

The Haskell Free Press.

Vol. 14.

Haskell, Haskell County, Texas, Saturday, Sept. 23, 1899.

No. 38.

Directory.

OFFICERS 39th JUDICIAL DISTRICT.
District Judge, Hon. F. D. Sanders.
District Attorney, A. C. Wilmett.
COUNTY OFFICIALS.
County Judge, H. R. Jones.
County Attorney, Oscar Martin.
County & Dist. Clerk, G. H. Couch.
Sheriff and Tax Collector, J. W. Collins.
County Treasurer, J. E. Murfee.
Tax Assessor, C. M. Brown.
County Surveyor, H. M. Rike.
COMMISSIONERS.
Precinct No. 1, J. W. Johnson.
Precinct No. 2, R. M. G. Eiland.
Precinct No. 3, T. E. Ballard.
Precinct No. 4, J. E. Carter.

PRECINCT OFFICERS.
J. F. Frost, No. 1, J. W. Evans.
CHURCHES.

BAPTIST (Missionary) Preaching 1, 3 and 4th Sundays, Rev. R. E. L. Farmer, Pastor. Sunday school every Sunday at 10 o'clock. D. W. Courtwright, Superintendent. B. Y. F. U. every Sunday evening at 7 o'clock. Prayer meeting every Friday night. Prayer meeting every Wednesday night.
METHODIST (M. E. Church S.) Preaching every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 3 p. m. Rev. M. L. Moody, Pastor. Sunday school every Sunday at 10 o'clock. F. D. Sanders, Superintendent. Epworth League every Sunday evening at 4 o'clock. W. M. Townes, Pres. Junior League at 3:30 p. m. Miss Mollie Bryant, Sup't. Prayer meeting every Thursday at 8 p. m.
PRESBYTERIAN (Old School) Preaching 2nd and 4th Sundays, Rev. C. C. Anderson, Past. Sunday school every Sunday at 10 o'clock. R. C. Chisum, Superintendent.
PRESBYTERIAN (Cambrian) Preaching 4th Sunday, Rev. W. G. Peyton, Pastor.
CHRISTIAN (Campbellite) Preaching none at present. Sunday School every Sunday at 10 o'clock. J. B. Baker, Superintendent.

CIVIC SOCIETIES.
Haskell Lodge No. 88, A. F. & A. M. Meets Saturday on or before each full moon. J. B. Bize, W. M. J. W. Evans, Sec'y.
Haskell Chapter No. 181 Royal Arch Masons meets on the first Tuesday in each month. J. L. Jones, High Priest. J. W. Evans, Sec'y.
Elmwood Camp of the Woodmen of the World meets 2nd and 4th Tuesday each month. W. E. Sherrill, Con. C. G. R. Couch, Clerk.

Professional Cards.

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

OSCAR MARTIN,
Attorney - at - Law,
HASKELL, TEXAS.

E. E. GILBERT,
Physician & Surgeon.
Office at Terrell's Drug store.

J. E. LINDSEY,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
HASKELL, TEXAS.
Office Phone No. 12.
Residence Phone No. 19.
Office North side of Square.

Dr. J. F. TOMLINSON,
DENTIST.
Permanently located in Haskell.
Solicits your patronage.
Office in Book building at Meadors Hotel.

A farmer near Abilene noticed that on about two acres of cotton which was planted so thinly owing to a mistake in setting the planter, that he considered it only about half a stand, there was fully twice as much cotton as on the rest of his field and that it continued to grow and put on bolls long after the thickly planted cotton had ceased to grow and was shedding badly. From this he examined another part of his field where prairie dogs and worms had cut the young cotton out badly and he found that there also the remaining plants were much more heavily fruited than where they were thick. From all this he concludes that the general practice in this country is to plant cotton too thickly.

AGENTS WANTED—For "The Life and Achievements of Admiral Dewey," the world's greatest naval hero. By Frank H. Hildred, the lifelong friend and admirer of the nation's idol. Biggest and best book, over 300 pages, 4210 illustrations, nearly 100 pages halftone illustrations. Only \$1.50. Enormous demand. Big commissions. Cash free. Chance of a lifetime. Write quick. The Bookman Company, and Floor Coston Bldg., Chicago.

THE COTTON SITUATION.

Hubbard Bros. & Co's Weekly Letter.
New York, Sept. 13, 1899

Dear Sir:
The cotton trade on either side of the Atlantic is basing its opinions upon foundations so entirely different in character, that it is not at all strange that the markets move on different planes of action. One need only indulge in a casual reading of the foreign newspapers to become aware of the importance attached to Mr. Neill's opinion abroad, and the utter disregard of any information tending to show that the impression conveyed in his August circular is not the correct forecast of the coming crop. We present these views to our customers that they may realize the position of the foreign spinner, who, in the face of the best all around trade demand ever known, disregards the probability of any reduction in supply. Frankly, the report of the Agricultural Department is believed abroad to be without any basis whatever, and it is further believed that beneficial and sufficient rains have fallen throughout Texas, and that the prospects are good for a large crop everywhere else.

Against these influences, America presents the undeniable fact that a drought has prevailed over Texas for over a month, with the temperature higher and the rainfall less than during any August of which the Exchange has record; that a reduction in acreage throughout the cotton belt is admitted by every candid observer, and that the use of commercial fertilizers in the Upland country was largely decreased. Our home spinners are not waiting for their foreign competitors to alter their views but are buying daily at relatively high prices, to secure not only their raw material but the profits they have in hand from the contracts for the delivery of their products for nearly a year ahead.

In fact, the situation to-day presents a direct antithesis to the situation in September 1890, when the great decline in cotton began. Then the spinning world in the face of a panic, just visible, and the prospects of a crop beyond all precedent at that time, was a large buyer. Now the trade and consumption of the World are beyond the wildest dreams of a year ago, while the crop prospects cannot be compared with those of that time nor of last year.

Why then, someone may ask, does not cotton advance, and the reason is to be found in the losses incurred during the past three seasons in holding cotton. When in August we called attention to the marvelous consumption, we were regarded as optimistic, but we may refer our readers to such a well known authority as the Financial Chronicle for confirmation of our views. A study of the governing weather conditions over Texas for many years led us to fear that the heavy rainfall of June—July marked the approach of a period of extreme dry weather, and we believe our friends will agree that our views on both these questions have proved correct. We now feel that the advance from the prices then ruling does not adequately represent this change in the conditions, and we believe that every large crop estimate will be reduced to one below the consumption of the world.

HUBBARD BROS. & CO.
A society up north is raising funds for the erection of a monument to Bob Ingersol, and one of their circular letters asking for donations reached Hec. A. McEachin, editor of the Colorado Stockman, to which he gave the following apt reply: "The idea of erecting a monument to the memory of Robert G. Ingersol is a most appropriate one, provided the proper design is adopted. And the Stockman suggests a heroic representation of the Colonel, with one foot resting upon the Holy Bible trying to drive a poisoned lance through the heart of a beautiful angel, typifying Christianity. If the Ingersol Monument association will adopt this design, Christians throughout the world will unite in making this monument one of the grandest ever erected to the memory of fallen man."

SPECIAL PREMIUMS.

Some Great Chances for Farmers to Win Something Worth While.

Taylor Co. News.
Besides the regular premiums offered by the West Texas fair association to the farmers and stock raisers of this great district an excellent lot of special premiums have been arranged for. Most of these come from the implement companies through their resident agents, Ed S. Hughes & Co., Geo. L. Paxton and G. V. Kane. It will be worth while for the farmers and stockmen to make the effort necessary to obtain one or more of those premiums. Following is the list:

Ed S. Hughes & Co. of this city have secured as premiums at the coming fair the following articles from the implement firms named:
A Success sully plow, (Parlin & Orendorff Co., Dallas,) worth \$37.50, for the best half bushel of Indian corn.

A 1900 improved Empress cotton and corn planter, (Texas I. & M. Co., Dallas,) worth \$13.50, for the best five stalks of cotton having largest number of matured bolls.

A 3-inch Mitchell wagon, either bed or gear brake, (Mitchell & Lewis Co., Racine Wis.,) worth \$75, for best exhibit of corn, cotton, sorghum and Kaffir corn.

A No. 617 Racine buggy, (Racine Wagon & Carriage Co., Racine, Wis.,) worth \$75, to be given to the lady or girl over 12 years who guesses, or comes nearest guessing, the actual amount of gate receipts during the fair this fall. All guesses to be deposited by 12 o'clock noon of October 26th.

Through the kindness of Geo. L. Paxton, agent for several implement firms, the following valuable premiums have also been secured:

A riding cultivator (Mansur & Tibbets Implement Co.,) worth \$37.50, for second best display of cotton, corn, sorghum and Kaffir corn.

A steel beam, 10-inch, black land plow, (Emerson Mfg. Co.,) worth \$13.50, for best display of sheaf oats and millet.

A Czar cotton and corn planter, (E. Bement & Son,) worth \$15, for best display of sweet and Irish potatoes.

A road wagon, (Studebaker Bros.,) for best display of live stock made by one owner.

The Southern Rock Island Plow Co., through their agent, G. V. Kane, offer a double-row planter, worth \$35, for third best display of cotton, corn, sorghum and Kaffir corn.

Geo. L. Paxton also offers himself a fine set of furniture to the first couple who will signify to the directors their intention to get married on the third day of the fair at the grand stand, and carry out that intention.

C. E. Welch offers a fine saddle to the second to finish in the long distant horse race on the morning of the fourth day of the fair. The winner of that race will receive \$50 cash.

You assume no risk when you buy Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. J. B. Baker, druggist, will refund your money if you are not satisfied after using it. It is everywhere admitted to be the most successful remedy in use for bowel complaints and the only one that never fails. It is pleasant, safe and reliable. 43

Bright Boys Started in Business.

The publishers of the famous big illustrated weekly newspaper, PENNSYLVANIA GRIT, are now placing representatives at every post office in Texas and they desire to secure the services of capable hustling agents in each of the following towns of Haskell county:

Haskell and Ample, and in such other towns as are not already supplied. The work is profitable and pleasant. A portion of Saturday only is required. Over 5,000 agents are doing splendidly. No money whatever is required. Everything is furnished free. Stationery, rubber stamp, ink and pad, advertising matter, sample copies, etc. Papers are shipped to be paid for at the end of each month. Those not sold are not charged for. Write to Grit Publishing Co., Williamsport, Pa., and mention the FREE PRESS.

TERRELL'S DRUG STORE,

Southwest Corner Public Square
Haskell, Texas.

.....Handles only the Purest and Best drugs. Carries a nice line of.....
Jewelry, Notions and Sundries;
Stationery, Watches, Clocks, Spectacles, Etc.

Reynolds Presbyterian Academy.
Second Year
TERM COMMENCES SEPT. 12, 1899.
Full Academic Course.
Students received at any time during the year and at any degree of advancement.
Special attention given those who desire to prepare themselves to teach.
Music Department under accomplished and efficient instructors.
Tuition, \$20 to \$50 per year.
or catalogue or other information, apply to
O. E. ARBUCKLE, Prin.,
Albany, Texas.

HASKELL PUBLIC SCHOOL

Term of 8-12 Months;
Opens Sept. 4th, 1899.

FACULTY: PROF. T. D. EVANS, Principal.
MISS MAY FIELDS, 1st Assistant.
MISS ADA FITZGERALD, 2nd Assistant.
MISS EDNA ELLIS, 3rd Assistant.
MISS SALLIE RAMSEY, Primary.

Our principal has had fifteen years experience as a teacher in Texas schools and has an established reputation as a thorough and practical instructor whose aim is to fit his pupils for the practical side of life.
The lady assistants have been selected by the board with a full knowledge and appreciation of their fitness for their several positions.
Haskell is one of the most beautiful and healthful towns in Western Texas, having the best and purest water supply. Its people are noted for their moral tone and progressive spirit. The town has five churches and four Sunday schools.
You can send your children here with the full assurance that their surroundings will be good and their instruction thorough.
The first six weeks of the school will be taught as a private or subscription school.
Board from \$8 to \$10 per month. Tuition from \$1.50 to \$3 per month.

R. E. SHERRILL,
W. B. ANTHONY,
A. H. TANDY, } Board of Trustees.
For further information address R. E. Sherrill, Sec'y of Board, or T. D. Evans, Principal, Haskell, Texas.

The World's Shortage of Grain.

It will perhaps interest a good many of our readers to know that there is a good prospect for corn and other breadstuffs to advance in price.

The following estimate of the world's supply of grain is taken from a pretty reliable source:

Europe is already calculating its food supply. The Hungarian Ministry of Agriculture figures a deficiency in cereals the world over. According to its estimates, the wheat yield is 110,000,000 hectolitres below last year's yield, and about 34,000,000 below the demand. [A hectolitre is equivalent to 3 bushels 3.25 pecks.] Further, the yield of rye is 50,000,000 less than that of last year; barley, 23,000,000 less; and of oats 35,000,000 less. The total deficiency, taking into consideration the overproduction of corn, is 97,000,000 hectolitres or 369,000,000 bushels. The Hungarian estimates are generally quite accurate; the Ministry devoting much attention to the crops of the world because of the interest of the Austrian empire in the food supply question; and as they indicate a shortage all over Europe this year, are of especial importance to the American farmer on whom Europe now largely depends when its own crops are deficient. The American farmer has, therefore, in prospect good prices for all the wheat, corn and barley he has to sell.

During the past few years Europe has learned to regard corn more favorably as a food product. This year, according to estimates made by our Government, corn is to be our best crop. The yield will exceed that of last year by about 100,000,000 bushels. The gain in view of the better demand in Europe will in a measure compensate for the shortage in wheat which will, however, be sufficient for home consumption and for export in considerable quantities. Thus the American farmer will, with a good price for corn and a

higher price for wheat, continue to enjoy that prosperity inaugurated by the extraordinary conditions in 1897. With the farmer prosperous, the rest of the people will participate in "good times," as the farmer will continue to consume the products of other industries. So that the American farmer again stands as the responsible party for the prevailing conditions throughout the country, in such a measure as to bring him into more prominence than ever, as a factor in the general welfare of the country.
Dallas is figuring on the biggest thing in her history when the great democratic carnival comes off, Oct. 2nd and 3rd. Besides Hon. W. J. Bryan, who is to be the leading orator, a long string of democratic notables from all over the United States have written to the management that they will be there. And from press notices and communications from many sources Dallas is expecting to have to entertain 100,000 people on the dates mentioned.
For the information of farmers and others who may be interested, the FREE PRESS this week publishes what it believes to be the most reliable forecast and conclusions as to both the cotton and grain situation. In both instances the indications are for better prices, on account of shortages in supply. The estimate of Mr. Neill, the London operator, of a 12,000,000 bale crop has done the cotton farmers great damage and will do more before English spinners can be convinced of its error, but the truth, we believe, will be forced upon them a little later on and each will become an eager buyer to secure a year's supply for his mills and, the natural result of a rise in price will follow.
Should Hubbard Bros. & Co's prediction that the supply will fall below the consumptive demand of the world prove true, the advance in price will be considerable. We believe this is one time it will pay to hold cotton back for an advance in price.

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

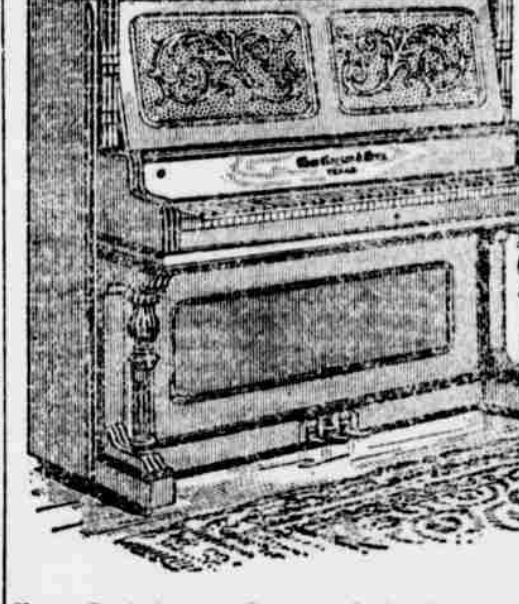
THE HASKELL NATIONAL BANK,

HASKELL, TEXAS.
A General Banking Business Transacted. Collections made and Promptly Remitted. Exchange Drawn on all principal Cities of the United States.

DIRECTORS:—M. S. Pierson, A. C. Foster, J. L. Jones, Lee Pierson T. J. Lemmon.

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

The New **Thos. Goggan & Bro.**
PIANO
With Style Colonial Truss. 7-13 Octaves



Height,
4ft. 8 1/2 inches
Depth,
2ft. 2 inches.
Width,
5ft. 1 inch

Mahogany
Walnut
or
Oak Cases.

Four Pedals and Patent Soft Stop.
The Best Value for the Price.

Besides the GOGGAN PIANOS we also carry the celebrated Emerson Pianos and several other makes.
Send for descriptive circulars and prices. Our house is the oldest and largest in Texas. We carry everything in the music line and the largest stock of musical goods, sheet music, etc., in the South. We refer to any banking house in Texas

Thos. Goggan & Bro.,
Dallas and Galveston.
W. W. Hentz, Resident Agt

A WONDERFUL CURE OF DIARRHOEA.

A Prominent Virginia Editor Had Almost Given Up, but Was Brought Back to Perfect Health by Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.
READ HIS EDITORIAL.

From the Times, Hillsville, Va.
I suffered with diarrhoea for a long time and thought I was past being cured. I had spent much time and money and suffered so much misery that I had almost decided to give up all hopes of recovery and await the result, but noticing the advertisement of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and also some testimonials stating how some wonderful cures had been wrought by this remedy, I decided to try it. After taking a few doses I was entirely well of that trouble, and I wish to say further to my readers and fellow sufferers that I am a hale and hearty man to-day and feel as well as I ever did in my life.—O. K. MOORE. Sold by J. B. Baker druggist. 39

A Fair at Seymour.

The movement started at the last cow-boy's reunion at Seymour for the establishment of a district fair there is said to be making good progress. It is proposed to capitalize the fair at \$5,000 and to take out a charter under the state laws. If we are correctly informed there is nothing better than county and district fairs for promoting the industrial and economical prosperity in every line of endeavor within the sphere of their influence and they are also the very best of advertisers of the section which they represent. Seymour has our best wishes for success in her laudable enterprise.

A TEXAS WONDER.
Hall's Great Discovery.
One small bottle of Hall's Great Discovery cures all kidney and bladder troubles, removes gravel, cures diabetes, seminal emissions, weak and lame back, rheumatism and all irregularities of the kidneys and bladder in both men and women. Regulates bladder trouble in children. If not sold by your druggist, will be sent by mail on receipt of \$1. One small bottle is two months' treatment, and will cure any case above mentioned. E. W. HALL, Sole Manufacturer, St. Louis, Mo., formerly of Waco, Texas.
For sale by A. P. McLemore, Haskell, Texas.

READ THIS.
Dallas, Texas, October 14, 1888.
—This is to certify that I have been considered incurable by two good physicians, both saying I had Bright's kidney disease. After using one and one-half bottles of Hall's Great Discovery, of Waco, I think my troubles are at an end.
H. W. BROWN,
St. George Hotel.

ATTENTION!
Don't TRUST YOUR PHOTOS TO Agents Deal Direct With the Artists.
We will make to anyone sending us a photo a life-size Oilette, Crayon or Pastel Portrait. Free of charge to introduce our superior work. Exact likeness, highly artistic finish and prompt return of small photo guaranteed. Send us your photo at once.
ARTISTS' UNION,
203 Main Street, Dallas, Texas.

Haskell Free Press.

J. E. POOLE, Publisher.

HASKELL, - - TEXAS.

No one knows the weight of another's burden.

A book may be as great a thing as a battle.—Disraeli.

"Put Yourself in His Place" is the office-seeker's favorite novel.

No one ever heard of appendicitis resulting from a diet of sour grapes.

Fortune gives to many too much, but to no one enough.—German Proverb.

Revenge may be sweet, but overindulgence in sweet things makes trouble.

About the time a man's argument is exhausted he begins to lose interest in the subject.

When a man neglects his duty he always says it resulted from his absent-mindedness.

A miss may be as good as a mile, but with a designing widow in the race a man is safer at two miles.

When a woman doesn't want to express her opinion in words she merely shrugs her shoulders, and that settles it.

Mules in the Transvaal are bringing \$100 each. It is hoped that this will not lead any diplomat to make an ass of himself.

"Brains count," says a college president. Of course they do, but sometimes they get pretty badly mixed up in their figuring.

Wit, bright, rapid and blasting as the lightning, strikes and vanishes in an instant; humor, warm and all-embracing as the sunshine, bathes its object in a genial and abiding light.

Great improvement in public roads is sure to attend and follow the multiplication of automobiles. One writer predicts that "before the end of 1900 the total mileage of macadam and asphalt will be increased by fully 100 per cent." More than \$300,000,000 is said to be pledged already to the manufacture of this class of vehicles. Till the storage battery is perfected and cheapened, the means of propulsion are practically limited to gas engines and petroleum products.

It seems, after all, that in spite of the confusion of architectural styles and the self-confessed ugliness of skyscrapers, the prospects for American architecture are by no means so dark as certain native critics have insisted. Leopold Gmelin, formerly instructor at the Art Industrial schools at Karlsruhe and Munich, editor of Kunst und Handwerk, and a recognized authority, contributes to a recent issue of the Forum an article in which he declares that the change in the conditions of American architecture since the close of the last decade "has created a complete revolution in German professional circles regarding the status in America of this branch of the art."

The Jains of India agree with the Buddhists in disallowing those Brahminical ceremonies which involve the destruction of life. Being rigid vegetarians, they take extreme pains not to injure any living creature. They may drive a snake out of the house, but they spare its life. A rajah or prince of this persuasion says: "We endeavor to avoid even green vegetables, under the idea that cutting the plant may hurt it. We would not needlessly pluck a leaf from a tree, lest the tree should possibly feel pain. Similar was the superstition of a kindergarten, who taught the children that when it was necessary to pull up garden weeds, they should be carefully replanted in some other place!"

Wireless telegraphy across the Atlantic is to be tried by Sig. Marconi. At present the inventor is in Rome negotiating with the Italian admiralty regarding the adoption of the system. The experiments, which have been made indicate that wireless telegraphy is easily practicable, but that in its present condition of development it cannot be relied on for the severely practical work that the wire insures. A train dispatcher could not undertake to time trains by it. Two cooperating military columns could not depend upon it for communication. War vessels at sea might find it helpful, but could not make it their sole reliance. The objection that messages transmitted by a wireless system could be received by others than those to whom they are sent amounts to little. The same is true of the ordinary telegraph wire. As a rule secret messages, even in the mails, are written in cipher.

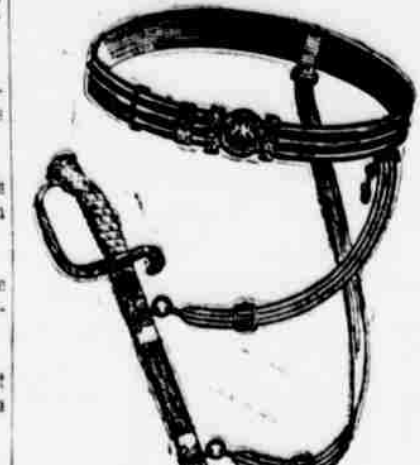
While the bison is practically extinct within the limits of the United States, with the exception of the few herded in Yellowstone park, it is reported that in the vast region between Alaska and Manitoba the buffaloes are numerous and even increasing. The killing of them is forbidden by Canadian law for two more years, and after that only the killing of males will be permitted. It is said also that the American bison is to be found on the northern plains of Australia, where a number were liberated as an experiment in the early years of the century.

It is undoubtedly an indiscretion for a public man to say privately that would cause trouble if spoken openly. But the man who gives to the world what has been said to him in confidence commits something more than an indiscretion, and little less than a crime.

Justice consists mainly in the granting to every human being due aid in the development of such faculties as it possesses for action and enjoyment, taking most pains with the best material.

NATION'S GREETING TO DEWEY

Features of the Reception to the Manila Hero at Washington.
The central idea underlying the grand welcome to be given Admiral Dewey in Washington the first week in October is its national character. His arrival at the capital will mark his real home-coming to the American people, where the officials of the government will participate, and the magnificently jeweled sword voted by congress will be presented. To that end all the arrangements will be of a simple but most dignified character. The welcome to the hero of Manila at the national capital will probably occur on Monday, October 2, although the date will depend upon the length of the celebration in New York, which is still unsettled.



JOHN C. HUBINGER.

REMARKABLE CAREER OF A WELL-KNOWN WESTERN CAPITALIST, MANUFACTURER AND PHILANTHROPIST.

Among the leaders of the progressive element for which the middle west is famous, Mr. John C. Hubinger, of Keokuk, Ia., reigns without a peer. As a manufacturer, as an enterprising capitalist and as a philanthropist his fame has spread over many states, and his financial enterprises have developed many obscure towns into progressive, thrifty and wide-awake cities. Mr. Hubinger, although but 47 years of age, can look back upon scores of commercial victories, each one of which has benefited mankind, for his liberality is as bountiful as his business sagacity is marvelous. He was born in New Orleans, La., his parents being French and German origin. When he was four years old, his family removed to Kentucky, in which state young Hubinger received a public school education. Almost before reaching man's estate he secured patents on a number of valuable mechanical inventions, thereby laying the foundation of his present fortune.

BY INCLINATION AND FORCE OF CIRCUMSTANCES HIS ATTENTION WAS EARLY DIRECTED TO THE MANUFACTURE OF STARCH BY IMPROVED PROCESSES, AND IN THE COURSE OF TIME HE BECAME THE HEAD OF A CONCERN HAVING AN ANNUAL BUSINESS OF MILLIONS OF DOLLARS.

But genuine ambition never quite satisfied with existing conditions, he was ever toward perfection, and after years of painstaking study and research Mr. Hubinger has made a discovery, which he considers the crowning event of his wonderful career, and which is embodied in a new article of commerce, known as Red Cross Starch (Red Cross trade mark). He is planning to distribute millions of packages of this starch to the housewives of America, at a merely nominal price to the consumer, in order to make its merits known without delay. Thus, for but 5 cents two large 10c packages of Red Cross Starch may be had, together with two magnificent Shakespearean views printed in 12 beautiful colors, or a Twentieth Century Girl Calendar, or for only 20 cents 10 packages of the starch and the entire series of eight Shakespearean views and one Twentieth Century Girl Calendar—views alone easily worth \$1.00. Watch this paper for future premium announcements, of which every lady will certainly want to take advantage.

WHILE MR. HUBINGER WILL DEVOTE HIS BEST ENERGIES TO THE MANUFACTURE OF THIS NEW AND WONDERFUL STARCH, HE WILL NOT RETIRE FROM THE VARIOUS FINANCIAL ENTERPRISES IN WHICH HE IS INTERESTED—STREET RAILWAYS, ELECTRIC LIGHTING PLANTS AND THE MISSISSIPPI VALLEY TELEPHONE CO., WITH 10,000 TELEPHONE SUBSCRIBERS IN MINNEAPOLIS AND ST. PAUL—NOR WILL HIS AUGMENTED OBLIGATIONS INTERFERE WITH HIS SOCIAL OBLIGATIONS AND EXERCISE OF HIS SPLENDID HOSPITALITY WHICH HE DISPENSES AT HIS MALIBAL KEOKUK HOME.

Mr. Hubinger's family, consisting of himself, wife and four children, is the pivot around which his activity revolves, and while fond of promoting great enterprises, he is still founder of his home circle, where he spends every moment of time not taken up by business or public cares.

RETRAYED BY HIS PARROT.

Victor Chevalier, a clever criminal in Paris, was run down in a shrewd way. He was known to be exceedingly fond of a pet parrot, and the police were instructed to look for a loquacious bird of this kind. After a week's search the talkative parrot was discovered in the Montmartre district. The police kept a close watch on the house, and in time the criminal appeared to have an affectionate chat with his bird.

REFLECTIONS OF A BACHELOR.

Every woman is a good actress till she goes on the stage.

There is one thing a woman never can understand, and that is herself.

When the devil had his choice as to instruments he first picked jealousy.

If they were named anything else a woman would have just as queer a look in her face when she talked about her legs.

If there weren't any bad men to be horrible examples, probably there wouldn't be any good women to be shining examples.

Every racy story a man hears he acts like it was told to him and every woman like it was new to her, and both are making believe.

When a man can make a woman believe that he can't help thrilling at her voice she feels she has to marry him so that she can turn the current on whenever she feels like it.

The difference between a woman and a cat is that when you tease the cat you know she'll scratch you, but when it's a woman you never know whether she'll kiss you or tear your eyes out.—New York Press.

PROVERBS BY WILLIAM BLAKE.

Expect poison from the standing water.

Without contraries is not progression.

To create a little flower is the labor of ages.

What is now proved was once only imagined.

He who desires but acts not breeds pestilence.

Listen to the fool's reproach. It is a kingly title.

If others had not been foolish he should be so.

Eternity is in love with the productions of time.

No bird soars too high, if he soars with his own wings.

If the fool would persist in his folly he would become wise.

Truth can never be told so as to be understood and not believed.

The roaring of lions, the howling of wolves, the raging of the stormy sea, and the destructive sword are portions of eternity too great for the eye of man.

DICK RODNEY; or, The Adventures of An Eton Boy...

BY JAMES GRANT.

CHAPTER XXXII.—(Continued.)

I looked keenly and cautiously about me on every side, but saw only the slender and countless stems of the tall bananas, whose broad leaves, as they spread under or over each other, interrupted the rays of the sun, and formed a shade that was pleasing and gloomy. Now, when about to cross what seemed a hole or hollow in the jungle, by stepping from the strong tendrils of one creeper to another, a naked arm and great human hand came up from amid the mass of leaves!

I was seized by the right foot, and in an instant found myself dragged down through the foliage and inter-twisted plants—down—I knew not where; and before I had time or breath to cry or resist, I lay prostrate on my back in a hole—a lair under the matted jungle—with a man above me, his knees planted on my breast, his strong hands upon my bare throat, and his fierce wild eyes glaring like those of a hyena into mine.

Then, how terrible were my emotions on recognizing in the light that fell through the mass of foliage above, as through a vine-covered trellis—now overspread with hair, as beard and whiskers were all matted into a mass—the dark and ferocious face of Antonio, whom I believed to be drowned and lying at the bottom of the sea—Antonio!

"Silence!" said he, in a low voice, like the hiss of a serpent in my ear; but the injunction was unnecessary, for so completely was I taken by surprise—so utterly at his mercy, and so destitute alike of breath or weapon—that resistance was impossible.

Perceiving that I was almost strangled he relaxed his fierce grasp a little, but still kept the sharply pricking point of his nails at my throat, as a hint to remain quiet.

It would be impossible for me to describe the emotions of my soul during this time, which seemed an eternity to me! Utter fear was one, for I thought the fellow had something supernatural—something truly demonic—about him; that he could neither be drowned nor destroyed; and I lay still in that dark hollow, panting in his fierce clutch without a thought of resistance.

Now I heard my name shouted repeatedly. "Rodney—Mr. Rodney—Dick Rodney—where are you?"

It was Tom Lambourne and others, my companions, who had now attained the summit of the rock, and were scrambling over the jungle, and pushing between the stems of the bananas, searching for me, rather than for the professional restlessness of sailors confirmed their resolution.

They were already tired of their sojourn on the island, and, inspired by the desire of reaching Tristan da Cunha, which is inhabited by about eighty families of Portuguese, English and mulattoes, among whom Hislop assured them they might linger long enough before they were taken off by a passing ship—quite as long as if they remained on the Isle of Alphonso—and where for subsistence they would be forced to work as day laborers in the savannas and on the highways.

As for the Island of Diego Alvarez, our Scotch mate, who seemed to know everything, assured them that it produced only moss and sea grass, and that if cast there they would die of starvation. Moreover, without chart or compass, how could they hope to steer with certainty in any direction? "They all might perish in detail by the most dreadful deaths in their open boat, gasping with unquenched thirst under the blaze of a tropical sun. He said much more; but they would listen to nothing save their own fears and restless impulses.

I, too, was weary of the island; and though feeling all the despondency that follows a severe disappointment on the disappearance of the illusory ship, I in no way shared the wild and ill-regulated wishes of the crew. Though assured that I would be compelled to follow their desperate fortunes.

Hislop and I still lingered; so we were told peremptorily that if we did not come on board at once they would shove off without us. Thus compelled, we stepped in most reluctantly and seated ourselves in the stern, and he assumed the tiller. The oars were run through the rowlocks, and Lambourne was about to shove off, when Probart, who had the bow oar, suddenly remembered that he had left his hatchet near our wigwam, and asked me to get it.

I jumped ashore, and was proceeding along the beach for it, when suddenly I was confronted by Antonio, who from a thicket had been watching our operations and departure.

His tawny skin—for he was naked to the waist—his ferocious aspect, his head of matted hair, his colossal strength, and unquenched character were not without a due effect upon the boat's crew at this crisis.

"Shove off—shove off!" I heard several voices in the boat; "here comes that dog of a Cubano!"

I struggled with Antonio; but he laughed loudly, and drew his pistol with the air of one who would enforce obedience; besides, his eyes, which the tangled masses of his hair overhung, were flashing with malignant fire, as all the slumbering devil was roused within him.

The whole crew saw this, and I perceived that Marc Hislop made an attempt to rise up and spring overboard to my succor; but as all their hopes of reaching Tristan da Cunha depended entirely upon his skill and knowledge of navigation, he was seized by Warren, Chute and others, roughly thrust down in the stern sheets and forcibly held there.

I saw now that the fear and selfishness of the rest prevailed over all that Hislop, Lambourne and Carlton could urge; for, amid a storm of contending tongues, I perceived the oars dipping in the water again and again and flashing like silver blades in the moonlight, with all my companions, shot from the creek into the bay and bore away to seaward about two in the morning, leaving me on the beach alone—marooned with the fishish Cubano.

Had not Antonio held me fast and menaced me with his pistol I would have sprang into the water, and, undeterred by the sharks that were forever gliding stealthily about the bay,

JOHN C. HUBINGER.

REMARKABLE CAREER OF A WELL-KNOWN WESTERN CAPITALIST, MANUFACTURER AND PHILANTHROPIST.

Among the leaders of the progressive element for which the middle west is famous, Mr. John C. Hubinger, of Keokuk, Ia., reigns without a peer. As a manufacturer, as an enterprising capitalist and as a philanthropist his fame has spread over many states, and his financial enterprises have developed many obscure towns into progressive, thrifty and wide-awake cities. Mr. Hubinger, although but 47 years of age, can look back upon scores of commercial victories, each one of which has benefited mankind, for his liberality is as bountiful as his business sagacity is marvelous. He was born in New Orleans, La., his parents being French and German origin. When he was four years old, his family removed to Kentucky, in which state young Hubinger received a public school education. Almost before reaching man's estate he secured patents on a number of valuable mechanical inventions, thereby laying the foundation of his present fortune.

By inclination and force of circumstances his attention was early directed to the manufacture of starch by improved processes, and in the course of time he became the head of a concern having an annual business of millions of dollars.

But genuine ambition never quite satisfied with existing conditions, he was ever toward perfection, and after years of painstaking study and research Mr. Hubinger has made a discovery, which he considers the crowning event of his wonderful career, and which is embodied in a new article of commerce, known as Red Cross Starch (Red Cross trade mark). He is planning to distribute millions of packages of this starch to the housewives of America, at a merely nominal price to the consumer, in order to make its merits known without delay. Thus, for but 5 cents two large 10c packages of Red Cross Starch may be had, together with two magnificent Shakespearean views printed in 12 beautiful colors, or a Twentieth Century Girl Calendar, or for only 20 cents 10 packages of the starch and the entire series of eight Shakespearean views and one Twentieth Century Girl Calendar—views alone easily worth \$1.00. Watch this paper for future premium announcements, of which every lady will certainly want to take advantage.

While Mr. Hubinger will devote his best energies to the manufacture of this new and wonderful starch, he will not retire from the various financial enterprises in which he is interested—street railways, electric lighting plants and the Mississippi Valley Telephone Co., with 10,000 telephone subscribers in Minneapolis and St. Paul—nor will his augmented obligations interfere with his social obligations and exercise of his splendid hospitality which he dispenses at his Malibal Keokuk home.

Mr. Hubinger's family, consisting of himself, wife and four children, is the pivot around which his activity revolves, and while fond of promoting great enterprises, he is still founder of his home circle, where he spends every moment of time not taken up by business or public cares.

RETRAYED BY HIS PARROT.

Victor Chevalier, a clever criminal in Paris, was run down in a shrewd way. He was known to be exceedingly fond of a pet parrot, and the police were instructed to look for a loquacious bird of this kind. After a week's search the talkative parrot was discovered in the Montmartre district. The police kept a close watch on the house, and in time the criminal appeared to have an affectionate chat with his bird.

REFLECTIONS OF A BACHELOR.

Every woman is a good actress till she goes on the stage.

There is one thing a woman never can understand, and that is herself.

When the devil had his choice as to instruments he first picked jealousy.

If they were named anything else a woman would have just as queer a look in her face when she talked about her legs.

If there weren't any bad men to be horrible examples, probably there wouldn't be any good women to be shining examples.

Every racy story a man hears he acts like it was told to him and every woman like it was new to her, and both are making believe.

When a man can make a woman believe that he can't help thrilling at her voice she feels she has to marry him so that she can turn the current on whenever she feels like it.

The difference between a woman and a cat is that when you tease the cat you know she'll scratch you, but when it's a woman you never know whether she'll kiss you or tear your eyes out.—New York Press.

PROVERBS BY WILLIAM BLAKE.

Expect poison from the standing water.

Without contraries is not progression.

To create a little flower is the labor of ages.

What is now proved was once only imagined.

He who desires but acts not breeds pestilence.

Listen to the fool's reproach. It is a kingly title.

If others had not been foolish he should be so.

Eternity is in love with the productions of time.

No bird soars too high, if he soars with his own wings.

If the fool would persist in his folly he would become wise.

Truth can never be told so as to be understood and not believed.

The roaring of lions, the howling of wolves, the raging of the stormy sea, and the destructive sword are portions of eternity too great for the eye of man.

OLD YOUNG WOMEN.

Root of the Evil Is in Parental Indulgence.

One of the saddest features of present-day life is the condition of ennui in which even the very young women settle soon after their school days are finished, says the Philadelphia Times. At 18 or 19 they have been everywhere, seen everything, possessed whatever their desires have prompted, and just when life should be most filled with beautiful promises they are hopelessly stranded on the barren shores of indifference. The root of this evil is to be found in paternal indulgence. The American father and mother work hard, saving all they can, denying themselves luxuries and oftentimes necessities as well, that their daughter may reveal in that which they have never taken the time or the means to enjoy. From her earliest infancy the girl finds that her lightest wish is to be gratified if it is possible, regardless of the fact that what she desires may not be becoming to her age or to her condition of life. That she wants it is all that the parents consider, so that when the time comes that such gratification would have some significance she is past enjoying it. She has nothing to look forward to, she is surfeited, and should she marry, her husband will find this ennui the greatest bar to their domestic happiness. A little more denial in early youth, plain food, plain frocks, simple pleasures up to the time of her debut, should be the rule, when the delight of new sensations will more than compensate for the doing without that which has marked her pathway up to that time.

HER PARTING THOUGHT.

In the course of a call at a very jolly place the other afternoon a girl was inspired to relate a good story. It met with such success that she was inspired to tell another, and yet another, all the other callers keeping up their appreciation—all the other callers but one, that is to say. The exception was a woman who looked as though she hoped her rigidity would be mistaken for hauteur, and who was evidently of very conservative notions. With visage grim and never a smile did she listen to the young woman's anecdotes, until it flashed through the latter's mind that she had somewhere heard that among the antediluvian races it wasn't considered good form for a woman to tell good stories. At last this woman rose to go. To everybody but the girl she bowed and said: "Very glad to have met you." To the girl she observed, and in precisely the tone she would have complimented a poodle for his parlor tricks: "I've enjoyed your stories so much."—New York Evening Sun.

TEACH YOUR CHILDREN TO PLAY ALONE.

I believe that every child should be encouraged, if not required, to play alone during some part of the day. Any close observer of children will note an unexplained tendency to silliness when a number of them are at play together. There are likewise dangers in an oversupply of adult society. Children are more influenced by indirect suggestion than we are apt to realize, and we may keep them by too closely, and thus affect unfavorably their power and their independent development.—Elsie Goodale Eastman in the May Woman's Home Companion.

KOREA IS JUST ABOUT THE SIZE OF GREAT BRITAIN, BEING 600 MILES LONG AND FROM 120 TO 300 MILES WIDE.

"Necessity is the Mother of Invention."

It was the necessity for a reliable blood purifier and tonic that brought into existence Hood's Sarsaparilla. It is a highly concentrated extract prepared by a combination, proportion and process peculiar to itself and giving to Hood's Sarsaparilla unequalled curative power.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Never Disappoints.

The old story about the umpire beating our base ball club won't go any more.

Santa Fe Excursion Rates.

Boston, Mass.—One and one-third fare for the round trip on the certificate plan. Account of the Farmers' National Congress to be held at Boston, Oct. 3 to 6.

Cincinnati, O.—One first-class standard fare for the round trip Oct. 10 and 11, limited for return to Oct. 23. Account of national convention of the Christian church.

Austin, Texas.—One fare for the round trip, limited for return Oct. 21. Account of state convention United Daughters of the Confederacy.

People spend a terrible lot of time in getting mad, and the feeling sorry for it.

FIT'S Form—Cured. No other person has ever had a case of Dr. King's Great Nerve Restorer. For full particulars see the book, "The Nerve Restorer," by Dr. J. C. King, published by the author, 111 N. 3rd St., Philadelphia, Pa.

When a man dies his kin often get into a row over what he left before the barber is sent for.

The Best Prescription for Chills and Fever is a bottle of GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC. It is simply iron and quinine in a tasteless form. No cure—no pay. Price, 50c.

If the kissing bug has a proper sense of discrimination we know what girl he will go after next.

SUFFERED 25 YEARS.

In a recent letter to Dr. Hartman, Congressman Botkin says:

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The microbes that cause chills and fever and malaria enter the system through mucous membranes made porous by catarrh. Pe-ru-na heals the mucous membranes and prevents the entrance of malarial germs, thus preventing and curing these affections.

All women are considered as good as the best; all men are considered as bad as the worst.

Doctors Can't Cure It!

FOR WOMEN AND HOME

ITEMS OF INTEREST FOR MAIDS AND MATRONS.

Beautiful Gown for a Miss—The Latest Blouse from Paris—Mildew and Other Stains—For Stoop Shoulders—Toilet Hats—Our Cooking School.

Old Letters. The house was silent, and the light was fading from the western glow; I read, till tears had dimmed my sight, some letters written long ago.

The voices that have passed away. The faces that have turned to mold, were round me in the room to-day, and laughed and chatted as of old.

The thoughts that youth was wont to think. The hopes now dead forevermore, came from the lines of faded ink, as sweet and earnest as of yore.

I laid the letters by and dreamed. The dear dead past to life again; the present upon its purpose seemed a fading vision full of pain.

Then, with a sudden shout of glee, the children burst into the room, their little faces were to me, as sunrise in the cloud of gloom.

The world was full of loving still, for love will live though loved ones die; it turned upon the darkened hill, and glowed in the morning sky. —F. G. Scott in Boston Transcript.

Mildew and Other Stains.

Mildew and iron rust are almost indelible unless they are taken out at once. One of the most successful methods of removing mildew is as follows: Mix half a cup of soft soap with equal quantities of powdered starch and salt. Squeeze in the juice of a lemon. Spread this mixture on the mildew spots, on both sides; spread the spotted cloth on the grass and let it lie in a strong sun one day and remain until the next morning, then turn it over and let it bleach another day on this side. Take the cloth up and rinse it well. Of course such stains can only be removed from white goods, as this stain eradicator would remove the color from colored goods. Remove iron rust stains with malt wet to a paste with lemon juice. It is said that the juice of a tomato and salt are equally efficacious. Fresh ink stains may usually be washed out in clear water, if no soap has been used on them, and the faint remnant of dark color left bleached out on the grass after moistening it with soda and boiling water. If the stain is obstinate soak in sour milk, then wash and bleach it out. An excellent rule for removing the stains of shoe blacking, ink, mildew and other obstinate marks is as follows: Stir and strain through a cloth one pound of washing soda and half a pound of chloride of lime dissolved in one gallon of boiling water. Put it into an old jar, not into a bottle or into anything where the light will reach it, as it takes away some of the strength. Let it stand about an hour, stirring it once in a while before using it. To free any goods from sweet apple or fruit stains, mildew or blacking, soak the part affected in the solution until it is almost gone, and then rub it with soap and water. This mixture leaves a yellowish spot in place of other stains, and it will come out easily with good rubbing in soap and water. The soap prevents this strong mixture from eating into the cloth. This last stain eradicator must be used with caution.

To Arrange Furniture.

Many people have a natural gift for arranging rooms, and may be called artists in the art. Others have no idea at all, and their rooms, despite costly or really beautiful articles of furniture or ornament, are always prim—everything is so very badly placed. A table in a drawing-room should never be in the center of the apartment. Let it be pushed away, and the chairs disposed in such a manner that it may be seen that they are intended to be sat upon. Chairs placed against a wall or ranged in corners is an ugly and inappropriate arrangement. Have what the French call little establishments in the room. If it be large enough. For instance, near small or large tables, have two or three chairs or a chair and a lounge, enabling those visitors, should several call at the same time, to talk comfortably, which is impossible if a large party have to sit in a circle and join in a general conversation. A table upon which ornaments and books radiate in a star-like shape is very ugly. Let the books and ornaments be placed in studied carelessness, and avoid primness in every way. It is rather the rage in the present day to decorate rooms with trifles. This is a mistake, and often really pretty ornaments are not seen to advantage because of this. Allow sufficient margin of space between your pictures and ornaments, so that each may be properly seen. A superabundance of Japanese fans, common knickknacks, bits of pottery, china animals, cheap frames, and gimcracks generally, should be avoided, though on the other hand much that is tasteful in the way of ornament can be had nowadays very inexpensively. The mistake is in the crowding of too many of them together, and having gawgaws which are really rubbish. Do not have newspapers and magazines scattered all over the room. Let the old ones be put by and the latest be laid on a table kept for that purpose. Unused lamps should never be kept in a drawing-room, especially when they diffuse an odor of kerosene. They are out of place by daylight and should only be brought in lighted when necessary. Candles should not be begun, and even if not in constant use should look as if they were. Candles not begun have a very senseless appearance and look as if placed for ornament, which, as a matter of fact, they can hardly claim to be. All clocks should be kept going. If the clock will not do its duty send it to be repaired, and if it declines to put it under judicious treatment then get it aside, for a silent clock is a depressing object. Brackets are very inexpensive, and with a little taste can be made to look very pretty. Ovals, shields, rounds or shamrock-shaped pieces of wood covered with velvet or plush are excellent backgrounds for china. They are better undraped. In fine, with books, natural flowers, a work-basket, pretty hangings, and a little care and taste expended in the general arrangement, the drawing-room may look



Beautiful Gown for a Miss.

charming, and be in perfect taste, even though it is very small indeed, and the intrinsic value of its contents be trifling.

OUR COOKING SCHOOL.

Here are a few good and simple recipes for the use of eggs:

Cupped Eggs. Butter half a dozen cups, break a fresh egg into each, set in a steamer of boiling water until the whites are cooked. Serve at once in the cups.

Scrambled Eggs. Break eight eggs in a bowl and beat gently until the yolks are broken. Melt a tablespoonful of drippings in a frying pan and when hot turn in the eggs. Stir constantly until they are set and serve immediately.

Omelet. Separate the whites and yolks of twelve eggs. Beat the yolks light and add to them one teaspoonful of sweet milk; season to taste with salt and pepper. Lastly add the whites beaten until stiff. Pour into a hot, well-greased frying pan and set over the fire until it becomes firm. Then set it in the oven for a few minutes to brown. It should be very light and spongy.

Deviled Eggs. Shave a fourth of a pound of cheese fine; spread the cheese in the bottom of a well-buttered shallow baking dish, spread the cheese in the bottom with bits of butter; sprinkle with salt and cayenne. Break six eggs on a plate and slip on top of the dish. Mix a teaspoonful of French mustard with half a cup of cream and pour over. Set in a quick oven for ten minutes and serve hot.

Egg Vermicelli. Boil five eggs until hard. Separate the whites and yolks. Chop the whites very fine and rub the yolks through a sieve. Boil a pint of milk, and thicken with a tablespoonful of corn starch, salt and pepper to taste. To this add the chopped whites. Have ready five pieces of toast; pour the mixture over them, and over all sprinkle the yolks. This is a very attractive dish for luncheon.

The Latest Blouse from Paris. This imported blouse is made from ivory taffeta with a border of raised black velvet spots. This bordered edge is used in such a way as to form the trimming. The V-shaped opening at the back is filled in with muslin and lace.

A Last Resort. Boston Traveler: Maud—"Dick proposed to me last night." Ella—"What did you tell him?" "I said he had better ask mamma, and what do you think the wretch said?" "Goodness knows!" "He said he asked her already, and she wouldn't have him."

The Man Who Would Be Boss. Chicago News: "Put me in Washington," said the egotist, "and I'd show you how to run the Philippines." "The Philippines don't run," replied the bystander. "It's the Filipinos that run; but you couldn't run them if you were staying in Washington; you'd have to go to the front."

Scarf and Cabriole. A charming and be in perfect taste, even though it is very small indeed, and the intrinsic value of its contents be trifling.

Beautiful Gown for a Miss. The Eton and short tunic are softened by a frill of crepe de chene, the same tint of green as the gown, headed by bands of deeper toned velvet ribbon.

For Stoop Shoulders. A stoop has many causes. There is the student stoop, brought on by poring over books; the writer's stoop, brought about by bending over a desk, and short and weak light causes a disposition to round shoulders, says an exchange. Again, a weakness of the system often brings about this state of things, in which case a physician should be consulted. Ordinary cases are benefited should the victim sleep with only one small, flat pillow; walk straight, hold the head erect and expand the chest, keeping the eyes on a level with people's faces, and not drooped in the past. Women should, as a gymnastic exercise, walk about the room with a book balanced on the head, and read from a book that is open on a bracket on the wall slightly above the head, so that the chin must be held well up to see the lines.

Toilet Hats. A complexion brush of firm, even bristles is good to remove the dust from the pores and should be used with pure white castile soap—which is healing and good—and tepid water. After the scrubbing a cream must be smeared on, so that the skin will not show irritation. If the skin is excessively oily a few drops of alcohol may be added to the suds.

Three points of water should be taken each day. Half the women don't drink enough water. It is just as necessary to take a bath inside as out.

It takes a long time to cure enlarged pores, and the best way is by the use of the brush and a pure hygienic soap. By this process the pores, which have become enlarged by the clogged secretions, are kept free and gradually they will contract and become normal in size.

Lemons should be an indispensable article on a woman's toilet table. A little diluted lemon juice applied at night is an excellent bleach for the hands, and, unlike most bleaches, softens the skin.

It is agreed by the medical authorities that olive oil is one of the best tonics for the nerves. Plenty of olive oil in salad dressings, etc., will aid digestion, while a teaspoonful taken clear once a week is the best medicine for a run-down system and it will also help clear a muddy complexion.

A good hair tonic is made as follows: Phenolic acid, two grams; tincture of nux vomica, seven and one-half grams; tincture of cinchona, thirty grams; tincture of cantharides, two grams; cologne, 180 grams; sweet almond oil, sixty grams. Apply to the roots of the hair with a soft sponge once or twice a day. This lotion is especially good for very dry hair.

Never pull out a gray hair, for twenty will come to its funeral. When a gray hair is pulled out the dead fluid in the root is scattered among the healthy roots, and grayness follows.

The white of an egg, so often advised, will dark blond, Auburn or chestnut hair. Borax, an even teaspoonful to a cup of warm water, used once a

month, is the best wash for light hair. The day after the application rinse first in warm water, then in cold water, and dry in the sun, if possible. Borax will tinge the hair yellow and should never be used for gray hair. A few drops of indigo in the rinsing water gives gray hair that clean, silver appearance and will not injure it.

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TALMAGE'S SERMON.

THE QUEENS OF HOME, LAST SUNDAY'S SUBJECT.

From the Text, Sol. Song, 6: 8, as Follows: "There Are Three Score Queens"—Many Sympathies Stirred and Memories Recalled.

(Copyright 1899 by Louis Klopsch.) So Solomon, by one stroke, set forth the imperial character of a true Christian woman. She is not a slave, not a hireling, not a subordinate, but a queen. In a former sermon I showed you that crown and courtly attendants, and imperial wardrobe were not essential to make a queen; but that graces of the heart and life will give coronation to any woman. I showed you at some length that woman's position was higher in the world than man's, and that although she had often been denied the right of suffrage, she always did vote and always would vote by her influence, and that her chief desire ought to be that she should have grace rightly to rule in the dominion which she has already won. I began an enumeration of some of her rights, and now I resume the subject.

In the first place, woman has the special and the superlative right of blessing and comforting the sick. What land, what street, what house, has not felt the soothing of disease? Tens of thousands of sick-beds! What shall we do with them? Shall man, with his rough hand and clumsy foot, go stumbling around the sick-room, trying to soothe the distracted nerves and alleviate the pains of the distressed patient? The young man at college may scoff at the idea of being under maternal influences, but at the first blast of typhoid fever on his cheek he says, "Where is mother?" Walter Scott wrote partly in satire and partly in compliment: O woman, in our hours of ease, Uncertain, coy and hard to please; When pain and anguish wring the brow, A ministering angel thou.

I think the most pathetic passage in all the Bible is the description of the lad who went out to the harvest field of Shunem and got sunstruck—pressing his hands on his temples and crying out: "Oh, my head! my head!" And they said: "Carry him to his mother." And then the record is: "He sat on her knees till noon, and then died." It is an awful thing to be ill away from home in a strange hotel, once in a while man coming in to look at you, holding their hand over their mouth for fear they will catch the contagion. How lonely; they turn you in bed. How lonely they talk. How you long for the ministries of home. I know one such who went away from one of the brightest of homes, for several weeks' business absence at the West. A telegram came at midnight that he was on his death-bed far away from home. By express train the wife and daughters went westward; but they went too late. He feared not to die, but he was in an agony to live until his family got there. He tried to bribe the doctor to make him live a little while longer. He said: "I am willing to die, but not alone." But the pulses fluttered, the eyes closed and the heart stopped. The express trains met in the midnight; wife and daughters going westward; lifeless remains of husband and father coming eastward. Oh, it was a sad, pitiful, overwhelming spectacle! When we are sick, we want to be sick at home. When the time comes for us to die, we want to die at home.

In the Civil War, men cast the cannon men fashioned the musketry, cried to the hosts, "Forward, march!" men hurled their battalions on the sharp edges of the enemy, crying, "Charge! charge!" but woman scraped the lint, woman administered the cordials, woman watched by the dying couch, woman wrote the last message to the blanketed man who sat at the solitary burial, attended by herself and four men with a spade. We greeted the generals home with brass bands and triumphal arches and wild huzzas; but the story is too good to be written anywhere, save in the chronicles of heaven. Mrs. Brady, who came down among the sick in the camps of the North, in the arms of the angels, cooper-shop hospital; of Margaret Breckinridge, who came to men who had been for weeks with their wounds undressed—some of them frozen to the ground, and when she turned them over, those that had an arm left, waved it and filled the air with their "hurrah!"—of Mrs. Hodge, who came from Chicago, with blankets and such warm pillows, until the men shouted, "Three cheers for the Christian Commission! God bless the women at home!" then sitting down to take the last message: "Tell my wife not to fret about me, but to meet me in heaven; tell her to train up the boys whom we have loved so well; tell her we shall meet again in the good land; tell her to bear me as the Christian wife of a Christian soldier"—and of Mrs. Shelton, into whose face the convalescent soldier looked and said: "Your grapes and cologne cured me." And so it was also through all of our war with Spain—women heroic on the field, braving death and wounds to reach the fallen, watching by their fever cots in the West Indian hospitals, or on the troopships, or in our smitten home-camps. Men did their work with shot and shell and carbine and howitzer; women did their work with socks and slippers and bandages and warm drinks and Scripture texts and gentle strokings of the hot temples and stories of that land where they never have pain. Men knelt down over the wounded and said, "On which side did you fight?" Women knelt down over the wounded and said, "Where are you hurt? What nice thing can I make for you to eat? What makes you cry?" Tonight while we men are sound asleep in our beds, there will be a light in yonder loft; there will be groaning down the dark alley; there will be cries of distress in that cellar. Men will sleep, and women will watch.

Again: woman has a special right to take care of the poor. There are hundreds and thousands of them all over the land. There is a kind of work that men cannot do for the poor. Here comes a group of little barefoot children to the door of the Dorcas Society. They need to be clothed and provided for. Which of these directors of banks would know how many yards

It would take to make that little girl a dress? Which of these masculine hands could fit a hat to that little girl's head? Which of the wise men would know how to tie on that new pair of shoes? Man sometimes gives his charity in a rough way, and it falls like the fruit of a tree in the East, which fruit comes down so heavily that it breaks the skull of the man who is trying to gather it. But woman glides so softly into the house of destitution, and finds out all the sorrows of the place, and puts so quietly the donation on the table, that all the family come out on the front steps as she departs, expecting that from under her shawl she will thrust out two wings and go right up toward heaven, from whence she seems to have come down.

O, Christian young woman! if you would make yourself happy, and win the blessing of Christ, go out among the destitute. A loaf of bread or a bundle of socks may make a homely load to carry, but the angels of God will come out to watch, and the Lord Almighty will give his messenger hosts a charge, saying, "Look after this woman; canopy her with your wings, and shelter her from all harm;" and while you are seated in the house of destitution and suffering, the little ones around the room will whisper, "Who is she?" "Ain't she beautiful!" and if you will listen right sharply, you will hear dripping down through the leaky roof, or rolling over the rotten stairs, the angel chant that shook Bethlehem: "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good-will to men."

Again, I have to tell you that it is a woman's specific right to comfort under the stress of dire disaster. She is called the weaker vessel; but all she is as well as sacred history attests that when the crisis comes she is better prepared than man to meet the emergency. How often have you seen a woman who seemed to be a disciple of frivolity and indolence, who, under one stroke of calamity, changed to a heroine? Oh, what a great mistake those business men make who never tell their business troubles to their wives! There comes some great loss to the man, or the loss of a companion in business play the man and a sad trick, and they carry the burden all alone. He is asked in the household again and again: "What is the matter?" But he believes it a sort of Christian duty to keep all that trouble within his own soul. Oh, sir! your first duty was to tell your wife all about it. She, perhaps, might not have disentangled your finances, or extended your credit, but she would have helped you to bear your loss. You have no right to carry on one shoulder that which is intended for two. Business men know what I mean. There came a crisis in your affairs. You struggled bravely and long; but after a while there came a day when you said: "Here I shall have to stop," and you called in your partners, and you called in the most prominent men in your employ, and you said: "We have got to stop." You left the store suddenly. You could hardly make up your mind to pass through the street and over on the ferry-boat. You felt everybody would be looking at you, and blaming you, and denouncing you. You hastened home. You told your wife all about the affair. What did she say? Did she play the butterfly? Did she talk about the silks and the ribbons and the fashions? No. She came up to the emergency. She quailed not under the shock. She stepped out of the comfortable house into a smaller one, and wear the old cloak another winter. She was the one who understood your affairs without blaming you. You looked upon what you thought was a thin, weak woman's arm holding you up; but while you looked at that arm there came into the feeble muscles of it the strength of the eternal God. No chiding; no setting; no telling you about the beautiful house of her father, from which you brought her ten, twenty, or thirty years ago. You said: "Well, this is the happiest day of my life. I am glad I have got from under my burden. My wife don't care—I don't care." At the moment you were exhausted God sent you a Deborah to meet the host of Amalekites and scatter them like chaff over the plain. There are sometimes women who sit reading sentimental novels, and wish that they had some grand field in which to display their Christian powers. What grand and glorious things they could do if they only had an opportunity! My sister, you need not wait for any such time. A crisis will come in your affairs. There will be a Thermopylae in your own household where God will tell you to stand. There are scores and hundreds of households today where as much bravery and courage are demanded of women as was exhibited by Joan Darling, or Marie Antoinette, or Grace Aring.

Again, I remark it is woman's right to bring to us the kingdom of heaven. It is easier for a woman to be a Christian than for a man. Why? You say she is weaker. No. Her heart is more responsive to the pleadings of divine love. She is in vast majority the fact that she can more easily become a Christian I prove by the statement that three-fourths of the members of churches in all Christendom are women. So God appoints them to be the chief agents for bringing this world back to God. I may stand here and say the soul is immortal. There is a man who will deny it. I may stand here and say we are lost and undone without Christ. There is a man who will contradict it. I may stand here and say there will be a judgment day after a while. Yonder is some one who will dispute it. But a Christian woman in a Christian household, living in the faith and the consistency of Christ's gospel—nobody can dispute that. The greatest sermons are not preached on celebrated platforms; they are preached with an audience of two or three, and in private home life. A consistent, consecrated Christian service is an unanswerable demonstration of God's truth.

Lastly, I wish to say that one of the specific rights of woman is, through the grace of Christ, finally to reach heaven. Oh, what a multitude of women in heaven! Elizabeth Fry in heaven! Charlotte Elizabeth in heaven! The mother of Augustine in heaven! The Countess of Huntingdon—who sold her

splendid jewels to build chapels—in heaven! While a great many others, who have never been heard of on earth, or known but little, have gone into the rest and peace of heaven. What a rest! What a change it was from the small room, with no fire and one window (the glass broken out) and the aching side, and worn-out eyes, to the "house of many mansions"! No more stitching until twelve o'clock at night; no more thrusting of the thumb by the employer through the work, to show it was not done quite right. Plenty of bread at last! Heaven for aching heads! Heaven for broken hearts! Heaven for anguished frames! No more sitting until midnight for the coming of staggering steps! No more rough blows across the temples! No more sharp, keen, bitter curses!

Some of you will have no rest in this world. It will be toil and struggle and suffering all the way up. You will have to stand at your door, fighting back the wolf with your own hand, red with carnage. But God has a crown for you. I want you to realize this morning that he is now making it, and whenever you weep a tear he sets another gem in that crown; whenever you have a pang of body or soul he puts another gem in that crown, until, after while in all the tapers there will be no room for another splendor, and God will say to his angel: "The crown is done; let her up, that she may wear it." And as the Lord of Righteousness puts the crown upon your brow, angel will cry to angel, "Who is she?" and Christ will say, "I will tell you who she is. She is the one that came up out of great tribulation, and had her robe washed and made white in the blood of the Lamb." And then God will spread a banquet and he will invite all the principalities of heaven to sit at the feast, and the tables will bluish with the best clusters from the vineyards of God and crimson with the twelve manner of fruits from the Tree of Life, and waters from the fountains of the rock will flash from the golden tankards, and the old harpers of heaven will sit there, making music with their harps, and Christ will point you out, amid the celebrities of heaven, saying, "She suffered with me on earth; now we are going to be glorified together." And the banqueters, no longer able to hold their peace, will break forth with congratulation, "Hail, hail!" And there will be handwritings on the wall—not such as struck the Babylonian noblemen with horror—but fire-flipped fingers, writing in glowing capitals of light and love: "God has wiped away all tears from all faces!"

DIFFERENCES IN WOMEN. An Odd Illustration of the Customs of Different Generations. It was a very hot afternoon on the Southeastern railway, says the Academy. In the carriage were two ladies who were young and happy, a lady who was elderly and happy, and a little girl. At Appomattox there entered a tall, fresh, loose-limbed boy, of 19 or so, carrying a surveying party and a large basket, who took the seat opposite the two ladies, who were young. As the train panted along and the carriage became more and more stifling, the boy was noticed to be growing restless and nervous. Twice or thrice he made as if to speak and each time thought better of it, and then, suddenly reaching out to the basket and displaying its contents to the two friends, he gasped, indicating one of them with a timid eye: "Would you mind taking some of these? They've just been given me, but I couldn't eat them all, you know, and so..." so very hot... and, really, if you would be so kind... The basket was loaded with strawberries and he was quickly assured that his request was not an impertinence. He then turned to the little girl, who no sooner observed his intention that she crossed over to the basket side, and, seating herself within range of the fruit, saved him further trouble. To the stately lady, however, he had to repeat his invitation. Frigidly accepting it, she took two strawberries from the basket with much ceremony. At New Cross the boy gathered together his property and jumped out. "What a dear boy!" said one of the two friends. The little girl looked wistfully after him. "I have never," said the elderly lady, tightening her lips and turning to the other two, "I have never been so embarrassed in my life."

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COATS AT SECOND HAND. As the well-educated native of India emulates western manners as far as possible, it is not to be wondered at that he is partial to the frock coat. From this partiality a curious trade has sprung up. Regularly large consignments of second-hand frock coats are shipped out from England to Bombay, and are disposed of to the natives, who strut about like peacocks in a not infrequently impossible coat. Add to this that the wearers do not go in for socks, and to a man wear glaring patent leather shoes, and you have a picture. When is added to this fact that the native head dress is worn, and that the unmentionables are of linen, and cut skin tight, with many folds around the ankles, the sight is often-times ludicrous. So fashionable has the frock coat become in India that native tailors make the ordinary coats of the natives largely on frock coat lines, and it is no unusual sign to see the athletic youths of northern India deporting themselves in so-called frock coats of as many hues as the famous garment of Joseph.—Waverly Magazine.

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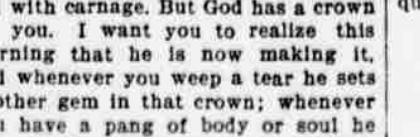
IS A GOOD FIGHTER.

ALTHOUGH HE MAY FIGHT IN A BAD CAUSE.

The New British Commander Who Will Endeavor to Crush Republicanism in South Africa—New Commander Knows the Field.

British troops in South Africa are now commanded by Frederick Walker, whose full title is Lieutenant General F. W. E. F. Forster-Walker. He succeeds Major General William Francis Butler, whose alleged sympathy for the Boers made him unpopular with the English government. Frederick Walker is the youngest lieutenant general on the effective list of the English army. He is not yet 54 years old. He became a Scots Guardsman in 1862 when he was an ensign. He left it a lieutenant colonel in 1886. He will not go to South Africa unacquainted with the situation. He was

for several years assistant military secretary of that district, fought in the Kaffir war of 1878, when he won his C. B. and also honorable mention in the official dispatches. When the Zulu outbreak came in 1879 he was the principal staff officer to No. 1 column, did some excellent fighting at Inyanyane where he was one of the forces shut up in Ekowe by the enemy. After his rescue he served on the line of communication and then came to the command of Fort Pearson and the lower Tugela district. In 1884 and the year following he was fighting in Bechuanaland, where he was made an assistant adjutant and quartermaster general and received his C. M. G. Later for his good services he was given command in Egypt from 1890 to 1895, and from 1896 to the present time was in charge of the western district. He received his K. C. B. in 1896. English authorities regard him as a good fighter.



FREDERICK WALKER.

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VANDERBILT DEAD.

He Passed Away Suddenly at His Home in New York.

PARALYSIS WAS THE CAUSE.

His Wife Was at His Bedside When the End Came—Senator Chauncey M. Depew Makes a Statement.

New York, Sept. 13.—Cornelius Vanderbilt, head of the Vanderbilt family, died at his residence in this city at 5:46 yesterday morning from a stroke of paralysis. Mr. Vanderbilt was in his 56th year. At his bedside when he died was his wife.

No physician was in attendance. The attack was very sudden and entirely unexpected and it was impossible to reach any physician before death occurred. Dr. Francis Delafeld, who had been attending Mr. Vanderbilt, arrived at the house after Mr. Vanderbilt's death had occurred. Many erroneous statements were made concerning the circumstances surrounding the death of Mr. Vanderbilt and Senator Chauncey M. Depew gave out the following statement yesterday afternoon:

"Mr. Vanderbilt left Newport Monday afternoon at 1 o'clock for the purpose of attending a meeting of the directors of the New York Central and Hudson River railroad which was to be held Tuesday. He was feeling well as usual and had no premonition of approaching death. He reached this city about 9 o'clock Monday night, was driven to his home immediately and went to bed about 10 o'clock. He woke up in the morning about 5 o'clock and complained of being very ill. He called his wife and she immediately sent for a physician. Mr. Vanderbilt died within a few minutes, and before any physician arrived. Dr. Delafeld, who had been attending him, when he arrived pronounced the cause of death to be cerebral hemorrhage. Because death was so sudden the coroner was notified and there will be a formal inquest.

"The funeral will be held in St. Bartholomew's church, probably next Friday and Bishop Potter and the rector, Rev. Dr. Greer will officiate. There will be a meeting of the Vanderbilt lines next Thursday to pass appropriate resolutions of respect to Mr. Vanderbilt."

All the members of the family have either called in person or sent telegrams to his son, Alfred, who is now traveling somewhere in Cuba.

A telegram was sent to several points in China and Japan, notifying him of the death. Cornelius Vanderbilt, Jr., sent a telegram from Newport stating he was on his way.

The news of the death of the railroad magnate soon spread over the city. Messages were sent to all the relatives and near friends of the deceased and the family. Chauncey M. Depew, who was a near friend and business associate of the deceased, reached the house at about 7:30 o'clock. He was visibly affected. He remained a short while and when he came out there were tears in his eyes.

W. J. Calhoun of Chicago confirmed the report of his purpose to resign from the interstate commerce commission and enter upon the practice of law at Chicago.

Dick Holland, a farmer, was shot and killed near Kerens.

The Italian Lynching.

Washington, Sept. 13.—The return of Baron Fava, the Italian ambassador, after a visit of some months at Rome has brought about extended consideration of the recent lynching of several Italians in Louisiana, not only in reference to redress in the particular case, but also as to some general measure of protection by the federal government for foreign residents in this country.

Baron Fava has had a long talk with the president, during which it is understood he pointed out the feeling this incident had occasioned in Italy, and expressed his earnest personal desire that some legislative means be adopted to avoid a repetition of such occurrences. The ambassador came back with the firm conviction that the federal government, as well as the Louisiana authorities, were sincerely desirous of redressing the recent affair according to the right reserved by treaty to subjects of friendly powers.

Verdict of Suicide.

Lake Charles, La., Sept. 13.—A telegraph called Coroner Martin to Wajah yesterday morning to investigate the mysterious death of William Buckingham, a well known carpenter of that place. He was found dead in the public road. Death had resulted from a pistol bullet. The coroner's inquest disclosed facts showing he had committed suicide. Mr. Buckingham was a quiet, inoffensive man and a good citizen and his motive of the deed can not be imagined.

New Cotton Mill.

Columbus, Ga., Sept. 13.—The Columbus Manufacturing company, which is to erect a \$250,000 cotton mill here as soon as the work can be done, organized yesterday and elected officers. F. B. Gordon of Columbus was elected president and Charles Hutley of Boston treasurer. A strong Boston syndicate is interested in this enterprise and it is quite probable that it will develop into a million-dollar mill.

McGovern-Palmer Fight.

New York, Sept. 13.—Terry McGovern of Brooklyn whipped Pedlar Palmer of London thoroughly in less than one round in the arena of the Westchester club near Tuckahoe, N. Y., yesterday afternoon. With the victory went the title bantam champion of the world, although both contestants were actually in the featherweight class.

The Englishman, although forcing the pace at the outset, was really never in it, and McGovern simply battered his opponent into partial insensibility. The Brooklyn lad's arms worked like piston rods and the punishment which he meted out to Palmer was swift and terrible.

The battle did not last quite one round, the time of fighting being actually two minutes and thirty seconds, at the end of which time Palmer was lying helpless, though half conscious on the floor of the ring. Through an unlooked for accident on the timer's part, the lads were separated by the gong when they had been fighting one minute. Each went to his corner, but the error was rectified in less than twelve seconds and the boys resumed hostilities in the center of the ring immediately, at the command of Referee George Siler. The ringing of the gong was as purely accidental as it was unlooked for and the Englishman's handlers made no complaint on this score.

From the outset McGovern seemed to have his man well in hand, but his most sanguine admirers never imagined that Terry would win in such short order. It was a case of a hurricane fighter against a clever boxer and the latter won. McGovern is a veritable fighting machine and he went at his adversary with bulldog determination and lightning rapidity. His arms were never at rest for a moment and he beat down Palmer's guard with his sledgehammer blows.

The ring where the battle took place was pitched in the center of a stockade in which seats were arranged for the accommodation of 10,000. The prices of admission ranged from \$3 to \$15 and the attendance was about 9000.

The purse for which the lads contended was \$10,000, 75 per cent of which went to the winner and the remainder to the loser.

Cabinet Meeting.

Washington, Sept. 13.—The cabinet meeting yesterday was occupied in the discussion of a form of civil government for Porto Rico. This matter has been under serious consideration ever since Secretary Root took his place as secretary of war, and the indications are now that some form of government will be decided upon and put into operation within the next few weeks at the latest. The details of the proposed plan have not yet been made public, but it is understood that it involves the appointment of a civil governor by the president and also the appointment of chiefs of the several great departments of the government, which would include a chief of the financial department, a director of posts and probably two or three others.

In addition the president will appoint from the leading citizens of the land a certain number to act in a legislative capacity with the civil governor and the members of his council. These will be authorized to recommend any changes that may be thought necessary in the existing laws.

The Newport has sailed from Manila for the United States.

Tom Jenkins was hurt in a runaway near Paris.

Labor Situation in Hawaii.

San Francisco, Cal., Sept. 13.—Among the passengers on the steamer Australia from Honolulu yesterday was Daniel A. Ray, secretary of the interstate commission of the United States senate, who has spent two months in Hawaii investigating the labor situation and other matters for the Hawaiian congressional commission. Mr. Ray has visited all of the islands and seen many owners and managers of the sugar plantations. He is of the opinion that the solution of the labor problem there is the employment of free white labor and predicts that congress will order a territorial form of government for the islands in accordance with the plan already outlined by the commission.

Floyd Boone was severely bruised by falling from a wagon at Weatherford.

Wm. C. Pate was killed at St. Louis, Mo., the other night.

Armenians Not Allowed to Return.

St. Petersburg, Sept. 13.—An Armenian journal reports that Turkey absolutely refuses to permit Armenians who emigrated to the Caucasus at the time of the Khurdish atrocities in Armenia to return to their homes. The Turkish consul at Batoum, it is added, refuses passports even to Armenians having commercial relations with Turkish seaports, and at the same time Turkey refuses to permit Armenians living in Turkey to emigrate to Russia.

Rumor Denied.

Washington, Sept. 13.—A telegram was sent yesterday to L. H. Stevens of New York, secretary and treasurer of the Batopilas Mining company, inquiring as to the truth of reports that Gov. Alex. R. Sheppard had sold his great mining properties at Batopilas, Mex., to an English syndicate and would return to his native city, Washington, to live. In response, Mr. Stevens wired: "No truth whatever in either statements."

Shocked by Lightning.

Denton, Tex., Sept. 13.—A heavy rain began falling here at 3 o'clock yesterday morning and continued for more than two hours. From reports received here, the rain was general over the entire county, the first rain of that kind since the last of June. The last rain that fell here sufficient to lay the dust up to that which fell yesterday morning, was July 22, and that was accompanied by a heavy wind, which blew down a small building or two at the fair grounds, and also a great electrical display, one of the bolts of which struck W. T. Woodriddle's residence in the north part of town and splintered some of the timber of the porch. Mrs. Woodriddle and Mrs. Payton, who was visiting the former, were shocked by the current, which knocked both of them down, although the bad effects were only slight. Mr. Woodriddle stated yesterday morning that the house would have been ignited had it not been for the rain, which followed immediately after the bolt. The rain will do harm to the open cotton, but is of great advantage to the wheat interests, as it will loosen up the ground.

Brazos Navigation.

Quintana, Tex., Sept. 13.—Col. J. A. H. Hosack, formerly of Fort Worth, but now of Cleburne, in regard to the navigation movement, writes to Edwin Waller of this place that in the near future the Brazos river will be the key to the prosperity of the state and will control and influence what will be worth millions to our people. He further states that no one can tell what great benefits follow water navigation except those versed therein and well acquainted with the great advantages thereof. "In counties that were nothing but navigation has made them prosperous, and what would it do for Central Texas, traversing a country of vast resources and as rich as the Nile, that soon will be by means of navigation the great delta of our state the rival of the world and the master of our commerce and trade? I know what will come to our state and people when the Brazos steamboats are plying their trade from Quintana to Waco, and it will not be long till that will be the case. It is only a question of a short time till the wants of the people from a stretch of country longer than from Houston to Morgan's point or Dallas to coast point in view will be served. There are good reasons for active work in the development of the Brazos navigation, for it will open up a trade that will benefit Texas and protect the traffic of our great commerce, which will put business in shape to soon claim that prosperity which will follow and action along the line among our people in congress and with our northwestern citizens be had to encourage and have early the benefits that will not be local or individual, but broad, national and universal to our country and people."

Pullman Porter Jailed.

El Paso, Tex., Sept. 13.—J. E. Batchman, colored, a Pullman porter, is in jail here to answer the charge of assaulting Joseph Quayle of San Francisco, the Pullman conductor.

The trouble occurred a few miles east of San Antonio on the special bearing the thirty-third volunteers to San Francisco. The porter was accused of being intoxicated and states that the conductor kicked him. He became enraged and fought like a maniac, badly beating the conductor's face with his fist. Then he drew a knife, as alleged, and retreated to another car and fled. Several soldiers with loaded guns and fixed bayonets finally arrested the negro. He was brought to this point under strong guard and jailed. The conductor was also relieved here by another man.

A Fatal Accident.

Center, Tex., Sept. 13.—Simon Mills met with a fatal accident at Estes saw-mill, at Short, five miles south of here, Saturday evening. He went under the saw to clean out the sawdust and by some means got against the saw, which cut the back of his head to the brain and cut him between the shoulder, through the backbone lengthwise into the lungs. He lived only a few minutes.

Buying Corn.

Gainesville, Tex., Sept. 13.—E. P. Bomar will this winter feed between 10,000 and 1,000 head of cattle at the oil mill in this city. He is now buying corn and will continue to buy until he has secured 100,000 bushels. He is paying 20 cents per bushel for the corn. Mr. Bomar has also ordered a corn crusher with a capacity of 2500 bushels a day, which will be set up and put to running as soon as it arrives.

Waco Public Schools.

Waco, Tex., Sept. 13.—The city public schools open to-day and a much larger attendance is expected than ever before. This is based on the fact that there are very few houses to rent in the city. Superintendent Lattimore has made all his appointments and while there are some few changes he hopes to keep up or better the condition of the schools during the coming sessions.

Several large prairie fires have occurred west of Albany in the Swenson and adjoining pastures within the past few days. Several thousand acres of good grass destroyed. The Swensons alone lost about 15,000 to 20,000 acres. The larger ranch owners are putting out special watchmen to prevent and check a much as possible these destructive fires.

Vagrants are being put to work on the streets and roads at Gainesville.

Refused Bail.

Athens, Tex., Sept. 13.—In the habeas corpus hearing of John Greenhaw, one of the parties indicted for the Humphries murder, before Judge Lipscomb here Thursday he was refused bail and sent back to jail.

The contention of Greenhaw's attorneys was that he had been promised his liberty at the proper time by the state provided he would testify and tell the whole truth in the Humphries lynching affair, he was no more than a state's witness and should not be restrained from his liberties any longer and should be admitted to bail in the proper sum.

The state concluded that there was nothing binding on Greenhaw to compel him to comply with his part of the contract and that he could at any time refuse to testify and that his part of the contract would not be fulfilled until disposition of the other cases. Arguments were not concluded until a late hour Thursday night.

Judge B. N. Morris, late assistant attorney general, stated that he would be in the prosecution of the cases to the end.

Aged Negro Dead.

Waco, Tex., Sept. 13.—Uncle Moss Montgomery, aged 93, died in this city Thursday night. The old negro has a history, which he loved to tell. He says he was raised in the family of James K. Polk and was born in Tennessee. He remembered the Creek war in Alabama and said he remembered the time the battle of New Orleans was fought. When war was declared against Black Hawk he was a grown up man and could tell of some of the men who went to fight the celebrated chief. He was brought to Texas "long before the war," and came here when Waco was yet a village. When the Tonkawas, Caddos, and Tehuacans came to Waco to sell their game, hides and furs, Uncle Moss said he was always afraid they would scalp him. He was the first negro to drive a dray in Waco. He lived to see the third generation grow to manhood and womanhood, and was respected by both white and black. His funeral took place yesterday afternoon and was largely attended.

Volunteers Leave.

San Antonio, Tex., Sept. 13.—The thirty-third regiment of United States volunteer infantry left yesterday afternoon for San Francisco, the first step of their long journey to the orient. About 1000 people were at the depot to bid the soldiers good-bye. It required four sections of eleven cars each to transport the regiment.

Each section was made of nine tourist sleepers, one baggage car and one Pullman for the officers. The first section, composed of companies M, L and I, under the command of Maj. John A. Logan, left at 4:25, the second left at 5:55, the third at 7 o'clock and the last one at 8 o'clock.

Lieut. Col. Brereton and the staff officers departed on the last section. The thirty-third has been in camp at this place since the 30th of July and, on the whole, are the finest set of men recruited in this vicinity. In the opinion of the regular army officers the men have made great progress in their drilling and good reports of their fighting abilities are expected "from the Philippines."

Benson, the 8-year-old son of C. P. DeShields of Denton, broke one of his bones in his forearm by falling off a fence.

The war department has abandoned the steamship Morgan City to her owners.

Burned to Death.

Galveston, Tex., Sept. 13.—Mrs. Louise DeCarlo, aged 29, the wife of a motorman on the Galveston City railroad, was burned to death in her kitchen yesterday morning. She was alone in the kitchen at the time, but it is supposed she attempted to pour kerosene into the stove from a gallon can and that it struck a live coal and an explosion followed.

She ran into a bedroom and attempted to wrap a quilt around her form. Her clothing was burned off and the flesh terribly cooked. She died in a few minutes.

A negro, who made desperate efforts to save her, disappeared without leaving his name.

A baby four weeks old survives the unfortunate woman.

Hillard Brooks, colored, was hanged at Hamilton, Ga., for murder.

C. H. Mackin was shot and instantly killed at Alvarado.

Poles Being Shipped.

Texarkana, Tex., Sept. 13.—Foreman W. O. Dildine of the Postal Telegraph-Cable company shipped from this place yesterday three carloads of poles to Shreveport. He will organize another gang of men at the place in a few days, and commence the construction of the company's wires from there toward Texarkana; meeting the constructionists from the north who are now pushing forward with great energy toward Shreveport.

Pleanty of Water.

Ablene, Tex., Sept. 13.—While other towns in the state have been scarce of water, or their usual source of supply having failed entirely, Ablene has been pumping as clear pure water through her mains as can be found in any town in the state, and the supply will last for twelve months yet without rain. This is the effect of putting, in a dam on Lytle creek over 1000 feet long and about thirty-four feet high.

Chickasaw Lawmakers.

Denison, Tex., Sept. 13.—A telephone message yesterday afternoon from Tishomingo, I. T., states that the Chickasaw law makers were at work in earnest.

Something of a sensation was sprung in the house by the introduction of a bill yesterday morning proposing to raise the price of Chickasaw marriage licenses from \$50 to \$1000. Such a bill was before the legislature last winter and was defeated, but the bill proposed to raise the license to \$500 instead of \$1000.

Recently there have been a number of marriages in the Chickasaw country under the Chickasaw law of intermarried citizens, who have been living in marriage from ten to thirty years, where they were married under the laws of Texas, Arkansas or other states.

On account of the Dawes commission refusing to enroll intermarried citizens unless married under the Chickasaw laws, these citizens have secured a Chickasaw license and remarried under the Chickasaw law, so that both husband and wife might be enrolled as citizens and entitled to allotment, instead of the citizen by blood only.

So many marriages of this sort having been consummated within the past few weeks, some of the legislators will endeavor to raise the license to \$1000 as stated above, and shut off these intermarried citizens not married under the Chickasaw law, from their share in allotment of lands.

An important bill was passed by the legislature appropriating money to be used by the United States Indian agent in the removal of intruders in the nation. This will cover the case in future, and all persons failing or refusing to comply with permit or other tax laws of the nation will be removed from the nation by the United States Indian agent at the instance and upon complaint of the Indian authorities.

Good Crowd Present.

Denton, Tex., Sept. 13.—Although there was no special attraction at the fair grounds yesterday morning, still there was a good crowd out in the forenoon who spent their time in inspecting the various exhibits and looking through the stock and poultry departments.

This morning the second event in the roping contest will take place and those who are entered promise some fine sport. Will Kiser will also again give some of his fine exhibitions of rough riding and an interesting programme is expected. The contest will begin at 10 o'clock. The arena programme for to-day includes the show of horses, speed "excluded." A. J. C. Jersey cattle, unregistered, Hereford cattle and Poland China hogs. The racing programme, which will begin at 2 o'clock is as follows: First race, running, three-fourths of a mile, all ages, purse \$150; second race, running, one-half mile dash, purse \$100; third race, running, four and a half furlongs, all ages, purse \$100; pace or trot, free for all, one mile heats, three in five, purse \$150.

The judges in the various departments have given out their awards on some of the entries and will probably finish up that work to-day. The great number of exhibits, together with the variety thereof, has delayed the completion considerably of this branch, although the judges have been busy each day of the meeting.

At New York Cornelius Sprague, a jockey who fell from Julius Caesar, in a hurdle race at Gravesend, died.

Leaving for San Francisco.

San Antonio, Sept. 13.—The thirty-third United States volunteer infantry, which has been in camp here since Aug. 1, will leave to-day for San Francisco, the first step of their long journey to the Philippines.

One company of the regiment left here last night on the train containing the regiment equipment, baggage and officers' horses.

Four sections will be required to-day to transfer the remaining eleven companies.

The regiment broke camp this morning and will march to the depot at 2 o'clock this afternoon, the first train leaving here at 3 o'clock and the others following at intervals of one hour. The general health of the regiment is excellent.

The regiment is commanded by Lieut. Col. Brereton, Col. Hare being absent in San Francisco.

Mrs. Will Allen died at Malcoff from the effects of an an. explosion.

Residence Burned.

Denton, Tex., Sept. 13.—Fire at a few minutes before 8 o'clock last night destroyed the residence of Judge F. E. Finer. All the contents, including one of the best libraries in the city and other valuables such as family heirlooms and the like, were also destroyed, much of which can never be replaced. The loss is estimated by Judge Finer at between \$4500 and \$5000, to cover which there was a \$2000 policy on the house and one of \$650 on the household goods.

Good Price Paid.

Denison, Tex., Sept. 13.—Last year at this time cotton seed was worth only \$6 a ton. This year the seed are scarcer and the mills are in need of them. The price has gone up steadily, till yesterday it reached the highest price in five years, \$11.50 per ton. As this price the seed are rushing to the local market, and farmers are much pleased over the turn that prices have taken in the matter of cotton seed.

A Fatal Duck.

Longview, Tex., Sept. 13.—Panola county, and especially Beckville, is stirred as never before on account of a triple tragedy.

The trouble was caused by James Forsythe, a highly respected young man, marrying Miss Ollie Simpson, a belle of the neighborhood.

It seems on account of the unapproachableness of the girl's father, Andrew Simpson, the young man did not ask him for the hand of his daughter and, aided by several young men in the neighborhood, he succeeded in marrying the young lady Saturday night.

This so angered the old gentleman, who is known for quietness, but great determination, and when he learned of the wedding Sunday evening in his crazed condition he saddled up his horse, loaded a double barreled shotgun, took his pistol and declared he would kill the whole party concerned.

As he rode up to Forsythe's home, he saw his son-in-law fleeing through the orchard.

He brought him down with seven buckshot in the groin, leaving him for dead. He then rode toward the house.

Mr. King H. Forsythe, the father, came running out unarmed to see what the trouble was and was instantly killed with seven buckshot in his bowels. Simpson then dismounted, ran into the house with pistol, saying he would now kill his daughter.

Old lady Forsythe ran between them and held his pistol until the girl was helped away.

Simpson then walked out to the front gate, put his pistol to his forehead, firing, killing himself instantly.

Young Forsythe is desperately wounded, but may recover.

All stores in Beckville are closed business is generally suspended on account of the tragedy.

Passenger Train Dynamited.

Granbury, Tex., Sept. 13.—Monday as the 11:45 passenger train puled in a loud explosion was heard just as the train passed the corporate limits, which proved to have been caused by dynamite being placed on the track. The jar was felt by all throughout the train, and passengers in the rear coach report a severe shock.

Whether or not it was done with malicious intent is not known. Officers have charge of the matter, but as yet no developments have been made. The same attempt was made last Thursday, but not so severe.

It must have been done by some one who knew the schedule of trains and intended it for the passenger, as there was no local freight either of the days.

Contract Approved.

Austin, Tex., Sept. 13.—The commission yesterday approved the contract submitted by Judge Stedman by which the International and Great Northern is to operate the Calvert, Waco and Brazos Valley, extending from Lewis Switch to Calvert. The contract calls for single line rates and authorized the first named road to grant terminal facilities for the other road and makes the latter road under the former's control.

The county commissioners' court passed an order instructing the county attorney to bring suit against the International and Great Northern railroad for taxes on the property of this company in Travis county accrued during the past twenty-five years. This suit will test the constitutionality of the act exempting the International and Great Northern from taxation for twenty-five years, which expires this year. It is estimated at \$9,000,000.

New Telephone Line.

Elgin, Tex., Sept. 13.—Mr. C. P. Boon, representing the Southwestern Telegraph and Telephone company, was here yesterday. He rented the opera-house from Mr. Rivers, where he will establish a telephone office. He intends fitting it up in neat, first-class, up-to-date style. He will give the people the benefit of a day, night and Sunday telephone service. Private lines will be put in if desired to business and resident houses in the town. This will be of great benefit to our citizens.

Annual Report Received.

Austin, Tex., Sept. 13.—The annual report of the Weatherford, Mineral Wells and Northwestern Railway company for the year ending June 30, was received yesterday. It shows gross earnings \$65,333.93; income from operation, \$30,110.89. Interest on funded debt accrued, \$30,000; taxes, \$1358.63; permanent improvements, \$203.06; total deductions from income, \$31,561.69, leaving a deficit of \$1460.80.

Fractured His Leg.

Brookston, Tex., Sept. 13.—James O'Neal, a young man who lives near town, sustained a broken leg Monday evening in rather a peculiar manner. He drove up in front of a store and attempted to spring from the wagon to the platform. The distance was greater than he anticipated, consequently he landed on only one foot, striking the other leg against the edge of the platform and fracturing the large bone half way between the knee and ankle.

Wore Sham Horse Shoes.

Blinkers—Why is it that your friend Winkers is always down at the haul? Does he lose his money on horse races?

Dinkers—He never bet on a horse race. He loses his money on the human race.

—Eh?—
"He has nine children."—New York Weekly.

PASTURE AND FARM.

Cantaloupes are now a rarity. Watermelons are gradually disappearing.

P. R. Kenney, a Canadian cattleman, is a visitor to the state.

Cattlemen around Childress report pink eye as prevalent among cattle. The Childress County Index says the yearlings are all sold in that section.

The Truck Growers' association of Robertson county will meet at Calvert Sept. 15.

The fleet staple is rolling in to the various cities, towns and villages of the state.

The raising of Angora goats seems destined to become a prominent industry in Texas.

Six carloads of hogs were shipped by Charles Sharp from Fort Worth to Los Angeles, Cal., a few days ago.

W. J. Dubbel, a swine breeder of Ross, says: "Business is fine; in fact, the best I ever saw for this time of the year."

Fourteen carloads of hogs passed through Big Springs a few days ago—three for San Francisco the others for Los Angeles.

Farmers about Ennis say there is absolutely no cotton now making and that the entire crop will be gathered in two or three weeks.

Nurserymen about Denison say the truth has not materially affected their trees, though a great many strawberry trees have been killed.

Charley Crawford bought from Ed Burdett 450 head of stock sheep for \$550, and 350 head from San Angelo parties at about \$2.10 a head.

The production of fine wools in Australia and South America is steadily declining and the United States may have to furnish the principal supply.

The cotton stalks are drying up and dying about Ranger, Eastland county. Some of the trees have also died, the tops looking as if a fire had passed over them.

S. B. Burnett of Fort Worth has sold to Eden Bros. of Corsicana, 2000 three and four-year-old "6666" feeder steers at \$34 per head, delivery to be made October 1st.

Charles Coppinger, a Fort Worth cattleman, who has, together with his family, been on a visit to England, has returned home. His family have also come back.

Montgomery & Noel of Hall county, sold their yearling steers to T. M. Pyle for \$21 with fifteen per cent back which they sold at \$18. There were about 175 in the bunch.

B. K. and A. K. Riggs of Pecos county have sold their ranches on Rio Leon to A. S. Sage who will at once move 5000 head of cattle from near Marfa to the newly purchased property.

The Farmers' Federation of the Mississippi Valley is the name of a \$20,000,000 trust organized at Topeka, Kas., with Walter N. Allen of Reiden as president and business manager.

Mr. R. K. Halseell of Decatur leases to Mr. Jones of Wichita Falls about 6000 acres of pasture land in the Comanche and Kiowa reservations for a period of eighteen months, effective in October.

Messrs Johnson & Son of Haskell county sold to Mr. T. N. Field of the north part of the county the remainder of their cattle, being 167 head of stock cattle, for \$3065. They sold \$800 worth of steers to W. T. Hudson.

T. C. Slaughter, of Prosper Collin county, has been invited to address the Farmers' National congress which is to meet at Boston, Mass., October 2 and the subject assigned to him being "Improved Farming in the South."

Secretary Root has authorized the chartering of the steamships Manuense, capable of carrying 500 men, and the Bristol 600 men. These ships are available for the first of the ten regiments organized.

TRUST CONFERENCE

Thousands Attended the Meeting at Chicago.

COL. WILLIAM J. BRYAN AND

W. Bourke Cochran Make Speeches—The Noted Nebraskan was Received With Tumultuous Applause.

Chicago, Sept. 18.—The conference on the uses and abuses of trusts closed its session here Saturday in a blaze of oratory in which Col. W. J. Bryan and W. Bourke Cochran were the central figures. Mr. Cochran followed the noted Nebraskan, but disclaimed any intention of debating the conclusions of his immediate predecessor and declaring his complete concurrence in much that Mr. Bryan had said. The westerner had delivered the speech of the day during the forenoon amid frequent interruptions of tumultuous applause. Mr. Foulke of Indiana, commenting on the speech, made assertions which Mr. Bryan decided further to discuss. He was requested to take the stage and complied for the second time, facing a wildly enthusiastic house.

At the conclusion Mr. Cochran appeared and observed, "Just a few words."

The spectators wanted more and refused to subside until he had taken the platform. He agreed with Mr. Bryan, he said, but he wanted information. The crowd which greeted Col. Bryan when the doors were thrown open amounted almost to a mob. Central music hall was jammed from pit to gallery with admirers of the Nebraskan. When he had concluded his speech 50 per cent of the people except a few straggling spectators staid to listen to the remainder of the speeches.

Ex-Gov. Luce of Michigan was chairman of the committee and he rigidly adhered to the resolutions passed Friday in which it was resolved that no resolutions giving the sentiment of the conference on the trust problem should be presented or considered.

The decision of the committee as submitted in Chairman Luce's report was unanimously adopted, as was a motion put before the house, thanking the Civic Federation for its entertainment of the delegates.

Other speakers during the day were J. H. Raymond, G. W. Northrup, Jr., Prof. David Kinley, T. B. Waller, W. W. Howe, ex-Senator Blair of New Hampshire, Attorney General T. S. Smith of Texas, J. Dill, A. Copeland, W. D. Foulke, while many others took part in the discussion. It was decided that those who had prepared speeches but had not been allowed, owing to the limitations of the programme, to read them, should deliver them into the hands of the secretary Easley, to be published in book form, together with those which had been delivered from the stage.

At the adjournment many of the anti-trust delegates met in the Sherman house to formulate resolutions expressive of their views.

A dispatch from Vera Cruz, Mexico, says: There is a growing scarcity of beef here owing to the large exportation of cattle to Cuba ever since the war, and the price has risen to such a point that the poor people cannot afford to buy it. All over the country the price of beef has materially advanced.

To Appeal to the Powers. London, Sept. 18.—It is supposed that next move contemplated by the Transvaal is an appeal to the powers, begging them to recommend arbitration on the lines of the conference at the Hague.

A dispatch from Charleston says the wildest rumors are current there, and that great alarm is felt owing to the unprotected state of the town, especially as Boer signaling is plainly visible on the adjacent mountains.

There was a serious disturbance on the market square of Johannesburg on Saturday afternoon. A meeting called by a labor agitator named Bain to condemn British policy and to enroll volunteers to fight for the Boers led to serious fights with the police, lasting a couple of hours. Many persons were injured, among them the recently notorious Dr. Matthews, who made a charge against a mounted policeman. An immense crowd, singing "Rule Britannia," accompanied him to the police office.

Mrs. Blackburn Dead. Versailles, Ky., Sept. 18.—Mrs. J. C. S. Blackburn, wife of ex-Senator Blackburn, died here of heart disease last night, aged 60. Mr. Blackburn left home a few days ago, his wife's health showing great improvement. He was on his way from the east when Mrs. Blackburn died. At her bedside were all of her children except one daughter, the wife of Col. Wm. P. Hall, United States army, who is ill in Washington. Mrs. Blackburn was the daughter of the late Dr. Chris. C. Graham.

Must Serve Out Sentence. Chicago, Ill., Sept. 18.—G. T. B. Howard, famous for swindling operations in connection with European states, and who was arrested at Port Huron, Mich., was taken back to the Ohio state penitentiary to serve out his sentence. Howard escaped from prison four years ago after having served part of a nine-year sentence, for carrying on swindling operations through the mails.

Ben Miller was fatally shot at his home in Texarkana.

A Brutal Murder. Charleston, W. Va., Sept. 18.—The news of a brutal murder committed in Boone county reached this city yesterday. Harvey Bailey administered a large dose of rough on rats to his wife and while she was in a dying condition struck her with an ax, splitting open her skull, causing instant death. Bailey fled to the mountains and is being hunted by a posse of armed men, who have sworn to lynch him if caught.

St. Johns, N. F., Sept. 15.—The steamer Delta, Capt. Kennedy, from Sydney for St. Johns, with coal, went ashore yesterday morning in a thick fog near Cape St. Mary's. The ship and cargo are a total loss, but the crew were saved. A fierce gale has been raging here for the last forty-eight hours and it is feared that much damage will be done along the coast and among the fishing vessels of the grand banks.

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CHINESE QUESTION

It is Discussed by a Paper Published in the Philippines.

AN INTERESTING SUBJECT.

Under Spanish Regime Many of Them Had Acquired Wealth and Been Appointed to Important Positions.

Washington, Sept. 15.—The Manila American, a copy of which has been received at the war department, discusses the Chinese situation in the Philippines and what it has to say becomes interesting in view of the order of Gen. Otis, to enforce the Chinese immigration laws and Chinese exclusion act against the Chinese in the Philippines. The paper says:

"In the native inhabitants of these islands the Chinese long ago discovered a kindred race, the climate suits him and he found the country naturally richer and less crowded than China. Since then he has been here, and as the country can not well do without him, it is safe to say he is here to stay. His sojourn in the land and his association with natives modified his ideas a little. Most of the Chinese born in the island have foreworn their allegiance to the emperor of China. They wear no queue and after living here they have no desire that after death their bodies should rest in the soil of the Flowry kingdom.

"Chinese have intermarried largely with the Tagalos and Mestizos, and as a class the Chinese-Mestizo, have seemingly more than held their own. Under the Spanish regime many of them had acquired wealth and received appointments to important positions. To-day there are lots of Chinese-Mestizo officers in the insurgent army, and they are said to be the bitterest insurrectionists of all. The Mestizos are Catholics, and numerous Chinamen have been converted. Granting that the Chinese of the Philippines have already made some progress, it is possible that education and changed conditions will do much for their children. But the problem is not posterity alone. The Chinese of the present must be first considered. Is he entitled to all the rights that will be given the Filipinos and is the status of his citizenship to be the same?

"The laws of the United States forbid the naturalization of Chinese, but the Chinese who were born here or who were in the Philippines at the time the islands passed to American control, might stand on a different footing."

Washington, Sept. 15.—The Manila American, in recounting what has been done by the Philippine commission, says that if any person has a suggestion to make as to legislation for the Philippines it should be made to the commission, whose report is expected to be sent to congress at the beginning of the session. The paper adds:

"Instead of complaining against the customs prevailing here it would be better to go before the peace committee with an explanation of the hardships, the inequalities and the oppressiveness and undeniability of the old Spanish laws when such instances are personally encountered."

An unknown steamer is reported ashore near the Alligator reef light, near Key West, Fla., by the coast steamer Cocca.

Stage Held-Up. Napa, Cal., Sept. 15.—The Callatoga and Lakeport stage was held up yesterday by a solitary highwayman who made off with the express box. At "Desperado Bend" the driver of the stage was confronted by a masked man with a shotgun. The passengers were commanded to dismount from the stage and were drawn up in a row while the highwayman abstracted the express box of Wells, Fargo & Co., but the United States mail bag was left. The highwayman then turned his attention to the row of eight frightened passengers whom he commanded to deposit on the ground their money and valuables. Rev. C. F. Foy, pastor of the Methodist church at Middletown, one of the passengers, was returning home from the annual conference of the denomination at Pacific Grove. He handed the bandit \$5, remarking, "I am only a poor preacher, and that is all I have." Upon this statement, true to the traditions of his profession, the highwayman handed the minister back \$1 in change.

Against Full Taxation. Charlotte, N. C., Sept. 15.—A special from Asheville states that in the case of the Southern railway, the Seaboard Air Line, the Atlantic Coast Line and other roads vs. the North Carolina corporation commission, the filing of affidavits was concluded yesterday and arguments begun. The railroads are applying to Judge Simonon, of the federal court, for injunction against the order of the corporation commission assessing the railroads property in the state for taxation at its full value.

Sentenced to Death. Manila, Sept. 11, via Hong Kong, Sept. 15.—The local papers assert that Corporal Damohffer and Private Conline of company B, sixth infantry, have been sentenced to death by court-martial and that Private McConsett has been condemned to twenty years imprisonment for having criminally assaulted native women in Manila a month ago. The crimes, it is said, greatly aroused the natives.

St. Johns, N. F., Sept. 15.—The steamer Delta, Capt. Kennedy, from Sydney for St. Johns, with coal, went ashore yesterday morning in a thick fog near Cape St. Mary's. The ship and cargo are a total loss, but the crew were saved. A fierce gale has been raging here for the last forty-eight hours and it is feared that much damage will be done along the coast and among the fishing vessels of the grand banks.

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A SEVERE CYCLONE

It Swept Over Bermuda Islands Doing Much Damage.

COMMUNICATION WAS CUT OFF.

Telephone, Telegraph Wires and Poles Were Blown Down—Fruit and Cedar Trees Seriously Injured.

Island of Bermuda, Sept. 14.—A cyclone swept over this island Tuesday night. Houses were blown down and others unroofed. The storm raged the whole of Tuesday night. No lives were lost, but heavy damage was done to public and private property, fruit and cedar trees. The causeway was badly damaged.

All communication was cut off with St. Georges, and news from the western end of the island and the dock yard is not procurable at present. The telephone and telegraph poles and wires are down, causing interruption of business. There has been considerable damage to the military camp. The city hall, public gardens and hotels and several public and private buildings were also damaged and numerous small craft in the harbor were sunk or driven ashore.

The British steamer Durat Castle, Capt. Seely, from Halifax Sept. 8 for the Windward Islands and Demarara, was to have left port at 4 p. m. Tuesday, but the storm delayed her sailing.

The storm was the worst known since the hurricane of 1880. In fact, many of the inhabitants say it exceeded that of 1880 in violence.

The weather now is moderating and the barometer is rising. It is rumored that damage amounting to \$100,000 has been done at the dock yard alone.

The weather at 4 p. m. yesterday was mild and the storm had disappeared. Information from the dock yard says the damage done there is very serious. The breakwater is badly damaged. On Ireland and Boaz islands everything is more or less injured. The damage is roughly estimated at \$100,000.

At Somerset and St. Georges all the boats and small craft have been destroyed and the trees demolished and houses unroofed or damaged. More than a half mile of the causeway connecting the land with St. Georges is totally destroyed. It will cost \$10,000 to \$12,000 to repair it.

Reports from outlying parishes tell of great destruction of trees and serious injury to houses and other property. From what can be learned here there has been no loss of life. The damage to private property will be fully \$100,000.

The Jessie Party Disaster. St. Michaels, Aug. 31, via Seattle, Wash., Sept. 14.—The first authentic news of the disaster to the Jessie party which occurred at the mouth of the Kuskowin in June, 1893, and by which fourteen persons lost their lives, was brought here by Dr. Romig of the Romig mission, at Bethel. Dr. Romig had with him many articles taken off the bodies of those washed ashore at different points. Six bodies are reported to have been found. Of these one was identified as J. T. Murphy of Frankfort, Ky. Another body is thought to be that of Rev. E. L. Weber a Moravian missionary, who was acting as guide for the Jessie expedition. Dr. Romig scouts the theory that the party was murdered by Indians. The bodies show no trace of violence.

Cattle Company Being Organized. New York, Sept. 14.—George B. Loving of Fort Worth, who has been spending some six weeks in New York organizing a company for the purchase of a large number of cattle ranches in Texas and New Mexico left for Chicago last night.

Before leaving Mr. Loving stated that he had succeeded in interesting quite a number of prominent bankers and business men of both this city and Boston, and that he had arranged with one of the largest and most successful promoters of this city, who would, in connection with a prominent Boston promoter have the proposition in hand as soon as a few of the details can be arranged. Mr. Loving states that he has added several very valuable ranches and herds to his list since coming to New York, the additions being mainly of property located in Texas and New Mexico, but owned in the east.

William J. Bryan has arrived at Lincoln, Neb., from the Pacific coast.

Sentence Commuted. Washington, Sept. 14.—Private Thos. McVeigh of company G, first Wyoming volunteer infantry, was tried by court-martial on a charge of striking superior officers, was found guilty and sentenced "to be shot to death with munition at such time and place as the proper authorities may direct," two-thirds of the court concurring sentence. President McKinley directed that sentence be commuted to dishonorable discharge and a forfeiture of all pay and allowances and confinement at hard labor for a period of three years.

Court of Arbitration. Washington, Sept. 14.—Information reaching officials here is that the British Vonsuelan court of arbitration, now sitting in Paris, will conclude its work and render a final decision about the first of the coming month. This is due to the desire of Chief Justice Fuller, one of the arbitrators, to return to Washington in time for the opening of the supreme court of Oct. 10. Mr. Harrison has announced to his colleagues that he will only make a brief speech.

Cuban News. Havana, Sept. 14.—Senor Tejera, president of the General League of Cuban Workers, says in an open letter to the league that the Cuban people have forgotten that "Cubans are those to whom belong the first right to have work." Immigration, he adds, is an excellent thing while there is an abundance of work, but "while one Cuban remains unemployed immigration is a robbery."

Moreng Abandoned. Washington, Sept. 14.—Moreng one of the points on the Laguna de Bay, captured by Gen. Otis some months ago, has been abandoned and the garrison sent to Calamba, the latest point on the bay to be captured. Moreng is said to be a very unhealthy place and of little value as a base of supplies. The insurgents south of Calamba are believed to be moving east and are said to be concentrating at Santa Cruz on the southeastern shore of Laguna de Bay.

Gov. Sayers while at Huntville announced the appointment of Superintendent J. B. Rice and Messrs. John B. Peyton and S. M. Fry, penitentiary commissioners to attend the national prison congress at Hartford, Conn.

Mr. Matthews, living on the corner of Crockett avenue and Day street, Denison, lost a gold watch and some other articles from his residence a few nights ago. A burglar entered the house and took several things of value. No clue.

TEXANETTES.

The Rio Bravo Coal company has been incorporated.

The handsome Katy depot at Belton has been completed.

The Jack county grand jury returned eighteen indictments.

A plague of bugs, flies and crickets visited Dallas recently.

There are talks of organizing a military company at Ennis.

The city of Bonham has not suffered for water during the drought.

Adj. Gen. Scurry wants Texarkana to organize a military company.

Lobo wolves are proving troublesome ten miles southeast of Denison.

Brick work on the Texas Methodist orphanage at Waco is about completed.

Successful religious revivals are in progress in various portions of the state.

Dr. F. A. Wittborg was severely stabbed on an excursion train at Brenham.

Several cases of smallpox have been reported about eight miles north of Roscoe.

Joe Fairfield, a switchman at Temple, was seriously hurt by the cars a few days ago.

P. J. Flack, a well-to-do farmer, was thrown from his wagon and killed near McGregor.

Varmints are becoming numerous about the city of Sherman and poultry yards are suffering.

The Merchants' infantry, a new military organization at Paris, have received forty stands of arms.

The mattress factory of the Dennis Manufacturing company of Waco was partially burned the other night.

Lieut. Ransom of the forty-fourth volunteers secured eight recruits in Galveston, who left for Leavenworth, where the regiment is mobilizing.

J. D. Lanford was thrown from a buggy in a runaway near the bridge across Mill creek, Grayson county, and received injuries from which he died.

Quinlan camp, Woodmen from Greenville and Terrell, unveiled the monument of J. W. Bagley at the cemetery.

Owing to the fact that the colored schools of Sherman had to close a little earlier last year than usual, they were opened one week earlier than the white schools.

At a negro festival at Dodd city, Lewis Jefferson was shot three times, once in the arm, side and back. Jefferson is still alive. The shooter is still at large. All colored.

The state board of education purchased for the chool fund \$55,400 Bexar county refunding bridge bonds and \$65,000 of Brazoria county refunding courthouse, jail and bridge bonds.

Ledbetter & Wattering have been awarded the contract to erect the new high school building for the city of Austin at a cost of \$42,000. The plumbing was awarded to W. A. Burke at about \$2200.

At a meeting of the city council the corporation court in LaGrange was organized with the following as officers: Mayor Robert Sampson, recorder; Secretary F. Rosenthal, clerk and Sam C. Lowrey, city attorney.

On account of the long-continued dry weather at Brownwood the city water supply is getting very low. A special meeting of the city council was called to take some action in regard to the matter, and it was decided to allow the water to be used for lawn purposes only from 6 to 8 p. m.

In a restaurant at Mexia, a negro named John Lewis was shot in the stomach. Two other negroes were arrested charged with the shooting and held to await the result of the wound, which is considered serious.

The Waxahachie camp of the Woodmen of the World went out in a large body and picked out the cotton crop of W. L. Thomas, about four miles east of that city, who has been sick and unable to get his cotton picked.

At Waco two bins of seed cotton caught fire at the Bessemer press, and but for the quick work of the employes of the company with their water supply and the fire department, the big press and all buildings would have been a total loss. As it was, the fire was confined to two bins, and the loss could not be ascertained until the bins are cleaned out. The cotton was covered by insurance.

In accordance with the opinion of the attorney general, Secretary of State Hardy has notified all fraternal insurance companies which have qualified to do business in Texas under the recent act, that they will have to pay an annual franchise tax of \$10.

J. M. Murrell carried to Grapevine a veritable curiosity. In cleaning out his crib he found a double snake shed. One part was about 14 inches long and the main body was 21-2 or 3 feet long, having only one broad head, but two distinct bodies.

The Ellis county convict gang have just completed a big job of road building about Crisp and were moved to the Ennis and Porter's Bluff road to build a section of the road. This gang is doing considerable work on the roads of Ellis county.

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IN FRANCE'S FAMOUS OPERA HOUSE

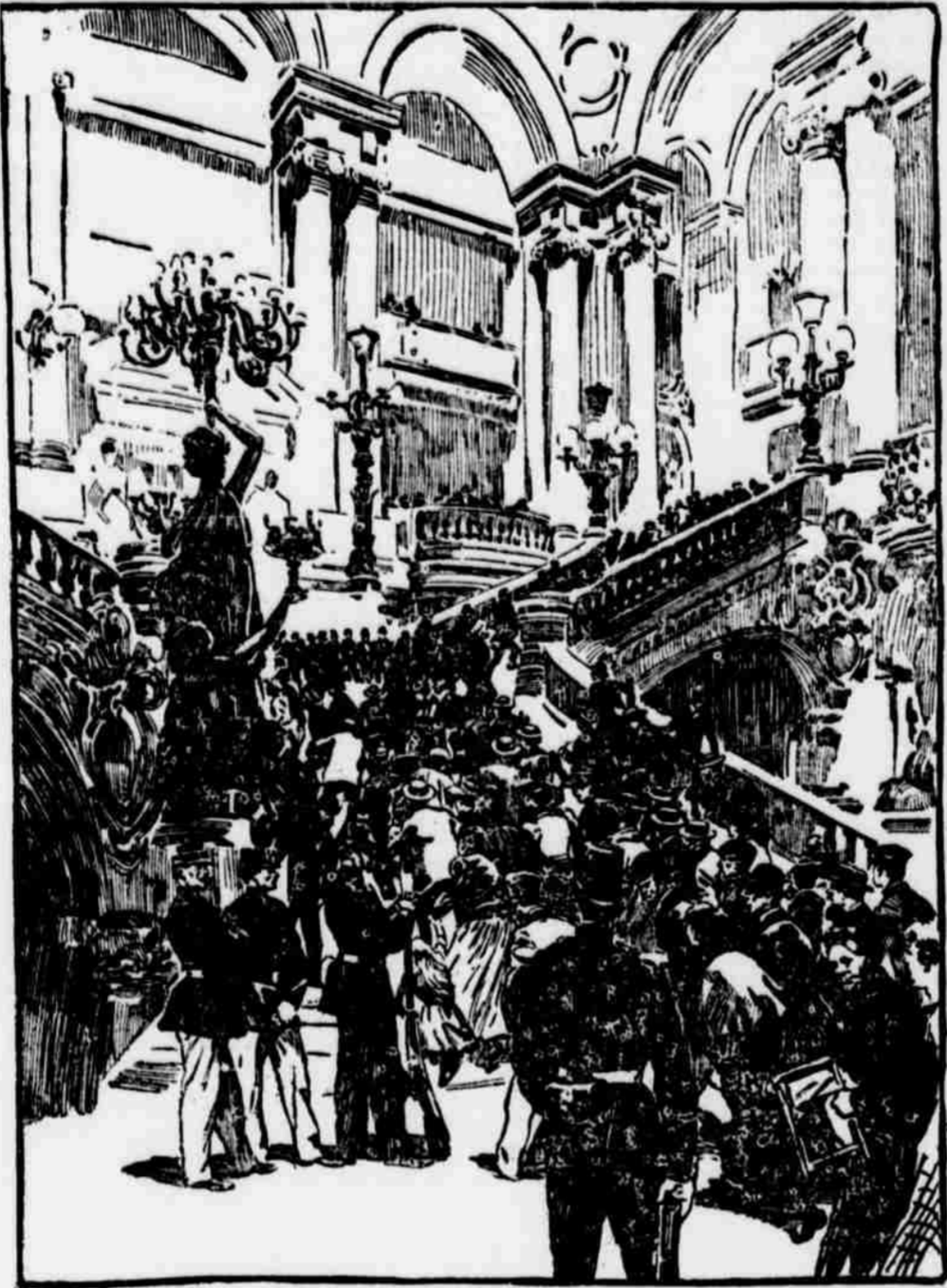
The Free Shows Generally Result in a Riotous Evening—Character of the Crowd.

So magnificent a palace is the Paris Opera that the Parisians long ago ceased to consider whether other nations have good music or good artists. It is a temple for such surpassing all others, with such troops of governmental priests, all decorated with the ribbon of the Legion of Honor, with such oaks and black dress coats, that good old favorites like "Faust" and "Les Huguenots" suffice it. It is true that lately they have taken up Wagner, so that the tourists of the summer may hear such novelties as "Tannhauser" and "The Valkyrie," but this must be taken as an extraordinary innovation. The Paris Opera is for French composers. And as French composers just now are not making great successes the repertoire is made up from the good old ordinary. Owned and patronized by the government, the Paris Opera is administered on well-considered civil service principles. No dissolatory rivalry may mar its decent regularity. No unripe enterprise disturbs its mild security. It is content to bring out two new failures every year, and say that all is well.

The public of the Opera would not have it otherwise. The orchestra and parquet chairs, reserved to men in evening dress, make calm digesting stools for clubmen, where the well-known arias comfort them and aid their calculations for tomorrow's races and tonight's bacarat. Between the acts you stand up, put on your hat, adjust your opera glasses, and stare upon the ladies in the boxes with prolonged and comprehensive familiarity. "Tiens, Mme. X." "Her diamonds are imitations!" "The belle Mme. G. Quelle decolletage! Why does she keep her gaze lowered?"

They talk about now, having whispered through the act. To do otherwise is to show that you have no acquaintances around you, and to be alone in the orchestra indicates that you are an outsider. A la bonne heure! as they say in French, a great change comes over the scene on the afternoon of a "free representation." Really, these free performances at government playhouses, the Opera, Opera Comique, the Theater Francaise and the Odon, present one of the most remarkable spectacles of up-to-date Paris. They take place regularly on the various grand fete days of the year, and cost heavily in breakages and cleaning up. They are no newer than the idea of socialism itself. Ancient Rome offered free spectacles at the Colosseum to its citizens, just as it made gratuitous distributions of wheat. Panem et circenses! was the word—

bread and shows! The "people" pay a good part of the taxes, and the subventioned playhouses of Paris take a good slice of the public revenue. Therefore it is just. It is an attractive sight to see the riff-raff tumbling into the great monument of the Third empire's greatest effort—in dividends of every age and both sexes, of all conditions, with their bottles and their bundles, eager to enjoy for a few hours the splendors and the luxury belonging to their betters. Some of them sit all night upon the steps, and all the morning of the day itself, to be in time to occupy "the royal box," or the loggia of the Jockey Club. Then they throw orange peel upon the floor. The character of the crowd depends much on the weather. If the long waiting must be done in the wet, tramps will abound, poor devils with enough of the ideal still in them to save half their brandy bottle to attune their nerves to the sweet strains of "Samson et Dalila" and fire their imaginations to the heights of the bacchanalian ballet. If the day is fine the crowd will be of a more definite social situation—clerks, workmen and all the little bourgeoisie. But the head of the string will always be composed of speculating loafers, with no music in their souls. They are there to sell their places for three francs, or even two francs. A mother and three daughters coming late—an hour or so before the opening of the doors—will squeeze their way into the place of one of



THE RUSH OF THE PEOPLE UP GRAND STAIRWAY.



SCENE IN A PROSCENIUM BOX.

RELIC PILFERING MINISTERS.

They Chip Pieces off the Washington Monument and Pay Well for Them. From the New York Mail and Express: Colonel Bingham, superintendent of public buildings and grounds, who has charge of the Washington monument, says one of the greatest troubles the watchmen at the monument have to contend with is the chipping of these memorial stones by relic hunters. "One of the strangest things in regard to these relic hunters," said Colonel Bingham, "is the fact that more than one-half of the men arrested for chipping off relics are clergymen. When the police arrest these despoilers and start with them to the station house the man will begin to ask what is the penalty and try to beg off. He is told that the fine is a heavy one, but that \$15 security can be put up for appearance in the police court. Then the prisoner explains that he is a minister of the gospel and meant no harm, and that he could not stand the disgrace of appearing in a police court. He ends up by giving up the collateral, and generally trying to cut it down to \$10, saying he has only that amount with him."

The Dean and the Lunatic.

Dean Stanley had great respect for presence of mind, and used with great delight to tell a story of presence of mind by which he liberated himself from a dangerous visitor. Since he was willing to see almost any one who asked for him, he once told his servant to usher into his study a gentleman who had called, and who happened to bear a name which was familiar to him. When the gentleman appeared he proved to be an entire stranger. It was evident there had been some mistake. This became still more evident when, advancing with an air of great excitement, the gentleman exclaimed: "Sir, I have a message to the queen from the Most High. I beg that you deliver it instantly." "In that case," said the dean, taking up his hat, "there is not a moment to be lost. Let us go at once." They went downstairs into the hall, and opening the door, the dean requested his visitor to step out. No sooner had he done so than the dean shut the door behind the lunatic.

How to Make a Fernery.

An unsightly or dark corner of a back yard or garden may, without much difficulty, be converted into quite an attractive spot by the construction of a fernery. This can be done by removing the flags, if any, rearing them on edge as a kind of border line, filling in behind with good garden soil, if leaf mold and sandy peat are not obtainable for mixing it. See that there is plenty of drainage by placing a thick layer of broken stones or bricks at the bottom, then add the soil in the shape of a gently sloping bank, studding it with rough stones (the rougher the better) from a sandstone quarry. In gathering wild ferns do not attempt to bring home large specimens. Be content with small plants with plenty of root. They will make a fair show in themselves if properly attended to.

she Mad Feared.

Mrs. C.—"I wonder where in the world the alarm clock has gone. I saw it on the mantel yesterday." Mr. C.—"It was there yesterday, but I heard it going off this morning."—Yonkers Statesman.

QUEER NAMES OF SOME FLATS

Do They Affect the Characters of Those Who Dwell Within?

"As for me," ventured the man with the wooden head, "I can't endorse your views. You lay claim that our apartment-house—our flat—nomenclature, as given expression in Chicago, is too airy, too exalted, too fanciful. On the contrary it is not the one nor the other nor the last of these. You say: 'Here, a man lives in the Santa Maria. He comes home with a Saturday night tolerance of feeling for all men. He is willing to sleep on the grass in the in-

THE POSTMAN'S STORY

The postman was lounging on the custom-house steps idly tossing some coins up in the air. The reporter, passing him, noticed the glint of gold and stopped. "Struck it rich?" he asked pleasantly, nodding at the gold pieces. "Been to the Klondike?"

"No, but somebody else has," the postman replied, holding up a handful of five-dollar gold pieces for inspection. "Who?" The reporter put the question eagerly, for he scented some news.

"Oh, that's another story," laughed the postman teasingly. "Come, now, you've got your gold pieces and a story. Out with the story like a good chap, and give me a chance to earn a gold piece and I'll be satisfied," begged the newspaper man, sitting down on the steps beside his friend.

"Well, if you'll solemnly promise to fix it so nobody can find out the particulars in the story, I'll tell it. But for fear you might forget, as you fellows sometimes do," added the postman, laughing, "I'll mention my name at all."

"Oh, I'll take crumbs willingly," his companion replied, taking out his notebook, "so please proceed to scatter them."

"Well, I first noticed her on my route about six months ago." "A woman in the case, of course," murmured the reporter, "but I thought you were a married man."

"Widower," responded the other, briefly. "But I tell you right now you needn't look for any romance about me in this tale, for I'm not in it, at least not in that way. My heart is buried in my little woman's grave and there it will stay."

"I beg your pardon," the reporter said, so gently that the postman grasped his hand, shook it and went on with his story. "I've seen women anxious for letters, but never saw one before who seemed so crazy about it. When I was a square off I could see her leaning out of her window eagerly watching for me. Sometimes she would walk down to meet me, pretending that she was going downtown and feared she would miss her mail. But she always turned back home again in a hopeless kind of way when she found there was no mail for her."

"This kind of thing kept up for about four months, during which time she never got so much as a postal card, although she looked for something every delivery, when I began to notice a change in her appearance."

"At first I thought it was only on account of her disappointed expectations, but I found out that there was another cause, and a terrible one, to blame. I saw her pick up an apple a child threw away on the street and after looking around to see whether

any one was looking, and not seeing me, devour it ravenously. Then I knew that grim poverty had her in its grip and that she was slowly but surely starving. Of course I dared say nothing at the time, for in spite of her poverty she was a real lady, but I thought about it all day and could hardly sleep that night for thinking of it."

"I waited a day or two, thinking the letter she kept expecting would come, but as she seemed to get weaker and still there was no letter, I made up my mind to speak and offer her help. Of course, I knew it was a delicate matter, but I thought if I told her the truth about myself and convinced her that I was actuated by the best motives she would let me help her. So I spoke to her and told her I had a matter of the utmost importance to her to communicate and asked her to meet me near by. My manner was so respectful (and I think I'm a pretty good-looking fellow) that, after giving me a searching look she complied. As soon as she came into the entry room I made her eat, for I saw that she was faint from hunger, and after a little demur she consented. Then I began at once, told her all about myself and said that I knew she was in trouble and begged her to let me help her as one man would help another. She almost broke down when she told me her story."

"Her husband had gone to the Klondike with a company of gold-seekers a year before. He left her for a year, expecting to be home by that time with a fortune, of course. She would have gotten along very well, although she was in a strange city, but she was cheated out of most of her money and could find no work—indeed, by that time she was not strong enough to work if she had had any to do. She had no relatives to whom she could apply and so was living on hope that her husband would send her money or return."

"It had been so long since she heard from him that she feared he was dead. I tried to cheer her by telling her how uncertain the mails were, how easy it was for them to get lost, and told her I believed he was on his way home. Then I begged her to borrow money from me, enough to last her through another month, and to keep up heart until her husband came. It was the greatest compliment I ever received when she accepted the money, took me by the hand and said I was a true, honest man and a friend whose friendship she considered it an honor to have."

AT THE NORTH POLE.

A Canadian Who Claims to Have Been There.

Gustav Bertrand of St. Madeleine, Quebec, Canada, who is at the Perrault house, at Leathershire, one of Binghamton's suburbs, claims to be the discoverer of the north pole. He is a poor man, and, being rather ignorant of the higher arts of seamanship, in his story of the discovery can be given only the outlines of his adventures. He is about 35 years old, and is at present practically on the charity of the residents of the village. A local physician says he is sane. He is unwilling to talk for publication, saying that he will not be believed. Bertrand's story is to the effect that while on a Belle Isle fishing smack afar up the Bay of Biffan he became estranged from his companions, being in a small boat by himself. A storm came and drove him from his course, and, after getting without food for some time, he met an Eskimauz, who gave him food, and told him of a "white man's party" further along, not finding the white men, and upon the wrecking of his boat, he was obliged to live with the natives, always getting nearer the pole. About a year afterward he arrived at a warmer part, and going still further north, found the north pole. This country he describes as being an island surrounded by ice. It has one or two small mountains. A small tribe of large-built people, not Eskimauz, lived there, and he stayed there for some time. The manner of living is similar to that of the Eskimauz, and he experienced many hardships. There are two seasons, he says, mild and cold. In the mild weather lichens grow there. He tells only of a life of hardship among a savage people, and says he marvels how he ever survived to tell the story. He returned by working his way down to Ellesmere, and then, by the aid of kindly officers, got to northern Alaska. He went gold prospecting, got caught by the Canadian authorities in some unsavory affair, so he says, and was sent to prison at Toronto, Canada. He was released from there several months ago. He is evidently a man badly broken in health by hardships, and as his story seems to bear the stamp of truth in one or two relics of life among the natives of the north pole, opinion among the villagers is somewhat divided as to the veracity of his statements.—New York Sun.

"Millie tells me that she would have died of starvation if it had not been for you. I never can pay you for this, for Millie is worth more to me than all the gold in the Klondike put together. But I can pay you back the money you lent her," and with that he handed me a check for \$1,000. Then she grabbed up a handful of gold pieces from a bag she had and pressed them into my hands.

"And this is the interest," she said, laughing and crying together. "It didn't do any good for me to protest; they just made me take it all. I make a good living and have only myself to look after, so I'm going to get my little woman a monument that will make her smile, if she can look down and see it."

He brushed some tears from his eyes, jumped up and, saying abruptly: "I'm off, good-by," disappeared in the building.

HE ATTACKS HOBSON.

Lieut. Jose Muller y Tejero, who was next to Admiral Cervera in command of the naval forces of Santiago de Cuba, has just finished an elaborate reply to Naval Constructor Hobson's article, entitled, "The Sinking of the Merrimac," in the Century Magazine. Lieut. Muller is a Spanish officer of thirty-five years' standing, saw the sinking of the Merrimac, took Lieut. Hobson's depositions in Morro Castle, and was present at the battle of Santiago. The navy department at Washington has thought so much of him that it has published his book, "Battles and Captivity of Santiago de Cuba." I have received an advance copy of the Spanish officer's article. He writes: "A glance at a chart would have shown Mr. Hobson that with or without the Merrimac vessels of large tonnage can come out of Santiago harbor only one at a time. Consequently the Merrimac was perfectly useless in the place and position in which it was sunk. This was thoroughly demonstrated on the 3d of July, when the Spanish fleet came out, and one at a time, as they would have had to do under any circumstances." The writer of the article says that the reason why the Merrimac did not sink across the channel, as was intended, was because the maneuver was badly executed. He adds:

"If Mr. Hobson had fitted his vessel with two good anchors ahead, and another two good anchors astern, all he had to do was to steam slowly in and stop the engines shortly before arriving at the chosen place. If the tide were coming in the bow anchor should be dropped. The tide would necessarily swing the stern around, and when the vessel reached the desired position across, then the anchor should be dropped astern. If, on the contrary, the tide were coming out, the stern anchor should be dropped first, and the waters having swung the vessel across the bow anchor should be dropped. Lieut. Muller, not content with pointing out that the sinking of the Merrimac was useless because the maneuver was badly executed, attacks Lieut. Hobson, not so much for his speculative habit, as for his discrimination in favor of the young and pretty. He says: "Mr. Hobson has reaped the greatest

harvest of kisses from the time of Adam to that of McKinley, but he appeared more determined and enthusiastic in kissing the young and pretty than the old and ugly." The whole tone of the article is a strong indictment against what this Spanish officer calls Hobson egotism.

Could Not Stop Laughing. Opistes finally put to sleep Julius Mattias, who was taken to a Chicago hospital suffering from an apparently uncontrollable fit of laughter. He was quite recovered from the attack when he awoke the next morning. He was not able to give any explanation of the cause of the attack, which came on immediately after he had taken a drink in a saloon.

The Lutheran Church in Iceland has about 72,000 members, or about the entire population.

Japan of Today. The better class of Japanese do not live in the treaty ports of Japan, which they frequented by the casual traveler. Life in these towns is so different from the real life of Japan that it is impossible to get an idea of the country from them. Formerly when a man went to a hotel he was charged to cover the cost. He was not charged for his room, but on arriving made a present of money to the house and another to the servants, the size of the present being determined by his wealth and social standing. A large sum insured good rooms and excellent attendance. When he left there were no tips to pay. Practically the same idea is prevalent today. The foreigner can most always count on being justly treated by the Japanese shopkeeper. Except in certain industries for foreigners there is rarely to be found a foreign executive head of a business.

Alarming Possibilities. Mrs. Huaks (after a family quarrel).—"How long have you and Rev. Dr. Lastly known each other?" Old Huaks.—"Ever since I was a boy." Mrs. Huaks.—"Then I'm going to sue him for heavy damages. He knew ten years ago what kind of a man he was marrying me, and I didn't."—Chicago Tribune.

HE'S ON HIS WAY

any one was looking, and not seeing me, devour it ravenously. Then I knew that grim poverty had her in its grip and that she was slowly but surely starving. Of course I dared say nothing at the time, for in spite of her poverty she was a real lady, but I thought about it all day and could hardly sleep that night for thinking of it."

"I waited a day or two, thinking the letter she kept expecting would come, but as she seemed to get weaker and still there was no letter, I made up my mind to speak and offer her help. Of course, I knew it was a delicate matter, but I thought if I told her the truth about myself and convinced her that I was actuated by the best motives she would let me help her. So I spoke to her and told her I had a matter of the utmost importance to her to communicate and asked her to meet me near by. My manner was so respectful (and I think I'm a pretty good-looking fellow) that, after giving me a searching look she complied. As soon as she came into the entry room I made her eat, for I saw that she was faint from hunger, and after a little demur she consented. Then I began at once, told her all about myself and said that I knew she was in trouble and begged her to let me help her as one man would help another. She almost broke down when she told me her story."

"Her husband had gone to the Klondike with a company of gold-seekers a year before. He left her for a year, expecting to be home by that time with a fortune, of course. She would have gotten along very well, although she was in a strange city, but she was cheated out of most of her money and could find no work—indeed, by that time she was not strong enough to work if she had had any to do. She had no relatives to whom she could apply and so was living on hope that her husband would send her money or return."

"It had been so long since she heard from him that she feared he was dead. I tried to cheer her by telling her how uncertain the mails were, how easy it was for them to get lost, and told her I believed he was on his way home. Then I begged her to borrow money from me, enough to last her through another month, and to keep up heart until her husband came. It was the greatest compliment I ever received when she accepted the money, took me by the hand and said I was a true, honest man and a friend whose friendship she considered it an honor to have."

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HE'S ON HIS WAY



LIEUT. MULLER.

Canned Catfish.
Nearly all kinds of fish are canned to more or less extent except catfish, and these are to be similarly treated in a short time, as an Atlantic City expert and a party of fifty men from Philadelphia, have left for the Kissimmee river, Florida, to catch and can all they can get. There is no reason why catfish should not be sold as readily as salmon or any sea product. Salt water catfish are not to be used, because the skin cannot be separated from the body, and only those found in the fresh rivers and lakes in the South will be canned.

Men's Mysteries.
"What's this?" exclaimed the hungry man. "You have no less than half a dozen dishes here styled 'a la d'ossier.'" "Yes, said the waiter, affably. "That's because we are not allowed to tell what's in 'em."

PROGRESS.
With time, comes progress and advancement in all lines of successfully conducted enterprises. Success comes to those who have good with superior merit and a reputation. In the manufacture of laundry starch for the last quarter of a century J. C. Hubinger has been the peer of all others and today is placing on the market the finest laundry starch ever offered the public under our new and original method.

Ask your grocer for a coupon book which will enable you to get the first two large 10 cent packages of his new starch, RED CROSS, TRADE MARK brand, also two of the children's Shakespeare pictures painted in twelve beautiful colors as natural as life, or the Twentieth Century Girl Calendar, all absolutely free.

All grocers are authorized to give ten large packages of RED CROSS STARCH, with twenty of the Shakespeare pictures or ten of the Twentieth Century Girl Calendar, to the first five purchasers of the Endless Starch Coupon Book. This is one of the grandest offers ever made to introduce the RED CROSS laundry starch, J. C. Hubinger's latest invention.

A girl's idea of taking care of her brothers is to tell on them whenever they do anything a girl wouldn't do. I believe my prompt use of Pico's Cure prevented quick consumption. Mrs. L. Wallace, Marquette, Kan., Dec. 12, '05.

Every woman should be too intelligent to pass butter off for butter on a country girl visitor. **Myself Cured, After Repeated Failures.** I will inform about consumption. Mrs. L. Wallace, Marquette, Kan., Dec. 12, '05.

A great many people are like trotting horses; they can't do anything without pace makers. **All Intestinal Troubles Prevented.** Ten cents worth of prevention saves fortunes in doctor bills and funeral expenses. See how a box of Cascarella's Candy Cathartic. Druggists, 10c. 25c. 50c.

Never ask questions of a man who is very busy, or of a woman who has pins in her mouth. **The Gulf of Mexico is Moving North.** The constant shortening of the time between Texas and Colorado points by "The Denver Road" is gradually and surely moving the Gulf of Mexico closer to Colorado. A magnificent train which carries a through sleeper and excellent cafe car leaves Fort Worth every day at 9:45 a. m., arriving in Denver at 1 p. m. next day—ONE HOUR EARLIER! Travelers can have the afternoon in Denver and leave on an evening train for Colorado next morning. Returning, leave Denver at 12:15 noon, lunch in the cafe car, and reach Fort Worth the next afternoon in time for all outgoing trains.

For full particulars address A. A. Glisson, P. O. D. or D. B. Keeler, V. P. and T. M., The Denver Road, Fort Worth. **Musicians are as jealous of each other as undertakers.**

Ayer's Pills
Look at yourself! Is your face covered with pimples? Your skin rough and blotchy? It's your liver! Ayer's Pills are liver pills. They cure constipation, biliousness, and dyspepsia. 25c. All druggists.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND SLICKER
WILL KEEP YOU DRY.
Don't be fooled with a mackintosh or rubber coat. If you wear a coat that will keep you dry in the hardest storm, buy the Fish Brand Slicker. See our catalogue for a full list of goods. Write for catalogue to A. J. TOWER, Boston, Mass.

WINGHESTER "NEW RIVAL" SHOTGUN SHELLS.
Loaded with Black Powder. Superior to all other brands for RELIABILITY AND STRONG SHOOTING.

OPIMUM
and WINEY Habits cured at home without pain. Book of particulars free. Dr. J. C. WOODLEY, 31 E. Atlantic, Ga.

Summering Pigs.
Let pigs run with the dam until two weeks old, provided she is fed liberally with a warm, well balanced ration of shorts, oats, corn meal and screenings, says Farm, Stock and Home. This last mentioned food for hogs, of which the Northwest has an immense bulk, is lost to the farmers and being utilized by sheep feeders at the Twin Cities and other central points. To the above list of foods add a ration of oil meal, bran, and even corn on the cob. Let the little pigs also have access to whole oats. Care should be used so as not to overfeed the sow. Once off her feed she will fall to produce milk, and it is difficult to restore good digestion and milk production. The clover field must go hand in hand with this good feeding, but on stormy days they are much better cared for in their pens with an abundance of freshly cut clover. By July there should be a field of peas, where the pigs will grow and do well. The field of peas is next in value to the clover field. If not convenient to pasture the peas, then cut and feed to the young pigs. To this method of feeding upon clover and peas, add regular feeding hours for concentrated feed. This is of vast importance. Pigs should not be allowed to stray all over the farm. When confined at night in well-regulated stables and in well-lit yards, there is made a large return for food consumed. The pigs should be promptly returned in the morning to the pasture after feeding. By this method little if any manure is lost, and a steady increase in the fertility of the soil will be the result.

By such methods of feeding during the summer and finishing or ripening the animal on a mixed food of squash, shorts, oats, peas, meal and corn, the previous feeding of bulky clover and peas will have distended their stomachs and put them in fine form to ripen rapidly into the desirable hog.

Success Depends on Management.
When the market quality is considered we find many desiccated, says Poultry, Fruit and Garden. The best breed for size can easily be named, but it is not the "best breed," however. It may have size, and yet lack quality of flesh, and it may be of excellent quality of flesh, full of juicy meat on the breast, and not be large. It may quickly fatten on a small amount of food, and be easily kept on a city lot, and yet with all these points in its favor it may be a very indifferent breed for laying. Some breeds can give better results on corn than will others, and some will fatten so readily on corn that they will be rendered useless as layers altogether, for there is an art in feeding, and it is often the case that the "best breed" depends on the "best man," for upon the management of the flock depends the results expected.

Heavy Pruning.—Heavy pruning of old trees will cause them to make extra efforts to produce a heavy crop for a few years, but it will be at the cost of the trees. The wounds made will never thoroughly heal; and even if new wood grows over the cut you will find a rotten place in the tree which will continue to increase until the tree dies. The first indication of the decay will be a growth on the body of the tree near the ground of a leaden-looking substance, which will continue to increase even after the tree is dead, and if there are any large roots near the surface it will sometimes grow on them. Never cut any wood from an old tree except dead or broken limbs. Clean up all grass and weeds during the winter or early spring and burn them. It pays for it there are any apples in this neighborhood you are sure to get them.—Rural World.

Fighting Grasshoppers in Algeria.—The state department has a letter indicating that Kansas is not the only place where grasshoppers eat things. In Algeria, it is stated, the standing crops will be seriously damaged and in some cases destroyed by the clouds of grasshoppers moving in a northerly direction. Ten thousand francs have been appropriated for the first expedition in fighting against the invasion and steps have been taken to secure 200,000 francs additional for the same purpose. Near Biseria 3,500 camels are being employed in the transportation of inflammable material which is being burned where deposits of eggs are found. In all parts of the colony men are at work plowing up eggs and destroying them.

Italy Exporting Butter and Cheese.—According to the Italian trade returns it appears that the quantity of Italian butter exported to Great Britain in 1897 was about 31,500 cwts. and of cheese 42,900 cwts. These commodities are for the most part exported overland through Belgium, and consequently the annual statements of trade of the United Kingdom for 1897 show only 1,349 cwts. of butter and 1,892 cwts. of cheese as having been imported into that country from Italy. The total exports of fresh and salt butter from Italy in 1897 were 93,600 cwts., and of cheese 173,400 cwts.

Dried Blood.—The principal food ingredient in blood is nitrogen, which is also the most essential substance in albumen or the white of egg. Dried blood contains about 14 per cent of nitrogen, while green bone may contain but 1 or 2 per cent, as the bone is mostly phosphate of lime. Bone varies. If it has adhering meat it will contain more nitrogen than if clean. Blood entirely takes the place of bone, as the bone contains phosphates. The dried blood will answer as a substitute for fresh blood, but no kind of dry food, whether animal or vegetable, is equal to that which is fresh.—Ex.

The Profit in Poultry.—The profit in poultry is just what we make it. If we pay out large sums of money for eggs, birds and equipments, we must make large sales and lots of them if we expect to make a profit. If we neglect our poultry, no matter how little we pay out, we will lose money.—Ex.

Horse "Beef."—A large plant for the slaughter of horses for "beef" is going up at Medora, N. D. The object of this concern is to supply the most hungry people of Europe with horse flesh and our own city people with canned horse, to be labeled "beef."

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.

American False Hellebore.
In this column we illustrate a plant known as American False Hellebore. It is one of the poisonous plants of the United States. It is blessed with a great variety of names, as follows: White hellebore, false hellebore, swamp hellebore, Indian poke, meadow poke, poke root (in N. H.), Indian uncut, puppet roots, earth gall, crow poison, devil's bite, duckreiter, itch weed, bugbane, wolf's bane, bear corn. It grows from two to seven feet high and has a fleshy root one to three inches long. The leaves are large and stemless and of varying size. The flowers blossom in a large yellowish-green cluster from May to July. The plant is a native of this country. In New England it is found in wet meadows and by moun-



White hellebore (Festuca viridis), one-third natural size.

tain brooks. It is found in cold situations as far south as Virginia and westward to Oregon and Washington. It is even met with in Alaska. Its poisonous properties are found in all parts of the plant, seed, leaves and root. It has been reported that chickens are frequently killed by eating the seeds, and horses by eating the leaves. But it is asserted that sheep eat the leaves with relish and apparent impunity. The root has been known to kill people who ate it for something else. One case is reported where a family prepared the leaves for eating, thinking them to be marsh marigolds. The result was the poisoning of the entire family. The poison acts by paralyzing the heart.

Fertilizers for Wheat.
The Ohio Station has been making an interesting experiment on fertilizing wheat. The marked effect on the growth of the wheat plant, which is usually observed after the application of fertilizers carrying soluble phosphoric acid, such as acid phosphate or dissolved bone black, together with low price at which plain acid phosphates can be bought, as compared with fertilizers containing nitrogen and potash, have led many farmers to the use of this material alone, believing that they can supply sufficient nitrogen by growing clover, and that potash is not needed. The trials made covering a period of years show conclusively that the clover is not furnishing sufficient nitrogen to meet the demands of a full crop, and that it is more economical to use a fertilizer containing a small percentage of nitrogen (ammonia) than though the cost be somewhat increased, than to use one which carries only phosphoric acid.

Cow Pens in the Orchard.
(Condensed from Farmers' Review Horticultural Convention.)
Q.—Is it not an advantage to sow cow peas in an orchard the fourth year and then pasture it with hogs?
Mr. Rich—That practice is all right. I do it, and think it is better than the cultivation I give my orchard. I had a peach orchard on a side hill that I could no longer cultivate, as it was washing so. So I put in cow peas and the hogs eat them. However, I lost some trees from mice that got into the cow peas. So the last season I had the cow peas hauled them out and made them into hay.

Q.—Would you seed your peas to grass after two years of good cultivation?
A. W. Stanton—I would not, but it depends to a large extent on the kind of soil. The practice with us is to cultivate only till the trees come into bearing, and then stop. Keep the weeds or grass mowed down.

Mr. Rich—I think the question is not asked right. We should not make any hard and fast rule; we must get at the principle of what we are doing. It has been said to cultivate your peas till they come into bearing and then rest your trees.

Our Friend, the Ladybug.
"Ladybug, ladybug, fly away home," is a line familiar to most children who are taught not to hurt the pretty bug, as she is a friend of the garden; and this is strictly true. The ladybug does great damage to insects which themselves destroy the products of the gardener's labor. Plant lice, for instance, like most insects, have certain natural enemies which tend to keep them in

The comptroller of the currency has issued a call for statements of the condition of all national banks.

check. The ladybirds or ladybugs are by far the most important factors in the destruction of plant lice, as both the adults and young feed ravenously upon them. There is a notion prevalent that ladybirds, in some way or other, produce plant lice. Natural laws will not permit such a state of affairs. Like beetles like in the insect world, just as persistently as it does in the higher animals. The progeny of a ladybird is always a ladybird like the parent insect. The young of a ladybird, however, looks very different from the adult. In fact, the young of some species resemble minute alligators in general appearance, and are gaily colored. They feed almost entirely upon soft-bodied insects.

Beech Hedges.
The tourist in Scotland, as his brothers elsewhere, with his hurry and scurry, forever in haste to see everything in a few days, too often passes by the smaller objects of interest and thus really accomplishes little of his vast undertaking, says the New York Tribune. The beech hedge is one of these too often neglected wonders of nature. Not that it is a "smaller object of interest" by any means, for it stands over 100 feet high. The beech hedge is the property of the marquis of Lansdown, at Melkour, Perthshire, and was planted in or about the year 1745 by a party of highlanders who camped there for a few days while on their way to join the pretender, Prince Charlie. This mammoth hedge, which indeed deserves the name of being one of the modern wonders of the world, is a fitting monument to commemorate the pretender's defeat at Culloden, "the last battle ever fought on English soil."

Surface Fires in Forests.—Surface fires may be checked if they are feeble by beating them out with green branches, or by raking the leaves away from a narrow strip across their course. When the duff is deep or the soil peaty, a fire may burn beneath the surface of the ground for weeks or even months, sometimes showing its presence by a little smoke, sometimes without giving any sign of life. Even a heavy rain may fall to quench a fire of this kind, which often breaks out again long after it is believed to be entirely extinct. Fires which thus burn into the ground can sometimes be checked only by digging a trench through the layer of decaying wood and other vegetable matter to the mineral soil beneath. The most dangerous and destructive forest fires are those which run both along the ground and in the tops of the trees. They can be checked only by rain or change of wind, or by meeting some barrier which they cannot pass. A barrier of this kind is often made by starting another fire some distance ahead of the principal one.

Wheat for Macaroni.—M. A. Carleton of the department of agriculture, who last year brought to this country a large number of species of grain from Russia and Siberia, is about starting for the west to follow out the line of this work with cereals. He is especially interested in visiting Arizona and New Mexico with the idea of establishing there the hard macaroni wheats. Mr. Carleton is assured that if these wheats can be grown in this country the manufacture of genuine "macaroni" macaroni will be at once taken up. Some macaroni is now manufactured in the United States, but the best is imported, as the wheat grown here is not suitable for its manufacture. Mr. Carleton also intends visiting the irrigated wheat sections of Utah and Idaho, where such immense yields are secured, being more than double, it is stated, an ordinary heavy crop under dry farming.

Pig Feeding.—It is unprofitable for any swine raiser to stint his animals, as they should be made to grow every day, says Farm, Stock and Home. After ten days or two weeks pigs should be fed generously through their dams, and at three or four weeks provided with a place where they can obtain, unmolested, a little feed of slop and soaked shelled corn. Keep them growing every day, and at an early age they will be ready for the market at a profit to the raiser. If pigs are allowed to stop growing and become stunted it is very hard to start them anew, not to mention the loss of feed, time and labor. Pigs enclosed in a dry lot or yard, and given only dry, hard corn and hard water seldom yield a handsome profit. They need a variety of food, such as will expand the stomach and at the same time be cooling to the system. Corn, alone, is too heating.

Maine's Apple Crop.—A year ago the apple crop in Maine was one of the smallest on record, but there is every indication that it will be no larger, even if it is not smaller, this season. The experts say that a large percentage of the trees in most sections of the state did not blossom and those that did have been greatly injured by the ravages of the so-called tent caterpillar, many orchards having been almost entirely stripped of their leaves by this pest.—Ex.

Bermuda Lilies in the South.—Secretary Wilson has sent large numbers of Bermuda lily bulbs into several of the Southern states, with a view to supplanting the Bermuda Easter trade, which annually sends out of the country a large amount of money. Mr. Wilson expresses the belief that there are sections of the country, if they can be found, as well adapted to the culture of this flower as is Bermuda.—Ex.

The French government is about to expend several million francs on the coast defenses of New Caledonia.

Freight trains throughout the United States are busily engaged in hauling enormous quantities of freight.

Street Car Fares the World Over.
In Belfast, Ireland; Bern, Switzerland; Cork, Ireland; Marcellus, France; Prague, Austria, and Sydney, Australia, the fare is 2 cents for any distance. In Dublin, Ireland, the fare is 1 cent a mile. In Berlin it is 2 1/2 cents for the first mile. In Florence, Italy, it is 2 cents from the outskirts to the centre of the city and 3 cents across the city. In Paris the fare inside the "buses and cars is 6 cents, while for 3 cents a seat on the top may be had. In Calcutta, India, the fares run from 2 1/2 cents to 4 cents a mile. In Ghent, Belgium; Lyons, France, and other cities, there are different fares for first and second-class seats.

The Middle Ear.
This story is told of Professor Pritchard, who recently opened the sixth international otology congress. Reviewing the progress of the last thirty years, the professor referred to "chronic non-suppurative disease of the middle ear as being the supreme misery of the present to students of otology. "What is this middle ear?" a lady asked a sage physician. "Madam," he replied, "it is the ear with which we do not listen." In other words, the nose.

Not a Case in Point.
"You durned expansionist," remarked the man with the long snore beard, "ought to remember the frog tried to be as big as the ox and swelled himself up till he busted." "That frog wasn't an expansionist," said the other man. "He was an inflationist."

Booker T. Washington lectured recently in Essex Hall, London, on "The Negro Problem in America." Joseph H. Choate, United States ambassador, introduced the lecturer.

The death of Bishop John P. Newman calls to mind his intimacy with General Grant during his presidency, and his tour of the world as inspector of United States consulates.

There is one pleasant feature in visiting a cemetery: You don't see any tombstones engraved "Mal" or "Kathryn."

Still More Counterfeiting.
The Secret Service has just unearthed another band of counterfeiters and secured a quantity of bogus bills, which are very cleverly executed. Things of great value are always selected for imitation, notably Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which has many imitators but no equals for disorders like indigestion, dyspepsia and constipation.

One half the world dare not; the other half can not. Fortunately, after a man is dead, nothing can make him turn over in his grave.

DR. MOFFETT'S TEETHINA
(Teething Powders.)
Costs only 25 Cents. Ask your Druggist for it.
C. J. MOFFETT, M. D., St. Louis, Mo.

Latest Sheet Music
Three Most Popular Songs of the Hour
BECAUSE, positively the greatest hit and most popular song ever written. Regular price 50c. Now being sung by leading professionals. Our cost price, 17c.
When Sweethearts' Vows Are Broken, a beautiful love story told in song. Our cost price, 15c. Sent for customer's satisfaction. Contains "The Way Bred in Old Kentucky," and 61 latest stage successes. Publisher's price, 25c. Our price, 10c. 5000 pieces of sheet music at 10c per copy; send out your price lists. Cheapest music house in the world.
CLARK MUSIC CO., 17-19-21 Quincy St., Chicago, Ill.

WHOLESALE.
St. Louis, Mo., Feb. 6, 1900.
PARIS MEDICINE CO., City.
Gentlemen—We wish to congratulate you on the increased sales we are having on your Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic. On examining our records of inventory under date of Jan. 1st, we find that we sold during the month of Dec. 200 dozen bottles of Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic. This is a record for our sales on your Exquisite Bromo-Quinine Tablets have been something enormous; having sold during the late Cold and Grip season 4,200 dozen. Please send down order enclosed herewith, and oblige.
WYLLIE BROS. DRUG CO. Per Schall.

RETAILER.
Kempson, Ills.
Gentlemen—I handle seven or eight different kinds of Chill Tonics but I sell ten bottles of Grove's to where I sell one of the others. I sold 25 bottles of Grove's Chill Tonic in one day and could have sold more if I had had it on hand. Mr. Dave Woods cured five cases of chills with one bottle.
Respectfully,
JOHN T. VINYARD.

Old Virginia Cheroots
There is no end of Old Virginia Cheroots to waste, as there is no finished end to cut off and throw away. When you buy three Old Virginia Cheroots for five cents, you have more to smoke, and of better quality, than you have when you pay fifteen cents for three Five Cent cigars.
Two hundred million Old Virginia Cheroots smoked this year.
Ask your ova dealer. Price, 3 for 5 cents.

CAPABLE MOTHERHOOD
A CAPABLE mother must be a healthy mother. The experience of maternity should not be approached without careful physical preparation. Correct and practical counsel is what the expectant and would-be mother needs and this counsel she can secure without cost by writing to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass. MRS. CORA GILSON, Yates, Manistee Co., Mich., writes: "DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—Two years ago I began having such dull, heavy, dragging pains in my back, menses were profuse and painful and was troubled with leucorrhoea. I took patent medicines and consulted a physician, but received no benefit and could not become pregnant. "Seeing one of your books, I wrote to you telling you my troubles and asking for advice. You answered my letter promptly and I followed the directions faithfully, and derived so much benefit that I cannot praise Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound enough. I now find myself pregnant and have begun its use again. I cannot praise it enough." MRS. PERLEY MOULTON, Thetford, Vt., writes: "DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I think Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is an excellent medicine. I took several bottles of it before the birth of my baby and got along nicely. I had no after-pains and am now strong and enjoying good health. Baby is also fat and healthy." MRS. CHAS. GERBIG, 304 South Monroe St., Baltimore, Md., writes: "DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—Before taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I was unable to become pregnant; but since I have used it my health is much improved, and I have a big baby boy, the joy and pride of our home."

Findley's Eye Salve Cures
sore eyes in 3 days; chronic cases in 30 days, or money back. All druggists, or by mail, 25c. per box.
J. P. HAYTER, Decatur, Texas.
Every woman loves to think that she is as frail as a flower.
Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.
For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, always cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.
The fiddle's prices are not uniform; some men have to pay a life-time for a half hour's dancing.
Hall's Catarrh Cure.
Is a constitutional cure. Price, 75c.
Topeka has a rescue society. Is it to rescue young men from girls who want to marry them?

BROWN'S IRON TONIC
IS WHAT YOU WANT.
You need it after the least heated term to increase your appetite and give you strength.
Ask your druggist. \$1.00 a bottle.

CASCARETS
REGULATE THE BOWEL
Indorsed by over 1,000,000 wearers. ALL LEATHERS. ALL STYLES THE GENTS HAVE W. L. DOUGLAS' name and price stamped on bottom. Take no substitute on bottom to be as good. Largest makers of \$1 and \$2.50 shoes in the world. Your dealer should keep them—if not, we will send you a pair on receipt of price. These kind of leather, size and width, plain or cap toe. Catalogue free.
W. L. DOUGLAS SHOE CO., Brockton, Mass.

W. L. DOUGLAS
\$3 & \$3.50 SHOES UNION MADE.
Worth \$4 to \$5 compared with other makes.

CARTER'S INK
Is scientifically compounded of the best materials.
Agents Wanted! You can earn \$50 per month handling for terms C. B. Anderson & Co. 312 E. 10th St. Dallas, Tex.

Best Prescription for Malaria, Chills and Fever, Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic
It is simply Iron and Quinine in a tasteless form. . . Sold by every druggist in the malarial sections of the United States. . . No cure, no pay. . . Price, 50c.

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St. Louis, Mo., Feb. 6, 1900.
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Gentlemen—We wish to congratulate you on the increased sales we are having on your Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic. On examining our records of inventory under date of Jan. 1st, we find that we sold during the month of Dec. 200 dozen bottles of Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic. This is a record for our sales on your Exquisite Bromo-Quinine Tablets have been something enormous; having sold during the late Cold and Grip season 4,200 dozen. Please send down order enclosed herewith, and oblige.
WYLLIE BROS. DRUG CO. Per Schall.

CHICAGO
Great Rock Island Route
KANSAS CITY
EDUCATIONAL.
COLLEGE OF DENTISTRY
DENTAL DEPARTMENT
Atlanta College of Physicians and Surgeons
OLDEST COLLEGE OF STATE. Thorough Annual Session opens Oct. 3 closes April 15. Those contemplating the study of Dentistry should write for catalogue.
Address: 68-69 E. W. Foster, Dean.
W. N. U. DALLAS, NO. 35-1900
When Answering Advertisements Please Mention This Paper.

IF IT FAILS
Go to your merchant and get YOUR MONEY BACK

W. L. DOUGLAS
\$3 & \$3.50 SHOES UNION MADE.
Worth \$4 to \$5 compared with other makes.

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PLANTATION CHILL CURE is Guaranteed
We will refund to him. Price, 50 cents. Sold by All Druggists.
VAN VLEET-MANFIELD DRUG CO.,

The Haskell Free Press

J. E. POOLE, Editor and Proprietor.

Advertising rates made known on application

Terms \$1.50 per annum, invariably cash in advance.

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

Saturday, Sept. 23 1899.

LOCAL DOTS.

What's the matter with John Robertson again? Mr. Jno. Couch is off on a trip to Knox county today. Miss Eugenia English left Friday to visit relatives at Baird. Mr. Tom Griffin will begin teaching the Buffalo Springs school next Monday. Mrs. D. R. Couch comes today from Benjamin to spend a week with her parents. The Haskell gin is ginning and wrapping for the seed where parties desire it. Miss Annie Coker who has been staying some time in town went out home Monday. The young people were entertained at Mr. W. T. Hudson's on Thursday night. It's snuff you want try Carney for a bargain. The best brands way down cheap. Mr. Hazlewood shipped another car load of horses this week to Mr. Keister in Arkansas. Mr. S. J. Fuston of Stonewall county brought cotton to the Haskell gin this week. Mrs. Judge McConnell is off on a visit to her mother and other relatives at Austin. Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Sherrill returned on last Saturday evening from their trip to Colorado. Miss Laura Garren left on last Saturday for Crawford to spend some time with relatives there. Mr. Clay Haske, one of Stonewall's progressive stockmen, was here Thursday and Friday. Miss Eula Hudson will leave tomorrow for Woodward, I. T. and will be absent about two months. For a smooth shave and a stylish hair-cut try Geo. Makeig, the new tonsorial artist at Parsons' shop. The young folks were given a social entertainment at Capt. B. H. Dodson's on Wednesday evening. Dr. Lindsey reports the arrival of a fine boy at the home of Mr. J. B. Wadlington on Wednesday night. Prof. J. B. Jones and family moved to Knox county this week, where Prof. Jones will teach school. The beautiful moonlight nights of the past week have been utilized by many of the young folks for buggy riding. Mr. B. L. Frost left Monday for Henrietta to look after rents, the gathering of crops, etc., on his farm near that place. Carry all hides and furs you have for sale to W. W. Fields & Bro., they will pay you the highest market price for them. Miss Robena McLemore left yesterday for Dallas, where she will remain for some time, having secured a desirable position. Mr. R. H. Sprowls is building a residence on the west side on the lots formerly occupied by the W. E. Johnson residence. If you want to get the most goods for the least money, take your cash around to R. H. McKee & Co's. Capt. W. W. Fields is having erected for Mr. J. F. Pinkerton a good residence on one of his places near Wild Horse school house. The Methodist quarterly Conference of the church at the Ward school house will be held next Saturday and Sunday, 29 and 30th. Rev. and Mrs. B. James and Mr. J. R. Woods went to Anson Thursday to attend the meeting of the Baptist association at that place. They say that Mr. Grigsby Mathis, who is now driving for Mr. Sprowls on the Haskell and Seymour mail line, is always on time and is the boss driver. Mr. Frank Smith, mentioned last week as a new arrival from Comanche county, has purchased the Green Mulligan residence and become a Haskell fixture. Mr. T. G. Carney says that 13,000 pounds of flour is all sold but that he has bought 20,000 pounds more from the C. C. Milling company that will go at \$2.05 per 100 pounds for the best grade and still cheaper in larger quantities.

We have been having very pleasant, cool weather for the past week. It is quite an agreeable change from the preceding torridity. Mrs. L. F. Sherrill, mother of Messrs. R. E. and W. E. Sherrill, left this week for Anniston, Ala., where she will remain during the winter. A large scope of Western Texas was visited by a most welcome and refreshing rain last Saturday night. At Haskell the precipitation was 1.45 inches. Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Cason and Mr. W. P. Whitman and daughter, Miss Mollie, went down to Anson yesterday to attend the session of the Baptist association. Mr. G. R. Couch visited his ranch Thursday and Deputy Assessor Frank Verpon presided over the county clerk's office during his absence. Mr. Long, a brother of Mrs. J. R. Jeter, arrived Wednesday from the I. T. with his family, farming implements, etc., to locate permanently in Haskell county. Mr. L. P. Lackey has sold his farm of 126 acres on Paint creek to Mr. D. G. Hisey. We understand that Mr. Lackey has no intention of leaving the county. See the new ad of Messrs Sherrill Bros. & Co. They make an interesting talk about stoves, of which they have a large lot and quite a variety, both in cookers and heaters. Mr. J. E. Steenson got mixed up with a horse and wagon the other day and came out of the circus with a hurt foot and has been going around since with a fancy stag. Mr. Lee Pierson is again at his post in the Haskell National bank, having returned from a week or ten days trip in which he visited at Merkel, Ballinger, San Angelo, etc. Mr. J. E. Jones and family and Mrs. Gober and daughter, who spent last week visiting friends and relatives here left Monday for their homes in Throckmorton and Stephens counties. The Haskell gin is getting cotton from a considerable territory, reaching into Knox and Stonewall counties, and the Haskell merchants are buying most of it and selling goods at railroad prices. Rev. W. G. Caperton, at one time pastor of the Baptist church at this place, but now colporteur for the church, arrived here Saturday and preached Saturday night and Sunday at the Baptist church. Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Clifton were again called upon last Sunday to give up one of their children, the baby, a little girl about a year old. They have the sympathy of many friends in their bereavement. Our school is moving along pleasantly. Another teacher was put in last Monday, the attendance having reached about eighty pupils. Miss Edna Ellis is the third teacher and her pupils speak in high terms of her. We are told that the people of the Stamford neighborhood have organized a Cumberland Presbyterian church and that they met last Friday night and had a great ice cream social, realizing about \$45 as a start-up on the new church fund. Mr. Joe McCreary left Thursday for Amarillo, where he has a contract to put up a telephone line connecting several ranches with the town. They say there is a mighty magnet in Haskell for Joe, but he hasn't succeeded in attaching his wires to it yet. Mr. Daniel Turpin, quite an old man, from Coryell county, who is traveling about for his health, spent last week in Haskell and with old acquaintances in the country. He was much pleased with Haskell, thought it the prettiest interior town he had seen and the county one of the best. SETTLE UP. If you owe me please bear in mind that your account is due and I need the money. Don't wait for me to press the collection. I have gone in debt in order to accommodate my customers, now I ask that they show their appreciation by settling up promptly. I don't ask you to stop buying what you need and will be able to pay for. Respectfully, S. L. ROBERTSON. Mr. R. D. Smith has gone to Abilene to take a position with one of the leading dry goods houses of that place, that of Messrs Rollins & Young, as salesman. Mr. Smith is one of the old timers in Haskell and everybody in Haskell county knows "Bud," as he is familiarly called, and he knows everybody and it is well liked. No doubt Messrs Rollins & Young scored a good point in securing his services.

Quite a crowd of the town folks went down on Clear Fork Tuesday to spend the rest of the week in camp and fish and hunt, and have a good time generally. There were in the party Mrs. A. H. Tandy, Mrs. A. C. Foster, Mr. Walter Tandy, Rev. C. C. Anderson, Misses Una Foster, Ada Fitzgerald, Allie Wright, Lizzie and Zoodie Johnson. Mr. W. P. Blackburn of Gun-sight, Stephens county, arrived in Haskell Thursday for the purpose of entering our school. He was under the tuition of our principal at Ranger last session, and contemplated entering the State University this fall but decided to be under Prof. Evans' tuition another year before entering the University. Mr. D. W. Courtwright and family left Wednesday on an over-land trip to Corpus Christi, where they expect to make their future home. They have resided in Haskell for several years and have the esteem and confidence of all our people. They have the best wishes of the FREE PRESS for their future success and prosperity. We are informed that Mr. J. C. Jones on the T. G. Carney place, had 110 acres in sorghum and millet this year and that with the feed cut off of it has built a wall ten feet high and ten feet thick around a ten acre plot, in which he will pen his sheep this winter and then take the world easy while they eat their way out by next spring. B. Y. P. U. Program Leader—Miss Minnie Lindsey. Lesson. Paper on Lesson—Miss Fannie Hudson. Duet—Misses Rob Lindsey and Eula Hudson. Essay—"Helpfulness of Union Work," Miss Una Foster. Let every one come prepared with some verse appropriate for Union work. Notice to Our Customers and Friends. Owing to the fact that we have carried over a large amount of last year's accounts, and that we shall need money to meet our bills, we are forced to close our books from Oct. 1st, collect our accounts; and sell at rock bottom prices for CASH. We trust that those we have assisted will come forward promptly and pay us so that at the beginning of another year we may be able to extend to our customers and friends such accommodations as they may need for the year 1900. Yours etc. R. H. MCKEE & CO. REPORT OF THE CONDITION Of the Haskell National Bank at Haskell, in the State of Texas, at the close of Business Sept. 7, 1899. RESOURCES. Loans and discounts \$94,961.07 Overdrafts, secured and unsecured 2,775.55 U. S. Bonds to secure circulation 2,750.00 Premium on U. S. Bonds 1,750.00 Banking-house, furniture and fixtures 15,000.00 Other real estate and mortgages owned 5,151.10 Due from National Banks (not reserve agents) 7,927.46 Due from State Banks and Bankers 1,990.00 Due from approved bankers agents 7,754.44 Checks and other cash items 1,955.15 Fractional paper currency, notes and cents 15.85 Lawful Money Reserve in Bank, viz: Specie 2,990.00 Legal-tender notes 20,079.00 Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer, 5 per cent of circulation 502.50 TOTAL 154,664.92 LIABILITIES. Capital Stock paid in 50,000.00 Surplus fund 10,000.00 Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid 22,665.50 National Bank notes outstanding 11,250.00 Due to other National Banks 1,108.00 Due to state Banks and Bankers 262.59 Individual deposits subject to check 59,544.24 TOTAL 154,664.92 State of Texas, County of Haskell, ss: I, J. L. Jones, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief. J. L. Jones, Cashier. Subscribed and sworn to before me this 20 day of Sept. 1899. Oscar Martin, L. E. J. N. P., Haskell Co. Tex. COMEAT: Lee Ferguson T. J. Lemonson Directors. A Word to Mothers. Mothers of children affected with croup or a severe cold need not hesitate to administer Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It contains no opiate nor narcotic in any form and may be given as confidently to the babe as to an adult. The great success that has attended its use in the treatment of colds and croup has won for it the approval and praise it has received throughout the United States and in many foreign lands. For sale by J. B. Baker druggist 39 AGENTS WANTED—For "The Life and Achievements of Admiral Dewey," the world's greatest naval hero. By Marat Halstead, the lifelong friend and admirer of the nation's hero! Biggest and best book, over 500 pages, 250 illustrations, nearly 100 pages halftone illustrations. Only \$1.00. Free trial. Chance of a lifetime. Write quick. The Dominion Company 375, Floor Casson Bldg., Chicago.

In order that Haskell county farmers may know what is being offered, we publish in another column a list of special premiums to be given at the Abilene fair. We believe there are farmers in Haskell county who have as good stuff and can prepare as good an exhibit as any farmer anywhere in the district can show, and we hope to see several of them compete for the prizes. If you have good stuff don't refuse to make the effort because you think some other fellow may have better, but try your luck. For instance, if you can show the best half bushel of corn you can bring home a \$37.50 Success sulky plow, or if you can make the best showing of corn, cotton, sorghum and Kaffir corn a 3-inch Mitchell wagon is yours, etc., etc.

LONG HORN CLUB Whiskey

A Pure Mellow Sour-Mash Doctors Prescribe it Because its Pure and Mellow with Age. Mothers Should Use it for Household and Medical Uses. Kelster & Hazlewood, Sole Agents, Haskell, - - Texas. Mail Orders Solicited.

If it's a STOVE You Want We can supply you. Besides a full line of box heaters, we have the "ECONOMY" which is an AIR TIGHT WOOD HEATER guaranteed to heat as well as the ordinary stove with half the quantity of fuel, thus saving its cost in one or two seasons. It takes small floor space, no ashes leak on carpet, no danger of fire falling out, burns chips, chunks or solid wood equally well. The price is low and we want you to come and see this stove. We also have an excellent line of Cook stoves, but will talk about them later. SHERRILL BROS. & Co.

TEXAS STATE FAIR AND DALLAS EXPOSITION September 28 to October 22, 1899.

For the above occasion we will make following reduced rates from Seymour: Rate of \$8.15—Tickets on sale Sept. 26 to Oct. 22, inclusive, good to leave Dallas not later than Oct. 23, 1899, which means tickets are good on F. W. & D. C. train No. 2 and Wichita Valley train of Oct. 24, 1899. Rate of \$6.20—Tickets on sale Sept. 27 to Oct. 22, inclusive, limited four days from date of sale, which means tickets are good to return on F. W. & D. C. train No. 2 and Wichita Valley train of the fifth day from date of sale. Rate of \$4.55—Special for opening day. Tickets on sale Sept. 27 and 28th, final limit to return Sept. 30, which means persons must be back on W. V. railroad not later than for train leaving Fort Worth Sept. 30th. Two-thirds of the \$8.15 and \$6.20 rates will be made for children between the ages of 5 and 10 years. But no reduction on rate of \$4.55. L. P. DAVIDSON, Agt. W. V. R'y

There is no present encouragement for a belief in the early construction of the Red River & Southwestern. The first thirty miles from here to Archer City could be made ready for track-laying in sixty days, but from all accounts it is impossible to buy new rails for love or money, except for long distance delivery. The entire output of the mills for eight to twelve months ahead is already engaged and many of them decline to book further orders at all. Things must, of necessity, wait.—Henrietta News.

FRUIT TREES. To the People of Haskell and Knox Counties: I have accepted the local agency for the F. T. Ramsey Nursery at Austin, Texas, for 12 months. So please reserve all orders for trees and shrubbery for me and my agents and I will be personally responsible for all mistakes, and replace all trees that die, if treated as directed by catalogue. Yours for fruit, B. T. LANSIER.

YOU WILL FIND Drugs, patent medicines, toilet articles, stationery, inks, ready mixed paints, and last, but not least, POPE McLEMORE —at— John B. Baker's Drug Store.

Fall Opening —AT— F. G. ALEXANDER & CO'S BIGGEST STOCK of GOODS ever shown in Haskell.

Our fall stock has been bought with great care of the largest wholesale houses in the country at the lowest cash prices. Buying Right is the First Requisite of Selling Right. So confident are we that we have bought right that we hereby throw down the challenge to any railroad town in West Texas on our cash selling prices. We propose to hold our trade and reach out for more—and we'll get it if low prices will do it. If you have cash to spend come and see us and we guarantee to sell you goods as low or lower than you can get them at any store or in any town in West Texas. And we will say further that persons giving us satisfactory assurance or guarantee of the payment of their accounts this fall can have the goods at the cash prices. Owing, however, to the present cotton outlook we can not sell on open account without a satisfactory guarantee of payment and take the chances of having the account run over another year. Don't ask it, for we will surely have to refuse.

We have bought a very large stock on the flattering prospects in July and you will find in it any kind, grade or quality of goods you are likely to want. Come and Take a Look at it. Yours for a live and let live business, F. G. Alexander & Co.

Next Spring Klondike Shortest Route! Travel will begin to the Gold Fields of Alaska, and it is suggested that those who intend going to the Klondike Will find THE DENVER ROAD the most satisfactory route in every particular by which water transportation is reached. The reasons why your ticket should read via the Denver Road, are Quickest time! Grand scenery and a Through Tourist Sleeping Car Line between Colorado and Portland, necessitating but one change of cars between Fort Worth and Portland, reaching the Northwest Seaports with economy, luxury and comfort via

The Denver Road (Fort Worth & Denver City Railway.) ELI A. HIRSHFIELD, A. G. P. A. D. B. KEELER, G. P. A. FORT WORTH, TEXAS.

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