

The financial discoveries of Nansen in this country are more potential than any of his discoveries up there.

The mayor of Baltimore has nine thousand applications for five hundred offices. When New York considers this thing it blushes for its sister city.

Captain Dreyfus in his disgraceful exile is a factor in French politics far greater than he might have been if he had kept his freedom. It is certain that his guilt was not conclusively proven, and he ought to have had the benefit of the doubt in view of the magnitude of his punishment.

A New York judge has granted a wife a separation from her husband for six months, with alimony at the rate of \$10 a week. The plaintiff was a wife 20 years old, the defendant a husband of 70.

Secretary of the Navy Long sent a recommendation to congress for an appropriation of \$50,000 for improvements in the battery of the cruiser Chicago, and accompanying it is a strong report of Assistant Secretary Roosevelt, in which he points out some weaknesses of the navy.

Three of the five deaths of students in Chicago University the past year are attributed to actual starvation by President Harper, who also affirms that in every large university poor and ambitious students sacrifice health, comfort and life itself in the thirst for an education.

The Chicago wheat deal is attracting much attention. Joseph Leiter continues to hold his immense purchases of high grade winter wheat, an amount now estimated at 15,000,000 bushels.

Little Rock, Ark., Feb. 21.—The news of the mobbing of two negroes, a man and a woman, at Pochontas, in Randolph county, Wednesday night, reached here yesterday.

Maine is again to enter the list of copper mining states. The deposits, which are numerous and valuable, were worked more than twenty-five years ago, but a sudden and great decline in the price of copper made them unprofitable.

ROCHEFORT IN JAIL.

Editor of the Intransigent Given a Five Day's Sentence.

Paris, Feb. 21.—Two thousand people assembled yesterday afternoon in front of the St. Pelagie prison, well known as the prison for offending journalists.

At first there were no signs of force to preserve order, but as the crowd increased a company of republican guards, headed by buglers and drummers, a detachment of police and two squadrons of cuirassiers were drawn up on each side of the square in front of the prison.

The wardens, with the governor of the prison at their side, were waiting, cap in hand, and respectfully received the prisoner.

Finally the mob dispersed, amid shouts of "Compez Zola" and similar cries.

MM. Millevoe and Thiebaud went to the police station to demand the liberation of a dozen people, including the editor of Petit Parisien, arrested in the course of the demonstration.

Two Negroes Mobbed. Little Rock, Ark., Feb. 21.—The news of the mobbing of two negroes, a man and a woman, at Pochontas, in Randolph county, Wednesday night, reached here yesterday.

Key West, Fla., Feb. 21.—The light-house tender Mangrove left for Havana at 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon. She carries the members of the court of inquiry into the Maine disaster.

Memphis, Tenn., Feb. 21.—John Considine of Detroit is in the city, with a view to purchasing Charles Patterson's great race horse, Ornament, last year's champion 3-year-old, and May Hempstead, a crack 2-year-old of the present year.

The offer of twenty thousand dollars for the discovery and identification of Mrs. Luertger alive will probably amount to nothing, because, as was remarked of Sally Gamp's Mrs. Arris, "there ain't no such person."

Sigsbee Interviewed.

Havana, Feb. 21.—Capt. D. Sigsbee of the battleship Maine in an interview Saturday with a correspondent described in detail the explosion which destroyed the great ship.

"On the night of the explosion," said Capt. Sigsbee, "I had not retired. I was writing letters. I find it impossible to describe the sound or shock, but the impression remains of something awe-inspiring, terrific, of noise-rendering, vibrating, all-pervading. There is nothing in the former experience of any one on board to measure the explosion by."

"After the first great shock—I can not myself recall how many sharper detonations I heard, not more than two or three—I knew my ship was gone. In such a structure as the Maine the effects of such an explosion are not for a moment in doubt."

"I soon saw by the light of the flames that all my officers and crew left alive and on board surrounded me. I can not form any idea of the time, but it seemed five minutes from the time I reached the poop until I left the last man it was possible to save. It must have been three-quarters of an hour or more, however, from the amount of work done."

"Without going beyond the limits of what was proper in the harbor of a friendly power, I always maintain precaution against attack, and the quarter watch was ordered to have ammunition for the smaller guns ready to hand, so that in the improbable event of an attack on the ship it would have been found ready. It was this ammunition which exploded as the boat reached it."

Chicago, Ill., Feb. 21.—The states of Wisconsin, Iowa and Illinois are snow-bound.

Milwaukee, Wis., Feb. 21.—The blizzard, which began Saturday morning, and of which Milwaukee is the center, continues. Snow to the depth of seven feet is piled up all along the different lines of street railways.

Mexico City, Feb. 21.—There has been a further delay in the trial of the appeal of the lynchers of Arnulfo Arroyo, owing to one of the prisoners' lawyers being ill, and the judge granting more time, but the appeal will be heard in all probability by the last of this month.

Texarkana, Ark., Feb. 21.—Dr. R. B. Lignoski of Houston has been in the city for the past week, soliciting funds to be appropriated to the rescue of the ex-confederate soldier, Mac Stewart, from prison in Mexico.

Cleveland, O., Feb. 21.—Ned C. Goodwin, the well-known actor, and Miss Maxine Elliott, the leading lady of his company, were married in this city at 1 o'clock yesterday afternoon.

FIRE AT FT. WORTH.

The Stock Yards Hotel Narrowly Escaped Being Burned.

Fort Worth, Tex., Feb. 21.—Yesterday morning Fort Worth narrowly escaped being visited by another conflagration which would have caused nearly as much comment as the recent burning of the Hurley building and been quite on a par with the loss of the Arlington Inn some years since.

Shortly before 8 o'clock fire was discovered in the roof of the cupola of the Stockyards hotel, having been communicated by a tall chimney adjacent to it, and with the slight breeze which was blowing it was only a few minutes until the roof was in flames and burning fiercely.

The fire department, with Chief Cella in charge was on the ground in just twenty minutes after the alarm was sounded, having covered the distance—three miles—in that limited time.

The fire occurred at Polmanako's fruit and confection store in Houston several mornings ago, and badly damaged the stock and considerably damaged the building.

Murder and Suicide. Texarkana, Tex., Feb. 21.—News reaches here from Richmond, Little River county, Ark., of a murder and suicide of singular phases.

McKinney, Tex., Feb. 21.—Saturday evening while shooting at a target a rifle burst in the hands of Denver Stimpson, 18 years old, living a few miles west of McKinney.

Teachers Examined. Sherman, Tex., Feb. 21.—The February examination of applicants for county school teachers' certificates was concluded yesterday afternoon.

Cowboys' Reunion. Haskell, Tex., Feb. 21.—The committee in charge of the Cowboys' Reunion association, under the management of Major Smith, is actively at work.

Contracts have been let and work commenced on three brick store houses to replace the ones burned some time ago in Thornton, Limestone county.

TEXAS NEWS ITEMS.

The commissioners' court at Beaumont recently issued \$11,000 of Jefferson county bridge bonds, due and payable forty years from date, for \$1000 each.

The store building and stock of goods of J. A. Clopton, a leading merchant of Dayton, Liberty county, burned the other night. Loss about \$6000, partly covered by insurance.

Robbers broke into the Gate City clothing store in Texarkana several nights ago and robbed it of \$200 worth of clothing. Entrance to the building was effected through the rear window, which was broken open. No clew.

The residence of Warren Jones, in the eastern portion of Yoakum, De Witt county, was burned down recently. Part of the household goods were saved. About \$500 insurance was carried on the house. Loss about \$1000.

The city council of Waco recently advertised for bids for the construction of a hospital exclusively for colored patients, and donated a tract of land on a bluff overlooking the Brazos river. The special committee opened the bids the other day, and awarded the contract to Blount & Monroe, at \$777.

The dwelling of W. W. Parker, near the college in Milford, Ellis county, burned the other night, with a large amount of household goods, clothing, etc., and \$20.50 in cash. The fire caught from a brick flue, where the cap had fallen or burned out of the pipe. Loss estimated at \$3000; no insurance.

San Williams, a negro laborer employed at the Texarkana ice factory, fell from the loft of the company's engine room to a floor, a distance of fifteen feet, and was instantly killed several days ago.

The postoffice at Richland, Navarro county, was burglarized a few nights ago, the safe blown open and \$50 in money and stamps stolen. There is no clew to the thieves, though the officers believe they are still in that section.

Enoch Strickland and S. A. Query were arrested in McKinney, Collin county, the other day on a charge of robbing the midnight south-bound train. Some freight cars loaded with baled hay and corn were broken open at the depot.

Fire destroyed the barn of J. M. Cullers in Sherman recently, with all its contents, including seven valuable horses. The origin of the fire is supposed to have been a parlor match stepped on by the horses, the floor of the stable being bedded with straw.

FARM AND STOCK ITEMS.

A report prevails that the recent big demand for burros in Texas was caused by the great rush for placer mines lately located in the Yagui country in Mexico.

Irrigation is being commenced on a small scale around Wichita Falls. Several plants are now being worked successfully, although but a small acreage as yet is effected.

A resident of Paris has invented a machine which he claims will pull corn stalks from the ground, cut them to pieces and distribute them over the land as fertilizers.

Local feeders at Gainesville, Cook county, shipped several car loads cattle to market the past few days. There are yet several thousand head of cattle there that are being fed for market.

The winter weather has been of the greatest benefit to New Mexico stock raisers. Cattle and sheep have grown fat on the open ranges without extra feeding.

The cattle industry was never in better condition than it is now. The herds on the ranges have had a mild winter and will hit the spring season in better shape than they have for years.

Charles N. Whitman of Tascosa, Oldham county, recently sold all his yearling steers at \$24 per head, and 500 average yearling heifers at \$23 per head to be delivered in June.

Many humanitarians claim that the practice of dehorning cattle is cruel and unreasonable, but stockmen claim there is about as much justice in that opinion as would apply to the dentist who pulled a diseased tooth out of a man's head.

The wild young man decides to settle down and become serious. To begin his reform he has counted up his debts and found the total 145,017 francs 35 centimes. "What are you going to do about it?" asked his friend. "Pay the 17 francs 35 centimes at once and make arrangements for the rest."—Gaulois.

Why the Married Man Judge—Why did you marry him if you want a separation so soon? She—Because the lawyer owed me 30 cents, and I couldn't get it any other way.

Very Painful

Could Not Move without Great Suffering—Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"My shoulders and arms were very painful with rheumatism so that I could hardly move them without great suffering. I have taken four bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla and now find myself free from rheumatism." Mrs. MARY A. TUGGERS, 454 Ninth St., Red Wing, Minn.

As Told by Mark Twain. "Benjamin Franklin was always proud of telling how he entered Philadelphia for the first time with nothing in the world but two shillings in his pocket and four rolls of bread under his arm. But really, when you come to examine it critically, it was nothing. Anybody could have done it."

Cholly—Would you like to own a little donkey, Miss Geraldine? Miss Geraldine—Oh, Cholly, this is so unexpected. Yes!—Philadelphia Call.

Defiance Cannot Be Cured by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflammation of the mucous lining of the Eustachian tube.

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation.

California Fio Syrup Co. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

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OUR BUDGET OF FUN.

SOME GOOD JOKES, ORIGINAL AND SELECTED.

A Gaiety Girl—A Great Opportunity—A Klondike Cross—A Faulty Reasoning—Were the Corn Shocks Visible—Always the Case.

The Gaiety Girl. LIGHT and airy, and fresh and fair, With her sparkling eyes and golden hair, A charm to Youth, She reigns the queen of the vaudeville stage; Her catchy songs to the ceiling soar, As she waits in the wings for the earned encore; The spell of a glance and the charm of a curl Belong to the rollicksome gaiety girl.

A laugh and a smile her charms enhance, At home the heart of the dazzling dance, Always gay where the footlights shine, Always bright, like the rosy wine; Winning the world with her simple grace, Shadows fly from her sunny face, And her heart beats in the daily whirl As light as the heart of the gaiety girl.

Here and there like a bird that wings its flight in many lands and sings; Now in the realm of the drifting snows, Now in the South where the orange blows; Holding hearts in her gleesome thrall, Nightly winning the smiles of all; Beautiful ever in pose and twirl, The world's less dark for the gaiety girl.

T. C. H.

He Got the Girl. "Mrs. Trelawney," said Francis Wallingford, "there is something that I have for a long time wished to say to you."

The president of the Society for the Squelching of Husbands looked over her glasses and frowned. She evidently knew what was coming, but after a moment's silence she said in her most impressive platform tones: "Well, go on. What is it?"

"I-I love your daughter, Miss Gladys. I have reason to believe that she returns my passion, and I want to ask you to give her into my keeping."

Mrs. Trelawney's features hardened, and there was a cold, metallic ring in her voice as she answered: "What recommendation have you to offer for yourself? How can you convince me that you will always love her—that you will always think her beautiful?"

"She looks like her mother," said Francis Wallingford. "That is enough to convince me that her beauty will not diminish as her years increase. Of course, I know that this can hardly be regarded as a final test. You have not reached the age at which women begin to lose their—"

They were interrupted then, but he got the girl.—Cleveland Leader.

A Great Opportunity.

Aunt (who has received a letter from Johnnie's home).—"Oh, Johnnie, your mamma has got two nice new babies."

Johnnie.—"That's just like mamma. I suppose by having two she gets them cheaper."—Punch.

A Fine Bit of Luck.

"Oh, Queenie, such sweet news! What do you think?" "No idea, Flo. What is it?" "Papa has been bitten by a mad dog, and now we are all going to Paris. Isn't it a bit of luck?"—Punch.

Always the Case.

Banks.—"I don't mind the influenza itself so much—it's the after effects I'm afraid of." Rivers.—"The after effects is what ails me. I'm dodging the doctor for 25 shillings."—Tid-Bits.

Counter-Arguments.

"Hullo, Jones, you in this disgraceful condition again, and you might be quite a rich man if you didn't drink!" "My dear Flor, what'd be ther use—er—bein' rich man if I didn't drink!"—Pick-Me-Up.

In the Bar.

Bosely.—"That fellow whom I made you acquainted with is an expert glass-blower." Jagley.—"I noticed how expertly he blew every bit of foam off."

Oh, Those Girls!

Mrs. Westlake.—"I really believe George Benwood is weak-minded." Miss Cutting.—"Why, dear, has he been making love to you?"—Cleveland Leader.

It's Just Another Fad.

If you see a woman with something like a gold safety pin shining at the nape of her neck in her hair, don't tell her about it or try to remove it. It didn't get caught there by accident, but was deliberately put there to fasten up the short stray curls. This is not a pretty fashion.

A Faulty Reasoning.

Willie.—"Fruit shouldn't be picked till it's ripe—ain't that so, pa?" Papa.—"Yes, my son."

Willie.—"Then are picked men, pa, men who have attained a ripe old age?"

An Alarming Idea. "What I want to see," exclaimed Senator Sorghum, "is the annexation of Hawaii. I envy the men who will one day come to this Capitol to represent the interests of that far-distant state."

"Yes," rejoined the enthusiastic young friend. "They will loom up as giant reminders of the progress of civilization and of the increasing power of this young republic."

"So they will," answered the senator; "so they will. And in addition to all that, just think of the mileage!"—Washington Star.

Not in Philadelphia. Digger.—"Something occurred in police circles yesterday that caused genuine surprise."

Digger.—"What was it?" Digger.—"A detective started out on a clem in the morning and at noon arrested a man—"

Digger.—"Pshaw! That's nothing; they usually arrest four or five in that length of time."

Digger.—"But this man, strange as it may appear, was the real criminal."—Chicago News.

Were the Corn Shocks Visible? Business Man.—"You say your maps are absolutely true to life? I don't know as to that, but the workmanship is on the blacksmith order. Look at this map of Kansas! It's all covered with dirty little spots; looks like fly stecks."

Map Agent.—"Ah, yes, I neglected to explain. Those are to represent farmers marketing their crops."

The Wretched Middle Class. Doctor.—"You ought to take that child into the country for several weeks every summer."

Mother.—"Oh, doctor, I'm sorry to say we are not rich enough."

Doctor.—"Well, then, have her sent by a fresh-air fund."

Mother.—"But, doctor, we're not poor enough!"—Fliegende Blaetter.

A Klondike Cross.



First Klondiker.—"Wealthy? That man is wealthier than the hero in the fairy story."

Second Klondiker.—"Ah! Has plenty of gold, ha he?"

First Klondiker.—"Gold! That man eats genuine butter on his bread three times a day."

Gave Her Away. The blushing bride-elect was rehearsing the ceremony about to take place. "Of course, you will give me away, papa?" she said.

"I'm afraid I have done it already, Caroline," replied the old gentleman, nervously. "I told your Herbert this morning you had a disposition just like your mother's."—Tid-Bits.

Didn't Want the Kindness.

Charlie.—"Will you lend me a quid, Jack? I'm awfully hard up."

Jack.—"Certainly, old man. Here you are."

Charlie.—"Thanks, awfully. I can never repay your kindness."

Jack.—"Oh, hang the kindness! Repay the quid, and I'll be satisfied."—Tid-Bits.

A Bargain.

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FOR WOMAN AND HOME

ITEMS OF INTEREST FOR MAIDS AND MATRONS.

The Old Elm Tree—Marriage Is Still the Great Objective Point in Life of All Single People—Some Current Fete of the Modes.

The Old Elm Tree. A CH morning, when my waking eyes first see, Through the hazy wreathed lattice, golden day a p-ppear. There sits a robin on the old elm tree, And with such stirring music fills my ear, I might forget that life had pain or fear, And feel again as I was wont to do, When hope was young, and joy and life itself were new.

No miser, o'er his heaps of hoarded gold, Nor monarch in the plenitude of power, Nor lover, free the chaste maid to unfold, Who ne'er hath owned her love till that blest hour, Nor poet, couched in rocky nook or bower, Knoweth more heartfelt happiness than he, That never tiring warbler of the old elm tree.

From even the poorest of Heaven's creatures, such As know no rule but impulse, we may draw Lessons of sweet humility, and much Of apt instruction in the homely law Of nature: and the time hath been, I saw Naught, beautiful or mean, but had for me Some charm, even like the warbler of the old elm tree.

And listening to his joy inspiring lay, Some sweet reflections are engendered thence: As half in tears, unto myself I say, God, who hath given this creature sources whence He such delight may gather and dispense, Hath in my heart joy's living fountain placed, More free to flow, the oftener of its waves I taste.

Marriage Still Popular.

"It is always interesting," said a middle-aged woman of wide experience, "to read up and study the whys and wherefores of the various articles on the subject of marriage. It always

has an industrial school in that city at which negro girls may be trained in cooking, sewing and in general housework. The movement has met a ready response from the housekeepers of Columbia and may be the means of solving the servant-girl problem, in that vicinity at least. The negro population has expressed itself as favorable to the enterprise, and the industrial school promises to have all the pupils that it can accommodate. The school will have regular instruction given by Columbia women and be managed on the same lines as an industrial school for white children, which is now in operation as a part of the mission work under the control of the churches of the city.

An All-Yellow Gown. An all-yellow house dress was designed for a woman whose dark beauty makes yellow a favorite. The skirt was made of yellow crepe, trimmed with panels of pale yellow lace. The waist was made of yellow and white striped silk in tones that were almost alike. The lining of the crepe skirt was a thin yellow muslin, looking almost like silk. This same material lined the lace yoke and sleeves. The stock and belt were of striped yellow silk ribbon that exactly matched the dress material. The sleeves had big puffs of yellow and white striped silk. Yellow roses or white chrysanthemums look well with this gown.



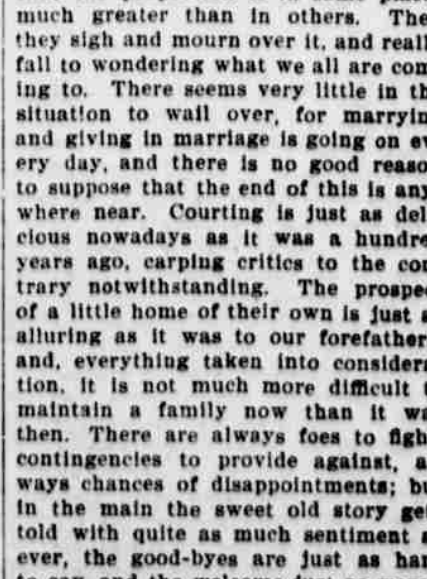
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Sortie de Bal and Reception Costume.

Little Girl's Box Coat. The box coat is the new fashionable garment for the little girl. "Box" is the English term applied to any coat that is long and loose and without side, forms. Cut the coat to within two inches of the bottom of the dress and edge with ermine. There is an imitation ermine that is very pretty and quite cheap. Cut double lapels and



sets me wondering what manner of people they must be who look no further for their authority than the frivolous gossip of the day, who never take the trouble to go down into the heart of humanity, to find out why things are. Now somebody comes forward and publishes statistics of marriage in the various cities, and bewails the fact that the proportion is in some places much greater than in others. Then they sigh and mourn over it, and really fail to wonder what we all are coming to. There seems very little in the situation to wall over, for marrying and giving in marriage is going on every day, and there is no good reason to suppose that the end of this is anywhere near. Courting is just as delicious nowadays as it was a hundred years ago, carping critics to the contrary notwithstanding. The prospect of a little home of their own is just as alluring as it was to our forefathers, and everything taken into consideration, it is not much more difficult to maintain a family now than it was then. There are always foes to fight, contingencies to provide against, always chances of disappointments; but in the main the sweet old story gets told with quite as much sentiment as ever, the good-byes are just as hard to say, and the welcome just as warm. It seems to me that people might be a great deal better employed than in worrying over the decadence of matrimony. Every article of this sort that is put into print is read by some one whom it may discourage or fill with forebodings. This sort of literature is afflicting about the very condition of affairs that it deprecates, and more's the pity that those who engage in it are unable to see the mischief they are doing."



Training for Negro Girls. Leading women of Columbia, Mo., have organized a movement to establish an industrial school in that city at which negro girls may be trained in cooking, sewing and in general housework. The movement has met a ready response from the housekeepers of Columbia and may be the means of solving the servant-girl problem, in that vicinity at least. The negro population has expressed itself as favorable to the enterprise, and the industrial school promises to have all the pupils that it can accommodate. The school will have regular instruction given by Columbia women and be managed on the same lines as an industrial school for white children, which is now in operation as a part of the mission work under the control of the churches of the city.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

'CHEERS FOR THE UNKNOWN' SUNDAY'S SUBJECT.

From the Text, Romans xvi, 14 and 15 as follows: Salute Asyncretis, Philegon, Hermas, Patrobas, Hermes, Philologos and Julia.

MATTHEW Henry, Albert Barnes, A. D. A. M. C. L. A. R. K. Thomas Scott, and all the commentators pass by these verses without any special remark. The other twenty people mentioned in the chapter were distinguished for something and were therefore discussed by the illustrious expositors; but nothing is said about Asyncretis, Philegon, Hermas, Patrobas, Hermes, Philologos and Julia. Where were they born? No one knows. When did they die? There is no record of their decease. For what were they distinguished? Absolutely nothing, or the trait of character would have been brought out by the apostle. If they had been very intrepid, or patient, or heroic, or musical, or cadence, or crass of style, or in any wise anomalous, that feature would have been caught by the apostolic camera. But they were good people, because Paul sends to them his high Christian regards. They were ordinary people moving in ordinary duty and meeting ordinary responsibilities.

What the world wants is a religion for ordinary people. If there be in the United States 70,000,000 people, there are certainly not more than 1,000,000 extraordinary; and then there are 69,000,000 ordinary, and we do well to turn our backs for a little while upon the distinguished and conspicuous people of the Bible and consider in our text the seven ordinary. We spend too much of our time in twilight gardens for remarkables and building the houses for magnates and sculpturing warriors and apotheosizing philanthropists. The rank and file of the Lord's soldiers need especial help. The vast majority of people will never lead an army, will never write a state constitution, will never elect a senate, will never make an important invention, will never introduce a philosophy, will never decide the fate of a nation. You do not expect to be a Moses to lead a nation out of bondage. You will not be a John to prolong the daylight until you can shut five kings in a cavern. You will not be a St. John to unroll an Apocalypse. You will not be a Paul to preside over an apostolic college. You will not be a Mary to mother a Christ. You will more probably be Asyncretis or Philegon, or Hermas, or Patrobas, or Hermes, or Philologos, or Julia.

Many of you are women at the head of households. Every morning you plan for the day. The culinary department of the household is in your dominion. You decide all questions of diet. All the sanitary regulations of your house are under your supervision. To regulate the food and the apparel and the habits, and decide the thousand questions of home life is a tax upon brain and nerve and general health absolutely appalling, if there be no divine alleviation.

It does not help you much to be told that Elizabeth Fry did wonderful things amid the criminals at Newgate. It does not help you much to be told that Mrs. Judson was very brave among the Burmese cannibals. It does not help you very much to be told that Florence Nightingale was very kind to the wounded in the Crimea. It would be better for me to tell you that the divine friend of Mary and Martha is your friend, and that he sees all the annoyances and disappointments and abrasions, and exasperations of an ordinary housekeeper from morn till night, and from the first day of the year until the last day of the year, and at your call he is ready with help and reinforcement.

They who provide the food of the world decide the health of the world. You have only to go on some errand amid the taverns and the hotels of the United States and Great Britain to appreciate the fact that a vast multitude of the human race are slaughtered by incompetent cooks. Though a young woman may have taken lessons in music, and may have taken lessons in painting, and lessons in astronomy, she is not well educated unless she has taken lessons in dough! They who decide the apparel of the world, and the food of the world, decide the endurance of the world.

An unthinking man may consider it a matter of indifference to the economy of the household and the economy of domestic life—but I tell you the earth is strewn with the martyrs of kitchen and nursery. The health-shattered womanhood of America cries out for a God who can help ordinary women in the ordinary duties of house-keeping. The wearing, grinding, unappreciated work goes on, but the same Christ who comes to the bank of Galilee in the early morning and kindled the fire and had the fish already cleaned and broiling when the sportsmen stepped ashore, chilled and hungry, will help every woman to prepare breakfast, whether by her own hand, or the hand of her hired help. The God who made indestructible eulogy of Hannah, who made a coat for Samuel, her son, and carried it to the temple every year, will help every woman in preparing the family wardrobe. The God who opens the Bible with the story of Abraham's entertainment by the three angels on the plains of Mamre, will help every woman to provide hospitality, however rare and embarrassing. It is high time that some of the attention we have been giving to the remarkable women of the Bible—remarkable for their virtue, or their wealth, or their beauty, or their piety, or their deeds—Deborah and Jezebel, and Herodias and Athalia, and Dorcas and the Marys, excellent and abandoned—it is high time some of the attention we have been giving to these conspicuous women of the Bible be given to Julia, an ordinary woman, amid ordinary circumstances, attending to or-

inary duties, and meeting ordinary responsibilities.

Now, what is wanted is grace—divine grace for ordinary business men who are harassed from morn till night and all the days of their life—harassed in business. Not grace to lose a hundred thousand, but grace to lose ten dollars. Not grace to supervise two hundred and fifty employes in a factory, but grace to supervise the bookkeeper and two salesmen, and the small boy that sweeps out the store. Grace to invest not the eighty thousand dollars of net profit, but the twenty-five hundred of clear gain. Grace not to endure the loss of a whole ship-load of spices from the Indies, but grace to endure the loss of a paper of collars from the leakage of a displaced shingle on a poor roof. Grace not to endure the tardiness of the American Congress in passing a necessary law, but grace to endure the tardiness of an errand boy stopping to play marbles when he ought to deliver the goods. Such a grace as thousands of business men have today—keeping them tranquil, whether goods sell or do not sell, whether customers pay or do not pay, whether tariff is up or tariff is down, whether the crops are luxuriant or a dead failure—calm in all circumstances, and amid all vicissitudes. That is the kind of grace we want.

Millions of men want it, and they may have it for the asking. Some hero or heroine comes to town, and as the procession passes through the streets the business men come out, stand on tip-toe on their store steps and look at some one who in Arctic clime, or in ocean storm, or in day of battle, or in hospital agonies, did the brave thing, not realizing that the enthusiastic spectators, have gone through trials in business life that are just as great before God. There are men who have gone through freezing Arctics and burning torrids, and awful Marenzoes of experience without moving five miles from their doorstep.

Now, what ordinary business men need is to realize that they have the friendship of that Christ who looked after the religious interests of Matthew, the custom house clerk, and helped Lydia, of Thyatira, to sell the dry goods, and who opened a bakery and fish market in the wilderness of Asia Minor to feed the seven thousand who had come out on a religious picnic, and who counts the hairs on your head with as much particularity as though they were the plumes of a coronation, and who took the trouble to stoop down with his finger writing on the ground, although the first shuffle of feet obliterated the divine calligraphy, and who knows just how many locusts there were in the Egyptian plague, and knew just how many ravens were necessary to supply Elijah's pantry by the brook Cherith, and who, as floral commander, leads forth all the regiments of primroses, foxgloves, dandelions, hyacinths, and lilies, which pitch their tents of beauty and kindle their campfires of color all around the hemispheres—that that Christ and that God knows the most minute affairs of your business life and however inconsiderable, understanding all the affairs of that woman who keeps a thread and needle store as well as all the affairs of a Rothschild and a Baring.

Then there are all the ordinary farmers. We talk about agriculture, life, and we immediately shoot off to talk about Cincinnati, the patriot, who went from the plow to a high position, and after he got through the dictatorship, in twenty-one days, went back again to the plow. What encouragement is that to ordinary farmers? The vast majority of them—some of them will be patriots, some of them will be senators. If any of them have dictatorships, it will be over forty, or fifty, or one hundred acres of the old homestead. What these men want is grace, to keep their patience while plowing with balky oxen, and to keep cheerful amid the drought that destroys the corn crop, and that enables them to restore the garden the day after the neighbor's cattle have broken in and trampled out the strawberry bed, and gone through the Lima bean patch, and eaten up the sweet corn in such large quantities that they must be kept from the water lest they swell up and die.

Grace in catching weather that enables them, without imprecation, to spread out the hay the third time. Nothing would do but that he must see and talk with this gifted woman. She had been carefully coached in his previous history, even to the minutest details of the fortune-telling episode and the dreams. She went over them all while in a trance. Then she told how fate had reversed the decree and how my wealthy patient was to attain a ripe old age. When I called he was dressed, downstairs, giving orders and telling what frauds doctors are. He is yet hale and hearty."

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asylum, one of the children wrote up on the blackboard words as substitutes for the illad, the Odysey, and the "Divina Commedia" all compressed in one paragraph. The examiner, in the signs of the mute language, asked her, "Who made the world?" The deaf and dumb girl wrote upon the blackboard, "In the beginning God created the heaven and the earth." The examiner asked her, "For what purpose did Christ come into the world?" The deaf and dumb girl wrote upon the blackboard, "This is a faithful saying, and worthy of all acceptance, that Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners." The examiner said to her, "Why were you born deaf and dumb, while I hear and speak?" She wrote upon the blackboard, "Even so, Father; for so it seemeth good in thy sight." Oh, that we might be baptized with a contented spirit. The spider draws poison out of a flower, the bee gets honey out of a thistle, but happiness is a heavenly elixir, and the contented spirit extracts it, not from the rhododendron of the hills, but from the lily of the valley.

MERRY WARFARE.

When Two Society Women Hate Each Other Cordially.

"You can't appreciate what may be embodied in that term bitter-sweet," sighed Limp-ton to the Detroit Free Press man, "I'll you hear two society women in conversation, each hating the other fervently, yet smiling, laughing and looking angelic while they are stabbing each other as cruelly and vigorously as though it were a duel to the death. This is between us, but I just came away from a little scene confirming my view of the case. Binkley's wife had called on mine. Mrs. Binkley had said somewhere that Mrs. Limp-ton looked prematurely old, and that she dressed in execrable taste, considering her appearance. Of course, some 'good friend' told Mrs. Limp-ton, I expected high blazes when the two met, but the event showed more diplomacy than is displayed in the management of international affairs. When Mrs. Binkley called Mrs. Limp-ton kissed her, clung to her hand, chided her for not coming oftener, and then, in the softest tones of solicitude, asked her if she was troubled with yellow, now prevalent. You look so jaundiced, she went on, and drew me. I always have you in mind as plump and rosy. Do take treatment, dear! It's nothing serious," laughed Mrs. Binkley. "The doctor tells me that a person with strong eyes and teeth always has wonderful recuperative powers. It is only a matter of a short time and not at all as though I had stepped permanently from my prime into old age. This was hot shot, for my wife has worn glasses ever since she was a little girl, and some of her prettiest teeth were supplied by a dentist, but she blandly told of how many of her dearest friends who had a misleading appearance of health had gone with quick consumption, and they fell to talking about hired girls. Woman is a sphinx."

LIKE CURES LIKE.

The Fortune-teller's Duke is Still Hale and Hearty.

"We must resort to strange devices at times" said the venerable member of the medical profession to a Detroit Free Press man. "Our most difficult task is to overcome fear superstition and imaginary complaints almost as numerous as those which really exist. Shrewd common sense and ingenuity are our aids in such cases. I once had a wealthy patient who was satisfied that he would die on a certain day and certain hour. He had been told so by a fortune-teller and had dreamed of a score of times of the circumstances attending his demise. Nothing that I could say impaired his faith in the slightest degree and as the time approached he wasted in strength and vigor. It was his pretty wife who knew his character thoroughly that suggested a possible way of dispelling his delusion. She had plenty of money and herself went to an adjacent city to produce a bogus clairvoyant. She did not want the genuine article for there was a part to be played. I incidentally, told the husband that I was about to receive a visit from one of the most distinguished readers of the future the world had ever known, intending to make a scientific investigation of her wonderful powers. Nothing would do but that he must see and talk with this gifted woman. She had been carefully coached in his previous history, even to the minutest details of the fortune-telling episode and the dreams. She went over them all while in a trance. Then she told how fate had reversed the decree and how my wealthy patient was to attain a ripe old age. When I called he was dressed, downstairs, giving orders and telling what frauds doctors are. He is yet hale and hearty."

Women the Best Conversers.

Of one thing there can be very little doubt, and that is the greater readiness in conversation of women than men. A woman can create conversation, which is a very useful thing, and is frequently found a great social difficulty. If we give a man a subject on which he knows anything at all, unless he be a fool or morbidly reticent, he can talk about it so as to make himself fairly intelligible and perhaps interesting for those to whom the subject has any interest at all. Men, when their feeling of enthusiasm is excited, throw off the slowness and hesitation which frequently cramp their power in society, just as they throw off the physical infirmity of stuttering under the influence of some awakening theme or some strong sympathy. But the power of conversation in some women and not always those of remarkable ability, is the very art of making bricks without straw. They will talk to one by the hour about nothing—that is, on no particular subject and with no particular object, and talk coherently and not foolishly and without very pleasantly all the time. It would, we are free to confess, be rather difficult for the listener to carry away with him any mental notes of what had been said; he may not be conscious of having gained any new ideas or of having had his old ones much enlarged; but he will rise and go his way, as one does after a light and wholesome meal, sensibly cheered and refreshed, but retaining no troublesome memories of the ingredients which have composed it.

Why does a man always lose his nerve just when he needs it most?

At an anniversary of a deaf and dumb

Society Gone Daft on Precious Stones.

From the New York Press: Jewels are now the prevailing mania. Men and women alike are wearing more of them than were ever worn before.

This is what every self-respecting fashionable woman must have today simply to start with, and all of the first quality.

A tiara or two.
Just a few sunbursts.
Half a dozen stars.
A jeweled belt.

At least twelve rings.
As many bracelets as will cover the arm from the elbow to the wrist.

If she has good taste she will not think of wearing too many at any one time, but she must have enough to make a change with, for nothing stamps a woman as not being rich so quickly as always to be seen in the same jewelry.

The account given by the newspapers of Mrs. Astor's ball the morning after it took place made most interesting reading from a jeweler's viewpoint. It began with Mrs. John Jacob Astor, who wore her coronet, then on down through a long list of the names always printed as "among those present" at any of the fashionable functions, and to each lady was awarded either a tiara or a coronet. The mere

are Mercury wings of all sizes made of masses of diamonds, and diamond stars of varied sizes, which fasten in the exaggeratedly high ostrich tip or osprey feather which is one of the favorite hair ornaments of the season.

There are, of course, jeweled combs in countless variety. One particularly smart head-dress arranged in a pompadour had back of the roll in front a curved comb of diamonds, a differently shaped diamond comb at the back of the coil and two side combs. At the left side of the hair was a fan-shaped diamond spray and in front a tuft of long osprey feathers.

Another noticeable coiffure had the hair arranged in the form of a chignon, but with a pompadour in front. A coronet of diamonds and emeralds set closely together was put just back of the pompadour, and the chignon was held in place with hairpins, the tops of which were thickly set with emeralds and diamonds. The effect was a trifle heavy, but stunning. One woman had her hair arranged high on her head, with three diamond stars in front, each star of a different size, the center one being the largest. These stars, fastened to hairpins by a twist of wire, so that they are not stiff, but

The collet of pearls or diamonds is as necessary now to every woman's toilet as a collar to a man's shirt. Rows of pearls kept together with little bands of diamonds, or the diamonds with a band of the pearls—these are seen on everybody. They are sometimes made with colored stones, but not so often as with pearls and diamonds.

On the front of the waist is another opportunity to exhibit more jewels, and here the colored jewels can be seen to great advantage. Queer bugs and flies, preferably dragon flies and bees, are noticed. Some bees are beautiful, with the body of one large emerald or ruby, or even one pearl, with diamond wings. The dragon flies are all diamonds, with ruby eyes, but to attempt to describe the various devices would take quite too long.

CONDORS ARE DETRONED.
California Vulture Now Considered the King of Birds.

The South American condor is no longer the king of the flying birds. The rare California vulture, which is now only to be found in the Cocopah mountains, holds the honor. It stands

IN THE ODD CORNER.

SOME STRANGE, QUEER AND CURIOUS PHASES OF LIFE.

A Japanese Girl at Yale College—Tithes in English History—Black Snake Against Squirrel—A Prayer Book and Spirit Flask Combined.

To Twilight.
Pale Memory's favored child thou
And many dreams are thine;
With thine existence, all the past
Returning seems to mine.

Thou bringest to the souls bereaved
The look and tone they miss;
Thou callest from another world
The best beloved of this.

Thou comest like a veiled nun,
With footsteps sad and slow;
Thou summonest the solemn prayer
From heart and lip to flow.

Thou givest to fantastic things
A real shape and hue,
And thou canst make a poet's dream
Idealize the true.

Oh, if thy coming thus recalls
The past upon our sight,
How must the guilty shrink from thee,
Thou sad and solemn light!

How must the hard and hopeless heart
The mystic power feel—
That fearful fantasies must fill
The convict's haunted cell!

A Japanese Girl at Yale.
Miss Yoshi Yamaguchi, says a New Haven correspondent of the World, came with her brother Leichi Yamaguchi, from Kyoto, Japan. Both are graduates of the Doshisha university, one of the leading colleges of Japan. The brother has entered Yale to study economics and the sister will pursue the course in English and music in the new post-graduate department.

Miss Yoshi Yamaguchi is a rosy-cheeked, fine-looking young woman. "I have entered Yale," she said, "hoping to complete the course in English and music in the next five years. I am ambitious to fit myself for a teacher. I shall probably study languages here, too. Of music, I am fond. I am studying the piano. Of this country I am fond. It is a big country. Your people and their ways and costumes puzzle me. When first I came my purpose was to wear my country's costumes, but to this my brother is opposed, because it attracts attention. I very much like what I have thus far seen of Yale."

Tithes in English History.
Tithes were not uncommon among the Jews, but they were chiefly confined to a tenth part of the spoil taken from the enemy. Bishop Barlow, Seldon, and others have observed that neither tithes nor ecclesiastical benefices were ever heard of in the Christian church or pretended to be due to the Christian priesthood, and as that bishop observes, no mention is made of tithes in the grand Code of Canons ending in the year 461. Seldon contends that tithes were not introduced into England until the end of the eighth century—that is, about the year 786. About the year 794, Offa, king of Mercia, gave unto the church the tithes of all the kingdom (Merca), to expiate for the death of Ethelbert, king of the East Angles, whom he murdered. This was one way of endeavoring to appease the wrath of God. Tithes were before aid in England by way of offerings, and about sixty years after Offa's establishment, Ethelwolf enlarged it for the whole kingdom. Charlemagne established the payment of tithes in France in 778, and made the famous division of them into four parts—one to maintain the service of the church, the second to support the poor, the third to the bishops, and the fourth to the parochial clergy.

Black Snake Against Squirrel.
A correspondent of the boys' and girls' page tells a thrilling story of the meeting between a big black-snake and a gray squirrel. He was sitting at the foot of a tree with his gun across his knee when he heard a squirrel chattering in a small tree near him. He at once cocked his gun and prepared to shoot. He saw the squirrel run part way down the trunk of the tree and then scramble back again, and after chattering frantically for a few seconds, repeat the action. This continued so much time, and the hunter became so much interested that he rose up slowly and tried to find out what the trouble was. Near the bottom of the tree he saw a huge blacksnake partially coiled. Its head lay flat on the ground, but its tail was thrust up a few inches in the air and was waving slowly back and forth. Again the squirrel ran down, this time nearer to the ground, and then it suddenly stopped chattering and seemed to be eyeing the snake's tail.

Then it ran around the tree and peeped out on the other side and looked at the tail from that direction. Now, a squirrel is the most curious of all animals, and it couldn't understand why that tail was moving so strangely, and so it crept nearer and nearer, uttering half-startled little cries from time to time. The hunter saw the snake's eyes gleam, but there was not the slightest motion in the body, although the tail continued to wave. At last the squirrel reached the ground. Of a sudden the snake threw up its head, sprung almost off the ground and before the squirrel could move seized it in its dreadful fangs. The squirrel's curiosity had proved its ruin.

Prayer Book Was a Comfort.
This is a very remarkable curiosity, the photograph of which was sent to

an English magazine by the Rev. W. Dallow, of Upton, Birkenhead. "This remarkable book," says the Rev. Dallow, "is really a tin spirit flask, neatly covered in morocco, and with a gilt edge; it holds about half a pint. As will be seen in the photo, the upper end slides out, and the cork can then be removed. It belonged to a woman who was returning from a prayer meeting in Liverpool last July, and as she rolled somewhat in her gait, the lady must have derived no small comfort from the 'book.'"

True to His Art.
Marcel was a dancing master, and the first postmaster of his day. He was so wrapped up in the sublimity of his art that he would not pardon the least inelegance of posture. In his latter days he was in very reduced circumstances, and severely afflicted with the gout. A young lady, one of his pupils, got her father to obtain him a pension from the king, and she was deputed to present it to him. She ran up to his chair, her eyes sparkling with joy, and put it into his hand. He immediately threw it from him and said, "Go, and take it up, Miss, and present it to me as I taught you." She burst into tears and obeyed. "I consent to take it now, and thank you; but your elbow was not quite rounded enough."

Greatest of Power Stations.
The new power-house which is being constructed for the Metropolitan Street Railway Company in New York city will contain, the Scientific American says, "the largest aggregation of motive power ever gathered together in a single plant." Most readers will probably be surprised at the statement that this distinction has hitherto belonged not to any of the great manufacturing or industrial establishments, but to ocean steamships, such as the Campania and the Lucania, each of which has developed in its engine-room 33,000 horse-power. The New York power-house will, however, more than double this record, for its group of eleven engines will have an aggregate of 72,000 horse-power.

The Seven Wonders of Corea.
1. The wonderful curative springs of Rin Shantana.
2 and 3. The two wells at the extreme of the peninsula; one bitter, the other sweet.
4. A cold cave from which blows a wind so strong that a man cannot stand against it.
5. An indestructible pine forest.
6. A stone on a hilltop which glows with heat.
7. An idol of Buddha which sweats and which stands in a temple where grass will not grow.

The Critic Answered.
An acute critic calls attention to what he styles an inelegance in a leading article of the Pilot, January 8. It is that in which the following sentences occur: "And Paul said: He I was born so." We are sorry it is inelegant, but it must stand as it is; for it happens to be the exact words of the New Testament, chapter xxii, verse 28, of the Acts of the Apostles. The Pilot never tries to improve upon the language of Holy Writ. Some afternoon, when we have reformers all the wrongs in the world, and pointed out all the faults of all our neighbors, for their reformation, we may sit down and revise the New Testament; but it will not be this year, nor next year. Somewhere along about 1998 we shall inaugurate these important reforms.—Boston Pilot.

Wolf and Wolf-Taking.
A word in season to snuff-takers. As the nerves of our nostrils are so little

HYPNOTIZES CANINES.

HOW TOM GOABOUT STOLE CHICKENS WITH IMPUNITY.
His Method of Getting Plunder Is Unique—Tells How to Accomplish the Shady Feat with Neatness, Safety and Dispatch.

THOMAS GOABOUT, much written about as a chicken thief, is a hypnotist from the front rank. His special subjects are dogs. His object in practicing the science is to separate poultry fanciers from game chickens of a victorious fighting stripe. Goabout is a St. Louis boy. About the first job he ever worked at was helping a cock fight promoter to secure material for Sunday afternoon amusement. He proved such an adept at the business that the managers relied solely on him to procure the game, giving him a percentage of the receipts for his labor. He made a good thing out of his position for a while, but so many fine cocks were missing from various parts of the city, notwithstanding that they were guarded by vicious mastiffs, that the police were appealed to, resulting in the arrest of Goabout. Phenologists says Tom has a hypnotic head, whatever that may be. His manner is mild, his voice low and his carriage such as to inspire confidence in himself and the subject of his wonderful powers. He never uses a weapon on a dog and would rather lose a pound of flesh than shed one drop of an innocent canine's blood while spending part of an evening in a stranger's yard. He does his work openly and above board. Goabout's method of purloining chickens is unique. He never carries a sack to hide his plunder and suppress the birds' squeals. He scorns petty chicken thievery, and disdains to subject himself to arrest for forming an unlawful attachment for plain fowl. From his long experience in handling cock-fighters and associating with promoters of the sport, he knows exactly what kind of game he wants, where to get it, how to get it and when it is best to start out on a pillaging expedition. It must be said, of course, inasmuch as Thomas insists that he has reformed, that his information now is more valuable than useful. "Ah'm different from othahs in dis respect," declared Tom. "Ah knows how, but nevah does it any mo. De othah fellahs is allus doin' it 'cause Ah ain't 'an' dey don't know how. Dat's why it's allus foun' out dat de game dis'appears."

"What is the secret of success in chicken stealing?" asked the reporter. "Dere ain't no secret wif me. But here's duh fust point. Jes' make yoh-self b'lieve dat yuh own duh place where yoh done want tuh git in 'n' walk right tuh yoh bizness without evah gettin' nervous. Den, don't handle a chick like most people. Put yoh 'n' right undah his body, tweek dun legs 'n' lift him off duh groun' foh he got time to squeal. He'll tink yoh playin' wif him. Handle him gintly; don't use nothin' to hide him away, 'n' shuh ting he's yoh're chick. It's all in duh knowin' how, 'n' ef dat's duh hypnotist den I'm a hypnotist foh shuh. Dere ain't nothin' tuh do w'nh yuh want a good game roostah 'cep'tin' walk in duh yahd. Lift yoh han's so's keep duh duh dog, den skate ovah, pick up duh chick and slip out."

"Do you talk to the dog?" asked the reporter. "Yes, ob course, Ah, do. Ah kaint tell jes' what Ah ses, only Ah does duh coxin' act tuh a fare-ye-well. Undahstan' Ah ain't in duh bizness any moh, 'n' Ah ain't stole a chick or a dog foh a lifetime. I've jes' illustrat' how de act might be done. Fust, yoh goes into duh yahd as ef yoh owns it. Keep yoh hed standin' up straight 'n' don't go crawlin' on yoh Thrillbys. Dat's a dea giveaway, 'n' a surer'n preachin' de dog's onto yoh heels of yoh do it."

"Next, wave yoh han's 'loft, talk nice, 'n' foh Gawd's sake don't say 'Sick 'em, Rovah,' foh dat's snubbah cinch agin' yoh. 'Tain't ebery one kaint do dis, yoh knows; it jes' seems tuh be in me, 'n' duh whole o'pration comes all at ones. 'Suppose the dog barks at you, Tom?"

"Oh, pshaw! Duh animal might squeak once or twice, but it'll be all obah wif him of yoh pronouncin' right. Don't git skeered 'cause he opens his mouf. Ef he's a little balky, jes' t'row a rope 'roun' his neck, talk like a lady 'n' pat him on de back. He'll come or yoh ain't a good man. Ah don't go in foh anything but duh blooded stuff. Ah wouldn't take a pug dog 'n' dat kin' ob beast dat's allus monkeyin' 'bout duh replace, 'n' sittin' in women's laps. Ah 'preludes duh fellahs dat's put in duh yahd tuh bite yoh 'hart out."

"Were you ever bitten by a dog?" "Yes, but not whin Ah was lookin' foh one. Once, in a saloon, Ah kicked

SERMON WAS TOO REALISTIC.

Indiana Effort Results in a Pious and a Burned Church.
Rev. Mr. Akin, pastor of the flock of Bethel Church, near Bourbon, Ind., recently concluded that his methods

were too old-fashioned. He had read of realistic sermons elsewhere, and determined to give his simple congregation something startling. Unbeknown to the minister, his son, George Akin, also decided to liveen matters in the church, and succeeded beyond his wildest anticipations. One Sunday night Rev. Mr. Akin took for his theme, "His Satanic Majesty." He is an eloquent man, and he painted the archfiend in such vivid colors that the audience covered in the seats and cast

furtive glances at the dark corners. At the climax of the terrifying description a being, dressed to represent a devil, with large head and switching tail, ambled up the aisle, blowing smoke from his nostrils and bellowing, "I am the devil, and I want all of you." The audience became panic-stricken. Men, women and children were hurled to the floor and trampled upon in the mad rush for the door. In the confusion the stove was upset and the building caught fire. Before the horrified members regained their senses the fire had made such headway that all attempts to save the church were in vain. Next morning George Akin confessed that he, with the help of neighboring boys, rigged up a devil, and, knowing the subject of his father's sermon, concealed himself behind a chair and awaited the arrival of the audience.

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REV. AKIN.

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J. E. POOLE, Editor and Proprietor.

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

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

Saturday, Feb. 26, 1898.

LOCAL DOTS.

Judge J. M. Baldwin returned Thursday.

Mr. F. G. Alexander is expected home about the 1st inst.

Good molasses at T. G. Carney & Co's at 27 1/2 cts per gallon.

Several prospectors are here from Cook county looking at our county with the view of locating.

The FREE PRESS has made a clubbing arrangement with the St. Louis Republic by which it and the Republic can be furnished to cash subscribers at \$2.10 per year.

A telephone message from Major Smith says that with the assistance of several racing men he has arranged the racing program for the reunion.

Mr. T. E. Keith of Curtis, Tex., was here this week selling a patented cloth water bucket for which special merit is claimed. He will return in the summer.

We are over stocked on mens and boys clothing, hats and caps. We will give you a 15 per cent discount on any goods in this line during the next two weeks.

T. G. CARNEY & CO. Mr. T. G. Carney tells us that on his farm, under the management of his father, they are putting in a larger acreage than ever before. They will have 300 acres in various crops.

Eld. W. G. Caperton of Albany will preach at the Baptist church Friday night, Sunday and Sunday night.

The democratic executive committee in session at Fort Worth on the 22nd, fixed Saturday, July 9th as the date for holding the primaries and August 2nd for the state nominating convention. Galveston was selected as the place for the convention.

Prof. W. W. Hentz of our public school, has been honored by an invitation from the faculty to deliver a lecture on "Arithmetic in the Public Schools," at the school of methods at Galveston in the summer, which he has accepted. This indicates that we have a teacher whose merits and ability are recognized by the leading educators of the state.

WE ARE NOW in position to sell you groceries almost at railroad prices. We keep a full stock of fresh goods and if you will see us before buying we will save you money.

W. W. FIELDS & BRO. The entertainment at the residence of Mr. T. J. Wilbourn on Washington's birthday, 22nd inst., under the auspices of the W. P. & H. M. society, was the social event of the season in point of attendance and variety of attractions.

Mr. McCrary and Miss Buna Wilbourn in colonial costume represented Geo. Washington and Mrs. Washington and Mr. Henry Alexander and Miss Allie Frost Mr. and Mrs. Fairfax and acted as hosts and hostesses of the occasion. There were several recitations and patriotic songs, etc., and nice refreshments were served and great good humor and hearty enjoyment prevailed throughout the evening.

Financially also it was a success for the W. P. & H. M. society.

FOR SALE.

One fine quality mosquito carpet 15x18 ft. Has been used but little. It cost \$55—we will sell it for \$35.00 McCOLLUM & WILBOURN CO.

DENTAL NOTICE.

Dr. C. E. Stephens will be here in a few days prepared to do all kinds of dental work in a first-class manner. He will only remain here until (and including) March 4th. So that persons desiring work should come in promptly.

A CALL.

The Executive Committee of the Peoples Party will meet at the court house Saturday the 5th of March 1898 at 2 o'clock p. m. and every Populist is cordially invited as there is some important business to attend to. J. L. STANDEER, Chairman of Ex. Com., of Haskell Co. Tex.

Judge McCallum of Mitchell county, says that with a dog poison made by Bass Bros in Abilene, \$2.00 per section has rid large portions of his county of the dog pest. He says that all we need in this country is cooperation upon the part of all and a few days will settle them for years. Even three times the cost mentioned would be returned several times in one year in grass alone. When we come to calculate the number of cattle the grass eaten by prairie dogs would fatten we can see something of the loss they inflict upon the country yearly. We shall take up this subject in the near future.—Abilene Reporter.

This is a little better than Bass Bros promise, but the dogs can be killed with this poison cheaply. The price is \$1.00 per bottle (per peck of wheat) 4 bottles \$3.50, 5c per bottle extra by mail. For sale by all druggists.

—Lost—A gold band ring having a vine running around it and a ly sitting on the vine. The letters L. M. H. are engraved inside the ring. This ring is an old relic and the finder will be liberally rewarded for its return. T. G. CARNEY.

To My Friends.

Words fail to express my gratitude and that of my family for your kindness and solicitude toward me during my prolonged illness.

May God bless each one of you and help me to be a consecrated answer to the prayers of those who so earnestly prayed for my recovery.

Very truly, ANNIE COKER.

I wish to say to the public that I am again in the butcher business, in partnership with J. E. Crisp, late of Aspermont. We having leased the business of J. G. Owens and will be found at the old stand, where we keep beef at all times.

Yours truly, NEWT MILLHOLLON, for CRISP & MILLHOLLON.

FOR SALE OR TRADE.

I want to sell cheap for cash or will trade my freight wagon and good team, harness, sheet and bows. All complete. Would trade for milk, cows, corn, oats or Haskell town lots. Come to see me if you want to trade. S. L. ROBERTSON.

B. Y. P. U.

Programme for Feb. 27, 3 p. m. Conquest meeting. Leader, Miss Annie Coker. Lesson: Rom. 12:11, 12-16. Vocal duet, "Some Mother's Boy," Misses Hudson and Lindsey. Changes in China, G. R. Couch. "A Cuban Christian," Miss Etta James. Song, Tell it again. "Evil spirits driven out and idols destroyed," Miss Mollie Whitman. "China's need of the Gospel," Miss Zoodie Johnson. Address by Eld. W. G. Caperton. Collection for Foreign Missions.

FOR SALE.

Or exchange for lands in Haskell Co: 368 acres of good, level land in the famous Tennessee valley, Lawrence Co. Ala. Mostly unimproved with abundance of timber, a 4 room house and never failing water. Worth \$4000.00. Address, H. W. STEPHENSON, Oakman, Ala.

From everywhere come words of praise for Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. "Allow me to congratulate you on the merits of your Remedy. It cured me of chronic bronchitis when the doctor could do nothing for me."—CHAS. F. HEMEL, Toledo, O. For sale by A. P. McLemore.

To Our Cotton Customers.

We have during the past season bought in Haskell from \$8000 to \$10,000 worth of cotton. We are still holding in storage house at Galveston about two-thirds of this cotton. In purchasing a portion of this cotton we agreed to give the parties from whom we bought it the benefit of any advance in price which might occur within a reasonable time. We have now decided that there will not be a sufficient advance in price to justify us in holding longer, or even to bring us out whole on much of it, for as you know our loss is heavy, hence we will sell, except in cases where parties specially request us to hold longer, which we will do for them. Let us hear from you at once on this point. T. G. CARNEY & CO.

Commissioner's Court Proceedings.

At the regular February term of the commissioner's court last week County Judge Baldwin was absent and the four commissioners organized the court by electing J. W. Evans, Comr. of Pre. No. 1 as presiding officer, and the following business was transacted.

Two petitions for two second-class roads to Wildhorse prairie school house were granted and J. M. Tucker, R. J. Norman and J. C. Bohanon were appointed a jury of view on both. [As the law requires juries of view to be composed of five freeholders, these orders will have to remain in abeyance for amendment.—Ed.]

On petition presented voting precinct No. 7 was established, consisting practically of the south half of election precinct No. 5.

Quarterly reports of the several county officers were approved. Reports of road overseers approved.

Petition of over one hundred citizens for the erection of wind mill and watering troughs on public square was rejected.

Following presiding officers of elections were appointed and places for holding elections designated:

- W. W. Fields, Pre. 1, hold election at Court House. J. A. King, Pre. 2, hold election at Brushy Creek school house. D. H. Hamilton, Pre. 3, hold election at D. W. Arnold's residence. J. E. Carter, Pre. 4, hold election at Willow Paint school house. A. B. Carothers, Pre. 5, at Mesquite school house. L. S. Jones, Pre. 6, hold election at Lake Creek school house. E. G. Bennett, Pre. 7, hold election at ...

Following road overseers were appointed for the several road precincts:

- J. S. Fox, Pre. 1, W. L. Cason, Pre. 2, H. S. Post, Pre. 3, F. M. Morton, Pre. 4, D. W. Arnold, Pre. 5, Geo. Cavener, Pre. 6, M. S. Shook, Pre. 7, H. M. Rike, Pre. 8, J. W. Agnew, Pre. 9, W. H. Walton, Pre. 10, W. L. Yoe, Pre. 11, W. T. Montgomery, Pre. 12, Bob Davis, Pre. 13, J. J. Ward, Pre. 14, W. K. Perry, Pre. 15, Geo. Messer, Pre. 16, Fred Walker, Pre. 17.

Treasurer ordered to transfer \$19.25 from common to scalp fund and \$246.50 from common to jury fund, said amounts to be used in paying off balance of registered indebtedness against said funds.

Treasurer ordered to transfer from court house and road and bridge funds to the interest and sinking fund an amount sufficient to pay the interest, commissions and exchange on the bonded indebtedness of the county due Apr. 10th.

Treasurer ordered to transfer same as above the sum of \$2500 with which to pay off 2 1/2 bonds due in 1900.

Ordered that J. W. Evans, inspect the bridges across Paint creek on Anson and Abilene roads and report condition of same to next term of this court.

Contract for publishing the delinquent tax list awarded to J. E. Poole, publisher HASKELL FREE PRESS at 25 cts per tract per year, and clerk ordered to issue to him Co. warrant for \$250 as part payment on same.

Delinquent tax list as prepared under the Colquit law by tax collector compared and approved and ordered to be recorded by Co. clerk.

Compensation allowed W. B. Anthony, tax collector, for making up delinquent tax list as follows: For reporting each assessment for first year sold or delinquent \$1. For reporting each block or lots for each subsequent year 5cts each. For separating back assessments and prorating personal and poll tax for each tract or lot 25cts.

Claims audited and allowed at this term amounted to \$806.40.

A few months ago, Mr. Byron Every, of Woodstock, Mich., was badly afflicted with rheumatism. His right leg was swollen the full length, causing him great suffering. He was advised to try Chamberlain's Pain Balm. The first bottle of it helped him considerably and the second bottle of it helped him considerably and the second bottle effected a cure. The 25 and 50 cent sizes are for sale by A. P. McLemore.

A Wonderful Discovery. The last quarter of a century records many wonderful discoveries in medicine, but none that have accomplished more for humanity than that sterling old remedy, Brown's Iron Bitters. It seems to contain the very elements of good health, and neither man, woman or child can take it without deriving the greatest benefit. For sale by All Dealers.

FREE: \$20.00 IN GOLD, Bicycle, Gold Watch, Diamond Ring, or a Scholarship in Oregon's Practical Business College, Nashville, Tenn., Galveston or Texarkana, Tex., or a scholarship in most any other reputable business college or literary school in the U. S. can be secured by doing a little work at home for the Youth's Advocate, an illustrated semi-monthly journal. It is elevating in character, moral in tone, and especially interesting and profitable to young people, but read with interest and profit by people of all ages. Stories and other interesting matter well illustrated. Sample copies sent free. Agents wanted. Address Youth's Advocate Pub. Co., Nashville, Tenn. [Mention this paper.]

TO MY FRIENDS AND CUSTOMERS.

Nothing gives me more pleasure than to credit a man when I think he appreciates it enough to come and settle every few months, but when it runs for a year, two years or longer it shows very clearly to my mind that there is no appreciation for favors extended. Now a great many I have carried for a long long time; some few have come and settled and a great many have not. Last year was over an average crop year and I certainly expect you to make satisfactory settlements, for I am in great need of money to pay what I owe. Am sure I am not asking too much of you after I have carried you as long as I have without worrying you. As long as you have paid your account you need not ask for credit as it will only be embarrassing to you to be refused. So please come and settle at once and let's start in the new year afresh and by so doing we all will feel better. Your friend, A. P. McLEMORE.

NOW LISTEN!

Helping hands to slender purses.

We draw business with a chain of big values, positively unbreakable and unbreakable.

We are scattering wealth among all who take advantage of the wonderful bargains we have.

Your dollars walk with a majestic stride of importance at this store.

D. W. Courtwright & Co.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. P. McLemore.

LOOKS LIKE WAR.

The news as given by the latest papers received before going to press yesterday indicates that war with Spain is imminent and may be precipitated at any moment. The U. S. senate is taking a conservative stand and trying to stay the storm of indignation that is sweeping over the country. It is said that senators refuse to be interviewed for publication, but privately they say they fear that at any moment we may be hurled into war.

One dispatch summing up the situation says: "One thing is certain, and that is, that the government is preparing, as it should do, for war from every arsenal and navy yard, from every manufactory of implements and munitions of war, come reports of work by day and night and the sound of the hammers on the steels encasing unfinished vessels is unceasing."

Later than the above from the newspapers was a telephone message Thursday that Spain had ordered all Americans out of Cuba and another at noon yesterday that all Americans together with our consul at Havana had left there for Key West, Florida.

Even as you read this war may be raging.

Mr. Ward L. Smith, of Fredericks-town, Mo., was troubled with chronic diarrhoea for over thirty years. He had become fully satisfied that it was only a question of a short time until he would have to give up. He had been treated by some of the best physicians in Europe and America but got no permanent relief. One day he picked up a newspaper and chanced to read an advertisement of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. He got a bottle of it, the first dose helped him and its continued use cured him. For sale by A. P. McLemore.

A Healthy Skin.

The way to overcome all unhealthy affections of the skin is to apply Greese's Ointment, and when the feet or limbs are tired, stiff, aching and sore, Greese's Ointment affords the most grateful and speedy cure. Obsolete Skin Diseases, Eczema, Scabies, Pimples, Burns, Inflammation, Swellings, and all Irritations of the skin, readily yield to its soothing influence, and the comforting relief it affords from Chapped Skin, Chilblains, Frost Bites, and all Skin Cures generally, is of such value to everyone, that all should have it in 50c. bottles. Ask your Druggist for it.

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC

The delicious combination of the best vegetable medicines known, cures Weak Lungs, Female Complaints, Rheumatism, Nervousness, Headaches, and all disorders of the bowels, stomach, liver, kidneys, and urinary organs. If you have lost your appetite and are low spirited, or suffering from age, or infirmity, take Parker's Ginger Tonic. It will strengthen brain and body and give you new life and vigor. Try a bottle to day; it may save your life. 50 cent and \$1 sizes at all druggists.

HINDEROORNS

The safest, surest, quickest and best cure for Corns, Warts, Moles, Calluses, Ac. Stops all pain. Never troubles. Makes the feet comfortable. Hinderoorns cures warts everlasting the face. Sold by Druggists at 1c. Hancock & Co., L. I. City, N. Y.

The News and the Campaign.

The News complains that designing persons for campaign purposes are misrepresenting the motives and attitude of the News in regard to the campaign and candidates for governor. The News says:

"If there are perverted and venomous demagogues and job-hunting henchmen who are determined to misrepresent The News and lie about it, the public must remember that The News has been slandered and lied about before and it still lives for all that. It is possible that some good people who would scorn mean tricks have been misled as to The News and its attitude toward the various candidates for office. Falsehoods will cease to be a feature of politics if there were not good people foolish enough to believe them. Therefore those who have been misinformed and who desire to know the truth shall have it from headquarters. There are four candidates for the democratic nomination for governor. All of them are well-known gentlemen, men of recognized capacity and of reputable character. So far as The News knows, no matter which of them is successful, the state may rest assured of an honest administration. If there are important issues between them, The News has been unable to discover them up to this time, and the contest appears to have settled to a question of personal choice."

It points out that the several candidacies are based on silver at 16 to 1 and the endorsement of certain state policies to which the News is strenuously opposed, therefore its criticisms are pointed at these rather than at the individual candidates, all of whom it recognizes as good men personally and from a party standpoint. But it says:

"The News acknowledges allegiance to no party, nor could a thousand platforms silence its voice in expressing its opinions or induce its advocacy of principles which it believes to be fraught with injury and injustice to the people," but the contest in which the gubernatorial candidates "are engaged is a matter for the technical democratic organization of the state to determine, and The News in no sense assumes to be an authorized adviser of that organization."

Thus placing itself in the attitude of a purely independent journal and distinctly disavowing any right or claim to advise or speak for the democracy, we don't see where the democrats have a right to complain of it even were it to make a choice of a candidate as the best from its standpoint and advocate his selection, so long as it treats others fairly and stands strictly to the truth,—as it professes it will do—any more than if it were an avowed republican or populist organ. It professes to take the high moral ground of serving the public welfare as against the advocacy of any party or partisan. This is very good if it can be carried out, but the News is human and, hard as it may try, it will find it difficult to track the straight and narrow road its imagination lays before it. The wisdom of ages has evolved the proverb that "they who are not for us are against us," and there is much of truth in it, so that democrats should not look to the News as a teacher of democracy. However, if the position it assumes is faithfully carried out in its news as well as editorial columns they may look to it for criticism of what is bad in all parties as well as commendation of what is good in them—according to its individual ideas.

ONE OF THE GOOD THINGS

As life passes we all meet with more or less sickness and suffering. Especially do mothers often find life checked with pain. Much of this need not be if Parker's Ginger Tonic is rightly used and in season. It carries vital energy into the very heart of the system, reviving functional activity and dispelling pain. It enables the system to utilize the food consumed, restoring nutrition, making new and better blood and building up the tissues. Functional disorders, with the many forms of distress they cause are abated by it, and through its agency sleep comes natural again and many discouraging ills disappear.

MAY BE LOST FOREVER

Your hair once lost may be lost forever. Parker's Hair Balsam will restore the treasure, dark and lustrous as in youth.

A LETTER FROM CHICAGO

Of interest to the People of this Section.

Chicago, Ill., Feb. 7th, 1898.

Friends and Patrons: Through this medium on the last of January we bade you good-bye and stated that we were gone.

Now we tell you where we are and what we are doing—in the great metropolis of the west, Chicago, buying our stock of Spring goods to fill up our store, which you know is almost empty in several lines.

We have now been here one week and we feel well warranted in stating to you that we will without any trouble have a stock of goods that would be a credit to a much larger town than Haskell, and too, at prices that will be satisfactory to our customers. We have so far been feeling the market—pricing through and only buying where the goods and prices were most satisfactory.

Our milliner, Miss Wilson, will arrive here on the 14th inst., accompanied by our partner's milliner (Mr. S. B. Street of Graham, who is now with me) and they will remain here till the first of March, taking advantage of the best millinery training given in the United States.

Miss Wilson will select her own line of goods, and we will no doubt also derive great advantage from her assistance in the selection of our Ladies Dress goods. With these and many other advantages over competition, we expect to show you the handsomest stock of goods ever put in the town of Haskell.

We will let you know more of us as we progress farther. Wishing you all the very best success in the great town and county of Haskell, we are, Yours most resp'y, F. G. ALEXANDER.

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

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Full Stock, Work Promptly to Order.

Repairing done neatly and substantially.

Prices reasonable and satisfaction with goods and work guaranteed.

Your Trade is Solicited.

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To Think of

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We have just received a

Car Load.

—OF THE—

POPULAR BRIDGE BEACH & CO'S COOKING

—AND—

HEATING STOVES.

These stoves are first class in every particular and will be sold at prices that will beat going to the railroad for them.

Call and see them.

McCullum & Wilbourn Co.

REEDY'S RESTAURANT.

MEALS at all HOURS.

FRDSH OYSTERS SERVED TO ORDER

Also keeps fresh Fruits, Nuts, Candies, Cider,

Cigars and Tobacco.

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

W. M. REEDY.