

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

Professional Cards. T. E. Lindsey, M. D. E. E. Gilbert, M. D. Lindsey & Gilbert, PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS.

Tender their services to the people of Haskell and surrounding country. Surgery and all chronic diseases solicited. Office at A. P. McLemore's Drug Store.

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Civil practice exclusively, with special attention to land litigation.

Practice in all the courts and transact a general land agency business. Have complete abstract of Haskell county land titles. Notary in Office.

H. G. McCONNELL, Attorney at Law, HASKELL, TEXAS.

SADDLES AND HARNESS

When you want a saddle or a set of harness, call at C. C. RIDDEL'S Shop. Repairing neatly and promptly done. Give me a share of your trade and work.

Ed. J. HAMNER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, HASKELL, TEXAS.

Practices in the County and District Courts of Haskell and surrounding counties. Office over First National Bank.

C. D. SANDERS, WYER & LAND AGENT, HASKELL, TEXAS.

Motarial work, Abstracting and attention to property of non-residents given special attention.

Lost and Found.

On last Tuesday morning Mrs. F. C. Alexander and children and Mrs. English and family went down on Paint Creek fishing at a point about 12 or 14 miles from town. At about 2 p. m. little Fred Alexander, aged 3 years, was missed from the group and search was immediately begun and two other small fishing parties within half a mile or so of them were notified and joined in the hunt. Failing to find him in a short time, Booth English was sent to town as fast as a horse could carry him for help, when there was an outpouring of citizens by every means of conveyance obtainable. They arrived on the scene but a little before night and quite a number after dark. Men joined hands and waded the creek for a considerable distance and failing to find him there they searched up and down the creek and out over the prairie, many going nearly all night, but failing to find any trace of the child. Messengers brought the news to town before daylight that he was still unaccounted for, and nearly every man that had not gone the previous evening went with all speed to join in the search, many ladies also going. When daylight came another, and more thorough search of the water was made, but without result, save the hopeful conclusion that he was not drowned. Search was again instituted in every direction and at a little before ten o'clock the shout came down the creek from mouth to mouth in ringing tones "All Right, All Right!" There were perhaps thirty ladies and 30 or 40 men at the rendezvous, who had come in from a round, and a regular halleluiah shout went up from them and the parents were transported with joy. Riding through a mesquite thicket in the creek bottom about three miles above the fishing place, Harry Dickenson came upon the little fellow trotting along sound and well. His shouts brought other searchers to him and they soon placed little Fred in the arms of his happy parents.

Look out for the locomotive! Mr. Jerome Kearby will have to try his hand at office hunting again before he gets one.

BE WISE in your day and generation. Come, get in on the ground floor before the railroads make a checkerboard of Haskell county and send real estate prices skyward.

THE congressional committee having in charge the Keardy-Abbott contest presented a lengthy and exhaustive report the other day recommending that Mr. Abbott retain his seat. The report was unanimously adapted and

RAILROAD talk of interest to us of this section is beginning to fly thick and fast of late. It includes talk of the extension of the Texas Central, the Weatherford, Mineral Wells and Northwestern and the Fort Worth & Albuquerque, all of which point Haskellward.

THE silver element of our county is to meet today and select their candidates delegates to the state convention, to be voted for at the primary on June 6th. It is in order for those who favor the other side of the question to get together and select their candidates. This is a momentous question and we would like to see a full and free expression of the people on it.

EVERY democrat who favors the restoration of free and independent coinage to silver at the present ratio should make a special effort to attend the primary election on June 6th and cast his ballot for the white metal. The supreme conflict between the masses and the gold bugs is now on and the man who stands aloof, or allows petty hindrances to deter him practically loses his opportunity to have any voice or influence in shaping the financial policy of the government and, if he suffers oppression as a consequence he has no right to complain; he has neglected his first duty as a citizen—has in fact committed political suicide.

Abbott Seated. Washington, May 4.—(Special.)—The committee which had charge of the contested election case of Kearby vs. Abbott brought in to-day a unanimous report in favor of the sitting member, Mr. Abbott. The house then took up the report and agreed to it without a dissenting vote. The report of the committee was prepared by Congressman Bell of Texas and went over the whole case. It was a very lengthy and exhaustive report. Mr. Jenkins, who said that he would make a minority report, concluded not to do so.

OLD PEOPLE.

Old people who require medicine to regulate the bowels and kidneys will find the true remedy in Electric Bitters. This medicine does not stimulate and contains no whiskey nor other intoxicant, but acts as a tonic and alterative. It acts mildly on the stomach and bowels, adding strength and giving tone to the organs, thereby aiding Nature in the performance of the functions. Electric Bitters is an excellent appetizer and aids digestion. Old People find it just exactly what they need. Price fifty cents per bottle at A. P. McLemore's Drug Store.

Lost or Stolen.

One brown mare 14 hands high, branded LHG (connected) on left thigh. Will pay \$5.00 reward for her returned to me on Lake creek. F. M. WINCHESTER.

Awarded Highest Honors—World's Fair. DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER. MOST PERFECT MADE. A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant. 40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

No Hope from Populism.

IN TO inspire their followers with hopes of success and hold them in the party and at the same time delude the dissatisfied and wavering elements of other parties to join them the populist papers and leaders in Texas have been proclaiming the populist vote in 19 states in 1892 and 1894 as showing the great gains the pops are making in the United States. An examination of authentic statistics of the vote in those two years shows that the populist statement, as published, is CORRECT as far as it goes, but that it is ENTIRELY MISLEADING because it only gives ONE-HALF OF THE TRUTH. The truth is, the pops lost votes in every state but those 19, and even in them they only polled a vote of 789,825 out of a total of 6,567,320 votes cast in them. Of this boasted 789,825 149,857 were in Texas and if they are subtracted it will leave them a total of 639,965 only in the remaining brag states, which is less than ten per cent.—one in ten of the votes polled in those states. Nor is this yet all the truth; they LOST MORE votes in the other states than they gained in their 19 brag states. In Kansas alone—where they have been tried—their loss was 44,792 votes!

These are facts which should be considered by men who have listened to the populist siren and have some inclination to flop to her arms. They should also be pondered by the honest populist, the man who has gone to that party with the honest belief that he was taking the right step for his own interest and that of the masses and who is not an adventurer in search of political pie.

Such men have acted in most cases on misrepresentation of the record of the democratic party as made by an overwhelming majority of its congressmen and as to the strength, popularity and prospects of the populist party. Candidly, when, after ten years of the hardest work ever done by any set of people in an effort to build up a new party, it can show no better strength than the above figures indicate, we must say that we can see no hope that it has to hold out that it can or will ever control the national government.

We say it, and believe it to be as true as any prophesy in holy writ that, if genuine relief and prosperity ever comes to the masses during this generation it will come through a purified democratic party.

A Modern Wonder.

New York, May 4.—The national Electric exposition under the auspices of the National Electric association, opened at the grand central palace to-night. It was opened by the pressing of a golden key by Governor Morton, which sent out an electric current that discharged cannon in San Francisco, New Orleans, St. Paul, Augusta, Me., and London England, and from the roof of the exposition building, and with the same touch of the golden key a grand blaze of electric light illumined the great building, making it look like a scene from fairyland.

The occasion was the celebration of the completion of the harnessing of the mighty Niagara falls in the service of man, and its connection by cable with the electric plant in New York city. If we did not know the fact of the above statement, and also know the explanation of it by natural causes, it would seem to us beyond all belief, or as great a miracle as any recorded in holy writ.

An article in the Fort Worth Gazette of recent date reviewing railroad building in the United States since 1837 and giving a list of the roads projected in Texas, which at this time appear hopeful of building, includes one in which Haskell is interested, being on the proposed route, as follows:

"The Fort Worth & Albuquerque. —Fort Worth Texas, northwest 180 miles; contract reported let."

Correction.

In Judge Hamner's communication last week the last sentence should have read "I shall then not fear your verdict." The word "not" was left out through an oversight of the typ.

A MASS meeting of the Democrats who favor the free coinage of silver at the rate of 16 to 1, will meet at the court house to-day, to select their candidates for the June primary.

THE populists polled with the aid of the democrats who fused with them in five states, in the last presidential election, a little over one million votes. The democrats, after the fusion and aid given the pops in these states, had five and a half million votes left. The republican party, polled nearly five and a half million.

The democratic gain over their vote of 1888, was one fourth of the entire populist vote. The republican loss was 18,000.

The total popular vote for president in 1894, was in round numbers 12,000,000. The populist party has been in existence, and in good working order for ten years.

Now, we submit the following question to those who hope for relief through the populist party:

If, in ten years, you only have one million votes; how long will it take to acquire more than five million votes; which it seems necessary for the successful party to possess?

There is some food for reflection in these figures, and we would commend them to those who think of leaving the democratic party. With an organization already perfected throughout the union at the close of the war, it has taken the democratic party thirty years to get into full control of the federal government. No candid populist will claim that they can control the electoral college prior to 1904. They have made the strongest possible appeal to the south and west for the past ten years, with only slight success, and are hardly organized in the middle and western states.

They have no issues in their national platform that are calculated to interest the eastern voter. They have no defined policy on the tariff question. Their monetary policy is merely advisory, and leaves the responsibility with the other parties to provide something better, which, they say, they would favor.

They curse and fume, at the corruption of the democratic and republican politicians, and yet when one of these outcasts loses hope, and joins them, they pick them up and give them a coat of whitewash, shut their eyes to the dark spots that still show under the coating, and try to elect them to the most responsible positions.

Scientific Truth.

"He that has the truth and keeps it, keeps what not to him belongs. But performs a selfish action. And, his fellow mortals wrongs."

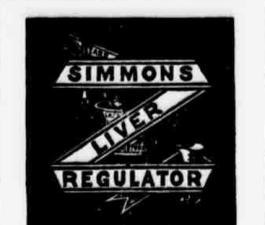
Some through ignorance oppose the truth.—Father forgive them, they know not what they do. They raise a cry of obscenity at a scientific fact, when there is all the difference in the world between the two. One is a hydra headed lizard, the other an angel of light. One is bred in the slimy sewers of hell, the other emanates from the bosom of infinite purity.

All scientific truths couched in becoming language is as sacred as the silver shrine of heaven; as pure as a star. Nature's laws are inexorable. They are as unbending as a rock and as strict as a strait jacket.

From their scrutiny there is no escape and from their verdict there is no appeal. The fool and philosopher alike must before their mandate bow. The profligate doth say "Oh, wretched man that I am, who shall deliver me from the body of this death?" But with that curse branded on his brow he continues his wanderings in the agony of a moral hell, forever writhing in the slimy coils and poison folds of a worm that never dies. For is not that monster of iniquity, though dead and all but rotten in trespasses and sins undergoing the very torments of the fabled damned? A tabernacle without a ghastly sepulchre within. Listen then to the voice of truth, or, else through ignorance, you forge the fetters of your eternal thrall-dom and arouse the phantoms that will haunt your footsteps though you tread through the marble halls of palaces. Give us the truth or, peradventure, intemperance, sensuality and animal spiritualism will run their course until the pit swallows them, or ere from the wine press of cruelty there flows a gory river.

Max Muller says "He that has the truth and keeps it is either a coward or criminal or both." Come again Bro. "Ed" C. H. Bivins.

NEW CASH STORE. To the people of Haskell and adjoining counties: I beg to say that I have sold out the hardware business, and will open a small, but select stock of Notions, Ladies and Gents, wear, etc. I shall buy and sell for cash only.—one price to all. I guarantee a square deal, and goods strictly as represented. Thanking you for past favors, I shall do my best to merit your confidence and trade. Please call next week—east side square. Respectfully, T. J. WILBURN.



THE BEST SPRING MEDICINE

is SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR. Don't forget to take it. Now is the time you need it most to wake up your Liver. A sluggish Liver brings on Malaria, Fever and Ague, Rheumatism, and many other ills which shatter the constitution and wreck health. Don't forget the word REGULATOR. It is SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR you want. The word REGULATOR distinguishes it from all other remedies. And, besides this, SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR is a Regulator of the Liver, keeps it properly at work, that your system may be kept in good condition. FOR THE BLOOD take SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR. It is the best blood purifier and corrector. Try it and note the difference. Look for the RED Z on every package. You won't find it on any other medicine, and there is no other Liver remedy like SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR—the King of Liver Remedies. Be sure you get it. J. H. Zelin & Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

TWO LIVES SAVED. Mrs. Phoebe Thomas, of Junction City, Ill. was told by her doctors she had consumption and that there was no hope for her, but two bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery completely cured her and she says it saved her life. Mr. Thos Eggers, 139 Florida St., San Francisco, suffered from a dreadful cold, approaching Consumption, tried without result everything else then bought one bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery and in two weeks was cured. He is naturally thankful. It is such results of which these are samples that prove the wonderful efficacy of this medicine in Coughs and Colds. Free trial bottles at A. P. McLemore's Drugstore. Regular size bottles 50

Why not be your own Middle-man? Pay but one profit between maker and user and that a small just one. Our Big 70c Paper Catalogue and Buyers Guide proves that it's possible. Which 25c sample, 12,000 Illustrations, describes and tells the one-profit price of over 40,000 articles, everything you use. We send it for 15 cents; that's not for the book, but to pay part of the postage or expressage, and keep off idlers. You can't get it too quick. MONTGOMERY WARD & CO., The Store of All the People, 116 Michigan Ave., Chicago.

TEXAS

PANHANDLE ROUTE.

Ft. Worth & Denver R'y. MORGAN JONES, Receiver. The Shortest Line from Texas to Colorado. Through Train Leaves Fort Worth at 11:15 a. m. and arrives at Denver at 10:00 p. m. next day, passing through Trinidad Pueblo and the Great Western, Red and Rose River Valleys—the finest wheat, corn and cotton producing country in the world. The Only Line Running Through Pullman and Reclining Chair Cars Without charge. For further information address D. B. KEELE, G. P. A., Ft. W. & D. C. RY., Fort Worth, Texas.

"MOTHERS' FRIEND"

Shortens labor, lessens pain, diminishes danger to life of both mother and child and leaves her in condition more favorable to speedy recovery. Stronger after than before confinement. Says a prominent midwife. Is the best remedy known and worth the price for that alone. Endorsed and recommended by midwives and all ladies who have used it. Beware of substitutes and imitations. FOR RISING BREAST. Known and worth the price for that alone. Endorsed and recommended by midwives and all ladies who have used it. Beware of substitutes and imitations. Makes Child-Birth Easy. Sent by Express or mail on receipt of price \$1.00 per bottle. Book "TO MOTHERS" mailed free, containing voluntary testimonials. HEADFIELD REGULATORS CO., ATLANTA, GA. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Advertised Letters.

The following is a list of letters remaining at the Post Office Haskell, Texas, for 30 days. Oshery, Albert A. 1; Day, Jno. S. 8; Ee, I. Hanson, Jno. E. 1; Jones, Mr. Chuk 1; McLean, Mr. J. L. 1; Parker, Mr. A. M. 1; Terry, Mr. G. M. 1. If not called for within 30 days will be sent to the dead letter office. When calling for the above please say advertised. C. D. LONO, P. M. Haskell Tex. May 1, 1896.

Hardware!

WE carry everything in the Hardware Line. We have just received a car of Buggies and will make you good prices. Come to see us. We will appreciate your trade.

Respectfully, GEO. L. PANTON, ABILENE, TEXAS.

SHERRILL BROS. & CO., DEALERS IN—

HARDWARE, AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,

Stoves and Tinware, Tanks, Pumps, Pipe and Fittings. Call and Try Us



Greatest Retail Store in the West.

105 DEPARTMENTS—STOCK, \$1,250,000 FLOOR AREA, NEARLY 7 ACRES. Dry Goods—Millinery—Ladies' Suits—Notions—Toys—Crockery—Men's Furnishings—Shoes—Jewelry—Silverware—Books—Furniture—Carpets—Wall Paper—Hardware—Canned Goods—New Tea Room.

Why You Should Trade Here—The assortment is the greatest in the West—quality and price. Our one-price check—one shipment will fit you out complete. We have the most complete stock of goods—consequently the lowest. Money refunded on unsatisfactory goods—free return of stock. Handsome 12-page Illustrated Catalogue sent out of press—free by mail. Come to the Big Store if you can. You will be made welcome. If you can't come, send for our new catalogue by mail. Emery, Bird, Thayer & Co., Successors to Sullivan, Moore, Emery & Co., KANSAS CITY, MO.

DON'T STOP TOBACCO.

HOW TO CURE YOURSELF WHILE USING IT. The tobacco habit grows on a man until his nervous system is seriously affected, impairing health, comfort and happiness. To quit suddenly is too severe a shock to the system, as tobacco to an inveterate user becomes a stimulant that his system continually craves. "Bacco-Curo" is a scientific cure for the tobacco habit, in all its forms. Carefully compounded after the formula of an eminent Berlin physician who has used it in his private practice since 1872, without a failure. It is purely vegetable and guaranteed perfectly harmless. You can use all the tobacco you want while taking "Bacco-Curo." It will notify you when to stop. We give a written guarantee to cure permanently any case with three boxes, or refund the money with 10 per cent interest. "Bacco-Curo" is not a substitute but a scientific cure, that cures without aid of will power and with no inconvenience. It leaves the system as pure and free from nicotine as the day you took your first whiff of smoke. Cured By Bacco-Curo and Gained Thirty Pounds. From hundreds of testimonials, the originals of which are on file and open to inspection, the following is presented: Clayton, Nevada, Co. Ark. Jan. 25, 1895. Eureka Chemical & Mfg. Co. "La Cross, Wis." Gentlemen: For forty years I used tobacco in all its forms. For twenty-five years of that time I was a great sufferer from general debility and heart disease. For fifteen years I tried to quit, but couldn't. I took various remedies, among others "No-To-Bac." "The Indian Tobacco Antidote." "Humble Chloride of Gold," etc., etc, but none of them did me the least bit of good. Finally, however, I purchased a box of your "Bacco-Curo" and it entirely cured me of the habit in all its forms, and I have increased thirty pounds in weight and am relieved from all the pains, aches and pains of body and mind. I could write a quite of paper upon my changed feeling and condition. Yours respectfully, J. B. MARSHALL, Pastor, C. P. Church, Clayton, Ark. Sold by all druggists at \$1.00 per box; three boxes, (thirty days' treatment,) \$2.50 with iron-clad guarantee, or sent direct upon receipt of price. Write for booklet and proofs. Eureka Chemical & Mfg. Co., La Cross, Wis., and Boston, Mass.

—If you have an idea of buying a buggy, call at the Free Press office and see how cheap you can get one

S.S.S.

PURELY a vegetable compound, made entirely of roots and herbs gathered from the forests of Georgia, and has been used by millions of people with the best results. IT CURES

All manner of Blood diseases, from the pestiferous little boil on your nose to the worst cases of inherited blood taint, such as Scrofula, Rheumatism, Catarrh and SKIN-CANCER. Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. SWIFT SCIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

Nicolaus Grou.

She Didn't Think. "It's too bad," said Miss Cayenne, thoughtfully. "It must have hurt Miss Primwell's feelings very much, but I spoke before I thought."

"Were you rude to her?" inquired the mutual friend. "I am afraid so," she replied. "I must have hurt Miss Primwell's feelings very much, but I spoke before I thought."

Paralysis Follows Bloodlessness and Nervous Prostration.

A PATIENT WOMAN AFFLICTED FOR YEARS.

She Tells How at Last She Was Permanently Cured. From the Press, New York City. For more than fifteen years, Mrs. A. Mather, who lives at No. 1 East One-hundred-and-twelfth Street, New York, was a sufferer from anemia, which in spite of the treatment of physicians gradually developed into nervous prostration, until finally marked symptoms of paralysis set in. Mrs. Mather gladly gave the reporter her experience.

"For many years," Mrs. Mather said, "I was a constant sufferer from nervousness. It was about fifteen years ago that my condition began to grow worse. I gradually became so affected that I was prostrated and, until about two years ago, was a part of the time unable to walk. I had employed several physicians from time to time, my bills at the drug store for prescriptions amounting to nearly \$500 a month, but all the doctors did for me did not seem to help me at all. My blood became greatly impoverished and I was unable to do any work. I was threatened with paralysis.

"When I walked I could scarcely drag my feet along and at times my knees would give away so that I would almost fall down. Feeling that doctors could not help me I had little hope of recovery, until one day I read in a newspaper how a person, afflicted almost the same as I was, had been cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. I purchased a box and began taking the pills. The effect of this first box pleased me so much that I bought another. Before I had taken all the pills in the first box I began to experience relief and, after the third box had been used, I was practically cured. It was really surprising what a speedy and pronounced effect the medicine had upon me.

"I always keep Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in my house and when I feel any symptoms of nervousness find that they give me certain relief. Mrs. Mather's daughter, Miss Anna, corroborated her mother's account, and told how she herself had been cured of chronic indigestion by these pills, and how, too, her cousin had been cured of asthma. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood, and restore shattered nerves. They are also a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppression of the menses and all forms of weakness. They build up the blood and restore the glow of health to pale and anemic cheeks. In men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork or excesses of whatever nature. Pink Pills are sold in boxes never less than \$1.00, and may be had of all druggists, or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Med. Co., Scarborough, N. Y.

"Times are never hard so long as there are any fools left with money."

If the Baby is Cutting Teeth. Be sure and use that old and well-tried remedy, Mrs. Wagoner's sweet oil for children's teething.

Oh, we are all so horrible when we are dead!

Best Cure for Consumption is the only cough medicine used in my house.—D. L. Albright, Millbury, Pa., Dec. 11, '95.

People do not go crazy; cranks drive them crazy.

If Troubled With Sore Eyes Jackson's Indian Eye Salve will positively cure them. Use at all druggists.

People get too old to dance, but they never get too old to sing.

Gladness Comes

With a better understanding of the transient nature of the many physical ills, which vanish before proper, force-gentle, and 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 weakened 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 one 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.

W. L. DOUGLAS, BROOKTON, MASS.

Haskell Free Press.

J. E. POOLE, Publisher. HASKELL, TEXAS.

An unusual blossom—a red, white and blue bloomer.

If we escape war this year it will not be the fault of congress.

Backward springs generally indicate the right kind of harvest.

Human nature is apt to think that it is doing a favor when it pays a debt.

The man who never runs in debt is the last to lose his good opinion of mankind.

It is perfectly natural for the man who is not satisfied with himself to hate the world.

The Ohio republican legislature has captured the theater vote by passing a bill against high hats.

There would be more artistic variety about a collection of old shoes than in a museum of second-hand postage stamps.

There is only one thing that stands in the way of General Weyler's policy of extermination. He must first catch his men.

The women of Kentucky are coming into politics again this year as the unsavory Breckinridge wants to break in to congress again.

People who waste too much time thinking about what might have been will be in the same line of business when what is has gone.

William Terry of Beatrice, Neb., has remonstrated Mrs. Terry from whom he was divorced eight years ago. It's never too late to correct errors.

People who are honest with themselves must be considerably surprised at the manner in which they successfully humbug the community.

By cutting his throat a Chicago thief established a valuable precedent which the board of aldermen might follow with advantage to the community.

Perhaps the chasing of greased pigs at picnics is what gave American athletes the practice necessary to win the modern Olympian games in Greece.

The Kentucky hen that flew up into a tree and deposited her egg in a bird's nest is evidently endeavoring to conform to the chaotic new order of things in the state.

The Ohio ladies, who are now compelled to remove their hats in the theaters, want a law passed preventing gentlemen from going out between the acts.

Not as a soldier, nor as a statesman, but as one of the few persons that ever warmed up Massachusetts, should a monument be erected to the memory of Ben Butler.

A dispatch from the Nile country says that the friendly Arabs have defeated the dervishes in a battle. If they win battles when they are friendly what would they do as hostiles?

This scheme of holding prize fights on a boat out in the ocean has much to commend it. All that is necessary to make it really popular is that some one should volunteer to scuttle the boat.

A San Francisco woman sent her husband a gold cure, but it failed to reform him. Then she abandoned gold and inserted four small pieces of lead into his system and he hasn't drunk a drop since.

Evansville, Ind., reports having a new woman in the person of a lady who goes out stealing while her husband stands at home and minds the baby. The Indiana man may be a trifle slow, but the hoosier woman leads the procession from start to finish.

The uprising in South Africa is said to be the direct result of the Jameson raid, the savages being encouraged by his failure to try their own hands at war again. That is just retribution for an illegal act, but the worst consequences fall upon the heads of innocent people, the unoffending settlers of the interior.

We fear that one of the "defenseless Cubans" reported in a late Havana letter to be murdered by Spaniards is too dead to ever get over it. He was "shot to death after hacking him with his machete. On the first machete blow he lost an arm, and the second his head." When the Spaniards get to shooting headless men to death it is high time for the nations of the earth to interfere.

An assistant postmistress in West Newfield, Me., has been arrested as an accomplished mail robber, in which it seems she has been successful ever since her appointment in 1893. She evidently did not believe that a public office was a public trust.

Borletown, N. J., is thoroughly aroused over a flirtation between a white girl and a colored student at the Manual Training School for Colored youths. The boy is under discipline and the girl threatened with a term in the reform school.

The theologians now state that W. Q. Judge's "death" was an "avosa" or "premeditated metempsychosis." He merely responded to a "call" from the Esoteric Brotherhood and the Mystic Brotherhood of the Mahatmas. This is slightly difficult, but still very interesting!

The new mayor of Commission, Kan., is a rich lady 60 years old. Possibly there are other cities that might be benefited by choosing elderly ladies for their mayors in place of the kind they have been getting.

GENERAL SPORTING.

A VETERAN CYCLIST TELLS OF THE OLD TIMES.

Will Pitman's Unique Career on the Wheel—He Wins the First Race Held in This Country and Also Centennial Run.

THE ordinary or high bicycle was first shown in this country at the Centennial exhibition in Philadelphia. While the style of wheel is today almost obsolete, some of its early riders now use the modern style of manufacturing and take an active interest in cycling matters. Will H. Pitman, of this city, who was one of the wheelmen pioneers, is today an active rider and a brimful of interesting reminiscences of the early history of the bicycle.

Pitman, who has been christened the "Old Vet," won the first bicycle race in this country. In chatting with the writer the other evening, he said that Alfred D. Chandler, of Boston, was the first rider in this country. Chandler, he says, rode an English wheel, and his bicycle and its usefulness were matters of great curiosity to the public. In the fall of 1877, Chandler indulged in the first long-distance ride ever taken in America, peddling from Pittsburg, Mass., to Boston, a distance of forty-four miles. This feat was only accomplished after two trials. Pitman accompanied him on the ride.

Learn how to ride correctly, and afterwards ride to gain your own approbation. Never mind what others think about it.

It hardly seems possible that five years ago the safety bicycle was looked upon as a contrivance of extremely doubtful utility.

There are those who think that the addition of cycle racing to college sports points significantly towards a general revival of amateurism.

The statement is made that manufacturers will respectively employ only one professional cyclist to advertise their names and reputation this year.

Politics, art, science and even business and the weather bore the fussy wheelmen whose mind always wanders unless the talk pertains to cycles or cycling.

Chairman Gleason, of the L. A. W. Racing Board, announces the following accepted records: Three-quarter mile paced flying start, against time, 1m. 12.5-5s., by C. S. Wells, Coronado, Cal., Feb. 15. One mile paced, standing start, against time, 1m. 49.2-5s., by Herbert E. McCrea, Coronado, Cal., Feb. 14.

The Roxbury (Mass.) Bicycle Club will be thus officiated during the coming year: President, A. M. Lloyd; vice president, H. A. Winkelman; secretary, J. C. Calhoun; treasurer, H. E. Strout; financial secretary, F. S. Hassler; captain, H. H. Wheeler.



WILL H. PITMAN.

serts that while the ordinary novice of today thinks nothing of venturing on a thirty-mile ride, such a feat would have excited great wonderment when the bicycle was first introduced.

To appreciate thoroughly the wonderful progress that has been made in bicycle construction and racing, he says that it is essential to go over the days when he raced to make comparisons of the cycling situation of today.

In the fall of 1878 Pitman came from Boston to New York to exhibit his bicycle, one of the few then in existence. His experiences were amusing. He says that he would start to ride the wheel through the street, when the police would compel him to dismount and threaten him with arrest if found riding on the public thoroughfares.

When he started to ride on the sidewalk, he was similarly treated. In order to exhibit his wheel, he was compelled to secure a permit from the park board to ride in Union square. People examined the wheel, which in those days was a heavy, roughly-finished affair, weighing fifty-two pounds, but saw nothing of it.

In every city where the old ordinary bicycle was introduced in that year it excited great curiosity. Some of the earliest bicycle riders were Colonel Albert A. Pope, Dr. Harold Williams, Joseph Dean, and Edward Hodges, of Boston. Herbert C. Knight, of Newark, N. J., was the first rider in that state, according to Veteran Pitman. In the fall of 1878 Pitman exhibited his bicycle at the games held by the New York A. C., but at first they refused to let him ride on the track because it was alleged that the ordinary type of that day would cut up the track. When he finally secured permission to ride he won over many advocates to cycling by his exhibition.

The first regular races ever held in this country were at Brockton, Mass., on July 4, 1878, and were won by Pitman, for which he was presented with the silver cup. It is today a relic of the early cycling days. These races were held under the auspices of the Brockton Driving association, and while the times recorded are somewhat slower than the average rider of today can do, in that year they were considered wonderful. The races were run under trotting rules, with flying starts, no bicycle regulations for racing being in existence at that period.

Pitman's early connection with cycling dates back to 1867. When five years old he won the one-mile velocipede championship of Maine in five minutes five seconds. Pitman's interest in cycling developed in the days of wooden velocipedes, and he has continued to ride up to the present time. After winning his races in 1878, he continued to compete wherever bicycle contests were held in the different sections of the country, and for a year sustained his reputation as the first amateur champion of this country.

In 1884 he competed in what he considers one of the most noted races. A 100-mile road race was promoted in the fall of that year over the roads surrounding Boston, in which every rider of reputation as a racing man competed. Pitman, in that year, was in New York, and the bicycle being then in use, he went to Boston with a wheel of this style which weighed 106 pounds and competed. He was unfamiliar with the course, but pluckily rode the 100 miles, finishing well with the leaders, and winning the time medal. His time was eleven hours and twenty-nine minutes, fifty seconds. He says that this still stands as a record under the conditions which governed. He takes great pride in this medal.

In commenting on the custom of wheelmen making century rides nowadays, Pitman, condemns the practice, particularly in the hot summer months, when it is the custom to hold these long distance runs. He recommends riders who take part in these trials of endurance to use Jamaica rum with milk

A QUEEN'S DONKEY.

VICTORIA OF ENGLAND DRIVES A LOWLY ASS.

It is slow, but safe and sure—The Richest Monarch in the World Prefers the Cheapest Draught Animal to All Others.

THE Queen of England is the oldest monarch in Europe. She rules the most powerful empire in the world. She is the richest reigning queen and the only one who drives a donkey, which is the cheapest draught animal, after the goat.

Queen Victoria, in her donkey phaeton, is a sight that delights the crowned heads of Europe. Victoria, however, lets them laugh, and takes great comfort in her little trap, drawn by the meek and lowly ass.

The point which appeals to the queen is the sober pace and quiet manners of the donkey. Of late years she has grown nervous behind horses, although as a girl she was a fearless horsewoman.

At the Villa Iserch, near Cannes, in the south of France, the queen indulges her fondness for driving her pet donkey. Away from home she feels that she can drop much of the etiquette and ceremony which hedges her round at Balmoral. Her villa has extensive grounds looking out on the sea, and she can take her regular morning outing in her donkey cart, driving slowly about the garden paths. She does not drive her donkey along the boulevards.

The vehicle which she usually uses on these occasions is a low basket-work phaeton, easy to get in and out of, with a broad, comfortable seat. There is a top which can be raised if the sun is too warm. Usually, however, the top is down, and majesty shades its eyes with a parasol.

A curving dashboard acts as a bulwark against any possible onslaught of the donkey's heels, in case he should so far forget himself. This is a precaution which is advisable with all donkeys, no matter how sweet-tempered. If a donkey gets excited he never can be counted upon, and human foresight cannot guarantee that he will not find cause for excitement in something.

When Queen Victoria goes driving she holds the reins loosely in one hand, but this is a purely perfunctory performance. She does not really drive herself. Driving a donkey is not especially amusing.

A trusty young groom walks by the donkey's head and with a leading rein guides him according to the queen's directions. By the side of the phaeton walk two of Victoria's Highland attendants. Before John Brown's death this was his special duty. They carry shawls, and the queen's bottle of salts, without which she never goes out.

A LIGHTED GUN.

Here's a Queer Invention That Will Enable You to Shoot Accurately.

The shades of night are no longer a protection to game from the powers of the sportsman. An English Nimrod has invented a luminous sight for use in a bad light. A tiny incandescent lamp, fed from a single storage battery concealed in a shield at the muzzle of the gun, and a faint ray of light calculated to indicate the position of its source, is exposed in the direction of the shooter's eye, and this is sufficient to enable him to obtain the required alignment with the back sight and with the target, be it animate or inanimate. The special application of the sight is for game shooting at night and for naval service, such, for instance, as the illumination of a machine gun used against torpedo attacks during the night. For the latter purpose it has been adopted in the English navy.

The Japanese Method. It is customary among the most civilized nations, when launching or christening a vessel, to break a bottle of champagne or other wine over her bows. The Japanese, with their usual thrifty notions, do not believe in this unnecessary waste. When they christen a vessel, instead of breaking a bottle, they liberate a number of pigeons. At the christening of the Yushima, the largest and most powerful battleship suited for the Japanese navy, which took place a short time ago at the Elswick shipyard, on the Tyne, this unusual sight was seen. Madame Kato, the wife of a member of the Japanese embassy, christened the vessel and let loose the pigeons at the same time. It would be interesting to know what the origin, meaning and intention of the custom was.

Horse and Horse. The other day two cross-eyed men were riding down Broad street, when suddenly collision occurred. Then one of the men angrily said: "Why don't you look where you're going?"

As quick as a flash the other, noticing the former's defect of vision, replied: "Why don't you go where you're looking?"

After the Squirrel. An anti-squirrel convention is to be held in Spokane, Wash., on May 15, which will be attended by delegates from all county boards in eastern Washington. The purpose of the convention is to make united and determined efforts to exterminate the ground squirrels, which annually destroy grain and other crops in that region to the value of several hundred thousand dollars.

Potatoes for Hutons. White or Irish potatoes are now extensively used in the manufacture of buttons, says a London exchange. By means of certain acids potatoes can be hardened to almost the resistance of stone.

Crime. It may cost something to properly save a boy from becoming a criminal but it will cost the state and city much more if they permit him to become a habitual law breaker.—Rev. R. A. White.

"This is very sudden," replied Mr. Huggins. "I thoroughly appreciate the honor you confer upon me, but you will give me a week to consider, I suppose?"—Harper's Bazar.

MESSAGES ON A SUNBEAM.

Sending Sounds Along a Ray of Light—Dr. Hall's Experiments.

When walking through the laboratory of the Volta bureau with Dr. A. Graham Bell, the inventor of the telephone, I picked up on one of the shelves a piece of pine board about half an inch thick and eight inches square, says World's Progress. Out of the center of it extended a speaking tube, which apparently rested against a thin disk of bright metal sunk into the opposite side.

This metal was like a silver mirror and was about as large around as the bottom of a tumbler. I asked Dr. Bell what it was and he told me it was a perfected instrument whose original construction enabled him to project his voice from one point to another through the medium of a sunbeam. It enabled him, in other words, to send sounds along a ray of light without the aid of an electric current. He took the instrument and put the tube to his mouth, holding the mirror so that it caught the sun and cast a little shadow-disk of light on the opposite wall. Then by breathing slightly he made this shadow increase and diminish and assume various shapes by the action of his breath against the mirror diaphragm.

"That shows you," said he, "how the action of the diaphragm is carried along the ray. Now, if you will put a little bottle with some soil in it where that shadow is on the wall and speak into the tube you will find that the sound will travel along the ray of light, and by having a receiver connected with the bottle one would be able to hear what you were saying. We have spoken by this means and from points 200 yards apart, and there seems to be no reason to doubt that speech may be sent along a beam of light for great distances. In our experiment in this we first used salinam, a very rare substance and very sensitive to light. We have found, however, that we can produce very good results with common salt, and the discoveries may yet be made which will make such an invention commercially practicable."

"BLEAK HOUSE" LOCALITIES.

Tom-All-Alone's Has Disappeared—Mr. Talkinghorns's Chambers.

Mr. Charles Dickens the younger, in his introduction to "Bleak House," identifies some of the localities mentioned in the story, says the Westminster Gazette. Tom-All-Alone's has disappeared, but the present Took's court, Carstair street, was Mr. Snagsby's Cook's court; Chiechester rents, leading from the east side of New Square, Lincoln's Inn, to Chancery Lane, is the court in which Mr. Krook came to such a bad end; and Russell court, between Catherine court and Drury Lane, is the thoroughfare whence "a reeking little tunnel of a court" gave access to the iron gate of the "hemmed-in churchyard, peatiferous and obscene."

The "heavenly scene of grandeur" which the remains of Capt. Hawdon received Christian burial.

Russell court has been cleaned up of late and the horrible little churchyard has been converted into an asphalted playground for the children of the neighborhood, but the archway and the tunnel and the steps, Mr. Dickens says, are still there. Mr. Talkinghorns's chambers were not far distant from No. 58 Lincoln's Inn fields, where Mr. Foster lived; and Mr. Dickens has always thought, although the surroundings of the two houses are altogether different and although there was not the faintest likeness between their occupants, Chesney Wold was much more than an accidental resemblance to Rockingham castle in Northamptonshire, the residence of the Hon. Mr. and Mrs. Richard Watson, to whom "David Copperfield" was dedicated.

A Partnership Accident.

Here is a true story of coincidence which, in view of the state of the streets lately, may be regarded as interesting rather than remarkable.

Mr. W., of one of our suburbs who, with his partner, Mr. S., had intended to take a business trip to New York one Monday morning recently, was unable, on account of a slight accident the Sunday before to keep his engagement. A telegram was therefore sent to Mr. S.:

"Slipped on ice; strained back. Meet you in New York Wednesday. W."

What was the amazement of Mr. W. to receive, while his messenger was on the way to the office, a dispatch from his partner, as follows:

"Lame back; slipped on ice. Meet you in New York Wednesday. S."

—Boston Transcript.

Coal Oil Pays.

The financial forecast of New York says that the "Standard Oil company will distribute profits this year to the amount of \$25,000,000." This is a gigantic sum to be made in profits by a single corporation, especially as the stock is owned by only a few men—only four we believe. This corporation started into business a little more than twenty years ago with \$1,000,000 capital, and now distributes \$25,000,000 of the profits of one year. Can such immense profits be made without putting a burdensome tax on the people?

King of Portugal's Priceless Crown. The king of Portugal recently had his crown repaired and the jeweler to whom the commission was given says it is the most valuable crown in the world. It is worth \$5,000,000.

"This is very sudden," replied Mr. Huggins. "I thoroughly appreciate the honor you confer upon me, but you will give me a week to consider, I suppose?"—Harper's Bazar.

THEY GAVE HIM \$100.

A Lexington, Ky., man sued the Western Union Telegraph company for \$100 for not promptly delivering a message, and so preventing him from attending his mother's funeral, but the jury thought that he was damaged but \$100 worth.

That

Extreme tired feeling afflicts nearly everybody at this season. The hustlers cease to push, the tireless grow weary, the energetic become enervated. You know just what we mean. Some men and women endeavor temporarily to overcome that

Tired

Feeling by great force of will. But this is unwise, as it pulls powerfully upon the nervous system, which will not long stand such strain. Too many people "work on their nerves," and the result is seen in unfortunate wrecks marked "nervous prostration," in every direction. That tired

Feel-

ing is a positive proof of thin, weak, impure blood; for, if the blood is rich, red, vitalized and vigorous, it imparts life and energy to every nerve, organ and tissue of the body. The necessity of taking Hood's Sarsaparilla for that tired feeling is, therefore, apparent to every one, and the good it will do you is equally beyond question. Remember that

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills are easy to take, easy to operate, 25 cents.

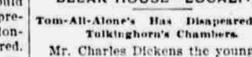
One of the health-giving elements of HIRES Rootbeer is sarsaparilla. It contains more sarsaparilla than many of the preparations called by that name. HIRES—the best by any test.

The Curse of Mankind!

The most horrible disease to which the human family is subject is contagious blood poison. It has always baffled the doctors for notwithstanding the progress made in some branches of medicine, they have failed absolutely to discover a cure for it. Whether in the form of powder, pill or liquid, the doctor's prescription is always the same—potash or mercury.

Mr. Otto H. Elbert, who resides at the corner of 32d Street and Avenue C, Galveston, Texas, had a severe experience with this dreadful disease, and under date of April 23, 1895, writes:

"Several years ago I was so unfortunate as to contract contagious blood poison, and was under treatment of the best physicians continuously for four years. As soon as I discovered that I had the disease, I hastened to place myself under the care of one of the foremost doctors in my State, and took his treatment faithfully for several months. It was a very short time after he pronounced me well, that the disease broke out afresh, and I was in a far worse condition than at first. Large lumps formed



MR. OTTO H. ELBERT.

on my neck, my throat was filled with sores, and a horrible ulcer broke out on my jaw. After being treated again with no success, I became disgusted and changed doctors. I was again given the usual treatment of mercury, and took enough to kill an ordinary man. Of course, I was pronounced cured half a dozen times, the disease returning each time, until my physician finally admitted that he could do me no good. I am sure that no one was ever in a worse fix than I—my hair had fallen by the handful, my feet were so swollen that I could scarcely walk, and I was in a sad plight.

"I had seen S. S. S. advertised as a cure for this disease, and determined to try it, and before I had taken one bottle I felt much better. I continued to take the remedy, and a dozen bottles cured me completely, so that for five years I have had no sign of the terrible disease. S. S. S. is the greatest blood remedy of the age, and is truly a God-send to those afflicted with contagious blood poison."

For fifty years S. S. S. has been curing this terrible disease, even after all other treatment failed. It is guaranteed

Purely Vegetable

and never fails to cure contagious blood poison, scrofula, eczema, rheumatism, cancer, catarrh, or any other disease of the blood. If you have a blood disease, take a remedy which will not injure you. Beware of mercury; don't do violence to your system.

Our books on blood and skin diseases will be mailed free to any address. Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.

Write for what you want to THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., 110 WEST 12TH ST., DENVER, COLO.

RODS. For treating and locating Gold or Silver veins. Beware of cheap imitations. Swift Specific Co., Box 237, Southington, Conn.

OPIMUM and WHISKY bottle covered. Cash sent FREE. Dr. A. H. WOLLAST, ATLANTA, GA.

W. N. U. DALLAS. 19-95

When Answering Advertisements Mention This Paper.

SISTER ROSE.

A STORY OF THE FRENCH REVOLUTION

BY WILKIE COLLINS.

INTERNATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION.

CHAPTER IV.

HE land-steward started—this time with genuine astonishment. "For me!" he exclaimed. "Mademoiselle Rose has troubled herself to keep a cup of coffee hot for me!" The old servant stared; Trudaine stopped and looked back. "What is there so very surprising," he asked, "in such an ordinary act of politeness on my sister's part?"

"Excuse me, Monsieur Trudaine," answered Lomaque; "you have not passed such an existence as mine—you are not a friendless old man—you have a settled position in the world, and are used to be treated with consideration. I am not. This is the first occasion on which I find myself an object for the attention of a young lady, and it takes me by surprise. I repeat my excuses—pray let us go in."

Trudaine made no reply to this curious explanation. He wondered at it a little, however, and he wondered still more, when entering the drawing-room, he saw Lomaque walk straight up to his sister, and—apparently not noticing that Danville was sitting at the harpsichord and singing at the time—addressed her confusedly and earnestly with a set speech of thanks for his hot cup of coffee. Rose looked perplexed, and half inclined to laugh, as she listened to him. Madame Danville, who sat by her side, frowned and rapped the land-steward contemptuously on the arm with her fan.

"Be so good as to keep silent until my son has done singing," she said. Lomaque made a low bow, and retiring to a table in a corner, took up a newspaper lying on it. If Madame Danville had seen the expression that came over his face when he turned away from her, proud as she was, her aristocratic composure might possibly have been a little ruffled.

Danville had finished his song, had quitted the harpsichord, and was talking in whispers to his bride; Madame Danville was adding a word to the conversation every now and then; Trudaine was seated apart at the far end of the room, thoughtfully reading a letter which he had taken from his pocket—when an exclamation from Lomaque, who was still engaged with the newspaper, caused all the other occupants of the apartment to suspend their employments and look up.

"What is it?" asked Danville, impatiently.

"Shall I be interrupting if I explain?" inquired Lomaque, getting very weak in the eyes again, as he deferentially addressed himself to Madame Danville.

"You have already interrupted us," said the old lady, sharply; "so you may now just as well explain."

"It is a passage from the Scientific Intelligence, which has given me great delight, and which will be joyful news for everyone here." Saying this, Lomaque looked significantly at Trudaine, and then read from the newspaper these lines:

"Academy of Sciences, Paris.—The vacant sub-professorship of chemistry has been offered, we are rejoiced to hear, to a gentleman whose modesty has hitherto prevented his scientific merits from becoming sufficiently prominent in the world. To the members of the academy he has been long since known as the originator of some of the most remarkable improvements in chemistry which have been made of late years—improvements, the credit of which he has, with rare, and we were almost about to add, culpable moderation, allowed others to profit by with impunity. No man in any profession is more thoroughly entitled to have a position of trust and distinction conferred on him by the state than the gentleman to whom we refer—M. Louis Trudaine."

Before Lomaque could look up from the paper to observe the impression which his news produced, Rose had gained her brother's side, and was kissing him in a flutter of delight.

"Dear Louis," she cried, clapping her hands, "let me be the first to congratulate you! How proud and glad I am! You accept the professorship, of course?"

Trudaine, who had hastily and confusedly put his letter back in his pocket the moment Lomaque began to read, seemed at a loss for an answer. He patted his sister's hand rather absently, and said:

"I have not made up my mind; don't ask me why, Rose—at least not now, not just now." An expression of perplexity and distress came over his face, as he gently motioned her to resume her chair.

"Pray, is a sub-professor of chemistry supposed to hold a rank of a gentleman?" asked Madame Danville, without the slightest appearance of any special interest in Lomaque's news.

"Of course not," replied her son, with a sarcastic laugh; "he is expected to work and make himself useful. What gentleman does that?"

"Charles!" exclaimed the old lady, reddening with anger.

"Bah!" cried Danville, turning his back on her, "enough of chemistry. Lomaque, now you have begun reading the newspaper, try if you can't find something interesting to read about. What are the last accounts from Paris? Any more symptoms of a general revolt?"

Lomaque turned to another part of the paper. "Bad, very bad prospects for the restoration of tranquillity," he said. "Necker, the people's minister, is dismissed. Placards against popular gatherings are posted all over Paris. The Swiss Guards have been ordered to the Champs Elysees, with orders to fire. No more is yet known, but the worst is dreaded. The breach between the monarchy and the people is widening fatally almost hour by hour."

Swiss Guards do their duty, and we shall hear no more of the people!"

"I advise you not to be sure of that," said her son, carelessly, "there are rather too many people in Paris for the Swiss Guards to shoot conveniently. Don't hold your head too aristocratically high, mother, till we are quite certain which way the wind really does blow. Who knows if I may not have to bow just as low one of these days to King Mith, as ever you courted in your youth to King Louis the Fifteenth?"

He laughed complacently as he ended, and opened his snuff-box. His mother rose from her chair, her face crimson with indignation.

"I won't hear you talk so—it shocks, it horrifies me!" she exclaimed with vehement gesture. "No, no! I decline to hear another word. I decline to sit patiently, while my son, whom I love, jests at the most sacred principles, and sneers at the memory of an appointed king. This is my reward, is it not, for having yielded and having come here, against all the laws of etiquette, the night before the marriage? I comply no longer; I resume my own will and my own way. I order you, my son, to accompany me back to Rouen. We have no business overnight at the house of the bride. You meet no more till you meet at the church. Justin, my coach! Lomaque, pick up my hood. Monsieur Trudaine, thanks for your hospitality; I shall hope to return it with interest the first time you are in our neighborhood. Mademoiselle, put on your best looks to-morrow along with your wedding finery; remember that my son's bride must do honor to my son's taste. Justin, my coach—drom, vagabond, idiot, where is my coach?"

"My mother looks handsome when she is in a passion, does she not, Rose?" said Danville, quietly putting up his snuff-box as the old lady sailed out of the room. Why, you seemed quite frightened, love," he added, taking her hand with a graceful air.

"Frightened, let me assure you, without the least cause. My mother has but that one prejudice, and that one weak point, Rose. You will find her a very dove for gentleness, as long as you do not wound her pride of caste. Come, come! on this night, of all others, you must not send me away with such a face as that."

He bent down and whispered to her a bridegroom's compliments, which brought the blood back to her cheek in an instant.

"Ah! how she loves him—how dearly she loves him," thought her brother, watching her from his solitary corner of the room, and seeing the smile that brightened her blushing face when Danville kissed her hand at parting.

CHAPTER V.

L OMAQUE, who had remained unperturbedly cool during the outbreak of the old lady's anger; Lomaque, whose observant eyes had watched sarcastically the effect of the scene between mother and son on

Trudaine and his sister, was the last to take leave. After he had bowed to Rose, with a certain gentleness in his manner, which contrasted strangely with his wrinkled, haggard face, he held out his hand to her brother. "I did not take your hand when we sat together on the bench," he said, "may I take it now?"

Trudaine met his advance courteously, but in silence. "You may alter your opinion of me one of these days," he added, those words in a whisper. Monsieur Lomaque bowed once more to the bride and her attendants.

For a few minutes after the door had closed, the brother and sister kept silence. "Our last night together at home!" that was the thought which now filled the heart of each. Rose was the first to speak. Hesitating a little, as she approached her brother, she said to him anxiously:

"I am sorry for what happened with Madame Danville, Louis. Does it make you think the worse of Charles?"

"I can make allowance for Madame Danville's conduct," returned Trudaine, evasively, "because she spoke from honest conviction."

"Honest!" echoed Rose, sadly; "honest?—ah, Louis! I know you are thinking disparagingly of Charles' convictions when you speak of his mother's."

Trudaine smiled and shook his head, but she took no notice of the gesture of denial—only stood looking earnestly and wistfully into his face. Her eyes began to fill; she suddenly threw her arms round his neck, and whispered to him, "Oh, Louis, Louis! how I wish I could teach you to see Charles with my eyes!"

He felt her tears on his cheek as she spoke, and tried to reassure her.

"You shall teach me, Rose—you shall indeed. Come, come! must keep up our spirits, or how are you to look your best to-morrow?"

He unclasped her arms, and led her gently to a chair. At the same moment, there was a knock at the door, and Rose's maid appeared, anxious to consult her mistress on some of the preparations for the wedding ceremony. No interruption could have been more welcome just at that time. It obliged Rose to think of present trifles, and it gave her brother an excuse for retiring to his study.

He sat down by his desk, doubting and heavy-hearted, and placed the letter from the Academy of Sciences open before him.

Passing over all the complimentary expressions which it contained, his eye rested only on these lines at the end: "During the first three years of your professorship, you will be required to reside in or near Paris nine months out of the year, for the purpose of delivering lectures and superintending experiments from time to time in the laboratories."

The letter in which these lines occurred offered him such a position as in his modest self-distrust he had never dreamed of before; the lines themselves contained the promise of such vast facilities for carrying on his favorite experiments as he could never hope to command in his own little study, with his own limited means; and yet, there he now sat, doubting whether he should accept or reject the tempting honors and advantages that were offered to him—doubting for his sister's sake!

"Nine months of the year in Paris," he said to himself, sadly, "and Rose is to pass her married life at Lyons. Oh! if I could clear my heart of its dread on her account—if I could free my mind of its forebodings for her future—how gladly I would answer this letter by accepting the trust it offers me!"

He paused for a few minutes and reflected. The thoughts that were in him marked their ominous course in the growing paleness of his cheek, in the dimness that stole over his eyes. "If this cleaving distrust from which I cannot free myself should be in very truth a mute prophecy of evil—if it come to me, I know not when—if it be so (which God forbid), how soon she may want a friend, a protector near at hand, a ready refuge in the time of her trouble. Where shall she then find protection or refuge? With that passionate woman? With her husband's kindred and friends?"

He shuddered as the thought crossed his mind, and opening a blank sheet of paper, dipped his pen in the ink. "Be all to her, Louis, that I have been," he murmured to himself, repeating his mother's last words, and beginning the letter while he uttered them. It was soon completed. It expressed, in the most respectful terms, his gratitude for the offer made to him, and his inability to accept it, in consequence of domestic circumstances which it was needless to explain. The letter was directed, sealed; it only remained for him to place it in the post-box lying near at hand. At this last decisive act he hesitated. He had told Lomaque, and he had firmly believed himself, that he had conquered all ambitions for his sister's sake. He knew now, for the first time, that he had only lulled them to rest—he knew that the letter from Paris had aroused them. His answer was written, his hand was on the post-bag, and at that moment the door of the room opened, and a young man, who he was not a man under any ordinary circumstances to procrastinate, but he procrastinated now.

"Night brings counsel; I will wait till to-morrow," he said to himself, and put the letter of refusal in his pocket, and hastily quitted the laboratory.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

DISPOSAL OF WASTE.

Millions of Gallons of Grease and Refuse to be Saved.

In not a few of our great cities the development of industries and manufactures has been accompanied by the serious pollution of neighboring streams. The city of Providence, R. I., has for this reason had under consideration for the past five years the question of the disposal of manufacturers' waste. A joint special committee was appointed by the city council to look into the matter, and this committee has finally made its report, with the introduction of a resolution directing the city solicitor to apply to the general assembly at its next session for the passage of such legislation as will prohibit the pollution of the rivers by emptying into them any waste, grease, acids, dye stuffs, sewage, ashes or other refuse or waste substances, liquids or materials.

The committee is of the opinion that the problem can be readily solved without serious inconvenience or great financial outlay to the manufacturers and without imposing additional burden upon the taxpayers of the city. When the committee was confronted with the amount of material which is daily thrown into the rivers it was amazed. It was found that 6,000,000 gallons of manufacturers' refuse are turned into the rivers daily, as well as about 50,000 pounds of grease, and the quantity of lye, acids and other substances that is emptied into it is far in excess of what is generally supposed. The consumption of raw wool in the Olneyville manufacturing district is from 20,000,000 to 25,000,000 pounds a year.

There is a loss of about 50 per cent in the process of washing and preparing the wool for use in the mills. It is the waste from this that forms the principal annoying source of river pollution. The fatty matters floating down the stream lodge in the bed of the river and, becoming decomposed, escape in the form of gases, as shown by the bubbles upon the surface of the water, which cannot add to the health of the community. With a plant of sufficient size it would be possible to obtain the entire amount of grease secured from the wool washings. There are in this country several large mills recovering from their wool-washing liquors enough grease and other valuable matter to more than pay the cost of purification.—Exchange.

Gov. Morrill on Prohibition.

Governor Morrill of Kansas says he has come to the conclusion that prohibition is not the best system for making people temperate, and he does not think that prohibition ever will be established. But he is not opposed to prohibition. He says it has done a great work for temperance in Kansas, but it doesn't prohibit. He thinks State control of the liquor traffic would settle the problem and abolish the saloon. So long as people want liquor they will get it in some way, he says, and he believes the temperance people could accomplish more by moral suasion and co-operation with the State than through prohibition.

Associations.

Better have but one good companion than a dozen evil associates. Associates are often the cause of the downfall of a once pure young man or woman. Often the parents are godly, but outside influences for the time crowd back the early instructions in piety and the young fall. The preventive is better than the cure, and a wise selection of associates will prevent many sore regrets in after-years.—Rev. L. M. Kummerman, Lutheran, Baiting, Md.

THEATRICAL DOINGS.

INTERESTING GOSSIP ABOUT PLAYS AND PLAYERS.

The Story of Jessie Ollivier Stage Life—Sings for the Phonograph—"Home Sweet Home" A New Play Just Produced—Other Notes.

JESSIE OLLIVIER, the prima donna, whose portrait is here printed, made her professional debut at the Grand opera house, Chicago, as Phyllis in "The Bohemians." She subsequently joined the Bostonians, with whom she remained for two seasons. She was prima donna with Innes' band for one season, and for several years was first soprano with the Ladies' Schubert quartet of Boston. She has likewise had considerable experience upon the dramatic stage, having played leading parts in Frank Daniels' "The Puck," "The Professor," "Bishop's Mugs' Landing," "Daphne," "A Turkish Bath," and "Dad's Girl," having starred in the last named play for two seasons. She appeared in opera for twelve weeks with Marie Jansen at the Boston Museum, Oakland Garden, Boston, and at Peake's Island, Me. Among the operatic roles she has filled are Josephine in "Pinafore," Serpolette in "The Chimes of Normandy," Bettina in "La Marquise," and the title role in "Patience." She has also appeared as prima donna with the Hungarian gypsy band. Miss Ollivier, who has received most of her musical training from Lyman Wheeler, of Boston, Mass., has made a special study of ballad singing, and not only has won much fame in vaudeville houses throughout the country, but has been taken down by reason of her ability to make a perfect record on the phonograph. She spends several hours each day filling cylinders for a Chicago firm by whom they are sent to all parts of the country.

"Home, Sweet Home," a comedy drama, in four acts, by Frederic Sewall, was written by the first time on any stage at the opera house, Millville, N. J., recently. The story: Dave Morris, a wealthy merchant, who made his fortune in California, while returning east by sea with his infant daughter, his wife having died, is pushed overboard by his private secretary, William Farren. The latter, believing that his employer is dead, steals his money and settles down in a small town in Massachusetts. At the opening of the play Morris' daughter has grown into a young lady and is known as Rose Prescott, and believes Farren, who goes by the name of "Squire Hammond," to be her guardian. Morris himself is also now a resident of the same place, having been picked up by a passing vessel. He made a fruitless search for his daughter, and at last gave up in despair. He resides with Mrs. Manly, his mother, and Manly, a brave young fisherman. Manly and Rose are lovers, and finally become engaged. Farren wants his son, James Hammond, to marry Rose, so as to make himself secure in case anything should become known about her parents and the manner of her father's death. He fears to tell his son the truth, but says to him that if he would have to return the money placed in his hands in trust for Rose he would be willing to do so. James promises to try and win Rose's love. He finds that Manly has a strong hold on her affections. Farren forecloses a mortgage on Mrs. Manly's farm and drives them from their home. Little Ned, a waif, who was cast up by the sea and adopted by Manly, is presented with a lottery ticket by Manly, who received it from Si Kidder as settlement of a loan of a dollar. The ticket is a winner, and the Manlys receive \$15,000, which comes to them to save the farm. Manly acts as light-house keeper for a short time, and while there gets the lottery money, which is stolen from the house by James Hammond. Little Ned comes into the room while Hammond is taking the money, and is chloroformed and thrown into the sea. Manly comes on the scene and rescues the boy and Hammond escapes without being recognized. Hammond gets Manly a position in Boston in order to separate him and Rose. He forges a letter and sends it to him, in which Rose is supposed to break off their engagement, and then tells Rose that Manly is dead. He then induces her to enter into an engagement with him, as her guardian desires it, and a day is set for the wedding. Little Ned dies from the shock he received and makes Manly promise to return to Rose a half a year, which she has given him. Manly arrives at Rose's home on her wedding day and tells Morris of his errand, who recognizes the locket as having belonged to his child and shows Manly the other half. He has had his suspicions about Farren and now recognizes him as his former secretary. The marriage ceremony is interrupted by Morris, who says Rose is his child, and then exposes Farren, who rather than go to prison shoots himself. Si Kidder is engaged to Ruth, Mrs. Manly's daughter, and having come into the possession of oil land buys back the old farm. He now says he has discovered that James Hammond was the man who robbed Manly and tried to

kill him. Manly then says that he learned that Ned was Hammond's own child, Hammond is over-come with grief, and is allowed to leave. Morris says there will be a wedding after all, and Si Kidder says they will make it a double one. The cast: Tom Manly, Frederic Seward; William Farren, H. T. Swayne; James Hammond, Thomas C. Modinger; Uncle Dave Morris, Cecil J. Lionel; Si Kidder, Charles C. Marquette; Rev. Mr. Medhurst, Will F. McNulty; Little Ned, Master John Seward; Mrs. Manly, Kate Medinger; Ruth Manly, Carrie Newcomb; Rose Prescott, Minnie Seward.

Stage Notes.

Marie Engel will be the prima donna of the Abbey and Grau comic opera company next season.

Katie Putnam, the veteran soprano, has a summer home in Benton Harbor, Mich., that cost her \$50,000.

Mascagni is said to have written a farce on a subject drawn from his experiences of theatrical life.

Anthony Hope's new play, "A Man in Love," has for its hero a United States naval officer in London.

The expenses, including rent of running theaters in New York varies from \$1,300 to \$2,500 a week. The larger number cost from \$1,500 to \$2,000.

In a Paris ballet called the Bourse, the fluctuations of the Stock Exchange are shown by ballet girls sliding up and down immense blackboards.

Mme. Janaschek has retired from the "Grand Diamant Robbery," and will devote her time to the completion of her memoirs upon which she has worked at odd times for several years.

M. Claretie, of the Comedie Francaise, has followed the custom of the English theaters, and forbidden ladies to wear any hats or bonnets in the stalls at that theater.

Henry Arthur Jones, the dramatist, is the son of an English farmer and was taught in his early days to look upon the stage with Puritan horror.

Verza's drama, "The She Wolf," has been produced in Turin. He wrote it in Sicily, and collected there musical elements with a view to making it into a libretto which would be a sister piece to "Cavalleria Rusticana."

Sir Henry Irving has just entered his 55th year, and forty years have elapsed since his first appearance on the stage.

His connection with the London Lyceum began in 1871, and since December, 1878, he has been sole manager of that theater.

Miss Bessie Hatton, who will be remembered as a member of Mr. E. S. Willard's first company in this country, and as the first Lady Eve of "Judah," here, has just issued a volume of graceful fairy tales, entitled "The Village of Youth."

OLIVE THANET.

JOSEPH OPPENHEIMER.

A Successful Caterer to the Patrons of Vaudeville Theaters.

Joseph Oppenheimer, the well-known road manager, was born August 15, 1863, at Washington, D. C. He entered the theatrical business as the general advertising agent of the late Daniel Herzog, who at that time controlled Lincoln hall, Washington, D. C., the Van Wyck Academy, Norfolk, Va., and the Academy of Music, Richmond, Va. Later, he was transferred to the Richmond house as treasurer and from there he was appointed treasurer with James L. Kernan, at his Baltimore house. He was with Leavitt's Minstrels, in 1887, as representative. In 1890 he organized the Fay Foster Burlesque company, and for five years managed and owned that company. At the commencement of the present season Mr. Oppenheimer organized his present big success, "Zero or a Trip to the Pole," and this organization stands among the leading companies playing in the vaudeville houses. Next season "Zero" will be on a still larger scale, and Mr. Oppenheimer will also place his first live, the Fay Foster company, on the road in a first class manner.

ATHLETIC.

The first annual indoor intercollegiate athletic meet of the preparatory schools of Eastern New York was held at Schenectady recently. Teams from the Albany High School, Troy High School, Christian Brothers Academy of Albany, and the Union Classical Institute of this city were represented and the ten events contested furnished close and exciting contests. The scores of the teams follow: Union Classical Institute, 45; Christian Brothers Academy, 17; Troy High School, 19; Albany High School, 8.

The Yale Football Association held its annual meeting at New Haven, Ct. The officer day, and chose these officers to serve during the ensuing year: President, Elisha E. Garrison, '97, Colorado Springs, Colo.; assistant manager, David C. Kitchel, Hartford; vice president, Harry W. Litton, '98, Chicago; secretary, F. H. Simmons, Brooklyn.

The fifteenth international football match between England and Ireland was contested on the Cliftonville Grounds, Solitude, Belfast, Ir., recently, England winning by a score of 3 to 0.

The Philadelphia (Pa.) Country Club delegates defeated the Washington (D. C.) Golf Club, on the links of the last named club, last week, by 14 holes.

Sweet Marie.

Cy Warman, the author of "Sweet Marie," lives on Capitol hill in Washington. Mrs. Warman is the original "Sweet Marie," and persons who know her declare that she is worth all of the praise the song gives her.

SCIENTIFIC CORNER.

RECENT DEVELOPMENTS IN VARIOUS FIELDS.

Some Clever Experiments in Popular Branches—Electric Lights for Conductors—A New Fringing Shear—The Flying Man—Frogs Are Hard to Kill.

R. Chas. C. Abbott describing in the Popular Science Monthly the effects of a drought of 118 days' duration, which prevailed in the Delaware valley in 1895, tells how frogs and mud-minnows managed to survive.

The mummified remains of ordinary minnows, salamanders and aquatic insects were scattered in the parched mud of dried-up pools, the mud-minnows and frogs buried themselves where the ground was still moist, although the surface above them was crusted hard, and apparently went to sleep. When taken out and placed in water they gradually revived and seemed none the worse for their experience. On the termination of the drought, at the end of October, within a single day the mud-minnows reappeared in their usual numbers and the frogs were seen dosing on the banks of the half-filled brooks and leaping into the streams. "As unconcerned as if nothing had occurred."

Future of the Panorama.

There are few better educators than the panorama. Who of us cannot remember our first impressions of various countries and changing scenes as opened to our view by the panorama. Of late however this form of exhibition has fallen into disuse, largely, no doubt, because it is too unwieldy, and involves too much time, money and labor, to be profitable. The new idea in panoramic or cycloramic art is exceedingly interesting, as showing the advance in methods on this line. A prepared wall, lining a cylindrical chamber, is all that is required as a permanent plant. Upon this wall pictures are thrown after the fashion of stereoscopic views. The apparatus occupies a circular table attached to the upper rim of a round box-shaped receiver, in the middle of which the operator stands. The table readily revolves, and has sets of projectors, lanterns, kinoscopes, kinematographs, and other necessary arrangements. Vanishing effects and tones of all grades, from the brightest to the most shadowy, are at hand. With this equipment it is possible to picture the march of an army, the movements of animals and vehicles, or the antics and pranks of human beings, moonlight effects, naval battles, ships in motion, and all of the various scenes of life can be accurately depicted.

Oil on Troubled Waters.

It is an old established fact that oil sprayed on the surface of water will calm the waves, and often save a ship; but it will be a new idea to many that soap-suds will have the same effect. An English steamer was caught in a heavy storm on the Atlantic, and being without oil to use for this purpose, the captain conceived the idea of utilizing a quantity of soap which he found among his stores. The soap was dissolved in water, making a compound the consistency of gruel. This was flung over the bows of the boat, and with startling results. Almost immediately the waves were calmed and the vessel rode in safety. A similar experiment was tried on a French steamer which was struck by a squall. The officer dissolved three kilograms of soap in seventy liters of water. This solution was allowed to trickle over the bow of the boat, and it so smoothed the water that for a space of about ten meters wide the waves gave them no disturbance, not even breaking over the sides of the vessel. As an alternative to this discovery is an exceedingly valuable one. Soap can be compressed into small space and a sufficient amount might be carried to insure comparative safety to any vessel without occupying any appreciable space.

New Fringing Shears.

This is the season for trimming trees, and pruning shears are just now much in demand.

The shears shown in our cut are quite different in that respect; the upper blade while closing slides toward the hand by a simple, yet very ingenious contrivance, which is fully explained in the illustration. The sliding upper blade does not allow the twig to slip away from the grasp of the shears, but will even draw it into its cutting edge.

The inventor of these garden shears is now constructing other shears upon the same principle, and claims that cutting of several layers of cloth is performed with much less use of force and with better results than with the old-time scissors.

The War on Microbes.

Two machines for fighting contagious diseases designed for the use of the United States Marine Hospital, are described in the Scientific American. These machines are mounted on wheels, and are intended to be used in exterminating epidemic diseases in cities. One consists of a steam disinfecter, provided with a chamber in which infected clothing and other articles can be thoroughly penetrated with hot steam; while the other is a sulphur fumigator, provided with all the apparatus required for disinfecting houses, the fumes being driven into the building through rubber hose connected with a

reservoir on top of the machine. The idea is to send these machines post-haste to any house in which contagious or infectious disease breaks out.

The Flying Man.

Otto Lilienthal, who for several years has been practicing the art of flying or soaring, with artificial wings near Berlin, has recently made an improvement in his apparatus. Instead of a single large framework for the "wings," he now uses two smaller frames, one placed above the other, and connected by cords. This device has greatly increased the sailing power of his machine. Starting from the top of the artificial hill which he has thrown up in the midst of a broad plain, Lilienthal is able not only to glide for long distances in the air, but to sail against the wind. Formerly he had to take a preliminary run before launching himself from the hill, but now, with a moderately brisk wind, he can start without running, and if the breeze is strong enough it lifts him from the hilltop and sets him moving against its own direction without an effort on his part except to balance himself properly. He has even occasionally risen above the point from which he started. Lilienthal has had one or two serious falls, but is confident that he can accomplish much more than he has yet done in the realm of the birds.

Electric Light for Conductors.

An effort is being made to introduce on the railroads of this country an electric light for conductors or ticket takers. The light is fastened to the coat and is supplied with a current by a battery carried in the inside pocket. The scheme is being tried by the employees at the Vauxhall station on the London & Southwestern railroad, in London, and its success or failure there

will probably determine its fate in this country. Its recommending features are its cleanliness and convenience. It leaves both hands free for the collection and punching of tickets.

Catching Cold.

A great deal of lung trouble, consumption and throat difficulties are chargeable directly to the habit of laughing and talking on going out from heated audience rooms. People sit for hours in warm rooms, then go out suddenly into the cold air. They are in high spirits and naturally inclined to chatter and laugh, often keeping this up for a long time. The sudden reducing of the temperature of the lungs by the enormous inhalation of very cold air is productive of congestion and chills innumerable. It is declared by a physician who has made a study of this subject that if people could be induced to keep their mouths shut on going out of heated rooms into a cold atmosphere there would be fewer pulmonary and throat troubles and fewer colds and coughs. People should gradually accustom their lungs to the cold, rarely speaking for the first few minutes of their out-of-door trip. To the thoughtless, this looks like a small matter, but on it may depend health, happiness and long life.

X-Ray Photography.

A German scientist has made wonderful progress with the X rays. The skeleton of a bird was accurately defined, and a hand showing not only bones but the circulatory system, is one of his latest productions. The veins of the hand of a dead person were injected with fluid, which made them opaque, then the photograph was taken. There have been very many experiments in this art, a needle which had given a patient serious trouble being located in one of the hands. A number of minor surgical operations have been successfully carried through by the aid of this great discovery.

Antarctic Explorations.

The scarcity of seals and whales has led scientists to wonder if they may not have migrated to the extreme south, and having found undisturbed quarters there, have concluded to remain in that region. At all events, a London syndicate is about starting out an expedition to the Antarctic continent. Several whaling vessels and some small steamships will make up the little fleet. An Antarctic explorer is going out with the ships on a scientific investigation. Other expeditions are talked of if this one is successfully started.

Richly Deserved.

Pillsbury, the champion chess-player of America, is possessed of a fund of quaint humor, as a London policeman knows to his cost.

In reply to the American's query, "How can I reach King William street?" the policeman said, "You can take a cab, or you can take a bus, or, as it is only 200 yards from here, you can walk."

"Oh," said Pillsbury, with one of his best smiles, "I know I can walk, but what I want to know is the way."

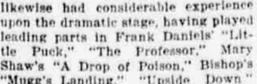
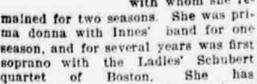
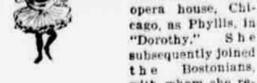
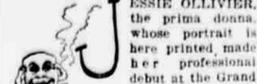
After being instructed, Pillsbury put his hand in his pocket, as if to produce the necessary douseur, and asked: "Will you take a drink?"

Robert, having expressed his hearty willingness, Pillsbury went on: "You would better go and get one; and you can either pay for it yourself, get someone else to pay for it, or take it without paying for it."—Answers.

Depends on Where Used.

"I see," said the drummer, in voice of a suspicion of a hint in his words, "that a machine has been invented which will wash 1,500 towels an hour."

"Goah all goldmah!" exclaimed the rural landlord. How the world do move! Just think of washin' a thousand yards' supply of towels in an hour."—Cincinnati Enquirer.



A SUNDAY SHOOTING.

ONE DEAD AND ONE MORTALLY WOUNDED.

Two Brothers-in-Law, Dempsey Brown and Jim Nixon, One With a Shotgun and the Other With a Six-Shooter Whopped Her Up - Brown Dead.

Austin, Tex., May 4.—The usual quiet of an Austin Sunday was broken yesterday morning by a difficulty between two brothers-in-law, Dempsey Brown and Jim Nixon, which resulted in the death of the former and the desperate, if not fatal, wounding of the latter. The difficulty was the result of a family quarrel, and the shooting took place on the Colorado river, just above the International railroad bridge, at the old McGill ford. Brown was in a wagon with his family and Nixon's wife, who had separated from her husband about six months ago, and they were starting to the country to enjoy a Sunday's outing.

Just after the Browns had driven into the river Nixon rode up behind on a horse, and as he got alongside the wagon the shooting commenced. Nixon used a six-shooter and Brown a shotgun. Brown was shot through the body, and lived only a few minutes, but was kept from falling into the river by his wife, who held him until she drove to the opposite side. Nixon was shot in the head, breast, arm and hand with a load of duckshot, and fell from his horse into the river, being afterward pulled out by some bystanders, who witnessed the shooting. Brown died before the opposite bank of the river was reached, and Nixon is now at the jail in a very precarious condition and not expected to live.

Shot and Killed.

Houston, Tex., May 4.—There was a shooting yesterday morning about 1 o'clock that resulted in the death of Bob Lee, colored. The shooting was done by Simon Varner, colored, in his own house. Varner states that he, with his child, were lying in bed, when some one entered the house. He called to the intruder and received no answer, but the man kept advancing, whereupon he fired. The man who was shot turned out to be Lee. The ball entered the stomach. About 3 o'clock yesterday morning Varner surrendered and was locked up.

Small-Pox Scare.

Nacogdoches, Tex., May 4.—The small-pox panic has calmed down to a sensible state of general precaution. The three cases heretofore reported—Pack at Childs, Pleasant at Black Jack and a negro at Sand Hill—are all convalescent. There is at each of these three places one case each reported, though somewhat doubtful. Precautions to prevent spreading are being taken.

Three a Week.

Trenton, Tex., May 4.—Some one threw a rock through a coach window on the south-bound Missouri, Kansas and Texas train about half a mile north of this place Saturday. Deputy Sheriff Burns has arrested a boy about 15 years old, who is charged with the act. He gives his name as Jesse Goodman. He has only lived here a short time and says he came from the Choctaw nation.

Wanted a Requisition.

Orange, Tex., May 4.—A man named Kindrid, who has been working here for some time, was arrested by City Marshal Davis, who left with him for Mississippi City, where he is wanted on two charges. Kindrid insisted that both charges were without foundation and the fact that he consented to go at once without waiting for requisition papers, led those who have known him since he came here to believe him innocent.

Railroad Wreck.

Livingston, Tex., May 4.—Owing to a washout one mile and a half south of town yesterday morning, three coaches, including the sleeper, were wrecked. The wreck was through the bridge, but the cars remained on the road. One of the passenger coaches was considerably broken up, but no one was seriously hurt.

Arrested.

Quilman, Tex., May 4.—M. N. Wells and John Holden were arrested here Saturday, charged with robbing T. J. Stanford, a stockman from the territory. Wells was discharged at the examining trial and Holden bound over to await the action of the grand jury under bond of \$500.

Shot and Killed.

Waco, Tex., May 4.—A disturbance arose on the county convict farm between the prisoners and the guards and George Hilby, a colored man, was shot and instantly killed. Justice Bayliss Earle went down to hold an inquest.

Accidentally Killed.

Cooper, Tex., May 4.—Early Hunt and John Parish were out on South Sulphur hunting and fishing. While playing and scuffling over a gun, it was accidentally discharged, killing Hunt instantly.

A Secret Prisoner.

San Antonio, Tex., May 4.—The police of this city arrested Conrado Lozano Thursday on a description and telegram from Monterey, Mexico. Lozano has been held a secret prisoner by the police since, being held on the charge of being a fugitive from justice. He is alleged to have forged his father's name to a note for \$100. Lozano will fight extradition and is to be granted a hearing on a writ of habeas corpus in the forty-fifth district court today.

Both Legs Cut Off.

Smithville, Tex., May 4.—Elias Woods, aged 71 years, was run over by an engine here and both legs were cut off above the ankle. He had just arrived on the flyer and walked across the track in front of the engine. The engine was cut loose from the train and the engineer, Harry Dane, was signalled to go ahead. The pilot struck Mr. Woods. Mr. Woods is a resident here and has a large number of grandchildren here. The chances for his recovery are very doubtful.

Size of Those Eggs.

Italy, Tex., May 2.—The heaviest hail storm seen by the oldest inhabitant struck here Thursday evening about 7 o'clock, lasting half an hour. A heavy rain accompanied the hail. The stones were as large as goose eggs. Nearly every house in town is badly torn up. Many roofs were riddled and but few lights are left in the north and east windows. The wind came from the north and northeast, and the roaring as it approached was almost deafening. The hail went through the iron roofing like grape-shot. Nearly every business house in town was flooded.

Reports from the country state that many hogs, chickens and some cattle were killed. W. H. Newton, a photographer, while attempting to go the storm house, was struck by a large stone and his head badly cut. W. J. Haywood was severely pounded and cut on the head. The width of the storm was about four and a half or five miles. The telephone wires are down here. City Marshal Garrett exhibited two halibuts yesterday morning, picked up on his back porch, that measured eight inches in circumference. Many of the stones just after the storm measured from ten to fifteen inches around.

All the crops, gardens and orchards in the path of the storm are badly torn up. Early oats are ruined. Corn and cotton in many places will have to be planted over. Drays are busy this morning hauling and distributing shingles over town, and carpenters are all busy. It will take 5,000 window lights to repair the windows in and around town.

State Meets.

Fort Worth, Tex., May 2.—The doctors met promptly on time yesterday morning, and went to work with a will to conclude the business before the day.

Rev. H. A. Boaz was presented, and invoked divine blessing. The nominating committee submitted its report, and officers to serve for the ensuing year were elected, as follows: President, Dr. J. C. Longins, Ennis; first vice-president, Dr. A. N. Denton, Austin; second vice-president, Dr. J. S. Letcher, Dallas; third vice-president, Dr. David Corra, Galveston; secretary, Dr. H. A. West, Galveston; treasurer, Dr. J. L. Landon, Houston; orator, Dr. J. O. Reynolds, Dallas.

Paris, Tex., May 2.—The meeting of the next meeting point and the 4th Tuesday in April, 1897, the time.

Dr. B. F. Britain, of Arlington, introduced the following: Whereas, the Texas State Medical association adopted the report of the committee, wherein it was recommended that the homeopathic and eclectic be recognized in the law, in order to get a constitutional law passed governing the practice of medicine, and as some unscrupulous persons may construe this into an infringement of the homeopathic and eclectic;

Therefore we positively declare that we do not recognize them only so far as they are recognized by statutes and constitution of the state of Texas, to enable us to have a medical law passed in the state, but that we stand by the code of the American Medical association, and will expel any doctor of the Texas Medical association who will lower the dignity of the regular medicine as to use them in consultation. The resolution was adopted.

Good Old Time.

Plano, Tex., May 2.—The picnic yesterday in Davis' grove, for the benefit of the South's Battle Abbey, was a grand success, both socially and financially. The crowd was estimated at 1200. Hon. W. M. Abernathy, of McKinney, was the orator of the day. Hon. G. E. Carpenter, of McKinney, and Hon. Charley Morris, of Dallas, at one time county attorney of Collin county, made short talks and were liberally applauded. The Plano cornet and string band and a chorus of eighty young ladies and gentlemen enlivened the occasion with appropriate songs and music throughout the day's exercises.

Selman's Pistol.

El Paso, Tex., May 2.—The pistol which the noted John Selman had on his person the morning of April 15, when he was killed by Spanish troops, has been found in the possession of a young man named Joe Belmont, who was seen with Selman the night he was killed. Belmont was caught at Pecos City, Tex., with the pistol and was brought here yesterday morning by Deputy Sheriff Leavitt of Reeves county. Belmont denies that he saw Selman the night of the killing.

Runaway Accident.

Blossom, Tex., May 2.—Rev. Charles Hoover and wife were thrown from a buggy while on the way to Paris Wednesday morning. Mr. Hoover is seriously hurt, but his wife, though bruised up considerably, is able to be up.

Cousins Elected.

Cleburne, Tex., May 2.—Prof. Cousins of Mexico was yesterday elected superintendent of the Cleburne public schools.

Threatening Letters.

Hillsboro, Tex., May 2.—Robert Reid and Jack Perkins were arrested yesterday charged with sending threatening and defamatory letters through the mail. They were taken to Waco last night.

Result of a Spider Bite.

Hillsboro, Tex., May 2.—Miss Emma Drake was tried on a charge of lunacy yesterday and adjudged insane. She was bitten by a spider seven or eight months ago and has never fully recovered.

Granted a Pension.

Georgetown, Tex., May 2.—Mrs. Elizabeth Wilson, living near Taylor, has been granted a pension as the widow of a soldier of the Indian wars.

De Broker, brisiky—Mr. Silver-plat in?

De Broker, brisiky—Mr. Silver-plat in? Clerk—No, str. De Broker—Well, when he comes, please tell him to send me another barrel of things suitable for wedding presents. The last lot is about gone, ts, ts!

REPORTS ARE UNTRUE

THE CREW OF THE COMPETITOR NOT EXECUTED

The Revolution in Cuba Nevertheless Still Continues. Latest Reports Being to the Effect That the Insurgents Have Sustained Considerable Loss.

Havana, May 4.—Reports of the execution of members of the crew of the schooner Competitor, captured as a filibusterer, are untrue. Admiral Navarro, who must conduct the trial, is still absent from here.

The guerrilla captain, Peral, with three sections of the cavalry of Pizarro, left Marino, Havana province in pursuit of the insurgents. He met a body of them largely superior in numbers near Managua and promptly charged them. After a fight they were dispersed, leaving seventeen killed together with seventeen firearms and machetes. The troops had one guerrilla killed and eleven wounded.

Reports received from various points indicate that seventeen insurgents have surrendered to the authorities. As the result of the skirmishes in Matanzas, Santa Clara and Havana provinces the insurgents have sustained a loss of twenty-three, three prisoners and four spies. Basilio Lassa, an insurgent incendiary, will be shot to-day. Gen. Bernal has been summarily relieved from his command and ordered to report in Havana. Presumably this is due to the fact that Gen. Bernal and his column were not on hand to cooperate with Gen. Ynelan in his engagement with Maceo at Carajicara.

In the last engagement of Cois, Tort and Yeleneo at the plantation of Laiter, near Guinezo, it is reported that the insurgents lost eight killed. Lieut. Col. Salgado Indengio fought the insurgent band of Jesus Aguilera at Dos Hermanos. The insurgents lost twelve killed and carried off their wounded. The troops had three wounded. Col. Estruch, moving in the zone of Mohajigua, Santa Clara province, met a band of 1200 insurgents, who had two cannons. They retired after the fight, leaving twenty-three killed and fifteen wounded. The insurgent leader, Garcia, was wounded.

Capt. Lopez, with the battalion of Cuena, fought the band of Ramirez in Matanzas province and dispersed them, killing seven of their number.

River and Harbor Bill.

Washington, May 4.—The senate programme for this week is first to take up the river and harbor bill, and when that is disposed of to follow with the bill making appropriations for the District of Columbia. Whether the floor and harbor bill shall go on longer than two or three days will depend upon the political temper of the senate. The managers will make a strenuous effort to keep politics and several financial questions in the background and to hold the discussion down to the merits of the bill.

The principal subject of the debate in connection with the bill itself is the amendment suggested by the committee on commerce providing for the expenditure of \$3,000,000 for the improvement of the harbor at Santa Monica, Cal. Senator White of that state will offer an amendment making the appropriation dependent upon the recommendation of a committee of engineers, which he will propose, and in case this amendment is lost will make an effort to treat the entire provision.

An effort will be made to show that the appropriation has been provided for at the instance of the Southern Pacific railway, and it is not improbable that they may forestall the Pacific railway decision in this connection.

Shot and Killed Himself.

Buffalo, N. Y., May 4.—George H. Osborne, of Wellsville, N. Y., and Bloomdale, O., shot and killed himself at the Hotel Broad yesterday. Osborne was a traveling man for Very & Osborne, of Wellsville, and also was an operator in gas and oil lands in the vicinity of Bloomdale. He is supposed to have committed suicide while in a state of insanity, caused by business troubles.

Stanford Estate.

San Francisco, Cal., May 4.—After three years of litigation over the estate of the late senator Stanford, Mrs. Stanford has at last been enabled to pay the amount left the Stanford university. The bonds transferred to the university draw interest at the rate of \$10,000 a month.

Loss \$200,000.

San Francisco, Cal., May 4.—Spontaneous combustion in the paint factory of W. A. Fuller & Co. started a fire which burned the three-story brick building occupied as a factory and warehouse. A representative of the firm places the loss at about \$200,000, but declined to state the exact amount of insurance.

A Strike Anticipated.

Milwaukee, Wis., May 4.—A strike of all electric railway and electrical lighting workers in the city now seems certain. The company has rejected the demands of the men, and last night Italian and negroes to man the cars and lighting plants are arriving from Chicago. The motorman who handled the cars conveying the new men to the east side barns deserted his car. Special police are being sworn in, and county and municipal authorities are prepared for the inaugural of a general strike to-day.

Electric Plant at Work.

New York, May 4.—The sullen roar of the great falls of the Niagara was heard in this city last night, when the electric current, which is to excite the thunder of the falling water with the electrical show at the Grand Central Palace, was turned on for the first time as a test. The test was made by the managers of the show, and was pronounced a success. The sound of the waters could be plainly heard. At the same time the power was put on and every bit of machinery of the electrical show was put in motion for a few minutes.

Suspension Day.

Washington, May 4.—The programme for the week in the house is very unsettled. Nothing definite has been agreed upon except that the Pacific railway funding bill, in behalf of which there has been such pressure, will not come up. W. Bartholme, chairman of the committee on immigration, desires to get up the immigration bill the latter part of the week, but it is doubtful whether he will be able to do so. There are a half-dozen election cases on the calendar, and as they are privileged, it is probable that most of the week will be occupied in their consideration. The cases on the calendar, Johnson vs. Stokes, from the Seventh South Carolina; Murray vs. Elliott, from the First South Carolina; Kinaker vs. Downing, from the Sixteenth Illinois; Cornett vs. Swann, from the Fifth Virginia; and Howe vs. Otey, from the Sixth Virginia. The reports in the two latter cases favor the sitting members and will occasion no debate. In the Johnson-Stokes case the majority report favors the sitting member, but there is a minority report in favor of the contestant. In the Murray-Elliott and Kinaker-Downing cases the majority reports favor the contestants. These will be the cases in which findings of the committee will be resisted by the Democrats. W. Murray is a colored man and was given a seat by the Fifty-first house after a contest. To-day is suspension day.

Scott Jackson's Trial.

Newport, Ky., May 4.—There is a possibility, if not a prospect, that the trial of Scott Jackson will consume all of the coming week. If the defense gets its testimony all in by Tuesday night or Wednesday afternoon it will do well. After the defense will come a number of witnesses, brought by the prosecution for rebuttal. No one can tell how much time the arguments will consume. The court is disposed to expedite matters as much as is consistent with a fair showing to both sides of the case. How much time the jury will consume is an unknown quantity, though it is generally believed it will be short.

A Perilous Trip.

Niagara Falls, N. Y., May 4.—F. C. Heine, a Prussian, 50 years old, made one of the most perilous trips yesterday afternoon that has ever been accomplished on the Niagara river. In a canoe-shaped boat ten feet in length he sailed from the milling district through the hydraulic canal out into the rapids and over to within 300 feet of Goat Island, and then returned without any mishap whatever. The river was full of ice, and everybody thought he and his boat would get wedged in it and be carried over the falls.

Pope's Mediation Refused.

London, May 4.—A dispatch from Madrid says: The Spanish government has declined the pope's mediation in Cuban affairs, on the ground that an acceptance would be tantamount to recognizing America's right to interfere.

A Kansas Boy.

Chicago, Ill., May 4.—Owen Melton, one of the crew of the filibustering schooner Competitor, captured by the Spanish, who is likely to be shot within forty-eight hours, unless Consul General Williams interposes, is an American. He is only 22 years old, and his home is at an obscure town in Kansas, seven miles from a railroad. There his parents live, and they are ignorant of his whereabouts and danger.

Probably Burned Alive.

Cripple Creek, Col., May 4.—It is stated that a shoe drummer, supposed to represent a Cincinnati firm, who was stopping at the Pontiac hotel, was seen to go to his room in an incubated condition half an hour before the fire started, and has not been seen since. Two drummer's trunks marked "S. Company, Cincinnati," saved from the building, have not been claimed. The ruins are to be searched to-day.

Theological Marriage.

New York, May 4.—Claude Falls Wright, the theosophist, was married to Mary Leonard, of Boston, who is also an enthusiastic member of the theosophical society. The marriage was solemnized according to the theosophical rites. To make the marriage valid the contracting parties were afterward united in wedlock by Rev. Robinson.

Shot His Wife.

Fronton, O., May 4.—Joseph Bealls, a stove molder, shot and fatally wounded his wife yesterday. The deed was actuated by jealousy. Bealls escaped, but is closely pursued by officers.

R. H. Long of Alabama Has Been Confirmed to Be United States Consul at Nogales, Mex.

In 1900 Paris is to have the Olympic games, and New York is to have them in 1904.

McCloskey Released.

Louisville, Ky., May 4.—The directors of the Louisville base ball club last night decided to release Manager McCloskey. The team's poor showing has been attributed to McCloskey's bad management, and a new man will be secured. Capt. O'Brien will have charge of the team until a new manager is selected.

Mrs. Oscar Lyons of Mayfield, Ky., Recently Gave Birth to Five Children, All Boys. The Five Weighed 22 Pounds.

Tired of Fighting.

London, May 4.—Earl Grey has telegraphed to the government from Bala-lucan, that the Matabees have retired from the immediate vicinity of that town and that it is believed that they are tired of fighting and are prepared to move northward. The Mangrove road, he says, is secured by 400 men in seven forts.

A Bill Has Been Introduced in Congress to Purchase Lincoln's Birth Place in Kentucky.

Some man, who was so harsh in his behavior, loved Christ, and could not speak of sacred things without tears of emotion and affection. Thorns without, sweetness within—the best specimen of the Mexican cactus is ever seen. There are others planted in Christ's garden who are always radiant, always impressive—more like the roses of deep hue, that we occasionally find, called "Glants of Battle," the Martin Luthers, St. Pauls, Chryostoms, Wickliffes, Lattiners, and Samuel Rutherford. What in other men is a spark, in them is a conflagration. When they sweat, they sweat great drops of blood. When they pray, their prayer takes fire. When they fight, it is a Thermopylae. When they die, it is a martyrdom. You and great many roses in the garden, but only a few "Glants of Battle." Men say, "Why don't you have more of them in the Church?" I say, "Why don't you have in the world more Humboldts and Wellingtons?" God gives to some ten talents; to another one.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

"THE GARDEN OF GOD" WAS LAST SUNDAY'S SUBJECT.

"Golden Text: Thou shalt Be Like a Watered Garden and Like a Spring of Water, Whose Waters Fall Not"—Isaiah Lxxv. 2.

HE Bible is a great poem. We have in it faultless rhythm and bold imagery and startling antithesis and rapturous lyric and sweet pastoral and instructive narrative and a devout psalm; thoughts expressed in style more solemn than that of Montaigne, more bold than that of Milton, more natural than that of Wordsworth, more impassioned than that of Pollock, more tender than that of Cowper, more weird than that of Spenser.

This great poem brings all the gems of the earth into its coronet, and it weaves the flames of judgment into its garlands, and pours eternal harmonies in its rhythm. Everything this book touches it makes beautiful, from the plain stones of the summer threshing-floor to the daughters of Nahor filling the trough for the camels; from the fish-pools of Heshben up to the Psalmist praising God with the diapason of storm and whirlwind, and Job's imagery of Orion, Arcturus and the Pleiades.

My text leads us into a scene of summer recollection. The world has had a great many beautiful gardens. Charlemagne added to the glory of his reign by decreeing that they be established all through the realm—deciding even the names of the flowers to be planted there. Henry IV., at Montpelier, established gardens of bewitching beauty and luxuriance, gathering into them Alpine, Pyrenean and French plants. One of the sweetest spots on earth was the garden of Shenstone, the poet. His writings have made but little impression on the world; but his garden, "The Leasowes," will be immortal. To the natural advantage of that place was brought the perfection of art. Arbor and terrace and slope and rustic temple and reservoir and urn and fountain here had their crowning. Oak and yew and hazel put forth their richest foliage. There was no life more diligent, no soul more ingenious, than that of Shenstone, and all that diligence and genius he brought to the adornment of that one treasured spot. He gave three hundred pounds for it; he sold it for seven hundred. And yet I am to tell you today of a richer garden than any I have mentioned. It is the garden spoken of in my text, the garden of the Church, which belongs to Christ. He bought it, he planted it, he owns it, and he shall have it. Walter Scott, in his outlay at Abbotsford, ruined his fortune; and now, in the crimson flowers of those gardens, you can almost think or imagine that you see the blood of that old man's broken heart.

The payment of the last one hundred thousand pounds sacrificed him. But I have to tell you that Christ's life and Christ's death were the outlay of this beautiful garden of the Church, of which my text speaks. Oh, how many sighs and tears and pangs and agonies! Tell me, ye women who saw him hang! Tell me, ye executioners who lifted him and let him down! Tell me, thou son that didst hide; ye rocks that fell; Christ loved the Church, and gave himself for it. If the garden of the Church belongs to Christ, certainly he has a right to work in it. Come, then, O blessed Jesus, today; walk up and down these aisles and pluck what thou wilt of sweetness for thyself.

The Church, in my text, is appropriately compared to a garden, because it is the place of choice flowers, of select fruits, and of thorough irrigation. That would be a strange garden in which there were no flowers. If nowhere else, they would be along the borders or at the gateway of the garden. The soil will dictate something, if it be only the old-fashioned hollyhock, or dahlia, or daffodil; but if there be larger means, then you will find the Mexican cactus, the blazing azalea, and clustering oleander. Well, now, Christ comes to his garden and he plants there some of the brightest spirits that ever dowered the world.

Some of them are violets, inconspicuous, but sweet of heaven. You have to search and find them. You do not see them very often, perhaps, but you see where they have been by the brightened face of the invalid, and the sprig of geranium on the stand, and the new window curtains keeping out the glare of the sunlight. They are, perhaps, more like the ranunculus, creeping sweetly along amid the thorns and briars of life, giving kiss for sting; and many a man who has had in his way some great black rock of trouble has found that they had covered it all over with flowery jasmine, running in and out amid the crevices. These flowers in Christ's garden are not, like the sunflower, gaudy in the light, but wherever darkness hovers over a soul that needs to be comforted, there they stand, night-blooming cereuses.

But in Christ's garden there are plants that may be better compared to the Mexican cactus—thorns without, loveliness within; men with sharp points of character. They would almost everyone that touches them. They are hard to handle. Men pronounce them nothing but thorns, but Christ loves them notwithstanding all their sharpness. Many a man has had a very hard ground to cultivate, and many a man has had in his way some great black rock of trouble, but he has raised even the smallest crop of grace. A very harsh minister was talking to a very placid elder, and the placid elder said to the harsh minister, "Doctor, I do wish you would control your temper." "Ah," said the minister to the elder, "I control more temper in five minutes than you do in five years."

If I have for some men to do right than for other men to do right. The grace that would elevate you to the seventh heaven might not keep your brother from knocking a man down. I had a friend who came to me and said, "I dare not join the Church." I said, "Why?" "Oh," he said, "I have such a violent temper. Yesterday morning I was crossing very early at the Jersey City ferry, and I saw a milkman pour a large quantity of water into the milk-can, and I said to him, 'I think that will do,' and he insulted me, and I knocked him down. Do you think I ought to join the Church?" Nevertheless, that very

same man, who was so harsh in his behavior, loved Christ, and could not speak of sacred things without tears of emotion and affection. Thorns without, sweetness within—the best specimen of the Mexican cactus is ever seen.

There are others planted in Christ's garden who are always radiant, always impressive—more like the roses of deep hue, that we occasionally find, called "Glants of Battle," the Martin Luthers, St. Pauls, Chryostoms, Wickliffes, Lattiners, and Samuel Rutherford. What in other men is a spark, in them is a conflagration. When they sweat, they sweat great drops of blood. When they pray, their prayer takes fire. When they fight, it is a Thermopylae. When they die, it is a martyrdom. You and great many roses in the garden, but only a few "Glants of Battle." Men say, "Why don't you have more of them in the Church?" I say, "Why don't you have in the world more Humboldts and Wellingtons?" God gives to some ten talents; to another one.

In this garden of the Church which Christ has planted, I also find the snowdrops, beautiful, but cold-looking, seemingly another phase of winter. I mean those Christians who are precise in their tastes, unimpassioned, pure as snowdrops and as cold. They never shed any tears; they never get excited; they never say anything rashly; they never do anything precipitately. Their pulses never flutter, and their nerves never twitch; their indignation never boils over. They live longer than most people, but their life is in a minor key. They never run up to "C" above the staff. In their music of life they have no staccato passages. Christ planted them in the Church, and they must be of some service or they would not be there; snowdrops—always snowdrops.

But I have not told you of the most beautiful flower of all this garden spoken of in the text. If you see a century plant your emotions are started. You say, "Why, this flower has been a hundred years gathering up for one bloom, and it will be a hundred years more before other petals will come out." But I have to tell you of a plant that was gathering up from all eternity, and that nineteen hundred years ago put forth its bloom never to wither. It is the passion-plant of the Cross! Prophets foretold it; Bethlehem shepherds looked upon it in the bud; the rocks shook at its bursting; and the dead got up in their winding sheets to see its full bloom. It is a crimson flower—blood at the roots; blood on the branches, blood on all the leaves. Its perfume is to fill all the nations. Its breath is heaven. Come, O winds from the north and winds from the south and winds from the east and winds from the west and bear to all the earth the sweet-smelling savor of Christ, my Lord!

His worth if all the nations knew. I am sure the whole earth would love him, too.

Again, the Church may be appropriately compared to a garden, because it is a place of fruits. That would be a strange garden which had in it no berries, no plums, or peaches, or apricots. The coarser fruits are planted in the orchard, or they are set out on the sunny hillside; but the choicest fruits are kept in the garden. So that the world outside the Church, Christ has planted a great many beautiful things—patience, charity, generosity, integrity; but he intends the choicest fruits to be in the garden, and if they are not there, then shame on the Church.

Religion is not a mere sentimentalism. It is a practical, life-giving, healthful fruit—not posies, but apples. "Oh," says somebody, "I don't see what your garden of the church has yielded." I will reply, I ask where did your asylums come from? and your hospitals? and your institutions of mercy? Christ planted every one of them; he planted them in his garden. When Christ gave sight to Bartimeus he laid the corner-stone to every blind asylum that has ever been built. When Christ soothed the demoniac of Galilee he laid the corner-stone of every lunatic asylum that has ever been established. When Christ said to the sick man, "Take up thy bed and walk," he laid the corner-stone of every hospital the world has ever seen. When Christ said, "I was in prison and ye visited me," he laid the corner-stone of every prison-reform association that has ever been organized. The church of Christ is a glorious garden, and it is full of fruit.

I know there is some poor fruit in it. I know there are some things that ought to be thrown over the fence. I know there are some crab-apple trees that ought to be cut down. I know there are some wild grapes that ought to be uprooted; but are you going to destroy the whole garden because of a little gnarled fruit? You will find worm-eaten leaves in Fontainebleau, and insects that sting in the fairy groves of the Champs Elysees. You do not tear down and destroy the whole garden because there are a few specks. I admit there are men and women in the church who ought not to be there; but let us be just as frank and admit the fact that there are hundreds and thousands and tens of thousands of glorious Christian men and women—holy, blessed, useful, consecrated and triumphant. There is no grander, nobler collection in all the earth than the collection of Christians.

I notice that the fine gardens sometimes have high fences around them and you cannot get in. It is so with a king's garden. The only glimpse you ever get of such a garden is when the king rides out in his splendid carriage. It is not so with this garden, the King's garden. I throw wide open the gate and tell you all to come in. No monopoly in religion. Whosoever will, may. Choose now between a desert and a garden. Many of you have tried the garden of this world's delight. You have found it has been a chagrin. So it was with Theodore Hook. He made all his own road. He makes us laugh now when we read his poems; but he could not make his own heart laugh. While in the midst of his festivities he confronted a looking-glass, and he saw himself and said: "There, that is true. I look just as I am; done up in body, mind, and purse." So it was of Shenstone, of whose garden I told you at the beginning of my sermon. He sat down and amid those bowers and said: "I have lost my road to happiness. I am angry and envious and frantic, and despise everything around me just as it becomes a madman to do."

O ye weary souls! come into Christ's

garden today and pluck a little heart-rose. Christ is the only rest and the only pardon for a perturbed spirit. Do you not think your chance has almost come? You men and women who have been waiting year after year for some good opportunity in which to accept Christ, but have postponed it, five, ten, twenty, thirty years—do you not feel as if now your honor of deliverance and pardon and salvation had come? O man, what grudge hast thou against thy poor soul that thou wilt not let it be saved? I feel as if salvation must come today in some of your hearts.

Some years ago a vessel struck on the rocks. They had only one lifeboat. In that lifeboat the passengers and crew were getting ashore. The vessel had foundered, and was sinking deep and deeper, and that one boat could not take the passengers very swiftly. A little girl stood on the deck waiting for her turn to get into the boat. The boat came and went, came and went, but her turn did not seem to come. After awhile she could wait no longer, and she leaped on the taffrail and then sprang into the sea, crying to the boatman, "Save me next! Save me next!" Oh, how many have gone ashore into God's mercy, and yet you are clinging to the wreck of sin! Others have accepted the pardon of Christ, but you are in a peril. Why not, this moment, make a rush for your immortal rescue, crying until Jesus shall hear you, and heaven and earth ring with the cry, "Save me next! Save me next!" Now is the day of salvation! Now! Now!

This Sabbath is the last for some of you.

It is about to sail away for ever. Her bell tolls. The planks thunder back in the gangway. She shoves off. She floats out toward the great ocean of eternity. Wave farewell to your last chance for

TILLMAN A JIM DANDY

WADES RIGHT INTO THE ADMINISTRATION.

Also Gets After Both Hill and Sherman, the latter keeps quiet, but Hill answers him point by point. The galleries were filled.—Scott Jackson's Trial.

Washington, May 2.—The debate in the senate yesterday was of a dramatic and sensational character, recalling the famous Ingalls-Voorhees contest of some years ago. Senator Tillman, of South Carolina, again brought his unique personality into the debate, his speech being the first of any length since his memorable maiden effort attacking public officials, high and low. While he spoke yesterday the silver pitfork recently presented him in the west was conspicuously displayed on his shirt. The senator used the blunt words characteristic of his utterances, arraigning the president and cabinet officers with unsparring criticism and personal invective. He also addressed himself personally to Mr. Hill and Mr. Sherman, and drew from the former several sharp rejoinders, while Mr. Sherman declined to be brought into a controversy with the South Carolina senator. Mr. Hill followed Mr. Tillman, answering the latter point by point. The New York senator referred to the pending Democratic national convention, declaring that there would be no split, but that true Democracy would recognize the rule of the majority and keep the party intact, despite the threats of the South Carolina senator to leave the party.

Mr. Hill spoke freely and frankly of his differences with the officers of the administration, and in particular referred to the grievous mistake, as he regarded it, of Secretary Carlisle in not supporting Blackburn, when the latter was the nominee of a Democratic caucus. The senator discussed national party affairs, urging harmony and the termination of venomous assaults by Democrats on a Democratic party. He spoke for two hours, and was accorded the closest attention. The debate attracted a great crowd to the senate wing of the capitol—the greatest since congress assembled, filling the senate galleries and overflowing into the corridors, where long lines of people struggled for admission.

Shah of Persia Shot.

Tehran, May 2.—The Shah of Persia was shot by an assassin at 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon and died soon after. The assassin fired point blank at the monarch's heart, while he was entering the shrine of Shah Abdul Azim. Immediately after the shot was fired he was carried to his carriage, and in 1/2 conveyed to the palace in this city. There he was attended by Dr. Thorgan, his chief physician, and other physicians, who were hastily sent for. But, in spite of their combined efforts, his majesty died soon after his arrival at the palace, or at about 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon.

The assassin, who was promptly arrested, is said to be a sayid from Kerman, or from the province of that name. It is believed the murderer has been executed.

His apparent, Muzaffer-ed-Din, immediately advised of the assassination of his father, and will leave Teheran, where he was sojourning, for Naam-ed-Din, as soon as possible.

Naam-ed-Din, Shah of Persia, was born April 24, 1829, and succeeded to the throne on September 10, 1848, on the death of his father. He was crowned at Teheran October 20, 1849, and his valiant, or heir apparent, is the elder son, Muzaffer-ed-Din, who was born March 25, 1853, and who has four sons and fifteen daughters.

Queen pretenses, and no disorder is apprehended as a result of the murder of the Shah.

International Dam Commission.

Washington, May 2.—The secretary of war has ordered Capt. George McC. Derby's corps of engineers to report by letter to the secretary of state, and to Col. Anson Mills, third cavalry commissioner of the United States on the international boundary commission, to make such surveys and reports and to give such consultations and professional advice as the United States commissioner may require in the consideration of questions pertaining to the use of the waters of the Rio Grande and the prospect of an international dam at El Paso. Capt. Derby will perform these duties in addition to those with which he is now charged.

Scott Jackson's Trial.

Newport, Ky., May 2.—The proceedings in the trial of Scott Jackson yesterday were less exciting than those of Thursday, yet the interest in it did not abate, nor did the crowd of spectators diminish. Morning, noon and night, as the prisoner passes between the court room and the jail, throngs, mostly women and children, gather to catch a glimpse of him. Last night there were nearly 200 in the crowd, including half a dozen infants in baby wagons, a lot of bareheaded boys gazing on roller skates, and of men not a score.

Signed the Seals.

Brazil, Ind., May 2.—The operators and miners of the Block coal field in joint conference Thursday signed the seals for the year beginning yesterday, at 7 cents a ton, last year's rate. About two-thirds of the miners' committee signed.

To Remove His Remains.

Washington, May 2.—Arrangements have been made for the removal of the remains of Mr. Gresham at Oakwood cemetery, near Chicago, to Arlington cemetery, near this city.

Believe He Was Murdered.

West Superior, Wis., May 2.—Lewis C. Braut, a prominent Board of Trade man, was found dead on the street yesterday evening with a hole through his head. A revolver lay by his side, but it is believed he was murdered.

Decease Has Been Signed.

Philadelphia, Pa., May 2.—Judge Anderson, in the United States circuit court, yesterday signed the decree of foreclosure of the Philadelphia and Reading railroad and the Pennsylvania and Reading Coal company.

THINKS THEY'LL SIGN

DAN A. STUART GIVES THAT OUT IN CHICAGO.

Chicago, Ill., April 29.—Dan A. Stuart is in this city. Mr. Stuart has tucked away in the pockets of his coat articles of agreement calling for a fight between Corbett and Fitzsimmons, which bear the signature of Corbett, but not that of the man from Cornwall.

"Fitzsimmons," said Stuart Wednesday night, "is bent on goading Corbett some. I think that Fitzsimmons wants to fight the Californian, and will sign as soon as he thinks that he has 'punished' him sufficiently. Both men want to meet, and where this is the case there is little trouble in bringing them together, no matter how discouraging the thing appears at the start. Fitzsimmons thinks that he has a grievance, and in his own way is seeking to 'get even.' I think that Fitz in a short time will come to the prof and sign a reasonable agreement."

Three zoologists will accompany the party and one botanist, Prof. Britton, Prof. N. Harrington and A. J. Grant will also be of the party.

Kearly-Abbott Contest.

Washington, May 2.—The committee which has charge of the contested election case of Kearly vs. Abbott considered the matter yesterday, so far as to hear the report made by Mr. Bell, who was on the sub-committee. He was reading his report to the main committee when the hour for adjournment came. The other members of the sub-committee, who were supposed to be ready to make a minority report against the retention of the seat by Abbott, did not make any report, and from what can be gathered they will not make any. At least that is the opinion of the members of the committee. Jenkins, who said he would make a minority report on the majority report of the committee in favor of Abbott, was present and made no movement in the direction of carrying out his expressed intention.

Wants Damages.

Lexington, Ky., May 2.—In the United States Court at Frankfort, Thursday, Maj. L.B. Hoover of Lexington filed suit against Postmaster Cheney at Lexington, asking \$50,000 damages for illegal detention of the mail.

The petition also attacks the constitutionality of the law under which the mail of the Southern Mutual Investment company of Lexington, Ky., was returned to the writers marked "Fraudulent." The plaintiff is represented by Hon. J. M. Butterworth of Washington, D. C., Judge C. B. Matthews of Cincinnati and J. Humming Nels of Lexington. This is the first time a postmaster was ever sued in Kentucky.

Chinese Act.

Washington, May 2.—The secretary of the treasury yesterday sent to the house the draft of a bill amending the Chinese exclusion laws. It provides that in cases affecting the right of Chinese to enter or remain in the United States or where persons of Chinese descent claim the right to re-enter the United States as citizens there shall be required the testimony of other than Chinese persons. In cases where affidavits are taken before notaries public or justices of the peace in such cases and are proven false the persons making them shall be liable to prosecution for perjury.

Monthly Debt Statement.

Washington, May 2.—The monthly statement of the public debt issued yesterday by the treasury shows that on April 30 the debt less cash in the treasury was \$948,287,670, an increase for the month of \$5,985,457. This is accounted for in part by a decrease of \$1,511,087 in the amount of cash in the treasury and an increase of nearly \$5,000,000 in the amount of bonds delivered under the last sale.

Killed His Wife and Himself.

Hemeshaw, Ky., May 2.—At a saw mill camp in this county, three miles from this place, Bob Ward shot and fatally wounded his wife and then, placing the pistol to his own head, blew out his brains. Ward was a quiet man of good habits, but very jealous of his wife, who is comely and respected.

Railway Surgeons.

St. Louis, Mo., May 2.—After three days' session the ninth annual convention of the National Railway Surgeons yesterday completed its business and elected officers for the ensuing year as follows: Dr. F. J. Lutz, president; secretary, Dr. Cassius D. Westcott, Chicago; treasurer, E. R. Lewis, Kansas City.

Heavenly Shopping.

Mrs. Blossom—"I dreamed last night I was in Heaven."
Mr. Blossom—"What was it like?"
Mrs. Blossom—"An immense dry goods store, and I didn't have to do anything but shop. And, oh, Joe, you should have seen the bargain counter! Why, they had goods marked at 98 cents that would have cost a dollar here."—San Francisco Call.

Potatoes for Buttons.

White or Irish potatoes are now extensively used in the manufacture of buttons, says a London exchange. By means of certain acids potatoes can be hardened to almost the resistance of stone.

Court at Beaumont.

Washington, May 2.—The judiciary committee of the house yesterday agreed to make a favorable report on the bill of Congressman Cooper to establish a term of the federal court at Beaumont. There are bills in for the establishment of divisions of the federal courts at Fort Worth, Abilene, San Angelo and Laredo. None of these have received the indorsement of the committee except the court at Beaumont.

Dr. Brown Closing Up.

San Francisco, Cal., May 2.—Rev. Dr. C. O. Brown who resigned the pastorate of the First Congregational Church, after a long struggle with certain members of his church, is closing his residence in the city, and, although Dr. Brown refused to discuss his plans, his intimate friends declare he will at once go east and resume pastorate work under the direction of the Dubuque, Ia., conference which has expressed confidence in him.

THINKS THEY'LL SIGN

DAN A. STUART GIVES THAT OUT IN CHICAGO.

Chicago, Ill., April 29.—Dan A. Stuart is in this city. Mr. Stuart has tucked away in the pockets of his coat articles of agreement calling for a fight between Corbett and Fitzsimmons, which bear the signature of Corbett, but not that of the man from Cornwall.

"Fitzsimmons," said Stuart Wednesday night, "is bent on goading Corbett some. I think that Fitzsimmons wants to fight the Californian, and will sign as soon as he thinks that he has 'punished' him sufficiently. Both men want to meet, and where this is the case there is little trouble in bringing them together, no matter how discouraging the thing appears at the start. Fitzsimmons thinks that he has a grievance, and in his own way is seeking to 'get even.' I think that Fitz in a short time will come to the prof and sign a reasonable agreement."

Scott Jackson Murder Trial.

Newport, Ky., May 1.—Only one witness was examined yesterday at the Jackson trial, and he was Scott Jackson. All forenoon and afternoon, with very little questioning, he told how he did not murder Pearl Bryan, and how Walling must have done the whole thing himself. His statement admitted his partnership in the scheme that brought Pearl Bryan to Cincinnati for an unlawful purpose and also an active complicity with Walling in dropping the murdered girl's clothing into the Ohio river. His attempt to explain why he was active in hiding the girl's clothing is looked upon by many attorneys as tame. He gave a brief sketch of his life in Jersey City and New York, and of his acquaintances in Green Castle, Ind., where his mother lives, and told briefly of his acquaintance with Pearl Bryan. He was in Green Castle from the spring of 1895 until the middle of October of that year and saw Pearl Bryan often. He admitted illicit relations with her during the last Christmas holidays. He was about to tell of statements made to him by Will Woods, when the court decided that such testimony was not admissible. Jackson said he received many letters from Woods, but that they were so vile he destroyed all except two, which are now in the possession of the prosecution.

Maybrick Correspondence.

Washington, May 1.—The president yesterday sent to the house, in answer to a house resolution, the correspondence in the Maybrick case. The resolution called for information as to what steps had been taken to secure her release by the British government. The correspondence begins in 1884. From that date to December, 1892, there was correspondence between the governments, which has already been published, after which there was an hiatus until Oct. 17, 1895, when the correspondence was resumed with a letter from Countess Roques, Mrs. Maybrick's mother, to Secretary Olney in New York. On Oct. 18, 1895, Secretary Olney sent a note to Mr. Bayard informally calling his attention to this letter from Countess Roques, and also a letter from Miss Mary A. Dodge (Gail Hamilton) and expressing the hope that it may be found practicable to do something toward the relief of that unfortunate woman whose case has aroused wide sympathy not only in the country of her birth, but in England.

Bill Taylor Hanged.

Carrollton, Mo., May 1.—Bill Taylor was hanged at 11 o'clock yesterday morning.

Taylor, with his brother George, murdered the Meeks family. One minute after Sheriff Stanley began reading the death warrant the march to the gallows was begun. Taylor walked between Stanley and Sheriff Allen. Father Kennedy followed, chanting. Taylor walked firmly, carrying a crucifix. His eyes were straight to the front, and he remained stolid to the last. As he appeared before the 300 spectators who had been admitted to the scaffold a few minutes before an audible expression of gratification arose from the avenged Carrolltonites. After the execution old Mrs. Meeks, who stood near the scaffold, almost fainted.

Bullets into Water.

Buluwayo, May 1.—Earl Rhodes, commander with Mr. Cecil Rhodes, of the territory of the British Chartered South African Company, has arrived here with a strong escort. The recent actions of the Matabele have resulted in inflicting such severe loss upon them that Buluwayo is looked upon as being practically relieved, and it is no longer likely that the natives will attack the town in force, although they still number over 15,000 armed men in this vicinity.

St. Louis Has Confessed.

St. Louis, Mo., May 1.—Jon Jung, the Chinaman arrested at Belleville, Ill., and brought here several days ago, for the murder of Dora Wagner, the white girl who was his mistress, has confessed that he committed the crime in self-defense, and the coroner's jury has held him for trial.

The girl was found lying dead on her bed in the "tenderloin" district, having been choked to death. Her parents live near Milwaukee, Wis.

The prisoner, who was known to have quarreled with the girl, was suspected of the murder and traced to Belleville. He said he had no intention of killing Dora, but she rushed at him with a butcher knife and he had to choke her off to save himself.

The Senate.

Washington, May 1.—The senate spent the day on the naval appropriation bill without completing it. Mr. Gorman further opposed the item for four battleships, and expressed the opinion that the appropriations already made would consume the balance in the treasury. A determination of the number of the battleships has not yet been reached. Mr. Chandler has proposed substituting thirty large and fast torpedo gunboats for two of the battleships.

Demand More Wages.

Milwaukee, Wis., May 1.—The employees of the Milwaukee Electric railway have made a demand for an increase in wages to 21 cents per hour. A strike is said to be improbable, although some of the men are reported to strongly favor heroic measures, unless the increase is asked, or at least compliance at 20 cents an hour is granted.

Let us not be weary in well doing; for in due season we shall reap, if we faint not.

Kissed His Boy.

Memphis, Tenn., May 1.—A special from Fort Smith, Ark., says:

The execution of John and George Pierce and Webster Isaacs took place yesterday afternoon, on the gallows within the jail yards. Only a few persons were admitted, among the number being some of the members of the State Medical society, which is at present in session here.

The condemned men rested well last night. Tuesday they were baptized by Father Smythe, of the Catholic church, and their spiritual advisor remained with them the greater part of the day, going with them to the scaffold.

The march to the scaffold was begun at 1:30. Just outside the jail a halt was made. Standing near the door was Mrs. Ragsdale, a sister of the Pierce brothers, and with her stood the little 4-year-old son of John.

The condemned man picked up the little fellow and kissed him tenderly, the tears streaming from his eyes. The sight was affecting in the extreme.

On the scaffold the men knelt and repeated after the priest, "Merciful Jesus, have mercy on me, and forgive me my sins."

At 2:04 the trap was sprung. George Pierce's neck was broken by the fall. His brother and Isaacs struggled to death. The remains of the Pierce boys were turned over to their sister, Mrs. Ragsdale, who took the bodies to the home of their mother, at Mountain Grove, Mo., for burial.

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FARM AND GARDEN.

MATTERS OF INTEREST TO AGRICULTURISTS.

Some Up-to-Date Hints About Cultivation of the Soil and Yields Thereof.—Horticulture, Viticulture and Floriculture.



R. J. A. BAXTER of Waverland, Kansas county, Kansas, who raised as high as 104 bushels of shelled corn per acre in 1895, furnishes the following account of it, together with some of his corn-raising methods in general:

"The portion of my crop giving a yield of 104 bushels of shelled, well dried (55 pounds) shelled corn per acre was five acres of 57 1/2 planted last year. My land is slightly rolling prairie and about a fair average of Kansas soil, with a hard, impervious subsoil. The five acres mentioned were at one end of a 25-acre field, part of which had been in potatoes for two years, and the last crop dug with a listing plow late in October, which was about equivalent to a deep fall plowing.

"In spring the ground was much like a bed of ashes. It was then deeply plowed, made fine and smooth with a plank drag and drilled the first week in May with a planter of medium width, with a deep-grained yellow Dent corn; about the same quantity of seed was used as would have been if from three to somewhat less than four grains had been placed in hills the ordinary distance apart. This was cultivated four times with common gang cultivators and hoed three times—the last being after it had been finished with the cultivators.

"I am a strong believer in deep and thorough cultivation, and long since learned that a good crop of corn and a rank growth of cockle-burs, crab grass and similar weeds cannot occupy the same ground at the same time. I have not subsoiled for previous crops, but last fall invested in a subsoiler and used it on 15 acres. I intend planting 100 acres in corn this season and aim to have it all subsoiled. Am subsoiling my fields the narrow way first (they are from 40 to 80 rods wide and 120 rods long) as deeply as four horses can do the work, at distances of two and one-half feet. Will then throw up the ridges cross-wise of this with a listing plow, following it in each furrow with a subsoiler as deep as three horses can pull it, and drill the seed immediately in the track of the subsoiler. This will leave the land subsoiled in both directions.

"My whole crop for 1895 averaged only 57 bushels per acre, yet would have yielded 75 bushels but for an unfortunate invasion just at the critical time by an army of chinch bugs from an adjacent 30-acre field of oats. With proper treatment of our soils and thorough cultivation, I am of the opinion that in all favorable seasons such as last we should raise from 75 to 100 bushels of corn per acre instead of the more common 25 to 50 bushels. I am always careful to avoid cultivating when the land is very wet, and think many farmers make a serious mistake by working their corn when the soil cleaves from the shovels in chunks. The sun is likely to then bake the ground, and the growth loses its bright, healthy green and turns a sickly yellow. F. D. Coburn."

Oats and Peas for Green Fodder.

Purdue University Agricultural Experiment station bulletin No. 22 says: Feeders are coming to recognize more and more the necessity of plenty of green food for stock when grass is getting short. Owners of dairy cattle in particular feel this necessity.

For two years at the Indiana Experiment station we have planted Canada field peas and oats for this purpose. The first year of planting, we scattered peas at the rate of a bushel and one-half an acre over the ground, and plowed this in three or four inches deep. A bushel and one-half of oat seed per acre was then scattered over this plowed land, which was then thoroughly harrowed.

In 1895, the above practice was not followed. The land was plowed about seven inches deep, and the harrowed to a fine tilth. A mixture of oats and peas, at the rate of one and one-half bushels of each per acre, was then drilled in, to the depth of about two inches. The plants thrived with great vigor, until severe drought checked their growth, in common with all other farm crops. Either method of planting will no doubt be satisfactory.

In planting oats and peas, the first seeding should be gotten in at the earliest date possible, when the land may be satisfactorily worked. One or two more plantings at ten-day intervals, will give a good succession of crops, covering about six weeks.

While cutting the green crop may begin as early as wished, after some length of stalk has been secured, it is advisable to wait until the oat head begins to expand, and when the peas are passing from the bloom. The best plan is to secure the green fodder as close to the maturity stage as possible, consistent with about three weeks of use for soiling.

Oats and peas make highly nutritious and palatable food. They also give the earliest green fodder to be secured from plantings of the same season, and follow nicely after winter rye for soiling. This crop is coming more and more into favor. Oats and peas should only be planted early in spring, as these plants as a rule will not thrive from May or summer seedings. If not all fed green, the balance of the crop may, with advantage, be plowed under or cured for hay.

The expense for seed is not great. Oats may be bought in the market at prices varying from 15 to 25 cents per bushel, according to location. The peas seed purchased by this station this spring cost 90 cents a bushel laid down at the home depot. In buying, be sure and get Canada field peas seed. Green oats and peas are eaten with a relish by horses, cattle, sheep and swine. C. S. Flumb, Director.

Apricots in the Southwest.

The summary of the bulletin on Apricots recently issued by the agricultural station at Tucson is as follows:

1. Our cultivated apricots are derived from three species, but one (Prunus Americana) furnishes all that are valuable for fruit in this region.
2. The fruit takes a large quantity of potash and phosphoric acid from the soil.
3. In the fruit an average of 94 per cent is flesh and 6 per cent is pit. Kalsha has the smallest proportion of pit and Breda the largest.
4. There is 87 per cent of juice and 13 per cent of fiber in the flesh of an apricot. The juice contains 13 per cent of sugar, the flesh 12, and the whole fruit, including pit, 11 per cent. Of albuminoids (crude protein) there is 1.2 per cent.
5. The mean weight of fruits of all varieties was 1 ounce each. Breda bore the smallest fruit, averaging about 22 to the pound. The largest fruit was 12 to the pound, borne by the Kalsha and Moorpark.
6. The soil not being a typical one for either apricot, plum or peach stock, the growth of trees upon the different kinds of stock was practically the same.
7. This season upon this soil fruit from trees of several varieties is larger, of better quality and earlier than upon apricot stock than upon Moorpark. Other varieties show no differences due to stock.
8. Pringle was the first to ripen, but the fruit is not of as good quality as most others.
9. St. Ambrose bore the finest appearing fruit.
10. Royal was the most prolific.

Pleuro-Pneumonia in England.

We notice the British agricultural papers are recording an outbreak of pleuro-pneumonia among the native cattle in the county of Essex, England. Two cows that had been sick for a long time died, and their lungs were sent to the veterinary department of the board of agriculture for examination. The examination showed that one had died from the disease above mentioned, and the other from tuberculosis. We are told that the herd in which the former cow was found is to be slaughtered, but fears are expressed that the disease has been widely spread on account of the long time required for the disease to reach the state shown by the examination.

At the same time the British papers are fighting for a law to prohibit forever the admission of American cattle, except such as are slaughtered at the ports of entry. The reason given for this prohibition is not that the English stock growers are to be protected against foreign meats, but that they fear the terrible pleuro-pneumonia that they declare exists in the United States.

Americans bear nothing of the disease in their own country, where it has been officially pronounced as stamped out. They can therefore only think that the entry raised in England is for the purpose of getting a protective law under another name.

University Extension Work.

During recent years a movement of great significance has been agitating the educational centers of the English-speaking world. It is known as university extension, or, better, as educational extension. It has resulted from the recognition of the fact that comparatively few people can go to college or university, and consists essentially in taking the college to those who cannot come to the college; in offering to everyone everywhere the opportunity of a college education. It seeks to solve the problem of the education of the masses by widening the scope of existing institutions. Its history shows that it is in peculiar harmony with the sentiments and systems of the American people, and it has well been called "the most significant educational movement in the nineteenth century."

Education and Agriculture.

The leading agriculturists of India find their task of building up the agricultural interests a difficult one, on account of the dense ignorance of the masses, who withstand some of the most necessary movements. We can form some idea of what they have to contend with when we know that in all India, with a population in excess of 200,000,000 there are only about 600 journals of all kinds, and some of these are devoted to religion. A native Hindu makes the comparison with the United States, where, with a population of more than 20,000,000, there are more than 20,000 publications. Yet in this America there are multitudes of farmers that take no paper. What must be the state of ignorance of India when we consider that even these 600 papers are poorly supplied with patterns.

Too Much Corn Fed.—People more and more are demanding bacon and hams that have not too much fat on them. They want meat that has a good proportion of lean. We have noticed in the great butcher shops of Chicago that the dealers have the hardest work to get rid of the fat pork. This excessive fatness comes from feeding too much corn. People think that it makes no difference in selling hogs, but the market generally is affected. What makes Irish bacon the best in the world if it be not the food upon which the hogs are grown? Not having access to Indian corn, the Irish do not feel themselves obliged to feed it altogether.

Pork is Popular.—We heard a gentleman say recently that he was prejudiced against pork, but that nevertheless he bought a great deal of it for his home use. His reason for this was that he nearly always got pork that was tender, and if it was too fat he could find it out before buying it. When he bought beef he often found it not what he had expected. Sometimes it was tender and sometimes it had no flavor, and the worst was that he had to buy it on faith. But with hog meat it was not so. This points a moral: Produce the quality in any kind of meat and you will find a ready and extensive market.

A Good Name for It.

"My bicycle has been injured in the windpipe," said Gildersleeve. "What on earth is a bicycle's windpipe?" asked Tillington. "The very part that is on earth, the pneumatic tube."—Detroit Free Press.

BOOTH IN HIDING.

One Man's Life Hung by a Very Slender Thread.

The spot to which Captain Cox led the assassins was an old tobacco-bed covered with broom-sedge in a dense thicket of young pines, which was not near any roadway.

Thomas A. Jones, a foster-brother of Captain Cox, and who had been his overseer, lived within half a mile of the Potomac, on a place called "Huckleberry"; and as he had been regularly engaged in conveying spies and blockade-runners surreptitiously across the Potomac, Cox sent for him and placed Booth and Herold in his charge. Jones daily brought food covered with corn in a basket to the fugitives and called lustily to his boys as he paid his visits. Each day he found Booth suffering much from his leg, and usually on the ground, rolled in his blanket. He was eager for the papers giving an account of the murder, and seemed to be much distressed that his foul deed met with little approbation in the South. Jones watched his opportunity to take his dangerous charge to the river, about two and a half miles distant; and nearly a week—a gloomy, cloudy week of chilly mist—passed before the favorable opportunity came.

On the third or fourth day after Booth reached the pines it was decided to dispose of their horses, which had become restless from lack of food and proper stabling, as it was feared that their neighing would betray them. Accordingly, Herold and Franklin A. Roby, Capt. Cox's overseer at that time, led the horses about a half mile distant into Zekiah swamp, where it makes a junction with Clarke's Run, and there they were shot. As the place was boggy, the bodies of the dead horses disappeared from view in the course of a week, and were never seen afterward.

IN WOMAN'S CORNER.

CURRENT READING FOR DAMES AND DAMSELS.

Some Timely Hints About the Modern Gowns with Big Sleeves Will Remain in Vogue—Summer Dresses for Bunting Helms—The Cooking School.



SPRING GOWNS have come boliday with big sleeves, and open more ways are at war with our English cousins. Once more we have decided that Britain shall not rule, and have combined with France to defeat her.

Having settled the sleeve question to our own satisfaction, cuffs now require attention. There are so many varieties. There's the long, tight lower sleeve, with the cuff that is pushed out until the sleeve resembles a snake's head, with the mouth open, preparing to swallow the hand already half buried in its depths. This cuff must surely have been invented for a girl only too conscious of the ugliness of her hands.

A cuff formed by frilled lace is also a favorite. This cuff is usually gathered at the top of the arm, under a tiny ribbon bow, and when the arm is up-held the lace falls back to reveal the bewitching beauty of the wrist.

Another cuff is made of the dress material, lined with contrasting silk. It is plain toward the front, but at the back of the sleeve, as it falls away

LESS LIBERTY IN GERMANY.

No One is Allowed to Criticize the Kaiser.

As a well-known German newspaper has said, it has now come to this—that any adverse criticism of the Kaiser's utterances is a penal offense, says the Contemporary Review. Praise or silence—these are the alternatives. And yet never perhaps was there a monarch whose speeches more loudly challenged criticism; but they are sacred. To comment on them in words that raise even a suspicion of disapproval is sufficient to consign the speaker or writer to jail for at least three months, more probably six, possibly twelve. Nay, as touching as it may appear, it is none the less a fact that these majesties may be punished by being 'noted' in October last, the Cologne Gazette had an account of a man—a German who had been in America—who was unfortunately enough to offend in this way. He was at a cafe with some companions, and they fell to discussing the comparative merits of the German and American constitutions. Of course, the man who had been in America was in favor of the American constitution. He waxed eloquent on the subject, and went on to say, 'As for the Kaiser'—then suddenly realizing the dangers that beset that word he stopped short. But he had already said too much. He had been overheard by someone who denounced him to the police. They arrested him and he was ultimately sentenced to three months' imprisonment. It was not asserted by the prosecution that he had said anything against the Kaiser; he was condemned on the facts as I have stated them. It was assumed that, if he had finished the sentence, it would have contained an insult to his majesty, and this was enough.

A later example is, if possible, more astounding still. An upholsterer in Danzig was asked at a restaurant to estimate the value of a plaster bust of the emperor, and said that it was worth only a shilling. For this he was tried. At the trial the bust was produced, and, being found of very inferior quality, the man was acquitted. But on such a charge has been tried at all on this charge is sufficient ground.

Such cases are ludicrous except for the victims. But occasionally the excessive loyalty of the German leads to results all more absurd. Thus at Bonn last summer a party of friends were chatting at a restaurant, when one of them said: 'What a fool that Kaiser is!' The audacious words were not allowed to pass unavenged. A policeman was at once called in by an eavesdropper and the culprit given into custody. Then it came out that he had been merely referring to an acquaintance of the name of Kaiser (a not uncommon name in Germany). Even then he was taken to the police station, and had some difficulty in obtaining his release.

Kept the Dog in a Bird Cage. We know what we ask our friends to do for us but we seldom know all the deviations which are made from the original instructions. In a fashionable flat a few months ago the society dame who was going to the seashore left her beloved poodle, Mopsa, in charge of her nearest, dearest friend in the flat, with elaborate directions. On her return Mopsa was delivered in rood health and spirits, but gone off in her looks, towed and ragged. One day her mistress said: 'Marie, I can't stand it any longer—do tell me what you did to Mopsa while I was gone? She looks horrid.'

And Marie honestly replied: 'Julia, she was such a nuisance, always running out when the doors were open. I kept her in my bird cage.'

Dog's Latest Story. Chauncey Depew has picked up a new story which runs something like this: 'In one of the mining towns of the west it was customary for the miners to have elaborate funerals. The more lowly the miner, the more ostentatious was the funeral. On the tombstones of the deceased miners it was customary to place a brief inscription reciting some virtue of the departed. On one gravestone were the words: 'I never drank whiskey.' Another inscription read: 'I always paid my debts.' These and other commendable characters were outlined on the various stones in the cemetery, an one of which, however, was the following philosophic and unique reading: 'James O'Brien, I dun my damndest.'

Making It Even. 'Why, Tommy, you're not at the jam again and only whipped for it an hour ago.' 'Yes, mamma. I heard you tell auntie you thought you'd whipped me too hard and I thought I'd make it even.'

Bits of Knowledge. The man who will not improve his chance, is bound to lose it, no matter whether it has to do with the seeking of salvation or making a fortune.

Charlemagne possessed a tablecloth woven from asbestos. He used to astonish his guests after dinner by gathering it up and throwing it into the fire, from whence he drew it clean and dry.

New Hampshire has reason to be proud of her free public library system. Splendid work has been accomplished since 1892, and of the 233 cities and towns in the state there are not more than fifty that have no free public library.

Negotiations are in progress by which the Art Institute of Chicago, may become the possessor of the sixty-four paintings by Gustave Doré which for the past few years have been exhibited in this country. The price is said to be \$1,000,000.

A cave alleged to rival in extent and grandeur the great Mammoth cave has been discovered in Edmondson county, Kentucky, in which Mammoth Cave is situated. The newspapers of that region tell many stories of the remarkable character of the new cave.

In commemoration of the victories won by the Japanese troops in China, the Buddhists of Kyoto, Japan, will erect a gigantic bronze statue of Buddha in that city. It will be 120 feet in height, and the cannon captured by the Japanese during the war are to be used in making the image.

Mrs. T. M.—Chicken salad and chicken mayonnaise are the same. Your croquettes are not good owing to being made too stiff. They should be a creamy mass when the crust is broken off. A heaping tablespoonful of butter is an ounce and a scant tablespoonful of flour is half an ounce.

Miss M. R.—For such skin trouble as you complain of I don't feel competent to advise. A skin specialist would be the safest. A very good tooth mixture is made of half an ounce of powdered sage, two ounces of powdered myrrh and four tablespoonfuls of strained honey. Use night and morning.

Apple pie—Stew ripe, tart apples, wash, strain and sweeten; add one tablespoonful of butter and the beaten whites of two eggs to a quart of apples. Flavor with cinnamon. Fill the tins, lined with puff paste, with the mixture, and bake in a very hot oven.

Auntie—I know of nothing better to tone up a child's system and to purify the blood than the good, old-fashioned dose of sulphur and molasses, given in the old way, for three successive mornings, then omitted for as many, and so on.

For the Kitchen. Chicken salad and chicken mayonnaise are the same. Your croquettes are not good owing to being made too stiff. They should be a creamy mass when the crust is broken off. A heaping tablespoonful of butter is an ounce and a scant tablespoonful of flour is half an ounce.

Miss M. R.—For such skin trouble as you complain of I don't feel competent to advise. A skin specialist would be the safest. A very good tooth mixture is made of half an ounce of powdered sage, two ounces of powdered myrrh and four tablespoonfuls of strained honey. Use night and morning.

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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.

BEING unable to beat the people fairly, the manufacturers of filled cheese are now trying to get a substitute bill through congress. The dairymen, however, are on guard. The Ohio Dairymen's association sends out the following circular: In 1884 the United States exported cheese to the value of \$7,180,000—a decrease in fourteen years of 40 per cent.

In 1894, Canada exported cheese to the value of \$15,500,000—an increase in fourteen years of 400 per cent. Owing to our weak and inefficient laws favoring manufacturers and exporters of adulterated goods, the markets of the world have lost confidence in our cheese.

The Canadian government have laws prohibiting the exporting of any but full cream cheese. Thus the confidence and demand for the Canadian products. Hon. D. F. Wilber, of New York, has introduced a bill in congress as 'The Wilbur Filled Cheese Bill, No. 5,213,' restricting the manufacture and practically prohibiting the exportation of filled cheese.

This bill is endorsed by leading dairymen, farmers and all interested in the reputation of our food products. The subcommittee of the ways and means committee have reported another bill to congress, which is directly against the interests of producers and consumers, and would legalize and promote an industry which has already nearly ruined the reputation of American cheese.

We earnestly urge every farmer, and others interested in pure food products, and their reputation in the markets of the world, to send, at once, a telegram, letter or postal card to their representative in congress, insisting that they support the Wilbur Filled Cheese Bill, No. 5,213, together with the amendments as suggested by Mr. Wilbur.

The Ohio and Filled Cheese interests are represented in the national capital, backed by millions of money, demanding legislation favoring adulterated products. Do not despair! The voice of the millions of consumers, through pointed, personal letters, to our lawmakers, must and will be heeded.

Keep an eye open for legislation, state and national, touching the farming interests. Be prompt to let your representative know your position. Honest demands, backed by the voice of the people, dare not be disregarded.

This circular is issued by order of the Ohio State Dairy association, which has carefully examined all features of the Wilbur Filled Cheese Bill, and considers it a measure of vast importance to the dairy and pure food interests of the country.

L. P. Bailey, Secretary. T. F. Hunt, President.

Poultry on the Farm. The following paper was read by Mrs. Rose S. Carr at the Jasper (Illinois) County Farmers' Institute: No branch of agriculture is so universally understood as poultry. I might quote in proof of this assertion, statistics from our large cities in the United States, but I think it will, perhaps, be of more interest to tell what I have been able to glean in regard to the money value derived from the poultry yard in Jasper county alone for the year just closed.

I have experienced great difficulty in procuring reliable information from the farmers themselves, because of the lamentable fact that so few of them keep a record of their work. The habit of guessing is supposed to belong strictly to the Yankee, but it is far too prevalent among farmers, and is the rule with farmers' wives, to which I have found no exception.

Guessing has long been discarded by the commercial world, but the farmer and his wife have not dispensed with it, because they do not consider themselves business people. Well, they need not regard themselves so, nor should they be so regarded by others, until they adopt business methods.

The record for my own flock, I confine myself in this paper to chickens alone, as time will not permit my talking on different varieties. Pure bred Plymouth Rock hens, seventy-five; males, two; eggs, \$37.62; chickens, \$7.04. Total, \$134.66. Eggs used, 1485; chickens used, 45; stock on hand, 17 hens.

As near as I can get at it Newton alone has expended for poultry and products \$65,500, and I am assured by both poultry dealers that this estimate is low.

These figures show that the poultry industry, as a branch, is one that rates on a basis of dollars and cents, just as does any other branch of farming. No luck about it. Banish from the mind at once the idea that luck has anything to do with success in poultry raising. When you hear that some one has 'good luck' in raising chickens, rest assured that they give their flocks proper care and attention, and that their so-called 'luck' consists in practical business methods.

Industry and close attention to details are necessary to successful poultry raising, but they are not the only or even the chief factors of success. There was a time when the best farming was the result of increasing toil, with comparatively little thought. The necessity for work has not ceased, but the need of study or 'brain work' has enormously increased, and in poultry keeping, as in other forms of labor, it clearly marks the difference between failure and success. In other words 'tis not the business that succeeds, but the man or woman in it, and the one who puts business methods into poultry keeping never fails of success.

I will suggest a few of the ways in which good business ability is shown. One is the first place to give first-class attention to scrub stock, and so there is

CHILDREN'S CORNER.

ENTERTAINING READING FOR OUR BOYS AND GIRLS.

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'Ah, yes, to be sure. And—er—what do you call a down train?'

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'Oh,' replied the conductor, 'we never agree to answer those questions beforehand.'—Harper's Round Table.

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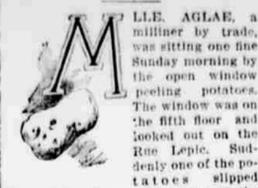
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Whether or No.
Almost every year the scope of the weather bureau is enlarged so as to make it more practical benefit. The government does its best to give the country good weather, and in spite of it, droughts and floods will sometimes occur, it is not to be blamed. An improvement to this important service is to be inaugurated the 1st of July, and consist in stamping the latest weather forecasts on each letter in addition to the regular postmark. It will be seen at a glance what a great benefit and convenience this will be. Heretofore, when one received an invitation to an outing, one was in doubt whether to accept or not, on account of the uncertainty about the weather. Now one will simply look at the envelope and see that the stamp says it will be fine or rainy, to-morrow, and the question will be settled at once. People who are much affected by the weather will expect the postman to tell them how they feel. They will look to find their letters attorned with "clear, with rising barometer," and their overcoat bills stamped "Cloudy, with great depression over a wide area."

STORY OF A POTATO.



LLIE AGLAE, a milliner by trade, was sitting one fine Sunday morning by the open window peeling potatoes. The window was on the fifth floor and looked out on the Rue Lepic. Suddenly one of the potatoes slipped through her fingers, dropped over the edge of the window sill and disappeared into space. It fell with a bang upon a gentleman who was passing beneath, and made a deep dent in his elegant silk hat.

It took him but two seconds to reach the landing on the second floor, when a door suddenly opened and a person rushed out in a great hurry and fell heavily into his arms. The two men eyed each other for a moment with angry and astonished looks, ready to abuse each other, when both simultaneously uttered an exclamation of surprise. "Anatole!" "Edgar!" Anatole Baudruche and Edgar Brichon were two old college chums. They had not met since the day when they took their bachelor of arts degree together twelve years before. In spite of this long interval in their intercourse they found on the occasion of this sudden meeting that they had very little ready change of conversation. Edgar was the first to speak: "Say, your hat looks very pretty," he said.

"Do not speak of it. It has just served for a target for a potato that fell from the fifth story." "And now you are going upstairs to restore the potato to its owner? That's very nice of you." "Not by any means! I'm going to charge the clumsy devil with his crime—try to make him pay for a new hat." "Well, so far as that is concerned, you might as well tackle a corpse."

"And why, if you please?" "Because old Bidoche is an old hedgehog who will kick you downstairs, even if he opens the door for you at all." "Old Bidoche?" "Yes, the man you are after, for it can be no other than he. All the tenants in the building are always having trouble with him. One might think that he made a point of being as disagreeable to everyone as he possibly can." "Then do you live in this house?" "No, but an aunt of mine does, and scarcely a day passes without her having a scrap with old Bidoche. If you will allow me I will go up with you; two heads are better than one in a matter like this."

So Edgar and Anatole went up three flights together, and stopped outside a door through which came softly the sounds of a melodious instrument. "This is the room," said Edgar. "He's practicing on his bassoon." "With these words he pulled the bell and the bassoon suddenly ceased. Then the shuffling of feet was heard along the floor, the door opened and there, framed in the doorway, stood a little old man with benevolent smiling face and a large-sized bassoon resting across one arm.

"What do the gentlemen desire?" asked the little old man. "Yes, Bidoche," replied Edgar. "My, the wretched Bidoche," added Anatole, shaking his ruined hat in one hand and with the other placing the potato on the top of the musician's nose. "M. Bidoche," replied the old man politely. "I do not know him. I never heard of him."

"What's that? What's that?" cried Edgar. "Are you trying to deceive us?" "Not at all," answered the old man quietly. "There must be some mistake somewhere. My name is Molequin. I am the sole basson in the orchestra of the Theater des Gobelins, and I moved in this morning."

"Then," continued Anatole, "you are not the man who threw this potato on my hat?" "I only eat green vegetables," answered Molequin. "Nevertheless, if the gentlemen will come in for a short while I will play them my part in the 'Tour de Nesles.' There are some interesting passages in it." Anatole and Edgar did not like to refuse, and went into the old musician's room. Molequin gave them a seat and some cigarettes and then, going up to the stand, he played through for their benefit the whole of the first bassoon part in the "Tour de Nesles."

Edgar made a brave face over it, while Anatole sat in the window with his potato in his hand, scarcely able to contain his patience. Suddenly the musician struck a false note. It increased Anatole's impatience so much that he gave a jump, and in doing so allowed the potato to slip from his fingers. It rolled over the window sill, and with a hop, disappeared in the street below. When Mlle. Aglae dropped her potato into the street she was overcome with fear. She hurriedly shut the window so that in case there had been an accident no one would suspect her. Then she sat down and quietly waited the turn of events. What, then, was her terror when she heard steps coming up her stairs—the steps of men, of two men heavy and loud. "They're policemen," she thought, and at the thought her little heart began to beat more quickly, while cold perspiration broke out on her pretty white shoulders. But just when she expected to hear the men's cruel fists knocking at the

MAN'S BROTHERHOOD.

THE IDEA REPULSIVE TO THE AVERAGE MAN.
In Civilization the Individual, Not the Family, is the Unit—Fraternity of Man is Supernatural, Says W. D. Howells.

O the average civilized man the notion of human brotherhood is not only dismaying; it is repulsive, as the physical contact of a stranger would be. We are all, by our difference of traditions and conditions, more or less aliens to one another—"infinitely repellent particles," like the sentences of Emerson. When we meet an unknown fellow-man our instinct, if not to "heave half a brick" at him, is to have nothing to do with him because we do not know him. But if we meet an unknown fellow-man in good society, we behave decently to him, because the ideal of society is equality among guests and between hosts and guests. We have to suppose he is something like ourselves or he would not be in good society; and so we consent to endure him, and when we have been civil to him we find that we like him a little; we like him greatly if it appears that he is of the aspirations and endeavors of ourselves. In any case we make a show of liking him, for any show of thinking him would be vulgar. But the only terms of great liking are parity of aspiration and endeavor.

Without this we cannot have fraternity, and when we have this we shall have a brotherhood liberated from those irksome burdens and galling ties which society now inflicts upon natural brotherhood. Society does this ignorantly, of course, in a conception of the family which is a survival of the times when one family was adverse to another, and when each was the germ of an unfriendly gens, tribe, clan, and each of its embattled members might not so unjustly be made to answer for all the others.

But in civilization the individual, not the family, has been found to be the social unit; he is precious, and it is he who is regarded. He is regarded in and for himself, and not because he is akin to this, that, or the other one. If he does wrong, he is punished, and none of his kin are made to suffer through the state, as they are in barbarous countries, where the innocent kindred of a public enemy have their eyes put out when he is put to death. In this the states show themselves more humane than society, which still regards the family as the unit so far as to defame a man if his brother errs, and to defend all his brethren if the man himself goes wrong. Society still recognizes fraternity only in the natural sense, and has yet to learn that any love between brothers is altogether supernatural, and not an instinct, like the love of offspring.

Fraternity is supernatural, as all civility is. The man was an animal and natural; now he is a citizen and supernatural, so far as he is civilized. What we may do is to civilize him so thoroughly that this fraternal feeling will impart itself to all humanity. At present the most of men do not wish to share in the blessings of supernatural fraternity, because they dread in them some latent quality of the annoyance they find in natural fraternity. From the brotherhood of blood, which they did not choose or seek, they often break away as soon as they can, and treat their brothers on a business footing. They buy and sell with them; they lend and borrow, and take and give usury, or, for shame's sake, they do not, they secretly feel defrauded. They live apart from one another, and keep their families separate. If one brother prospers beyond the others, they are suspicious of him, and justly, for at the bottom of his heart he knows that they are no longer his equals, and fears that they will some time put him to shame before his equals. We all thought it very droll when the new rich man ceased to ask his brother-in-law, "how do you get on?" and said, "I must draw the line between us." But we all felt the joke more because in our secret souls we had the potentiality of the same meanness.—"Who Are Our Brethren," by W. D. Howells, in the Century.

Why He Prayed for Grandma.
Up in the northern section of Washington there is a certain household, the most important member of which is a bright, little, fair-haired 3-year-old chap, whose artless but pointed utterances are the subjects for many laughs and much neighborhood gossip. A short time since the grandmother of the family had a severe attack of the grip, which resulted in a complete prostration of the vocal organs, and in the hearing of the little fellow it was said that she had lost her voice. That night, as he was being prepared for bed, he took his place at his mother's knee, and, after dutifully repeating the regulation "Now I lay me down to sleep," concluded his devotions with: "And, O Lord, please help grandma to find her voice again, 'cause if you don't she'll blame me for it."

Truth and Love.
We must learn to abolish all class distinctions. God is no respecter of persons, and if we are to be God-like we must not care for learning, or position, or wealth, but first have our greatest care for integrity of character. We must learn to present the truth more simply and earnestly and in a spirit of love and practicality and will do much to recommend it to those who have not learned to work out by their own problems.—Rev. W. L. Gladish.

Eye of a Blind Fish.
The eye of the blind fish in the Mammoth Cave is a true eye, having all the parts. It is, however, covered by a membrane, and it is probable that the fish receive no more than a mere impression of light.

A 634 carat diamond, the finest ever found in Africa, was discovered at Jagfontein, in the Transvaal, on the day after Christmas. When cut it is expected that it will be worth \$200,000.

Heartless Wretch.
"Will the coming woman raise whiskers?" inquired Tommy Wrot. "She will raise them as now, sir," replied the majestic Mrs. Strongswand, "on the faces of her stalwart sons." "Then let her do her voting with the hands of her stalwart sons," rejoined the would-be tormentor.

ABOUT GLOVES.

Their Ancient and Modern Use and How They Are Made.
The ancients were not strangers to the use of gloves. Xenophon, the Greek historian, tells us that "the Persians wore gloves as a protection from the cold." In his account of his own journey to Venice, Pliny the younger says: "His secretary sat side by side ready to make note of whatever occurred, and he had gloves on his hands that the severe cold might not hinder his business."

Athenians tell us of a glutton who always came to the table with gloves on, "that he might be enabled to handle and eat the food while hot, and thus get more than anyone else." In Greece and Rome gloves were at first worn only by husbandmen during the performance of certain kinds of field labor. Their use became quite common in the early Middle Ages. Priests, knights and ladies wore them; and many symbolic significations were given to them, of love, challenge, submission, etc. The custom of challenging by glove was continued down to the reign of Elizabeth. It was not until the reign of Louis XIV. of France that gloves became a part of elegant dress in general; after that time their use became more and more common. During that period gloves worn by gentlemen were made with gauntlets; those worn by ladies covered the arms. Leather is used for glove-making more than any other material, the principal kinds being doe, buck and calf-skins, reindeer skin, sheep and lamb-skins and real kid. Dog-skin is also much used and the skins of rats and kangaroos are said to be used for the gloves.

It requires much care to prepare kid leather for gloves. In the first place it is necessary that the kid be quite white young, for as soon as it begins to feed on herbage its skin is injured for glove making. The skin is first cleansed in running water, then it is slacked with lime and oil and the hair removed from it with pincers. Next it is steeped in lime water for ten or more days, after which it is thoroughly washed in pure water and then soaked in fermented bran-liquor.

To soften it and make it pliable, alum, yolks of eggs and flour are used. It is then dried, worked upon the "softening-iron," stretched and then rubbed with pumice to make it smooth. If intended for colored gloves it is dyed the desired color and is then ready to be cut. Glove-sewing is done chiefly by women. Usually the sewer begins by putting in the thumb with its gusset; next she sews the long seam from the wrist to the tip of the little finger, and then puts in the finger gussets and sews the fingers. Then she binds the slit or opening at the wrist, puts on whatever kind of fastening the glove requires and then binds or "finishes" it in some way around the wrist. Next it is pressed carefully; the finger-gussets are folded back between the superior and inferior surfaces of the fingers, the thumb is bent across the palm and the glove is finished.—D. V. F., in Philadelphia Times.

A Unique Newspaper.
America doesn't monopolize all the novelties. Perth, in Hungary, has a telephone newspaper, the only one of its kind in the world. It costs 2 cents and is valuable to persons who are unable or too lazy to use their eyes or cannot read. It has 6,000 subscribers, who receive the news the same as they would ordinary telephone messages. A special wire 108 miles long, runs along the windows of houses of subscribers, which are connected with the main line by separate wires and special apparatus, which prevents the blocking of the system by an accident at one of the stations. Within the house long flexible wires make it possible to carry the receiver to the bed or any other part of the room. The news is not delivered as it happens to come, but is carefully edited and arranged according to a printed schedule, so that a subscriber at any time knows what part of the paper he is going to hear. The staff is organized like that of any other newspaper. After the copy has passed through the hands of the editor, who is liable for its communication, it is given to the "speakers"—ten men with strong voices and clear enunciation, who work in shifts of two at a time and talk the news through a telephone. There are twenty-eight editions uttered a day. Additions to the first edition are announced as news items. To fill up the time when no news is coming in the subscribers are entertained with vocal and instrumental concerts, the wire being in communication with the churches, opera house and music halls. This unique newspaper has been in existence two years.—Waverly.

Had Too Much Faith.
A report comes from western Oklahoma that the various bands of the Pawnee Indian tribe are encamped on Black Bear creek and engaged in the wild dances and revels of the annual medicine making. Crazy Horse, one of the medicine men, made a medicine which he declared to be a protection from bullets when applied to the body. His brother volunteered to pose as a target after rubbing the mixture upon his body. He fell dead at the first shot with a bullet through his heart. Crazy horse barely escaped lynching, and a council of chiefs being held, it was decided to dispossess him of all his property, including herds of horses and cattle.

Their Gold Output.
The output of gold from the Rand district in South Africa has been declining for some months. The production in January was 148,178 ounces, as compared with 178,428 ounces in December, 196,218 ounces in November 203,573 ounces in August, when the production touched its highest point. And yet the reports from the district give no indication that the mines are approaching exhaustion.

Of Course They Can.
Bishop Butler, the author of the "Analogy," walking in his garden one night with his chaplain, asked him whether "public bodies might not go mad as well as individuals," adding that "nothing else could account for most of the transactions in history."

The Foundation of a Church at San Como, Guatemala, has been shifted seven inches by the growth of two large, white gum trees.

THE HALL AND THE PROFESSOR.

"Now, look here," said the professor to the infuriated hall, "you are my superior in strength! I am your superior in mind. Let us arbitrate this matter upon the spot which should be right! Have the better of our controversy!" "Oh, no!" replied the hall, "let us toss up for it." The professor lost.—Tit-Bits. Arbitration with a hall is merely a matter of fact. New Orleans Picayune.

Is Better Now.
A piece of knif blade was taken from the head of Myron Jordan, at Joliet, Ill., the other day. He was stabbed in the head four years ago, and has suffered great pain and been out of his mind ever since.

A Holy War.
The Christians of Syria, it is said, are now threatening the Moslem people on account of the treatment of Christians by Moslems in Armenia. It begins to look like a "holy war."

It is age that makes a man look old; in a woman's case, it is "trouble."

Many make themselves older by worrying because they are growing old.

No person who has false teeth should throw his head back when he laughs.

A Trinity of Evils.
Biliousness, sea sickness and irregularity of the bowels accompany each other. To the removal of this trinity of evils Hester's Stomach Bitters is specially adapted. It also cures dyspepsia, rheumatism, neuralgia, complaints, biliousness, nervousness and constipation. The most satisfactory results follow a fair trial. Use it daily.

The older a man becomes, the more hills he has to climb.

Picking up Knowledge

Is easy enough if you look for it in the right place. This is the right place to learn just what to do for that debilitating condition which Spring always brings. Do you want to be cured of that languid feeling, get back your appetite, sleep soundly, and feel like a new man?

Ayer's Sarsaparilla will do it. It has done it for thousands. It has been doing it for 50 years. Try it.

Send for the "Curebook" on pages free. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.



ST. JACOBS OIL
Is a prize fighter and champion in every contest with
RHEUMATIC PAINS
It knocks out in every round, and on its belt is written "I CURE."

OFFICE OF
BLACKWELL'S DURHAM TOBACCO COMPANY.
DURHAM, N. C.
To ALL Merchants Who Retail TOBACCO.
Dear Sir: You are entitled to receive FREE from your wholesale dealer **WHITE STAR SOAP** with all the **Blackwell's Genuine Durham Smoking Tobacco** you buy. One bar of soap FREE with each pound, whether 10 oz., 8 oz., 4 oz., or 2 oz., packages. We have notified every wholesale dealer in the United States that we will supply them with soap to give you FREE. Order a good supply of **GENUINE DURHAM** at once, and insist on getting your soap. One bar of Soap FREE with each pound you buy. Soap is offered for a limited time, so order to-day. Yours very truly,
BLACKWELL'S DURHAM TOBACCO COMPANY.
If you have any difficulty in procuring your soap, cut out this notice and send it with your order to your wholesale dealer.

"Big as a Barn Door."
Battle Ax
PLUG
For 5 cents you get almost as much "Battle Ax" as you do of other high grade goods for 10 cents. Before the days of "Battle Ax" consumers paid 10 cents for same quality. Now, "Battle Ax"—Highest Grade, 5 cents. That's true economy.

Nearly every poor man is ready to make fun of a rich man, or borrow money of him.

Political Conventions.
For the following political conventions the Santa Fe will make round trip rates of one fare from all of its Texas and Indian Territory points: National Prohibition convention, Pittsburg, Pa., May 27, 1896. National Republican convention, St. Louis, Mo., June 10, 1896. National People's convention, St. Louis, Mo., July 22, 1896. For particulars as to limits and time cards call upon any Santa Fe agent or write to W. S. KEENE, General Passenger Agt., Galveston.

It takes an awfully funny joke to strike a busy man.

Any girl who will use musk, is liable to dye her hair.

How well shiftless people get along apparently.

REMARKABLE CURES IN DALLAS, TEXAS.

VENO IS CREATING NO END OF EXCITEMENT AT PHENIX HALL.

How many different advertisements of COLUMBIA BICYCLES HAVE YOU SEEN?



"MONSIEUR, YOU ARE A FOOL!"

"What do the gentlemen desire?"

"I only eat green vegetables,"

"You are a rude man, sir."

"I shall take no instructions from you, monsieur."

"None the less, monsieur, I repeat you should go to a hatter. There is my brother, who is in the hatter business at Rue des Martyrs."

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For 5 cents you get almost as much "Battle Ax" as you do of other high grade goods for 10 cents. Before the days of "Battle Ax" consumers paid 10 cents for same quality. Now, "Battle Ax"—Highest Grade, 5 cents. That's true economy.

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"None the less, monsieur, I repeat you should go to a hatter. There is my brother, who is in the hatter business at Rue des Martyrs."

TOWER'S FISH BRAND SLICKER
The Best Waterproof Coat in the World!

WE HAVE NO AGENTS.
Patents, Trade-Marks.

NEEDLES, SHUTTLES, REPAIRS.

J. E. POOLE, Editor and Proprietor.

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

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

Saturday, May 6, 1896

Announcement Rates.

The following rates will be charged by the FREE PRESS for announcements of candidates for office and will include placing their names on a sufficient number of the party tickets for the general election in November. Terms cash. For State offices, \$10.00. For district offices, 10.00. For county offices, 5.00. For precinct offices, 3.00.

Announcements.

For Assessor of Taxes R. H. SPROWLS. For Sheriff and Tax Collector M. E. PARK.

Put a Pin

here. To get best results in paying cash, trade with a cash house. We sell only for cash, treat all alike, and should like to number you among our customers.

- Cal. Table Fruits, \$1.35 doz. Eastern " 85 doz. Vegetables 85 doz. Alaska Salmon 10 can. American Sardines 5 can. French " 10 can. Sliced Pineapples 13 can. Half Gallon Pickle 23 bot. Good Green Coffee 20 lb. Choice Broken Rice 5 lb. Common Lump Starch 3 lb. Choice New Pecans 3 lb. Best Rolled Oats 7 pkg. Good Green Tea 25 lb. Good Navy Tobacco 19 lb. Good Flat Tobacco 25 lb. Good 3-string Broom 19 lb.

We offer great inducements to bring you to our store. We will offer more to keep you there. We guarantee everything we sell. Come and look through.

MACKECHNEY, ABILENE

LOCAL DOTS.

Haskell candidates seem to have strings on them. Spend your cash with S. L. Robertson and save money. Miss Edna Ellis entertained a party of her young friends Monday night. Your dollars walk with a majestic stride of importance at this store. Carney & Courtwright. Mrs. Hunter is sending a few days in town this week with her daughter, Mrs. T. G. Carney. My new stock of dry goods have arrived and are now open. S. L. Robertson. Mrs. S. L. Robertson left on Tuesday for Wichita Falls, on a visit to her new daughters-in-law. If you want something to eat call on S. L. Robertson, he has the best and freshest of everything. Mrs. Bird of Fort Worth, is visiting her sister, Mrs. A. H. Tandy at this place. Choice fresh, dried fruits just received at S. L. Robertson's. County Judge T. D. Isbell and Mr. W. H. Benedict of Knox county have been in our city several days this week. California Dog Poison at McLemore's. What are you afraid will catch you in the true silver fish? It don't bite. After May 1st we will sell for cash only. KESLER & HAZLEWOOD. If you are for silver say so by your actions—attend the meeting at 3 p. m. today. We are getting tired of being asked why the Haskell county candidates don't announce, or if we are not going to have any, or if we will have to import some. Some say the boys at home have a weakening of the backbone and are afraid of spooks, while others say they must be waiting in the hope of being able to see how the cat is going to jump—whatever that means.

My Goods Are for Sale!

I have just received a nice line of new and seasonable Dress goods, Prints, Plaids, Percalles, Gingham, Hosiery, Pants, Pant goods, Shirts and shirting, also Dress trimmings and notions.

You are invited to call and examine my goods and prices, with the belief that you will find both satisfactory.

Don't Forget

that I still keep on hand the justly popular Ralston Flour and Breakfast Food. If you haven't tried them you should do so.

Yours for business, A. W. SPRINGER.

California Dog Poison at McLemore's.

Misses Fannie and Mary Tandy left on Tuesday to visit in Fort Worth and attend the commencement exercises at the North Texas Female college at Sherman.

Barrel pickles, Graham flour, self-rising buckwheat flour, fresh Rolled Oats and many other fresh groceries at S. L. Robertson's.

Mr. J. C. Forbis and wife of Throckmorton, spent Wednesday night with friends in Haskell. Mr. Forbis is one of the pioneer stockmen of Throckmorton county and one of its prominent citizens.

Housekeepers' Delight flour is fine—none better—for sale by S. L. Robertson. In fact S. L. Robertson makes it a point to keep nothing but the best fresh groceries.

Messrs Jim Baldwin, W. M. Towns, Jno Agnew and Henry Post organized themselves into a fishing party and started for the Clear Fork the other day. Snake medicine, don't mention it any more, + \$ — !!!.

It is throwing away money not to pick up dropped prices, especially when you strike such a windfall as at CARNEY & COURTWRIGHT'S.

Mrs. J. L. Jones is visiting her brother, Mr. R. E. Martin, at Seymour this week, and will probably extend her visit to her sister, Mrs. Lockney, at Wichita Falls.

The fetching treatment for prices is to drop them. CARNEY & COURTWRIGHT.

Mr. J. S. Rike and family, Mr. W. F. Rupe and family, Mrs. C. D. Long, Mrs. Hatcher and Misses Lula Brockman, Effie DeFrance and Annie Coker went down on the Clear Fork fishing Thursday. They were joined yesterday by Mr. C. D. Long and Will Hills.

Mr. J. E. Murrice of Seymour wishes us to inform our readers that he has arranged to meet competition from any railroad point on salt. This means that he can give you a bargain in salt.

The echoes of favor that reach us daily have much to do with the increase of business we're now enjoying. CARNEY & COURT Wright.

Portions of the county were treated to good rains last Saturday, while other portions had only moderate showers. It was of the latter kind at town, accompanied by a little hail.

We learn from Mr. J. E. Garren that his farm, about 12 miles southwest from town, and the surrounding country got a good rain on last Saturday, but that the hail accompanying it damaged wheat and oats some.

Our wonderful money saving projects fatten the pocket book of the thrifty. CARNEY & COURT Wright.

Mr. I. H. Hatcher and family of Albany are visiting the family of Mr. C. D. Long this week.

Mr. Hatcher says that Mr. McWilliams, chief engineer of the Central railroad, and party started out from Albany Monday morning to prospect a preliminary route for the extension survey and that the full surveying corps were to begin running the line on Thursday. He states that Mr. McWilliams told him they would probably cross the Clear Fork near the old ford and not lower down the river than the bridge.

We are in receipt of a letter from I. B. Coil, D. M. D., saying that he will be here on Tuesday, 12th inst, prepared to do all kinds of dental work. He states that he can remain only a few days this time and that persons desiring work done should call on him promptly.

The People say and the people know that THE STAR STORE ALBANY, TEXAS. Is the Place to buy Dry Goods, Clothing, Shoes and Hats.

BUY WHERE YOU CAN GET THE MOST GOODS FOR YOUR CASH.

- Undershirts from 15 cents up. Check jumpers 25 cents. A good corset for 35 cents. Thompson's Glove Fitting corset \$1. Ladies white ribbed sleeveless vests 5 cents. " " " " " 10 cents. " Derby ribbed vests, best value ever offered 15cts. " Crochet lace trimmed vests 20 cents. Full line E. & W. collars and cuffs. Lace caps, fancy lawn stripes, full double lawn ruffling all around border 10 cents. Lace caps, neat lace inserting, 15 cents. Lace caps made of Maltese lace 35 cents. Misses Pongee silk hat, 50 cents. Ladies fast black Berlin mitts, 10 cents. Nice line kid gloves and gauntlets. Five papers needles, 10 cents. Hamilton Brown Buckle Plow Shoes for \$1.00. Ladies Slippers 45 cents. Congress slippers worth \$2.25 for \$1.50. Childrens slippers 50cts, 65cts, 75cts and \$1.50. Samples sent on application. Money refunded for anything bought from us that is not satisfactory.

Small profits, Quick Sales is our best Advertisement.

THE STAR STORE,

ALBANY, TEXAS.

W. P. Thurmond, Prop.

A close examination of prices below will save you dollars.

- Fancy Sateens, 8 1-3 to 20 cents per yard. Indigo blue Mull, 10 cents. Dark and Light Ground Batiste, 6 1-4 cents. 30 yards good calico for \$1. 20 yards best calico for \$1. 30 yards good, heavy cotton checks for \$1. 20 yards heavy, yard wide domestic for \$1. 10 yards Manchester chambray for \$1. 12 yards Fruit of the Loom bleach for \$1. Box slate pencils 5 cents. One dozen pens 5 cents. One quire good note paper 5 cents. Ladies pearl collar buttons for waists 5 cents. Twelve bone collar buttons 5 cents. Two child's handkerchiefs for 5 cents. Good work shirts 20 to 60 cents. Fine dress shirts 50 cents to \$1.50. Good leather tick 12 1-2 cents. Boys waists, blue and red 25 cents. 4 cakes toilet soap 10 cents. JUST ARRIVED. Silk finish Henriettas. Colored Serges. Novelty Dress Goods. Figured Duck. Challies and Silks. Big line of Draperies.

It is a fact worthy of note and should be advantageous to the farmers of Haskell county, that the DUGGISTS, BASS BROS. of Abilene, Texas can save them money on Dog Poison and Screw Worm Medicine.

While Dr. Coil has a few points which he visits professionally at regular intervals, he is in no sense one of those intemperants who are here today and patch up a lot of work and are away tomorrow, never to be seen again and whose high sounding guarantees are consequently not worth a puff of wind. He is, on the other hand, a graduate of a dental college and citizen of our neighboring town, ready at all times to make good his work.

The Cumberland Presbyterians will hold a meeting at the Presbyterian church in Haskell beginning on Saturday before the fourth Sunday in this month. Rev. Dr. Ward of Abilene and Rev. I. N. Clack of Moran will conduct the meeting. A full attendance, especially of all Cumberland Presbyterians, is solicited, as it is desired to regularly organize a church if sufficient interest is manifested.

Mitchell Wagons.

We have taken the agency for Haskell county for this wagon and are in position to sell them as cheaply as they can be bought at any railroad point. This wagon is well known for its durability and light-running qualities and is guaranteed to give satisfaction. Call and get our prices and terms if you want a wagon. W. W. FIELDS & BRO.

Why We Trade at F. G. Alex & Co's.

We find the largest stock. We find them up to date in style and new ideas. We find we can fill our memorandum there complete. We always find kind and courteous clerks to wait on us. These are a few of the reasons, but the greatest reason—we find we save money. See those lap robes at half the price others will ask you, at F. G. Alex- & Co's. It's the truth we are telling you, and if it doesn't seem as big as some of the fairy tales you daily read, do us the justice to compare our goods and prices with any or all others.

Slender Purse don't fear the store of F. G. Alex- & Co.

GROCERIES.

Best and cheapest toilet soap, found at F. G. Alex- & Co's. Do you drink tea? F. G. Alex- & Co. have the best. Try them. Picnic supplies can be found at F. G. Alex- & Co's. Prices are too low to be healthy at F. G. Alex- & Co's.

DRY GOODS.

Whether the eagle screams or the lion roars, when subjected to the tail twisting process, the flowers will bloom in the spring just the same, and the minds of the people will lightly turn to thoughts of the appropriate styles and goods. The best styles and greatest assortments can be found at F. G. ALEX- & Co.

We are highly pleased at the liberal patronage our millinery department has received, we are sparing no effort to keep it stocked up with the freshest and most stylish shapes and trimmings to be had.

New Saddlery House,

GURLEY BROS.,

ABILENE, TEXAS.



We Are the Friends of the People.

Why so? Because we opened business here and by so doing made the only competition in this line worthy of the name, and, as a result, prices are

Down Twenty to Forty per cent.

If you want prices low in future, give us a part of your trade. If you don't want competition here in prices, we can't expect any of your trade.

Stock Saddles a specialty, send for photographs and prices.

Respectfully, GURLEY BROS.

Card of Thanks.

In attempting to thank our friends and neighbors for the sympathy shown us and for their spontaneous and unflinching work in hunting and finding our little lost child (Fred) we find words lacking as much as we would to express the agonizing anxiety under which we labored for about twenty hours that he was lost to us, as it were, in utter darkness. Therefore we just say to one and all that our hearts are aglow with the greatest possible gratitude and our prayers are that none of you will ever have to pass under a like ordeal. We beg to remain your neighbors and friends. MR. & MRS. F. G. ALEXANDER.

Dr. I. B. Coil will be here next week and wishes us to give notice that if any one is not pleased with the dental work done by him that he will make it good.

A Mistake!

Pardon us, but we had to receive two car-loads of flour in one week, and will set aside 300 sacks to be sold at COST—this is not buncomb but we mean it. J. E. MURRIE Seymour Texas.

Wall Paper.

Yes,

WALL PAPER!

I've got lots of it now and more coming, new and pretty patterns to suit all tastes.

I'VE GOT TO SELL IT

and you will find the prices all right P. S.

I am still selling drugs, and my Toilet articles, soaps, etc., are the purest and best.

Yours to serve,

A. P. McLEMORE.

KAUFFMAN BROS.,

The Oldest and Largest Saddlery House in West Texas.



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

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

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

THE HASKELL NATIONAL BANK,

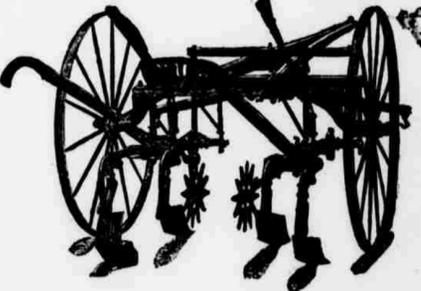
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