

# POWER OF NIAGARA.

SOME OF IT IS TURNED TO MANUFACTURE OF PAPER.

Great Mills Established at the Falls—Electricity Is the Force That Moves Them—By It the Cost of Producing Paper Is Reduced.

(Special Letter.)  
T SEEMS likely that Niagara Falls is destined to furnish the power for manufacturing the major part of the paper used in the United States. Already several huge paper mills are in operation there, the propelling power of the machinery being electricity, generated from the power that the falls themselves have furnished since they were broken to harness.

Almost everyone who has visited Niagara Falls of late years and crossed the suspension bridge has noticed streams of water gushing from the walls of great buildings that line the bank to the north and right, each of which is a miniature cataract.

When the tourist sees it, the water has served its purpose and is again journeying toward Lake Erie. But it is accomplished an unusual task. It is generated the electricity that moves tons and tons of machinery—the entire plant of the first mill that has ever depended solely on electricity for its motive power.

When the motor attached to the shafting which moves the large machine was started it was found to require considerably more power than was originally calculated, and so an auxiliary motor of twelve-horse power capacity was added. In this way the desired speed on the machine is maintained. Although the large motor was overloaded, it carried the overload easily through a continuous run of twenty-four hours. The mill is visited each week by a large number of persons, who are astonished at the splendid performance of this electricity innovation. There are in each mill two generators of the narrow type of multipolar generators of 135-horse power each. They were designed expressly for the work exacted of them in the mills. They are speeded up to 625 revolutions a minute and have to stand a test of 800 revolutions per minute. The peculiar features of the generators are the large armatures, the large commutators being of ample character and keeping the heating effect down. They are self-regulating in every way and have self-aligning and self-aligning bearings. Attached to the generators and turbine shafts is a recording speed indicator. This is geared to 625 revolutions per minute. There is also attached a governor to regulate the speed.

The importance of the adaptation of electricity as the motive power of paper mills will be particularly appreciated when the matter of expense is considered. There are in the United States at the present time 1,200 paper mills in operation, making all grades of paper, their daily product being about 14,000 pounds. In the last ten years the increase in price of paper has been 50 per cent, which is significant of increased competition, meaning, of course, lower prices and a demand for inventions which will cheapen the cost of production.

This is just where the new power meets the demand. During the ten years referred to a big reduction has been made in the cost of manufacturing paper.

The plant of the paper mill is remarkable in many ways, and for this reason has commanded much attention in both engineering and power fields. While the paper mills are at the top of the bank, as shown in the accompanying illustration, the pulp mills are close to the river's edge and the water which furnishes the power to generate the electricity has already performed a similar service to the mills above. The water is carried down the slope in a penstock, eight feet in diameter, under a head of 125 feet, by which 2,500-horse power is generated for pulp making.

The success of the trial of electricity in the Niagara Falls mills has set the paper makers here and in Europe thinking. It is probable that before many months the idea will have found imitators. At a recent meeting in New York of paper manufacturers of that state a committee was appointed to make a thorough investigation and report at as early an hour as possible.

An Envious Position.  
"No, sir," said Farmer Courtsoel, "I'm not goin' to run fur no office."  
"Why not?" inquired the local statesman.

"There's too many in the business. They're runnin' fur president, an' vice president, an' congress, more things than ye kin remember, all over the country. Ez soon ez a man starts in ter run fur office he ter ask favor. I'm jes' goin' to keep out an' let 'em go it, an' the fus' thing me an' two or three others'll be the only ones left in this country ter in' the luxury of standin' ar' bein' coaxed."

Rooms Papered with Music and Bills.  
Mrs. Christine Nilsson now lives at Madrid, where she has a most charming house, two rooms of which are uniquely decorated. Some cynic christened them "The Records of Din and Dinner," and this is the reason why: The walls of her bedroom are papered with leaves of music from the operas in which Mrs. Nilsson has sung, and the dining room is papered with the hotel bills she has collected (and paid) during her journeyings around the world.

# HE SOUGHT DEATH.

Could Not Prevent His Wife from Killing a Wheel.

(New York Letter.)  
Means, his wife persisted in riding a bicycle at all hours of the day and night and refused to give an account of where she had been. Frank Miller killed himself the other day. The Millers lived in lodgings and had been married four years. Frank Miller came of a respectable family, his father being employed in a wholesale grocery house. The entire Miller family was opposed to Frank's marrying pretty Agnes Baker, who was 18, two years younger than her lover. She was the daughter of a fish dealer and was a short, slim, vivacious blonde, fond of a good time and a well-known figure at the dances and parties of her neighborhood. Her father had married a second time and there were frequent disturbances at the Baker home over the late hours kept by Agnes and her sister. When married Miller was employed as a conductor, but later had been a clerk in a shoe store. They hired rooms from the Gamble family, cigarmakers, and Mrs. Gamble relates that often she would hear the couple quarrelling all night long. Young Mrs. Miller persisted in riding her bicycle and would return home at all hours of the night and her husband's requests

to be informed where she had been were only laughed at. Evening after evening Miller would sit at home with his little girl, while his wife was somewhere else. She boasted to Mrs. Gamble that she beat her husband with a broomstick and broke it over him. His love for her was unquestioned, for he always forgave her all her escapades. Finally, one day Mrs. Miller told her landlady she was going to leave, as she could not stand her husband's scoldings any longer. Before she left the house she threw everything topsy-turvy in her rooms and when Miller came home all he remarked was: "This comes from loving a woman too much." The next day he stayed at home waiting for his wife to come back. She did come after some furniture and as she went out of the gate he called after her: "Come back, Aggie; for God's sake, come back!" She gave a little toss of her head and went back to the rooms for something she had forgotten. In a few moments she ran down and said to Mrs. Gamble: "I think something terrible has happened up there." Mr. Gamble went up and found that Miller had hanged himself. He was dead when cut down.

The Art of Not Hearing.  
The art of not hearing should be learned by all. There are so many things which it is painful to hear, very many which, if heard, will disturb the temper, corrupt simplicity and modesty, detract from contentment and happiness. If a man falls into a violent passion and calls all manner of names, at the first words we should shut our ears and hear no more. If in a quiet voyage of life we find ourselves caught in one of those domestic whirlwinds of scolding, we should shut our ears as a sailor would shut his sail, and, making all tight, sail before the gale. If a hot, restless man begins to inflame our feelings, we should consider what mischief the fiery sparks may do in our magazine below, where our temper is kept, and instantly close the door. If all the petty things said of a man by heedless and ill-attended idlers were brought home to him he would become a mere walking pin cushion stuck full of sharp remarks. If we would be happy when among good men, we should open our ears; when among bad men, shut them. It is not worth while to hear what our neighbors say about our children, what our rivals say about our business, our dress, our affairs.

Loyalty to Convictions.  
It is upon the loyalty to sincere convictions that all character rests. Otherwise right and wrong, true and false, just and unjust would only bear a vague, confused and uncertain meaning. And exactly because of this essential loyalty are we bound frequently to test our convictions in the light of advanced knowledge and improved judgment, and to replace them by others whenever their imperfections become manifest. Herbert Spencer says: "It is clear that a globe built up partly of semblances instead of facts would not be long on this side of chaos. And it is certain that a community composed of men whose acts are not in harmony with their innermost beliefs will be equally unstable."

Liberia a Bad Country.  
Six colored men, who had just arrived in Philadelphia from Liberia, say that the country is anything but a paradise and they advise colored men not to emigrate to it. Provisions are high. Flour sells wholesale at \$15 per barrel and salt meat at 15 cents per pound. The only cheap thing to be had is very bad whiskey, which is sold at 4 cents per gallon and a pint. It is brought there by German and English traders, and one drink is sufficient to put the most peaceful man into a fighting humor.—New York Tribune.

By Faith and Earnest Action.  
If you advance in the Christian life at all it must be by a true faith and most earnest action. Every power must be brought into exercise. Speaking, work, pray, agonize if need be. Make a business of your religion, and a pushing, aggressive business, too. Eternity will reveal the fact that God's true service is the best that man ever engaged in.

An Apple Pie Two Feet in Diameter was the first prize in a poetry contest at Orono, Me.

# LAW ON THE FRONTIER.

VIOLATORS CLEAN OUT A GANG OF BANDITTS.

The Leader of the Thieves Was the Sheriff—Striving Times in 1862—Thirty-Five Paid the Penalty of Their Crimes.

An old-timer interviewed by the Omaha Bee gave some startling experiences of frontier life in Montana when that state was but a frontier mining camp. "For some time," he said, "lawlessness had run riot and life and property appeared to have a better chance to be sacrificed than to be preserved. There were signs of a coming storm manifested by the law-abiding portion of the community, which steadily grew until it was only a question of some aggravated case coming up to cause it to break out. It was not long waiting for an opportunity. An innocent German went down the gulch from Virginia City to look for a mule which was missing, and which had evidently been stolen. He found the mule, but it cost him his life.

The finding of the dead body of the German was the sign of the breaking out of the storm, and the now thoroughly aroused citizens soon traced the crime to a rough character named George Ives. He was captured, and then the question rose as to what method should be adopted to dispose of him. There were two factions, one of which proposed that he should be tried by what is known as a miners' court, the verdict of which was arrived at by taking a vote of the entire number present. The more conservative faction proposed to give the accused as near a legal trial as was possible under the existing conditions. They finally prevailed and a jury was empaneled and Judge appointed. A wagon box served as a dock, and another for the judge and jury. W. F. Sanders, who was afterwards senator from Montana, was appointed as the prosecuting attorney, and a young Kentuckian named Thurman was designated to defend Ives, and fight royally did he stand by his client. The pleas of both of the attorneys were able efforts, but the evidence was so conclusive that the efforts of lawyers on either side were superfluous and were only brought into play that the forms of law might be observed.

A verdict of guilty as charged was promptly rendered, and as promptly carried into effect. There was no appeal to the supreme court and no pleadings for executive clemency. This hanging quieted the lawless element for a time, but they soon resumed their old ways. Horses were stolen, men were out on the many trails leading from the mining camps to the larger settlements were held up and robbed, and if they offered any resistance were murdered. Finally some papers fell into the hands of the law-abiding regular accounts of their doings were kept and a divide of the proceeds of the forays made. The gang was shown to number at least eighty, and Henry Plummer, the sheriff of the county, was ascertained to be its leader.

"This discovery led to the formation of a regularly organized vigilance committee, and the members of the committee waited until they could catch as many of the gang in some of their hide-out places as they could. When the time for action came they quietly placed a guard around the camp at night in order to prevent the escape of any of their intended victims. Some of them got wind of the raid in some manner and did make their escape, but five of the most notorious of them were captured. A prompt trial and ready rope were provided, and the five were hanged before the setting of the sun next day. Three of these were Boone, Hellum, Jack Gallagher, (who was a resident of Omaha before he went into that country) and 'Big Foot' George. The names of the other two have escaped me.

"One of those who escaped was caught some time after near Hellgate, which is in the vicinity of where the city of Helena now stands. He had suffered greatly from the cold, and his feet were frozen. His condition, however, did not save him. One difficulty in disposing of the victim was encountered. There was not a tree, wagon tongue or anything else in the neighborhood to which he could be hanged. The problem was finally solved by stringing him on a horse behind one of the vigilantes, tying his feet and hands securely, placing one end of the rope around his neck and tying the other end to the pommel of the saddle. The horse was given a vigorous application of the whip and spur, and the victim slid off behind and his neck was broken by a sudden jerk.

"Henry Plummer, the leader of the gang, was tried by the vigilantes over at Bannock City and hanged. Other members were caught and executed at various places, and altogether thirty-five paid the penalties of the crimes through the instrumentality of the vigilantes.

"The most notorious man who ever infested the border also met his death at the hands of the vigilantes of Virginia City, but it was for no connection with this band of road agents. This was Slade, who, before coming to Virginia City, had left a bloody trail behind him on the great overland trail. He was engaged in freighting from Salt Lake to Virginia City, and also ran a dairy just outside of the camp and was a milk to the miners. When sober he was gentlemanly and peaceable, but when in his cups he possessed the spirit of a fiend. Sometimes his disposition took a turn to destroying property, which he invariably paid for when sobered up. He was not hanged for any particular thing he had done, but on general principles, the vigilantes having decided the community would be better off without his presence, and they had no desire to rid themselves of his company at the expense of any earthly community. After his long and bloody career he died like a craven. When he found the avengers had decided to take him in hand he attempted to escape, but his effort was unavailing.

# LADY TENNYSON.

She Was the Loved and Loving Wife of the Poet Laureate.

Many and touching have been the tributes in the press and elsewhere to the memory of Lady Tennyson, the loved and loving wife of the poet, the inspirer of much of his sweetest verse, the gentle companion of over forty years. They were married in 1850, the crowning year of Tennyson's life, the year of "In Memoriam," and poet laureate.

"Mrs. Tennyson," wrote Carlyle in their early married life, "lights up bright, glittering blue eyes when you speak to her; has wit, has sense; and were it not that she seems so delicate in health, I should augur really well of Tennyson's adventure." The "adventure" was a happy one from beginning to end. To his wife Tennyson was indebted for those long years of freedom from personal care and trouble which he devoted to the service of mankind, while her frail health only brought into greater prominence the unfailing tenderness and devotion of the husband. The Tennyson household at Aldworth has been laid bare to the public a score of times, and always with the result of still more endearing the poet to his readers. It was a simple, common picture of a happy wedded life. Lady Tennyson herself wrote occasional poems. References to her are scattered up and down his work, the most touching, perhaps, being the dedication of "The Death of Oenone," and other poems: "I thought to myself I would offer this book to you,

This and my love together; To you that are seventy-seven, With faith as clear as the heights of the June-blue heaven.

And a fancy as summer-new, As the green of the bracken and the gloom of the heather."  
—Harper's Weekly.

# Chicago's City Tower.

A tower has been projected, and is a actual course of exploitation in Chicago, according to Electrical Engineer, which is to be 1,115 feet in height, and whose estimated cost is \$5,000,000. The base of the tower, which will occupy an entire city block, is to be 325 feet square. At the base of the four corner supports, each of which is 50 feet square, will rise steel arches 200 feet across and the same in height. These arches will support the first landing, which will have 900,000 square feet of flooring, where 22,000 persons can be accommodated at one time. At a height of 450 feet there is to be a platform 150 feet square. At 675 feet above the ground there is to be a third platform, and still a fourth landing at an elevation of 1,000 feet. From this stairs lead up to the top of the tower. The construction will be similar to that used in the Eiffel Tower. Thirty-five elevators, operated by electricity, will be used in the tower, the power being derived from the same plant used in lighting the structure. A United States meteorological bureau is to be located in the tower, the most important observations of which will be in reference to atmospheric electricity. There is hardly a point regarding diurnal change, abnormal change or seasonal change of meteorological element that would not be successfully aided by records from such a tower.

# The Sultan's Chief of Police.

Bonnia Pasha, the chief of the Sultan's private police is a plump, thick-set, square headed Frenchman, hailing from Rouffiac, in the Charente. At the age of 35 he left the army to become an inspector at the prefecture in Paris, and eight years later, in 1884, was put at the disposition of M. de Montebello, then French ambassador at the Sublime Porte. Abdul Hamid took a fancy to him, and desired him to organize a detective force for service about the palace. A corps of blue-gown men was the result, and their tactics much surprised the Parisian agent, Soudais, a few years ago, when he invited help in arresting a notorious swindler. Tapping at the malefactor's door, the Turkish official felled to earth the servant who opened it, and the party proceeded through the house, knocking insensible everybody they met. Soudais was busily engaged in securing the wounded, while Bonnia collared the real criminal. Bonnia has a comfortable home in Pera, and his wife, as court dressmaker, has considerably increased his savings, which quite justify him in contemplating retirement.

# Christian Old Age.

Old age ought to be the most beautiful period of a good life. Yet not always is it so. There are elements in the experience of old age which make it hard to keep the inner life in a state of renewal. The bodily powers are decaying. The senses are growing dull. Life is lonely. There is in memory a record of empty cribs and vacant chairs, of a-cared wounds in the cemetery. The work of life has dropped from the hands. It is not easy to keep the joy living in the heart in such experiences. Yet that is the problem of true Christian living. While the outward man decays, the inward man should be renewed day by day. This is possible too, as many Christian old people have proved. Keeping near the heart, Faith gives a new meaning to life. It is seen no more in its relation to earth and what is gone, but in its relation to immortality and what is to come. The Christian old man's best days are not behind him, but always before him. He is walking, not toward the end, but toward the beginning.

# In Boston.

Mamma (entering room)—"Waldo, I hope you and Robert Browning have not been quarrelling." Waldo—"Not at all, mamma. We have merely been discussing the practicability of international bimetalism."—Brooklyn Life.

# Exact Justice.

Exact justice is commonly more merited in the long run than pity, for it tends to foster in men those sterner qualities which make them good citizens.

# Great Things at Skane.

Five gallons of butter milk against a hair cut is an election bet registered at Portland between a milkman and a barber.

# DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON.

Washington, D. C., Nov. 8, 1896.—Clear out the ordinary style of sermonizing in this remarkable discourse of Dr. Talmage. His text is Rom. 9: 3: "I could wish that myself were accursed from Christ for my brethren, my kinsmen according to the flesh."

A tough passage, indeed, for those who take Paul literally. When some of the old theologians declared that they were willing to be damned for the glory of God, they said what no one believed. Paul did not in the text mean he was willing to die forever to save his relatives. He used hyperbole, and when he declared, "I could wish that myself were accursed from Christ for my brethren, my kinsmen according to the flesh," he meant in the most vigorous of all possible ways to declare his anxiety for the salvation of his relatives and friends. It was a passion for souls. Not more than one Christian out of thousands of Christians feels it. All-absorbing desire for the betterment of the physical and mental condition is very common. It would take more of a mathematician than I ever can be to calculate how many are, up to an anxiety that sometimes will not let them sleep nights, planning for the efficiency of hospitals where the sick and wounded of body are treated, and for eye and ear infirmities, and for dyspepsias and retentions, the poorest may have most skillful surgery and helpful treatment. Oh, it is beautiful and glorious, this widespread and ever-lengthening movement to alleviate and cure physical infirmities! May God encourage and help the thousands of splendid men and women engaged in that work. But all that is outside of my subject to-day. In behalf of the immortality of a man, the inner eye, the inner ear, the inner capacity for gladness or distress, how few feel any like the overwhelming concern expressed in my text. Rarer than four-leaved clovers, rarer than century plants, rarer than prima donas, have been those of whom it may be said: "They had a passion for souls." You could count on the fingers and thumb of your left hand all the names of those you can recall, who in the last, the eighteenth century, were so characterized. All the names of those you could recall in our time as having this passion for souls you can count on the fingers and thumbs of your right and left hands. There are many more such consecrated souls, but they are scattered so widely you do not know them. Thoroughly Christian people by the hundreds of millions there are to-day, but how few people do you know who are utterly oblivious to everything in this world except the redemption of souls? Paul had it when he wrote my text, and the time will come when the majority of Christians will have it, if this world is ever to be lifted out of the slough in which it has been sinking and foundering for near nineteen centuries. And the betterment had better begin with myself and yours-if. When a committee of the "Society of Friends" called upon a member to resign him for breaking some small rule of the society, the member replied, "I had a dream in which all the Friends had assembled to plan some way to have our meeting-house cleaned, for it was very filthy. Many propositions were made, but no conclusion was reached until one of the members rose and said: 'Friends, I think if each one would take a broom and sweep immediately around his own seat, the meeting-house would be clean.'" So let the work of spiritual improvement begin around our own soul. Some one whispers up from the right-hand side of the pulpit and says: "Will you please name some of the persons in our time who have this passion for souls?" Oh, no! That would be invidious and imprudent, and the mere mentioning of the names of such persons might cause in them spiritual pride, and then the Lord would have no more use for them. Some one whispers up from the left-hand side of the pulpit: "Will you not then mention among the people of the past some who had this passion for souls?" Oh, yes! Samuel Rutherford, the Scotchman of three hundred years ago, his imprisonment at Aberdeen for his religious zeal and the public burning of his book, "The Christian's Duty," and his unjust arraignment for high treason, and other persecutions purifying and sanctifying him, so that his works, entitled "Trial and Triumph of Faith" and "Christ Dying and Drawing Sinners to Himself," and above all, his two hundred and fifteen unparalleled letters, showed that he had the passion for souls. Richard Baxter, whose "paraphrase of the New Testament" caused him to be dragged before Lord Jeffries, and who was afterwards a "rascal" and "sniveling Presbyterian," and imprisoned him for two years—Baxter, writing one hundred and sixty-eight religious books, his "Call to the Unconverted" bringing uncounted thousands into the pardon of the Gospel, and his "Saint's Everlasting Rest" opening heaven to a host innumerable. Richard Cecil, Thomas-a-Kempis, writing his "Imitation of Christ" for all ages, Harlan Page, Robert McChesney, Nettleton, Finney. And more whom I might mention, the characteristic of whose lives was an over-zealous passion for souls. A. B. Earl, the Baptist evangelist, had it. I. S. Inskip, the Methodist evangelist, had it. Jacob Knapp had it. Dr. Bachus, president of Hamilton College, had it, and when told he had only half an hour to live, said, "Is that so? Then take me out of my bed and place me upon my knees and let me spend that time in calling on God for the salvation of the world." And so he died upon his knees. Then there have been others whose names have been known only in their own family or neighborhood, and here and there you think of one. What unctious they had in prayer! What power they had in exhortation! If they walked into a home every member of it felt a holy thrill, and if they walked into a prayer-meeting the dullness and stolidity instantly vanished. One of them would wake up a whole church. One of them would sometimes electrify a whole city.

But the most wonderful one of that characterization the world ever saw or heard or felt was a peasant in the far east, wearing a plain blouse like an inverted wheat sack, with three epaulettes, one for the neck, and the other

two for the arms. His father a wheelwright and house-builder, and given to various carpentry. His mother at first under suspicion because of the circumstances of his nativity, and he chased by a Herod-like mania out of his native land, to live awhile under the shadows of the sphinx and Pyramid of Gizeh, afterward confounding the L.L.D.'s of Jerusalem, then stopping the paroxysm of tempest and of madman. His path strewn with slain dropstics and cataplexies and ophthalmias, transfigured on a mountain, preaching on another mountain, dying on another mountain, and ascending from another mountain, the greatest, the loveliest, the mightiest, the kindest, the most self-sacrificing, most beautiful being whose feet ever touched the earth. Tell us, ye deacons who heard our Saviour's prayer; tell us, ye sons that davened with your surf; tell us, ye multitudes who heard him preach on deck, on beach, on hillside; tell us, Golgotha who heard the stroke of the hammer on the spikeheads, and the dying groan in that midnight that dropped on midnoon, did anyone like Jesus have this passion for souls?

A stranger desired to purchase a farm, but the owner would not sell it—would only let it. The stranger hired it by lease for only one crop, but he sowed aorans, and to mature that crop three hundred years were necessary. That was a practical deception, but I deceive you not when I tell you that the crop of the soul takes hold of unending ages.

I see the author of my text seated in the house of Galile, who entertained him at Corinth, not far from the overhanging forcess of Acro-Corinthus, and meditating on the longevity of the soul, and getting more and more agitated about its value and the awful risk some of his kindred were running concerning it, and he writes this letter containing the text, which Chrysostom admitted so much he had it read to him twice a week, and among other things he says those daring and startling words of my text: "I could wish that myself were accursed from Christ for my brethren, my kinsmen, according to the flesh."

Now, the object of this sermon is to stir at least one-fourth of you to an ambition for that which my text presents in blazing vocabulary, namely, a passion for souls. To prove that it is possible to have much of that spirit, I bring the consecration of 2,900 foreign missionaries. It is usually estimated that there are at least 2,900 missionaries. I make a liberal allowance, and admit there may be ten bad missionaries out of the 2,900. You I do not believe there is one. All English and American merchants leave Bombay, Calcutta, Amoy, and Peking as soon as they make their fortunes. Why? Because no European or American in his senses would stay in that climate after monetary inducements have ceased. Now, the missionaries there are put down on the barest necessities, and most of them do not lay up one dollar in twenty years. Why, then, do they stay in those lands of intolerable heat, and cobras, and raging fevers, the thermometer sometimes playing at 130 and 140 degrees of oppressiveness, twelve thousand miles from home, because of the unhealthy climate and the prevailing immoralities of those regions compelled to send their children to England, or Scotland, or America, possibly never to see them again? O, blessed Christ! Can it be anything but a passion for souls? It is easy to understand all this frequent depreciation of foreign missionaries when you know that they are all opposed to the traffic, and that they are all with commerce; and then the missionaries are moral, and that is an offense to many of the merchants—not all of them, but many of them—who, absent from all home restraint, are so immoral that we can make only faint allusion to the monstrosity of their abominations. Oh, I would like to be at the gate of heaven when those missionaries go in, to see how they will have the pick of coronets, and thrones, and mansions on the best streets of heaven. We who have had easy pulpits and loving congregations, entering heaven, will, in my opinion, have to take our turn and wait for the Christian workers who, amid physical sufferings and mental privation and environment of squallor, have done their work; and on the principle that in proportion as one has been self-sacrificing and suffering for Christ's sake on earth will be their celestial preferment.

Who is that young woman on the worst street in Washington, New York, or London, Bible in hand, and a little package in which are small vials of medicine, and another bundle in which are biscuits? How dare she risk herself among those "roughs," and where is she going? She is one of the queens of heaven, hunting up the sick and hungry, and before night she will have read Christ's "Let not your heart be troubled" in eight or ten places, and counted out from those vials the right number of drops to ease pain, and given food to a family that would otherwise have had nothing to eat today, and taken the measure of a dead child that she may prepare for it. And her every act of kindness for the body accompanied with a benediction for the soul. You see nothing but the filthy street along which she walks and the rickety stairs up which she climbs, but she is accompanied by an unseen cohort of angels with drawn swords to defend her, and with garlands twisted for her victories, all up and down the tenement-house districts. I tell you there was not so much excitement when Aesop, on her way to her coronation, found the Thames stirred by fifty gilded barges, with brilliant flags, in which hung small bells, rung by each motion of the wind, noblemen standing in scarlet, and wharf spread with cloth of gold, and all the gateways surrounded by huzzabing admirers, and the streets hung with crimson velvet, and trumpets and cannons sounding the jubilee, and Anne, dressed in surcoat of silver tissue, and brow gleaming with a circlet of rubies, and amid fountains that pored Rheims wine, passed on Westminster Hall, and rode in on a caprisated palfrey, its hoofs clattering the classic floor, and dismounting, passed into Westminster Abbey, and between the choir and high altar, was crowned queen, amid organs and choirs chanting the Te Deum—I say, there was not much in all that glory which dazzles the eyes of history when it is compared with the heavenly reception which she receives

when she goes up to coronation. In this world God never does his best. He can hang on the horizon grander mornings than have ever yet been kindled, and rainbow the sky with richer colors than have ever been arched, and attune the oceans to more majestic doxologies than have ever been attuned; but as near as I can tell, and I speak it reverently, heaven is the place where God has done his best. He can build a greater joy, lift no mightier splendours, roll no loftier antheims, march no more imposing processions, build no greater palaces, and spread out and interjoin and wave no more transporting magnificence. I think heaven is the best heaven God can construct, and it is all yours for the serious asking. How do you like the offer? Do you really think it is worth accepting? If so, pray for it. Get not up from that pew where you are sitting, nor move one inch from where you are standing, before you get a full title for it, written in the blood of the Son of God, who would have all men come to life present and life everlasting. If you have been in military life you know what soldiers call the "long roll." All the drums beat it because the enemy is approaching, and all the troops must immediately get into line. What scurrying around the camp and putting of the arms through the straps of the knapsack, and saying "Good-bye" to comrades you may never meet again! Some of you Germans or Frenchmen may have heard that long roll just before Sedan. Some of you Italians may have heard that long roll just before Bergamo. Some of you Northern and Southern men may have heard it just before the Battle of the Wilderness. You know its stirring and solemn meaning; and so I sound the long roll today. I beat this old Gospel drum that has for centuries been calling thousands to take their places in line for this battle, on one side of which are all the forces heathen and on the other side all the forces demoniac. Here the long roll-call: "Who is on the Lord's side?" "Quit yourselves like men." In solemn column march for God, and happiness, and heaven. So glad am I that I do not have to "wish myself accursed," and throw away my heaven that you may win your heaven, but that we may have a whole convention of heavens—Heaven added to heaven, heaven built on heaven—and while I dwell upon the theme I begin to experience in my own poor self that which I take to be something like a passion for souls. And now unto God the only wise, the only good, the only great, be glory forever! Amen!

# SUN AS A HAIR DYE.

Sailors Have Light Locks and Luxuriant Ones.

The latest use to which the sun has been put is to make it dye human hair, and on the head of the pretty bathing girl at that, says the New York Journal. This fashion began last summer. A fashionable physician recommended bright sunshine and sea ozone as the best means of making the hair light-colored, healthy and strong. The young person for whom this prescription was given found it very efficacious. The end of the resort season has by no means caused a subsidence of it. Never before were there in New York so many young women who golden hair hangs down their backs once every day—that is, every sun-shiny day. A queer fact, too, is that the idea, simple as it is, seems to have the result of producing the desired effect. It is certainly a much more harmless way of bleaching the hair than that which requires the use of chemicals. "It seems to be a very intelligent idea," said a physician, when questioned regarding it. "All sailors will tell you how rapidly the hair grows when on board ship in the tropics. I have had some opportunity to observe the color, or rather the average color, of sailor's hair. I have found that the fair-haired mariners outnumber their dark-haired shipmates by two or three to one. I suppose the sun has something of a bleaching power, as well as forcing the growth of the hair, by causing an increased circulation of its sap. In this respect it stands to reason that each individual hair must be somewhat like a plant in its nature."

# Penetrative Powers of Projectiles.

Major-General Ruger has approved for the use of the army a table of the penetrating powers and speed of flight of the projectile from one of the 12-inch breech-loading rifles, which has been prepared by Lieut.-Col. John I. Rogers, Second Artillery, which has a popular interest in showing the enormous power of these huge weapons with which the forts of our principal harbors are protected. With the standard charge of 450 pounds Brown prismatic powder the 1,000-pound projectile leaves the gun with a muzzle velocity of 2,900 feet per second. On a range of one mile the gun requires an elevation of about one degree. The projectile reaches the target in approximately two and a half seconds, with a striking velocity of 1,823 feet per second, and at that point can be relied upon to penetrate 22 1/2 inches of steel. On a two-mile range the gun elevation would be nearly three degrees, the time of flight a little less than six seconds, the striking velocity 1,650 feet per second, and the penetration in steel of 19 inches. At five miles the elevation of the gun's muzzle is nearly nine degrees, the time of flight 17 seconds, and with striking velocity of 1,250 feet per second 13 inches of steel would be penetrated. The shot would take 25 seconds to travel seven miles and would therefore perforate a ship armored with 12-inch steel.

# Women's Voices.

The voice of the average woman about us is not pleasant; it is not strong and flute-like. A harsh, strident quality is taking the place of the low, soft, rich quality which belongs to them, and which all might have if they sought it. One reason is the lack of proper training as the girls grow up, and another is the odd habit many have of talking each other down, not waiting for the completion of sentences, and unobsequiously raising the voice in the effort to do so.

# Gossip is the language of pigmen.

—Aton.

ACCIDENTAL KILLING.

MEYERS MET DEATH WHILE RETURNING FROM A HUNT.

He Was in a Buggy With His Father—He Let His Gun Slip the Hammer Striking the Axe, Causing the Load to Explode, Resulting in His Death.

Dallas, Tex., Nov. 14.—Charlie Meyers, the 17-year-old son of J. P. Meyers, of Oak Lawn, died yesterday evening from the effects of a gunshot wound accidentally received as he was returning home from a hunt the day before.

The accident occurred about 4 o'clock Saturday evening, on Lemon avenue, near Dr. Rollins' residence. The boy had gone out to White Rock creek to hunt with his father, and they were returning in a buggy. At this point on the road they passed some friends, and the boy, in order to show that he had been hunting, raised his gun, which slipped through his fingers to the ground. In the fall the hammer of the weapon struck the axle of the buggy, by this means releasing the spring and exploding the gun. The charge struck the boy in the left arm just below the elbow, inflicting a terrible wound. It also set his clothes on fire. His father put out the flames and drove the unconscious lad home as quickly as possible. Arriving there medical aid was summoned from the city. Ere the arrival of the physician, however, the boy had lost too much blood, and he died yesterday evening, as above stated.

CATTLE SHIPPERS.

Albany, Tex., Nov. 14.—The traffic in cattle at this place during the week just ending has been a very lively one, two trains of from fifteen to eighteen cars of best cattle have been shipped from this place to eastern markets, and feeding points, each day since Monday, making a total of ten trains for the five days. Next week will be a lively week in cattle circles, as large shipments are to be made to eastern markets. Yesterday's shipments were as follows: L. A. Shotton, twenty cars of steers; J. H. and W. C. Lee, three cars; J. W. Witherspoon, one car; E. D. East, one car; B. H. Hill, one car; C. P. Coats and J. C. Hallow, one car in charge.

TRAIN WRECKED.

Victoria, Tex., Nov. 14.—There was a wreck on the Victoria division of the Southern Pacific Saturday evening at 7 o'clock. A train of stock, engine No. 697, Engineer Cook and Fireman Ed Edmunds, coming toward Victoria, when eight miles west of Goddard, ran over a cow, ditching the engine and six cars and killing Engineer Cook. Fireman Ed Edmunds had his leg fractured below the knee. No one else was hurt. The cars are badly wrecked. The remains of Engineer Cook were brought in from the wreck and sent to Cuero, his home. His wife and three children. Fireman Edmunds was brought in also and sent to his home in Cuero.

BURGARS ARRESTED.

Sherman, Tex., Nov. 14.—Charlie Allen, colored, ex-convict, was jailed last night by Sheriff Hughes on a charge of burglarizing a section house on the Missouri, Kansas and Texas railway, near Collinsville. The stolen articles, clothing, worth about \$50, were recovered. Wm. Vandike, was jailed last night, charged with burglarizing the home of A. H. McCoy, just south of the city. Quite a quantity of meat was found in his possession. He stated last night that he was starving. He is a stranger and was traveling through the country with a young man who is jointly charged, but escaped.

POUNDERS ROBBERED.

Big Sandy, Tex., Nov. 14.—I. H. Thorne, of Bettie, Tex., peddling tinware and chickens, traveling in a two-horse wagon, camped near this place Saturday night, and in the early part of the night he was aroused from his slumbers with a pistol pointed in his face by two parties and asked to hand over a pistol and overcoat. His coat was afterward found hanging on a tree. Two parties were arrested.

STOLEN CATTLE RECOVERED.

Bryan, Tex., Nov. 14.—Sheriff Black of Madison county, returned from Galveston Saturday, where he recovered thirty-three head of cattle stolen from Madison county and shipped from this point early the past week. Upon locating the cattle he wired home for the arrest of one Whitman and two negroes, charged with the theft. It is expected that the cattle will be shipped back.

TEACHER AND SCHOLAR FIGHT.

New Boston, Tex., Nov. 14.—A young lady teacher of the public school at Boston, four miles south of here, undertook to correct a scholar, who is a genius. The teacher was terribly abused and choked, and it took three of the largest scholars in the school to take the young giantess off the teacher.

FIRE DAMAGE.

Fort Worth, Tex., Nov. 14.—The fire Saturday night in the block opposite the Delaware hotel was of more consequence than at first supposed. The damage to buildings will not exceed \$300. Losses on stocks by reason of fire, smoke and water are as follows: Washer Bros., \$5,500; J. A. Starling \$200; Nick Nible, \$300; W. P. Kruckman, \$1,000. All losses in the main are covered by insurance. It was the prompt work of the fire department that prevented one of the most disastrous conflagrations in the history of the city.

NOVEL ELECTION TEST.

Tyler, Tex., Nov. 14.—Rather a novel election bet was paid Saturday afternoon by James Cranna, an employe of the Cotton Belt. Cranna agreed in the event McKinley was elected to be wheeled around the public square in a wheelbarrow drawn by a jackass with a bundle of fodder suspended in front of his nose, and at every corner to sing a verse of a comic campaign song. The wheelbarrow, Cranna and the ass were profusely decorated with "Indians" campaign mottoes. Several hundred people gathered to see the wager paid.

WOMEN'S TOTAL.

Amelia, Tex., Nov. 14.—Eugene Hart, on trial charged with the murder of his wife and two children in July, is defended by Walton & Walton. The courtroom was crowded all day, pending the examination of some fifty witnesses introduced to support the motion for change of venue. The motion was overruled and a motion for a continuance of the case on account of the absence of Dr. McLaughlin in Mexico, whose evidence was deemed material on the plea of insanity, was also overruled, the subpoena not having been issued for McLaughlin until the ninth.

The case went to trial and the special venire of 120 men is being examined. After the continuance was refused Hon. Taylor Moore was employed to assist the Waltona. Attached to the motion for continuance was an affidavit of the Waltona to the effect that they were employed by others than defendant and that the latter had refused to consult with them or assist them in preparing a line of defense.

Hurt maintains absolute reserve and is not apparently consulting with his attorneys. Before work in selecting the jury commenced the court adjourned till 9 a. m. to-day.

A COUNTY FIRE.

Fort Worth, Tex., Nov. 14.—The costly barn located on the Maddoxia stock farm two and a half miles east of the city, owned by J. H. and Mary E. Maddox, and used by Col. R. E. Maddox, burned to the ground at 5 a. m., yesterday. The burned structure was 200 feet square, and erected five years ago at a cash cost of \$20,000. It was in a fine state of repair and totally uninsured. The Maddox family also lost \$20,000 worth of household and kitchen furniture stored in the structure. Their estimated loss is \$20,000.

The barn itself was used by Col. R. E. Maddox and at the time of the fire had in it some of the most promising young colts in the country, including Run After, for which he had refused \$2,000 in cash. He had no insurance on his colts whatever, and all were burned to death, entailing a complete loss estimated by him at \$25,000. In addition to this loss on feed stuffs, racing paraphernalia, etc., was considerable. Fortunately for Col. Maddox, his famous steeds and horses, with racing records already made, including command, Incomparable, and Judge Steadman, were not in the burned structure. Col. Maddox estimated his totally uninsured loss at \$27,000.

The origin of the fire is unknown, but the generally prevalent idea is that it was the work of an incendiary. The first alarm resulted from the neighing of the perishing colts and the cries of a small boy sleeping in the structure. The flames were plainly visible miles away, and people resident in the city who chanced to be up, easily ascertained what was burning. So far as can be learned, not a cent of insurance money, neither made the deposit and the creditors have been demanding that this be done and it is anticipated that the court will require the deposit. The Belgians aver that they are the principle creditors, but the old receiver, J. A. Robertson of Monterey, a well-known capitalist, has claims for money advanced and services rendered amounting to about \$50,000, which is believed by competent lawyers to be sound, and must be paid.

NEGRO LYNNED.

McKenzie, Tenn., Nov. 14.—Saturday night near this town Charley All, a negro, was lynched, being shot to death by a band of armed men for the assaulting of Miss Bettie Stals, a respectable white girl aged 14, and an orphan. The negro committed an assault upon a certain field Saturday afternoon. The cries of the girl brought assistance after the negro had finished, and under guard and fully identified, and under guard was marched to McKenzie. The news had reached McKenzie, and a crowd led at once for the scene. The guards, hearing of the crowd coming, changed their course, and when about a mile from town unknown parties attacked the negro and completely riddled him with bullets, leaving the body on the roadside, where hundreds viewed it yesterday.

SCENIC UNION MEETING.

Chicago, Ill., Nov. 14.—Every seat in Central Music hall was filled last night and hundreds stood in the back part of the hall to hear the speeches at the closing session of the annual congress of the American Secular Union and Free Thought Federation. The meeting was called to order by President Putnam, who stated that the object of the union was to oppose all attempts to unite church and state.

HURT BY A HORSE.

Kaufman, Tex., Nov. 14.—Gree Taylor, the 19-year-old son of the late Capt. B. F. Taylor, was thrown from a horse here Thursday evening and sustaining a concussion of the brain. The attending physician says it is impossible to tell the extent of his injuries at present, but that he has hopes of his recovery.

SHOT BY A ROOPER.

Hallettsville, Texas, Nov. 14.—Thursday night as John Hillberger was en route home from Brashear, he was shot in the head by some one, who then jumped into his wagon and began beating him. Hillberger's cries for help frightened his assailant and he fled. Medical aid was summoned for Hillberger, who is badly used up. Sheriff Houshens is in pursuit of a negro who is charged with the assault. Hillberger had sold a bale of cotton, and robbery is supposed to have been the motive of his assault.

IGNITING A LAMP WITH AN ICE-BOX.

The most curious experiment imaginable is that of lighting a lamp with an ice-box. Yet remarkable as it may seem, it can easily be done, provided you get the right combination in connection with the ice. The experiment is very simple. Procure a small piece of metallic potassium and place it across the wick tube, the wick just touching the metal. Now touch the potassium with the ice and the water thus chemically generated will instantly take fire and light the wick. Be very careful as a large piece of the potassium is likely to explode.

TREMENDOUS FLOODS.

FOR THREE DAYS RAIN HAS BEEN FALLING.

Streams are Running Bank Full and the Williamson River Has Broken Through Its Banks and Flooded the Lowlands—Stark Fell for Avaulte.

Portland, Ore., Nov. 14.—For the past seventy-two hours rain has been falling continuously over the north-west and all streams are running bank full. In many places the Williamson river has broken over its bank and flooded the lowlands. The river at this city at 4 o'clock last night stood 15 feet above low water mark and is rising at the rate of 2 inches per hour. The lower docks have been abandoned and merchandise along the waterfront were at work last night making goods from their cellars to the high grounds.

About 8 o'clock last night snow began falling, but soon turned to rain. Ballistics and telegraph lines have suffered from washouts and Seattle last night was entirely shut off from the outside world except by means of boat to Tacoma. Trains on the Northern Pacific and Oregon railway and Navigation roads were all delayed by the storms and are several hours late. The Southern Pacific was delayed eight hours by washouts a few miles from Salem and was compelled to transfer passengers and mails yesterday evening.

Seattle, Wash., Nov. 14.—A special train from Everett, Wash., says: "The Snohomish river has broken all records and is now about two feet higher than any mark of previous years. It has broken over the banks and is taking a short cut across country and still rising. The ranchers in the bottom lands were only partially prepared for the flood. While their loss must be considerable in the aggregate, it is impossible to get results."

MEXICO NEWS.

Mexico City, Nov. 14.—Several hundred doctors from the United States, Canada, Cuba, Porto Rico and Central and South America have arrived to attend the second pan-American medical congress, which will be presided over by Dr. Casanovi del Valle, noted for his original investigations. Resident physicians are formed in committees for reception and entertainment. The program for the week includes a reception at the residence of Chapultepec by President Diaz and excursions to points of interest. The hotels are crowded with tourists.

The decision in the case of the Monterey and Mexican Gulf Railway company will probably be reached in a few days. The Belgian syndicate, which took over the property four years ago on an agreement to deposit \$1,000,000, never made the deposit and the creditors have been demanding that this be done and it is anticipated that the court will require the deposit. The Belgians aver that they are the principle creditors, but the old receiver, J. A. Robertson of Monterey, a well-known capitalist, has claims for money advanced and services rendered amounting to about \$50,000, which is believed by competent lawyers to be sound, and must be paid.

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WESTERN MOVEMENTS.

Idaho, Nov. 14.—No very explicit news has been received from Gen. Wood, but it is known that after the engagement at the Rubi hills he continued his march into the interior of the mountains toward Sora, and he succeeded in penetrating to points to which no other Spanish columns have ever reached. He has had several skirmishes with the insurgents, notwithstanding the advantageous positions they hold in the mountain strongholds, but he has not succeeded in confronting any considerable force of the insurgents.

The insurgents have again attacked the village of Gondado and have annihilated it, but without inflicting any damage. The Spanish sharpshooters having silenced the artillery by picking off the gunners.

Eighty-eight families and 482 men have been concentrated at Mantua, in Pinar del Rio.

The committee of national defense yesterday held a meeting, presided over by the governor, and agreed to name committees for the provinces, who are to invite the presidents of political parties to join the committees in the work they seek to accomplish. The committee of national defense also resolved to take steps to organize the labor of the island, or work in the agricultural districts.

Antonio Mares was yesterday at San Juan centers, in the southern part of the province of Pinar del Rio, fifteen miles from Artemisa. His van-guard occupies a position between Punta Brava and Candelaria.

CHARGED WITH LARCENY.

New York, Nov. 14.—J. Simpson, aged 30, who has been residing at the New England hotel in this city, was arraigned before Magistrate Mott, in Jefferson Market, Saturday, charged with larceny. He was arrested at the request of the chief of police of Boston. It is said that Simpson is one of a gang that has been operating extensively in Boston and Philadelphia, and who is believed to be one of the many ramifications of the big gang of swindlers headed by Myers and Thomas, who are already under arrest.

Book dealers were their victims, according to the story. One of the gang would secure a position as book agent to secure subscriptions on instalments. One of the confederates would buy a set of books from the bogus agent, who would then receive the commission for the sale. The confederate would then disappear with the books and dispose of them to dealers in old books or to junk shops. The dealers in Boston and Philadelphia have sustained heavy losses by their operations. Simpson admitted that he knew of the people who are said to be implicated with him, but denied all knowledge of the crime to be charged with. He was held on \$1000 to await extradition papers from Boston.

AFTER THE CHINESE TRADE.

Chicago, Ill., Nov. 14.—One million dollars has been subscribed and plans are being matured for the formation in Chicago within two weeks of a gigantic commercial enterprise, to be known as the English-American-Chinese Railway Construction company, which is to enter the field of Chinese trade as the rival of the American Trading company. The object is to eventually obtain control of American trade in the Flowery Kingdom. Twenty-three miles of railway, equipped with the most improved appliances and rolling stock, will be built. Most of the capital, it is said, will be put in by Americans, and they will also supply the equipment of the road.

Two Englishmen are directing the formation of the syndicate from opposite sides of the globe. One of them, John P. Grant, is now in Chicago conducting the deal, and the other, Lenz Spitzel, is in China. The former is a railroad promoter, and the latter the head of the firm of Louis Spitzel & Co., London and Shanghai.

SEVERE GALE.

Halifax, N. S., Nov. 14.—High gales, accompanied by snow buries, have prevailed here for the past forty-eight hours, doing great damage to shipping. Wires are down in many parts of the province, and several parts have not been heard from. A number of vessels were wrecked, but so far as known no lives were lost. The schooner Kegie, coal laden from Louisburg for Halifax, was lost near Cape. The crew were saved. Other vessels lost are the schooner St. Paul, fish laden, from St. Pierre for Halifax, off Cape Breton island; schooner L. H. Davis, general cargo, Halifax for Alberton, wrecked at Charlottetown.

IRISH RACE TO MEET.

New York, Nov. 14.—At a meeting of the Amenity Aid association yesterday arrangements were made for the holding of a massive gathering of the Irish race in this city for the purpose of augmenting the funds for the starving Dr. Thomas Gallagher and George Albert Whitehead, ex-pulverized prisoners, now confined in the sanitarium at Antioch, L. I. Delegations are expected from Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Boston and other towns.

TRANSMITTING OF NIAGARA FALLS.

Buffalo, N. Y., Nov. 14.—The electric problem of transmitting the power of Niagara Falls to Buffalo for industrial purposes has been solved. Yesterday at noon the company made its entrance within the city gates. The work of building the transmission line was begun last August and concluded early this month. Should experimental use of the power by the Street Railway company prove satisfactory, other contracts will follow as early as the company can supply the energy.

AT HENDERSON, KY., RECENTLY, MASKED NEGROES KILLED A MERCHANT NAMED MEYER.

James B. Sperrier, shot a young lady and her escort and then killed himself at Denver, Col., a few days ago. According to this, soon after the importation of the orange tree by Mrs. Moore, one of the Spanish kings had a specimen of which he was very proud and of which the French ambassador was extremely desirous to obtain an affidavit.

RACE WAR TROUBLE.

THE LABORERS AT A SAWMILL RIOTING.

The Whites Who are Largely Outnumbered by the Colored Men, Declare They Shall Not Work—A Colored Woman Reported Killed.

Eldorado, Ark., Nov. 14.—The white and colored laborers employed at Hawthorne's mills, twelve miles south of here, have been waging a race war since Tuesday. The whites, who are largely outnumbered by the negroes, declare that the colored men shall not work at the mills and warned them to leave. The negroes did not go, and on Monday a number of white men whipped a negro. That night a car and several tents in which the negroes were sleeping were surrounded by armed white men and over 100 shots were fired into the car and tents. How many negroes were hurt can not be ascertained, but it is known that a woman was fatally wounded. The shooting is thought to have been more for the purpose of frightening the negroes away as, when it ceased, they were again warned to leave under penalty of death.

Wednesday there was further rioting, the nature of which has not been ascertained, but the sheriff has gone there with a posse of deputies to restore order. The mills were idle yesterday, neither the whites nor the blacks being at work. A report reached here late yesterday evening to the effect that the wounded woman had died and that serious trouble was imminent, as the negroes threaten to avenge the death of the woman.

VENEZUELAN AGREEMENT.

Washington, D. C., Nov. 13.—New that the facts of the Venezuelan agreement are known, fuller information is obtainable as to the form of the compact has taken. There are two distinct papers in the transaction. The first and by far the most important one is in the nature of a solemn agreement between Great Britain, by which the boundary question will be settled by a court of arbitration. It is lacking in the technical statistics of a treaty and in form is a final agreement duly signed by the representatives of the two governments on terms by which they will settle the differences arising out of their divergent views on the disputed boundary question. Then because the subject matter of the boundary itself lies between Great Britain and Venezuela, a second paper is made necessary. This will be the form of a treaty, the contracting parties being Great Britain and Venezuela. This will explain some ambiguity of the question that has arisen as to the agreement and treaty.

Literally the United States and Great Britain have made an agreement by which the terms of the arbitration treaty between Great Britain and Venezuela are framed. Each instrument will relate to the other and be a part of the common understanding on the entire subject. In this way Venezuela retains her attitude as a contracting party to the final treaty. But as the treaty is shaped by an agreement with the United States it is an instrument by which the full results will be accomplished and the United States names two of the judicial arbitrators. But one point, a matter of detail and not of merit, remains open between the United States and Great Britain in the settlement of the Venezuela question, and cablesgrams passing between London and Washington give every reason to believe that this point, which delays the formal affixing of the signatures to the arrangement within a day or two, is being determined within a day or two. It relates to the choice of four judicial members of the court of arbitration, two by this country and two by Great Britain.

DEPUTY SHOTS A PRISONER.

Columbia, S. C., Nov. 13.—A special from Yorkville says: Mr. B. Reese, a prominent citizen, convicted of murder, is lying at the point of death in the office of Dr. Miles Walker, with a bullet in his head. The trial of M. R. Reese, Daniel Lucky and Mrs. Anderson for the murder of Charles T. Williams came to an end Wednesday night. The jury retired at 5:40 o'clock and returned at 9 o'clock with a verdict of guilty with a recommendation of mercy as to Reese and Lucky, and not guilty as to Mrs. Anderson. Deputy Sheriff Scoggins started with the prisoners to jail. After reaching the sidewalk Reese attempted to run. Neither of the prisoners had been handcuffed and Scoggins was in charge of both. He followed the fugitive a few steps, but fearing Lucky might attempt to run, he drew his revolver and told Reese to halt, but the latter continued to run. When he reached the middle of the street Scoggins fired. Reese spun around and fell into the ditch. An investigation showed that he had been shot in the back of the head. His wound is serious.

THE TRIAL OF WARD.

Memphis, Tenn., Nov. 13.—When the criminal court adjourned yesterday the jurors out of the necessary twelve required to try A. K. Ward, the alleged wholesale forger, had been obtained. The proceedings were marked by no unusual occurrences. When the case was taken up three jurors occupied seats in the box and the other seven were brought to the surface after close examination. At 12 o'clock counsel entered into an agreement touching a close technicality, and adjournment was taken.

DAUGHTERS OF THE CONFEDERACY.

Nashville, Tenn., Nov. 13.—The United Daughters of the Confederacy yesterday selected Baltimore as the next place of meeting. The officers elected are: Mrs. Fitzhugh Lee, of Lynchburg, Va., president; Mrs. D. G. Wright, of Baltimore, Md., first vice-president; Mrs. Augustine T. Smythe, of Charleston, S. C., second vice-president; Mrs. John P. Hickman, of Nashville, recording secretary; Mrs. J. Jefferson Thomas, of Atlanta, Ga., treasurer; Miss Kate Mary Roland, of Virginia, corresponding secretary.

THE PANAMA CANAL.

New York, Nov. 13.—A dispatch from Panama says: Mr. Mange, formerly director general of the Panama canal company, arrived here on the steamer Midway. It is understood that he comes to occupy the position of director of the works in the new canal company. He rendered good service formerly, and is an efficient engineer.

The steamer Castel Edna is shortly expected from Colon with about 100 African laborers from Sierra Leone for the canal. The pay will be 80 cents, Columbian currency, per day.

El Correo Nacional of Bogota, referring to the offensive and defensive alliance between Ecuador and Venezuela, says: "We are authorized to state that there is no truth in the statement that a treaty, defensive and offensive, has been celebrated between Ecuador and Venezuela, but merely a treaty to send ships and commerce, which was publicly discussed in recent sessions of the Venezuelan congress."

It has been proposed to congress to send the Columbian gunboat Bogota to Guayaquil, Ecuador, to transport the Columbian citizens who were rendered destitute by the recent disastrous fire in that city.

A correspondent at Guayaquil telegraphs that the government of Ecuador has ordered the Jesuit fathers, settled in the eastern part of the republic, to leave the country. It is alleged that they have been fomenting revolutionary movements.

The reconstruction of the burned district in Guayaquil is being rapidly pressed. The Chilean vessel Presidente Pinto is now in the harbor at Guayaquil.

THREE FRIENDS HELD BY A DEPUTY.

Jacksonville, Fla., Nov. 13.—The steamer Three Friends, which was seized at the mouth of the St. Johns river last Saturday by the revenue cutter Bonwell, acting under orders from the treasury department at Washington through the collector of the port, was formally labeled and attached yesterday. The boat is now in charge of a deputy marshal. The label is under section 5223 of the revised statutes, which provides against the fitting out of an armed vessel to cruise or to commit hostilities against subjects or property of any foreign country which the United States is at peace. Under this section the Three Friends is charged with being out in May 23, 1896, as an armed cruiser with the intent to be employed by certain insurgents, or other persons, on the island of Cuba to cruise or to commit hostilities against subjects and property of the island of Cuba and against the king of Spain.

The attachment is returnable before the United States court on the first Monday in December. The government's information is said to have been secured through two persons who were passengers on the trip, and who afterward made their way back to New York, going thence to Washington, where they divulged the facts to the Spanish minister. If this be true, they will need a body guard when they come to Jacksonville to give their testimony in the case.

INSURGENTS MAKE AN ATTACK.

Havana, Nov. 13.—The insurgents have attacked the town of Cascocia, in the province of Matanzas. After firing upon the place for five hours, the fire being returned by the garrison, the enemy retreated, leaving four men killed on the field, plundering the stores, burning several houses and wounding a woman.

A dispatch from Matanzas yesterday says that ten persons, who were imprisoned there on political charges, have been released.

INSURGENTS MAKE AN ATTACK.

Havana, Nov. 13.—The insurgents have destroyed the bridges of Calderon, province of Matanzas, at about the time a prisoner train was due to cross it.

FINED TWENTY DOLLARS.

Covington, Ky., Nov. 13.—When Secretary Carlisle addressed a political meeting here last month eggs were thrown at him, and after the meeting was over insults were shown to the secretary as he went from the Old Fellows' hall to the residence of M. R. Reese, Daniel Lucky and Mrs. Anderson for the murder of Charles T. Williams came to an end Wednesday night. The jury retired at 5:40 o'clock and returned at 9 o'clock with a verdict of guilty with a recommendation of mercy as to Reese and Lucky, and not guilty as to Mrs. Anderson. Deputy Sheriff Scoggins started with the prisoners to jail. After reaching the sidewalk Reese attempted to run. Neither of the prisoners had been handcuffed and Scoggins was in charge of both. He followed the fugitive a few steps, but fearing Lucky might attempt to run, he drew his revolver and told Reese to halt, but the latter continued to run. When he reached the middle of the street Scoggins fired. Reese spun around and fell into the ditch. An investigation showed that he had been shot in the back of the head. His wound is serious.

TO PREVENT SEA COLLISIONS.

Washington, Nov. 13.—The revived international rules to prevent collisions at sea, drafted by the Washington international marine conference, will probably go into effect on the 1st of next July. The officers of the state and treasury departments have been working earnestly to this end since the adjournment of congress, and Great Britain is co-operating with the United States in securing the assents of the few remaining nations which have not yet accepted the new rules.

EXCITING MEETING.

Chicago, Ill., Nov. 13.—At the ninth annual commemoration of the execution of the Haymarket bomb-throwers, at the Twelfth street Turner hall Wednesday night, Mrs. Lucy Parsons was one of the speakers. Her language soon became violent, and she was led from the stage by the police. The hall was instantly in an uproar, and a movement toward the stage began, but was stopped by the introduction of Herr Most. His language was quite tame, and the remainder of the meeting was orderly.

OIL AS FUEL.

Probability That It Will Soon Be Used in the Navy.

The navy department has been engaged in the past two years in making experiments with a view to discovering some economical and feasible plan for the use of oil as fuel for vessels. It begins to look as if the problem were already solved, or were very near solution. The problem is of especial interest to the navy department just now, because of the need of torpedo boats of a high speed. If such a speed can be reached at all, it can be reached more easily with the use of oil as fuel rather than coal, provided the transmission of energy can be secured simply and economically. In an attack by torpedo boats upon a squadron of war vessels, two of the most important features are speed and accuracy. Indeed, the two are almost synonymous, for the reason that it is always advisable to make an attack by torpedo boats at night; and under such conditions the more swiftly a torpedo boat moves, the greater are its chances of getting near to a fleet before discovery. The unusual rapidity of advance also serves to disconcert the gunners of the fleet, and, by reducing the time by which the torpedo boats may be under fire, renders the attack more likely to be successful. The advantages to be derived from the use of oil as fuel are many and noteworthy. In the first place, the weight of the fuel itself is an important feature, as every pound counts upon the speed of the little torpedo boat. It is also true that in case of a long voyage, the substitution of oil as fuel would make a decided difference in what is called the steaming radius. That is, the length of voyage a boat may take, using the fuel on board until its supply is exhausted. It is calculated that a vessel which may have a steaming radius of 1,000 miles with a certain bulk of coal would have a steaming radius of 2,000 miles with an equal bulk of petroleum. There are also to be considered some other important details. With the use of coal as fuel, there exists the necessity for the constant employment of stokers on board of a war vessel, in order that coal may be fed to the grates and ashes may be removed from time to time. All this, of course, means so many men, and a large amount of work constantly going on, even in a little torpedo boat, so long as that boat may be in use. With the employment of oil as fuel, however, the stoker is practically abolished, as the fuel is fed automatically to the grate by a spray, and there are no ashes to be handled. Briefly described, the apparatus used by the naval experts in their recent tests consisted of an ordinary firebox over the grate bars, in which were laid grooved bricks, the oil being propelled through these bricks by a fan-shaped spray. As the air is constantly passing through the grooves of the bricks, and uniting with the burning oil on those bricks, the latter become themselves heated to a red heat, and the amount of heat directed upon the boiler becomes reasonably constant and subject to easy regulation. Compressed air is used for purposes of draught and for spraying the oil.

According to the report of the naval experts to Secretary Herbert, one pound of oil was found to evaporate from seventy-two to eighty pounds of water. This is about twice as good results as could be obtained from the use of coal. As regards speed, the experiment seems to show an increase of about 5 per cent in the rate of speed, although the conditions were not the most favorable to the use of oil, the boat having been built for coal-burning engines. Possibly with the construction of a boat especially built for the use of oil as fuel for the engines, a speed of about two knots in excess of that which is possible in the ordinary torpedo boat might be secured.—Boston Advertiser.

A NAVAL ENGAGEMENT.

The new American navy has not yet produced any such a feat as one which is reported from Toulon concerning some French naval maneuvers. The new cruiser Vauour began to carry on target practice in the presence of the fleet. Instead of hitting the floating target she sent three shots into the admiral's ship, the Brennus. The first two only struck the bridge on which the admiral was standing, but the practice improved and the third shot brought down the steersman. Admiral Gervais thought that this was getting close enough and gave the signal "Cease firing."—New York Journal.

# ATTACK ON GUAIMARE

## THE WATER SUPPLY AND ALL FORTIFICATIONS CUT OFF.

After the Surrender of the Garrison the Rebels Made the Citizens Destroy the Entrenchments and Then Dynamite a Church.

Havana, via Key West, Fla., Nov. 12.—The telegraph and railway to Puerto Principe continue to be interrupted. Passengers who have arrived report that the siege of Guaimara, Puerto Principe, commenced on Oct. 17, and the water supply and all the fortifications were afterwards destroyed by the artillery. Capt. Jose Roa-roa before the surrender intended to commit suicide. The garrison consisted of 150 soldiers and twenty volunteers. After the surrender of the garrison the rebels obliged the neighbors to destroy the entrenchments and dynamite the church. Among the prisoners was a sugar manufacturer named Angel Mola. All the other prisoners, inclusive of commercial men, remain as hostages. The merchant, Lopez, was set at liberty to act as mediator.

Major Martinez had his arm amputated and died afterwards.

The parish priest was set at liberty after the surrender of Guaimara.

Capt. Gen. Weyler in meeting Col. Sogera is said to have greeted him as general, as he is to be promoted before Gen. Weyler leaves.

The column of Gen. Munoz met the insurgents at Asient, in the mountains of Ribal. The insurgents were dislodged from their position in the mountains with great loss.

There was certainly hot fighting not far from Artemisa, as great fires were seen on the crown of the mountain.

Gen. Echague has died of wounds received in battle with Maceo, and Gen. Melgoso was also wounded.

Col. Gonzales Mora and a battalion of colored firemen numbering 300 have gone to the trocha to take part in the campaign.

The marquis of Alameda, the chief of staff, accompanied by Gen. Ione, the mayor of the town, and their families review the battalion. Crowds in the streets shouted enthusiastically for Spain.

Premier Canovas in the name of the queen regent has cabled to the committee of national defense as follows:

"From our hearts we rejoice with the act of the committee of national defense, and we hope that happier days than the present are approaching for Cuba and Spain."

### Miss Howard's Marriage.

New Orleans, La., Nov. 12.—A private cablegram received in this city yesterday announces that Miss Annie Howard will be married in London today to Mr. Walter Parrott, an Englishman. Miss Howard is the daughter of the late Chas. Howard, the noted lottery king, is the richest woman in New Orleans, the donor of the splendid Howard memorial library as a gift to the city, the owner of an elegant mansion on St. Charles avenue, in this city, and another magnificent residence on the Hudson, it having been her custom to divide her time between these two elegant establishments when not traveling either in Europe or America.

Miss Howard was the affianced bride of Carter Harrison of Chicago at the time he was assassinated by the hand of Prendergast. The marriage was to have taken place shortly after the killing of Mr. Harrison, all the preparations having been made. The shock to Miss Howard was so great that for a long time she lived in comparative retirement in this city. Miss Howard has been in Europe some little time, and it was expected that she would return to this city for the celebration of her marriage with Mr. Parrott. But it is now understood that she has transferred most of her immense fortune to her future English husband, and it is said that the settlement of the estate was closed Tuesday.

### The Storey Lost.

New York, Nov. 12.—It is generally believed in marine circles that the fishing smack of W. W. Storey, which sailed from this city with a crew of twelve men on September 25, has met with a disaster. On October 12 she was observed running off shore near Absecomb, with no sail left. Later on, one of her boats was found on the beach near there. It appeared to have been washed ashore and there was no indication that it had been used by any of the crew in reaching land. It is believed that she was caught in the equinoctial storms that raged about the middle of October and shattered. None of the fishermen in this vicinity have heard of her or believe that any of the men that sailed on her were saved.

The members of the crew who had been engaged for the trip only, nearly all lived in Brooklyn. Their families have abandoned all hope of their safety and are mourning them as lost.

### Orange Patron of Husbandry.

Washington, Nov. 12.—The thirtieth annual session of the National Grange Patrons of Husbandry began here yesterday. The first session was devoted to preliminary business. An address of welcome was delivered by Dr. John Trimble of Washington and a response was made by Wm. Saunders. Both of these gentlemen were among the founders of the order.

In the afternoon session Master J. H. Brigham read his annual report. Reports of other officers were presented, showing the order in a satisfactory condition.

### Woman Found Dead.

St. Joseph, Mo., Nov. 12.—The dismembered body of an unknown young woman was found in a shallow grave yesterday between the city and the asylum for the insane.

Two employes at the asylum claim to have seen two men go into the field last night, dismount and after opening the grave ride away, leaving it uncovered. The body has the appearance of having been buried several weeks. The police are mystified by the find and have no clue on which to work.

# SEVERE SNOW STORM.

## TWO SCHOONERS WERE DRIVEN ASHORE.

The Life Saving Crew Succeeded in Rescuing the Crew of Five Men Off One Schooner—The Wind Blew Forty Miles an Hour.

Cleveland, O., Nov. 14.—The schooner Brenton drove ashore just east of the river piers yesterday morning in a terrific storm of wind and snow. The life saving crew succeeded, after much difficulty, in rescuing the crew of five men. The schooner is pounding hard and will soon be a total wreck.

The schooner Marine City, coal laden, was also blown ashore near the river entrance, but pulled off without serious damage.

The wind was blowing forty miles an hour from the northwest accompanied by a blinding snow storm.

### Warlike Honor Denied.

Washington, Nov. 14.—Concerning the report coming from the west to the effect that the war department because of trouble with Spain has been making inquiries of trunk line railways running to the gulf coast, and along the southern seaboard as to their facilities for moving war supplies, it can be stated that the only inquiry made within the past year by the war department on this subject was one intended to ascertain the cost of executing the order and about six weeks ago by the secretary of war, looking to the annual exchange of stations of troops.

A regiment of troops in California and further north on the Pacific coast was ordered to exchange stations with troops that had been serving in the east and in Florida and the quartermaster's department took steps to ascertain in advance the cost of the proposed movement in order to make sure that it would be within the available appropriation for the movement of troops. Of course this had no warlike aspect whatever, for this same number of troops that were added the department of the east were carried west to take their station in the department of California and Columbia.

A flat denial is also given by the best authorities to another sensational story to the effect that the department has warned Spain against further outrageous treatment of American commercial agents doing business in Cuba. It is stated that owing to radical organic differences in the systems of customs collections pursued by Spain and by the United States and the absence from the Spanish system of what is known in this country as post invoices, American shipping has been more or less embarrassed by detentions growing out of failures to observe the technical requirements of the Cuban customs system. But this has been the case for years past and it is said that nothing has happened recently to cause any strain of the relations between the two governments on this score.

### Escaped Jail.

Toledo, O., Nov. 14.—Frank Crawford, alias Harry or Harvey Davis, broke jail here at an early hour in the morning by sawing his way through the iron grating at the top of the jail, and then letting himself to the ground with a charge of murdering Marshal Baker of North Vinton, O., last August. He was transferred from the Bowling Green jail to this place to better insure his captivity. Crawford evidently had accomplices on the outside as the sawing was done both from within and from without. There were eight iron bars 2x1 1/2 inches cut through. The iron was scraped so that the saws would make no noise. The escape was made while two guards were on duty. This is the third jail delivery that has taken place here within the past eighteen months.

### Expressed Their Approval.

New York, Nov. 14.—A special from Constantinople, says: All the foreign ambassadors have telegraphed to their governments expressing approval of the reforms granted by the sultan and published in all the papers.

The Italian ambassador has gone on a three weeks' leave of absence. As quiet has been perfectly restored, and the reforms asked for have been granted, it only remains for the supplementary warships anchored here to be withdrawn to thoroughly calm the public mind.

### Appropriation Committee to Meet.

Washington, Nov. 14.—The committee on appropriations of the house will meet November 30 to begin preparation of the appropriation bills for the coming session. The committee will divide itself into subcommittees on various bills, and endeavor to have the different measures ready to report at an early date after the opening of congress. The appropriations committee will have a week's time before congress convenes, in which to work on bills.

### Wanted for Deafening.

New York, Nov. 14.—A warrant is out for the arrest of Richard V. D. Wood, for alleged misappropriation of \$50,000 from the funds of the Metropolitan National Bank, an institution which has been in liquidation since 1884. Wood was assistant cashier for the assignee. His home is at Permont on the Hudson, where his wife said yesterday she had not seen him since Monday. Wood had not been able to attend to business for three months and it was owing to this fact that his alleged defalcation was discovered.

### Holiday for Prohibitionists.

St. Louis, Mo., Nov. 14.—Prohibitionists will have a holiday of their own. March 20 will hereafter be observed with demonstrations and joy by all who sympathize with temperance work. It is the birthday of Neal Dow, who is regarded as responsible for a great share of the earnestness and enthusiasm which characterizes the growth of the movement. This was determined at a meeting of the executive committee of the National Woman's Christian Temperance union, who are now in session in this city.

### Unknown Man Dead.

Baltimore, Md., Nov. 14.—A man supposed to be George Sanger of Texas was found dead in his bed in a hotel in this city yesterday. The gas was turned on.

Nothing was found on his person that would furnish a clue to his identity. When he registered he paid for three days and wrote the word "Texas" opposite his name, but afterward erased it and wrote "Kansas."

The dead man was about 35 years old, of medium height, had brown hair and mustache.

# SEVERAL CASES.

## Denver, Colo., Nov. 14.—John B. McMillan, a consumptive of Bristol, Conn., died at the county hospital a week ago and the fact that he was penniless has involved two wellknown undertakers in a suit at law to decide which shall have the privilege of furnishing his funeral outfit. The case was heard Saturday before Justice Crane.

The fair has already had several sensational chapters, and the county commissioners and an express company are mixed up in it. Undertaker Hall has the contract for the burial of county charges and McMillan's remains were taken to his place from the hospital. Later Attorney A. L. Morris, a friend of the deceased, who had been requested by the latter to look after his obsequies, secured an order from the county commissioners for the body and had it removed to the establishment of Undertaker Miller. Hall then telegraphed the dead man's sister, Mrs. McMillan, of Bristol, Conn., and she wired him to send the remains to her. He secured an attachment and had the body brought back to his parlors. Miller at once replevied the corpse, giving a \$400 replevied bond and on Wednesday evening embalmed and shipped it to Bristol by express, collecting \$100 from the express company. Before the shipment Hall notified the company's representatives that he should hold them responsible for the body and the \$100. Hall says he will carry the case to the higher courts if necessary.

### Wrecked a Train.

Louisville, Ky., Nov. 14.—An official report received at the office of General Manager Metcalfe of the Louisville and Nashville yesterday stated that the through Louisville and Nashville train No. 3 from Cincinnati to New Orleans, had been derailed five miles south of Montgomery, Thursday night and that six people had been injured. The list received here is as follows: Baggage-master Neville of Montgomery.

Dr. D. B. Clifford, Louisville and Nashville surgeon at Franklin, Tenn. J. R. Latham, of Conyers, Ga. W. C. McCarty of Monroeville, Ala. J. E. Robertson of Charleston, S. C. An unknown negro.

The company's surgeon at Montgomery wired that none of the injured people were fatally hurt and that all would recover. The injured were brought back to Montgomery.

The wreck occurred one mile north of Catoma and five miles south of Montgomery. The train was made up of eight cars. One was a postal, two were baggage cars, two were coaches and three sleepers. All the cars except the three sleepers were derailed and went over a slight embankment.

The accident was caused by the removal of some fishplates from the track. It is supposed that the motive of the wreckers was robbery. The country was secured after the wreck, but no trace of the wreckers could be found. Nearly all the injured boarded the train at Montgomery and were in the day coaches.

### Charter for Greater New York.

New York, Nov. 14.—The draft of the charter for Greater New York will be handed over to the commission by December 1. The tentative draft, as prepared by former Corporation Counsel William DeWitt, is still under consideration, several chapters remaining to be disposed of. It is expected the draft would be ready to submit to the entire consolidation commission by October 15. Mr. DeWitt said in an interview:

"There has been no delay except such as has been necessary to give the committee enough time to carefully consider it in whole and in part. The report will, I think, be ready by Dec. 1, if not before. The committee has been working during the entire afternoon three days of each week since Sept. 21."

### The Ward Trial.

Memphis, Tenn., Nov. 14.—The jury in the case of A. K. Ward, charged with forgery, was sequestered before adjournment Thursday and when court opened yesterday the taking of testimony began.

J. L. Wellford was the first witness put on the stand. He was examined directly by Attorney General Patterson.

Many promissory notes bearing witness' signature, which had been filed, were shown Mr. Wellford, who called them implicit lies. Mr. Wellford said he had implicit confidence in Mr. Ward up to the time the forgeries were discovered. Court adjourned until today with Mr. Wellford's testimony unfinished.

### The Seventeenth.

It is a serious matter in Armenia should a maiden attain her seventeenth year with no prospect of marriage for so surely as the festival of St. Sergius comes round she is obliged to fast three days and then eat her first fish without the right to quench her thirst unless some kind swain be found who will promise to take her and be her 'master'."

### Shot Her Husband and Herself.

St. Louis, Mo., Nov. 14.—A special from Silex, Mo., says: Yesterday afternoon Mrs. Mary Cox shot and probably fatally wounded her husband, Abner Cox, an industrious young farmer living about a mile from town, and afterwards shot herself through the heart. For some time Mrs. Cox has been deranged, and her relatives have been watching her for several months. She had strange hallucinations and carried a revolver constantly. Her husband, however, paid no attention to her threats.

# CHAPTER IX.

## GRANT HAD FALLEN UPON HIS SIDE.

The risk of carrying Grant up the hill was too great to be incurred, so by my instructions he was borne to the inn. There, on my own bed, was placed the man whom I had, without one thought of compunction, that morning gone out to kill. Now, an hour later, I hung over him in speechless agony, awaiting the result of the surgeon's examination.

Briefly, it was this: The bullet—my hand, after all, must have swerved—had entered the right breast, crashing through the frame-work of the bones, and was now lying imbedded under the shoulder-blade. It could be distinctly felt in its resting-place, and by and by could be cut out. It was to be hoped that no particle of clothing had been carried into the wound.

But would he live—would he ever be himself again? Undoubtedly, unless unforeseen complications arose. The cure would be a tedious affair, but he would be cured.

As I heard this favorable report, I could have thrown myself on the surgeon's neck and wept for joy. If Eustace Grant, when he thought himself dying, could forgive me and strive to shield me, I felt certain he would forgive me when his recovery became an assured fact, forgive, and with his solemn asseveration still echoing through my mind, I dared to hope, did me in regaining the woman who had left me for some reason which was now veiled in mystery. But I thrust this dawning hope into the background. At present my one task must be to undo, or to use every human means to avert the dire consequences of, my murderous deed.

I left the room, saw the jankeeper and his wife, and gave such unimpaired instructions for every care and comfort procurable, that the good people's eyes brightened. No doubt it seemed to them that prosperous days were dawning on St. Martin. I ordered a messenger to be sent at once to L'Orleans to request the attendance of the best surgeon the place boasted. I should have telegraphed to Paris for surgical aid, but I feared to waste precious time. Then I settled down to nurse my late foe as one nurses a brother. I need not give in detail the account of Grant's progress toward recovery. I need not describe the hopes and fears which shook me each day as he seemed a little better or a little worse. The anguish I felt when fever set in—and he was for a while delirious, and as I believed on the point of death—was a punishment I am fain to think almost commensurate to my deserts. I watched him day and night. Such sleep as I took was snatched in a bed laid at the foot of his. All the world for me seemed to be contained in that sick-room. Even Viola was for the time almost driven from my thoughts. Until Grant knew well, I could think of no one but him.

Everything he took was from my hands. It seemed to me to be a part of my atonement that I should wait upon him like a slave. Had he turned from me in disgust—had he by word or gesture shown that the constant presence of the man who had done his best to kill him was insupportable, I think I must have gone mad.

But he suffered me to nurse him; nay, more, seemed grateful for my aid. Perhaps it was my devotion and solicitude for the sufferer which averted the suspicion which might well have fallen upon me. I believe the local surgeon guessed something of the facts of the case, but he was a discreet man and said nothing. The people at the inn were too much delighted with the windfall to be curious as to how it was brought to their feet.

As the local surgeon had predicted, the case was a long and tedious affair. Four dreary weeks passed before I, for one, could hope that danger was at an end. Then, to my indescribable joy, Eustace Grant began to mend rapidly, so rapidly that the little surgeon swelled with pride, and plumed himself upon the successful issue brought about by his treatment.

By his own request, Grant was moved to his own house, the farm on the hill.

In a shamefaced way, I begged that I might be allowed to accompany him, and continue my duties of sick-nurse. In reply, he held out his wasted left hand, grasping my own, and so settled the matter.

Scarcely a word had yet passed between us concerning the vengeful act of mine which had so nearly proved fatal to the man toward whom I now felt as a brother. Once or twice I stammered out some prayer of forgiveness. He had always checked me by an action, as one would make who has forgiven, or who has nothing to forgive. As all talk likely to agitate him had been forbidden, I was obliged to let my expressions of contrition lie in abeyance. It was also part of the punishment which I meted out to myself that during those weeks Viola's name never crossed my lips.

Grant, a great, gaunt wreck of his former self, was carried up to Boulay's farm.

The journey did him no harm. The change from the sheltered village to the high, breezy table-land was a most beneficial one. In a fortnight's time he could, by leaning on my arm, creep about, and every day brought him new strength.

When he grew tired of walking I had a couch wheeled out in front of the house. On this, under an awning made out of an old sail, he lay for hours, drinking in the fresh sea-breeze. One day he turned to me.

"Julian," he said—he often used my Christian name now—"I feel so much stronger and better, that I must go to work again. Will you be my amanuensis?"

"Hum!" said the surgeon. "Very

# OUT OF THE DEPTHS.

## BY HUGH CONWAY.

INTERNATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION.

CHAPTER IX.

GRANT HAD FALLEN UPON HIS SIDE.

The risk of carrying Grant up the hill was too great to be incurred, so by my instructions he was borne to the inn. There, on my own bed, was placed the man whom I had, without one thought of compunction, that morning gone out to kill. Now, an hour later, I hung over him in speechless agony, awaiting the result of the surgeon's examination.

Briefly, it was this: The bullet—my hand, after all, must have swerved—had entered the right breast, crashing through the frame-work of the bones, and was now lying imbedded under the shoulder-blade. It could be distinctly felt in its resting-place, and by and by could be cut out. It was to be hoped that no particle of clothing had been carried into the wound.

But would he live—would he ever be himself again? Undoubtedly, unless unforeseen complications arose. The cure would be a tedious affair, but he would be cured.

As I heard this favorable report, I could have thrown myself on the surgeon's neck and wept for joy. If Eustace Grant, when he thought himself dying, could forgive me and strive to shield me, I felt certain he would forgive me when his recovery became an assured fact, forgive, and with his solemn asseveration still echoing through my mind, I dared to hope, did me in regaining the woman who had left me for some reason which was now veiled in mystery. But I thrust this dawning hope into the background. At present my one task must be to undo, or to use every human means to avert the dire consequences of, my murderous deed.

I left the room, saw the jankeeper and his wife, and gave such unimpaired instructions for every care and comfort procurable, that the good people's eyes brightened. No doubt it seemed to them that prosperous days were dawning on St. Martin. I ordered a messenger to be sent at once to L'Orleans to request the attendance of the best surgeon the place boasted. I should have telegraphed to Paris for surgical aid, but I feared to waste precious time. Then I settled down to nurse my late foe as one nurses a brother. I need not give in detail the account of Grant's progress toward recovery. I need not describe the hopes and fears which shook me each day as he seemed a little better or a little worse. The anguish I felt when fever set in—and he was for a while delirious, and as I believed on the point of death—was a punishment I am fain to think almost commensurate to my deserts. I watched him day and night. Such sleep as I took was snatched in a bed laid at the foot of his. All the world for me seemed to be contained in that sick-room. Even Viola was for the time almost driven from my thoughts. Until Grant knew well, I could think of no one but him.

Everything he took was from my hands. It seemed to me to be a part of my atonement that I should wait upon him like a slave. Had he turned from me in disgust—had he by word or gesture shown that the constant presence of the man who had done his best to kill him was insupportable, I think I must have gone mad.

But he suffered me to nurse him; nay, more, seemed grateful for my aid. Perhaps it was my devotion and solicitude for the sufferer which averted the suspicion which might well have fallen upon me. I believe the local surgeon guessed something of the facts of the case, but he was a discreet man and said nothing. The people at the inn were too much delighted with the windfall to be curious as to how it was brought to their feet.

As the local surgeon had predicted, the case was a long and tedious affair. Four dreary weeks passed before I, for one, could hope that danger was at an end. Then, to my indescribable joy, Eustace Grant began to mend rapidly, so rapidly that the little surgeon swelled with pride, and plumed himself upon the successful issue brought about by his treatment.

By his own request, Grant was moved to his own house, the farm on the hill.

In a shamefaced way, I begged that I might be allowed to accompany him, and continue my duties of sick-nurse. In reply, he held out his wasted left hand, grasping my own, and so settled the matter.

Scarcely a word had yet passed between us concerning the vengeful act of mine which had so nearly proved fatal to the man toward whom I now felt as a brother. Once or twice I stammered out some prayer of forgiveness. He had always checked me by an action, as one would make who has forgiven, or who has nothing to forgive. As all talk likely to agitate him had been forbidden, I was obliged to let my expressions of contrition lie in abeyance. It was also part of the punishment which I meted out to myself that during those weeks Viola's name never crossed my lips.

Grant, a great, gaunt wreck of his former self, was carried up to Boulay's farm.

The journey did him no harm. The change from the sheltered village to the high, breezy table-land was a most beneficial one. In a fortnight's time he could, by leaning on my arm, creep about, and every day brought him new strength.

When he grew tired of walking I had a couch wheeled out in front of the house. On this, under an awning made out of an old sail, he lay for hours, drinking in the fresh sea-breeze. One day he turned to me.

"Julian," he said—he often used my Christian name now—"I feel so much stronger and better, that I must go to work again. Will you be my amanuensis?"

"Hum!" said the surgeon. "Very

# THE RIGHT ARM WAS STILL DISABLED.

## I THOUGHT THE TEARS WERE IN MY EYES AS I THANKED HIM FOR THE SUGGESTION.

He gave me a look full of sympathy and forgiveness. Then, at his request, I sought for and found a bundle of manuscript and writing materials. Still lying on the couch, with his eyes half closed, he dictated to me page after page of a work which has since appeared, and brought him more fame and fortune.

Except for the reawakened desire, the craving which grew stronger and stronger every hour—to hear tidings of Viola, those hours spent with Grant at that lonely farm-house on the edge of the sea would have been very happy ones to me. Leaving out of the question the feeling of thankfulness that my murderous design had failed, the very charm of the man's society was such that I could have lingered for months at his side. I knew that Eustace Grant was making, not only a wiser, but a better man of me.

But Viola! I must hear of her! There is a limit of self-restraint; and Grant was now strong enough to talk on any and every subject. Sooner or later, I felt sure that he would enter upon my own troubles; that from him I should learn why my wife left me, where I could meet with her, how I could best bring her to me again. Is it any wonder that I longed for the moment when he might speak?

It came at last. One night—a night so still and calm that even the proverbially turbulent waves of the Bay of Biscay were all but at rest, Grant and I were sitting out in the moonlight. He was in a thoughtful, silent mood, and for a while I respected the sanctity of his meditation. Then, moved by a sudden impulse, I began to once more express my deep contrition and remorse for my rash act, my joy at what I now hoped was my friend's all but complete recovery.

He checked me quickly.

"Do you know what thought flashed through me, even as I felt the sting of the bullet? You may believe I had no wish to die; but I said to myself, were I in that man's place—ignorant as he is of the truth—I should have done as he is doing, or even worse. If it gives you any satisfaction to hear me say that I forgive you, I say it. Now, let us never again mention the subject!"

He held out his hand. I grasped it in deep gratitude, and once more there was silence between us.

### (TO BE CONTINUED.)

### WHAT THE SMALL BOYS WEAR.

Lines of White, Blue and Brown, with Plenty of Black Velvet.

There's something about the small boy which always appeals to the heart. He is so sturdy, so full of manliness, that both mother and father are justly proud of him. Father takes care to increase the manliness by making him tough and eager for boyish sports; mother makes his appearance more attractive by clothing him with careful forethought.

This season she has to a great extent forsown woollens, giving him instead cool garments of linen. The prettiest are made of linen duck in gray or pure white. The suits have short knee trousers and zouave jackets. Revers and collars for gray suits are of white duck. For serviceable wear when the small boy wishes to enter in mud pies heavy brown linen is used or maybe the boy dons one of navy-blue linen that he may sail his boat and be a bonny sailor lad. The trousers are often cut in nautical fashion, although the favorite material for sailor trousers and blouses is cream-colored serge.

The very small boy, who has not yet been promoted to "pants," wears kilts of white nique and blouses that are handsomely embroidered on collar and cuffs—that is, he wears the pique when his mother can resist the suit of black velvet. That is the material in which the mother of every small boy longs to clothe her darling. Even when the weather is warmest she often falls a victim to its charms, with the result that the small boy is irresistible to all womankind.

A model which comes to us from London forms a serviceable play garment for a boy of three summers.

It is a Russian blouse in shape, falling from the neck to the knee in large box-plaits, heavy lace forms the square collar and the cuffs, while a belt of the material suggests a tightening of the garment at the waist.

### High Postage.

In 1831 a public meeting was held at South Shields at which it was resolved to ask parliament for two representatives, in view of the new reform bill. One of these was sent to the marquis of Cleveland, the lord lieutenant for presentment to the house of lords. This petitioner seems to have been above the statutory weight and in consequence a surcharge of 6s 5d postage was demanded by the postal authorities. The marquis of Cleveland's letter relating to this is now before me and is as follows:

"Newton House, Feb. 11.—Sir: I have to acknowledge the receipt of your letter and petition, which I will attend to toward the end of this month. I must remark that 6s 5d is charged postage, which I hope to recover or must apply (sic) to you for the same. I remain, sir, your very obedient servant.

"CLEVELAND."

### Practical.

In a dreamy rapture he kissed her golden tresses. "The future," he exclaimed, joyously, "with its castles in the air!" She turned with sudden earnestness. "Reginald," she said, decisively, "don't deceive yourself. I tell you once for all I shan't live above the second story under any circumstances."—Pick-Me-Up.

### Preaching.

No book, no written discourse, could undervalue, can take the place of the living preacher. The flesh of the eye, the gesture of the hand, the tone of the voice, can never be produced on paper.—Rev. John Snape.

### Old Girls.

There is no room in this country any other flag than Old Girl; it is good enough for us, and should be enough for those who seek our shores.—Rev. Thomas Carroll.

# THE WATER SUPPLY AND ALL FORTIFICATIONS CUT OFF.

## THE WATER SUPPLY AND ALL FORTIFICATIONS CUT OFF.

After the Surrender of the Garrison the Rebels Made the Citizens Destroy the Entrenchments and Then Dynamite a Church.

Havana, via Key West, Fla., Nov. 12.—The telegraph and railway to Puerto Principe continue to be interrupted. Passengers who have arrived report that the siege of Guaimara, Puerto Principe, commenced on Oct. 17, and the water supply and all the fortifications were afterwards destroyed by the artillery. Capt. Jose Roa-roa before the surrender intended to commit suicide. The garrison consisted of 150 soldiers and twenty volunteers. After the surrender of the garrison the rebels obliged the neighbors to destroy the entrenchments and dynamite the church. Among the prisoners was a sugar manufacturer named Angel Mola. All the other prisoners, inclusive of commercial men, remain as hostages. The merchant, Lopez, was set at liberty to act as mediator.

Major Martinez had his arm amputated and died afterwards.

The parish priest was set at liberty after the surrender of Guaimara.

Capt. Gen. Weyler in meeting Col. Sogera is said to have greeted him as general, as he is to be promoted before Gen. Weyler leaves.

The column of Gen. Munoz met the insurgents at Asient, in the mountains of Ribal. The insurgents were dislodged from their position in the mountains with great loss.

There was certainly hot fighting not far from Artemisa, as great fires were seen on the crown of the mountain.

SET SOCIETY AGOG.

DISCOVERY OF A FULL BLOOD-COUNT IN GOTHAM.

He Married a Poor American Girl Who Remained Ignorant of His Title Until Their Wedding Day. General Reversal of Order of Things.

GERMAN society in New York city is shocked when it heard that Mrs. J. Maltzan had eloped, after a quarrel from her husband and was in hiding, because J. Maltzan is well known as a business man and was also manager of the international chess matches, besides being a member of the Manhattan Chess Club.

It was more excited when it discovered that J. Maltzan was a nobleman, Count Joachim Maltzan, with an ancestry ten centuries old, and that all these years he has been living unassuming in New York tending strictly to his business, which consists of manufacturing mousie. When seen Mr. Maltzan said that it was true his wife was away, but that there was no trouble between them; his wife's sister said that she had spoiled her and she was spunky over some trifling difference and would soon return. She spoke highly of her titled brother-in-law and said he was a good husband. He went to Germany last year to visit his relatives, but his wife would not accompany him, through some mistake in the idea of American independence. She did not know he was a nobleman till in the marriage ceremony the clergy-



COUNTESS LOUISE MALTZAN.

man who wedded them six years ago made use of her husband's title. The count denies that he will inherit large estates in Germany as he represents the younger son of the house, and his cousin, who has a large family, is the holder of the estates. The story that his wife married him for a wealthy nobleman and was thereby swindled he brands as false, as she did not know that he was a plain German till the wedding day. He appears deeply in love with his wife. Mrs. Maltzan is a pretty woman and is addicted to the bicycle. She wears bloomers because her husband is of the opinion that is the only rational bicycle costume.

Is England Menaced?

The chief obstacles to the progress of education in England are partly spirit and religious intolerance. Proposals for educational reform are discussed and decided, not in a philosophical spirit, but with all the acrimony of partisans. Yet it is admitted that the case is a very urgent one, that England is engaged in a struggle with her foreign competitors not only for the supremacy but even for the very existence of her industries, that her workers are worse instructed than her rivals and are on that account going to the wall, and that her education, both elementary and technical, is vital to the continuance of her prosperity. It is the fact that in both town and country elementary instruction is so backward that even if adequate technical schools were provided the mass of the people are unfitted to take full advantage of them. Yet notwithstanding all this, English statesmen will postpone reform indefinitely if they can see their way to secure a hearty assent thereby. The only hope is that public opinion may appreciate before it is too late the position of education, both elementary and technical, may become agreed as to the direction in which development ought to take place and may force parliament and the government to grapple with the difficulties which have to be overcome.—North American Review.

A Woman Ambassador.

Although women are now branching out into nearly every avenue of masculine activity, yet the part played by woman in politics of the world forms a very interesting chapter in the history of the human race. The Sabine women were stolen from their parents and interceded with them for Romulus and his gallant knight-errants. We have Victoria saving Rome from the ravages of her barbarian, Coriolanus, when the Senate had despaired of it. There is the record of Roman matrons saving the city when Brennus besieged it. The treaty of Cambrai was the work of the mother of Charles V. and of the mother of Francis I. These may be cited as the work of self-constituted women ambassadors. The first woman who was completely and formally invested with the dignity of an ambassador is Catherine de Siena. She was appointed by the Italian Government to mediate Pope Urban VI. after his flight, and induce him to return to Rome, which she successfully discharged.

Chastity Jobs.

Hendon, north of London, has a tavern in a churchyard, with tombstones all around it which have been kept there for many hundred years, and is the only licensed house in such place. The original building was burned down 200 years ago, the present house being built soon after the restoration of Charles II. It is believed that it was once a church house, as the terms of the lease a room named at side for parish meetings, and the preservation of the parish records.

DIED FROM JOY.

A Chicago Doctor Who Conducts Stand the Strain of Approaching Nuptial Bliss.

Excited over his love affairs and his approaching departure for Europe, Dr. Ernst J. Tanke, of Chicago, proprietor of the drug store at Ohio and Wells streets, fell dead the other day from heart failure in the office of his friend, Dr. William Thies, at No. 136 Fremont street. A few weeks ago, says the Chicago Record, he received a letter from Koenigsberg, in East Prussia, where he lived before coming to America. He is known to have made an answer. Last Tuesday afternoon he received a telegraph message, which, although he told no one of its contents, put him in a state of great excitement. At the meeting of a German society in Jung's hall Tuesday night he was merry, chatting with everybody, and especially with his friend Dr. Thies, with whom he made an appointment for yesterday morning. Early Wednesday morning he went to the office of Dr. Thies and explained that he was going to Germany; that he wanted to leave immediately, and that he was to be married to his old sweetheart. He cautioned Dr. Thies not to say anything about it, but said he would return within thirty days with his bride. He returned again about 10 o'clock, talked merrily with the household and departed, returning the second time at 11:45 to find Dr. Thies gone. He waited in a private room. Mrs. Thies passed through the room, and remarked that Dr. Tanke was sleeping, and guests in the house saw him about noon seemingly sound asleep. Dr. Thies returned to the house at 12:45, to find his friend dead in the chair, with his head thrown back and smiling. It is believed that the excitement caused by his prospect of future bliss affected his heart, which lately had been weak in its action.

CLIMATIC EFFECTS.

Just How National Character is Affected by Degrees of Cold and Heat.

The civil war is said to have been caused by a difference in climate, and the question is now being discussed whether a hot or a cold climate has the greatest effect on national character. It has been widely believed that a severe climate produced the greater effect, because it compels effort and self-dependence. It would also seem that the influence of climate upon national character has been greatly exaggerated. Assyria, Babylonia, Egypt and Persia, these situated in hot latitudes, were among the most powerful nations of antiquity. Mohammed and his conquering legions issued from the burning wildernesses of Arabia, and at a later period his successors were able to beat back the repeated attacks of the combined crusading nations from the north. The greatness of a nation depends mainly upon intellectual and moral qualities, and these have often been conspicuously developed among the inhabitants of hot climates. It is important, too, to remember that the same nation, occupying the same region, may be great and powerful in one age and weak and contemptible in another. The difference between the ancient Greeks, Romans and Saracens, on the one hand, and their modern descendants on the other, cannot have been due to climate.

FASHIONABLE GAMBLING.

Persecutions of the British Aristocracy Who Claim Protection from the Police.

Several ladies of the British aristocracy have been keepers of fashionable gambling houses. In April, 1745, a bill was agreed to by a committee of the house of lords "for preventing the excessive and dissolute use of gaming." When this bill was put in force two ladies of title, Mrs. Harcourt of Marlborough and Lady Bessie, claimed "privilege of peerage" in order to prevent or intimidate the officers of the law from suppressing public gaming houses kept by them. Lady Mordington had a house on the Great Piazza, Covent Garden, and she claimed for herself and all employed in this house the privileges which belonged to her as a peeress of Great Britain. When this was reported to the committee of the house of lords it was immediately resolved that no privilege of peerage should hereafter be allowed as a bar to any prosecution of persons engaged in unlawful gaming or to the suppression of the houses in which the gaming was carried on.

NANSEN'S WIFE.

Personality of the Companion of the Great Arctic Explorer.

While all the world has heard of Nansen, the explorer, and has seen many pictures of him, the face of his wife is less familiar, though in her way Mrs. Nansen, too, is a celebrity. She is a very lovely woman and a vocalist of local renown, singing in public in Norway. There is a story going the round of the press that before starting on his three years' voyage Nansen divorced his wife in order that she might be free to marry should he never be heard of again and his death



MRS. NANSEN.

not be legally proven. The same report says that he remarried her on his return. He Never Cooled. Two clergymen were walking together recently, when one of them had the misfortune to fall over some orange peel. "Ha! ha!" exclaimed his brother of the "shippery ground." "So it seems," said the fallen one, "but I never cooled."—Pittsburg Dispatch. The largest mammoth tusk yet discovered was sixteen feet in length.

FARM AND GARDEN.

MATTERS OF INTEREST TO AGRICULTURISTS.

Some Up-to-date Hints About Cultivation of the Soil and Various Theories of Horticulture, Viticulture and Floriculture.



A Wisconsin convention on the following subject was held in the fruit garden at Appleton, Wis., on the 10th inst. If farmers would buy a quart of fruit, how many would buy a quart? I have been in the produce business several years and I know the farmers buy very little fruit. They often go into a saloon and spend enough to buy two barrels, but they seldom take anything home. Mr. Thayer—I undertake to say it is more profitable for a farmer to raise his own fruit than it is his potatoes at \$1 a bushel, his wheat at \$2 per bushel or his pork at \$6 per hundred. Why not buy your potatoes, your wheat or your pork? I believe a man could raise at least six acres of wheat to get as much benefit as he will from this quarter of an acre; I believe he would have to raise five or six acres of corn to get the same benefit. Mr. Holmes—As long as evaporated blackberries and raspberries bring from twenty to forty cents a pound I don't think you can overdo the small fruit business near the cities. The fact is the more fruit you raise the more people will want it. Supt. Morrison—Some of the finest fruits in this state don't have a garden and it is bacon and pork and potatoes, and potatoes and bacon and pork the year around. I believe that over one-half of a farmer's living can come out of his garden, but he will say, "Oh, it don't pay." Any intelligent farmer who knows how to raise potatoes and corn can take an acre of ground and have part of it in fruit and part in vegetables, and have it in long rows and raise vegetables very cheaply. I know one year I raised vegetables in my garden, and supplied to four or five families, and did it for less than many farmers spend upon an onion bed. If I were a farmer's wife I would run away if I had to cook the way they do, and with the material they have year after year. I hope these talks will do some good, because it only requires a little common sense and industry. If you would spend one-tenth of the time you spend between your farm and the nearest village, you would have good gardens. C. P. Goodrich—I know of one farm which has a good fruit garden like the one just described as the result of hearing a horticulturist talk. My boy, then about 18 years old, heard Mr. Hamilton, I think it was, talk on "The farmer's garden" at an institute. He was interested and wanted to plant one so that we could have more and better fruit than we had. I told him he might have one-third of an acre of good land near the house, and I would furnish the money to buy the plants and the material to fence it, if he would promise to take good care of it. He promised, and the garden was planted. The plants and material for a half-acre fence cost about \$30. The garden has been well taken care of, and managed according to the instructions of the horticulturist. Now we all have plenty of nice fruit to eat and some to give away. Some is sold occasionally for which he gets some money. I have never heard any one complain at my house of the hard task of picking the fruit. Mr. Arnold—Let me offer a suggestion. If you want a good garden, you want to marry a thoroughbred wife. Mr. Thayer—Will Mr. Arnold please tell what is to become of our poor mortals, who are already married, and didn't get a thoroughbred? Mr. Arnold—You want to get that wife interested in this garden, have it impressed on her mind that the family will not be healthy without it, and if you don't have a good garden in a little while, you will be pretty sure to have a Supt. Morrison—Isn't it the wife who generally has to get the husband interested? Mr. Arnold—Yes, quite often, and if she does become thoroughly interested, nine times out of ten you will have a fruit garden. Supt. Morrison—I have been at Mr. Arnold's, and he has a fine vegetable and fruit garden, and I give all the credit to Mrs. Arnold.

Needs of Soil.

Bulletin 51, of the Kentucky experiment station, says: "The study of the chemistry of plants is comparatively recent years has established certain important facts, the knowledge of which is necessary to the intelligent use of fertilizers, and especially of that class called 'chemical,' or 'Commercial Fertilizers.' Plant Food Derived from Soil and Air—A growing plant increases in size and weight by constantly adding to itself new material drawn from the soil and the air through its roots and leaves. Aside from the water which plants contain, the greater part of their substance is drawn from the air. When a plant is burned, most of the substances that come from the soil are left in the ash, except a very important one, nitrogen, which is largely derived from the soil; and the small amount of the ash, as compared with what was burned, shows roughly how much more of the substance the plant comes from the air than from the soil. Importance of Soil Supply.—Yet, although relatively small in amount, it is found that unless the soil is capable of furnishing certain substances in the required quantity, and in a condition to be taken up by the roots, plants will not thrive. The substances which are most important in this respect, for the reason that they are most likely to be deficient in soils or to become so by cropping, are potash, nitrogen and phosphoric acid, and it is these that commercial fertilizers are intended to supply, and they are referred to in our bulletin and analyses as the 'essential ingredients' of commercial fertilizers. Even if the season is favorable and the soil otherwise in good condition, plants

The Butcher's Advocate says.

Consul Dubuelt reports to the state department that a London driver was arrested and tried for cruelty to animals. During the course of the trial evidence was brought out to show that he was engaged in loading broken-down omnibus horses of London for Rotterdam and Antwerp, where they are converted into canned beef which is retailed throughout Europe in sealed boxes with American labels. This industry absorbs more than 20,000 horses annually. This accounts for the prejudice against the genuine American products. You can't blame the European consumer for killing when he has canned beef palmed off on him as a beef. The government should take immediate steps to investigate this matter and have it stopped.

Buy Milk on Merit.

As farmers are becoming more educated, however, they are gradually awakening to the fact that apart from adulteration or "skimming" the cream off, milk which is regulated in the amount of butter-fat, milk and the man who takes the trouble and knows how to control these causes will no longer be content to accept the same price as his neighbor gets for poorer milk, but will insist on being paid for every extra fraction in the percentage of fat which it contains over and above it. Creamery owners are also beginning to see the absurdity of paying for some milk more than it is really worth, and the injustice of not giving the owner of the rich milk the full value of his commodity. Payment according to quality raises the standard of milk in general, by giving those suppliers who know how to do so every encouragement to produce the richest possible milk, and by making dishonestly unprofitable, the most effective means of protecting their consumers from abuses in the food trade, no particular notice has been directed to the matter in the United States, except at a few of our experiment stations. At the same time, great apathy prevails among those who purchase milk. Seed for corn, wheat and other grain crops, indeed, is usually selected, with more or less care, from crops harvested on one's own farm or in the neighborhood, where there is adequate means of knowing its real value, and yet it must be admitted that, under the circumstances, more frequently than not, the selection does not receive the thought and care which the importance of the results involved demands.

Rainfalls.

It is naturally supposed that the number of rainy days in the tropics is greater than in temperate zones, but this is not the case. More rain falls in the tropics, but in fewer days, so that there are really more sunny days than in the temperate zones. It is said that on the equator, about on a parallel with St. Petersburg, 95 inches of rain falls in 88 days, the rest of the year being composed of clear days. At St. Petersburg about 170 days are rainy, but the total precipitation is only 37 inches. At London the rainfall is put at 25 inches per year, and at Vera Cruz at 289.

Yellowed Law.

In Michigan the law requiring the destruction of all peach trees afflicted with the "yellow" is being rigidly enforced. A commission, the members of which are termed yellowed commissioners, aids in the enforcement of the law. When a grower has been notified to destroy his trees, in compliance with the law, and fails to do so, he is immediately prosecuted if he offers for sale the fruit from the diseased trees.—Ex.

Shipping Grain to Africa.

Shipments of wheat and corn from New York to South Africa have been largely increased recently. During the first three weeks of June there were 199,800 bushels of wheat and 1,987,992 bushels of corn shipped, against 61,846 bushels of wheat and 239,322 bushels of corn shipped during the month of May. It is considered that the export business to South Africa has reached its highest point.

English Live Stock Importations.

In answer to questions in the House of Commons last week, Mr. Long, president of the board of agriculture, gave some interesting figures as to the imports of cattle and sheep, and the value of cattle and sheep, in the United Kingdom, says English Live Stock Journal. He said that United States cattle had been required to be slaughtered at the port of landing since March, 1879, and Argentine cattle had always been subject to that requirement. The number of cattle imported from the United States was approximately 500 in 1875, 400 in 1876, 11,500 in 1877, and 68,000 in 1878. In the last four years the numbers have been 387,000 in 1882, 249,000 in 1883, 381,000 in 1884, and 274,000 in 1885. Very few Argentine cattle were imported prior to 1881. In that year we received about 4,000 head; in 1882, 3,500; in 1883, 6,900; in 1884, 9,500; and in 1885, nearly 39,000. The imports of beef averaged about 1,000,000 cwt. in the period of 1881-1883, 1,300,000 cwt. in 1886-1890, and 2,700,000 cwt. in 1881-85. No figures were available as to the imports of mutton in 1881-1885. In 1886-1889 they averaged rather over 1,000,000 cwt., and in 1891-1895 2,150,000 cwt. There were 10,753,999 cattle and 23,775,000 sheep in the United Kingdom at the date of the last return. No official estimate of their value existed, but if 49 per cent in the case of cattle and 41 per cent in the case of sheep were taken as a fair average, the value of the cattle would be nearly \$87,000,000, and that of sheep \$29,000,000. Compensation of cattle slaughtered to prevent the spread of pleuro-pneumonia was payable in cases where the animal was found to be affected with the disease at the rate of three-fourths of the value of the animal before it became so affected, with a maximum of \$20. In every other case the full value was paid, with a maximum of \$40. The amount paid in Great Britain only by way of compensation had been \$128,500 in 1891, \$110,000 in 1892, \$45,000 in 1893, \$18,000 in 1894, and \$145 in 1895.

Seed Corn.

The practice is common among farmers, even among those the most advanced, to select seed from the body of the ear and to discard the small grains that grow on the tips and butts of the ears, says an exchange. They do so from the conviction that like begets like, and that stronger plants should be obtained from the larger grains. It, however, such a practice were persevered in from year to year it would result in the production of ears with few grains on the tips, or none at all, for some distance from the end of the ear. It has been ascertained from experiment that corn produced from the "grains" comes first to tassel; that from the body grains tassel next, and corn from the tip grains last of all. The difference between the periods of tasseling will average a week or ten days. This is nature's method of providing an abundance of pollen to complete the fertilization of all the grains on the ear. It may not be wise to plant all the small grains from the tips of the ears, as there would then be a danger that the corn would be too thick. This difficulty may be obviated by running the seed through a sieve, with meshes of suitable size, after the corn has been shelled.

Applying Fertilizers.

In applying fertilizers it is important that they be so scattered and mixed with the soil as to encourage the spreading of the roots of plants, and also to place the necessary amount of plant food within the reach of the roots from the very first. It is generally best to sow them broadcast or scatter them into the soil before planting. When a small quantity of fertilizer is applied to each hill or row at planting time, it acts mainly as a stimulant to produce an early and vigorous start, which is considered necessary for the tobacco crop, but often renders the crop more sensitive to drought. In any case care should be taken to mix the fertilizer with the soil, so that it will not come in contact with the seeds or plants. Most farmers, and especially those containing much nitrogen, soluble phosphoric acid, or potash, will injure or destroy young plants if brought directly in contact with them.

Feeding Ground Food.

The practice of chaffing straw for the purpose of mixing it with meals for feeding, prevails very extensively in Great Britain, and the late Prof. E. W. Stewart was a very earnest advocate of cutting enough of the hay fed to cattle to mix with the ground grain of the ration in order to secure its more perfect digestion, says Live Stock Indicator. The philosophy of this practice will be apparent upon considering the digestive apparatus of cattle. The stomach of a steer or cow is quite a complex affair, consisting of four different compartments. The food is first chewed sufficiently to soften and moisten with saliva and it is then swallowed into the first stomach or paunch. From there it passes to the second stomach, where it receives further preparation for digestion and is then brought up to the mouth again and re-chewed, after which it passes into the third stomach, which contains many folds that press out the juices of the food, which are then absorbed. The remainder of the food passes thence into the fourth stomach, where the ordinary digestion of single stomach animals takes place. When ground feed is fed alone it passes directly into the third stomach and misses the digestive processes of the first and second stomachs, as well as the remastication. Much of its substance, therefore, passes off with the manure and is wasted. If, however, a sufficient quantity of hay is cut and wet, and the meal is sprinkled upon and thoroughly mixed with it, it goes through all the stomachs and there is little or no waste, complete digestion being secured. The feeding of ground feed to milk cows is a practice that is on the increase, and the question of how to feed it so as to subject it to all the processes which the cow's extensive digestive system affords, becomes important.

Poor Seed.

An examination of many of the seeds of common vegetables and forage plants reveals the fact that an immense amount of poor seed is sold to American farmers and gardeners. While other countries for many years have been investigating this subject, with a view to protecting their agriculturists from abuses in the seed trade, no particular notice has been directed to the matter in the United States, except at a few of our experiment stations. At the same time, great apathy prevails among those who purchase seed. Seed for corn, wheat and other grain crops, indeed, is usually selected, with more or less care, from crops harvested on one's own farm or in the neighborhood, where there is adequate means of knowing its real value, and yet it must be admitted that, under the circumstances, more frequently than not, the selection does not receive the thought and care which the importance of the results involved demands.

Future Cows.

That the standard of cows in the future will be much higher than at present is altogether probable. We have not yet reached the end of the way in any line of development. We think that a cow that will give 1,000 pounds of butter per year is a phenomenon now, and so she is, but the days will come when such a record will occasion little comment. The work of selection is going on slowly now, but as prices improve the progress will be accelerated. We would naturally say that in dull times is the period when greatest progress in this line should be made, but such seems not to be the case.

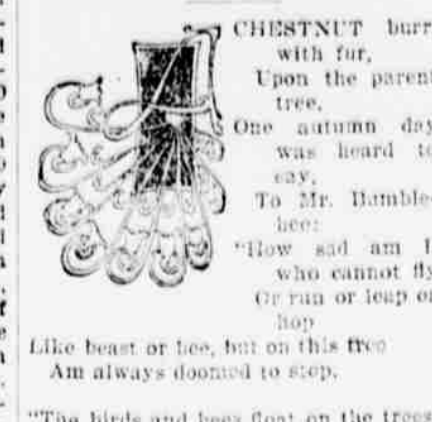
A Nice way to keep wax for the work.

bucket is to fill shells of English walnuts with melted wax, fastening the two half shells closely together at one end. There will then be a small space at the other end, through which the thread will slip when the wax is being used.

CHILDREN'S CORNER.

TIMELY TOPICS FOR OUR BOYS AND GIRLS.

Lighting a Fire with Ice—How to Make Big Soap Bubbles—The Game of Ball Is Not a New One—Johnnie's Excuse—How Nobility Is Illustrated.



Lighting a Fire with Ice. If anyone was to tell you that you could light a fire with a piece of ice you'd be very likely to shake your head. But it can be done, and if you have a liking for surprising your friends you can try it—after a little private practice behind the barn. Take a piece of clear ice about an inch thick from the water cooler, whittle it into the shape of a disk and with the palms of your hands melt its two sides convex, thus giving the form of a double convex lens, or burning glass. The ice should be cut with considerable accuracy, and you may have to practice some time before you can accomplish it. When your lens is complete hold it where the sun's rays will fall on it and focus them so that they will be directed on a piece of light paper or tinder. A blaze will burst up at once. The experiment works well only when the sun is very bright.

Johnnie's Excuse.

Not far from Boston a little boy named Johnnie, who is only nine years of age, is continually causing amusement by his quaint and original excuses whenever he gets into a scrape. He is never at a loss, and before you speak almost, he interrupts you with an excuse that is so funny that you cannot help laughing and forgiving him. He has been laid down to breakfast several times lately, and he was told that the next time it occurred he should go without. A day or two back he made his appearance when breakfast was half over. "Now, Johnnie," said his mother, "you know what I told you last time you were late." "Yes, mother; but I could not really and truly be down by the time this morning." "Well, why not?" "You see, I was half asleep and half awake, and somehow I dreamed that I was at church, and I knew you would not like me to get up during the sermon." Johnnie did not go without his breakfast that morning.

The Game of Ball.

Ball is by no means a modern game, for it was a favorite pastime of the Egyptians four thousand years ago. It was an ancient sport as at the present day, and was indulged in not only by men and children, but by women as well. Throwing and catching the ball was regarded as wholly a woman's game, and one method of playing was that the person unsuccessful in catching the ball was obliged to carry the successful player on her back—the victor continuing in this position until she also failed to catch the ball. The ball was thrown by an opposite player mounted in the same manner and stationed at a certain distance. Sometimes three or more balls were thrown in succession, the hands of the player being crossed upon the breast after throwing the ball. Another game, not altogether a woman's game, was played by throwing the ball to a great height, and catching it like our "sky-ball," and yet another was to throw the ball as high as possible, the opposite player leaping into the air to catch it on its fall before his feet touched the ground. The balls generally used were made of leather or skin and sewed with string crosswise in the same manner as our balls are made, and stuffed with bran or husks of corn; others were made of string or of the stalks of rushes plaited together so as to form a circular mass and covered in the same way with leather. Some balls that have been found at Thebes are about three inches in diameter, while others are of smaller size, made of the same materials and covered, like many of the present day, with strips of leather cut in rhomboidal shape and sewed together lengthwise and meeting in a common point at both ends, each alternate slip of leather being of a different color.

To Make Big Soap Bubbles.

It is great sport to make soap bubbles, but it is twice as much fun if the bubbles are big ones, strong enough not to break when they are floated on the floor. Bubbles twice as big as your head or as big as the biggest kind of a football can be easily blown by anyone who knows how to mix up the soap-bubble material. To make these big bubbles, take a piece of white castile

An Impossible Conversation.

"My dear," said he, "that waist doesn't fit you in the back at all." "It doesn't matter," she said. "People in front of me can't see it, and I don't care what they say behind my back." The feminine reader is allowed the choice of two solutions: Either the woman who didn't care about the fit of her waist was fibbing, or, what is more likely, she never existed.—In-Dispersible Journal.

son about as big as a walnut. Cut up into a cup of warm water and then add a teaspoonful of glycerine. Stir well and blow from a small pipe. This will make bubbles enough to last all the afternoon. And this is really all you care to make in one day. To make pink bubbles add a few drops of strawberry juice, and to make yellow ones put in a little orange juice.

Nobility Shown by Buttons.

Buttons play an important part in the dress of the Chinese mandarins. Those of the first and second class wear a button of coral red, suggested, perhaps, by a cock's comb, since the cock is the bird that adorns their breast. The third class are gorgeous with a robe on which a peacock is embroidered, while from the centre of the fore fringe of silk upon the hat rises a sapphire button. The purple button of the fourth class is an opaque, dark purple stone, and the bird depicted on the robe is the peacock. A silver pheasant on the robe and a clear crystal button on the hat are the rank of the fifth class. The sixth class are entitled to wear an embroidered stork and a jadestone button; the seventh a partridge and an embossed gold button. In the eighth the material is reduced to a quail and the gold button becomes plain, while the ninth class mandarin has to be content with a common sparrow for his emblem, and with silver for his button.

Valorous.

When I was on the Zulu frontier (said a traveler recently) I stopped for a week with a native, a splendid fellow, who had a fine farm. Among other animals, he had a young bull called Hulo, which he and his children fondly believed could carry any beast on earth. Hulo was a great pet, and not in the least vicious, so I was surprised on the second evening of my stay, to see Hulo snuffing the air and pawing the ground in evident rage. I was about to ask what it meant when out of the forest came an ugly rhinoceros. My host and I hurried for our guns, and Hulo dashed at the beast with dauntless courage. A rush, a crash, and the bull was hurled twenty feet. Fortunately, the horn of his enemy had not caught him, and the first rush had taught him a lesson. His horns were like sharp swords, but the hide of a rhinoceros is remarkably thick, and the young bull soon showed signs of fatigue. So he resorted to stratagem, and dodged behind his clumsy foe, driving him viciously into the thicket. This was rapidly weakening the rhinoceros, and just at this time we found some steel bullets (leaden bullets having no effect on this animal), and quickly completed the work Hulo had begun. Then the bull stood on the carcass and followed his joy.

He Resigned.

In the early days of Pony, a mining camp in Montana, the post-office consisted of an old tea box, into which all the letters were dumped, the citizens helping themselves. There were only forty citizens in Pony, and there being no money in the office, it was with considerable difficulty that the postmaster was persuaded to accept the postmaster'ship. One day a stranger rode into camp and called on the postmaster. "Don't you know," he began, sternly, "that it is illegal to allow people to pick out their own letters like that?" "Waal, stranger," said the postmaster, "I don't know that it is any of your business how this office is run." "But I am a United States post-office inspector."

A Large Family.

Patsy Dooly was a very poor arithmetician, and was puzzled by a great many questions of numbers which did not enter other people's heads. One day a new acquaintance remarked in his presence: "I have eight brothers." "I have eight brothers," said Patsy. "Then I suppose every wan o' them his eight brothers, too?" "Certainly."

Trained for Coons.

"Handsome is that handsome doer," whether in one form of life or another. "I ain't no use tryin' to get a 'coon at all unless you've got a 'coon dog," says a Maine woodsman. "You can take a high-toned dog of some fancy breed, an' bring him up as careful as you please, an' the chances are that you won't be no more use for huntin' 'coon than he would if you set him agin' wild elephants. Or mebbe a measley, mongrel, yellow ear that nobody knows where he come from an' that looks as if he growed from a burdock root will be a regular cyclone when he gets after a pair of 'coons. It's a curious thing, too, that a 'coon dog ain't good for nothin' else." For ten months of the year he'll hang around, gettin' licked by all the other dogs an' gettin' kicked from here to yonder, every body, but when the middle of September comes he perks up an' for a couple of months he's the biggest toad in the puddle. He realizes his own importance then, an' he's right about it, for a good 'coon dog is the hardest kind to get. It must be born in him or he won't be no good at catchin' 'coons. Must be born in him! Well, that applies to other knacks besides that for the successful pursuer of 'coons.—Lewiston (Me.) Journal.

An Impossible Conversation.

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IN WOMAN'S CORNER.

INTERESTING READING FOR DAMES AND DAMSELS.

Some Current Notes of the Modes—Black and Gray Gown—Reception Toilet—A Crepon Costume—Answers to Fair Correspondents.



HE magpie costumes, all in black and white, are found in the black and gray... A dress of this kind was made for a very fashionable young Washington woman, who ordered it in Paris for the first calling trip at the capital.



PRINCESS GOWN OF BROCADE.

skin will be worn with the dress. The coat is stitched in black and buttoned with jets. Collar and cuffs of sable will be worn with the coat. These are adjustable and can be left off on warmer days.

The illustration shows a reception toilet of pink poplin. The redingote



skirt is embroidered down each side with silk and beads and opens over a tablier of white embroidered tulle over a straw silk lining. The poplin bodice is close fitting at the back and full in front, where it opens over a gimp of white tulle having an application of gold and bead embroidery.

Handmade Linen. Old-fashioned girl desires to know if there is any such thing as handmade linen, and why it is that linen does not last as it did years ago.

linen in such a way that it becomes a part and parcel of the fiber and cannot be detected by ordinary tests in the hands of amateurs.

Care of the Teeth. Ugly Girl inquires if there is any process by which irregular teeth can be made symmetrical, and how best to care for the teeth in order to preserve them and keep them white and sound.

Holeros and Corsets. The sleeve of the fashionable bolero is more simple than those of gowns, and, of course, somewhat larger, in order that the bolero sleeve may conveniently slip inside it.

Variations of the Bolero. One of the marked features of fashions for late fall and winter is the bolero. It is found in all sorts of combinations and in popularities.

A Crepon Costume. A caecia is given of a walking gown of black crepon. The bodice is close fitting at the left side, the edge being ornamented with an application of velvet.

Wedding Customs. Benefit would like to know all about the customs and conducting of weddings. What is expected of the bridegroom and how to arrange all of the details of the affair that fall to his lot?

Preserving Fruit. Amariyllis writes to inquire if there are any other successful processes of preserving fruit other than by cooking. Answer: There are persons who claim to keep fruit successfully by various processes and by the use of chemicals.

Pleased the Boys. The New Parson (in Arizona)—Mr Roundup, may I ask if my discourse yesterday created a favorable impression? Coyote Jake—Parson, I've heard more'n four dozen of the boys swear this mornin' it was the dandiest best sermon that was ever pulled off by a

half most becomingly dressed when it is slightly crimped in front and braided in a single plait at the back. Spring-heeled shoes are much better for an undeveloped foot and she will have a more graceful carriage if she wears them until she has nearly or quite attained her growth.

Sandwiches Good and Bad. A sandwich is anything from two thick hunks of bread with meat between to dainty wafer like bits made to tempt the appetite and rejoice the spirits.

Use of lettuce as a filling for sandwiches is comparatively new, and has met with unqualified favor. Dressed with mayonnaise potatoes and laid with bits of chicken or beef or any other kind of meat between thin slices of toast, it makes claim to the title of club sandwich.

Clark Russell. A recent visitor to the home of Mr. W. Clark Russell, the well-known novelist, writes: "Your host greets you with an outstretched hand and a clear, ringing voice, a voice full of cheerfulness, and one of those voices that have a story lingering in all their tones."

Chinese Beggars. A Chinaman can live fairly well on five cents a day. Every scrap that can be utilized for food or clothing is made available. Yet in spite of this the fact remains that there are more beggars in China than even in southern Italy.

Here's to Beauty. There are many domestic women who have the hair and complexion to make them professional beauties, but they don't bathe and brush with sufficient energy and they achieve only transient results.



Preserving Fruit. Amariyllis writes to inquire if there are any other successful processes of preserving fruit other than by cooking. Answer: There are persons who claim to keep fruit successfully by various processes and by the use of chemicals.

Non Self-Respecting Fly. Hicks—There goes Sonnum. He says there are no flies on him. Wicks—No fly that had the least regard for exercise would ever think of alighting on Sonnum.—Boston Transcript.

BICYCLE "BINS" THE LATEST.

A New Scheme in Care for Numerous Wheels in Great Cities. The latest development in cycling circles is the formation of a company which will establish "bicycle bins" all over the metropolitan district.

There is a great need for some such enterprise, said one of the officers, "and we think we have a good thing not only for ourselves, but for the public at large. We shall offer the same advantages to transients that we do to regular members, only the rate will be a little higher. That is, we shall charge ten cents a day for storage at any of the bins. With so many cyclists living in flats, bins in residence localities should be profitable.

No Use for the Paper. Warn't much on readin' the paper—Said they never had any news; There was need to buy, an they all come high.

Warn't much on readin' the paper—Heap richer walk than ride; Put up once at a big hotel; Blowed out the gas an' died!

A Railway Church. An eight-wheeled railway church has just been finished at Tiflis, in the factory of the Trans-Caucasian railway company, for use along the line. It is surmounted by a cross at one end, and at the other there is a handsome balcony with three bells.

THE FIRST FROST Cures Hay Fever, But Aggravates Catarrh. With the first frost may return an old catarrh that has been inoperative. Suppose the proper treatment for catarrh was commenced towards spring; say catarrh of the head, stomach, lungs, bladder or other organs.

Don't Towers Get Wet. FISH BRAND SLICKERS WILL KEEP YOU DRY. Many thousand dollars worth of valuable articles suitable for Christmas gifts for the young and old, are to be given to smokers of Blackwell's Genuine Durham Tobacco.

Get Your Christmas Gifts Free. Many thousand dollars worth of valuable articles suitable for Christmas gifts for the young and old, are to be given to smokers of Blackwell's Genuine Durham Tobacco.

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Caught While Herding in Colorado.

Clung to Him While a Commercial Traveller in the Middle West, Notwithstanding all Efforts to Get Rid of It. Hot Springs of Arkansas, of no Avail—Cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

From the Chronicle, Chicago, Ill. Mr. William Clement of Freeport, Illinois, is a well-known commercial traveller and represents the large Chicago house of Reed, Welsh & Lange. In his early life Mr. Clement migrated to the breezy west and became a cowboy in Colorado.

Some men envy the tramp for his foot-loose privileges. A copy of The Companion's An Old Calendar for 1897, which carries the famous "Yard of Rhyme" published by The Companion a few years ago, is given free to every new subscriber to The Companion for 1897.

Every girl longs for the admiration of some man who can afford to back his admiration. Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. Every girl longs for the admiration of some man who can afford to back his admiration.

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The Woman, The Man, And The Pill.

She was a good woman. He loved her. She was his wife. The pie was good; his wife made it; he ate it. But the pie disagreed with him, and he disagreed with his wife. Now he takes a pill after pie and is happy. So is his wife. The pill he takes is Ayer's. Moral: Avoid dyspepsia by using Ayer's Cathartic Pills.

One of the Drawbacks. Max—I swear to heaven that you are the first woman I ever kissed. Belle (with a sigh)—That's the trouble with this miserable season of the year. One has to break in so much new material, and for some other stummer girl's benefit, likely as not—Truth, Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.

People who eat the most, usually think the least. Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. Every girl longs for the admiration of some man who can afford to back his admiration.

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Gladness Comes. With a better understanding of the true nature of the many physical ills, which vanish before proper efforts—gentle efforts—pleasant efforts—rightly directed. There is comfort in the knowledge, that so many forms of sickness are not due to any actual disease, but simply to a constipated condition of the system, which the pleasant family laxative, Syrup of Figs, promptly removes.

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**The Haskell Free Press.**

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

Advertising rates made known on application.  
Terms \$1.00 per annum, invariably cash in advance.

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

Saturday, Nov. 21, 1896.

**LOCAL DOTS.**

—To S. L. Robertson's is the place to go for something fresh to eat.  
—Mr. C. D. Long has a fine Jersey heifer with a case of splenic fever.

—\$1.00 buys 25 yards of prints at B. H. Dodson's now.

—Ladies and misses trimmed hats, latest style and cheap enough at T. G. Carney & Co's.

—Mrs. Dickey of Anson is visiting at her parents', Mr. and Mrs. Ramsey.

—Table damask down to 17 1/2 cents a yard at B. H. Dodson's.

—In future we will sell no goods on credit, except by special arrangements. W. W. FIELDS & BRO.

—Dr. Gilbert tells us there is a new ten pound boy at Mr. Park Caudle's, dating from Monday night.  
—500 lbs of sweetness. All kinds of fancy candies at T. G. Carney & Co's.

—I am selling very low all dry goods, boots, shoes, hats and gents furnishing goods. Call and let me give you prices. S. L. ROBERTSON.

—Mrs. L. N. Ritter got home Tuesday from a two weeks visit to relatives and friends at Forney.

—Ladies, misses' and children's hose at cost at B. H. Dodson's.

—Carney & Co are still furnishing corn to the people at cost and selling them all other goods lower than anybody.

—Mr. W. H. Parsons left the latter part of last week to see his father in Rockwall county, who was reported very sick.

—If you need a nice pair of gents', ladies', girls' or boys' shoes go to B. H. Dodson's and get them at cost.

—Mrs. LeHatcher of Albany, who has been visiting here with her children went home the first of this week.

—What a lot of sweetness! 500 lbs choice fancy candies just received at T. G. Carney & Co's.

—Why not buy one of those nice place suits at cost from B. H. Dodson?

—Messrs Byron Glascock and W. F. Rupe went on a turkey hunt Tuesday night and killed thirteen of the birds.

—It will pay every one that wants to pay cash for groceries to see W. W. Fields & Bro. before buying. They propose to sell them as cheap if not cheaper than any one in Haskell.

—We are short on turnips, but some of our neighbors who have good turnip patches have been making up the deficiency. May they live long and raise lots of turnips.

—Be careful how you buy goods at what they cost YOU until you have got prices at T. G. Carney & Co's.

—The Mesquite and Idella public schools had a spelling match Friday evening, but we failed to learn which one won the championship.

—It is now time for us to close our acts. And all parties owing us, will please come forward and make settlement with cash or by note. We can not let open acts run any longer. We must have money to pay our bills in order to get more goods to sell you—see? W. W. FIELDS & BRO.

—Judge Baldwin has appointed Messrs W. W. Hentz and J. B. Jones and Miss Sallie Ramsey as the board of school examiners for the ensuing term.

—We will have a car of corn at once, and will have 200 bushels of white corn for bread. Get your supply while you can get it at cost. T. G. Carney & Co.

—I am receiving and will continue to receive every week fresh stock of dried fruits, green apples, potatoes, onions, rolled oats, flour, bacon, lard, sugar, coffee, canned goods, candies and all other groceries that go to make up a first-class stock, and no one will sell them cheaper than I will. S. L. ROBERTSON.

—Call at B. H. Dodson's and see for yourselves how it is.

—The fame of Haskell merchants is extending. Mr. Harry Daugherty of Guthrie, treasurer of King county, and his wife were here this week trading.

—Now is the time to wear silks—nice line of them at B. H. Dodson's at cost, that's why.

—Cast your eyes on Capt. Dodson's big ad. on this page and if you are interested in getting goods cheap go and see him.

—Leave your watch work at the McLemore Drug Store. Promptness and satisfaction guaranteed.

O. NICHOLSON  
Wichita Falls, Tex

—Our district court will convene next Monday, 23rd inst. The petit jury has been summoned to appear on Monday (30th) of the second week.

—Mr. B. H. Dodson says he is bound to have money to pay his bills and he puts his entire stock of goods down to cost to get it.

—Two criminal cases have been transferred from Stonewall county to the district court of this county and will probably come up for trial at this term. One of them is for jail breaking and the other for theft of cattle.

—Will receive this week a nice line of dry goods, flannels, etc., for winter wear. They were bought from first hands at bed-rock prices and will be sold so low that you can not afford to buy elsewhere—come and see. Respectfully,  
T. G. CARNEY & CO.

—On Saturday of last week ten four mule teams passed through this place en route to New Mexico to work in a silver mine.

The parties in charge said they were from Bosque county and were in the employ of parties in Bosque and McLennan counties who own mine.

The members of the Haskell Lodge No. 682, A. F. & A. M. will participate in a Masonic Family Thanksgiving dinner on the 26th inst. They are to meet at 6:30 p. m. sharp at which time P. H. P. H. G. McConnell will deliver an address on the good of the order and its past history. Owing to the small dimensions of the Masonic hall none but masons and the members of their families who are entitled to the appendant degrees are expected to participate.

**TEXAS CENTRAL RAILROAD.**

**Holiday Excursion to the Old States.**

The Texas Central Railroad Company will sell round trip tickets Dec 21st and 22nd 1896, to points in the Southeast at one fare for round trip, good thirty days from date of sale, for return.

Through coaches. No change of cars. Good treatment. A nice time. The old folks are expecting you. Don't disappoint them.

W. F. McMILLIN, A. G. P. A.

The famine in India is assuming large proportions and will probably call for aid from abroad.

The Alabama legislature has elected Gen. E. W. Pettus for United States senator to succeed Senator Pugh. He is said to be an ardent free silver man and an old time Jacksonian democrat.

The Southern Pacific railroad is credited with a large share of the work of carrying California for the republicans. It will probably get its reward in the passage of the funding bill by congress.

EUGENE BURT, the man who murdered his wife and two children at Austin a few months ago and threw their bodies in a cistern and who was subsequently captured in Chicago, is now on trial in Austin.

The Two Rivers reports an old time frontier dance over in Scurry county last week. The dance begun about dark and continued with ever increasing revelry until day-break the next morning. The Two Rivers editor was a full participant.

Mr. HANNA should remember that if he puts up wheat too high a great many people will not be able to buy bread, says the Dallas News.

That is another false claim for republican success. Wheat was going up weeks before the election on account of the foreign demand, short crop in Russia and in India where a famine exists. It is doing the farmers little good, however, as the crop is out of their hands. Will the News telegraph Mr. Hanna to run cotton up? the farmers still have a little of that staple in their hands.

**RESOLUTIONS ON THE DEATH OF A. P. DAUGHERTY.**

To the Officers and Members of Haskell Lodge No. 682, A. F. & A. M.

Whereas, the Grand Architect of the universe has seen fit, in his wisdom to remove from us by death our lamented brother, A. P. Daugherty; Be it resolved, 1st. That in his death our order loses a zealous brother and one who for about fifteen years was ever active to advance its interests and to exemplify by his walk in life that excellence of character which it seeks to impress on its members.

2nd. That we tender to his bereaved family our sincere and fraternal condolence, reminding them that while their loss was great, it was his gain to be transferred from this "vale of tears" of affliction and of suffering to that lodge above, where sorrow and sickness flee away and where the weary find rest from their labors.

3rd. That these resolutions be spread upon a memorial page of our minutes, dedicated to the memory of our deceased brother, a copy furnished to his family and a copy be furnished the Haskell Free Press and the Marshall Star, with the request that they publish same.

S. W. SCOTT,  
O. MARTIN,  
F. G. ALEXANDER, } Committee.

Mr. JOHN R. WALSH, president of one of the largest banks in Chicago and an influential man in republican circles, is reported by the Chicago Record as saying a few days ago that in his opinion congress should retire all government paper currency (this would include the \$346,000,000 of greenbacks) by taking it up with 2 1/2 per cent. 50-year gold bonds, the bonds to be taken by the national banks to base a larger issue of currency on. This being done, all the silver bullion and silver dollars in the treasury should then be sold at the market price of silver bullion, and the law making silver a legal tender be repealed. With this done he thought that by having no bank bill of less than \$10 we might use about \$250,000,000 of silver as subsidiary money, having gold as the only legal tender. This plan he believed would give us a stable currency always adequate to the business needs of the country.

This is the gold standard straight from the shoulder, just as we expected to get it in the event of Mr. McKinley's election, except that it is a little tighter, in that it proposes to destroy about \$500,000,000 of our silver. We believed that they would rob silver of its legal tender power, but supposed they would leave the present volume of it undisturbed. But that would interfere to that extent with the scheme to throw the circulating medium of the country entirely into the hands of the banks with power to inflate and contract it at will, so we suppose the silver will have to go. Mr. Walsh went into the details of the financial plan at some length, a part of which was that the banks should hold a 25 per cent. reserve fund in gold and also that their legal reserve against deposits should be gold. It is easy to see that by the time our limited stock of gold is parceled out to the banks in this fashion there will be very little left to circulate in business and, that being the only legal tender money, it will necessarily command a premium when a debtor is required to procure it to cancel his obligation, and the creditor can require payment in legal tender money in every instance.

The race for district attorney in this district between C. H. Steele and A. M. Craig is shown by the following figures taken from the returns as published in the local papers and from other sources:

| County                      | Steele. | Craig. |
|-----------------------------|---------|--------|
| Haskell, . . . . .          | 218     | 105    |
| Throckmorton, . . . . .     | 130     | 109    |
| Stonewall, . . . . .        | 83      | 117    |
| Fisher, . . . . .           | 263     | 235    |
| Scurry, . . . . .           | 174     | 199    |
| Kent, . . . . .             | 53      | 100    |
| Jones, (majority) . . . . . | —       | 32     |
| Totals, . . . . .           | 916     | 804    |
| Steele's majority 24.       |         |        |

It is removed in political circles that Mr. E. L. Wood, the populist orator and campaigner, will be an applicant for a consular appointment under the incoming administration. This announcement comes through republican circles.—Dallas News.

That is to be a part of his price for trying to turn Texas over to McKinley.

**Closing Out!!**

I am now closing out my entire stock of Dry Goods, Hats, Boots and Shoes.

Many goods will be sold at less than cost.

This is a genuine, honest sale; no trick about it! Of course this means strictly cash. Everybody invited to come and share in the BARGAINS Respectfully,  
S. L. ROBERTSON.

**His Opponents Concede His Greatness**

It is rare indeed that a candidate for an important political office has ever called forth spontaneous praise and eulogy from his opponents. Such we believe has never been the happy fortune of a candidate for the presidency until William J. Bryan came before the American people. He has done that which no one before him has done. His native manhood, brilliant and profound intellect and his greatness of soul have compelled the admiration of his political enemies. It is true that some of the grosser minds and natures seek to stigmatize him, but those of a finer mould who are capable of seeing true worth wherever it exists, speak of him as does the Washington, (D. C.) Post in the following extract:

"We think it proper to say of Mr. Bryan, personally, however, that there need be nothing of humiliation or distress to him in the contemplation of his defeat. He has borne himself with courage and devotion from the beginning to the end of the campaign. He has exhibited such qualities of endurance, such sublimity of faith in himself and in his mission, such a power over men, such gifts of eloquence and magnetism, as may truly be said to be without parallel in the history of American politics. He takes us back eight hundred years to the days of Peter the Hermit, who, with his fiery appeals to passion and to shame, to indignation and to pity, to valor and to chivalry, turned all Christendom to tears and groans and set in motion those tremendous armies which, under Godfrey de Bouillon, Hugh of Flanders, Bohemond and Tancred, marched through Pagan blood until they gazed upon the spires and minarets and domes of Jerusalem, the Holy City. He has swayed multitudes as no political orator ever did before. He has moved men and women to sorrow and rejoicing, to hope and fear, to such exaltation as seemed beyond the experience of humanity in these days. That he was earnest, sincere, beyond the thought of selfishness and sordid appetite, we verily believe. Deluded, mistaken, blinded he may have been, but honest, fearless, ardent as the day, His will be a defeat without dishonor, for, as we judge the man, he has never for one moment harbored a base hope or entertained an unworthy or ignoble purpose.

We are glad he is defeated, but we recognized and here pay tribute to the purity, the candor, and the utter self-abnegation of his course."

THE book which Mr. Bryan is writing will no doubt meet with a tremendous welcome and success.

REPUBLICAN talk about a landslide is misleading in the face of the facts. It is true their majorities were large in most of the New England states, New York, Pennsylvania, Iowa, Michigan and Illinois, but in the other states it was a close shave. A change of a little over 25,000 votes would have left them out in the cold.

**CURE FOR HEADACHE.**

As a remedy for all forms of Headache Electric Bitters have proved to be the very best. It effects a permanent cure and the most dreaded habitual sick headache yields to its influence. We urge all who are afflicted to procure a bottle, and give this remedy a fair trial. In cases of habitual constipation Electric Bitters cures by giving the needed tone to the bowels, and few cases long resist this medicine. Try it once. Large bottles only 50 cents at McLemore's Drug Store.

**SELLING OUT TOO!**

Yes, ladies and gentlemen and fellow sufferers, we are selling out just as fast as we can, but not at cost, if we can help it. Our plan is to keep new goods coming all the time, and to keep on selling them out.

We don't propose to miss a sale or lose a customer, and if it becomes necessary to sell at cost to keep a customer with us, why, cost goes. We can afford to do this as well as anybody in Haskell because we have no house rent to pay and our insurance rate is lighter than others get, and our other expenses are light. It is these facts which have enabled us to sell you goods cheaper than any other merchant in town and that will enable us to hold our own in the cost racket. Try 'em all around and then see what about our prices. Respectfully,  
T. G. CARNEY & CO

**The Election Is Over**

And they say we may expect better times; well this may be like some advertisements you see—a sham promise—let them prove it and we will then accept our share of it.

**BUT TO BUSINESS:**

The house of F. G. Alexander & Co. continues to be the leading Dry Goods and Grocery establishment of this section of country, and has been ever since its doors were opened.

Goods here are always correct in style, reliable in quality and right in price.

In a word—values are as they should be in order to obtain the largest share of the people's patronage, for which we have always shown our highest appreciation, both in our cash and credit trade.

In return may we not expect a like appreciation from those to whom we have credited our goods? The time of year is at hand when all accounts are due, and we will expect response from every one who owes us. Please don't wait for us to call on you.

Selling out at cost seems to attract the attention of some. Such sales generally mean what it costs you to get the goods.

You will find that goods will cost you as little at our house as at any other—sometimes less when quality is considered.

Come and see. Yours truly,  
F. G. ALEXANDER & CO.

**PERSONAL.**

FREE—64 page medical reference book to any person afflicted with any special, chronic or delicate disease peculiar to their sex. Address the leading physician and surgeon of the United States, Dr. Hathaway & Co., 200 Alamo Plaza, San Antonio, Texas.

GENERAL MILES in his annual report recommends an increase of our standing army. It is likely a republican congress will grant it, as a "strong government" is a republican policy and the soldiers may be needed to back up government by injunction and to carry out the policy of federal interference in the states.

THE Georgia senatorial contest ended last Monday by the election of Alexander Stephens Clay to the United States senate to succeed Hon. John B. Gordon. Mr. Clay is a popular man in his state and has been prominent in the Georgia legislature, having served as speaker of the house and as president of the senate. He is a free silver man, an eloquent speaker, young, active, vigorous and of commanding appearance, say his chroniclers.

**MONEY TALKS!**

—AT—  
**B. H. DODSON'S,**  
—WHERE—

**\$8,000 TO \$10,000**

worth of general merchandise is going at wholesale cost whether you buy a quarter's worth or a hundred dollars' worth.

Dry Goods,  
Dress Goods,  
Gent's Clothing,  
Trimmings, Notions,

and a nice line of  
Queensware and Glassware

—ALL GOING AT—  
**WHOLESALE COST.**

—Tinware to nearly give away—

I can't afford to sell at cost and pay for space to quote prices on every thing, but here are a few

**SAMPLE PRICES:**

|   |        |   |      |
|---|--------|---|------|
| 25 yds. Calico . . . . .                                      | \$1.00 | All wool Breakfast Shawls, . . .        | \$5  |
| 20 yds. Gingham Checks, . . . . .                             | 1.00   | All wool Camden Shawls, . . . . .       | 1.00 |
| 20 yds. Turkey red Prints, . . . . .                          | 1.00   | Valley Forge Quilts, white, . . . . .   | .75  |
| 20 yds. Buckeye Cotton Flannel, no cheap stuff, for . . . . . | 1.00   | Table Damask, per yd., . . . . .        | .17  |
| 10-4 Shetling per yard, . . . . .                             | .15    | Peerless Linsey, fast col. yd. . . . .  | .15  |
| 10-4 Leader Blankets, . . . . .                               | 1.00   | Standard Feather Ticking yd. . . . .    | .11  |
| 10-4 Stanley " all wool, 2 00                                 |        | \$1.50 Ladies Shoes (Latest) . . . . .  | 1.00 |
|   |        | \$1.50 Warm's Health Corsets, . . . . . | 1.00 |

48 in. Peppel Pillow Casing worth 15c now 11c!

**NOW**

Now is the time to make your dollars count; be wise and get your share of these bargains before it is too late.

Yours &c.,  
**B. H. DODSON.**

**KAUFFMAN BROS.**

The Oldest and Largest Saddlery House in West Texas.

We keep constantly on hand a large and well selected stock of  
**Saddles, Harness, Bridles,**  
Etc. Etc.

Rigging Stockmen's Saddles to order, a specialty. Give us a trial.  
**KAUFFMAN BROS., Abilene, Tex.**

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

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Sold under similar names and labels.  
**THE BEST AND PURE**  
—put up in—  
**WHITE TIN C**  
containing one pound full weight  
is manufactured only by  
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