

The Haskell Free Press.

Vol. 15.

Haskell, Haskell County, Texas, Saturday, Feb. 17, 1900.

No. 7.

Professional Cards.

A. C. FOSTER.
Land Lawyer,
Haskell, - - Texas.

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,
Office at Terrell's Drug Store.

DR. J. F. TOMLINSON,
DENTIST.
Office in Rock building at Meadors Hotel.

As to Imperialism.

The Mineral Wells Independent says: "I am not an expansionist as blended with imperialism," says a prominent local correspondent. Neither is any one. Imperialism is a word coined to mislead the ignorant. To which the Dallas News adds: "With regard to expansion, imperialism is used not only to mislead, but also to frighten. Nothing serves to scare the average American like the thought of a possibility of this country being made a monarchy, and there is nothing in the possibility of human events any more unlikely ever to take place. The soil of America is the soil of liberty, and all this bugaboo about imperialism is simply an appeal to passion and prejudice."

The News is not so ignorant as to believe what it says. The News and every intelligent and well informed person knows that there is no fear of a monarchy or an imperial government being set up here at home, and that no responsible person has said so, but that the application of the arguments and objections to imperialism is to outlying territory acquired, or sought to be subjugated, to our dominion under a colonial or imperial rule such as that exercised over extraneous territory by European governments. It is too plain to admit of denial that the powers that be desire and would set up such a government over the Philippines were it not for the strong opposition against it throughout this country, and may do it regardless of such opposition. The opponents of such colonial or imperial government rightly claim that it is contrary to the principles, spirit and genius of our institutions and in derogation of our constitution and bill of rights. And they are sustained by these blood bought charters of freedom, so much so in fact that the expansionists, or imperialists, as you please, are now claiming that the power to govern colonies is a power outside the constitution!

Anti-expansionists hold, with the constitution and bill of rights to back them, that all territory or people brought under our government are brought to and should be given all the privileges, rights, etc., of self government held and exercised by ourselves, and not believing that the Filipinos are as a whole fit for such fellowship, and not believing that we have the right to rule them by force, they properly object to the acquisition or retention of their country by this government under colonial rule. The News knows and can not deny any of this, but being with the expansionists it seeks to beg the issue and create a wrong impression in the common mind. Again we say, the News knows that the word imperialism is not being used to mislead or frighten in the way it charges—though it may well frighten and warn the lovers of human liberty against the usurpation of other peoples' liberties. And while it charges that it is simply an appeal to prejudice and passion, we charge that the News' appeal is to ignorance. But we refrain from further comment, as we find we are going into politics instead of giving our whole attention to home and industrial topics as the News says all good little country papers should do, but somehow, some times when we see the News and its kind raising a fog we just can't help trying to blow some of it away.

There is no better medicine for the babies than Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. Its pleasant taste and prompt and effectual cures make it a favorite with mothers and small children. It quickly cures their coughs and colds, preventing pneumonia or other serious consequences. It also cures croup and has been used in tens of thousands of cases without a single failure so far as we have been able to learn. It not only cures croup, but when given as soon as the croupy cough appears, will prevent the attack. In cases of whooping cough it liquefies the tough mucus, making it easier to expectorate, and lessens the severity and frequency of the paroxysms of coughing, thus depriving that disease of all dangerous consequences. For sale by J. B. Baker druggist.

—The FREE PRESS is the paper to take.

Curing Bacon.

There is a great difference in the flavor and taste of bacon cured by different processes. The way it is handled by some it gets strong and rancid in warm weather and is scarcely fit to eat, while others preserve it so that it remains sweet and of good flavor the year round.

Below we give the method recommended in Bulletin No. 162 of the North Carolina experiment station, where tests have been made in various methods of preserving meat. The receipt is worth clipping out and saving. It is as follows:

"There are two methods of curing on the farm—dry salting and pickling. Dry salting is more largely practiced than pickling, but in our experience we have been led to prefer the pickling.

"We prepare a brine strong enough to float a potato, and after the meat has been cut and trimmed it is dropped into this brine for two or three days to draw out the blood. It is then taken out and fresh brine made, or the old brine boiled and skimmed. To the brine we then add one ounce of saltpeter and a pint of Black molasses for each 100 pounds of meat. The meat is then returned to the brine, the thinner parts being put to themselves and the hams and shoulders in another cask. The meat is then taken out and hung in the smokehouse or elsewhere to drip and dry somewhat.

"It is then slowly smoked with corncobs or hickory wood, the smoke smothered down with green cedar branches if they are to be had. The smoking is continued several weeks in favorable cloudy weather, until all are well smoked. The hams should have the upper part of the smokehouse where the smoke hangs longest.

"In the early spring the hams are taken down and rubbed well all over with a mixture of molasses and black pepper. They are then wrapped in stout paper and put into cotton bags, which are dipped in whitewash, and are again hung up. Some pack them down in chaff, but we prefer to keep them hanging. They are at their best for the table or the market at a year old."

Stood Death Off

E. B. Munday, a lawyer of Henrietta, Tex., once fooled a grave-digger. He says: "My brother was very low with malarial fever and jaundice. I persuaded him to try Electric Bitters, and he was soon much better, but continued their use until he was wholly cured. I am sure Electric Bitters saved his life."

This remedy expels malaria, kills disease germs and purifies the blood; aids digestion, regulates liver, kidneys and bowels, cures constipation, dyspepsia, nervous diseases, kidney troubles, female complaints; gives perfect health. Only 50c at J. B. Baker's drug store.

The would be tax dodgers played Mills for a trump card but it was only the deuce. He used more of the invective of a scold than the argument of a statesman.

As we understand the pending tax bill its most objectionable feature is the proposition to tax gross incomes. There may be a net profit of 50 per cent in one man's gross income while the income of another will not yield a profit of 10 per cent.

The great hullabaloo raised at Austin over the tax bill by the big moneyed and property interests reminds one very forcibly of the grand stage play made by the trust and corporation interests when the anti-trust law was first taken up by the last legislature. These interests made such a racket for a time as to make it appear that the whole state was up in arms against its enactment. But when the slow moving masses were heard from it was found that it was just what a great big majority wanted, and it went through like a greased—where are the dire predictions of the insurance companies, et al? We think about the same state of facts exist in regard to the tax bill. Just let'er go through, gentlemen, and give those fellows a chance to do some of the "shifting" and "dodging" they talk about. Maybe they can't shift and dodge all of it and the little fellows will be benefitted to that extent.

TERRELL'S DRUG STORE,

Southwest Corner Public Square
Haskell, Texas.

Jewelry, Notions and Sundries;
Stationery, Watches, Clocks, Spectacles, Etc.

J. I. & L. W. CAMPBELL,

Lumber, Shingles, Doors, Blinds, Sash,

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THE GOSSETT HOTEL,

Haskell, Texas.

Having taken charge of this Hotel and refitted and refurbished it, it now offers to the

Local and Traveling Public
the best and most comfortable accommodations to be had in Haskell, but without a corresponding advance in prices.

Your Patronage Respectfully Solicited.
M. H. GOSSETT, Proprietor.

NOTICE OF FIRST MEETING OF CREDITORS.

IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF THE UNITED STATES FOR THE NORTHERN DISTRICT OF TEXAS, IN BANKRUPTCY.

IN THE MATTER OF W. T. HUDSON, Bankrupt. A Debtor.

To the creditors of W. T. Hudson of Haskell in the county of Haskell, District of Texas, who have filed a petition for bankruptcy, and that the first meeting of his creditors will be held at my office in the city of Abilene, in Taylor County, Texas, on the 28th day of Feb. A. D., 1900, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at which time the said creditors may attend, prove their claims, appoint a trustee, examine the bankrupt and transact such other business as may properly come before said meeting.

Liabilities, \$223,500.00. Exempt assets reported, \$209,500.00. Assets subject to debt reported, none.

K. K. LEGETT,
Referee in Bankruptcy,
Abilene, Texas, Feb. 9th 1900.

An Editor's Life Saved by Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.

During the early part of October, 1896, I contracted a bad cold which settled on my lungs and was neglected until I feared that consumption had appeared in an incipient state. I was constantly coughing and trying to expel something which I could not. I became alarmed and after giving the local doctor a trial bought a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and the result was immediate improvement, and after I had used three bottles my lungs were restored to their healthy state.—B. S. Edwards, Publisher of The Review, Wyant, Ill. For sale by J. B. Baker druggist.

Was the Hague agreement only a scheme devised by the big nations with which to squelch the little ones. Else why do not some of the parties to it call for peace and an honorable settlement between England and the South African republics?

Hunt's Lightning Oil

Cures Catarrh, Neuralgia, Sprains, Cramp Colic, Diarrhoea, Cuts, Measles, Rheumatism. Good for man and beast. Failing, money refunded.

The opponents of the pending tax bill want to make radical changes in many of its provisions, and if they fail in that their next idea is to have it passed over till the next regular session of the legislature, hence the cry raised against hasty action.

Working Night and Day.

The busiest and mightiest little thing that ever was made is Dr. King's New Life Pills. These pills change weakness into strength, listlessness into energy, brain-fag into mental power. They're wonderful in building up the health. Only 25c per box. Sold by J. B. Baker.

RELIGIOUS COLUMN

BY REV. R. E. L. FARMER.

There is no case beyond hope, not even yours.

Lustful lives make lying lips, Resolutions without results, are blank cartridges.

They who refuse the pruning knife must suffer the axe.—Raim's Horn

"There are three kinds of good in the world. First, the kind that feels good. Second, the kind that looks good. Third, the kind that opposes evil. And the first two kinds are good for nothing."

God's love for the world and the world's lack of love for God are awful and wonderful facts. These truths but once realized and men turn to God and follow Christian service.

God loves men not because they are lovely but because God is love. He loves men while they are sinners. He loves them enough to give his Son to die for them. "Hereby perceive we the love of God, because he laid down his life for us." All other things may fail to convince but no man can doubt that God loves when he sees that God died for him. Yes, God made the world and God died for the world, and yet, and yet the world does not love God. There are many men in Haskell that do not love God!!! Notwithstanding, a lack of love for God entirely disqualifies a soul for Heaven. Will God permit one who has not the least affection for Himself to walk the golden streets? Can a hater of God dwell forever in presence of those that love God? And, moreover, a lack of love for God fully qualifies a soul for Hell. There that soul will find most congenial companions. It is a common qualification to every lost soul—not to love God. Many on earth have the common qualification, and therefore are just suited for such society. Lack of love for God—this is what disgraces our world and makes the earth so resemble Hell.

"There are in India one hundred and twenty-four millions of women, unwelcome at their birth, untaught in their childhood, enslaved in their marriage, accursed as widows, and unlamented in death." Does Jesus want you to do anything for them?

"The No-Church is the largest on earth. It numbers three-fourth of the human race. It is marching on while I write, a thousand millions strong. Imagination staggers under such a figure. Suppose this unpeppable army were to file before you at the rate of one a second. You would have to stand on that spot sixty six years to see the rear of that prodigious host. All these are now living, and in a few years will be dead,

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

THE HASKELL NATIONAL BANK, HASKELL, TEXAS.

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

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SADDLES and HARNESS

Full Stock. Work Promptly to Order.

Repairing done neatly and substantially. Prices reasonable and satisfaction with goods and work guaranteed.

Your Trade is Solicited.

THOS. COGGAN & BRO.

Established in 1800

The Piano House of Texas.

We buy more Pianos than several factories can produce, hence we give better value for less money than any house in the South.



Don't be deceived by the absurd statements made by irresponsible agents who handle consigned instruments which manufacturers cannot sell to legitimate and reliable dealers. We are state agents for the celebrated CHICKERING & EMERSON PIANOS and several other makes.

The Coggan Pianos

bearing the name "Coggan" on the case, are specially made to our order, they possess superior tone qualities and other essential attributes of high grade Pianos.

Absolute safety against imposition with a guarantee worth having can be secured by buying PIANOS and ORGANS from our house. We refer to any Bank in Texas.

We carry a complete stock of Violins, Mandolins, Guitars and other musical goods, and the largest stock of sheet music in the South-West. We have houses in Dallas, Waco, Houston, Austin, San Antonio and Galveston.

THOS. COGGAN & BRO.

Dallas and Galveston.

W. W. Hentz, Resident Agent.



Wholesale Prices to Users.

Our General Catalogue quotes them. Send 15c to partly pay postage or expressage and we'll send you one. It has 1100 pages, 17,000 illustrations and quotes prices on nearly 70,000 things that you eat and use and wear. We constantly carry in stock all articles quoted.

MONTGOMERY WARD & CO., Michigan St. & Madison St., Chicago.

never having heard so much as that there was a Jesus. *** And are you a Christian and have never given a passing thought to these poor pilgrims, Christians and weary, struggling out into the great night? *** Oh, sleek, comfortable, well-boostered Christians, go weep and howl. Ye self-cushioned, self-loving, select souls, your purgatory comes. In heaven's name fling off this lethargy, and hear the cry of the perishing! We are our brother's keeper or his killer.—McLeod.

J. B. Baker guarantees every bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and will refund the money to any one who is not satisfied after using two thirds of the Contents. This is the best remedy in the world for the gripe, coughs, colds, croup and whooping cough and is pleasant and safe to take. It prevents any tendency of a cold to result in pneumonia.

"The No-Church is the largest on earth. It numbers three-fourth of the human race. It is marching on while I write, a thousand millions strong. Imagination staggers under such a figure. Suppose this unpeppable army were to file before you at the rate of one a second. You would have to stand on that spot sixty six years to see the rear of that prodigious host. All these are now living, and in a few years will be dead,

Hunt's Cure Cures all skin diseases in all its various forms. No internal treatment necessary. Failing, money returned to purchaser.

Roger Q. is not the only biscuit in the slop.

—The FREE PRESS is the paper to take if you want to know what is going on at home and the outside world too.

A TEXAS DISCOVERY. Hall's Great Discoverer. One small bottle of Hall's Great Discoverer cures all kidney and bladder troubles, removes gravel, cures diabetes, restores vision, weak and lame neck, rheumatism and all irregularities of the kidneys and bladder in both men and women. Regularly trouble in children. If not sold by your druggist, will be sent by mail on receipt of \$1.00. One small bottle is two months' treatment and will cure any case above mentioned.

Sole Manufacturer, E. W. HALL, formerly of Waco, Texas. For sale by J. B. Baker, Haskell, Texas.

READ THIS. Weatherford, Texas, June 28, 1895.—For seven years I was and live with kidney trouble and found no permanent relief. After using dozens of bottles of different kinds of kidney medicine, I had come to the conclusion there was no cure for it. I was induced to try Hall's Great Discoverer, and had just finished the use of one bottle.

Red River county farmers are actively at work. Lamar county farmers sowed considerable cuts last week. Last week Navarro county farmers sowed considerable cuts. The Light brothers are feeding 1000 head of cattle at Pilot Point. Ernest Abbott of San Angelo sold 150 shearing goats at \$1.25. Glass Sharp of San Angelo bought of Gid Hall 1350 sheep at \$2.10. D. C. McHill of McKinney shipped five cars of beef cattle to Chicago. Farmers of Lamar county say the price of seed potatoes has doubled. It is estimated the American people eat 4,000,000 bushels of peanuts yearly. The round-bate ginners held an important meeting at Fort Worth last week. C. C. Brunner of Cleburne bought and shipped 200 head of beef cattle at Dublin. John Cawley of San Angelo bought 400 culling yearling calves at from \$12 to \$12.50. It is estimated that 1000 acres will be planted in rice in Matagorda county this season. A number of truck gardeners in Red River county will plant Irish potatoes early this year. It is expected that fully 500 cars of cabbage will be shipped from Corpus Christi by March 1. Alvin has shipped out some straw-berries the past few days. Several buyers have opened offices there. Hundreds of acres of Tennessee Triumph Irish potatoes will be planted in Navarro county this season. It is said. Farmers are around Mexia are preparing for spring planting. Some cotton yet remains in the field around there. J. S. Terry of Hillsboro has returned from Tennessee, where he purchased a carload of Jersey cattle for his stock farm on Cobb creek. John Seefeld has returned from south Texas to Hillsboro, where he marketed two carloads of work mules to good advantage. Farmers all over the state are either breaking land or clearing off corn and cotton stalks and burning them preparatory to doing so. W. E. Simms, Jr., of Paris, Ky., sent his lands in Motley county, comprising 8200 acres, to A. B. Echols of Motley county, consideration \$7500. Carload shipments of cabbage will begin soon out of Galveston. The crop raised on Galveston Island and that from bay points brought to Galveston by boat will constitute the supply. W. A. Bellar, a farmer of Fannin county, sold a few days ago a wagon load, consisting of 650 rabbits, to a produce dealer in Bonham. A demand for the fur was a factor in creating a market for them. Jos. F. Greenborough of Etnahall bought of Raymond Martin of Dallas 900 head of 3 and 4-year-old steers at \$22, and from C. Benavides, 300 head of 1 and 2-year-old steers at \$20 per head all for spring delivery. Hargus & Rogers, well known stockmen of Llano, have bought from R. H. Mosely, a prominent cattle raiser also of Llano, 2500 head of 3 and 4-year-old steers. April delivery at \$21.25 per head. They will be shipped to the Osage nation, Indian territory, for summer pasturage. J. W. Collins shipped a car of work mules from Mineral Wells to Helena, Ark. There were twenty-five mules in the shipment, and Mr. Collins paid on an average of \$25.50 each, making the total amount paid for the entire number come to \$1482.50. Engineer R. A. Boone of the Houston & Texas Central owns a farm near Ennis and raised a small wheat crop last year. He had some of his wheat ground into flour, which he claims is superior to flour purchased from outside mills. Farmers in Grayson county are doing their preliminary farm work and are getting ready to put seed in the ground as soon as weather is sufficiently warm to warrant it. The farmers are much ahead with their work at this time compared with the same time last year. In the district court at Sherman, Col. Jon Guter filed suit against the Houston & Texas Central and San Antonio and Aransas railroads in the sum of \$4200 for alleged delays in the shipment of cattle from Alice, Nueces county, to Pilot Point. Quite a number of buyers from the north are at Corpus Christi conferring with farmers and truck growers relative to the disposition of their cabbage crops. The truck growers have had propositions to sell their crop in the field and to ship on consignment. Farmers near Brenham are making preparations to plant Irish potatoes on a large scale this year, and are now laying in their supply of seed. The crop planted in 1899 was so fruitful of results that they are confident it will be one of the paying Texas crops. Hon. F. W. Mabey, Texas entomologist, has returned to Bryan on a trip along the Aransas Pass and Southern Pacific railway, where he has been investigating the boll weevil in winter to see what can be done.

NEWS FROM MANILA

Insurgents Have Adopted Harrassing Tactics Against Americans. THEY SHOOT BURNING ARROWS. The Plague Continues—Light Cases Have Been Reported Among the Natives and Chinamen. Manila, Feb. 12.—Of late the insurgents in Albay province, Luzon, have adopted harrassing tactics against towns which the Americans have garrisoned. They camp in the hills and maintain a constant fire upon the American outposts. When the troops rally against them they scatter, returning when the Americans return. They shoot burning arrows and have thus burned a large part of the town of Albay. Indeed, most of the large towns in that province are practically deserted except by the garrisons. Scarcely any of the inhabitants return to their homes. They are camping in the interior and it is supposed some insurgents prevent them going back. It is reported that there is much suffering among them, owing to the lack of food. As a result of these conditions the hemp business in that section is seriously hindered and ships going for cargoes are compelled to take gangs of coolies to do their loading. Hemp held in the interior is quite inaccessible. Col. Bell will take two regiments and a battery through the province of North Camarines and South Camarines, going there on transports. Many insurgents retreated to that part of the island from Cavite and Batangas provinces. Another expedition will soon start to garrison towns along the north coast of the island of Mindanao. Guerrilla warfare continues south of Manila. Two attempts have been made to ambush the Americans. Col. Schwan while returning to Manila with his staff and an escort of a hundred cavalry from Batangas, was attacked by the insurgents. The latter were dispersed, but the Americans had five men wounded. Lieut. Col. Bacon with six companies of the forty-second infantry had a two-hour's fight with Gen. Pio del Pilar's command, which attempted to ambush the Americans along the trail through Morong province near the lake. Here also the insurgents were dispersed, but the Americans had several wounded, among them a captain. Gen. Bell is operating southward through Zamboales province with a small force. Another expedition is proceeding northward from Subig bay. It is reported that the insurgent general, Alexander, has recovered from his wound and has assembled a large force in that district. The plague continues. Eight cases were reported last week among the natives and Chinese. There is no excitement, however, and business and social life are undisturbed. Small-pox is prevalent among the natives along railways and in the towns on the northern coast. Two officers of the thirty-sixth infantry have died of the disease. Secarity of Labor. Havana, Feb. 12.—The secarity of labor in the country is threatening to prove a serious menace to the agricultural interests, and especially to the sugar-growing industry. Two large sugar plantations near Caibarien, which were ready to grind, have been obliged to shut down. On the Narcissa plantation, which would produce 100,000 bags this year, the canes are still standing, and it is feared that the crop will be a total loss. Large and small planters are handicapped in handling crops. Wages have advanced from \$13 to \$30 a month on plantations, and experienced tobacco pickers are getting from \$3 to \$4 a day. Such a condition of affairs was never known in Cuba before, and if immigration is not fostered the situation will be worse next year. The Cuban laboring class is largely employed now by municipalities in the street and sanitary departments. Delegates Arriving. Chicago, Ill., Feb. 12.—A number of notable delegates arrived yesterday to participate in the three days' conference under the auspices of the National Anti-Trust league, beginning at 10 a. m. today in Central Music hall. M. L. Lockwood, president of the league, said that the volume of business to come before the conference was so great that the sessions might have to be extended beyond the time originally intended. Phelps May Recover. New Haven, Conn., Feb. 12.—Though the attending physicians stated last night that E. J. Phelps, who has been seriously ill for about three weeks, is not yet out of danger, some of the most intimate friends of the distinguished feel hopeful of his ultimate recovery. Signs of improvement have been manifested for the past several days, and he is slowly gaining his strength.

Soldiers are Leaving. Louisville, Ky., Feb. 12.—It was reported last night that the Republicans would this week seek to bring the contest for the offices of Governor and Lieutenant Governor before the Federal court. Former Gov. Bradley, chief counsel for the Republicans, in their application before Judge Taft to restrain the state election commission, from proceeding with the contests for the minor offices, was in town yesterday afternoon in consultation with leading Republican lawyers. The case involving the minor offices comes up today at Cincinnati, and it is believed the other case will also be taken before Judge Taft, though it is not likely anything will be done until after Tuesday. On that day the application of the Democrats for an injunction to restrain Gov. Taylor from interfering with the legislature will come up in the circuit court at Frankfort. The case has been continued from time to time by the Democrats pending the peace negotiations. It is expected a temporary injunction will be granted. The case will then be taken to the court of appeals, the state court of last resort. Upon whether or not an appeal to the Federal court will lie depends the Republican hope of relief from that quarter. Gov. Beckham, Senator Blackburn and their associates in the Democratic state government passed a quiet day. The legislature will remain here until it has received a report from its committee, which it is expected will be appointed today to investigate conditions at Frankfort. From talk among the members it is not believed they will return to the capital while soldiers are about the state buildings. Frankfort, Ky., Feb. 12.—All day long the troops have poured out of Frankfort on special trains and last night only soldiers from Covington, Newport, Lexington and Morgantown were camped in the capital square. The leaving of the troops was the only feature that transpired in the political situation in Frankfort yesterday. Gov. Taylor remained quietly in the executive mansion and did not visit his office, giving himself a day of rest. Adj. Gen. Collier said that only a few companies of infantry would be kept on duty here for a short time, to do police work around the capitol and guard the public buildings. They would, he said, interfere in no way with the actions of the members of the legislature, access to the legislative halls would be as free and unrestricted as it was before Gov. Taylor issued the proclamation declaring that Frankfort was in a state of insurrection. The members of the Republican legislature were expected to arrive from London late yesterday afternoon, but word was brought that they had spent the day in an excursion to Cumberland Gap, and would not for the most part arrive until 10 o'clock this morning. Steamer Aground. New York, Feb. 12.—The sea was growing rougher last night and the steamer Gate City, from Savannah, still fast aground off East Moriches, L. I., where she struck on Thursday night. The present outlook for floating the ship is bad. Sixteen men of the crew were brought ashore yesterday so as to make the work of taking off the remainder in case of immediate danger as easy as possible. The men were landed in the breaches buoy. Red river was reported on a rise the other day.

An Important Session. Denton, Tex., Feb. 10.—When the convention of county judges and commissioners was called to order Thursday afternoon at 3 o'clock the roll call showed the presence of the following members: Judges I. D. Ferguson, Denton county; W. D. McCoy, Johnson county; J. F. Stout, of Navarro county; J. T. Johnson of Wise county and Judge Wm. Hodges of Lamar county, and Judge Bannister of Delta county came in later; Commissioners A. Dicky, J. H. Frio, T. J. Broxson of Johnson; W. N. Jackson, T. S. Atcherson and J. F. Morgan of Denton county; G. W. Twyma and R. L. Hughes of Fannin, Miles F. Stanley of Hill county and R. L. Winfrey and G. W. Neely of Dallas county. What is probably the most important subject that came before the convention in the two days' session was the question of the best manner of dealing with the small-pox. From the talks of various members it seemed that every county represented had had or expected to have something to do with the handling of the disease, which is a forcible illustration of the wide prevalence of the disease in Texas at the present day. The opinions given varied widely on some points, the expense incurred showing an especially wide divergence, and while this was so there is no doubt that the commissioners received some valuable pointers that they can use when they again have to do with that loathsome and troublesome condition. The small-pox question occupied the first position on the programme, owing to the great interest felt, and Judge W. D. McCoy of Johnson was the first speaker on the card. The speaker touched at length upon the importance of the question and declared forcibly that there was much needless expense incurred in its treatment and handling. The physicians were in some instances paid entirely too much, he thought. Twenty dollars, as was paid by some counties, he said, was too much, and \$10 a day was ample to secure the very best medical talent. He believed that the contract should be made for that amount for thirty or sixty days, at the court's discretion, and after that the contract should contain a clause reducing the pay to \$7.50 or even \$5 a day. "This doctor's bill is a big item in the small-pox question," he said, "and there should be some uniformity about it." He told of Johnson county's experience in handling the disease, and gave it as his opinion that that county had done it at less expense than any county he had as yet heard from, the entire cost for the treatment of treating and taking care of thirty-three cases in the winter time at that being only about \$2,220. This was only done, however, he afterwards explained, by calling upon the county poor farm for some supplies raised there, but even with this total amount seemed somewhat remarkable when compared with some of the other counties. Tents, the speaker believed, were far and away better than houses for the handling of the disease, that being the opinion of many physicians, and besides, the tents were of some value afterwards in their case being worth dollar for dollar for what had been paid for them. The maharajah of Jaipur has made a donation of 100,000 rupees to the South African war fund. A large number of Britons residing in Berlin under the age of 30 have received orders calling them home for military service. Residences Burned. Texarkana, Tex., Feb. 10.—The residence owned and occupied by Misses Annie, Lizzie and Lena Muller, on Pine street, in this city, was destroyed by fire Thursday night. An adjoining house, belonging to the same parties and occupied by a family named Nicholson as a boardinghouse, was also burned. The contents of both residences were entirely lost. Two young boys named Harry McGee and W. B. Winham were lodging at the Nicholson place, and barely escaped with their lives, the flames having hemmed them in. They were compelled to jump through a window ten feet high, and both men were seriously wounded by the venture. McGee's hands were lacerated and his face burned. Winham's left cheek was split open and his head badly burned. The houses were valued at \$3000 and carried an insurance of \$500 each. The household goods were not insured. Red river is reported quite low.

House and Senate. Austin, Tex., Feb. 9.—The first business yesterday in the house was Mr. Shropshire's substitute for subdivision 19, taxing bowling alleys, raising the tax from \$100 to \$500. Mr. Robertson of Bell's amendment was to exempt bowling alleys in private residences, social clubs and in buildings owned by the Young Men's Christian association. Some members desired the motion divided, as the passage of the substitute would kill the amendment. Mr. Robertson withdrew his amendment, to bring it up later. Mr. Lane moved to table. The ayes and noes were ordered. The vote stood ayes 53, noes 53, and the chair voted no. The previous question on the substitute by Mr. Shropshire was ordered and the ayes and noes demanded. The substitute was adopted—ayes 57, noes 51. Mr. Robertson's amendment was renewed. The amendment was amended so that it shall not apply to private residences or social clubs where intoxicating liquors are sold or given away. Adopted. Mr. Terrell moved to amend by adding to the section a penal section which would prohibit gambling or even playing for alley fees. Mr. Bridges moved to table, on which the ayes and noes were demanded. The motion was lost—ayes 60, noes 36. Mr. Terrell's amendment was on an adjourned to section a penal section which 46. Mr. Schluter offered an amendment to substitute \$250 for \$500, explaining that this was the committee's report, but had been inadvertently omitted in the printing of the committee's amendments. The main question was then ordered. The ayes and noes on Mr. Schluter's amendment resulted: Ayes 69, noes 47. The tax on dowlings alleys is thus placed at \$250, private residences and social clubs are exempt, provided intoxicating liquors are neither sold nor given away on the premises. Oba Roberts, son of Ex-Governor Roberts died at his home near Terrell the other day. Austin, Tex., Feb. 9.—The senate met yesterday morning with a quorum present. Mr. Greer introduced a resolution correcting a resolution of his recently adopted regarding the proposed channel from deep water to the Neches and Sabine rivers. Mr. Greer introduced a bill authorizing railroad companies to purchase school lands where they are necessary for depot and terminal facilities only. The purchase and price to be left to the discretion of the land commissioner. Mr. Goss introduced a bill prescribing the manner of electing school trustees independent districts, so as to meet the objections of the supreme court in holding the recent law unconstitutional. Mr. Allee introduced a bill defining libel, as the foundation for a civil action for damages. Public lands committee reported favorably Mr. Potter's bill seeking to meet the objections of the supreme court to the bill passed at the regular session in reference to the sale of isolated and detached sections of school lands. Mr. Terrell introduced a bill providing that the scholastic census of Texas be taken biennially instead of annually as is now the practice. Adjourned until 10 o'clock Monday morning. Smallpox Cases. Corsicana, Tex., Feb. 9.—Two cases of smallpox, so pronounced by County Health Officer Dr. Wm. Pannell, have been discovered in this city. One is on Second avenue in a negro cabin on the old McFadden place, the patient being a negro man named Abe Tally, who has been with the Central work train gang near Garrett. The other case is a negro man in a negro boarding house on South Thirteenth street, and he also has been with the work train gang. There have been many exposures to these cases, and yesterday morning the city council met in extra session for the purpose of establishing a pesthouse and taking such precautions as were necessary under the circumstances. The pesthouse, with a detention station, has been established east of the city, and a general vaccination in the city ordered. Dr. Pannell says there is no occasion for a panic of any kind, and that with proper precautions the disease will be stamped out. One thousand men have joined the strikers at Chicago. Coal Mine Sold. Nacogdoches, Tex., Feb. 9.—The Garrison colmine its real estate, machinery, fixtures and various buildings and paraphernalia, were sold of sheriff's sale. Mr. L. P. Duncan of Galveston was the purchaser the highest bid being \$1,700. It was sold under a judgement in his favor for \$1,094.50. The mine, or company, owned twenty-six acres of land. Its location is at the thriving town of Garrison, in this county. School Trustee Question. Tyler, Tex., Feb. 9.—The holding of the school trustee law unconstitutional in an opinion by Associate Justice T. J. Brown of the supreme court does not affect the schools of this county except at Lindale, which is an independent district. All other schools of the county are operating under a different law as to the number of trustees elected and the length of their terms.

Hanged by a Mob. Port Arthur, Tex., Feb. 12.—After being acquitted by the district court at Beaumont, Bill Sweeney, the confessed murderer of Gus Kambach, received lynch law at the hands of a small but determined mob in this city at 1 o'clock yesterday morning. Ten days ago Sweeney killed Kambach in the little shanty in which they lived. They had had trouble in a saloon and after going home Sweeney stabbed Kambach in the throat with a small Indian sword. Death was almost instantaneous. At that time a number favored hanging him on the spot, but Deputy Marshal Lucas managed to get him out of town, and into the county jail at Beaumont in safety. Every one in town thought that he would be condemned by the court, and the news that he had been cleared of all blame came like a thunderbolt. It was also reported that Sweeney had threatened to return and settle old scores with other parties in Port Arthur, and consequently there was a crowd at the depot when the 12:30 train arrived to see if he returned, although it was not expected that there would be any trouble if he did. Almost the first man off the train was the released prisoner. As he stepped down, two men standing near took him by the arms and quietly marched him around the corner where six or eight men were in waiting, and these were all who really had anything to do with the affair. A crowd of people, perhaps sixty, followed them to where the lynching took place at the corner of Fifth and Dallas streets. Here a rope was passed over the guy-wire of an electriclight pole and Sweeney was quickly pulled into the air with a running noose around his throat. The first attempt failed, as the rope parted. On the second trial it held. After a few minutes the rope was cut and Sweeney left hanging there till 1 o'clock, when he was cut down, and after an inquest was given a pauper's burial. Throughout the whole affair, everything was done with absolute quietness. People living within fifty feet of where the lynching occurred knew nothing of it till yesterday morning. Sweeney took it all so cool that doubts were raised as to his sanity. It is said that just before he was pulled up for the first time he requested those standing near to make a good job of it. Several times, while waiting for the party who went after the rope to return, he asked for a chew of tobacco, once even after the noose was around his neck. Sweeney's record up to the time of his murdering Kambach was bad and he was looked upon as a good man to let alone. Shade Trees Offered. Sherman, Tex., Feb. 12.—Mr. John S. Kerr made the city board of education an offer to supply free of charge such shade trees as they may desire to have planted on the grounds. The board has accepted the generous offer. Trustees Maxwell and Bryant were appointed as a committee to confer with Mr. Kerr and to furnish a list of the trees desired. It is probable that Arbor Day will be selected as the date of planting the trees. W. H. Thompson, formerly cashier of the First National bank of Brownwood, has established a bank at Glen Rose. Fire at Austin. Austin, Tex., Feb. 12.—An early hour yesterday morning fire broke out in the large Bruengerhoff business block here. The building was completely gutted. The third floor was occupied by Griffith's college of commerce. All of the school furniture and fixtures were destroyed. The college was owned by Prof. W. H. Griffith and his loss is about \$10,000, partly covered by insurance. The second floor was occupied by law offices, and the losses to the several firms will aggregate \$20,000, including books and furniture destroyed. The loss to the building is about \$20,000, making the total loss to building and contents about \$50,000. The loss to the building is fully covered by insurance. The building is owned by Mrs. Elizabeth Brackenridge of San Antonio. A large packing company has been organized at Calhoun, Tex. Capt. Closs Dead. Bryan, Tex., Feb. 12.—Capt. J. T. Closs, justice of the peace of the Bryan precinct of Brazos county, died at an early hour yesterday morning at his home in this city. Capt. Closs has lived in Brazos county for years, and has always been an honored citizen. He has held various positions of trust and responsibility. He was an ex-confederate soldier, a member of the Methodist church, and leaves a wife and several grown children. Seriously Hurt. Paris, Tex., Feb. 12.—A few days ago while John Tomlin, living near Maxey, was cutting a locust sprout, it flew against him and one of the thorns pierced his knee. Erysipelas and blood poison have set in, and it is thought that he will die. The leg will probably have to be amputated, and owing to his age the doctors say that he will hardly be able to survive the shock of an amputation.

"A Thread Every Day Makes a Skein in a Year." One small disease germ carried by the blood through the system will convert a healthy human body to a condition of invalidism. Do not wait until you are bed-ridden. Keep your blood pure and life-giving all the time. Hood's Sarsaparilla accomplishes this as nothing else can. Hood's Sarsaparilla Never Disappoints. THE INFLUENCE OF BABEL. Racial Unity Not the Same as Linguistic Unity. The Chinese minister is profoundly affected, as we all are, by the result of the building of Babel. The numerous languages and dialects of the world hinder seriously, he thinks, the progress and unity of mankind, says the London Spectator. We are not so sure about the progress, though we admit the unity in great part. Those who have studied most profoundly the history of an important part of mankind—we think, naturally, the most important—viz., Europe, have been of opinion that the diversity of Europe, has been its leading progressive element. Suppose that at the overthrow of the western empire some one of the great Teutonic tribes had imposed its language on Europe, or that the debased Latin of the fifth century had been received and assimilated everywhere. Europe might have been in consequence a unit today, but the rich and varied growths of European literature would not have existed. Uniformity would have prevailed and the impact of mind on mind, of race on race, of speech on speech, of thought on thought, would have been lost to mankind. Think of a Europe in which French, English, Italian, Spanish and German literature had never come to the birth, but in which some one great tongue had tried in vain to express man's varied mind. The Chinese minister, coming from a vast and comparatively uniform empire, can perhaps scarcely realize with adequate force what we in Europe should have lost. Nor are we quite sure that the unity would have been gained in anything like the degree supposed. Unity and uniformity are very different things; and the profound unity ever effected, or that can be effected, was produced by a religion which was developed in great cosmopolitan cities where scores of languages were spoken by its converts. We remember of course, the great aid rendered by Greek to Christianity, but it was an aid perhaps more on its philosophical side than on the side of everyday human speech. Racial unity is the next great uniting bond, but racial unity is not the same as linguistic unity, and we see today people—English and French, the Italian and those of Switzerland, the English-speaking dwellers in the United States and Canada—living close together, speaking the same language, and yet not fused or completely united. Justice Brewer as a Story Teller. Associate Justice Brewer, of the United States Supreme court, is one of the best anecdote tellers in Washington, and frequently tells stories on himself. Here is an amusing one: When he was studying law in New York city he evinced some interest in the municipal campaign then on and was invited to make a speech on a certain occasion. He accepted and carefully fortified himself with information on the subject and otherwise preparing for his part of the program he appeared on the platform in ample time. When he got up he made an eloquent depiction of the virtues of his party; he made deep draughts on simile and metaphor; his sentences were exquisitely rounded and it was a mastery example of a class-day oration. The audience sat unmoved, an occasional man alone greeting what he said. The next speaker was an unkempt individual, careless of grammar, who committed a wholesale slaughter of the English language. But he made several good points in a crude way that appealed to the crowd, and when he ended the applause was deafening. As the then would-be lawyer with the fine periods passed out a man behind not recognizing him, whispered in his ear: "I like that second feller better; he talks sense." Mortality. One of the counties of the state of Connecticut once boasted of a judge who, though poorly furnished with those little refinements usually met with in polished society, was an energetic, shrewd man, and a promising lawyer. A neighbor of his was about to give away his daughter in marriage, and having a deep-rooted dislike to the clerical profession, and being determined, as he said, "to have no parson in his house," he sent for his friend the judge, to perform the ceremony. The judge came, and the candidates for the connubial yoke taking their places before him, he addressed the bride: "You swear you will marry this man?" "Yes, sir," was the reply. "And you (addressing the bridegroom) swear you will marry this woman?" "Well, I do," said the groom. "Then," said the judge, "I swear you're married!" Father Need a Attention. A very small girl sat at a table in the middle of the hotel dining room with her father and mother, relates the Washington Post. Father was obviously a business man, and he ate as if he had spent all his life in a suburban town, where people always on the jump and dash off to catch the train with the pastry course in the hand. The child watched with glistening disfavor the way he made things fly. At length she turned to her mother, "Mother," she said in her shrill, high, carrying voice, "can't you do something to father to make him stop eating so fast? You spanked me for it." And father's dinner suddenly choked him. No Wonder. Judge Tom—Her infatuation was short lived. Jack—Was he a heartless brute? Tom—No; he was a penniless idiot.

WOMAN VS. WOMAN.

Mrs. Larned looked at her little watch with a feeling of dismay. The morning would not go. She could not persuade them to hasten. She paced with measured tread that she might appreciate her sorrow to the full. For the truth was that Marie Larned had made a painful discovery. She had convinced herself that her husband called with more frequency than convention could warrant upon another woman. Hints of the matter had come to her several times, but she had thought little of it. It was the custom among the gentlemen she knew to call upon their friends for tea in the late afternoon or during the evening. It had always been the habit of her husband to do this. He said ideas rested him after his business—which he insisted involved the exercise of his ideas—and he preferred the ideas of women to those of men. He liked the quality of the feminine brain. This intense appreciation of a delicate wit and a whimsical fancy had been one of his chief charms to his wife, who often apologized to herself for being more serious-minded than he. She blamed herself for what she termed her stupidity, and with a large-minded tolerance made light of his complimentary attitude to other women.

But it had always been "women." Now it was a woman. That made it different.

The woman was beautiful. By closing her eyes Marie Larned could summon to her perfect recollection the abundant brown-gold hair, the limpid brown eyes, the sumptuous figure, and the fine assurance of her rival. High spirits and a perfect taste in the matter of dressing went with the rest—an alluring woman, truly. The reflection which Mrs. Larned saw in her glass was not reassuring after this, for the mirror gave back the presentation of a short, muscular, quaint little creature, with a nervous energy so strong as to be almost grotesque, a pair of bright and penetrating eyes, a too serious mouth, and a trick of extreme simplicity in dress.

"What a ridiculous person," she sighed to herself. "I could not suggest romance to anyone. I wonder I had the bravado to marry."

She wondered on this particular day what she could do to pass the time. She walked about her house. It was in absolutely perfect order. Her bank book was made up. She was not in arrears with her calls. Her paper was written for the club. She was sick of driving and she didn't wish to walk. As for reading—she could not read. To sit calmly down and concentrate that feverish, tortured mind was an impossibility. But at last she be thought her of the athletic club. There was good sport there and of a sort to her liking. She put on a shabby little felt hat which she wore, and a scandal of all her proper neighbors, and in the excitement that comes with a short walking skirt and a con-



quest, saddening other women's eyes without a quiver, came to the tempted woman like truths written large upon the wall. In the distance of the gleaming pool the golden head rose and sank. Then the flaming face of the evil angel grew dim and blurred, and seemed to fade away, and out of a mist of tears there came another face, also lit with a fire, but the fire was white, and about it was a glory as of a rainbow. It was beautiful to see.

Marie Larned never remembered the act of plunging into the tank, never recollected the details of the swim the length of the pool, never could bring to mind just how that struggling form came to be clasped in her arms. It seemed too simple and too natural a thing to remember. It was no trick for her, with her strong arms, to carry the woman, large as she was, to the steps and hand her up to the outstretched hands of the attendants, and knowing that medical help would be summoned, Marie felt at liberty to return to her diversions.

She was in the mood to indulge in violent antics. She frolicked in the water like a young porpoise for the better part of an hour, trying, apparently, to do anything rather than think. But at length, worn out, she sat beside the pool and flicked the water with her toes like an idle schoolboy.

She heard the rustle of silken garments behind her, and thinking it was a guest, looked up. It was the woman, pale but calm, and gowned for the street.

"Mrs. Larned," said she, holding out a trembling hand, "I am not going to attempt to speak my thanks. Words would be an impertinence. I'm not even going to insult you by making an apology to you. It would be too absurdly awkward for both of us—and we should both hate it. I'm only going to say that if I have certain faults—which I recognize just as well as you—I have also a number of virtues most of which I keep carefully concealed. Not the least of these is a capacity for gratitude. From this day on, in deed and word, you shall have nothing but fealty from me, which are the most serious words I have spoken for several years. Please do not think me a bore. But I mean what I say."

Marie Larned got up and shook the woman's hand and the grasp was hearty and warm. A color suffused her round face. She looked like an embarrassed boy. And she couldn't speak a word. She thought for a moment that she was going to burst into tears, which would have been idiotic. To save herself she shook hands once more, and, turning, ran from the woman, up the spring board, and plunged again beneath the green waters of the pool.

"Come, Mrs. Larned," called the swimming instructor, "you've been in the water for an hour. Get up here. All right—come back the vigorous young voice, and a glowing face peered out of the water at the woman and showed a smile in which the light of joy shined brightly. It was a smile left from the glory of the angel with the countenance of white fire.

THOUGHT IT WAS A HAM BONE.

Honesty is certainly the best policy, as the proverb and a joke enjoyed by a Connecticut woman will proclaim. The joke is on someone who was not brought up to believe that honesty is the best policy and a cardinal virtue. The woman had driven out into the country to visit some relatives. They lived at some distance from her home in Stamford on a farm, and one object of her visit was to bring home some rich barnyard soil for her plants. It was found when they started to get the soil that the most convenient thing to get it in was an old ham bag. This was firm and strong, and with the soil well packed it would hold a considerable quantity. "There," said the woman's cousin, when the bag was tied up, "no one will ever accuse you of carrying dirt, for that looks exactly like a bona fide ham and it is every bit as hard and solid. The bag is clean on the outside and you will not even need to have it wrapped. If your friends see it they will envy you for having a good country ham." The woman was well pleased, the ham bag was put into the carriage and she drove home. When she reached the house she lifted out the dirt and set it just inside the gate while she drove around to the barn. She was gone only a short time, but when she returned the ham bag had disappeared and she never saw it again. It was annoying to lose the soil she had taken such pains to get, but the joke was good enough to pay for the loss. "I think that bag was the heaviest thing I ever lifted," she says in telling the story. "It was twice as heavy as a ham and that ham bag was the biggest one I have ever seen. Then the soil that was in it. It was just the thing for my plants, but not so agreeable in other ways as some that was less rich. I can imagine the feelings of the man—it had given any reason for the loss, it would give her full opportunity. But the woman was not standing where Mrs. Larned had last seen her. It was evident that she had entered the tank. Mrs. Larned looked about for several seconds without seeing her, then discovered that glorious head held painfully above water while the woman made her way with the feeble strokes of an inexperienced swimmer toward the far end of the tank. A premonition of impending disaster held Mrs. Larned to the spot. She saw the woman slowly moving on with awkward strokes, saw her reach the deep water, and knew that the swimmer was aware of the fact and nervous over it, by the increased jerkiness of the strokes. Then, with a sudden sharp cry of alarm and fright, the beautiful head disappeared. Mrs. Larned looked about her with hot eyes for the swimming instructor, but she was not in sight. She had evidently left the poolroom. Only two other women were in the pool and neither of them could swim.

Marie Larned stood for a fearful moment looking her evil angel in the face—and the face of that angel was lit with fire! The deliberate offense of the woman in alluring Marie Larned's husband from her, her silly vanity and the boasts she made of con-

A cup of very hot milk taken at bedtime will often prevent sleeplessness.

DAIRY AND POULTRY.

INTERESTING CHAPTERS FOR OUR RURAL READERS.

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

Increasing Egg Production.
The yarding system had in view the idea that egg-producing food would actually produce more eggs if not entirely used up in forming bone, flesh and muscle. What the results have been can be ascertained by those who have adhered to it, and are still using it today. Personally, I am a great believer in it, claiming, at least a 30 per cent better egg yield, says E. O. Rosalie in Country Gentleman.

It is, of course, necessary to yard only fully mature fowls or pullets. Young, growing pullets and cockerels must be given all the range possible. They need growth before they can become producers. They need plenty of bone and flesh-forming food to make frame on which to put flesh, and thus develop into strong, large, well formed specimens. When pullets begin to lay, they should be sorted out and placed in a certain number in each coop, and then left during the fall and early winter, or perhaps all winter, if they are not used for breeding purposes. When once placed they should not be moved, as it interferes materially with laying for two weeks or more. Pullets are our best layers—that is, they lay the most eggs—hence the profit from them is greater than that from fowls of any other age. Many prominent egg farmers keep only pullets, selling them off as soon as they become yearlings. This is certainly a smart idea where the greatest returns are looked for, but it is not wholly popular because of the superior breeding qualities of yearlings over pullets.

Yarded fowls are actually fowls in confinement. The yards, therefore, should be large—as large as possible. I should not think of giving 15 fowls less space than 1,300 square feet—and 1,500 would be better. This makes a 130 or 150 by 10-foot yard, and will be sufficient room in which to keep the above number in perfect health and to obtain best results. All foods can be given easily except green food, and this is of as great, if not greater, importance than all others. Especially in the spring young ryegrass (same in the fall) may be depended upon, but this soon disappears, and is consumed by the hungry flocks. Its place must be taken by a constant daily supply. Half the yard can be shut off and sown with oats, which will soon appear above the ground and prove a delicious morsel, to be eagerly devoured. After this we must depend on all kinds of vegetables and vegetable tops—in fact, anything that is green and acceptable to the fowls.

Dairy Notes.
Society is yet in a rather disorganized condition, and this is as true of the dairy interests as of any other. We have a few weak dairy associations that make a show of doing something once a year, but for steady all-the-year-round work no associations exist. Yet in each of our states, the dairy interests were organized, an association could be sustained that would keep its officers at work throughout the year. An immense amount of work could be done that would result in great good to the owners of dairy cows. The problem is to perfect such an organization. It seems to the writer that the state appropriation to the dairymen's association, where such an appropriation exists, could be used to better advantage in sustaining an executive officer than even in publishing the reports of the annual meeting.

The question of cheese flavor is an important one, perhaps one of the most important ones that the cheese makers have to face. The fact that foreignners generally like a sharp cheese and Americans like a mild cheese has made it difficult to make a cheese that would please all markets. The Canadians have continued to make a cheese sharp in flavor, and hard in texture and it has in the past proved satisfactory to the English and Canadian markets. But now it is reported that the English taste is changing and is demanding a cheese soft in texture and mild in flavor, and one speaker at a recent dairy convention asserted that if the Canadians continue to make the sharp hard cheese they are now making it will lose them the English market. We doubt this; for we believe the Canadians are wise enough to adapt themselves to the requirements of the market, and that they will be sensible of those requirements just as fast as they materialize. No doubt the Americans would soon become great cheese eaters if they could get a mild-flavored, soft but well ripened cheese. It will, however, take a good deal of knowledge in cheese making to produce such cheese in large quantities and of uniform quality. Here and there are factories that are able to turn out the kind of cheese mentioned, but most of the factories continue to turn out a cheese that does not appeal to the American palate; most of the good-flavored cheese is green, and most of the old cheese is too sharp.

The hand separator is growing in popularity, with the increase of dairy knowledge. Reports from many sections of country indicate that the number in use greatly increased during the past year. They have proved a stimulus to milk production. The farmer has the fresh warm milk for his calves and pigs, and it is fed out in its best state. Many of the speakers sent out by the agricultural colleges have done a great deal to encourage the use of these machines, as most of the speakers on dairy subjects use them, and recommend them highly.

It is interesting to note the way in which the names of butter have their significance. There was a time when "good" butter meant the best to be had. That gave way to "best." That, too, led to yield to "extra." Even "frags" are no longer firsts in reality. The unsophisticated buyers are thus placed at a disadvantage in the market. They may get a medium grade, at a high price, and be none the wiser.

HAVE ODD RELIGIOUS BELIEFS.

Living Openly as Mohammedans, the Saboteurs Do Not Believe the Faith.
From the Pall Mall Gazette: Surely one of the oldest religions in the world is that of the Saboteurs of Salonica, of whom M. Danon has lately made a special study. The sect takes its name from a Sabotai Cevli, a Smyrniote Hebrew, who flourished in the middle of the seventeenth century, and so muddled himself by constant study of the Cabala that he gave himself out for the Messiah. Thanks to some bogus miracles, thousands of Hebrews flocked to his standard and a serious revolt was on the point of breaking out when the pasha of the district captured him and offered him the choice of accepting Islam or being incontinentally shot. The story is that he chose the former alternative, and that his followers, disgusted by his apostasy, abandoned their belief in his messianism, and returned to their former faith. M. Danon's researches, however, show that the sect is not so extinct as has been thought. He had much difficulty in getting the information and it was only the lucky accident of one of the faithful sending his waistcoat to be mended, without remembering that a sort of prayerbook was stitched in the back, that threw any real light in his way. As it was, the tailor had just time to show the document to a friend, who took a copy, now in M. Danon's possession. From this it seems that the Damascus sect converted, as they are called by the Turks, still worship the God of Abraham under his cabalistic name of the Infinite, and acknowledge as their "Lord and King" Sabotai Cevli, whom they call "the true Messiah and his Redeemer." They are not to take false oaths in the name of God or his Messiah, are not to murder, "even though they hate anyone," to bear false witness nor to covet other people's goods. But they are to keep their faith a profound secret and to live like Mussulmans, keeping the Moslem fasts and observing all their ceremonies without any scruple until the day when they are to "take vengeance for Israel," after which they will become angels. The mixture of gross and lifelong hypocrisy with the practice of real virtues—it is especially said that there are no poor among them, every member of the community being willing to help at any time any of the others—is very typical of these apocalyptic sects. And in this faith more than 1,000 families of Salonica believe.

ATTORNEY FOWLS BY CRAMMING.
Cornell is one of the first places in the United States to experiment in cramming poultry, as is practiced so extensively in England and France, writes S. F. Hatton. On a recent trip to England, Prof. Wray purchased in Sussex a poultry cramming machine such as is used in the large fattening plants there, where a cottager with an acre of land and the necessary buildings will have fattening at all times from two hundred to four hundred dozen fowls. This machine cost there \$4, 10s. It consists of a receptacle to hold the food, mounted on legs, and so arranged that the operator pushes a treadle, a quantity of food is forced through a rubber tube attached to this receptacle. The feeder holds the fowl under his arm, and opening the mouth of the bird to be fed, runs this tube into the crop, when he presses the lever until he has sufficiently filled the crop. Before cramming the fowls are confined in pens about two feet long and eighteen inches in height and width, containing five fowls each. These pens are raised to the level of the floor, and the bottom of each slat is an inch square and an inch apart, for convenience in feeding and cleaning. The fowls are fed from troughs with the fattening mixture until they refuse to eat, which usually happens in ten days. Then they are crammed twice a day with the food, which is composed of equal parts of bolted meal, oat flour and barley flour, mixed with skimmed milk, which in cold weather is heated. The English lay great stress on the fattening value of skimmed milk, having it shipped to Sussex, where most of the fattening is done, and paying a high price for it. Usually fowls thus fed are ready for market ten days after cramming was begun, or twelve days from confinement. During this time they generally nearly double their weight, and the breeds do not differ much in this respect. An experienced operator can cram one hundred and eighty fowls per hour, though in England they have become so expert that they can feed twice that number. An artificially fattened fowl always finds a ready sale at the highest market price.

Danger in the Lily.
From the New York Times:—"If you knew as much about the lily of the valley as I do you would not put that stem in your mouth," politely remarked the florist to one of his customers as he placed a spray of the fragrant and graceful blossoms between his teeth. "It's not a very elegant habit, I confess," responded the customer, a bit testily, "but it's an old one, and I can't readily break myself of it." "Pardon me, but it is not the habit of which I was speaking, but of the flower itself. The lily is a dangerous flower to chew, differing from most of those one buys at the stores, for while this one stem may do you no harm, it is a fact that the lily is poisonous to man and beast alike, and as very few people know it, I always like to let my customers know the fact. Then they can dine on them if they like."

The National Beverage of England.
There is an enormous increase in the consumption of whiskies imported from Scotland and Ireland into England. If the present rate of increase of the spirit trade is maintained, England will presently have adopted whisky as the national beverage. Beer is being grown up as the people demand something stronger. The discussion of the relative merits of the whiskies has brought out the interesting incident that a short time since a vat containing 100 gallons of Scotch whisky for the consumption of the members of the house of commons was built, and that next recess will see provisions made for an adequate supply of the Irish product.

Church Did Not Suffer.
From Public Opinion: An old church minute book in Southampton, England, is said to contain the remarkable entry: "This year Mr. and Mrs. were removed by divine providence to London. This church did not suffer by their removal."

A Moral Axiom.
Judge, Percy—It isn't what we earn that makes us rich, old fell. Algy—That deuced certain, deh boy. It's what our ancestors says, bah Jove!

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

"LESSONS OF THE RIVER," SUBJECT THEREOF.

Isaiah 48: 18: "O That Thou Hadst Hearkened to My Commandments! Then Had Thy Peace Been Like a River."

"In the anatomy of countries the arteries are its rivers, through which throbs the life and the strength of nations. Along their banks cities have planted themselves, and the whistle of the factory answering to the whistle of the boat, and the steady blow of the paddle wheel tell us that we are in a busy part of a busy world. Religion has made out of them her altars and devotes have bowed and worshipped at their shrines. By the side of the Ganges the cots of the dying are placed. As soon as the breath leaves a body, the mouth, the nostrils and the ears are filled with dirt, and the sunbeams of life and the sunbeams of the dead are the same. To the crocodile the Hindu mother tossed her babe as an offering, and Charlemagne, to convert his kingdom to Christianity, drove hundreds of thousands of unwilling subjects like cattle into the stream, where the priests baptized them by the wholesale. Pilgrims returning from the Holy Land bring back water from the Jordan. Not because the Jordan is any better than the Abana and the Pharpar, but because we would have water from the same river into which Christ waded and into which he sank. Over the rocks leap the springs, and freshets come until the watersheds can hold no more. The whole land is drunk. As the finest gems are quarried from the darkest mines, the richest grains have waded knee-deep in the mud. The trees sink their roots and stretch out their leafy hands toward God in prayer, and everywhere the cry is, 'Drink, drink, drink give me.' Down the Rhine the tourist drifts in dreamy wonder at scenes where enchantment has been at work. Yonder a bold cliff, here a quiet pastoral.

"These history tells us a bloody battle was fought, and the dead and the wounded were pitched in until the waters were crimsoned. Here is the place where Caesar crossed, while upon that bluff a fortress has crouched for centuries. Along those embattlements the knights of old trod in armor clad. Every rock was a trysting place. In amazement you wonder how the ivy dared to climb such dizzy heights, and smile because the rocks have hidden themselves behind a curtain of green. That is the Rhine.

"Our grand old Hudson comes rolling down to the sea, flecked with white sails under the plateau of West Point, from which Benedict Arnold fled, on past the rugged Palisades which from the opposite banks, where wealth and aristocracy have run to cover. Rocked upon the bosom" the waters, your eyes, like those of Juno, would be growing heavy. The diamond, the whisp'ring back their soft echoes, and the gentle splash from the oar blades are the lullabies singing us to sleep. The music grows fainter and fainter. All is not still. 'O that thou hadst hearkened unto my commandments! then had thy peace been like a river, a gentle river.' Thus Isaiah pictures God weeping over the sins of his children and pleading with them to come back to his forgiving heart.

What the River Teaches.
"Lesson the first. The river teaches us the peace of obedience. Of all matters, the most inexorable is nature. She never laughs with us because we want to laugh, or weeps with us because we want to cry. Many a wedding day has been wet with shower and frozen with snows, and many a funeral procession winds its way through a garden. Even the birds may carol in the tree branches over their heads, and lower the dear body into the ground, as though every heartache, sorrow, hopelessness and sob could be driven away by their happy songs. The farmers study the laws of the seasons. We plant at a certain time, reap when we ought to reap, care for the cattle as they ought to be cared for, and the more we obey the atmospheric commands the greater the crops, the fuller the henpocks and the fatter the calves. The sailors keep one eye upon the north star, another upon the compass, while the hand is flinging the sounding lead. They watch the chart as carefully as the weathercock with his bill touches the lips of the storm to feel the first breath of the wind.

Must Obey Natural Law.
"The planets remain in the places for which they are intended. The longer we hear the 'Thou shalt' of astronomy the longer we live. Otherwise, as flying meteors, we tumble through space or dash ourselves in vain against some world destroyer. The sheep have to eat grass, the fish must live in water, the ground moles naturally burrow underground, the flowers to escape the weeds and their companionship in a garden. The owls and the bats wait until darkness has settled itself before they can see to start out for food. The polar bear would soon die under the intense heat of the tropics, and an elephant would freeze to death sleeping upon an arctic iceberg. That horse has the greatest liberty who does not pull against the curb, or, as the Bible more beautifully expresses it, tries to 'kick against the pricks.' For every river God makes a channel. If the water starts on the west side of the Rocky mountains it flows to the Pacific coast; if on the east side of the Alleghanies it flows to the Atlantic. God has marked out a course for your life and mine, and we must obey it, whether we will or no.

"As we follow that course, remember one peace, like a river, is not always self before they can see to start out for food. The polar bear would soon die under the intense heat of the tropics, and an elephant would freeze to death sleeping upon an arctic iceberg. That horse has the greatest liberty who does not pull against the curb, or, as the Bible more beautifully expresses it, tries to 'kick against the pricks.' For every river God makes a channel. If the water starts on the west side of the Rocky mountains it flows to the Pacific coast; if on the east side of the Alleghanies it flows to the Atlantic. God has marked out a course for your life and mine, and we must obey it, whether we will or no.

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BRIDGES.

There is a strange theory that each bridge which spans a river has a key note. It matters not whether it be the Brooklyn bridge over the East river, or the Suspension bridge over the Ohio river, or the iron bridge over the River Tay, or the London bridges spanning the Thames, or the Parisian bridges arching the Seine. Whether they are made of iron, wood, stone, or steel, if a musician can once strike the key note of those bridges, certain waves of sound are started which will shake and oscillate and destroy the strongest bridge ever made and tumble the massive beams into the water. So manifest is this law an army on the march passing a river always breaks step for fear of starting the wood and iron in that fatal swing. Some commentators go so far as to claim that when the archangel blows the blast of the resurrection he will not make a loud sound, which will scatter earth to the four quarters of the world. That may be only a theory, but in our lives there are certain things we can do and certain things we cannot do.

"Once strike the key note of imperfection and keep playing it, and the bridge of moral character will totter and sway and tremble and crash into utter and everlasting demolition. May the divine finger guide us through the meadowlands and the green pastures that grow by the still waters of obedience, as a river, a gentle river."

Teaches Practical Usefulness.
"Lesson the second. The river teaches the place of practical usefulness. We all look at objects from a different standpoint. The sportsman wants the river in which to fish; the manufacturer wants the river to turn his wheel; the yachtsman that he might launch his craft and have it as a swan float along, spreading her white wings, dipping now and then in Zurich waving sides. The farmer utilizes the water that he may turn the desert blossom as the rose. The whole country of Egypt is dependent upon the River Nile. Every year it overflows the banks. In the thick mud the sower sows his seeds. If the river does not rise high enough to submerge the land there is a drought up and down the breadth and length of the kingdom. To this custom refers the strange passage of scripture when it says: 'Cast thy bread upon the waters and thou shalt find it after many days.' So important is the River Nile the Egyptians used to worship it as a god.

Uses of the Rivers.
"Everyone wants the river for something, from the artist studying the white caps to the pilot awake at his wheel, looking at sleeping cities or signalling passing boats filled with human cargoes, whose lights make them look like great floating palaces, while in the evening hour the loving herds stoop to quench their thirst or watch the waters back up and overflow the meadows. Rivers were made for some practical use—so are we. 'God sent his messenger, the rain, And said unto the mountain brook: Rise up and from thy caverns look; And leap with naked, snow-white feet, From the cool hills into the heat of day.'
Of the broad, arid plain,
Now, remember the Bible was written in the vivid, intense, and picturesque language of the East, and you must interpret it accordingly. The Bible declares the promised land was a land flowing with milk and honey. Does that literally mean Palestine is a place where thousands of Alderney cows come down to the river banks and stand there chewing their cud while the Jewish maidens milk them and toss pallful of their milk into the foaming dairy treasure into the currents? Then these rivers of milk flow down, bending and winding as they go, churning themselves into islands of butter, upon which islands of butter the bees build their hives and buzz and buzz as they store the winter's food.

Our Guardian Angels.
"Turn to the thirteenth chapter of Matthew. If ye have faith as a grain of mustard seed ye shall say unto this mountain, Remove hence to yonder place, and it shall remove, and nothing shall be impossible for you. And in the ninety-first psalm David writes: 'He shall give his angels charge over thee to keep thee in all thy ways. They shall bear thee up in their hands lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.'
"Does the Bible literally mean we can say to a mountain 'Begone!' and it will tumble into the sea, or that we can jump off the ledge of rock overhanging Niagara, and the angels will fly down and catch us before we are flung under the falls? 'Of course not,' your answer. God expects every man to use his common sense. Jesus never helped anyone unless that person was first willing to help himself. He said unto him sick of the palsy, 'Arise, take up thy bed and walk.' He commanded the ten lepers, 'Go show yourselves unto the priests, and it came to pass as they went they were cleansed.' And way back in the time of Job we read: 'The Lord turned the captivity of Job when he commanded him to pray for his three friends.' In other words, God did not help Job until Job's heart was ready to forgive his fellow men.

THE RIVERS, THEY SHALL NOT OVERFLOW.

Yet, so inexorable are God's laws, Naaman the warrior, to be cured of his leprosy, had to wash in the troubled Jordan, the swiftly flowing, filthy waters of the despaired Jordan. 'Absurd,' answered the Napoleon of the Damascus capital, Am I going to make a spectacle of myself? I am not a hireling. I can pay for a cure. My servants are carrying the presents of 10 talents of silver and 6,000 pieces of gold and 10 changes of raiment. And I have a letter of introduction from my royal master to the king of Jerusalem. Besides that, what right have you to ask me to bathe in the waters of the Jordan? The two most beautiful rivers in the world flow past my palace door. Are not Abana and Pharpar rivers of Damascus better than all the waters of Israel? May I not wash in them? Yet, when Naaman had submerged his will to God's will and had dipped seven times in the river Jordan, his flesh came again like unto the flesh of a little child, and he was clean."

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GEORGE WASHINGTON



FIRST IN WAR
FIRST IN PEACE
FIRST IN THE
HEARTS OF HIS
COUNTRYMEN

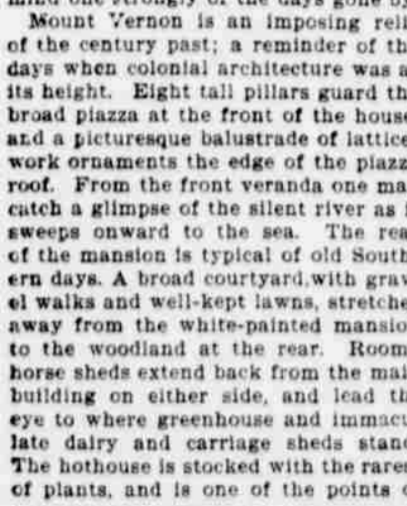
WHERE WASHINGTON LIVED.

A wealth of historic recollection hovers about the world-famous Mount Vernon, where Washington, the first president of the American republic, lived and died. The magnificent old estate on the banks of the Potomac river, but a short distance from the capital city, annually attracts thousands of visitors from all over the earth—visitors whose chief aim when coming to Washington for the first time is to look upon the spot where the "Father of His Country" spent his life. No one could conceive a more charming spot for the location of a mansion at once so grand and so historic. High above the southern bank



THE RESIDENCE OF WASHINGTON.

of the river Potomac the estate is located. It rests on the highest part of the hilly territory which characterizes the vicinity, and the mansion with its barns and surrounding buildings is half hidden from the gaze of river pilgrims by stately trees which have stood there scores upon scores of years. Closely trimmed lawns and carefully pruned shrubbery give an added touch of beauty to the environment of the old-time mansion and the snug-clipped hedges which surround the court at the rear of the house remind one strongly of the days gone by. Mount Vernon is an imposing relic of the century past; a reminder of the days when colonial architecture was at its height. Eight tall pillars guard the broad piazza at the front of the house, and a picturesque balustrade of lattice-work ornaments the edge of the piazza roof. From the front veranda one may catch a glimpse of the silent river as it sweeps onward to the sea. The rear of the mansion is typical of old Southern days. A broad courtyard with gravel walks and well-kept lawns, stretches away from the white-painted mansion to the woodland at the rear. Roomy horse sheds extend back from the main building on either side, and lead the eye to where greenhouse and immaculate dairy and carriage sheds stand. The house is stocked with the rarest of plants, and is one of the points of



THE COURTYARD.

Interest which always attracts visitors. The stable wherein is kept the famous chariot in which Washington rode is another attraction for the excursionists, and although the coach is fast dropping into a state of dilapidation, and is so shaky that no one is allowed to touch it, it remains a point of great interest nevertheless. Down near the steamboat landing, where the crowds of sightseers are landed from the river steamers, is the tomb wherein are interred the remains of Washington and

his wife, the caskets encased in marble sarcophagi, and kept from the public by means of iron bars over the doorway of the otherwise open tomb. The interior of the mansion is filled with relics of the great man who lived there, and from papers in his own handwriting to the bed on which he died, mementoes of Washington are everywhere.

The Washington Monument.
Oh, pure, white shaft upspringing to the light
With one grand leap of heavenward-reaching might.
Calmly against the blue firmament.
Lift thou the changeless type of souls—that soar!
Above the common dust of sordid strife
Into the radiant ether of a life
Shepherded by the vastness of eternity!
A hero's quickening spirit lifteth thee
Unto the skies that claim thee for their own:
In those vast fields of light, sublime, alone,
High commune holdest thou with the young day,
With sunset's glowing heart ere twilight gray
Hath stilled its throbbing fires, and with dim night
That folds thee softly in the silver light.
Of many a dreaming moon, in majesty,
Serene, like the great name enshrined in thee,
Thou dost defy the all-destroying years,
Smite with thy still rebuke our craven fears!
Point us forever to the highest height,
And in our nation's peril-hours shine white
With thy mute witness to the undying power
Of the high soul that lives above the hour!
—Julia Larned, in the February Scribner's.

Followed No Creed.
One of the most characteristic of Washington's traits one that a student of his character expects to find, is the indifference with which he treated religious controversies. He was the most tolerant of men. Tom Paine, hounded to death by priests and people, never received anything but real kindness from him, and although in a fit of "righteous anger" he spurned the dedication of the delist's famous or infamous attack on Christianity, going even so far as to order the public hangman to burn the book, it is doubtful if in his heart he cherished any real disdain. He had been born and bred in the Established Church; it never occurred to him to inquire into the dogma and wherefore of any religious system. This easy-going tolerance perhaps contributed as much as anything to his success; for even as he was not sufficiently orthodox an Episcopalian to antagonize the sects, so his broad, all-embracing Christianity could forgive even the unbeliever. And it is not indubitable that he had not thought. Some men have there been whose greatness has lain in that they held their tongue.

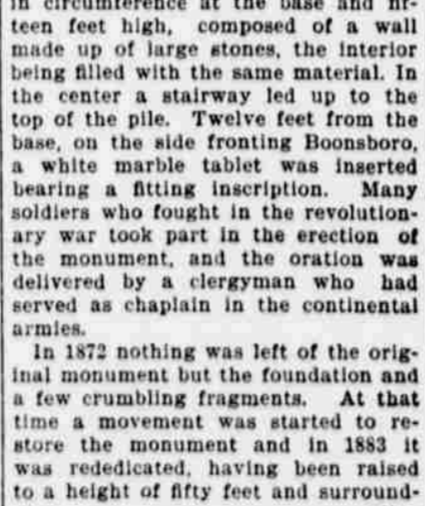
Washington As a Youth.
The early age at which Washington developed the tender passion has been noticed. In fact, it was despair at the uncompromising attitude of a certain "Lowland Beauty" that he fled to the domain of Lord Fairfax, afterward his patron. The noble gentleman had left England and buried himself in the wilderness on account of a disappointed passion; perhaps George, who was then coming fifteen, felt there might be a bond between two such "wounded hearts." At any rate, before he had been many months under Fairfax's eye, just as he was completing his sixteenth year, he set out on a surveying expedition. The Englishman's ground included thousands of acres of the most fertile country in the world, extending in a wide strip from the sea

to the Alleghenies. It was no small sign of confidence to allow a youth to lay out such a country. This position is merely a sample of the many important places he held. At 19 he was major of the Virginia militia; at 21 he commanded an important expedition to Du Quenne. Small wonder is it that his first love came so young.

FIRST MONUMENT TO WASHINGTON.

For the second time since its erection in 1827 the first monument ever raised to the memory of George Washington is in ruins. It was originally built by the united efforts of the people of Boonsboro, Md., on the top of South Mountain, a lofty cliff commanding a wide view of the surrounding country. On July 4, 1827, almost all the adult population of the village, headed by a band, marched up the steep path to the top of the mountain and there went to work. There were stonemasons and builders among them, and every man did his best to help. The foundation had been laid previously, but on that one day the entire superstructure of the monument was built. It is fifty-four feet in circumference at the base and fifteen feet high, composed of a wall made up of large stones, the interior being filled with the same material. In the center a stairway led up to the top of the pile. Two feet from the base, on the side fronting Boonsboro, a white marble tablet was inserted bearing a fitting inscription. Many soldiers who fought in the revolutionary war took part in the erection of the monument, and the oration was delivered by a clergyman who had served as chaplain in the continental armies.

In 1827 nothing was left of the original monument but the foundation and a few crumbling fragments. At that time a movement was started to restore the monument and in 1882 it was rededicated, having been raised to a height of fifty feet and surrounded by an iron framework and balcony. The site of the monument is so exposed, however, that even the restored structure has fallen a prey to the elements, so that now it is again in a condition of ruin. Historical investigation has shown that this was the first monument ever raised in honor of the Father of His Country, and a movement is again on foot to restore it to its original condition.



FIRST MONUMENT TO WASHINGTON AS BUILT.



FIRST MONUMENT TO WASHINGTON IN ITS PRESENT CONDITION.

FIRST MONUMENT TO WASHINGTON IN ITS PRESENT CONDITION.
When fertilizers are used heavily on potatoes, you will usually find, at digging time, a thin gray streak in the drill where the fertilizer was dropped. Farmers look at this, and conclude that the crop was not able to utilize the fertilizer, says H. W. C. in Rural New Yorker. Some of them argue from this that the fertilizer is not available, and do not pay. You will notice that, on light soils, most of the stable manure gets out of sight in one season. I do not think this gray streak shows that the fertilizer was wasted. A ton of

FARM AND GARDEN.

MATTERS OF INTEREST TO AGRICULTURISTS.

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

Insectivorous Plants.

Carnivorous plants are those plants which, not satisfied with the nourishment which the humidity of the soil and the atmosphere afford, seek to obtain a kind of food which nature has, strictly speaking, denied them, says Farms and Stockbreeder. They are the insect-eating plants. There are now known over 300 plants that feed on insects. They belong to various families, and are found in all parts of the globe. The best known of the insect-eating plants found here, as well as in Lapland and Scandinavia, is the sundew (Drosera); another plant, the so-called fly-trap of Venus (Dionaea), of America, has received the name of Venus for the reason that, like the Goddess of Beauty, it attracts and captivates everything that heedlessly approaches it. At the bottom of the plant the leaves cluster like a rosette; from the center of this arises the flower stalk. The edge of the leaf, which is nearly circular in outline, is fringed with long, slender, hair-like bristles, while its surface is covered with small glands, at either side of which are three long hairs. As they approach, carelessly it settles on the leaf, and perchance touches one of the six long hairs; suddenly the leaf folds, the bristles interlace and the insect is caught. Oftentimes the whole tragedy takes only ten seconds. The sensitive hairs have performed their duty; now begins the work of the glands. These discharge a large quantity of a colorless acid slime—the digestive fluid, pepsin. After a lapse of eight or nine days the leaf reopens, the insect has disappeared. If the object caught by the leaf is perhaps a piece of wood, the mistake is soon discovered. It then does not discharge the digestive juice, and after twenty-four hours it again unfolds, ready for another capture. This goes to prove that the Dionaea distinguishes, even better than man, by taste and feeling that which is digestible from that which is not.

Timothy with Winter Wheat.

We have never strongly urged sowing timothy seed with fall wheat, says Wallace's Farmer. For many reasons we would prefer not doing it. While there are well even if sown as late as the last week in September, speaking generally, we believe the better way is to sow the wheat without timothy as near as possible at the right time and on well-prepared soil. Wheat is the main object. Let everything bend to that. Then next spring, if the ground has frozen up wet in the fall, or if there have been abundant snows, sow about the time the snow goes off the ground on the frozen soil. The freezing and freezing will imbue it before there is a high enough temperature to sprout it. Others prefer waiting until toward the last of March after the ground has been thawed out and then frozen, and having the seed ready to sow early in the morning before the wind rises, allowing the seed to fall into the cracks with which the sod will be filled at that particular time.

If the ground is frozen dry and has been bare of snow during the winter, and therefore dry in the spring, we would wait until it is in good working order, say, in the latitude of central Iowa, from the 5th to the 10th of April; then sow both clover and timothy and harrow with a light, slanting-tooth harrow. The clover will be deep enough and will benefit the wheat by giving it this surface cultivation. It will also conserve the moisture in the soil, and we believe, under most conditions, is after all the best way of securing a stand of timothy and clover with winter wheat. Of course conditions and circumstances differ. We are simply aiming now to give our readers an idea of the end to be accomplished, which is to get the grass seeds deep enough to secure sufficient moisture and heat for germination in the early spring. They will know best how to apply the principles we have stated.

Strawberry Culture.

The main points involved in the successful culture of strawberries given by William Saunders, superintendent of the horticultural grounds at the department at Washington, are the following:

1. Prepare the ground by deep plowing and subsoiling; apply a dressing of rotted manure equal to twenty cords per acre, spread it over the surface, and mix it with the soil by repeated disintegration with a harrow. The best crops are produced on strong, loamy soils. If somewhat clayey, it will be all the better, provided it is drained.
2. Allow the rows to be plenty of space. The rows thirty inches apart and the plants about half that distance between each other in the rows.
3. Remove all runners as they appear and keep the surface pulverized and clean. If young plants are wanted, keep a portion of the plantation for that purpose.
4. Cover the plants in winter in all localities where the thermometer may run down to 10 degrees Fahrenheit, this to be done after the first frost, using straw, leaves or other similar material as a partial protection.
5. Do not disturb the roots, by any process of cultivation, from the month of September until after the crop has been gathered the following summer.
6. Destroy the plantation after it has produced its second crop, new ones being planted to succeed those that are abandoned.

Wasted Fertilizers.

When fertilizers are used heavily on potatoes, you will usually find, at digging time, a thin gray streak in the drill where the fertilizer was dropped. Farmers look at this, and conclude that the crop was not able to utilize the fertilizer, says H. W. C. in Rural New Yorker. Some of them argue from this that the fertilizer is not available, and do not pay. You will notice that, on light soils, most of the stable manure gets out of sight in one season. I do not think this gray streak shows that the fertilizer was wasted. A ton of

good fertilizer may contain 20 per cent by weight of available plant food. The remaining 80 per cent is mere bulk for holding the plant food together. Its about like a lemon. You squeeze out the juice, and leave a big, useless bulk of peel. The gray streak in the potato drill is about like the lemon peel, for the crop has sucked out most of the plant food. What there is left of it is safe, for it will feed following crops. But where does the "bulk" of the manure go to? What is it? Water and vegetable matter. During the hot season, the water evaporates, and the vegetable matter slowly burns up. The "bulk" in the fertilizer is mostly indestructible, and it stays in the soil. Dig into the soil where we plowed under a thick mat of Crimson clover, and you can hardly find a trace of it by August.

Ankee Millet.

This variety comes under what is called "barnyard" millet. It is the southwestern part of the United States there is a large, thrifty form of barnyard millet, which makes a very fine growth in lowlands and swampy places here. During the wet season, it is known to the Mohave Indians as "Ankee," and its seed is said to be extensively used by them as food. On the experiment grounds of the department of agriculture at Washington, D. C., Ankee makes a magnificent growth, reaching a height of seven feet or more and maintaining a very characteristic upright habit of growth. It has also made luxuriant growth on the grounds of the station at Knoxville, Tenn., and at the Cornell, New York, Massachusetts (Hatch) and Michigan stations. It is one of the most promising of the inland forms of the species, and should be given an extended trial, particularly in sections where high temperatures prevail. Prof. Brooks of the Massachusetts station considers "Ankee" inferior to the Japanese barnyard millet for a fodder crop for that locality on account of its lateness and the coarseness of the forage. Ankee grass is considerably later than the common forms of the species. Prof. Brooks reported that plants from seed sown on



FIG. 15.—"Ankee" Millet: a and b, top views of the panicle; c and d, two views of the "seed."

May 4 failed to reach maturity, and at the Michigan station the same was found to be true of plants sown on May 20. This variety requires four months or more to mature seed.

Passing of the Barbed Wire.

We are glad to know that the use of barbed wire is decreasing, at least in the parts of the country most thickly settled. Probably it is still extensively used on the great tracts in the west that are being fenced in, especially where the land is not owned by the men that are using it. Barbed wire is a cruel thing to use, where it is possible to employ some other kind of wire. One scene will remain for a long time in the mental vision of the writer. It is of a coil hung up on top of a wire fence that he had tried to leap on the approach of a railroad train. The scene was on one of the great ranches of North Dakota and at a long distance from any house. As the train on which the writer was sped by the young animal could be seen struggling on the bars, with no help in sight. In these days of sheep woven-wire-fences they should be used in every case possible.

Agricultural Experiments in Alaska.
—Professor Georgeron is experimenting in the growing of different varieties of cereals, forage plants, flax, and vegetables in gardens placed at his disposal by citizens of Sitka. In spite of late planting, oats, barley, potatoes, flax, and a number of different kinds of vegetables of good quality were matured this year. Clover and grasses made an excellent growth. Useful data were also obtained from these experiments regarding the effect of different soil conditions on the germination of seeds and the growth of plants. Experiments similar to those being conducted at Sitka were made at Skagway.

The Best Dust Bath.—During the summer season the best mode of providing a dust bath is to dig out a space in the poultry-yard, three feet square and about six or eight inches deep. When the dirt is dry, sift it back in to the place from which it was taken, and when so doing, sprinkle a little carbolic acid over it, to give it the characteristic odor. After each rain, stir the dirt and make it fine, but it need not again be sifted. The hens will resort to it, and rid themselves of lice. If the poultry house is kept clean, and a dust bath is provided, the hens can keep their bodies free from lice with its use.—Poultry Keeper.

New Plants and Seeds.—Under Secretary Wilson's foreign seed introduction, the Department of Agriculture has received during the year over 2,000 different species and varieties of economic plants and seeds. In many cases, however, the quantities secured were sufficient only for tests to be made by the various state experiment stations and by a few private specialists. If the secretary could be authorized to utilize his entire seed appropriation for this class of seed introduction, the present free seed farce would be transformed into one of the most splendid duties of the government.

DAD AND MAM.

Bixby lies at the crossing of the iron ways out in the desolate West. I should not like to say how many railroad men know the place, or have wondered how they could escape from it. It is always quite pleasant to be leaving Bixby—or it would be if it were not for Dad and Mam.

The first time I saw Dad and Mam was when my route was changed from Omaha to Denver—I am a mail clerk—and I landed at Bixby with a wait of thirty minutes, a horribly empty stomach, and no visible way of filling it. "Don't they eat out this way?" I asked Theo Auditor, who was in the mail car with me.

"I should say so," said he. "If we eat anywhere we eat at Bixby."

"Macduff," cried I, "if there's any place to lead to, please lead on."

He did. We went down the uninteresting front street, as like to fifty other front streets I had walked down as one pea to another.

"What do people mean by living here," I ruminated aloud. I was a Chicago man and had ideas of my own about what a town should be. Auditor, who came from Peoria, and hated Chicago, answered rather sourly:

"There's no accounting for the dirty holes some folks like to live in."

We turned down a street that was all blackness save for one flashing and welcoming glow that came from the headlight of an engine. The headlight stood before a long, low building with storm doors at the entrance and storm sash at the windows. Once behind that door, the winter had vanished, and we were in a long apartment, brightly lit with rough gray walls, trimmed with flags and vines, and filled with men.

A shout went up as we entered. "Why, Theo; that you, my boy?" I distinguished a woman's voice saying, "We were thinking this was your night. Is your baby better?"

"O, a heap better, thank you, Mam. This is my assistant, Will Williams. He'll become one of your family, I expect."

"Well, I'm glad to hear it," said a hearty voice, and I saw a woman with a large, kind face, reaching out her



hand to me across a sort of counter, behind which she sat in a high rocker. "My family is large," she said, "but never too large to have additions made to it."

A pleasanter, more motherly-looking old woman it would have been hard to find. Her blue eyes beamed at me with a sincere offer of friendliness, and the hand I grasped had a fine, firm grip to it.

"This is the sort of person one can count on," I concluded, instinctively. A moment later an old man entered, carrying a bucket of coal. He had a large, kind face, too—indeed the husband and wife seemed singularly alike. I was introduced to him and he reached out a grimy hand.

"Where do you live, sir?"
"At Omaha."
"Married?"
"No."
"Live with your folks?"
"Yes."

"That's good. That's mighty good. Glad to see you here. Hope you'll make yourself acquainted with all our boys."

By this time Mam had a luncheon laid for us on a snowy tablecloth. I am a trifle fastidious about my eating, and there have been times when I nearly starved to death because I could not force down the fare I got at railway eating houses. But this meal, though simple, was delicious, and I ate until I was actually ashamed of myself.

I talked but little; it was better to listen. The laughter and conversation going on was like that of a home circle. Mam led it, and she seemed to know all about everybody, and to be giving everyone a bit of friendly encouragement.

"O, you're a rich woman now, Mam," cried one of the "boys."
"And I've traveled," she laughed. "Don't forget that I've traveled." This appeared to be a tremendous joke, and Mam chuckled and shook her head and Dad chuckled and shook. The "boys" made merry over it too, and Mam couldn't let the joke go, but cried between her fits of laughter.

"Not everyone has traveled, you know. It makes a great difference. I don't care to associate myself with folks that haven't traveled."

We had to leave then, and as we hastened along the street, leaving the flaming headlight at our backs, and with the cordial good-bys of Dad and

Mam still ringing in our ears, I asked Auditor what the joke was.

"Why," said he, "Dad and Mam Ferrie have been right on that spot for sixteen years and they're institutions. All the fellows know them and tell them their troubles and go to them to be doctored and petted and encouraged. They've got so used to it that I really don't know how they would get on without the old folks. Well, one day Mam was talking and it came out that she was just pining to go to the Omaha exposition. Mam had never ever thought of that. Mam had never been known to go anywhere. She hadn't even had time to go to church. If it isn't the passenger boys it's the freight crew that's taking up her time, and she never has time to say that her soul is her own. In fact, I suppose she has forgotten a long time ago that she belongs to herself. How she came to think of the exposition I don't know. But she said to one of the boys: 'A body might feel herself mighty fortunate to be able to go to that show. It must be pretty. Well, it came across some of us what it would mean to her and Dad to go there and see the thing, and how surprised they would be at night when the white buildings were all lit up with electricity. So Reynolds—"

"Tim Reynolds, you know—started it. He wrote telling Dawson—started it. He wrote telling Dawson about the matter, and Dawson sent on transportation."

Then we clubbed together and got a new suit for Dad and new dress for Mam and head gear and a parasol and all manner of truck. Nelson of the Executive committee of the exposition, used to be one of their 'boys' and he forwarded a pass, and Hawthorne, the Division Superintendent at Omaha, made them come to his house and put up. They had everything going. I tell you. They staid two weeks and went to the theater and did the Midway and went through the exposition ground as faithfully as children learn a lesson. They meant to get all out of it they could. They came back proud as peacocks, and kind of abused by everybody's kindness. I swear, they cried for a month, till we told them if they didn't let up we'd set up a lunch counter at the station. So they wiped their eyes and made a joke of it. And now all you have to do is if you want to make them laugh is to ask them if they have ever traveled."

We were back to our places in the mail car by this time. I grabbed a fresh sack and began my task, but it was several minutes before I could see the direction of the envelopes with perfect clearness. Then it occurred to me that I would better follow the example of Dad and Mam, so I dried my eyes and fell to laughing.

"What's the matter with you?" sang out Auditor.

"I was just thinking what a blistering good story that was about Dad and Mam."

"Well," said he, indignantly, "it takes a good while for you to get to the laughing point seems to me!"

I didn't tell him the reason why Chicago Tribune.

Justice Brewer as a Story Teller.

Associate Justice Brewer, of the United States Supreme court, is one of the best anecdote tellers in Washington, and frequently tells stories on himself. Here is an amusing one: When he was studying law in New York city he evinced some interest in the municipal campaign then on and was invited to make a speech on a certain occasion. He accepted and carefully fortifying himself with information on the subject and otherwise preparing for his part of the program he appeared on the platform in ample time. When he got up he made an eloquent depiction of the virtues of his party; he made deep draughts on simile and metaphor; his sentences were exquisitely rounded, and it was a masterly example of a class-day oration. The audience sat unmoved, an occasional man alone greeting what he said. The next speaker was an unkempt individual, careless of grammar, who committed a wholesale slaughter of the English language. But he made several good points in a crude way that appealed to the crowd, and when he ended the applause was deafening. As the then would-be lawyer with the fine periods passed out a man behind, not recognizing him, whispered in his ear: "I like that second feller better; he talks sense."

One of the miners in the copper country will turn out as much work as five of our men. We have to employ Kaffir labor. Kaffirs are notoriously lazy, and they require constant supervision or they will quit work altogether. With every five Kaffirs one white man is employed, and it is drilled with a hand drill. One hole a day's stint for a Kaffir. I consider our employes do not get as much pay individually as the miners hereabouts, yet labor costs us much more, because one of the copper country miners will do as much work as five Kaffirs. In Oom Paul's domain the natives are restricted by stringent laws. When a native is employed in the Transvaal he is given a pass upon his arrival, and he is legally compelled to work for a specified length of time. If he deserts his employer he is arrested. When a native is seen on the streets or highways any white man has a right to demand an inspection of his pass. If he does not produce it, or there is ground for believing that he has not obtained permission from the employer to leave his work, he is taken into custody.—Detroit Tribune.

Father Needed Attention.

A very small girl sat at a table in the middle of the hotel dining room with her father and mother, relates the Washington Post. Father was obviously a business man, and he ate as if he had spent all his life in a suburban town, where people always eat on the jump, and dash off to catch the train with the pastry course in their hands. The child watched with growing disfavor the way he made things fly. At length she turned to her mother. "Mother," she said in her shrill, high, carrying voice, "can't you do something to father to make him stop eating so fast? You spank me for it." And father's dinner suddenly choked him.

FUNERAL SERVICES

Held Over the Body of the Late Gov. Goebel.

THOUSANDS IN ATTENDANCE.

The Crowd Was Remarkably Well Behaved and Not an Unpleasant Episode Occurred During the Proceedings.

Frankfort, Ky., Feb. 9.—Rain came down in sheets yesterday while the funeral services were being held over the body of Kentucky's dead Democratic leader.

Early in the morning the arrival of people to witness the funeral exercises began, most of them in the early part of the day coming in buggies from the surrounding country. By the time the early trains had arrived the crowd was enormous. Special trains came from Georgetown and Lexington and a few other places not far from Frankfort, but the large crowds came in on the regular trains from Louisville and Cincinnati. Fully 10,000 people were on the streets to watch the funeral. The body lay in state in the parlor of the Capitol hotel until 11 o'clock in the morning, and more people viewed the remains yesterday morning than Wednesday afternoon and night. At times the jam in the doorway leading to the parlors was too great for anybody to force a passage through.

The crowd was remarkably well behaved, however, and there was not an unpleasant episode connected with the proceedings from first to last.

When the procession passed the capitol the front of the building was covered with soldiers, who stood watching the marchers, but, save three sentries at the gate, there was none of them within 500 feet of the street. The flag on the staff of the capitol building was at half mast.

It did not require fifteen minutes for the line of marching men to pass the capitol grounds, and all chances of trouble were over.

The grave to which Gov. Goebel's remains may be consigned to-day and the point at which the monument to his memory is to be erected was selected by his relatives and intimate friends Wednesday.

As the procession passed the executive building every man in the parade turned his face toward it in the effort to catch a glimpse of the late Governor. There was no sign of life here, however, although one of the windows was open and the curtains fully up. Other windows in the building were filled with soldiers, and a few citizens, but there was no face at any of the windows of the governor's office.

The grave is located about half way between the Kentucky soldiers' monument and the cemetery chapel, just over the slope of the hill to the north of the Confederate monument and near an immense oak tree whose branches stretch far over the mountain, north of which marks the Democratic leader's resting place.

Around the freshly thrown up clay and open grave was gathered a throng of several thousand people, who waited patiently for hours in the midst of the downpour for the funeral cortege to appear. For half an hour before the long procession reached the cemetery the rain came down in a perfect deluge and was blown in sheets by a fitful south wind drenching every one to the skin. But through it all they waited, silent and reverential. The addresses were listened to with profound attention.

Rev. Louis Wallace, chaplain of the state penitentiary, pronounced the benediction. As he finished the quartette sang "America" and the body was taken within the chapel. Guarded by a strong force of deputy sheriffs, armed with rifles, it will remain there until the weather clears, when it will be carried to the grave prepared for it and buried.

Another Conference Held.

Rio de Janeiro, Feb. 9.—The Bolivian ministry Wednesday had a conference with officials of the foreign office and again demanded that the Brazilian government should restore the authority of the Bolivian officials in Acre, alleging that the state government of Amazonas is responsible for the trouble which has occurred. Brazil will probably send a squadron of gunboats to protect Brazilian property.

Goes to Washington.

East Liverpool, Ohio, Feb. 9.—Charles E. Macrum, late United States consul at Pretoria, left yesterday morning for Washington, where he will present his report to the President. Mr. Macrum still retained that mysterious silence which has characterized him since his departure for the United States from the Transvaal. During his stay in this city he revealed his secret to his mother and father, but like their son, their lips are sealed.

The Mollness Case.

New York, Feb. 9.—The case of Roland B. Mollness, charged with the murder of Mrs. Katharine J. Adams, did not go to the jury yesterday, as had been hoped. Juror Manheim, whose illness had delayed yesterday two weeks, was taken ill with indigestion at the noon recess and was unable to return to the court yesterday afternoon. His illness is not serious, however, and the trial will go on in all likelihood.

British and Boers.

London, Feb. 9.—This morning's news, so far as it goes, leaves Gen. Buller holding the position north of the Tugela which he won on Monday and defended against Boer attacks on Tuesday.

On Wednesday the British commander seems to have been holding fast to what he had secured and making no attempt to advance.

His heavy guns and transports are evidently being brought up. This unavoidable delay again gives the Boers an opportunity to mass a strong force in front of him.

The valley through which it is believed Gen. Buller plans to push his way to reach Ladysmith is dominated on one side by Vaal Krantz and on the other side by Doorn Kloof. The British hold the former hill, or ridge, but the Boers have many men and guns on the latter, and can sweep the valley and prevent the passage of the British infantry.

It is certain that artillery will play a very important part in the attempt to force a way through the pass, so that Gen. Buller may not have resumed the offensive until yesterday morning, if indeed he did then.

It is learned that a private cable to a well-known Boer from Spearman Farm, says that on Wednesday Buller was holding the position gained, and that Ladysmith's relief is certain.

While of course the sender's optimism must be taken into account, it seems certain that the outlook for the British arms is rosier than at any time since the war began.

A large crowd was at the war office throughout the day. Buller's first list of casualties, numbering about 230, was received in stony silence. The people have made up their minds that heavy losses are inevitable and are prepared.

No intelligence as to the destination of Lord Roberts and Kitchener has yet reached London.

From other fields of the war the only important news comes from Gen. Gatacre, who has reported that the Boers made an attack upon the British position near Sterkstroom, apparently to prove that they were not napping.

The report that armed Kaffirs have been found among the Boer dead in the trenches at Vaal Krantz is seized upon by some London papers as a justification for the employment of Indian native troops in South Africa.

There is no doubt that a couple of battalions of those wonderful hill fighters, the Gurkhas, would be very useful.

Clubland developed yesterday quite a new and powerful interest in the progress of the war. Whetted by the news, which was taken to mean that a general move of the British forces had commenced, thus there was a larger attendance in the clubs this morning than has been for some weeks past. Crowds stand around the telegraph boards.

Severe Blizzard.

Wagoner, I. T., Feb. 9.—A regular blizzard visited this town Wednesday night. The thermometer dropped like a well. A fearful wind storm raged for an hour and much damage was done. The most serious damage in town was the blowing off of the roof of the main hotel and allowing water to pour in the building, causing considerable damage. William Nealy's house, in the southwest portion of the city, was torn all to pieces, some of the lumber was carried three blocks. One of his little daughters was thrown against the fence and hurt about the legs and arms. Frank Nealy was turned about the neck by a stove blowing over. Mrs. Nealy was slightly hurt by the falling building. It was a fearful night and much alarm was felt, for it seemed at times that the wind was strong enough to tear down the best of houses.

Destructive Windstorm.

St. Louis, Feb. 9.—One death and wide-spread property damage resulted from a severe windstorm which swept this city early yesterday. Rain fell in torrents before the blow set in. The dead—Mrs. Susan Thompson, killed by contact with a live wire at Winnebago street and Marine avenue. Between 2 and 4 o'clock yesterday morning a gale which reached sixty miles an hour struck the city. The barometer fell to 29.35, the lowest record. A terrific thunderstorm had been in progress several hours during which 1.9 inches of rain had fallen.

The district between Franklin avenue, Morgan street, Third and Sixth streets, recently burned over is where the greatest damage occurred. Here \$20,000 worth of property was destroyed.

Bryan in New Jersey.

Burlington, N. J., Feb. 9.—W. J. Bryan arrived here yesterday and practically opened the campaign in southern New Jersey with a speech. In honor of Col. Bryan's visit most of the manufacturing and business places closed at noon. Every county in southern New Jersey was represented by large delegations.

A sub-committee of seven of a committee of 100 met Col. Bryan at Trenton and escorted him here.

Increased Business.

City of Mexico, Feb. 9.—The finance department publishes statistics of the imports and exports for the first half of the current fiscal year, showing notable gains, and demonstrates the largely increased business activities of the country. The imports, gold value, were \$28,095,742, a gain of \$5,402,333 over the corresponding period in the previous fiscal year. The exports, which are valued in silver, amounted to \$66,848,451.

BULLER RETIRES.

Boers Were Too Strongly Entrenched to Be Overcome.

IMPORTANT MOVEMENTS ARE

Expected—A Series of British Mines Laid for Boers, Explode Accidentally, Causing Excitement at Ladysmith.

London, Feb. 10, 4:20 a. m.—London accepts as true the Boer statement that Gen. Buller failed again. These statements were passed by the British censor at Aden and are read in the light of Mr. Balfour's announcement in the commons that Gen. Buller is not pressing his advance.

Mr. Winston Churchill wires that Vaalkrantz was impracticable, for the guns were needed to support a further advance. His cablegram leaves Gen. Buller on Tuesday night sending a fresh brigade to relieve the tired holders of Vaalkrantz.

The descriptive writers with Gen. Buller were allowed a rather free hand again in explaining the ugly position which the British held and the natural obstacles which had to be overcome. So it is easy to infer that with Boer riflemen and artillery defending them, these hills, ravines and jungles have not been overcome and thus the public is prepared in advance for bad news.

Heliograms from Ladysmith dated Monday describe the effect Gen. Buller's cannonade had on the worn garrison. Hope ran high that the long period of inactivity and tedium was drawing to a close. The crash of guns was almost continuous for ten hours and at times it seemed as if as many as twenty shells burst in a minute. The Boers, preparing always for the possibility of defeat, were driving herds and sending long wagons towards the Brakensberg passes. Intense darkness and silence followed, broken only by frogs croaking and the occasional blaze of star shells surrounding the town with a circle of light to prevent the unobserved approach of the enemy.

A series of British mines, laid for the Boers, exploded accidentally, shaking and alarming the city and camp.

Gen. MacDonald's retirement puzzles the military commentators. The theory that finds acceptance is that it was ordered by Roberts and that both Gen. Buller's and Gen. MacDonald's operations were by direction of the commander-in-chief, in order to occupy the Boers at widely separated points, so they would be unable to transfer any portion of their forces to oppose the projected central advance.

Mr. Charles Williams, a military writer who is understood to be in confidential relations with Lord Wolseley, says that beyond doubt the most authoritative opinion in London regards it as probable that an endeavor will be made to force the line of the Orange river before Wednesday next, possibly by Monday.

Mr. Henry Lucy says that the health of Sir Alfred Milner, Governor of Cape Colony, is suffering from the prolonged strain, and his friends fear he will break down.

Lord Salisbury's son, Lord Edward Cecil, is responsible for making no well provisioned. At the outbreak of the war he learned the amount of army stores that was to be sent to Mafeking and on his own initiative pledged his private means and had the stores quadrupled. He is now in Mafeking and one of its boldest defenders.

Evidence Expected.

Frankfort, Ky., Feb. 10.—The authorities expect to obtain important evidence concerning the assassination of Gov. Goebel from Silas Jones, who was arrested yesterday morning.

Jones has already made a partial confession. He declares he personally knows nothing of the crime, but says Harlan Whittaker, who was arrested immediately after the shooting while running from the executive building, from which the shots were fired, knows a great deal about the shooting.

It is believed that Jones gave more information than that regarding Whittaker and that what he told the police may lead to further arrests in the neighborhood of Richmond, Madison county, Kentucky.

New York, Feb. 10.—J. K. Brown, colored, was hanged in the Hudson county jail at Jersey City yesterday for the murder of Policeman Charles Gehbart in Hoboken.

Sixteen Dead.

San Francisco, Cal., Feb. 10.—The hospital ship Missouri was lying in the harbor at Honolulu when the steamer Alameda left that port. The Missouri reported an exceedingly rough passage after leaving Nagasaki and during that trip sixteen of her passengers died, most of them from wounds in the war and from dysentery.

The Missouri had 2272 sick and wounded soldiers on board when she started from Manila.

Been Sold.

Port of Spain, Trinidad, Feb. 10.—The 2,500 Mauser rifles and the large quantity of cartridges which were seized here last December by the customs authorities have been sold to the Government of Venezuela by the shippers for \$24,000.

The governor of Trinidad has a special permit to ship the arms and ammunition to Venezuela by the gunboat Augusto Laguayra.

Gov. Taylor Still Undecided.

Frankfort, Ky., Feb. 10.—Gov. Taylor did not yesterday afternoon sign the Louisville peace agreement. He announced, moreover, that he had no intention of doing so for some time, and did not know whether he will sign it at all. On the other hand, the Democrats are confident that he would affix his signature to the document.

Yesterday was a day of conferences in Frankfort. They were in full swing from 10:30 in the morning until 5:20 at night and outwardly nothing tangible resulted from them. The situation last night, to all appearances, is exactly where it was when the peace agreement was first submitted to Gov. Taylor.

On the morning train from Louisville came the Republican attorney, David W. Fairleigh, and Judge John W. Barr, both of whom were members of the Louisville conference on the Republican side. Immediately upon arrival Mr. Fairleigh called upon Senator Blackburn at the Capitol hotel, and after a few words with him went in company with Judge Barr and Gen. Dan Lindsey, to the office of Gov. Taylor. A conference was held there from 11 o'clock until 1 o'clock, when an adjournment was taken. Later in the afternoon Sam J. Roberts of Lexington, internal revenue collector for this district, came to Frankfort in response to a telegram from Gov. Taylor and was closeted with him for some time.

Shortly after 3 o'clock Gen. Lindsey, Judge Barr, Attorney Fairleigh and T. L. Edelen called at the executive office and at once went into a conference with Gov. Taylor, a conference which lasted until 5:30 p. m. In the meantime Attorney General Pratt and later Adjt. Gen. Collier entered the governor's office and took part in the deliberations. About 4:30 p. m. Gov. Taylor and Secretary of State Powers came out of the governor's office and held a long whispered conversation outside the door. Gov. Taylor then re-entered the room and Mr. Powers left the building.

"The governor will not sign the agreement," said Mr. Powers, as he walked out the door. Further than that, however, he would say nothing.

Ex-Gov. Bradley and other counsel from Kentucky worked nearly all night Friday at Cincinnati on their petitions which are to be heard before Judge Taft in the United States circuit court of appeals Monday afternoon.

The attorneys refused to give out their petitions for publication, but it was learned on good authority that there have been two petitions prepared to be filed next Monday. Gov. Bradley was emphatic in stating that the petitions in no wise affected either Gov. Taylor or Lieut. Gov. Marshall and therefore would not in any manner conflict with the pending conferences for an agreement.

The first petition is one in which the Republican state officers, other than governor and lieutenant governor, pray for an order restraining Democratic contestants from further interference with the plaintiffs in the performance of sworn duties. The petition recites how the returns from the 19 county boards of elections showed they were elected and how the state board of elections in canvassing the returns confirmed their election.

The second petition is brought in behalf of citizens of Louisville and other parts of Kentucky against the state board of election commissioners to restrain said board from further interference with the government of the Commonwealth and it sets forth at great length the facts in connection with the election of last November, and the disturbances to business and the best interests of the Commonwealth that have been brought about through the efforts of contestants to reverse the result of said election.

Louisville, Ky., Feb. 10.—The Democratic legislature met here yesterday, having present in each house a quorum of the total membership.

Gov. Beckham made the announcement yesterday afternoon that he is prepared to protect the legislature from arrest and that he will do so.

These developments mark the first steps toward carrying out the plans announced last Sunday night by the Democrats to set up a state government here that have been taken since those plans were interrupted by the peace negotiations.

News Won. New York, Feb. 10.—Joe Gans, the Baltimore lightweight pugilist, gained a well-earned decision over Spike Sullivan of Boston in the fourteenth round at the Broadway Athletic club last night. From the start the fight was a hard one, and Spike at times looked like a winner, but the negro outpointed him in leading and blocking and at the end of the thirteenth round had much the better of the contest.

Stormy Scene. Madrid, Feb. 10.—A stormy scene occurred yesterday in the chamber of deputies during a discussion on the tax budget. The opposition proposed an amendment relating to an increase of the octroi dues.

The Minister of finance, senor Villaverde, declared that if the amendment were carried he would resign.

The result of the vote a tie—88 for and 88 against the amendment. This caused wild excitement.

Subscribed. Washington, Feb. 10.—Secretary Long received a cable yesterday morning from Admiral Watson, commanding Asiatic station, dated Hong Kong, Feb. 8, saying that the residents of Hong Kong have subscribed \$1000 for the families of those killed and injured by the explosion on board the Wheeling on the 27th ultimo. Admiral Watson says that all the wounded are doing well.

TAYLOR UNDECIDED

As to Whether or Not Relinquish Gubernatorial Chair.

WILL SOON DECIDE THE MATTER

Republican Executive Says He Would Make the Sacrifice to Secure a "Fair Election Law."

Frankfort, Ky., Feb. 7.—Whether it shall be war or peace in Kentucky rests with Gov. Taylor alone. The question has been in his mind all day and last night he declared that he has reached no decision and will announce none before to-day.

The text of the agreement reached by the Louisville conference Monday night was brought to him by a committee consisting of Gen. Dan Lindsey, T. K. Baker and T. L. Edelen. They handed Gov. Taylor a copy of the agreement, were closeted with him a short time and then departed. As they left the building Mr. Baker remarked:

"I hope and believe that the entire matter will be amicably adjusted. More than this, I am unable to say at the present time."

Gen. Lindsey and Mr. Edelen spoke in similar terms, and while they expressed themselves as reasonably confident that Gov. Taylor would acquiesce in the terms of agreement, they all desired to be understood as saying, they had no authoritative reason from Gov. Taylor for entertaining the belief they expressed.

Early in the morning before he had received a copy of the agreement Gov. Taylor discussed the conditions as he understood them to be before receiving the notice, and said:

Under no circumstances will I discuss the agreement before a copy of it has reached me. It would be most unfair and discourteous for me to do so. Speaking generally, however, I would say that if an agreement can be made by which an election law would be given to the people of Kentucky, through the operation of which a fair election and honest count are assured to the citizens of this state, no personal ambition of mine would be allowed to stand in the way."

After the three gentlemen who brought the agreement had retired Gov. Taylor remained alone in his office with the copy of the agreement. He studied it carefully, went over its several provisions in an exhaustive manner and late in the afternoon declared he would not take any action whatever until to-day.

"I wish to see my attorneys," said he, "and to consult with them about certain forms of the agreement before I announce my intention. I will not say what I intend to do until after I have obtained legal advice."

The consultation of the attorneys was held last night in Gov. Taylor's office and adjourned at a late hour.

Senator Blackburn, who returned yesterday morning from Louisville, expressed himself last night as being satisfied that the entire trouble would be settled peacefully.

"It is entirely natural," said he, "that the other side should wish to take time to consider agreement and prepare its statement to be issued at the same time the signature is affixed. I have no knowledge of what will be done, but I firmly believe that the agreement will be accepted substantially as adopted by the members of the Louisville conference and that all chance of trouble will be avoided."

When asked for his opinion of the result should Gov. Taylor decline to accept the agreement, Senator Blackburn said:

"That is a question I do not care to discuss, nor even think about. If no settlement is made now it will lead to endless complications before the end is reached."

Orders for an additional militia are said to have been countermanded. A number of companies of the state guard have been holding themselves in readiness to move to the capital. The action is construed by Democrats as indicating a disposition on the part of Gov. Taylor to acquiesce in the agreement of attorneys in Louisville.

John Redmond is now chairman of the United Irish Nationalist party. Sherman's street fair will be held in March.

Profitable Business. Baltimore, Md., Feb. 7.—The stockholders of the Mount Vernon-Woodbury Cotton Duck company met yesterday and re-elected the old board of directors, who re-elected the old officers. This company, which is capitalized at \$23,500,000, controls mills which manufacture 95 per cent of the cotton duck made in this country. A statement for the first four months of the company's existence shows net earnings of \$609,433.

Finished Labors. Indianapolis, Ind., Feb. 7.—The national executive board of the United Mine Workers of America finished its session yesterday and adjourned to meet in three months. The most important business at the session was the levying upon the members of the order for the purpose of taking care of the strikers who have been out in the southwest for nearly a year past fighting the Big Four Coal company for an advance in wages.

At Covington.

Covington, Ky., Feb. 7.—The special Goebel funeral train arrived here at 8 o'clock yesterday morning from Frankfort. It consisted of a baggage car with the casket and floral tributes, a coach for the pallbearers, judges of the appellate court, legislative committee and others and a Pullman with relatives.

Among those in the Pullman were Arthur Goebel of Cincinnati, Justus Goebel, wife and children of Arizona; Mrs. Brauenecker of Ohio, sister of the deceased; Mr. and Mrs. Reynolds of Cincinnati; Mr. Reynolds is a brother-in-law of Mr. Justus Goebel. Mr. and Mrs. Charles McChord and other personal friends were also in the Pullman.

It was an impressive scene when the casket was removed from the Capitol hotel at Frankfort, shortly after 4 a. m. The hearse, followed by cardriages and many pedestrians, proceeded under the electric lights to the special train, which left at 4 a. m. on the morning journey. In anticipation of Goebel's induction into office as governor, his Covington friends had been arranging for a grand reception about this time on his first return as governor, instead of a funeral.

In the somber darkness the train proceeded for two hours as mournfully as its departure and came the dawn of day before "nearing home." On the train were those who had breakfasted with William Goebel one week ago today and they said no man could have been more cheerful or more hopeful than he. Although the train made no stops except at junctions, yet there were groups at the stations along the way to see it, even in the darkness of the wintry morning. The only subject of conversation along the trip was the cowardly, cruel assassination of Goebel and the circumstances that are thought to have brought it about.

After crossing the Cincinnati Southern bridge, the train was run around through the yards of one railway into Cincinnati and transferred back into Kentucky over the Chesapeake and Ohio bridge and thus reached the Chesapeake and Ohio depot in Covington. This route by train involved about twenty additional miles travel and half of the distance was through the railway yards in Cincinnati.

Passengers on this route might at Ludlow, Ky., the end of the Cincinnati Southern bridge, and in a few minutes reach Covington by electric cars, but to run a special through as described involved the crossing of two bridges and circuitous switching in the yards at Cincinnati.

The demonstration in honor of Goebel in the city and county which he had represented in the state senate for twelve years, was peculiar and simple. A large detail kept the streets clear from the depot to the Old Fellow's hall, where the body lies in state. While the demonstration was participated in by both city and county officials, yet the common people made up the long line of the procession. With the exception of floral tributes, carried in the procession, there was no attempt at display. The relatives had been driven to their respective homes and not a single carriage was in line.

London Legislature.

London, Ky., Feb. 7.—At 12:10 yesterday the senators were called to order by Senator Hayes, a Brown Democrat. Chairman Hayes made a brief address, in which he pointed out that this was a session of the legislature of the gravest importance. In the absence of Lieut. Gov. Marshall, Senator Jolly of Hancock county was elected president pro tempore and A. R. Dyche of London was selected secretary pro tempore. Resolutions of respect on the death of their colleague, Senator Goebel, were adopted, and the senate adjourned in respect to him.

Williams' Speech.

Washington, Feb. 7.—The feature of the debate in the house yesterday was the speech of Mr. Williams of Mississippi, who presented an argument against the annexation of the Philippines which attracted much attention. It was devoted almost entirely to the commercial aspect of the acquisition, holding that the absorption of the islands would ultimately be ruinous to the American producers of cotton, rice, tobacco hemp and sugar.

The house committee on claims favorably reported the Cooper bill for the payment of the southern cotton claims. The bill involves an expenditure of \$10,000,000.

It was L. H. and not Max S. Bloomberg who succided at Tyler.

Has Precedence.

Washington, Feb. 7.—Until the financial measure now before the senate shall have been disposed of finally it will be considered by the senate every legislative day to the exclusion of all except purely routine business. This agreement will have the effect of cutting off all debate on the Philippine question or other matters except by unanimous consent of the senate, unless senators choose to discuss other questions in the time they devote to the financial bill.

Acquitted.

Chattanooga, Tenn., Feb. 7.—Sam Mills, the installment furniture house collector, who a few weeks ago, shot and killed Henry Venable, colored, and wounded Venable's mother and sister over an account of 50 cents, and during which Mills attempted to remove from the house without legal process a bed cover to secure the debt, was yesterday acquitted. His indictment and trial were for murder in the first degree.

QUEER OCCURENCE.

The Remarkable Alpine Experience of a King's Messenger.

At a critical moment of international complication which occurred a good many years ago it was found necessary to send a king's messenger across one of the Alpine passes charged with dispatches the importance of which was so great that they practically involved the issue of peace or war. It was in the depth of winter, and in those days, even under the most ordinary circumstances a journey across Europe meant no trifling undertaking. The first part of the journey was safely accomplished in postchaise as far as the foot of the pass, where a transfer to a sleigh was necessary. Here, on inquiring at the posting inn for horses and a sleigh, the messenger found to his dismay that none was to be had, "impossible, monsieur, to go forward this night." Toward evening, however, a private carriage arrived, occupied by one traveler, with a sleigh, several spare horses and plenty of servants—evidently the equipment of a personage of distinction. The traveler halted at the posting inn and after a short parley determined to enter and have dinner, the journey across the pass to be continued at nightfall, when a clear moon might be expected. Under these circumstances the king's messenger and the other traveler naturally dined together and entered into friendly conversation, with the result that an offer of a place in the traveler's sleigh was gladly accepted by the messenger. At nightfall the journey across the pass was commenced, the messenger carrying in his hand a small dispatch bag containing his dispatches. The route wound up and up the mountain side, all being soon covered deep in snow. The horses seemed fresh and high mettled and were urged at full speed by the driver. Suddenly, at a turn of the road, a man jumped out from a rock. The horses seemed to shy, and in less than a moment it takes to tell the sleigh was rolling over and over in the snow, with its occupants tossed hither and thither. Some moments elapsed before the half stunned messenger came to his senses, and when he did so the first thing which struck his astonished eyes was the sleigh tearing back down the pass at breakneck speed. No human being was to be seen, beside him, his late companion; and, worse still, his bag of dispatches, which had escaped from his grasp in the tumble, having vanished like magic. Nothing remained but to plod wearily through the snow back to the inn, where all that he could ascertain was that the strange traveler was unknown to the landlord and that he had returned by the way he had come with his own horses, explaining that there had been an accident. Neither the mysterious traveler nor the bag of dispatches was ever traced, nor has the full history of the adventure ever come to light up to the present day.—Quarterly Review.

WINTER SPORTS

In Zurich When the Lake Is Frozen Over.

Zurich (Switzerland) Cor. Chicago Record: Switzerland is usually considered to be very cold by Americans in general. Chicago residents may be surprised to learn that their city is colder than any city in this country. The thermometer rarely touches zero (Fahrenheit) here. In most winters it does not reach that temperature at all, and when it gets below that the "oldest inhabitants" begin to tell stories of the past. For four winters no ice has been seen on the beautiful Lake Zurich. The lake is supposed to freeze every 50 years, and then King Carnival holds reign. Cabins are built forcing streets like the Midway Plaisance, and restaurants, carousels, museums and bazaars are erected upon the glittering ice, while skating is to be had on smooth ice for miles. Places of business are closed in the afternoon and all the city moves to the lake. This century the lake was frozen in 1829, 1878 and partly in 1890. Indications are that it may partially freeze again this year. Famous winter resorts in Grison, like St. Moritz, have a long winter. There is much snow, but the atmosphere is so dry that it is customary to wear straw hats throughout the winter on sunny days. The climate, otherwise, at the latter places is similar to that of Denver, and they are, like this city, the last hope of many poor mortals suffering of consumption.

Long Tenure of Office.

From the Washington Star: It is doubtful whether any institution in the world has such a record for long tenure of office on the part of those directing it as has the Greenwich observatory. That institution was established in 1675, and in the 224 years of its existence it has had just eight directors, whose average terms of office have been twenty-eight years. The Harvard observatory has been established sixty years, and has had four directors. The naval observatory in the district, however, has in the thirty-three years of its existence had ten directors, owing to the custom of detailing naval officers in that duty for a term of three years each. This constant change of directors, it has been claimed, is responsible to a large extent for the lack of continuity in the work of the naval observatory and its consequent failure to meet the requirements of a great national observatory, although more money is spent for its maintenance than for any other like institution in the world.

An Arizona Invitation.

From the Detroit Free Press: A Detroit lawyer who resided in Arizona for several years is in receipt of a very unique invitation from Sheriff T. J. Wattron, of Navajo county, that territory. The invitation is printed on lavender tinted paper, in the neatest style of the typographer's art, and reads as follows: "You are hereby cordially invited to attend the hanging of one Geo. Smiley, murderer. His soul will be swung into eternity on December 15, 1899, at 2 o'clock p. m. sharp. Latest improved methods in the art of scientific strangulation will be employed, and everything possible will be done to make the surroundings cheerful and the execution a success." Smiley shot Section Foreman Sweeney from behind from motives of revenge because the latter discharged him from the employ of the Santa Fe Pacific road.

WAR PICTURES FROM TRANSVAAL

Man's Inhumanity to Man Vividly Brought to the Surface.

Reports from England tell us that the gray hairs of the beloved queen are indeed being brought down with sorrow to the grave. Although other heads have contrived and other heads have executed in such a manner as to carry England into the South African war, still the good queen feels the terrible responsibility upon her own shoulders.

This is perhaps the most pathetic incident of the war. A tearful old lady, whose life has been a plea for peace, is grief-stricken by the thought that her boys are dying in battle.

It is pathetic indeed to turn from this picture of the sorrowing queen to scenes of war. Nineteen centuries ago, the present scene is a fairer picture than that of the Prince of Peace, who was heralded to the world with the song of "Peace on earth, good will toward men," and yet to-day the demon of war is numbering his victims by thousands.

When a report is sent by a commanding officer, giving the numbers of dead, wounded and missing, it is a solace to think that but few of the missing are suffering pain—that they are probably prisoners. While not treated as honored guests, these prisoners are fed and protected until there comes an exchange or the war is over.

One of the illustrations shows the British loading the Boer prisoners upon a vessel. They do not sail as cabin passengers, and the quarters are evidently crowded, but they live through these hardships and fare much better than many of their brother Boers, who are in their own lines, but are destined to be killed or wounded in battle.

Another picture of striking reality is that showing the method of removing the wounded from the field of battle. Ladysmith has been thoroughly invested by the Boers for weeks past. Gen. Buller and his gallant little army are defending, not only the town, but British honor as well. The neighboring hills are alive with Boer artillerists, whose guns speak through night and day in bitter tones of hate.

Now the gun reports are few and far between, now they come in quick succession telling with their angry voices the Boers' determination that Ladysmith must fall. And all this time the British bravely wait for the relief that does not come. Now the firing of the Boers becomes more effective. The enemy has taken some new position.

All is lost if the enemy is not driven further back, and for that reason the commanding officer orders a sortie. It is taking a great hazard, but the sortie must be made, and the bravest regiments are selected for the attempt. As they proceed, men are constantly falling dead or wounded.

The mule carts, for picking up the wounded, follow, and as soon as one is loaded it turns back and moves heavily over the rough road to the city. Two natives walk beside the wagon, carrying the Red Cross flag.

The faces of the wounded tell the story. Study the features of the soldier in the left of the picture. How his heart throbbeth with hope in the early morning, when he knew that he would be one of the attacking party. Today would be an opportunity for glory, promotion, perhaps even for the Victoria cross of honor. But a change has come over him. He can bear the physical pain that comes from his right arm, but it is hard to think he has so soon become incapacitated for deeds of glory.

Before him are long weeks of suffering and hardship, ending perhaps in death. And then his thoughts fly over land and sea, away to "Merrie England," where the folks he knows are anxiously waiting for news from their soldier boy, and where the little girl, who promised to wait until he re-

turned, is singing the same love songs she used to sing.

The Pope and the Princess. The greatest number of photographs sold in this country and in France are



BRINGING WOUNDED BACK TO LADYSMITH.

portraits of singers and actresses. In Europe the photographs of the pope find the largest sale. 18,000 pictures of him being sold every year. This does not include chromos and paintings which also have an enormous sale. Second only to the pope in popularity



TAKING PRISONERS ABOARD—CAPTIVE BOERS ARE LOADED UPON H. M. S. PENELOPE AT CAPE TOWN TO BE CARRIED OUT OF RANGE OF HOSTILITIES.

is the beautiful Alexandra of Wales, whose photographs sell at the rate of 10,000 per annum. The German emperor comes next with a record of 15,000 a year, and the czar, who pictures to be "snaphot," nevertheless is histori-



is popular to the extent of 14,000 pictures a year.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Premature consolation is but the remembrance of sorrow.

ing industry that we are indebted for the great amount of space which is to contain the great American exhibit, and even my gloomy guide is tempted to break into a triumphant smile at this new proof of American skill and energy.

A story of Lord Methuen. A characteristic story is told of Lord Methuen. It seems that a "new chum" had joined the irregular horse. A younger son of a noble family, this young fellow had been sent to the colonies to get rid of his wildness, or to increase it, as the case might be. He had not long joined the regular horse before he was sent up to Lord Methuen for some gross breach of discipline. Not knowing before whom he had been taken, the youngster resented, and said to Lord Methuen: "Do you know who I am? I am Lord —" There was silence for quite a minute, and then came the answer: "Let me introduce myself. Paul Sanford Methuen sentences you to twenty-one days' confinement to the barracks for breach of discipline. The younger son of a noble family were a crestfallen look for once in his life as he went back.

AT THE PARIS EXPOSITION. The American Pavilion a Beautiful and Attractive Structure. Our cocher has been ordered to turn into the Avenue de la Tour Marbourg, and suddenly I find that we have come out upon the Quai d'Orsay, and are at the entrance of the Pont des Invalides, says the New Lippincott. Here cabby is ordered to halt, and looks on in surprise as we descend into the ankle-deep dust and proceed by means of our open sesame, to the place where four American flags at the corners of a large square indicate the inclosure chosen by our commissioner-general for the American pavilion. Here, on the rive gauche, in company with others of the Pavilion des Etrangers, will stand the American pavilion, a beautiful and attractive structure, whose broad steps lead down to the water. Here Americans may land, and at once receive that welcome and attention which the visitor soon discovers is second nature to the commissioner-general and his staff, and here, more than anywhere else in Paris, will he find himself thoroughly at home. It is to our commissioner-general and his un-

FUNNY OLD RAILROAD.

Cars Drawn by Locomotive Which Could Not Turn Around.

According to Dr. W. W. Smith of Williston, S. C., the first railroad in the United States was the South Carolina railroad, afterward called the Charleston and Augusta railroad, running from Charleston to Augusta, a distance of 140 miles. The road was begun in 1826 and completed in 1833, says the Augusta Herald. Some of the queer things which distinguished it from the roads of today were: The first motive power used on this road was wind, utilized in sails made of cloth on the cars. The locomotives had two smokestacks, one at each end. In going to Charleston one of the stacks was used, and in coming back the other. There were no spark arresters, and everybody along the route had to watch his property to prevent its being burned up. One hundred miles a day was good traveling in those days. When night came on all hands struck camp and waited for daylight to come in order to proceed. The track was composed of ties and thirty-two-foot stringers, on which a band of iron like a common tire was laid and nailed down to the wood. A track walker went ahead of the engine every day to knock down the "snake-heads" or nail heads to prevent accidents. The dread of the engineer was the "snake-heads" or nails protruding above the iron rail, for they were prolific sources of accidents. The conductors collected the fares from the outside, walking on boards about like the open street cars are now arranged. There were no conventions on the cars as in this day and time. The cars stopped at stated intervals for the convenience of the passengers. The mail facilities were meager and very primitive. A split stick served for a mail box, as letters were put in sticks and

hand-picked by the conductor, and were thrown out the same way. The coupling links were made of wood, so that when a car ran off it would break and save the others from running off.

Leather Belting. The average life of first-class leather belting, running indoors and under ordinary conditions, is ten years. Belts subjected to acid fumes would last a much shorter time than that; and on the other hand, in especially favoring circumstances, a belt might last much longer. There was taken down in New York not long ago a leather belt that had been running twenty-four years; this, however, was something unusual. As is the case with pretty much everything that is made and sold, leather belting may be bought second-hand, the second-hand belts coming into the market naturally enough through the refitting of factories, through the substitution of belts of one width for those of another, and so on. Second-hand belts that have not been much used sell for not very much less than new belts; their price decreases, of course, according to the wear to which they have been subjected. When a leather belt ceases to be useful as a leather belt it is likely to be sold to be cut up into boot heels, what there is left of it after that going to the scrap heap.

Court Decides Charity Case. The Supreme court held that a church subscription made on Sunday is collectible. E. M. Donald of Fort Madison, defendant in a suit brought by the First Methodist Episcopal church, appealed from a similar decision by the district court. His defense was that the obligation, having been entered into on Sunday, was illegal, and that there was no consideration. Both claims were overruled. In discussing the case the court said the object of the subscription was not worldly gain, but the advance of Christianity and the betterment of morals in a particular locality. The sole purpose of the plaintiff's statutory existence as a corporate body was to do good. If so, contributions for its support must be classed as charity. "Charity," said Judge Cooley, "is active goodness; it is doing good to our fellow-men."—Des Moines (Iowa) Correspondent New York Journal.

The Horse Still in It. The largest riding academy in the world is to be built near Central park, New York. It will have 400 stalls, a ring 200x100 feet, and seats for an audience of 2,500. Instead of a horseless era, there will be one of more and better horses.

Two heads may be better than one, but not in the same family.

OUR BUDGET OF FUN

SOME GOOD JOKES ORIGINAL AND SELECTED.

A Variety of Quips, Gibes and Ironies to Cause a Smile—Fits and Jestam from the Tide of Humor—Witty Sayings.

A Youthful Whirlwind.

A slam at the gate, and a bang at the door. And a pell-mell rush through the hall. A headlong race over the kitchen floor. Like the sound of a whirlwind small, I catch a flash from roqu沿海 eyes. As blue as the morning sky; And my apple-basket is overturned. And the whirlwind passes by. There's a scamp of feet down the garden path. As a boy and dog disappear; But a shout, a bark and a merry laugh I come back to my waiting ear. I gather up my scattered work; With a smile at their noisy joy: For what is a boy without a dog, or a dog without a boy? But all has grown so hushed and still. To the door I wondering creep. There, under the apple-tree, down by the barn, The whirlwind has gone to sleep. —M. E. Sanford.

Exception to the Fun.

"Has there been anything of importance in a social way going on since I was here last?" inquired the drummer who visited the Arkansas hamlet of Porkville once every thirty days. "Wa-al, no," replied the landlord of the tavern; "nothin' in particular, except that a feller by the name of Huck Buckleby was tar-an'-feathered nigh afore last. A big crowd of our best people was present, an' everybody 'peared to enjoy the affair." "You don't tell me!" "Wa-al, everybody but Huck Buckleby, anyhow."—Judge.

Opportunity to Economize.

"Not," declared Mr. Wimping. "I shall not pay \$3 for the privilege of taking you to the theater. I don't say that I can't afford it, but I claim that no ordinary play is worth \$1.50 a seat." "But, John," his wife replied, "you used to take me so often! You didn't seem to think \$1.50 a seat was too much then." "Alicia, don't talk nonsense! We can sit just as near together at home now as it is possible to in the most cramped theater in town!"

Cautious.

"One word, Emille. Would you mind if I tell you that I love you to distraction, that I can't live without you, and that I'll kill myself if you refuse to listen to me?" "Yes, I should mind, for I can never care for you!" "Then I won't say it!"—Lustige Blatt.

Wait a Few Months.

"That couple haven't been married long." "How do you know?" "She goes to the gate with him every morning when he starts for his work, and comes out and watches for his return in the evening—and he's never late."—Stray Stories.

The Story All Wrong.

"I called in," said the man, "to say that your story about the fire next door to me was all wrong." "All wrong?" asked the editor. "Yes, sir! Why, hang it, sir, I spell my name with two 's' and I make soap, not sals, 'blacking.'"—Philadelphia North American.

Signs of the Times.

"Signs of trouble down in Cuba," read the hat drummer. "I noticed it when I was there," remarked the correspondent. "Beer signs were becoming more conspicuous every day."—From the Chicago Daily News.

Questions of Diet.

"Are you a vegetarian?" "Yes; by proxy. I have always insisted that cows and other food animals should be strictly limited to a vegetable diet."—Washington Star.

Glad to Hear It.



The Landlord—"Auntie, I will have to raise your rent." "Auntie—" "Well, now, dat's pow'ful good in yo', Mistah McGuire, co fo' de Lawd, I done giv' up all hope uv evah raisin' it 'meelf'."

Imitating the Men.

"Yes, they have two mantes in every room in the new women's club house." "What's that for?" "For the members to put their feet on."

"The women put their feet on the mantle!" "Yes, they are made expressly for them—just 18 inches above the floor."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Why He Felt Badly.

"You seem much upset, my good man." "Hupset! I should think I am hupset. Our blessed kid's just set 'assell on fire, and blowed off the missus ain't been and put it out with my pot of beer 'an me storry broke, too."—Sketchy Bits

The Main Point.

"Yes, my dear," said a New York man to his 18-year-old daughter. "I wish you would do your best to captivate the heart of our coachman." "And slope with him, papa?" "Yes, my dear." "Ah, I see; you dear, cute papa! You want all the papers to say I am a fascinating beauty and a reigning belle."

"Well, that would help a little; but that is not the main point." "What is it, then, papa?" "Why, the papers will all say you are the daughter of a millionaire, and that will enlarge my credit. See? Now, you run out to the stable; that's a good girl."—Ohio State Journal.

Well Fitted for the Job.

"Judging from that fellow's splendid shoulder and chest development I should say that he was an eminent athlete." "That's Herr Spitznoodle, who conducts the orchestra in Wagnerian opera."—Chicago Record.

The Art of Silence.

"A man shows character even in the way he moves his chin." "I think he shows more character in the way he doesn't move it."—Chicago Record.

A Plain Case.



Mrs. Jaggson—"Intoxicated again?" Jaggson—"Som' I, m' dear—hissom' I."

Widened Scope of Education.

"But," we urged, "life is not all joy! Do you do anything to fortify these young persons against the sorrows of life?" "Yes, I should mind, for I can never care for you!"

The Precursor of the Seminary.

"The precursors of the seminary smiled a sad, haunting smile." "Yes," she answered in a low voice, but distinctly, "we teach them how to weep without making their noses red!"

Here, again we were reminded how vastly the scope of education had widened since the days of our youth.—Detroit Journal.

A Wise Precaution.

"What on earth are you bringing all those umbrellas in here for?" asked Mrs. Van Fashion, as Mr. Van Fashion puffed into their bedroom with an armful of rain interceptors. "Why, I thought that reception was due tonight."

"Yes, and you are afraid the guests will steal them, are you?" "Not at all. I am afraid they will recognize them."—Life.

In a Circle.

"It is really wonderful," mused the deep thinker, "how a thing or an entity will have its beginning, run its course, and end exactly as it began. You follow me, I hope?" "I think I do," said the worldly one. "For instance, a man will get a jug. Immediately a jug is developed. Then he may produce a jug, and very likely he'll wind up in the jug."—Philadelphia Press.

The Cannibal and His Captive.

The cannibal's captive now had recourse to argument. "In a hot country," he urged, "strictly vegetable diet is conducive to longevity." "Whose longevity?" demanded the cannibal, with a loud, insulting laugh. "In the native state, man's sense of humor is often stronger than his sense of property."—Detroit Journal.

Detected Symptoms of Softness.

"I think I'm making some headway," said the persistent lover, who is not in favor with his father. "But I thought the old gentleman kicked you out whenever he found you at the house." "He does, but I have noticed that he is not kicking nearly so hard of late. I feel sure that he is gradually relenting."—Stray Stories.

A Knowing Man.

"It is so disagreeable out," said Mrs. Smith, the day after Christmas, "that I hate to think of going downtown." "You needn't go, my dear," replied her husband. "You'll find the price mark that belongs to your present in my other vest pocket."—Brooklyn Life.

Training the Baby.

"Oh, ma, come up here quick." "What's the matter, Tommy?" "Bobby's playing circus, and he's goin' to make the baby dive off the mantel!"—Indianapolis Journal.

Friendly Suggestion.

"There will soon be 300 electric cabs running in New York." "People with New York streets to cross will do well to cross 'em now."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Comparatively Well Preserved.

"Waiter, this steak is badly burned." "Yes, sir; but you hadn't oughter make a fuss; sir; that man over there's got one broiled to a crisp, sir."—Detroit Free Press.

Work Shop for Sympathy.

Arthur—"Lucy has thrown me over her head. My heart is broken!" Jack—"You must have lit pretty hard."—Chicago Tribune.

IN THE ODD CORNER.

QUEER AND CURIOUS THINGS AND EVENTS.

Wild Duck As a Mother—Queer Places Selected for Nests, Which Are Watched Jealously—A Marvellous Little Watch—About Fingal's Cave.

Beligion.

Under the tapestries woven story Of hawk and woe and green-wood foray She lies in blue of sky and sea, Rosily tinted, amatory. White her hands and her white arm whiter, Bright her cheek and her clear eye brighter. O, and seemeth it, verily, Love must meet her if life requite her. Blue is the tint of her sleeve-fold, flowing; Blue are her eye-tints, coming, going. What would her delicate soul-tint be If e'er heart-beat, too, were showing? Hers the grace of the grand endeavor. Whether she look to me now or never—I only know she was fair to me, And fair to me once is fair forever! —Post Wheeler in New York Press.

Wild Duck As a Mother.

The wild duck is apt to be rather quaint as a mother. She often seems to have the most peculiar idea about sites appropriate for the nursery. It is practically an essential for the wellbeing of her babies that the nursery should be close to the water's side, for the little ones like to take to the water as soon as hatched. They have small use for the land except to rest on, and they are rather restless. The water is their element, and yet the old mother duck will sometimes choose for her nesting place a spot remote by more than 100 yards from any water, sometimes she will even choose the humble, but yet considerable, height of a pollard willow, and how she conveys her young brood from these situations to the water is one of those problems of natural history which, like the cuckoo's way of conveying her egg into a wren's nest, will probably go on vexing till the end of time. There are theories plenty, but no certainty. And often she will make her nest or lay her eggs (for her notions of nest architecture are primitive) in a spot that seems specially selected for its absence of covert. And yet no one can say that she is not an affectionate, even an over-anxious, mother. When you come near her nest and startle her off it, she does not go away, as a wise woman would, stealthily, secretly, so as not to reveal to you its existence, but with a flutter and a commotion and often with an affectionate broken wing (as if to lead you on in pursuit of her, rather than leave you looking for her eggs), that tells you as plainly as if she had quacked it out: "I have a nest here; please do not go looking for it; but come and catch me; I have a broken wing." She has a charming idea of human simplicity. She has only too many reasons for her over-anxiety. It is quite pitiful. She is a pitiful object herself, as she goes about in her lame and incompetent fashion. But the real dangers that menace her young family are many and terrible. On shore, as soon as hatched, or even while still in the shell, they are the most attractive prey of rats, both gray rats and water moles, and no sooner do they take to the water than a hungry pike is looking out to gobble them up, or a heron, ostensibly bent on fishing, is not at all above skewering one of them on his bayonet beak, if it should come his way. So the mother swallows a broken pipe with no apparent inconvenience. Napoleon's intelligence is almost as remarkable as his digestion. It is his especial function to guard the pheasants who form an annex to the ostrich farm, and once he undertook this duty the negro boys who had hitherto proved most annoying, subsided utterly. The big ostrich attacked one of the marauders with such ferocity that the others thought it wiser to stay at home. Still more of a curiosity is Oliver W. the first pacing ostrich ever known, who can go a mile as fast as a racehorse. The owner of the ostriches also proudly displays the first incubator hatched baby ostrich that has ever been seen in America. The incubating process occupies forty-two days. Every nine months the birds are corralled, blinded, and such feathers as are ready to drop out are plucked. The feathers are then prepared for the market.

Ostriches Our Strangest Crop.

In Jacksonville, Fla., has just been established the only ostrich farm in the United States, which is the wonder of all the country about. The ancestors of these ostriches were brought in a sailing ship from South Africa, their home, to California. Of the 52 emigrants, two died on the way. The others suffered a rapid decline in the California climate. The few who lived were taken to Florida, where a process of rapid breeding was carried on, and the present flourishing colony is the result. The average bird weighs 500 pounds and is eight feet high. Their hunger is insatiable, and in the matter of food they have no preference. They take great delight in a meal of ashes and kindling wood. One of them, a glimlet the other day, and Napoleon the largest ostrich of the family, had swallowed a lighted pipe with no apparent inconvenience. Napoleon's intelligence is almost as remarkable as his digestion. It is his especial function to guard the pheasants who form an annex to the ostrich farm, and once he undertook this duty the negro boys who had hitherto proved most annoying, subsided utterly. The big ostrich attacked one of the marauders with such ferocity that the others thought it wiser to stay at home. Still more of a curiosity is Oliver W. the first pacing ostrich ever known, who can go a mile as fast as a racehorse. The owner of the ostriches also proudly displays the first incubator hatched baby ostrich that has ever been seen in America. The incubating process occupies forty-two days. Every nine months the birds are corralled, blinded, and such feathers as are ready to drop out are plucked. The feathers are then prepared for the market.

Natural Soaps.

From time immemorial the Egyptian soap-root and the Spanish soap-root have been employed for washing in southern Europe and Egypt, and are, to some extent, exported for use in cleaning fine articles. In the West Indies and South America, a pulpy fruit, which grows on a tree known as the soap tree, is said to have such cleansing properties that it will clean as much linen as sixty times its weight of manufactured soap. There is also a tree in Peru, Quilaja Saponaria, whose bark, in infusion, yields a soapy liquid much valued for washing woollens and is largely imported to England and other countries for this purpose. The juice of the soap-wort, or, as it is commonly called in the United States and Great Britain, the "Bouncing Bet," strongly possesses the saponaceous qualities. In California the roots of the Phelantium Pomacidianum, which grows there abundantly, are much used for washing. This plant has a strong odor of brown soap in its leaves and stems, as well as the roots. The South Sea Islands and the islands of the Caribbean sea also produce plants which are used as soap substitutes.

About Fingal's Cave.

Fingal's cave, the wonderful grotto on the southwest coast of the island of Staffa, about seven miles off the west coast of Mull, Scotland, is 212 feet deep, 33 feet wide at the entrance, and 22 feet wide at its inner end. At the opening it is 60 feet high, and the walls meet in a beautiful arch above the "Bouncing Bet," strongly possessing the saponaceous qualities. In California the roots of the Phelantium Pomacidianum, which grows there abundantly, are much used for washing. This plant has a strong odor of brown soap in its leaves and stems, as well as the roots. The South Sea Islands and the islands of the Caribbean sea also produce plants which are used as soap substitutes.

Monkey-Faced Men.

New York Journal: Matthew H. Duke, who lives at No. 10 Mt. Vernon avenue, Mt. Vernon, is the owner of a hen with a monkey face. It was sent to Mr. Duke by a friend in Seattle, Wash. The hen is extra large for its age and in place of the regulation beak has four sharp little teeth and a tongue like a monkey. Hair grows on each side of the face and the eyes are small and dark. Mr. Duke has been offered considerable money for the freak of nature, but says he will not part with it.

Woman's position in Egypt.

Woman's position in the Egyptian capital is materially benefited by the movement looking toward the education of native girls. Twenty years ago native ladies regarded education as the learning of sufficient French or Italian to read novels or follow the plot of the opera. The last few years have

The Haskell Free Press

J. E. POOLE, Editor and Proprietor.

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

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

Saturday, Feb. 17, 1900.

Announcement Rates

The following rates will be charged by the FREE PRESS for announcements of candidates for office and will include placing their names on a sufficient number of the party tickets for the general election in November. Terms cash.

Announcements

For District Atty., 30 Judicial Dist. A. C. WILMETH of Seury Co. Subject to the action of the Democrat party. For County and District Clerk, C. D. LONG, H. S. POST.

LOCAL DOTS.

Rah for the band boys! Buggy whips 15cts and up at Riddel's. Mr. G. B. Williamson our poet sheepman was in town Wednesday. The best new molasses in town will be found at T. G. Carney's. The little folks were entertained Wednesday night by Mrs. J. C. Keller. Flour at the same old price at Carney's. Mr. J. W. Allen is a new home subscriber on our list this week. For a good, honest hand made saddle see Riddel. Miss Mollie Bryant started Wednesday on a visit to relatives at Kaufman. T. G. Carney has restocked and can fill your order for anything you want in the eating line. Mr. E. G. Bennett left Wednesday morning to visit his mother in Arkansas. The best stock of groceries in Haskell for sale at the lowest prices by S. L. Robertson. Thursday and Friday of this week were as cold as any weather we have had this winter. Mr. W. D. Garren was in this week and cashed up for the F. P. and Dallas News. New crop Louisiana molasses, fresh and good, just received at Fields & Bro's. Messrs Bob and Jim Reeves of Knox were down this week to see the Haskell folks. Mrs. G. W. Hazlewood left Wednesday morning via Stamford on a visit to her parents in Palo Pinto. Dr. Lindsey informs us that a son was born to Mrs. Tom Pitner last Saturday morning. Now is time to plant Irish potatoes, onion sets and early garden seed, all of which are for sale by S. L. Robertson. No. 37 won the cook stove at McKee & Co's. Show up your ticket and get your stove. Four dozen pairs ladies shoes, Nos. 2 1/2, 3 and 3 1/2, worth \$1.75 to \$2.25, to close out all go at \$1.00 a pair. R. H. McKee & Co. Haskell should be proud of the fine progress the band boys are making under Prof. Bowron's leadership. We want cotton seed, corn, oats, sorghum, millet, threshed, kafir corn, fire wood, etc. on subscription account. If you haven't the money this will enable you to settle. Mr. E. Bivins was in to see us the other day and subscribed for another copy of the paper to be sent off to a friend. I like competition because, when people investigate the other fellows' prices, I sell the goods—yours for close prices. T. G. CARNEY. Mr. Wes Neathery, who has been visiting his brother here, left Monday for his home at Farmersville. Brazleton & Johnson have a complete stock of long leaf yellow pine and cypress lumber and shingles at Luders, at as low prices as can be had at Abilene or Seymour. Mr. S. L. Robertson will be home today from St. Louis, where, we understand, he bought a tip top stock of goods, which will begin to arrive in a few days.

The first regular passenger train ran into Stamford last Saturday. Its regular time will be, arrive at Stamford 5:15 p. m. and depart 7:45 a. m. I will run my thresher again on Thursday, March 1st. This is the last chance to get your seed threshed. J. S. Fox. Mr. J. H. Meadors and family returned Sunday from their visit to Dickens county. Hugh says they had a considerable snow out there last week. See Brazleton & Johnson, Luders, Texas, and get their prices on lumber, shingles, etc., before you buy a bill. They will treat you right and will appreciate your business. Mr. Pat Madden, a railroad contractor, was here one day this week. He thinks the C. T. & M. will come through and is waiting to secure a grading contract on it. Notwithstanding the rise in price of sugar and coffee on account of the fight raging between the coffee and sugar trusts, T. G. Carney is still selling coffee and sugar at the old price. Sheriff Collins has a shot gun at his office that was found near town a few days ago. Owner can get it by giving proper description and paying costs for this notice. The Commissioner's court has been in session during this week, but as they were not through in time we have to defer a report of their proceedings until next week. Geo. Makeig says he hasn't got the Stamford fever and don't expect to take it, but intends to stay in Haskell and shave the boys the rest of this century at least. Mr. T. C. Owens will be here on 23 and 24 insts. for the purpose of buying mules for the British government. He wants only good clean limbed mules from 14 to 14 1/2 hands high. Mr. F. M. Morton played that old trick on us again the other day—shook hands and left a dollar reposing in our palm. By the way, it's a pleasure to shake hands with Mr. Morton! Mr. B. E. Rupp, representing the Ballard Snow Lumber Co., was here this week and contracted for a year's advertising of their proprietary remedies in the FREE PRESS, to begin March 1st. Mr. H. W. Scott of the western part of the county, is a new subscriber on our list. By the way, he was the first to take advantage of our combination with the McCall Magazine. Does it pay? Yes, because in case Dr. Simmons' Cough Syrup fails to cure or give satisfaction the purchase money is returned. Try a bottle. The old man is gone East to lay in the best stock of Dry goods he has ever shown in Haskell. He will go to headquarters this time and will have his goods as low as anybody in Texas. John and Gene are holding the fort and will treat you right; go and see them at S. L. Robertson's. The eastern parties who are backing the C. T. & M. railroad construction are due here now and it is probable that we will have some definite news for our readers next week. Our subscription list is growing fairly well, farmers and all appreciate the situation and are subscribing to the bonus. Dr. Simmons' Sarsaparilla effectually aids weak, impaired and debilitated organs of both sexes. Its action is quick and lasting. Fifty cents and \$1.00. Mr. Dave Stewart carried a wagon load of oats to Stamford this week and brought them back Thursday with a big disgust on him. He said they offered him only 28cts a bushel to peddle the oats out and he told them their old town was no good anyway—would be deadlier than Hector in less than a year and Haskell farmers would be hauling their houses off to make barns of them. A. C. Wilmeth, Esq., of Snyder, our present district attorney, announces this week in the FREE PRESS for reelection to that office. Mr. Wilmeth holds the office at present by appointment of the governor, to fill out the unexpired term of Mr. R. C. Crane, who was elected. Since he has been in the office he has discharged his duties in an able and energetic manner, with no show of partiality or disposition to shun unpleasant duties and, we believe, he has won the confidence and respect of the public, who will no doubt be willing to place the responsible duties again in his hands. We are informed that he stands well in his home county, where he has worked his way up and in the good graces of the people.



This man is in a close place.

So is the man whose Cattle are dying of the BLACKLEG!

But I can help the Cattleman out!

The efficacy and value of vaccination to prevent blackleg in cattle is no longer a doubtful question. Reports of government experiments and of cattlemen throughout the country as related in nearly every live-stock journal we read testify to its efficacy in preventing the disease. Several persons in Haskell county have used it with satisfactory results. In at least one instance the party's cattle were dying right along when he began to use it and the effect was immediate and decided in stopping the disease. I have and will keep constantly in stock the two preparations known as "Vaccine" and "Blacklegine" used for prevention of blackleg. JOHN B. BAKER, Northeast Corner Druggist.

If it's a STOVE

You Want

We can supply you. Besides a full line of box heaters, we have the "ECONOMY"

which is an AIR TIGHT WOOD HEATER guaranteed to heat as well as the ordinary stove with half the quantity of fuel, thus saving its cost in one or two seasons. It takes small floor space, no ashes leak on carpet, no danger of fire falling out, burns chips, chunks or solid wood equally well. The price is low and we want you to come and see this stove.

We also have an excellent line of Cook stoves, but will talk about them later. Yours &c. SHERRILL BROS. & Co.

LUMBER!

We beg to call your attention to the fact that we are opening a new FIRST-CLASS LUMBER YARD at LUDERS,

(The new town on west side of Clear Fork on the extension of the Texas Central Railroad.)

We will carry a complete stock of Rough and Dressed Lumber, Shingles, Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings and in fact every thing carried by a first-class lumber yard, and, we hope by fair and honest dealing to merit and secure your patronage.

Call and see us—we want to meet you. We now have full stock of Lumber, &c at Luders and will be pleased to figure on your bills.

Yours truly, Brazleton & Johnson.

B. Y. P. U. Program.

Leader—Miss Etta James. Song—Prayer. Lesson. Paper on Lesson—John Couch. Quartette—Misses Zoodie and Georgia Johnson and Messrs Anderson and Farmer. Reading—Mrs. Robertson. Talk—Mr. Anderson. Song.

"I think I would go crazy with pain were it not for Chamberlain's Pain Balm," writes Mr. W. H. Stapleton, Herminie, Pa. "I have been afflicted with rheumatism for several years and have tried remedies without number, but Pain Balm is the best medicine I have got hold of." One application relieves the pain. For sale by J. B. Baker druggist. 8

To the People, 39th Judicial District.

Owing to the press of business in Spring term of the different district courts it will be impossible for me to call on the voters personally till summer, and even then it may not be possible for me to see you all; but I now solicit the vote and influence of every one.

A. C. WILMETH.

Those who did themselves the pleasure of attending the Epworth League social at the home of Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Scott on Wednesday night report a unique entertainment and having enjoyed a most pleasant social evening. While we regret that circumstances were such that we could not attend, we tip our hat to the Leaguers in acknowledgment of a much appreciated special invitation.

Stray Horses Taken Up.

On the 29 day of Jan. I took up two work horses found passing my place near Haskell and Rayner crossing on Brazos river, east side. Both are bays, about 14 1/2 or 15 hands, one is branded A on left shoulder, other has undistinguishable brand on shoulder, both have foretops and fetlocks trimmed. Owner can recover same by proving property and paying expenses. My post-office is Haskell. W. H. SCOTT.

Epworth League Program.

"The Sin of Liquor Selling." How End It? Hab. 2:17. Opening Song. Reading of Lesson by leader. Prayer—Song. The Sin of Liquor Selling. 1 Miss Edith Sowell. 2 Misses Georgia Riter and Buna Wilbourn. 3 Mr. Thos. Griffin. 4 Mr. S. W. Scott. 5 Mrs. McCollum. 6 Mr. Parsons. 7 Miss Lillie Rike. Solo "T'was Rum that Spoiled My Boy"—Mrs. Bloodworth. How to End Liquor Selling. 1 Mr. Townes. 2 Miss Ethel Alexander. 3 Miss Allie Frost. 4 Mrs. Bloodworth. 5 Rev. J. T. Bloodworth. Quartette—Misses Rike and Wilbourn and Messrs Scott and Garrett. Announcements—Benediction. Leader—Mrs. S. W. Scott.

A Frightful Blunder

Will often cause a horrible Burn, Scald, Cut or Bruise. Bucklen's Arnica Salve will kill the pain and promptly heal it. Cures Fever Sores, Ulcers, Boils, Corns, all skin Eruptions. Best Pile cure on earth. Only 25cts a box. Cure guaranteed. Sold by J. B. Baker druggist. 8

The Memphis Commercial Appeal says the politicians might as well make a note of the fact that the South will take expansion and to cent cotton in hers. Well, we don't think she will take either, because she can't get 10 cents for her cotton and she don't want expansion—the kind the Appeal means.

England has millions of miserable subjects starving in India while she is spending millions of dollars and sending thousands to death in Africa trying to subjugate a free and independent people to her rule. Such is the greed and appetite of the imperialist.

TO THE DEAF.—A sick lady, cured of her Deafness and Noise in the Head by Dr. Nicholson's Artificial Ear Drums, gave \$10.00 to his Institute, so that deaf people unable to procure the Ear Drums may have them free. Address No. 1162 The Nicholson Institute, 707, Eighth Avenue, New York.

Spring Announcement:

F. G. Alexander & Co's store will this spring present itself with an air of refreshing newness; our winter stock having been sold down unusually low.

Our new stock will be in in a few days, and we now wish to say to our people that we won't take a back seat for anyone.

Bright New Spring Fancies

will present themselves at every turn and our people can say such a display has never been seen in the west before.

New Goods, New Styles and a new determination on our part to make the year 1900 the best in the history of our store is our aim.

This season we have planned to more forcibly demonstrate to our lady customers that we are in a position to offer to them the greatest variety and best styles of both Wool and Wash Dress goods of any store west of Fort Worth—and this is no joke, mind you.

We want you to take as great an interest in our store as we are trying to take in your wants. We are not slighting any department, but are giving each and every line our very best efforts.

We are in position to buy goods as cheap as cash can buy them. This will be proven when you visit us, see the goods and price them.

Our Miss Lena Wilson, at the head of the Millinery department, now under the best millinery training in Chicago. She will have weeks of careful training, which with the skill and knowledge she readily possesses in the art, will enable her to make this department credit to Haskell and will assure our trade of the best styles.

Now watch and expect these statements to be proven all the way through, for we promise you an up-to-date stock and an up-to-date store.

Very Respectfully Yours, F. G. ALEXANDER & CO.



2 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 or LYE, 20 cts. SAVES THE CONSUMER, 5 cts.

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



"Sweet Bells Jangled Out of Tune and Harsh." Shakespeare's description fits thousands of women. They are cross, dependent, sickly, nervous—a burden to themselves and their families. Their sweet dispositions are gone, and they, like the bells, seem sadly out of tune. But there is a remedy. They can use

McLREE'S Wine of Cardui. It brings health to the womanly organism, and health there means well-poised nerves, calmness, strength. It restores womanly vigor and power. It tones up the nerves which suffering and disease have shattered. It is the most perfect remedy ever devised to restore weak women to perfect health, and to make them attractive and happy. \$1.00 at all druggists. For advice in cases requiring special directions, address, giving symptoms, "The Ladies' Advisory Department," The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn. REV. J. W. SMITH, Camden, N. C. says—My wife used Wine of Cardui at home for falling of the womb and it entirely cured her.

Start An Orchard.

I have again arranged with the Austin Nursery for an agency for the season of 1900. It is well known as one of the oldest and most reliable nurseries in Texas and its representations are correct and its guaranty as good as the gold. I shall be pleased to take your order for fruit trees, shrubbery, etc., for fall delivery. B. T. LANIER.

To Cure La Grippe in Two Days.

Take LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE TABLETS. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature on every box.

Hon. John H. Stephens has formally declared his intention to stand for reelection to congress from this district. He is one of Texas' most active members in the national legislature and has demonstrated ability to render good service. I think the 13th district can do better than to reelect him.

Cheatham's Chill Tonic is peculiarly adapted to persons in feeble health and invalids. It assists digestion and is a perfect strengthener and appetizer. Satisfaction or money refunded. Put up in both tasteless and bitter styles. 50 cent size. 10