

Haskell Free Press.

J. E. POOLE, Publisher.

HASKELL, TEXAS.

The grandfather of the Bathshilds is said to have scarcely owned a penny in 1800. Now they pretty nearly own the earth.

The woman who is attempting to prove an early marriage with Jason Gould is evidently trying a golden fleece game.

As every other commodity is lower the advance in the price of coal during the hot months is without precedent or reason. The combination or trust, or conspiracy, or whatever you choose to call it, needs a shaking up. The New York Herald says: "The price in New York for stove-size coal is just 11.30 per ton over the price of one year ago." Is there no restraint or protection to the people from such extortion? Hurian for the trust!

The Rev. Renard D. Worth, a Baptist preacher of New York, has been granted a divorce in Oklahoma. It appears his wife objected to his leaving home on Sundays to preach, and even "spoiled his Sunday coat" and filled his Sunday shoes with water. These are somewhat novel reasons for divorce, but they are also novel methods of annoyance for a woman to employ. It is evident that Mr. Worth, being a preacher, was forced to preach, and it is also evident that he could not preach with satisfactory results in a spoiled Sunday coat and with his shoes full of water. It is a unique matrimonial complication and Mr. Worth must be commended for his resolute stand against permitting a wet blanket to be thrown over his religion.

The great American novel is about to be issued to the great American public on the great American installment plan. Twenty-six women of Kansas are to write it, each writing a chapter. Miss Atkinson's chapter will begin with "A," Mrs. Beckman will look after "B," and the other women with the requisite initials will furnish the text for the other twenty-four letters. This extraordinary alphabetical array of literary plumes will naturally center about the letter "L." The report is silent as to who will be "L," probably because the information would be superfluous. In the series ranks of Kansas women whose names begin with L, in such a cause as this, there is no need to ask, "What L?" What L could it be but Louise, Mrs. Leese, Mrs. Mary Elizabeth Leese?

A congress of the chambers of commerce of the British empire has just been held in London, England. On the last day of the session a resolution was adopted that we hope to see put into operation both so far as it applies to England and to the United States. It was for the doing away of the present cumbersome standard of weights and measures, and in England the abolition of the present system of money notation, such as pounds, shillings, etc. The resolution says that the system of pounds, shillings, pence and farthings is very cumbersome, especially when applied to the foreign trade, and that the decimal system of dollars and cents, in vogue not only in the United States, but also in the Dominion of Canada, is far to be preferred. It is suggested that the change might be easily made by making the pound equal to five dollars and the shilling equal to 25 cents, about what they are now worth in actual transactions. As to weights and measures, the decimal system, in use in all countries, but in the United States and British empire, is the perfect system, and should supplant the present arbitrary one.

A considerable number of researches have been going on in the psychological laboratory of the University of Wisconsin during the current year. Mr. Quantz, fellow in psychology, has been investigating the psychology of the reading process. His main attempts have been to ascertain what processes help to make one a rapid reader and how far the ease of comprehension is related to the quickness of reading. The research has not gone far enough to yield very definite results as yet and will be continued another year, but a number of very significant suggestions have been reached. Mr. Bolton, a graduate student, has been investigating the relation between sensation and suggestion, or, in other words, how far what we see is determined by what there is there to see or by what we suppose is present. A number of ingenious methods of studying this influence have been devised and a paper is in preparation on the subject. Another investigation relates to the question of how far we mean the same thing by the same words. The investigation begins with the color-names and attempts to ascertain how far what we associate with the name "red" or "blue" is the same for different individuals. Similar investigations regarding size and shape and other common notions are also included in the study.

The practically unanimous election of Diaz to the presidency of Mexico is little more than he deserves for his distinguished patriotism and the wonders which he has worked for his country. Forty volumes containing nearly a million signatures in favor of his renomination were presented to the convention that preceded the election.

General Wesley's order to newspaper men in Havana is, when literally interpreted, "Lie as you are told for Spain is not our goal."

While Oxford and other English universities are busy conferring degrees upon home and foreign diplomats, what's the matter with Paul Kruger? Surely, if success in that line is entitled to recognition, the bluff old Boer statesman stands at the head of his class and is pre-eminently worthy of the present favorite degree of D. C. L.

At last the souvenir fenders have stolen all of the pickets from the fence that surrounds Mayor McKinley's lawn. Still, the mayor's fences are believed to be in pretty fair condition.

BRYAN AND WATSON

NOMINATED BY THE POPULISTS AS THEIR LEADERS.

The Preamble as Prepared by the Sub-Committee Adopted - The Financial Plank Caused Some Discussion but Went Through - The Platform.

St. Louis, Mo., July 27.—The Populist committee on resolutions went to work at 10 o'clock yesterday on the platform as prepared by the sub-committee. There were few absentees, and the work went along smoothly at the beginning of the session. The preamble as proposed by the sub-committee was adopted with but little discussion and with few changes, all of which were verbal.

The financial plank caused some discussion, but it also went through with comparatively few changes. Mr. Coxey made an effort to secure an amendment looking to the adoption of his non-interest-bearing bond proposition, but it was voted down—24 to 14.

Following is the platform as agreed upon by the committee:

Platform of the People's party: The People's party assembled in national convention reaffirms its allegiance to the principles declared by the founders of the republic, and also to the fundamental principles of just government as enunciated in the platform of the party in 1892. We recognize that through the commission of the present and preceding administrations the country has reached a crisis in its national life as predicted in our declaration four years ago, and prompt and patriotic action is the supreme duty of the hour. We realize that while we have political independence our financial and industrial independence is yet to be attained by restoring to

books to established by the government for the safe deposit of the savings of the people and to facilitate exchange.

Trans-Portation—Transportation being the means of exchange and a public necessity, the government should own and operate the railways in the interests of the people, and on a non-partisan basis, to the end that all may be accorded the same treatment in transportation and that the tyranny and political power now exercised by the great railroad corporations which result in the impairment, if not the destruction of the political rights and personal liberties of the citizens, may be destroyed. Such ownership is to be accomplished gradually in a manner consistent with sound public policy.

The interests of the United States in the public highways, built with public money and the proceeds of extensive grants of land to the Pacific railways, should never be alienated, protected for public welfare, as provided by the laws organizing such railways.

The free-labor of existing lands of the United States on these roads should at once follow default in the payment thereof of the debt of the companies, and at the foreclosure sales of said roads the government shall purchase the same if it becomes necessary to protect its interests therein, or if they can be purchased at a reasonable price, and the government shall operate said railways as public highways for the benefit of the whole and not in the interest of the few, under suitable provisions for the protection of life and property, giving to all transportation interests and privileges equal rates for fares and freight.

3. We denounce the present infamous schemes for refunding these debts and demand that the laws now applicable thereto be executed and administered according to their true intent and spirit.

the people, the People's party condemns the wholesale system of disfranchisement adopted in some states as un-republican and undemocratic, and we declare it to be the duty of the several state legislatures to take such action as will secure a full, free and fair ballot and an honest count.

9. While the foregoing proposition constitute the platform upon which our party stands, and for the vindication of which its organization is maintained, we recognize that the great and pressing issue of the pending campaign upon which the present presidential election will turn, is the financial question, and upon the great and specific issue between the parties we cordially invite the aid and co-operation of all organizations of citizens agreeing with us upon this vital question.

The opposition to Sewall in the Populist convention practically swamped the Bryan forces at the day's session of the convention by making it impossible to prevent a division of the Chicago ticket. The leaders were powerless to check the strong feeling against the Buchananite and banker. They had hurried the day in the committee on resolutions in framing a comparatively moderate platform which they afterward got through the convention with ease. Their strategy was skillfully displayed at each point. But the intense undercurrent of feeling against Sewall was fatal to them. It was a sudden ditch unmarked upon the battlefield, which clutching with its muddy fingers at the wheels of his artillery here down on Napoleon and his eagles at Waterloo.

The vote was finally taken on the minority report to ballot for vice president before balloting for president. There was much confusion and change of votes and the final official announcement was that the minority report should prevail—785, says 615. Nominations were then called for

that it was a put-up job. Then William immediately the middle-of-the-road man grasped the banners and started a demagogue. Some one called a section to the fact that the nomination of Watson was announced at exactly sixteen minutes to 1 o'clock. This tickled them, and they yelled "16 to 1."

WM. J. BRYAN

Of Nebraska Chosen by the Populists for President.

St. Louis, Mo., July 27.—William Jennings Bryan, who was nominated by the Democratic convention at Chicago a fortnight ago, was Saturday made the standard-bearer of the Populist party by a vote of 104 to 321. The Democratic candidate was nominated in the face of his own protest in the shape of a telegram describing the withdrawal of his name sent to Senator James after Sewall, his running mate, had been elected for the vice presidential nomination and Thomas Watson of Georgia had been named for second place on the ticket. The last action of the convention, which lasted from 9:30 Saturday morning until almost 5 o'clock in the afternoon, was marked by scenes of jubilation and noisy excitement. The Populist Bryan managers declared at the outset to disregard Mr. Bryan's telegram to nominate him and straighten out the tangled situation. They started out to rush the nomination through before any other candidates could be put in the field. Gen. Weaver of Iowa, the Populist candidate in 1892, placed Bryan in nomination and Gen. Flood of Virginia, who was his running mate after a brief search, moved to make the nomination unanimous.

The roll call was then taken and when it was completed it was found Bryan had 1042 out of the 1400 votes in the convention. Frank S. Norton of

Florida, Tex., July 21.—The people were excited Wednesday evening over a report that Miss Edna Brown had been assaulted by a negro. Miss Brown is the accomplished dancer of H. R. Brown, who was returning home about 7:30, and passed under the Central railroad bridge on Bay street. This is a much traveled street and as public a thoroughfare as any in the city. As she went under the bridge she was attacked by a fleshy young negro, bare-footed and wearing blue pants and a straw hat. She screamed and struggled but he held her by the arms until her wrists were spotted. She finally tore loose from her assailant and ran home, a distance of two blocks, much excited and exhausted. It is not known whether he intended criminal assault or to snatch her purse and jewelry. She identified her assailant as Albert Darius, a well known driver of a delivery wagon.

The excitement was intense during the fore part of the night, but the people generally knew nothing until yesterday morning of the severe punishment of the alleged offender. At 1 o'clock yesterday morning two men went to the home of Sam Darius, the father of Albert, and took the boy out of bed and carried him off in a cab to a point north of town where he was severely punished. He was beaten about the head with a pistol, and was out on his throat. He says there were six men in the crowd. The colored people are considerably excited over the affair. They think Albert is not the guilty party.

Cattle Quarantine.

Haskell, Tex., July 24.—Hon. W. B. Tullis, of Quanah, member of the live stock sanitary commission of Texas, accompanied by Hon. W. M. Knight, assistant attorney general from Austin, arrived in Haskell on the evening of the 19th to begin a begin a war upon four alleged violators of the quarantine law. At this place they were reinforced by a detachment of the frontier battalion, headed by Sergt. Sullivan.

In the prosecution of the cases, which began on Monday morning, Judge Knight was assisted by County Attorney Wilfong and Assistant County Attorney Martin, and the result of the prosecution was that the case of the state vs. W. T. Hudson was continued. The cases of the state vs. Cunningham and the state vs. Maloney were each nolle prossed, and the case of the state vs. W. H. Portwood was tried. The prosecution was vigorous for two days, but the defendant was acquitted by the jury.

Young Men Hung.

Sherman, Tex., July 24.—Some days since there appeared an account of three young men having been found dead hanging to trees near Tishomingo, and that the supposition in the vicinity of the tragic occurrence was that the execution was the work of a band of Texas who had been in that section on the trail of alleged horse thieves. George Morrison, a well known and prosperous farmer, who lives just east of the city was in the city yesterday preparing to go to the scene. Mr. Morrison has grave fears that the dead men are his two sons and a young man by the name of Teal, who were in that and have been overdue home several days. He has reasons for fearing that if his apprehensions are found to be correct that it is a case of premeditated assassination.

Stabbing Affray.

Mineola, Tex., July 24.—Will Thacker, a farmer living about two miles from Mineola, was stabbed in the neck Wednesday night, and Jim Hales is under arrest, charged with the offense. Thacker and Hales were in town, and left together. About 9 o'clock Thacker came in with a gash about three inches in length in his throat, which was sewed up by a physician. The wound is no dangerous. Both Thacker and Hales refuse to talk, and but little can be learned of what caused the difficulty, or where it occurred.

Cowboys' Reunion.

Seymour, Tex., July 24.—There were about 10,000 people on the prairie west of town yesterday morning to see the broncho riding and steer roping. A grand stand, seating 1,500 people, had to be constructed near the stock pens and from it the wagons and horsemen ranged in a circle half a mile in diameter. The management slaughtered seven steers, thirty sheep and fourteen hogs additional to what they already had, to make sure and have enough for the great crowd.

Baseball Accident.

Denison, Tex., July 24.—Wednesday afternoon, while the Carpenter's Club and Warren base ball clubs were engaged in a game of ball near the Franklin county line, John Champion, one of the Carpenter's Club men, was struck in the head with a swiftly pitched ball, knocking him senseless. He was carried home and Dr. J. L. Jones called in to see him. He is in a serious condition.

Experiments have proven that the life of a locomotive is 500,000 train miles.

Fruit Palace Closes.

Tyler, Tex., July 24.—Wednesday was the last day of the great Texas fruit palace, and in point of attendance it was one of the biggest days of the season. Colored people's day was a grand success. Everything passed off nicely and quietly, and among the 5,000 or more visitors present there was not the least disturbance. General Manager J. M. Herndon proved himself to the emergency in handling the big crowds and providing for their comfort and pleasure.

Banana Juice is said to make a white class indigestible. A spot on a fruit shirt from a dead-ripe banana is marked forever, and the juice from bananas thoroughly decayed, is a bright, clear carmine.

The oldest piece of linen paper in existence, so far as is known, is a manuscript containing a treaty between the kings of Aragon and Castile. It is dated 1177, and is still in fair state of preservation, retaining the ink very well.

The third international psychological congress will meet at Munich, Bavaria.



THOMAS E. WATSON OF GEORGIA.

our country the constitutional control and exercise of the functions necessary to a people's government, which functions have been largely surrendered by our public-servant-corporate monopolies. The influence of the Republican money changers has been more potent in shaping legislation than the voice of the American people and executive power, and patronage have been used to corrupt legislation and defeat the will of the people and plutocracy has been entrenched upon the ruins of Democracy. To restore the government intended by the fathers and for the welfare and prosperity of this future generation, we demand the establishment of an economical and financial system which shall make us masters of our own affairs and independent of European control by the adoption of the following declaration of principles:

1. We demand a national money, safe and sound, issued by the general government only, without the intervention of bank of issue, to be full legal tender for debt, public and private, as a just equitable and efficient means of distribution direct to the people and through the lawful disbursements of the government.

2. We demand the free and unrestricted exchange of silver and gold at the present legal ratio of 16 to 1, without waiting for the consent of foreign nations.

3. We demand the volume of circulating medium be speedily increased to an amount sufficient to meet the demands of the business population of this country and to remove the just level of present stagnation and production.

4. We demand that legal legislation as well present the demonstration of the lawful money of the United States, to prevent fraud.

5. We demand that the government in payment of its obligations shall use its option as to the kind of lawful money in which they are to be paid and we denounce the present and preceding administration for surrendering this option to the holders of government obligations.

6. We demand a graduated income tax to the end that aggregate wealth shall bear its just proportion of taxation and we denounce the supreme court decision to the income tax law as a misinterpretation of the constitution and an invasion of the rightful powers of congress over the subject of taxation.



WM. J. BRYAN OF NEBRASKA.

and Col. Rowman who was taken off the floor by the adjournment of the convention this afternoon, again took the stage and placed in nomination Congressman Harry Skinner of North Carolina. He reviewed at length the situation. There was a majority here for Bryan, but the convention, to prevent a possible nomination of Sewall, had decided to nominate the vice president first. Skinner's name was not very enthusiastically received.

Congressman Howard of Alabama placed Hon. Thomas K. Watson in nomination. He paid a high tribute to Mr. Watson's character as a man, a journalist and a statesman. Mr. Watson's name was received with loud applause.

Mr. Howard was followed by J. R. Sovereign of Arkansas, in a practical strain, seconding the nomination of Mr. Watson which he dignified as a victim of the ballot box stuffers.

J. A. Johnson of California also seconded Watson's nomination. Colorado yielded to New York and Hon. Lafe Pence ascended the platform. He lost no time in coming to the point. He mentioned Mr. Sewall's name and it was greeted with loud applause, mingled with a liberal supply of hisses. His speech took the shape of an argument, but his tone was defiant from the beginning. He asserted that he had no personal interest in Sewall's success. The vice presidency, he said, does not amount to much unless the president is a consumptive and Billy Bryan is not a consumptive.

Personally he would prefer Skinner or Watson, but he wanted to succeed in defending McKinley. As Mr. Pence proceeded the convention quieted down and Mr. Pence, after the first burst of disapproval, was interrupted only by applause.

Prof. L. C. Baker of Maine, the candidate for governor, nominated Marcellus Page of Virginia, president of the Farmers' Alliance of that state.

Burket of Mississippi, Skinner of Nevada and Watson were also nominated. It was just 12 o'clock when the roll was called.

Just then the electric light went out and men shouted out in the ink darkness, some sang and a few cursed. The band struck up a lively air. A few candles were brought into the press tables and the delegates crowded about them. Several suggested that it was an ill omen, but a chorus of voices shouted withdrew in Watson's favor. The Georgian already had votes enough to nominate, but the vote of Tennessee was finally transferred to his column. Some one made a motion to make the nomination unanimous, and it was carried with a whoop.

CURRENT NOTES.

Artist—That man Bacon offered me \$12 for that largest painting of mine! Call—O, then you've had it framed?—Shoemaker's Statement.

Yes—How true it is that deeds are better than words. He—Yes; especially if a brown-stoned house goes with the deed.—Washington Times.

Leavitt—There is a woman who treats her husband like a dog. Bob—Autubus him? Leavitt—O, no. Pets and fondles him.—New York World.

A Drop of Water. Water that is now in the ocean and in the river has been many times in the sky. The history of a single drop taken out of a glass of water is really a romantic one. No traveler has ever accomplished such distances in his life. That particle may have reflected the palm trees of coral islands, and have caught the sun-ray in the arch that spans a cloud clearing away from the valleys of China, Japan or California.

It may have been carried by the gulf stream from the shores of Florida, or of Cuba, to be turned into a crystal of ice beside the precipices of Spitzbergen. It may have hovered over the streets of Washington, or trickled on a windowpane of the senate chamber, while our grave senators were engaged in angry debate on the silver question.

It may have been wafted eastward across the Atlantic, until it found lodgment on the young grass blades of April in Irish fields. It has been lifted up to heaven, and sailed in great clouds across the sky, forming part of a cloud mountain echoing with thunder. It has hung in a fleecy veil many miles above the earth at the close of long seasons of still weather. It has descended many times over in showers to refresh the earth, and has sparkled and bubbled in mossy fountains in every country in Europe.

And it has returned to its native skies, having accomplished its purpose, to be stored once again with electricity to give it new life-producing qualities and equip it as heaven's messenger to earth once more.—New York Weekly.

Nicotine stands unrivaled as the safest, surest cure for snuff and ticks. It is the only remedy that does not injure or shrink the sheep, while stimulating wool growth. The reason that waste tobacco is not universally used for a sheep dip is the impossibility of preparing a bath from it of uniform nicotine strength. Another objection is heavy freight charges on weak tobacco extracts or bulky scraps and stems. At the Skoura Dip Co.'s large factory in Chicago, nicotine is obtained of uniform strength guaranteed twenty times stronger than any tobacco extract ever made before.

Two hundred and sixty-three thousand and seven hundred and nine immigrants landed at the port of New York during the fiscal year ending 30th of June. Of this number, 66,445 came from Italy, of whom 30,728 were classed as illiterates. The total sum brought to this country by the immigrants was \$3,534,999. The immigrants who failed to meet the requirements of the law numbered 2624, and were accordingly deported.

A Century Plant in Bloom. The English papers note that a century plant is in full bloom in the Royal Botanic Society's gardens, in Regent's park, London. The plant has been in the gardens for more than half a century, and when planted was a fair sized plant.

A Monument to the Pilgrims. A monument to commemorate the landing of the Pilgrim fathers was dedicated recently at Provincetown, Mass. The monument is the gift of the state.

A man usually has more respect for another man's size than hislige.

Food's Care for Consumption is our only medicine for coughs and colds.—Mrs. C. Bell, 429 5th Ave., Denver, Col., Nov. 8, '95.

Nobody hears half you say, and it is a good thing for you that they don't.

More Hood's Sarsaparilla. Medicinal value, more skill, care, expense, more wonderful cures and more curative power in Hood's Sarsaparilla. Than in any other. Be sure to get only Hood's.

A MASTER OF MEDICAL SCIENCE. A TIMES REPORTER CALLED TO SEE DR. VENO AT THE PACIFIC HOTEL LAST NIGHT AND WHO AT THE MOST ELEGANT GENTLEMAN AND WHO AT EVERY DEGREE OF CONFIDENCE AND PLAINLY HOW HE IS A MASTER OF MEDICAL SCIENCE AND DESERVES THE HIGH POSITION HE HOLDS IN THE MEDICAL WORLD TO-DAY.

NO SUPERNATURAL POWER. Only the Frailties of Hard Study and Extraordinary Intellect—An Incredible Man.

Extract from Waco Times, Dec. 8, 1893. A Times reporter called to see Dr. Veno at the Pacific Hotel last night and who at the most elegant gentleman and who at every degree of confidence and plainly how he is a master of medical science and deserves the high position he holds in the medical world to-day. Since Dr. Veno has been plainly demonstrated the remarkable power of his remedies and performed cures by them that seemed impossible to the outside world. The cure of Mrs. L. B. Clay of the City of Austin, after she had been afflicted with cancer of the breast for over ten years, plainly shows the marvelous virtue of the Veno Curative Syrup, as well as does that of Mr. J. R. Jones of 229 Columbia street. Dr. Veno said he claimed no extraordinary power. He did not use any magic, and he did not believe in anything but what his own science and experience told him. He has cured hundreds of cases of cancer of the breast, kidney and bladder, rheumatism, neuralgia and sciatica, and has cured the worst and most desperate cases of Rheumatism, Sciatica, Neuralgia and sciatica.

Dr. Veno is a Scotchman and graduate from the same college attended by Sir Morrell MacKenzie, physician to Queen Victoria and who attended Emperor Frederick in his last illness. Dr. Veno has a powerful microscope and naturally he prices it highly. He uses this microscope to aid him in diagnosing diseases. It is not here to practice, but only to introduce his remedies and show that they will cure and have them on sale at all drug stores. That he has cured a score of people while here that he is a high toned honorable man of unquestionable integrity are absolute facts. Waco is a better town for his coming and hundreds regret to see him go. He has cured more people than he can order his medicines from their druggist at the rate of \$1.00 per bottle, or write to Dr. Veno, 229 N. Ave., Pittsburg, Kansas.

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BRETON LEGEND.

ONG, long ago, in the days of good King Arthur, Count Morias dwelt in the old chateau of la Roche Morice, near Landrevoc, in Brittany. With him lived his beautiful niece, Katel. Although charming in face and figure, this maiden had a somewhat unenviable reputation. For it was said—and with reason—that she was a witch.

One of the phantoms was attired in a red garment, covered with a black cloak. Beneath his arm he held a large double pipe, coiled around which were five hissing, writhing serpents. The other stranger, who was exceedingly tall, was dressed in a tightly fitting black suit and heavy red mantle, while upon his head was worn an imposing tuft of vulture's plumes.

SEEN IN FAIR PARIS.

DR. BARROWS' JOURNEY IN THE WORLD'S CAPITAL. Diary of One Kaleidoscopic Day in the French City—Paris Letter—The Grand Hotel de Ville and the Grand Opera House.

GUTENBERG'S INVENTION.

Five hundred years ago the literary Zeutogist, ink-fingered and fustian-crowed out for help, and his cry was heard in Germany and answered by the birth of Gutenberg in 1397, who gave to the world, in 1475, his New World printed press, which has been the New York World of the printing world.

IN THE ODD CORNER.

COME QUEER AND CURIOUS FEATURES OF LIFE. One, Two, Three. The Rustic in the Hotel Dog and Monkey in a Scrap—Brought His Child's Ashes from Japan.

THE HOTEL DE VILLE, PARIS.

through the Place de Carrousel brought me into the Louvre, where in the halls of renaissance sculptures I sought and soon found the new treasure which has recently been added to these almost endless collections. It is a Madonna with the child, in wood, painted and gilded, and is deemed the most important acquisition made by the department since the celebrated bas-relief of the Virgin, painted and gilded terra-cotta, brought from Florence in 1881.

THE GRAND OPERA HOUSE, PARIS.

best-known pictures of David ("The Sabine Women" and "Mme. Recamier"), Gros, Girodet and other French masters of the nineteenth century. I called on Mr. Clarence Eddy at the Hotel de Calais. Mr. Eddy, having just returned from musical triumphs in Rome—where he played at the St. Cecilia academy, the oldest musical institution in the world, and where he met a cordial reception from a large and appreciative audience—was preparing for a grand concert at the Trocadero in which he was to be assisted by his friend Alexandre Guilmant, by Miss Rose Ettinger, Mr. George Holmes and others.

WOMEN DRUMMERS.

Miss Alice Fleming, a New York drummer who handles notions, is in town. Speaking of her business she said: "There are many more women on the road this year than ever before. Of course, the majority of them carry light lines of goods and toilet articles, patent medicines, perfumeries, and lines of ladies' wear have the preference, but a few carry heavier goods. There is a woman who has been traveling through Illinois for several years in the interest of a grocery company of St. Louis; a woman handles hardware; another sells shoes, carrying several heavy sample trunks; and now it is difficult to find a staple line that is not represented by women in some part of the country. It is a wearing life, but it is greatly to be preferred to standing behind a counter all day selling goods."—Washington Star.

STRUGGLED TO RELEASE HERSELF.

gaged for the occasion, and they played gavottes, rondes, courantes, and many other dances, without intermission. But Katel waited until night came and the torches were lit. Then she took Salaun's hand, and they began to dance together.

So Dead.

Mrs. Wallace—Isn't that rather a pretty girl Mr. Ferry has as a type writer? Mrs. Perry—I guess she is. It is a pity she is so dead. Mr. Ferry has left right over her shoulder when dictating a letter.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

THE SWINDLER SUCCEEDED.

"The most peculiar swindle I ever knew of," said A. R. Willingham of New York, "and one where detection is very improbable, is being worked in New York. It is the returning of lost pocketbooks. The swindler works upon the theory that all men are rascals, and he finds one who is not honest to make a good living. He gets an assortment of cheap pocketbooks, executes a bogus draft or two in the name of his intended victim, puts in two or three counterfeit bills of large denomination, inserts a card with the name of his victim upon it, then assuming an honest expression visits the man he has selected as his victim, tells him he has found the pocketbook, displaying its contents, and as the man's name was in the book he has hunted him up. Then he tells a story of being very poor, and the victim almost invariably gives him \$5 or \$10 and takes the book and its contents. Of course, he can say nothing when he finds that he has been swindled. The man who thus returns lost money succeeds in catching several during a day and realizes a good living."

ALL THINGS TO HER WHO WAITS.

The irony of fate forms a strong feature in the story which comes from Kansas about the luck of Mrs. H. H. Leonard. While engaged in the task of searching among a lot of old letters she discovered that her brother had deposited in a Trenton (Penn.) bank in 1857, \$10,000. Not long afterward he was killed in the civil war. Inquiries elicited the fact that the bank was still in existence and had sought the depositor's heirs in vain. In this story we have first the tragic fate of the man who owned the money, and then the ill-starred career of Mrs. Leonard's husband, who, having only last fall secured a divorce from her to enable him to marry another woman, was murdered within two months of his second marriage. Mrs. Leonard, since the loss of her husband by divorce, has been obliged to adopt the arduous profession of a washerwoman. Now she alone, of all the parties concerned, comes out ahead!

MARRIED ON SUDDEN IN A THEATER.

The large audience present in McVicker's theater, Chicago, recently was taken by surprise when Rev. Dr. Thomas united in marriage C. E. Atwell and Mrs. Jennie Harkins. After the sermon had been delivered and the sacred hymn closed the people were waiting for the benediction, when the pastor signed to a couple who during his service had occupied seats near the entrance to the private boxes. Taking their position on the stage, Dr. Thomas performed the marriage ceremony and they were pronounced man and wife. The bride and groom were congratulated by friends in the audience and walked out of the building with the others of the congregation.

DOG AND MONKEY IN A SCRAP.

From the Cincinnati Enquirer: A score and more of people at Muncie were the involuntary witnesses of one of the funniest fights to a finish imaginable. A monkey belonging to an Italian escaped from its confinement and was ambling along the street when it was attacked by a large yellow dog of mongrel breed. For several seconds there was such a blinding rush of dust that the spectators could scarcely see which was ahead, but finally the monkey broke away and scaled up a pole close at hand, while the dog established himself at the foot and bayed loud and angrily.

AN AMENDMENT.

The Presbyterians tell the following anecdote of Dr. John Witherspoon, the president of Princeton, who was in the continental congress and signed the declaration of independence: "He wrote a paper in Georgia, when that state proposed to make it unconstitutional for any clergyman to be in its legislature. The secretary, doctor suggested an amendment, that if any minister fell from grace and became a drunkard, profane or unchaste, he should then be eligible to represent the people of the commonwealth."

THE MONKEY'S OWN PETARD.

From the Washington Evening Star: A Columbia cable car going west a few evenings since was delayed a short time at the crossing of Fifth street. North-west by a large block of granite that had slipped from a heavy truck. A young white man coming south on Fifth and a colored man going west on H, both on bicycles, met at the corner near the car and collided. Both were pretty well shaken up and both were covered with dirt.

SISTER ROSE.

A STORY OF THE FRENCH REVOLUTION.

BY WILKIE COLLINS.

INTERNATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION.

"Charles," she said, slowly advancing, "why do you look?" She stopped, and fixed her eyes again on her son more earnestly than before; then turned them suddenly on Trudaine. "You are looking at my son, sir," she said, "and I see contempt in your face. By what right do you insult a man whose grateful sense of his mother's obligations to you made him risk his life for the saving of yours and your sister's? By what right have you kept the escape of my son's wife from death by the guillotine—an escape which, for all I know to the contrary, his generous exertions were instrumental in effecting—a secret from my son? By what right, I demand to know, has your treacherous secrecy placed us in such a position as we now stand in before the master of this house?"

An expression of sorrow and pity passed over Trudaine's face while she spoke. He retired a few steps, and gave her no answer. The general looked at him with curious interest, and dropping his hold of Danville's arm, seemed about to speak; but Lomague stepped forward at the same time, and held up his hand to claim attention.

"I think I shall express the wishes of Citizen Trudaine," he said, addressing Madame Danville. "I recommend this lady not to press for too public an answer to her questions."

"Pray, who are you, sir, who take it on yourself to advise me," she retorted indignantly. "I have nothing to say to you except that I repeat those questions, and that I insist on their being answered."

"Who is this man?" asked the general, addressing Trudaine, and pointing to Lomague.

"A man unworthy of credit," cried Danville, speaking audibly for the first time, and darting a look of deadly hatred at Lomague. "An agent of police under Robespierre."

"And in that capacity capable of answering questions which refer to the transactions of Robespierre's tribunal?" remarked the ex-chief agent with his old official self-possession.

"True!" exclaimed the general: "the man is right—let him be heard."

"There is no help for it," said Lomague, looking at Trudaine; "leave it to me—it is fittest that I should speak. I was present," he continued in a louder voice, "at the trial of Citizen Trudaine and his sister. They were brought to the bar through the denunciation of Citizen Danville. Till the confession of the male prisoner exposed the fact, I can answer for Danville's not being aware of the real nature of the offences charged against Trudaine and his sister. When it became known that they were secretly helping this lady to escape from France, and when Danville's own head was consequently in danger, I myself heard him save it by false assertion that he had been aware of Trudaine's conspiracy from the first."

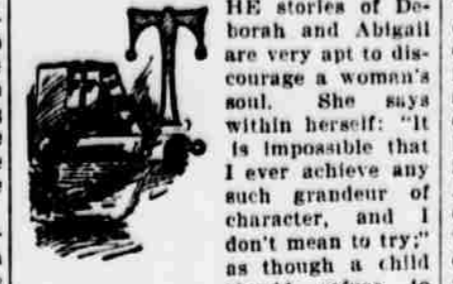
"Do you mean to say," interrupted the general, "that he proclaimed himself in open court, as having knowingly denounced the man who was on trial for saving his mother?"

"I do," answered Lomague. (A murmur of horror and indignation rose from all the strangers present at that reply.) "The reports of the tribunal are existing to prove the truth of what I say," he went on. "As to the escape of Citizen Trudaine and the wife of Danville from the guillotine, it was the work of political circumstances, which there are persons living to speak of if necessary, and a little stratagem of mine, which need not be referred to now. And last, with reference to the concealment which followed the escape, I beg to inform you that it was abandoned the moment we knew what was going on here; and that it was only persevered in up to this time, as a natural measure of precaution on the part of Citizen Trudaine. From a similar motive we now abstain from exposing his sister to the shock and the peril of being present here. What man with an atom of feeling would risk letting her even look again on such a husband as that?"

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

AN OLD FASHIONED MOTHER, SUNDAY'S SUBJECT.

"Moreover His Mother Made Him a Little Coat and Brought It to Him From Year to Year"—First Book of Samuel 2:10.



Play the eight notes because he cannot execute a "William Tell." This Hannah of the text differs from the persons I just named. She was an ordinary woman, with ordinary intellectual capacity, placed in ordinary circumstances, and yet, by extraordinary piety, standing out before all the ages to come, the model Christian mother. Hannah was the wife of Elkanah, who was a person very much like herself—unromantic and plain, never having fought a battle or been the subject of a marvelous escape. Neither of them would have been called a genius. Just what you and I might be, that was Elkanah and Hannah. The brightest time in all the history of that family was the birth of Samuel. Although no star ran along the heavens pointing down to his birthplace, I think the angels of God stooped at the coming of so wonderful a prophet. As Samuel was given in answer to prayer, Elkanah and all his family, save Hannah, started up to Shiloh to offer sacrifices of thanksgiving. The cradle where the child slept was altar enough for Hannah's grateful heart; but when the boy was old enough she took him to Shiloh, and took three bullocks and an ephah of flour and a bottle of wine, and made offering of sacrifices unto the Lord, and there, according to a previous vow, she left him; for there he was to stay all the days of his life, and minister in the sanctuary. Years rolled on; and every year Hannah came with her own and a garment for Samuel, and took it over to him. The lad would have got along well without that garment; for I suppose he was well clad by the ministry of the temple; but Hannah could not be contented unless she was all the time doing something for her darling boy. "Moreover his mother made him a little coat, and brought it to him from year to year, when she came up with her husband to offer the yearly sacrifice."

Hannah stands before you, then, today, in the first place, as an industrious mother. The mother of the future, Elkanah, her husband, was far from poor. He belonged to a distinguished family; for the Bible tells us that he was the son of Jeroham, the son of Elihu, the son of Tohu, the son of Zuph. "Who were they?" you do not know; but they were distinguished people, no doubt, or their names would not have been mentioned. Hannah might have been born in her family, and with folded arms, and disheveled hair, read novels from year to year, if there had been any to read; but when I see her making that garment, and taking it over to Samuel, I know she is industrious from principle as well as from pleasure. God would not have a mother become a drudge or a slave; he would have her employ all the help possible in the day in the rearing of her children. But Hannah ought never to be ashamed to be found making a coat for Samuel. Most mothers need no counsel in this direction. The wrinkles on their brow, the pallor on their cheek, the thimble-mark on their finger, attest that they are faithful in the maternal duties. The bloom and the brightness of the life of girlhood have given place to the grandeur and usefulness and industry of motherhood. But there is a heathenish idea getting abroad in some of the families of America; there are mothers who banish themselves from the home circle. For three-fourths of their maternal duties they prove themselves incompetent; they are ignorant of what their children wear, and what their children eat, and what their children read. They entrust to irresponsible persons these young immortals, and allow them to be under influences which may cripple their bodies, or taint their purity or spoil their manners, or destroy their souls. From the awkward out of Samuel's coat you know his mother Hannah did not make it. Out from under flaming chandeliers, and off from imported carpets, and down the granite stairs, there is coming a great crowd of children in this day, untrained, saucy, incompetent for all the practical duties of life, ready to be caught in the first whirl of crime and sensuality. Indolent and unfaithful mothers will make indolent and unfaithful children. You cannot expect neatness and order in any house where the daughters see nothing but idleness and idleness in their parents. Let Hannah be an example to you.

Who are these people in society, light as fresh blown every whit of temptation and fashion—the peddlers of filthy stories, the dancing-jacks of political parties, the scam of society, the tavern-lounging, store-infesting, the low of link, and filthy chuckle, and brass breastpin, and rotten associations? For the most part, they came from mothers idle and disgusting, the scandal-mongers of society, going from house to house attending to everybody's business but their own; believing in witches and ghosts, and horse-hoofs to keep the devil out of the churn, and by a godless life setting

their children on the very verge of hell. The mothers of Samuel Johnson, and of Alfred the Great, and of Isaac Newton, and of St. Augustine, and of Richard Cecil, and of President Edwards, for the most part were industrious, hard-working mothers. Now, while I congratulate all Christian mothers upon the wealth and the modern conveniences which may afford them all kinds of help, let me say that every mother ought to be observant of her children's walk, her children's behavior, her children's food, her children's books, her children's companionships. However much help Hannah may have, I think she ought every year, at least, to make one garment for Samuel. The Lord have mercy on the man who is so unfortunate as to have had a lazy mother! Again: Hannah stands before you today as an intelligent mother. From the way in which she talked in this chapter, and from the way she managed this boy, you know she was intelligent. There are no persons in a community who need to be so wise and well-informed as mothers. O, this world of cultivating children for the world, and the world of being pushed and it must be roused up and pushed out into activities. This child is forward, and he must be held back, and tamed down into modesty and politeness. Rewards for one, punishments for another. That which will make George will ruin John. The rod is necessary in one case, while a frown of displeasure is more than enough in another. Whipping and a dark closet do not exhaust all the rounds of domestic discipline. There have been children who have grown up and gone to glory without ever having had their ears boxed. O, how much care and intelligence is necessary in the rearing of children! But in this day, when there are so many books on this subject, and parent is excusable in being ignorant of the best mode of bringing up a child. If parents knew more of dietetics, there would not be so many dyspeptic stomachs and weak nerves and inactive livers among children. If parents knew more of physiology, there would not be so many curved spines, cramped chests and inflamed throats, and diseases of the lungs among children. If parents knew more of art, and were in sympathy with all that is beautiful, there would not be so many children coming out in the world with boorish proclivities. If parents knew more of Christ, and practiced more of his religion, there would not be so many little feet already starting on the wrong road, and all around as voices of riot and blasphemy would not come up with such extolment of infernal triumph. The eaglets in the eyrie have no advantage over the eaglets of a thousand years ago; the kids have no superior way of climbing up the rocks than the old goats taught them hundreds of years ago; the whelps of dogs are no more than did the whelps of the lions of the desert; but it is a shame that in this day, when there are so many opportunities of improving ourselves in the best manner of educating children, that so often there is no more advancement in this respect than there has been among the kids and the eaglets and the whelps.

Again: Hannah stands before you today as a Christian mother. From her prayers, and from the way she consoled her boy to God, I know she was good. A mother may have the finest culture, the most brilliant surroundings; but she is not fit for her duties unless she be a Christian mother. There may be well-read libraries in the house; and music in the parlor; and the canvas of the best artists adorning the walls; and the wardrobe be crowded with tasteful apparel; and the children be wonderful for their attainments, and make the house ring with laughter and innocent mirth; but there is something wofully lacking in that house, if it be not also the residence of a Christian mother. I bless God that there are not many prayerless mothers. The weight of responsibility is so great that they feel the need of a divine hand to help, and a divine heart to sympathize. Thousands of mothers have been led into the kingdom of God by the hands of little children. There are a hundred mothers today who would not have been Christians had it not been for the prattle of their little ones. Standing some day in the nursery, they behought themselves, "this child God has given me to raise for eternity. What is my influence upon it? Not being a Christian myself, how can I ever expect him to become a Christian. Lord help me!" O, there are anxious mothers who know nothing of the infant who bring him to religion? Then I commend to you Hannah, the pious mother of Samuel. Do not think it is absolutely impossible that your children come up iniquitous. Out of just such fair brows and bright eyes and soft hands and innocent hearts, crime gets its victims—extricating purity from the heart, and rubbing out the smoothness from the brow, and adverting up and poisoning and purifying and scathing and scalding and blasting and burning with shame and woe.

Every child is a bundle of tremendous possibilities; and whether that child shall come forth in life, its heart attuned to the eternal harmonies, and after a life of wrong-doing go to a life of joy in heaven; or, whether across it shall jar eternal discord, and after a life of wrong-doing on earth, it shall go to a home of impenetrable darkness and an abyss of immeasurable plunge, is being decided by nursery song and Sabbath lesson and evening prayer, and walk and ride and look and frown and smile. O, how many children in glory! crowding all the battlements and lifting a million-voiced hosannas, brought to God through Christian parents! One hundred and twenty clergymen together, and they were telling their experiences and their ancestry; and of the one hundred and twenty clergymen, how many of them, do you suppose assigned, as the means of their conversion, the influence of a Christian mother? One hundred out of the one hundred and twenty! Philip Doddridge was brought to God by the Scripture lesson on the Dutch title of the chimney fire-place. The mother thinks she is only rocking a child; but at the same time she may be rocking the destiny of empires—rocking the fate of nations—rocking the glories of heaven. The same maternal power that may lift a child up may press a child down. A daughter

came to a worldly mother and said she was anxious about her sins, and she had been praying all night. The mother said: "Oh, stop praying! I don't believe in praying. Get over all those religious notions, and I'll give you a dress that will cost five hundred dollars and you may wear it next week to that party." The daughter took the dress, and she moved in the gay circle, the latest and the most fashionable; and she thought, all religious impressions were gone and she stopped praying. A few months after, she came to die, and in her closing moments said: "Mother, I wish you would bring me that dress that cost five hundred dollars." The mother thought it was a very strange request; but she brought it to please the dying child. "Now," said the daughter, "mother, hang that dress on the foot of my bed; and the dress was hung there, on the foot of the bed. Then the dying girl got up on one elbow and looked at her mother and then pointed to the dress, and said: "Mother, that dress is the price of my soul! Oh, what a momentous thing it is to be a mother!"

Again, and lastly: Hannah stands before you today, the rewarded mother. For all the coats she made for Samuel; for all the prayers she offered for him; for the discipline she exerted over him, she got abundant compensation in the love and the usefulness and the popularity of her son Samuel; and that is true in all ages. Every mother gets full pay for all the prayers and tears in behalf of her children. That man prominent in the profession; that master mechanic—why, every step he takes in life has an echo of gladness in the old heart that long ago taught him to be Christ-like and heroic and earnest. The story of what you have done for what you have written, of the influence you have exerted, has gone back to the old homestead—for there is someone always ready to carry good tidings—and that story makes the needle in the old mother's tremendous hand fly quicker, and the fall in the father's hand come down upon the barn floor with a more vigorous thump. Parents love to hear good news from their children. Do you send them good news always? Look out for the young man, who speaks of his father as the "governor," the "squire," or the "old chap." Look out for the young woman who calls her mother her "maternal ancestor," or the "old woman." "The eye that mocketh at his father and refuseth to obey his mother, the ravens of the valley shall pick it out, and the young eagles shall eat it."

Humorous Galleries.
If men but knew the mazes of the brain And all its crowded pictures they would need No Louvre or Vatican; behind our bowery parlors are built, whose walls Are rich with all the splendors of a life. Each crimson leaf of every autumn walk. Dewdrops of childhood's mornings, every scene.

From any window where we've chanced to stand, Forgotten sunsets, summer afternoons, Hands freed in those immortal galleries, Few ever can unlock them, till great death Unrolls our life-long memory as a scroll. One key is solitude, and silence one, And one a quiet mind, content to rest In God's sufficiency, and take his world Not dabbling all the master's work to death.

With our small interference, God is God. —Edward Rowland Sill.

Day by Day.
"Oh, mother," said a little girl, "it is impossible to be a Christian."
"Why?" her mother asked.
"Because there's so much to be done if one wants to be good," was the reply. "One has got to overcome so much, and bear so many burdens, and all that. You know how the minister told all about it last Sabbath."
"How did your brother get all that big pile of wood into the shed last spring?" Did he do it all at once, or little by little?"
"Little by little, of course," answered the girl.

"Well, that's just the way we live a Christian life. All the trials and burdens won't come at one time. We must overcome those of today and let those of tomorrow alone till we come to them."

He Calls It God.
"Man is placed into a universe, in the immensity of which he is but an infinitesimal speck. Creation, power, law, and harmony, intelligence surround him, which are not of human make, or under human control, or even within human grasp. They point to a power outside of man, one which is infinitely greater than he. With eyes to see, with ears to hear, with a mind to reason, with a conscience to feel, he cannot shut out these facts from his consciousness nor help drawing the conclusion that somewhere, somehow, there is some creative and governing force, supremely powerful and wise, which he designates by various names, in our tongue he calls it God."—Rabbi Joseph Krauskopf, D. D.

Smoothing the Way.
The way of life is by no means smoother, but let us not make it rougher than it is. The world is not all we could wish; but, if it goes wrong, let us not spend ourselves trying to make it go worse. Rather let us make it a little smoother and a little pleasanter by our disposition, manners and deeds. If men in general are out of sorts, there is the more need of our being in sorts.

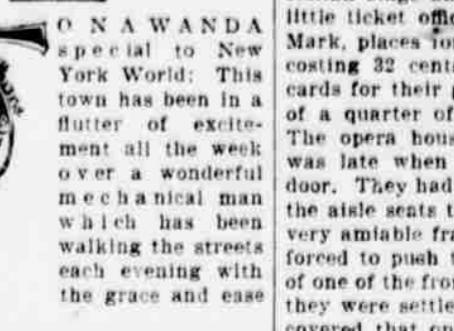
Treat in Him.
"Would you trust your life to a stranger whom you have never tried? How can you have faith to calmly commit your soul to God, if an angel of death should visit you to-night, if you have not trusted Him day by day? Cast all your cares upon Him, for He careth for you."

Saying "No."
Learn to say no, and it will be of more use to you than to be able to read Latin.—Spurgeon

IT IS A WOODEN MAN.

THE MARVELOUS INVENTION OF A TONAWANDAN.

Has Perfected a Machine Which Moves the Pedals at a Rate of Ten Miles Per Hour—Worked on the Contrivance for One Year.



ON A WANDA special to New York World: This town has been in a flutter of excitement all the week over a wonderful mechanical man which has been walking the streets each evening with the grace and ease of a human.

Philip Perew, of this city, is the inventor of the latest novel mechanical device. It is made of wood, steel and brass, and viewed from a rod or two away it is almost impossible to distinguish it from flesh and blood.

The first successful appearance of the dummy was made on the streets of Tonawanda last Monday evening, and since then it has walked up and down the pavement nightly.

It was about a year ago that Mr. Perew conceived the idea of inventing a wooden man. He was possessed of ingenuity and necessary capital to carry out his plans. A shop was built expressly for the purpose and filled with material to be used in the construction of his wooden warrior. After securing the services of M. S. Loucks, a master mechanic and experienced engineer, the work was immediately begun.

Perew drew the plans and Loucks did the rest. In about six weeks a man was finished and ready to appear before the public. It appeared, but was a failure. The joints were stiff and the legs swung backward and forward as though they were working on a hinge joint instead of a ball and socket. Everybody laughed and winked at his neighbor, saying:

"What did I tell you?" But Perew was not discouraged. He took the dummy back into the shop and smashed it to pieces. Then he began the work all over. His efforts seem to have been crowned with success at last. The new man is six feet high, very stout, wears number ten shoes, and a smart cutaway suit of clothes. In the shirt front a small incandescent light glitters, having the appearance of an immense diamond. The figure draws, or appears to draw, a heavy steel carriage, in which is stationed an electric battery which furnishes light for seven incandescent lamps including the diamond in the shirt front.

A gasoline engine of three and a half horse-power is also fixed within the covered carriage. Around this engine winds a net-work of wires and steel rods connecting with the mechanism in the interior of the man. At the rear of the carriage is an elevated seat for the engineer. A speed of about ten miles an hour can be attained. As the mechanical man walks or trots up and down the street the spectacle attracts a crowd.

Perew is jubilant over his success. "This, without doubt, is my greatest invention," he said. "The merry-go-round is not to be compared with the wooden man. I have spent over a year of hard labor and \$5,000 on this machine, but I feel amply repaid when I think of what a big hit it will make. "How am I going to get my money back? Well, there has been a stock company organized and a number of outside capitalists are interested. We will place the machines on exhibition at fairs. We can use the wooden man in a thousand and one different ways to earn money."

A Fatal Cure.
A young lady once called on one of Louisville's most prominent homeopathic physicians, and after discussing on all the topics of interest of the day settled down to tell him her ailments. Among other things she said that she was greatly annoyed with a sinking feeling. The physician prepared a little bottle of pills and gave them to her, with minute directions as to how they should be taken. The woman again began to talk, and after many vain efforts to get her out, she started for the door. She had just opened it, when she turned and said: "On doctor, what shall I do if these pills do not cure me?" "Take the cork," he retorted; "they tell me that's good for a sinking feeling."

How to Prevent Sunstroke.
An English physician has discovered that sunburn is produced by penetrating light rays and not by heat at all. The face of a victim of sunburn is not only swollen, but pitted, and at the bottom of each pit the microscope discloses a freckle. The physician who has made this interesting discovery claims that sunstroke can be averted by wearing a hat and clothes of an orange hue. No remedy is found to be so satisfactory as the use of pigments. A lady who wore a blouse with red and white stripes had red stripes imprinted on her shoulders by the sun underneath the white, while the skin under the red stripes remained normal in color.

THE LOST LABEL.

A Monumental Performance of Forgetful—Spotted the Opera for Him.

The most monumental performance of the Man I Know in the forgetting of faces and names was an exhibition he made of himself at the Maliban theater in Venice a few years ago, says Harper's Magazine. He thought he would like to hear an Italian opera on an Italian stage and he purchased, at the little ticket office in the square of St. Mark, places for himself and his wife, costing 32 cents each, and admission cards for their gondoliers, at the price of a quarter of a dollar for the two. The opera house was crowded and the late when they sat up to the door. They had not been able to secure the aisle seats they wanted; and, in no very amiable frame of mind, they were forced to push their way to the center of one of the front rows of stalls. After they were settled, the Man I Know discovered that on the other side of his wife was one of the Stanley brothers, who was then a resident of the continent, and had much to say to him, finally changing seats with his companion for that purpose. She asked to be introduced to Stanley, told Stanley how well she knew and how much she liked his sister, when the curtain rose and all conversation ceased. In the middle of the act the Man I Know turned suddenly to his wife and whispered: "My dear, that fellow is not Stanley and I have not the faintest notion who he is." During the next intermission Stanley said rather savagely to the Man I Know that they had mistaken his name, and he seemed to think that there was no excuse for his forgetfulness. The Man I Know explained as best he could that his eyesight was failing; that he had to wear two pairs of glasses and that even thus he could not see straight. But, of course, he recognized his friend now, and with a flash of inspiration he called him Mr. Thorpe, and Thorpe was reintroduced in due and proper form and the lady helped matters materially by informing her husband's statement as to his growing blindness, making the Man I Know feel as comfortable as possible by adding that her husband was an idiot anyway. In the middle of the act the husband turned to her once more and said: "My dear, he isn't Thorpe." Without remark she left her place, he following meekly with his overcoat and umbrella and without so much as another glance at Stanley Thorpe. They sat down in some vacant chairs at the extreme back of the auditorium; she was too angry to speak and he too mortified to think, but trying to make out in his humiliation and confusion who Thorpe-Stanley could really be. At the close of the performance he remembered that he had left his hat under Stanley-Thorpe's seat and he waited until Thorpe-Stanley disappeared before he found courage to go for it. And it was not there. He



THE WOODEN MAN.

groped blindly about in the dark with both pairs of spectacles on. But lo, there was no hat! It was raining outside; there was no felze on their hats and there was nothing left for the Man I Know to do but go home with his head bare.

As they were crossing the Gloucester canal one of the gondoliers asked, with a suppressed grin, "Was that the signor's hat?" "Was that the signor's hat?" Why, the hat with the demolished crown, which had been kicked up and down the middle aisle, all through the lobby and finally out into the water. And that is how Stanley-Thorpe got even with the Man I Know. To this day the Man I Know has not the most remote notion who Thorpe-Stanley was.

Some persons are born that way! Two Unlucky Chinese. Last week a British Columbia logger sent the cook of his camp to Douglas, the British Columbia station just across the line from Blaine, to get an express package. The Mongolian came to Douglas, and instead of stopping there, wandered over the line to the Great Northern Depot, on this side, where he sat down. A zealous deputy marshal spotted him, and after a few questions found out he had no papers. So he detained him, and according to law the only thing that could be done was to detain him until he could be sent back to Douglas, and explained and tried to have him released to go back and cook. Sunday the train had just started south with this Mongolian on board, when one one yelled: "There's another one!" Sure enough, there came another big, fat, wabby-looking Chinese across the line. The train was stopped instantly, and he was questioned. He was on this side of the line without papers, and the funny part of it was that he was a cook, who had been sent from Westminster to take the other fellow's place as cook in McKee's logging camp, and mistaking his location, had wandered too far south. He cried when he knew his predicament, but law, as interpreted by the officers in stern, as well as surprisingly silly, and he will go back to China along with No. 1. In the meantime McKee has no cook.—Whitcomb Revell.

Poisonous Serpents. A great many people fall into the error of considering that all or nearly all of the different species of snakes are poisonous. The very latest estimate made by the naturalists is that there are 657 varieties of them on the globe. Of that number, 430, or over two-thirds of the whole lot, are as harmless as rabbits.



YOUNG FOLKS

only 543 and at 13,000 only 132 feet particles. Over the Indian ocean the average number of dust particles is a cubic centimeter was less than 100 for seven or nine days, and on the days less than 100. During the thick fog in the Atlantic the air contained 3,120 dust particles a cubic centimeter, while in the clear region just beyond the fog there were only 280 dust particles.

AN INTERVIEW WITH WASHINGTON

How a Brave Little Boy Met the Great Commander

In the July St. Nicholas Sam King Wiley has a romance of the American Revolution, entitled "Maurice and His Father." A brave little English lad is separated from his father and falls into the hands of the Americans. His father afterwards embraces the patriot cause, and his son is restored to him through the medium of Washington, as shown in the following extract:

Maurice was informed that Gen. Washington was there showing the works to Gen. Lafayette, and his heart began to flutter and thump within him.

Barney was sitting beside him, looking at his master with bright and loving eyes, his little black nose quivering.

"Barney," said the boy, "we're afraid, but we're not going to stop if we are."

And, picking up the dog, he took his way through the misty leaves, that lay like hoards of gold, toward the house which one of the soldiers, from whom Maurice ventured to ask for directions, had pointed out to him.

"Yes, Gen. Washington is there and alone," he was told.

"Could he see him?"

"Sure, no, ye little boy," said the Irish sentry. "It's worse out the poor stationer, is already, and it's itself wouldn't bother with all this jabbering Frinchen."

Maurice was desperate.

"Oh, please," he said. "Bez, Barney, ye beg, too."

The little dog sat up at once, with drooping ears.

"Sure, my own name's Barney, and is your name O'Reilly, too?" said the sentry.

"Oh, if he is your name," exclaimed Maurice, "ye must let him in!" Oh, see, ye can hold him while I go in!" Maurice thought no one could resist such an offer.

"I'll see," said the soldier, and he stepped within, and returning, said, "Go on."

Maurice nodded up Barney and stepped into the hall, went along it, and passed just inside an open door.

He was trembling all over, and "What is your errand?" a voice even grave and rather severe.

Maurice raised his eyes. Just before the fireplace stood the great commander; the boy's excited thoughts seemed even larger than he was. Gen. Washington's hands were behind his back, his handsome head bent a little forward.

"What is your errand, my lad?" he said again, with a note of command in his tone.

"Oh, my father—my father!" he said, "I have been lost from him so very long."

Something in the thrilling child's voice, something in the piteous and forlorn expression of his face, went straight to the warm heart that the general carried beneath his calm exterior. He crossed the room in quick strides, and, laying his hand on the boy's shoulder, said kindly:

"My poor child!"

"This was too much, Maurice had borne bravely the long strain of waiting, the repeated disappointments, but the unexpected sympathy broke down his self-possession. He put his hand in the crook of his arm and sobbed, came fast, sobbing that shook him from head to foot. The general drew him aside, sat down in an armchair, and, taking the little hanging hand in both his own, said, "There, my boy, stop crying and tell me all about it."

Maurice choked down his sobs and told his story. At his father's name the general smiled quickly.

"Oh, Terraine's son? Why, then, your father was here a short time ago—he may be up stairs now."

Maurice forgot even the great chief and sprang for the door. But Washington caught him by the arm.

"My dear boy—he does not know—I will go."

Maurice stood still in the center of the room and pressed his hands hard together. The general went out and up stairs; it seemed to Maurice that he stopped very slowly.

Col. Terraine sat in an upstairs room writing; he laid down his pen and rose as the general entered.

"Colonel," said Washington, "I have some news for you." He paused; the officer took a step forward and opened his lips, but he did not speak.

"Come down stairs with me," continued the general, "and read that passage in the Scriptures. But the father said, 'Let me be merry, for this my son.'" Col. Terraine caught the back of a chair—"for this my son—" went on in a sweet, grave voice, "was dead, and is alive again; he was dead and is found."

Col. Terraine stood an instant with wide, questioning eyes; then he rushed through the doorway and down the stairs. The general followed him quickly. There was a loud cry as the colonel entered the room and Maurice sprang into his father's arms. Gen. Washington closed the door and stood guard over it himself. Barney, having escaped from the soldier, tore in, and the general stooped from his great height to pat the little dog. If Barney had been a man he would have seen that there were tears in the bright blue eyes.

Counting Notes in a Sanbeam

A lecture at the institution of civil engineers on atmospheric dust is reported by the Westminster Gazette as follows:

"Mr. Fridlander said that measurements were made from air over an open ocean and mountain regions at altitudes from 5,000 feet to over 13,000 feet. The dust-counter employed consists of a chamber into which air can be introduced saturated with water vapor, then slightly and quickly cooled. Owing to the fall of temperature, condensation of vapor takes place in the dust nuclei, which then fall onto a micrometer plate at the bottom of the chamber, where they are rendered easily visible for counting by the water layer which coats them."

"On the Beilstein, which forms part of the chain containing the Rothorn and Weisshorn, rising about 5,000 feet above the Zermatt valley on its east and some 8,000 feet from that of Zinal on the west, the observations show that at an elevation of 6,000 feet there are 550 dust particles in a cubic centimeter, while at 8,475 feet there are

Passing of Niagara Falls

Years ago the terrestrial movements raised the Johnson barrier to the Erie level so high that the waters of that lake reached not merely the level of Lake Michigan, but the point of turning all the water of the upper lakes into the Mississippi drainage way of Chicago.

But the falls were then cutting through the ridge, and when this was accomplished, before the change of drainage was completed, the surface of Lake Erie was lowered by many feet, and thus the falls were re-established for some time longer.

Slowly, year by year, one sees the channel wearing back, and suggesting the time when the river will be changed into a series of rapids, but another slight cause is at work, and one not easily seen, namely, the effects of the changing of the level of the earth's crust.

From computations it was found that for the first 21,000 years of the life of the river only the Erie waters flowed by way of the Niagara river, while for the next 2,000 years have all the waters of the upper lakes been feeding the falls.

If the terrestrial movements continue as at present (and there appears no reason to doubt it) for the continent was formerly raised higher than now, then in about 5,000 years the rise of the Erie basin promises to be raised so high that all the waters of the upper lakes will flow by way of the Chicago canal. This duration of about 35,000 years—Popular Science Monthly.

The First Circus

The modern circus had its origin in Lambeth, England, about 1770, where Philip Ashley, a discharged soldier, began giving exhibitions of horsemanship in an improvised ring. All his surroundings and accessories were of the crudest description, but his success was immediate and great.

Shortly afterward he built a rough structure near Westminster bridge, in London, the site of the present building, which has borne his name for more than a century. Only the spectators' seats in this original building were roofed over, the ring being in the open air.

Here he hired several performers, and his wife, who was much interested in the science, went into the ring herself, the first female equestrian known. His circus became so popular that he was, in a few years, able to put up a large and handsome building, which was opened to the public in 1780.

In 1713 his place was burned, and again in 1803 and 1812, but each time he immediately rebuilt it. It is said that the present structure, which is called "Ashley's," is the finest of its kind in the world.—Philadelphia Times.

Self-Dependence

Fight your own battles, lose your own fight, ask no favors of any one, and you will succeed a thousand times better than those who are always beseeching some one's patronage. No one can ever help you as well as you can yourself, because no one will be so heartily interested in your affairs. The first step will not be such a long one, perhaps; but carving your own way up the mountain, you make each one lead to another. Men who have made fortunes give them to start with, but started nothing, and a hundred-dollar note. Men who have by their own exertion acquired fame have not been thrust into popularity by puffs, begged or paid for, or given in a friendly spirit. They have unshowered their hands and touched the hearts of men. Men who will do their own work. I never knew a man to fail so signally as one who had indulged his affectionate grandmother to speak a good word for him. This is the secret of success for money or for anything else, work with your heart, hands and brain. Say "I will" and some day you will succeed. Too many friends hurt a man more than none at all.

Newsletters by Photography

Perhaps the most remarkable process on view at the Royal society's reception was that for producing illustrated magazines and newspapers entirely by photography, dispensing with engravings and "half-tone" blocks, and even with typography. Reels of sensitized paper tick through machinery which may be compared in principle with the modern rotary web printing presses.

In place of typographic cylinders you have cylinders of transparent "negative" illuminated from the inside, which "print" the sensitized paper with great rapidity as it passes round them. Thence the web passes through "duplicating" and "fixing" baths, and finally emerges in cut sheets ready for binding. The latter process is even "set up" photographically by a kind of typesetting machine, so as to produce a negative of such line automatically. It is said that a popular illustrated monthly will in all probability be produced by this method before long.—Chicago Tribune.

New York's Fire Department

Every city in the United States shows local pride in its firemen. Each claims that its department is one of the best of its kind in the country. The rivalry between some of the cities is at times amusing, and there is much discussion upon the merits of their own firemen; but New York city undoubtedly occupies the enviable position of having all things considered, the most thoroughly equipped and most efficient fire service in the world.

The apparatus is of the best. The horses selected with care and judgment, and magnificent animals, and the men picked from those thought to be best adapted for the work they must perform, are subjected to a most rigid physical examination before they are admitted to the service, and afterward are trained in a school of instruction at fire headquarters that is complete in itself.—A School for Firemen, by Charles Tinsley Hill in July St. Nicholas.

Snarecrow for Mosquitoes

John Habberton states with the solidity of firm conviction that mosquitoes are extremely frightened by dragon flies and will not come within five yards of them. He said that one or two dried dragon flies suspended from the eave of the roof of an open porch infested by mosquitoes will scare all of the little pests away, and they will not come back while the dragon flies are there. This he has tried with surprising results. It is a well-known fact that dragon flies are predatory and voracious insects, and that they subsist largely upon gnats, midges and mosquitoes, and it is not natural that the mosquito, who is a wide insect, should regard the "spindle," "darning needle" or dragon fly as the small bird regards the hawk.—Newark Call.

Two months' operation of the snarecrow in the metropolis, which was completed on Saturday, April 18.—The snarecrow having done its duty on Saturday, it was removed to the place of 12,500 dogs, which have been allowed to the dogs' house at Park Lane, of the regular six weeks' snarecrow. It is said that the snarecrow was used on 12,500 dogs, which have been allowed to the dogs' house at Park Lane, of the regular six weeks' snarecrow. It is said that the snarecrow was used on 12,500 dogs, which have been allowed to the dogs' house at Park Lane, of the regular six weeks' snarecrow.

DAIRY AND POULTRY.

INTERESTING CHAPTERS FOR OUR RURAL READERS.

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

In an address to Kansas farmers A. E. Jones said: "The farmer that is isolated from markets and is obliged to barter his butter at the store for 8 and 10 cents a pound will never get wealthy, and the best thing he would do is to join with his neighbors and put in a creamery. The cow worth from \$50 to \$75 and given \$30 worth of feed in a year, if judiciously handled, near a good market, will make a profit for her owner. She should produce 6,000 pounds of 4 to 4½ per cent milk, which, sold to a creamery at the average price of 80 cents a hundred, would return \$48 to \$54 a year. Besides, she produces only 200 pounds of milk and the manure. Twenty dollars to \$25 is considered a good profit on a cow after paying for feed and labor, and nothing at all for by-products. The cow that produces 300 pounds of butter a year will do so at a cost of 10 cents a pound, if she is well managed. The average cost, however, is about 12 cents a pound, based on the price of feed from year to year. The cow that produces only 200 pounds of milk and the manure would be a waste of 20 cents a year, taking it at a cost of 20 cents, taking it for granted that the feed is the same in either case. The pleasant feature about dairying is the profit. If the profit is not found, there is no pleasure in the work. This is a general law, but it applies especially to dairying, because profitable dairying is a fine art, and success is won by strict attention to business. The man who looks upon a cow as a necessary evil, can never be a decided success as a dairyman, any more than a slovenly farmer can make a success at farming. The price received for butter depends chiefly upon the taste of the consumer. The intelligent butter-maker studies the tastes of those people who are willing to pay well for what suits them, and then he learns how to make that kind of butter. It is the only way he can get their money. It is not the expense of manufacture that fixes the price. The consumer cares not that the butter perhaps cost untold labor on the part of some one who chafed and prepared it for market. If inferior, it sells for an inferior price, regardless of the cost of production, and if it is superior, it sells at top prices, though made with ease and little expense. And the beauty remains that the cost of producing the best butter need not be greater than that of producing goods of a poorer quality, in fact the latter is generally made at the greater cost. Ignorance is expensive. I think it will make every one who owns cows a better dairyman, if he will compare the prices of dairy goods with those of other farm products. If your cheap grains can be converted into 20 and 25 cent butter and 10 cent cheese or \$1 to \$1.15 per hundred for milk, it will pay better than selling the raw milk. If you are selling the farm of all the fertilizing material that much of the land is already in need of.

Shah Refused to Dance with the Princess of Wales

A number of amusing stories are told of the performances of the late Shah of Persia during his tour of Europe. On his first visit to London the Shah was expected to open the Manchester Hotel, but the Princess of Wales, his hostess, declined to do this on the ground that she was too thin, and in her place he led out the Duchess of Teck—there was so much more to it.

A Similar Incident took place in Paris when he was received by President MacMahon in 1873. As he entered the great gallery of the Palace of Versailles, young girls in white presented him with bouquets, which he stowed away in a basket carried by one of his officers. He stopped for a moment before a group of the wives of some high state officials, among whom was the stout and comely spouse of a member of the government. Struck with admiration, the Shah gave a new and polite proof of the affection of oriental for opulent natures by taking all the bouquets from the basket, and placing them in the arms of this lady. His compliment was greeted with a general burst of laughter, in which both the Shah and the lady joined.

The Coyotes Recovered Their Pups

An amusing incident occurred the other day on the Lemon farm, near Gardfield, Wash. Bert Lemon and an employe of the farm were plowing, when they came across three young coyote pups which had not yet opened their eyes. While they were examining the old ones, a dog, which they had approached to within fifty yards, barked and ran to the house for a gun and a sack, and placed the young ones in the sack, which was tied up and left in the field until time to go in for work.

The old coyotes kept a respectful distance from the rifle, but hovered around. Several turns of the field were made with the plow, and finally, when the men were a slight distance, they had left the sack containing the young coyotes, they saw one of the old ones with the sack, puppies and all, streaking it over the hill, and that was the last seen of them.—Spokane Spokesman-Review.

Selecting Cheese

The department of agriculture has issued a very valuable circular on "How to Select Good Cheese." In speaking of the composition of "filled cheese," it says: "Instead of the natural fat of milk, or cream, which is extracted for buttermaking, there is substituted what is known as 'neutral fat,' and this article is generally made at the greater cost. Ignorance is expensive. I think it will make every one who owns cows a better dairyman, if he will compare the prices of dairy goods with those of other farm products. If your cheap grains can be converted into 20 and 25 cent butter and 10 cent cheese or \$1 to \$1.15 per hundred for milk, it will pay better than selling the raw milk. If you are selling the farm of all the fertilizing material that much of the land is already in need of.

How to Use the Court-Plaster

Did you ever notice the way a physician prepares the court-plaster for a wound? First, he folds the piece lengthwise directly through the middle. The plaster should be considerably larger than the wound, to keep well over the edges, then slash the plaster lengthwise nearly to the edge. Then straighten the court-plaster out flat and cut the slanted pieces at opposite ends. Now, the straight edges of the court-plaster should be held over the wound, bringing the strips across the wound. Moisten them, and taking a strip from each side, draw them together gently, closing the cut, and stick the plaster in place. Continue with all the strips, and the cut will be dressed in a manner to insure a perfect healing, and as well as any doctor could do it.

Something About Birthdays

According to the astrologer's calendar people whose birthdays occur between June 2 and July 22 are influenced by that sign of the Zodiac known as Cancer. These persons embody the principles of the home and family life. They are affectionate and sympathetic. Their love of nature is their weakness. They make loving husbands and wives, fathers and mothers. As such their whole life is not to be compared with children. Persons born at this time are especially sensitive to the physical and mental conditions of others. Their minds are very persistent, but it is difficult for them to get their own place. They want to be at the head of their own department of service. Henry Ward Beecher was a striking type of the power, earnestness and pathos of this sign.

Watch the Young Chickens

If any of them appear sleepy or drowsy, look for vermin. Use insect powder on the mother hen, and put it on in the evening after the hen goes in the coop with the brood. The ideal floor for a poultry house is a cement one. Keep two to three inches of clean, dry sand or oil, and replenish as conditions may make necessary. Every man or woman who is making a specialty of one breed individually considers theirs the best breed. Special attention to its breeding will generally bring out its merit. Furnishing the poultry with a good dusting bed of fine, clean earth—road dust is excellent—under cover, is one of the best mediums to keep away vermin pests. When you see the hen eagerly trying to scratch a hole in the ground to dust in, it's a reflection on your method of caring for your flock. Under such conditions do not blame the hens if they seem to think there is no place on earth so enjoyable as the onion beds or melon hills in the garden. Lice in the poultry yard should be considered an indispensable evil, and its use in the summer time will keep away deleterious odors, and is a

WOMAN'S CORNER.

CURRENT TOPICS FOR DAMES AND DAMSELS.

Some Notes on the Males—Our Hints—Fashionable at Ever—Maiden Gowns—Reception Gowns for Brides—Hints for the Household.

AILOR hats are worn as much as ever this summer. These perennial favorites are mostly very simply trimmed, the ribbon band being often considered sufficient. The more elaborate ones have a bow and several

quills in addition. Alpine hats for outdoor wear are also seen, and some close shapes resembling the old fashioned English walking hat. Parasols are, on the whole, less trimmed than in former years. Although many are lavishly adorned with lace, ruffles, puffs and flowers, the majority are without trimmings, and are of changeable, flowered checked or striped silk.

There has been a return to hats and bonnets of drawn tulle and mousseline de soie. These are very delicate and light and are a pretty accompaniment to dainty summer gowns. Roses are seen in great abundance, and dahlias and hydrangeas are also in evidence. The dahlia is a flower easily copied in muslin, silk or velvet—it is naturally so rigid, solid and stiff—but when the fabric employed happens to be seacock blue in color, as is now sometimes the case, the eye refuses to be satisfied with the limitation. More or less tall trimming is still worn.

Material and Make of Gowns.

Among the varieties of linen lately put out by the manufacturers are some

showing fine silk stripes running lengthwise in straw, blue, pink and similar bright colors. Others are sprinkled with flowers worked in silk or flax. Costumes of either plain or fancy linen often have a wide belt of glace or flowered taffeta. Barege is worn largely, and there is a wide choice of styles. Among the prettiest ones are those having a warp design of printed flowers. These are made over a colored silk lining, with a girde of the same sort of taffeta. There are also some very attractive plaids in rich colors. Crepe de chine is to be in great favor this year. A number of gowns have been seen entirely composed of this fabric. Black, gray and beige all-pacars are well liked for useful summer toilets. They often have revers of white pique and a belt of silk or leather.

Young girls and young women wear decollete bodices over a gump or chemise of embroidery, lace, linen and similar fabrics. This decollete assumes a great variety of form. The opening may be square, round or of a fanciful form or may give a flou effect. The sleeve is no longer made with two balloons. The entire fullness is confined to the upper part of the arm, near the shoulder, and sometimes there is no fullness at all, or the sleeve is wrinkled close to the arm. In these latter cases a wide effect at the top is obtained by bows, epaulettes or platings falling from the shoulder.

The sketch shows a costume of pearl gray mohair. The tablier of the godet skirt is framed by two long straps, terminating in points at the foot.

The sleeves were butterfly-shaped with double wing. Below them hang deep ruffles of round point lace. White gloves were worn.

If clotheings are boiled a few minutes and quickly dried every few weeks it will cleanse them and make them more durable.

If a tablespoonful of vinegar is added to the water in which tough meats or fowls are boiled it will tend to make them tender.

A paste made of melted india rubber mixed with shellac varnish is the best thing to use for fastening leather trimmings on wood.

If a strip of webbing two inches wide is sewed tightly on the under side of a rug, close to the edge, it will prevent the edges from curling.

Warm bread and cake should be cut with a knife the blade of which has been heated by standing it in boiling water.

Before commencing to seed rats are after the stems are removed cover the fruit with very hot water and let it stand for a few moments. Drain the water off and the seeds may then be removed quite easily.

where they are fastened by paste buttons. The close bodice has a short, ruffled basque and is cut away in front to form two straps over a vest of white silk. The revers of the vest are embroidered with pompadour flowers. Paste buttons fasten the straps at the shoulders and are placed at the corners

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A Boy Chiropractor.
Paris has another chiropractic center, a little boy of 9, named Paul Delmont, whose communications are St. Joseph and St. Paul. The young doctor's first feat was to announce that he had been told by St. Paul and St. Joseph that if a certain plot of ground was searched two skeletons and the long-lost bells of an old church would be found. The neighbors dug, found the skeletons and bells and marveled.

Armor Plate Too Heavy.
Complaints have been received at Washington that the armor plates for the Kearsarge and Kentucky have been planned so large that it is impossible that a perfect material can be made with the ingots out of which they are manufactured. The plates as planned are ten tons too heavy.

A New Magazine Rifle.
Italy has a new magazine rifle, which holds only six cartridges, but can be filled and discharged in fifteen seconds.

Free Scholarship.
We have a full and complete scholarship including board and tuition in music and the literary departments in the famous Nashville College for young ladies. This scholarship is complete and worth \$100. This college is one of the finest in the South and has forty professors and lecturers. Students have privilege in the Vanderbilt University and have the benefit of the most experienced teachers and one of the best equipped colleges. A young lady should consider her education complete until she has been to this famous school. For full information address the Texas Publishing Co., Mexico, Texas.

If mourning is becoming to a widow, she wears it until engaged the next time.

Folly breaks out in a new place every year; it can't be cured.



Gladness Comes

With a better understanding of the transient nature of the many physical ills, which vanish before professional 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. That is why it is the only remedy with millions of families, and is everywhere esteemed so highly by all who value good health. Its beneficial effects are due to the fact that it is the only remedy which promotes internal cleanliness without debilitating the organs on which it acts. It is therefore all important, in order to get its beneficial effects, to note when you purchase, that you have the genuine article, which is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only and sold by all reputable druggists.

The Greatest Medical Discovery of the Age.

Kennedy's Medical Discovery.

DONALD KENNEDY, OF FOXBORO, MASS.
Has discovered in one of our common pasture weeds a remedy that cures every kind of humor, from the worst Scrofula down to a common Pimple.

He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases, and never failed except in two cases (both thunder humors). He has now in his possession over two hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston. Send postal card for book.

A benefit is always experienced from the first bottle, and a perfect cure is warranted when the right quantity is taken.

When the lungs are affected, it causes shooting pains, like needles passing through them; the same with the Liver or Bowels. This is caused by the ducts being stopped, and always disappears in a week after taking it. Read the label.

If the stomach is foul or bilious it will cause squamous feelings at first.

No change of diet ever necessary. Eat the best you can get, and enough of it. Dose, one tablespoonful in water at bedtime. Sold by all Druggists.

PATENTS, TRADE MARKS

OPIMUM
Warranted Cured. Sold in 1871. Thousands cured. Cheapest and best cure. FEAR TREAT. State case. Dr. W. H. Miller, Quincy, Mich.

W N U Dallas 31-96
When Answering Advertisements Mention this Paper.

This is the very best Smoking Tobacco made.

Blackwell's Genuine BULL DURHAM

You will find our coupons inside each 5 ounce bag and two coupons inside each 2 ounce bag. Buy a bag, read the coupon and see how to get your share of \$50,000 in premiums.

GAVE HER CONSENT

To Have Her Correspondence With Dr. Hartman Published.

The following correspondence with Mrs. Sallie Davenport, Bandera, Texas, speaks for itself. This lady is only one of thousands who has been cured by Dr. Hartman's free treatment. No case is published except by the written consent of the patient. All letters strictly confidential.

Bandera, Tex., Aug. 22, 1895.—Having read your kind offer to suffering women I thought I would write at once in regard to my case. I am 36 years of age. I have been troubled for about seven years with a hurting in my left side, very low down. I suffer for a great deal at my monthly periods, almost thrown into convulsions. The flow is not sufficient, and very pale at first. Have been treated by a great many doctors, but don't get well. They say it is inflammation of the ovaries.

Bandera, Tex., Sept. 23, 1895.—I have followed directions as best I could and feel much better, though my side hurt me some during my period, but not so much as before. The flow was not sufficient. My lungs are giving me some trouble. I expectorate a great deal.

Bandera, Tex., Jan. 1, 1896.—Have been intending to write for some time to tell you the good effects derived from Pe-r-u-na. I have gone according to directions for two months as nearly as I could; and must say, thanks to you, for I feel almost as well as I ever did. I recommend Pe-r-u-na to all my friends, for it will accomplish all that is claimed for it.

Bandera, Tex., Jan. 25, 1896.—It is with much pleasure that I give my full consent for you to use my letter for publication. Will do all I can for your worthy medicine.

MRS. SALLIE DAVENPORT.
Send symptoms, duration of illness, and treatment already received to Dr. Hartman, and directions for treatment will be sent promptly. Those who wish Dr. Hartman's little book, written expressly for women, can get one free by addressing The Pe-r-u-na Drug Manufacturing Company, Columbus, Ohio.

Millions of Bibles.
The American Bible Society issued 1,750,283 copies of the scriptures during the year ending March 31. The society has issued during the eighty years that it has been in existence 61,700,811 copies.

Ancient Manuscript.
The original agreement between Goldsmith and Cadell, the publisher, concerning the writing of the "History of England," is to be sold in London. At the same sale will be offered the autograph manuscript of Bunen's "Holy Willie's Prayer" on four quarto pages, which differs from the printed editions of the poem, and contains a complete stanza not found in the manuscript purchased by the Kilmarnock corporation in 1884.

When a summer girl looks sticky, it is a sign that the weather can't get much hotter.

To Observe "Bird Day."
An appeal for the observance of a "bird day" in the schools of the country has been issued by the department of agriculture at Washington. The object is to devote the day, to be set apart once a year, or to be combined with " Arbor Day," to instruction in the value of our native birds, and the means of protecting them from wanton destruction.

Can a hammock be called a spoon-holder?

How to Grow 40c Wheat.
Salzer's Fall Seed Catalogue tells you. It's worth thousands to the wide-awake farmer. Send 1-cent stamp for catalogue and free samples of grains and grasses for fall sowing. John A. Salzer Seed Co., LaCrosse, Wis.

Times are good or ill, as your business is attended to.

If the Baby Is Cutting Teeth.
Be sure and use that old and well-tried remedy, *MAN WISDOM'S SOOTHING SYRUP* for Children Teething.

No one should play another man's game, but we all do it.

Personal.
ANY ONE who has been benefited by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will receive information of much value and interest by writing to Pink Pills, P. O. Box 1392, Philadelphia.

A kiss composed largely of teeth and noise, indicate a novice.

Wife Stopped Free and Permanently Cured.
Free first day's use of Dr. King's Great Nerve Restorer. Free trial bottle and treatise. Send to Dr. King, 511 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

A good husband should be as patient as a successful retail grocer.

Hall's Catarrh Cure
Is a constitutional cure. Price, 75c.

We contend that nothing looks worse than spots on a man's pants.

THE THIRD SESSION.

SENATOR ALLEN IS PLACED IN THE CHAIR.

He Receives the Honor of Permanent Chairman by a Majority of 104—Report of the Committee on Credentials—At Work on the Platform.

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Respectfully submitted for the consideration of the People's party convention.

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Delegate Wendell, of California, chairman of the credentials committee, read the report. The portion of the report relative to delegations where there were no contests were agreed to, and then the trouble began. The delegates cried out in protest and then Mr. Patterson of Colorado moved that the convention take up the contests in alphabetical order.

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Mr. Patterson denied that the committee had submitted them in any order. The committee, he said, had simply enumerated the cases.

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A CUTTING AFFRAY.

ONE OF THE PARTICIPANTS IN A CRITICAL CONDITION.

The Wounded Man's Brother-in-Law Avenge the Wrong Done to One Man and Wounded Two More—No Arrest as Yet—Negro Boy's Fight.

Valley Mills, Tex., July 25.—A difficulty at Center Hill camp meeting resulted in bloodshed. One of the parties to the difficulty was seriously cut and bled internally. An artery was cut in his arm.

The wounded man was carried home and his brother-in-law, overcome by the critical condition of his wife's brother, armed himself and went forth to avenge the wrong. He sought the premises of the father of the cutter.

The man he wanted was not at home. The head of the family and the man with a grievance came to words, resulting in the former being shot in the head, one son being killed and the wounding of another son. The shooter fled. The parties on both sides of the difficulty stand well in the community. As no arrest or complaint has been filed, the names of the parties are withheld.

A Strange Story.
Chicago, Ill., July 24.—The police are investigating a strange story just told them by 16-year-old Arthur Peterson. Young Peterson was arrested on the lake front, Moses St. Clair, colored, 55 years old, who was with the boy, was also arrested and locked up. At the police station he refused to talk, but the boy told Sergeant Murphy that in St. Paul, his native city, he met St. Clair, who seemed to exercise a peculiar influence over him. Less than a year ago, young Peterson said, he came to Chicago with this man St. Clair, who told the boy, so the latter said, that if he attempted to leave him or told any one about the mistreatment he received he would kill him. "Several weeks ago we went out to Oak Park and Austin and committed a number of burglaries in each place. St. Clair compelled me to assist in these burglaries, telling me what to do. We got considerable valuable property, which St. Clair disposed of when we went to New York. There we committed one burglary. We did not realize very much from it, and St. Clair thought we had better come back to Chicago. We arrived in this city several days ago, and I have been watching for a chance to get away from St. Clair."

Young George Killed.
Huntville, Tex., July 25.—Further particulars of the accidental shooting of Edwin C. Gore of Navasota while hunting on the Trinity river near Midway last Tuesday show that young Gore, with a companion was cleaning a gun in a boat at Clapp's Ferry half filled with water. The puff of steam which had been stuck in the mud to steady the boat, gave way and the craft began to drift into the current. Young Gore told his companion to step ashore and followed himself, attempting to pull the gun from the boat with the muzzle toward him. In doing so the hammer caught the boat's side and the head of squared shot was discharged into his body. His companion immediately went in search of medical assistance, but when it came it was too late to check the flow of blood. The wounded boy was taken to Midway, but despite every effort the circulation of the blood could not be renewed sufficiently to save his life. Neither of the boys were over 15 years of age. The deceased was a son of the late Dr. Langston J. Gore and a nephew of Mayor Thomas J. Gore. Mrs. Gore and her children were on a visit to relatives near Midway.

Communication Looked For.
Austin, Tex., July 25.—The chances are that young Frank of Galveston who is in the penitentiary at Huntsville, serving out a sentence for killing a man named Trogue at Brazos a several years ago, will shortly have his sentence commuted by the governor. He was given fifteen years and has served between three and four. A short time ago the pardon board acted carefully weighing the testimony in the case and the circumstances surrounding it, recommended the commutation of Frank's sentence to five years. The matter is in Gov. Culberson's hands and he will doubtless act in accordance with the recommendation of the board. He has not yet reached 18 1/2 years, the board having fixed a number of recommendations at him, but it is believed that as soon as he gets to it, the head of Frank and his old mother will be made glad. The young man has many warm friends in Galveston, a large number of whom have signed his petitions for pardon and indicated on executive clemency in his behalf. His aged mother was here to see the governor some time back and her grief touched the hearts and won the sympathy of Gov. Culberson and everybody else whom she came in contact with.

Knights of Pythias.
Galveston, Tex., July 25.—The uniformed knights of Pythias sent the marching yesterday in attendance upon the brigade meeting and court martial, while the regular meeting occupied the afternoon. The individual drill took place at the beach lawn shortly after 5 o'clock, a large crowd witnessing it, followed by the "silent drill" by picked men of the Houston division, which was very fine. The dress parade was cut out, as the knights wished to prepare for the ball.

Recovering Rapidly.
Merham, Tex., July 25.—Dan Walker, the negro who is charged with killing his wife and then tried to kill himself several weeks ago, is now rapidly recovering from his wound. The ball entered just below the left nipple, passing through his body and was cut out just under the skin near the backbone. He is able to sit up and now walks about his cell and has an excellent appetite.

Commissioners Appointed.
Austin, Tex., July 25.—The commissioner general of the Tennessee Centennial having requested the governor to appoint five commissioners to represent Texas at the centennial to be held next year, the following gentlemen were yesterday appointed: Frank P. Hildand, Dallas; W. W. Dexter, Houston; W. B. Munson, Denton; George B. Loving, Fort Worth; C. H. Lebed, Austin; Jeff McLemore, San Antonio.

Money Counterfeiters.
San Antonio, Tex., July 15.—The Brown and John Carney were arrested early yesterday morning on charges of making and passing counterfeit money. A search of the houses occupied by Brown and Carney resulted in the discovery of a complete set of molds and material for making halves and quarters of dollars.

Mrs. J. H. Tolfe.
Mrs. J. H. Tolfe, Grover Cleveland's former secretary, committed suicide by drinking carbolic acid a few days ago.

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POOR PILGRIC

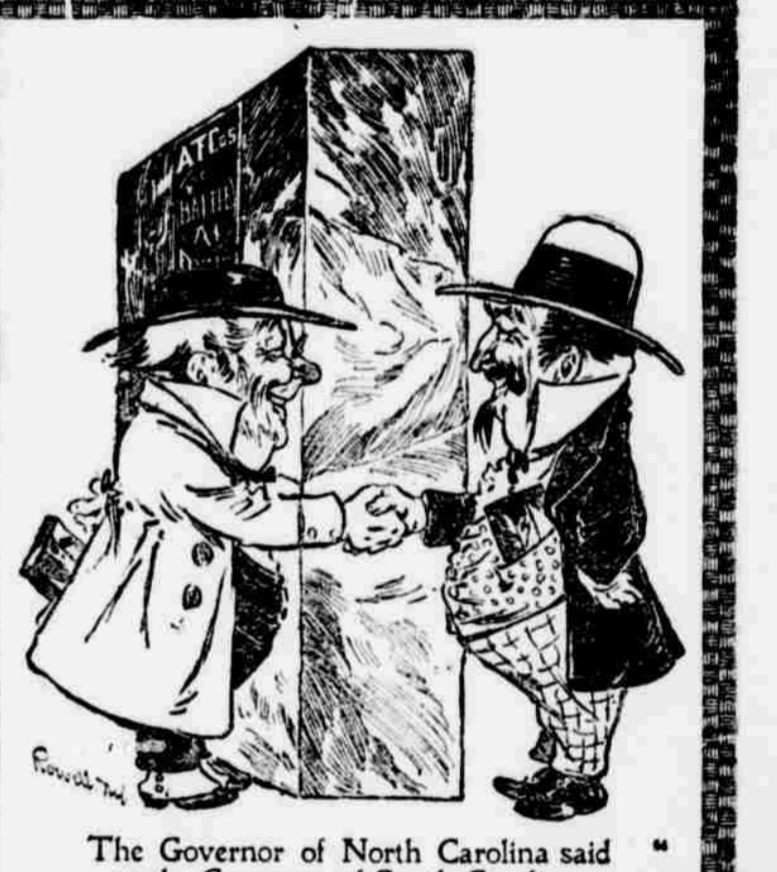
there is no need for you to contemplate a wig when you can enjoy the pleasure of sitting again under your own "thatch." You can begin to get your hair back as soon as you begin to use

Ayer's Hair Vigor.

C. C. C. CERTAIN CHILL CURE
PRICE 50¢ PER BOTTLE. BEST IN THE WORLD.

EDUCATIONAL.
THE UNIVERSITY OF NOTRE DAME.
Notre Dame, Indiana.

Full courses in Latin, Hebrew, Science, Law, Civil, Mechanical and Electrical Engineering, Through Preparatory and Commercial Courses. Home from actual students who have completed the studies required for admission into the Junior or Senior Year of any of the collegiate courses. A limited number of Candidates for the Educational State will be received at special rates. Mr. Deane's Hall, no later than 15 days in advance of the completion of the requirements. The 1904 Term will open September 20, 1904. Catalogue sent free on application to V. W. DEANE, A. M., NOTRE DAME, I. N.



The Governor of North Carolina said to the Governor of South Carolina

Battle Ax PLUG

"BATTLE AX" is the most tobacco, of the best quality, for the least money. Large quantities reduce the cost of manufacture, the result going to the consumer in the shape of a larger piece, for less money, than was ever before possible.

"The Quality of Experience"

Cycle Prices

Pay \$100—you have a Columbia—the result of 19 years' experience.

Pay less—you have experiment, at your expense—the result of competing doubtfulness.

More Columbias each successive year.

Catalogue of Truth, free at Columbia agencies—by mail for two 2-cent stamps.

Pope Mfg. Co., Hartford, Conn.

