

The Haskell Free Press.

Vol. 12.

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No. 16.

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The picnicking season is coming on apace.

In the Dingley tariff bill the republican party is deliberately forging the weapon of its own destruction.

Friday's papers state that the governor has vetoed the bill appropriating \$25,000 for the purchase of the San Jacinto battle ground.

The manufacturers, trusts, etc., put up the big republican campaign fund to carry the last election and now the republican congress is engaged in erecting the press which is to squeeze to substance out of the people and run into the pockets of those patriotic manufacturers, trusts, etc., to repay them for their liberality. The machine will be labeled "Dingley bill, erected 1897." The machine will work to perfection if the senate does not break a few cogs out of it.

In the "Progress of the World" department of the April Review of Reviews, the editor comments on the change of administration at Washington, on the tariff bill, and other measures before the extra session of Congress, and on President McKinley's diplomatic appointments; the Greco-Cretan situation is carefully reviewed, and other recent developments in foreign politics are treated with the thoroughness and impartiality to which the Review's readers have grown accustomed.

Don't expect prosperity to come back with a jump, says Major McKinley's personal organ. "We won't" says the Kansas City Times: "If she enters with a glide on a three o'clock in the morning stager, if it moseys in on one leg, may it even sasshays forward on her circingle, or waltzes gently forward on her ear, we'll welcome her and brush the dust off the best seat in the house for her to sit down in. It doesn't make one bit of difference how she comes, but the whensness of her coming is the matter of much interest."

The Modern Greeks.

In view of the great interest felt in the Greeks just now, the following sketch of them will be of interest to many readers. It is clipped from the daily press:

Ancient Greece comprised all of that portion of Turkey in Europe north of the Pindus mountains. The people of that section, though under Turkish dominion, are of the great Slav family. The racial bond between them and the Greeks leads Greece to hope for much assistance from them in case of war. Persons unacquainted with the sharp antipathy of the Slav for the Mussulman are apt to judge of Turkey's resources by the extent of Turkish territory, overlooking the fact that for fifty years the Turk has been engaged in a struggle not for the acquisition of territory, but to hold what he has got. He has not held his own, even though he has now at his back six of the greatest powers in the world, England, France, Russia, Germany, Italy and Austria.

The inhabitants of a great part of Turkish territory are not only allied to the Greek by racial consanguinity, but by religious affiliation. Nearly all of them are members of the Greek church, and this gives Greece an additional hold upon their allegiance in time of extremity.

The modern Greeks are of very composite origin, yet are an extremely compact and homogeneous people. Out of the present population of the country, only 67,941 speak any other language than Greek, and only 16,084 profess any other religion than the orthodox; and all draw well together, glorying with one another in the same memories of a common deliverance, and sharing in the same ambition of a great future. There are in the narrow bounds of Greece three distinct races, speaking different languages, wearing different costumes, and holding little social intercourse with one another. These races are the Greek, the Albanian and the Wallachian. All three are probably much mixed in blood, and in fact, the descent of each of them has been a very vexed problem in ethnology. Taking them all in all, these three races are the direct representation of the three races which occupied Greek territory at the time of its conquest by the Romans. Since that time their blood has certainly been mingled with other elements, but still substantially the base of the modern Greek is the ancient Greek, the base of the modern Albanian is the ancient Illyrian, and the base of the modern Wallachian is the ancient Thracian. Of these races the least numerous in Greece is the Wallachian or Roumanian. They are found chiefly in the mountainous regions in the northern parts of Greece, on the slopes of Othrys, in the neighborhood of Zeitoum, on the hills of Acarnania and Aetolia, and even so far south as the banks of the Boeotian Cephissus. They pursue a nomadic shepherd life, wear black, shaggy capotes made to imitate sheepskin, and speak Roumanian—a modified Latin—the language of their race, and also Greek, the language of the country. They belong to the Greek church, and sometimes marry Greek girls, but almost never give their own daughters in marriage to Greeks. Most of the brigands that used to infest Greece were Wallachians.

The Albanians are Arnauts, occupy at present more than a fourth of modern Greece—all Attica and Megaris (except the capitals), most part of Boeotia and part of Locris, the southern half of Euboea, part of Aegina and Andros, the whole of the islands of Salamis, Poros, Hydra, and Spezia, and considerable districts in Argolis, Sicyonia, Arcadia, Laconia, Messenia, and Elis. They speak a language of their own, which certainly belongs to the Aryan family, but philologists are at a loss whether to count it an independent member of the family, or merely a corruption of one of the better known branches. In districts where they exist in small bodies they are losing their own tongue and adopting Greek; but in places like Attica and Hydra, where they exist in larger numbers, they still keep it up, and if the men understand Greek the women do not. The Albanians who dwell in Greece all belong to the Greek church. They are mostly agriculturists, and seem to care little for political or professional life. They wear a peculiar dress, which was adopted by them mostly from the Slavs, and was regarded as the national costume of Greece after the revolution—a red fez, a silk jacket embroidered with gold, a white fustanella or petticoat and gaiters.

The rest of the population, comprising the great bulk of it, are Greeks—a people speaking the Greek language, practising the Greek rite, and claiming descent from the ancient Greek race. This claim, which seems to rest naturally on the obvious evidence of language and feature, was warmly contested on historical grounds by Fallmerayer, who held that during the Slavonic occupation of the country the ancient Greeks were completely extirpated, and that the present inhabitants are merely Slavonians Byzantinized. But his arguments have been conclusively confuted by Hopf, Finlay and others, and it may be said to be now universally admitted that, while the blood of the population contains a considerable Slav admixture, its base is still that of the ancient race of Hellas.

Australian Salt Bush.

As announced last week, we take up the subject of the above mentioned plant.

During our trip to San Antonio, we went out to see a field planted in this remarkable forage plant, which has passed the experimental stage and is now being cultivated on a small scale in every state in the Union.

Upon inquiry we learned that the plants had been started from seeds planted last spring, in rows about two feet apart and two feet distant in the row. Two or three seeds had been planted in a hill so as to insure a crop. When the plants were about three inches high, only one was allowed to remain in each hill, and the others were transplanted to vacant places or to new beds.

Last year the plants grew and completely filled up the spaces between the hills and rows, and this year they have made a growth which is more rapid than alfalfa, having grown more than a foot. The plant has a tap root which goes deep into the earth, and the young leaves and stems have a cold, clammy nature, if we may judge by handling the plant. We imagine as it is a native of a very dry climate, that it has property to cool the atmosphere around it and to draw out the moisture in the same manner as an ice plant and orchid does.

We copy the following from California report: It seems to be adapted especially by nature to all kinds of soil, and makes an astonishing growth in dry, hot climates, sending a tap root 4 or 5 feet into the earth, and there forming a stool or mass of fibrous roots.

Its nutritive value when compared with alfalfa, stands: Alfalfa 14; Salt Bush, 143.

It endures tramping, grazing and cutting without injury. It has endured freezing to a depth of five inches in the ground without injury. Its seed does not blow about, but falls to the ground and remains there. One plowing while green eradicates it.

It is a perennial, lasting many years, and remains green all winter even in hard, frosty climates, but makes its most rapid growth during

WARNING.

We wish to caution all users of Simmons Liver Regulator on a subject of the deepest interest and importance to their health—perhaps their lives. The sole proprietors and makers of Simmons Liver Regulator learn that customers are often deceived by buying and taking some medicine of a similar appearance or taste, believing it to be Simmons Liver Regulator. We warn you that unless the word Regulator is on the package or bottle, that it is not Simmons Liver Regulator. No one else makes, or ever has made Simmons Liver Regulator, or anything called Simmons Liver Regulator, but J. H. Zelin & Co., and no medicine made by anyone else is the same. We alone can put it up, and we cannot be responsible, if other medicines represented as the same do not help you as you are led to expect they will. Bear this fact well in mind, if you have been in the habit of using a medicine which you supposed to be Simmons Liver Regulator, because the name was somewhat like it, and the package did not have the word Regulator on it, you have been imposed upon and have not been taking Simmons Liver Regulator at all. The Regulator has been favorably known for many years, and all who use it know how necessary it is for Fever and Ague, Bilious Fever, Constipation, Headache, Dyspepsia, and all disorders arising from a Disordered Liver.

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Simmons Liver Regulator.

the hottest weather. Seed falling from plants germinate and seed the land. Single plants in the open space spread like sweet potato vines, forming a circular mass of fine vines 8 to 10 inches deep, with a diameter of 6 to 16 feet in space at 8 to 10 months from seed, but when sown thick can be cut like alfalfa.

The roots do not sprout, neither do the vines take root. Australian reports state: "Through the northern portion of that country, where rainfall is very light and severe drouths are very frequent, nature has especially designed the salt bush to grow and thrive, for where all vegetation is parched up it is thrifty and at its best."

There are thousands of miles of country through the northern portion of the island continent now carrying millions of horses, cattle, sheep and hogs, that would be practically useless if it were not for salt bush. It produces beef, mutton and wool of a superior quality, and is excellent for dairying purposes. Hogs and sheep are ravenous for it while green. We have no interest in this plant, but we believe it is a grand plant to sow in the Panhandle. We shall plant five acres in it at Breakview, and thus prove our faith in it as a forage and feed producer.—Amarillo Champion.

Not so Bad.

We are informed by the business men of Anson that the amount of money spent by the vast throng of people here last Saturday was far beyond their expectation.

It is always pleasant to be thus agreeably surprised and to find our country in a much better financial condition than we supposed.

The prospects are very favorable at this time, and our people very hopeful. It is but a short while until wheat will be ready for the market, and this will abundantly tide our people over until cotton season, when it is hoped our people will all be in fine circumstances again.—Jones Co. News.

What the News says of the condition of our neighbors in Jones county will also apply in Haskell county. In fact from general information we believe the people of all this part of Western Texas are in as prosperous condition as the people of any part of the state.

If it is true that McKinley is the advance agent of prosperity he is evidently a long way in advance of the main procession.

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Significant Democratic Victories.

We were thinking of writing some comment on the recent democratic victories in the municipal elections in the North when the following article from the Houston Post came under our notice and as it covers the subject pretty completely we reproduce it in part: "The result of the elections held in Michigan and Ohio, Monday last, and in Chicago yesterday, appears to be generally favorable to the democrats, and coming so soon after the republican administration took hold of the reins, and in the way of reversal of the decision in November last, the fact is food for thought for the country at large."

Only a week ago The Post called attention to similar victories won by the democrats recently in the interior cities of New York. These latter were now reinforced by the triumphs in Michigan and Ohio and Illinois demonstrate as clearly as anything can that the republican success last fall was in the nature of a snap judgment obtained by misrepresentation of the facts. The fact also becomes apparent again that you can fool the people part of the time, but not all the time. The republicans were compelled to raise false issues last year and make extravagant promises in order to win. Like all false issues and false promises, these campaign devices were only temporarily successful. They deceived in the excitement of the moment only. For instance, it was promised by capital that it would come out of its hiding place and inaugurate at once such an era of investment and business activity as was never before seen, in the event of the defeat of the 'free silver' heresy." Since the election

money in the bank vaults has shown a greater volume than even last year—the deposits have been piled up until the financiers themselves have been astounded. Instead of being turned loose, the dollars are being hoarded more extensively than ever. Then again, the republicans promised not to re-enact the McKinley bill, and not to foster the trusts in any bill. This promise has been kept by forcing a worse than the McKinley bill through the lower house of congress, and a bill in which special protection of trust articles is prominent.

They talked loudly of a more vigorous foreign policy, and have, in fact, continued the unpopular Cleveland policy—and so it is, along the line. It has taken the public but a few months to open its eyes. The shame and dishonesty of republican profession have become apparent before the administration is six weeks old. Naturally, the misguided democrats and the deceived people generally, who upheld the republican party in November, are expressing their disappointment whenever the opportunity is presented. And this will be the case from this time forward in ever increasing emphasis. The republican party having won last year by fraud and misrepresentation, can rest assured its sins will find it out."

It may be added to what the Post says that the issue was made squarely on silver in several of the large cities, notably in Chicago, and it won. If the republicans are wise enough to take this cue and give the country free silver before the election of 1900 comes around they may be able to remain in power, but we believe not otherwise.

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Give me a share of your trade and work.

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D. H. KEELER,
G. P. A., Ft. W. & D. C. R'y,
Fort Worth, Texas.

WE AGAIN remark that our people ought to look into the feasibility of irrigating a large area of land in Haskell county from the Brazos river.

PLANT some pea nuts for the pigs to root and the kids to roast next winter. They are good for both these animals and will produce a fairly good crop here.

It is estimated that the tariff on wool as provided in the Dingley bill will increase the cost of woolen goods used by the people of the United States \$1.23 for each man, woman and child. At this rate the yearly added cost to the 3,000,000 people of Texas on woolens will be \$3,690,000. This for the sake of putting about \$25,000 extra into the pockets of the woolgrowers of Texas. This is republican protection.

A HOUSEHOLD TREASURE.

D. W. Fuller, of Canajoharie, N. Y. says that he always keeps Dr. King's New Discovery in the house and his family has always found the very best results follow its use; that he would not be without it if procurable. G. A. Dykeman, Druggist, Catskill, N. Y., says that Dr. King's New Discovery is undoubtedly the best Cough remedy that he has used in his family for eight years, and that it has never failed to do all that is claimed for it. Why not try a remedy so long tried and tested. Trial bottles free at McLemore's Drug Store. Regular size 50c and \$1.00.

Adamant is like wax in comparison with a miser's heart.

As soon as a man gets his first gray hairs he begins to boast to his wife of the business worries he has.

Delaware recently has voted against woman suffrage, 17 to 1, Nevada, 15 to 6, and Idaho, 13 to 3. That's certainly odd.

There were more than three thousand failures in the United States last year, not including Roosevelt, Dr. Parkhurst and Sister Granis's failure to "reform" New York.

Look out that the cultivation of beans and potatoes on vacant lots doesn't resolve itself into a scheme to dodge taxes on the ground that the property is used for charitable purposes.

The anti-pool selling bill, which absolutely prohibits the selling of pools on horse races of any kind, passed the Alabama house by a vote of 52 to 5. All the poolrooms at once closed. The bill passed the senate unanimously and will receive the governor's signature and become a law.

A clever workman in a cutlery factory in Sheffield, England, has recently made a dozen pairs of shears each no more than half an inch longer than the weight of a postage stamp. Each pair was perfect and would cut efficiently delicate material could be found. Lying on a piece of white paper they seemed no larger than flies.

Along with the prevalent talk about the unkindness of the rich toward the poor comes the statement that a very wealthy man of New York City, whose riches fully entitle him to be classed among the "plutocrats," has decided to give the city the best system of cheap lodgings for men in the world. The two houses to be built immediately are to cost more than a million dollars. They are not to be for tramps, but for sober, industrious men, who, when they have employment, will be able to pay just about what the accommodations received will be worth.

The advantages possessed by railway travelers in this country over those on the continent of Europe are the subject of a recent report by Consul Monaghan of Chemnitz. The consul's facts and figures are taken from the recently published results of an investigation made by an imperial German commission. Summarized, the report shows that compared with American roads the German, and, indeed, all continental railroads lack speed and comfort, and it is more expensive to travel in Europe than in America. The German commissioners while here traveled a great deal, covering over 8,000 miles. As a standard American road the New York Central is instanced with its express train to Chicago, covering 1,500 kilometers (939 miles) in twenty hours, an average of 48 1/2 miles per hour, going over one part—23.8 miles—at an average of 64 miles per 60 minutes. A special run of 180 kilometers (111.8 miles) is instanced which was done in one hour. This is about the distance from Berlin to Dresden, which takes nearly three hours on a fast German train.

Interest in the projected international exposition at Paris three years hence is beginning to show itself at the French capital. Inquiries from all quarters of the globe are pouring in, and nations other than the United States have manifested an intention of taking a conspicuous part. American merchants and manufacturers, however, are greatly interested, and for that reason, Consul-General Moss has made an extended report on the subject to the State Department. Preparations for the exposition are even now well advanced. The works of demolition and construction, for which the period of a little more than three years remaining will barely suffice, have begun and will be vigorously prosecuted. The exposition will open April 15, 1900, and will close November 5, nearly seven months later. The site will comprise the public grounds on both sides of the Seine from the Place de la Concorde, the great monumental square in the very center of the city, to a point beyond the Pont d'Jena, embracing the Champ de Mars, the Trocadero Palace and Park (site of the exposition of 1889), the Esplanade des Invalides, the Quai d'Orsay, the Quai de la Conference, the Cour la Reine and a large section of the Champs Elysees, including the site of the Palais de l'Industrie, the great building erected for the international exposition of 1889, the first of the series. No other city in the world contains, in its very center, an equal area available for a great exposition.

Among the "personals" in a New York newspaper is the following: "A refined woman, handsome, stylish, good figure, vivacious, congenial, affectionate, sprightly, witty, companionable, neat, sympathetic, desires correspondence; millionaire only." Object, doubtless, matter of money.

In view of the numerous mishaps to various ships of Uncle Sam's navy the fact that the authorities have decided to make \$300 per ton the upset price for armor plate is looked upon as ominous by more than one blue jacket.

It is asserted that it would take money to pass the Ten Commandments through the Chicago city council. This is doubtless true. And the fact that the biblical laws would be a dead letter would not be considered in determining whether they should pass or not.

Bricklayers in St. Louis are congratulating themselves that a big fire will give many persons an opportunity to work. The civilization which has reached a point where destruction is necessary to create is to be had, say,

A Tale of Three Lions

BY H. RIDER HAGGARD

CHAPTER II.—(CONTINUED.) "So we went down to the beautiful spot that I have described, to wash. I was the first to reach it, which I did by scrambling down the ferny bank. Then I turned round, and started back with a yell, as well I might, for from almost beneath my feet there came a most awful snarl.

"I had lit down almost upon the back of the lioness, who had been sleeping on the slab where we stood to dry ourselves after bathing. With a snarl and a growl, before I could do anything, before I could even cock my rifle, she had bounded right across the crystal pool, and vanished over the opposite bank. It was all done in an instant, as quick as thought.

"She had been sleeping on the slab, and oh, horror! what was that sleeping beside her? It was the torn remnant of poor Jim-Jim, lying on a patch of blood-stained rock!

CHAPTER III.

"Poor Jim-Jim! We buried what was left of him, which was not very much, in an old bread-bag, and though whilst he lived his virtues were not great, now that he was gone we could have wept over him. Indeed, Harry did weep outright; while I registered a quiet little vow of my own account that I would let daylight into that lioness before I was forty-eight hours older, if by any means it could be done.

"Well, we buried him, and there he lies where lions will not trouble him any more, so there is an end of the book of Jim-Jim.

"The great question that now remained was, how to circumvent his murderer. I knew that she would return as soon as she was hungry again, but I did not know when she would be hungry. She had left so little of Jim-Jim behind her that I could scarcely expect to see her the next night, unless she had cubs. Still, I felt that it would not be wise to miss the chance of her coming, so we set about to make preparations for her reception. The first thing we did was to strengthen the bush wall of the skerm by drawing a large quantity of the tops of thorn-trees together and laying one on the other in such a fashion that the thorns pointed outward. This, after our experience of the fate of Jim-Jim, seemed a very necessary precaution, since if where one sheep can jump another can follow, as the Kadrs say, how much more is it the case where an animal so active and so vigorous as the lion is concerned! And now came the further question, how were we to beguile the lioness to return? Lions are animals that have a strange knack of appearing when they are not wanted and keeping studiously out of the way when their presence is required.

"Harry, who, as I have said, was an eminently practical boy, suggested to Pharaoh that he should go and sit outside the skerm in the moonlight as a sort of bait, assuring him that he would have nothing to fear as we would certainly kill the lioness before she killed him. Pharaoh, however, strangely enough, did not seem to take to this suggestion. Indeed, he walked away, much put out with Harry for having made it.

"I gave me an idea, however.

"Well! I said, there is that ox. He must die sooner or later, so we may as well utilize him." "Now, about thirty yards to the left of our skerm, if one stood facing down the hill toward the river, was the stump of a tree that had been destroyed by lightning many years before, standing equidistantly between, but a little in front of, two clumps of bush, which were severally some fifteen paces from it.

"Here was the very place to tie the ox; and, accordingly a little before sunset the poor animal was led forth by Pharaoh and made fast there, little knowing, poor brute, for what purpose; and we commenced our long vigil, this time without a fire, for our object was to attract the lioness and not to scare her.

"For hour after hour we waited, keeping ourselves awake by pinching each other—it is, by the way, remarkable what a difference in the force of pinches requisite to the occasion exists in the mind of pincher and pinchee. The lioness came. The moon waxed and the moon waned, and then at last the moon went down, and darkness swallowed up the world, but no lion came to swallow us up. We waited till dawn, because we did not dare to go to sleep, and then at last we took such a morning rest as we could get.

"That broken we went out shooting, not because we wanted to, for we were too depressed and tired, but because we had no more meat. For three hours or more we wandered about in the boiling sun looking for some thing to kill, but with absolutely no results. For some unknown reason the game had grown very scarce about the spot, though when I was there two years before every sort of large game except rhinoceros and elephant was particularly abundant. The lions, of whom there were many, alone remained, and I fancy that it was the fact of the game they live on having temporarily migrated that made them so daring and ferocious. As a general rule, a lion is an amiable animal enough if he is left alone, but a hungry lion is almost as dangerous as a hungry man. One hears a great many different opinions expressed as to whether or no the lion is remarkable for his courage, but the result of my experience is that very much depends upon the state of his stomach. A hungry lion will not stick at a trifle, whereas a full one will flee at a very small re-buke.

"Well, we hunted all about, and nothing could we see, not even a duck or a bush buck; and at last thoroughly tired and out of temper we started on our way back to camp, passing over the brow of a steepish hill to do so. Just as we got over the ridge I froze up like a pointer dog, for there about six hundred yards to my left, his beautiful curved horns outlined against the soft blue sky, I saw a noble koodoo bull (Strepsiceros kudoi). Even at that dis-

SECRETS OF POMPEII.

BURIED CITY NOW NEARLY CLEARED OF THE DEBRIS

Seven Hundred Bodies Discovered—The Loss of Life Was Not So Great as Has Been Supposed, for the People Had Time to Escape.

At last, after perhaps a century of more or less intermittent work, Pompeii, the city of ancient Roman pleasure, has been practically cleared of the volcanic debris of seventeen centuries, says the New York Herald.

Now, for the first time since that fatal day whose awful happenings Bulwer depicts so graphically—and doubtless so truly—in his famous romance, the forum, which was the central feature of the place, and the Strada dei Sepolcri, the principal suburb, can be realized in their principal relations. The early work of clearing the historic city, pursued with vigor under Murat when he found himself temporarily installed as king of Naples, was set back from time to time by new eruptions of Vesuvius. As late as 1823 Miss Berry records in her journal:

"We set out, a large party, for Pompeii. The drive of fourteen miles is very disagreeable, notwithstanding the view of the bay and the mountains around."

"The cinders and lava of the eruptions last October (1822) have scarcely yet been swept to each side of the streets, but are left on the road. Outside of Pompeii it is half-way to the horses' legs."

No such impediments now await the traveler, and a very prosaic and distinctly dilatory train deposits him in an unpretentious and not very cleanly railway station. Except to the highly classical and ultra-enthusiastic eye, the first impressions of Pompeii are disappointing. The first place of interest which is passed is the so-called basilica, supposed to have been used as a law court, but distinct from the tribu-

ana, which were at the further side of the forum, of which the construction was not completed when the city was covered up. The most striking feature of this open space is the ruins of the temple of Venus. A main street of Pompeii leading from the station is that known as Strada dell' Abondanza, at the corner of which is to be seen the chalcidicum or exchange, one of the most beautiful buildings as yet revealed, its central hall having been surrounded by columns of Parian marble. In the Street of Tombs, however, we are upon more solid ground, for not a few of the monuments bear the names and the busts of those to whose memory they were erected. At the extreme end of the Strada is the so-called Villa Diomede, which has attractions alike for the lovers of fact and fiction, for here were found the bodies of seventeen women and children who had sought refuge under the portico, and were apparently suffocated. The amphitheater is even farther away from the center of the city than the Sepolcri, and it is on this point that recent excavations have been chiefly directed, with very important results. It must be remembered that Bulwer Lytton was quite accurate in describing the games which were in progress at the time of the fatal eruption of Vesuvius, which swallowed up both Pompeii and Herculaneum, and one of the results of the works carried out here is to show that the loss of life on that occasion was less than formerly supposed. The people assembled at the amphitheater had time to make their escape to the open country beyond. Scarcely more than 700 bodies have been discovered, and the perfect state in which many of them were found is at least negative evidence that time would not have reduced others to impalpable dust. The activity, however, of the present Italian government will not be relaxed until Pompeii has been forced to give up all its secrets; and in the meanwhile it is giving up its treasures of marble, bronze and gold, and bringing to light, among other facts, that portrait painting, for mural decoration, was practiced probably by Greek artists for their Roman patrons.

Roman Catholics in Crete. At the present moment a note about the state of Catholicism in Crete will

SECRETS OF POMPEII.

BURIED CITY NOW NEARLY CLEARED OF THE DEBRIS

Seven Hundred Bodies Discovered—The Loss of Life Was Not So Great as Has Been Supposed, for the People Had Time to Escape.

At last, after perhaps a century of more or less intermittent work, Pompeii, the city of ancient Roman pleasure, has been practically cleared of the volcanic debris of seventeen centuries, says the New York Herald.

Now, for the first time since that fatal day whose awful happenings Bulwer depicts so graphically—and doubtless so truly—in his famous romance, the forum, which was the central feature of the place, and the Strada dei Sepolcri, the principal suburb, can be realized in their principal relations. The early work of clearing the historic city, pursued with vigor under Murat when he found himself temporarily installed as king of Naples, was set back from time to time by new eruptions of Vesuvius. As late as 1823 Miss Berry records in her journal:

"We set out, a large party, for Pompeii. The drive of fourteen miles is very disagreeable, notwithstanding the view of the bay and the mountains around."

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PROVE OF INTEREST.

Among the 200,000 Christians at present in the island barely 1,000 belong to the Latin rite, and these chiefly in the larger towns—Canea, Candia, and Retimo. When Venice in 1204 took possession of the island, which was formerly under the sway of the Byzantine empire, no less than eight episcopal sees were erected, with an archbishopric at Candia. It is therefore probable that at that time nearly the whole island was Catholic. After 1669, when Crete fell into the hands of the Turks, the Latin bishops, with nearly all their clergy, left the country, which fell into the hands of the schismatic Greek clergy, who about this time came to it. In 1874 Plus IX. restored the ancient see of Candia, making it suffragan to the archbishopric of Smyrna. At present Fra Angelo di San Giovanni Rotondo administers the diocese, and has under him six fathers and five lay brothers scattered among the various towns. There are three Latin parishes in the island, at Canea, Candia, and Retimo, and a mission station, which is occasionally visited, at Sitia. There are three Catholic churches, four boys' and two girls' schools, with 200 pupils, and at Canea an orphanage and hospital in the care of the Sisters of St. Joseph. These latter are all French, while the Capuchins are Italians.—London Tablet (Roman Catholic).

The Intemperance of Cooks

It is a well known fact that a very large number of professional cooks, or cooks who work in hotels and large boarding houses, are addicted to the excessive use of stimulants. Some ascribe this to the high temperature of the kitchen, and consequent exhaustion; others to the loss of appetite produced by the constant sight and odor of food. It is also said to be due to tasting sauces that are flavored with spirits. Exhaustion and lack of appetite are probably the most frequent causes. On the other hand, men who are employed about the furnaces of iron works, the firemen on railroads, and stokers on steamboats, are not addicted to the use of intoxicants; they could not retain their places if they were. Whatever the reason for the intemperance of cooks, it is generally

SAVED BY HIS PRISONERS.

Men Arrested as Tramps Kept Their Captor from Bleeding to Death. Deputy Constable Fred Black of Fruitvale nearly lost his life recently while trying to arrest two tramps. He accidentally stabbed himself while engaged in a battle with two of the men and had it not been for the assistance of the other tramps, who refused to run away, he would have bled to death, says the San Francisco Examiner. Black had been informed that many petty crimes were being committed just outside the city limits and he went to round up all the "Weary Willies" in the neighborhood. In a big field Black came upon four men who were taking it easy and cooking their dinner. The tramps were ordered into line for the march to the county jail. All went well until a fence was reached, when two of the fellows showed fight. Black gave them battle and the officer drew a big bowie knife and started in pursuit. He missed his footing and fell from the fence on the hute knife, the blade of which penetrated his right thigh, severing one of the main arteries. The two fighting tramps made their escape. The officer called on the two remaining tramps not to desert him in his trouble and leave him to die.

"Partner, we never desert a man in the hour of need," remarked one of them. The prisoners carefully bandaged the wounds of the helpless officer and stopped the flow of blood. Then they carried him half a mile to the railroad track in the hope of getting help. On three different occasions one of the prisoners flagged Southern Pacific trains, but the engineers would not stop. Finally one of the tramps ran five miles to Haywards to tell the news and induced the Haywards local railroad men to stop the train and pick up the officer. Black was unconscious when removed to his home, but his tramp prisoners remained with him until they saw that he was all right. They were rewarded for their trouble by being given their freedom. "I owe my life to those two tramp prisoners," said Constable Black. "I

The Smart Lawyer.

Many lawyers nowadays utterly disregard honor and honesty in the means by which they elicit evidence or invalidate the testimony of those opposed to them, in illustration of which we need only adduce the following specimen of cross-questioning: Lawyer—Mr. Jenkins, will you have the goodness to answer me, directly and categorically, a few plain questions? Witness—Certainly, sir. Lawyer—Well, Mr. Jenkins, is there a female living with you who is known in the neighborhood as Mrs. Jenkins? Witness—There is. Lawyer—Is she under your protection? Witness—Yes. Lawyer—Do you support her? Witness—I do. Lawyer—Have you ever been married to her? Witness—I have not. (Here several jurors awoke gloomily at Mr. Jenkins.) Lawyer—That is all, Mr. Jenkins. Opposing Counsel—Stop one moment, Mr. Jenkins. Is the female in question your mother? Witness—She is.—Boston Post.

Nicola Tesla, the electrician, is quoted as saying that the capacity to sleep much is necessary to longevity. "When a man really lives he's dying hour by hour," says Tesla, "but when he sleeps he is accumulating vital forces which will make him keep on living. In other words, in measuring our dot of hours to each one of us, the great timekeeper stops his count while we are sleeping. Nearly all long-lived people have been great sleepers."

The Bachelor Boarder. "What," asked the infant boarder, "what is a barefaced fraud?" Instantly upbroke the bachelor boarder, saying: "The first on record was called Eve."—New York Herald.

Fortune Seeking Emigrants. Many a poor family that seeks the western fields in the hope of winning a fortune, is served from that insidious foe of the emigrant and frontiersman—chills and fever—by Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. So effectually does this invariable medicinal defense fortify the system against the combined influences of malaria, atmosphere and mismanagement, that it is the only remedy which can be safely resorted to when the traveler is met by a fever which may safely encounter the danger.

When the people of a town say that they need a really good newspaper, it is usually a sign that they have one.

LIQUOR HABIT POSITIVELY CURED. Home Treatment—Written guarantee given—no cure no pay. Send 25c stamp for treatise. Neurotic Medicine Co., Haverhill, Mass., N. Y. Mention this paper.

If a girl can keep her friends during her periods of infatuation over a man, she need not fear of losing them if she should have the smallpox.

"STAR TOBACCO." As you chew tobacco for pleasure use Star. It is not only the best but the most lasting, and, therefore, the cheapest.

Our idea of a smart man is one who can read an account of Cuban battles out loud, and show confidence in his own pronunciation.

Dr. HUGHES' CHILL TONIC is sweet as syrup. That is the reason children will have nothing else.

Look up the best man that ever lived and you will find something "on" him.

To Cure Constipation Forever. Take Cascarella's Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

Even the girl with a bank account in her own name can't walk in a dignified manner when wearing rubbers.

Spring Humors

Those unsightly eruptions, painful boils, annoying pimples and other affections, which appear so generally at this season, make the use of that grand Spring Medicine, Hood's Sarsaparilla, a necessity. Take Hood's Sarsaparilla now. It will do you wonderful good. It will purify your blood, give you an appetite, tone your nerves, strengthen your stomach, and cure all Spring humors. Be sure to get only Hood's.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is sold by all druggists. Price, 25c; six for \$1.50.

Hood's Pills are prompt, efficient and easy in effect. 25 cents.

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POMMELET SLICKER

The Best Saddle Coat.

Keeps both rider and saddle perfectly dry in the heaviest storms. Substitutes will disappoint you. Buy Fish Brand Pommelet Slicker. It is entirely new, is not for sale in "hot" towns, write for catalogue to A. J. TOWER, Boston, Mass.

Which would you rather? Have 25c. more in your pocket or a fair skin on your face? Use HEISKELL'S Medicinal Soap for skin troubles, sunburn, tan or freckles.

HEISKELL'S Pils make the skin healthy, clean and free from all blemishes. Send for Pils. Price, 50c. Sold by all druggists. Write for catalogue to HEISKELL, BOSTON, MASS., 215 COMMERCIAL ST., PHILADELPHIA.

GET NEW quickly. Send for 1000 Invitations Wanted. HEISKELL, Boston, Mass., 215 Commercial St., Philadelphia.



Exit Winter—Enter Spring.

understood that it is a physical one. the interest of humanity, the question is, is there not some remedy? A Frodo Snake for a Cane. Muncie (Ind.) correspondent of The Indianapolis News: What was intended for a joke came near ending seriously yesterday afternoon for Dr. Orville L. Boor, a veterinary surgeon, who is treasurer of the Indiana Veterinary Graduates' Association. During a severe cold spell, several days ago, he went to the home of Robert A. Johnson, in the country, on a professional call. While there Mr. Johnson found in the snow a black snake frozen stiff and apparently lifeless. He took the reptile to Dr. Boor and said: "Here is a nice walnut cane, carved in the shape of a snake." Dr. Boor took it gratefully and put in his buggy without examining it closely, as he was in a hurry. He put up his horse and buggy in McLain's livery stable, and thought no more of his "cane" until yesterday when he went to his buggy and found a blacksnake coiled on the seat, very angry at being disturbed. His snake-ship had thawed out in the warm livery stable, and was apparently as much alive as he ever was. Dr. Boor was frightened and fled precipitately. The snake saw his opportunity and escaped.

Bank of England Forgery.

The clever forgery of notes of the Bank of England, which recently came to light quite by accident, has created a sensation from the fact that the bank's own paper, with the proper water mark, was reproduced. This had never before been done. The forged notes were absolutely perfect, excepting that the secret cipher marks were lacking. The discovery that the notes were not genuine was made by a cashier who happened to have reason formally to check the validity of the notes by reference to the cipher books. About 110,000 of the forged notes have turned up so far, and it has been discovered that they were all put in circulation in one day by being changed simultaneously at twenty-five different exchanges in Paris. The bank is known to be a large one, but so far the police have been unable to trace its members.

was as helpless as a child when they stood by me and gave me a helping hand. They gave every chance to gain their freedom, but would not leave me to die in the field. After all, there are a few good fellows among these knights of the road."

Changed Every Second.

Hewitt—"A wise man changes his mind, but a fool never does." Jewett—"What a wise man my wife must be."—New York World.

WITTY SAYINGS.

A man named Bean has been elected president of the Boston Board of Trade. The Beans are always taken care of in Boston. A genius in Indiana has invented a hat that holds a pint of whiskey. It is not a hat one would like to pass around for collecting purposes. Customers made to feel tired by the continuous talking of barbers, understand why Sampson lost his strength by having his hair cut.

A health journal is telling people "how to lie when asleep." If it could persuade them to tell the truth when awake, it would be doing real service.

An old bachelor says: "It is all nonsense to pretend that love is blind. I never knew a man in love who did not see 10 times as much in his sweetheart as I did."

Crimsonbeak—My tailor has promised to have my clothes done to-morrow. Yeast—Do you think he'll give them to you on time? "Oh, no; I'll have to pay cash."

A man can be electrocuted without showing nervousness, and in full possession of his faculties; but a man who suffers death by the guillotine completely loses his head. A foreman of a railroad gang destroying his men to complete a job with greater celerity than they were winning, remarked to one: "Pat, you must hurry up and get this job completed as the advance agent of prosperity (meaning President McKinley) is coming over this road to-morrow." "Is that so?" remarked Pat, "shure and he must be a long ways ahead up the show."

GREEKS AND TURKS.

THEY HAVE AN ENGAGEMENT NEAR FLASSONA.

The Fight Commenced Early in the Morning and Lasted All Day.—The Situation is Now Becoming Grave.—A Georgia Cyclone.

Fllassona, Macedonia, April 10.—Bands of Greek brigades yesterday entered Turkey at Krania, in the vicinity of Grobina. The Turkish troops have been engaged with them and the fight has been proceeding since 5 o'clock yesterday morning.

At the Turkish headquarters this news is looked upon as being of the gravest description, in view of the excitement here. Edhem Pasha has sent orders to have everything in readiness for an advance of the Turkish army in force. It is not known yet whether Greek troops were among the bands that have entered Turkish territory.

A dispatch received at the Turkish headquarters here from Grevna says that fighting between the Greeks and Turks continues. The Turks, following out the instructions of Edhem Pasha, have surrounded the Greek irregulars and a greater part of the Turkish division stationed at Grevna under Hakkı Pasha is now advancing.

It is impossible to distinguish whether the invaders are supported by any substantial position in the middle of a forest. But the correspondents are informed that the moment the Turkish officers ascertain the presence of the uniforms of the Greek regulars in the ranks of the aggressors, Edhem Pasha will order the advance of the entire Turkish army.

The situation is most serious. In the meanwhile Edhem Pasha remains at the general headquarters awaiting news. He has already notified his generals of division to hold themselves in readiness for instant action and the reserves have already left the encampment here in order to move closer to the first line of defense.

Grevna is eighteen hours' march from here and Krania is ten miles' march southwestward of Grevna.

London, April 10.—A dispatch yesterday from Fllassona dated 2:20 p. m., says: The invading Greeks numbered 1000 and are holding their own. Telegrams are proceeding incessantly between Grevna and Constantinople.

London, April 10.—An Athens correspondent telegraphing at midnight says: The following is all that is known here of the frontier affair near Krania and Grevna. The commander of the frontier post at Tsantani telegraphed to the commander of the eighth battalion at Everosson, near Trilakia, that the Turks, after a band of irregulars had crossed the frontier, attacked three Greek positions, those at Pankia, Prehiza and the tomb of Himlazhi. The commander added that firing was still in progress. As he, however, asked for only one company of reinforcements he evidently did not consider the affair a grave one.

London, April 10.—The correspondent at Grevna says that at 5 o'clock Friday morning 500 Greek bandits crossed the frontier between Mitsora and Dikera, where they encountered the Turkish troops. The fighting lasted throughout the day with some loss of life and a number of minor casualties.

An Athens correspondent says it is reported there that the invaders consisted of 2500 carefully picked men, who had been equipped by the E. and K. Hettiaris.

A Court Decision.—St. Paul, Minn., April 10.—After litigation unprecedented in this state, Judge Bunn of the district court has filed decisions in the bank cases. Following the suspension of the Bank of Minnesota, the Germania and Allgemeine banks, many depositions applied for an order that their money and checks be returned to them.

In the case of the Bank of Minnesota Judge Bunn examined the question of the solvency of the bank previous to Dec. 22, when it failed. He finds that the bank had persistently violated the state banking law, that the officers had been receiving deposits with the full knowledge of the bank's insolvency and that the guilty knowledge gives to depositors of Dec. 21 the right to get their money if they can trace it to receivers. With respect to each of the class of funds the court makes a distinct order in the case of each bank. In general the court holds that the title to checks on other banks remains with the depositors, but that the cash deposits cannot be traced and therefore cannot be recovered.

Churches Burned.—Madrid, April 10.—Dispatches received here from Manila, capital of the Philippine Islands, say that insurgents have killed several monks and have burned the churches of Buena Vista, Gu'deva and Endang.

Insurgents are also said to be erecting fortifications in favorable positions. The Spanish military operations are almost at a standstill.

Casket Being Opened.—New York, April 10.—The work of opening the steel casket containing the remains of the late Gen. U. S. Grant was begun yesterday. The outer casket, which encloses the case, was fastened with 150 bolts. The heads must be drilled through and pounded down before the case can be opened. It was estimated by the men in charge that the work would take three days to perform, but one of the workmen experienced in that line of work said he thought that by putting in a lot of overtime the work might be concluded by to-night.

Y. W. C. A. in Session.—Detroit, Mich., April 10.—The first session of the convention of the International Association of Young Women's Christian associations was held Thursday afternoon in the Woodward Avenue Baptist church. Rev. James L. Gray, D. D., of Boston, one of the leading Bible teachers of the country, conducted an opening preparatory service. After these services the convention was formally organized and reports were made from various branches of the young women's work.

A Georgia Cyclone.

Atlanta, Ga., April 10.—Telegrams from Ozark, Ala., and Valdosta, Ga., crossing the ill-fated town of Arlington, Ga., show that this section was visited yesterday by another gulf cyclone ascending the Appalachian valley and sweeping northward with terrific force to the confluence of the Chattahoochee and the Flint rivers, where it divided.

In one direction, going toward Ozark, where timbers were uprooted and houses blown to pieces, several lives were lost, among them Mrs. Powers, who was caught beneath the falling timbers of her house and crushed. Her husband was unable to save her and was himself badly hurt, but he rushed off through the blinding rain and intense darkness for assistance. The rest of the family were rescued, among them a three weeks old baby, whom the mother protected at the loss of her own life.

The second section of the cyclone was deflected upon the Flint valley, breaking across South Georgia and passing through Arlington, where but a few weeks ago nine children were killed in the ruins of their schoolhouse. Reaching Valdosta, the storm became intensified in fury and trees were blown down in every part of the city. A church in the southern part of the city was wrenched from its foundation and twisted into fragments by the angry winds. The box cars on the Plant system were blown off the track. Lightning struck a switch board in the Western Union Telegraph office and set fire to the building. From many other towns in the vicinity reports of an equally horrible nature are coming in.

The Flood Sufferers.—Little Rock, Ark., April 10.—Gov. Jones yesterday received a letter from the people at Island 73, White river, in which it is said the people there are in imminent danger of perishing. The inhabitants are on house tops, on rafts and all manner of floats and are entirely without food. There are said to be thirty-five families around the island, and the letter states that unless they receive immediate succor they will certainly perish. One family near the island has just lost six children in the flood.

Another letter from C. B. Blackburn, inspector of Laconia levee district, gives a graphic description of the sufferings of the victims of the flood in that district, and urges the governor to help render their assistance. At Dawson's landing 125 people are destitute and in immediate need of food, forty at Aeneo, fifty or seventy at Ferguson landing, 150 at Minor Knowlton, 175 at Henrico and 200 at Laconia. The appeals were referred to the relief committee.

Secretary Alger yesterday telegraphed Gov. Jones asking for information as to where rations should be sent for distribution. The governor replied by telegraph, stating that the relief committee preferred money, and asking that money be sent instead of rations.

The relief committee of the State Board of Trade and the Little Rock Board of Trade issued an address to the public thanking them for contributions and stating that in view of the government appropriation no further subscriptions would be received.

The Parsons Case.—Washington, April 10.—The supreme court yesterday listened to arguments in the case of Lewis E. Parsons, Jr., vs. the United States, which involves the question of the right of the president to remove an officer without cause before he has served his term. Parsons was United States district attorney for the northern and middle districts of Alabama; was appointed by President Harrison and was removed by President Cleveland in May, 1893, after he had served about three years. Parsons declined to surrender his papers and afterward applied to the court of claims for the fees for the remainder of his term. That court overruled his contention that the president had no power to remove him except for cause, and the case was appealed.

Wheat Declined.—New York, April 10.—The wheat market worked up considerable excitement yesterday afternoon by developing sudden weakness of an extreme nature and breaking through all previous low records since last September. The May option, under a heavy rush of liquidating orders, tumbled from 73c, the highest point of the day, to 71 3/4c, which was 1/2c below the previous low point. The break in wheat affected all other grain markets, and also demoralized flour. Weakness abroad and discouraged selling by tired long holders were responsible for yesterday's collapse. In the last few minutes there was a small rally from the lowest point. May closing at 71 1/2c and June 70 1/2c. The total transactions for the day were about 9,000,000 bushels.

The country around Mellette, S. D., has been flooded for the past few weeks.

Leather Men Meet.—New York, April 10.—Representatives in this city of the leather, harness, shoe and kindred trades held a preliminary meeting Thursday for the purpose of taking action in reference to the proposed duty on hides. Charles A. Schlenen, ex-mayor of Brooklyn, was chairman. Word was received from Philadelphia and Boston that the leather men in these cities were organizing and would co-operate with the organization here to oppose the measure.

Gen. Ruiz Rivera was lodged in Caban'a Fort, Havana, the other day.

A Queen's Vocation.—The Queen of Portugal perseveres in her medical vocation. She goes regularly to the dispensary for children that she founded. On arriving she dons a nurse's uniform and proceeds to work. The managers are the Daughters of St. Catherine of Siena.

Nice of Him.—He-I have been reading "The Sorrows of Satan."

She-It's nice of you to take an interest in the troubles of your friends.—Town Topics

SITUATION ALARMING.

SUPREME TEST OF THE LEVEES FAST APPROACHING.

The Destruction Wrought by the Water in the St. Francis Basin and the Yazoo Delta May Be Repeated in the Texas Basin Election Law to be Tested.

Memphis, Tenn., April 8.—The supreme test of the levees south of Vicksburg and Arkansas is fast approaching. The river at Vicksburg has been falling for some days on account of the rush of waters from the main channel through the crevasses above into the Yazoo delta. This water is again returned to the channel through the mouth of the Yazoo river, and its influence is being felt at Vicksburg, where the gauge is now marking higher figures. Within a few days the crest of the rise will be opposite Vicksburg and the channel will continue to deepen until the levees break.

The Louisiana people keenly realize the gravity of the situation. The destruction wrought by the water in the St. Francis basin and the Yazoo delta, which begins in southeastern Arkansas and extends through the northeastern counties of Louisiana. Material and men are being hurried forward and the effort that has marked the work of a charge of the lower levees has been doubled.

The news of the action of the national congress in appropriating a large sum for the relief of the sufferers was gratefully received here and throughout the overflowed districts. The prompt action of the president and secretary of war is especially commended. The tax on the energies of the people of Memphis has been great and yet demands have been fully met.

The river at Memphis is slowly falling and the gauge at Cairo shows a gratifying decline.

For the first time in four weeks the Kansas City, Memphis and Fort Scott railway sent trains out over the new passing through the St. Francis basin. The citizens' relief committee, through W. A. Gage, chairman, issued the following last night:

The citizens' relief committee of the city of Memphis, having received official information from Washington that the government has appropriated \$200,000 for the relief of the flood sufferers and that said appropriation is immediately available, beg to announce that their recent call on the public is hereby withdrawn.

The citizens' relief committee takes this method of thanking a most generous public for the many donations received and to assure each and all that their contributions have done an immense amount of good and have been highly appreciated.

Election Law to be Tested.—Guthrie, Ok., April 8.—A case to test the legality of the new election law was begun here Tuesday, and will be carried to the supreme court of the United States.

The recent legislature passed an election law doing away with devices at the heads of tickets, placing all candidates for any one office under the one heading with their policies in small type after the name and forbidding an election clerk or judge from helping any voter. This practically shuts out from voting all who cannot read.

When Wm. Scott, an old ex-slave, went to vote yesterday he demanded that the judge mark his ticket for him. This was refused and the matter was at once taken before Judge Dale, who was asked to mandamus the election judge to mark the ballot, as the new law was contrary to the organic act of the territory, which forbids the abridging of the right of suffrage for any citizen because of his race, color or previous condition of servitude, it being claimed that Scott's inability to write was due to his previous condition of servitude, he having been a slave for many years.

Judge Dale refused the mandamus and the case was appealed to the territorial supreme court, which convenes in June.

Iron Pipe Companies Indicted.—Chattanooga, Tenn., April 8.—The United States grand jury, in session here yesterday, returned a true bill of indictment against six cast pipe companies for violation of the Sherman anti-trust law. The companies affected are: Chattanooga Foundry and Pipe works, Adanson Pipe and Steel company, Louisville, Ky.; Dennis, Long & Co., Howard-Harrison iron company, Anliston, Ala.; South Pittsburg Pipe works, South Pittsburg, Tenn.

It is particularly charged that these companies have entered into an unlawful conspiracy and combination to control the output and prices of cast iron pipe in thirty-six states and territories of the union. The case will be tried upon the indictment at the October term of the United States court.

Missouri River Rising.—Leavenworth, Kas., April 8.—The rise of the river here is making itself felt. The sandbars, which have been a prominent feature, are now completely under water, and the wagon road leading through the Missouri bottoms to the bridge is partly submerged. The river is full of logs, driftwood and lumber, which has been brought down from above. A rise of a few inches more will sweep into the stream the large stores of sand piled along the river's bank. Grave fears are entertained that the rise portends a most serious flood.

Wheat Prices Soared.—New York, April 8.—There was a big smash in wheat prices yesterday by an outpouring of long holdings. The May option suffered chiefly, as the long interest in that month had swelled to large proportions through months of accumulations. Tuesday night's closing prices dropped 3 1/2c. May at the lowest price touched 71 1/2c, which is the record since last September. In addition to liquidation the market was also influenced by a sharp break in Liverpool cables and fair selling on foreign account.

Relief for the Flood Sufferers.

WASHINGTON, APRIL 8.—Cuba and the flood sufferers divided attention in the senate yesterday.

The reading of the president's message urging congressional relief for the devastated regions of the Mississippi river was followed by the passing of a joint resolution offered by Senator Jones of Arkansas appropriating \$150,000 to be immediately available for the flood sufferers. It was passed by the unanimous vote of the senate. The plans were changed, however, when the house resolution appropriating \$200,000 for the Mississippi river and Red River of the north was received. This was accepted in lieu of the former resolution and was passed unanimously.

Washington, April 8.—The house acted promptly yesterday on the president's message and adopted a joint resolution authorizing the secretary of war to expend \$200,000 for the relief of the flood sufferers of the Mississippi valley.

The most interesting feature of the session was a passage between Representative Simpson, the Kansas Populist, and Speaker Reed. Mr. Simpson gave notice to the opposition to the speaker's temporary policy of inaction which has been emulating in some quarters by speaking to a question of privilege. He finished a fiery denunciation of the speaker by demanding that he appoint the committees of the house at once and gave notice that he would prevent any more attempts to do business by unanimous consent.

A Strange Object Seen.—Guthrie, Ok., April 8.—About 11 o'clock Tuesday night the attention of Landlord Trumbull of the Arlington hotel was attracted by a dark-looking object moving through the air above the city.

Soon a bright light was seen at the front of the object, which seemed to be thrown out in different directions. Mr. Trumbull called a number of people, who watched the strange shadow object for a long time, and are confident it is the mysterious albatross seen at so many places during the past few weeks.

The outlines were indistinct, but a light was thrown out from the front, and at times there were flashes of light along the sides. It moved swiftly backward and forward, sank almost to the ground just north of the city, and then rose straight into the air at great speed and disappeared in the darkness of the night.

Battleship Trial Trip.—Baton, April 8.—The battleship Iowa, the last of the premium-built ships of the navy earned yesterday for her builders, Messrs. Wm. Cramp & Son, of Philadelphia, \$200,000, by making an average of seventeen knots an hour over the regular government course off the Massachusetts coast in the four-speed trial required by the government under the contract. The Iowa by her grand work proved herself to be superior to either the Indiana or Massachusetts by a considerable fraction of a knot, and is to-day the acknowledged queen of the American navy, if not the most formidable battleship in the navy.

Sanguily Surrendered.—Jacksonville, Fla., April 8.—Gen. Julio Sangulilly and Col. La Chuga, hearing that warrants had been issued for their apprehension on the charge of aiding and abetting a Cuban expedition, surrendered themselves yesterday afternoon to the officers. They were taken before the United States commissioner and their hearing continued until Saturday morning. The information was furnished by Senor Potus, Spanish vice consul at Jacksonville, and the affidavit states no time or place at which the alleged offense was committed.

Spanish Legation Views.—Washington, April 8.—Senor Don Juan Dubose, first secretary of the Spanish legation, said yesterday that the reports from Cuba were uniformly favorable to the government, and were so marked in this respect that the legation felt that the revolution was fast approaching the point of dissolution. In proof of this assertion Mr. Dubose turned to Havana papers just received and pointed out significant passages.

George Delano, a fireman was run over and killed by a train at Ashdren, Ark., the other day.

Bad Farming Land.—Mr. Ham, of Georgia, tells this story: "They brought a prisoner down to Atlanta from Northern Georgia who'd been caught reneuving. That's what they call it down where I live. The fellow had never been in a city before, and he looked at the stone paving of the streets with great interest. At last he said: 'It's a good thing they built a city in this place. It isn't worth a darn for farming land. Look at the rocks.'"

A Silversmith's Wedding.—"You will be married at high noon, I suppose?" said Tenop to his free silver friend.

"I shall be married at 16 minutes to 1," replied the white metal man.

CHIPS AND SHAVINGS.—The dog tax of Louisville, Ky., turns out about \$3,000 annually into the city treasury.

A certain scientist claims to have succeeded in tracing all man's diseases to the fact that he wears clothes.

All Chinamen start the journey of life on equal footing. Rank is conferred by the emperor, never inherited.

The man who would pay his debts if he could doesn't get along nearly as well as the man who could pay his debts if he would.

THE AMBITION OF EVA.

(By Clarence Norrington.)

EVA NORRINGTON inserted her latch key into the keyhole of a Bedford Square boarding-house and entered. It was a dismal, windy, rainy November evening, and ever since lunch she had been paddling about London, climbing the grimy stairs of newspaper offices and talking to people who did not seem especially pleased to see her. Her skirts were wet and a wisp of damp hair was tumbling over her eyes. On the hall table, disclosed by the flickering gas jet, were some letters.

"A year ago today," said Eva to herself as she closed the door against the wind. "Has he written or has he forgotten?"

He had not forgotten. Eva picked up the letter from the hall table, looked quickly round at the closed hall door, at the closed dining room door, and at the baize door that led to the kitchen stairs—and kissed it. Then she went upstairs to her bed-sitting room with the letter in her hand and a great joy in her heart.

"Hateful little room!" she murmured to herself as she struck a match and lit the gas. "But it's the last time, thank God!"

The room was not really had—a bed in the corner, a washstand, a wardrobe, here and there a picture on the walls, and a table with a window, rather rickety, on which lay a heap of manuscript—a half-finished story.

"I will burn that before I go to bed tonight," said Eva, as she caught sight of it.

Then she took off her hat and cloak, drew the only easy chair under the gas jet, and sat down. Flipping the letter, she did not open it at once. Now that happiness stretched in front of her it was pleasant to linger on the confines of misery, to look back on the life she was to leave.

"It is not everyone," said Eva reverently, "who can make experiments in life—without expense."

Eva Norrington had been the pride of the provincial town which gave her birth. At the high school no girl could stand against her. Her former governess, who now and then asked her favorite pupils to tea, said she might be a head-mistress one day. To Eva this seemed absurd. But when, at the age of 20, she gained a guinea prize for a story in a weekly paper she began to think that at least she might be a great novelist. At any rate, she felt sure that somewhere ahead of her stretched a career; and as her twenty-first birthday approached she announced to her startled parents her intention of going to London in search of it. Thereupon ensued a series of domestic scenes, such as have been common of late in the homes of England, wherein the parents play the part of the apprehensive hen, the daughter that of the adventurous duckling. The duckling invariably gains its point, and so it was with Eva Norrington. Having refuted argument and resisted persuasion for a certain number of weeks, Eva obtained a twinges consent to her departure. The townspeople knew not whether to admire or disapprove. But they had read in novels of young ladies who took their lives and their latchkeys into their own hands, became famous, and married respectably after all. So, during the weeks of preparation for her campaign Eva became something of a figure in local society, and more than one dinner party was given in her honor, as well as plentiful advice as to the necessary precautions against London guile and many recipes for guarding against the colds induced by the fogs that infest the metropolis.

Eva was almost happy, for she had the hopefulness of youth and beauty, and all the exhilaration of taking her life into her hands and fashioning it as she would, with none to raise objections to the process. She would have been quite happy but for Allan Craig. For Allan Craig, whenever he heard that Eva was bent on going to London to make a name for herself, promptly offered her his own as a substitute. It was a good enough name and at the foot of a check it was generally respected, as Allan Craig had lately stepped into his father's business of estate agent and was prospering. Eva was disturbed, but she turned not aside from her project. She had mapped out her life and Allan Craig was not included in the scheme.

As she sat fingering her letter in her bed-sitting room she went over the parting scene in her mind. The delight of it would only increase the delight of the letter. For Eva had learned during the last year that happiness is no rare that it deserves to be rolled on the tongue and not swallowed in haste. It was at a dance on the night before her departure—her last dance, so she thought, before she started life in earnest. They were sitting out a dance together; for Eva was not disposed to think unkindly of Allan, though she might resent his intrusion into her scheme of life. She remembered how there had been silence between them for some moments, how Allan had leaned his elbows on his knees and dug the heel of his dancing shoe into the carpet.

"And are you quite determined to leave us?" said Allan.

"Of course," said Eva. "My boxes are all packed."

"One novel and several stories."

"I cannot understand why you want to go, when—"

"I want to—well—to live a larger life."

"You mean you want to live in a bigger place?"

"Well—not exactly. I don't think you quite understand."

"Then why—"

"Can't you see, Allan? I know I have it in me to do good work, and I must be where good work is wanted. Here I am hampered; in London—"

"You may fall," said Allan, with a note of hope in his voice.

"I shall succeed—I know I shall."

"Will you write to me?"

Eva hesitated. She was half-inclined to give in to that extent. Allan had mistaken her hesitation.

"No," he said. "There shall be no selfishness in my love for you. I will wait a year from tonight; and then, if London is no go, you know, there will always be me. You can't expect me to pray for your success, can you?"

Eva, placed on her mettle, looked him in the face.

"I am bound to succeed," she said, and turned to go. The waltz had ceased in the room below and a rustle of skirts and a ripple of tongues had taken its place.

"Eva—once—the last time, perhaps."

She turned again, laughing.

"Quick!" she said, "some one will come."

A woman may forget many things, but no woman forgets the first time a lover's arm was around her waist and a lover's lips upon her own. And as Eva sat in the corner of a third-class carriage in the London train next morning, looking forward to the career before her, the remembrance of the support of Allan's arm persisted in obtruding itself. Having got what she had wanted, she already began to doubt if she wanted what she had got. For a career, after all, is rather a lonesome sort of thing.

Such small success as may come to the inexperienced girl upon her first incursion into literature came to Eva. She lived sparingly, worked hard, and never made the mistake of refusing invitations on the ground of work. She staid up a little later, or got up a little earlier instead. A weekly column on "Health and Beauty," placed at her disposal by the youthful editor of a new woman's paper, who had met her at the Writers' Club and thought her pretty, paid her weekly bill at the boarding-house. Her stories found frequent acceptance, and occasional welcome in the minor periodicals, and a happy meeting with an editor at a dinner party paved the way to her appearance in a widely-read magazine. By the end of the year Eva Norrington had got so far towards the realization of her ambition that when people heard her name mentioned they wrinkled their brows and tried to remember where they had heard it before. At home, of course, her fame was great. The papers in which she wrote circulated freely in the town, her stories were discussed at afternoon teas, and townsfolk were glad to think that they participated to some extent in the literary movement of the century.

And all this time Eva was horribly lonely. She knew plenty of people, and liked them; they were kind to her, some of them because they liked her for herself, others because they saw that she was marked for ultimate success. Having advanced a certain distance along the road she had longed to travel she could judge better whether it would lead her. It would lead her to a place in the newspaper paragraphs, to a place on the bookshelves, to a place in the photographers' windows, and to a place in Baywater or South Kensington. This, then, must be the end of the struggle and the turmoil of the fight! And how she hated the fight! A fight wherein victory would

bring her no nearer to the actualities of life; for she had come to learn in the year's struggle that our social system by no means places women on an equality with men, and that whereas men can buy the fruit of the tree of knowledge of good and evil by the pottle, women must buy the tree outright, and pay cash. It was terribly unfair. And the most unfair thing about the whole business was that, while success was almost within her grasp, success was not what she wanted. There was no fun in living your own life when that is precisely the life you do not want to lead.

It was not as though Allan Craig had never kissed Eva Norrington. She opened the letter, cutting the envelope with her nail-scissors. For some distinction must be made between your first love letter and your bootmaker's bill. She felt as one who has held his breath to feel what suffocation is like. The letter was long. Eva read quickly at first, then slowly, knitting her brows as she turned the pages, and came at last to the signature, "Ever your friend, Allan Craig."

The letter lay for some minutes in Eva's lap, while she looked vaguely round her room.

"He is afraid of spoiling my career—my success has put up an insuperable barrier between us," she murmured. The phrases of the letter had burned themselves into her brain. "Oh, Allan! I wish I could tell you—or do you want to hear?"

have a little daughter—Eva—my wife's name, curiously enough."

He stood by the Hanson as she entered, guarding her dress from the wheel. As she turned to give the address, he said:

"I ought to congratulate you on your success. It is very sweet to me. You know and you love it all to me. Are you grateful?"

"Yes; I owe it to you," she said, leaning forward as the apron closed about her, and the attendant constable grew impatient. "Come and see me—Tuesdays."

"I can't think why I should be so stilled," said Eva to herself, as she stuffed her handkerchief back into her pocket and fell for her latchkey, when the cab drew up before the hall door of her flat in Kensington.—London Black and White.

Food of the Eskimos of Alaska.

The Eskimos of Alaska profited by their contact with civilized people, not only to obtain many of the utensils and appliances of life, and to preserve food and supplies for the long northern winters. The "Sportsman's Review" gives an interesting recital of their progress: "From time immemorial the Eskimos have taken eggs and fowls during the short season they were available. There is no system of canning eggs to determine their grade among the natives. An egg is an egg to them at any period of incubation, and so long as the season lasts they live in riotous plenty. Formerly they were contented with what they could eat during the season, but since they have come in contact with white people they have learned more thorough methods, and now they provide eggs and birds to last the whole year through. They dry or pickle the flesh and the eggs are preserved in barrels of muckaluk—walrus oil. An added goose egg kept a year in rancid oil appears to an Eskimo's peculiarly cultivated taste. To an Eskimo an egg taken at any time in the season is eatable; but to be salable to the whites it must be fresh, so the Eskimos divide the territory among themselves, and make a systematic round of the nests each week, taking the fresh eggs, and finally pickling the mother when she refuses to lay any more, capturing her with a noose of wire. Now a part of the regular fare of the Yukon steamer is wild goose."

At the first meal the tourist is apt to regard the bird with great good favor, but as meal after meal passes wild goose ceases to be a joy. This continual deprivation of the nests, combined with the Pacific coast market and record hunting, has already depleted the flocks of web-footed birds that one time were to be seen in myriads during the migrating season.

Retaliation.

Readers of the "Arabian Nights" are familiar with the manner in which the cadis dispensed justice with more regard to equity than to law, and it seems that instances of the same kind are of modern occurrence. An example is given in Golden Days. Not long ago a Turk, while repairing a roof, fell into the street upon a wealthy old man, who was killed, without any serious damage to the workman. The son of the deceased caused the workman to be arrested and taken before the cadhi, with whom he used all his influence to have the poor man condemned; and though the innocence of the laborer was clearly established, nothing could pacify the son but the law of retaliation. The cadhi stroked his beard, and then gravely decreed that the workman should be placed exactly upon the spot where the old man had stood.

"Now," said he to the son, "you will go on the roof of the house, fall down upon this man, and kill him if you can."

Of course the son declined to do anything of the sort, and the case was dismissed.

Dime Wasted.

Big Sister—Dick, I wish you would go and get Mr. Nicolfellow a glass of water. Mr. Nicolfellow—Yes, my boy, and here's a dime for you. Little Brother—Thank you; I'll go pretty soon. Mamma said I shouldn't leave the parlor until she came back.—New York Weekly.

SOME POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

An egotist is a man who believes exactly opposite to what you do.—Florida Times-Union.

The man who talks to the point should know enough to keep quiet after he has made it.—Adams (Mass.) Freeman.

While a little learning is a dangerous thing, it sometimes makes one happier than a great deal of it.—Dallas News.

Be good and you will be happy, after you die, is about the sum and substance of most of the sermons.—Washington Capital.

An unworthy alderman always has the consolation that it was not his fault alone that he was elected.—Sioux City Tribune.



INTRODUCED HIS WIFE.

They are masters who serve a principle.

Who has not already some blotted page in 1897?

Happy the man who early learns the wide chasm that lies between his wishes and his powers.

It may properly be inferred from the statement that there is an end to the hoop-iron combine that it is no longer a hoop.

Ninety cents in all four thieves got out of a safe they broke open in Chicago last week. The cashier had preceded them.

Millionaire Stratton of Cripple Creek says he is trying to keep his income down within the limits of decency. We are willing to work overtime in helping to do it.

Port Darwin, a small but important town in South Australia, was almost entirely wiped out by one of those fearful hurricanes which periodically strike the coast of Australia. No lives were lost, but from the meager reports which have arrived the loss of property must have been very large.

The Secretary of the Montana Board of Stock Commissioners, recently said: "The stock on the ranges has had a remarkably hard time the whole winter. In the extreme northern part of the State it has not been above zero for weeks, and stock was in poor condition when this began. The stock that has weathered the winter is in poor condition. Unless relief comes at once the loss will be the heaviest in years."

If one of our legislators at Washington were seen prostrating himself upon the ground and kissing it, as a religious exercise, at certain hours, he would be an object of curiosity, and obtain national recognition at once. France has such a lawmaker. He is a born Frenchman, who has embraced the religion of Mohammed, and was elected as a radical deputy. A physician by profession, and a man of wealth, he will be a marked man even in a land where eccentricities are often affected. It is said that he has been accustomed to give medical advice without charge, and has engaged a physician to continue this benevolent work. He is evidently a man humane in character, and notwithstanding his strange faith, may after all be a more considerate servant of the people than some of his peers who fail to exhibit the charitable spirit of the Founder of the faith they nominally profess to believe.

The monthly statement of the exports and imports of merchandise, gold and silver from and into the United States during February last, issued by the bureau of statistics, shows as follows: Merchandise exported, \$79,772,398; merchandise imported, \$59,193,868, of which nearly \$33,000,000 was free of duty. Gold exported, \$336,697; gold imported, \$544,700; silver exported, \$1,660,262; silver imported, \$762,942. As compared with February, 1896, this statement shows an increase of about \$2,970,000 in the value of merchandise exported, and a decrease of over \$3,250,000 in the amount imported. For the eight months ended Feb. 28 there was a gain of over \$12,000,000 in the amount of merchandise exported and a decrease of nearly \$119,000,000 in the amount imported. The gold exports during February were \$1,847,000 less than a year ago and the exports about \$1,000,000 less than February, 1896. The silver exports were about \$700,000 less than February, 1896, and the imports \$700,000 less.

The phrase "A Land of Promise," probably very nearly describes the capabilities of the island of Cuba. With a length of 775 miles, almost the distance from New York to Chicago, a width varying from 30 to 150 miles, and an area about equal to that of Pennsylvania, Cuba, in the words of United States Consul Hyatt, of Santiago de Cuba, stands in a geographical position which, with her productive soil, mineral wealth and climatic conditions, should entitle her to rank among the foremost countries of the world. That she does not occupy anything like this position is no inherent fault of the island itself, but rather of conditions growing out of the lack of a stable and just government and of a contented people. When the first essential is obtained, it is the opinion of those acquainted with the island and its possibilities, Cuba will rapidly proceed to occupy its deserved position. Although discovered and settled more than fifty years before the United States, Cuba has still 12,000,000 acres of primeval forests where the woodman's ax has never been heard.

In speaking of the recent banquet given in his honor by the lord mayor of London as "a white stone in the social and political annals of the two countries" Mr. Bayard probably had not the least intention of intimating that it was a rocky affair.

Some recent novelists who complain of a lack of appreciation on the part of the public might possibly have better success if they took the advice of Charles Reade to a young writer of fiction: "Make 'em laugh; make 'em cry; make 'em wait."

Lawyera who have worn threadbare the plea of "emotional insanity" will hail with delight the new theory as to mental ailments advanced by a New York expert. The "toxic basis of neural degeneration" will paralyze a jury at first sight almost.

Times are hard and the necessities and luxuries of life are cheaper than ever before. Hence the patriotic Chicago plumber heroically accepts the onerous conditions and cheerfully votes an increase of wages from \$2.75 to \$4.00 per diem.

STOCK BEING KILLED.

THE BUFFALO GNAT A PEST IN EASTERN TEXAS.

The Great Quantity of Rain Has Caused an Abundance of Gnats in that Section of the State—Citizens Say They Never Know Them to be So Bad Before.

Big Sandy, Tex., April 12.—The great quantity of rain and the overflow of the many streams near this place have caused an abundance of buffalo gnats in this section of country. Old citizens here say they have never known them to be so bad. In the last week they have killed twenty-seven head of mules and horses, seventeen in this immediate vicinity.

This is a great calamity on some of the farmers. If the cool nights and days continue there is fear among the farmers and owners of stock of great destruction among the stock not only of horses and mules, but cattle and hogs as well.

Naogloches, Tex., April 12.—A private letter received here states that there is an enormous fatality among the mules and horses in the vicinity of Alto, which is in Cherokee county, twenty-seven miles west of here. Forty-four head could be counted that had died in two days. The supposed cause is a small fly, called buffalo gnat, that appears every spring along river regions. They bite horses severely all over and they fly into the nostrils and pack them to suffocation.

Preparations Being Made.

Honston, Tex., April 12.—In connection with the approaching annual meeting of the Knight Templars of the State of Texas the various committees are doing some good work. The general and sub-committees are to meet this afternoon at 4 o'clock to take up important matters that have been in hand during last week. The committee of ladies will meet this afternoon in the Masonic temple to take up their part of the work.

Hella Temple, Ancient Order of Nobles of the Mystic Shrine, has sent out a call and invitation for a meeting in this city April 23.

It was given official life through the signatures of John Hunter, potentate; W. M. Manning, recorder; A. V. Lane, chief rabban; T. D. Miller, assistant rabban, and J. W. Peck, director. The order is upon an elongated piece of blue paper covered with red and black letters of all sizes, expressing words of Arabic, perhaps, and English origin certain, indicating that a pilgrimage will be made to this city on April 23, 1897. Pictures of camels and their riders in caravans coming to the great meeting adorn the first page, with here and there a visaged beardless looking steadfastly into the future and the mysteries of their oriental birthplace. It is understood from the order or call that Shriner will be here from all over the state. While Hella Temple is in Dallas, it has a membership in Galveston and Houston of considerable number. Its ranks embrace over 500 men in the whole state, and they expect a large acquisition at the coming convalescence.

Fell Dead.

Orange, Tex., April 12.—John M. Palmer of Middleburgh, Pa., an expert millwright, who was one of a party of men sent here from the factory of Clark Bros., of Belmont, N. Y., a few weeks ago to put in double band saws at the Almer mills, was on the river with two companions about a mile above town yesterday morning. There was a mild breeze blowing down the long reach and he requested his friends to stop rowing and let the boat drift while he read aloud from a book as he was in the stern of the skiff. Suddenly his voice changed and he fell forward and was motionless. His companions sprang to him and straightened him out, but he was dead. They pulled rapidly to town, but nothing could be done to restore life. He was 33 years old and unmarried, but leaves a sister at Keeneville and a brother at Crossfork, Pa. He was cheerful and bright yesterday morning and looked the picture of robust health. The inquest decided that death was caused from heart failure. The body was buried here late yesterday afternoon.

See Raising.

Beeville, Tex., April 12.—Bee county is destined to be an important bee center, and it is hardly probable that any portion of the state receives as many orders for the busy insects as do the apiarists of this county. California is regarded as being the most extensive bee-raising state in the union, but the E. J. Atchley Bee company, located two miles from here, has an order received this week from Beaumont, Cal., for a carload of bees. For the past several years the different bee raisers of Bee county have been filling orders for the queen bee from various parts of the universe, but the late California order includes full colonies.

Cattle Movements.

Houston, Tex., April 12.—The number of cattle shipments from points in Texas to St. Louis, Kansas City and Indian and Oklahoma Territories points via Houston is increasing daily. Five heavily loaded trains went out of here Saturday. The first, which left at 3:30 p. m., was loaded at the Southern Cotton Oil mills by the firm of Vinyard & Walker of this city, and its destination was Oklahoma. Saturday evening two trains, which were loaded at Gonzales and destined for St. Louis, passed through here, and later there were two others.

Cunningham Has Returned.

Ableton, Tex., April 12.—In spite of a heavy wind and dust storm a crowd of several hundred, probably 1000 persons, gathered at the train yesterday evening to witness the arrival of Ex-Sheriff Cunningham. It was a reception that seldom falls to the lot of a man and attests the high esteem in which he is held by his neighbors. As he alighted from the train the crowd pressed around him eager to shake his hand and give words of sympathy and good cheer.

The Text Book Bill.

Austin, Tex., April 10.—The senate after its opening ceremonies yesterday commenced consideration of President's text book bill.

The amendments by Mr. Prosser, offered some days ago, were considered one at a time. The first provides that the books furnished come up in every respect to the standard of the sample furnished to the text book board. Adopted.

The second provides that the bond furnished by the contractors of books shall not be exhausted by a single recovery in case of forfeiture, but may be sued from time to time till the full amount thereof is recovered.

The text of the amendments change the original bill very little and were adopted without opposition.

Senator Goss offered an amendment which provides that cities or towns which have assumed control of their schools and have adopted a uniform system of text books shall not be required to comply with the provisions of the bill prior to Sept. 1, 1899, and not 1898, as the bill provides.

The Goss amendment was adopted—yeas 17, nays 4. The four who voted against the Goss amendment were Colquitt, Harrison, Terrell and Woods.

The bill was postponed, as was also one called up by Senator Atlee providing for organization of unorganized or disorganized counties.

Austin, Tex., April 10.—The house got to its work promptly at 9:30 yesterday morning with a quorum on hand.

By unanimous consent, on request of Mr. Merritt the drainage bill, which had been passed and gone to the governor, was called up for the purpose of correcting the time for forfeitures from twenty to fifteen years, the former figures having been put in by mistake.

The corrected bill was then engrossed, and under suspension of the rules was passed finally.

Mr. McGaughey asked permission to withdraw house bills 315 and 215, regulating salaries of county judges acting as superintendents of public instruction, and recommit to the committee on education. Granted.

The report of the free conference committee on the delinquent tax bill was laid before the house and, on motion of Mr. Blair, action was postponed until Monday next.

The report of the free conference committee, abrogating the organization of Buchel and Foley counties and attaching said counties to Brewster county, was adopted.

Mr. Melton's bill making it a misdemeanor to herd horses, stock, sheep, etc., on the lands of another, within half a mile of a residence, was then called up. There was some discussion of the bill and after several amendments had been discussed, a compromise amendment, rendering the stock owner, pasturing his stock under the provisions of this bill, liable for damages, etc., was accepted, and the bill under suspension of the rules finally passed.

Mr. Cureton called up the bill requiring sheep men to cure their flocks of the "scab," and moved a suspension of the pending order.

Mr. Tracy objected, but Mr. Cureton's request was granted and the anti-scab bill was taken up, and with the addition of the emergency clause was passed to engrossment, and then under suspension of the rules was passed finally.

The report of the free conference committee on the cold storage bill was adopted, with an amendment permitting the storage of liquors in local option cities or towns for distribution to parties outside of the local option district.

When Evening Comes.

Higgins—Philadelphia is a pretty quiet place, I've heard. Wiggin—I should say it was. They don't have to fire a cannon every evening there like they do in New York.

Ex-Tennesseeans Convene.

Waxahachie, Tex., April 10.—Thursday night a meeting of ex-Tennesseeans was called in the county court-room. C. C. Crocker of Waxahachie, stated the purpose of the meeting and organization was subsequently effected. The following officers were elected: C. C. Crocker, president; Robert Dowdy, vice president; John P. Cooper, secretary. The secretary was instructed to communicate with all Tennesseeans in Ellis county and invite them to meet here or send in their names at the next meeting of the association.

Big Suit Decided.

Weatherford, Tex., April 10.—The case of Mrs. E. J. Collier vs. J. R. Curtis has just been decided in the district court here in favor of the defendant. The plaintiff is an heir of Ezriah Brackeen, and the suit was for a part interest in several hundred acres of land in the residence portion of the city, which has been improved by subsequent purchasers. As the titles to a great number of homes were involved, the case has created much interest. Notice of an appeal was given by the plaintiff.

THE TEXAS LEGISLATURE.

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

A report of the free conference committee, abrogating the organization of Buchel and Foley counties and attaching said counties to Brewster county, was adopted.

Mr. Melton's bill making it a misdemeanor to herd horses, stock, sheep, etc., on the lands of another, within half a mile of a residence was called up. There was some discussion of this bill and after several amendments had been discussed, a compromise amendment, rendering the stock owner, pasturing his stock under the provisions of this bill, liable for damages, etc., was accepted, and the bill under suspension of the rules passed.

The Greer called up the house bill prohibiting the taking of fish from the waters of Carter lake, Clinton lake and Caddo lake and their tributaries in Harrison and Marion counties otherwise than by means of the ordinary hook and line and trout line, and to prohibit the sale or shipping of game fish in said counties of Harrison and Marion and making it a fine of between \$25 and \$100 for violating the provisions of the bill. The bill was ordered engrossed and passed under a suspension of the rules.

The bill by Mr. Rudd, creating a more efficient road system for Gregg county, was taken up, ordered engrossed and passed under a suspension of the rules.

House bill authorizing suits to be established by one county against another to establish their boundary lines was passed.

House bill, restoring the civil and criminal jurisdiction to the county court of San Saba county, was ordered engrossed and passed under suspension of the rules.

The bill authorizing suits to be instituted to recover four leagues of Greer county land for school purposes was passed.

Mr. Atlee's bill, authorizing various county commissioners' courts to retire and fund their outstanding indebtedness, was ordered engrossed.

A bill, regulating the issuance of teachers' certificates by the state board of examiners, was ordered engrossed and passed under a suspension of the rules.

Bill prescribing a penalty for publishing libelous books, publications, etc., and preventing their circulation, was ordered engrossed.

House bill compelling owners of mines to provide escapes for employees was ordered engrossed.

House bill by Mr. Wilson, repealing the law compelling tax assessors to collect agricultural statistics, was called up by Mr. Morris, and passed.

The bill by Mr. Ross, providing for the election of public weighers in justice precincts in which they reside, passed, also Mr. Goss' bill, repealing statutes relating to the removal of proceeds from sales of real estate belonging to non-resident miners.

A bill creating a state board for the disposition of unclaimed corpses, was passed.

The bill was taken up requiring corporations that have to make a deposit with the state, to make their deposits in Texas securities. An amendment by Mr. Boall, striking out the eligibility, was adopted. The bill was ordered engrossed and passed.

On motion of Mr. Boall Mr. Roger's bill, allowing fidelity and guaranty companies to become sureties on bonds of any charter, was taken up and passed—yeas 15, nays 6.

Additional provisions of record for conditional sale or lease of railroad rolling stock or any equipment was passed.

A bill fixing the penalty for failure by bank officials to furnish statements of the banks to assessors, was taken up. The penalty prescribed is a fine of between \$100 and \$1000 and confinement in the county jail for not less than ten nor more than thirty days. It was passed.

Mr. Greer's bill, amending the law as to the organization of community schools in unorganized counties, was ordered engrossed and passed.

Senate bill providing for the establishment of a branch university for colored youths was laid before the house and passed.

Mr. Fisher's bill validating confederate land certificates was passed.

The bill empowering boards of aldermen of towns having a population of over 500 to compel the construction of sidewalks, sewers, bridges, culverts, etc., was ordered engrossed and passed. This bill was introduced by the house by Mr. Wilcox.

A bill changing the time of holding court in the twenty-eighth, thirty-sixth and forty-ninth judicial districts, was ordered engrossed and passed under suspension of the rules.

Mr. Evans' bill changing the time of holding court in the eighth judicial district, was ordered engrossed and passed.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

HUIN AND RESTORATION, LAST SUNDAY'S SUBJECT.

"Then Went I Up in the Night by the Brook and Viewed the Wall, and Turned Back and Entered by the Gate of the Valley"—Nem. 3:15.

DEAD city is more suggestive than a living city—past Rome than present Rome—ruins rather than newly frescoed cathedral. But the best time to visit a ruin is by moonlight. The Coliseum is far more fascinating to the traveler after sundown than before. You may stand by daylight amid the monastic ruins of Melrose Abbey, and study shafted oriel, and rosetted stone and mullion, but they throw their cold splendor wither by moonlight. Some of you remember what the enchanter of Scotland said in the "Lay of the Last Minstrel":

Wouldst thou view fair Melrose aught, Go visit it by the pale moonlight. Washington Irving describes the Andalusian moonlight upon the Alhambra ruins as amounting to an enchantment. My text presents you Jerusalem in ruins. The tower down. The gates down. The walls down. Everything down. Nehemiah on horseback, by moonlight looking upon the ruins. While he rides, there are some friends on foot going with him, for they do not want the many horses to disturb the suspicions of the people.

These people do not know the secret of Nehemiah's heart, but they are going as a sort of body-guard. I hear the clicking hoofs of the horse on which Nehemiah rides, as he guides it this way and that, into this gate and out of that, winding through that gate amid the debris of once great Jerusalem.

Now the horse comes to dead halt at the tumbled masonry where he cannot pass. Now he shies off at the charred timbers. Now he comes along where the water under the moonlight flashes from the mouth of the brazen dragon after which the gate was named.

Heavy-hearted Nehemiah! Riding in and out now by his old home desolate and now by the ruined Temple, now amid the scars of the city that had gone down under battering-ram and conflagration. The escorting party knows not what Nehemiah means. Is he getting crazy? Have his own personal sorrows, added to the sorrows of the nation, unbalanced his intellect? Still the midnight exploration goes on. Nehemiah on horse-back rides through the fish gate, by the tower of the furnaces, by the king's pool, by the dragon well, in and out, in and out, and Nehemiah dismounts from his horse, and to the amazed and confounded and incredulous body-guard, declares the dead secret of his heart when he says: "Come now, let us build Jerusalem." "What, Nehemiah, have you any money?" "No." "Have you any kingly authority?" "No." "Have you any eloquence?" "No." Yet that midnight, moonlight ride of Nehemiah resulted in the glorious rebuilding of the city of Jerusalem. The people knew not how the thing was to be done, but with great enthusiasm they cried out: "Let us rise up now and build the city."

Some people laughed and said it could not be done. Some people were infuriated and offered physical violence, saying the thing should not be done. But the workmen went right on, standing on the wall, trowel in one hand, sword in the other, until the work was gloriously completed. At that very time in Greece, Xenophon was writing a history, and Plato was making philosophy, and Demosthenes was rattling his rhetorical thunder, but all of them together did not do so much for the world as this midnight, moonlight ride of praying, courageous, homesick, close-mouthed Nehemiah.

My subject first impresses me with the idea what an intense thing is church affection. Seize the bridle of that horse and stop Nehemiah. Why are you ridding your life here in the night? Your horse will stumble over this useless exposure of your life. No; Nehemiah will not stop. He at last tells us the whole story. He lets us know he was an exile in a far distant land; he was a refugee, a cup-bearer in the palace of Artaxerxes Longimanus, and one day, while he was handing the cup of wine to the king, the king said to him: "What is the matter with you? You are not sick. I know you must have some great trouble. What is the matter with you?" Then he told the king how that beloved Jerusalem was broken down; how that his father's tomb had been desecrated; how that the Temple had been dishonored and defaced; how that the walls were scattered and broken. "Well," says King Artaxerxes, "what do you want?" "Well," said the cup-bearer Nehemiah, "I want to go home. I want to fix up the grave of my father. I want to restore the beauty of the Temple. I want to rebuild the masonry of the city wall. Besides, I want passports so that I shall not be hindered in my journey. And besides that," as you will find in the context, "I want an order on the man who keeps your forest for just so much timber as I may need for the rebuilding of the city." "How long shall you be gone?" said the king. The time of absence is arranged. In hot haste this seeming adventurer comes to Jerusalem, and in my text we find him on horseback, in the midnight, riding around the ruins. It is through the spectacles of this scene that we discover the ardent attachment of Nehemiah for sacred Jerusalem, which in all ages has been the type of the Church of God, our Jerusalem, which we love just as much as Nehemiah loved his Jerusalem. The fact is that you love the Church of God so much that there is no spot on earth so sacred, unless it be your own fireside. The church has been to you so much compelling doctors to finish their work properly.—Boston Transcript.

And Without Gloves, There. Program—Fighting is prohibited by law in every state except one. Mrs. P.—And what state is that? P.—The state of matrimony!

The Only Way.

Smith—I read so many cases of people being buried alive. Is there no remedy for it? Jones—The only remedy I know is for the legislature to pass a law compelling doctors to finish their work properly.—Boston Transcript.

How It Was Divided.

Mudge—"Oh, yes, we had a real lively time, Simmons and I. It cost us nearly \$50." Wickwire—"Yes, I saw Simmons this morning and he told me he spent \$45."—Indianapolis Journal.

the Lord. When the Temple was in ruins, like Nehemiah, you walked around and looked at it, and in the moonlight you stood listening if you could not hear the voice of the dead organ, the psalm of the expired Sabbaths. What Jerusalem was to Nehemiah, the Church of God is to you. Scetics and infidels may scoff at the Church as an obsolete affair, as a relic of the dark ages, as a convention of goody-goody people, but all the impressions they have ever made on your mind against the Church of God are yourselves. You would make more sacrifices for it to-day than any other institution, and if it were needful you would die in its defence. You can take the words of the kingly poet as he said: "If I forgot thee, O Jerusalem, let my right hand forget her cunning." You understand in your own experience, the paths, the home-sickness, the courage, the holy enthusiasm of Nehemiah in his midnight moonlight ride around the ruins of his beloved Jerusalem.

Again. My subject gives me a specimen of busy and triumphant sadness. If there was any man in the world who had a right to moan and give up everything as lost, it was Nehemiah. You say, "He was a cup-bearer in the palace of Shushan, and it was a grand place. So it was. The hall of that palace was two hundred feet square, and the roof hovered over thirty-six marble pillars, each pillar sixty feet high; and the intense blue of the sky, and the deep green of the forest foliage, and the white of the driven snow, all hung trembling in the upholstery. But, my friends, you know very well that fine architecture will not put down home-sickness. Yet Nehemiah did not give up. Then when you see him going among these desolated streets, and by these dismantled towers, and by the torn-up grave of his father, you would suppose that he would have been disheartened, and that he would have despaired of his home and gone to his room and said: "Woe is me! My father's grave is torn up. The temple is dishonored. The walls are broken down. I have no money with which to rebuild. I wish I had never been born. I wish I were dead." Not so says Nehemiah. Although he had a grief so intense that it excited the comment of his king, yet that penniless, ex-patriated Nehemiah rouses himself up to rebuild the city. He gets his permission of absence. He gets his passports. He has horseback he rides through the ruins. He overcomes the most ferocious opposition. He arouses the piety and patriotism of the people, and in less than two months, namely, fifty-two days, Jerusalem was rebuilt. That's what I call busy and triumphant sadness.

My friends, the whole temptation is with you when you have trouble, to do just the opposite to the behavior of Nehemiah, and that is to give up. You say, "I have lost my child and can never smile again." You say, "I have lost my property, and I never can repair my fortunes." You say, "I have fallen into sin, and I never can start again for a new life." If Satan can make you form that resolution, and make you keep it, he has ruined you. Trouble is not sent to crush you, but to arouse you, to animate you, to propel you. The blacksmith does not thrust the iron into the forge, and then blow away with the bellows, and then bring the hot iron out on the anvil and beat with stroke after stroke to ruin the iron, but to prepare it for a better use. Oh that the Lord God of Nehemiah would rouse up all broken-hearted people to rebuild. Whipped, betrayed, ship-wrecked, imprisoned, Paul went right on. The Italian martyr Algerius sits in his dungeon writing a letter, and he dates it, "From the delectable orchard of the Leonine prison." That is what I call triumphant sadness. I knew a mother who buried her babe on Friday and on Sabbath appeared in the house of God and said: "Give me a class; give me a Sabbath school class. I have no child now left me, and I would like to have a class of little children. Give me real poor children. Give me a class off the back street." That, I say, is beautiful. That is triumphant sadness. At three o'clock every Sabbath afternoon, for years, in a beautiful parlor in Philadelphia—a parlor pictured and statuetted—there were from ten to twenty destitute children of the street. These destitute children received religious instruction, concluding with cakes and sandwiches. How do I know that that was going on for sixteen years? I know it in this way. That was the first home in Philadelphia where I was called to comfort a great sorrow. They had a splendid boy, and he had been drowned at Long Branch. The father and mother almost idolized the boy, and the sob and shriek of that father and mother as they hung over the coffin resound in my ears today. There seemed to be no use of praying for when I knelt down to pray, the outcry in the room drowned out all the prayer. But the Lord comforted that sorrow. They did not forget their trouble. If you should go any afternoon into Laurel Hill, you would find a monument with the word "Walter" inscribed upon it, and a wreath of fresh flowers around the name. I think there was not an hour in twenty years, winter or summer, when there was not a wreath of fresh flowers around Walter's name. But the Christian mother who sent those flowers there, having no child left, Sabbath afternoons mothered ten or twenty of the lost ones of the street. That is beautiful. That is what I call busy and triumphant sadness. Here is a man who has lost his property. He does not go to hard drinking. He does not destroy his own life. He comes and says, "Harness me for Christian work. My money's gone. I have no treasures on earth. I want treasures in heaven. I have a voice raised in heaven to serve God." You say that that man has failed. He has not failed—he has triumphed!

A Raven Over 100 Years Old.

The London Echo says: A contributor informs us that he has just received intelligence of the death of a raven, which bird has been in the writer's family for over a hundred years. The bird was a pet when his father was a child in 1798, and had then been in the possession of his grandfather for some years. It was known that the eagle, raven, swan and parrot are each centenarians. An eagle kept in Vienna died after a confinement of 114 years, and at Shelborne is an oak known as the raven tree, in which the same pair of ravens are believed to have nested for more than ninety years. Swans upon the Thames about whose age there can be but little chance of mistake, since they are annually "naked," have been known to survive 150 years and more.

Proved a Treasure.

For some time Harry Brown of Iowa has been carrying in his pocket a trade dollar which some one passed upon him. The other day he tossed it onto a counter, revealing the picture of a man. With infinite pains some one had made the dollar into a locket, and so skillfully was the work performed that when closed no sign of a hinge could be seen.

Love.

No ambition can take the place of love. The man or woman who has a fine house, elegant equipages and not love is to be pitied. The man or woman who has a fine house, elegant equipages, whose books are the daily carriage, whose clothes are the baby press, whose clothes are twice turned, but in whose heart is love, needs pity from no one.—Rev. Lyman Abbott.

A Good Christian.

A good Christian is one who has the spirit of Jesus in him, and manifests that spirit in his actions and belief. He may believe this or that with regard to the origin and rank of the various parts of the Bible. So long as he takes the gold out of the mine and works it up into character, he is the true disciple of the book.—Rev. E. A. Horton.

Salvationists Are Favored.

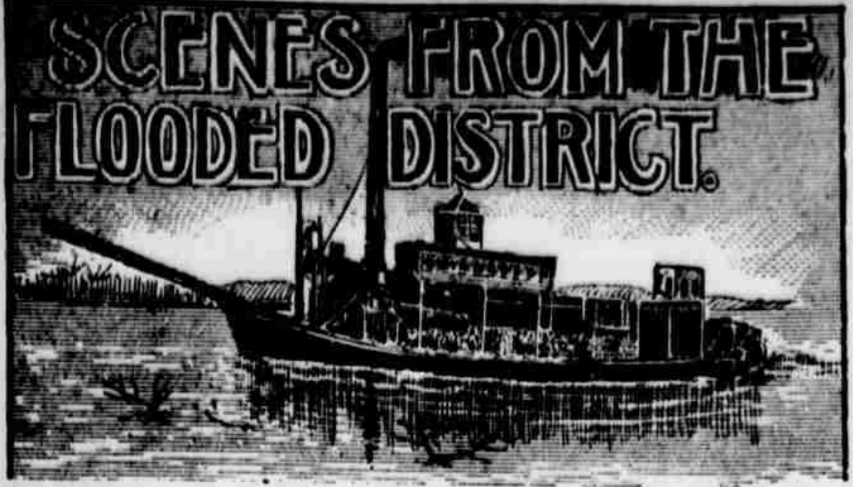
A number of liberal citizens of Detroit, Mich., are about to present to the Salvation Army of their city a building valued at \$14,000 in appreciation of the army's work for the relief of the poor and distressed during the past winter. It is said the whole amount needed has been pledged.

At Last.

Jack—"Hurrh, Mamie! We can get married now. Union stock is going up like lightning." Mamie—"Oh, Jack! Have you some?" Jack—"No; but your father has."—New York World.

Tones and Sounds.

There are only nine different tones in the human voice; but there are 17,592,186,944,415 different sounds.



SCENES FROM THE FLOODED DISTRICT.

Terrible Suffering at Many Points.
The floods of the Mississippi valley and its tributaries continue to grow. Millions of dollars worth of property have been destroyed and millions more must be swept away before the waters recede. Hundreds of lives have been sacrificed and at least three hundred thousand people have been rendered homeless. The governors of Mississippi, Arkansas, Alabama, Tennessee, Kentucky, Louisiana, Missouri, Kansas, the Dakotas, Nebraska and Minnesota are receiving funds for the unfortunates in distress.

Secretary of War Alger has forwarded all the available tents in the department to the flooded districts, but these will be inadequate. He has also ordered the expenditure of \$50,000 cash to relieve the sufferings of homeless citizens and their families. This is the first time that the war department has ever felt called upon to spend cash to relieve want outside of the regular army.

Greenville, Miss., Being Swept Away.
One-third of Greenville, Miss., is a desert of water, a scene of desolation impossible to describe. The water is in nearly 200 houses and is kept out of the stores in the heart of the town only by the protection of a timber thrown up by the citizens to stop its destructive progress. Mail goes and comes in skiffs, doctors visit their patients in skiffs, social visits are made in skiffs, and skiffs are property equal almost in value to what the mule was a few days ago. The water is deepest in the extreme northern limits, where it has reached a depth of about seven feet. From this point it shows a gradual decline.

New Town, Miss., a Very Thickly Built District.
New Town, Miss., a very thickly built district, peopled almost entirely by negroes, is under water, the depth ranging from a few inches to five feet. The Belle Air, which contains many pretty homes and was beautiful with green lawns and blooming shrubs, is a Venice, and the only means the people have of leaving or returning to their homes is by boats. The water is numerous and various. The water is not as high as in 1890, but will soon reach and pass that mark. Greenville itself is a city of refugees of from 15,000 to 20,000 souls. Relief boats from the interior are bringing in nearly every hour loads of destitute flood sufferers suddenly caught by the waters and driven from their homes. Hundreds and thousands of head of stock are being driven in from every direction. The back water from four crevices is pouring in fearful floods every hour, and the situation is growing rapidly worse. At Helena, Miss., the river is still rising; at St. Louis, Miss., it is rising, and the Arkansas is threatening to rise in a few days. Business men are blue, but try to keep cheerful. The worst has not yet reached the Yazoo-Mississippi Delta, and the half of its tale of woe has not been told. As soon as the different towns and cities already submerged are reached by boat parties from Greenville and as soon as the remote districts and plantations can be heard from, there will be enough to sadden the hearts of those far away who are now eagerly waiting for news and hoping against hope.

Reporter Gathering News.
The Post-Dispatch correspondent went by skiff from here to all points possible by water in a radius of fifteen miles in every direction from this city, says a telegram from Greenville, Miss. It was a common sight to see rabbits or domestic fowls floating on driftwood, deer on little islands here and there above the water, and the starving creatures do not now fear the approach of man. In one instance a negro was calmly smoking a pipe on the roof of a log cabin, while a stream of water was running through the doors of her hut nearly up to the eaves of the roof.
"What are you doing there, aunty?" he halloed.
"Iee watered in," came the response.
"Would you like us to take you in?" we offered.
"No, sah; I'll be skiffed out terrectly."
Plaintive howlings of dogs, cackling of poultry and squealing of pigs keep the woods alive, and graphic scenes and incidents crowd upon the



A NEWSPAPER CORRESPONDENT NEAR GREENVILLE.

Gov. McLaurin, of Mississippi, continues to make diligent inquiry touching destitute flood sufferers. He will perhaps be compelled to state to Secretary of War Alger that the amount of \$10,000 mentioned in his telegram will be wholly inadequate to alleviate the want and suffering. Hon. J. W. Cutler of Coahoma, a member of the Yazoo-Mississippi levee district, states that he does not expect the waters to abate before May 15.

Middlesboro, Ky., is Again Flooded.
The water is four inches higher than in the flood five weeks ago. Most of the stores in Cumberland avenue are flooded. Sixty-five families have been washed out. Three hundred people are fed by the city. Boats are plying on the principal streets. At Pineville the Cumberland river is rising three feet per hour. West Pineville is under water. The Clinch and Powell Rivers are flooding the entire country.

On the Upper Mississippi.
The upper Mississippi continues to boom, the gauge showing eighteen feet above low water mark. It has been raining constantly for twelve hours. Dispatches from Atkin, Sauk Rapids, St. Cloud and Little Falls indicate that the river is still rising rapidly and that all records are likely to be broken at St. Paul within the next forty-eight hours. The levee at James street, that city, broke at 2 o'clock Sunday afternoon, sending the water all over that part of the city with a rush. The flood encroached into the freight-house of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul road. The Diamond Jo passenger station is in danger of floating away, and a force of men are busy tying it to the bank. Several of the manufacturing concerns on the west side have been obliged to shut down because water put their fires out. The relief societies of St. Paul are busy extending succor to the suffering. The number of people who have been forced to leave their homes is about 1,200. The water east of State street has become so deep that several houses have floated from their foundations. Logs to the value of about \$50,000 floated down the river Sunday.

Floods in Minnesota.
Ortonville, Minn., has been completely cut off from communication with the outside world. A train cannot go 20 miles from this city in any direction. Lac Qui Parle lake, Minnesota river, Big Stone lake and Lake Traverse form one vast sea. The lake and river

of its banks and flooding the valley. Here the bank is higher and a three foot rise will be necessary before the floods of a fortnight ago can be repeated. The rise still progresses, however, at the rate of two or three inches an hour.

Burlington, Ia., telegram: A huge landslide fell from the water soaked bluff between Burlington and Fort Madison, covering the Burlington railroad track ten feet deep with clay, rocks and trees. All traffic was stalled for several hours until a big gang of workers could clear the track. There have been a dozen bad landslides in this vicinity the past week on account of heavy rains.

Alton, Ill., telegram: Two feet more of water will stop trains on the Bluff Line, St. Louis, Chicago and St. Paul, but if the weather remains clear it may not go that high. Several extra crews of men were busy today piling in rock to hold the weak places in the embankment, where the waves threatened to wash out the track.

Dubuque, Ia., special: The river registers twelve feet above low water mark, a rise of half a foot today. The water is now within three feet of the danger line.

increased in value, and by the time the streets were laid off in fashion lots in Greenville were commanding prices higher than were demanded by any other growing city of the south. Greenville and Birmingham, Ala., came in prominent public notice at about the same time, and for awhile it looked as if the former would grow to be a bigger city than her northern Alabama neighbor. In the year 1886 there was a boom in real estate throughout the entire Mississippi Valley from Memphis to Vicksburg. Plantation property, and unimproved at that, sold for more than 600,000 acres, for as high as \$100 per acre. In four years it is estimated that there were more than 600,000 acres of bottom land cleared and made ready for planting. The country then was heavily wooded and the process of clearing was attended with many difficulties. At that time delta cotton was selling four cents higher than the ordinary upland staple. It is commercially known as the "benders," deriving its name because of the immense bend of the river in that section. The fiber is stronger, and the lint more resembles Sea Island cotton than any other grade of the fleecy staple that is grown in the south.

Greenville was much like a western town during a boom that she enjoyed for more than five years. There were more than 100 real estate agents there at one time, and many with pleasant addresses who had a scheme that looked feasible had no difficulty in floating as many bonds as he desired. Money was plentiful and cheap. Immense brick blocks of buildings sprang up as if by magic. There were daily newspapers, two or three opera houses and a multitude of hotels. Memphis became alarmed about her trade, and as for Vicksburg, more than one-third of the big merchants there established branch houses in the metropolis of the delta. The floods of 1888 came, and notwithstanding the fact that a big part of the town was eaten away, the people laughed at the disaster and seemed to bid defiance to the erratic and fickle stream that flowed by her shores. The city was moved back several hundred yards, and new and handsome houses took the place of those that had been washed away. In the year 1890 Greenville had a population exceeding 12,000, and at that time was the second city in size in the state. Then followed the flood of 1892, which destroyed many homes and much property, carrying with it the failure of the Greenville bank, which at that time was supposed to be the strongest financial institution in the state. Cotton also fell in price, and in a few years the staple that had been commanding prices ranging from 14 to 18 cents per pound dropped to 8 and 10 cents. Farming then became unprofitable, and there was a general exodus from the delta to the uplands. Greenville soon lapsed back into an ordinary river town where all business that was done was on the credit basis. City and country property became a drug in the market. Many of the biggest and the wealthiest planters of the section were forced to the wall, and thousands of acres of the finest cotton fields in the world were abandoned. It was immediately after the flood of 1892 that the Richardsons, who were then, as they are now, the largest cotton planters in the world, sold their plantation stock and surrendered their immense fields to the cocklebur and the wild morning glory. Of course they kept up some of their interests, but the bulk of it was abandoned. Two years ago they began improving it again, and from recent reports, the Richardsons were to have planted more cotton during the present year than in their history. What they will do now that their lands are submerged is not known. They seem to be among Mississippi's heaviest sufferers.

HISTORY OF GREENVILLE.
The Mississippi town swept away in the flooding torrents. Greenville is about the youngest city in the state of Mississippi. It was founded years ago, to be sure, but until the completion of the Mississippi Valley railroad, some twelve years ago, the town was nothing more than a steamboat landing. When the railroad was completed property at once

The Jim River Overflows.
The Jim river is creating general havoc with railroads in the valley east of Yankton, S. D. The water is a foot higher and threatens to take out bridges and tracks, as the approaches at both ends of the bridges are cutting badly. Three miles and over of track of the Great Northern, Milwaukee and Northwestern railroads is now completely disabled, thus cutting Yankton off from the outside world. Farmers in the bottoms are moving out with boats. Ford was received assistance, and men and boats are departing for the flooded district. The water still continues to rise at Yankton. The ice is broken at Grand Forks, N. D., and trouble is expected from that source. Basements in Third street stores are cleared of all goods. Above Grand Forks the ice is still solid. Between there and Fisher a long trestle on the Great Northern went out Sunday. It will require a week after the water has gone down to repair this line.

The Floods Ravages in Iowa.
A dispatch from Sioux City, Ia., says: Residents of the Floyd river bottoms here are again flying to higher ground. At Merrill, James and Hinton, points above Sioux City, the stream is



A STREET SCENE AT ANOKA, MINNESOTA.

increased in value, and by the time the streets were laid off in fashion lots in Greenville were commanding prices higher than were demanded by any other growing city of the south. Greenville and Birmingham, Ala., came in prominent public notice at about the same time, and for awhile it looked as if the former would grow to be a bigger city than her northern Alabama neighbor. In the year 1886 there was a boom in real estate throughout the entire Mississippi Valley from Memphis to Vicksburg. Plantation property, and unimproved at that, sold for more than 600,000 acres, for as high as \$100 per acre. In four years it is estimated that there were more than 600,000 acres of bottom land cleared and made ready for planting. The country then was heavily wooded and the process of clearing was attended with many difficulties. At that time delta cotton was selling four cents higher than the ordinary upland staple. It is commercially known as the "benders," deriving its name because of the immense bend of the river in that section. The fiber is stronger, and the lint more resembles Sea Island cotton than any other grade of the fleecy staple that is grown in the south.

Greenville was much like a western town during a boom that she enjoyed for more than five years. There were more than 100 real estate agents there at one time, and many with pleasant addresses who had a scheme that looked feasible had no difficulty in floating as many bonds as he desired. Money was plentiful and cheap. Immense brick blocks of buildings sprang up as if by magic. There were daily newspapers, two or three opera houses and a multitude of hotels. Memphis became alarmed about her trade, and as for Vicksburg, more than one-third of the big merchants there established branch houses in the metropolis of the delta. The floods of 1888 came, and notwithstanding the fact that a big part of the town was eaten away, the people laughed at the disaster and seemed to bid defiance to the erratic and fickle stream that flowed by her shores. The city was moved back several hundred yards, and new and handsome houses took the place of those that had been washed away. In the year 1890 Greenville had a population exceeding 12,000, and at that time was the second city in size in the state. Then followed the flood of 1892, which destroyed many homes and much property, carrying with it the failure of the Greenville bank, which at that time was supposed to be the strongest financial institution in the state. Cotton also fell in price, and in a few years the staple that had been commanding prices ranging from 14 to 18 cents per pound dropped to 8 and 10 cents. Farming then became unprofitable, and there was a general exodus from the delta to the uplands. Greenville soon lapsed back into an ordinary river town where all business that was done was on the credit basis. City and country property became a drug in the market. Many of the biggest and the wealthiest planters of the section were forced to the wall, and thousands of acres of the finest cotton fields in the world were abandoned. It was immediately after the flood of 1892 that the Richardsons, who were then, as they are now, the largest cotton planters in the world, sold their plantation stock and surrendered their immense fields to the cocklebur and the wild morning glory. Of course they kept up some of their interests, but the bulk of it was abandoned. Two years ago they began improving it again, and from recent reports, the Richardsons were to have planted more cotton during the present year than in their history. What they will do now that their lands are submerged is not known. They seem to be among Mississippi's heaviest sufferers.

Special telegrams from points in South Dakota, Iowa and Nebraska bring word of increased floods in all the rivers. Rain has fallen incessantly for seventy-two hours over an area of more than 100 miles in radius from Omaha, the fall being fully four inches for that time. This has greatly increased the volume of water in the already swollen streams. Thousands of acres of farmland are under from four to six feet of running water, and many families have moved from homes in boats.

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THE FLOOD DISTRICT.

RELIEF COMMITTEES ARE HARD AT WORK.

Army Officers Have Chartered a Steamer and Left With Supplies to be Distributed Wherever They are Needed—A Barkentine Sunk.

Memphis, Tenn., April 12.—Col. Sanger, one of the army officers sent here by Secretary of War Alger to investigate the extent of suffering caused by the great flood, has chartered the steamer J. N. Harbin and yesterday left Memphis on a trip up the St. Francis river to investigate the conditions in that section. The boat was furnished with government supplies, which will be distributed wherever they are needed. The relief committee purchased a large quantity of feed for the live stock along the St. Francis and this was also placed on board the Harbin. Lieut. Whitney in company with W. C. McNutt of the relief committee has left here on the steamer Rowena Lee to investigate the conditions in his district, which extends from Memphis to Cairo. Lieut. Rowan went to Greenville to investigate the country from that point up to Helena.

All the army officers therefore have departed for their respective districts, and after making their investigations will report to Secretary Alger. The officers who will have the distribution of the supplies in hand will arrive in a short time and will send provisions to the people who are reported in destitute circumstances by the investigating officers.

Another lot of refugees arrived yesterday from Oldtown and below, having been driven from their homes by the inconvenience attending the getting of provisions for themselves and stock. Many of the whites from Modoc, in fact, the majority of them, have rented lands in the uplands and will make at least one crop in territory unexplored by the Mississippi. A fear is now entertained by the large planters is that the gaps in the levee may not be closed in time to avert the drowning out of crops by the June rise.

The Williamson crevasse is now more than 1200 feet wide and the Hubbard and Westover breaks more than 1000 feet each. Owing to the washing of the soil near these breaks new locations will have to be selected for the levees, or run-around, which will be built to close them. The duration of the flood is uncertain. If it should go down quickly there would be time enough to make these repairs in the levee, get fences up, rebuild cabins and make other repairs necessary before crops can be pitched. Then there is the demoralization of labor which cuts an important figure in crop calculations.

Armor Plate Bids.
Washington, April 12.—Secretary Long has referred to congress all bids and letters received by him touching the armor question. The secretary's communication says that in answer to the department's advertisement of March 10, inviting proposals for furnishing the armor required for battleships 7, 8 and 9, the Illinois, the Alabama and the Wisconsin, at \$300 per ton, the Illinois Steel company made a bid in the form of two general propositions, neither of which the department feels it has any authority to consider with a view to acceptance or rejection. Two other firms made answer, but these were mere statements of reasons why bids are not submitted. The work of construction is now in progress, and as it will be only a few months before the shipbuilders will require the armor to carry on their work properly, delay in furnishing the armor may subject the government to heavy expense on several accounts, and it is important that steps should be taken immediately to procure the armor. "I recommend to advertise again for proposals and to make contracts for armor at a price not exceeding \$400 per ton."

Mystery Cleared Up.
Texarkana, Ark., April 12.—It seems that the mystery surrounding the assassination of old man John McKay, the reclusive merchant of Rose Hill last December, has been finally cleared up, and the right man who did the murder positively located. It was in the killing of Henry Terry, alias Henry Wood, a negro desperado at Camden, Ark., several days ago by an officer for resisting arrest that it developed that Terry himself was the real murderer of John McKay.

Upon Terry's person and in his valise were found letters that belonged to the unfortunate McKay, and also a suit of his clothes, the key of his store and his pistol. As soon as these facts became known here L. P. Parks and F. A. Bass were released from the custody of the Bowie county, Tex., officials and given an honorable discharge.

The government of Japan has decided to send two warships to Hawaii.

Troops in Readiness.
Constantinople, April 12.—In a communication to the ambassadors dated April 10 the porte speaks of the Greek invaders of the previous day as "regular" troops, and the incursion is regarded here as the commencement of war. A panic occurred at Valona Saturday on a rumor that the Greek warships were about to attack the town. Two thousand bashi-bazouks and placed themselves in readiness to advance in case of an attack by marines on land.

River Booming.
New Orleans, April 12.—The river gauge fluctuates between 18 feet and 18.2. This brings the record up to one-tenth of a foot higher than that given by an official data compiled. The river is booming and in spots the water washes over the "aprons" of the levees, making deposits of mud. The authorities, however, deny any additional apprehensions and are resourceful in combating inroads made by the river, rapidly applying temporary barriers of sacks filled with earth, and other devices as appear most expedient.

The Dutch Ship Jeannette Francis Arrived at New York the Other Day.
Savannah, Ga., April 12.—The survivors of the American barkentine, Nellie Smith, which sunk in a collision with the Plant line La Grande Duchesse off the Jersey coast Friday morning, will be taken to New York on the steamer which sails Tuesday. They are: Winfield S. Babidge, steward; Frank Conway, helmsman; Lars Harvasson, seaman. The five who went down with the wreck are: Capt. Dodge of Peabody, Mass.; First Mate Assan of Boston; Second Mate Nelson of Brooklyn; Martin Simons, Hams, seaman.

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In the Wholesale Line.
Distinguished Chinese Guest—How many times have you been married?
Average American Woman—Three times.
D. C. G.—And how many times have you been engaged to be married?
A. A. W.—Oh, thirty or more, I guess.
D. C. G.—Ah! And how many times were you born?
A. A. W.—I don't know.

A BREAK IN THE LEVEE NEAR MEMPHIS.

CHILDREN'S CORNER.

GOOD READING FOR BOYS AND GIRLS.

Little Mabel's Mystery, a Children's Sketch by Margaret Dane—A Youth's Reply—Miser's Money Under a Rug—A Little Hasty—Boys and Church.

Lodgers in the Nest.
O BIRDS, they say, in last year's nest? What, ho! but there are other guests! No songs they sing, no wings have they—
These quiet people dressed in gray.
My Lady Bird her nest did line With down of silk—
Weed soft and fine:
And here and there with dainty skill She trimmed it with a lichen frill.

A rose-bush blossomed at her door, And dropped pink petals on her floor: But months ago away flew they: And all her well-fed nestlings, too.

And much surprised today she'd be, Could she the present lodgers see: I know she'd never bid them stay— These humble people dressed in gray.

Yet 'tis not strange that Mistress Mouse Should choose this nest for her own house.
"The ground is cold, the grass is dead: 'Up there 'twould warmer be," she said.

"Besides, a few dry leaves I'll get, And make them into a coverlet." So there she lives this very day: With all her children, dressed in gray.

And when the winter sun peeks out, All wrapped in furs she sits about: And up and down they gallop go, And leave their footprints in the snow.

Who owns the nest, I have not heard, 'Tis like to know what Lady Bird To Mistress Mouse, next spring, will say: If she should chance to meet some day.

—Edith M. Thomas, in St. Nicholas.

Mabel's Mystery.
"I've been thinking," said Mabel, very slowly, "I've been thinking that maybe we've got a real live mystery at our house."

"Oh!" exclaimed Alice. "O Mabel! what is it?"
"You know Simon, our new man," whispered Mabel. "Well, what do you think his letters are? They're S. T. Patrick, Alice, that's just the very letters!"

Alice looked perplexed.
"Why, maybe he's a relation of to-morrow!" explained Mabel, excitedly. "Not tomorrow, Alice, but the man to-morrow named for. He puts a period between S and T when he writes his name, but maybe he doesn't know any better. There ought not to be any period for S, said, had there, Alice?"

"No," said Alice, "there isn't any period in my spelling-book."
"He's made a mistake," declared Mabel. "Papa told mamma this morning he was green," she continued. "Wasn't St. Patrick green? He most likely was. 'Cause what do they wear green ribbons for, if he wasn't? Let's us go ask him right away. Wouldn't it be splendid if he was a relation, a son or a cousin or an uncle!" said Mabel.

"Simon, Simon!" she called, as they opened the big barn doors.
"That does yer want, miss?" asked Simon, as he came out of the harness-room.
"Do you like frogs?" inquired Mabel.

"Me is it?" laughed Simon. "Shure, it's not much for me to like 'em or dislike 'em these days. There's niver a frog out of his winter hole yet. Why would ye be after axin'?" he asked.

"'Cause we thought you were a relation to—a man—"
"A green man!" interrupted Alice. "That had a name like to-morrow!"
"And we thought—Simon—maybe—he—was your relation," stammered Mabel, getting red in the face. "Special! Ha! ha!" Ho-oo! laughed Simon. "Me a relation to St. Patrick's day. Ho! ho! ho!" he laughed again. "Wait till I be after tellin' Bridget of that!"

"And what you, Simon?" asked Mabel. "Aunt you a real live mystery after all?"
"Hat! ha! Ho-o!" laughed Simon again.—Margaret Dane in Youth's Companion.

A Youth's Reply.
The Union Debating Society of Oxford university has disclosed to many a man the possession of that gift which enables him to think on his feet and to express his thoughts so that those who listen may be impressed. It has trained statesmen, preachers and teachers so to lift up their voices that the world heeded their message. When the union began its life the university denounced upon it as "likely to lead young men to form premature ideas."

Having at first no habitation of its own it used the rooms of the students. One occasion, while Samuel Wilberforce, subsequently the eloquent bishop, was speaking, one of the proctor's assistants—"bulldog" is his college name—put in an appearance and said:
"Gentlemen, the proctor desires that you should disperse and retire each to your own college."

The chairman, named Patten, rose with dignity and with the calmness of a speaker of the house of commons, said:
"Sir, the house has received the proctor's message, and will send an answer to the summons by an officer of its own."

The chairman's quiet, dignified attitude prevented the union from ever being troubled by the proctor's "bulldog." Doubtless, to many of our readers it will recall the attitude of that speaker of the house of commons who, when commanded by Charles I., seeking to arrest the five members, to point them out, replied that "he had neither eyes to see nor tongue to speak, save by command of the house."

English blood has the habit of reasserting itself now and then, boiling up as does the great geyser of the Yellowstone Park.

Miser's Money Under Rug.
Under the carpet in the room where Isaac H. Lewis, the Neponset hermit, who died a month ago, lived, there were found a few days ago, says a Boston special, bonds, deeds for property, cash

A PETRIFIED FOOT.

IT GIVES ITS OWNER NO PAIN AND COMES IN HANDY.

The Result of a Compound Fracture—Accident That Happened to Merkle When He Was a Cowboy—A Jolly Mountaineer.

A MAN with a petrified foot! Talk about cold feet! Ugh! it shivers one to think of that perennially cold pedal extremity nesting against the small of his back when snow is on the ground, says the St. Louis Dispatch.

His name is Bill Merkle and he lives in the mountains of Texas. A party of hunters from El Paso discovered him. When they got back to town they told the story.

It might not have been believed but one of the party backed it up by showing the little toe of the stone foot. It had accidentally been broken off some time before and Merkle gave it to one of his guests as a souvenir of the visit.

Merkle was a cowboy in the days when the cowboy was in the height of his glory. He has lived in the hills for twenty-five years. It was about 1878 that the accident befell him, which caused him to be the ultimate possessor of the only stone foot in the world which is attached to a live leg.

He was rounding up a big lot of cattle, when they stampeded. In trying to get out of the way his horse slipped and he was thrown to the ground, directly in the track of the maddened cattle. How he escaped being trampled into a shapeless mass is a mystery. The probable reason is that his body was partly sheltered by a very slight rise in the ground and most of the cattle went over without touching him. After the herd had passed his companions hastened to him, expecting to find his mangled corpse. They were surprised to find him unhurt, except for a compound fracture of the left leg, below the knee, both bones being broken. They were far away from a town or surgical aid and so the cowboys carried him to camp and did the best they knew how by him in the way of splints and bandages. Apparently the bones knit very rapidly, but below the fracture the flesh seemed to be undergoing a remarkable change in color and texture. In a few weeks the cattle went over without touching him. After the herd had passed his companions hastened to him, expecting to find his mangled corpse. They were surprised to find him unhurt, except for a compound fracture of the left leg, below the knee, both bones being broken. They were far away from a town or surgical aid and so the cowboys carried him to camp and did the best they knew how by him in the way of splints and bandages. Apparently the bones knit very rapidly, but below the fracture the flesh seemed to be undergoing a remarkable change in color and texture. In a few weeks the

fracture became completely petrified, although remaining joined to the live flesh. Merkle declares there is no pain anywhere in the region of the old fracture, and while the length of the petrified limb necessarily retards his progress he can stand upon it and even take a few steps, and his general health is excellent. Of course, there is no sensation in the petrified member; it may be struck or pricked with impunity and lifting the foot across the right knee Merkle uses it as a whetstone, sharpening knives against the hardened sole. However, if the foot be placed in the fire a sensation of heat is transmitted throughout the entire body, becoming painful in the immediate neighborhood of the old fracture. The gentlemen say that Merkle is as jolly as the average mountaineer and hoots at the idea of placing himself on exhibition in a museum. "But you could make your fortune," they remonstrated with him.

"Shucks," was his characteristic rejoinder. "What 'nd life be worth to a feller he jes had to set up an' have his 'oof foot stared at by a gang of tenderfoot gawks from mornin' till night!"

Knocked Out by a Quail.
Arthur L. Lezinsky met with a peculiar accident at Stockton, Cal., a few days ago. He and some friends were making a trial trip on the new railroad track from Stockton to Coral Hollow. Their excursion train consisted of a locomotive and a flat car provided with chairs. When a short distance out from Stockton the engineer gave the party a fast ride. As the train rushed along a great number of quail were frightened back and forth across the track from the grass and bushes. Dozens of the birds passed across the car low enough to make several of the gentlemen who were standing up dodge quickly in order to prevent being struck. Lezinsky didn't dodge. Instead he took off his hat and tried to catch a quail. Before anybody realized what had happened Lezinsky's companions saw the Stockton man fall suddenly to the floor of the car. By his side lay a dead quail. His friends found him insensible. The cause of the accident was readily seen. A bird had struck him close to the left eye and temple. The force of the collision had been such as to kill the quail and knock the lawyer unconscious.

False Teeth and Lockjaw.
Mrs. James H. Ward, of Mount Morris, N. Y., who had purchased an upper plate of artificial teeth, thought she would use it. The plate sprung into place with a snap and seemed to fit very snugly. In the night her gums began to swell, and she tried to remove the plate to relieve the pain, but it would not come out. The more her gums swelled the more intense became the pain. The plate was wedged in solidly. She tried to pry it out with a fork and to hook it out with a shoe-buttoner, but failed to make any impression on it. Dr. F. D. Brown was sent for, also Drs. L. and M. Gillen. They worked over her several hours, and finally succeeded in wedging the plate out. Mrs. Ward was thrown into convulsion and came within an ace of having lockjaw. She was plucky, however, and in the morning wanted to try to wear it again. She thought she could get used to it in time. Her husband said "no," and put the plate in his pocket. He will not give it up, and says his wife will have to eat bread and milk for a long time before he will allow her to risk lockjaw again.

Cat Full of Music.
Here we have a cat that plays a guitar and banjo. She is a very important member of the family of Rudolph Baner, of Mt. Vernon, N. Y., who plays both guitar and banjo. The cat goes into the parlor every night at about 11 o'clock and picks the strings of the instruments, purring loudly in evident satisfaction. He "plays" nearly two hours every night. The cat likes to prance up and down the piano keyboard also.

Young Men and the Church.
When the young men enter the church they must find in it a warm reception and a place where there is some work for them to do. If, says a writer in Peninsula Methodist, they enter the church and find it little better than a cold storage, all the spiritual interest will soon be frozen out of them. With their love of activity, if they find nothing to do they will soon seek other ventures for their energies. Something must be given young men to do.

A Diversion of Atlanta Fashion.
From the Atlanta Constitution: Miss Martha Langston, one of the most charming of this season's debutantes, will give a pillow-top party at her elegant home on Peachtree street Wednesday night. A large contingent of the younger society set will be present.

Mrs. Charles Howard, of Baltimore, ninety-four years old, is the only surviving child of Francis Scott Key, the author of "The Star Spangled Banner."

ONE SURVIVOR.

The Clergyman Who Married President Hayes Is Still Living.

Near the close of December, 1852, Rutherford B. Hayes was united in marriage to Lucy Webb, says the Toledo Blade. Lucy Webb exerted a wonderful influence over him. She was a refined, religious, fun-loving girl. She was born in Chillicothe and her father was a physician who died at Lexington, Ky., in 1833. The widow, her two sons and daughter came to Delaware because of the educational advantages the town afforded. Here Lucy was instructed preparatory to entering the Wesleyan female college at Cincinnati. A few evenings ago the writer spent a most pleasant hour with the venerable Dr. L. D. McCabe, vice president of the Ohio Wesleyan university. Dr. McCabe is an uncle of Bishop McCabe, better known as Chaplain McCabe. For half a century Dr. McCabe has been connected with the university work in Delaware. Eighty years has he lived and the world is better for it. Now he is old and feeble and the shadows are stretching far toward the east. Sitting in his comfortable home, with a picture of Lucy Webb hanging on the wall over his chair, he spoke in most glowing terms of her womanly worth. Dr. McCabe performed the marriage ceremony which made Rutherford Hayes and Lucy Webb man and wife, and he also attended their silver wedding, which event took place at the white house in December, 1877. It is also worthy of note that Dr. McCabe journeyed across the state to perform the marriage ceremony for Senator Joseph B. Foraker and wife.

"Lucy Webb was one of the most beautiful characters I have ever been permitted to know," said Dr. McCabe. "Her mother brought her and her brothers here to educate them. At that time girls did not enter the university here, but I was Miss Webb's tutor in preparing her for a female seminary. She was a beautiful young woman, full of fun and just the kind of a girl who would captivate a young man like Hayes. The same qualities of heart she carried with her through life and no woman as first lady of the land or any other position, exercised a kinder or better influence. I remember well how Hayes and Lucy looked when I married them. Hayes was a splendid looking fellow and in all my years I never united a handsomer couple." Dr. McCabe told an incident which occurred one time when he was visiting the Webb family in Cincinnati. Lucy had a girl friend for a guest and the two girls were in the kitchen washing dishes when Hayes and a young friend called. There was nothing formal about the call, for the young men were invited into the kitchen and the work of washing dishes went right on. The doctor thinks from the sounds which proceeded from the kitchen that the call was no less enjoyed for being informal. Dr. McCabe is now the only

Woman's Influence of Old. A writer in Mother's Journal is not of the opinion that women are now, for the first time, of account in society. She writes:
"Women are new in literature and journalism. Are they? Only the other day, in a jug dug from the ruins of ancient Greece, was found what must have served for a daily paper in those days, and a woman was one of the writers."

"Have you any idea that the old Egyptians doubted for one minute the political power of woman as they watched the career of Cleopatra?"
"Was Miriam's music less inspiring to the Hebrew warriors because she was a woman?"
"Any one might suppose from the clamor and to-do that we were for the first time of account in the world, when, as a matter of fact, we have

been a power for good or evil—socially, politically and morally—since the days of Eden."

THINGS TO TRY.
Try a sun bath for rheumatism.
Try buttermilk for removing tan and freckles.
Try swallowing saliva when troubled with sore stomach.
Try a wet towel at the back of the neck when asleep.
Try snuffing powder borax for catarrhal cold in the head.
Try a cold, wet cloth around the neck at night for sore throat.
Try to cultivate an even temper and don't borrow trouble ahead.
Try a hot dry flannel over the seat of neuralgia pain, and heat often.
Try a newspaper over your chest as a chest protector in very cold weather.
Try walking with your hands behind you if you find yourself being forward.

Try warm brox water for dandruff, and brisk brushing each night to make the hair lively.
Try cloves on the closet shelves to drive away ants, and sunflower seeds are a protection from roaches.

Comparative Results in Hatching.
On Jan. 8 we put ninety eggs in a first-class incubator, and on Jan. 12 we set fifteen eggs under a large Bullock's hen, making a total of 105 eggs set out for a midwinter hatch, writes H. B. Geer in Texas Farmer and Ranch. Of the incubator eggs, thirteen tested out the first ten, or five days after they were started. Of the 15 under the hen all tested fertile. Ten days later, five more came out of the incubator, and five others were marked "doubtful," leaving sixty-seven good out of ninety impregnated eggs of the machine. At the meantime, the hen had broken one egg, leaving 14 under her that still tested all right. Then came the terribly

ASSAULTS THE PRISONERS.

Peculiar Manner in Which a French Judge Conducts Examinations.

M. Duc of Bayeux, in France, has sprung suddenly into fame as a judge who gives the prisoners brought before him a bloody nose if what they say does not suit him, says an exchange. He is a "Juge d'Instruction," whose business it is secretly to examine prisoners, hearing only the evidence against them, and if there be enough to bind them over to a regular trial. Mr. Duc's original system was first brought to notice by a day laborer, who was both a thief and a poacher, if previous court records count for anything. When he was brought before the assizes on the charge of stealing chickens he said he had not stolen the chickens himself, but had merely received them from the thief. "But you swore before the Juge d'Instruction that you yourself," said the judge, "were the thief." "Yes," replied the day laborer. "I have been before M. Duc before, and I didn't want a black eye or one of my teeth knocked down my throat." "What do you mean, sir?" asked the judge. "I mean that if you don't say what M. Duc wants you to hit you in the face with his fist." The judges thought that the day laborer was lying, but concluded to make a private investigation.

The next day one of them met the local pharmacist, who was also a municipal counselor. From him it was learned that prisoners who had been wounded by M. Duc were regularly brought into the pharmacy to be treated. M. Duc has now been suspended from his duties as a Juge d'Instruction. The methods of other cruel judges d'Instruction are being exposed. One of them has ordered prisoners to be fed on salt fish and a small allowance of water. When brought into court the prisoner has a jug of fresh water placed just out of his reach. He is told that he may have a drink if he will confess.

A BRIDAL TROLLEY CAR.
The Midland Electric Railway of Staten Island has added to its rolling stock a magnificent furnished car for the convenience of the bridal couples who want rapid transit to New York to escape the playful pranks of their friends on the wedding eve.
Heretofore the happy bride and groom have had to endure the long drive to the ferry in a carriage, and when the distance is ten or twelve miles and the night is wet and stormy it is far from a pleasant beginning of married happiness.
The new car arrived a week ago and has been standing in the sheds at Concord. The wiring was completed last week and it made its initial trip Friday night with a jolly party of Staten Islanders. The car has been christened

"The Midland," after the system. It was manufactured by a St. Louis firm and cost \$5,000.
It is a beautiful specimen of the car builder's art. It is built on conventional lines, similar to those of other trolley cars of the line, but it is in its finishing and decoration that it excels anything ever before seen on Staten Island. The outside of the car is daintily done in white and gold. The two ends are vestibuled, thus affording the motorman as good a shelter from exposure as the guests.
The interior is as luxurious as the private car of a railroad magnate. The woodwork is of quartered oak, delicately carved. Soft velvet carpets cover the floor and the chairs are comfortably upholstered with material in harmony

with the rest of the scheme of decoration. The arrangements are such that the interior can be converted into a dining car at a moment's notice. At one end is a refrigerator for liquids. The car will be rented to private parties, who want to spend an evening rolling over the twenty miles of track embraced in the system.
The road expects to complete its tracks to the St. George ferry within a year and then the car will be used to transport theater parties to and from the ferry. The officials of the road have not put the car in service with an eye to profits. They do not expect to make any money by its operation, but they want to give the people of Staten Island the best going.—New York Journal.

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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.

Habit and Fowl.
The poultry editor of the Farmers' Review has been forcibly struck for years by the extent to which habit exists among fowls. It is a factor of considerable importance, and one that no poultry raiser can afford to ignore. Especially is this true in regard to the food that the birds eat. Sometimes it is important that fowls be taught to eat a certain food. They may at first refuse it, but if given the food repeatedly will in many cases come to like it. One winter the writer had a good many beets and tried to feed them out to the poultry, first chopping them up. The birds refused the proffered dainties with scorn. At the end of the winter the writer was then thrown out into the snow, there being no other use to which they could be put. This winter the writer has again had an experience in feeding beets. He tried some chopped, and the birds did not care for them. They simply looked over the brightly colored pile and went away, apparently convinced that nothing of that color could be good to eat. A few hens, however, were offered them again, and again on consecutive days. The last day a half basket was offered them, and though they had an abundance of unneaten food they greedily devoured the chopped beets, and when the feeder went to get the basket not a scrap remained. The birds had come to the conclusion that the chopped beets were a first-class food. The writer is now lamenting that he has not a good stock of beets to be used in this way, and determines that next year he will lay in a good supply.

Brain in the Poultry Yard.
Not long ago, says an exchange, an hour was spent with a farmer who, willing to work, is not yet able to see the returns for his labor says Michigan Fruit Grower. Years of experience should have fitted him for success as a poultry keeper, because he likes the business, yet the neglect of a few fundamental steps prevents him from realizing. His hen-house gave no evidence of a thorough sweeping for months; the grain is fed in heaps, where the hen and chicks can gorge themselves. There has been no separation of the flock, and liberal feeding has made the hens overfat. The grain has all been thrashed, at a cost of 5 to 8 cents per bushel, though the hens would do better if they had the work to do themselves. There was no evidence of a winter supply of grit and gravel and no sign of a bone mill or block where fresh bones could be crushed. If that flock pays the expense bill for the next five months, it will do well, yet it was as good a flock of hens and pullets as one would ask for. It is the neglect of these little things which, taken singly, may not count for much, but collectively they settle the question for the man and not in his favor.

Frosted Combs.
In a recent walk through South Water street, Chicago, the writer was forcibly struck by the great number of fowls that had their combs frozen. Booth after booth was passed where all of the chickens had their combs frozen down to their heads. So uniform was this circumstance that one could but help wondering at the barbarous treatment so universally accorded the fowls. It is not likely that the fowls are subjected to such aeries of weather after coming into the hands of the commission men, for there is always some weather for three weeks of the time that would freeze combs. The dilapidated appearance given to the heads of the birds made them very uninviting to the purchaser, and we doubt not had something to do with lowering the price. Be this as it may, feelings of humanity should lead one to protect their helpless animals from unnecessary suffering.

Cold Soil.—What is usually called "cold" soil is due mostly to excess of water, which finds no outlet by sinking into it, and is forced to evaporate from the surface. This takes so much heat from the soil that vegetation will not grow readily in it. Hence the cold soil is very often thin as well, coming quickly to the clay on which it rests. If this clay was underdrained air and frost would pervade it, enabling deep-rooted plants to penetrate the soil and enrich it. So long as soil is filled with stagnant water it will only support ferns and mosses, whose roots run near the surface.—Ex.

Where a man keeps a hundred hens the house should be cleaned out every day.
If the male is not pure bred he will effect no improvement in the flock.
To crowd the fattening rapidly, feed at least five times a day.

Things to Try.
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ONE SURVIVOR.

The Clergyman Who Married President Hayes Is Still Living.

Near the close of December, 1852, Rutherford B. Hayes was united in marriage to Lucy Webb, says the Toledo Blade. Lucy Webb exerted a wonderful influence over him. She was a refined, religious, fun-loving girl. She was born in Chillicothe and her father was a physician who died at Lexington, Ky., in 1833. The widow, her two sons and daughter came to Delaware because of the educational advantages the town afforded. Here Lucy was instructed preparatory to entering the Wesleyan female college at Cincinnati. A few evenings ago the writer spent a most pleasant hour with the venerable Dr. L. D. McCabe, vice president of the Ohio Wesleyan university. Dr. McCabe is an uncle of Bishop McCabe, better known as Chaplain McCabe. For half a century Dr. McCabe has been connected with the university work in Delaware. Eighty years has he lived and the world is better for it. Now he is old and feeble and the shadows are stretching far toward the east. Sitting in his comfortable home, with a picture of Lucy Webb hanging on the wall over his chair, he spoke in most glowing terms of her womanly worth. Dr. McCabe performed the marriage ceremony which made Rutherford Hayes and Lucy Webb man and wife, and he also attended their silver wedding, which event took place at the white house in December, 1877. It is also worthy of note that Dr. McCabe journeyed across the state to perform the marriage ceremony for Senator Joseph B. Foraker and wife.

"Lucy Webb was one of the most beautiful characters I have ever been permitted to know," said Dr. McCabe. "Her mother brought her and her brothers here to educate them. At that time girls did not enter the university here, but I was Miss Webb's tutor in preparing her for a female seminary. She was a beautiful young woman, full of fun and just the kind of a girl who would captivate a young man like Hayes. The same qualities of heart she carried with her through life and no woman as first lady of the land or any other position, exercised a kinder or better influence. I remember well how Hayes and Lucy looked when I married them. Hayes was a splendid looking fellow and in all my years I never united a handsomer couple." Dr. McCabe told an incident which occurred one time when he was visiting the Webb family in Cincinnati. Lucy had a girl friend for a guest and the two girls were in the kitchen washing dishes when Hayes and a young friend called. There was nothing formal about the call, for the young men were invited into the kitchen and the work of washing dishes went right on. The doctor thinks from the sounds which proceeded from the kitchen that the call was no less enjoyed for being informal. Dr. McCabe is now the only

Woman's Influence of Old. A writer in Mother's Journal is not of the opinion that women are now, for the first time, of account in society. She writes:
"Women are new in literature and journalism. Are they? Only the other day, in a jug dug from the ruins of ancient Greece, was found what must have served for a daily paper in those days, and a woman was one of the writers."

"Have you any idea that the old Egyptians doubted for one minute the political power of woman as they watched the career of Cleopatra?"
"Was Miriam's music less inspiring to the Hebrew warriors because she was a woman?"
"Any one might suppose from the clamor and to-do that we were for the first time of account in the world, when, as a matter of fact, we have

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LATEST BABY M'KEE.

MARJORIE M'KINLEY MORSE OF SAN FRANCISCO.

Is Only 2 Years Old But Can Read—She is the Granddaughter of McKinley and a Great Favorite in Her Western Home.

MARJORIE M'KINLEY MORSE will be the Baby McKee of the new administration. Marjorie is a very pretty and sweet little girl, who needs only two dimpled fingers on which to count her years.

HE ROAD HORSEBACK. Gen. William Henry Harrison's Enique Inauguration. Concerning the inauguration of Gen. William Henry Harrison the Century says: A magnificent carriage had been constructed by his admirers and presented to Gen. Harrison.

How Cork Stoppers Are Made. The cork oak is said to grow and even thrive in America, but the material obtained is of such an inferior quality that all attempts to raise it here have been abandoned.

Poverty. Our American civilization is the wonder and the disappointment of the world. Our institutions are new, yet they exhibit the rust and stiffness of old age.

WEIGHTY WORDS FOR Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

GREEKS IN AMERICA.

THOUSANDS ARE SEEKING THEIR FORTUNES AMONG US.

They Have Largely Supplanted Italians as Fruit Sellers—Some Greeks Who Have Won Success in the United States.

(New York Letter.) DURING the last fifteen years the number of Greeks in this country has been increased from 2,000 to 12,000 or 15,000, who are distributed as follows: Chicago, 2,500; New York and San Francisco, 1,500 each, and smaller numbers in Lowell, Mass., Pittsburg, Philadelphia, Boston, Baltimore, Savannah and Galveston.

As a rule, the Greeks are a prudent, economical, industrious, and good-hearted lot of people, and while they deprive themselves even of the necessities of life in order to save a little money, they never fail to provide for the old folks at home with promptness and liberality.

CONUL GENERAL BOTASSI. He is a regular attendant at the Sunday services at the Greek chapel, and often takes a leading part in the choir, when his tenor voice lends additional melody to that of the Byzantine style of singing.

Disinfect Your Bowels With Castoreo. Educate Your Bowels With Castoreo. Every general probability wishes occasionally that he was a private soldier, and could avoid responsibility.

Daughters of the Revolution. The New York City Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution at the recent election of its delegates and alternates to the coming Continental Congress at Washington.

Journalistic Amateurs. From the Plunkville Bugle: "It was not necessary for the editor of our puerile and ridiculous contemporary to announce that 'hard cider is again in our midst.'"

FELL TO THE FLOOR.

HIS LEGS SUDDENLY GAVE OUT.

Thos. P. Bigg, of Cleveland, Stricken as He was Preparing for a Visit to Friends.

From the Leader, Cleveland, Ohio. Of the list of the many so-called incurable disorders none has proved to be more of an enigma to the most learned and accomplished physicians than locomotor ataxia, or as it is more commonly known, evening paralysis.

According to a decision of the United States circuit court of appeals, the finding of the United States circuit court has been affirmed, and Francis M. Rhodes, of Hannibal, Mo., is ordered to pay into the government treasury \$9,847 pension money secured by fraud.

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SAFE For the Kidneys, Liver and Urinary Organs. THERE is only one way by which any disease of the kidneys can be cured, and that is by removing the cause, whatever it may be.

REASONS FOR USING Water Baker & Co.'s Breakfast Cocoa. Because it is absolutely pure. Because it is not made by the so-called Dutch Process in which chemicals are used.

DALLAS BUSINESS DIRECTORY. HANCOCK ART STORE AND MATERIALS. CATALOGUE SENT FREE ON APPLICATION.

STARR PIANOS. Write to manufacturers of French Pianos and Organos for catalogue and terms.

Beware of Mercury!

Mr. Henry Roth, of 1848 South 9th Street, St. Louis, was given the usual mercurial treatment for contagious blood poison.

When a man gets down, he is nearly as hard to get on his feet again as a horse with a broken leg. Every man has a lot of stuff he can't sell.

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The Haskell Free Press.

J. E. POOLE,
Editor and Proprietor.

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

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

Saturday, April 17, 1897.

LOCAL DOTS.

—Dr. I. B. Coil, dentist, of Seymour is here.
—Pure Louisiana sugar house molasses at S. L. Robertson's.
—Mr. J. S. Rike left yesterday for Farmersville, Collin county.
—See those belts at T. G. Carney & Co's. strictly up to date and something entirely new.

—Dr. W. A. Morris, dentist, of Graham arrived Thursday.
—Always something good to eat at S. L. Robertson's.
—Mr. Nick Hudson came in from the I. T. this week.

—The very latest in ladies' shirt waists, ties, Jabots, bows, &c., at T. G. Carney & Co's.
—The wedding bells rang a little ahead of the time set by Dame Rumor.

—Capt. B. H. Dodson is opening a branch store at Aspermont, Stonewall county.
—S. L. Robertson is still selling everything low for cash.
—Mrs. E. Bumpas of Rayner was visiting friends and trading in Haskell this week.

—Mr. Ell Keister returned Thursday from a visit to relatives in East Texas.
—Ladies' waist goods in silk, cotton, linen and novelties of the latest designs a specialty.

T. G. CARNEY & CO.

—Mr. Will Hills and wife returned Thursday from a visit to Mrs. Hill's family at Thorp Spring.

—Mr. Jesse Smith, one of Knox county's popular pedagogues was a visitor in our city this week.

—Our stock of embroidery and insertion is full of the latest styles and prettiest designs—the prices are all right.

T. G. CARNEY & CO.

—Miss Lemnos Millhollon returned on Tuesday from a visit to relatives in the I. T.

—Dr. E. E. Gilbert returned Thursday from a visit to his mother at Dallas.

—We can give you any width in ribbons and any color in satin, silk, velvet or novelty ribbons at prices too cheap to think of. T. G. Carney & Co

—Mr. New Millhollon and wife left this week for Albany and Cisco and perhaps points farther east.

—IF YOU HAVE CASH TO PAY FOR GOODS GO TO S. L. ROBERTSON'S.

—Mr. W. C. Jones and daughter, Miss Ethel, left on Thursday on a visit to Mr. Jones' son in Stephens County.

—Messrs. P. T. Andrews of Fort Worth and M. V. Cheatham of Sherman are visiting friends in Haskell.

—As for you men and boys: On pants, shirts, boots and shoes, J. B. Stetson hats, neck ties, bows, collars, cuffs, handkerchiefs and both riding and work gloves, we can suit you in all you wish, and especially in prices. T. G. CARNEY & CO.

—We were visited Tuesday by a nice shower, preceded by a little hail, but so light that it did no harm to vegetation.

—Mr. Tom Lanier of Stonewall County is staying here under treatment by Dr. Lindsey. He has a severe case of jaundice.

—We guarantee to please the most fastidious taste of any lady on Dress Goods, Notions, Gloves &c.

T. G. CARNEY & CO

—Rev. R. E. Sherrill and wife, Mr. J. D. McLemore and J. N. Ellis and daughter, Miss Edna, left Tuesday as representatives of the Presbyterian church at this place to the Fort Worth Presbytery, which convened at Cisco on Thursday the 15th. Rev. Sherrill was to have been there to preach the opening sermon, but failed to get off in time.

—We can please any one on shoes, slippers, New Port ties, sandals, opera slippers, &c., in any color of tans, cherries, ox-blood, etc., also hose to match. Prices cut no figure with us—come get the goods.

T. G. CARNEY & CO.

—Misses Minnie and Robbie Lindsey gave to a number of their friends a pleasant social entertainment last night.

—Mr. Whitman replying to a question yesterday about crops said, "yes, crops are looking the finest you ever saw in any country."

LACES—We have them sure. Any width with insertion to match. Latest designs either in white, butter color or ecru—they are out o'sight. Prices so low that you can buy the best from us at same prices others sell ordinary stuff at. T. G. CARNEY & CO.

—Mr. M. S. Shook returned Wednesday from accompanying his niece, Miss Dolly Massey, to Abilene on her return home to Palo Pinto.

celebrated J. I. Case Threshing Machinery. We offer you our services if you need goods in this line.

ED S. HUGHES & CO.

(21) Abilene, Texas.

—Mr. Hugh Meadors has purchased some residence lots in northwest part of town and is making some improvements on them.

—I am better prepared than ever to fit your eyes with the best glasses made, and at an honest price. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. I am still making a specialty of diseases of the eye, ear, nose and throat. J. E. LINDSKY, M. D.

—Mr. M. S. Pierson has erected a wind mill and large iron tank at his residence for the purpose of irrigating his garden and orchard.

—Capt. W. W. Fields and Mr. P. T. Andrews of Fort Worth and Mr. M. V. Cheatham of Sherman are on the Clear Fork this week fishing.

—Why is it that so many merchants sell goods so cheap in the fall and so high in the spring? We sell them the same price the whole year round, so come, see and price our immense stock now on hand.

T. G. CARNEY & CO.

—Lost in Haskell on Wednesday by Mr. W. C. Jones, a purse containing \$5.25. This item will inform the finder as to who the owner is and that he will be pleased to recover it.

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

O. NICHOLSON

Wichita Falls, Tex

—Misses Callie Wright and Cora Craft of Knox Co., accompanied by Miss Lillie Gilliland of Tennessee and Mr. Thos. Gilliland of Greer Co. were down on a visit to Mrs. J. W. Collins this week.

—Quite a number of Knox and Stonewall county people have been trading in Haskell this week. Some of our merchants are advertising and drawing trade from long range, and they are making prices that hold the trade once they get a customer.

—Ladies' Misses and Children's hats in all styles, all prices, all kinds. Don't buy until you look at OUR stock and get OUR prices.

T. G. CARNEY & CO.

—A Mr. Terry from Ranger was here this week to look at the country with the view of locating. He came on the representations of Dr. Gilbert and was so well pleased with the country that it is probable that he will buy land and move here in the fall.

—Now that the prospect is so good for fine vegetables, fruits and crops generally, let every farmer plan to raise and save a few extra good specimens of his several products to go into a Haskell county exhibit at the Dallas fair this fall. But even if they are not used in that way it can be arranged to put them on exhibition in town so that strangers who come to see the country after the crops are harvested can see what the country produced. Such an exhibit would afford more convincing evidence than all the arguments the land agents can make.

—Come to us to fill your bills. We have what you are looking for. Everything up to date in raised buttons, parasols, fans, &c., in fact every thing, in the latest novelties too numerous to mention. Come and see for yourself. T. G. CARNEY & CO.

Special R. E. Rates.

Account meeting of Grand Lodge, Knights of Pythias at Fort Worth, April 21st and 22nd, '97, the W. V. R'y will sell round trip tickets Seymour to Ft. Worth at one price \$4.95, selling date Apr. 19th and 20th. Tickets limited to Apr. 23rd '97.

April 23rd, '97, we will sell round trip tickets Seymour to Denver, Col., at \$21.55, final limit to return May 8th, '97. L. P. DAVIDSON, Agt.

—We are still giving away ladies and misses hats. We have given away over a hundred, have about 150 left. If you would like one of these come and get it with trimming to match free. These are left over stock, but many of them can be made to look quite nice—we do it free of charge. T. G. CARNEY & Co.

—Our four Sunday schools have united on a grand Sunday school picnic to take place on the 4th of May. The present understanding is that it will be near Keister's well on Mule creek, about two miles south of town.

One young lady from each Sunday school, to-wit: Misses May Fields, Sallie Ramsey, Alice Pierson and Minnie Jones, has been appointed on a committee to arrange a programme of exercises for the little folks.

Idella Dots.

April 14th, 1897.

Mr. Editor: The health of our community continues good, with the exception of Miss Bee Albin, who has been sick several days, but is improving now and we hope to see her out among us again soon.

Misses Sallie and Ella Whatley were visiting in our community last Sunday night.

Bro. Wickson preached an excellent sermon at our school house last Sunday night.

Corn is up and some cotton is being planted. Miss Mittie Ward of Stonewall county is visiting relatives in this settlement. Messrs. D. M. and B. O. Graham have gone to the salt flat for a load of salt. BADGER.

Married.

SHERRILL-DEFRANCE: On Monday night, at the residence of Mr. C. D. Long at this place, Mr. W. E. Sherrill and Miss Effie DeFrance were united in marriage, Rev. R. E. Sherrill, father of the groom, performing the ceremony. It was a private affair, only a few of the friends of the contracting parties being present.

On Tuesday morning, with Mr. Ed Robertson and Misses Lillie Rike and Ada Fitzgerald, who accompanied them to the railroad at Abilene, the couple left for their future home at Reisel, McLennan county, where Mr. S. is engaged in business.

The bride and groom were both citizens of several years standing in Haskell, until recently Mr. Sherrill located in Reisel, and they have a full field of happiness and prosperity in their united journey through life, and the Free Press joins in their good wishes.

DID YOU EVER

Try Electric Bitters as a remedy for your troubles? If not, get a bottle now and get relief. This medicine has been found to be peculiarly adapted to the relief and cure of all female Complaints, exerting a wonderful direct influence in giving strength and tone to the organs. If you have Loss of Appetite, Constipation, Headache Fainting Spells, or are Nervous, Sleepless, Excitable, Melancholy, or troubled with dizzy spells, Electric Bitters is the medicine you need. Health and strength are guaranteed by its use. Large bottles only fifty cents at A. P. McLemore's

I Can

save you money when you need:

MACHINE OILS,
CALIFORNIA DOG POISON,
WALL PAPER,
WAGON OR BUGGY PAINT,
TABLETS,
WRITING PAPER,
LANTERNS,
LAMP COODS,

or any kind of

DRUGS.
I want you trade,
A. P. McLEMORE.

P. S. Condition Powders 15cts lb.

A Chapter on Prairie Dogs

We have experimented on prairie dogs for 11 years and have discovered the best poisons yet used. We prepare two poisons. One is put up in 41 bottles containing poison for a peck of grain; 4 bottles \$3.50 or 6 bottles \$5.00. One grain of the poisoned wheat has been known to kill a dog. This is the best poison when you wish to prepare the grain yourself and is for sale by most druggists. The other poison we mix with millet seed and sell at \$1 per peck or \$3.50 per bushel. It has no taste or smell and the dogs will always eat it. Never put out poison in bad or windy weather. We can give close prices on strychnine and other poisons. Write or call on us.

BASS BROS., - - Abilene, Texas.

AN EASTER TALK.

THERE'S pleasure and money saving for the ladies of Haskell at our store,—pleasure in seeing and money saving in buying our

New Spring Goods,
New Spring Silks,
New Spring Shoes and Slippers,
New Spring Millinery.

In short, new spring goods in all lines crowd every nook and corner of our store. LOOKING will not cost you a cent, and BUYING not much more, as the prices are very low.

A DAINTY PAIR OF SHOES

Is the finishing touch to any costume, especially an EASTER outfit. Shoes that look neat enough with an ordinary dress will look shabby stealing in and out beneath your New Easter Suit. It is quite necessary in order to have your costume complete in every detail that you walk to church Easter morning in a pair of shoes or slippers selected from our elegant new line of footwear.

And again:

A woman's crowning glory is said to be her hair. There is an exception, however. On Easter morning, if she is a Haskell lady, it will be one of our ELEGANT SPECIMENS OF MILLINERY.

All the skill and taste of our modiste seems to have crystallized and taken concrete form in the hats we are showing for our spring trade. They are dreams of beauty and loveliness.

THEN there's one more point,—and it's a very important one, that is: THE PRICES ARE EASY TO PAY. We shall be glad to have you look elsewhere and then come here. You will at once see the difference between last year's stocks and the latest novelties shown in the best markets.

We will have some other dainty novelties on exhibition in time for EASTER

The way our DRESS GOODS have been moving out, together with our general line, renders us much satisfaction and pleasure in showing us that we have met the demands of our friends, and we tender you, one and all, our thanks, and promise you to try and merit your trade by honest and fair treatment.

Yours,

F. G. Alexander & Co.

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

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

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

M. S. PIERSON, President.
A. C. FOSTER, Vice-President.
J. L. JONES, Chas. LEE PIERSON, Asst. Cash.
THE HASKELL NATIONAL BANK,
HASKELL, TEXAS.
A General Banking Business Transacted. Collections made and Promptly Remitted. Exchange Drawn on all principal Cities of the United States.
DIRECTORS:—M. S. Pierson, A. C. Foster, J. L. Jones, Lee Pierson, P. D. Sanders.

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

Plant Cotton.
The certainty of a cotton crop in the Pan handle counties under the most adverse climatic condition has been fully demonstrated. Therefore, the farmer who consults his interest will plant a liberal acreage in cotton. The advantages of diversity in crops are so well known that argument is superfluous. A bale of cotton can be compared with a certified check, or New York Exchange, as it commands CASH in any market. This is a distinct advantage which is not enjoyed by any other product of the farm. The large cattle interests in the Panhandle creates a demand for every bushel of cotton seed, in fact the demand was so great in 1896 that hardly enough seed was left in the country to supply seed for spring planting. Only two reasons for planting cotton are cited. A great many more might be given, but they are so well known that it is unnecessary. Make arrangements for seed before supply is exhausted.

The last issue of the Baylor Co. Banner contained the full programme of second annual Cowboys' Reunion, to be held at Seymour August 4th, 5th and 6th, 1897.

The legislature is having a regular wool-pulling time trying to redistrict the state and cut out about eight district judges. This is a platform and campaign promise all for economy's sake and is all right, if properly done. Cutting out eight judges will effect a saving of about \$24,000 in salaries of district judges and attorneys, but this was offset the other day by the passage of a bill appropriating \$25,000 for the purchasing and adornment of the San Jacinto battle ground. We believe in perpetuating the memory of the glorious event which occurred there and of honoring the names of the illustrious patriots who participated in it, but we think there is a time for all things and that the time for such an expenditure as this is not when the people and the state are suffering from an unprecedented financial depression.

President McKinley has named Senator Edward O. Wolcott, of Colorado, Hon. Charles J. Paine, of Boston, Mass., and Ex-Vice President Adlai E. Stephenson as commissioners to an international monetary conference as provided for in the act of March 3rd last for the promotion of an international agreement for bimetallicism. Before an international conference can be held, however, other governments will have to accede to the plan and appoint commissioners to the conference. Their doing so is problematical and some time in the future at least. It is extremely improbable that any agreement for bimetallicism will be reached even if a conference is held. If, however, the silver forces keep up a strong aggressive fight and show a gain in strength, the gold standard forces may yield to a measurable extent lest their refusal to do so should completely overwhelm them in the next election. But if the silver forces remain passive they will think they are safe in their entrenchments and do nothing.

We are afraid Capt. Tucker's amendment to the constitution will be voted down if it is submitted to the people by the legislature. The sand rough fellows swear that they will not pay taxes to kill the dogs out on the prairie and you cannot blame them either. A man with a quarter of section would feel almost like going to war if he had to pay a \$6.40 "dog tax" and not a dog on his land. We warn Capt. Tucker that if his amendment passes that he had better keep out of the sand rough sections of his district. Callahan county has a few dogs, but not enough to pay 4cts an acre to have them killed out. Such a tax would amount to \$23,040.00 on this county and no tax collector would ever live to collect it.—Baird Star.

We think the Star is off its base in regard to the prairie dog amendment. We presume it will take the regular course and, if adopted, remain inoperative until a subsequent session passes a law to put it in operation. We presume also that 4cts per acre is the maximum rate that can be levied and that the various commissioners courts will exercise an intelligent discretion in levying a rate proportioned to the extent of the dog pest in their several counties.

We presume also that when the legislature comes to arrange the details of the law it will provide that persons who make satisfactory proof that their land is not infested with prairie dogs or that they have themselves killed the dogs, off of it, shall be exempted from the tax.

Prairie dogs are becoming a serious menace in a number of counties and some effective measure for their extermination is necessary. We hope that adverse criticism or opposition to the measure will be withheld until its merits or demerits become apparent and can be discussed with a full knowledge of its purport.