

The Haskell Free Press.

Vol. 13.

Haskell, Haskell County, Texas, Saturday, May 15, 1898.

No.

Professional Cards.

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Attorneys and Counsellors at Law.

Civil practice exclusively, with special attention to land litigation.
Practice in all the courts and transact a general land agency business. Have complete abstract of Haskell county land titles.
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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.

The third Texas regiment has asked the war department to assign them to duty in the Philippine islands.

Notice.

President McKinley has been pushing war preparations lately with all the means and energy at the command of the administration, among other things large quantities of provisions were ordered for provisioning the warships—speaking of provisions should remind Haskell county people that they can save money by buying their groceries at the low prices now prevailing at D. W. COURTWRIGHT & CO'S.

Haskell Hardware Store

Wire, Plows, Stocks, Buggies, Harrows, Lumber, Wagons, Hardware, Cultivators, Plow Gear, Steel Shapes, Double S. ovels.
PAICES MODERATE.
TREATMENT HONORABLE.

SHERRILL BROS. & CO.

Free tuition. We give one or more free scholarships in every county in the U. S. Write us...
Draughton's Practical Business...
BANKVILLE, TEXAS, GALVESTON AND TEXASGARD, TEX.

Latest War News.

The latest news is that Admiral Sampson, who was sent with eight of the heaviest ships of his fleet to meet the Spanish fleet said to be coming to the island of Porto Rico, failed to find the Spanish fleet, which is now said not to have come, and that it is back at the Canary islands where Spain is massing her entire naval force preparatory to giving us battle. Reports are conflicting, others saying the Spanish fleet has not gone back and that its whereabouts is not known.

SAMPSON AT PORTO RICO.
A dispatch dated 3 o'clock Thursday says that on account of the absence of the Spanish fleet Sampson was ordered to bombard the fortifications of San Juan, the Spanish stronghold on Porto Rico, and that when the news was sent the guns of his fleet were doing terrible destruction to the fortifications and artillerymen at San Juan and there was great excitement in Washington and other places. It is believed that he will reduce and capture the fort.

TO INVADE CUBA.
It is given out that the moment this job is finished a Cuban port will be bombarded and an army of 40,000 to 50,000 men be landed for an attack on Havana in connection with the insurgents while the fleet bombards it from the front.

WE LOSE A VESSEL AND CREW.
A late report says that several of our smaller war vessels left to maintain the Cuban blockade were drawn into a coast ambush near Cardenas and were fired upon by hidden batteries while two or three Spanish gunboats came from behind cover and attacked them. Our gunboat Tecumseh was destroyed by shells from the battery and all on board were lost. Nine sailors on the U. S. torpedo boat Winslow were killed. Spanish gunboat Lizera was crippled and the Antonio Lopez was entirely destroyed. Our vessels were too venturesome and were taken by surprise and fought at great disadvantage, but silenced shore battery.

THE PHILIPPINES AGAIN.
A Hong Kong dispatch says that the U. S. cruiser Concord met the Spanish cruiser Ullio on the Philippine coast and in the fight which followed sunk the Spanish vessel and all on board. The U. S. cruiser Charleston is to start at once from San Francisco with 200 men, ammunition and other supplies for Admiral Dewey's fleet in the Philippines and vessels have been chartered in which to send 5000 soldiers as soon as they can be massed at San Francisco.

When Commodore Dewey's report was received at Washington the president through Sec'y Long of the navy department promptly cabled the thanks of the government and the American people to him and his officers and men as also his promotion from commodore to rear admiral. Congress also passed a resolution by unanimous vote extending to them the thanks and congratulations of the people of the United States.

It is said that Havana is defended by about 400 cannons, but that only two of them are big modern Krupp guns. About 300 of them are old style muzzle loaders. It is believed that our ships can reduce these batteries without sustaining much injury. However, a landing at Havana would be difficult, as Gen. Blanco has had his soldiers throw up great walls of sand bags and rock ballast, which are flanked by big ditches filled with water from the bay. Hence the plan of attack will be to silence their batteries with our ships while soldiers are landed at some nearby point to attack the city from the rear.

Discovered by a Woman.

Another great discovery has been made and that too, by a lady in this country. "Disease fastened its clutches upon her and for seven years she withstood its severest tests, but her vital organs were undermined and death seemed imminent. For three months she coughed incessantly and could not sleep. She finally discovered a way to recovery by purchasing of us a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption and was so much relieved on taking first dose, that she slept all night and with two bottles has been absolutely cured. Her name is Mrs. Luther Lutz." Thus writes W. C. Hammick & Co., of Shelby, N. C. Trial bottles free at A. P. McLemore's drug store. Regular size 50c and \$1.00 every bottle guaranteed.



War! War!

We hereby declare war on all competition whether at home or at the railroad, and we are fully armed and equipped for the campaign. We are armed with low prices and equipped with a big lot of good merchandise, which constitute an invincible combination.

Our Dry Goods Department

Covers many of the standard and leading brands in the staple goods, such as CALICOES, DOMESTICS, SHIRTINGS, SHEETINGS, CHECKS, GINGHAMS, COTTON FLANNELS, JEANS, ETC.

IN LADIES DRESS GOODS

We have all the latest fabrics in the most stylish Designs Colors, Tones and Tints produced by weaver's and deyer's art for clothing the ladies according to the latest dictates of fashion. These goods are too varied to permit of enumeration here, we content ourselves with extending to you a cordial invitation to come and see them and let us tell you the price.

OUR GENTLEMEN AND LADIES FURNISHING DEPARTMENT

Covers everything usually wanted by a lady in these lines.

Millinery Department

This is fully up to date, far surpassing our previous efforts in this line. Our milliner, Mrs. Martin, spent four weeks in a wholesale millinery and trimming house posting herself on the latest ideas in these lines and, meantime, selecting the best and most stylish goods for our present stock as they came in from New York, the recognized headquarters for millinery goods and styles. An examination of these goods is all we ask of the ladies—they will buy fast enough after seeing them.



Our Line of Gentlemen's Clothing



tops any stock yet shown in Haskell in variety and quality of material as well as in style and finish of complete suits. Gentlemen are invited to call and look these goods over, learn our prices and then dress up in the best of style cheaper than they ever did before.

Our Boot and Shoe Department

is equally up to date in all the latest styles, shapes and colors. Besides the regular line there are various

STYLES { Sandals, Opera Slippers, Newport Ties, Oxford Ties, Etc. } COLORS { Tan, Chocolate, Oxblood, Purple, Green. }

Variegated shades with silk plush tops and plaid silk hose to match. They are the latest wrinkle.

GROCERY DEPARTMENT:

We have improved this department a good deal and shall endeavor to keep it fully stocked up with choice staple and fancy family groceries, so that you can't do better than by coming to see us when you want something to eat.

We are also carrying a select stock of

CUTTLERY, GLASSWARE, QUEENSWARE, STONEWARE, TINWARE, ETC.

AS STATED ABOVE,

it is war-war on high prices. Come and catch the bargains as we hack them down is what we ask of you.

Yours, in the middle-of-the-road for business

CARNEY & McKEE.

ONLY once while the storm of shot and shell was raging in the great Manila battle did the American blue jackets hesitate. The flag ship Olympia, on whose upper deck Admiral Dewey stood, had forged ahead to meet the Spanish flag ship Reina Christina, and aimed a deafening and prolonged roar of artillery became lost to sight of the rest of the fleet in a dense cloud of smoke then, for a few moments, they feared she had been sunk by a mine, but a breeze cleared the smoke away and the Olympia showed up all right and

in the act of putting the finishing touches on the Reina Christina with a broadside. Then, it is said, the men cheered and yelled and cried even in their mad delight and throughout the rest of the engagement were as cool and deliberate as if at target practice. Up to last reports the Spanish fleet which was reported to be on its way to head off our big battleship, the Oregon, had not shown up, although there has been plenty of time. The probability is that she is a bigger fish than they care to hook.

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 tresses, dark and lustrous as in youth.

"It is the Best on Earth."
That is what Edwards & Parker, merchants of Plains, Ga., say of Chamberlain's Pain Balm, for rheumatism, lame back, deep seated and muscular pains. Sold by A. P. McLemore.
CONGRESSMAN JNO. H. STEPHENS, free Cuba and free silver are O. K., notwithstanding the so-called business interests.
THE Cowboy's Reunion will be pulled off in good style with all the contemplated trimmings, war or no war.

Sayers Works in the Legislature.

We remarked a week or two ago that Sayers was coming down track at a speed that would outstrip the other gubernatorial candidates out of the race. Here is evidence in the instructions given by the counties which have held conventions up to date:
For Sayers—San Patricio 10,000, Travis 13, Hays 5, Falls 14, Williamson 13, Encinal 1, W. 4, El Paso 7, McLennan 21, Haskell 22, Oldham 1, Polk 4, Bailey 1, total 108.
For Crane—Bee county 1,000, Milam 12, Cross 7, Gregg 5, total 27.
For Jester—Navarro 14 votes.
If the thing continues this way it will be Sayers by acclamation on the first ballot when the state convention meets.

Notice.

To the Sheriff or any Constable of Haskell county, greeting: You are hereby commanded to summon Fannie Dyer, whose residence is unknown, to appear at the next regular term of the district court of Haskell county, to be held at the house thereof, in the town of Haskell, on Monday the 30th day of May, 1898, then and there to answer plaintiff's amended original petition, filed in cause No. 243 on the 22nd day of April, 1898, wherein J. H. Dyer is plaintiff and Fannie Dyer is defendant, the cause of action being alleged as follows: That on or about Jan. 27th, 1892, Plaintiff was married to defendant in Stonewall county, Texas, that he continued to live with defendant's husband until July, 11th, 1892, and on July 11th, 1892, defendant abandoned plaintiff and since then hitherto has lived in adultery with one J. L. Francis and led a life of prostitution with many and diverse persons. You are further commanded to serve this citation by publishing the same once in each week for four consecutive weeks previous to the return day hereof in some newspaper in your county, but if there be no newspaper published in said county, then in any newspaper published in the 39th judicial district, and if there be no newspaper published in said judicial district then in any newspaper published in the judicial district nearest to said district.

Witness, G. R. Couch, clerk of the district court of Haskell county, Texas.
Given under my hand and seal of said court this the 22nd day of April, 1898.

G. R. COUCH, Clerk
[SEAL] Dis. Ct. Haskell Co., Tex.

FOR ALL WOMEN

Nine-tenths of all the pain and sickness from which women suffer is caused by weakness or derangement in the organs of menstruation. Nearly always when a woman is not well these organs are affected. But when they are strong and healthy a woman is very seldom sick.

WINE OF CARDUI
Is nature's provision for the regulation of the menstrual function. It cures all "female troubles." It is equally effective for the girl in her teens, the young wife with domestic and maternal cares, and the woman approaching the period known as the "Change of Life." They all need it. They are all benefited by it.

Free advice in cases requiring special directions, address, giving symptoms, The Chaffee's Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.

THOS. J. COOPER, Tupelo, Miss., says:
"My sister suffered from very irregular and painful menstruation for several years, but she could not get any relief. She used Cardui until she was cured and she is now as healthy as ever."—(Mention this paper.)

FREE! \$20.00 IN GOLD!

Young People
College, Nashville, Tenn., Ga.
A scholarship in most any other reputable college or literary school in the U. S. can be secured by doing a little work at home for the Young People's Advocate, an illustrated semi-monthly journal. It is elevating in character, moral, literary, 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. Address: Young People's Advocate, Nashville, Tenn.
(Mention this paper.)

WAS A GREAT VICTORY.

The Americans' Firing Calls Forth Praise From Many Nations.

A GRAPHIC REGITAL OF THE MIGHTY EVENT.

The United States Commodore Did Not Lose a Man, Had Only a Few Injured and the Damage Done His Ships Was but Slight, While the Spaniards' Loss Was Great.

Hong Kong, May 9.—Admiral Dewey's flag lieutenant, Thomas M. Brumby, arrived at Hong Kong Saturday on the revenue cutter Hugh McCulloch with the first official news of the greatest naval battle of modern times—that of Manila harbor. The official dispatches were forwarded at once by cable to the United States government at Washington.

The first connected story of the engagement was told by the officers of the McCulloch, who saw it and participated in it.

The Reina Christina, flagship, was the center of attack at the beginning of the action, and under the hot fire poured in on her from our ships she soon went burning.

Admiral Montijo, the Spanish admiral, was compelled to escape in a small boat to the Isla de Cuba, another of the Spanish vessels, and as soon as his flag was hoisted the guns of the American fleet were turned on it, and in a few minutes it was destroyed. The admiral was again forced to escape in a small boat. The defenders of Manila and its batteries, as well as those at Cavite, were silenced, and beaten to the ground by the rain and shot and shell.

During Saturday night the vessels of the American squadron crept inside the harbor through a supposed maze of mines and torpedoes. They were not observed by any of the watchers on the Spanish garrison until sparks were emitted from the funnel of the McCulloch.

Then a few shots were exchanged with the garrison, but owing to the darkness they were ineffective. There was no patrol, nor were any searchlights placed at the entrance to Manila bay.

The vessels of the American squadron never stopped or slowed down until they had assumed a position directly opposite city of Manila. This was just at daybreak.

The order of battle assumed by the Spanish fleet at the beginning of the engagement was with all the small craft inside Cavite harbor, which is protected by stone and timber breastworks, and the larger ships maneuvering off Cavite and Manila.

The American battle line was held by the Olympia and the cruiser Raleigh. The Boston, Baltimore, Concord and Petrel and the revenue cutter McCulloch followed. The American fleet, in easy speed, approached the Spanish ships, which were drawn out in two lines, the Reina Maria Christina, the flagship, in the center.

After dawn broke and the position of the American squadron was discernible the Spanish fleet opened fire, supported by the Cavite forts. The Spaniards fired the first shot. This was given by the Reina Maria Christina. The Olympia replied, and then the entire fleet was in action. The best gunners in the American fleet manned the most destructive weapons on their ships, and the havoc wrought was terrible. The engagement soon became general. The McCulloch remained at some distance from the brunt of the encounter and the enemy's shots passed, but did not touch her.

The marksmanship of the Spanish gunners seemed to be wild from the outset, and meanwhile the main ships of the American squadron were pouring a deadly fire, doing great damage both in the Spanish fleet and in the Cavite fortifications on land. The American cruiser Baltimore at one time received the brunt of the enemy's fire and suffered the most of any vessel in the American squadron. From five to ten of the enemy's shells took effect on the Baltimore, but none of her officers or crew were seriously hurt.

As soon as the Spanish admiral led the Reina Maria Christina and boarded the Isla de Cuba he was directed at her, and every eight-inch gun on every ship joining those of the flagship, the Isla de Cuba, was directed at her, and she was riddled by the deadly marksmanship of our gunners. After a few rounds she was shot out from action, and almost before Admiral Montijo had time to get his bearings he was driven out a second time.

The Spanish cruiser Castilla burst in flames under the remarkable gunnery of the Americans. The American admiral then directed a hot fire against the batteries. This was a surprise to Admiral Montijo, who apparently thought himself secure under the guns of the Cavite fortifications.

The Spanish cruiser Reina Maria Christina received the full effect of this galling fire from the American fleet, and was so badly damaged that she sunk after catching fire. The other vessels of the Spanish fleet were quickly riddled by the withering hail of lead from the American ships.

Two gunboats that had put out from the Cavite breakwater with the evident intention of destroying the nearest American vessels were speedily forced to return within the shelter of the fortifications. The arsenal at Cavite exploded during the engagement, probably from American shells, and forty Spaniards were killed.

The forts made a nominal resistance, but were quickly overpowered, and the shore garrisons did not capitulate, however, and when the American fleet

ceased firing the Spaniards on shore were still defiant.

The Spanish ships caught fire one after another, or were driven to ground to save their crews. Admiral Dewey continued the fighting until the last vessel of the enemy had been destroyed. By that time the shore batteries were silenced and the American fleet had won a most remarkable victory.

American ships were kept under way to maneuver about the Spanish fleet. By this means much of the enemy's firing was rendered harmless. The spectacle of the American warships maneuvering as if on parade and at the same time directing a terrific fire at the enemy's ships and forts was a magnificent tribute to the skill and discipline of modern naval warfare.

The engagement lasted only seven hours and forty minutes. The first gun was fired at 5 a. m., and the Spaniards struck their flag at 12:40 p. m.

There were only a few slight casualties all told among the ships of the American fleet, the worst of which resulted from an explosion of ammunition on the deck of the Baltimore. The other ships of the fleet were practically unharmed.

It is now known that the United States forces destroyed eleven Spanish ships and captured eight, destroyed four batteries at Cavite, reduced three forts on Corregidor island; that 300 Spanish sailors and soldiers were killed and 1000 wounded. It is estimated that the value of the Spanish supplies lost and captured will reach at least \$5,000,000.

The remarkable part of the engagement is that only eight American sailors were wounded, ever so slightly, and the monetary damage was only \$1000.

This ended the first day's battle. The next day Dewey landed marines at Cavite and they completed the destruction of the batteries, ran up old glory and established protection for the Spanish hospitals.

The last shot of the engagement was fired by the gunboat Petrel.

Admiral Dewey is now in full possession of the entrance to the harbor of Manila and maintaining a close blockade of the port while awaiting orders from Washington. Whether or not he is directed to take active measures to capture the town he is confident of its speedy surrender, for the inhabitants are soon likely to be in a starving condition.

Heavy Damage Inflicted.

Hartshorne, I. T., May 9.—The heavy rains for several days past have inflicted heavy damage and loss of property in the Indian Territory. All railroad travel is seriously interfered with. The bad washouts on the Katy road, from South McAlester north to the Kansas line, have caused all passenger and stock trains on that route from South McAlester south to be shipped over the Choctaw road to Wister Junction, on the Frisco road, thence to northern destinations.

Heavy Cannonading Heard.

New York, May 9.—Heavy cannonading was heard yesterday morning off Porto Cristo, San Domingo. The American fleet was due to arrive in Porto Rican waters Saturday afternoon, and the Spanish fleet was due about the same time. Sampson has orders to find the fleet and attack it. No definite news received.

Territory Flooded.

South McAlester, I. T., May 9.—Reports from the flooded districts of the Indian Territory report the destruction of farm buildings, crops and orchards. The children of a family named Harris, living in the South Canadian valley, were swept away. Never before has the Canadian river been so high or so much damage done. A large amount of stock has been drowned.

Two More Captured.

Key West, Fla., May 7.—So soon as sunrise yesterday morning lifted the regulation forbidding the entrance of vessels into Key West harbor during the dark hours, two prizes were brought in. They were both Spanish fishing schooners of no great value.

Port Commander Compares says that the Cape Verde fleet has headed out west northwest. He explained that when the fleet was well out to sea it would steer west southwest. I believe the whole maneuver is a feat. The fleet will probably take due westerly course, intercept the North Atlantic squadron and if the latter is not sighted will steam past Porto Rico and endeavor to cut the Key West cable, then engage the squadron blockading Cuba, endeavoring to cover the landing of reinforcements. A torpedo boat destroyed cruising in the Mediterranean was again sighted from Gibraltar. One torpedo boat sailed from Cadiz for Algeria. Barcelona advises the sailing of the Numancia for Cadiz. The belief prevails that Madrid is planning a movement of troops on Barcelona. Officials refuse all information, but claim the Cavite engagement is morally a Spanish success inasmuch as Dewey expected to capture Manila.

Southern Baptists.

Norfolk, Va., May 7.—The Southern Baptist convention was called to order by President Haralson at 10 o'clock yesterday morning, with 719 delegates present. Judge Haralson was re-elected president, this being his tenth term of office. H. H. Hickman, of Georgia, was elected vice-president.

Terrific Riots in Italy.

Milan, Italy, May 9.—Terrific riots occurred here Saturday and yesterday. The bread rioters gathered in large numbers, and terrible fighting ensued each day. It is thought three hundred were killed and hundreds wounded. The rioting has been stopped, but may break out at any moment. Other towns report much disorder.

Dewey's Cablegrams.

Washington, May 9.—Dewey sent the following to Secretary Long: Manila, May 1.—Squadron arrived at Manila at daybreak this morning. Immediately engaged the enemy and destroyed the following Spanish vessels: Reina Christina, Castilla, Don Antonio de Ulloa, Isla de Luzon, Isla de Cuba, Gen. Loza, Marques de Fuero, Correo, Yalasco, Isla de Mindanao, a transport and water battery at Cavite. The squadron is uninjured and only a few men are slightly wounded. Only means of telegraphing is the American consul at Hong Kong. I shall communicate with him.

Cavite, May 1, 1898.—Long, secretary of navy: I have taken possession of the naval station at Cavite, Philippine islands, and destroyed its fortifications. Have destroyed fortifications at the bar entrance, paroling the garrison. I control the bay completely and can take the city at any time. The squadron in excellent health and spirits. The Spanish loss not fully known, but very heavy. 150 killed, including the captain of the Reina Christina. I am assisting in protecting the Spaniards sick and wounded. Two hundred and fifty sick and wounded in hospital in our lines. Much excitement in Manila. Will protect foreigners.

Following this, Secretary Long gave out his reply to Dewey, which had been cabled by direction of the president, as follows:

Dewey, Manila: The President, in the name of the American people, thanks you and your officers and men for your splendid achievement and overwhelming victory. In recognition, he has appointed you acting admiral and will recommend a vote of thanks to you by congress.

Then the Western Forts Fired at the Pursuers.

Key West, May 9.—At 8:11 o'clock Saturday morning two miles off Havana, the gunboat Vicksburg and the auxiliary fleet boat Morrill chased a two-masted fishing schooner, close in shore, drew the fire of the western forts. For half an hour thereafter the air reeked with the thunder of built-up guns and the scream of exploding shells.

The two American vessels were tremendously handicapped by the comparatively small caliber of their guns, while standing orders from Admiral Sampson evidently prevented them from returning the fire of the forts. This, however, did not restrain the Morrill from sending half a dozen shots at the schooner, which was close to the beach. The Spaniards fired their 8-inch guns as well as one 12-inch gun with great regularity, but their aim was bad and little damage was done.

A shell from the pasternaculous little Morrill fell fifty yards short of the small frightened schooner. Another shot from the Morrill struck a light house on the beach a hundred yards beyond, demolishing it. Owing to the standing orders of Admiral Sampson the Vicksburg and Morrill steamed slowly out to a distance of four miles, being under fire during the entire distance. Here they came to a halt and the firing ceased.

Half an hour later the Spaniards, still ranking over the audacity of the American schooners reopened fire, but our vessels were lying so far out that the shots were extremely inaccurate. The vessels then moved to a safer distance.

Anti-British sentiment.

New York, May 7.—The following dispatch was sent by a courier from Cadiz across the French frontier. The correspondent wrote it before the arrival of the reserve squadron:

Cadiz, Spain, May 4.—Anti-British sentiment is running so high that Gibraltar people are afraid to cross the frontier. The strictest surveillance is enforced at Cadiz.

There is terrific excitement over the Manila disaster. The populace is breathing smoke and flame against all foreigners.

The movement of shipping is severely scrutinized. The rumor of an American plan to send a squadron to attack the Canaries is causing great excitement in naval circles. There is no warship afloat here, but one miserable steamer which is being converted into a cruiser. The authorities are waiting for the arrival of three Italian steamers which are to be converted into cruisers. Orders have been received from Madrid to push the work with the utmost dispatch.

A feverish activity prevails in the dock yard. Two transports of about 1000 capacity each are preparing to go to Barcelona in readiness to embark troops in case of favorable opportunity to sail to Cuba should favorable news be received from the Cape Verde fleet.

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PLEASED WITH WAR PROGRESS.

President and His Cabinet Satisfied With Navy's Work.

Washington, May 7.—Besides the war situation in its general aspect there was some discussion at the cabinet meeting of the relative merits of persons seeking brigadier generalships and other commissions in the army. The president expressed himself very pronouncedly as opposed to the appointment to such responsible positions of those who had no previous military experience.

One feature of the session was a discussion of the attitude of the senate in providing the "staples of war" for defraying the expenditures of the war. The president has positive information that the senate committee on finance, which is still struggling with the war revenue bill, will report that measure with the bond feature eliminated. This fact is causing the administration some uneasiness and embarrassment and the statement is made that the possibility of adverse action in the full body of the senate is a source of much anxiety.

The president laid before the cabinet the information he had as to what is to be looked for from the senate, and while not expressing absolute confidence in favorable action by the senate on the bond feature he expressed the hope that there would be a satisfactory majority for the bond provision. Should it not become a part of the law many urgent preparations for the war will be held back. The money to be secured from bond sales, it is represented, is needed imperatively for the execution of the plans mapped out and adverse action by the senate would be badly delayed unless the money is otherwise provided and by speedy methods as the issuance of bonds with the securing of the freedom of Cuba through the dispatch of large detachments of troops there the expenditures, which would be very great. The administration is anxious to press the fact upon the congress so ample revenues may be at hand for a vigorous prosecution of the war.

There was considerable gratification evident at the session at the general war outlook. There was a strong belief that the Spanish fleet instead of sailing across the seas to intercept the Oregon or to come over into the waters nearer home to begin operations would be found eventually to be now proceeding for some point closer to its own possessions on the other side of the ocean. While there is great reliance on the part of all the members of the cabinet on the subject there is excellent authority for the statement that the instructions of Admiral Sampson give him great latitude.

Southern Methodists.

Baltimore, Md., May 6.—At the quadrennial session of the general conference of the Methodist Episcopal church, south, which began yesterday morning, the features were the addresses of bishops and the request of Bishop John C. Kenner of New Orleans, the senior bishop, to be relieved of his duties.

Bishop Keener called the conference to order. Opening exercises followed. The Rev. Dr. J. J. Tigert of Nashville was elected secretary and he appointed the following assistants: Cross Alexander of Louisville, A. F. Watkins of Mississippi, J. McF. Barkus of Texas, and W. T. McClure of Missouri.

Bishop Keener asked to be retired owing to his advanced age. His petition was referred.

Coppinger Detached.

Mobile, Ala., May 7.—Major Gen. John J. Coppinger received yesterday instructions to report to the adjutant general at Washington for instructions. He left yesterday evening on the regular train via St. Louis in the private car of President Russell of the Mobile and Ohio railroad. He was accompanied by Assistant Adjt. Gen. George Andrews and First Lieut. J. K. Thompson, on special duty, and Lieut. Hutcherson and Lieut. Alex W. Perry. Brig. Gen. Simon Snyder is now in command.

Are Fortified.

Liverpool, May 7.—Steamers arriving from the Canaries report that the United States consul at Las Palmas left suddenly with plans of the Las Palmas harbor. They say there are 12,000 Spanish troops in Grand Canary alone, under Gen. Siquera, many of whom are armed with Mausers. Every Spaniard and Canarian has been pressed into service. Fortifications are rapidly being constructed and a new fort on the hillside at Las Palmas, facing the sea, will mount heavy guns.

WAS TURNED LOOSE.

French Steamer Lafayette Placed in Awkward Position.

Washington, May 7.—The Lafayette of the French General Trans-Atlantic company's line, a vessel of 3394 tons gross register, bound from Corunna, Spain, on April 23, for Havana, was captured Thursday evening off the latter port by the United States gunboat Annapolis, Commander J. J. Hunker, while trying to run the blockade, after having previously been warned off. She had on board a large number of passengers and a valuable cargo. Later she was released.

Highest Ever Known.

Shawnee, Ok., May 6.—The hard rains of the past few days have played havoc. Railroads east and west of here are washed out, and trains are tied up. There have been no mails here for the past three days, this place being completely shut off from the outside world, and it will be impossible for trains to run out before Monday or Tuesday.

The river is now higher than ever was known before. Bridges are all gone, and it is impossible to travel.

At Paoli, I. T., Lucien Eggleston was killed by an unknown person.

The Endeavorers.

Hillsboro, Tex., May 9.—The Hill county Christian Endeavor began its exercises yesterday with a sunrise prayer meeting at 5:30 o'clock, which was attended by most of the delegates. The Endeavorers attended church at the different churches yesterday morning and at 3 o'clock reconvened at the Christian church. The subjects discussed were: "How Can More Souls be Saved?" Answers: "By the lookout committee," led by Miss Bartee of Itasca; "through the prayer meeting committee," led by Miss Josie Wright; "through the junior department," led by Miss Effie Stewart.

There was an open parliament, led by Miss Maggie Kirkpatrick, on "Our Associate Members." "Souls to Save" was the subject of an essay by Miss Kirby McShenry. Mrs. Olipa Phelps read a paper on "The Endeavorer's Use of God's Gifts." Last night Mrs. A. G. Walker read a paper on the subject, "Keep Step with the Master." Prof. Lumpkin gave a temperance talk on "Drawn." A consecration service was conducted by Rev. D. C. DeWitt.

LARGE ATTENDANCE.

That Was What Greeted the Rifle Tournament.

San Antonio, Tex., May 9.—The ninth annual meet of the Texas Rifle Club association concluded here yesterday afternoon. A large attendance was present. The individual championship trophy, a gold medal, was won by Emanuel Seffel of San Antonio, who scored 89 out of a possible 100 in the 150-yard offhand and the same number in the 200-yard with rest contest. He won it also at the same shoot last year and will be entitled to keep it if he again wins it. The San Antonio team won both the contests. The team which won the 150 offhand match was comprised of O. C. Guesz, Adolph Altman, Emanuel Seffel, Gus Heye and Edward Dreiss. Their score was 402. The team which won the 200-yard with rest contest consisted of Alfred Guenther, Albert and Edward Steves, Albert Uhl and Gustav Altman. They scored 442. There were fifty individual prizes won by visiting and local members on scores ranging from 71 to 96 points out of a possible 100. Many ladies were present and the shooters and ladies were photographed at the close of the shoot.

Card From Governor.

Austin, Tex., May 7.—The following is self-explanatory: Executive Office, Austin, Tex., April 6, 1898.—To the people: Since the president called for volunteers I have received probably a thousand letters and telegrams. It is impossible to answer them, and in fact many of them need no answer. I hope, therefore, this will be accepted as an acknowledgment of the receipt of all, especially when I assure the writers that I have given the best consideration practicable to all of them. A great many of these letters have come from small towns and the country, and I hope the weekly papers will publish this notice.

C. A. CULBERSON, Governor.

Five Contested.

Austin, Tex., May 9.—The preliminary oratorical contest was held at the university. The purpose of the meeting was to select a representative from this university to go to Nashville to contest for the southern oratorical medal. A fair-sized audience greeted the five gentlemen contestants, and fully appreciated the interesting programme. Mr. August Whately won first place, the subject of his oration being "Mr. Gladstone." Mr. Tom J. Connally came second, his subject being "Empire Enough." The other contestants were Messrs. Hildebrand, Hardy and Roberts.

Arrived at San Antonio.

El Paso, Tex., May 7.—A special train from Phoenix reached here yesterday with two troops of cavalrymen, recently organized in Arizona, for Roosevelt's cowboy regiment. After a short delay to change cars the soldiers departed for the rendezvous at San Antonio. They had with them as a mascot a ferocious lion.

Charter Filed.

Austin, Tex., May 9.—The charter of the Martin Telephone company of Johnson City, Blanco county, was filed Saturday. Capital stock \$10,000. Purpose, to construct and maintain a telephone line in Blanco, Hays, Travis, Burnet, Llano, Gillespie and adjoining counties. Incorporators, David Martin, J. W. Shugart and A. G. Peery.

Swallowed Carbolic Acid.

El Paso, Tex., May 9.—Rosa Oliver, a young Mexican woman, was found dead yesterday morning as a result of swallowing carbolic acid. The woman was the wife of a negro hotel runner.

Two More Smallpox Cases.

Columbus, Tex., May 9.—Two more cases of small-pox developed Saturday at the house of Reuben Taylor. They were promptly removed to the pest-house by Health Officer Thornton.

Old Board Re-Elected.

Gainesville, Tex., May 9.—The board of directors of the Gainesville, McAlester and St. Louis Railway company met and re-elected the old board and officers. They say this road will be built.

Successful Revival.

Dalingerfield, Tex., May 9.—Rev. McGee, pastor of the Methodist Episcopal church of this place, and Rev. Smith, pastor of the Methodist church at Leeburg, have just closed a revival meeting here in which there were sixty-one conversions and thirty-three accessions to the church. This is the most successful meeting held here in several years.

Appointed Regent.

Austin, Tex., May 9.—Major Frank M. Spencer of Galveston was Saturday appointed regent of the State university, vice E. M. House resigned.

READY TO START.

Texas State Troops Eager to Give Battle to Spanish.

Austin, Tex., May 7.—Another day has passed and nothing further has been done in the way of placing the Texas volunteers in the service of Uncle Sam. As a result the military ardor of the boys has become dampened to a considerable extent. They are not as enthusiastic as they have been. Many of them, especially those who have given up lucrative positions to enlist, wear long faces.

There is no disguising the fact that the impression is growing that the Texas troops will never go into actual service. Three out of five of them agree on this point, and they are tired of the inactive and uncomfortable camp life they are leading. They want to do business or go home. Many of them were on the streets of Austin yesterday afternoon and last night. They walked around listlessly, like men satisfied that war without fighting is not what is supposed by verdant soldiers to be.

Contrary to reports sent out, none of the officers have received this commission. A number of them have applied, but it was in vain. Now it is said they are being held up for a completion of medical examinations. To this proposition the impatient troops retort that Dr. Wilcox, United States surgeon, with two efficient assistants have been here since Thursday morning, and that but two companies have undergone the examination. That was done Thursday. Yesterday none of the companies were examined, it is said. The mustering in was stopped, and some of the military authorities are contending that the proceeding was therefore irregular. Others say if it is a fact that it is the medical examinations which have not been made that is causing the delay, why is it that the work is not being pushed so the commissions can be forthcoming. They contend that it is silly to wait until orders to move are issued before completing the examinations. Altogether the boys do not know where they are at, and if this thing keeps on disgust will displace patriotism with many of them.

Shot Off Their Mules.

Caldwell, Tex., May 7.—On receipt of a telegram, Sheriff C. W. Curry left last night for Dallas to bring home John Gifford, who is wanted here for killing. About two months ago Gifford was going along the road near Brewer Hill this county, and met two negroes riding mules and a difficulty ensued in which Gifford, in self defense, shot both negroes off their mules, killing one and wounding the other. The wounded one has recovered and is about his business. Just what the difficulty was about can not be learned.

Ex-Confederates in Camp.

Austin, Tex., May 7.—There are quite a number of old Confederate soldiers in camp, some holding commissions, others as volunteer privates, and still others who are willing, even anxious, to enlist in defense of the flag they fought against for four years. Of the first named there is Col. Oppenheimer, who went out from Alabama; Col. J. R. Wadley, commanding the first Texas cavalry; and Major G. A. Wadley, quartermaster in the same command. Col. Wadley enlisted in the Confederate army at Charleston, S. C., in 1861, while in his teens.

Died From His Burns.

Houston, Tex., May 7.—About a week ago an old gentleman, Caswell H. Green who resided with his daughter, Mrs. Lasker, at 413 Jackson street, was accidentally badly burned. His bedding caught fire from a candle in his room in the rear part of the house, and before he was discovered he was fearfully burned. When the fire was discovered inmates of the house rushed out in their nightgowns and through the flames pulled the old man out into the street. The house was saved by the bedding being thrown out. After several days' suffering he died yesterday.

Foot Terribly Mashed.

Gainesville, May 9.—Sam Gibson, a farmer, living several miles in the country, had his foot terribly mashed Friday. He was boring a deep well on his farm and his foot was caught in the cogs of the machinery. The foot was mashed to a perfect pulp and every bone in it except that in the great toe, has been extracted. At last accounts Gibson was resting easy, but the physicians in attendance fear that amputation will be necessary.

Will Join Dewey.

Greenville, Tex., May 7.—Mrs. A. S. Marshall received yesterday a dispatch from her son, Albert, from New York navy yard, stating that he is ordered to the Charleston at San Francisco, which will sail for the Philippines soon. Mr. Marshall is one of this year's graduates at Annapolis and has been appointed assistant engineer by the president.

Thousands at the Camp.

Austin, Tex., May 9.—Several thousand visitors were attracted to Camp Mabry yesterday from all parts of the state. Of this number San Antonio contributed over 500. The crowd was largely composed of parents, brothers, sisters, wives and sweethearts of the boys who are now getting a taste of soldier life.

Too Ill to Try.

McKinney, Tex., May 9.—The examining trial of James Russell, charged with the killing of Jack Pollard last Sunday, has been indefinitely postponed. The accused is seriously injured and may die. He is confined in the county jail.

Prof. Horn Re-Elected.

Sherman, Tex., May 7.—At a late hour the board of education re-elected P. W. Horn superintendent of the city schools and fixed his salary at \$1400 per year.

Another Goose on the Situation.

Jack Spratt could eat no fat. His wife could eat no lean. For they were at the Klondike, where The people live on snow and air. And meat is never seen.

PHOTOGRAPHY IN LAW SUITS.

Difficulties in Presenting Evidence Materially Lessened by Camera.

From the Washington Star "Photography has reduced the difficulties in lawsuits and trials to a minimum." remarked a member of the bar. "In times past it was the universal custom in murder trials to take the jurists the scenes of the crime, so that they could get a better understanding of the testimony and the case. Besides the time and expense, was considerable. The witnesses were, you know, drawn and sketched in important trials. All this done away by the photograph, always accurate. In making exhibits in civil causes, notes, wills and the like the blue done away entirely with the of the draughtsmen who were employed to reproduce the same. I remember well the celebrated trial of Daniel Sickles, then a representative from New York, for the murder of Philip Barton Key, who was the United States district attorney. The trial exhibits in this trial almost one of the walls of the courthouse, clubhouse in front of which the shooting occurred, now the site of the Lafayette square opera house, was, of course, the principal picture. There was a drawing of Lafayette square, showing how Key signaled over to Mrs. Sickles, who resided on the opposite side of that square, and a big drawing of the house on Fifteenth street, between K and L streets, where the meetings between Colonel Key and Mrs. Sickles took place, as well as the signals which were displayed on the house indicating to Key whether or not Mrs. Sickles had arrived there. Besides these, there were other pictures and diagrams which were prepared by William Forsyth, the city surveyor. They cost considerable money, but the whole thing could now be better represented at the expense of a couple of dollars and ten minutes' use of a kodak. I have known of hundreds of dollars being expended in the preparation of facsimiles of exhibits, forgeries, etc., all of which can now be reproduced in a half hour by the blue print process and at a very trifling expense comparatively."

SPICED BATH FOR MEATS.

Marinade Preserves the Flavor of Any Kind of Flesh.

A foreign device for the preservation of meats previous to being cooked, unknown in most American households, is the marinade or aromatic or spiced bath. The original marinade was a solution of sea salt intended to preserve or flavor any description of flesh suitable for being pickled. These solutions were flavored or spiced in many ways, and in cases where the preservation of meats was subordinated to its flavoring, improved in quality, and ultimately incorporated with the braise in which the meat was cooked. Probably the most perfect marinade for venison or mutton steaks or English mutton chops is composed of a portion of current jelly in which olive oil is stirred drop by drop, as in the making of mayonnaise of which the yolks of eggs are the basis. When the amalgam becomes stiff it is diluted with tarragon vinegar to a liquid consistency. To this are added some whole black peppers, a clove of garlic, an onion and savory herbs chopped very fine and a pinch of allspice. The meat is placed in this marinade for from eight to twelve hours, then withdrawn and broiled. The marinade, or a portion of it, is then heated in a saucpan, thickened to a proper consistency and poured over the meat as a sauce.

A Wonderful Trick.

John Curzon, a Polish mechanic, who was presented with a gold medal for his inventions, performed a most extraordinary thing when he succeeded in manufacturing a complete watch in the space of eight hours, and from materials on which another watchmaker would have looked with contempt. It appears that the czar of Russia, hearing of the marvelous inventive genius of Curzon, determined to put him to the test, and forwarded him a box containing a few copper nails, some wood shavings, a piece of broken glass, an old cracked china cup, some wire, and a few crumpled bag papers, with a request that he should transform them into a timepiece. Nothing daunted, and perceiving a golden opportunity of winning favor at the court, Curzon set about his task with enthusiasm, and in the almost incredibly short space of eight hours, had despatched a wonderfully constructed watch to the czar, who was so surprised and delighted at the work that he sent for the maker, conferred upon him several distinctions, and granted him a pension. The case of the watch was made of china, while the works were simply composed of the odds and ends accompanying the old cup. Not only did it keep good time, but only required winding once every three or four days. This remarkable watch is believed to be still in the possession of the Russian royal family.

PAT. HENRY'S GRAVE.

IT IS IN CHARLOTTE COUNTY, WHERE HE LIVED.

His Fame His Best Epitaph—This Single Line Appears on the Marble Slab Over His Grave—His Early Boyhood and Struggles for Right.

(Special Letter.) VERY now and then we see in some newspaper the query, "Where is Patrick Henry buried?" and tourists in Richmond constantly ask to be shown his grave with the mistaken idea that it is in that city, where much of his public career was passed. Few people, comparatively, know that the man who acquired the title of "The Tongue of the Revolution," lies in a quiet grave on the estate in Charlotte county where he formerly lived. Over him is a marble slab inscribed with the one line:

"His Fame His Best Epitaph."

The estate lies on the Staunton river, thirty-eight miles from the town of Lynchburg, near the border line which separates Charlotte and Campbell counties. It derived its name of Red Hill from the peculiar color of the soil in that vicinity. When Patrick Henry bought the place it comprised about 3,500 acres. The land is rich—there was a saying in the neighborhood that poor land and Henry could never be mentioned together—corn grows there as high as a man on horseback; there is a general air of smiling fields and abundant prosperity. Its situation in early times was very remote. Neighbors were few, one of the nearest being the celebrated John Randolph of Roanoke, who lived in his chosen solitude fifteen miles away.

During the revolution there was an encampment of French soldiers near Red Hill. The mistress of the man-

FARM AND GARDEN.

MATTERS OF INTEREST TO AGRICULTURISTS.

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

Question of Soja Beans Answered. To the Farmers' Review.—A former article published in the Review of Feb. 9 resulted in such a shower of letters of inquiry on soya beans, in self-defense I am tempted to ask help of the Review in answering such of the many questions asked, as will be of general interest to your readers. The first question asked is: "How will the Sojas compare in yield with other crops in feeding capacity per acre?" On this question, because of my limited experience and lack of records of weights and other data, I do not feel justified in giving opinions as facts, therefore quote from those before posted and of the highest authority on the subject, viz: Government Bulletin No. 22. From the analysis there given, as a foundation and my experience in growing them as a field crop, I am fully satisfied that with the same soil, season and care given any other field crop—either hay or grain—they will yield in available feed from an equal amount to four or five times the quantity in bulk, while the plant, either green or dry, when compared with other hay or forage crops or the seed compared with other grains, gives a feeding value per acre far in excess of any other crop that can be grown in the northern and central states, even corn not excepted. To illustrate, the two most necessary and valuable ingredients of all feed is, first, protein, the nitrogenous or flesh forming elements; second, fat, which in turn makes fat and furnishes heat and energy to the animal. In these elements the Soja bean and red clover are about equal in the green plants. Cow peas and green corn have only about half as much of either dried for hay or fodder the Sojas have three times the protein and over twice the fat of the best timothy hay, one fourth more protein and fat than clover, and four times as much, both of protein and fat, as corn grown specially for fodder, ears and stalks included. The seeds of the Sojas have more than three times the protein and fat of the best grain of corn, one half more protein and over twice the fat of the best cow peas, also three times as much of both as oats. With these estimates of comparative value and an equal yield in tons per acre, it is easy to compute their value for feed, but when the yield in tons runs from three to five tons in favor of the Sojas, as it frequently does over some of the crops mentioned in dry season, then the results are wonderful and almost past belief.

An additional fact to be remembered is, that while all the other crops mentioned, except clover, draw richness from the soil and impoverish it, the Sojas draw principally from the air and dew, and add more richness to the soil than they take from it. As soon as their merits are known to stock breeders and dairymen and rightly appreciated, they will take a leading place among our regular farm crops.

As to the safety in feeding them to stock, in pasturing the green beans with cattle, care should be taken as with clover, in turning them in to gorge themselves while the dew is on or till they are used to the feed. If one has the time to spare it is better to cut and feed as needed, the waste saved will pay for the work. Care should be taken in feeding horses on the threshed beans, or the meal, or on the fodder with the beans unthreshed if they are well matured, as they are so rich and oily they often prove too much of a laxative and if overfed will physic them severely. If the beans are threshed and fed, they should be mixed with other less oily grain to get the best results. They are better fed unthreshed with the fodder to cows and sheep. Hogs eat little but the seeds when fed standing, or hoed down, but the dry leaves of the fodder in the winter.

The amount of seed to sow per acre must be determined by the use you intend to make of the crop, and how you sow or plant it. If strictly a seed crop is wanted, one peck per acre is enough in rows, drilled in with a two-row corn planter, or one horse seed drill as planter. If seed and fodder both wanted, plant one-third to one half bushel per acre as above. Cultivate once or twice as needed, they will pay for the extra labor, though they will come nearer giving "something for nothing" in the way of neglect in soil and care than any other known crop. If pasture for dry weather or a hay crop is the object, drill in with a grain drill one-half to three-fourths of a bushel, or sow broadcast three-fourths to one bushel. Some drills will not sow peas or beans without grinding up the seed or it will pack in the feeder. If the weather is very dry when harvested they can be cut with a binder and bound in small bundles. Three bundles will cure well together.

Many inquire for publications giving information about growing the Sojas for feeding and fertilizing. The government bulletin No. 16, "Leguminous Plants for Green Manuring and Feeding," and No. 22, "The Feeding of Farm Animals," are among the best, and will be sent free on application to the secretary of agriculture at Washington, D. C.

W. H. STODDARD.

Necessary Restrictions.

The following item appears in a daily paper. "Reports have been received at the State Department, Washington, showing that the law passed by Canada prohibiting the importation of nursery stock from countries where the insect pest known as the San Jose scale is prevalent, will interfere seriously with the nursery business of the United States. The Canadian minister of agriculture declared that Canada free from the pest was Maine."

We believe that the San Jose scale should be fought. The Farmers' Review has always held that it is the duty of governments to prevent the importations of dangerous insects and fungoid diseases. The rights we claim for our own government cannot be denied to foreign governments. If we quarantine or prohibit the importation

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AN OLD SCHOOLBOY.

ARTHUR CRUMPLER JUST LEARNING HOW TO READ.

Strangely Enough, He Is a Citizen of Boston—Prior to the Proclamation He Was a Slave in the State of Virginia—May Become a Great Scholar.

HE oldest pupil in the public schools of this city is Arthur Crumpler, seventy-four years of age. For 3 years he has regularly attended the sessions of the Franklin evening school in Ringgold street.

Crumpler was a born slave in Virginia, and came to Boston in 1864. He could not read or write, but was a good blacksmith and horse-shoer, and he readily found employment at this trade. Since he became too old to do heavy work he has supported himself by caring for stores. Three years ago he wanted to know how to read his Bible and the newspapers, and he asked permission to enter the first class in the Franklin evening school. He was admitted, but his progress was so painfully slow for two years that his teachers despaired of even teaching him the alphabet, though he is a keen, bright old man, and shows evidences of having been the equal in intelligence of the ordinary slave. He was persistent, and once he had managed to learn the alphabet his progress was rapid, and now he can read and write quite well.

He said: "These Boston schools are splendid. No one is too old to learn how to read, write and figure. Yes, I can do a little in arithmetic. I have considerable time now, and I find considerable pleasure in reading my Bible and papers and books. I sit the size of the old slipper, and formed into a lace pattern very much as we used to make rick-rack of that white zig-zag braid. It is well to make it over the vamp of the old slipper in order to get the right shape. When completed the satin-covered sole is glued to the sole of the old slipper, and the shoe is done. The most stylish dancing slipper on



ARTHUR CRUMPLER.

down and practice my writing lessons and write my own letters, and then I do sums in arithmetic, adding, multiplying, subtracting and a little in division. I do all this by myself, to save my teachers so much trouble, and if I were younger I should soon get to be quite a scholar."

ITALY'S WEDDINGS.

In Italy no choice is left the young people when it comes to a question of marriage. The parents settle all that and every well trained little Italian girl is supposed to acquiesce cheerfully in the selection made for her. Women of the upper and lower classes alike take great pride in having large trousseaus. A girl with a dowry of but \$12,000 will have in her trousseau perhaps \$20,000 worth of clothes and linen, but this amount is not so much felt, for from the girl's birth her careful mother has been buying and laying aside linen for this event. All articles of linens are of the finest material, richly lace-trimmed and embroidered, and are to be counted by sixes, dozens of each kind, and taking care of this array of garments is one of the trials of an Italian girl's life. As unmarried girls in Italy live the most secluded sort of life, are dressed with scrupulous plainness, seldom or never taken into company, driving only in closed carriages and always chaperoned, it is small wonder a girl beams at the idea of matrimony. When preliminaries are arranged the future bridegroom calls on her in the presence of both families. After that he calls every evening, the whole household being present. If he addresses the girl she replies but in monosyllables and never stirs from the side of her mother. In a week he is privileged



NEAPOLITAN BRIDE AND GROOM.

to bring her nose-veils and perhaps his picture, receiving hers in return. He may kiss her hand on this occasion. When she goes to the altar no bridesmaids attend her, as it is not the custom for young girls to go to the religious ceremony. The newly married pair do not take a wedding trip, but depart at once for their new home.

Not the Same George.

A North Georgia weaver recently received the following letter: "Mule Skin, Ga.—Mr. editor: You say in your paper that George Washington never told a lie. Now, he hez told a whole lot, an so hev you. I rented land from him two years over on Ground Hog Creek; an he lied me plum anther my fodder an yan yater. He hez lied me no chery tree on his place nuther, an you see both of 'em hez lied putty knawdred hill. After that rent him I hain't sa thet I woud believe george Washington on oah. Yours, etc. SID DOOR."



HANOVER COURT HOUSE, VIRGINIA.

sion was one day invited by the officers to partake of an "extra dinner" which they had gotten up. Charmed with this act of courtesy, the old lady accepted, arrayed in her best, resolved that the gallant Frenchmen should not outdo her in politeness. The affair proceeded very smoothly until, to the chef d'oeuvre of the dinner was brought on and she was asked to take a piece of "American pullet, better known as the turkey buzzard." Her horror can scarcely be pictured. Her good resolution vanished. Barely able to utter an excuse, she hastily left the table, much to the amazement of the officers. The "American pullet" had been prepared for cooking by being buried for some time underground, and we are told on reliable authority, it met with much approval from the rest of the company, who could never understand the reason for madam's abrupt departure.

The small, unpretending house at Red Hill is in striking contrast to the importance of its owner. Instead of the imposing mansion we had expected to see, we found a wooden building, one story and a half high, in a state of remarkably good preservation. Adjoining this is a roomier structure connected with the other by an apartment, half hall, half sitting room, which was added at a later date by Patrick Henry's son, who inherited the place. The original building contained only a half dozen rooms and in this Patrick Henry and his large family—the wife twice married and had eleven children—lived and there the old patriot died. This was the spot which attracted all our interest and which draws numbers of tourists every year to that remote region. An air of almost severe simplicity pervades the place. The tall mantels and brass locks alone show its colonial character. These locks, with large handles like knockers, are of especial interest, as they represent a fee paid to Henry for services in a celebrated trial, in the shape of an order on a hardware merchant. Around the house are old fashioned, box-edged walks and many fine trees. Our guide showed us Henry's favorite spot, under an old oak. Here, in pleasant weather, he would spend long mornings and evenings, his chair tilted back, a can of spring water by his side, from which he took frequent draughts, while his children, of whom he made great companions, played around him. He was very fond of music, and often the sweet notes of his flute or violin broke the stillness of the quiet valley and awoke the echoes in the distance.

It is difficult to realize that this same man was the impassioned orator in St. John's church, who thundered forth his immortal words: "Give me liberty or give me death." Patrick Henry was a born orator. He gained the reputation of being the greatest of all the revolutionary orators, and they were many. He had little culture and limited education; his charm of manner and wonderful eloquence were nature's gifts. Almost the only book he studied was human nature. He knew men thoroughly, and from that knowledge came the wonderful powers of persuasion. No one realized this more fully than himself, as the following incident shows:

Meeting in a book store one of his friends—a man more noted for learn-

Don't Forget OR, LIGHT OUT OF DARKNESS

JOHN STRANGE & WINTERS

INTERNATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION.

CHAPTER XI.—(Continued.)
"Mr. Harris will walk with me," faltered Dorothy, shrinking back.

"By what right?" demanded David, in a bitter undertone.
"By the right of Miss Strode's wish, sir," put in Dick, icily, "and in some measure by the right of having been the last person to whom Miss Dimsdale spoke in this world, and in some measure by the right of having been one of the three persons who saw her die."

It was all over in a minute or two, and only those standing very near to them heard a word at all. Dick took hold of Dorothy's hand and drew her out of the room, and the rest of the company followed as they would—David Stevenson among them, his head well up in the air, but his eyes gleaming with anger, and his face as white as chalk.

However, it was useless to show anger about such a matter, and the incident passed by. And when the last sad office was over, the large company separated, only the lawyer from Colchester returning to the hall to make the usual explanations and to read the will to Dorothy.

"And are you going to remain here for the present?" he asked the girl kindly.

"Oh, no, I am going away at once," she answered.

"But may I ask where?" he inquired.

"Yes; we are going away, Barbara and I, for a change—I must get away; it is dreadful here. I hope I shall never come back again."

"You will feel differently after a time," said the lawyer, kindly, "but I know how things were with David Stevenson, though not what Dorothy's feelings towards him were."

The three were alone then, Dick Aylmer having purposely abstained from appearing at the house after their return from the churchyard; he was, indeed, at that very moment, sitting by the fire in Barbara's little room at the back of the house.

"Yes, perhaps, after a time," she answered feverishly. "But, Mr. Marks, I wanted to ask you a question—Mr. Stevenson told me that I should have about a thousand pounds?"

"About that, I should think; but we cannot tell exactly until Miss Dimsdale's affairs are settled."

"But will you get them settled at once? I want to have everything settled," she said anxiously. "You see, I cannot arrange anything for myself until I know just how I stand, and I should like to know just what I shall be able to do as soon as possible."

"Very well, we will hurry everything on as much as possible," said Mr. Marks to David; "Miss Dimsdale's affairs here are in perfect order."

"Oh! yes, it will be easy enough," said David; then as the lawyer was gathering his papers together, he said in an undertone to her: "You are very anxious to shake the dust of Graveleigh off your feet, Dorothy?"

The great tears welled into her eyes, and for a moment she could not speak. "I don't think you give me much encouragement to do anything else, David," she said, reproachfully. "I am very anxious to go away, because it is dreadful living in this house without Auntie—dreadful; and I am very unhappy, David, and I don't think it is very kind of you to be so—so—"

but there she stopped, and she thought you would be unkind to me," she said under her breath.

"I'm a brute," he answered. "There, don't cry, Dorothy. You shall have everything as you want it."

The result of all this was that, two days later, Dorothy and Barbara went off to Bournemouth, accompanied by Lorne Doone in a big basket, and there they remained, quietly and gradually recovering from the great shock of Miss Dimsdale's death. If they were not very happy in their simple lodgings they were very peaceful, and once Dick came and stayed at the hotel near

she and Barbara would be able to meet him and Mr. Stevenson, the executor of Miss Dimsdale's will.

Dorothy replied at once that she would be in London two days later, and if it suited them both would meet them there—would he write to Mr. Morley's Hotel, to say if that would be convenient? And eventually they did meet at Morley's Hotel, and Dorothy and Barbara signed the necessary papers, heard the necessary explanations, and from that moment were absolutely free of all connection with Graveleigh for ever, if they so wished.

"You will put that check into a proper bank," said Mr. Marks to Dorothy.

"Yes," Dorothy answered, "it will go to the bank before three o'clock."

"And remember, if at any time there is any little matter that I can do for you or any advice I can give you, you can write to me as a friend, and I will always do my best for you," the old lawyer said.

"Thank you so much," cried Dorothy, pressing his hand affectionately. The old man blinked his eyes a little, patted her shoulder and coughed, and then took himself rather noisily away, with a kindly hand-shake to Barbara. Then it was David's turn to say goodbye.

"I wanted to tell you, Dorothy," he said, huskily, "that I bought the old cobs, as you wished, and they will have an easy berth in my stables as long as they live. And I wanted to tell you, too, that I meant every word of what I said to you the day after Miss Dimsdale died; if ever you want me you have only to say a single word and I shall come."

"You are very good, David," said she, with trembling lips.

"I don't know what you are going to do or what your plans are," he went on, "but I hope you will be happy, and that God will bless you, wherever you are and whatever you do; and then he bent down and kissed her little, slender hands, and, without looking at her again, rushed out of the room."

CHAPTER XII.

DOROTHY fell sobbing into Barbara's arms. "Oh! Barbara, it is all so dreadful; it brings it all back again," she wailed.

"Nay, nay, my dearie, think of what's going to be tomorrow," Barbara murmured, tenderly. "Don't grieve like this, my dearie; don't, now."

"But I can't help grieving a little, Barbara," Dorothy cried, impatiently. "You forget what they have been all my life to me until just now. And Auntie wanted me to marry David almost to the last, and though I couldn't do that, he has been very kind and generous to me, and I hate not to be friends with him, after all. And then I meant to tell him a little about Elsie Carrington, and then each time I've seen him I have felt so miserable and so guilty, Barbara, that I could have cried of shame. Yes, indeed, I could."

"Well, but, my dearie, it's over now, and David Stevenson would not have been satisfied to have you friends with him. Men never are when they want love. And, after all, it wasn't your fault that you never liked David; I never could abide him myself, and I'm sure, Miss Dorothy, dear, that you detested him long enough before you ever set eyes on Mr. Harris."

"But, Auntie—" Dorothy sobbed.

"I'm sure the dear mistress was the last one in all the world to have kindly made you miserable about David Stevenson or any other gentleman on earth," Barbara answered, positively. "But what did you want to tell me about Miss Carrington, dearie?"

"Elsie always liked him," Dorothy began, when the old servant interrupted her.

"Nay, now, Miss Dorothy, take my advice and don't you be meddling between David Stevenson and Miss Carrington. They wouldn't either of them thank you for it if they knew it, and if you was to mention her name even it would set Mr. David against her forever. Never you trouble your head about him; he's no worse off than he's always been—better, in fact, for he is richer now than before the Hall fell to him. I dare say he'll feel bad about you for a bit, but remember, Miss Dorothy, that it's harder to lose what you have than what you haven't got and never had."

"Perhaps you are right, Barbara," said Dorothy, a little comforted.

"Ay, I am right there," said Barbara, wisely.

Well, the next day Dick Aylmer came up from Colchester with all the delight of a long leave before him, and in the wildest and most joyous spirits, so that Dorothy was fairly infected by his gaiety. That evening he took her and Barbara to dine at Simpson's, and then to a theater to finish up the evening. And the morning following that, Dorothy, dressed in a quiet gray gown, got into a cab with the old servant and drove to the church where their banns had been "read," and there they met Dick, and the two were made man and wife.

It was a very quiet and solemn wedding in the gloomy, empty church, with its dark, frowning galleries and its long, echoing aisles, down which their voices seemed to travel as into the ages of eternity.

And then when the short ceremony was over—and oh! what a lifetime of mischief a clergyman can do in twenty minutes—Dick kissed his wife and then Dorothy kissed Barbara, and they all went in to sign the registers.

"You'll have your lines, Miss Dorothy," urged Barbara.

"No, they are safe enough here," Dorothy replied.

"But I would have them, my dear," Barbara entreated in a whisper.

"Yes, we will have our lines," said Dick; he would agree to have carried the church along if it would have given them pleasure, he was so happy just then.

And then they went off to Dick's hotel, where they had a champagne lunch in a private room, and Dick drank to his bride's health and Dorothy drank to his, and Barbara drank to them both, and then insisted that the wine had got into her head.

And after that they parted for a short time, Dorothy and Barbara going off to Morley's to fetch their luggage and pay their bill, and meeting Dick again with his belongings at Victoria Station, where they parted in earnest from Barbara, who was going to spend the two months with various friends and relations in or around London.

"And Barbara, this will keep you going till we get back," said Dick, slipping twenty pounds into her hand.

"But, Mr. Harris," cried Barbara, feeling that there were four notes, "it's too much; I shan't need it."

"Take it while you can get it, Barbara," he laughed; "I dare say we shall be desperately hard up by the time we get back again; and then the train began to move, and he pushed her hand back. "Good-bye, you have the

address; Mrs. Harris will write every week; and then the train had slipped away beyond speaking distance.

"Poor old Barbara!" she cried. Dick caught hold of her hand. "My darling, I have got you all to myself at last," he murmured passionately.

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UTAH AGRICULTURE.

IT IS MOSTLY DONE BY IRRIGATING THE LAND.

The Process of Brigham Young Has Finally Turned Utah Into the Garden Spot of the American Continent—An Instructive Description.

(Salt Lake City.)
Without taking any very great liberty with the truth the old saying, "One man's world does not know how the other half lives," may be paraphrased to read—one-half of the world does not know how the other half farms.

East of the Rocky Mountains, where the lands are level and the fortunes of the farm are determined by the yearly rainfall—the farmer has but a faint conception of the methods which obtain in the business of practical agriculture in the arid districts of America, where the farms are in the valleys among the mountains and the farmer waters his crops at will from irrigation canals. In seed time and

climatic conditions, the plentitude of water and the rare fertility of the soil conspire to make farming by irrigation certain of success. Along the entire line of the Oregon Short Line railroad, which extends from southern Utah through Idaho and into Montana, these systems are in successful operation. By these systems water is furnished to farmers at a nominal annual rental. Millions of acres in each of these new states are thus made available for settlement. In many places in this great country land can yet be secured under the acts of congress, or it can be obtained from private individuals or the irrigation companies for a small sum per acre and upon long payments at low rates of interest. With these opportunities the land-seeker who cannot find in this diversified country watered by these systems a farm of his liking will be indeed hard to please. If the advantage enjoyed by the irrigation farmer and the opportunities for securing fertile and well watered farms close to markets were generally known by the agriculturists of the east this announcement would not stand long in print, and the cry "there is no more room"

would soon be heard in Utah and Idaho. In this limited account little more than a glimpse of what irrigation is and what it has accomplished and can accomplish can be given. In the region where irrigation prevails, it insures not only the certainty of annual crops, but the certainty of perfect development, and the certainty of market. The first two of these certainties are guaranteed by the fact that water is always at hand ready for use not only to stimulate the growth of the growing grain, but to quench its thirst at just the right time to insure perfect development. The other certainty springs from the fact that in the irrigated region mining, smelting, manufacturing and other industries distinct from agriculture are extensively carried on and the demand of those employed in these occupations insures to the farmer the sale of his products speedily and at good prices. Utah and Idaho are mountainous states, but the ranges are broken and at the base of each mountain there is a fertile valley. These valleys wind among the mountains, which not only protect them from the rigors of winter but which guarantee the summer water supply. There is still land in these valleys yet unutilized—enough to furnish farms for many thousands. Seen from their surrounding mountain sides they present pictures of pastoral beauty such as the world elsewhere does not have. From their centers to their extreme limits they are checkerboarded with farms and tinted with colors varying from the deep green of the growing alfalfa to the golden hues of ripening grain.

High Priced.
The most expensive material worked into a garment was the gold brocade purchased in 1670 for a robe for King Louis XIV., at a cost of about \$5 a yard. Not long ago, however, the German empress had a coverlet woven in white silk upon a flat background, on which flowers, leaves and birds projected in relief. This design was not embroidered, but woven in a unique way. The empress was so pleased with it that she employed it as a tapestry for her boudoir. The cost of this material was \$12 a yard, of which the weaver got one-sixth.

European Population Changes.
While the population of Europe, which was estimated at 175,000,000 in the beginning of the century, rose to 216,000,000 in 1830, 300,000,000 in 1870, and is now nearly 370,000,000, there has been a still more remarkable increase in the number of towns with over 100,000 inhabitants. There were only twenty-one of these in 1801 (with 4,500,000 inhabitants); forty-two in 1850; seventy in 1870 (with 20,000,000 inhabitants), and 121 in 1896 (with about 37,000,000 inhabitants). In 1801 France had three towns with over 100,000 inhabitants, while England and Germany had two each, but in 1870 the figures were: England eighteen, Germany ten and France nine, while in 1896 they stood, England thirty, Germany twenty-eight and France ten.

It's all work and no play for the man who pumps the organ.

China is decidedly waking up. The new Chinese minister to England is a good English scholar and his wife is studying the language and customs with a view to taking her place in society. It is understood that she will be presented next year, and that she and her husband will then be entertained and go into society. It is, indeed, a great change, and no doubt is due as much as anything to Li Hung Chang's reception at the court of St. James.

The empress Frederick has been seriously ill at Berlin from influenza and bronchitis and all her majesty's plans have been changed in consequence of her physicians having prescribed sea air as essential to her speedy recovery. The empress is, therefore, going to Kiel, on a visit to Princess Henry of Prussia, and will stay there for several weeks. It is now probable that the empress will not go back to her place near Homburg until she returns to Germany after her visit to England.

The young duchess of Marlborough has evinced great judgment and ability in restoring Blenheim palace to its former magnificence. Since her residence at Blenheim all fees taken at the gates from tourists who visit the palace have been devoted to charity, and out of her own pocket the duchess devotes many schemes for amusing and benefiting her husband's tenants. Inside the park gates her presence is quite as emphatically felt as in the village, for since her coming the park lake has been dug out, cleared of weeds and stocked with water fowl and the garden is in perfect order. Ten years ago Blenheim palace looked neglected; now it blossoms again in all the glory for which it once was famous.

After cleaning plated goods, a final rubbing with tissue paper will very much improve the polish.

Blind People.
So far as the most recent statistics go, the known proportion of blind people is about one in 1,500, which would give a total of one million blind in the world. The largest proportion is found in Russia, which has in Europe 200,000 blind in a population of 96,000,000, or one in 480. Most of these are found in the northern provinces of Finland, and the principal cause is ophthalmia, due to bad ventilation of the huts of the peasantry and the inadequate facilities for treatment. There is a great deal of blindness in Egypt, due to glowing sand.

A Poor Trade.
Family Friend—"I congratulate you, my dear sir, on the marriage of your daughter. I see you are gradually getting all the girls off your hands." Old Olive Branch—"Off my hands—yes! But the worst of it is I have to keep their husbands on their feet."—Tit-Bits.

Not So Unusual.
"There's a man who has been in this country thirty years, and still he can't speak English." "Well, I know people who have been here all their lives and are in the same fix."—Philadelphia North American.

Where the Noise Came From.
Little Johnny opened his drum to find out where the noise came from. "Did he find out?" "Yes, when his father came home the noise came from little Johnny."—Tit-Bits.

AMONG TITLED ONES.
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The young duchess of Marlborough has evinced great judgment and ability in restoring Blenheim palace to its former magnificence. Since her residence at Blenheim all fees taken at the gates from tourists who visit the palace have been devoted to charity, and out of her own pocket the duchess devotes many schemes for amusing and benefiting her husband's tenants. Inside the park gates her presence is quite as emphatically felt as in the village, for since her coming the park lake has been dug out, cleared of weeds and stocked with water fowl and the garden is in perfect order. Ten years ago Blenheim palace looked neglected; now it blossoms again in all the glory for which it once was famous.

After cleaning plated goods, a final rubbing with tissue paper will very much improve the polish.

Blind People.
So far as the most recent statistics go, the known proportion of blind people is about one in 1,500, which would give a total of one million blind in the world. The largest proportion is found in Russia, which has in Europe 200,000 blind in a population of 96,000,000, or one in 480. Most of these are found in the northern provinces of Finland, and the principal cause is ophthalmia, due to bad ventilation of the huts of the peasantry and the inadequate facilities for treatment. There is a great deal of blindness in Egypt, due to glowing sand.

A Poor Trade.
Family Friend—"I congratulate you, my dear sir, on the marriage of your daughter. I see you are gradually getting all the girls off your hands." Old Olive Branch—"Off my hands—yes! But the worst of it is I have to keep their husbands on their feet."—Tit-Bits.

Not So Unusual.
"There's a man who has been in this country thirty years, and still he can't speak English." "Well, I know people who have been here all their lives and are in the same fix."—Philadelphia North American.

Where the Noise Came From.
Little Johnny opened his drum to find out where the noise came from. "Did he find out?" "Yes, when his father came home the noise came from little Johnny."—Tit-Bits.

AMONG TITLED ONES.
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WHY THEY WERE DIVIDED.

Husbands and Wives Worshipped According to Their Own Consciences.

From the Washington Star: "On one occasion," remarked the able journalist, "I was down in the mountains of Tennessee, where everything is primitive, and on Sunday I attended a Baptist church, where, much to my surprise, the women were seated on one side of the house and the men on the other. I had never seen anything of the kind before, and after the services were over I spoke about it to one of the members, whom I knew quite well. It's all been done that way," he said in explanation. "But why?" I persisted. "So's to worship God according to our own consciences, as the constitution provides." "But sitting on opposite sides of the church doesn't make any difference, does it?" "Don't it," he replied with emphasis. "Well, hit 'is! Do you reckon that a man kin set over thar alongside of his wife what she kin nudge him with her elbow about every one's in two minutes of his begins to swag—I say, kin a man do that under them circumstances and worship God according to his own con-

science? Well, not much, nowhar; an' a peckerkin not in this here neck an' woods." The explanation and the supporting argument carried conviction beyond all controversy, and I had no more to say in opposition."

Ethics of Sleep.
The ethics of good sleep should form a part of household morality. It is hardly an extravagant assertion that comparatively few people, after childhood has passed know by experience what perfect sleep is and satisfy themselves with a poor apology for this

ALMOST CAME TRUE.

It is doomed! she cried, stepping into the sunlight. Dolly Darton stood in the glare calmly, the yellow roses on her hat and the yellow ribbons at her waist waving frantically.

In the breeze. Her whole attitude was at variance with her tragic words. Capt. Lytton regarded her dark, piquant little face interestedly as she paused on the grass before her.

"Indeed!" he said, his sleepy eyes half veiled; "and who, may I ask, is the unfortunate gentleman you appear to be grieving over?"

"My husband," Dolly said, promptly, with a benevolent smile. "The captain's eyes were wide open. 'Really, you know,' he said, with more energy than one would suspect hidden in his languid length, 'you startle me! Have you been up to any Gretna Green business, Miss Darton—and are you going to distract attention from your mother's garden party by—'"

"Stuff!" laughed Dolly, walking across the grass to where he stood and unfastening a parcel of yellow lace stuff. "You are so stupid you are a darling! What do you suppose I've been reviewing the fortune teller for? She's the empty-umph daughter of my 'steenth mother, and we imported her especially for this afternoon. I suppose she thought she'd show her appreciation by loading me with good things, as it were—and she told me that I was to be twice married. That means that the first man is doomed, and will die, doesn't it?"

"Lucky man!" breathed the captain. "What?" sharply from little Miss Darton, as she tilted her parasol so as to look up into his face.

"Oh, I say," he began, the distracted man of war, "you know what I meant—in that it would be a lucky man to get you, even though he had to die to pay for it. Why, I myself—"

"Get me a chair," broke in Miss Darton, sweetly, with a wicked twinkle in her brown eyes.

The captain skulkily started on his impossible quest. He had never seen so many dowagers inclined toward chairs before today. Why did they not get up and walk around? The Hungarian band was playing a startling czardas, and the captain glared in protest at the leader as he passed. What a diabolical face the musician had! Pale, with burning eyes filled with a savage intensity quite out of place at a staid and aristocratic English garden party.

Kretzsky was truly a unique personage, and his star was in the ascendant in society just at present. Since the London season had closed and he had been free for out-of-town dates Kretzsky's orchestra had graced as many occasions of festivity as he would condescend to honor. In short, Kretzsky was the fad.

Nevertheless, that did not prevent his barbaric selections from being annoying at times—for instance, when one's lady love had successfully snubbed one—as had the captain's. He strode moodily amid smiling mamma and pretty daughters, with unseeing eyes. None of them had duffy yellow parasols and wicked brown eyes and a habit of ordering him about as though he belonged to her, yet refusing to admit a faint ghost of a hope that she belonged to him—as had Dolly—and they might just as well have been gateposts for all the notice they received from the eligible captain.

The brilliance of the setting sun cast a glare over the lawn and bright flower beds and the captain might have been pardoned for stumbling with a crash against an individual as he rounded a trellis in his hunt for a chair.

"I say," cried the man he had walked into, "what are you looking for?" "The Golden Fleece," said the captain, crossly. "My name is Jason, and I'm on a quest. You haven't a portable folded chair concealed in your waistcoat pocket, have you?"

"Nobody wants a chair this kind of day," said the irrepressible youth, who chanced to be Dolly's brother. He wore a small dark mustache, and his eyes were naively boyish. "Do they?" he added, inquiringly, as his sister herself appeared that moment.

"What?" asked Dolly, frowning at the helpless captain. "Want a chair?" explained Samuel Darton, Jr. "Here's Lytton all but breaking his neck because someone—"

"Call me names," broke in Dolly, sweetly. "I am the individual. I did want a chair," plaintively, "but if you disapprove of—"

"Oh, hang it all!" said Darton, amiably, and melted away at the trail of a tall girl in blue. "You didn't," said the captain, rudely, as he stared at Miss Darton's flower bed of a hat.

"Didn't want a chair?" she finished, frankly. "Of course not. I wanted to get rid of you—and I did!" They stood looking at one another, the captain glumly, the girl mischievously. However, if she thought to ward off the threatened question from the captain by continuing her tactics of frank understanding of his meaning and refusing to allow him to voice it, she was mistaken. For three months he had stood that kind of thing and

FARM AND GARDEN.

here, to-day, amid the crowding and said: his patience gave way, take my advice partially screened by a big tree the voice "Dolly," he said, slowly, straining advancing up with a jerk, "I can't stand it. I won't stand it. You've known for months I couldn't live without you, and for weeks you've succeeded with all sorts of flimsy devices in shutting me up when I tried to tell you. You have to listen now—if you won't I'll shout it out before all of London at present bounded by your laws. I can't believe you'd waste so much time torturing me if you didn't care—a little bit—about me. Tell me, dear—"

His voice died away questioningly and his face was pale with intensity. The girl caught her breath and her color fled as she looked up. This was the moment, the fatal moment she had been putting off as long as possible, when the decision was forced upon her! She knew what that decision was, but the imp of perversity ruled in her heart that day: she saw the captain's eyes struck with helplessness as she heated and at the sight was on the verge of giving up, but emotion suddenly deluging her, made her hysterical—and she laughed. Then she was filled with rage because he did not comprehend, instead of standing there as though smitten into stone. She dropped her parasol and fled, actually ran down the sloping bank to the river's edge, behind the shelter of the willows. There she flung herself down, held her miserable little face in her hands and cried hard. Her heart was broken—but so was his, which was worse. She cried the harder. This was the punishment for coquetting and refusing to know one's own mind.

She never heard anyone approach, and gave a little shriek when she felt a hand on her shoulder. "You are not glad to see me?" asked a persuasive voice and standing over her was Kretzsky, the Hungarian. He carried his violin under his arm.

Dolly sprang to her feet. "How dare you?" she struggled between sobs. "What do you mean by talking to me?" The Hungarian's eyes were fastened on her face. With one quick step he was at her side and caught her to him. "Madelmoiselle weeps?" he murmured in her ear. "Ah, why? I love you—"

"I say you in London? Come away from this land—come with me, and I will make my violin tell you what I feel. We will be happy—and there are no tears in my country to sparkle in your eyes. I love you!"

Breathless, half-faint from terror, Dolly Darton beat with her small fists against the gold-embroidered coat of the Hungarian. His eyes blazed with insanity and a whiteness of his face was terrifying. Suddenly he laughed fiercely. "They see us!" he cried, "but what care we, my beauty? What is the world to us? We will escape them, say?"

Dolly's eyes were closed and she was fast drifting over the border of consciousness, but she heard, as in a dream, the fierce voice in her ear. "We will go across the deep river," he said, "since from them and I, your husband, will bring to you all the hours on my violin. Hurry, hurry!"

Half-carrying, half-dragging Dolly Darton, whose white face rested helplessly on the gold ornaments of his shoulder, Kretzsky, the mad Hungarian leader, dashed down the bank into the water. "The other shore!" he shouted, "the other shore!" There was a splash and a whiteness among the lilies, the water touched Dolly's little feet and crept to her knees, but her captor hurried on, knowing that a hundred spectators were tearing down the bank after him.

Capt. Lytton once broke the sprinting record of his regiment, and that, aided by another fact, was the reason he was able to spring like a tiger on Kretzsky's back and take him into submission. He seized Dolly and knocked the Hungarian into the water all in an instant, and was back on shore before the dowagers on the bank could do more than scream once. The unfortunate Hungarian would have finished his career by drowning had not Samuel Darton, Jr., in his wrath, close on the trail of the captain, jumped the fatal was too good for him and dragged him out for future consideration.

And on the bank, Dolly, wet, seared, speechless, came back to consciousness, found Capt. Lytton bending over her, and totally unmindful of the forbidding dowagers and some twenty-five excited men also about her, held out her hands piteously and was promptly gathered up by her captor.

But while the interested crowd saw this, it did not hear the captain's tremulous jest some hours afterward when the tragic side of the affair was beginning to wear off—"Your—almost—first—was doomed, wasn't it?"

And a pale, meek but happy Dolly Darton, with no wickedness in her eyes, acquiesced thankfully.

Arithmetic and Medicine. It is an honest quackery that confesses its own blunders, still ignorant of the cause of its blunders. A whaling skipper, in the old days, carried a medicine-chest and a table of directions. One of the rules ran, "For sore throat with fever, give a tablespoonful of number fifteen." "Well, it so happened," explained the captain, "that 'fifteen' was all used up. So I gave the man a dessert-spoonful of 'number five,' and another of 'number ten,' and I don't think the chap that drew up the table could have been good at figures. Or else, what's just as likely, the medicines were all shams. Either way, it was hard on poor Bill. He died in half an hour, with a dreadful pain in his inside."

Bean Brummel's Grave. In the Protestant cemetery of Caen, surrounded with we and cypress trees, there is a tomb which has just been restored. The stone bears these words: "In memory of Bean Brummel, who departed this life on the 29th of March, 1840, aged 62 years. The tomb contains the remains of the noted favorite of George IV."

The Pig Squared. Officer (4 a. m.)—"What's wrong here?" Pat—"Tis a boorrigal O' hov, sir." Officer—"Was he in your house?" Pat—"He wor, an' might hov carried off my valisees if he hadn't steepped on th' tail av my pig"—Truth.

Solved. "Has your wife ever threatened to leave you and go back to her mother?" "No. 'Ah! Then she is the master of the house."

MATTERS OF INTEREST.

Joachim Miller Tells of Life in That Far Off Place—Newspaper Women Who Travel in Male Attire—Some Worthless Characters Are There.

(Kiondike Letter.) LIKE democracy, but not the democracy of dirt. This is the most democratic place today in the world, yet even the most pronounced democrats have always had and always will have their "sets."

We chose this latter method, and like it, as ours is the average size of the better class of Kiondike cabins.

WOODEN INDIAN'S ANCESTORS (Philadelphia Letter.) There was uncovered in an old business house the other day one of the finest specimens of wood-carving that ever graced the front of a business house a century or more ago.

The goddess of commerce, seated on the cases of importations, is three feet high, ably colored in flesh tints, gold, green and red. It is said that some of the

The camp is overrun with homeless men going up and down, claiming as no doubt they are, to be working for this paper or that paper. They are too worthless to provide supplies, and too lazy to build cabins and keep them in order. They are a numerous nuisance here. There were three women of this sort, who used to go up and down the creeks, booted to the thighs and all girdled and plumed like Jack, the giant killer, but they found other business.

One is a good cook for a good company of miners, one is kicking high at a higher salary in a dance hall, and one has got married a time or two.

The first thing our cook, whoever he may be, does in the dark, cold 7 o'clock morning is to hop out of bed in his sleeping boots of moose-skin, light a candle and then kindle a fire. Then he breaks the ice in the water bucket, sets on the coffee pot and a wash basin of water, then back in the bed till the roaring stove gets hot, then he is out, washes and dresses and gets breakfast.

The morning mail announces itself, the fragrant office is not to be mistaken, and the other man is soon ready. After the table is cleared, a few books and papers find place; two candles are lighted and each now, with pen and paper, piles his trade till tardy day is at the double-glassed window; that is, unless there is a big find or a stampede is on, which is the case about half the time.

Kreling, who is my partner, and I now cook week about. He has learned, and is still learning lots. He is cheerful, and perfectly resigned to his task when his turn comes. As for myself and my cooking—I was a born cook. I once in California cooked for twenty-seven men, some of them are alive yet.

Tacked above Kreling's bunk is this legend: "To cook is human; to eat the stuff divine;" another reads: "Try our mince pies—and prepare for the worst;" another, in the form of an advertisement, reads: "Wanted, a man with a peg leg, to mash potatoes."

All sorts of people call, of all sexes and conditions; more women than you would think; good women, bright and beautiful with healthful color from brisk walks in the keen cold.

One woman who sat watching Kreling, to his great annoyance, cooking, said: "N. G. It would kill me to eat that."

He looked at her a moment, and then said very seriously: "No, madam, it would not kill you. It might cripple you for life, but it would not kill you. However, I wish you no harm, and you shall not even be crippled."

And he, with great gravity and deliberation, set only two plates. Then she left.

It is about as serious a thing to select a cabin mate here as it is to get married outside. You can get a dinner outside almost any day, but here it means a lot of trouble and friction.

In California, Colorado, almost anywhere, you can move out under a tree, move almost anything or at any time. You can't do that here, and nothing short of pending disease from accumulating dirt will warrant the risk of moving into a cabin of green logs and wet moss in midwinter, and it seems to me that it is nearly always midwinter here.

I went into one of those crowded and disorderly cabins the other day to help put a man on a sled for the Sisters' hospital. We have no rats or cats here, but if all such women in and around any California mining camp

MAKING UP A TRAIN.

A Feature of Great Utility in the Army Unknown Until the Close of the Civil War—Nine Men, Fifty Mules and One Horse in a Train.

The central depot and training grounds for the pack service of the army are at Camp Carlin, near Cheyenne, Wyo., formerly the supply depot for the department of the Platte. The training ground and packing station at Camp Carlin are most interesting. There the men and mules designed for the service are trained; and from there pack trains are organized, equipped and sent to the various army commands of the west as the services are required.

The latest call for the pack train of the department was for the proposed relief expeditions which the war department contemplated sending to the Klondike, and the best train in the service of the army is now at Skagway prepared, if necessary, to do its part in the work of carrying supplies across the passes to the interior.

In order to replace the train sent on the relief expedition the quartermaster's department of the army is purchasing a big lot of mules and will at once commence training them at the Camp Carlin station, where a pack train will be organized as rapidly as possible.

Nine men, fifty mules and one horse constitute a pack train for active service. The men are the packmaster, who has charge of the train; two supercargos, or "cargadores," and six packers. Of the mules, nine are for riding and the rest for packs. The horse wears a bell and shares with the packmaster the leadership of the train.

One of the packers must be a cook, one a blacksmith and all must be experts in handling mules. Although part of the army, the men are civilians and not required to enlist. They get \$50 a month and rations when in camp. While in Alaska the packers of the train on duty there are getting \$100 a month and the packmaster \$200.

No uniform is required. The men wear a modification of a cowboy's costume, leather chaps, broad-brimmed hats and high-heeled boots. Only able-bodied men are hired. None weighing under 170 pounds is taken, and the successful applicant for a place in the train must be able to lift 200 pounds to the level of his chin. On a campaign, while supposed to be non-combatants, the men are armed with cavalry carbines, revolvers and hunting knives, and in some of the Indian campaigns they have done some effective fighting.

At the training camp the men are busily employed in feeding and grooming the mules. The training green animals are given an alternate day of the long one of their own steady work of from twenty to thirty miles. For drilling purposes and practice the animals carry loads of 300 pounds. In active service, where the marches are long, 275 pounds is the maximum load. This is made up of tenting, bedding, cooking utensils and ammunition. One mule carries 100 field rations. Ordinarily one-half of the train carries rations, the rest carrying tenting, ammunition and miscellaneous supplies.

A pack mule's equipment is somewhat complicated. On the animal's back is first placed the "corrunna," or crown, consisting of a quilted pad lined with canvas as a sweat cloth, and numbered so that it may always be used on the same animal. On top of the corrunna is placed a good, heavy blanket, six feet wide by 7 feet six inches long. This is folded to six thicknesses and serves for bedding for the men. On the folded blanket is placed the pack saddle, shaped like a sawbuck and technically called the "aperajo." The corrunna, blanket and aperajo constitute the "rigging." On the rigging are fastened the loads done up in two "mantearns," or six foot squares of heavy duck cloth. They are lashed on with a three-eighths inch rope, twenty-eight to thirty feet long, called the "layer." A sling rope of the same size and length ties the loads across the rigging.

The loads and rigging are secured to the animal by a lash rope nine-sixteenths of an inch in diameter and fifty-two feet long. The lash rope has a broad leather cinch at one end, which is passed under the belly of the animal. A "diamond hitch" across the top of the load is the method of tying. A leather blind called the "tappajo" is put over the animal's eyes. While the rigging and loads are being put on, and the first lesson taught a prospective pack mule is to have him stand still as long as the tappajo is over his eyes.

The bell horse is the nabob of the train. He carries no load or rider and is kept in prime condition. A soft-toned, tinkling bell, hung to a strap around his neck, announces every move he makes, and the pack mules follow him when he walks or crowd around him when he stands. On the march the bell horse is never ridden, but is led by one of the packers. When the mules are training the bell horse is hobbled excepting when apprehensive of attack, when a man holds him by his halter. Brides are never used on the animals. A "tie-up" is made with the bell horse at the right of the line, mule No. 1 tied to the bell horse's halter and each of the other mules tied to the rigging of his predecessor in the line. A tie-up can be made by an expert train in two minutes.

With a nucleus of twenty well-trained mules enough green mules to make up a full train can be trained in a month. It requires much longer to break in a full train of all green mules. Since 1885 over a thousand mules have been broken into the pack service at Camp Carlin and sent to the various army commands in Texas, Montana and Arizona. The mules are usually bought at St. Louis. None under four years of age or over six is taken, and none under 550 pounds in weight. Animals found to be vicious are not kept in the train, but are turned over to the tender mercies of the "mule skinner" of the wagon train.

The pack train was made a feature of army service in 1867, at the suggestion of General (then Colonel) Crook. It was made an efficient aid in western campaigns, mainly through the work of Colonel Tom Moore, who with his pack trains played an important part in nearly every Indian campaign which

has been fought since that time. Colonel Moore and his trains were with Crook from 1867 to 1871 in California, Oregon and Idaho, in the Platte campaigns; from 1871 to 1875 he was in the Apache campaigns of New Mexico and Arizona; in 1876 he was called to aid Crook in the Sioux campaigns in Wyoming and Montana. In 1877 he was with General Merritt in the pursuit of the celebrated Nez Percé chief Joseph. In 1885 he was in at the death with his mules and packers when General Doniphan surrendered, in 1880-81 he was in the Pine Ridge affair, putting two trains in the field in six hours' notice. Colonel Moore's last service was in the Jackson's Hole expedition with Coddington in 1895. Physically he seemed a man of iron, but the hardships of thirty years of campaigning undermined his health, and he died suddenly upon an army exercise as an authority on army supply transportation. Generals Crook and Merritt and other officers endorsed his views that pack train service was much superior to wagon transportation for supplies with a rapidly moving body of troops in the west.

The chief packmaster at the present time is Tom Mooney. He served a twenty-five years' apprenticeship under Colonel Moore and is an exceedingly capable man. He is at present with the train sent to Alaska.

DR. MARY WALKER'S ATTIRE. Glad She Stuck to Trousers in Spite of All Ridicule. Dr. Mary Walker, the famous little Washington physician, is always a source of wonder to women who meet her because she wears without embarrassment and has worn for years masculine attire. Among those who know her the matter has ceased to be a subject of remark. Long ago, when she entered the army as a surgeon with the rank of first lieutenant, she put on a uniform like the other officers of her rank. She got a medal from congress for active military duty. She likes her trousers. She often hears unkind remarks about her clothes, but she doesn't worry, because she figures that only ill-bred people would do so and only ill-bred people she cares little. It's a great relief, she thinks, for a woman to wear what will avoid annoyance in any form. It's a fine thing to arrive in a strange city and not have some man annoy you with his attention simply because you are a woman and alone. She has often been taken for a Catholic priest or Protestant minister. One time she couldn't convince a minister from Atlanta—that was in Washington—that she wasn't "Brother Brown." Often young girls have tried to flirt with her and women shocked her just because they took her for a man. When women ask her why she doesn't wear clothes like them she says she hasn't time and asks them to send her some. "They don't, though. A woman can't ask her if she's sent her a shirt would she wear it as she did. The doctor said she would. She'd hold it up as she did, so it wouldn't interfere with her walking, but she'd have her trousers on under it so as much of her legs as her would be 'friend' wouldn't show. The doctor hasn't any particular tailor. When she has plenty of money she has her clothes made to order. At other times she buys them ready made, and has only to have the sleeves shortened, and that is because her shoulders are narrower than most men's. She never has kept track of how many pairs of trousers she wears out in a year, but says her work is not hard on clothes, and she is careful of them.

To Keep Silver from Tarnishing. Silver articles tarnish often from unsuspected causes. A collection of silver hatpins, brooches and a belt buckle or two suddenly grew almost coal black, although kept in a drawer where they had been for months without losing their brightness. The change was so sudden and marked that the owner of the articles was interested to discover what had produced it, and finally rightfully traced it to her carelessness in throwing into the drawer a pair of new rubber dress shields. The shields were removed, the silver things polished, and no further trouble was experienced. Silversmiths will tell you that care is to be exercised even in the choice of tissue paper used to wrap up silverware. There is a special kind, which any reliable dealer will advise you about, that is entirely free from any chemical treatment which can affect the silver.

In Making Sandwiches. Ninety-nine women in a hundred making sandwiches for company expected in the evening, and waiting them careless, will cut the crust after slicing the bread. Take a whole loaf of bread, cut the sides and top crust off, leaving the bottom crust on. Then, having squared off one end, spread on your deviled ham, sardine paste or whatever, and cut a thin slice back to the bottom crust. Release the slice by running your knife down just inside the bottom crust. Then neither the bread nor your meat is crumpled. —New York World.

Quite Excusable. Harper's Round Table prints the following note received by a city school teacher from the mother of one of her pupils: "Please excuse Henry for absences yesterday. Him and me got a chance to ride to a funeral in a charge, an I let him stay to home, as he had never rode in a charge an never went to a funeral nor had any other pleasures. So please excuse." —Tit-Bits.

A Recommendation. Boston Transcript: Mrs. Green (who thinks of hiring)—But is the girl honest? Can she be trusted? Mrs. Brown (the girl's former mistress)—You need not be in the least alarmed. She is perfectly honest. All the time she was with me I never knew her to take a thing—not even my advice as to how things should be done.

The Danger. Mr. Ricketts—Some scientists say that kissing is dangerous. Do you think so? Miss Kittish—it is likely to produce palpitation of the heart.—Tit-Bits.

Where Running Is Impossible. It is impossible to run at an altitude of 17,000 feet above the sea.

NAMES OF VESSELS.

UNITED STATES DOES NOT PERPETUATE MEMORY. Indian Names Are Popular—States and Cities of the Union Lead in the Honor of Having Battleships Christened After Them.

The nomenclature of the vessels of the United States navy is deficient in names made famous by acts of naval heroism, but abounds in geographical terms, which make a list of Uncle Sam's ships resemble an extract from a postal guide, says the New York Tribune. There is a class of vessels in the English navy known as the "Nelson" class, where the names of Nelson, Anson, Rodney, Pembury and other naval leaders may be found, and this same method of perpetuating the names of admirals exists in Russia. The custom of preserving the names of victories is also observed in many countries by naming vessels after the place near where the fight occurred. But in the United States navy these customs cannot be carried out, and although the name of Farragut is honored and revered by the name of a large ship of the class bears the name of the hero of Mobile bay. In the torpedo-boat class there are exceptions to this rule, and the fleet contains an Ericsson, a Cushing, a Porter, a Foote, a Dahlgren, a Dupont, a Goldsborough and others. The single-turreted monitors bear Indian names, such as Comanche, Catekill, Canonico, Mahopac, Montauk, Wyandotte, but not to the exclusion of other names, for the list includes the names of Ajax and Manhattan. In the armored cruisers, such as the Atlanta, the Baltimore, the Charleston, the Chicago, the Cincinnati, the Columbia, the Newark, the Raleigh and the San Francisco, although the Olympia is also of that class. The armored battleships, of which the Maine was a good specimen, are all named after states, except the Kearsarge, which by special act of congress was named to perpetuate the old ship which had won distinction in the Monitor's fight with the Alabama before the days of the steel battleship. The old wooden navy is made up of the venerable invalids, all put away in comfortable quarters. The Constitution is the training-ship at Newport; the Vermont is used as a receiving ship in the Brooklyn navy yard; the Dale is used by the Maryland naval reserve; the Independence is the receiving-ship at Mare Island and the Jamestown is a quarantine ship. The Monongahela is attached to the training squadron, the New Hampshire is the headquarters of the New York naval reserve and the Saratoga is a nautical-school ship. The man whose name is the same as that of some city may, if he become a naval hero, see a United States ship bear his name, but unless that combination exists it is doubtful if heroism would ever add the name of an individual to the list of United States warships.

ARTIFICIAL FISH NESTS. Black Bass Propagators Make Use of Machine-Made Homes. From the New York Press: Men engaged in the work of fish breeding have noticed that black bass often had trouble with their nests. Sometimes they could not find enough suitable material on the bottom to build them as they wished, and at other times the storms or currents would destroy them after the bass had spawned, thus causing the loss of all the eggs. It is extremely difficult to propagate black bass artificially and this led the breeders to supply artificial nests for the use of the bass. They are made of earthenware and have a little gravel cemented in the bottom. The fish have taken kindly to them and lay their eggs cheerfully in the factory-made nests.

Italian Colonists for Venezuela. An Italian named Dotti has entered into an agreement with the Venezuelan government to colonize in Venezuela 1,000 Italian families per annum, to establish a bank for the benefit of agriculturists, with a capital of \$3,750,000, and to maintain a line of steamships between the colonies and Italy. To encourage the scheme the government grants large rebates of taxation and other privileges and assures the new colonists general welcome and protection.

Reason Enough. Captain (to stewardess)—"So, you young rascal! Ran away from home, did you? You ought to be thrashed for leaving home, and thrashed again for getting aboard a ship without permission." Stewardess—"Please, sir, my sister commenced skinning me lessons on a ship." Captain—"Com to my arms, my son! had a nautical sister once myself."—Tit-Bits.

Was Not Always Late. Old Moneybags—"Mr. De Stoolie, you must be more punctual. I notice that you are late getting to the office nearly every morning." Mr. De Stoolie—"Yes, but, Mr. Moneybags, did you ever notice how punctual I am in going away from the office every night?"—Punch.

Which? Coschman (driving stout old lady on a lonely road in a very high wind)—"Please, mum, will you 'old the 'orse while I run after my 'at, or will you run for my 'at while I 'old the 'orse."—Tit-Bits.

MAKING UP A TRAIN.

A Feature of Great Utility in the Army Unknown Until the Close of the Civil War—Nine Men, Fifty Mules and One Horse in a Train.

The central depot and training grounds for the pack service of the army are at Camp Carlin, near Cheyenne, Wyo., formerly the supply depot for the department of the Platte. The training ground and packing station at Camp Carlin are most interesting. There the men and mules designed for the service are trained; and from there pack trains are organized, equipped and sent to the various army commands of the west as the services are required.

The latest call for the pack train of the department was for the proposed relief expeditions which the war department contemplated sending to the Klondike, and the best train in the service of the army is now at Skagway prepared, if necessary, to do its part in the work of carrying supplies across the passes to the interior.

In order to replace the train sent on the relief expedition the quartermaster's department of the army is purchasing a big lot of mules and will at once commence training them at the Camp Carlin station, where a pack train will be organized as rapidly as possible.

Nine men, fifty mules and one horse constitute a pack train for active service. The men are the packmaster, who has charge of the train; two supercargos, or "cargadores," and six packers. Of the mules, nine are for riding and the rest for packs. The horse wears a bell and shares with the packmaster the leadership of the train.

One of the packers must be a cook, one a blacksmith and all must be experts in handling mules. Although part of the army, the men are civilians and not required to enlist. They get \$50 a month and rations when in camp. While in Alaska the packers of the train on duty there are getting \$100 a month and the packmaster \$200.

No uniform is required. The men wear a modification of a cowboy's costume, leather chaps, broad-brimmed hats and high-heeled boots. Only able-bodied men are hired. None weighing under 170 pounds is taken, and the successful applicant for a place in the train must be able to lift 200 pounds to the level of his chin. On a campaign, while supposed to be non-combatants, the men are armed with cavalry carbines, revolvers and hunting knives, and in some of the Indian campaigns they have done some effective fighting.

At the training camp the men are busily employed in feeding and grooming the mules. The training green animals are given an alternate day of the long one of their own steady work of from twenty to thirty miles. For drilling purposes and practice the animals carry loads of 300 pounds. In active service, where the marches are long, 275 pounds is the maximum load. This is made up of tenting, bedding, cooking utensils and ammunition. One mule carries 100 field rations. Ordinarily one-half of the train carries rations, the rest carrying tenting, ammunition and miscellaneous supplies.

A pack mule's equipment is somewhat complicated. On the animal's back is first placed the "corrunna," or crown, consisting of a quilted pad lined with canvas as a sweat cloth, and numbered so that it may always be used on the same animal. On top of the corrunna is placed a good, heavy blanket, six feet wide by 7 feet six inches long. This is folded to six thicknesses and serves for bedding for the men. On the folded blanket is placed the pack saddle, shaped like a sawbuck and technically called the "aperajo." The corrunna, blanket and aperajo constitute the "rigging." On the rigging are fastened the loads done up in two "mantearns," or six foot squares of heavy duck cloth. They are lashed on with a three-eighths inch rope, twenty-eight to thirty feet long, called the "layer." A sling rope of the same size and length ties the loads across the rigging.

The loads and rigging are secured to the animal by a lash rope nine-sixteenths of an inch in diameter and fifty-two feet long. The lash rope has a broad leather cinch at one end, which is passed under the belly of the animal. A "diamond hitch" across the top of the load is the method of tying. A leather blind called the "tappajo" is put over the animal's eyes. While the rigging and loads are being put on, and the first lesson taught a prospective pack mule is to have him stand still as long as the tappajo is over his eyes.

The bell horse is the nabob of the train. He carries no load or rider and is kept in prime condition. A soft-toned, tinkling bell, hung to a strap around his neck, announces every move he makes, and the pack mules follow him when he walks or crowd around him when he stands. On the march the bell horse is never ridden, but is led by one of the packers. When the mules are training the bell horse is hobbled excepting when apprehensive of attack, when a man holds him by his halter. Brides are never used on the animals. A "tie-up" is made with the bell horse at the right of the line, mule No. 1 tied to the bell horse's halter and each of the other mules tied to the rigging of his predecessor in the line. A tie-up can be made by an expert train in two minutes.

With a nucleus of twenty well-trained mules enough green mules to make up a full train can be trained in a month. It requires much longer to break in a full train of all green mules. Since 1885 over a thousand mules have been broken into the pack service at Camp Carlin and sent to the various army commands in Texas, Montana and Arizona. The mules are usually bought at St. Louis. None under four years of age or over six is taken, and none under 550 pounds in weight. Animals found to be vicious are not kept in the train, but are turned over to the tender mercies of the "mule skinner" of the wagon train.

The pack train was made a feature of army service in 1867, at the suggestion of General (then Colonel) Crook. It was made an efficient aid in western campaigns, mainly through the work of Colonel Tom Moore, who with his pack trains played an important part in nearly every Indian campaign which

has been fought since that time. Colonel Moore and his trains were with Crook from 1867 to 1871 in California, Oregon and Idaho, in the Platte campaigns; from 1871 to 1875 he was in the Apache campaigns of New Mexico and Arizona; in 1876 he was called to aid Crook in the Sioux campaigns in Wyoming and Montana. In 1877 he was with General Merritt in the pursuit of the celebrated Nez Percé chief Joseph. In 1885 he was in at the death with his mules and packers when General Doniphan surrendered, in 1880-81 he was in the Pine Ridge affair, putting two trains in the field in six hours' notice. Colonel Moore's last service was in the Jackson's Hole expedition with Coddington in 1895. Physically he seemed a man of iron, but the hardships of thirty years of campaigning undermined his health, and he died suddenly upon an army exercise as an authority on army supply transportation. Generals Crook and Merritt and other officers endorsed his views that pack train service was much superior to wagon transportation for supplies with a rapidly moving body of troops in the west.

The chief packmaster at the present time is Tom Mooney. He served a twenty-five years' apprenticeship under Colonel Moore and is an exceedingly capable man. He is at present with the train sent to Alaska.

DR. MARY WALKER'S ATTIRE. Glad She Stuck to Trousers in Spite of All

