

The Haskell Free Press.

Vol. 14.

Haskell, Haskell County, Texas, Saturday, June 24, 1899.

No. 25.

Directory.

OFFICERS 39th JUDICIAL DISTRICT.
District Judge, Hon. P. D. Sanders.
District Attorney, R. C. Crane.

COUNTY OFFICIALS.
County Judge, H. R. Jones.
County Attorney, Oscar Martin.
County Clerk, G. R. Conch.
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, H. M. G. Elliott.
Precinct No. 3, T. E. Ballard.
Precinct No. 4, J. E. Carter.

PRECINCT OFFICERS.
J. P. Prec. No. 1, J. W. Evans.

CHURCHES.

BAPTIST (Missionary) Preaching every Sunday except 5th. Rev. R. E. L. Farmer, Pastor. Sunday School every Sunday at 10 o'clock. D. W. Courtwright, Superintendent. B. Y. P. U. every Sunday evening at 8 o'clock. Prayers meeting every Friday night.
METHODIST (M. E. Church S.) Preaching every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. Rev. M. L. Moody, Pastor. Sunday School every Sunday at 10 o'clock. P. D. Sanders, Superintendent. Epworth League every Sunday evening at 4 o'clock. W. M. Towne, Pres. Junior League at 8:30 p. m. Miss Mollie Bryant, Supt. Prayers meeting every Thursday at 8 p. m.
PRESBYTERIAN (Old School) Preaching 2nd and 5th Sundays. Rev. C. C. Anderson, Past. Sunday School every Sunday at 10 o'clock. B. C. Chisum, Superintendent.
PRESBYTERIAN (Cumberland) Preaching 4th Sunday. Rev. W. G. Peyton, Pastor.
CHRISTIAN (Campbellite) Preaching none at present. Sunday School every Sunday at 10 o'clock. Jasper Millhollon, Superintendent.

CIVIC SOCIETIES.
Haskell Lodge No. 62, A. F. & A. M. meets Saturday on or before each full moon. J. S. Rike, W. M. J. W. Evans, Sec'y.
Haskell Chapter No. 1st Royal Arch Masons meets on the 1st 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. . . . Guarantees all work.
Office in Rock building at Meadors Hotel.

-The South Side- Barber Shop,
D. W. COURTWRIGHT, prop.
I solicit your patronage with promise of giving you prompt and agreeable service.

If McKinley's—the administration—scheme or conspiracy (we believe there is such a plot) to steal Cuba succeeds the United States will be as a by word and a reproach in the mouths of all nations.

There is still lots of lead in the air in the Philippines.

It is stated that not before August can the Philippine army be increased to 35,000. Great is McKinley.

While we deplore our governments policy of expansion in the Philippines, we have only admiration and pride in the bravery and valor of our soldiers who are doing battle there.

AGENTS WANTED—For "The Life and Achievements of Admiral Dewey," the world's greatest naval hero. By Maria Halsted, the famous friend and admirer of the nation's idol. Illustrated and bound in cloth, 160 pages, 25c in cloth; nearly 100 pages, half-tone illustrations, 50c in cloth. Best terms cash. Big commission. Write for free. Chicago of a lifetime. Send your order to the Dominion Company, 2nd and Madison Bldg., Chicago.

DEMOCRATS AND 16 TO 1.

SILVER AND TRUSTS THE LEADING ISSUES.

Misrepresented by Gold Bug Press.

Copying from the Chicago Times-Herald the Dallas News of last Sunday published statements secured by the Chicago paper from 21 of the democratic national committeemen giving their views as to the issues to be put forward in the campaign of 1900. These goldbug papers, and doubtless many others that printed the same matter, introduced these interviews under glaring headlines which totally misrepresented their import, also proceeded then with introductory remarks wholly false and misleading, with the evident purpose of causing many readers to misconstrue statements of committeemen in regard to trusts and make it appear that they were putting the trust question in the lead when, in fact, they included the gold standard as the chief trust and meant that fighting it was fighting all trusts.

These papers in their introductory remarks said that these committeemen were sounding the funeral of free silver and were trying to get away from that issue. To put it in plain English, such a statement is a lie—is mendacious and dishonest to the last degree. To copy the statements of all of the committeemen in full would consume all of our local space, but we have condensed them so as to fairly give each man's leading point or statement, in order that our readers may judge for themselves. It will be seen that not more than two of them favor putting the issue as to the industrial trusts in the lead. We don't believe that the FREE PRESS can do its readers any better service than to call their attention to the truth in this matter, and we hope other country papers will do the same.

Now, we stake our reputation for truth and veracity on the statement that in our quotations from what the committeemen said we have not misrepresented the position taken by a single one of them, and we challenge the News or any other gold standard paper on this point.

Thos. C. McRae (Arkansas): Necessity for free coinage, greater now.

J. J. Dwyer (California): If no grave foreign question confronts us in 1900 the issue will be the same as in 1896. Do not think the anti trust issue will be allowed to obscure the silver issue.

Adair Wilson (Colorado): I have no doubt the money question will be the leading issue, as it was in the last campaign—16 to 1 will be the battle cry of democracy and the trust question have a secondary place.

Alexander Troup (Connecticut): I favor Chicago platform of '96 as the paramount issue in 1900. I find no man in Connecticut or New England who voted for Bryan on principle in '96 who desires any modification of the platform or change in the leadership. The vote will be larger here in 1900 for them.

Clark Howell (Georgia): To my mind the trust question is simply a collateral issue to the well known demand of the party for currency reform (which demand is for free silver at 16 to 1) and we should continue to be as active on this line in the future as in the past. Believes with Bryan we will be victorious.

A. Walsh (Iowa): In the campaign of 1900 as in previous ones the issue of free silver and "down with the trusts" should go hand in hand. The Chicago platform of 1896, should be reaffirmed in all its parts in 1900 and its pronouncements against trusts made strong and explicit and a remedy against them offered.

I. G. Johnson (Kansas): Nothing has occurred since 1896 to shake the faith of democrats in the principles announced in the Chicago platform. The financial question is still the dominant issue, and all other economic questions are but collateral to it. The trust question should be given a very prominent place and the McKinley colonial or imperial policy declared against.

Grey Woodson (Kentucky): The democratic gatherings at St. Louis and Louisville the last two weeks ought to clearly show the gold stand-

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Handles only the Purest and Best drugs. Carries a nice line of

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ard press that its predictions that the democrats are preparing to drop the silver issue are altogether erroneous, for EVERY speech made and EVERY resolution adopted was in favor of maintaining the same firm stand for free coinage in 1900 as was taken in 1896. The gold standard press is quite well aware that it is misrepresenting the democrats in making such assertions; nor will it cease doing so now. The gold standard press is in league with the Associated Press, as shown by the reports sent out from St. Louis, to keep up such deception in the hope of influencing democratic sentiment, and as there are few papers of general circulation except those committed to the gold standard, and a large per cent of the public is always more or less credulous, it is only through the speeches of Mr. Bryan and other democratic leaders at frequent intervals, that these persistent agents of the gold standard can be thwarted in their conspiracy to mislead. However, the great majority of the democratic hosts have learned to believe nothing they see in the gold standard papers, and with the prevailing deep conviction that the silver question is discriminated against by them in favor of gold, the designs of the enemy will make no serious inroads upon the democratic organization. A year hence Bryan will be renominated upon the Chicago platform unaltered save by such additions with reference to trusts, imperialism and other new issues as may seem necessary.

Dr. Seth C. Gordon (Maine): Mr. Bryan will be our candidate, and the platform will not insist upon the 16 to 1 doctrine, but will be a repetition of the bimetallic plank of 1892. This ought to suit the extreme silver men and will do much toward overcoming the prejudices of many of the eastern men who are opposed to the Chicago platform. The national convention should take a strong stand against trusts.

John J. McHatten (Montana): The platform declares in favor of silver and against trusts. Strong reasons existed in favor of those declarations at the time they were made, and in my judgment stronger reasons will exist and present themselves to the next national convention calling for emphatic declarations from the convention on the same questions. A declaration against trusts will be one of the main planks, if not the main plank, in the next democratic platform. I believe the next democratic platform should and will pronounce emphatically in favor of silver and against trusts. The battle cry of democracy will be free silver and down with the trusts.

W. H. Thompson (Nebraska): The watchword of the democratic party in 1900 should be the financial question, as declared in 1896, and anti-trust, anti-militarism, anti-American alliance—in the order named.

True L. Norris (New Hampshire): The watchword of the democratic party in the next campaign should be "Down with the Trusts." For the present all other issues should be subordinated to this one. I do not believe that the silver question should be or deserves to be placed in the forefront of subjects at issue. The currency problem can wait.

Frank Campbell (New York): It would be impossible for me at this time to answer definitely.

Josephus Daniels (North Carolina): The shibboleth of the campaign the democrats will wage in 1900 will be "Down with the trusts—from the gold and national bank trust down to the peanut trust. The Chicago platform will be reaffirmed, Bryan will be nominated. The real issue in 1900 is manhood against money, no matter what special phase seems paramount.

(While he don't use the phrase 16 to 1 or free silver, it will be noted he puts the money question or "gold

J. S. RIKE, DECEASED.

Masonic Memorial.

To our Worshipful Master, Wardens and Brethren of Haskell Lodge, No. 682, F. & A. M.
Your committee appointed to draft and present a suitable memorial for our deceased brother, J. S. Rike, beg leave to say, that this Lodge and these brethren have sustained a loss which, in all the annals of time, cannot be repaired.

In the death of Brother Rike, God has taken from us, one like whom no other is left. His place is vacant; it must always remain so.

Brother Rike excelled in loyalty and fidelity to the principles of Free Masonry, and at all times he stood worthy in the sight of God and man, to wear the badge of a Mason.

As an officer in our lodge Brother Rike was efficient and punctual in the performance of the duties devolving upon him, as a brother he was loyal and true, and, in his practice of the tenets of Free Masonry, he was faithful and correct.

As a Christian, as a Mason, as a citizen, Brother Rike was ever foremost in advocacy of the characteristics which tend to promote brotherly love, purity, charity and unlimited faith in God.

His spirit has gone to join the Celestial Lodge above and to inhabit that house not made with hands, eternal and in the Heavens. God help us all to emulate the noble examples he has set before us.

F. G. ALEXANDER, }
H. G. McCONNELL, } Com.
About Roads and Gates.

EDITOR FREE PRESS,

Dear Sir:—If you will allow me a little space in your valuable paper I will express my views upon the road question, as it seems to be the question most agitated at present in this part of the country, objection being taken that some of the 2nd class roads in this part of Haskell county, have been gated, &c.

Now there is no one more than I, that appreciates plenty of roads, good roads, and no one that believes it is more necessary to have straight roads than I do, but while this is the case, I think it quite necessary that we take in consideration all our surroundings. In the first place to erect a gate across a road does not impair the validity of said road, and it can be taken out at any time occasion requires it. Our county is devoted largely to the stock interest and while that interest should receive its share of attention, encouragement and protection it should not have an undue share, to the detriment of any other interest.

In our judgment conveniently fixed gates placed across the roads at reasonable distances, are of considerable advantage to a majority of the citizens of our county and also to the traveling public.

Our first argument in behalf of this statement is, should us people buy stock south of us and bring it to our homes and it should get away, we wouldn't have the same chance to overtake it without gates that we would have with gates; and secondly, in handling stock, it is a known fact by every one that it is much easier and better to pass stock through gates into pastures than to drive them through barbed wire lanes, and even if us nesters are only driving too or from town, it will pay much better to get out and open and shut a gate or two rather than to be forced to a lane and oft times a muddy one.

And should our stock drift away, as they often do in time of northers, they would be confined to lanes, instead of pastures under the gate system.

One and all, let us study this question and sum up all the arguments both pro and con before we do something that will not only cause a few pasture men to have to make some extra fence, but be of great injury to us all.

Let us look to the straightening of the old roads, where practical; making new ones straight as possible to their point of destruction.

And, I think it would be to our interest as well as many other counties in West Texas, to ask our law makers to create a special law conferring the right on the Commission-

THE MEADORS HOTEL,

Haskell, - - Texas, T. D. CARNEY, PROPRIETOR.

Having taken charge of the MEADORS HOTEL and put everything in first-class shape for the entertainment of its guests, I will be pleased to have a liberal share of the public patronage.

Special Arrangements for Drummers.
Charges moderate. Location: North of Nat'l Bank

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

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Height, 4ft. 8-12 inches
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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.

ers court to grant a privilege of gating roads of any class when, in their judgment, it is right to do so.

In conclusion I hope this important question will have due consideration, and hope we may hear from some one else more able to instruct us on the subject.

Yours respectfully
W. T. MONTGOMERY.

SCHOOL LAND. SCHOOL LAND.

PUBLIC DOMAIN. PUBLIC DOMAIN.
Forfeited Lands. Forfeited Lands.

DO YOU KNOW that the Supreme Court of Texas has decided that all the Public Domain in Texas belongs to the Free School Fund, and that the Legislature has just passed an act placing all the Public Domain on the market for sale as school land on 60 years time at only 5 per cent interest, which will take effect 30 days after the adjournment of the Legislature.

DO YOU KNOW about when the forfeited list of school lands will be sent out by the General Land Office to the County Clerk of each county placing each forfeited section on the market for sale?
DO YOU KNOW in what counties in this State Public Free School Land is on the market for sale?
DO YOU WANT a book giving the full text of the State law in regard to the purchase of Public Free School Land, together with the requir-

es of the various sections of the State and statistics in regard to them of great value to you. DO YOU WANT a map of the State by counties?
DO YOU WANT a copy of the act of Legislature just passed placing all Public Domain on the market for sale, which will take effect 30 days after the adjournment of the Legislature?
DO YOU WANT to be instructed as to what steps to take in order to place yourself in a position to secure some of this Public Domain, which will be on the market, and to secure some of the forfeited sections which will be forfeited when the lists are sent out.
If you are interested in the above then send \$1.00 either by personal check or money order, to the undersigned for a copy of this book with map of Texas, giving School Land Law and telling how to buy same, with list of counties in which it is located, and a copy of the recent act of the legislature which ought to be worth \$100 to you, if you feel an interest in these matters. CHAS. F. SHERVENS, Formerly State Compting Draughtsman, Box 60, Austin, Texas.
References:—Hon. John H. Reagan, Ex-Gov. and Commissioner; Hon. E. F. Wimer, Pres. Austin National Bank.

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208 Main Street, Dallas, Texas.

Had friendship lingered, hell could not have been.

The philosopher's scales are useless out of his own hands.

If you would rise with the lark avoid the midnight swallows.

The drunkard's thread of life is evidently wound on a reel.

Women are far more heroic than man—as any shoe dealer will tell you.

Through a man's tongue we get a glimpse of his brains—or his lack thereof.

A still tongue makes a wise head, but it's different with the product of a whisky still.

Women seldom take back their unkind words unless they want to use them over again.

A man knows very little of the happenings in the neighborhood when his wife is away on a visit.

The man who thinks he can make a success of anything he undertakes is apt to be an unsuccessful thinker.

Too often when a man's good deeds speak for themselves he spoils the effect by going around with his mouth open.

If we don't acquire more territory and adopt a policy of expansion how are we going to accommodate all the golf links?

A Kansas baby girl has been named Funstone, probably just for the purpose of making her regret all her life that she wasn't a boy.

An enterprising Chicago man has established a night school of wood carving. Situations will be secured for graduates in boarding houses.

Courtesy is the passport to success. We double the power of our life when we add to its gifts unfeeling courtesy. The world always begrudges room to a boor.

The prudent sees only the difficulties, the bold only the advantages of the great enterprise; the hero sees both, diminishes those, makes those predominate and conquers.

Nothing is easier than ridicule; and in nine cases out of ten where ridicule is used, it is resorted to only because it is the only weapon available. The man of intelligence will use his reason in argument with his opponent; the man of knowledge will use his knowledge; but the man who has neither knowledge nor intelligence must resort to ridicule. It is a poorly furnished armory which supplies no better weapon.

Sir Lewis Morris has written an ode on Queen Victoria's birthday, probably for the double purpose of showing his loyalty to his sovereign and demonstrating that if he had been appointed laureate he could have depended upon for an ode or an elegy or anything else in that line at any time when circumstances seemed to call for it. Sir Lewis was one of the most prominent candidates for the laureateship before Alfred Austin was appointed, and it was the opinion of a great many people at the time the choice was made, that the former would have been a much better man for the place than his successful rival.

The subject of old age pensions has been a subject of discussion and legislation for years in Europe. In Germany the matter was long ago taken up by the imperial government. In 1889 an old age and invalidity bill was passed by the reichstag, under which in 1892 a total of 479,000 people in Berlin alone—nearly one-third the entire population—were insured. There has always been much dissatisfaction with the working of the scheme, however, in Germany, as in every other country where it has been tried. In Australia an old age pension law, with government support, has recently gone into force. Already grave defects have been found in its practical application. In England Mr. Joseph Chamberlain has been for years an earnest advocate of a national measure for old age pensions. The debate over the pension bill introduced by him was one of the features of the parliament now in session. In most cases these old age pension schemes have been practically compulsory life insurance laws, the state guaranteeing the payment of pensions to persons over 65 who have not sufficient means for independent support, and itself paying a certain percentage of each pension.

When Peter the Great first went into Germany, the gentlemen of his suite mistook the white stone stays of their partners in the dance for a natural physical feature, and loudly remarked that the German ladies' backs were monstrous hard. Such modern armor-plate is more intelligently condemned by a well-known physician among the Indians, who says that after those women become civilized and adopt so-called civilized dress, their magnificent health rapidly gives way to diseases of the spine and lungs.

Much of that capital may properly be in the form of land, buildings, machinery, etc., but making all allowances for that fact, it is difficult to escape the belief that a large proportion of the so-called capital has no existence other than on paper; that it is, in Wall street parlance, nothing but "watered stock." And water is a poor foundation for prosperous industry.

Cincinnati's Presbyterian elder who thinks Admiral Dewey is a disgrace to the nation has a corner on exclusiveness which no one will dispute.

DICK RODNEY;

or, The Adventures of An Eton Boy...

BY JAMES GRANT.

CHAPTER X.—(Continued.)

"Eton!" said the Spaniard, grinning and showing a row of sharp, white teeth, under a dirty and sable mustache; "though I said so, I knew better. A shipboy seldom has a gold watch like this," he added, displaying my gold repeater. "Now, we shall keep you; and if this seaman—after he has first sworn, that he will not betray us—does not return to us here with \$500 within two hours after sunset, par el"—(here he made a dreadful vow in Spanish), "we will toss you like a dead dog into the ventana of the mountain. Look down, and see what a journey is before you," he added, with a diabolical smile, as he dragged me to the beetling edge of the chasm and forced me to look into it.

Our eyes had now become so accustomed to the light of the gallery or grotto that the rays of sunshine falling through the fissure above us were sufficient to disclose a portion of the vast profundity on the verge of which we stood.

From the earth's womb, far, far down below, there came upward a choking steam, with a hollow, buzzing sound, which deepened at times to a rumble.

This steam or mist rose and fell on the currents of air; sometimes it sank so low that nothing but a black and dreary void met the eye, which ached in attempting to pierce it. Anon the steam would rise in spiral curls from that gloomy bed below, where doubtless the fires of the now almost extinct volcano seethe their embers in the waves of the ocean.

The words "have mercy" were on my lips, but I could not utter them; nor would they have availed me. Ignorant of what the ruffian said, and believing he was about to thrust me in, poor Tom Lambourne, in the fullness of his heart, uttered a howl of dismay; and at that moment the sentinel, whom the gang had left at the entrance to their lurking-place, came hurriedly on, with alarm expressed in his glittering eyes, and a finger placed, as a warning, on his hairy lip.

"Fara! Paz! Silenzio!" (hold—peace—silence), he exclaimed, and added that four officers from the garrison of Santa Cruz had dismounted in the ravine, unbitted their horses and had seated themselves under a tree to smoke.

This information was received by the band with oaths and mutterings of impatience; and by us with mingled emotions of hope and agony—hope that they might be the means of our escape or rescue; and agony to know that such means were so near, and yet could avail us nothing; for on the slightest sound being made by either of us, there were the Albacete knives of our captors on one hand, and the ventana—that awful ventana—on the other, to insure forever the silence and oblivion of the grave.

Not the least of my sufferings was from the cord which secured my wrists. Already the skin was swollen, cut and bleeding in consequence of the tightness with which these wretches had bound me.

"El ruido que hace el canon" (the crack of a gun), exclaimed a Spaniard, scrambling up to the lower end of the fissure, in the arch of the grotto, and looking out.

"We all know that well enough; but what does it mean?" asked the other.

The English brig at the anchorage has fired it. I see a light glittering on her deck; and now away it goes up to the foremost head.

"It is the Eugene, Master Rodney," whispered Tom.

"Can the captain be about to sail tonight—and without us?" said I, with growing dismay.

"No; but he is impatient for us to come off. He knows well what a 'tarnal slippery set of imps these Jack Spaniards are, and has shown a light and fired a gun as a hint for us to look sharp."

"Companero," said one of the Spaniards to the other, who was looking out, "are you sure that it is the English brig and not ours?"

"Yes; but St. Paul! there is a light burning now on the Castle de Santa Cruz; so our craft had better get her sweeps out and put to sea, even without us. Can the Senor Gobernador have smelt a rat?"

This announcement, though we knew not what it referred to, had an evident effect on our captors, who were probably part of a slaver's crew; for they all scrambled up to the opening in the rocks to look out.

"Now, now is the time to slip our cables and run. Follow me!" said Tom Lambourne, in a hoarse but determined whisper, as he sprang forward, snatched up two of the muskets and rushed across the plank, tripping as lightly as he would have done along a boom or yard, though it crossed a gulf so terrible.

Less steadily, but not less rapidly, you may be assured—yet with a frozen heart—I followed him, and his hand, tarry hand was ready to grasp mine and dragged me forward into safety, while with a violent kick he tossed the plank away, and surging down it went into the black gulf we had crossed.

It vanished in a moment, and no sound ever ascended, for it seemed to have fallen into a pit that was as dark as it was bottomless.

"Take this musket, and see that you can use it, sir," said Tom, as an emotion of bravado seized him, as an emotion of bravado seized him. "And so, you Spanish greenhorns!" he shouted, "you thought to sell me for a nigger to the Yankees, did you? Whoop! hurrah!"

A volley of Spanish oaths followed this rash outburst, which drew their attention at once upon us. Some rushed to the dark brink, and paused. I suppose, for neither Tom nor I could see distinctly, as there was a double explosion which filled the cavern with echoes like those of rolling thunder, and a momentary glare of smoky light, while two musket balls whistled past us, and I felt one, like a hot cinder, as it grazed my left ear. Then came an Albacete knife, which was hurled by no erring hand, for it wounded Tom's right knee.

"Give them a shot, Mr. Rodney!" said he, furiously; "I'll reserve my fire for the sentry—and here he is, already!"

And just as the eighth fellow, who was on the watch, alarmed by the firing, came tushing in with his pike at full cock, Tom fired at him.

"Saints and angels!" yelled the Spaniard as he bounded into the air and then fell flat on his face, where he lay beating the earth with his feet and hands.

"Fire! fire! Master Rodney, and then run for it, before they can reload," cried Tom, who saw that I was irresolute; "give 'em a stern chase!"

My blood was now fairly up, wheeling round, I leveled my rifle at the group, one of whom was in the act of taking aim at me, while I saw the steel ramrod of the other, who had a musket, glitter in the lantern light as he reloaded.

I fired! I know not whether the ball hit, but one of the ruffians sprang wildly forward and fell headlong into the ventana!

"That will do!" cried Tom; "away now as fast as we can—stretch out—beware away for the harbor and the brig!"

Grasping our newly-acquired weapons, which we never thought of relinquishing, we rushed out, and, descending the ravine, favored by the slight, instinctively took the path which led directly to the harbor.

With a heart that beat wildly, a head in a whirl of thoughts, and every pulse quickened by the whole affair—by the forcible treatment to which we had been subjected for so many hours, by the perils which had menaced us, by the narrow escapes we had made from bullets, by the wild and disastrous tragedy which closed the adventures of a long and exciting day—I ran beside Tom Lambourne; on, on, without a breath to spare or a word to utter.

(To be continued.)

FOR BOYS AND GIRLS.

SOME GOOD STORIES FOR OUR JUNIOR READERS.

The Sad Little Boy and His Sad Little Cry—How They Missed Going to Grandma's—A Jolly Game for Birthday Parties—About Weather Frogs.

Sad Little Boy. I have seventeen doll babies and a cat, I've a dozen and a half of colored blocks, I've a pair of tennis racquets and a bat, I've an elephant that wears a pair of shoes, I've a bank that has a pretty key and locks, I've a lot of books of story and of fable, But alas! a cruel fate my wishes mocks! I cannot have the things on mamma's table, On that table are long pins for mamma's hat, And beside them stand the loveliest of cloaks, There's a lot of butterflies, a golden gnat, That my mamma wears to fasten up her frocks, On the floor I have a farm with horse and ox, With a farmer and a boy we all call Abel, But alas! a cruel fate my wishes mocks! I cannot have the things on mamma's table, My dear daddy brought me home a kitten fat, And of sheep I have at least a dozen flock, Uncle Jimmie sent me up a woven mat, That the little Injun children made of shocks, I have tiny boats tied fast to tiny docks, I've a fair-haired baby sister christened Mabel, But alas! a cruel fate my wishes mocks! I cannot have the things on mamma's table.

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Better Be Wise Than Rich.

Wise people are also rich when they know a perfect remedy for all annoying diseases of the blood, kidneys, liver and bowels. It is Hood's Sarsaparilla, which is perfect in its action—so regulates the entire system as to bring vigorous health.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Never Disappoints.

His arm, that had been resting on the back of the little settee on which they sat in the gloaming, slipped down and encircled her slender waist.

"Clara," he whispered, "we shall be very happy, shall we not?"

A soft sigh was her only audible response, but she nestled closer to him and he appeared satisfied.

The mellow haze of the golden October day still hung over the darkening landscape. The voice of a treasured somewhere in the neighborhood lifted itself up and cried insistently for rain. A faint odor of fried ham from some kitchen to the windward of them prevailed the air.

A thought seemed to strike the young man.

"Clara," he said, "we ought to have the clearest understanding about everything that affects our future, ought we not?"

"Yes," she murmured.

"Clara," he said again, after a long pause, "can you cook?"

"There was another long pause. Then she straightened herself up, looked him squarely in the eye, and proudly answered:

"Reginald, I can cook potatoes in fifteen different ways."

"The put her head down where it was before, and into her pink, shell-like ear he warbled incoherent outpourings of joy.

Any change from a routine is a decided novelty.

A man thinks a woman must be cool if she is dressed in white.

Do not scold your wife when you are to blame.

Pin money with some women amounts to considerable.

If our thoughts could be arranged on the fountain pen order how easy it would be to think fluently.

Forging a horseshoe is more honorable than forging a check.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, &c.

The sun may be wrong, but our watch—never.

REACHING A SERIOUS STAGE.

The Alaskan Boundary Matter is Apparently as Far From a Settlement Now as it Has Ever Been.

Receiving Acute.

Washington, June 19.—Canada has served notice on England that she must choose between the United States and her North American dominion in the settlement of the Alaska boundary question.

There is high authority for saying that this statement represents accurately the condition submitted to England, which has delayed the negotiations between Ambassador Choate and Lord Salisbury on the provisional line on the *modus vivendi*.

This position of Canada is known here now officially. As a consequence the official to whom it is known feels authorized in saying that there are only two ways out of the difficulty.

First, that Canada will voluntarily recede from her demands for a Pacific water port, or second, that the United States shall surrender the principle laid down by Secretary Hay in his tentative boundary line, that America will not grant temporarily or otherwise any port facilities to the Canadians.

That Canada will yield is considered by state department officials, who have discussed the new and acute phase of the situation, as improbable.

That the state department will stultify itself is regarded as inconceivable after the firm position already declared by the president and the secretary of state.

It is asserted here on authority that England has been forced to yield to Canada, and that the United States and England are wider apart today in the controversy than at any time since the adjournment of the joint commission.

There is also official warrant for the statement that Lord Salisbury and Mr. Chamberlain, secretary for the colonies, had until the close of the week expressed to Mr. Choate in good faith the conviction that an agreement would be reached. State department officials are therefore not disposed to criticize England in the premises, but say on the contrary that Canada's practical and dangerous ultimatum to the mother country is ample justification for England's inability to proceed with the negotiations.

DIXIE DOINGS.

W. Shelly, 93 years of age, a large land owner, died at Owensboro, Ky.

The strike of the coopers at Memphis, Tenn., was settled by arbitration.

The steamer *Old Dominion* struck a ledge of rocks below Richmond, Va., and sank. No casualties.

The suit of W. B. Tate at Louisville, Ky., for \$125,000 against the Drummond and other tobacco companies was won by the complainant.

Anthrax is doing great damage to cattle in Louisiana, killing a great many. Several persons have also been attacked.

The state Peabody institute for teachers is holding a four week session at Jackson, Tenn. Many teachers are in attendance.

The fine residence of S. R. Kirgrey at Gillie, La., was destroyed by fire. The residence was completed only a short time ago and cost \$60,000, on which there was \$3000 insurance.

Jeffries and Mike Morrissey, the Irish giant, are to fight four rounds at Denver, June 26, for a wager of \$2500. If Jeffries fails to stop his opponent at that length of time the Irishman gets the money.

The El Reno, O. T., machine shops were destroyed by fire. Loss \$4000.

Reviewed by President.

Holyoke, Mass., June 19.—"If only for the great crowd here, it would be a grand success," said President McKinley, as he stood upon the reviewing stand here Saturday afternoon awaiting the arrival of the parade. There were fully 25,000 people on the streets.

The arrival of the presidential party Saturday morning was the first event of the day. The second was the big parade which was reviewed by the president.

New Officers.

Indianapolis, Ind., June 19.—The supreme lodge of the Ancient Order of United Workmen elected the following supreme officers: Master workman, John C. Bickford, Manchester, N. H.; foreman, W. A. Walker, Milwaukee, Wis.; overseer, A. C. Harwick, New York; recorder, M. W. Sackett, Meadville, Pa.; receiver, John J. Acker, Allentown, Pa.; guide, Alexander Pratt, Winnipeg, Manitoba; watchman, A. B. Jones, Wilmington, Del.; medical examiner, Dr. D. H. Shields, Hannibal, Mo.

Will Remain.

Washington, June 19.—The navy department has no intention of relieving Admiral Sampson of the command of the north Atlantic station until he has completed the usual tour of service. The admiral has planned an important set of maneuvers and course of instructions for the Atlantic fleet—part of it in conjunction with the naval war college at Newport. The execution of this will occupy the whole of the summer.

Burial of Bland.

Lebanon, Mo., June 19.—Congressman Richard Parks Bland was laid to rest here Saturday with befitting honors. The town was overcrowded and thousands of personal friends came here to honor his memory. Trains were run by the Frisco railroad and all were packed. Only a small part of the crowd gained admittance to the hall, the capacity of which was about 1000. The rest contented themselves with standing in the street below.

The funeral services were participated in by the ministers of all denominations which are represented at Lebanon. After the Knights Templars had been seated in the body of the hall and the distinguished guests on the stage, Mrs. Bland and family entered. Mrs. Bland leaned on the arm of Sergeant-at-Arms B. R. Russell of the national house of representatives, with her son, Theodore, at her side.

The discourse was delivered by Rev. Mr. W. K. Collins of the Methodist Episcopal church and was followed by the ritual of the Knights Templars and Masonic fraternities.

Hon. W. J. Bryan had a seat on the stage, but delivered no eulogy, owing to Mrs. Bland's request that only ministers take part in the service.

The funeral procession to the Catholic cemetery was formed as follows: Lebanon band, Knights Templars, escort mounted, congressional escort, carriages, undertaker and hearse, and family, Masonic fraternity, Hobart's military band, St. John's commandery, Knights Templars, on foot, visitors on foot.

The cortege was the longest and most impressive ever seen in southeastern Missouri.

Bunker Hill Celebration.

Boston, Mass., June 19.—The 123d anniversary of the battle of Bunker Hill was celebrated Saturday. The center of the demonstration was at Charlestown.

Marines and sailors from the north Atlantic squadron which arrived in port Saturday participated. Thousands of sight-seers witnessed the parades and the marines received an ovation.

Headed by a band, two full battalions of four companies of marines from the New York, Texas, Indiana, Massachusetts, Wabash and Lancaster, under command of Col. H. C. Cochrane, participated. Then followed four companies of "the men behind the guns" from the squadron under command of Capt. C. J. Train of the Massachusetts. The men were greeted with cheers, mingled with blasts of horns and the sounds of firearms on all sides.

Sensational Sermon.

Atlanta, Ga., June 19.—In a sensational sermon last night Dr. T. G. Broughton, pastor of the Baptist tabernacle, called upon the city council to impeach James G. Woodward, mayor of Atlanta. The minister's references to alleged acts of the mayor's private life and conduct were sensational in the extreme. The audience of 2000 persons cheered the minister. Dr. Broughton said:

"If the city council does not impeach the mayor, I will take the step myself."

Mayor Woodward was informed of Dr. Broughton's remarks late last night. The executive said:

"I regard the statements of Dr. Broughton as ridiculous. I ask the council to suspend judgment."

Fire hydrants at Bonham are to be painted white, so the firemen can more readily see them at night.

Shot Spouse and Self.

New Orleans, La., June 19.—William H. Fischer, a builder and contractor, shot his wife on a public thoroughfare, after brutally beating her, and then fatally wounded himself. They were married only six weeks ago, and owing to his ill treatment she had been compelled to leave him. Since then he has objected to her receiving the assistance of a former sweetheart, and yesterday he dragged her three squares and then shot her three times. He was finally captured after running a mile from the scene.

General Killing.

Sacramento, Cal., June 19.—A Kansas, named Ben Kahuhua, shot and killed his mistress here. He then shot and badly wounded his mistress' daughter, Miss Lou Welmer, who is also of Kansas birth. He then seized his 2-year-old girl and attempted to dash her brains out by throwing her violently against a fence. The baby will probably die. Having thus disposed of his family connections he turned the pistol on himself and fired, killing himself instantly.

Ten Drowned.

Bremen, June 19.—In a collision off Friedershaven between the British steamer *Artushof* and the British steamer *Mauritius*, the *Artushof* was sunk, ten of her crew being drowned.

The United States Smokeless Powder company's factory, on Point San Pedro, four miles from San Rafael, Cal., exploded, killing four men.

The charter of the Texas Holiness university, at Greenville, has been filed at Austin.

Daring Holdup.

Poteau, I. T., June 17.—The Kansas City, Pittsburg and Gulf cannon ball was held up and robbed three miles north of Poteau yesterday morning. This train is known as No. 2 and passes here at 2:30 a. m. The robbery occurred at that hour.

The train was signaled with a common lantern having a red cloth over it, and the engineer, fearing danger, stopped.

Two of the robbers boarded the engine, one compelling the fireman to uncouple the express and mail car, while the other robber compelled the engineer to stop over, and he pulled the throttle, running a mile ahead, while a third robber held the conductor and other trainmen at bay, firing several shots.

They entered the express and mail cars and got what money there was and some registered mail.

They had a lot of dynamite in a pillow slip, but seemed to be frightened off and took to the woods.

The authorities were promptly notified, and they arrived on the ground at 11:30 a. m.

Government Inspector Houk, Mr. Spade Lee, a detective of Fort Smith, Ark., and Charley Copeland, the Pacific and Gulf detective, started on a clew given them.

Mr. Spade Lee and Mayor Witte started to the Wittville mines. The others went in another direction.

Arriving at the mines, Lee and Witte soon learned that they were on the trail, and saw one of the parties suspected. Before they had time to arrest him, however, he had slipped away, but they followed him.

They went close to the scene of the robbery, where Mr. Copeland and Norville, a deputy from Cameron, had just placed a party under arrest. Another party, scenting the trouble, slipped away. The woods and mountains were searched through and through, when the fleeing parties were finally located. All the officers concentrated and made a dash.

A hot and bitter fight ensued and after some forty shots were fired at the suspects, they threw up their hands and surrendered.

Capt. Houk, Mr. Copeland and Mr. Lee were right in the thick of the fighting. The town marshal, J. Barton, E. B. Tatterer, Joe Norvell and Mr. Witte were all in the fight, and they should all be highly commended for the courage shown in the quick capture fourteen hours after the robbery was done.

A gun was found in the possession of the captives and to have been taken out of the express car, which they were using to stand the officers off with. They also had a big nickel-plated sixshooter.

Wittville, the miners' camp, was within one mile of where the robbery occurred.

The arrested parties also had in their possession a shotgun which is alleged to have been stolen at the robbery of the night operator at Wister on the Frisco two weeks ago.

Posters Distributed.

Santiago, June 17.—Government posters announcing the date for the payment of the Cuban army have been conspicuously posted in eight of the principal towns of the province. Their appearance has provoked a violent discussion, some of the newspapers claiming that few bona fide soldiers will accept the money of the United States.

The payment in this city will begin on July 9, Col. Cambes of the fifth infantry having charge of the disbursement.

Awful Disaster.

North Sydney, C. B., June 17.—The most appalling disaster in the history of Cape Breton coal mining occurred at the Caladonia mine at Gleece bay, the principal colliery of the Dominion Coal company, when two explosions occurred, causing the death of eleven men, including Thomas Johnson, the underground manager of the works and brother of the assistant manager of the Dominion Coal company. Ten bodies have been recovered.

Consolidated.

Eureka Springs, Ark., June 17.—A consolidation of the Citizens' Street Railway company and the Citizens' Electric company was effected by which all the electric and motor interests of the city became the property of the last named company. Collector of the Fort Charles H. Smith of St. Louis, representing Gen. Clayton, K. C. Kerens and himself, negotiated the deal.

Large Capital.

New York, June 17.—The Standard Oil company of New Jersey, which is a subsidiary concern of the Standard Oil trust, has filed a certificate with the secretary of state of New Jersey increasing its capital stock from \$10,000,000 to \$110,000,000. The certificate was signed by H. M. Flagler, president, and L. D. Clark, secretary. The fee for the filing of the papers was \$22,040. This is the move alleged made for the reorganization of the trust.

Yellow Fever Death.

Havana, June 17.—A marine who was on duty at the Machina wharf developed yellow fever on Thursday and died here yesterday. There are no new cases. The marines sleep in small barracks on the wharf, where they breathe the foul air of the harbor. The seaman from Cartagena, whom Dr. Brunner said was not suffering from yellow fever, is now entirely well, but is still quarantined.

There are no other cases on board this vessel.

Heavy Loss.

Manila, June 17.—After cutting the railway and telegraph at Polo, seven miles above, for the purpose of severing connection, the rebels attacked Gen. MacArthur's lines at San Fernando at 4:30 yesterday morning. They met with an unexpectedly warm reception, and were repulsed with a loss of seventy-five killed, thirty prisoners and many wounded.

The rebel force, estimated to have numbered 5000 men, advanced stealthily from the jungle north of the city and then divided with the evident purpose of surrounding the Americans.

The outposts of the Iowa regiment discovered the enemy and retired to their lines, where the division waited with an entrenched position in the regiment and the Kansas regiment received the first shock of attack. Reserving their fire until the enemy was within 500 yards the first volley of the Americans hit the rebels, who returned the fire wildly, the rest of their line falling to advance. The Americans, who thoroughly enjoyed the novelty of the situation—waiting attack—sallied forth and the insurgents turned and fled into the jungle. Our loss was fourteen men wounded, and the majority of them were only slightly hurt.

Gen. Funston's brigade of Kansas, the Montana and Gen. Hale's brigade, the seventeenth regiment and the Iowa regiment constituted the force engaged. Aguinaldo is reported to have personally conducted the attack, and preparations were made for several days to bring forward troops from Candaba and others from Dagupan were transported by rail.

Along the front of the Kansas regiment thirty-nine rebel dead were counted.

Convicted.

New York, June 17.—George Beauregard Barrows, the principal in the kidnapping of Marion Clark, the infant daughter of Arthur Clark of this city, was yesterday sentenced to fourteen years and ten months' imprisonment. The trial, which was begun on Wednesday when Bella Anderson, or Carrie Jones, the tool of Barrows and his wife, gave her evidence for the state, was concluded with testimony intended to establish the previous good character of the defendant. The summing up by counsel was very brief, when the case was given to the jury with a few words of instructions from the bench.

The jury, after being out about twenty minutes, rendered a verdict of guilty and sentence was passed as above stated.

Carrie Jones, who pleaded not guilty, was sentenced to four years' imprisonment. The trial of Mrs. Barrow as her husband's accomplice will follow.

Colorado's Contribution.

Colorado Springs, Col., June 17.—Commissioners C. W. Sanborn of Boulder, M. J. Raney of Leadville, and C. L. Dickerson, of Denver, have decided to represent Colorado's gold mining interests at the Paris exposition by a nugget to weigh nearly two tons, and to be worth \$1,000,000. Sufficient high-grade ore from the principal camps has already been contributed. The nugget will be modeled into a miniature of Pike's Peak. The nugget will be conveyed to New York city in a special car, heavily guarded. The government then takes charge of it. The exposition commissioners guarantee the safe return of the costly exhibit.

Noted Lady Dies.

Kenosha, Wis., June 17.—Mrs. Mary Ramsay Baot, who lived at the French court during the time of Napoleon III, and a literary woman of considerable note, passed away at her home in this city. The deceased was 79 years of age. She was the widow of the late Richard Wainwright Baot, and was closely allied to all the descendants of the French Huguenots who settled in the early part of the sixteenth century at Charleston, S. C.

For Life.

Bowling Green, O., June 17.—Paul Zeltner, one of the slayers of Attorney E. H. Westenhaver, has been found guilty of murder in the first degree, the jury submitting a recommendation for mercy, which saved him from the electrocution chair. The jury was out sixteen hours. Judge Schaufelberger sentenced Zeltner to the penitentiary for life.

The governor sent a telegram of condolence to Mrs. Bland.

Altgeld at New Orleans.

New Orleans, La., June 17.—Ex-Gov. John P. Altgeld of Chicago arrived here last night.

He says he is in New Orleans on private business, but he was met by Capt. John Fitzpatrick, the local Democratic party boss, with whom he has been close conference since his arrival. Mr. Altgeld has not been in New Orleans for years.

The cases against the San Antonio parties charged with being in an ice trust have been dismissed.

Ramis Devilleneuve.

Ramis Devilleneuve, messenger for the Southern Pacific freight office, was killed in front of the Southern Pacific railroad depot at Beaumont while attempting to board a freight train.

According to a Dispatch at Paris.

Texas, Midland trains will be running into Waco by Dec. 1.

Plans are on foot to raise the capital stock of the Standard Oil company to \$110,000,000.

Thirty-Two Burials.

New Richmond, Wis., June 15.—Thirty-two new graves were made yesterday in the two little cemeteries at opposite sides of the town. A constant line of funerals passed up the streets all day long, thirty-two being held from the two churches left standing.

There is still a large number of unburied dead, and but for the fact that a large number of coffins failed to arrive yesterday, the number of funerals would have been close to fifty. The number of known dead are increased by three—Henry Larsen, a boy; Thos. Stevens and Mrs. Joseph Brockway. The last two were injured and died yesterday.

Contrary to general expectations, no bodies were found during the day in the basement of the Williams dry goods store. It was predicted when the work of cleaning out the debris was begun yesterday morning that at least twenty bodies were still in the cellar of Williams' store, but at nightfall a large portion of the place had been gone over and nothing was found to indicate that any more dead were in the ruins. It is possible for more bodies will be found, but it is not probable that there will be anything like the number estimated yesterday morning.

Ten bodies remain unidentified, five of them lying in the Catholic church, three in the Congregational and two in the school. All of these bodies have been counted in the list of dead sent out Tuesday. Four bodies were found yesterday, those of Mrs. Kate Hawkins, Willie Hughes, John Prio and Larsen. The Hawkins family, consisting of Mr. and Mrs. Hawkins and three children, is wiped out with the exception of Mr. Hawkins, who is seriously injured, and his recovery is doubtful. Pat Early is in the same mass of wreckage as that in which the body of Prio was found.

The work of clearing up the town was undertaken in a systematic manner and decided progress was made. The number of dead horses that are lying around were all buried early in the day. All the fires, which have been smoldering for thirty-six hours, were extinguished and a number of cellars in which dead bodies were supposed to be were cleared up.

Yellow Fever on Board.

Mobile, Ala., June 15.—The British steamer *Lombard*, Capt. Ralston, from Vera Cruz, arrived in the lower bay yesterday morning, and upon inspection by Dr. Henry Goldthwaite, quarantine inspector, he pronounced a sailor on board the ship with yellow fever, and ordered the vessel to the government quarantine station at Ship Island. Capt. Ralston wired to Dr. T. S. Scates, health executive officer of the quarantine board of Mobile bay, protesting against the diagnosis of Dr. Goldthwaite, asking Dr. Scates to come down and confirm the diagnosis. This Dr. Scates refused to do, and wired the captain that the orders of the quarantine physician must be obeyed. Later at the regular monthly meeting of the quarantine board the action of Dr. Scates was indorsed.

Want Him to Run.

Huntsville, Ala., June 15.—Political circles are anxiously awaiting an answer from Gen. Joe Wheeler to the proposition that he lead the Democratic forces in the next state campaign. Those who believe "Fighting Joe" could help the reunited Democracy win an overwhelming victory are encouraged to believe he will accept the nomination for governor by the general's non-committal attitude.

Representative J. H. Wallace and David A. Grayson have just returned from Washington, where they saw Gen. Wheeler. The latter is quoted as saying:

"It is as yet too early to make a definite decision as to what I will do. To be governor of Alabama is an honor to which any man might aspire. Yet I can not at this time say that I will make the race. I will say, however, that I am under obligations to no man to remain out of it."

Lynched.

New Orleans, La., June 15.—Edward Gray, a New Orleans colored man, who was arrested in St. John's parish about a year ago with Charles Morrelle, another negro, and charged with a series of burglaries, which had been committed in and around the parish named, was lynched yesterday morning near Reserve a station on the Yazoo and Mississippi Valley railway about fifty miles above New Orleans, after having been released by the authorities, because there was no evidence against him, it is alleged.

Not a Condition.

Brussels, June 15.—Dr. Leyds, the representative in Europe of the Transvaal republic, received the following conciliatory dispatch from Pretoria:

"The government does not make arbitration a condition of the concessions, even as regards the franchise, independently of Great Britain's acceptance or non-acceptance of arbitration."

Alaskan Question.

London, June 15.—The United States ambassador here, Joseph H. Choate, has received from the foreign office a communication on the Alaskan question which it is understood is a satisfactory temporary arrangement of the affair.

The officials of the foreign office while unwilling to discuss the details give assurance that the Alaskan difficulties are practically smoothed over until the meeting of the high commission in August.

Cabinet Conclusion.

London, June 15.—The Daily Mail yesterday morning says: The cabinet council yesterday (Tuesday) was unanimous that steady pressure should be exercised and its policy backed up by an adequate increase of the British force in South Africa.

Kurdish Outrages.

Constantinople, June 15.—It is reported from Kookkamaqu that a body of Kurdish cavalry on the pretense of searching for an agitator, recently raided several villages in that district burned the houses and killed many of the inhabitants.

Repudiates It.

Washington, June 15.—The president has received an answer from Prof. Haupt relative to the criticism ascribed to him in a newspaper concerning the canal commission. The professor's reply is a complete repudiation of the interview. He says that he has never uttered such sentiments, and never thought them. The professor's letter is regarded as satisfactory and the incident is closed.

Ohio Capitalists.

Ohio capitalists are arranging to build a large canning factory at Houston.

PASTURE AND FARM.

Piums are in full supply. A Richardson of San Angelo bought 1000 muttons at \$2.90.

E. McGlorson of San Angelo, sold 2100 head of stock sheep at \$2.

B. C. Rhome shipped two fine registered bulls to parties in Pettus.

Hillsboro is shipping oats to Galveston and other points.

The corn crop of southwest Texas has been cut short by drought.

Mr. Field, living near Burnet, sold a 9000-pound wool clip at 15 cents.

A carload of goats have been shipped from San Angelo to Kalamazoo, Mich.

Strawberries have about vanished, but blackberries still are on the market.

The first load of hay for the season of 1899 sold at Paris was raised near Maxey and sold at \$6 a ton.

Farmers in the vicinity of Ravenna, Fannin county, have killed several wolves recently.

A cyclone damaged crops some in the vicinity of Pictou. It was followed by an unusually hard rain.

The first carload of wheat sent out this season from Gatesville was raised by J. B. Roby.

The first new wheat was received at Midlothian on the 14th. It was sold for 63 cents per bushel, classed as No. 2 and weighed 69 pounds to the measured bushel. The new grain was shipped to Galveston for export.

Tomatoes and roasting ears are beginning to come in in goodly quantity, and they, too, will soon be in abundance.

Boone Simmons of Hillsboro bought two carloads of hogs at Lorena and Bruceville and shipped them for the California market.

The terrible wind and rain of the 10th did great damage to about fifteen acres of oats on the farm of Col. G. B. Pickett, four miles from Decatur.

Crops in the vicinity of McGee, I. T., are reported in fine condition, especially corn and oats. Wheat was considerably damaged by the late spring.

Farmers in the northern part of Fannin county say that notwithstanding the damage done by the recent hail storm the crop outlook is bright.

Watermelons and canteloupes are being received in many cities and towns of the state, and it will not be many days ere they will be abundant.

The recent rains have caused many gardens that had begun to have a faded appearance freshen up and caused the vegetables to take on a new lease of life.

J. F. and J. Nutt of Granbury sold 100 head of 2-year-old steers to W. B. Dennis of Chickasha, I. T., for \$21.50 per head. They will be shipped to the Territory at once.

The first trainload of watermelons shipped from the Beville section this season consisted of twenty-one carloads. The train was made up at Beville and several stations south.

What is to be the largest goat-ranch in the world has recently been started at Lamy Junction, N. M., by Robert Foerderer of Philadelphia, in connection with Lucius Beebe, a leather dealer of Boston and several other capitalists. It has 45,000 goats now.

Walton Bras, shipped thirteen carloads of fat beef steers from Corsicana over the Cotton Belt to Chicago. This cleans up the Corsicana feeding pens and will be the last shipment from there until fall.

Among the through shipments which passed Paris a few days ago were sixty-six cars of cattle from points on the Santa Fe, Midland and Texas and Pacific, consigned to the northern stock yards. Three loads of melons from Mathis on the Aransas road, went through to St. Louis.

T. A. Coleman of San Antonio has purchased of Jinks Blocker the Moro ranch, in Dimmitt county. This ranch consists of about 70,000 acres, including lands in fee simple, leased land and improvements and 1200 head of stock cattle. The terms are private.

Col. E. H. Cunningham, the wealthy sugar planter of Sugarland, says the prospects for a good sugar cane crop are promising.

About 100,000 pounds of last year's clip of Montana wool that was stored during the winter in Boston, was sold a few days ago for 17 1/2 cents. The wool was the property of the Bank of Fergus county, of Lewistown, state of Montana.

Eight cars of fine fat hives were shipped from Cuero by special train over the Southern Pacific for Galveston, at which point they took ship for Cuba. Mr. P. H. Bailey is the shipper. Stock is in excellent condition in this section.

One day last week a train loaded with cattle was side-tracked at a station in north Texas in order to let a trainload of Irish potatoes, rushing to northern markets, go by. This is only one of the many trainloads that have been shipped.

Hon. Barnett Gibbs of Dallas, who recently took a trip in northeast Texas, says that section is raising more back-eyed peas and peanuts than ever, and that this means more and fatter hogs, better flavored hams and finer bacon than that section.

Consolidated returns of different crop reporting agencies of the department of agriculture up to June show about 8 per cent reduction in the acreage planted in cotton. The average condition was 85.7, against 89 in 1898. The average in Texas is 90.

A gun club has been organized at Hillsboro.

Blooming Grove is to have a large garden and a college.

A large number of teachers are attending the normal school at Kerens.

Miss Kate Ward is the first lady to qualify as a notary public in Hunt county.

J. O. Harper, steward of the North Texas insane asylum, at Terrell, has resigned.

A Mexican boy named Medina, aged 12 years, died of hydrophobia near Corpus Christi.

The members of the Methodist Episcopal church, south, at Texarkana intend erecting a \$5000 church.

The handsome new Christian church at Pilot Point, erected at a cost of \$7000, is to be dedicated on the 25th.

The opera house at Marshall is being used as a courthouse temporarily. A new courthouse will soon be erected.

Gov. Sayers has reappointed Hon. George H. Corey of New York city commissioner of deeds in that state for the state of Texas.

Nietha Baldwin, colored, was shot and killed at a festival at Camden John Brooks was arrested and granted bail in the sum of \$500.

The comptroller registered a \$29,463 issue of Houston county bridge bonds. A \$23,000 issue of Wharton county refunding bridge bonds was approved.

A valuable real estate deal was made at Texarkana. The brick storehouses of Turner Bros., situated on Broad street, were conveyed to F. H. Eubanks of Bright Star, consideration, \$6000 cash.

W. H. Hale, a farmer, was shot and instantly on his farm six miles from Texarkana. He was 70 years of age. A man was arrested at Texarkana by Deputy Sheriff Charles Gallagher and placed in jail.

Postmaster Richards of Sherman has received information that there is to be an increase of \$100 in the salary for the ensuing year. This is on account of increased business at the Sherman office.

The following Texas postoffices were established: Hilger, Fannin county, Jas. E. Pearson, postmaster; Mountain Springs, Cooke county, Samuel B. Hodge, postmaster; Shaw, Fannin county, Ferdinand Rikney, postmaster.

A volunteer fire company has been organized in the fifth ward of Sherman to assist the paid men at the new Willow street station. Lee Totten, chief of the department, was elected president and Aaron Turley secretary of the company.

Twenty dollars and a gold watch were what burglars got from the residence of W. B. Blainey at Mineola. The body of young Calvin Finley, who was drowned in the Trinity river near Liberty, has been recovered.

Conductor D. C. Ellison is back at Temple from the mining region of Llano county, where he and Dr. Osborne, his father-in-law, own and are developing a lead of gold-bearing ore, which pays \$88 to the ton. Mr. Ellison is highly elated over his prospects.

The comptroller of the currency has approved the selection of the National Live Stock bank of Chicago as a reserve agent for the First National bank of Alvarado, and the Merchants' Bank of St. Louis and American National of Kansas City for the Grayson County National of Sherman, Tex.

A young man named Poland accidentally shot himself in the side with a pistol at the residence of August Dewitz near Nacogdoches, from which he died in a few hours. He was visiting his sweetheart at the time and was playing with the pistol as if to shoot himself in her presence, when he let it go off.

Rio Grande railway changes. W. L. Durbin to be chief dispatcher, to succeed J. W. Rawlin, resigned. The duties of supervisor of transportation is to devote upon Mr. Durbin until further notice. W. H. Reilly has been made master mechanic in place of T. J. Shelburn, resigned to accept other service.

A statement given out at the post-office department at Washington shows the receipts for the postoffice at Dallas for the month of May were \$11,451, an amount \$11,786 for the same period last year. This is an increase of \$335, or 2.9 per cent.

At a meeting of the Sherman Postoffice association the form of a petition was drawn up asking Congressman Bailey to use his influence against the sending of Congressional agent B. H. Roberts of Elak and to use his best efforts to suppress polygamy.

Elmer J. W. Jackson of Austin has commenced a protracted meeting at the Church of Christ, on the corner of Twelfth street and Confederate avenue, Comstock. The meeting will continue as long as the interest manifested justifies.

Charlie Rollins, while going upon the bridge across the Leon, near Gatesville, on his wheel, it became unmanageable and threw him over the abutment down the first bank, breaking an arm and otherwise injuring him severely. He was moving along lively.

STATE ITEMS.

Matters of Information as Well as of Interest.

Bid Approved.

Galveston, Tex., June 16.—Capt. Charles S. Riche, corps of engineers, U. S. A., in charge of the Texas district, yesterday opened the sole bid received for the dredging of the twenty-five-foot ship channel to Texas City, in Galveston bay. The bid was from the Rittenhouse-Moore Dredging company of Mobile, Ala., and was for \$230,600. Capt. Riche approved the bid and contract and forwarded them to Washington yesterday. They will probably be approved there within the next ten days. The contractors have thirty days in which to begin work after the signing of the contract. The work is to be finished by Sept. 1, 1900.

Mr. Frank Ward, secretary of the dredging company, was in the city to witness the opening of the bid. He said that his company had an abundant supply of dredging equipment scattered from Portland to Mobile and would be able to begin work in a very short time. He said it had not yet been determined whether the channel would be deepened in one cut to the full depth of twenty-five feet or whether more than one cut would be made.

The Endeavorers. Waco, Tex., June 16.—The Texas Christian Endeavor union, after a busy and largely attended session of three days' duration, adjourned last night.

The following officers were elected: President H. H. Grothues, Dallas; vice president, Sylvia Sheldon, Leonard, Cleburne; A. M. Whitmarsh, Texarkana; Rev. Philip H. King, Hillsboro; Rev. M. E. Chappelle, Brownwood; Rev. C. McPherson, Fort Worth; Rev. R. E. Chandler, Vernon, and Dr. Milton J. Blem, San Antonio; secretary, Miss Tyler Wilkinson, Temple; assistant secretary, Miss Van Ness, Belton; treasurer, Miss Grace Nauton, Paris; junior superintendent, Mrs. L. T. Sloan, Dodge.

Among the useful and practical addresses delivered was one by J. H. Banton of New York, the first treasurer of the Texas union. The next meeting will be held at Fort Worth.

Marshals and Chiefs. Dallas, Tex., June 16.—At the second day's session of the City Marshals and Chiefs of Police union of Texas City Judge Smith of Dallas delivered an address. Sheriff Cabell of Dallas and Bell of Hill county also spoke.

The following officers were elected: President W. M. Rea, Fort Worth; first vice president M. J. Niland, Corpus Christi; second vice president, H. E. Criswell, Yukum; third vice president, G. E. Cornwell, Dallas; secretary and treasurer, M. F. Forest, Houston. Houston was selected as the next place of meeting.

Chief Shanklin of Paris spoke on the "Good of the Association."

At St. Edward's. Austin, Tex., June 16.—Among the school exercises taking place this week at Austin were those of St. Edward's college. The annual closing exercises were well attended by visitors. The various musical selections, both vocal and instrumental, were under the direction of Prof. Adolph and Louis Heichelheim.

The degree of master of accounts was conferred upon Herman Eikel of Taylor, John A. Gallagher of Wylie, Arthur L. Hamilton of Houston, Francis J. Renz of Austin, Giles D. Meas of Dallas and Joseph G. Kelley of Shreveport.

Route Changed. Texarkana, Tex., June 16.—President G. A. Hays of the board of trade of this city received a telegram from Gov. Theodore Roosevelt, which stated that the governor and his party had changed their route to Nebraska, and that they would not pass through Texarkana, as previously planned, but would go by way of Atchison, Kan. President Hays immediately upon receipt of the news issued orders to all committees to forgo further arrangements for entertaining the governor.

School Tax Carried. Dickens, Tex., June 16.—The election held here for the purpose of voting a special tax of 10 cents on the \$100 worth of property in school district No. 1, said tax to be used for school purposes, carried by a unanimous vote in favor of the tax. The money obtained by this tax will be used to build a new school-house at this place. The building when completed, according to a statement made by the trustees, will cost close to \$3000.

The Yakon river is now open for navigation.

Dallas Lady Dead. Dallas, Tex., June 15.—Mrs. W. H. Gaston died yesterday at her home on Swiss avenue. Mrs. Gaston, president of the Texas State Fair and Dallas Exposition. She had been a resident of Dallas for many years and was well known socially in Dallas and over the state.

Narrow Escape. Houston, Tex., June 15.—Mike Martin had a narrow escape for his life. While standing on his porch at his home in the third ward some one from the middle of the road opened fire on him with a revolver. One of the bullets passed through Mr. Martin's left hand, and the others came very close to him and buried themselves in the weatherboarding of the house. Mr. Martin could see the man who did the shooting, but could not see who he was. The party ran after firing the fourth shot.

M. Ponceire has accepted the task of forming a new French cabinet.

University Board. Austin, Tex., June 15.—The university board of regents were in session Saturday, and re-elected Dr. Wooten president of the board; also re-elected Dr. Cook as dean of the medical faculty at Galveston, and Judge James H. Clark was re-elected proctor.

The regents accepted the valuable gift from Auditor Askew of the railroad commission consisting of a zoological collection. The resignation of Dr. Geo. H. Lee as director in dermatology at Galveston, was accepted, but no one was elected to fill the place. The place is not one of emolument.

A committee was appointed to confer with the governor in regard to the deficiency that will occur at Galveston. An appropriation of \$750 was made to purchase "Leibig's Annalen" for the chemical department. This work is considered indispensable.

Miss Augusta Rucker of Paris was made instructor in biology. Appropriations were made to furnish the new wing of the building and also for the employment of a landscape gardener to beautify the campus.

They also decided to employ a physical director for the young ladies' gymnasium, but no selection made as yet. The professorship of English and expression, held by L. R. Hamberlin was abolished and the school of oratory was established in its stead, no selection was made to fill the new chair created.

Several salaries were reduced and others raised. Adjunct Prof. Bray of botany secured an increase to \$2000 from \$1500, and the salary of Prof. Mark H. Laddell of English was increased from \$2500 to \$3000.

A change was made in the department of mathematics, the services of a professor being dispensed with. Adjourned until July 16.

One Million Dollars' Damage. San Antonio, Tex., June 15.—The Southern Pacific railway has established communication as far as Spofford Junction, ten miles from Brackett. Revised estimates of the damage at Brackett put the total loss at \$200,000, the principal losers being as follows: Roach & Co \$20,000, M. Rosen \$5000, W. R. Patrick \$5000, Dr. George F. Eagan \$2500, Fritter's saloon \$2000, Malloy & Pratt \$1000, T. M. McAlpin \$1000, J. J. Arredondo \$1500, J. W. Cude \$1000.

These figures represent only the loss of merchandise. The population of Brackett is 1600 and of this population only six families escaped the flood. Every horse and cow in the town was drowned. About 150 houses were washed away.

The loss to the Southern Pacific railroad will exceed \$300,000 and the storm damage will reach \$1,600,444.

Three Girls Drown. Galveston, Tex., June 15.—Etta Thorne, aged 14 years, Marian Howard, 16 years and Irene Lauderdale, 16 years, were drowned Saturday night.

A party of thirteen or fourteen young ladies and boys and one or two men went in bathing at the east end of Broadway, or Seventh street and the beach.

Just how the accident occurred no one of the survivors could tell, but all agreed that they felt themselves being drawn out to sea, and realizing their danger, made an effort to return to the beach, but the undercurrents were too strong, and in an instant every one of the bathers was struggling for life.

Lost His Life. Whitney, Tex., June 15.—A bad accident occurred at Towash mills, on the Brazos river, near this place, yesterday. Sidney Payne and Ben Elder, two young men of the Towash neighborhood, were on the river in a boat running a trot line, when young Payne, who was handling the oars, suddenly fell overboard and sank beneath the water. Elder, whose back was toward Payne, did not notice the occurrence until a colored man on the shore gave the alarm. He was drowned.

Have Returned. Athens, Tex., June 15.—All the state and county officials engaged in the Trans-Cedar investigation have returned from the scene of the lynching. Assistant Attorney General N. B. Morris has left for Austin, and will probably not return here before the examining trial on the 26th. The balance of the officials will return to Trans-Cedar to continue the investigation.

Up Again. Colorado, Tex., June 17.—Heavy rains are reported from all the country northwest of here, rivers having been received from as far as Loblock 150 miles. The Colorado river at this point is higher than it has been for five years. It is reported that the Borden county bridge across the river has been washed away. It is an iron structure, erected four years ago.

Tod Sloan, the jockey, den's having struck a water at Ascot Heath, England.

Jack County Fair. Jacksboro, Tex., June 17.—The directors of the Jack county fair met and set the time for the holding of the twelfth annual Jack county fair for Oct. 10 to 14, inclusive, and appointed all the different committees, so that active work can commence at once to insure a good fair this year. Jack county is claiming one of the oldest and most successful county fairs in the state.

Novel Suit. Waco, Tex., June 17.—A novel suit was filed in Judge Scott's court, and citations issued, in which the plaintiff claims that his brother, for whom he is guardian, was injuriously and wrongfully charged with lunacy, and in behalf of his brother the plaintiff claims damages in the sum of \$5,000,000. A number of bankers and merchants of this place are named as defendants in the above remarkable litigation. The case has been regularly docketed for trial.

Rio Grande Raging. San Antonio, Tex., June 17.—Word was received here yesterday that the international bridge which crosses the Rio Grande river at Eagle Pass was carried away by the flood Wednesday night at 9 o'clock. The bridge was 300 feet long.

The river rose forty feet, and numerous habitations in the Rio Grande valley, as well as all crops, are washed away. The railroad bridge is intact at Eagle Pass. The water has reached within a few feet of the Laredo bridge, and the river is still rising.

The Mexican National railroad bridge at Laredo is weighted down with cars and all of the spans have been disconnected.

The following dispatch from Brackett tells the story of the wrecking of that town by the waterspout early Wednesday morning:

"Kinney county has just experienced the heaviest downpour that has probably ever fallen in any locality. From 11:30 o'clock Tuesday night until 5 o'clock the next morning there was a constant and increasing rainfall that was simply phenomenal."

The rain gauge at Fort Clark registered eighteen inches.

The county is flooded. Brackett was entirely submerged. The water in the main street was running in a torrent twelve feet deep and with such velocity as to show a perceptible elevation in the center of the current.

Down the street floated household furniture, carts, wagons, horses, cows, fences and houses, in one seething mass of confusion. Above the roar of the waters and the crash of the wreckage could be heard the screams of women and children.

Just about daylight a light frame house, rapidly going to pieces, floated down Main street with a woman and two children.

Fortunately it lodged in a drift and the woman and children were rescued by Dr. Woodson. As daylight began to dawn every household left standing was seen to be covered with men, women and children, wet, cold and shivering and suffering from the terrible experience they had endured.

There were many hair-breadth escapes and many acts of personal heroism.

Joseph Veltman and his family had a narrow escape. After the water began to rise they were forced up to a plank that lay across the joists, then all escape through the doors and windows was cut off by the rapidly rising waters.

Mr. Veltman began to pound in the planks of the gable in his efforts to make a hole. The pounding attracted the attention of John Clamp, who, diving the cause secured an ax and forcing his horse into the waters swam toward the building until the horse, becoming entangled in a fence he left him and swam to the house.

All this time the pounding on the inside of the gable became more rapid. Clamp with a few well directed blows with an ax cut a hole. A raft was hastily constructed and the family was saved. Thousands of dollars' damage has been done.

Ten Bridges Gone. Laredo, Tex., June 17.—Yesterday morning at 8 o'clock the Rio Grande reached a perpendicular height of thirty feet. It began falling at 9 o'clock. Two dead bodies floated down. The waterworks in both Laredos were entirely submerged. The bridges are washed away on the Rio Grande and Eagle Pass road.

Houses Washed Away. Eagle Pass, Tex., June 17.—Some fifty houses have been washed away here. All the valley farms are under water. The river is the highest known in a century. Between here and Spofford thirty miles of railway track have been washed away.

Col. Crozier's Demise. Abilene, Tex., June 17.—Col. R. A. Crozier died here. He was 90 years of age. He came here a short time ago to visit his son-in-law, Maj. F. W. Girard. Col. Crozier was formerly a prominent man in the politics of Tennessee. He was an editor, was elector for President Polk in 1844, was comptroller of the state and United States marshal. In 1859 he removed to Austin, Tex., where he resided to the time of his death.

Gov. Sayers has received letters from the governors of Alabama and North Dakota endorsing the proposed anti-trust convention.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

WHICH CHURCH? THE SUBJECT FOR LAST SUNDAY.

From Gen. 13:8 as follows: "Let There Be No Strife, I Pray Thee, Between Me and Thee and Between My Herdsmen and Thy Herdsmen."

(Copyright 1899 by Louis Klopsch.) Uncle and nephew, Abram and Lot, both pious, both millionaires, and with such large flocks of bleating sheep and lowing cattle that their herdsmen got into a fight, perhaps about the best pasture, or because the cow of one got hooked by the horns of the other. Not their poverty of opportunity, but their wealth, was the cause of the controversy between these two men.

To Abram, the glorious old Mesopotamian sheik, such controversy seemed absurd. It was like two ships quarreling for sea room in the middle of the Atlantic ocean. There was a vast reach of country, cornfields, vineyards, harvests and plenty of room in illimitable acreage. "Now," says Abram, "let us agree to differ. Here are the mountain districts, swept by the tonic sea breeze, and with wide-reaching prospect, and there is the plain of the Jordan, with tropical luxuriance. You may have either." Lot, who was not so rich as Abram, and might have been expected to take the second choice, made the first selection, and with a modesty that must have made Abram smile, said to him:

"You may have the rocks and the fine prospect; I will take the valley of the Jordan, with all its luxuriance of cornfields, and the river to water the flocks, and the genial climate, and the wealth immeasurable." So the controversy was forever settled, and the great-souled Abram carried out the suggestion of the text: "Let there be no strife, I pray thee, between me and thee, and between my herdsmen and thy herdsmen. Is not the whole land before thee?"

Well, in this, the last decade of the nineteenth century, and in this beautiful land, which is called America, after American Vespucius, but should have been called Columbia, after its discoverer, Columbus, we have a wealth of religious privilege and opportunity that is positively bewildering. Churches of all sorts of creeds and of all kinds of government, and all forms of worship, and all styles of architecture. What opulence of ecclesiastical opportunity! Now, while in desolate regions there may be only one church, in the opulent districts of this country there is such a profusion that there ought to be no difficulty in making a selection. No fight about vestments, or between liturgical or non-liturgical adherents, or as to baptismal modes, or a handful of water, as compared with a riverful. If Abram prefers to dwell on the heights, where he can only get a sprinkling from the clouds, let him consent that Lot have all the Jordan in which to immerse himself. "Let there be no strife, I pray thee, between me and thee, and between my herdsmen and thy herdsmen. Is not the whole land before thee?"

Especially is it unfortunate when families allow angry discussion at the breakfast or dining or tea table, as to which is the best church or denomination, one at one end of the table expounding the rigid doctrines of Presbyterianism, one at the other end responding that she never could stand the forms of Episcopacy, and one at one side of the table saying he did not understand how anybody could bear the noise in the Methodist church, and another declaring all the Baptists bigots. There are hundreds of families hopelessly split on ecclesiasticalism, and in the middle of every discussion on such subjects there is a kindling of indignation, and it needs some old father Abram to come and put his foot on the loaded fuse before the explosion takes place and say: "Let there be no strife, I pray thee, between me and thee, and between my herdsmen and thy herdsmen. Is not the whole land before thee?"

I undertake a subject never undertaken by any other pulpit, for it is an exceedingly delicate subject, and if not rightly handled might give serious offense; but I approach it without the slightest trepidation, for I am sure I have the divine direction in the matters I propose to present. It is a tremendous question, asked all over Christendom, often asked with tears and sobs and heart-breaks, and involving the peace of families, the eternal happiness of many souls. In matters of church attendance should the wife go with the husband, or the husband go with the wife?

First, remember that all the evangelical churches have enough truth in them to save the soul and prepare us for happiness on earth and in heaven. I will go with you into any well-selected theological library, and I will show you sermons from ministers in all denominations that set forth man as a sinner and Christ as a deliverer from sin and sorrow. That is the whole gospel. Get that into your soul and you are fitted for the here and hereafter. There are differences, we admit, and some denominations we like better than others. But suppose three or four of us make solemn agreement to meet each other a week from now in Chicago on important business and one goes by the New York Central railroad, another by the Erie railroad, another by the Pennsylvania railroad, another by the Baltimore & Ohio railroad. One goes this way because the mountains are grander, another takes this because the cars are more luxurious; another because the speed is greater; another takes the other because he has long been accustomed to that route, and all the employees are familiar. So far as our engagement to meet is concerned, it makes no difference if we only get there. Now, any one of the innumerable evangelical denominations, although some of their trains run on a broad gauge and some on a narrow gauge, will bring you out at the city of the New Jerusalem.

Mighty God! In all Thy realm is there one man or woman professing religion, yet so stolid, so unfitted, so far gone unto death that there would be any hesitancy in surrendering all preferences before such an opportunity of salvation and heavenly reunion? If you, a Christian wife, are an attendant upon any church, and your unconverted husband does not go there because he does not like its preacher or its music or its architecture or its uncomfortable crowding, and goes not to any house of worship, but would go if you would accompany him somewhere else, change your church relations. Take your hymnbook home with you to-day. Say good-by to your friends in the neighboring pews and go with him to any one of a hundred churches till his soul is saved and he joins you in the march to heaven. More important than that ring on the third finger of your left hand it is that your Heavenly Father command the angel of mercy, concerning your husband at his conversion, as in the parable of old: "Put a ring on his hand."

No letter of more importance ever came to the great city of Corinth, situated on what was called the "Bridge of the Sea," and glistened with sculpture, and gaged with a style of brass the magnificence of which the following ages have not been able to successfully imitate, and overshadowed by the Acro-Corinthus, a fortress of rock 2,000 feet high—I say no letter ever came to that great city of more importance than that letter in which Paul puts the two startling questions: "What knowest thou, O wife, whether thou shalt save thy husband? Or how knowest thou, O man, whether thou shalt save thy wife?" The dearest sacrifice on the part of the one is cheap if it rescue the other. Better go to the smallest, weakest, most insignificant church on earth, and be co-partners in eternal bliss, than pass your earthly membership in a most gorgeously attractive church while your companion stays outside of evangelical privilege. Better have the drowning saved by a scow or a sloop than let him or her go down while you sail by in the gilded cabins of a Majestic or Campania.

Second remark: If both of the married couple be Christians, but one is so naturally constructed that it is impossible to enjoy the services of a particular denomination, and the other is not so sectarian or punctilious, let the one less particular in doctrine, the other who is very particular. As for myself, I feel as much at home in one denomination of evangelical Christians as another, and I think I must have been born very near the line. I like the solemn roll of the Episcopal liturgy, and I like the spontaneity of the Methodists, and I like the importance given to the ordinance of baptism by the Baptists, and I like the freedom of the Congregationalists, and I like the government and the sublime doctrine of the Presbyterians, and I like many of the others just as much as any I have mentioned, and I could happily live, and preach, and die, and be buried from any of them. But others are born with a liking so stout, so unbending, so inexorable for some denomination, that it is a positive necessity they have the advantage of that one. What they were intended to be in ecclesiasticalism was written in the sides of their cradle, if the father and mother had eyes keen enough to see it. They would not stop crying until they had put into their hands as a plighting a Westminster Catechism or the Thirty-nine Articles. The whole current of their temperament and thought and character runs into one sect of religionists as naturally as the James river into the Chesapeake. It would be a torture to such persons to be anywhere outside of that one church.

Now, let the wife or husband who is not so constructed sacrifice the milder preference for the one more inflexible and rigorous. Let the grapevine follow the ruggedness and sinuosity of the oak or hickory. Abram, the richer in flocks of Christian grace, should say to Lot, who is built on a smaller scale: "Let there be no strife, I pray thee, between me and thee, and between my herdsmen and thy herdsmen. Is not the whole land before thee?" As you can be edified and happy anywhere, go with your companion to the church to which he or she must go or be miserable.

Take a hint from astronomy. The Ptolemaic system made the earth the center of the solar system, and everything was thought to turn round the earth. But the Copernican system came, and made the sun the center around which the planets revolved. The bigot makes his little belief the center of everything, but the large-souled Christian makes the Sun of Righteousness the center, and all denominations, without any clashing and each in its own sphere, revolving around it. Over the tomb of Dean Wesley in Westminster Abbey is the passage of Scripture: "Thy commandments are exceeding broad." Let no man crowd us on a path like the bridge Al Sirat, which the Mohammedan thinks leads him from this world over the abyss of hell into Paradise, the breadth of the bridge less than the web of a starved spider, or the edge of which many fall. No, while the way is not wide enough to take with us any of our sins, it is wide enough for all Christian believers to pass without peril into everlasting safety. But do not any of you depend upon what you call a "sound creed" for salvation. A man may own all the statutes of the state of New York and yet not be a lawyer; and a man may own all the best medical treatises and not be a physician; and a man may own all the best works on painting and architecture and not be either painter or architect, and a man may own all the sound creeds in the world and yet not be a Christian. Not what you have in your head and on your tongue, but in your heart and in your life, will decide everything.

But let us all rejoice that, although part of our family may worship on earth in one church and part in another church, or bowed at the same altar, or kneeling on the same floor, as are, I presume, on the way to a perfect church, where all our preferences will be fully gratified. Great cathedral of eternity, with arches of amethysts and pillars of sapphire, with floors of emerald, and windows aglow with the sunrise of heaven! What stupendous towers, with chimneys angel-boisted and angel-rung! What

myriads of worshippers, white-robed and coroneted! What an officiator at the altar, even a great high priest of our profession! What walls, blue with the captured shields and flags, with the church militant passed up to salvation and heavenly reunion? If you, a Christian wife, are an attendant upon any church, and your unconverted husband does not go there because he does not like its preacher or its music or its architecture or its uncomfortable crowding, and goes not to any house of worship, but would go if you would accompany him somewhere else, change your church relations. Take your hymnbook home with you to-day. Say good-by to your friends in the neighboring pews and go with him to any one of a hundred churches till his soul is saved and he joins you in the march to heaven. More important than that ring on the third finger of your left hand it is that your Heavenly Father command the angel of mercy, concerning your husband at his conversion, as in the parable of old: "Put a ring on his hand."

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ORGIES OF NEW MEXICO HERB EATERS. GIRLS AT THE TELEPHONE.

Hidden away in the extreme southwestern corner of New Mexico, completely isolated from the world at large, dwell the few surviving members of a race once rich and powerful. The "Quorobos," or "Herb Eaters," as they are called, now number scarcely a hundred men and women, with a dozen children. They have been driven, little by little, farther into the fastnesses of the mountains by the encroaching civilization. They have reached their last stand in the valley of the Saux river, between the Sierra de San Luis on the east and the Peloncillo mountains on the west and south. The nearest towns are La Locha and Hechta, each a hundred miles distant. Tradition says that the Quorobos are the remnants of a large band of Mexicans, exiled years ago because of a

Water." There they camp until the night of the full moon, on which is the beginning of their strange ceremony. Kettle-shaped drums stand before the door of each tepee. When the sun disappears behind the Peloncillo ridge the chief strikes a mighty blow upon the sheepskin, and before answering echoes have died away answering drum beats come from every part of the camp. Torches are lit and stuck upright in the ground around the spring. Fagots are brought and piled high in the open space to the south. A live fox, generally a cub caught for the occasion, is brought forward to the chief, who, with one quick stroke, plunges a keen edged knife into its heart. The eager tribesmen crowd around, each dipping his finger in the blood, and making

where, according to a current legend, no man ever died. The next morning Solomon beheld Azrael again, but this time the angel was laughing. "Why do you laugh?" demanded the king, surprised. "Because," he answered, "O king! You have sent these men to the very place whence I had been ordered to fetch them." To live one's life naturally and righteously, without faithless worry and fret, is both good sense and good religion. Over anxiety not infrequently invites the very disasters that imagination dreads—Youth's Companion.

What Groceries Cost in 1867. A New York woman brought to light in a recent upheaval of household be-

Behavior of Several Types To Be Found in New York.

New York Press: When I received an order from the editor to write up the telephone girls of New York I sighed, for up to that time I had not noted specially the telephone genius and I feared there was neither class nor variety. But I took up my position in a public telephone pay station and watched. And soon I saw enough to repay me for my trouble.

It was a dull morning, very much but after a time the young woman from gay Paree found herself in communication with a milliner on Fifth avenue. Zee hat, zee hat zat I bought. Eet ees not arrivee. I wait until ze curtain go oop last night, zen I sat in ze audience wiz my big hat in my lap because I have not zee new chapeau."



THE PHILADELPHIA GIRL.

like London with a fog settling all around, and the rain coming down in drizzles. I was therefore not surprised to see a young woman come in wrapped in a long, loose cloak of brilliant plaid. The cloak was very English in cut and the young woman wore an immense hat, all velvet and plumes, just as they do in England during the April season.

She turned the little knob which called up the central office, and then, putting her mouth down to the receiver, she called out, "Aw— She did not say 'Hello,' as we do here. 'I want the Hotel Fifth avenue.' There was a wait then she said, 'The Hotel Fifth avenue, don't you understand?' Then followed a conversation something like this. 'I don't know the number, aw— come you—' 'Oh, thank you ever so much. Is Mr. Marks in his room?' 'So sorry to tell you that I have a wretched cold. Cawn't go on tomorrow night.' A long interval during which the young woman scowled and seemed to be getting pretty mad. 'But I tell you I cawn't.' 'Well, you can accept my resignation, then. I leave today. I want to go into Mr. Daly's company, anyway. I hate the wretched Gaiety girls and I won't be a Gaiety girl any more.' The telephone began to buzz so loud that the girl grew frightened and throwing the handle at the wall she went out of the door without ringing



THE DENVER GIRL.

your June wedding orders. Good-by. And so the Boston girl, on work and pleasure bent, ran off.

The so-called sleepy Philadelphia girl isn't as sleepy as she might be. I have discovered that a New York girl flirts half the time, but a Philadelphia girl flirts all the time. She is quiet in her ways and very elegant in her demeanor; but look out for her, ye women with marriageable sons; she will catch the sons every time. Look how the Philadelphia girls got all the Astors—William Waldorf and John Jacob. The Philadelphia girl who swept into the telephone station that morning wore a dress so long that it gave her the height of a duchess. Her hat was a coquettish thing with feathers trailing upon her blonde hair. Her cuffs were white, the kind that set off the hands so well, and she wore an immaculate white tie and very giddy white spats. Her conversation was too fragmentary to make out its import. It was something like this: 'Did you call me up? Oh, I must have made a mistake. I thought you did. Then it was somebody else.' 'When did you say you were coming to call?' 'Certainly, I shall be home all the evening—so glad.' 'Violets, please. I never wear anything else this time of year.' 'Oh, thank you again. I am so fond of chocolates.' 'What! and er—and a book, too? Oh, really, you must not send me anything more. Good-by.'

When the Denver girl telephones she treats the 'phone as though she were

afraid of it. She stands off from the 'phone and shouts into it as though she were a member of the House speaking to the chair. She does not do much telephoning, for in Denver 'the people' live near each other; a girl can always go out to call on anyone she pleases and the telephone hangs idle on the wall. The Denver girl is just now very much



THE BOSTON GIRL.

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saw one of her in New York that day wearing the Stars and Stripes. She was timid and acted as though she were afraid of the telephone.—John Merrifield.

KILLED ROMANCE.

The Woman Who Ran Away Sheds New Light.

A new phase was thrown on the elopement question by an incident that happened to my wife not long ago," said a noted criminal lawyer. "You may recognize the people without my using any names. The case was a famous one. The husband was prominent, but the marriage was uncongenial, and in a moment of folly the woman ran away with a handsome



THE GIRL FROM GAY PAREE.

man. It was a terrible case of infatuation and made a great scandal. The pair remained away for a while, but after about a year they reappeared in the city, and one day my wife came face to face with the la— I mean woman, in a street car. They had known each other pretty well before the escapade, and this being the case it made it very hard to adjust themselves to the situation. My wife felt that as she often speaks to men she has no respect for in common with the rest of the world, she made up her mind to treat the sinful woman as she did sinful men, and she said: 'How do you do, Julia?' using the given name, because she did not just know how to call her. Well, they drifted into conversation about everything but what was uppermost in both minds. Suddenly Julia said: 'You no doubt think I am a dreadful creature?' My wife begged her not to talk of what had passed. 'Yes, I want to,' insisted she of the escapade. 'I presume you think I am living a very romantic existence. 'Love and the world well lost,' and all that sort of thing; but no, no, far from it. It is the impossibility of being romantic that makes the fate I have brought upon myself hard to bear. To do practical things for a man who is not your husband, but ought to be, is absolutely destructive to romance; to see him in negligé has the same effect, and nothing but marriage can sanctify a snore.' My wife looked shocked. 'Oh,' said the erring one, with a hard little laugh, 'I amaze you, no doubt. My dear, I have been through the fires of Hades in the last year! Cut by my acquaintances, living in a style far below what I have been accustomed to; in constant dread that the man who talked me into my folly will leave me—oh, what a lot of pretty women there are in the world—trying to keep from seeing old friends on the street for fear they shouldn't see me—so I have been well punished for what I did, I can assure you.'

Sex in Sheep.

Experiments in controlling the sex among sheep have reached such a stage in France that the experimenters have reached the conclusion that this can be done to an appreciable extent. The rule seems to be that to produce the most males in a flock the ewes must be bred to rams over 4 years old, the average of obseverance in such cases being fifty-five males to thirty-five females. When yearling rams were used with ewes ranging from 2 to 4 years the average was but thirty-five males to seventy-six females. Yearling rams, it has also been found in experiments carried on in this country, but without the careful observation exercised in France, nearly always produce an excess of females, and the older rams, particularly those above 4 years, an excess of males.

Floating Farms Disappear.

On the 10th of last month, at Nonghan, near the town of Kumpharaphai, on the Mekong, an island six sen wide and fourteen sen in length entirely disappeared. There was a number of large trees, ten feet in circumference, on the island, and it was partly under cultivation. The owner searched for it during three or four days, but was unable to find it or hear any news of it. It seems that in the month of March there are always a number of islands floating down the Mekong. The owner of the large one that has just disappeared has seen many of them pass, and says they disappear in a few years. The owners are continually in search of their property, which rather upsets one's notions about the fixity of a landed estate.—Bangkok Times.

Couldn't Get in Anyway.

Benign individual—"My good friend, don't you know that indulging your appetite for strong drink will undermine your health and bring you to death's door?" De Tanque—"Thats all right, old boy; I won't be able to (hic) find the keyhole."—Philadelphia Record.

Not If She Knows It.

"If her husband keeps on he will bring her gray hair in sorrow to the grave." "Never! If it comes to that, she'll dye them and the end."—Philadelphia Record.



MEXICAN HERB EATERS.

religious conspiracy. There are no records to substantiate this tradition, and the Penitentes of Arizona and northern part of New Mexico say that they are the only religious sect driven beyond the Mexican line. Indian tradition has it that many hundreds of years ago the mountains that section were inhabited by a powerful tribe unlike all the other Indians in the country.

The race was noted for its wealth, its valor and its great physical beauty. It possessed many secrets which were unknown to the other tribes. The most important of these was the knowledge of certain herbs which, prepared in a peculiar manner, made men invincible in battle and powerful in love. The head chief had many wives and a great number of children, but he was not satisfied. There was a squaw who lived by herself in the mountains and was said to be the most beautiful woman in the world. Many chiefs had asked her to come to their tepees, but she refused because she was the squaw of the great Mountain God, and could not marry any other Indian.

with it a circle around his heart. The body of the fox is then cast upon the fire. The men of the tribe set themselves in a circle, six chiefs in the center. The women bring huge bowls filled with a steaming infusion of the sacred herbs. The bowls are passed from one to another, each drinking liberally of the decoction. The brew is nauseously sweet, similar in some respects to preparations of chloroform, but in its effect resembling ipecacuanha. The men throw themselves upon their backs and the feeling of nausea soon passes away.

Women of the tribe who have not been detailed to attendance on the men busy themselves in preparing food. Gams has been provided in abundance for the feast and this is cooked before the blazing pile. At a signal from the chief the reclining braves all assume an upright position and are served with sours containing liquor. The Quorobos are great drinkers and send regular expeditions into La Locha to obtain supplies of the freshly distilled corn whiskey, which is sold openly without a pretense of paying the internal revenue tax. It is only upon the occasion of those expeditions after whiskey and ammunition that the herb eaters hold any communication with the whites.

When they have finished a pile of bones bears startling testimony to their ability as trenchermen.

RUNNING FROM DEATH.

A Strange Story from One of Our Seaport Towns. In one of our seaport towns lives a mother who determined that whatever happened, her son should never be drowned. Her father was a sailor and was drowned at sea. She lost her husband and her brother in the same way. The horror of the great deep was upon her. Only those that have lived by the sea know what this terror is. To guard her son from a watery grave became a real passion with her. The thought qualified all her plans for his future and kept her in ceaseless watch of his movements.

As the boy grew he was not allowed to paddle in boats or to learn to swim, and when he was old enough to earn his own living, his mother sent him to an inland town in the neighborhood of Boston. "When you get started," she said, "I will come and live with you. I don't ever want to see the water again."

longings consequent upon moving a tradesman's passbook that was in use when she first began housekeeping in 1867. It was an account with a New York grocer and the items were looked over with some interest as showing the greatly lowered prices that prevail nowadays for the same commodities. "A" sugar, which was the white coffee sugar formerly used, cost \$1.75 for ten pounds; a cooking sugar, called yellow, was \$1.55 for the same amount, and granulated sugar was charged at 19 cents a pound. A broom cost 65 cents, a bag of hominy 35 cents, a bag of salt 25 cents, table butter was 45 cents a pound, and six pounds of oyster crackers were put down at \$1.08.

A Crimean Veteran.

Sir John Hopkins, who relinquishes his command of the Mediterranean station in July, having held it since November, 1896, ranks third on the list of admirals. The distinguished admiral's active career began with the Crimean war, and for the part he took in the attack on the sea defenses of Sebastopol and other operations he gained the Crimean and Turkish medals. From 1881, when he accepted the private secretaryship to the first lord of the admiralty, Sir John filled many responsible official appointments. In 1884, while in command on the North American and West Indies stations, he was the prompt dispatch of a ship, Sir John saved the inhabitants of Bluefields, Nicaragua, from the violence of an undisciplined soldiery.

Missed His Chance.

"No," said the member from the nineteenth ward, "they ain't no use tryin' to help some people. It don't make no difference how many chances you give 'em, they're always truddin' along in the same old ruts. Now, there's Bill Springins, for instance." "What about Bill?" "Wasn't he a member of the legislature when it got deadlocked over the senatorship last winter, and ain't he workin' for a livin' to-day?"—Chicago Times-Herald.

WE ARE ENGLISH, YOU KNOW.



Monseur le Comis (on seeing New York for the first time)—Que vois-je? I have so England and sail for more sea von week, and finds myself in Eng-

FOR WOMEN AND HOME

ITEMS OF INTEREST FOR MAIDS AND MATRONS.

Adieu to the Puff—The Bandeau Style of Arranging the Hair—A Carriage Toilet—Fancy Belts for the Season—Stationery Novelties.

Keats' Greek Urn. When the young poet wrought so un- aware From the purest Parian, washed by Grecian seas, And stained to amber softness by the breeze...

Adieu to the Puff. The bandeau style of wearing the hair is coming in again, and a parting or at least a separation of the hair in the center of the front threatens to usurp the place of the pompadour puff.

The chignon, when worn now, is placed on the top of the head in the form of soft loops or fluffy curls. The nape of the neck is left uncovered.

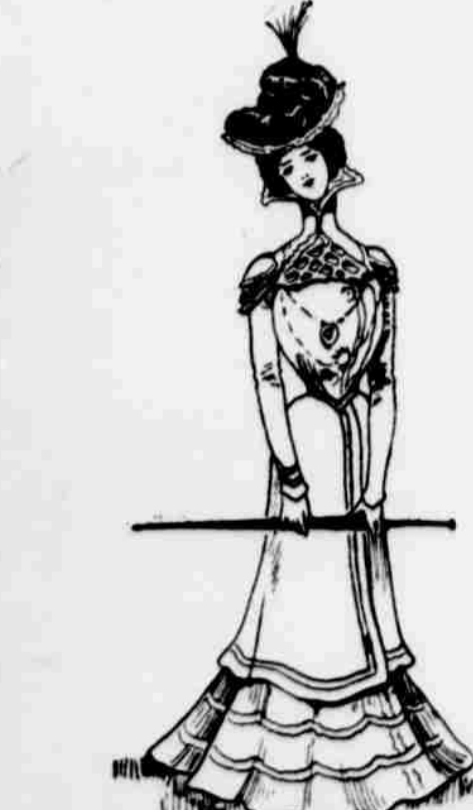
When the hair is worn low two tortoise shell pins, with diamond-encrusted heads inserted on either side, serve the double purpose of security and of adornment.

Novelties in stationery. Generally speaking, novelties in stationery are not in good form. They come and go, while aristocratic women continue to use either white or a most delicately tinted gray-blue paper.

Recently, however, a Wedgewood design in stationery has been introduced, which, unlike most novelties, is so dainty it has met with considerable favor from ladies who usually "steer clear" of anything so distinctive in letter paper.

One of the hardest things in a room to arrange artistically is the piano, now that fashion has decreed that it shall be dragged away from the wall.

Elegant afternoon toilet, by Roberts. The tan cloth of this simple costume is decorated with straps and stitichings. The collar and reverse are



covered with turquoise blue silk and white lace, put on in squares.

Fancy Belts. Some extremely smart leather belts, which threaten the immediate retirement of last season's assortment, have made their appearance. They are not particularly novel in the materials of which they are made, nor are the buckles especially unusual.

To imitate Japanese inlaid work get an ordinary cigar box, or any other box with a smooth wooden surface. Fasten on in pleasing and graceful

A CARRIAGE TOILET.



A delightful carriage gown, and, indeed, one that would do honor to any occasion, is portrayed in the accompanying illustration. It is developed in black silk net over a lining of white taffeta.

The costume consists of a double skirt with close-fitting hips and a fullness around the foot that falls in regular folds. The top skirt is trimmed with bands of black insertion arranged in Dewey ruffle effect and the lower skirt is treated in the same way with the difference that the bands are set on plain.

This finish makes a variety in the leather belts, in black, white or brown, not spoiling the severe tailor finish of the costume, but adding to it a new touch of character.

For use with ribbon belts there is a new style of belt pin with jewels to match the cuff links and studs. These are class pins, strong enough to hold skirt and waist together.

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Some people can best make their presence felt by their absence.

DAIRY AND POULTRY.

INTERESTING CHAPTERS FOR OUR RURAL READERS.

How Successful Farmers Operate This Department of the Farm—A Few Hints as to the Care of Live Stock and Poultry.

About the Poultry Yard.

An opinion is prevalent that the number of early hatched chicks will be small this year on account of the lateness of the spring. The old kept the fowls from exercising as much as they do at this time most years. It is said that not only are fewer hens sitting, but that fewer of the eggs will be found to be fertile.

We wish to caution our readers against feeding angle-worms to chicks. We have just read in a contemporary article by a lady who is of the opinion that cornmeal produces gapes, and therefore advises not to feed cornmeal. But we have the best of reasons for believing that gapes come from angle-worms.

In sorting out the flock and culling out hens to be disposed of to the butcher, select the sluggish hens, as they are less likely to have the good layers. The vigorous layer is a vigorous bird all through.

Even the English, who have to buy their maize from foreign countries are acquiring the habit of making this to too great an extent an exclusive food. The following is from an English exchange:

Touching on maize, how common it is still to see the farmer's wife keep on day after day, year in and year out, feeding nothing except this to her poultry.

Our Horses and their Values. No class of farm animals seems to feel good or bad times more than the horse. When times are good the horse is a luxury that the townsman can afford to buy and the farmer can afford to raise in view of a sure market.

Some of the most stylish of the fancy waists of the season are of all black or all white silk, or of white taffeta or fallie barred, dotted or striped in black satin.

If you want to make friends with a dog you will find that there is nothing that this animal likes better than to have some one rub his ears. If you will take a dog's ears and curl them up in your hands and squeeze them gently you will make a canine friend very soon.

The pocket hides in the hem of the gown these days. It is the only place where the slightest bulge is countenanced; everywhere else the tailor and dressmaker insist upon absolute smoothness; nothing must interfere with the symmetry of the line so candidly displayed by the eel-skin frock of the hour.

Mrs. O'Hara—Oh hear Mrs. Kelly left her husband because he nivr had an appetite. Mrs. O'Hara—That's no reason! Mrs. O'Hara—It is whin your husband is a palaceman, Mrs. O'Hara.

Some people can best make their presence felt by their absence.

great decline noted on the first of January, 1882, when it was put at \$15,824,914. For the following ten years, 1883 to 1892, the values jumped up as follows (round millions): \$765, \$833, \$852, \$860, \$901, \$946, \$982, \$978, \$941, \$1,007.

This process must continue to go on for some years yet. Horses of all kinds are being worn out faster than they are being produced. The stimulus to renewed activity in breeding has only recently been given by the upward tendency of prices and it will be at least three years before the colts resulting from that stimulus will be fit to go into the market.

Weeds and Milk.

An article in the Farmer and Stock Breeder of London says: "The plants which may be considered good for feeding cows will give us no trouble, but these are commonly associated with others which are mischievous. The true grasses and leguminous plants may cause changes in milk quality by their many mixtures, proportions, and growth, but they will not interfere with the dairy processes, or give to the product ill qualities.

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Dairy Notes.

There are firms in Chicago that are selling what they call first-class butter below the Elgin prices. An investigation reveals the fact that much of this butter is process butter.

Our readers will take notice that a new preparation is being pushed onto the market, which promises to relieve the too trustful ones of some of their hard-earned money. The preparation is set forth as having wonderful properties, by which rancid butter is made sweet and delightful to the taste.

Temperature is of immense importance in the making of butter. Too high a temperature is bound to deteriorate the product. No man must expect to make a good marketable product if he churns at 80 degrees or above as is sometimes the case in the summer time.

Shelter for Hogs.

E. H. Andrews writes to American Swineherd: "The best shelter for brood sows in summer is small, movable houses 3x8, without any floor and with one small door, moving the houses on new ground occasionally and putting in fresh straw bedding. Five sows can sleep comfortably in one of these houses. The objection to large hog houses is that there are too many open places where a cold draught sweep through, subjecting the hogs to cold."

Composition of the Egg—Water enters into the composition of an egg to a large extent, 73 per cent being about the average, or in about similar proportion as found in the potato.

Carpet Wools.—Carpet wools are the cheapest, coarsest and hardest sorts of wools. In commerce they come principally from Russia, Turkey, Greece, Turkey-in-Asia, Peru, Chile, etc.; also from the mountainous districts of England and Scotland. Carpet wools approach more nearly to hair than other wools. The only wool of this sort produced in the United States is that produced in the original Mexican sheep grown on the great southwest. Few of these Mexican sheep are now left, for they have been improved out of their original condition by cross-breeding. But they constitute the foundation stock of most of our western flocks—flocks that now produce superior cloths—cloths of combed wool.—Ex.

Raising Pigs in Egypt.—In Egypt pigs are raised chiefly by the Copts (Christians) of the upper Nile country, and are bought by Greek and German butchers for sale in the large Egyptian towns where European residents, including a Musselman country, the breeding of pigs is not an extensive industry. Besides the native strain a breed is imported from Malta. The native pig fattens with difficulty and rarely weighs over 250 pounds. They are fed on corn, beans, clover and slops.

Don't send dirty or stained eggs to market, and be sure all are good and Do not change the feed suddenly.

OUR BUDGET OF FUN.

SOME GOOD JOKES ORIGINAL AND SELECTED.

A Variety of Jokes, Gibes and Ironies Original and Selected—Fitsam and Jetsam from the Tide of Humorous Witty Sayings.

Jack's Triumph. He told her she was sweeter than the petals of the rose. He told her she was fairer than the lily. She pouted and pretended to turn up her pretty nose. And she answered: "Jack, I pray you, don't be silly."

Another who was richer and who knew much more than Jack. Came wooing the sweet maiden who had pouted; He looked upon her fondly, but she only turned her back— The love that he bestowed on her she flouted.

The man who had the riches and the brains forgot to say. That she was like a rose or like a lily? Jack came again and flattered her in his old, foolish way. And she took him, still protesting: "Don't be silly." —Chicago News.

The Cause.



Miss Wheeler—What side her throw you over? Clumber Hill—I huggd her and forgot about her vaccination.

A Philanthropist.

Lady of the Hour—"I should think a big, strong fellow like you would rather work than go around begging. Sloppy Sim—I wuld if it wasn't for one 'ting. Lady—"What's that?" Sloppy Sim—"ain't got no family meself and I'm 'raid if I wen to work I ight rough out some poor chap w't has liddle ones to support."

Be Real Thing.

"The ideal sending children to bed early to 'push 'em!" exclaimed Mrs. Cossel, who was discussing her relatives. "That ain't any way to 'cree't them." "Oh, curse it 'snt," answered her husband. "If you want to convince 'em 'th' you mean business make 'em get at an hour or so earlier in the morn'g."

Matter of Digestion.

"So, that I had the wings of a bird spangled, with infinite sadness, tonight, for dinner, she had eaten pick chops, pickled olives and ice cream. Was it, then, that she needed the gizzard rather than the wings of a bird, in order that she might be happy?"

The Color of the Lobster.

Hubby—I feel ill this morning. I'm afraid those lobsters I ate last night didn't agree with me. Wifey—I was afraid they wouldn't. They were green when I bought them, and I told the fish man I didn't think they were ripe, and he said they always come that way.

Possibly.

The tragedian laughed bitterly as he stalked along the railroad track. "This is what comes of going out with a stink company!" he exclaimed, and laughed again, something less bitterly, maybe.

Will Expand Now.

"How does it happen that your brother Bill has quit talking against expansion?" "He has been promised a job on the police force, and, of course, he's got to be consistent."

A Bond of Fellowship.

"Women who wear eyeglasses or spectacles are always congenial." "Yes; they like to tell each other how they had put them on long—long before age had anything to do with it."

A Queer Fellow.



"What makes you think he is eccentric?" "Well, he borrowed an umbrella from me and returned it the next day."

Something in the Tone.

"That boy of mine," said the angry father, "is just a natural born fool!" "Of course," returned the neighbor, and there was that in his tone that made the father want to climb the fence and go after him.

This Earthly Tenement.

Mr. Sippy seems to me to be very selfish. He lives entirely within himself. "Oh, well, you know, some of our best people live in flats."

"Did that woman give any reason for attempting suicide?"

"Yes, yes honor." "What was it?" "She says she wanted to kill herself."

The Haskell Free Press

J. E. POOLE,
Editor and Proprietor.

Advertising rates made known on application.
Terms \$1.00 per annum, invariably cash in advance.

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

Saturday, June 24 1899.

LOCAL DOTS.

—Miss Laura Garren visited in the country with the family of her brother several days this week.

—Mr. McKee says he has got Prof. Hentz in school now and believes that he ought to send Winn too.

—We understand that the wheat crop on the Knox county prairie is being estimated at about ten bushels per acre.

—Mrs. Toberman of the Commercial hotel, Seymour, was a witness in a civil case in our district court this week.

—We learned from Dr. Lindsey of the arrival of a new daughter at the home of Mr. and Mrs. M. S. Shook on Tuesday evening.

—Dr. Gilbert says there will soon be a new clerk at the Terrell drug store. He arrived at Mr. C. L. Terrell's on Monday.

—Mr. D. M. Graham was over from Stonewall Thursday. He was once a Haskell citizen and knows where to come for cheap goods.

—Mr. John Ward and son Jas. Ward and Mr. R. W. Vencil, prominent cattlemen of Stonewall county, were doing business in our city Wednesday.

—Messrs T. J. Smith and Bill Wilkerson of Stonewall, were here Wednesday buying wire to repair their pasture fences damaged by the recent overflow of the Brazos.

—Mr. C. E. Felts who recently moved here from Pecos city called on us the other day and had his name entered as a FREE PRESS reader.

—The Teachers Summer Normal school opened here this week with an attendance of only eighteen, but we understand the attendance will be considerably increased next week.

—Mr. L. S. Jones, one of our best farmers from the north side of the county, was in yesterday and gave a flattering account of crops—also made an appreciated deposit of cash in the FREE PRESS till.

—Mr. Fred Cockrell, one of the leading lawyers of Abilene, was here this week associated with Judge H. G. McConnell, of the home bar, and the Messrs. Baldwin for the defense in the Baldwin trial.

—Mr. Waddington informs us that he will have the mud holes on Wildhorse and Rocky creeks on the Seymour road bridged by the middle of next week so that the road will be all right for freighting.

—Miss May Fields left on Wednesday for Fort Worth, Willis Point and Kaufman, at which places she will spend several weeks visiting relatives and being missed in the social circle at home.

—Messrs R. A. Jones and Melt Tharp of the west part of Stonewall county visited Haskell this week on a trading expedition. Which shows that Haskell merchants are holding a strong hand against the railroad towns.

—See the boots in Mr. Giddings ad this week. He is strictly in the boot business, making first-class boots and getting lots of orders for boots. He can make you equally good pair of shoes, however, if you prefer them.

—They say the trusts and combines have advanced prices, but I am holding the prices of groceries down to the same low notch I put them at some time ago, and will keep them there for some time to come. Yours for business,
T. G. CARNEY.

—We have with regret to chronicle the death on last Saturday night of Mr. and Mrs. Wiley Stephens' little boy, aged 16 months.

Death came with friendly care.
The opening had to Heaven conveyed
And bade it blossom there.

—Judge J. M. Baldwin of Honey Grove and J. C. Baldwin, Esq., of Houston, were here this week in the trial of their brother J. L. Baldwin for the killing of W. L. Voe. They had the satisfaction of hearing the jury deliver a verdict of not guilty—a not unexpected result.

—Mr. Bob Ferguson of Hill county, who has had quite a large stock of horses in this county for several years on free grass, was here during the past week gathering them out of the lanes and recently fenced pasture; and will hunt for grass in New Mexico for them.

—Mr. Morgan Weaver, a merchant at Mineral Wells, was here this week prospecting with the view buying a ranch and cattle. We understand that he was highly pleased with this county and thought it probable he would buy here. He wants to quit merchandising on account of his health.

—S. L. Robertson wants your trade in Dry Goods of all kinds.

—Mr. Fitzgerald's mother is visiting his family.

—Miss Lola Sherman was visiting in town Thursday.

JACK FOR SALE.—I have a fine jack for sale or trade, W. H. Parsons.

—Mr. M. V. Guest and other Raynerites were over Thursday.

—Good work at low prices is the motto of the Coleman Art Co.

—Rumor has it that the wedding bells will tinkle in a few days.

—Mr. G. H. Paine of Aspermont was trading in Haskell Wednesday.

—Virgil Hudson returned on Wednesday from a visit to Eastland.

—Cash is very desirable and it knocks old credit blind at S. L. Robertson's.

—Miss Ara Riddel is visiting her sister Mrs. Sample, in Jones county this week.

—Dr. A. G. Neathery returned from Farmersville Saturday evening last.

—Bleached table linen, napkins, towels, wide towel crash, draperies, etc., at S. L. Robertson's.

—Rev. C. C. Anderson went to Anson Thursday and will preach there on Sunday.

WANTED TO BUY—old brass and copper at 5 cents per pound.
S. H. Leavell, Abilene.

—Mr. Jim Fields went to Abilene Wednesday on business, getting back yesterday evening.

—They want to know why some of the "old" boys are looking sad. Why, because she's gone to —

—Carry all hides and furs you have for sale to W. W. Fields & Bro., they will pay you the highest market price for them.

—Mrs. A. Lee Kirby came down from Seymour Tuesday to see her father.

—Mr. J. E. Ellis left Wednesday on a trip to Fannin county, where he will see old friends and relatives.

—Miss Sallie Carney came home early this week from a visit to her sister at Seymour.

—The Coleman Art Co., is still here taking first-class pictures for all comers.

—Mr. D. L. Dalton of the Seymour bar had business in our district court this week.

Groceries received fresh every week. Everything sold at lowest possible prices.
S. L. ROBERTSON.

—Messrs Joe McCrary and D. L. Warren left on Thursday for New Mexico, looking for business—she says you'd cry too, if you'd her.

—If you want to get the most goods for the least money, take your cash around to R. H. McKee & Co's.

—The farmers have had just the weather they needed this week for harvesting. The week before they had just the right weather—lots o' rain—to make crops grow. They ought to be feeling good.

—A splendid new stock of shoes of all kinds just arrived. Nice slippers as well as heavy and fine shoes for gentlemen, ladies, misses and children at S. L. Robertson's.

—Mr. G. W. Hazlewood and wife returned last Saturday from their visit to relatives in Palo Pinto county, where the rocks grow big, the hills high and the canyons deep. The section that Gov. Dick Hubbard once characterized as "the Switzerland of America."

—To those who drink whiskey for pleasure; HARPER Whiskey adds zest to existence. To those who drink whiskey for health's sake; HARPER Whiskey makes life worth living. Sold by Keister & Hazlewood, Haskell, Texas.

—Messrs Joe Ferguson, Walter Cousins, Summie Boone and Alex Jones returned from the I. T., on Wednesday, where they carried a lot of 473 beef steers for Messrs Morton & Ferguson, which they sold at \$26 per head. Some of the boys say that Ferguson selected for himself a location for a chicken ranch in the Territory. Tired of beef, we suppose.

I am receiving this week
10 Wagon Loads
of Groceries

which I will sell at following prices:
8 lbs. Coffee \$.95
2 lb. Can Imp'd French Peas .12
1 Gro. Diam'd Parlor Matches .12
1 Pk. Crown Flakes05
1 Gal. Extra-Fine Molasses, .32
40 Bars of Soap 1.00
Alaska Salmon12
3 lb. Can Tomatos (Best) .10
100 lbs. Best Four 2.15
100 lbs. Second Grade 2.00
100 lbs Third Grade 1.70
Honey per pound09
6 Boxes Sardines25

Yours for business and more for bargains.
T. G. Carney.
Phone No. 1.

—The floods caused by the heavy rains last week swept away the bridge over the Brazos between this place and Benjamin and the bridge over the Wichita between Benjamin and Vernon, also the bridge over the Wichita at Guthrie in King county. The bridge at Seymour stood the strain, only the approach on this side suffering some damage.

—Messrs H. G. McConnell and family, S. Beavers and family and Mr. A. B. Burton and wife went down on Clear Fork Thursday to spend two or three days fishing. They expected to meet some people from Albany and have a good time generally.

—Later—Judge McConnell was detained by court business, but the others went.

—Mr. E. A. Rose finished enclosing his recently leased pasture of 28,000 acres in northwest part of the county, about a week or ten days ago, and during the past week the stockmen had an old time round-up clearing the enclosure of range horses. It is said that about sixty men were at work there at one time and that they gathered between 1200 and 1500 head of horses.

—Next week the young people of the Union will take the religious census of Haskell. The questions will be few and brief. It is hoped that all the people in Haskell will cooperate in this worthy work, and thus help to make an accurate list of the inhabitants and determine the religious statistics of our town.

—Mr. J. B. Edwards, who now resides in the extreme northwest part of the county, was in town Thursday and gave the usual flattering report of crops. He also expressed considerable interest in the movement being worked up for a general cooperative effort to destroy the prairie dogs and said he would be in with the crowd for his share.

—Hollis Fields had a pretty close call for his life last Saturday. Wanting to take a dose of paregoric, he, by mistake, took a teaspoonful of carbolic acid, but, discovering the mistake instantly and jumping on a horse that was standing saddled at the gate covered the quarter of a mile to Dr. Lindsey's office in quick time and the Dr. soon produced a volcanic eruption that relieved him of the deadly drug.

—Mr. C. C. Gardener of the Paint creek neighborhood dropped in to see us one day this week. He says that excepting wheat and oats, which are short, he believes all other crops are the finest he has ever seen in the county, and fully illustrate the great fertility and productiveness of our soil when it receives rain enough to develop its latent energies. He thinks this year will be a record breaker on corn and several other crops if rains only continue to come as needed for a little while longer.

He says he is also raising some good horses to meet the demand which is predicted for two or three years hence. He has some spring coats of which he is quite proud.

—The B. Y. P. U. Rally and Camp Meeting will begin July 11th on the Clear Fork about 4 miles north of Anson-Albany crossing. Everybody is invited to go and camp. All arrangements will be made to make it a great and enjoyable meeting. Those who desire it can buy barbecued meat, fresh bread, pickles, ice, etc., on the grounds. Also, an effort will be made to have a supply of fish. Dr. R. T. Hanks of Abilene will do the preaching. Besides Anson, Abilene, Albany, and Haskell, Sweetwater, Baird, Cisco and all the surrounding country will be represented. Marshall Pierson has been elected to represent Haskell on the program. We repeat, everybody, country and town, is invited and will be made welcome. Be ready to start by 6 o'clock Tuesday morning, July 11th.

—The attention of our readers is directed to the large display advertisement of Messrs Thos. Goggan & Bro., Dallas and Galveston, the oldest and largest musical house in Texas. They have designed and are having manufactured at the celebrated Emerson Piano factory a special piano for their exclusive Texas trade. It is put up with special reference to the trying climate of our state and is sold under their full guarantee to be a satisfactory and first-class instrument—honest workmanship and the best that can be put up for the moderate price asked for it. A guarantee from an old and reliable home house like that of Goggan & Bro. is good for all it claims—not a thing of air like so many "guarantees" you see advertised, and any one thinking of buying a piano will do well to correspond with them or consult local agent.

Notice is hereby given to whom it may concern that the commissioners court of Haskell county, Texas will convene and sit as a Board of Equalization on the tax renditions for said county on the 11th day of July 1899, when any or all persons interested may be present and represent their interests.

By order of the court, June 24th, 1899.
G. R. COUCH, Co. Clerk and ex-officio Clk. Comr. Ct., Haskell, Texas.

AGENTS WANTED—For "The Life and Achievements of Admiral Dewey," the world's greatest naval hero. By Murray Halstead, the lifelong friend and admirer of the nation's 11th biggest and best hero; over 500 pages, 250 illustrations, nearly 100 pages half-tone illustrations. Only \$1.50. Free Quilt. Chance of a Lifetime. Write quick. The Dominion Company, 3rd Floor, Canton Bldg., Chicago.

McLEMORE'S
is the place to buy your
Drugs, Paints, Oils, Etc.

Have just received a new
Tank of CARBON
And can give you any quantity at close prices; also all kinds of
MACHINE OILS.

NEW SHOE SHOP
T. S. Giddings, Proprietor.

Boots and Shoes made to order and fit guaranteed. Only best of material will be used in my work.
Repairing promptly done.
I shall depend on the quality of my work for my recommendation and, solicit your patronage on this basis.

The Refrigerator
ICE COLD DRINKS all the time!
ICE CREAM
every Tuesday and Friday evening, and to order for entertainments, etc., any time.

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. LANIER.

B. Y. P. U. Programme.
Leader—Miss Minnie Lindsey.
Lesson—Robers of God, Mal. 3:1-9.
Short talks on the lesson.
Recitation—Miss Ethel Mason.
Duet—Misses Zoodie and Georgia Johnson.
Essay—Miss Mary Rice.
Select Reading—Mr. Ed Couch.

JUNIOR B. Y. P. U.
Leader—Miss Docia Winn.
Song—Prayer.
Lesson—John 14:23.
Duet—Misses Eula Poole and Florence Couch.
Select Reading—Alvy Couch.
Roll call and scripture responses.

Notice.
All parties in Haskell and Jones counties who have large or small tracts of land for sale, improved or unimproved, at a bargain, will do well to address Massey & Myers, Walnut Springs, Texas, quickly. They have the buyers and will sell your land for 5 per cent commission.

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.

Spring Is Here
—and so is our large stock of—
Spring Goods.
To be up with the times you need some of the up-to-date nevelties.

Money Saved is Money Made.—If you wish to make some money examine our new line of wash goods.

Staple Dry Goods.—A full stock of Bats, Domestic, Sheetting, Shirting, Chevots, Denims, Licks and Coverts.

Dress Goods.—Foreign and Domestic. Latest in Wash Dress Goods, Pique, Percal, Duck, Dimities, Organdies, in all shades. Lawns, Nansooks, Embroideries, Dotted Swisses &c.

Hosiery.—A full and complete line of the cry vest brands and dyes for men, women and children.

Parasols.—We have a large stock from 5cents up to extra values.

Gloves.—No costume is complete without a pair of perfect fitting kid gloves of good quality. Such gloves can be had here at moderate prices. The drive we are making in prices in this line causes competitors to wonder where they were obtained.

Handkerchiefs.—A dainty handkerchief tucked in belt or purse or jacket pocket peeping shyly forth and giving just a hint of its quality and beauty pleases feminine fancy. We supply the handkerchiefs and offer a stock so comprehensive in style and quality that every taste pocket book can be suited.

Millinery.—Paris and London styles at our popular prices, combination which should please every Haskell woman. We invite each and every one to examine this stock as it is up-to-date in every particular, and the best part is, you can possess your choice at a moderate price.

Furnishings.—Whatever Haskell men or women need in furnishings can be found here and it will please in style and price. Our large trade in furnishings has come to us because we have deserved it by catering to the needs of our customers more satisfactorily than have others. We would be glad to have you look at the new things in this line.

Shoes.—We have the most complete stock of men's, women's, and children's shoes and slippers of regular goods ever shown in the west, and of the best goods. Also we have 700 pairs of ladies shoes and slippers bought as a job lot. We can save you from 25 to 50 per cent on them.

Lowest prices guaranteed in all lines.
Respectfully,
F. G. ALEXANDER & CO.

Next Spring
Travel will begin to the Gold Fields of Alaska, and it is suggested that those who intend going to the
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Will find THE DENVER ROAD the most satisfactory route for every particular by which water transportation is reached. The reasons why your ticket should read via the Denver Road, are
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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

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3 CANS OF B. T. BABBITT'S PURE POTASH IS EQUAL TO 3 of any Other BRAND.

3 Cans of any Other Brands, 25 cts.
2 Cans of B. T. BABBITT'S PURE POTASH, 20 cts.
SAVES THE CONSUMER, 5 cts.

INSIST ON HAVING B. T. BABBITT'S Pure Potash or Lye!