CASIMIR turned to the others with pursed lips, and nodded to them meaningly. "Hey?" said he; "how is that?"  
 "Jean-Marie is a teller of the truth," returned the Doctor, throwing out his bust.  
 "He has never told a lie," added madame. "He is the best of boys."  
 "Never told a lie, has he not?" reflected Casimir. "Strange, very strange. Give me your attention, my young friend," he continued. "You know about this treasure?"  
 "He helped to bring it home," interposed the Doctor.  
 "Desprez, I ask you nothing but to hold your tongue," returned Casimir. "I mean to question this stable-boy of yours; and if you are so certain of his innocence, you can afford to let him answer for himself. Now, sir," he resumed, pointing his eyeglass straight at Jean-Marie, "you knew it could be stolen with impunity? You knew you could not be prosecuted? Come! Did you or did you not?"  
 "I did," answered Jean-Marie, in a miserable whisper. He sat there changing color like a revolving pharos, twisting his fingers hysterically, swallowing air, the picture of guilt.  
 "You knew where it was put?" resumed the inquisitor.  
 "Yes," from Jean-Marie.  
 "You say you have been a thief before," continued Casimir. "Now, how am I to know that you are not one still? I suppose you could climb the green gate?"  
 "Yes," still lower, from the culprit.  
 "Well, then, if you know it, and you dare not deny it. Look me in the face! Raise your sneak's eyes, and answer!"  
 But in place of anything of that sort Jean-Marie broke into a dismal howl and fled from the arbor. Anastasie, as she pursued to capture and reassure the victim, found time to send one Parthian arrow—"Casimir, you are a brute!"  
 "My brother," said Desprez, with the greatest dignity, "you take upon yourself a license—"

"Desprez," interrupted Casimir, "for Heaven's sake be a man of the world. You telegraph me to leave my business and come down here on yours. I come,

I ask the business, you say 'Find me this thief!' Well, I find him; I say 'There he is!' You need not like it, but you have no manner of right to take offense."  
 "Well," returned the Doctor, "I grant that; I will even thank you for your mistaken zeal. But your hypothesis was so extravagantly monstrous—"  
 "Look here," interrupted Casimir; "was it you or Stasie?"  
 "Certainly not," answered the Doctor.  
 "Very well; then it was the boy. Say no more about it," said the brother-in-law, who had produced his cigar-case.  
 "I will say this much more," returned Desprez; "if that boy came and told me so himself, I should not believe him; and if I did believe him, so implicit in my trust, I should conclude that he had acted for the best."  
 "Well, well," said Casimir, indulgently. "Have you a light? I must be going. And by the way, I wish you would let me sell your Turks for you. I always told you, it meant smash. I tell you again, indeed, it was partly that that brought me down. You never acknowledge my letters—an unpardonable habit."  
 "My good brother," replied the Doctor blandly, "I have never denied your ability in business; but I can perceive your limitations."  
 "Egad, my friend, I can return the compliment," observed the man of business. "Your limitation is to be downright irrational."  
 "Observe the relative position," returned the Doctor with a smile. "It is your attitude to believe through thick and thin in one man's judgment—your own. I follow the same opinion, but critically and with open eyes. Which is the more irrational?—I leave it to yourself."  
 "Oh, my dear fellow!" cried Casimir, "stuck to your Turks, stuck to your stable-boy, go to the devil in general in your own way and be done with it. But don't ratiocinate with me—I cannot bear it. And so, ta-ta. I might as well have stayed away for my good I've done. Say good-bye from me to Stasie, and to the sullen hang-dog of a stable-boy, if you insist on it; I'm off."  
 And Casimir departed. The Doctor, that night, dissected his character before Anastasie. "One thing, my beautiful," he said, "he has learned one thing from his lifelong acquaintance with your husband; the word ratiocinate. It is his vocabulary, indeed, like a jewel in a muck-heap. And even so, he continually misapplies it. For you must have observed he uses it as a sort of taunt, in the case of or gettose, implying, as it were—the poor, dear fellow!—a vein of sophistry. As for his cruelty to Jean-Marie, it must be forgiven him—it is not his nature, it is the nature of his life. A man who deals with money, my dear, is a man lost."

With Jean-Marie the process of reconciliation had been somewhat slow. At first he was inconsolable, indeed, leaving the family, went from paroxysm to paroxysm of tears; and it was only after Anastasie had been closeted for an hour with him, alone, that she came forth, sought out the Doctor, and with tears in her eyes, acquainted that gentleman with what had passed.  
 "At first, my husband, he would hear of nothing," she said. "Imagine! If he had left us! What would the treasure be to that? Horrible treasure, it has brought all this about! At last, after he had sobbed his very heart out, he agrees to stay on a condition—we are not to mention this matter, this infamous suspicion, not even to mention the robbery. On that agreement only, the poor, cruel boy will consent to remain among his friends."  
 "But this inhibition," said the Doctor, "this embargo—it cannot possibly apply to me?"  
 "To all of us," Anastasie assured him.  
 "My cherished one," Desprez protested, "you must have misunderstood it. It cannot apply to me. He would naturally come to me."  
 "Henri," she said, "it does; I swear to you it does."  
 "This is a painful, a very painful circumstance," the Doctor said, looking a little black. "I cannot affect, Anastasie, to be anything but justly wounded. I feel this, I feel it, my wife, acutely."  
 "I knew you would," she said. "But if you had seen his distress! We must make allowances, we must sacrifice our feelings."  
 "I trust, my dear, you have never found me averse to sacrifices," returned the Doctor very stiffly.  
 "And you will let me go and tell him that you have agreed? It will be like your noble nature," she cried.  
 So it would, he perceived—it would be like his noble nature! Up jumped his spirit, triumphant at the thought.  
 "My darling," he said nobly, "reassure him. The subject is buried; more—I make an effort, I have accustomed myself to these exertions—and it is forgotten."  
 A little after, but still with swollen eyes and looking mortally sheepish, Jean-Marie reappeared and went ostentatiously about his business. He was the only unhappy member of the party that sat down that night to supper. As for the Doctor, he was radiant. He thus sang the requiem of the treasure.  
 "This has been, on the whole, a most amusing episode," he said. "We are not a penny the worse—nay, we are immensely gainers. Our philosophy has been exercised; some of the turtle is still left—the most wholesome of delicacies; I have my staff, Anastasie has her new dress, Jean-Marie is the proud possessor of a fashionable kepi. Besides, we had a glass of Hermitage last night; the glow still suffuses my memory. I was growing positively mendacious. Let me take the hint; we had one bottle to celebrate the appearance of our visionary fortune; let us have a second to console us for its occultation. The third I hereby dedicate to Jean-Marie's wedding breakfast."

## CHAPTER XVII.

### TALMAGE'S SERMON.

#### "THE FIRST WOMAN" LAST SUNDAY'S SUBJECT.

HE Doctor's house has not yet received the compliment of a description, and it is no high time that the omission were supplied, for the house is itself an actor in the story, and one whose part is nearly at an end. Two stories in height, walls of a warm yellow, tiles of an ancient ruddy brown diversified with moss and lichen, it stood with one wall to the street in the angle of the Doctor's property. It was roomy, draughty, and inconvenient. The large rafters were here and there engraved with rude marks and patterns; the handrail of the stairs was carved in countrified arabesque; stout timber pillars, which did duty to support the dining-room roof, bore mysterious characters on its darker side, runes, according to the Doctor; nor did he fall, when he ran over the legendary history of the house and its possessors, to dwell upon the Scandinavian scholar who had left them. Floors, doors, and rafters made a great variety of angles; every room had a particular inclination; the gable had tilted toward the garden, after the manner of a leaning tower, and one of the former proprietors had buttressed the building from that side with a great strut of wood, like the derrick of a crane. Altogether, it had many marks of ruin; it was a house for the rats to desert; and nothing but its excellent brightness—the window-glass polished and shining, the paint well scoured, the brasses radiant, the very prop all wreathed about with climbing flowers—nothing but its air of a well-tended, smiling veteran, sitting, crutch and all, in the sunny corner of a garden, marked it as a house for comfortable people to inhabit. In poor or ill management it would soon have lurched into the blackguard stages of decay. As it was, the whole family loved it, and the Doctor was never better inspired than when he narrated its imaginary story and drew the character of its successive masters, from the Hebrew merchant who had re-edified its walls after the sack of the town, and past the mysterious engraver of a garden, marked it as a house for comfortable people to inhabit. In poor or ill management it would soon have lurched into the blackguard stages of decay. As it was, the whole family loved it, and the Doctor was never better inspired than when he narrated its imaginary story and drew the character of its successive masters, from the Hebrew merchant who had re-edified its walls after the sack of the town, and past the mysterious engraver of a garden, marked it as a house for comfortable people to inhabit.

Observe also in this subject how repelling sin is when appended to great attractiveness. Since Eve's death there has been no such perfection of womanhood. You could not suggest an attractiveness to the body or suggest any refinement to the manner. You could add no gracefulness to the gait, no luster to the eye, no sweetness to the voice. A perfect God made her a perfect woman, to be the companion of a man in a perfect home, and her entire nature vibrated in accord with the beauty and song of Paradise. But she rebelled against God's government, and with the same hand with which she plucked the fruit she launched upon the world the crimes, the wars, the tumults that have set the universe a-rolling.  
 A terrible offset to all her attractiveness. We are not surprised when we find men and women naturally vulgar going into transgression. We expect that people who live in the ditch shall have the manners of the ditch; but how shocking when we find sin appended to superior education and to the refinements of social life! The accomplishments of Mary Queen of Scots make her patronage of Danvers, the prostitute, the more appalling. The genius of Catharine II. of Russia only sets forth in more powerful contrast her unappeasable ambition. The translations from the Greek and the Latin by Elizabeth, and her wonderful qualifications for a queen, make the more disgusting her capriciousness of affection and her hotness of temper. The greatness of Byron's mind makes the more alarming the Byron's sensuality.  
 Let no one think that refinement of manner or exquisiteness of taste or superiority of education can in any wise apologize for ill-temper, for an oppressive spirit, for unkindness, for any kind of sin. Disobedience Godward and transgression manward can give no excuse. Accomplishment, heaven-high is no apology for vice hell-deep.  
 My subject also impresses me with the regal influence of woman. When I see Eve with this powerful influence over Adam and over the generations that have followed, it suggests to me the great power all women have for good or for evil. I have no sympathy, nor have you, with the hollow flatteries showered upon woman from the platform and the stage. They mean nothing; they are accepted as nothing. It is the influence of woman, the exercise of a Christian influence, and when I see this powerful influence of Eve upon her husband and upon the whole human race, I make up my mind that the frail arm of woman can strike a blow which will resound through all eternity down among the dungeons or up among the thrones.  
 Of course, I am not speaking of representative women—of Eve, who ruined the race by one fruit-biting; of Jezebel, who by one look from the balcony of her castle thronged a mob, her own scaffold the throne of forgiveness and womanly courage. I speak not of these extraordinary persons, but of those who, unambitious for political power, as wives and mothers and sisters and daughters, attend to the thousand sweet offices of home.  
 When at last we come to calculate the forces that decided the destiny of nations, it will be found that the mightiest and grandest influence came from home, where the wife cheered up despondency and fatigue and sorrow by her own sympathy, and the mother trained her child for heaven, starting the little feet on the path to the Celestial City; and the sisters by their gentleness refined the manners of the brother; and the daughters were diligent in their kindness to the aged, throwing wreaths of blessings on the road that leads father and mother

## TALMAGE'S SERMON.

### "THE FIRST WOMAN" LAST SUNDAY'S SUBJECT.

"And When the Woman Saw that the Tree was Good for Food and Desired to Make One Wise, She Took of the Fruit Thereof—Gen. 3:6."  
 IT IS the first Saturday afternoon in the world's existence. Ever since sunrise Adam has been watching the brilliant pageantry of wings and scales and clouds, and in his first lessons in zoology and ornithology and ichthyology he has noticed that the robins fly in air in twos, and that the fish swim in water in twos, and that the lions walk the fields in twos, and in the warm redolence of that Saturday afternoon he falls off into slumber; and as the greatest of earthly blessings is sound sleep, this paradisaical somnolence ends with the discovery on the part of Adam of a corresponding intelligence just landed on a new planet. Of the mother of all the living I speak—Eve, the first, the fairest, and the best.  
 I make me a garden. I inlay the paths with mountain moss, and I border them with pearls from Ceylon and diamonds from Golconda. Here and there are fountains tossing in the sunlight and ponds that ripple under the laddles of the Amazon, and orange groves from the tropics, and tamarinds from Goyaz. There are woodbine and honeysuckle climbing over the wall, and starred spaniels sprawling themselves on the grass. I invite amid these trees the larks, and the brown thrushes and the robins, and all the brightest birds of heaven, and they stir the air with infinite chirp and carol. And in the place is a desert filled with darkness and death as compared with the residence of the woman of my text, the subject of my story. Never since have such skies looked down through such leaves into such waters! Never has river wave had such curve and sheen and bank as adorned the Pison, the Havilah, the Ghion, and the Hiddekel, even the pebbles being beddilion and onyx stone. What fruits, what flowers, with no slug to gnaw the root! What atmosphere, with no frost to chill and with no heat to consume! Bright colors tangled in the grass. Perfume in the air. Music in the sky. Great scenes of gladness and love and joy.  
 Right there under a bower of leaf and vine and shrub occurred the first marriage. Adam took the hand of this immaculate daughter of God and pronounced the ceremony when he said: "Bone of my bone, and flesh of my flesh." A forbidden tree stood in the midst of that exquisite park. Eve, sauntering out one day alone looks up at the tree and sees the beautiful fruit, and wonders if it is sweet, and wonders if it is sour, and standing there, says: "I think I will just put my hand upon the fruit; it will do no damage to the tree; it will not take the fruit to eat; but I will just take it down to examine it." She examined the fruit. She said: "I do not think there can be any harm in my just breaking the rind of it." She put the fruit to her teeth, she tasted, she allowed Adam also to taste the fruit, the door of the world opened, and the monster Sin entered. Let the heavens gather blackness, and the winds sigh on the bosom of the hills, and cavern, and desert, and earth, and sky join in one long, deep, hell-rending howl—"The world is lost!"  
 Beasts that before were harmless and full of play put forth claw and sting, and tooth, and talon. Birds whet their beak for prey. Clouds troop from the sky. Sharp thorns shoot up through the soft grass. Blastsings on the leaves. All the chords of that great harmony life snapped. Upon the brightest home this world ever saw our first parents turned their back and led forth on a path of sorrow the broken-hearted myriads of a ruined race.  
 Do you not see, in the first place, the danger of a poorly regulated inquisitiveness? She wanted to know how the fruit tasted. Eye, hand, and tongue, but six thousand years have developed that unhealthful curiosity. Healthful curiosity has done a great deal for letters, for art, for science, and for religion. It has gone down into the depths of the earth with the geologist and seen the first chapter of Genesis written in the book of nature illustrated with engraving on rock, and it stood with the antiquarian while he blew the trumpet of resurrection over buried Herculaneum and Pompeii, until from their sepulchre there came up shaft and terrace and amphitheater. Healthful curiosity has enlarged the telescopic vision of the astronomer until worlds hidden in the distant heavens have trooped forth and have joined the choir praising the Lord. Planet weighed against planet, and wildest comet lassoed with resplendent law. Healthful curiosity has gone down and found the tracks of the eternal God in the polyp and the starfish under the sea and the majesty of the great Jehovah encamped under the gorgeous curtains of the dahlia. It has studied the spots on the sun, and the larva in a beach leaf, and the light under a fire-fly's wing, and the terrible eye-glance of a condor pitching from Chimborazo. It has studied the myriads of animalcule that make up the phosphorescence in a ship's wake, and the mighty maze of suns, and spheres, and constellations, and galaxies that blaze on in the march of God. Healthful curiosity has stood by the inventor until forces that were hidden for ages came to wheels, and levers, and shafts and shuttles—forces that fly the air, or swim the sea, or cleave the mountain, until the earth jars, and roars, and rings, and crackles, and booms with strange mechanism, and ships with nostrils of hot steam and yokes of fire, draw the continents together.  
 I say nothing against healthful curiosity. May it have other Leyden jars, and other electric batteries, and other voltaic piles, and other magnetized glasses, with which to storm the barred castles of the natural world until it shall surrender its last secret.

AMERICA A WHISTLING NATION  
 The Yankee's Gay Method of Working Off His Nervousness.  
 The right of a person to whistle, to the paralysis of other persons' nerves, is becoming almost as burning a question as the right of persons to smoke to the mental and bodily detriment of others, says the Boston Transcript. We Americans are probably, next to our own colored people in the southern states, whom we have educated in the most adroitly to whistling. There are apparently two reasons for this. One is that we are the most nervous of people—we have got to be doing something, we can't go down stolidly at our work like Europeans or sit silent and contemplative, so we work off our fidgets with whistling. The other reason is that we are really a cheerful and expressive people, in spite of all that has ever been said to the contrary. The national whistling habit has resulted in the production of a great number of really skillful and musical whistlers. With one consideration and another there is a tremendous amount of whistling. It seems cheerful and sometimes, to the whistler, it is really cheerful. Now, undoubtedly this would be very nice if every one's whistling was heard only by himself. It would be a blessed way of working off one's nervousness, too. What about that? An ordinary whistler's performance gives absolutely no pleasure to any one but himself.

ARE WE MICROBES?  
 A Theory That Human Beings and All Life Are Aggregations of Them.  
 M. Paria, who succeeded to the seat of great Pasteur in the French academy, referred in his inaugural address to the interesting theory that human beings and all life are aggregations of microbes, says the New York Journal.  
 "The microbes," he said, "were known before Pasteur but the part which they played in nature was not clearly discerned. They penetrate into the tissues of the human body and produce infectious disease; they people the air; they fill the water; they saturate the soil; they dwell in animals and plants; they develop us, serve our purposes and threaten us from all sides. Nay, they are, perhaps, ourselves. The life of superior beings appears to science as the result of myriads of these elementary existences. Their colonies, more and more populous and differentiated, composed from the merest insect to the rose, the cedar, the eagle, the whale, the man, the immense and dazzling network in the meshes of which they ceaselessly circulate, destroy and yet renewed, ever since there has been produced and without doubt produced by them on this globe of ours the mysterious dawning of life. This, therefore, is what the study of microbes has revealed to amazed humanity."  
 Very Small.  
 "Now, George," said Mr. Minor, pouring out a finger of whiskey and handing it to the aged dandy, "this is the finest stuff in the world. You have never tasted anything like it. It is 18 years old. What do you think of it?"  
 After George had rolled it over his tongue and sucked it between his few remaining teeth, then swallowed it slowly and reflectively, lifting his eyes to heaven, he replied: "Mars John, hit pow-fur little fur e' age."—New York Press.

Unreasonable.  
 Detroit Free Press: Boarder—This egg is not quite fresh, madam.  
 Landlady—Oh, of course not. You people will be demanding next spring's chicken before another month.

From forty to fifty conversations are reported among the old soldiers at the Erie, Pa., Soldiers' Home. The chaplain held a series of special meetings.

## PAINE'S GOOD DEEDS.

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 "Well, if you must know, my lord, I will tell you. You see that coxswain?" pointing to one of the most exacting of the petty officers. "We have not a better man on board the Victoria, and the message which put me out was this. I was told that he was so busy receiving and getting off the mailbags that he forgot to drop his own letter into one of them, and he has just discovered it in his pocket!"  
 "Hold the signal to bring her back," was Nelson's instant command. "Who knows that he may not fall in action tomorrow? His letter shall go with the rest." And the dispatch vessel was brought back for that alone.

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 A Young Girl's Pathetic Devotion to One of His Books.  
 The front room of the fourth story, his study, is the most interesting spot in the building, for its walls witnessed the birth of his great "History of the French Revolution," and his famous "Life of Frederick the Great," a work which brought him a compliment which he considered the greatest he had ever received, says the Chautauquan. In a quiet paragon in England a young girl, the daughter of the clergyman, lay dying, consumption slowly consuming her budding life; but she daily asked her nurses to bring Carlyle's "Life of Frederick the Great." Because she thought it too heavy and tiring for her, her mother entreated her to stop reading it, but the invalid begged for it, "because it was so intensely interesting and absorbing" that it was a comfort to her. And thus they found her when earthly pain had ceased—the book grasped lovingly in the thin, pale hands. Her father wrote Carlyle about it, and never was the philosopher greater than when he declared the letter still in his hands and the tears running down his furrowed cheeks, that this alone repaid him for all the labor he had expended on the book. Retired, sad, indifferent, few knew the real Carlyle, but the roughest shells sometimes inclose the sweetest kernels.

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In Sweet Simplicity.  
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Taken from Life.  
 Manager—I wish to congratulate you. You have managed to draw a picture of absolutely consummate repulsiveness for your villain. Author—Thanks, awfully; but the compliment is due to my better half. It is a description of me by my wife when I refused to buy her a new bonnet.—Tit-Bits.

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ROBERT T. PAINE.  
 Storers, Robert Treat, Jr., Ethel Lyman, George L. and Lydia L. Paine.

Herbert Spencer and Cook-Crowling.  
 Herbert Spencer, the great philosopher, is peculiarly sensitive to discordant noises. Thus he dislikes being interrupted in his morning sleep by cock crowing, and he has been known to renounce his whole philosophy of liberty in order to check the nuisance. Some years ago, during a stay in Scotland, he was made by the performance of a cock that crowed conceivably early. After a period of prolonged suffering it occurred to him that if the early cock were tied by the legs to its perch it would be unable to crane up for the act of crowing. So, by a fine effort of induction, Mr. Spencer got up, and with his pocket handkerchief tied to the creature, firmly to its perch, and then went back to bed. Whether the cock went on crowing is not recorded, but Mr. Spencer, confident in his theory, slept. The sad part of the story is that he forgot the wretched bird until late in the afternoon. His conscious stricken rush to the fowl house and the explanations that followed are not matters to be dwelt upon.

A Female L.L.D.  
 St. Andrew's University has for the first time bestowed an honorary degree upon a woman in giving an L.L.D. to Miss Eugenie Sellers, in recognition of her translation of Pliny's Letters on Art. She has been well known for some time as a lecturer on archaeology and art.  
 Young Lightjays—"How long does a man have to study if he wants to be a good lawyer?" Lawyer Sharp—"Why do you ask that question?" "Because I am thinking of studying myself."—"Pine lumber!"

# Haskell Free Press.

J. E. POOLE, Publisher.

HASKELL, TEXAS.

If Toronto, with a system of transfers, and no cars running on Sunday, can make money by managing her street railways for herself, other cities ought to do much better.

The haughty Illinois hobo who refused a pair of old trousers that happened to have a \$500 note in them had perhaps previously accepted discarded garments, the pockets of which contained no such bonanza.

The woman who has invented a machine that will wash dishes—the most monotonous of all domestic tasks—deserves a large bimetallic medal, with an expression of the gratitude of all women engraved upon it.

A French physician has invented a method by which he says iron can be given in large doses. Hence, he noticed, have powerful internal organs. They can digest considerable quantities of iron, and then render it back, through the albumen of their eggs, in a form which is easily digested by the weaker stomach of mankind. So he feeds his hens with what he calls "a very absorbent salt of iron," mingled with grains of wheat, and they lay eggs extremely rich in iron already digested.

A late scrap of scientific information is to the effect that a single bee, with all its industry and energy, collects only a teaspoonful of honey in a season. The scientific statistician, however, fails to tell us what is to be expected of the married bee, who is supposed to have a greater incentive to labor hard and unceasingly. Come to think of it, though, the married bee, unlike the married man, has things dead easy. He does not have to work.

Prince Uchiomsky, imperial chamberlain and editor of the St. Petersburg Vedomosti, with Lieut. Andreyevsky, of the Emperor's Bodyguard Hussars, has left on the volunteer steamer Niimi Novgorod for the far east. They take with them eight tons of presents from the czar and carina to the Emperor of China, and Prince Uchiomsky will act as special commissioner for laying out the line of the Russo-Chinese Railroad.

Twenty years ago a newly-appointed postmaster at New York could remove and appoint at will two thousand subordinates. The postmaster whom President McKinley has appointed can fill only two places. This is a striking, though not an exceptional, example of the extent to which reform in the administration of the civil service has been quietly pushed. "To the victors belong the spoils," is no longer the universally accepted political maxim it was a generation ago.

Reports from all the large towns where General Weyler has congregated helpless Cubans to starve them to death show that the mortality is increasing rapidly. In some sections half of the concentrados have died; in others 25 to 35 per cent has been the death rate. Riots are occurring in several of the larger towns and only the guns of the Spanish soldiers have kept the pacificos from a general outbreak. They are so desperate that they would about as readily be shot down as to take the chances of starving to death. Spanish officials at the palace deny the general report of General Garcia at Manzanillo.

The "war-chest" of Germany is kept in the fortified city of Spandau. Here is deposited coined gold equivalent to thirty million dollars, instantly available for military purposes. It is understood that Great Britain and France are even more richly supplied with ready money, although neither of these countries keeps its treasure in a "war-chest." Italy, on the other hand, has very little, and her people are taxed to the verge of starvation that that little may be kept untouched. Russia has been a chronic borrower, party to supply a fund of which no one outside of Russia knows the extent. It has been asserted, possibly with some exaggeration, that Germany could put two million men into the field, fully equipped, within ten days after hostilities began. On a war footing the German, Russian and French armies would number, each, more than three million men; the Italian and Austrian about two millions each. To support such multitudes would soon empty any "war chest." A country like Germany, whose public debt is only about ten dollars per capita—Italy's debt is almost eighty dollars for each inhabitant—could resort to taxation, and by various means withstand a long strain. But it staggers imagination to dwell upon the burdens that protracted war would lay upon the unhappy subjects of the bankrupt nations.

The testimony of the most noted of modern gamblers as to the profits of his occupation should be regarded as good evidence. It goes a long way toward destroying such false statements as are contained in silly newspaper stories of wealth easily got on the gaming-table. This modern gambler of world-wide notoriety said: "Show me a gambler with a bank account. Show me one with a bit of real estate. You can't do it. If I had the money I wouldn't scour the earth for games to play. I'd stay right here."

"Princes," said Bacon, "are like to heavenly bodies, which cause good or evil times, and which have much veneration, but no rest." Whether the veneration for the European princes of today be much or little, Greece is seeing to it that they have "no rest."

Broker Chapman struck up a pleasant acquaintance with a negro prize fighter and grave robber in the Washington jail. Sugar Trust employees should be separated from other prisoners unless it appears that such prisoners are hopelessly depraved.

## AN INTERESTING CASE

### CATTLE RAISERS' ASSOCIATION AT WORK.

An Important Conviction Secured in Haskell County—The Association Feels that It Has Achieved a Victory—Bible School Instruction.

Fort Worth, Tex., June 21.—A case in which the Cattle Raisers' association has taken great interest has just been disposed of in the district court at Haskell before Judge Ed J. Hamner. It was that of the state of Texas vs. George Miller, alias Cook, alias Morgan, who was charged with stealing forty-eight head of cattle from Newlin Bros. & Dwight, in Kent county, some two years ago. The cattle were sold to A. H. Tandy, of Haskell, after which Miller left for Oklahoma. In resisting arrest recently in that territory Miller was severely wounded, losing one arm and three fingers of the hand of the other arm.

Judge I. H. Burney represented the association in the prosecution, and the trial resulted in a verdict of guilty with sentence at four years in the penitentiary. Miller waived an appeal and was duly sentenced. The association feels that it has achieved a decided victory in this case. So vigorous have been prosecutions on the part of the organization that cattle stealing on a large scale is said to now be almost a thing of the past in the plains country.

**Bible School Instruction.**  
Waco, Tex., June 21.—The Summer Bible school pupils appointed a committee on resolutions consisting of T. B. Harrell, of Nacogdoches; R. F. Stokes, of Itasca, and R. C. Farmer, of Throckmorton. The committee reported the following, which was adopted by a unanimous vote:

Resolved, that we, the members of the Summer Bible school of Baylor university, desire to express through the public press of the state the very high appreciation of the advantages which we are now enjoying. We are receiving not only the very best instruction in doctrinal and practical Christianity and biblical interpretation, but also a real spiritual uplifting.

Resolved, that we urge our brethren in the ministry all over the state and out of the state to arrange, if possible, to get some of the advantages of the school, if they can spend but one week with us.

**Adjourned Sine Die.**  
Austin, Tex., June 21.—The senate was called to order at 9 o'clock yesterday morning with Lieut. Gov. Jester in the chair. Senators Burns, Rogers, Ross, Lewis, Terrell and Presler present, a recess of forty-five minutes was had.

On reconvening Gov. Jester announced that the reason the senate adjourned yesterday was that it was done to come in the constitutional provision requiring bills to be introduced three days before adjournment.

**Bar Association Organized.**  
Tyler, Tex., June 21.—The Tyler Bar association was organized here Saturday, with a membership of twenty. The following officers were elected: Hons. S. A. Lindsay, president; Hampton Gary, vice-president; J. M. Ross, secretary, and David T. Gaines, treasurer.

An interesting programme has been arranged for the meeting next week. At each meeting papers will be read and discussed. It was also decided to invite orators and lawyers of note to address the association from time to time on some live legal topic.

**Bank Director Elected.**  
Greenville, Tex., June 21.—A meeting of the directors of the First National bank was held Saturday, at which Mrs. T. H. King was elected a director in place of her husband, deceased.

Vice-President, W. H. Bush was chosen cashier, J. O. Teagarden continues as assistant cashier, and Clarke King bookkeeper and collector. The board adopted resolutions on the death of Mr. King.

Mr. King's will made in 1891, has been filed for probate. He left everything to his wife as administratrix without bond.

**In His Case.**  
"Beauty is only skin deep," said the hebra, with an attempt to live up to the gloom of the menagerie.

"I know," replied the rhinoceros, trying to be cheerful, "but think what that means in my case."—London Mail.

**Serious Runaway.**  
Sherman, Tex., June 21.—A fractious team which got beyond the control of B. R. Long, superintendent of county convicts, caused both he and R. R. Dixon, who was riding with him, to receive painful hurts. The wagon was pulled into the gutter and both men thrown out near the intersection of Houston and Crockett streets yesterday. Mr. Long was badly cut about the head. Mr. Dixon is hurt in the side. Mr. Long was carried home and it is believed that he will recover.

**A Negro Killed.**  
Mineola, Tex., June 21.—The killing at Hawkins Saturday was done by Deputy Sheriff A. N. Cowles. He had arrested the negro, Jim Douglas, when Douglas attacked Cowles and said he would take his (Cowles') pistol away from him and beat him to death with it. Cowles fired one shot at short range, which killed the negro instantly. The killing occurred at a picnic held by the negroes to celebrate emancipation day.

## A Triple Drowning

Greenville, Tex., June 18.—At an early hour yesterday morning the news was brought to the city that T. H. King, cashier of the First National bank, and Miss Kate Austin of this city and Miss Ida Schenck of Sherman had been drowned during the night in a pool on Mr. King's ranch, six miles north-east of town.

The news was brought by Fred Norsworthy, bookkeeper of the bank, who had been with them at the time of the sad occurrence. This was between 12 and 1 o'clock yesterday morning. Help went at once to the pool and Miss Austin was floating on the surface and was brought to the shore. A boat and grappling irons were sent for and by morning the other bodies were brought up. The pool is about twelve feet deep and the place of the drowning. The three bodies reached town about 8 o'clock. Mr. King's body was embalmed and put in a casket. The funeral will probably be on Saturday, as his brother near Abilene cannot reach here before Friday night. The body of Miss Austin will be sent to Missouri for burial and that of Miss Schenck to her family in Sherman.

Fred Norsworthy made a statement at the justice's inquest yesterday morning, from which the following story is taken:

Mr. King and Norsworthy rode out Wednesday evening to the ranch, and as they got there they met the two young ladies just driving out to come home, they having driven out in Miss Austin's buggy. Mr. King invited them to return to the ranch and spend the evening, which they did. After a lunch at the house they walked out to the pool, and as the moon came up it was suggested that they should bathe. Norsworthy went to the upper end of the pool and put on a bathing suit to see if the water was warm. He swam across and said it was warm. So the ladies retired and put on bathing suits and Mr. King did the same. They went into the water, Mr. King and Miss Austin together. In a few minutes he heard Mr. King screaming.

"Fred! Fred!" and saw them struggling in the deep water. He told Miss Schenck to stay where she was and started for Mr. King. Before reaching them they sank. As they came up he caught Mr. King by his finger tips, but his hand slipped off, and still calling "Fred! Fred!" they sank for the last time.

Norsworthy was overcome, and as he stood there Miss Schenck, probably dazed by fright, fell on him and pushed him down, when he became unconscious and does not know how she was drowned, but no doubt as he fell she pitched over into the deep water and was drowned.

Norsworthy, when he came to himself, got out, and dressing, rode to town and gave the alarm. He was in a crazed condition all night under charge of two men, but yesterday morning recovered and gave the above story.

Mr. King was the wealthiest man in Greenville, being estimated as worth \$1,500,000. He owned large amounts of property in this city, including the beautiful King opera house, and had 400,000 acres of black land near here, on part of which the tragedy occurred, besides ranch and cattle interests in the western part of the state. He was interested in nearly every business enterprise of the town, and has thousands of friends, who will miss him. He leaves a wife, a daughter and two sons.

**Big Land Suit.**  
Corsicana, Tex., June 18.—A suit involving the title to \$550,000 in real estate and improvements and which action is a trespass to try title to almost the whole of East Corsicana, has been filed in the district court. The action is styled Matthew C. Cartwright and others vs. F. M. Marshall et al., and the number of the defendants reaches between 200 and 400, all of whom are mentioned in the petition.

The plaintiffs allege that in January, 1857, they were the owners in fee simple and still are the owners in fee simple of a tract of land described as follows: The southwest half of Jehu People's league of land, situated in Navarro county, and embracing the eastern portion of Corsicana, save and except that portion of the southwest half of the said league of land lying south and west of the west line of Hardin street and except that portion of the southwest half of said league conveyed by the executors of Jacob Elliott, deceased, to M. H. Bird. The value of the property sued for is given at \$500,000 and the rent and profits on said land are stated as being reasonably worth \$50,000 per year.

**Why, Indeed?**  
She was preparing to put some icing on the cake she had just made, when he approached her and asked: "What kind of a cake is that, dearest?"

"It's an angel cake," she replied. "If it's an angel cake," he retorted, "rather dreamily, 'I don't see why you should put anything on it.'"—Boston Courier.

**Valuations Halted.**  
Hillsboro, Tex., June 18.—The commissioners' court has raised the valuations on assessments as follows: Gulf, Colorado and Santa Fe from \$68,595 to \$106,000; Missouri, Kansas and Texas from \$294,740 to \$460,000; St. Louis and Southwestern from \$198,500 to \$241,500; Texas Central \$62,130; Western Union Telegraph lines from \$6391 to \$11,572; Hill county National bank from \$36,000 to \$40,000; Sturgis National bank from \$48,000 to \$52,000; Farmers' National bank from \$27,560 to \$43,300; Southwestern Telephone company from \$4960 to \$10,000.

**Fruit Being Shipped.**  
Tyler, Tex., June 18.—C. D. Jarrett left Wednesday night for St. Louis, Chicago and Denver, to look after carload shipments of fruits and vegetables shipped by the East Texas Horticultural association. This association has to the present time shipped ten carloads of stuff out of here and will within the next three or four days average a car per day. The fruit, etc., are iced and shipped in the A. B. T. company's cars and are given a passenger time schedule.

## Austin Law-Makers

Austin, Tex., June 19.—The senate met with a quorum present yesterday. During the morning call the chair announced that the introduction of bills was out of order, as the constitution provides that no bills be introduced within three days of the expiration of the session.

The concurrent resolution to adjourn sine die at 11:30 yesterday was tabled by a vote of 17 to 9.

The occupation tax bill by Mr. Drew and Mr. Lillard was taken up out of its order and the consideration of it by sections proceeded with.

The bill was ordered engrossed and passed under a suspension of the rules. Adjourned until 8:30 o'clock last night.

In the night session of the senate house bill No. 30, to regulate proceedings for speedy trials in cases of mob violence, was laid before the senate, but temporarily laid aside to consider a resolution declaring what clerks shall be retained after adjournment, to prepare the journal for publication. It was adopted.

Austin, Tex., June 19.—The first thing the house did yesterday morning was to concur in the senate amendments to the Ayers subpoena bill, which goes to the governor.

The Fields bill, regulating salaries of clerks of civil courts of appeals and their deputies, was passed. The maximum limit fixed by the bill is \$2000 for the clerks and \$1680 for deputies.

The anti-gate system bill also passed the house without further discussion.

Senate bill fixing venue in cases of criminal assault and regulating proceedings for rape passed under suspension of the rules.

Senate bill granting to the commissioner of insurance authority to examine the books and affairs of insurance companies likewise passed finally under suspension of the rules.

Senate bill amending the present statute in regard to the finding of special verdicts by juries passed finally.

Mr. Meade presented Mr. Dashiell with a handsome gold watch, the gift of the house members, in a few appropriate remarks.

Mr. Dashiell feelingly returned thanks, expressing gratitude.

Senate bill requiring county taxes to be paid in currency or coin was laid before the house, with majority favorable and minority unfavorable reports.

Mr. Dies moved to substitute the latter for the former.

Mr. Bertram restated the bills, holding that when a man on a jury is paid for his services with scrip he should be allowed to use that scrip in paying his taxes.

Mr. Ayers spoke for the bill. Messrs. Shelburne and Crowley spoke against it. Mr. Bailey favored it and Mr. Wilcox opposed it.

Mr. Tracy did likewise, contending the bill meant repudiation. He said if a merchant furnished supplies in exchange for this scrip it would be an outrage not to let that merchant use the scrip in paying their taxes. He had letters read showing that lobbyists had been interesting themselves in the passage of the bill.

The motion to substitute the minority (unfavorable) for the majority (favorable) report failed by a vote of 52 to 50.

The bill then passed to its third reading by a vote of 59 to 46, but not until it had been amended so as to allow holders of scrip issued to themselves for services to the county to pay taxes with it.

Mr. Dies sent up a resolution to adjourn sine die Saturday, June 19, at 10 a. m.

Mr. Seabury offered an amendment to make the time Sunday at 10 o'clock. The senate refused to table the motion to reconsider the vote by which the Confederate Home employment resolution was defeated by a vote of 14 to 9. On the question of the reconsideration of the vote a call of the senate was had, but later it was withdrawn and the motion to reconsider spread on the journal as pending business.

**Industrial Board.**  
Longview, Tex., June 19.—The industrial board met yesterday at 4 p. m., with all the officials present, and plans to further the interest were adopted and a programme will be printed just as soon as the secretary can make copies. The main topic discussed yesterday was waterworks and a telephone system, which are the most needed in this city just now. Many other needed municipal advances will be inaugurated soon. The Longview military company held a fair Thursday night for the benefit of the company and the cornet band.

**County Farm Inspection.**  
Tyler, Tex., June 19.—The commissioners' court, accompanied by other county officers, spent Thursday at the county farm inspecting it. A reporter learned in conversation with two of the commissioners that the farm is in excellent condition and the prospects for a large and diversified crop are good. Under the management of Superintendent McFarland the farm made more than expenses last year, something that had never before been done.

**Seriously Cut.**  
Bonham, Tex., June 19.—Thursday night about 1 o'clock a difficulty took place in the "Blue Front" saloon, in which Tony McDowell was stabbed in the left side just above the hip. The knife penetrated the hollow and the wound is serious. He was also slashed across the breast, laying bare the flesh to the bone. He was also slightly wounded across the abdomen and deeply gashed in the left arm. He is thought to be fatally hurt. The trouble came up over a game of pool.

**A Coercive Debtor.**  
"Well, did he pay you anything?" asked the business manager.

"Yes," replied the female collector; "he paid me a compliment. He said he wouldn't be afraid to trust me with the money if he had any."—Yonkers Statesman.

**The Womanly.**  
Women would not throw mud, oh, no, in politics, as heretofore. The men have done; they'd rather go and track it on each other's floor. —Detroit Journal.

## THE TEXAS LEGISLATURE.

Summary of Matters Acted Upon by the Law-Makers at Austin.

The Fields bill, regulating salaries of clerks of civil courts of appeals and their deputies, was passed. The maximum limit fixed by the bill is \$2000 for the clerks and \$1680 for deputies.

The anti-gate system bill passed the house without further discussion.

Senate bill fixing venue in cases of criminal assault and regulating proceedings for rape passed under suspension of the rules.

A bill granting to the commissioner of insurance authority to examine the books and affairs of insurance companies passed.

Senate bill amending the present statute in regard to the finding of special verdicts by juries passed.

Pending business was suspended for the purpose of considering the senate bill appropriating \$5000 to move two out-houses at the Prairie View normal school and to erect a boiler house at the Agricultural and Mechanical college.

The bill was engrossed and under a suspension of the rules passed.

The fellow servants bill was laid before the body on third reading. Mr. Kimball offered an amendment making the act apply to employees of other corporations as well as railroads.

On motion of Mr. Meade the previous question was ordered on this amendment and the bill. The amendment was killed by a vote of 41 to 31.

The bill passed by a vote of 61 to 40.

Mr. Colquhoun's bill providing that where a district judge is disqualified the judge of the adjacent district shall act as special judge without compensation was engrossed and passed under suspension of the rules.

Mr. Yantis called up the bill of Messrs. Linn of Wharton and Yantis defining rape as suggested by the governor, but the bill drawn by him was thought to embrace two subjects, and it was deemed best to pass the above bill. It was engrossed and passed under suspension of the rules.

The occupation tax bill and the pending question, the Ayers amendment, placing a tax of \$1000 per annum upon cigarette dealers was taken up. After considerable discussion, the Ayers proposition was adopted by a vote of 43 to 40.

Mr. Walters sent up an amendment striking out section 62 of the bill, placing a tax of \$100 on social clubs. The amendment provided by a vote of 78 to 28.

The regular order of business was suspended and Mr. Turney secured consideration of his bill, allowing the payment of county taxes in cash only, and not scrip, as heretofore. The constitutional rule was suspended, the bill read a second time, ordered engrossed, constitutional rule further suspended, bill read a third time and passed.

Mr. Ayers' bill defining the Thirty-eighth judicial district and prescribing the time of holding court in the different counties embracing the same, was taken up and passed under a suspension of the rules.

Mr. Patterson sent up a resolution providing for the printing of the acts of the regular and special session in one volume and the printing of the journals of the two sessions in another volume. Adopted.

The report of the free conference committee on the fee bill was laid before the senate. The report was adopted by a vote of 16 to 6, and clinched by tabling the motion to reconsider.

Mr. Dennis introduced a bill prohibiting the use of the gate system on railroads.

Mr. Ayers sent up a bill providing for the payment of county taxes in currency and coin of the United States.

Mr. Baily offered a bill fixing the revenue and regulating proceedings in prosecutions for criminal assault, etc.

The senate refused to table the motion to reconsider the vote by which the Confederate Home employment resolution was defeated by a vote of 14 to 9. On the question of the reconsideration of the vote a call of the senate was had, but later it was withdrawn and the motion to reconsider spread on the journal as pending business.

**Political Item.**  
"There can be no possible excuse for congressmen listening to men who want to bribe them," said old Judge Petyer.

"I'm not so sure about that," replied Sardanapalus Petyer, his son, a rising young politician. "If congressmen do not listen to what the lobbyist has to say they would never find out whether or not he really means business. They have to listen, you know, to find out if he really means business."

Sardanapalus, by the way, is suspected of wanting to go to congress from New York, and is evidently trying to make up his mind what to do in case any attempt is made to tamper with his honesty.—Tammany Times.

**Light Reading.**  
Cholly—That valet of mine is entirely too facetious.

Regy—What has he been doing?  
Cholly—I told him to go out and buy me a supply of current literature, and he returned with a dozen journals on electricity.

**"House-Cleaning"**  
The melancholy days have come, the saddest of the year;  
The carpets are upon the line,  
The house is damp and drear. —G. T.

**A Head On.**  
Mrs. Gawjus—Miss Sweetenyung's acting is splendid to-night; there is an abandon about her I never noticed before.

Mr. Gawjus—I just noticed it. It must be the ring old Saltporck gave her.

**Harshness.**  
The crying fault of our generation is its lack of gentleness. Our age is harsh when it judges, brutal when it blames, and savage in its severity.—Rev. Dr. Hillis.

"How is it," asked the slipshod young person, "that you have no medals when you are so prominent a member of the athletic club?"

"Oh," said the elderly gentleman of sporty proclivities, "all I ever did in the way of athletics was to lift the mortgage of the clubhouse."

## GRAND CEREMONIES.

Imposing Services of the Queen's Jubilee.

She attended the St. George Chapel and the Scene Was Very Solemn as She Kissed Her Children and Blessed Them. Earthquake Shocks.

London, June 21.—Queen Victoria began the celebration of her jubilee yesterday as was befitting her entire career, before the altar of her faith.

Throughout London, the United Kingdom and the empire, in every cathedral, church or chapel of the established church of England, was held services similar to those at St. George's chapel, Windsor, where her majesty paid her devotions and offered solemn thanks to God.

The announcement that the services at St. George's chapel would be private and for the members of the royal family, prevented the gathering of a large crowd.

The scene was most impressive and the service very simple. Her majesty sat in the chair of state immediately in front of the communion rail, and just behind the brass plate whose inscription designates the spot which was the temporary place of interment of the prince consort.

The ladies and gentlemen who are the grand officers of the queen's household, entered first, followed by the military knights of Windsor in the full costume of cocked hats and scarlet coats.

The Duke of Devonshire and Lord Rosebery occupied their stalls as knights of the garter. The rest of the church was empty, the seats of the royal family being near the queen's.

The dean of Windsor, wearing the insignia of chaplain of the order of the Garter, officiated, assisted by the lord bishop of Barry and several canons.

Punctually at 11 o'clock, to the soft strains of an organ voluntary, the queen arrived from the cloister at the entrance. Assisted by her Indian attendant, she walked slowly to the chair of state, the congregation standing. She was dressed all in black, except for a white tuft on her bonnet.

Empress Frederick of Germany, attired in deepest black, took the seat at the right of the queen, while the Duke of Connaught, wearing his Windsor uniform, seated himself at her left. The others grouped closely behind and looked very like a simple family of worshippers. Among them were the duchess of Connaught, Prince Henry of Prussia, and Princess Henry, Prince Christian and Princess Christian, with their children, Prince Duke of Battenberg, the Grand Duke Sergius and the grand duchess.

Ordinary morning prayer began with a short exhortation from I Timothy. At the end there was a pause. The queen, with bowed head, continued in silent prayer. Then followed a touching scene, which will ever be in the memory of those who witnessed it.

Summoning Empress Frederick, who bowed low at her side, the queen kissed her on both cheeks. The Duke of Connaught and the others of the family followed, receiving on bended knee a similar token of affection. In many cases the recipient was kissed several times.

The queen was profoundly moved and tears rolled down her cheeks.

At last, and evidently with great reluctance, she beckoned her Indian attendant, and leaning on her arm, passed slowly out of the chapel, the entire congregation standing, the soft light falling through the multi-colored windows and the exquisite strains of the organ rising and swelling beneath the gothic bannered roof.

It was a scene never to be forgotten, and that filled all present with strong emotions.

**Mine Receiver Appointed.**  
Denver, Col., June 21.—Judge Allen has decided to appoint a receiver for the Bassick mine, but the receiver has not yet been named. Under a recent decision of the federal courts, E. C. Bassick is in possession of the property.

The present action was brought by the minority stockholders in the Bassick count, asking that the court determine the rights of the company as against Bassick and Dennison. It is alleged the two entered into a conspiracy to defraud the company out of the property.

The Bassick mine is located in Custer county. Its value is stated in the complaints filed in this case to be \$2,000,000, but well informed mining men place the value at \$5,000,000.

It has paid hundreds of thousands of dollars in dividends.

**His Anxias.**  
Bank President—"I understand that you are not only a good bookkeeper, but a prominent member of the church?" Applicant—"Yes, sir; but I hope that won't count against me."—New York World.

**A Shooting Scrape.**  
Chattanooga, Tenn., June 21.—A special from Gadsden, Ala., says: Late yesterday afternoon Henry Thomas, a negro excursionist from Birmingham, fired into a party of Gadsden negroes just as the train was leaving and wounded Will Garner, a local cabman. Garner and his friends returned the fire and a general riot ensued. Thomas was shot in the neck and back and was stabbed twice in the shoulder and will die. Two other Birmingham negroes were shot and another was stabbed.

**Iron Trade Active.**  
Chattanooga, Tenn., June 21.—A had a little spurt here last week, and it is said that there has been considerable activity in the trade throughout this district. On Friday Cincos furnace sold 6000 tons to Cincinnati, and furnace men say they have had more inquiries in the past week than they have had for many months. Whether there is any decided movement in the general market or not the local dealers say that they have enough orders to deplete their present stock in a very short time.

**Quarantine Law.**  
Washington, June 21.—In accordance with the law for the suppression of contagious diseases among domestic animals, Secretary Wilson of the agricultural department has issued to the managers and agents of railroads and transportation companies, stockmen and others, a circular notifying them that the contagious diseases known as sheep scab, or scabies of sheep, exist in the States, and that it is a violation of the law to receive for transportation any stock affected with that disease from one state or territory to another.

## News from Cuba.

Havana, via Key West, June 21.—According to an official report from Manzanillo the insurgents continue to surrender.

The firm of Alejandro Gonzales, purveyors to the military hospital in Santa Clara, has refused to furnish the hospital with supplies of provisions, owing to the fact that they have not received payment for their goods for seven months. They claim that the government now owes them over \$100,000.

A few days ago a party of soldiers arrived here from Fort Mogotes, five leagues from the city of Santa Clara. They say that an attack was made upon the fort by a band of insurgents and that most of the garrison died defending the fort. All the survivors of the garrison accepting themselves were taken prisoners by the insurgents.

Capt. Gen. Weyler will go to Santiago de Cuba by the end of the present month to assume command of military operations. He will take with him 40,000 men.

According to official advices, Col Ozeo, with the Pavis battalion, after a hot fight seized a number of positions held by the insurgents which were considered impregnable and destroyed an insurgent camp and hospitals in the Bahamburao ranges. Jobo Robado is also reported to have destroyed a hospital near Sebruchal which the insurgents had just abandoned, burning the furniture. From Juraco-Moron trocha came reports that large forces of insurgents have approached the trocha with the intention of crossing. They are believed to be under the command of Gomez.

Official advices received state that a hot engagement has occurred at Mantua,

# SIGNED THE TREATY.

## HAWAII TO BE ANNEXED TO THE UNITED STATES

If the Terms of the Treaty is Ratified, It Was a Very Impressive Scene in the Great Diplomatic Room of the State Department.

Washington, June 17.—In the great diplomatic room of the state department, where four years and four months ago, during the closing hours of the Harrison administration, the first Hawaiian treaty was signed only to be withdrawn from the senate and thrown into a pigeon hole, the representatives of the government of the United States and Hawaii gathered yesterday morning and signed a treaty, by the terms of which, if ratified, the little island republic will become a part of the territory of the United States.

Of the persons who stood in the room yesterday three were present when the original treaty was signed, Special Commissioner Lorrin Thurston and Assistant Secretaries Adee and Cridler. The first named perhaps took a more sincere personal pleasure in the ceremony of yesterday morning than any of the others because of the stirring events of the last four years, in which he was so directly concerned. It is a very unusual thing for a treaty of such importance to be signed in the morning, but in this case it was desired that the convention be made early in order that it might be submitted to the senate on the day of its signature. The document itself had been prepared carefully over night; in fact, it was practically completed at the close of office hours Tuesday, but it was necessary to make a close comparison and the president wished another opportunity to go over the document, probably with a view to drawing up a message with which it will be accompanied to the senate. Therefore before 9 o'clock the persons who were concerned in the treaty were all in the state department.

For the United States there were Secretary Sherman, Assistant Secretaries Adee and Cridler, Private Secretary Babcock and Assistant Private Secretary Gaytree.

On the Hawaiian side there were Minister Hatch, Lorrin A. Thurston and W. A. Kinney, all for this particular occasion accredited as special commissioners, duly empowered to negotiate a treaty of annexation.

After the formal greetings the credentials of the plenipotentiaries were scanned and recorded. Secretary Sherman alone represented the United States in the signature of the convention and it was part of the ceremony to record his authorization by the president just as much as it was the credentials of the Hawaiians from President Dole.

Then came the reading and comparison of the treaty. Of this there were two drafts, one to be held by each, later to be exchanged in the usual form. Altogether it was twenty minutes after 9 o'clock when all was ready for the signatures. The Hawaiian representatives had brought with them a gold pen in a plain holder and at their request this was used for all of the signatures.

Secretary Sherman signed the first copy intended to be held here, while Minister Hatch signed first the Hawaiian copy of the treaty, his fellow commissioners coming next in order. Mr. Thurston first, followed by Mr. Kinney. The treaty was sealed by Assistant Secretary Cridler with a private seal carried on his watch chain, the copies were handed to their respective custodians and the treaty was made, as far as the executive branch of the government could affect it.

### Mexico News.

Mexico City, June 17.—Between 10 and 11 o'clock Tuesday night earthquake shocks were felt in this city and in all southern Mexico and Acapulco to Vera Cruz. They were especially violent in the town of San Marcos, state of Puebla, where the shocks were both vertical and horizontal and were accompanied by subterranean rumblings. The movement was thirty-five seconds, followed later by another shock lasting ten seconds. Acapulco reports a shock both vertical and horizontal preceded by loud noises underground. Curiously enough the movement was experienced across the whole country at about the same time, the hour reported differing only a few seconds. No damage is noted, but there is considerable alarm. Afternoon telegrams from Tehuantepec indicate a continuation of the shocks, and the inhabitants who have not fled are living in tents in the open air. The arrival of the scientific commission is anxiously awaited.

The town of Pochimilco, near the city of Oaxaca, was inundated suddenly, several persons being drowned. Rains are very heavy in that region.

### A Fatal Accident.

Logansport, Ind., June 17.—A carriage containing four ladies was struck by a train on the Pennsylvania road here yesterday evening. The vehicle was dragged 200 feet with the women beneath it. Miss Daisy Raymond of Valparaiso was instantly killed, and Miss Lilian Moore of Lafayette, Miss Fern Lambert and Miss Stella Foster of this city, mortally injured. The party had been to a picnic and attempted to cross the tracks in front of the train.

### Maher and Sharkey to Fight Again.

Pittsburg, Pa., June 17.—Mike Connolly, one of Maher's managers, announces that Sharkey's debt to fight Peter to a finish before the club offering the largest purse has been received and Lynch's deposit of \$3500 will be covered within a few days, when Connolly will go to New York for that purpose. Maher will go against the Californian for a side bet of \$5000 or \$10,000, or any amount above that that may be agreed upon.

### A Severe Earthquake.

Calcutta, June 17.—Terrible reports are coming from Assam. At Shilong everything has been levelled to the ground by the great earthquake. An Inspector of prisoners has been killed, and there have been many deaths in the public offices, in the military lines and the bazaars. No further details are obtainable. The official records have been buried at Gauhati, where the roads are now crossed by wide chasms. The railroad has vanished in that vicinity, and at Goal Para a tidal wave has destroyed the bazaar and all the other buildings and the neighboring country is covered with fissures, which are spouting mud and sand.

Numbers of buildings have been destroyed at Dhubri, where the river bank has subsided, flooding the country and ruining the crops. There has been heavy loss of life at Goal Para and Dhubri. Several of the shaken districts have been destroyed by fissures, bridges have been destroyed and the telegraph lines have been broken down throughout Assam.

Simla, India, June 17.—The reports that all of the buildings at Shilong had been destroyed are confirmed. Mr. McCabe, the British resident deputy commissioner, was killed by a falling house and the English ladies and children are suffering intensely from exposure.

The towns of Sylhet and Cherrapunji, were levelled to the ground, and whole villages subsided.

The losses are so great that it is feared scarcity of food is inevitable in several of the populous districts.

### Gen. Miles Visits London.

London, June 17.—Gen. Nelson A. Miles, who will represent the United States army at the queen's jubilee, and Rear Admiral J. N. Miller, who will represent the United States navy upon the same occasion, have arrived in this city. Gen. Miles, Admiral Miller, their staffs and Mrs. Miles were the guests at dinner yesterday evening of White-Land Reid, special envoy of the United States at the jubilee. Gen. Miles, in addition to visiting the Turkish and Greek armies inspected the ordnance made at the Armstrong factory at Naples for the Italian, Spanish and Argentine governments. He also inspected the gun factories and coast defenses of Austria, Italy and France, and was courteously treated everywhere.

Gen. Miles did not find any of the governments secretive in regard to their military equipment. He thinks Edham Pasha is a great general and that his troops are a fine lot of men. The Greeks, the general says, are glad of the prospect of peace, but they are good soldiers, and the junior officers and men showed wonderful devotion to their cause.

### Famous Will Case Decided.

Corsticana, Tex., June 17.—The jury in the famous Caffey Odd Fellows will case, late yesterday afternoon returned a verdict awarding to J. B. Cooksey, heir of Mrs. Levinia Caffey, the original plaintiff in the suit, the 220 acres of land sued for. The verdict read that the defendants should receive the rent on the property, which amounts to between \$1500 and \$2000.

This makes the second verdict the plaintiffs have received in the lower court, the case having been remanded by the Dallas court of civil appeals at a former time for another trial. Counsel for the defendants announced last night that another appeal will be taken to the higher courts. The property in controversy is estimated at this time to be worth between \$6000 and \$7500, being located in one of the best portions of the county and enhancing in value every year.

### Anti-Mob Association Organized.

Columbus, O., June 17.—The National Anti-Mob and Lynch Law association has been incorporated. The purpose of the organization is declared to be to discourage mob and lynch law within the United States, and to agitate public sentiment with a view to securing such legislation as will suppress such practice by providing adequate punishment for violators.

It is proposed to form branch associations all over the United States.

### Turks and Greeks.

Lamia, Thessaly, June 17.—The Turkish troops are posting guns on the Othrys heights, concentrating them beneath the branches of trees. They have also placed artillery in the burned convent of Anasellia, and Turkish scouts have been seen during the night time on the neutral ground between the two armies. This activity upon the part of the Turks has created much distrust among the Greeks.

### Report of a Receiver.

Indianapolis, Ind., June 17.—J. F. Falley, receiver of the Iron Hill, yesterday filed his report covering the time from Oct. 21, 1895, to June 7, 1897. A summary states that at the time of the last report there was on hand \$178,219, to which \$12,612 has been since added. Of this \$126,447 had been distributed, leaving a balance on hand of \$64,000. Outstanding claims reduce the amount on hand subject to distribution to \$11,317.

The Junior Order American Mechanics were in session at Pittsburg, Pa., the other day.

"One of you boys has been stealing raisins again; I have found the seeds on the floor. Which one of you was it?" "Tommy—it wasn't me; I swallowed the seeds in mine."

"You know you wrote an editorial telling the people to give the new mayor lots of rope?" "I did." "Well, they do it." "Done what?" "Lynch-ed him this mornin' before breakfast!"

A Brooklyn merchant whose street number is 2 makes use of this numeral in advertising his business upon his show window in this wise: Repairing & Cleaning attended.

It is the distinction of Rev. Mr. Blodgett of Greenwich, Mass., that during his long pastorate of the village church there has been buried more people than the town contains. He has officiated at 824 funerals, while the entire population of Greenwich at the present time is only about 370.

# DAIRY AND POULTRY.

## INTERESTING CHAPTERS FOR OUR RURAL READERS.

How Successful Farmers Operate This Department of the Farm—A Few Hints as to the Care of Live Stock and Poultry.

(Condensed from Farmers' Review stenographic report of Wisconsin Round-up Institute.)



C. TAYLOR spoke on how to get good cows. There are three things that enter into successful dairying: First, the dairy tendency of the cows; second, the fertility of the farm and its ability to provide food for the cows.

The third thing to be taken into consideration is the dairyman. Then it is necessary that there be the ability to apply modern dairy methods. If he be not a dairyman he will never succeed.

Q.—Should a dairyman raise his own cows?

A.—Yes, sir; if he can, and as much as possible.

Q.—Can you increase the percentage of fat in the milk of cows?

A.—That can be done only by good breeding.

Charles Thorp spoke on handy things on the dairy farm. He said that every man should have a dairy house on his farm. His dairy house is located near the well, where every dairy house should be located for the purpose of having the water handy. The house is 30 by 14, the first twelve feet being used for the dairy room proper.

Is Tuberculosis Incurable? The agricultural experiment station of Indiana in a recent bulletin (No. 62) makes the broad statement that curative means are unknown in the treatment of tuberculosis or consumption. On this statement National Stockman comments as follows: We think this statement could not have been made,

or at least unqualified, for in cases where the disease has been taken at the outset there have been known some complete cures. At the post mortem examination of the bodies at the Paris morgue it has been found that quite a large per cent of the bodies showed healed tubercles; that is, the subject had had the disease but where several change of life the progress of the disease had been arrested and the patient recovered. The nature of the disease is such that these cases leave indisputable evidence of the facts. The progress of the disease is marked by the growth of the germs which results in the breaking down of the tissues, and in cases where the disease has been checked its former presence is marked by the healed tubercles. The Rural New Yorker published some time ago an account of a case where several cows were subjected to the tuberculin test and showed reaction. Instead of being slaughtered they were removed to a stable where they could have an abundance of pure air and sunshine and at the end of a year they were again subjected to the test, but showed no traces of reaction, and upon being slaughtered were found to be wholly cured of the disease. There is as yet no medicine that will effect a cure, but with other man or beast if the cure is not too far gone an abundance of pure air and sunshine will often do so. The disease is bad enough as it is, and let us not take from it one ray of hope—the chance of recovery.

Wind Power.—Not nearly enough use is made of wind power. Most of the wind mills we see are used wholly to pump water from wells. Though this as a steady job probably saves as much labor as any one thing the wind power could be set to doing, there are many other back-aching jobs that are on many farms done by hand power, which might quite as well be given over to wind power. Turning grindstone and churning are among these.

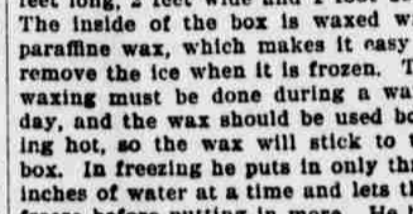
When you get a new farmer who turns a lathe in a shop. Here they spent many hours making all kinds of wooden articles. All of these boys kept up their love of farm life because their windmill was set to do tasks that on other farms the boys had to perform by hand at sailors call "main" strength and stupidity. In Holland there can be no use of water power, for the land is too level. Nowhere in the world is wind power used to so much advantage or for so great a variety of purposes.—Ex.

Intelligent Dairying.—Dairying requires constant study and intelligent thought, it requires years in which to build up a profitable herd of cows and to learn how to feed and care for them and to handle the product. The man who can successfully breed and feed a dairy cow has a mind above the average. He is a student, a keen, bright business man, and you will not find this class of men dissatisfied with their business. It is the class of men who are constantly changing from one branch to another—men who do not do much figuring and cannot tell how much their cows earned individually or collectively—who have intense hatred for the Babcock test and for all creamery men.—Kansas Farmer.

Standard Varieties of Chickens. The Golden Wyandotte is marked like the Silver, excepting that the color is golden-bay and black instead of white and black. The White variety is, perhaps, the favorite of the Wyandotte classes, from the fact that it is not so difficult to breed to feather, the plumage being pure white throughout. They are for this reason the more practical fowl for the farmer, or those who keep poultry for market. The Buff Wyandotte is in color a rich, deep, clear buff, uniform in shade throughout, except the tail, which is of a deeper buff or copper-bronze color. The Blacks are of a rich, glossy black, with greenish sheen, excepting breast primaries, secondaries, tail and fluff, which are pure black. The standard weight of cocks is 8 1/2 pounds; hens, 6 1/2 pounds; cockerels, 7 1/2 pounds; and pullets, 5 1/2 pounds.

Developing Layers. The early hatched pullets are now large enough to permit of intelligent selection. The culls should be disposed of, and the best reserved for laying and breeding, says Farm Journal. If the cockerels have become sufficiently mature to be troublesome, they should be separated from the pullets and fattened for market. Although the price may be low now, it seldom pays to keep early hatched birds for fall and winter sales. To develop the pullets into good laying hens, an exclusive diet of corn must be avoided. They need bone and muscle, but to get enough of this out of corn they must eat an excessive quantity of it and this will produce too much fat. This caution must be heeded when the pullets have only a limited run and but little pasture. In these circumstances with the corn ration, green grass, clover, green food and some vegetables, with milk and cut bone, or meat meal must be supplied to secure a healthy development. The farmer's flock that has the range of the fields, and access to a great variety of food, may thrive on a ration of corn because it is not their exclusive diet. We have, however, often seen farmers' premises where for two or three hundred yards from the buildings the poultry had eaten every green thing except weeds that was not enclosed by chicken proof fences. Such runs become polluted and the fowls suffer for the lack of insects and green food. The owner feeds the customary corn ration and wonders why his flock do not thrive and the pullets do not lay. The development of pullets for laying is very much like that of helters for giving milk. Concentrated grain diet overtaxes the digestive organs and produces fat. Bulky succulent food, that which contains the bone and muscle making material, is necessary to secure the healthy digestion and thrifty growth.

Feathers of Silver-Laced Wyandottes.



The building is used for a storage room. The rest of the building is used for an ice room, which every man should have.

Mr. Thorp then showed his system of making artificial ice by natural cold. He had on exhibition a model of a long box in which the ice is frozen. The box in which he freezes his ice is 14 feet long, 2 feet wide and 1 foot deep. The inside of the box is waxed with paraffine wax, which makes it easy to remove the ice when it is frozen. The waxing must be done during a warm day, and the wax should be used boiling hot, so the wax will stick to the box. In freezing he puts in only three inches of water at a time and lets that freeze before putting in more. He has been using three of these boxes for the last few years. With three of these boxes you can fill an ice house very quickly. When you loosen the ice from one of these boxes you have a single cake of ice 14x2x1, which is sawed into cakes the size desired.

A feed cutter comes very handy on a farm, if it is not in such shape that it has to be set up every time it is to be used.

Q.—How do you build an ice house and how do you pack the ice?

A.—I would build it about as I would any common building, but I would make the walls double, with lath and plaster on the inside, and then I would paint the walls. I pack the ice with dry straw, and the cracks between the cakes I pack with dry straw also. I do not put the ice against the outside wall, but leave a six-inch space which I fill with saw-dust.

John W. Decker spoke on cheesemaking. The cheese industry is in better shape than it has been before for many years, due largely to the passage of laws against filled cheese. New York and Wisconsin are the great cheesemaking states. At the South and in some parts of the North dairying is not carried on to any great extent. So the states that make cheese will have to supply not only themselves but the others. Canada has been supplying the English trade. That is the trade that we are trying to supply with our product, and that trade requires a very firm article in the way of cheese.

Intelligent Dairying.—Dairying requires constant study and intelligent thought, it requires years in which to build up a profitable herd of cows and to learn how to feed and care for them and to handle the product. The man who can successfully breed and feed a dairy cow has a mind above the average. He is a student, a keen, bright business man, and you will not find this class of men dissatisfied with their business. It is the class of men who are constantly changing from one branch to another—men who do not do much figuring and cannot tell how much their cows earned individually or collectively—who have intense hatred for the Babcock test and for all creamery men.—Kansas Farmer.

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# FATTENING LAMBS FOR MARKET.

## Prof. J. A. Craig says in preparing lambs for the early market the best gain to his knowledge is that made by three lambs at the New York Cornell station, which made a weekly gain per head of 5.36 pounds, extending over a period of nine weeks. Another lot of three made an average weekly gain of 4.47 pounds per head, extending over a period of twelve weeks. In neither case, however, is the composition of the ration or the amount of grain reported. The best gain in the writer's experience at the Wisconsin station has been made by four lambs that were fed a mixture by weight of four parts of bran, four parts of corn meal and one part of linseed meal. When the experiment started, the lambs were about three weeks old, and they were fed for ten weeks on this grain ration, receiving in addition the milk of their mothers. The average weight of each lamb at the beginning of the experiment was 18.6 pounds, and at the end, 62.5 pounds, an average weekly gain per head of 4.48 pounds. They each ate 26.6 pounds of the grain mixture during the ten weeks, costing eighteen cents per head.

The results that come next to these in profit were obtained from feeding a grain mixture consisting of two parts of ground wheat and one part of ground corn by weight. The lambs were about four and one-half weeks old when the experiment started, and averaged 21 pounds in weight. When the experiment ended, fourteen weeks later, they averaged seventy-seven pounds in weight, having made an average weekly gain per head of 3.83 pounds. They each ate 40.5 pounds of the grain mixture in the fourteen weeks, costing 33 cents. Buyers do not always make one-third difference for unwashed Merinos. One or two parties that had that grade of wool received 9 1/2 cents per pound last season. The standard price for washed fine wools was 13 cents—a difference of only 3 1/2 cents.

Poultry Notes. We have noticed that no business is without its troubles, and that the poultry business is no exception to the rule. Disease and disaster hover around this as well as other occupations. It is therefore best for the poultry raiser to take everything philosophically. However, it is just a little hard for him to look with equanimity on the taking off of bird after bird that has cost him either much work or much money.

The time of the year has come when both road-dust and lice are near to us. The dust may be a good thing to bring into close contact with the lice, and may result in their extermination. It is easy now to get the road-dust and hard to exterminate the lice if you attempt to do it otherwise than by use of dust. Using the dust makes the hen do the work. She will be only too glad to take a dust bath, which is her way of getting clean.

Immense quantities of eggs and poultry are used by the hotels. One writer has been trying to find out how many eggs the large hotels of Boston use, and he puts the number at 1,440 per day for an average of the three largest hotels, the largest user taking 175 dozen per day. Thus each of these hotels uses more than half a million the vast number of hotels in the country it is not hard to realize that the number of eggs used in these places is enormous.

There are many concoctions urged for the various poultry troubles. It is doubtful if any of them are cure-alls, and it is more than probable that some of them are of no value in reality. Good care is of more value than anything else. But disease will sometimes creep in despite the best of care.

Manipulating Breeds.—It is the history of all breeds that improving lands makes them mature earlier, and this is accompanied with a lurking propensity to fatten. I am an admirer of all the breeds; each is fitted for its pasture, and American pastures vary from the rich prairie that grows more grass than average acres elsewhere, to the scant herbage of the mountain-side. The best cow at the Royal Agricultural Society of England in 1892 was an Angus; the next best three were Shorthorns. The best butter yields at the Chicago fat stock show in 1891 were from the Brown Swiss. The world's great private record of butter is from a Holstein; and the next highest is from a Jersey. These things will teach us that we can make a breed what we will. Tompkins, who developed such fine beef cattle in the Herefords, said he could as easily have developed the milkers, and every student of the cow believed him.—Prof. Wilson.

Relative Profits.—There have been many ways to estimate profits in farming. So long as the soil retained its original fertility, the number of acres that could be planted or sown was the test of success. It is common even yet in the south to estimate by the team help that the planter can command, which ranges from one mule upward. But in the northern, and especially in the eastern states, success in farming depends not on number of acres, or the team help, but on how much manure can be had to use. Many a market gardener on less than ten acres makes greater profits than the farmer of a hundred acres who has not manure to grow anything except the standard farm crops. But the market gardener must be near a good market, or the cost of marketing will destroy its profits.—Ex.

Gingerling Horses.—Gingerling horses at the horse shows, especially the saddle horse to make them carry their tail high up and to present an unusual amount of animation and appear smart, is a disgusting and deceptive jockey trick that should be prohibited by the rules of horse shows in this country. It is doubtless well in England, since the Humane society prosecuted and fined a number of the grooms at the London show. The veterinarians condemned the practice as painful to the animal and a fraud upon the judge.

It is a good thing to have two poultry yards, so that in one either sets or some other grain can be sown that will get a start and furnish the hens a good supply of green food.

# FOR WOMAN AND HOME

## ITEMS OF INTEREST TO MAIDS AND MOTHERS.

Summer Grass Cloth Gown—Traveling Dress for a Young Girl—New Mode in Dress Trimmings—Some Household Hints.

The Kiss in Court. LAWYER met a pretty Miss While he was walking out one day. And stole from her a honeyed kiss—Which was not just the proper way.

At once a case of tort was brought Which legal rules could not deny. The lawyer held no justice sought So frail a suit as that to try.

The action, when it got in court, Met with a jury lenient. And many a quiet and retired Day after day on it was spent.

The lawyer claimed no maiden should So much rare loveliness display; A kiss like this he understood. Was folsam on the state's highway.

The maiden said her rosy lips No casement were for him to use. Though they all others might eclipse. His answer was somewhat abstruse.

And thus progressed the argument Concerning kisses and kisses. When to the jury it was sent. Who failed entirely to agree.

But sent into their room again. They gave their voice to the defense; And found the girl in fault, for plain "Contributory negligence." —Joel Denton.

Impromptu Cozy Corner. There was not a single inviting nook or artistically "possible" corner in the room. It was altogether an uninteresting oblong room, with a door at one end, two windows on the opposite side and a dreary stretch of wall between. Moreover, it was a room with a bleak northern exposure, which seldom had sunshine enough to atone for its bad form. But its owner did not despair. At a trifling cost she had the carpenter place a shelf a foot wide six feet from the floor from the edge of the door around the corner and down six feet of the long, uninteresting wall. Then the shelf stopped abruptly, but there might seem to be method in its pause its owner placed a small bookcase there. A cot bed costing \$4, with springs and mattress, was placed against the wall under the shelf. Pompadour red burlap was fastened to the wall beneath the shelf all the way around. The bed was stained a clear color. The cot bed was converted into a divan by the aid of a Bagdad cover and a pile of cushions of rich, warm, bright hues. At the corner of the shelf, where it turned, a bed lantern in a wrought-iron casing, swung

by a chain a foot long, made a spot of brilliant color. The long expanse of wall and the dreary color scheme of the room were successfully and easily overcome. In another room, where a cozy lounging place was desired, the long couch was supplemented by a short one placed at its head at right angles to it. Across the top made by the two a narrow board back was nailed, and to this was sewed a high piece of fretwork, stained forest green. At the top of this fretwork, on a slender brass rod, hung a silk curtain of dull turquoise blue. The couch was covered with green denim and piled high with cushions in blue and green. In the angle formed by the joining of the two couches a small wicker table stood. It was painted green. On its top stood a tete-a-tete tea set of turquoise blue, while its lower shelf was devoted to literature and a work-basket.

Traveling Dress for a Girl. A simple traveling gown for a girl of 12 is made of rough dark green serge. The skirt is a moderate godet, with the fullness carried up to the back in flat plaits. The waist is a loose, dartless blouse with the fullness confined by a narrow tan suede belt, and the short basques are slashed to show

green, with a boiero effect in pale sage cloth, braided in black. The sleeves are of the grass cloth, and there is a black ribbon collar and a black belt. A very broad brimmed sailor hat is to be worn with this. It is white, faced with sage-green silk and trimmed with a band of black ribbon. Different vests can be worn with this. Little, sleeveless waists of china silk, washable, are very nice for wear with a bolero.

New Mode in Trimmings. Skirts and bodices are trimmed with a lattice work of lace insertions or of ribbon bands, arranged in Vandykes or in squares, the skirt plaited or fitted as one prefers. And frills of cashmere trim a cashmere skirt in festoons across the side breadths only, these in clusters of two just below the hips and just above the hem, bows of ribbon ending them on each side of the front breadths, and on each side of the back fullness. This arrangement on a princess frock is gracefully repeated on the bodice by festooning two ruffles across the bust from elbow on each side, the ruffles containing higher up over the shoulders to form epaulettes over the sleeves. Another cashmere model strikingly trimmed with narrow ruf-

fers of the same stuff has two sets together about the hem, a third one above them curving up at the front and meeting at the waistline, thus giving a decided overskirt effect. This last ruffle appears to continue up the bodice and about the neck at base of the choker, a second ruffle trimming the bodice brettele fashion and forming a narrow epaulette at the top of the small gilet sleeves. A narrow velvet ribbon about the waist ties with a bow and long ends in front.

Summer Grass Cloth Gown. A striped grass cloth dress, with small embroidered figures, was ordered by Miss Virginia Fair for the season at Newport. When completed it will be sent there to await her coming. This is a method much adopted by fashionable women who do not want to pack so many trunks for the summer. The modistes are ordered to send their gowns directly to their summer destination. The skirt is plain about the hips and plaited at the back. Around the foot it has a broad band of sage-green taffeta, lighter than the ground-work of the skirt. The waist is a sage

green, with a boiero effect in pale sage cloth, braided in black. The sleeves are of the grass cloth, and there is a black ribbon collar and a black belt. A very broad brimmed sailor hat is to be worn with this. It is white, faced with sage-green silk and trimmed with a band of black ribbon. Different vests can be worn with this. Little, sleeveless waists of china silk, washable, are very nice for wear with a bolero.

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fers of the same stuff has two sets together about the hem, a third one above them curving up at the front and meeting at the waistline, thus giving a decided overskirt effect. This last ruffle appears to continue up the bodice and about the neck at base of the choker, a second ruffle trimming the bodice brettele fashion and forming a narrow epaulette at the top of the small gilet sleeves. A narrow velvet ribbon about the waist ties with a bow and long ends in front.

Summer Grass Cloth Gown. A striped grass cloth dress, with small embroidered figures, was ordered by Miss Virginia Fair for the season at Newport. When completed it will be sent there to await her coming. This is a method much adopted by fashionable women who do not want to pack so many trunks for the summer. The modistes are ordered to send their gowns directly to their summer destination. The skirt is plain about the hips and plaited at the back. Around the foot it has a broad band of sage-green taffeta, lighter than the ground-work of the skirt. The waist is a sage

green, with a boiero effect in pale sage cloth, braided in black. The sleeves are of the grass cloth, and there is a black ribbon collar and a black belt. A very broad brimmed sailor hat is to be worn with this. It is white, faced with sage-green silk and trimmed with a band of black ribbon. Different vests can be worn with this. Little, sleeveless waists of china silk, washable, are very nice for wear with a bolero.

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## ABOVE THE CLOUDS.

### HOW KNOWLEDGE OF HEAVENLY BODIES IS GAINED.

The Mountain Observatories—The Topmost Point Is the Mist. Which Is 19,200 Feet Above the Sea—On Mount Hamilton.



EDWARD S. HOLDEN, the astronomical expert and director of Lick observatory, has just issued through the Smithsonian institute the first book ever written giving an accurate idea of the mountain observatories of the world. Few works of fiction are more interesting than this plain recital of facts. It is a story of hardship, starvation and deadly peril that have befallen men who have labored on and on in the interests of science. It shows that much of the information concerning the heavenly bodies of which we read is gained under circumstances and at heights which would fill us with awe if we only knew the real truth. It tells how scientists find



IN THE CLOUDS ON THE SANTIS.

wonderful facts above the clouds. Professor Holden's object in inditing this work is to outline the conditions suitable for astronomical labor at high levels. It tells of the work of the Harvard college expedition on El Misti, that stands 19,200 feet above the sea's level. It describes the meteorological station on the Sonnblick, which is 9,843 feet above old ocean. It tells us of the hairbreadth escapes and constant danger that fall to the lot of those who take observations on Mount Blanc. The results of Dr. Muller's labors on the Santis is revealed and the story is told of what transpires on the summit of famous Mount Hamilton. In a word, it is a resume of the efforts of scientists on mountain peaks from the time of Professor Piazzi-Smyth at the peak of Teneriffe in 1856 to the latest achievements in far-away India.

The modern mountain astronomical observatory is the legitimate descendant, Professor Holden says, of Galileo's tower of Arcetri. The inhabitants of the earth know the external universe directly only through the sense of sight, and our terrestrial views of the planets and stars are much modified by the action of our own atmosphere upon the rays of their light which reach our eyes. We are, as it were, immersed in an ocean of air, and one of the first problems of astronomical physics is to determine the effects of this overlying ocean upon the light from external bodies which penetrates its depth. Light moves in straight lines in empty space, but light entering our atmosphere is refracted from its course so that the ray which enters our eye from a star no longer travels in its primitive direction.

The necessity for mountain observatories arises from the fact that in order to secure correct observation of the heavenly bodies it is necessary that the telescope be as far as possible from what is known as the dust shell of the earth, and in an atmosphere which is steady. By steady atmosphere is meant that where the air is not constantly in motion. The air is in strata just as in the earth. When one is above the strata that are more generally affected by the air currents, it will be noticed that the stars twinkle far less than under other conditions. Now, the twinkling of stars is the result of curvature of atmospheric strata caused by air currents. When these air currents do not act, then the atmosphere is steady and correct observation is rendered easy.

All these things being realized by the astronomers, they acted upon them just as the tradition of an undiscovered country affects the explorer. The results as told by Professor Holden seem marvelous. Observatories on high mountains must either be abandoned altogether during the winter season, or, if occupied, the observer must be subjected to extremely trying con-

ditions and to some danger from terrible storms of wind, snow, hail, from lightning, etc. The discomfort and monotony of such life subjected to very low temperatures and surrounded by clouds and snow for long periods will unfit any ordinary individual for making the best use of the few clear days which an Alpine winter presents. Telephone and telegraph lines cannot be maintained in working order under such conditions without taking extraordinary precautions, and there must be days and weeks together when travel between the summit and the valley is shut off.

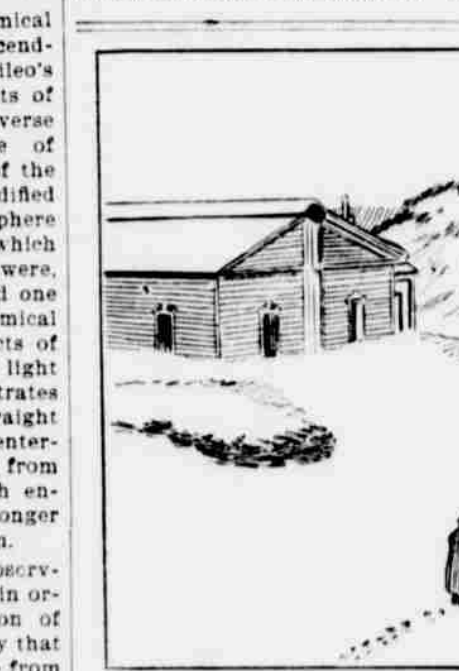
The highest meteorological observatory in the world has been located by the Harvard college observatory expedition on the mountain peak known as El Misti, one of the Andes, whose height is 19,200 feet, or 4,500 feet higher than Pike's Peak.

The best known of all our own observatories is that on Mount Hamilton, in California, which bears the name of the man through whose generosity it was built—Mr. James Lick. It was erected under the direction of trustees appointed by Mr. Lick and according to the plans prepared by Prof. Holden and Prof. Newton. This observatory, while not so notable in point of height above the level of the sea, 4,209 feet, has attracted wide attention because of its equipment, for here is located the

largest telescope in the world, excepting the great Yerkes telescope, placed in position not long ago at a point on the shore of Lake Geneva, Wisconsin. Prof. Holden, by the way, thinks that unless the conditions at Lake Geneva are distinctly better than those of the region near by, its selection for the site of the largest of telescopes may prove to have been an error of judgment.

No observatory exists around which more interest clusters than that of Mount Blanc, which rears its snowy head 15,780 feet from the surface of the ocean. The story of this observatory, of the dangers of those who have utilized it, are succeeding chapters in the tragedy of human existence such as science cannot elsewhere produce. This observatory was erected by M. Janssen, upon compressed snow, because no rock foundations were available. It is

provided with jack screws, in order that it may be leveled if necessary. The base of the structure is 19 by 5 meters, and the snow always covers the lower story. It was the intention to have the upper story in free air, and during observation a telescope is mounted in an aluminum dome above the upper story. The construction is very solid and strong, with double walls and floors, and no pains have been spared to make it safe and rigid. As an indication of the character of the foundation of the observatory tunnels were run thirty-six feet below the surface without meeting rock. The temperature in these tunnels is at all times three degrees above zero.



OBSERVATORY ON THE SUMMIT OF MT. HAMILTON.

FOREIGN PEOPLE.

Paderewski is a widower, but has one son who began playing the piano when he was seven years old.

The sword and belt of Louis d'Anjou, the first grandeur of France, has just been presented to the Paris Musee Carnavalet.

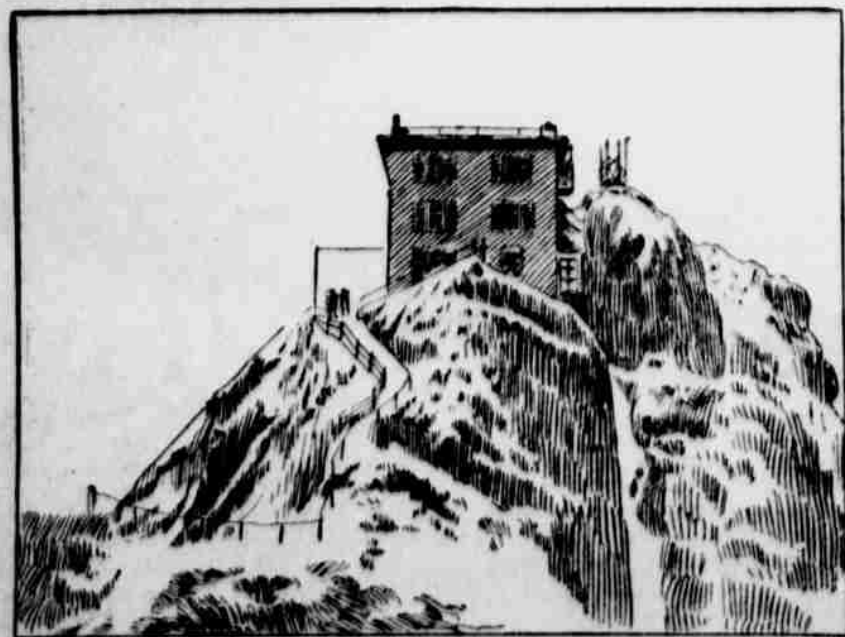
Mr. Labouchere has called attention to the fact that the date of the coming diamond jubilee of Queen Victoria is also the date of the lamentable loss of the battleship Victoria.

According to Pliny, Lolliia Paulina, the wife of Caligula, wore on her hand, arms, neck, head and waist pearls and diamonds to the value of \$1,580,000. Faustina had a ring worth \$200,000. Domitia possessed one worth \$300,000, and Caesonia had a bracelet worth \$400,000.

Queen Victoria's opinions on the subject of the observance of Sunday are far less straight-laced than appears to be imagined by the public, for her favorite chaplain and chief spiritual adviser, the bishop of Winchester, recently spent a pleasant Sunday afternoon shooting clay pigeons with Lord Young's eldest son on the Scotch estate of the learned peer.

King Leopold of Belgium is the only crowned head whose birth figures on the ordinary civil register of his country. Anybody may inspect the entry in folio 119, No. 1181, where next to the record of Jean Baptiste Van Dain, a laborer's son, appears the name of Leopold Louis Philippe Marie Victor, "natural and legitimate son of Leopold, king of the Belgians, and of Louise d'Orleans, queen of the Belgians," with signatures of the attesting witnesses.

Jinks—There is a man who has a number of movements on foot for making money. Binks—Who is he? Jinks—I don't know his name, but he's a dancing teacher.



SONNBlick NEARLY 10,000 FEET ABOVE THE SEA.

frances a day. The price for transporting material to the summit was twenty-three cents a pound. The ordinary load for a porter in such cases was twenty-six pounds. The minimum temperature on the summit of Mount Blanc is forty-three degrees below zero. The top of the mountain is, in fact, a glacier.

On the Sonnblick observatory there is eight times as much snowfall as rainfall. The twinkling of the stars is regularly observed at this point, and, strangely enough, is considerably greater than at the lower station. The movements of the barometer, the wind pressures and velocities, the relative humidity, the formation and movements of clouds, the amount of atmospheric electricity and all meteorological phenomena are daily observed. There are at this observatory on the average 250 days each year when the mercury stands at zero or below.

The observatory of the Santis is one of the least expensive, considering its importance, of any that exists, for the total expense of maintaining it is \$12,000 a year. Its original cost was \$12,000. In all of the observations taken the steadiness of the air, as well as its transparency, are notable. The star images are entirely free from twinkling. Each star, viewed from the observatory, shows a magnitude one-tenth brighter than that observed at a point on a level with the sea.

The highest German meteorological station or observatory is the Wendelstein on the northern slopes of the Alps, near Munich. Its altitude is 1,847 meters. The most famous station in France is the Puy-de-Dome, 1,400 meters above the level of the sea. It was here that Pascal caused his barometric experiment to be tried in 1648. The highest French station is the Pic-du-Midi, 2,877 meters high. The Ben Nevis observatory, 4,208 feet above the sea level, located on one of the highest mountains of Scotland, is devoted purely to meteorological observation, because of the rarity of sunshine there. For instance, in December, 1893, the sun shone for but a single hour and that was all the time it was seen during the entire year.

The newest observatory, and one of which astronomers hope much, has just been erected in the Palani Hills, in India, at a height of 7,700 feet. It is known as the Kodikanal Solar Physics observatory. There are over 2,000 hours of sunshine at this point yearly, and the experiments thus far conducted show that the atmosphere is steady as well as clear. The climate of the location is utterly different from anything with which Europeans or Americans are familiar.

Why Two Ears Are Necessary.

Sound travels by waves radiating from a central point of disturbance, just as waves radiate when a stone is dropped into still water.

So far as the hearing of each individual is concerned, these waves move in a direct line from the cause of the sound to his ear, the impact being the greatest in the ear nearest to the source.

This being the case, a person who has totally lost the sense of hearing in one ear, although he may imagine that the defect is of little consequence, cannot locate the direction of a sound to save his life, even when the center of disturbance is quite near him.—Answers.



RURAL SCHOOLS IN ARKANSAS.

One cannot be surprised at the slow progress of education in certain parts of Arkansas, where a visitor to that state recently heard a rural school teacher say to his pupils:

"Come, come, young uns, can't you set up a little more erecter?"

And when a tardy pupil came in and left the door slightly ajar the teacher said, sharply:

"You get back and shove that door shut!" after which he said apologetically to the visitor:

"I try to learn 'em manners, but it's darned uphill work."—Harper's Bazar.

Enriched by a Dream.

Henry Small, a farmer of Brighton township, Pa., dreamed twenty years ago that a deposit of lead ore was located on the farm of David Irons, on Brady's Run. Four years later he secretly prospected and found a deposit of lead. For sixteen years he has been negotiating for the lease and has just succeeded in closing it. He intends to develop the lead mine.—Philadelphia Press.

The Womanly.

Women would not throw mud, oh, no. In politics, as heretofore. The men have done; they'd rather go And track it on each other's floor. —Detroit Journal.

Frustrated Election.

They instantly pointed toward the massive trunk where the modest wealth of the parents was treasured up. While, however, the murky looking impostor was ransacking the chest, the youngest of the two boys whispered to his brother, "Go and fetch the gun and shoot the devil dead."

What do you think of Nansen as a lecturer?

"Well, it seemed to me that he never properly warmed to his subject."—Pick-Me-Up.

A Sympathetic Judge.

"I make whisky," said the moonshiner, "to make shoes for my little children."

The judge seemed touched, for he had children of his own. "I sympathize with you," he said, "and I am going to send you to the Ohio penitentiary, where you can follow the shoe business for two years."—Atlanta Constitution.

## OUR BUDGET OF FUN.

### SOME GOOD JOSES, ORIGINAL AND SELECTED.

Frustrated Election—After the Bicycle Race—The Word That Puzzled the Typewriter—Enriched by a Dream—Rural Life in Arkansas.



The Bicycle Bells.

ELLINDA has bewitching eyes, And Margaret has grace; Marcelle is exceedingly wise, And Claire is fair of face; But Germaine, my Germaine, Has virtues of them all; The fairest maiden ever seen She holds my heart in thrall.

As we together, side by side, Ride up the boulevard, All eyes that see her open wide With evident regard; Her knickers are a perfect fit, Her hat's a jaunty thing, And conscious that she makes a hit, She makes her cycle sing.

She smiles from her bewitching eyes As I admire her grace; And then she utters exceeding wise, And blushes dye her face. For since the law requires a bell On bikes of every kind, This belle, you'll soon, I'm proud to tell, Upon my tandem find!



After the Bicycle Race.

Sympathetic Friend—Don't feel so badly about your defeat; you're a lot better off than that poor fellow who fell off and broke his collar-bone. The fellow who came in fourth—Better off, nothing! Why, that fellow can talk as much as he likes about what would have happened if he hadn't.

Word Puzzled the Typewriter.

According to the Washington Star, one morning recently the representative came into his office with a smiling cold in his head and the first letter he dictated was to his wife at home—a delight, by the way, he indulged in every day, whatever may be said of congressmen in general—in which he told her that owing to the fact that he had slept the night before in a draught and the wind had blown through his pajamas he had caught a pretty severe cold. The word "pajamas" was a new one for the typewriter and he stalled at it.

"How do you spell that word, sir?" he inquired.

"Pa-j-a-m-a-s," spelled the representative slowly, and added: "Didn't you ever have to write it before?"

"In that case, I'll bet you a dollar you don't know what it means," "I don't bet, sir," he hesitated, "but I guess I know what it means." "Well, what is it?" "It's French for whiskers," and the representative, in the kindness of his heart, smiled sweetly and told the young man he had guessed it the very first time.

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On the Pronunciation of Peppy.

The Hon. Walter Peppy has collected seventeen varieties of the spelling of the name, and he lays some stress upon the French form Peppy as authority for the pronunciation favored by him. Peppy seems to follow the usual practice, as Weems for Weems, and moreover, it is that adopted by the descendants of the diarist's sister Paulina, the family of Peppy Cockerell. Peppy is also the traditional pronunciation adopted at Cambridge. Here, I think, strong evidence in favor of Peppy. At the same time I believe that in this name, as in other words, the pronunciation of the vowel e has changed since the seventeenth century and that the name in Peppy's own day was actually pronounced Pepps. This opinion is grounded on the phonetic spellings Pepps and Pepps which have come down to us, and both these would represent Pepps; ea—a, as in yea, break, great; ee—a, as in obey and they. In this matter, however, I have not the courage of my opinion, and I am, not, therefore, prepared to adopt this pronunciation.—Notes and Queries.

Killed the Devil.

A burglar recently met with his deserts in a dramatic manner. In the neighborhood of a place called Huntsburg, near Oldenburg, two little boys, aged respectively 8 and 12, were left by their mother at home to take care of the house. A man with blackened face and in black attire suddenly entered and announced himself to the scared little mites as his satanic majesty. "I am the devil. Where do you keep your money?"

They instantly pointed toward the massive trunk where the modest wealth of the parents was treasured up. While, however, the murky looking impostor was ransacking the chest, the youngest of the two boys whispered to his brother, "Go and fetch the gun and shoot the devil dead."

The brother jumped at the idea, fetched the loaded weapon, crept up to the unsuspecting thief and lodged the whole contents in his back. He fell back dead.—London Telegraph.

## CHINESE OBSTACLES.

### Evil Spirits Which Must Be Driven Out.

If a house is to be repaired wonderfully forethought is necessary. The evil spirits which are supposed to occupy each dwelling that mortals have inhabited cause the carpenter no end of trouble and no trifling expense, says Lippincott's. First, an astrologer must be consulted with regard to the most lucky day for beginning the work; then a square suspended from the ridge beam is a notification to the spirits of darkness that their dwelling-place is to be disturbed, wherefore the square thing for them to do is to move out quietly and peacefully. Next the carpenter makes offerings to these unseen residents. These gifts seem to us: "If you please, spirits of darkness, accept this bribe and speedily take your flight."

Next the neighbors must be warned that these evil influences are about to be turned loose, perhaps to seek shelter under a neighboring roof. Every house on that street receives a notice that upon a certain day and hour repairs are to begin on the dwelling of Ah Sin. Each household can then pay the imp's not to enter their doorway but to go to the next neighbor.

Even the farmer cannot begin his work in spring until after the national festivals are celebrated in honor of the special gods who are supposed to make it their particular business to look after the welfare of those who till the soil. In a land where more than 100,000,000 people are supported by agriculture, where many farms have been in cultivation for three or even four millenniums, we naturally expect to find skill in that line of work. In this we are not disappointed, for Chinese farming is a scientific handiwork.

COME TO LAND TO DRINK.

A Foolish Habit of Domesticated Aquatic Fowls.

"It is a curious fact, easily verified, that domesticated aquatic fowls do not drink while they are swimming," remarked M. A. Fulton of Arkansas to a St. Louis Republican man. "An old farmer friend of mine down in Arkansas called my attention to this a short time ago, and I have since been closely observing the habits of ducks, geese and swans in this regard to see if there was any variation from the rule laid down by my friend. I have thus far failed to find the least exception.

"Two weeks ago I watched a flock of tame geese nearly all day to see if one of them would dip his beak down in the water while paddling along its surface and take a drink. One shrewd old gander twice started me by swimming ashore and satisfying his thirst, after reaching terra firma, by guzzling copiously and I have since been closely observing the habits of ducks, geese and swans in this regard to see if there was any variation from the rule laid down by my friend. I have thus far failed to find the least exception.

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Why He Failed.

"At one period," writes Gen. Adye in his "Recollections of a Military Life," "there was a considerable dearth of recruits for the artillery—partly due to regulations as to the height and dimensions of the men enlisted. Meeting an old recruiting sergeant one day I inquired if he had been successful, but he was by no means sanguine; and, on my pressing him for the reason of his comparative failure, he replied, 'Beg your pardon, sir, but the Almighty doesn't make the men the shape you order 'em.'"

Some People's Foods.

The foreigners who come to this country prefer the foods they are accustomed to in their own country. When you walk through the regions where the Germans live, you see rye bread, sausages and signs announcing that sauerkraut is for sale. When you go through the part of any city where many French families live, you will see that the keepers of the shops are French, and the signs in the window

## IN THE ODD CORNER.

### QUEER AND CURIOUS THINGS AND EVENTS.

Some People's Food—Foreigners in a Land Generally Adhered to Old Country Methods of Cooking and Eating—The Crowned Crane.



The Gullible Judge.

ULLITY, Judge, and I own the crime— I slipped away with a sack of flour; They nabbed me just in the nick of time— I'd have had it home in half an hour. Only, the constable on the hill Knew that I must have jumped the bill. Knew as well as he could, that I hadn't the money with which to buy.

"Larceny?" that's the proper word; There's never a crime but Law can name. Only, I wonder if law has heard? That any one but the thief's to blame? Say: did the constable on the hill Tell you about the closed-up mill? Tell you of men who must beg or steal? To give their babies and wives a meal?

Yes, I have begged—and I'll tell you how I walked the roads and fields and the lanes, And asked for work with a pleading brow And came back empty for all my pains! Say: did the constable on the hill Tell you the wheels of trade were still? Tell you when work was dull or dead? The wife and child must go unfed?

Gullity, Judge—let the law be paid; But if you had children four or five, As pretty as God ever made in land, And lacked the food to keep them alive, Lacked the method but not the will, Their cries of hunger to stop and still— And then saw oceans of food in view— For God's sake tell me, what would you do?

Say: if you had a wife whose heart Had fed your own for a score of years, And never for a moment walked apart From all of your griefs and hopes and fears, And now in that faithful bosom had grown A little life that was part your own And hunger harrowed them through and through, For God's sake tell me, what would you do?

Dollars by thousands stacked away— Harvests rotting in barn and shed— Silks and ribbons and fine display— And children crying for lack of bread! Wealth and luxury around me in land, Making the tour of a heart-sick land, Half of the country's future woe! Crushed by the Present's selfish heel!

Gullity, Judge—I own the crime; Put me in prison without delay— Only—please work me out in time, And send my family half the pay! And tell my children if ever they ask, That I was working my glooming task, Not for pleasure or money or gem, But for the love that I had for them. —Will Carleton.

The Crowned Crane.

The crowned or Kaffir crane is a striking bird, nearly four feet in height and pale gray in color, the naked white cheek-patches edged with crimson and the crest of yellow bristles arrest attention at once. That crest, by the way, is an object of desire among the natives of South and East Africa, who seek the bird for no other purpose than to procure the tuft of yellow web-feathers wherewith to adorn their own heads. The crowned crane is found singly, in pairs and in small flocks, sometimes associating with the Stanley or Paradise crane, in the vast areas of swampy ground, where it finds a livelihood. The bird's domestic arrangements are uncomfortable from the human point of view; like other ground-building cranes, it selects a nearabout site on marshy land, and constructs a conical mound of rushes or long, rank grass, sometimes ankle-deep in water. In a slight depression



on this mound it lays a couple of dirty white eggs, and rears its young. Mr. Buckley, writing of the birds of Massachusetts, says he once found a large nest floating on the water, but as a regular rule the crowned crane prefers a nest of more stability. The Stanley crane, above mentioned, is peculiar to South Africa, where it is familiarly known as the blue crane. This is a very beautiful bird, with its soft leaden-blue plumage and wonderful development of tail and wing feathers. These in the adult are so long that they trail on the ground, and one marvels why a bird which stands the better part of its existence stalking about in marsh or in the river shallows, should be endowed with plumage which can only become dragged and dirty. A singular habit is attributed to this crane; it is fond of roosting, if the word be not misused, knee-deep in water. The fact that an observer, quoted by Mr. Layard in his "Birds of South Africa," has seen the Stanley crane frozen into the ice in winter does nothing to increase our respect for its intelligence. It is a remarkably shy and wary bird, but curiously enough, if taken from the nest, is easily and completely tamed.

A Minute Lamp.

Physicians occasionally use for the purpose of illuminating parts of the interior of the body a delicate electric lamp called the "pea lamp," because its little glass bulb resembles a small pea in size, being only one-quarter of an inch in diameter. It is, nevertheless, a complete incandescent lamp, having a carbon film one-eighth of an inch long and about one-two-thousandth of an inch in diameter.

Steamer on the Jordan.

"Jordan ain't a hard road to trabble" is no longer true, a steamboat having recently been placed on the river, which makes the trip from Jericho to Thebes in five hours.

The number of public houses in London owned by prominent testator advocates of the political stamp is something appalling.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Vermont gained but 17,000 inhabitants from 1850 to 1890.

announce the sale of French foods, in the French language. In the Hebrew quarters you will find that it is the kind of food that the Hebrews, no matter from what country they come, prefer, that is sold in the shops. Where the Chinamen live, it is the foods that they prefer that you will see in shop windows. These foods come from their native country. Thirty thousand duck eggs were sent to this country from China during the last month. These eggs are each wrapped in black mud. This mud, which is of the consistency of putty, remains on the eggs for months. The yolk of the Chinese duck eggs is pink, not yellow like our duck eggs. These eggs are packed in boxes of twenty-five dozen, but the Chinese dozen is ten, not twelve, as the American dozen is counted. The rice the Chinamen prefer is cooked to a jelly form. Shark's fins are a Chinese delicacy, and salted plums are also a delicacy. You may think these are queer things to want to eat, but you must remember that much that you eat would make a Chinaman shudder—that he can not conceive how you can wear the clothes you do, and that our babies, with their full heads of hair, are hideous little monsters. It is a matter of education and custom.—Selected.

Bees as Aids in War.

History records two instances, according to Mr. Whiteley Stokes in the London Athenaeum, in which bees have been used in warfare as weapons against besieging forces. The first is related by Appian, of the siege of the Mysia in Pontus, by Lucullus in his war against Mithridates. Turrets were brought up, mounds were built, and huge mines were made by the Romans. "The people of Thesiacra dug open these mines from above, and through the holes cast down upon the workmen bears and other wild animals and hives or swarms of bees.

The second instance is recorded in an Irish manuscript in the Bibliotheca Royale, at Brussels, and tells how the Danes and Norwegians attacked Chester, which was defended by a stratagem, but the Norwegians, sheltered by hurdles, tried to pierce the walls of the town—when, "what the Saxons and the Gaelic who were among them did, was to throw down large rocks, by which they broke down the hurdles over their heads. What the others did to check this was to place large posts under the hurdles. What the Saxons did next was to put all the beer and water of the town into the caldrons of the town, to boil them and spill them down upon those who were under the hurdles, so that their skins were peeled off. The remedy which the Lochians applied to this was to place hides outside the hurdles. What the Saxons did next was to throw down all the beehives in the town upon the besiegers, which prevented them moving their hands or legs, from the number of bees which stung them. They afterwards desisted and left the city."

Trial of Jacobite Peers.

Horace Walpole, in his letters, gives a vivid account of the trial, in London, of the Jacobite Peers, after the uprising of 1745. "I am," he writes, "this moment come from the conclusion of the greatest and most melancholy scene I ever saw! You will easily guess that it was the trial of the rebel Lords. A coronation is a puppet show; but this at once feasted one's eyes and engaged one's passions. . . . Lord Balmerino is the most natural, brave old fellow I ever saw. At the bar he behaved like a soldier and a man; in the intervals of form, with carelessness and indifference. He pressed extremely to have his wife, his pretty Peggy, with him in the Tower. There was some dispute in which each the axe must go—and Balmerino cried, "Come, come, put it with me. At the bar he plays with his fingers upon the axe, while he talks to the gentleman gaoler. A little boy was near him, but not tall enough to see; he made room for the child and placed him near himself. As he returned to the Tower he stopped the coach at Charing Cross to buy 'honey blobs,' as the Scotch call gooseberries. In the cell at Westminster he showed Lord Kilmarnock how to lay his head, bid him not wince, lest the stroke should cut his shoulders or his skull, and advised him to bite his lips. They brought him his wife faint. He said, "Lieutenant, with your warrant you have spoiled my lady's dinner, etc."

In Honor of Japan's War God.

In the Japanese capital there is a gigantic image of a woman made of wood and plaster, and dedicated to Hachiman, the god of war. In height it measures fifty-four feet; the head alone, which is reached by a winding stairway in the interior of the figure, being large enough to comfortably hold twenty persons. The figure holds a huge wooden sword in one hand, the blade of the weapon being twenty-seven feet long and a ball twelve feet in diameter in the other hand. Internally the model is fitted up with an extraordinary anatomical arrangement which is supposed to represent the different portions of the brain. A fine view of the country is obtained by looking through one of the eyes of the figure. The admission to all parts of the structure costs about one penny.

A Minute Lamp.

Physicians occasionally use for the purpose of illuminating parts of the interior of the body a delicate electric lamp called the "pea lamp," because its little glass bulb resembles a small pea in size, being only one-quarter of an inch in diameter. It is, nevertheless, a complete incandescent lamp, having a carbon film one-eighth of an inch long and about one-two-thousandth of an inch in diameter.

Steamer on the Jordan.

"Jordan ain't a hard road to trabble" is no longer true, a steamboat having recently been placed on the river, which makes the trip from Jericho to Thebes in five hours.

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It is estimated there are 1,500,000 blind people in the world, or one to every 1500 inhabitants. Latest reports show 25,000 blind persons in England, or 370 for each million inhabitants. Blind infants of less than 5 years, 166 for each million; between 5 and 15, 288; between 20 and 25, 422; between 45 and 60, 1625, and above 65 years, 7000 for each million. Russia and Egypt are the countries where the blind constitute the largest proportion of the total population. In Russia on account of the lack of experienced medical attention, and in Egypt because of ophthalmia, due to irritation caused by movements of the sand by the wind.

**A NERVOUS WOMAN.**  
America is the land of nervous women. The great majority of nervous women are so because they are suffering from some form of female disease. By far the greatest number of female troubles are caused directly by catarrh of the organ which is affected. These women despair of recovery. Female trouble is so common, so prevalent, that they accept it as almost inevitable. The greatest obstacle in the way of recovery is that they do not understand that it is catarrh which is the source of their illness. All women who are in doubt as to what their trouble is should write Dr. Hartman, Columbus, Ohio. Give him a full description of your trouble, previous treatment, symptom, and age. He will promptly reply with full directions for treatment free of charge. This is an opportunity which no ailing woman should miss. Dr. Hartman has become renowned through his success in treating women's diseases. His experience in these matters is vast. Correspondence is strictly confidential. No testimonials published without written consent. Dr. Hartman relies principally upon Pe-ru-na in these cases. Pe-ru-na cures catarrh wherever located.

Dr. Hartman has lately written a treatise on the diseases of women. It will be sent free to any address by The Pe-ru-na Drug Manufacturing Company, Columbus, Ohio.

If the new diving apparatus to be used by the wrecking company, which has taken in hand to recover the valuables from the wreck of the Pewabic near Alpena, Mich., be a success, a trial will be made to get at the \$500,000 in gold which went down with the ill-fated Elbe. The wreck of the Elbe lies at a depth of 250 feet, a depth at which diving-bells heretofore constructed have been altogether useless.

Pennsylvania produced 49,101,148 tons of bituminous and 53,771,890 tons of anthracite coal during 1896.

Most men keep talking until they have denied everything they ever said.

**THE UNSEEN SINGER.**



WAS alone in the little seaside town, the solace of work being denied me because of the illness that had brought me there to seek for health. For a year past I had longed for a period of license such as was now mine to enjoy, but the granting of my desire had come in such a fashion that it gave me not the smallest pleasure. I was desperately tired, and my nerves were in a state that rendered all enjoyment impossible. I used to lie late in the mornings, for there was nothing to do but wander idly on the promenade, and the trivial pleasures of the crowd vexed me unutterably because I could not share them. It was only at night I realized that possibly this irksome time of rest was bringing me nearer to the recovery of my health. Then I used to wander until all but the latest of the visitors had left the promenade. It was impossible not to be at rest.

I had been perhaps a fortnight in the place when first I saw the lady of whom I would tell you. It was only for a moment, as she drove past in the company of an older woman, but that moment's sight was enough to fill my thoughts until I saw her again upon the morrow. She was beautiful beyond all words; I fancied she could hardly have passed the age of twenty; and speech and hearing had been denied her. She had the innocent gladness that remains while they are yet young with some who are thus afflicted. She looked upon the world with beautiful bright eyes, and in spite of what was well pleased to be alive. But she was talking with her fingers to the elder lady, her companion, in whose eyes as they looked on the girl I saw an infinite pity expressed.

That pity instantly invaded my own heart, though its object was gone out of my sight within a few seconds of her appearance; and, despite the fact that I knew not so much as her name, there was mixed with the pity a sense of angry rebellion against the fate who had thus afflicted her, wantonly robbing of its value a generosity that, through her, might otherwise have gladdened the wide world. I could not refrain from laughter at the emotions so suddenly aroused in me. I might have been her lover, and this inability to hear or to speak a calamity quite newly fallen upon her.

Now, more than ever, I regretted my loneliness, for I had no one from whom I might expect to gather any information as to her identity, nor was there any hope of my gaining the privilege of her acquaintance. I made some futile inquiries at the hotel, and only got so far as to be almost certain she was, like myself, a visitor.

On the next day, at about the same hour, the carriage passed along the length of the promenade. She was still innocently glad to be alive, content to accept her burden as if it were no burden at all; it was with smiles she looked into the pitying eyes of her companion, and I could fancy that the messages she was conveying with swiftly moving fingers were humorous appreciations of what she saw around her.

My earlier questions had been addressed to a quaint, elderly waiter at the hotel; a man who had in some sort made it his especial task to see to my well-being, and who was the nearest approach to a friend I possessed within a hundred miles of the place. It happened that I was lunching at the open window one day when the carriage passed, a little earlier than usual.

"That is the lady of whom I was speaking," I said to him.

He looked out of the window with quick interest. "A dear little maid, if I may so. Yes, and the poor dear is deaf and dumb; she's talkin' upon her fingers. Well, to pass along the promenade, and so my thoughts were always busy, whether with anticipation or remembrance.

Never once did she fall me; never once did her affliction seem to mar the beautiful gaiety of her mood. It appeared that she saw and enjoyed every little thing that could be seen; nor was it altogether a young man's vanity that made me wonder whether she had begun to notice the fact that a certain saloon invalid was always near her. I thought from what you told me they must be strangers in these parts, and so they are. I don't even know the horses nor the carriage.

Thus passed a period of several days. I began to find myself vastly better, and with the growth of energy, to look forward pleasurable to the time when I should return to my work in London. My good friend the waiter had succeeded, much to his delight, in getting me to go for numerous drives through the lovely country that surrounds the watering-place. Every day they went on occasions, set forth on foot and explored the coast and the inland lanes for myself. I went alone, but I never felt the absence of companions, for my expeditions always took place before or after the hour at which she might be expected idling on the promenade at the hour when she drove by.

I had come to understand the routine of their daily outing. They were manifestly living somewhere to the west of the town. Every day they went through the island lanes at the back of it until they were a mile or two to the east, and then, descending seawards, drove home to the promenade and the road that skirts the sea.

margin of the sea. Inland a few houses were seen among their fruitful orchards. But at the edge of the slope there was a little space of wild wood, and this, as I looked across the flowering hedge, tempted me to reach it, to eliminate this intervening barrier, and lay down in the shelter of a little oak-tree.

It may be I slept. Certainly I was a long time under the oak before I became aware that I was not the only occupant of the wood. Someone was singing softly, and I could hear footsteps moving slowly through the fern. I could tell by the sound that the newcomer was stopping here and there to pick flowers.

Now, I had enjoyed the solitude, but even at the first the person who was coming towards me did not strike me as an intruder. Her singing was in absolute concord with my mood; it was as if one had thought of a poem, and a moment later found oneself humming the melody that would make of it a perfect song. I lay and waited, and the singer came nearer.

The song ceased when she presently appeared. She and I were a little startled.

"Then you are not dumb?" I cried involuntarily as I started to my feet. She hesitated, and a little smile played about the corners of her pretty mouth. "It is my aunt who is dumb," she said. Then, with a sudden recovery of her dignity, "I don't know why you should ask."

But that was a matter I had no great difficulty in explaining ere I came back to London the happiest man on God's earth.

**HE COULDN'T HIDE IT.**

Was a Bridegroom and Everybody Knew It.

After many years of bachelor life the major married and he tells of the wedding trip himself, says the Detroit Free Press.

"Of course I flattered myself that I knew the ropes. I had officiated at weddings by the score. I had times without number felt a sort of contemptuous pity for the insanely happy young husband with 'bridegroom' written all over his face, who made such blundering attempts to carry the air of an old family man. I knew just how the thing should be done, and I would do it. I had no trouble in bribing the baggage master to strip our trunks of love knots and old shoes, so that we were not advertised when we reached the city. This winning of the first round gave me an assurance that must have impaired my caution. Her brother was with us. At the hotel I boldly registered his name with 'and sister' following it, and then wrote my own name. When it came to placing us, I made some offhand explanations, but the eyes of the night clerk twinkled and I could have throttled him. The next morning, when I shook out my new umbrella to take a walk alone, just as well-seasoned husbands do, I rattled it all over the tile floor in the office. Of course I explained to the day clerk that I had been attending a wedding and must have taken the bridegroom's umbrella by mistake, but he smiled knowingly, the hangers-on laughed and some urchin in the corner yelled 'Rats!' At dinner my wife said she never knew before that I took wine after meat and the waiter grinned a polite grin. When, in my rattled condition, I gave him a \$10 gold piece for half a dollar, I threw off all disguise. At the next stop I told them we were just married, that we wanted every attention and that expense out no figure."

**Easy Going Dutch Spelling.**  
In the good old days when the Dutch were supreme in the administration of the affairs of New Amsterdam everybody knew everybody else and it mattered little how proper names were spelled. Modern lawyers and civil service reformers would be shocked at the orthographical freedom of the clerks of the burgo master's court of those times. Here is a sample case taken from the old Dutch records now being translated by Mr. Fernow, in which the name of a plaintiff is spelled five different ways: In a case before the court in 1655 Jan "Haekins" is a complainant against the inspector of tobacco, who has certified approach to Jan "Hockins" that the tobacco was good. The inspector says in his defence that he inspected the tobacco at the request of Jan "Haekins" on June 25, and aforesaid "Hagins" kept the barrel of tobacco until the 30th without finding out that it was bad. Then Jan "Hakins" has something else to say in the case.

**Recovered \$2,298,000 from the Sea.**  
From the Lewiston Journal: Diver Sidney Cook, who once recovered \$1,298,000 from the sea after others had given up the task, is now living quietly in Presque Isle, enjoying a well-earned rest from his toils. The treasure referred to was part of the cargo of the steamer Golden Gate, burned off the Mexican coast July 27, 1862, when 228 lives were lost and nearly six boxes of gold coin and bullion sunk. Several expeditions attempted to recover the coin, one sent by the insurance companies costing \$65,000, with nothing to show for it, and another, \$60,000, with a like result. Then Mr. Cook undertook the task.

**Typical "Pop" Governor.**  
Governor Leedy was being greatly put out by the "new fangled" water faucet in his office lavatory. Wednesday he was unable to shut it off and the result was the floor was deluged. Turning to his private secretary, he said: "Go down town and buy me a tin wash pan. When I worked for Dave Gore on his farm back in Macoupin county, Ill., a tin wash basin and a big stump at the back door served as our lavatory. I prefer the tin basin to this patent water apparatus which city folks use."

The tin pan is in use now at the executive office.—Topeka correspondent Chicago Times-Herald.

**The Intelligent Jurymen.**  
The story comes from Maine that a juror who had long held out against a conviction, believing in the accused man's innocence, was finally persuaded to come round to accommodate another member of the jury, who was anxious to return home on account of his wife's death.

**"OLD HICKORY'S" INAUGURAL?**

A Mob Followed Him from the Capitol and Invaded the White House. Mr. Bishop says of President Jackson's inauguration in the Century.

An eye witness who took a somewhat jocose view of the day's events wrote that the most remarkable feature about Jackson as he marched down the aisle of the senate with a quick, large step, as though he proposed to storm the capitol, was his double pair of spectacles. He habitually wore two pairs, one for reading and the other for seeing at a distance, the pair not in use being placed across the top of his head. On this occasion, says the eye witness, the pair on his head reflected the light, and some of the rural admirers of the old hero were firmly persuaded that they were two plates of metal let into his head to close up holes made by British bullets. When he appeared on the portico we are told that the shout which arose rent the air and seemed to shake the very ground. The ceremony ended, the general mounted his horse to proceed to the white house, and the whole crowd followed him.

"The president," says a contemporary writer, "was literally pursued by a motley concourse of people, riding, running, helter skelter, striving who should first gain admittance into the executive mansion, where it was understood that refreshments were to be distributed."

An abundance of refreshments had been provided, including many barrels of orange punch. As the waiters opened the doors to bring out the punch in pails the crowd rushed upon them, upsetting the pails and breaking the glasses. Inside the house the crush was so great that distribution of refreshments was impossible, and tubs of orange punch were set out in the grounds to entice people from the rooms. Jackson himself was so pressed against the wall of the reception room that he was in danger of injury and was protected by a number of men linking arms and forming a barrier against the crowd. Men with boots heavy with mud stood on the satin covered chairs and sofas in their eagerness to get a view of the hero. Judge Story wrote that the crowd contained all sorts of people, from the highest and most polished down to the most vulgar and gross in the nation. "I never saw such a mixture," he added. "The reign of King Mob seemed triumphant. I was glad to escape from the scene as soon as possible."

**TO CURE CONSTIPATION FOREVER.**

Take Cascarella's Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. It cures all cases of chronic constipation.

It is pretty hard to decide on the meanest man you ever knew.

**NATIONAL EDUCATIONAL ASSOCIATION MEETING.**

Milwaukee, Wis., July 6 to 9, 1897.

Teachers and their friends in making their arrangements for this meeting should bear in mind the advantages offered by the Wabash railroad in the way of low rates and fast trains, magnificent equipment of safe and library cars, buffet parlor cars, free reclining chair cars and buffet compartment sleeping cars between St. Louis and Chicago or Kansas City and Chicago. All waiting rooms are free into Dearborn Station, Chicago, landing passengers in the heart of the city, convenient to all the principal hotels and street car lines. For particulars write to C. A. STANTON, G. P. A. Wabash Railroad, St. Louis, Mo.

**GATHERING RUBBER.**

How the Natives of the French Congo Work.

The natives of the French Congo "cut rubber" in March and April. The rubber of Congo is not a tree, but a vine, often three or four inches in diameter, and is found in the jungle, says an exchange. Natives who seem to be industrious at all other times of the year work hard during the season of rubber gathering. Before the cutters start out the whole village in which they live indulges in a tremendous debauch, after which the men strike out boldly into the jungle, well laden with food, for there are few edibles in the rubber districts. The vines climb up the trees, and as only the upper and smaller portions of the vine produce desirable sap the men have to climb to the height of the first branches, often as much as fifty feet, to do their work. After the pieces are thrown to the ground, they are cut again into lengths of three or four feet and are then held over pots so that the juice will run out. When a pot is nearly full the juice is boiled down for several hours, during which time it is mixed with juices of several other vines, which renders the mixture sticky and more easily formed into balls. When it is cooled sufficiently to be handled it is shaped by winding it first around a stick. After a while the stick is pulled out and the ball rewound. In some cases these balls weigh three or four pounds; in some others it takes five or six to make one pound.

The best and purest rubber is obtained in the shape of bracelets, which are made by the natives catching the juice as it runs out around the wrists, where it is allowed to dry. When perfectly set it comes off easily and would be transparent if the negroes' arms and hands were not dirty.

**Bignamy in Italy.**  
Italy enjoys at the present moment the distinction of being the only civilized country in Europe where it is possible to commit bignamy without exposing one's self to any danger of punishment. Since the constitution of the kingdom in 1870 the authorities have insisted that only a civil marriage is legally binding. On the other hand, the church refuses to recognize the form of matrimonial union as valid and requires the faithful to go through the religious service, venting its displeasure on those who seek any civil sanction to their alliance. The government has repeatedly tried to secure the enactment of a law providing for the punishment of any priest who should have performed the religious marriage service without the latter having been preceded by a civil ceremony. But the vast body of the people in Italy are Catholic to the core and would not tolerate any measure which had the appearance of encroaching on the rights of the church. The result is that today large numbers of unscrupulous people take advantage of this condition of affairs to have two wives, one in the eyes of the church and the other in the eyes of civil authorities, and they can do this without the slightest danger of being called to account or of being punished.—New York Tribune.

**At the Town Council.**  
New Resident—Who's that making a motion to repeal the ordinance requiring bicycle lamps? Old Member—That's Bertram, the coroner. New Resident—And who's that howling so for a pure water supply? Old Member—Oh, that's Smith, the milkman.

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Kerrigan—That's good for a crowd? Casey—Hoy yes got th' proice uv two hot whisks about yez? Kerrigan—Oh hot no. Casey—Will, then, Kerrigan, ut wud be a mercy not 't' toll yez.

**SPINAL DISEASE.**

And Painful Affections of Nearly all the Organs Cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

From the Journal, Detroit, Mich.

"Disease of the spinal cord and nervous prostration, was what the doctor called it at first." Mrs. Rosa Tapley, No. 721 Harrison Street, Ionia, Mich., said yesterday to a reporter, "that it was not long before every organ and member of my body was affected. There was a continuous beating at the pit of my stomach, my head ached on until I thought I should grow insane. I felt as if I was smothering and my legs would become so weak that I had to drop when I felt the spells coming on. As for sleep, that was out of the question, except little naps, for in addition to the feelings I have attempted to describe, I had neuralgia, and for six months I kept getting worse and worse and at last was confined to my bed in October, 1894.

"I have nearly always thought I was in a grippe, that I had." Mrs. Tapley continued, "though the doctor never would say so, but whatever it was it kept getting worse and worse, especially my head and nerves, and I thought I should die, but I dragged on a wretched existence until about one year ago, when, while I was reading the Detroit Journal and Science Weekly, I saw a long account of a similar case to my own, being cured by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. I made up my mind to try these pills, and so procured a supply and began taking them according to directions. My experience has been most happy. My heart's action is normal, my back and spine gave me very little trouble, all neuralgic and rheumatic pains have left me. I have no headache, whatever, and after the bell that I suffered my life by comparison is now like heaven.

The coal product of the United States for the year 1896 was 190,629,952 short tons, valued at \$185,557,849, against 192,117,530 short tons in 1895, valued at \$197,789,043. The decrease is due to a falling off in the output of Pennsylvania anthracite, aggregating 4,250,000 tons.

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From the Journal, Detroit, Mich.

"I cannot say too much in praise of Pink Pills. You may use all the salutatory language of which you are capable," Mrs. Tapley said to the reporter, "and I will endorse it. I have never tired of recommending the pills to my neighbors, and my sister, who is a school teacher, and had a serious time with her nerves and suffered from loss of memory, at my suggestion is taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and is being rapidly cured."

"Read over what you have written," Mrs. Tapley requested, and after listening attentively to what she had dictated, said: "I can sign that statement with the greatest pleasure," and when the last remark was entered the lady signed her name to the reporter's notes thus: (Signed) Mrs. ROSA TAPLEY, 721 Harrison Street, Ionia, Mich.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain 15 condensed forms, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effect of the grippe, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexion, all forms of weakness either in male or female. Pink Pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent post paid on receipt of price, 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50 (they are never sold in bulk or by the 100), by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

A man would rather look at a photograph of himself than at the finest painting on earth.

**Hall's Catarrh Cure.**  
Is taken internally. Price, 75c.

What on earth do loafers think about when they stand for hours on a street corner alone?

Drowsy treated free by Dr. H. H. Green's Sons, of Atlanta, Ga. The greatest drowsy specialist in another column of this paper.

It is the easiest thing in the world to jolly a man after he has become a parent.

**No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.**  
Guaranteed tobacco habit breaker. Makes weak men strong. Good pure. 50c. All druggists.

Time, which vindicates a man, first buries him.

**MAKES CHILDREN AS FAT AS PIGS.**



**TASTELESS CHILL TONIC.**  
IS JUST AS GOOD FOR ADULTS. WARRANTED. PRICE 50c. PER BOTTLE.

Paris Medicine Co., GALATIA, ILL., Nov. 16, 1895.

**Dr. F. A. Bendorohj M. D.**  
Dallas, Tex. Dear Doctor: I want to tell you of the wonderful cure your Safe-Guard-Preparations have perfected with me. I have suffered with a disease for many years. I was treated by several physicians but without success. I was told to give up. A few months ago I saw an advertisement of your Safe-Guard-Preparations, and to my joy they relieved me of all my troubles. I am a well and happy woman. Your wonderful remedy will cure every sufferer who has a chance to get it. I am ever your grateful friend. Mrs. A. A.

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Don't you know one worth saving? Anti-Salvage Co. Full information gratis mailed FREE by Reserve Chemical Co., 616 Broadway, New York City.

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Stationary Engines and Boilers all in good repair for sale.

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The cheap, strong, best, white shingles of FAY'S MANILA ROOFING COMPANY, Camden, N.J.

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BOOKKEEPER WANTED. Wanted from third to fourth collections. Established business. A. B. W. 2110

**STARR PIANOS.** Write to manufacturers. Starr Piano Co., 509 N. Main St., Dallas, Tex. For sale by all dealers. Price, \$100.00. Free catalogue. Write to manufacturers. Starr Piano Co., 509 N. Main St., Dallas, Tex.

**Dr. Maybe and Mustbe.**

You choose the old doctor before the young one. Why? Because you don't want to entrust your life in inexperienced hands. True, the young doctor may be experienced. But the old doctor must be. You take no chances with Dr. Maybe, when Dr. Mustbe is in reach. Same with medicines as with medicine makers—the long-tried remedy has your confidence. You prefer experience to experiment—when you are concerned. The new remedy may be good—but let somebody else prove it. The old remedy must be good—judged on its record of cures. Just one more reason for choosing AYER'S Sarsaparilla in preference to any other. It has been the standard household sarsaparilla for half a century. Its record inspires confidence—50 years of cures. If others may be good, Ayer's Sarsaparilla must be. You take no chances when you take AYER'S Sarsaparilla.

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Our Columbia 5 per cent. Nickel Steel Tubing shows a tensile strength of over 100,000 pounds to the square inch; 50 carbon tubing used in Hartford bicycles shows about 75,000 pounds to the square inch, and 25 carbon tubing—ordinarily used in bicycles—shows about 55,000 pounds to the square inch. Yet Columbia Patent Flush Joint Frame Connections are very much stronger even than our celebrated 5 per cent. Nickel Steel Tubing—a convincing proof of the extraordinary strength of Columbia Flush Joints and Frames.

**1897 COLUMBIA BICYCLES \$100.**  
STANDARD OF THE WORLD.  
1896 Columbia, \$75. Hartfords, \$60, \$55, \$50, \$40.  
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AMERICAN COFFEE CO.  
Beware of imitations using a like name. Every package with above trademark.

**CERTAIN CURE.**  
You may imagine your skin is beyond help. If you do, you haven't tried HEIL'S KELL'S Ointment. It cures all diseases of the skin.

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J. E. POOLE, Editor and Proprietor.

Advertising rates made known on application.

Terms \$1.00 per annum, invariably cash in advance.

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Saturday, June 26, 1897.

LOCAL DOTS.

More new shoes at T. G. Carney & Co's. Mr. John Lee returned to his home at Graham this week. Full line of grain sacks at W. W. Fields & Bros. at lowest prices. Kennedy Bros. were here this week with their two cent show. Pure Louisiana sugar house molasses at S. L. Robertson's. Miss Mollie Whitman entertained the young folks Tuesday night. Parched coffee, nine pounds for a dollar at T. G. Carney & Co's. Mr. Eugene Griffin is gone to Cameron, where he will remain two or three months. Always something good to eat at S. L. Robertson's. Mr. W. R. Standefer has promised the committee a bundle of fine wheat for the county exhibit. Masons glass fruit jars only \$1 a dozen for half gallon size at McCollum & Wilbourn Co's. The cheapest they were ever sold at here. Mr. W. H. Portwood of Decatur who owns large cattle interests in this section, was here this week. We are still selling nice bright syrup at 27 1/2 cents per gallon. T. G. CARNEY & CO. Miss Jimmie Bowman, who has been attending school at Waco arrived at home Wednesday. If you have a dollar to spend and want full value for it go to T. G. Carney & Co's store with you. IF YOU HAVE CASH TO PAY FOR GOODS GO TO S. L. ROBERTSONS. Mrs. English was visited this week by her mother and brother, Mr. John W. Day, and his daughter. We keep our stock of staple and fancy family groceries filled with the choicest and best of goods and sell them at bottom prices. T. G. CARNEY & CO. Mr. John Vannoy is back again and in the tontorial business with Mr. Parsons. He says he has come to stay this time. S. L. Robertson is still selling everything low for cash. Mr. J. L. Baldwin had his wheat threshed a few days ago and got 1087 bushels off of 43 acres, or 25 1/2 bushels per acre. It was seeded with 24 bushels in the fall. A beautiful line of new glass ware, new styles and very cheap at McCollum & Wilbourn Co's. Misses Lemnos Millhollon and Thulia and Perry Voe attended the Masonic installation and barbecue at Aspermont this week. Fruit jars and full line of stone-ware at W. W. Fields & Bros. Call and get prices before you buy. Several parties of plum gatherers went out to the Brazos this week and came back loaded down with a supply of plums for jelly and preserve making. If there is anything you wish in Dry Goods, Notions, Boots, Shoes, Hats and etc., come to us for it. Prices cut no figure with us, we are here to sell goods. T. G. CARNEY & CO. The infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Arch Easterling died on Wednesday and was brought in and buried in the Haskell cemetery on Thursday. Racine, Wis., is justly celebrated for the excellence of its vehicles. Both the Mitchell wagon and Racine Buggies and Hacks are made there. They know what quality of vehicles are necessary for a western climate. Yours truly, Ed S. HUGHES & Co. Abilene, Texas. Mr. J. H. Peters, who was once a citizen of this county, has returned to again make it his home. He has been living in New Mexico and his wife has died since he left here. Our shoe trade has been so large as to already require an additional order to fill up our stock with missing sizes and styles. These have just been received and our stock is again complete in all styles and sizes for men, women and children. T. G. CARNEY & CO

Rev. C. W. Daniel, presiding elder of this district, preached here last night and will hold a quarterly conference at the Mesquite school house to-day. Leave your watch work at the McLemore Drug Store. Promptness and satisfaction guaranteed. O. NICHOLSON Wichita Falls, Tex Mr. Spence Beavers and family came in from the ranch several days ago to place their sick child under medical treatment. We understand it is now improving. Do you want a Mitchell wagon, best made; if so see W. W. Fields & Bro., who will sell it to you at Abilene price. Let every subscriber send his Free Press off to a friend this week, so that they can read about Haskell county. We will have a few extra copies for sale if more copies are wanted to send out. The biggest and best line of hats for men and boys ever shipped to Haskell will be received by T. G. Carney & Co. in a few days. Come and get you a hat cheap. The young people were entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Ellis Wednesday night. A bountiful supply of ice cream and cake was a feature of the occasion, and the weather was just right for enjoying it. Grandpa Springer and wife got home this week after a lengthy visit to relatives at Winters. Mr. Springer says that crops are good in that section, but he believes from what he has seen and heard they are better here. Ladies we have the prettiest and largest stock of queensware, both plain and decorated, ever brought to Haskell. It was bought before the passage of the tariff law and will be sold very cheap. Call and see it. McCOLLUM & WILBOURN CO. Don't fail to bring in that sample bundle of wheat, oats, rye or barley you promised for the county exhibit. So many are waiting for the other fellow to do it that we are fearful of falling short. Quite a number of Haskell Masons went over to Aspermont, Stonewall county, Thursday to assist in the institution of a Masonic lodge at that place, with a big general barbecue accompaniment. Those who went were, Messrs M. S. Pierson, W. J. Sowell, F. G. Alexander, J. L. Jones, W. L. Hills, E. F. Springer, A. C. Foster, Jasper Millhollon, P. D. Sanders and Dr. E. E. Gilbert. We have placed an order for our 5th car of Racine Buggies and Hacks. They are made especially for a western climate and will stand the racket. If you are in the market for a vehicle of any kind, your own interest demands that you investigate our stock. Yours truly, Ed S. HUGHES & Co. Abilene, Texas. Prof. M. W. Moody, late editor of the Texan, left last week for Haskell, which place he expects to make his future home. We have known Mr. Moody for several years, in fact ever since he taught school under our administration as County Judge of Freestone county, and it is with the greatest pleasure we recommend him to the good people of Haskell as a gentleman of the highest moral character, and a school teacher of experience and ability.—Central Texan. A Great Combination. We will have 400 to 500 bushels of peaches and have ordered a good supply of Mason's glass fruit jars and a big lot of sugar, so if you want to do some preserving and canning we will be pleased to supply you with the full combination. We will make you prices that will be impossible to duplicate elsewhere. To be sure to get a supply call at once and leave your order for the number of bushels of peaches, pounds of sugar and dozens of jars you want and state the time when you will want them and we will deliver them at the proper time. T. G. CARNEY & CO. FOUR BIG SUCCESSES. Having the needed merit to make good all the advertising claimed for them, the following four remedies have reached a phenomenal sale: Dr. King's New Discovery, for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, each bottle guaranteed—Electric Bitters, the great remedy for Liver, Stomach and Kidneys. Bucklin's Arnica Salve, the best in the world, and Dr. King's New Life Pills, which are a perfect pill. All these remedies are guaranteed to do just what is claimed for them and the dealer whose name is attached herewith will be glad to tell you more of them. Sold at McLemore's Drug Store.

A BANANA TRUST is the latest one out. MITCHELL and Scurry counties have been placed under the cattle quarantine until Nov. 15th, by proclamation dated June 21st. The reported killing of Dr. Winn by the Spanish in Cuba turned out to be a mistake. He made his escape and has arrived safely in the United States. THERE was a severe earthquake in Mexico last week. It is said that the leading atheist of Mexico, the Bob Ingersol of that country, so to speak, was among the first to rush into a church and implore divine protection. PRESIDENT MCKINLEY has appointed A. C. Thompson of Ohio, Alexander T. Botkin of Montana and David B. Culberson of Texas as a commission to codify the criminal laws of the United States. Being a democrat, this is a fine tribute to Mr. Culberson's high legal ability. THE burden of labor is constantly being lightened by new inventions, but nothing new has yet been discovered to brighten the hours of labor and make life worth living like Simmons Liver Regulator does. It's the King of Liver Medicines. A sluggish liver depresses one's spirits and causes languor, besides upsetting the whole system. But Simmons Liver Regulator tones up and strengthens the body. The address delivered by Judge John H. Reagan of Texas before the United Confederate Veterans' association is destined to fill an important page in the history of our unfortunate civil war. He told the truth, not to rekindle sectional animosities, but in the name of long delayed justice to the people of the South, and right thinking men both North and South will honor him for his courage in doing it. L. C. BATEMAN of Auburn, Me., the same scamp who, it was clearly shown, tried to get Sewall to bribe him to support him (Sewall) in the St. Louis populist convention, and who, because Sewall would have nothing to do with him, slandered him at the convention and published his slanderous lies in the populist newspapers, is now out with a charge against Bryan, which, we do not doubt will be proven an equally contemptible lie. The Fort Worth Mail-Telegram a few days ago published seven columns of names of Fort Worth people who had signed the following obligation: "We, the undersigned, citizens of Fort Worth, hereby pledge ourselves that in purchasing goods we will give preference to those manufactured and produced in this city. That we will employ home people, that we will buy from Fort Worth merchants, that we will, if factories be established, wear Fort Worth shoes, and buy and use Fort Worth cottons and woolsens. In a word, that we will support by word and act, and with our money Fort Worth people and institutions." If the pledge is adhered to it will be a big thing for the city. There is no better way to foster and build up home trade and enterprises and make a community prosperous and independent. We recommend this plan to Haskell people. MARVELOUS RESULTS. From a letter written by Rev. J. Gunderman, of Dimondale, Mich., we are permitted to make this extract: "I have no hesitation in recommending Dr. King's New Discovery, as the results were almost marvelous in the case of my wife. While I was pastor of the Baptist Church at Rives Junction she was brought down with Pneumonia succeeding La Grippe. Terrible paroxysms of coughing would last hours with little interruption and it seemed as if she could not survive them. A friend recommended Dr. King's New Discovery, it was quick in its work and highly satisfactory in results." Trial bottles free at A. P. McLemore's Drug Store. Regular size 50 cts. and \$1.00. Highest Honors—World's Fair. DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER MOST PERFECT MADE. A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant. 40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

The Proposed Duty on Cotton. One subject on which we find the Dallas News always consistent and logical is that of the tariff. The following editorial taken from its issue of the 15th, in our judgment, shows the effort being made by congress to bait the southern farmers into the protection trap in the proper light. It is a snare and will lead to bitter repentance if the South endorses it. The News says: The tariff of 20 per cent on raw cotton which has been inserted in the senate tariff bill at the instance of Senator Bacon of Georgia is being made much of by the republican press. It is frequently argued that this duty not only makes the tariff non-sectional, but marks the division of the democratic party on the doctrine of protection. The fact that in the development of cotton manufacturing in the United States an annual demand for about 50,000,000 pounds of Egyptian long staple has grown up, has served as the basis for this duty. And a country which exports annually nearly 3,500,000,000 pounds of cotton is in the attitude of protecting its cotton-growing industry, while the farmers are expected to believe that they will realize enormous benefits from this tax. The News does not believe that southern farmers are fools enough to expect that a 20 per cent ad valorem duty or a two million per cent ad valorem duty will benefit them a farthing so long as this country exports two-thirds of its cotton crop. The price will still be fixed in the markets of the world where the surplus is disposed of. The cotton mills of New England, which are beginning to manufacture extensively the finer fabrics in which long staple is used, however, will be materially handicapped in their competition with English, German and French mills which obtain the Egyptian cotton free of duty. Such American mills will not be able to sell outside of America and only in America through the operation of prohibitive duties on finished products. Here again, the masses of people will be compelled to pay higher prices for superior cotton fabrics, when no practical benefits accrue to producers. As for the effect of the protection escapade of the cotton-tail senators on the cause of tariff reform, it can not be of material import. The states of South Carolina, Georgia and Louisiana will in 1900 align themselves against the scandalous protective monstrosity to be perpetrated upon the country by this congress. The betrayal by these senators of the trust which had been confided in them by unwary constituents was an instance merely of "treason which blasted the councils of the brave" in their hour of weakness. The cause of tariff reform, which has been so close to the hearts of the working masses of this country for a quarter of a century, is not to languish because a few recreants bow down to the idols of protection. Happily the republican majority has made the tariff bill so odious that even the cupidity of those who would like to pocket a little on sugar or wool is not sufficient to stifle conviction and common sense when the time comes to overwhelm protection at the ballot box. PORTER'S AUTOMATIC CHEMICAL Milk Cooler and Creamer Will keep your milk cool and sweet and butter firm in hottest weather. Ripens cream evenly and makes churning easy. Works in any climate. Costs nothing to operate it, and will last 10 years. Every one guaranteed. Write for descriptive catalogue and full particulars. PATENTED AUTOMATIC COOLER MFG CO ROCKDALE, - TEXAS. Please mention this paper when you write. Ed J. HAMNER, ATTORNEY - AT - LAW, HASKELL, - TEXAS. Practices in the County and District Courts of Haskell and surrounding counties. Over First National Bank. OSCAR MARTIN, Attorney - at - Law, HASKELL, - TEXAS.

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, \$5. 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. COUPON. Free Press Scholarship Contest. To have the \$5000 Scholarship in the Metropolitan Business College. Nichols Russell, HOUSE PAINTER and DECORATER. Does Artistic Paper Hanging, Fine Graining and Varnishing, Fine Carriage Painting and Striping, and other work in that line. Guarantees Satisfaction. Call at Ladd Hotel. I Can save you money when you need: MACHINE OILS, CALIFORNIA DOG POISON, WALL PAPER, WAGON OR BUGGY PAINT, TABLETS, WRITING PAPER, LANTERNS, LAMP GOODS, or any kind of DRUGS. I want your trade. A. P. McLEMORE. P. S. Condition Powders 15cts lb

M. S. PIERSON, President. A. C. FOSTER, Vice-President. J. L. JONES, Cash. LEE PIERSON, Secy. 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. Lemmag.

MORE GOODS, Fresh Goods, NEW GOODS. Constantly arriving to keep up the assortment in our stock and supply our customers with all the latest things that come out. A fresh shipment of STYLISH DRESS GOODS, LAWNS, NOVELTY PRINTS just received. Also a nice line of GENTLEMENS' DRESS SHIRTS & UNDERWEAR. We have also replenished our stock of SHOES AND SLIPPERS to supply some missing sizes and late summer styles. We will continue to keep our stock freshened up from week to week so that our customers can depend upon finding at our store anything they want and all of it the latest and best, and we Guarantee our Prices to meet all competition. F. G. Alexander & Co.

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.

SHERRILL BROS. & CO. DEALERS IN HARDWARE AND LUMBER. Pumps and pipe work a speciality. Best Wind Mills on earth at reasonable prices. Galvanized Iron Tanks made at home. The best Planters and Cultivators made. Machinery Oils at railroad prices. Good Lumber offered, and big trade asked for.

McCOLLUM & WILBOURN CO. Our aim is to keep a well assorted stock of general hardware, tools, cutlery, etc. We also handle a good line of stoves, wind mills, pumps, etc. The best and most popular makes of plows, planters, cultivators, wagons, etc. Anything not in our stock will be procured promptly. We shall continue to handle furniture, carpets, mattresses and general housefurnishing goods and solicit your trade in these lines. We keep in stock an assortment of coffins, trimmings, etc., and can fill orders promptly. McCOLLUM & WILBOURN CO.