

HARD TIMES NO MORE!

That is what you will think when you see our New Goods and get our prices.

You will realize that the road to ECONOMY leads through OUR store.

We have recently returned from Galveston, where we made our purchases, believing on investigation that with deep water for the entrance of the largest vessels and its competing steamship lines giving it very low freights it is today the cheapest market in the United States. Hence we say to the people of Haskell and surrounding counties that they can save a good deal of money by doing their trading at our store. We simply ask them to investigate the question.

We have put in a much larger stock of staple dry goods than we have ever handled before and you will not have to pass our house to get any thing you want in this line from a yard of cheese cloth to the heaviest domestics and jeans, or a pair of blankets. We have also added a line of ladies and misses ulsters, mackintoshes, slickers, ducking coats and vests and overcoats. And you will find the prices all right and quality tip top.

In our dress goods and notions department the ladies will find all the new styles and the latest novelties in dress fabrics, gloves, belts, laces, and a new line of sash ribbons, etc., in fact everything that goes to make up a fashionable modern costume. We flatter ourselves that we have made a choice selection in these lines—one that will be approved by our lady customers.

WE HAVE FOR THE FIRST TIME PUT IN A

FULL STOCK OF CLOTHING

And if woolen goods could be produced by sunshine and showers, gathered by the winds, woven by the fairies and made into garments by magic, then perhaps clothing could be sold under our price, but under no other conditions. Our stock of both men's and boy's clothing is complete.

BOOTS, SHOES AND HATS

For gentlemen, ladies and children in all sizes and styles, at prices as enticing as any one can offer you.

ANOTHER NEW ADDITION TO OUR STOCK IS A NICE LINE OF

QUEENSWARE, TABLE AND POCKET CUTLERY, TINWARE, ETC.

MILLINERY Last, but not least, we wish to say that we have fitted up a neat room separate from the main store where we will have a complete line of stylish millinery, which will be in charge of a thoroughly competent milliner and where the ladies can have quiet privacy.

We cordially invite all who feel interested in getting goods at the lowest possible prices to call on

THE CARNEY & Co., - - - Haskell, Texas.

Professional Cards.

FOSTER & SCOTT.
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law.

Practice exclusively, with special attention to land litigation. Practice in all the courts and transact a general land agency business. Have complete abstract of Haskell county land titles.

H. G. McCONNELL,

Attorney at Law,
HASKELL, TEXAS.

OSCAR MARTIN,

Attorney at Law,
HASKELL, TEXAS.

E. E. GILBERT,

Physician & Surgeon.
Office at McLemore's Drug store.

J. E. LINDSEY,

Physician & Surgeon,
HASKELL, TEXAS.

GOOD NEWSPAPERS

at a Very Low Price. The editor of the Texas Farmer, one of the leading agricultural journals of the state, saw the Haskell county exhibit at the Dallas fair and said in his paper: "The Haskell county exhibit in charge of J. E. Pool, of Haskell, disproves all talk about that county not being an agricultural success."

Teachers Institute.

Programme for Haskell County Teachers Institute. Friday night, Dec. 17 at 7 o'clock P. M. Address.—Judge Baldwin. Organization of Institute.

1. How to Secure Interest and Attention in Our Institute Word; general discussion. Educational Views of Herbert Spencer.—Prof. Hentz. Recitations—Misses Minnie Jones and Ara Riddle. Music.

2. How to teach Science in Grammar Grades—Misses Dollie Massie and Edna Ellis.

3. How to secure correct pronunciation. Methods in Spelling—Misses Ellen Isbell and Annie Coker.

4. Busy Work for Small Children—Misses Sallie Ramsey and Nannie Standefer.

All teachers and school officers of the county are expected to be present on this occasion and take part in the discussions.

Com. { DOLLIE MASSIE,
MINNIE ELLIS.

Dallas, Tex., Nov. 22, '98.

Having received the Free Press scholarship in the Metropolitan Business College, Dallas, Tex., awarded me as the result of the voting contest, I thank not only the Free Press for the honor of the scholarship, but my friends who voted for me, and shall endeavor to improve my opportunity while here. Very respectfully,
FRANK VERNON.

The Reason Why.

Mr. Will Sherrill has written to a friend here that quite a number of people are moving from McLennan county and that section to the country about Abilene and Merkel. He says he has tried to turn some of them to Haskell, but without success, as they have the impression that land is higher here than in the localities mentioned. This is a matter that should be looked after by our land agents. A little work might prove very fruitful.—Haskell Free Press.

Just so, brother, it takes work to bring settlers to this country, and the MAIL, having visited many homes in McLennan county, now sees the fruits of its labors. Many farmers of that section have been here prospecting the past month, and all were well pleased. A goodly number have located, others will come this fall and more still in the spring. Being asked what induced them to come to this country, they invariably replied that it was through the influence of the MAIL, which, of course, is very gratifying to us, knowing, as we do, that, with but one exception, we are unaided in this particular piece of work.

And the end is not yet.—Merkel Mail.

We have on several occasions heard experienced immigration workers pronounce the local paper the best and most effective agency they could employ in working for immigration.

What the Mail says is good evidence of the correctness of their conclusions. Like the Mail, the Free Press sends out sample copies from time to time, and believes it has done good. But if others who are equally interested in this work, would do the same a much larger field would be covered and correspondingly more good done.

WANTED—TRUSTWORTHY AND ACTIVE gentlemen or ladies to travel for responsible, established house in Texas. Monthly \$65.00 and expenses. Position steady. Reference. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. The Dominion Company, Dept W. Chicago. 48

HOLIDAY ANNOUNCEMENT.

My stock of holiday goods will soon be open for inspection and, selling for cash only, I can say with confidence that



I CAN SELL CHEAPER by far than any railroad town. I have everything from a cheap doll to a fine medallion. Call early and select what you want, I can pack your selections up and lay them aside until Xmas.



A. P. McLEMORE.

At a mass meeting of the citizens of Abilene last Saturday it was decided to have another fair in 1898.

By resolutions adopted it was declared that the opportune time had come for advertising to the world the matchless resources, the beautiful, broad prairies, the rich soil and salubrious climate of this section of Texas. Among others, the plan suggested by Mr. Warren Reed of the T. & P. railroad (published in the Free Press last week) was fully endorsed. This besides the newspaper work involved, contemplates the preparation of a grand T. & P. exhibit, in which the Abilene country will be fully represented, to be shown at the next state fair at Dallas and afterwards at Abilene and from thence sent to El Paso to be exhibited for three months at an international mid-winter fair.

The people of Haskell should take steps to have our county fully represented in this grand enterprise. Just out—The prettiest song of the season "Pretty White Lily," waltz song. Beautiful words, pretty music. Marked price 50c. Send 25c in stamps to the publishers, Morgan Music Co., Arkansas City, Kansas, and secure a copy. When ordering mention this paper, to get it at the reduced price.

A Wonderful Discovery. The last quarter of a century records many wonderful discoveries in medicine, but none that have accomplished more for humanity than that sterling old remedy, Brown's Iron Bitters. It seems to contain the very elements of good health, and enables man, woman or child to take it without deriving the greatest benefit. For sale by All Dealers.

Put up that turkey now and invite a hungry editor to eat dinner with you next Thursday.—The Okmorton Times.

Ah, Paul, knowing your capacity on such occasions, how could you expect it?

WHERE NATURE NEEDS HELP. Many tired, weak and nervous people need the aid of Parker's Ginger Tonic to restore their recuperative powers. It goes to the root of the trouble and gives better blood and nutrition, abates pain, and brings life that is worth living.

Free tuition. We give one or more free scholarships in every county in the U. S. Write us. Will accept notes for tuition or can deposit money in bank for you. No vacation. Bankers paid. No vacation. Bankers paid. No vacation. Bankers paid. No vacation. Bankers paid.

Druggists' Practical Business. Nashville, Tenn., Galveston and Texas, etc. The most thorough, practical and progressive schools of the kind in the world, and the best adapted ones in the South. Induced by bankers, merchants, ministers and others. Four weeks in bookkeeping with us are equal to twelve weeks by the old plan. J. F. Draughon, President, is author of Draughon's New System of Bookkeeping. "Draughon's Easy Made Easy."

Next Spring

Travel will begin to the Gold Fields of Alaska, and it is suggested that those who intend going to the

Klondike

Will find THE DENVER ROAD the most satisfactory route in every particular by which water transportation is reached. The reasons why your ticket should read via the Denver Road, are

Shortest Route!

Quickest time! Grand scenery and a Through Tourist Sleeping Car Line between Colorado and Portland, necessitating but one change of cars between Fort Worth and Portland, reaching the Northwest Seaports with economy, luxury and comfort via

The Denver Road

(Fort Worth & Denver City Railway.)

ELI A. HIRSHFIELD, D. B. KAYLER,
A. G. P. A. G. P. A.

FORT WORTH, TEXAS.

United States Marshal's Sale. from which a mesquite bears S. 23 1/2 W. 18 varas and do, hrs N. 18 1/2 W. 45 varas

Sarah E. Tabor et al vs. Ellen Weaver et al No. 109 Eq. Thence W. 22 1/2 varas to the N. W. Cor. from which a mesquite bears N. 7 1/2 E. 17 vrs. and do. hrs. S. 5 E. 15 1/2 vrs.

By virtue of an execution issued out of the U. S. Circuit court, Northern district of Texas, at Waco, Texas, in the above styled and numbered cause, bearing date August 24th, 1897, and to me as United States Marshal of the northern district of Texas, directed and delivered, I have levied upon and will proceed to sell at the court house door in the city of Haskell, Haskell county, Texas, on the 17th day of December, 1897, between the hours of 10 a. m. and 4 p. m., for cash to the highest bidder the following described real estate, pointed out as the property of defendant Ellen Weaver et al, to wit:

The following tract of land lying in the county of Haskell, State of Texas, known as survey No. 52, on the waters of Paint creek, originally granted to I. E. Ellis and by letters patent No. 98, Vol. 17 of the record of 1st class headrights of the State of Texas, conveyed to said J. E. Ellis, to which reference is made, and more particularly described as follows: Beginning at N. E. Cor. of H. Spinks survey No. 33 for the S. E. Cor. of this survey, from which a mesquite bears N. 2 1/2 W. 53 1/2 varas and do hrs. N. 17 1/2 E. 63 varas. Thence N. 35 1/2 varas a branch, 36 1/2 varas to the N. E. Cor., a stake

Haskell Free Press.

J. E. FOOLE, Publisher.

HASKELL, TEXAS.

Seth Low has long believed that of...

There are two remarkable statements...

Planning to help a poor family, who...

The Zuni Indians have concluded not...

Progress toward reform in weights...

An assassin made an attempt upon...

In the southwest corner of Oakwood...

Terrell, Tex., Nov. 22.—At the A. M. E. conference Saturday night prayer...

Pastor's Union. Cleburne, Tex., Nov. 22.—Last Monday the pastors of the various churches...

Bridge to be Replaced. Fort Worth, Tex., Nov. 22.—J. H. Hughes, the contractor for the Texas and Pacific railway, leaves this morning...

Local Option Election. Sherman, Tex., Nov. 22.—On next Saturday the justice precinct including the towns of Fargo and Collinsville...

Characteristic modesty induced a St. Louis man to order banjo music at his funeral...

The director of public works in the Pennsylvania city of Allegheny has hit upon a plan for getting rid of the numerous and pugnacious English sparrows...

While Mr. Laagry dies of insanity Mrs. Laagry wins two racing-horse and dollars...

A SAD FUNERAL.

The Harris Brothers Buried in One Grave at Waco.

Waco, Tex., Nov. 22.—Under a changed arrangement, the funeral of J. W. and W. A. Harris took place in the great Baptist tabernacle. It was found that a public funeral in a large auditorium was the desire of the people...

When the venerable mother, the two widows, the seven orphans and the sister of the dead brothers entered, a hush fell on the assembly...

"Nearer, My God, to Thee" was sung by the choir, after which Mr. Kendall read his text, and again the choir sang hymns, among them "Some Sweet Day By and By."

After a prayer by Mr. Carroll, Mr. Kendall delivered a touching eulogy on the brothers, both of whom were members of the Baptist church...

At the close of the services at the tabernacle the Masons and the Knights of Pythias formed in ranks. The pall bearers in two sets took charge of the coffin and the procession formed. It contained 200 vehicles, besides the civic orders marching on foot.

In the southwest corner of Oakwood there is a group of Druid oaks, perhaps centuries old, whose rugged trunks are full of vigor, and in a grave in this grove the Harris brothers were laid to rest. It was a simple wide grave, walled and floored with white and golden chrysantheums. Several acres around the double grave were occupied by the multitude during the services conducted by the Pythian and Masonic orders.

Colored Conference. Terrell, Tex., Nov. 22.—At the A. M. E. conference Saturday night prayer meeting was conducted by Rev. I. M. Morgan...

Pastor's Union. Cleburne, Tex., Nov. 22.—Last Monday the pastors of the various churches of the city organized a Pastors' union. Rev. P. E. Leach was elected president and Rev. John V. McCall secretary.

Bridge to be Replaced. Fort Worth, Tex., Nov. 22.—J. H. Hughes, the contractor for the Texas and Pacific railway, leaves this morning with his gang of men and the big steam shovel for Benbrook, ten miles west of here...

Local Option Election. Sherman, Tex., Nov. 22.—On next Saturday the justice precinct including the towns of Fargo and Collinsville and the voting boxes of Ethel and Gunters Ranch, will vote on a license or no license. The precinct is under a local option ordinance at the present time.

Following Her Doctor's Advice. Her Tiresome Admirer—"I don't believe you have thought of me once since I've been away."

While Mr. Laagry dies of insanity Mrs. Laagry wins two racing-horse and dollars with a racing-horse. Somebody has said something regarding the pace that kills, we believe.

The director of public works in the Pennsylvania city of Allegheny has hit upon a plan for getting rid of the numerous and pugnacious English sparrows. He will turn loose a lot of German starlings, which are natural enemies of the sparrows. This may shortly create a demand for some feathered enemy of the starling.

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HAVANA NEWS.

Over Seventy-Nine Natives Died in Two Days.

Havana, Nov. 22, Via Key West.—La Lucha in a recently published editorial expresses doubt as to the sincerity of the friendship which is professed by the American government...

Reports from Matanzas say the conservatives having become enraged at the change in the government's policy are disturbing public order. Ex-mayor Crespo initiated the disorderly conduct by giving public offense to Snor Armas, the new chief governor of the province.

Owing to the lack of proper clothing and of blankets the situation of the reconcentrados is becoming worse as the winter season approaches.

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Slayers of Arroyo on Trial.

Mexico City, Nov. 22.—The trial of the policemen and officials of police who took an active part in the killing of Arroyo, the would-be assassin of President Diaz, draws to a close, and the verdict is expected to-day.

Great crowds have attended, and it has been difficult to prevent the packing of the courtroom in the palace of justice to overflow. Members of all grades of society have been present, and perfect order has prevailed.

Prosecuting Attorney Azpe, a young man who has won a brilliant triumph in this case, and who with admirable self-possession has refrained from replying to the invectives of the opposing counsel, made one of the most notable arguments in the history of the Mexican bar. He showed that the aggravating circumstances of premeditation, advantage, felony and treachery were present in the Arroyo murder.

It is to think beforehand on an action which you are going to commit, and decide to commit it after reflection. Now all those men had an opportunity of reflecting. The time necessary to make up one's mind on such a proposition was surely not long.

There are other propositions about whose lawfulness there can not be a shadow of a doubt, and which do not need five minutes to decide one way or another. All had the same opportunity of reflecting as had Monroy, but while he answered firmly, never, they with one voice answered yes. Now take the circumstance of felony. It consists in taking the victim unawares, without allowing him the means to defend himself.

It is not in a marked degree? The pool at the police headquarters, never dreaming of the dark dot that was closing over his head, he could not defend himself. He could not ward off the blows that were aimed at him; no, not even by rolling over on the floor.

On Wednesday evening the remaining came fields on the plantation of Portugete, owned by Dr. Galvo, were destroyed by fire.

Small-pox is ravaging in the neighborhood of the insurgent headquarters in Pinar del Rio, and there are in the hospitals in the hills 1100 persons suffering from the disease.

It is stated by a prominent resident of Pinar del Rio, according to an official report, that there are only 1300 armed insurgents in the province, including the bands which have recently entered the province under Major Rodriguez and other leaders.

Gen. Hernandez Velasco confirms the statement that the insurgents in Pinar del Rio are abundantly supplied with ammunition. Seventy of Gen. Velasco's men have arrived at Pinar del Rio suffering from wounds received in recent engagements.

The financial situation of the military administration is bad. The soldiers have not been paid in eight months. There is a scarcity in the meat supply of the hospitals and in many towns no meat has been obtainable for many days.

Will be Sent Back to Bremen. Baltimore, Md., Nov. 22.—Forty-eight men from the interior of Austria, who were arrested last week in the swamps of Mississippi by United States inspectors on the charge of violating the alien labor contract law, were brought here yesterday with their leader, Johan Poje, and locked up in the immigrant house of detention at Locust Point. They will be sent back to Bremen on the Munchen of the Lloyd line in a few days.

Explained. "Did you know that English colonial women marry more titled Englishmen than American women do?" "No. How do you explain it?" "I think they must bid higher."

Indian Committed Suicide. Guthrie, Ok., Nov. 22.—Robert Read Rider, a Pawnee Indian, committed suicide Saturday by shooting himself. He had been sick with consumption and, becoming discouraged, he ended his life. He told his wife that it was time to get dinner and she went to prepare the meal, leaving him in a tent. In a short time he called "good-bye" to her and immediately discharged the weapon, and was dead when she got to him.

A Family Feud. Mandeville, La., Nov. 22.—Bayou La-coumb, a small settlement eleven miles east of here, has been the scene of a terrible tragedy. News has just been received here of a desperate fight between Arthur and Edward Jolie on one side and Lawrence and Edward Cousin on the other, which resulted in the killing of all the parties concerned. Shotguns and pistols were the weapons used. The cause of the difficulty is attributed to an old family feud.

Omaha, Neb., Nov. 22.—Assistant Secretary of War Meikel John returned yesterday from an inspection of western forts and barracks. He has been engaged in this work since October 15, during which time he visited all the forts in the west and southwest, except in Arizona and New Mexico. He is highly pleased with the results of his trip, and praises the excellent personnel of enlisted men, and commends the recruiting service for the care it is displayed in selecting recruits.

CAME TO A CLOSE.

The Bering Sea Meeting Ended After Making a Report.

Washington, Nov. 17.—The Bering sea meeting, in which representatives of Great Britain, Canada and the United States have participated, came to a close last night, the seal experts making a unanimous report concerning the condition of the seal herds, and the diplomatic representatives of the respective governments reaching an understanding by which they hope at a later date to effect final adjustment, not only of the Bering sea question, but of other pending border controversies.

The unanimous agreement of the experts brings the governments together for the first time on all the facts relating to the seals. This agreement was reached after painstaking comparison of notes, and the results were announced in an official statement by Gen. Foster, as follows: "The delegates to the fur seal conference have agreed unanimously on certain propositions touching the fur seal herds of Bering sea. The report contains sixteen propositions, which are briefly epitomized as follows: "That the Pribyloff herd has declined in numbers from 1884 to 1897; that the number was formerly three to five times that among pups is great; that the death rate among pups is great; that the fur seal has lost polygamous, a large number of males may be killed with impunity; that females can not be killed in similar numbers without checking the increase of the herd or bringing about an actual decline; that a small number of females, less than the annual increment of breeders, might be taken without producing actual decrease; that excessive pelagic sealing has of late fallen off in greater ratio than the herd has, thus producing a tendency toward equilibrium in numbers; that in estimating the future condition of the herd it must be taken into consideration, reductions in the number of surviving pups caused by the pelagic catches of 1894-95; that the herd is not in danger of actual extermination so long as its haunts on land are protected and the protected zone is maintained; that both land and sea killing now yields an inconsiderable profit either to the lessees or to the pelagic sealers themselves."

The delegates signing the agreement are as follows: Charles Sumner Hamlin, David Starr Jordan, Alvey Wentworth Thompson, James Melville Macoun.

Following the agreement of the experts, the diplomats assembled at Gen. Foster's house to discuss the larger question of putting an end to pelagic sealing, and of settling other border controversies. Owing to the continued illness of Sir Julian Pauncefote, who is confined to his room, the British government was represented by the first secretary of the British embassy, Mr. Adams.

Children Cremated. Eau Claire, Wis., Nov. 17.—Three half-grown children lost their lives in the burning of an old frame house a mile from the city. One of the children, a boy, was killed by a falling chimney, and the other two, a girl and a boy, were killed by the falling of a beam on their heads. The bodies of the children were found in the ruins of the house.

New Road to Klondike. San Francisco, Cal., Nov. 22.—The following details have been received from the Pierre Humboldt, Alaskan exploring expedition, which sailed from Seattle, October 15. The party is located ten miles from the river from Chilkoot inlet. The course is being surveyed on both sides of the river and the explorers have already located a pass over the range, 2500 feet lower than either Chilkoot or Chilkat. A perfectly feasible and easy route for a railroad into the valley has been discovered.

Foreign Crop Situation. Washington, Nov. 17.—The agricultural review of the foreign crop situation, by review of the foreign crop situation. Much attention is devoted to the grain crop of Russia, especially wheat, on account of its magnitude as a factor in the European supply. The review says that all accounts agree in representing the wheat crop as deficient, but as to the extent of the deficiency, much difference of opinion exists.

Monument for Henry George. New York, Nov. 17.—It has been determined to appeal to the public at large for subscriptions to a memorial to Henry George, on the broad grounds of respect for the memory of a man who devoted himself to the public good, and entirely irrespective of difference of opinion as to his economic or political views, in the hope that all the various projects which have sprung up in different parts of the country, having this purpose in view, can be brought into harmony.

Warrants Issued for Bankers. Mason, Mich., Nov. 17.—Warrants were issued yesterday for the arrest of officers of the defunct People's Savings bank, of Lansing. Charles H. Osband, the cashier, is charged with making false entries in the book, with intent to deceive the bank officers and the state banking commissioners. Two directors, Charles Brown and Christian Breisch, are to be arrested, charged with perjury, it being alleged that they did not own in good faith the amount of stock required by law as a qualification for directors.

Turkey.

London, Nov. 17.

that the statement made by the Turkish government, in reply to the demands of Baron de Calice, the Austro-Hungarian ambassador to the Porte, had agreed to salute the Austrian flag after dismissing the vail of Adana and the Mutesari of Mersina for indignities offered to the Austrian. Brazzafolli, was premature. The Porte has not yielded to the Austrian demands. Dispatches from Vienna announce that up to midnight Tuesday no intimation had been received of the intention of the Turkish government to dismiss the offending officials, or to salute the flag. If, however, the Austrian demands are not complied with by noon to-day, Baron de Calice will leave Constantinople and the Austrian warships will bombard Messina.

A Vienna correspondent says: "It is now expected that the sultan will hold out until the last moment and then yield, which may appear to him a clever stroke of diplomacy and something for the Turkish officials to boast of, a semi-victory of the Padi-shah over the Christian powers. Eventually, however, it is as likely as not to prove an unmitigated blunder, the consequences of which will be manifest in the course of time. Abdul Hamid is evidently just now in a frame of mind calculated to inspire serious concern. His easy victory over the Greeks, together with the indulgence he was accustomed to expect from Germany until lately, completely turned his head. The Neu Freie Presses says that Baron de Calice has seized the opportunity of demanding from the Porte binding assurances re- specting other matters concerning the Austrian railways which works the Oriental railways and relative to which representations have already been made repeatedly at Constantinople."

STOCK GROWERS TO MEET. An Official Call Has Been Issued to Meet at Denver, Col., Nov. 17.—The official call has been issued for a national convention of stock growers to be held in Denver on January 25 and 27. The purpose is to perfect the organization of a National Stock Growers' association and to discuss and devise measures for the improvement and protection of the interests of cattlemen. The basis of representation will be as follows: Each state and territory one delegate at large, to be appointed by the governor; each state and territorial association of cattle, horse sheep and swine breeders one delegate for every 10,000 head of stock represented by such organization; each state or territorial live stock sanitary board three delegates; live stock commission exchanges one delegate for every ten members; each stock yard company one delegate; each chamber of commerce five delegates; each live stock transportation company one delegate; each association of fine stock breeders, local associations of live stock clubs not attached to state or territorial associations, and not having the requisite number of stock, one delegate each; each live stock journal one delegate. The call says: "The live stock industry of America, and particularly of the United States, has lately experienced a revival. With that revival it is discovered that the business is entering upon a new era. Old methods are giving way to modern ideas and systems. The territory once devoted to the range has yielded to the man with the hoe and the stock from the western ranges now stop in the corn fields to fatten before going to market. All this is comparatively new, and has brought growers face to face with new conditions. This being so, it is of the utmost importance that those interested should get together and discuss these questions. This has created a strong sentiment among stock raisers that the influence of a centralized association, representing every branch of the industry, will promote and bring into closer relationship the common interests, whether of the owner of a small herd of fine stock on the Atlantic coast or the man who collects thousands of cattle, horses or sheep on the western plains. By the organization of an association of this character in a locality where all may meet and discuss questions of general interest, it will be well to, so far as possible, direct the results of the meetings as will influence the government at Washington to grant relief where needed, and by mutual concession bring about the greatest benefits to all concerned."

Bones of a Mastodon. The bones of a prehistoric monster have been discovered on a large farm about a mile south of Batavia. White Philip and George Baker, dairymen, were digging a grave for a dead horse, at a depth of about three feet the shovel struck an obstruction, which, on being pried up with a rail, was broken. It turned out to be an ivory tusk in a splendid state of preservation. A portion of the tusk is of the consistency of chalk. One end of it, however, was not injured, and was of solid ivory. It is five feet in length, and about five inches in diameter at the widest end, and at the point about two and a half inches. A portion of a rib, about 36 inches long, was also found. Dr. E. E. Snow, who has traveled extensively in Africa, pronounced the tusk that of a mastodon.—Scientific American.

English Bishops. Eton is responsible for 14 of the present English bishops and Winchester comes next with 8. St. Dunstons, educated at Rugby, 6; Harrow, 5; Merchant Taylors, and the same number at St. Paul's; while Marlborough, where the sons of many of the clergy are educated, turned out 4 bishops. The Archbishop of York and the Bishop of Colchester were both formerly in the army.

Yellowstone Park Bears. Col. Young, acting superintendent of the Yellowstone Park, reports that coyotes and black bears have multiplied so rapidly in the park, under the protection afforded them against hunting, that they have become a source of annoyance. He advises that some of the coyotes be killed, and that specimens of the bears be captured and presented to zoological gardens.

Free from Catarrh. Surprised at the Wonderful Curative Power of Hood's Sarsaparilla. "I have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla for catarrh and bronchial trouble and have been surprised at its wonderful curative properties. I am now entirely free from both these complaints, and heartily recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla for catarrh." A. G. Baskin, Clark Mills, Wisconsin.

Hood's Sarsaparilla. Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier. Hood's Pills act easily, effectively, and...

CRADLE OF A FAMILY.

Ten trains

over were shipped to... party from San Angelo to... other points a few days ago.

Paris has received over 3000 bales of cotton by wagon during the past week, and the figures of the season up to the other day was \$2,697 bales received.

An unusually large shipment of cattle from Taylor was made a few days ago. Two trainloads of twenty-one cars were sent to the Indian Territory.

A carload of fat hogs were shipped from Tanglewood, Lee county, to Houston the other day. That was a trial shipment, all before that having been shipped north to Fort Worth or St. Louis.

Mr. George Kimbrough has been shipping apples from Grayson county, which he grew there, to Denton, Denton county. They are far superior in color, size and flavor to the best specimens from Missouri or Arkansas.

Large quantities of cattle are being gathered and herded near Colmesneil, Tyler county, preparatory to shipping a train load of cattle from there to points in the Panhandle. Two thousand cattle will probably be shipped from there by the middle of December, at least half of them being shipped to ranches in the Indian Territory.

Complaint has been made to the officers by people living around Denton of farmers letting their hogs run at large on the common. The new law in regard to hogs running at large is a strong one and the penalty for it is quite severe. The only thing necessary to prove is that the owner of the hogs allows them to run on the commons and knows that they do.

The record of sweet potato raising has been broken by a man named Jeff Hollman, of Pleasant Point, Johnson county. He dug one hill that yielded the enormous amount of thirty-six pounds of potatoes. The largest one weighed sixteen pounds and six ounces; and the next largest eleven pounds. At the above rate, one acre, with rows three feet apart, and hills eighteen inches apart in rows, would yield 6846 1/2 bushels. Mr. Hollman grew his potatoes on black clay land.

Every day it is becoming more evident that not less than 10 per cent of the cotton raised in the northern part of the state, the conditions extending into the Cherokee and Choctaw nations also, will be lost. There are two reasons for this loss. The necessary help in the fields cannot be secured. In the second place, propitious opening weather prevailed and much cotton fell from the bolls and subsequent rains soiled, and in many localities, rendered it unfit to trouble with, cleaning dirt and trash from it.

The receipts of Corsicana this season are up to a few days ago amounted to 1500 bales, compared with a total of 2000 for the year ending tourists and natives. The receipts so far at the little village of... cotton men grudge to the extent of... standing the season. Ancient records...

The movement of cattle from western points to the north and east still continues and shows no signs of ceasing. The stock yards at Fort Worth are full to overflowing and more cattle are arriving daily, this condition of affairs will continue until the embargo on southern cattle is raised in a week or two. The large additions to the yards are being pushed, but will hardly be completed in time to accommodate the great demand on their capacity if the shipments continue to increase as they have for a few days past. Large numbers of young cattle are being received at Fort Worth and are destined for points mostly on the Denver railroad.

Don't buy a cow or have anything to do with a cow or breed of cows whose commendation is that they are easy to keep, or consume but little food. A milk cow should be a machine to convert food into milk. To do so would be like the blamed idiot who should buy a mill because it would convert but little corn into meal. The cow should not only eat large quantities, but convert it into milk. Some cows do this more completely than others; but no cow can give a profitable quantity of milk unless she eats largely and digests well. A dairy herd cannot be improved by the use of scrub bulls, neither can any other herd. The best scrub herd in the country can be so improved in two generations by the use of a pure-bred bull that the owner would hardly know them. With scrub bull the best herd in the country will deteriorate in a similar manner until the owner will wish he had never known to them.—Texas Farm and Ranch.

The price of pecans in San Angelo has dropped quite a good deal from that given for the first on the market. They are now selling on the streets for 1 1/2 cents, the first gathered being sold for 3 1/2 cents. Those who held their crop for a higher price suffered a loss.

Thought of the Future. "Do you mean that you can never be mine, Angelina?" "Well, I won't go so far as that, Mr. Anderson. I am going to marry another man. I never know, you know."

For and Against. "Well, Donald, what sort of a fellow is this going to be?" "Well, sir, I'm no quite sure. You see you prayed for fine weather yesterday, but my rheumatism is going to rain, so I guess it will rain up."—Pick-Me-Up.

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INSURGENTS DEFEATED.

from Washington

Nov. 18.—A special dispatch from Shanghai says that the command of the German cruiser division Admiral von Diederich, landed troops at Kiaochau on Monday morning, November 15. The three forts were held by 15,000 Chinese and their guns commanded the fleet. Admiral von Diederich placed his four cruisers immediately opposite, ready to fire, and sent his ultimatum ordering the evacuation of the forts within three hours. Six hundred German troops and six guns were then landed and began to march forward. The Chinese hesitated a few moments and then the whole body boiled helter skelter across the hills behind the forts. The Germans quietly entered the fortifications, hauled down the Chinese flag and hoisted the German standard, which the warships saluted immediately. The Chinese general, who had his family with him, did not flee, but claimed the Germans' protection, who it is believed at Shanghai, intended to remain permanently. In official Chinese circles Germany is considered to have committed an act of war, but it is regarded as improbable that the Chinese government, on account of its weakness, will take action upon it as such. American and British warships have been ordered to Kiaochau to watch developments. The greatest interest is felt as to the result of Germany's action because the region is immensely rich in minerals and the harbor is the best along the coast. It is now asserted that the murder of the two German missionaries near Yen Chu Fu (Yung Tu) was not the work of bandits, as originally understood, but was deliberately planned by Li Hung Hing, governor of the province, prior to his departure for See Chouan, of which he has been appointed viceroy. A Berlin correspondent says: "Emperor William is devoting considerable attention to the course of affairs in China and discussed the position of the missionaries with the Bishop Anzere, vicar of the German Catholic missions in China."

COTTON MILL MEN.

They Held a Largely Attended Meeting at Boston.

Boston, Mass., Nov. 18.—The Artwright club, the membership of which is almost entirely composed of treasurers and managers of New England cotton mills, held a largely attended meeting last night. The topic discussed was the baling of cotton and the following was unanimously adopted: "Cotton manufacturers have for a long time suffered in their business by reason of the poor condition in which cotton has been delivered to them. It is poorly ginned, poorly handled, poorly baled, overlooked and subject to robbery from the time it leaves the planters' hands until it reaches the mill. Nearly all of these evils are encouraged and fostered by the practice of dealing in cotton at gross rates. "The advent into the market of cotton put up in new forms of bales in proper condition gives an opportunity to remove these evils and their causes. The old form of bales can be made entirely satisfactory if put up in like manner to the Egyptian. "As a large amount of cotton this season will be put up in new bales, the time has arrived when users are in a position to take a decided stand on the question of baling and weighing. "We, therefore, insist upon better baling and handling of cotton and upon a system of baling at net rate, and we pledge ourselves to give the strongest possible preference to cotton so baled, handled and sold." "It was stated in the course of the discussion that at least two new forms of cylindrical bales have been invented and are actively promoted as well as one new form of the square bale and that the vastly superior manner in which foreign cotton reaches the mills has made manufacturers much more dissatisfied with the slovenly manner in which the American cotton is put up.

Gen. Clingman's Remains.

Chattanooga, Tenn., Nov. 18.—A special from Asheville, N. C., says: The remains of the late Gen. Thomas Lane Clingman, ex-United States senator, which were taken from Morgan town, where he died at the state hospital to Concord, N. C., and interred there, will be brought from that place and reinterred here, with appropriate honors, by the Confederate soldiers of North Carolina, on Tuesday, Dec. 7.

Building and Loan Convention.

New York, Nov. 18.—The third annual convention of the International League of Building and Loan associations began this morning at the Windsor hotel. The league includes nearly every building and loan association in the United States and Canada. There were between fifty and sixty delegates at the convention. President John Hanson of the New South Building and Loan association of New Orleans, called the meeting to order.

State Press Associations.

Eureka Springs, Ark., Nov. 18.—All the officials of the State Press associations of Missouri, Texas and Arkansas met in conference here yesterday, and finally adopted the proposed plan of holding a joint meeting of all three states here on May 25, 26 and 27, 1899. The regular business meetings of each state will be held in separate halls, and a joint programme will be carried out in the auditorium, which has a seating capacity of 3000. The tri-state meeting gives promise of being a most notable gathering.

DOWN TO BUSINESS.

The Northwest Texas Methodist Conference

Weatherford, Tex., Nov. 18.—The Northwest Texas Conference met again yesterday morning at 9 o'clock. Religious services were held by Rev. Jerome Harrison, after which the secretary called the roll. The minutes of the proceedings were read and approved.

Rev. W. A. Putman was appointed assistant statistical secretary, and Rev. E. F. Boone assistant conference secretary.

The secretary then read a report of Miss Gibbs on the principles of the Scarritt Bible and training school of Kansas City, and a report from the Woman's Parsonage and Home Mission society, which showed progress and good work.

Next was a report from the Texas Methodist orphanage and several other reports from various church schools in Texas.

Several short speeches were made in regard to the condition of the schools under the direction of the Methodist in Texas.

Rev. J. D. Leslie, pastor of the First Presbyterian church of Weatherford, Rev. A. S. Bunting of the Baptist church and Rev. T. R. Pierce, editor of the Texas Christian Advocate, were introduced to the conference.

H. C. Jolly of the Arkansas conference and R. J. Crump of Illinois conference were announced as transferred to the Northwest Texas conference.

The Methodist church has had great trouble in late years from some preachers who without any authority have invaded the territory of other preachers and held meetings over their protest, claiming that there was no law in the discipline forbidding such actions. Rev. W. L. Nelms, offered a resolution memorializing the next general conference to so change the discipline as to leave it beyond doubt that such action is clearly contrary to the laws of the church, and to make provision for the proper handling of such offenders.

Under the question, "Who are superannuated?" the following names were called, their reports were received and their characters passed, to-wit: O. M. Addison, A. Davis, Levi W. Collins, H. W. South, John Carpenter, John Powell, J. E. Davis, T. W. Rogers, D. T. Holmes, E. W. Simmons, Wm. Price, Samuel Morris, E. L. Armstrong, P. W. Graves, S. S. Scott, G. W. Swofford, James Peeler, F. P. Mitchell, W. L. Harris, W. F. Graves, J. N. Reeves, J. P. Helms and F. P. Ray.

Wm. Mordecai Yell and Rev. W. R. S. Starkton were reported as having died during the year.

At 12 o'clock the conference sang "Praise God From Whom All Blessings Flow," and adjourned until 9 o'clock this morning.

Services were held in the church last night, and a short talk from members of the conference and a shaking of hands and general good time took place.

THE MURDER OF CLAYTON.

A Georgia Man Says He Can Locate the Slayer.

Little Rock, Ark., Nov. 18.—The memory of the most famous crime ever committed in Arkansas—the assassination of Hon. John M. Clayton—has been revived by the receipt of a letter by Gov. Jones, written from Pitts, Ga., by a person signing the name of Luther Atkins. The writer of the letter recalls the crime, inquires about rewards, and states that he can locate the murderer and produce proof of guilt.

The murder of John M. Clayton will be remembered by politicians and public men all over the United States. Clayton was a brother of Hon. Powell Clayton, the present United States minister to Mexico. He was the republican candidate for congress in 1889, his opponent being Hon. Clifton B. Breckinridge, late ambassador to Russia. The canvass was a spirited one, and the contest was bitter. Breckinridge was declared elected, and Clayton fled a contest. While this contest was in progress Mr. Clayton went to Plummersville to look after his interests. While in his room one night, just before preparing to retire, an assassin crept up in the dark and fired a load of buckshot through the window of his room, inflicting wounds from which he died.

The murder created a sensation all over the United States. Detectives were employed and worked diligently on the case, and many persons were suspected of the crime, but the murderer went unpunished.

Several times since then the memory of the crime has been revived by the discovery of some new clues, but the assassin had almost been forgotten more brought the terrible affair into public notice.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

THE POMOLOGY OF THE HOLY BIBLE.

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Why was the orchard created two days before the fish and birds, and three days before the cattle? Among other things, to impress the world with a lesson it is too stupid to learn—that fruit diet is healthier than meat diet, and that the former must precede the latter. The reason there are in the world so many of the imbruted and sensual is that they have not improved by the mighty, untested fact that the orchards of paradise preceeded the herds and aviaries, and fish-ponds. Oh, those fruit-bearing trees on the banks of the Euphrates, and the Gihon, and the Hiddekel! I wonder not that the ancient Romans, ignorant of our God, adored Pomona, the Goddess of Fruits, and that all the sylvan deities were said to worship her, and that groves were set apart as her temples. You have thanked God for bread a thousand times. Have you thanked him for the fruits which he made the first course of food in the menu of the world's table? The acids of those fruits to keep the world's table from being insipid, and their sweets to keep it from being too sour?

At this autumnal season the orchards breathe and glow, the leaves removed, that the crimson, or pink, or saffron, or the yellow, or brown may be the better appear, while the plump and tables the divine supply. But these orchards have been under the assault of at least sixty centuries—the storm, the droughts, the winters, the insectivora. What must the first orchard have been? And yet it is the explorer's evidence that on the site of that orchard there is not an apricot, or an apple, or an olive—nothing but desert and desolation. There is not enough to forage the explorer's horse, much less to feed his own hungry, and other words, that the orchard is a lost orchard. How did the proprietor and the proprietress of all that intercommunal fruitage, let the rich splendor slip their possession? It was as now, most of the orchards are lost; namely, by wanting more. Access they had to all the fig-trees, apricots, walnuts, almonds, apples—bushels on bushels—and were forbidden the use of only one tree in the orchard. Not satisfied with all but one, they reached for that, and lost the whole orchard. Go right down through the business marts of the great cities and find among the waiters and clerks and subordinates, men who once commanded the commercial world. They had a whole orchard of successes, but they wanted just one more thing—one more house, or one more country-seat, or one more store, or one more railroad, or one more million. They clutched for that, and lost all they had gained. For one more tree they lost a whole orchard. There are business men all around us worried nearly to death. The doctor tells them they ought to stop. Insomnia or indigestion or aching at the base of the brain or ungovernable nerves tell them they ought to stop. They really have enough for themselves and their families. Talk with them about their overwork, and urge more prudence and longer rest, and they say: "Yes, you are right; after I have accomplished one more thing that I have on my mind, I will hand over my business to my sons and go to Europe, and quit the kind of exhausting life I have been living for the last thirty years." Some, looking at you open your paper, and looking at the death column, and see and suddenly departed this life. In trying to win just one more tree, he lost the whole orchard.

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SAFETY CRACKED.

Merit, Tex., Nov. 18.—Baker & England's blacksmith shop was broken into Wednesday night and files, chisels and a sledge hammer stolen. The establishment of J. W. Leatherwood & Co. was entered and the safe cracked. Cash to the amount of \$225 was secured. The greater part of the money belonged to a farmer, Mr. Milligan, and was the proceeds of his year's work. The store of T. W. Pike, in which is located the postoffice, was also entered, but the loss is small, if any.

ORPHANS' HOME COMPLETED.

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STRAWBERRY BASKETS.

The little baskets in which strawberries are sold by the quart, cost, at the factory, about thirty-five hundredths of a cent each. Barnesville, Ohio, is a great manufacturing point for these goods. The baskets are shipped by the thousands direct to the big berry fields, or sent out through the commission houses, that sell them at .425 of a cent each.

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"Yes," returned the man who had been there before. "Once in a while an audience does get unnecessarily violent, doesn't it?"

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It is Wednesday morning in Paradise. The birds do not sing their first opening note, nor the fish take their first swim until the following Friday day. The solar and lunar lights do not break through the thick clouds of the world's manufacture until Thursday. Before that there was light, but it was electric light or phosphorescent light, not the light of sun or moon. But the botanical and pomological productions came on Wednesday—first the flowers, and then the fruits. The veil of fog is lifted, and there stand the orchards. Watch the sudden maturity of the fruit! In our times pear trees must have two years before they bear fruit, and peach trees three years, and apple trees five years; but here, instantly, a complete orchard springs into life, all the branches bearing fruit. The insectile forces, which have been doing their worst to destroy the fruits for six thousand years, had not yet begun their invasion. The cutworm had not yet stung the plum, nor the caterpillar hurt the apple, nor had the phyloxera plague, which has devastated the vineyards of America and France, assailed the grapes, nor the borer perforated the wood, nor the aphides ruined the cherry, nor the blight struck the pear. There stood the first orchard, with a perfection of form, and an exquisiteness of color, and a lushness of taste, and an abundance of production which it may take thousands of years more of study of the science of fruit to reproduce.

Why was the orchard created two days before the fish and birds, and three days before the cattle? Among other things, to impress the world with a lesson it is too stupid to learn—that fruit diet is healthier than meat diet, and that the former must precede the latter. The reason there are in the world so many of the imbruted and sensual is that they have not improved by the mighty, untested fact that the orchards of paradise preceeded the herds and aviaries, and fish-ponds. Oh, those fruit-bearing trees on the banks of the Euphrates, and the Gihon, and the Hiddekel! I wonder not that the ancient Romans, ignorant of our God, adored Pomona, the Goddess of Fruits, and that all the sylvan deities were said to worship her, and that groves were set apart as her temples. You have thanked God for bread a thousand times. Have you thanked him for the fruits which he made the first course of food in the menu of the world's table? The acids of those fruits to keep the world's table from being insipid, and their sweets to keep it from being too sour?

At this autumnal season the orchards breathe and glow, the leaves removed, that the crimson, or pink, or saffron, or the yellow, or brown may be the better appear, while the plump and tables the divine supply. But these orchards have been under the assault of at least sixty centuries—the storm, the droughts, the winters, the insectivora. What must the first orchard have been? And yet it is the explorer's evidence that on the site of that orchard there is not an apricot, or an apple, or an olive—nothing but desert and desolation. There is not enough to forage the explorer's horse, much less to feed his own hungry, and other words, that the orchard is a lost orchard. How did the proprietor and the proprietress of all that intercommunal fruitage, let the rich splendor slip their possession? It was as now, most of the orchards are lost; namely, by wanting more. Access they had to all the fig-trees, apricots, walnuts, almonds, apples—bushels on bushels—and were forbidden the use of only one tree in the orchard. Not satisfied with all but one, they reached for that, and lost the whole orchard. Go right down through the business marts of the great cities and find among the waiters and clerks and subordinates, men who once commanded the commercial world. They had a whole orchard of successes, but they wanted just one more thing—one more house, or one more country-seat, or one more store, or one more railroad, or one more million. They clutched for that, and lost all they had gained. For one more tree they lost a whole orchard. There are business men all around us worried nearly to death. The doctor tells them they ought to stop. Insomnia or indigestion or aching at the base of the brain or ungovernable nerves tell them they ought to stop. They really have enough for themselves and their families. Talk with them about their overwork, and urge more prudence and longer rest, and they say: "Yes, you are right; after I have accomplished one more thing that I have on my mind, I will hand over my business to my sons and go to Europe, and quit the kind of exhausting life I have been living for the last thirty years." Some, looking at you open your paper, and looking at the death column, and see and suddenly departed this life. In trying to win just one more tree, he lost the whole orchard.

Yonder is a man, with many styles of innocent entertainment and amusement. He walks, he rides, he plays tennis in private alleys, he has books on his table, pictures on his wall and occasional outings, concerts, lectures, baseball tickets, and the innumerable delights of friendship. But he wants a hole to the place of dissolute convocation. He wants association with some member of a high family as reckless as he is affluent. He wants instead of a quiet sabbath, one of casual. He wants the stimulus of strong drinks. He wants the permis-

ORPHANS' HOME COMPLETED.

Corsicana, Tex., Nov. 18.—The orphans' home building has been completed, and to-day it will be turned over to the state authorities by Contractor Mahoney. The building will be dedicated with appropriate ceremonies, and quite a crowd will go out from the city to witness them. The state superintendent of public buildings will be on hand, and it is possible that Gov. Culberson will attend. The ceremonies will be looked after by Hon. Jink Evans of this city.

STRAWBERRY BASKETS.

The little baskets in which strawberries are sold by the quart, cost, at the factory, about thirty-five hundredths of a cent each. Barnesville, Ohio, is a great manufacturing point for these goods. The baskets are shipped by the thousands direct to the big berry fields, or sent out through the commission houses, that sell them at .425 of a cent each.

SEAMEN INDULGED.

Norfolk, Va., Nov. 18.—The federal grand jury in the case of the crew of the schooner Olive Peak convened yesterday and returned the following bills: John Anderson, for murder of Capt. John W. Whitman, and Mate William B. Saunders, two indictments; same for destruction of the vessel; Juan Hornburg, John Lind and Juan de Dios Barriat, alias Manuel Barriat, accessories after the murder of Capt. Whitman and Mate Saunders; John Anderson, William Hornburg, John Lind, and Barriat, for destruction of the vessel.

SMUGGLER MINE FIRED.

Aspen, Col., Nov. 18.—While it was generally conceded last night that there was but little danger of the Smuggler fire spreading beyond the large slope where it is now burning, the indications for a lingering fire that may extend into months are greater than since the fire started Sunday morning. Yesterday afternoon Manager Hallett, Mine Inspector Alex Cartens, Foreman Carney and two miners had a miraculous escape from death while examining the mine.

SAME OLD LIE.

"Business," exclaimed the manager who had just come back with a summer company. "My boy, you never saw such enthusiasm. Why, only night before last we had a house that actually returned the orchestra out."

"Yes," returned the man who had been there before. "Once in a while an audience does get unnecessarily violent, doesn't it?"

"The man who had just come back told the man who had been there a cold, hard stare, but he didn't try to explain."—Chicago Post.

JOYS OF HOME—A nagging wife may turn any home into a hell on earth.

JOYS OF HOME—A nagging wife may turn any home into a hell on earth.

An old and poor musician played so well one night before his king that the next morning when the musician awoke he found his table covered with golden cups and plates, and a princely robe lying across the back of a chair, and richly caparisoned horses were pawing at the doorway to take him through the street in imposing equipage. It was only a touch of what comes to every man who makes the Lord his portion, for he has waiting for him, direct from his King, robes, banquets, chariots, mansions, triumphs, and it is only a question of time when he shall wear them, drink them, ride in them, live in them, and celebrate them.

You think religion is a good thing for a funeral. O, yes. But Solomon's orchard means more. Religion is a good thing now, when you are in health and prosperity, and the appetite is good for citrons, and apples, and apricots, and pomegranates. Come in without wasting any time in talking about them and take the luxuries of religion. Happy yourself then you can see others happy. Make just one person happy every day, and in seventy years you will have made seven thousand three hundred people happy. I like what Wellington said after the battle of Waterloo, and when he was in pursuit of the French with his advance guard, and Colonel Harvey said to him: "General, you had better not go any farther, for you may be shot at by some straggler from the ranks." And Wellington replied: "Let them fire away. The battle is won and my life is of no value now." My friends, we ought never to be reckless, but if, through the pardoning and rescuing grace of Christ, you have gained the victory over sin and death and hell, you need fear nothing on the earth or under the earth. Let all the sharpshooters of perdition blaze away; you may ride on in joy triumphant. Religion for the funeral? O, yes; but religion for the brightest spring morning, and autumn's most gorgeous sunset. Religion for the day when the stocks are up just as much as when stocks are down. Religion when their gray surfaces. No orchard of olden or modern time, probably ever had its thirst so well slaked. The largest of these reservoirs is 624 feet long, 207 feet wide, and 50 feet deep. These reservoirs Solomon refers to when he says: "I made me pools of water, to water therewith the wood that bringeth forth trees." Solomon used to ride out to that orchard before

The forty proposals of marriage which Lucretia had received within the past week indicate a desire to make the sausage-maker a bigamist.

The recall of Weyler is the greatest victory the insurgent Cubans have won; and when his successor goes the Spanish army will go with him.

The national flag is cheapened by making it common, says a newspaper critic who does not approve of the display of the flag over the schoolhouse every day. This is not only unphilosophical, so far as theory is concerned, but experience shows it is an error of judgment. A sacred thing is not cheapened by fulfilling one part of its mission, namely, the inspiring of reverence by sight as well as by thought. "Forever float that standard sheet."

A newspaper of Pottsville, Pennsylvania, records that five days recently, in Judge Bechtel's court, a foreigner was an applicant for citizenship. Being an Englishman, he had a most confident air. The judge asked him this question: "Did you ever attend school in this country?" "Yes, sir," answered the man. "What school?" "The naturalization school," was the reply. To obtain an explanation of this answer, the judge asked several more questions, and the fact was developed that there is in the town a sort of agency or process, connected with political headquarters, where foreigners are regularly instructed or "coached" in the art of obtaining naturalization papers.

A peculiar property of slang is that a word which fits a distasteful person may at the same time characterize a whole obnoxious class. The noun "fakir," for instance, means, according to the Century Dictionary, a thief, or a person who deals in worthless merchandise, or a hanger-on of the theatrical profession; and under its comprehensive shelter one feels justified in arraying the cheap trickster who flock, self-invited, to agricultural fairs, to peddle useless wares, exploit gambling games, or give vulgar "tent shows." It is easy to determine the proper attitude of good citizens toward such persons, who menace order, insult decency, and corrupt the young and thoughtless; and the most cheering news we hear from the fairs of the present season is of an earnest and general effort to shut the "fakers" out.

On the 22d of next January there will be a total eclipse of the sun, to which astronomers are looking forward with great interest. The moon's shadow will first touch the earth about three hundred miles southeast from Lake Tshad, in central Africa. In the early morning it will pass over Gondokoro, and after crossing the continent and the Indian Ocean, will reach the western coast of India near noon about one hundred and fifty miles south of Bombay. Thence it travels northeast, crossing the Himalayas near Mount Everest, and leaves the earth about four hundred miles north of Peking. Most of the track is practically inaccessible to astronomers, but in India, especially near the coast, it is otherwise, and a good many stations will be occupied. Where the shadow strikes the coast is nearly fifty miles wide, narrowing to forty in northern Bengal; the duration of the totality ranging from two minutes and ten seconds to one minute and forty seconds. On the coast also the weather conditions are usually very favorable in January, so that the astronomers have good reason to expect a better fate than that which overtook most of the observers in 1896.

A difficulty encountered in the preparation of foundations for the Paris International exhibition of 1900 is the character of the banks of the Seine, which are formed of stone and earth, filling, resting on the sand, easily washed out during periods of flood. The difficulty is being overcome by a new system, devised by M. Louis Duval, Wells, about two and one-half feet in diameter, spaced about six feet between centers, are sunk to varying depths down to about fifty feet by means of a special pile driver, having a boring weight of conical form, and these wells are filled with lime and cement concrete, which is rammed hard by a second weight of different form. This process forms a series of monolithic columns anchored into the ground, the concrete spreading to some extent into the sides of the wells. In his first experiments with this system the inventor exerting a load of nearly four tons per square foot on ground that previously would not carry a tenth as much, and a later building weighing about eight tons per square foot was placed on land where the first fall of the boring weight had thrown up a jet of semi-liquid mud to a height of thirty feet.

The capitalizing of a German torpedo-boat resulted in the death of eight members of its crew. The question whether most of the modern vessels of war are more dangerous to those on board than to the enemy is yet to be answered.

The difference between religious enthusiasm and sectarian zeal finds its latest illustration in that western town which Bishop Cranston pictures—"a little village of some seven hundred people, with thirteen church organizations."

Serious injuries sometimes result from trifling scratches made with an ink pen, according to the London Lancet; but it is a question if more mischief-making bacteria do not often lurk in a writer's sentiments than in his ink.

In the fifth century the Vandals despoiled Rome of her art treasures; only the other day one in a Redfern gown was seen deliberately poking at a delicately carved flower in the marble decorations of the Congressional library.

THE FROZEN DEBT.

A NOVEL BY WILKIE COLLINS.

INTERNATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION.

CHAPTER XVIII.—(CONTINUED).

The question was a dangerous one to answer. Stevenson left it to Crawford to reply. Once again he answered evasively.

"It doesn't follow, my dear," he said, "that the two men were missing together, because their names happen to come together on the list."

Clara instantly drew the inevitable conclusion from that ill-considered reply.

"Frank is missing from the party of relief," she said, "Am I to understand that Wardour is missing from the list?"

There was a mad gasp as well as a hunger in his eyes while he spoke these words. Stevenson placed Mrs. Crawford behind him, so that he might be easily able to protect her in case of need, and beckoned to two sailors who were passing the door of the boat-house at the time.

"Give the man some bread and meat," he said, "and walk near him."

The outcast seized on the bread and meat with lean, long-nailed hands that looked like claws. After the first mouthful of food he stopped, considered vacantly with himself, and broke the bread and meat into two portions. One portion he put into an old canvas wallet that hung over his shoulder; the other he devoured voraciously. Stevenson questioned him.

"Where do you come from?"

"From the sea."

"Wrecked?"

"Yes."

Stevenson turned to Mrs. Crawford. "There may be some truth in the poor wretch's story," he said. "I heard something of a strange boat having been cast on the beach, thirty or forty miles higher up the coast. When were you wrecked, my man?"

The starving creature looked up from his food, and made an effort to collect his thoughts—to exert his memory. It was not to be done. He gave up the attempt in despair. His language, when he spoke, was as wild as his looks.

had put yet—referring to the volunteer, as if Stevenson had already mentioned his name.

"What made Richard Wardour so ready to risk his life for Frank's sake?" she said to Crawford. "Did he surely not know that? Carry your memory back to the days when you were all lying in the huts. Were Frank and Wardour friends at that time? Did you never hear any angry words pass between them?"

There Mrs. Crawford saw her opportunity of giving her husband a timely hint. "My dear child!" she said, "How can you expect him to remember that? There must have been plenty of quarrels among the men, all shut up together, and all weary of each other's company, no doubt."

"Plenty of quarrels?" Crawford repeated—"and every one of them made up again?"

—and every one of them made up again?"

Mrs. Crawford reiterated, in her turn. "There! a plainer answer than that you can't give. Now are you satisfied? Mr. Stevenson, come and lend a hand, as you say at sea with the hamper—Clara won't help me. William! Don't stand there doing nothing. This hamper holds a great deal; we must have a division of labor. Your division shall be laying the tablecloth. Don't handle it in that clumsy way! You unfold a tablecloth as if you were unfolding a sail. Put the knives on the right and the forks on the left, and the napkin and bread between them. Clara! if you are not hungry in this fine air, you ought to be. Come and do your duty—come and have some lunch."

She looked up as she spoke. Clara appeared to have yielded at last to the conspiracy to keep her in the dark. She had returned slowly to the boat-house doorway; and she was standing alone on the threshold, looking out. Approaching her to lead her to the luncheon-table, Mrs. Crawford could bear that she was speaking softly to herself. She was repeating the farewell words which Richard Wardour had spoken to her at the ball.

"A time may come when I shall forgive you. But the man who has robbed me of you shall rue the day when you and he first met. Oh, Frank! Frank! does Richard still live—with your blood on his conscience, and my image in his heart?"

Her lips suddenly closed. She started, and drew back from the doorway, trembling violently. Mrs. Crawford looked out at the quiet seaward view.

"Anything there that frightens you, my dear?" she asked. "I can see nothing—except the boats drawn up on the beach."

"I can see nothing either, Lucy."

"And yet, you are trembling as if there were something dreadful in the view from this door."

"There is something dreadful! I feel it—though I see nothing. I feel it—hear—and nearer in the empty air, darker and darker in the sunny light. I don't know what it is. Take me away. No, not out on the beach. I can't pass the door. Somewhere else; somewhere else!"

Mrs. Crawford looked round her, and noticed a second door at the inner end of the boat-house. She spoke to her husband.

"See where that door leads to, William."

SURPRISE FOR THE OLD MAN.

The Punching Bag Elasticity Was Wholly Unexpected.

One of those big, hardy men who got into the pine woods early, endured the hardships of a pioneer, finally made a fortune and then came to Detroit as one of the favored spots on earth in which to live, has a young son who aspires to athletic honors and has a big room in the barn equipped as a gymnasium, says the Detroit Free Press. The old gentleman was a powerful man in his day and had to deal with refractory woodsmen who yielded to nothing but muscular suasion. It is difficult for a person like him to realize that age draws on strength and activity.

One afternoon last week the father went by special invitation to see the gymnasium. The first thing to attract his attention was a punching bag, one of those arrangements that comes back when you hit, and comes back harder the harder you hit it. When its uses were explained to the old giant of the woods, he promptly announced that he'd either "bust the thing or knock it through the ceiling."

Drawing back as if he fell an ox, the father let go, and there was a thud as though a trolley car had collided with an elephant. Before the air had ceased to quiver there was a quisk, but subdued hiss. The bag had come back, driving the puncher's cigar half way down his throat, filling his whiskers with hot ashes and starting the blood from his prominent nose. With such a whoop as used to waken the echoes of the north woods the old gentleman went at the bag. And the bag stayed right with him. It was literally give and take, the maddened puncher tearing around as if he were fighting bees and throwing a ton into every punch. The coachman and the stable boy had to be called up to help part the old man and the punching bag. Then the son had to hide the shotgun, for the puffing, used-up father vowed all kinds of vials that he would get even with that "autematic slugger."

A Picture of Medieval England.

Not seldom I please myself with trying to realize the face of medieval England, writes William Morris; the mazes and great woods, the stretches of common tillage and common pastures quite unenclosed, the rough husbandry of the tilled parts, the unimproved breeds of cattle, sheep, and swine; especially the latter, so lank and long and lathy, looking so strange to us; the strings of pack horses along the bridle roads, the scantiness of the wheel roads, scarce any except those left by the Romans, and those made from monastery to monastery; the scarcity of bridges, and people using ferries instead, or fords where they could; the little towns well beehived, often walled; the villages just where they are now (except for those that have nothing but the church left to tell of them), but better and populous; their churches, some big and handsome, some small and curious, but all crowded with altars and furniture, and gay with pictures and ornaments; the many religious houses, with their glorious architecture, the beautiful manor houses, some of them castles, some the survivors from an earlier period; some new and elegant; some out of all proportion, small for the importance of their lords. How strange it would be to us if we could be landed in fourteen century England; unless we saw the crest of some familiar hill we should not know into what country of the world we were come; the name is left, scarce a thing else.

Easy.

This is a day of all sorts of advertising competitions. One of the oddest is reported from England by the London Telegraph:

A traveling circus recently paid a visit to Clitheroe, and as an attraction, offered a prize to the man who could, as the Lancastrians term it, "pull the ugliest mug."

The rules laid down were that each person should have "three tries." Competition ran high, some of the contestants being horrible to behold. After all had done their best, the clown, who acted as judge, coolly confronted a man sitting in the audience, who was noted for his ugliness, and said "This won't do. You're a good mon."

"Me?" said the astonished individual; "what awn't you'n tryin' for?"

"That's no need to try," said the clown; "that's no need to try."

DAIRY AND POULTRY.

INTERESTING CHAPTERS FOR OUR RURAL READERS.

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

Fowls Panned Up.

FARMER in the current number of the Land Magazine gives the results of poultry keeping on a somewhat considerable scale. He has found that hens shut up in ample pens give the minimum of trouble, and lay the maximum of eggs. His plan is to erect "houses," according to his requirements, and to enclose, with ordinary wire netting, fixed to upright poles in the ground, spaces around each, ranging from nine-eight to 277 square yards. The ground set apart for the runs was the rough patches generally found near to the homestead and outbuildings. At the outset he selected fowls that were good layers, such as a cross between light and brown Leghorn cocks and the dark Brahma hens. They were, of course, most prolific in March, April, May, June and July, but March and April pullets began laying on October 1, so that he had a good supply of eggs all the year round. The food in the morning consisted of good soft meal, with a sprinkling of meat crissel in summer, and in the very cold weather, Indian meal, which is a heat producer. In the evening, wheat, buckwheat, dahl, or heavy oats were given, separately, not mixed. No maize was thrown down, as it is fat-producing, and lessens the laying capacity of the hens. There was no limit to the supply of water and green stuffs. The results were highly satisfactory. The egg year ends on September 30, and from October 1, 1895, to September 30, 1896, one poultry farmer had an average of 150 fowls, and collected during the year 15,963 eggs. In addition rearing 154 broods of chickens and ducklings, October and November were the only two months when the eggs were below 1,000 a month. The best results were from two pens, jointly covering 603 square

yards, and containing fifty birds in the pen, which yielded 7,727, or an average, roughly, of 154 eggs each in the year. For the present year 177 of these fowls have given the grand total of 22,270 eggs. The record is as follows: October (1895), 968; November, 1,104; December, 1,608; January (1897), 1,805; February, 1,761; March, 3,547; April, 2,941; May, 2,427; June, 2,995; July, 2,328; August (to the 19th inclusive), 1,396. The balance of receipts over expenditure, taking into account the stock in hand, leaves a very substantial interest upon the capital invested. The sale book for 1896 shows that 19,900 eggs, 444 hens and 251 ducklings were sold. The eggs for 1895-6 realized a fraction over a penny a piece, while the 19,900 were a trifle under. Poultry keepers ought not to sell March and April pullets, as many farmers do, for they lay in winter, when eggs are very scarce, and, consequently fetch high prices. Feeding up fowls is strongly recommended, because they cannot stray and lay away from home, the eggs are always fresh and quickly gathered, broods are not hatched at the wrong time, and it is easy to see if anything is amiss with the birds.

One of the hardest things to impress upon farmers is the value of comfort and delusion to the vicer farmer, but he does not decide. The weather in winter is not suited to milk production and the cow must be sheltered from the rain, snow and wind. No matter how fresh green grass you have out in the winter pasture, the cow giving milk is not the animal to turn out there to eat it. She will do us at it for a time, but soon will adjust herself to the climate and fatten instead of continuing to milk the pasture spring. The place where creatures have to

shut down in winter is most successful. Winter dairying is most successful in those where no reliance is placed on winter pasture for cow feed. This does not prove that succulent food like silage and roots is deleterious in winter. Far from it. But succulent food should be fed in a warm barn, not out in the open field. This is a hard thing to impress upon those who are lovers of the steer. The more rich feed a steer has the less he cares for shelter. He will often sleep in the snow from choice. The heifer fed like a steer will be much like one, and as unlikable as she should be for milk as possible. Be careful not to put her on a starchy diet and expose her to cold winds, nor even keep a cow in milk on pasture in cold weather. Shelter her, make her comfortable without forcing her to use her food as fuel to keep her warm. Exposure is a fatal mistake no matter how seductive may be the temptation.

Keeping animals thrifty is one of the best ways of keeping them healthy. Bulletin 55 of the South Dakota Experiment Station says:

"In September, 1896, when the experiment lambs were fed growing rape, their droppings contained segments of Moniezia expansa, R. B., the broad tapeworm of sheep, indicating that a grivous weakening of the lambs' digestive systems had permitted the lodgment and increase of those parasites. Inquiry revealed the fact that the lambs had suffered from lack of water and grass on their summer range. As these conditions also favor the growth of the more harmful Thysanosoma actinoides, Dies, the fringed cestode of sheep, the droppings were carefully examined, but not a trace of the fringed segments could be found. In February, 1897, two of the sheep died and many fringed cestodes were found in the small intestine near the entrance of the common bile duct, and also in the smaller bile duct, far up into the lobes of the liver. At this time the cestodes were from one-half inch to three inches long, and the egg-bearing segments were not mature enough to be breaking away from the worms. As some of the sheep were not responding properly to their feed, it was predicted that all were infested and the flock was isolated. Neither at this time nor at later autopsies were any of the broad tapeworms found in the intestines, and it is probable that the

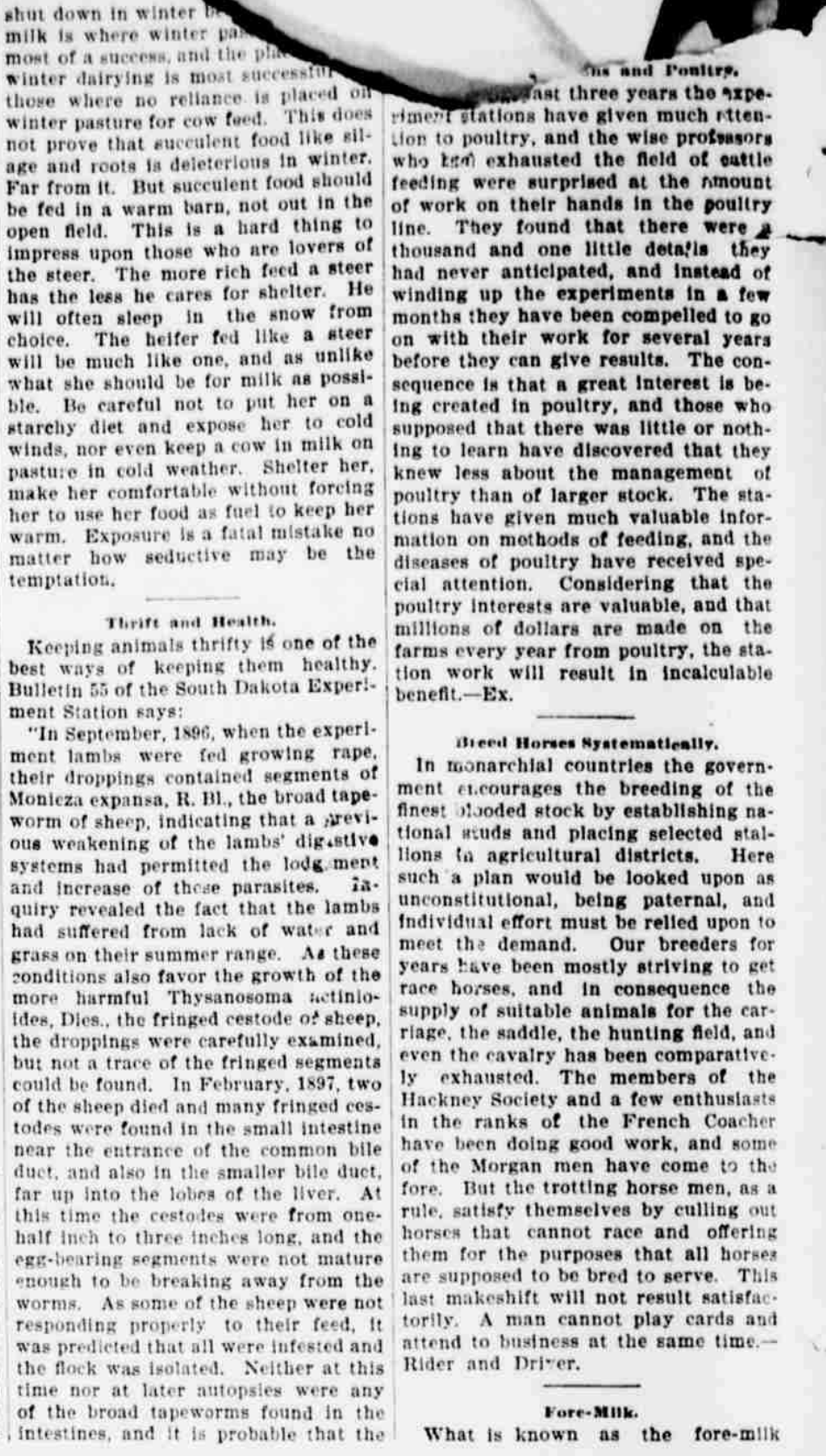
usually contains many bacteria, while the strippings are nearly or quite free from them. Bacteria can enter the canal of the teat and grow in the small quantity of milk kept in it at each milking. Hence they are often washed out in great numbers by the first few spoonfuls drawn. I have found as high as 480,000 per cubic centimeter in freshly drawn fore-milk, and in most of the experiments I have made the samples of fore-milk kept a shorter time than the samples drawn later. In some cases, however, the fore-milk kept sweet several days (in one case twelve days), indicating that the bacteria that produced changes in milk were very few in number in it. My experiments would indicate that cows differ considerably as to the number of bacteria that gain entrance to the teats; and, of course, the condition in which the body of the cow is allowed to remain, and the character of the place in which she lies down, would influence in a marked degree the number of bacteria in the fore-milk.—Prof. Cratchley.

Carrots for Horses.—Of all roots with which horses are tempted, the carrot is, by far, the favorite, and perhaps the most beneficial. It is said to be somewhat diuretic in its effects, and to exercise a salubrious influence on the skin. Certain it is that a sick horse may be coaxed into eating carrots when disinclined to partake of other nourishment, and the greatest benefit results. For the ailing horse carrots are most valuable as an article of diet, and a few may be given with advantage even to a horse in healthy condition.—The Prince Edward Island Agriculturist.

Healthful Stable Surroundings.—To insure the giving of good milk, the cows must be in comfortable quarters, and in the best of health. An abundance of pure water at least twice a day, feed that is good, and free from dirt, decay, or a musty condition. The atmosphere of the stable should be pure and free from dust when milking is being done, that is the throwing down of hay or other food from the loft, and stirring up the bedding, etc., should all be postponed until after the milking is finished. The cows should at all times stand on dry, clean litter, and not dirty stuff.

Some men never think of studying the freecoring on a church ceiling until the plate is passed around.

The golden eagle, like other good ten-ers, is a rare bird.



THE YORKSHIRE COACH HORSE. PRINCE OF WALES, THE SIRE OF MANY NOTED PRIZE-WINNERS IN ENGLAND AND A GOOD TYPE OF THE BREED.

CRADLE OF A FAMILY.

THE HARRISON HOMESTEAD IN VIRGINIA.

Berkeley and Brandon—A Description of the Old Family Estate Where William Henry Harrison Was Born—The Residence of Other Great Men.

(Richmond, Va., Correspondence.)

THE first homes of the celebrated Harrison family of Virginia were Berkeley and Brandon, on opposite sides of the James river. Few places have a record equal to that of Berkeley. It has been the birthplace of a governor of Virginia and signer of the Declaration of Independence; of a Revolutionary general and of a President of the United States. The estate is mentioned in colonial annals as long ago as 1622, when it was the scene of a terrible Indian massacre. It was then owned by a prominent settler, George Thorpe, who was killed during the uprising by an Indian whom he had befriended. Berkeley soon afterwards passed into the hands of Benjamin Harrison. His descendants lived there until within the last twenty-five years, during which time, we are told, the place never lacked an inmate of the name of Benjamin Harrison.

Berkeley is an unpretending building to have been the home of so many great men. The house is of brick, two stories and a half high, with a quaint sloping roof and dormer windows. A modern porch has been added to two sides of the structure in recent years. To one room in Berkeley pertains especial interest. When the hero of Tippecanoe, Gen. William Henry Harrison, was elected to the Presidency, he left his Ohio home and came to his birthplace, Berkeley to write his inaugural address "in his mother's room."

During the civil war Berkeley was known in the north as Harrison's Landing. It was occupied by Gen. McClellan after his "change of base," July, 1862, and was the place to which he retreated and fortified himself after the battle of Malvern Hill, the last of the seven days' battles.

The Harrison family has furnished two Presidents to the United States, many of its members have been men of prominence. The first, Benjamin Harrison, of Berkeley, died at the early age of 37, but even in that short time he had become speaker of the House of Burgesses and a man of such distinguished talents and political reputation that the Colony of Virginia erected a monument to his memory.

His brother, Henry Harrison, lived on the Brandon estate, on the south shore of the James. It is renowned as one of the most beautiful specimens of early colonial architecture in the state, and is much visited by tourists and pleasure-seekers who often stay at the little village of Claremont near by for the purpose of making a pilgrimage to the celebrated old mansion. Ancient records say that the place was named after an estate in England by its first owner, Capt. John Martin, who arrived in Virginia in 1607.

At a later date the tract of land passed into the possession of an English grocer, John Sadler by name, who shared his interest in the place with another grocer, Richard Quiney. This worthy pair did not lack distinguished relations, however, and it is interesting to note that Quiney's brother, Thomas Quiney, of Stratford-upon-Avon, married Shakespeare's daughter, Judith, while Sadler's granddaughter became the wife of John Harvard, founder of Harvard college.

From the descendants of the two grocers the property—part of which then bore the suggestive title of "Merchant's Hope"—came into the hands of the Harrisons in the year 1720.

A house was built upon it soon afterwards and the place has been occupied by the Harrison family from generation to generation ever since. It is one of the few colonial estates in Virginia—one might almost say in this country—still owned and occupied by the original family.

Brandon House is almost hidden from view by the trees and mass of verdure which surround it. In the rear is a grove of oaks, covering many acres. Entering the house one finds oneself in a large hall, crossed in the middle by a stately arch. This hall runs the entire length of the house, and on the right into a lofty drawing room, where old mahogany sideboards are laden with silver two centuries old, bearing the crests of the Harrisons and various families into which they have intermarried. Beyond these rooms on either side are the long wings of the house, containing numerous bedrooms. These rooms have in them old "tester" bedsteads and quaint "of" furniture—upholstered furniture that would raise an antiquarian to the seventh heaven of delight.

Upstairs, extending over a greater part of the house, is an immense apartment which was formerly used as a billiard room and was the favorite resort of the guests of the house. The hospitably dispensed at Brandon was proverbial. Most of the Presidents



LOWER BRANDON, A HARRISON HOMESTEAD.

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In addition, jurors are approached by professional bribers or the jury is stuffed, harassed perjury and subornation of that crime and every scheme of trickery and deceit are resorted to by attorneys to bamboozle judges, jurors and the people. The more atrocious the murder and more daring the robbery, it would seem, the better is the chance for the criminal's escape from the network of the law. The most brutal foe who commits the boldest outrage against society, the most savage and repulsive murderers of women and children, seldom fails to have his female, as well as male, lawless sympathizers to labor for his acquittal or his pardon after conviction. The history of the civil side of the courts of California shows also a lamentable state of public morals and of conscientious principles in the individual of right and wrong.

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THE BUTTERFLIES.

DEAR butterflies that rest upon the clover, and joyous then in winged lightness fly, Above the daisies with your golden eyes, The shadow of a cloud that loony passes, I walk with you, O wandering butterfly.

The freckled wings that flutter and that flutter, All so gently, That cross before me dapping to the rise, The wings with fairy jewels marked so quaintly, Are you my childhood's happy butterfly?

Dear butterflies that rest upon the clover, And joyous then in winged lightness fly, You know one pathway I would fain discover, Ah, lead me home, free wandering butterfly.

Show me what way you passed from my childhood summers, under far-off skies, Familiar wings, you pilgrims, you light-comers, Home to old meadows, happy butterflies!

On one green hill with grassy chamber hollow, The old, old home, the long-lost garden here, Felt not so high, too spent am I to follow; Yet soon I'll come, my laughing butterfly, And earth will place her ancient palm as tender, A little while upon these darkened eyes, Then soft I'll wake, the early morning splendor, To climb with you, my old, sweet butterfly.

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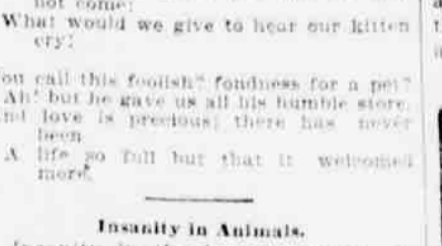
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IN THE ODD CORNER.

QUEER AND CURIOUS THINGS AND EVENTS.

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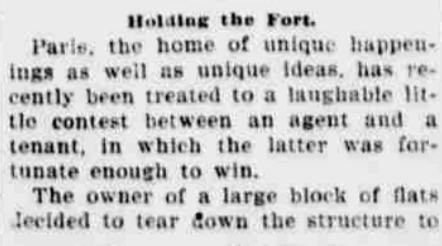
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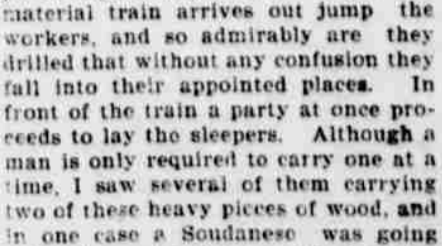
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A LITTLE BLACK DOG.



LITTLE black dog, running frantically around the old stone mansion, paused suddenly, pricked up his ears and listened. Then came a voice:

"Here Beautiful! Here I am! Here at the cellar window! Oh, you darling dog!"

Four small feet pranced and skipped about, while a shaggy little wisp of a tail wagged and frisked and endeavored to say: "I simply can't tell you how overjoyed I am to find you. I've looked everywhere for you. I really believe I could almost turn myself wrong side out from sheer happiness at seeing you again."

"Come close, Beautiful! But don't you dare to bark a word, 'cause like not that dreadful, dreadful woman will come and take you away from me."

At this Beautiful plumped his nose through the small opening at the window, sniffing noisily, and then giving voice to a loud and sympathetic whine. Just then two hands, coming from out the darkness of the cellar, closed round his soft, warm body. It was a hard, tight and uncomfortable squeeze, and such tugging and pulling you never saw in all your days. That the feat was accomplished at all was probably due to the fact that Beautiful's daily breakfast, dinner and supper rolled into one meal would not have made a respectable meal between-meal time.

Beautiful, it must be explained, was like his small mistress a charity boarder at Miss Jane Smithson's Select School for Young Ladies. Suffering similar injuries, there was between the two a bond of deep sympathy.

Once inside, Beautiful was given a tender hug of welcome. Then, holding him closely in her arms, Lura sat down upon a pile of old carpets and proceeded to open up her heart. The dog, accustomed to those little secret sessions, showed his deep interest by looking up lovingly into his mistress' face and endeavoring vainly to bestow kisses thereon.

"She says I am very, very bad," Beautiful, Lura explained in soft whispers. "She has said that a awful many lots of times, and I'm getting kinder' fraid, I am. But honest and truly, you know, I couldn't help it. Honest I couldn't. I broke a plate, I just told her that the plate was all soap-suds, and that it slipped right out of my hand quicker'n I could catch it. Oh, Beautiful, you ought to see her. She got so ma-a-d. She said she'd teach me to break dishes and then talk back to her, and then she'll tie me—hard, just dreadfully hard. Beautiful—here the dog's big, friendly eyes looked tenderly into hers—"and then she put me down here."

A rat ran squeaking across the floor, Beautiful sprang up, stuck up one ear, and growled savagely. Lura caught hold of him and drew him back into her lap.

"That's just as nice as can be of you, Beautiful, to say you'll keep 'em away, but I hadn't finished talking to you, and you know it's not a bit polite to interrupt. Why, I used to be as 'frail as anything of rats, but now when I'm 'frail I just think what my dear daddy said to me. He said, 'Lila, the daughter, it prey nearly breaks father's heart to see and leave his girl, but she must be a brave and plucky little woman, and he'll come back and never, never go away from her again.'"

"Beautiful," she said, slowly, "he's a dreadfully, dreadfully long time a-comin' back to his girl."

And then the flood came. It began by a single tear hurrying down a sorrowful little face and descending upon the dog's satiny black coat. He feeling that his little mistress was in deep distress, shared her sorrow by whining piteously and burrowing his nose in the soft, little hollow of her neck. For some time they sat thus, the girl sobbing and crying as if the burdened heart had reached the limit of endurance.

Of course Miss Smithson screamed at the top of her voice and fought wildly, but Beautiful continued the attack with undaunted valor—until Lura and the lobster merchant took a hand. Then he was forced to retreat.

"The vicious beast!" gasped Miss Jane Smithson as soon as she was free to survey her form, disheveled garments, "I would not have him around here. I would not have him around here. Then, turning to the old crippled vender who was looking hard and wondering she said: 'I'll gladly pay you if you will take that despicable little animal where I shall never see him again!'"

Lura stood pale and speechless. As in a fitful dream, she silently watched her one dear companion being taken from her. Suddenly she gathered courage, clutched her small dress and cried out:

"How dare you! How dare you! My daddy gave Beautiful to me! Oh, I hate you, I hate you!"

"That will do, my lady," Miss Smithson replied curtly. "Look you go in to the cellar. I am unaware of having yet given you permission to come out."

The door fell to with a bang. Lura's lower curls barely escaping. A few hot tears of anger came, then Lura rushed to the cellar window, the one through which, but a short time ago, she had welcomed her dear Beautiful. She had now but one thought and ambition—to escape and to rescue the plucky little defender of her rights and privileges. It was hard work pulling off the rough boards and the poor fingers! But more than once before the task was finished. She heaped up the old carpets, and breaking through a curtain of spider-webs scrambled out.

With flushed cheeks and flying curls she ran across the lawn and down the street to the shore. Miss Smithson's

DOCTORS ADDICTED TO DRUGS
Many New York Physicians Wrecked by Constant Use of Narcotics.

From the New York Sun: The majority of professional men of this city who become addicted to the habitual use of drugs are physicians, and this fact was strikingly illustrated a few years ago by the success of a young doctor who has since become one of the best known men in his profession.

When he had been out of college for only a few years a lecturer in one of the city colleges decided to decrease the number of his lectures preparatory to retiring altogether from work. At that time there were three young physicians equally qualified to succeed him, and it was decided that the choice should be settled by allowing the men to lecture for a certain period and selecting from them the one who was most successful with the students. The three men entered the competition with equal opportunities, but only one of them survived. The other two fell away through the habit which has wrecked the prospects of so many promising young men in New York who seemed certain to win eminence in their profession. The one who did not fall a victim to the use of drugs won the place and the distinction that followed.

"Scarcely a year passes without the disappearance from New York of some more or less prominent physician," said a doctor the other day after recalling the mysterious death of a well-known physician several years ago, "and it is usually the use of some drug that causes this retirement, which is sometimes temporary, but more often lasting. Cocaine has been one of the things very much used by them, but morphine, opium and other narcotics are as much in use. The habit of using them in the case of physicians seems to come from the fact that, knowing the amounts in which the drugs can be safely used, there is never any doubt in their minds that they can induce themselves moderately and with no fear of excess. Another reason is said to be that physicians know the agreeable effects from the use of these drugs better than persons who have never had experience with them. Whatever the cause may be, the truth remains that no class of professional men produces so many victims of these drugs, and the whole affair is that they are the men who would in the ordinary course of affairs be least expected to yield to such temptations."

Did Sound Queer.
Mr. Wickwire doesn't you a trifle late in getting home.

Mr. Wickwire—I went to the theater. They had a nautical piece on; I have been to a good many plays of one kind and another, but this is one you want to see to see sea scenery.

"Henry Wickwire! Have you been drinking?"

Descendant of Jonah.
A man in Morgantown, W. Va., has engaged a lawyer to secure damages for the loss of passage money paid by him when thrown overboard and cared for by the whale. He traces his ancestry to Jonah and hopes to secure principal and interest.

Going by the Wind.
There is a clock in Brussels which has never been wound by human hands. It is kept going by the wind.

Fleets of Teachers in Belgium.
There are 10,800 teachers in the diminutive kingdom of Belgium.

HOW THEY ARE USED.
The lower grade of molasses, which is unstable, is used as a fuel. It is sprinkled over the sugar cane from which the juice is extracted, and when put in the fire burns with a strong heat. One hundred thousand tons were used last year.

Waste piecés of cork, when carefully cleaned and powdered, are used as a substitute called suberin. Burnt cork is an artist's pigment; linoleum made of linseed oil and pressed cork, is a floor covering and when embossed and decorated is Lincrusta Walton.

Slag, the refuse from smelting works which accumulates at the rate of millions of tons a year, instead of forming mountains of waste near the furnaces as it used to do, has entered into the construction of roads and has been made into bricks, paving stones, tiles and railway sleepers.

The tree roots which have bothered farmers and those who have cleared away land have turned out mines of wealth. Logwood yields an excellent dye, and those fortunate enough to have waste land covered with logwood stumps are making money. Roots of walnut trees are of value when cut and sawed and turned into costly French veneers.

Broken glass and the waste from glass furnaces are heaped together and melted down, dressed and cut into beautiful slabs, forming an artificial marble of decorative design. Designs in relief can be obtained while the material is still warm and soft. Every year a couple of thousand tons of broken glass are collected in the streets of London.

FOR WOMAN AND HOME

ITEMS OF INTEREST TO MAIDS AND MATRONS.

Some New Things for Late Fall and Winter Wear—Suggestions for Heated Contrasts on Old Gowns—Up-to-Date Bodices.

Time, Hope and Memory.
HEARLY a gentle maiden, in the spring,
Set her sweet sighs to music, and thus sing:
"My through the music, and I will follow thee,
Only for looks that may turn back to me."
Only for roses that your chance may throw—
Though winter'd I will wear them on my brow,
To be a thoughtful fragrance to my hair;
Warm'd with such love, that they will bloom again,
Thy love before thee, I must tread behind,
Kissing thy footprints, though to be unkind;
But trust not all her fondness, though it seem,
Lest thy true love should see a false dream.
Her face is smiling, and her voice is sweet;
But smiles betray, and music sings deceit;
And words speak false—yet, if they welcome prove,
I'll be their echo, and repeat their love.
Only if waken'd to sad truth, at last,
The bitterness to come, and sweetness past;
When thou art vex'd, then, then again,
And see,
Thou hast loved Hope, but Memory loved thee."
—Thomas Hood.

She's a "Mental Anarchist."
According to an English writer "the typical woman of the United States today is a mental anarchist." The reasons for this are several. She is a composite of all the races of earth, if

OUR BUDGET OF FUN.

SOME GOOD JOKES, ORIGINAL AND SELECTED.

A Trial in the Police Court or Why the Culprit Was Innocent of the Crime—The Dangers of Hypnotism Exposed to the Lordly Vagrants.

The Ideal Life.
(By William Waldorf Astor.)
(Written upon meeting his friend, Mr. Dusty Rhodes.)
If rather have you my job, my friend,
Than tons of fifty dough;
For then I should not have to lead
To dukas and lordis, you know,
Were I as free and as fat as thou,
And like thee, hard as nails,
I should not have to hobnob now
With the likes of the Prince of Wales.

And, as you come along the way,
The life is sweet, I swear,
You do not have to say good day
And breakfast with the Queen.

O for some humble, even place,
With bushes round the door,
Where I might never feel the face
Of any royal peer.

O for a shirt and pair of pants,
A pair of socks and vest,
I'd give them guys a song and dance
And try to do my best.

Aye, friend, I'd rather have the job—
Although you need a shave—
Than be an Anglo-manic slob
And fill a royal grave.

Dangers in Hypnotism.

Everett West—His thing of hypnotizing is getting altogether too common. Did ye hear about de accident dat happened ter Weary?
Saunter A. Long—No; what was it?
Everett West—Why, he went ter a farm house ter git a piece of berry pie. De farmer was ter home, an' I'll be dog-bit if he didn't make Weary put in a hull day huskin' corn.
Saunter A. Long—Great blisters! How'd he do it?
Everett West—Why, yer see, he hypnotized Weary, and made him believe he was in de sunny south peelin' bananas.

Lost Opportunity.
"I am afraid the authorities at Washington City are a bit slow," remarked Mr. Point Incessant.
"What makes you say that?" asked Mr. Murray Hill.
"They neglected to take a census while the flood of seekers was at its height."—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

The Mother Was Mistaken.
Mrs. Taddells (severely)—I saw him kiss you three times, Ethel.
Miss Taddells—Oh, mamma, you are certainly mistaken.
Mrs. T.—Indeed, I'm not.
Miss T.—But you are mamma. He kissed me but once. It was I who kissed him the other two times.

Her Painful Slowness.
Assistant—"I'm afraid the young woman who came on the paper yesterday won't do."
Editor (of New Age)—"What's the trouble with her?"
Assistant—"She's too bashful. When you speak to her she blushes like a young man."—Chicago Record.

No Fire Wanted.
Hicks—"They tell me you got terribly angry with Mr. Bass the other evening and drove him from the house."
Wicks—"I wasn't angry at all. I heard he was one of my wife's old flames, and so I merely put him out."
—Boston Transcript.

Where I Lay.
Whittle, the Sculptor (sadly)—"I'm afraid my statue will not be accepted."
Boister (his friend)—"Cheer up, old boy. You should put a better face on it."
Whittle, the Sculptor—"That's the trouble; I can't."—New York World.

Not His Fault.
Judge—Did I tell you I wanted to see your face in here no more?
Prisoner—Shure ye did, yer honor. That's what O told the coppers.

A Sure Case.
Wiggins—"What makes you so certain of Bawler's patriotism?"
Boggs—"Why, he just boils over with indignation when he hears of the wrongs of foreigners that we have no interest in."—Truth.

An After-Optimist.
A woman's "No" means "Yes," it is said.
Sometimes it may be so;
But there are many that are wed,
Wish her "Yes" had meant "No."

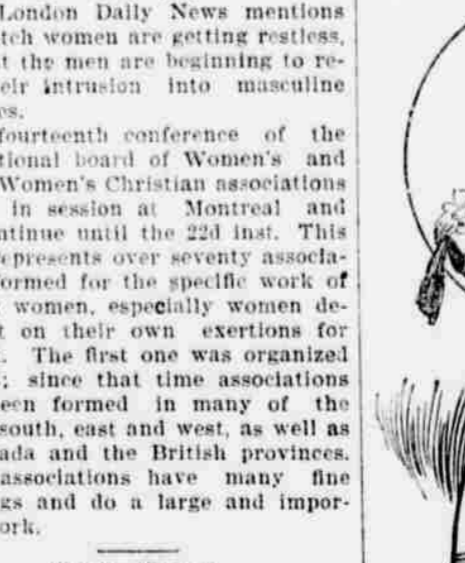
First Boy—I say, Tommy, do you work for Robinson?
Second Boy—I guess he thinks I do. 'Tis my rate, he pays me every week.—Boston Transcript.

WHAT WOMEN ARE DOING.

Charges of ballot box stuffing are being made against ten "co-eds" at Chicago university and there are rumors of expulsions in consequence.

Up-to-date Bodices.
The newest importations from Paris would indicate that the horizontal bar will fast disappear from the winter's bodice. Horizontal tucks are no longer worn; neither is the bodice closed on the left side. Fine, length-wise tucks, however, still hold their own and are really too delicate and pretty to be discarded easily. Those now replaced by others of silk even more dainty.

The crossed slightly bloused bodice promises to be a general favorite, and is suitable for both maid and matron. A charming example for a youthful matron is of a light violet, slightly speckled cloth. The bodice has a braided vest, crossed with a wide blouse and finished around the waist



with a belt of deep violet satin. Bands of the same adorn bodice and skirt. The neck is finished with a Gladstone collar and a jabot of black lace in front. The very newest neck trimming, however, is scant around the front and back and falls in a full jabot on the left side, with a number of small bows crossing the shoulder.

Shirts grow scarcer as the season progresses, and everything promises a season of tall, slim-looking women.—The Latest.

One Sensible Woman.
A crowd, a supposed mad dog and a "tall, well-dressed woman"—these were the parties to a lively scene in Broadway, New York, one afternoon last summer. The dog, a small one, suddenly began running about in a circle and crying piteously. Somebody cried, "Mad dog!" Somebody else repeated the cry, and some men and women were scurrying in all directions, frightened out of their wits. How the affair terminated is thus reported by the Tribune: When the excitement was at its height, the dog rushed around under the elevated tracks at the corner of Thirty-third street and Broadway. At this moment a tall, well-dressed woman, who was coming down Broadway, stopped and looked at the dog. It darted across the street toward the place where the woman was standing, and as it reached the sidewalk she stooped quickly and seized it by the back of the neck, and carried the now whimpering dog to the upper elevated railroad station stairs. These who had fled from the dog stared at the woman in amazement. All unrecalled, however, she began to pat the head of the terrier and speak to it affectionately. The spectacle of a woman fondling a mad dog was so extraordinary that several hundred persons quickly gathered. "Everybody seems to think this dog is mad," she said, with a laugh, to a policeman who came up to investigate the matter; "but I know all about dogs. I know from his cries that he has lost his master. No mad dog ever runs around in one spot, the way I saw him do." By this time the terrier had quieted down, and was nesting close to its new-found friend. The policeman found the woman's theory of the cause of the dog's antics correct. The dog and his master had been separated when the owner boarded a car.

Braid Trimmings.
Much more important than the gown itself is the trimming thereof. One girl who has a gown of last season improved its appearance in the following manner:
The bodice was black and had a short yoke of pale yellow silk. To conceal its shabbiness she covered the entire bodice with a diagonal lattice-work of inch-wide velvet ribbon. The diamonds formed are four inches across and the effect is remarkably stunning.

White braid on black is very fetching. A novel gown from Hoffer's is trimmed with black braid, which, it turns, has a narrow piping of white satin under each edge.

Another—a dark blue gown—has a gold and black braid garniture, while a third gown—again a black—is worn

banking house. This large slice of her fortune will ultimately pass to her nephew, Mr. Money.

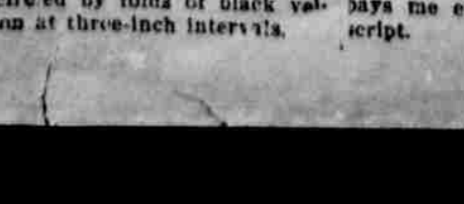
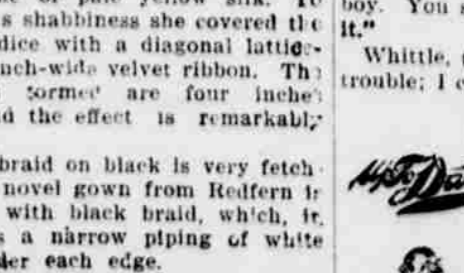
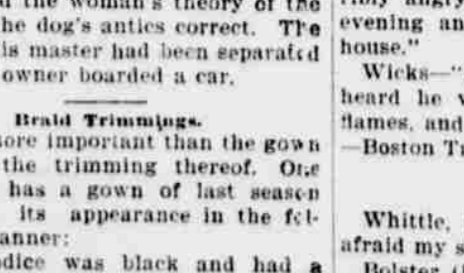
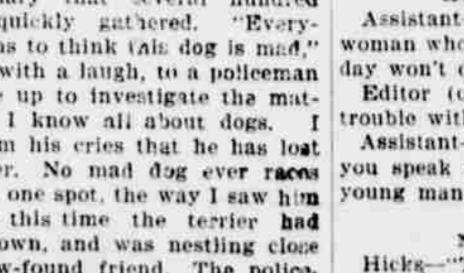
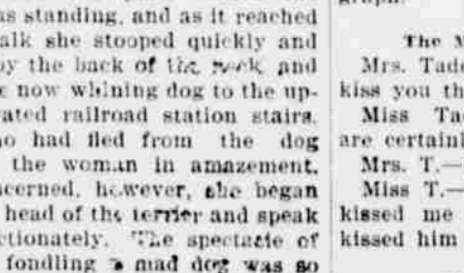
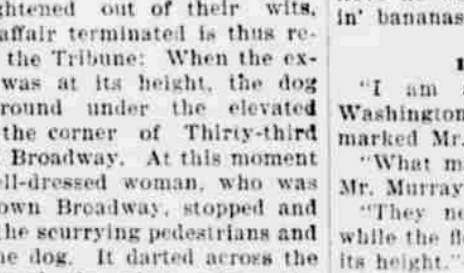
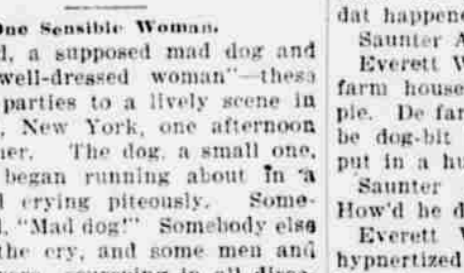
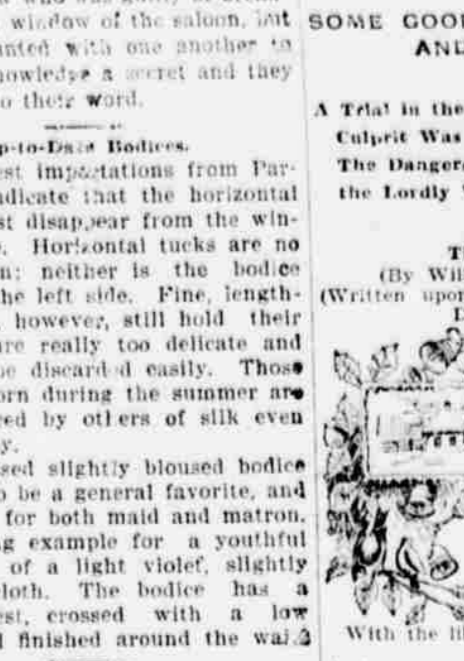
Woman's Work for Women (Presbyterian) is so successfully managed. Recently, by women, that out of a surplus in its treasury \$578 has been paid for type for the Bangkok press and \$2,500 to help out the assembly's board of its deficit.

Miss Clara Nell Flynn, seventeen years old, is a successful mail-carrier. She makes the round trip from Parkersburg to Elizabeth, W. Va., daily, Sundays excepted, delivering and relieving mail from nine offices each way, and handling about fifteen sacks on each trip. She drives a pretty pair of Mexican ponies attached to a light spring wagon.

Women Who Keep a Secret.
That women can keep a secret has been proven in a case in court at Lathrop, Kas. Some years ago a body of women destroyed a saloon, and a charge of malicious destruction of property was lodged against them. An exchange notes that as many as thirty were arrested; everybody present at the time of the damage was summoned to court. The prosecuting attorney of the county strove for two years to procure a conviction of somebody; reporters in numbers besieged every:

not in blood in points of view. She is a product of experimental democracy, and, like her country, blindly but fiercely striving for an ideal. She has been thrown largely on her own resources, unlike the women of the old world, she has done her own thinking. She lives in an electrical atmosphere; she is a spoiled child; she finds herself a component part of a life that is ever changing, and changes with it; she has come to regard herself as by far the most important element in that life; she is a child of the hour, of the minute; she does not strike root. Her independence has been an abnormal amount of individuality. Is it a matter for wonder, that, finding the man she has married unsatisfactory, she tosses him aside? It is to be noticed that no morbid novel has been written by any woman of the United States. Neither is serious criticism to be found in her work, for these women are rarely morbid and bitter; never, it might be asserted, unless they are unhealthy or very young. They act rather than talk when it comes to crises. The past, when disposed of has no further concern for them. The present is theirs, the future a condition to be moulded by their imperial will. It may be asserted broadly that there is no prejudice against divorce among the upper classes dwelling in the large

THE FASHIONABLE FIVE O'CLOCK TEA GIRL OF 1897-8.



PEDIGREE OF CALTEE MORE.
Winner of This Year's English Derby had fine Arabian blood.
From the London Chronicle: The pedigree of Caltee More, the winner of this year's English derby, goes back to 1735, when the bay of Tunis sent eight pure blooded Barbs as a present to Louis XV of France. The finest of these was Scham, a symmetrical bay stallion, some 4 years old, who carried the record of his distinguished descent in his embroidered bag hung around his neck. He was attended by a special groom, Agba the Moore. Unfortunately for Scham, the king took no interest in him, and he was ill treated by the servants of the palace. At length he was got rid of, and passed into the possession of a carter, who by continuous cruelty and hard usage brought the noble animal to death's door. A humane English Quaker, a Mr. Coke, rescued Scham and brought him to this country, still attended by the faithful Moore, God food and kindly treatment soon made a new horse of the Barb, and restored to him nearly his pristine vigor and beauty. After passing into the possession of Mr. Williams of St. James' coffee house, Scham was bought by Francis Lord Godolphin, and thenceforth the horse was known as the Godolphin Arabian. The fierce fight between Scham and Hobgoblin for the possession of Roxana is the subject of a well known picture by Rosa Bonheur. The first son of this unexpected union was Lath, who only flying children could surpass. Their second foal was Cade, who fathered Matcham. Another colt by Scham was Regulus, a maternal grandchild of Eclipse. And so the "wonderous strain was handed down" to Pochontas and Blink Bonney, to Robert the Devil and Bend Or, until in the Derby winner we see Caltee More, the best descendant of that love match nearly two centuries ago, who brought the great Arabian's blood into the best racing stock of England.

CAUSES OF DEATH.
The latest vital statistics of England show that out of 10,000 deaths in England 2,250 are caused by bronchitis and consumption; that is to say, over one-fifth of the deaths that occur in England are due to bronchitis and consumption. The proportion is a little less than one-fifth in France, also in Germany; but in Russia 3,400 deaths out of every 10,000 are caused by consumption and bronchitis; or, in other words, over one-third of the deaths are due to these causes. In the United States the statistics are not so closely kept, but it is certain that it does not fall very much short of Russia in this particular. It may be putting it a trifle too high to say that one-third of the deaths occurring in the United States are caused by bronchitis and consumption; but certain it is that it is not very much out of the way.



Now what is bronchitis? Bronchitis is catarrh of the bronchial tubes. What is consumption? Consumption is catarrh of the lungs. What is catarrh? Catarrh is an old word. A cold which at last becomes settled and for which no cure can be found. People are frightened at the appearance of an epidemic. The papers are full of it. Houses are quarantined. A thrill of fear and excitement pervades the country, and yet all epidemics combined do not cause so many deaths as catarrhal diseases. One reason for this is that many people have catarrh, and another reason that there are so few remedies that have any lasting curative effect in chronic catarrh. Indeed, it would seem almost as if Pe-ru-na were the only reliable internal remedy for this malady. Pe-ru-na cures catarrh by removing the cause. Pe-ru-na cures catarrh wherever located, whether of the bronchial tubes, lungs, stomach, kidneys, or any other organ. Dr. Hartman's latest book on chronic catarrh sent free to any address by The Pe-ru-na Drug Manufacturing Company, Columbus, Ohio. Ask your druggist for a free Pe-ru-na Almanac for 1898.

Now Ostriches Run.
Considerable misconception prevails as to the manner in which the ostrich runs. It seems to be still generally held that when running it spreads out its wings, and aided by them skims lightly over the ground. This is not correct. When a bird really settles itself to run it holds its head lower than usual and a little forward, with a deep loop in the neck. The neck vibrates sinuously, but the head remains steady, thus enabling the bird, even at top speed to look around with unshakable glance in any direction. The wings lie along the sides about on a level with or a little higher than the back, and are held loosely, just free of the plunging "high." There is no attempt to hold them extended or to derive any assistance from them as organs of flight. When an ostrich, after a hard run, is very tired its wings sometimes droop; this is due to exhaustion. They are never, by a running bird exerting itself to the utmost, held out away from the sides to lighten its weight or increase its pace. But the wings appear to be of great service in turning, enabling the bird to double abruptly even when going at top speed.—From the Zoologist.

DIG LONDON FIRE.
The Loss Will Probably Exceed Over \$2,000,000.
London, Nov. 20.—One of the most disastrous fires in London's history since the great fire of 1866 broke out in a large block of buildings lying eastward of Aldersgate street and between that thoroughfare and Red Cross street just after 1 o'clock yesterday afternoon. The flames were fanned by a strong wind, and were fed by highly inflammable stocks of Christmas fancy goods and flimsy dress materials of all descriptions that filled every floor of the six-story buildings in the old street. Consequently the conflagration gained headway with surprising rapidity, and was soon far beyond the possibility of being checked by the few engines which were early on the spot. For four hours and a half the flames had their own way, and it was only after more than 100 engines had worked an hour that the chief of the fire brigade sent out the signal that the fire was under control. The latest accounts indicate that nearly 100 warehouses have been destroyed, while the loss will probably exceed £2,000,000.

The historic church of St. Giles has been much damaged, the principal damage being to the roof and windows, the baptismal font and Milton's statue. Hamself street was the scene of the breaking out of the fire, which was due to an explosion in connection with a gas engine on the premises of Walter Brown & Co., mantle manufacturers, at No. 39, on that thoroughfare. Their third floor was crowded with girls when the fire broke out, and it was instantly the scene of a panic, the frightened operatives rushing to the roof of the building, and thence crossing to the other buildings, and so effecting their escape, while the flames were pouring out of the basement. In less than a quarter of an hour the flames had enveloped the adjoining warehouses and thence they leaped across the street to an enormous paper warehouse, which was fully alight in less than ten minutes. The excitement among the onlookers, who crowded every possible point of view, was very great, as may be judged from the fact that firemen had to be repeatedly rescued by their comrades by the aid of the fire escapes, from buildings which had caught fire after the firemen had mounted to their roofs to fight the flames in adjoining houses. The rescue of operatives by the firemen, the hurrying of hosts of clerks who were trying to save books and valuable papers from the fire, and the rushing here and there of many employees who were attempting to carry to places of safety costly merchandise or other valuables, added to the confusion. The heat was so intense that groups of firemen were obliged to direct their operations under showers of water poured upon them. One man actually hazarded his life to fetch his hat and cane, 200 feet of stonework and glass falling at his heels as he emerged from the building. Several firemen were almost buried in burning ruins, as front after front of the falling warehouses fell in, hurling tons of bricks and masonry into the streets, bursting and cutting the fire hose in every direction, making it impossible to see where the conflagration would stop, as roof after roof caught fire and window frames all about the scene began to smother. As the afternoon wore on the dense crowds were still further enlarged until it was estimated that many hundreds of thousands of people surrounded the big fire. These masses of humanity had to be constantly pressed back by the police, as the area of the fire-swept spot increased in size, an operation which became more and more difficult as the owners and employees of the warehouses adjacent to the scene began the work of saving the most valuable portions of the portable belongings. By dusk the picture presented was extremely brilliant. Four streets were blazing on both sides, and there was plenty to interest the gambling spirit of the onlookers in betting as to whether or not the venerable tower of St. Giles church could stand the hail of sparks and burning fragments with which it was enveloped. The fire was under control at 3:30 p. m.

Joint Commission.
Washington, Nov. 20.—The dispatches from Ottawa announcing that the Canadian cabinet has decided to send a commission to Washington to negotiate with a similar commission to be appointed by the United States government touching all the questions at issue between the United States and Canada has had the important effect of drawing forth here for the first time a statement of the exact propositions that were laid before the Canadian contingent when they were in Washington a few days ago. It can now be said that the proposal of Mr. Foster, representing the United States government, which the Canadian delegates took home with them to submit to their council was:

First, that both nations agree at once to a suspension of all killing of seals during the next season in the Pacific ocean and Bering sea, the modus to go into operation on the first of next month. Second, that representatives of the governments of the United States and Great Britain, including Canada, be designated to enter with as little delay as possible into the consideration of all unsettled questions between Canada and the United States with a view to a settlement by treaty and to include the sealing question and any other matters which either government may choose to bring forward. So far the state department has not been advised that the Canadian council has acted upon the propositions, but an early answer is expected, as is evidenced by the fact that the dates set for the beginning of the modus, stopping the killing of seals, is no later than the first of next month. One important fact that is not clearly disclosed in the Canadian dispatches is that the modus must be agreed upon personally before our government consents to the commission. In other words, there must be no more killing of seals while the commission is at work. The commission might occupy a long time in its deliberations and if pelagic sealing is to go on meanwhile it is believed by our experts that there will be no seals left to serve as a basis for negotiations.

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The Wealth of Paris, 3,800 Millions.
One of the French newspapers has recently given the following estimate (lately made by the public authorities) of the wealth in both real and personal property of the city of Paris. The total is about 3,200 million dollars. This, however, does not include the valuable property of the government nor that of the prefecture of the department of the Seine. The \$2,900 million of property are put in at 2,975 million dollars; the streets, avenues and boulevards at 600 million; the property of the city, which includes most of the churches, at 250 million; personal property, 86 millions; the canals and shops of the gas monopoly (of which the city will get one-half in 1905), \$30,000,000; the railroads and stations, 50 millions.—United States Investor.

Advantages of the Country.
"Can't afford it!" said an enthusiastic father to the plover who had said he couldn't afford to send his children to the country. "Why, you can save enough on their shoes and clothes to pay for their keep. You know what shoes cost, and how much you have to pay for clothes. In the country the boys can go barefoot, and wear overalls for trousers, and the girls can wear cheap things, too, with a heap less cost for laundering. You get their board practically for nothing, and life and health thrown in. Can't afford it? Why, you can't afford not to send them!"—New York Sun.

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SOUTH CAROLINA LADIES DON'T LIE.
Mrs. M. S. Leman
The health and well-being of women depend upon the perfection of their organs. Among the diseases which most injure the female constitution are leucorrhoea, irregular and painful menstruation, falling of the womb, chlorosis, and other diseases which render the system weak and debilitated. Dr. M. A. Simmons' Female Restorative is a reliable remedy for all these diseases. It is a purely vegetable and mineral preparation, and produces no unpleasant effects. It is a safe and certain cure for all these diseases. It is a safe and certain cure for all these diseases. It is a safe and certain cure for all these diseases.

10 CENT COTTON.
It costs little to cure St. Jacobs Oil. It saves time, them right away with St. Jacobs Oil. It saves money, misery, and suffering.
Sprains and Bruises
It costs little to cure St. Jacobs Oil. It saves time, them right away with St. Jacobs Oil. It saves money, misery, and suffering.

COOKED HIS OWN GOOSE.
Husband—Did you give anything to that tramp who just left here?
Wife—Tramp! Why, that was my Uncle Henry, who is so very rich and has 50 children of his own.
Husband (horrified)—Gracious! And I told him that unless he got out of this neighborhood inside of five minutes I'd telephone for a policeman—Cleveland Leader.

CHICKEN EYE CURE.
Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away. To quit tobacco easily and forever, be sure to get the "CURE," full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c. Curative guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

MINERS INJURED.
Cars Loaded With Human Freight Roll Down an Embankment.
Brazil, Ind., Nov. 20.—An awful accident occurred on the Chicago and Indiana railroad about 5:30 yesterday evening, near Coal Bluff. The miners' train on its homeward journey and bearing about 500 miners was wrecked on the Gladstone switch and two cars, loaded with their human freight, left the track, rolled down the embankment and lodged at the bottom in a ditch filled with water to the depth of several feet. The accident was caused by running over a horse, which threw the caboose from the track and it dragged the other car with it. Twenty-three men in all were more or less injured, three of whom suffered injuries that will prove fatal. Eighteen of the injured persons live in this city and five in Coal Bluff. The fatally injured are: Asbury Rummel, check weighman at the Zeller & McClellan Coal company's mine; Gus Reubert, Guy Ackerman. They were pinioned under the wrecked cars and could not be reached until the wreckage had been removed. Of the five men injured at Coal Bluff two are reported to be in a critical condition—Jesse Winn and Riley Smith. A special train bearing physicians was immediately dispatched to the scene of the accident and returned to the city at 9 o'clock with the wounded men.

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FOR 30 DAYS YOU CAN TRY IT FOR 25 CENTS.
Their Marvelous CURE BY
"5 DROPS" RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, CATARRH, ASTHMA, LA GRIPPE
"5 DROPS" is the most concentrated and powerful specific known. Free from opium and perfectly harmless. Relief is usually felt the very first night. We have literally hundreds of testimonials from those who have been cured by "5 DROPS," and who recommend sufferers from Rheumatism and kindred diseases to use it.
Gentlemen: I write to let you know that your medicine has in my opinion done more for me than any other medicine. I was suffering with Rheumatism and kindred diseases, and had been in bed for several weeks. I was unable to move without help, and had been for three weeks unable to get out of bed. I had tried every kind of medicine, but nothing seemed to do me any good. I was in great hope when I read of your medicine, and I bought a bottle of "5 DROPS." I took it for a few days, and I was cured. I am now in good health, and I am able to do my usual work. I am very grateful to you for the cure you have given me. I have no more Rheumatism, and I am able to move without help. I have no more pain, and I am able to sleep peacefully. I have no more of those terrible attacks of Rheumatism and kindred diseases. I am now in good health, and I am able to do my usual work. I am very grateful to you for the cure you have given me.

1000 To Any Man.
WILL PAY \$100 FOR ANY CASE OF Weakness in Men They Treat and Fall to Cure.
An Omaha Company places for the first time before the public a MAGICAL TREATMENT for the cure of Lost Vitality, Nervous and Sexual Weakness, and Restoration of Life Force in old and young men. No worn-out French remedy, contains no Morphium or other harmful drugs. It is a WONDERFUL TREATMENT—magical in its effects—positive in its cure. All readers who are suffering from a weakness that has ruined their life, causing that mental and physical suffering peculiar to Lost Manhood, should write to the STATE MEDICAL COMPANY, Omaha, Neb., and they will send you absolutely FREE, a valuable paper on these diseases, and positive proofs of their truly MAGICAL TREATMENT. Thousands of men, who have lost all hope of a cure, are being restored by them to a perfect condition.
This MAGICAL TREATMENT may be taken at home under the guidance of the State Medical Company, Omaha, Neb., and they will pay railroad fare and hotel bills to all who prefer to go to their treatment, if they will to cure. They are perfectly reliable, and have no Free Trial of any kind. Free Sample, or C. O. D. free. They have \$20,000 capital, and guarantee to cure every case they treat, or refund every dollar, or their charges may be deposited in a bank to be paid to them when a cure is effected. Write them today.

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS FREE.
A Ladies' home-made Knicker-Diamond Ring given free with each order for these beautiful Knicker-Diamonds. 25c. Each. **GRANDFATHER'S BIRTHDAY** 25c. Each. **FAMILY PET**, 15c. Each. These pictures are in 18 different colors, only \$1.00 for 1 picture to 18 different colors. Every family should have them. Don't delay. Send orders and money at once. **MATTAN PUBLISHING CO.** 31 Warren St., New York City.

YELLOW FEVER PREVENTED BY TAKING "Our Native Herbs"
Great Blood Purifier and Liver Regulator. **300 DAYS' TREATMENT \$1.00** Containing a Restored Guarantee. 32 page Book and Testimonials. FREE. Sent by mail, postage paid. Sold only by **THE ALONZO O. BLISS CO.,** Washington, D.C.

BROWN'S IRON TONIC
You need it to build you up. It increases the appetite, tones and strengthens the stomach, prevents malaria, produces rich, red blood.

WALTER BAKER & CO'S BREAKFAST COCOA
Pure, Delicious, Nutritious.
Costs Less than ONE CENT a cup.
Be sure that the package bears our Trade-Mark.
Walter Baker & Co. Limited, Dorchester, Mass.

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Health's Complexion
"Bathone" is not a medicine. It is Nature's purest and most powerful. It is to be dissolved in the tea or coffee. It assists Nature in cleansing the skin and keeping it healthy and free from blemishes. It is a valuable preparation. Read five-cent pamphlet and we will send you two dozen tablets free. Write to the **WALTER BAKER & CO.**, Boston, Mass.

DALLAS BUSINESS DIRECTORY.
ART MATERIALS & PICTURE FRAMES
STARR PIANOS

CANCER
The Alonzo O. Bliss Co., Washington, D.C.

Expeditio Stopped.
Wichita, Kan., Nov. 20.—E. L. Hughes, the boomer who is endeavoring to raise here a party of volunteers to raid the Wichita mountain country in Oklahoma Territory, stated yesterday that he had been notified by the federal officers in the territory that any attempt to forcibly lead an expedition across the line of the Indian reservation will be dealt with severely, United States troops being called into service.

Mrs Cisneros Adopted.
Washington, Nov. 20.—An order was issued by the orphan's court yesterday making Mrs. John A. Logan guardian for Miss Evangeline Cossio y Cisneros. The proceedings in court were very brief, but the senior's appearance created much interest. The petition for guardianship set out that Miss Cisneros had declared her intention to become a citizen of the United States so far as the law allows, and that she intends to enter an institution of learning in this city, and to hereafter remain a resident of Washington.

CANDY CATHARTIC
Walter Baker & Co's Breakfast COCOA
Pure, Delicious, Nutritious.
Costs Less than ONE CENT a cup.
Be sure that the package bears our Trade-Mark.
Walter Baker & Co. Limited, Dorchester, Mass.

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Walter Baker & Co. Limited, Dorchester, Mass.

ROOFING
The best Red Rope Roofing for the Roof of the Building. It is made of the finest material, and is the most durable. It is the best for all purposes. Write for information to the **WALTER BAKER & CO.**, Boston, Mass.

J. E. POOLE, Editor and Proprietor. Advertising rates made known on application.

LOCAL DOTS.

Mr. J. L. Jones went to Benjamin and Seyn our Thursday. Mr. J. F. Pinkerton arrived Tuesday to look after his interests in this county. Read that new ad of F. G. Alexander & Co's. Their talk is to the point. Just come to see me with your wash if you want LOW prices. S. L. ROBERTSON. Haskell county is receiving many new accessions to her population now. No. 887 won the fine music box at F. G. Alexander & Co's. It is not yet known who the lucky person is. Dry goods, groceries, boots, shoes, hats, etc., all CHEAP at S. L. Robertson's. Dr. Morris left Thursday after doing a very successful business here. He will be around again next spring. Capt. Fields and party who went hunting on Paint last week, killed a eighteen wild turkeys besides quail, ducks and prairie chickens. Do you want a Mitchell wagon best made; if so see W. W. Fields & Bro., who will sell it to you at Abilene price. Mr. J. G. Owens got home Wednesday from a somewhat extended trip to the eastern part of the state and Louisiana. The oysters supper given by the Baptist Ladies Aid society on Wednesday night was a gratifying success to them and was enjoyed by all who patronized it. The Benjamin ball players declined the challenge from the Haskell boys on the ground that five of their nine could not come to Haskell. Ladies come and see our millinery department, its the only First-Class ever here; its private and nice. T. G. CARNEY & Co. Messrs R. M. Dickenson and S. S. Cummings have returned from delivering 500 head of cattle at Quannah, sold by them to Goodwin & Latham. Mr. Dick Pogue informs us that a few days ago he found a gentle stray mare, branded B on neck, suffering for water, and turned her into J. D. Roberts' pasture, where the owner can find her. If you owe me and can raise the money please don't wait for me to ask you for it. I need it in fact, I must collect. Respectfully, S. L. ROBERTSON. The family of Mr. D. C. Brown suffered another bereavement on last Wednesday in the death of their little child, which resulted from cerebro spinal meningitis. Mr. Eugene Griffin is now engaged with Messrs T. G. Carney & Co., where he invites his friends to chill and promises to give them the best bargains at his command. Say boys that little play made on men hats last week don't go. We can knock that play to pieces. Come and see us. T. G. CARNEY & Co. The gin here has turned out 550 bales of cotton to date.—Throckmorton Times. The Haskell gin has more than doubled that. The many Haskell friends of Rev. M. L. Moody will be pleased to learn that the N. W. Texas conference of the M. E. church at Weatherford has returned him to the Haskell circuit for another year. Figure with us if you want low prices. We don't mind losing a few dimes if we can get your love, influence and tongue to going out way. T. G. CARNEY & Co. The grand jury adjourned at 8 o'clock p. m. Thursday, after four days of diligent work in ferreting out violations of the law. The result of their investigations was three indictments for felonies and one for a misdemeanor. Two of the felony indictments, we understand, are for perjury, the other for theft of cattle and the misdemeanor indictment is for furnishing whiskey to a minor—it is not against one of our saloon men, however, who are very circumspect in this regard.

IN THE MATTER OF COUNTY FINANCES IN THE HANDS OF JASPER MILLHOLLON, Treasurer of Haskell County, Texas.

COMMISSIONERS' COURT Haskell County, Texas, In regular quarterly session, November 8, Term 1897. WE, THE UNDERSIGNED, as County Commissioners within and for said Haskell county, and the Hon. J. M. Baldwin, County Judge of said Haskell county, constituting the entire Commissioners' court of said county, and each one of us, do hereby certify that on the 8 day of Nov. A. D. 1897, at a regular quarterly term of our said court, we have compared and examined the quarterly report of Jasper Millhollon, treasurer of Haskell county, Texas, for the quarter beginning on the 1st day of Aug. A. D. 1897, and ending on the 30 day of Oct. A. D. 1897, and finding the same correct have caused an order to be entered upon the minutes of the Commissioners' Court of Haskell county, stating the approval of said Treasurer's Report by our said Court, which said order recites separately the amount received and paid out of each fund by said County Treasurer since his last report to this Court, and for and during the time covered by his present report, and the balance of each fund remaining in said Treasurer's hands on the said 31 day of October A. D. 1897, and have ordered the proper credits to be made in the accounts of the said County Treasurer, in accordance with said order as required by Article 867, Chapter 1, Title XXV, of the Revised Statutes of Texas, as amended by an Act of the Twenty-fifth Legislature of Texas, at its regular session, approved March 20, 1897.

And we, and each of us, further certify that we have actually and fully inspected and counted all the actual cash and assets in hands of the said Treasurer belonging to Haskell county at the close of the examination of said Treasurer's Report, on this the 8 day of Nov. A. D. 1897 and find the same to be as follows, to wit:

JURY FUND table with columns Dr. Cr. Balance on hand as shown by Treasurer's Report on the 31 day of July, 1897. To amount received since said date. By amount disbursed since said date. Total.

ROAD AND BRIDGE FUND table with columns Dr. Cr. Balance on hand as shown by Treasurer's Report on the 31 day of July 1897. To amount received since said date. By amount disbursed since said date. Total.

GENERAL FUND table with columns Dr. Cr. Balance on hand as shown by Treasurer's Report on the 31 day of July 1897. To amount received since said date. By amount disbursed since said date. Total.

COURT HOUSE FUND table with columns Dr. Cr. Balance on hand as shown by Treasurer's Report on the 31 day of July 1897. To amount received since said date. By amount disbursed since said date. Total.

RECAPITULATION table with columns DATE, RECAPITULATION, AMOUNT. Nov. 8 1897 Balance to credit of Jury Fund on this day. Balance to credit on Road and Bridge Fund on this day. Bal. to credit of General Fund on this day. Bal. to credit of Court House Fund on this day.

BONDED INDEBTEDNESS table with columns DATE, RECAPITULATION, AMOUNT. 27 Bonds of old outstanding issue. 14 of Road & Bridge refunding Bonds. 28 of Court House.

WITNESS OUR HANDS, officially, this 10 day of Nov. A. D. 1897, J. M. BALDWIN, County Judge. J. W. EVANS, Comr. Pre. No. 1. T. E. BALLARD, Comr. Pre. No. 3. J. M. PERRY, Comr. Pre. No. 4. SWORN TO AND SUBSCRIBED before me, by J. M. Baldwin County Judge, and J. W. Evans and J. M. Perry County Commissioners of said Haskell County, respectively, on this, the 10 day of Nov. A. D. 1897. G. R. COBB, Clerk, County Court Haskell Co. Texas.

We have sold Wall paper for twenty years. This year we have the prettiest patterns and lowest prices. Our Paint (Masurys) will stand longer than any brand of mixed paint ever used in this country, and twice as long as white lead.

BASS BROS. - - Abilene, Tex. P. S. We are headquarters for new and 2nd hand School Books, with covers. One of the firm spent a month in buying our HOLIDAY goods. SPECIAL PRICES TO DEALERS.

HO-HO-HO!!

Now Comes

The largest stock of Dry Goods and Groceries ever offered to the people of Haskell county at one time in the history of this country, consisting of everything to eat and to wear.

The above stock of goods is

not to be found on sale now, but have been on sale—some this year some last year and you know how long before that—and this means that we need and want the pay for your share of them. You know how lenient we have been with you.

Last year was a hard year

and you did not make enough to pay your accounts (many of you) and we did not worry you with a continual stream of duns, but just bore the load ourselves and have carried you another year and, as fortune has smiled on us and our lands have brought forth a good harvest we now ask you to lift the burden from our shoulders by settling your accounts promptly by Dec. 1st to 15th, that we may in turn make ourselves at ease.

Now Don't Say, Alex., carry me another

year, for we bore a heavy load under your failures last year and took all the risk for this year, and there may be another year like last year and then will be time to sing the old song and have it heard.

Now Come, Friends and Customers

and lets settle up and make a new start. Don't force us to call on you in person, for be sure we will see you after the given date if you don't see us before.

Yours in the true holds of friendship,

F. G. ALEXANDER & CO. Per Alex.

REEDY'S RESTAURANT.

MEALS at all HOURS. FRDSH OYSTERS SERVED TO ORDER. Also keeps fresh Fruits, Nuts, Candies, Cider, Cigars and Tobacco.

A SHARE OF YOUR PATRONAGE SOLICITED. NEXT DOOR TO BELL'S SADDLE SHOP. W. M. REEDY.

Dr. A. G. Neathery, our one time citizen and popular physician, now of Collin county, came in Tuesday. We hear that there is some probability of his moving back to Haskell.

Acting Deputy Sheriff Wat Fitzgerald brought Frank Lawson over from Stonewall county Thursday and lodged him in jail. Lawson is one of the parties indicted for perjury at this term of court.

Mr. W. R. Hodges and Dr. J. R. Gilbert of Ranger, the latter a brother of our Dr. Gilbert, are here this week taking in the situation with the view of making some investments or possibly of arranging to locate here.

Mr. W. M. Reedy has opened a restaurant next door to Mr. Bell's saddle shop, where you can get a warm meal at any time. He will also keep fresh oysters, which he will serve to order in any style. He also keeps fruits, candies, cigars and tobacco and invites a share of your patronage.

Young People.

FREE: \$20.00 IN GOLD. Bicycle, Gold Watch, Diamond Ring, or a Scholarship in Draughon's Practical Business College, Nashville, Tenn. Give your name to the nearest agent of the Young People's Association, or to the nearest agent of the Young People's Association, or to the nearest agent of the Young People's Association.

THE HASKELL NATIONAL BANK, HASKELL, TEXAS. General Banking Business Transacted. Collections made and Promptly Remitted. Exchange Drawn on all principal Cities of the United States.

DIRECTORS:—M. S. Pierson, A. C. Foster, J. L. Jones, Lee Pierson, T. J. Lemmon.

Positions Guaranteed. Metropolitan Business College. (W. W. DARBY, A. RAGLAND & E. S. GAUSE, Associate Proprietors) Book-Keeping, Banking, Shorthand, Typewriting, Penmanship & Spanish.

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

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

FURNITURE Largest Stock West of Fort Worth! Two Car Loads Just In From Factory. PICTURE MOULDING, WALL PAPER, WINDOW SHADES. COFFINS AND ALL UNDERTAKER'S GOODS. I always keep my stock full, and I won't be undersold. Call on me. T. H. C. PEERY, SEYMOUR.

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

Greve's Ointment 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. PARKER'S GINGER TONIC. This delicious combination of the best vegetable and mineral ingredients, cures Weak Lungs, Female Complaints, Biliousness, Nervousness, Headaches, and all disorders of the stomach, bowels, liver, kidneys, and urinary organs. If you have lost your appetite and are low spirited, or suffering from age, or any infirmity, take Parker's Ginger Tonic. It will strengthen brain and body and give you new life and vigor. It commends to rest from the first dose, soothes the weak organs, and builds up the system. Try a bottle to day; it may save your life, so eat and drink of all drugs.