

The Haskell Free Press.

Vol. 14.

Haskell, Haskell County, Texas, Saturday, May 6, 1899.

No. 18.

Directory.

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

COUNTY OFFICIALS.
County Judge, H. R. Jones.
County Attorney, Oscar Martin.
County Clerk, G. R. Cochran.
Sheriff and Tax Collector, J. W. Collins.
County Treasurer, J. E. Marfee.
Tax Assessor, C. M. Brown.
County Surveyor, H. M. Rike.

COMMISSIONERS.
District No. 1, T. D. Carney.
District No. 2, E. M. G. Hildner.
District No. 3, T. E. Ballard.
District No. 4, J. M. Perry.

PROBING OFFICERS.
J. F. Frost, No. 1, J. W. Evans.

CHURCHES.
BAPTIST (Missionary) Preaching every Sunday except 1st. Rev. R. E. L. Farmer, Pastor.
Sunday School every Sunday at 10 o'clock.
D. W. Courtwright, Superintendent.
B. Y. P. U. every Sunday evening at 8 o'clock.
Prayer meeting every Friday night.

METHODIST (M. E. Church S.) Preaching 1st, 3rd, 4th and 5th Sundays.
Rev. M. L. Moody, Pastor.
Sunday School every Sunday at 10 o'clock.
F. D. Sanders, Superintendent.
Epworth League every Sunday evening at 8 o'clock.
Prayer meeting every Thursday night.

PREBYTERIAN (Old School) Preaching 2nd and 4th Sundays. Rev. C. G. Anderson, Pastor.
Sunday School every Sunday at 10 o'clock.
B. C. Chism, Superintendent.
PREBYTERIAN (Cumberland) Preaching 2nd Sunday. Rev. W. G. Peyton, Pastor.
CHRISTIAN (Campbellite) Preaching none at present.
Sunday School every Sunday at 10 o'clock.
Superintendent, Superintendent.

CIVIC SOCIETIES.
Haskell Lodge No. 682, A. F. & A. M. meets Saturday on or before each full moon.
J. S. Rike, W. M.
J. W. Evans, Sec'y.
Haskell Chapter No. 1st.
Royal Arch Masons meet on the first Tuesday in each month.
J. L. Jones, High Priest.
J. W. Evans, Sec'y.
Woodmen Camp of the Woodmen of the World meets 2nd and 4th Tuesday each month.
W. E. Sherrill, Con. C.
G. R. Cochran, Clerk.

Professional Cards.

A. C. FOSTER, S. W. SCOTT.
FOSTER & SCOTT.
Attorneys and Counselors at Law.

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

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

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

T. E. GILBERT,
Physician & Surgeon.
Office at Terrell's drug store.

J. E. LINDSEY,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
HASKELL, - - TEXAS.
Office at A. P. McLemore's drug store.

DR. J. F. TOMLINSON,
DENTIST.
Permanently located in Haskell.
Solicits your patronage. . . .
Guarantees all work.
Office in Rock building at Meadors Hotel.

The American Monthly Review of Reviews of May devotes considerable space to a survey of recent developments in American cities. The editor comments on the reelection of Mayor Carter Harrison in Chicago, on Mayor Jones' remarkable triumph in Toledo, on the Detroit project for municipal ownership of the street ways, and on the general situation in Boston, San Francisco, Minneapolis, Cleveland, Denver, St. Louis, Philadelphia, Pittsburg, and New York. Dr. Shaw also contributes a special study of the new San Francisco charter—a remarkable document in its way, and Mr. George Hooker gives some interesting information about Mayor Quincy's administration of Boston.

Deal Gently With Your Aged Parents

[In the following article there is admonition and advice of which some young people are sorely in need.]

There has never been a subject in the pages of Home and Farm deserving more thought and attention than the heading of this scroll, and while I am inadequate to the task of doing this subject justice, I feel inclined to offer a few remarks, hoping they may reach some wayward son or daughter and cause them to stop and think before it is too late. Permit me to admonish you, by all means, to deal gently with your aged parents. Remember how they have toiled for you through winter's blast, and summer's scorching heat, so many sacrifices they have willingly and gladly made for your benefit. Especially that mother who has watched over your infant slumbers with an anxiety that none but a mother can feel. When the hand of affliction has fallen heavily upon you, the sleepless nights that mother has spent kneeling by your bedside and with willing hands bathed the fevered cheek and pressed the aching brow, while her prayers ascended to a throne of grace, imploring a blessing on her loved one who was as dear as life itself. "How have you repaid her?" I only ask the question and many of you who read this will pause for an answer. The aged ones are now where the wheels of time will speedily carry them beyond man's ken. Yes, you and I will soon be there, consequently let us bear with their weakness of both body and mind and strive to smooth their pathway as they trudge along the rugged road of life. True, you need not expect their intellect to be as bright as in youth. That would be contrary to nature. Yet with all that in consideration, it requires more than food and raiment to make them happy; therefore, let them share in your joys and sorrows, as in other days. Oh, yes, take them into your confidence; do not be afraid to converse with them about your present business matters or your plans for the future. Show them that they are not, as they often prove to be, a nuisance. They are your best friends. Yea, few parents, especially mothers have ever been known to forsake their children. Would you know the love of a parent, let your mind run back centuries ago to King David, whose wicked and profligate son, Absalom, rebelled against him, and would gladly have taken his throne and his life, but God, in his mercy, interfered and stopped him in his wild and reckless career, and that heart-broken father, notwithstanding his son's disobedience, when he heard the fatal news burst forth in tones of the deepest anguish and sorrow lamenting his death. His tender love still lingered with him. Indeed, we should reverence our parents. There is but one commandment with promise in the Bible and that is to honor our father and mother, and when we fail to do so there is a conscience within our breast that will lash us while we remain on the shores of time. Would that all children placed the proper estimate on their parents and would recognize them as father and mother instead of the "old man and the old woman." Again I repeat, deal gently with the aged and sorrowing ones of earth.—Polly Ann, in Home and Farm.

Deal Gently With Your Aged Parents

The department of agriculture at Washington has sent two competent men to Pecos valley for the purpose of making a series of exhaustive tests of the effects of irrigation on the different soils and water and to acquire such other information as may develop in the course of their investigations, all of which will be published at the conclusion of their labors and no doubt will be of great value to the cause of irrigation in other sections as well as to the Pecos valley farmers.

We can point out men who have saved hundreds of dollars by refusing to advertise, and they have neighbors who made thousands in the same time by advertising. "You pay your money and take your choice."—Abilene Reporter.

TERRELL'S DRUG STORE,

Southwest Corner Public Square,
Haskell, Texas.

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

W. D. CANNON,
Teacher of the
VIOLIN, MANDOLINE, BANJO and GUITAR.

Will tune and repair
PIANOS and ORGANS.

Agent for several makes of Pianos and Organs. Will sell cheap for cash or on time.

Texas Should Manufacture.

Texas will never prosper as its vast and varied natural resources and advantages make it possible for it to do under an enlightened and progressive policy, until her own people manifest their faith in the state and in the value of these resources in a more practical way than they have yet done.

With her known vast deposits of iron and coal, her extensive forests of timber suitable for the manufacture of furniture, implements, vehicles and wooden ware of every kind, her enormous production of cotton and large annual wool clip, and numerous possibilities in other directions, only needing a little money and a little public spirit and enterprise to start a movement that would rapidly gather strength and soon place her in the front rank of manufacturing states, she yet lingers in the back ground, her people yearly paying millions in profits to eastern and northern manufacturers and in freights that might be kept at home and go to swell the business and prosperity of almost every town and every citizen within her borders.

Alabama, Georgia and the Carolinas, which Texans are wont to refer to as worn out and antiquated, are leaving us far in the rear in manufacturing enterprise. Yet it is probably a fact that Texas possesses more natural resources than all of them put together. The following item from the Courier Journal as to what one little factory in N. C. is doing ought to contain sufficient encouragement alone to wake Texas people up to the importance of manufacturing their raw materials.

"At the recent annual meeting of the Trenton cotton mills of Gastonia, N. C., the treasurer's report showed net profits for the year to the amount of 38% per cent upon the capital stock of \$65,000. A dividend of 30 per cent was declared upon the stock, and with the remainder the surplus was increased to \$22,000—a little more than one-third the capital. This was not the only year in which the company has made large profits. The dividends for five years have aggregated 100 per cent of the capital stock, in addition to which the plant has been improved and enlarged. No wonder every week there are reports of the erection of new mills in the south or the formation of new companies to build them.

Wichita Valley R. R. Extension.

We clip the following from the Wichita Ledger:
"Col. Morgan Jones arrived this afternoon, and in company with J. Kemp and Frank Brown immediately started on a trip down the Wichita river towards Fort Sill. Col. Jones, The Ledger understands, came to again confer with the Wichita people with a view of extending the Valley road, and before he returns to Fort Worth will give out something definite as to what he intends doing in the matter. Parties here, with whom he has recently been conferring, believe that he has determined to extend his road from here in a northeasterly direction, as well as from Seymour west."

We hope Mr. Jones can see it to his interest to extend his road in the near future. If this road were to be extended to a connection with direct lines to Kansas City, St. Joseph and Chicago to the north and to a southern terminus on the Rio Grande it would do an immense trade.

Town Building.

The following article from the Denison Herald is as good counsel for one town as for another, hence, we commend it to the people who are interested in building up Haskell:

"It is the little things that count in the affairs of communities, towns and States, as well as in the affairs of men. It is an old adage that 'Save the dimes and the dollars will take care of themselves.' This is literally true. It is the minutiae of detail in business that makes the successful merchant, so it is the little things that make great towns; good, live, progressive towns. Don't try to build a town too fast, don't strive for many things for which you have no especial need, but see that all the little arteries of trade are open, alive, active and healthy. See that the pulsation of business is normal, healthy and strong; see that the trade of your immediate locality is coming to your town, and you are building a thriving, healthy, growing, progressive city. The arteries of trade are the country roads. The great arteries of commerce are the railroads. Take care of the small veins and arteries and the greater one, will take care of themselves. See that all roads lead to your town; see that these roads are kept in first-class condition for travel; see that every inducement is put out to bring trade to your town; see that your newspaper carries the business invitations of your business houses to the farmer, the market gardener, to laborer, the ranchman, to come to your town to trade; encourage the production of everything you need for common use; if there is a demand for flour and meal, urge and encourage your farmers to raise corn and wheat; if there is a demand for meat, encourage them to raise cattle, hogs and sheep; if there is a demand for fruit encourage them to raise fruit; if a demand for vegetables, encourage them to raise vegetables. Show a farmer that he can raise fruit more easily and cheaper than cotton and sell it at a greater advantage and for a much greater profit, and he will raise fruit. Keep your money at home, and when you buy the farmer's produce, his cattle, sheep, hogs, corn and wheat, sell him supplies as low as he can buy anywhere, and you have laid the foundation for a progressive, thrifty town.

There must be no neglect of the veins and arteries of this community agricultural and commercial, but all must be kept in a healthy, well stimulated condition. The farmer must have a good road to travel into town. He must have this road winter and summer, spring and autumn, and it is to the interest of the town to see that he has it. Go where you may, seek the uttermost corners of the earth, and find such conditions as these, and there is permanent thrift, and there is always capital seeking investment, and railroads heading that way."

No well informed person can escape the conviction that the time has arrived when the people of this country must control the trusts by legal enactments or be controlled by the trusts.

The Review of Reviews for May publishes illustrated character sketches of the American commissioners to the Czar's conference at The Hague

Croker's Defense as a "Boss."

"No part of Mr. Croker's testimony is more illuminating than that in which he sets forth frankly what he expects of the men to whom he sells judicial nominations. He expects all of them to do their duty by Tammany, but 'they don't always do it.' Which ones do not? 'I don't want to talk about men that have not done that. There are men on the bench now that have not done that—a few of them.' Those who do their duty always appoint good Tammany men as referees. The referees, among other things, select the auctioneers, and good Tammany referees always select Peter F. Meyer of the firm of Meyer & Croker. When referees appoint this firm they 'do good party acts.' The full testimony on this point is too valuable to be condensed:

"Q. And the judge ought to do that thing which puts into your pocket money, because you are a Democrat, too? A. Yes.

"Q. Then we have this, that you participate in the selection of judges before they are elected, and then participate in emolument that comes away down at the end of their judicial proceedings, namely in judicial sales? A. Yes, sir.

"Q. And it goes into your pocket? A. Yes, that is my own money.

"Q. And the nomination of the judges by Tammany Hall in this city is almost equivalent to an election, is it not? A. Yes.

"Q. So that if you had a controlling voice in the affairs of your party and secure the nomination of true men, you may be sure that at least in the Real-Estate Exchange and in the firm of Meyer & Croker you will, as a true Democrat, get some of the patronage? A. We expect them at least to be friendly.

"Q. And get a part of the patronage? A. Yes, sir.

"Q. You are working for your own pocket? A. All the time and you too.

"Q. Then, it is not a matter of wise statesmanship or patriotism altogether, but it is wise statesmanship, patriotism, and personal gain mixed up? A. It is, "To the party belongs the spoils." I will say that, so you can make it all right up here. We win, and everybody stands by us when we win."

"Croker said voluntarily of the profits of this branch of his 'private business': 'I want to say to you now that my half in that business has amounted to \$25,000 or \$30,000 right along for the last six or seven years.' That is a tidy income to receive by means of a 'pull' on the bench. Without that 'pull,' the business would not have been worth a copper to Croker, for he never would have been a partner. In view of this admission, Croker's fervid declaration that he will sacrifice his right hand if any one can show he has taken a dollar of city money, give us a sample of his moral sense. He uses the power of his position as boss to levy blackmail through the bench, and then calls the result 'private business.'—The Evening Post (Ind.), New York.

Not only in towns and cities, but at every country home, there should be a general and systematic cleaning up. Filth is the chief cause of disease, and the breeding and sustaining cause of all infectious diseases. Our country is now thoroughly inoculated with small-pox, and we are in an unusual manner threatened with yellow fever. Cerebro-spinal meningitis has appeared in almost every section of the country, and it is difficult to find a town or country neighborhood where there is no diphtheria or scarlet fever. There is no absolute means of safety from these diseases known to man. The nearest approach is vaccination as a preventive of smallpox. But this much is certain. The dictates of intelligent prudence will go far to prevent any manner of disease. Absolute cleanliness of person and premises is the greatest of all prophylactics. Absolute purity of food and drink is hardly less important; moderation in all things, including temperance in eating and drinking; the avoidance of overwork and violent exertion comes next in order; and finally, a proper regard for the comfort of the body and equanimity of mind, will render the person or family almost immune. These things properly attended to will save time, trouble, suffering, death and doctors' bills.

THE MEADORS HOTEL,

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

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

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

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

THE HASKELL NATIONAL BANK,

HASKELL, TEXAS.

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

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

J. W. BELL,



Manufacturer & Dealer In
SADDLES and HARNESS.

Full Stock, Work Promptly to Order.

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

Your Trade is Solicited.

Buying for Cash.

The advantage of the cash buying principle are much more highly appreciated than formerly. Present indications point to the fact that at no very distant date the long drawn but interest bearing account will be a thing of the past. Cash buying is a business short cut, it is the little path that leads across the fields. It saves business distance.

Not only that, it is a money making principle. Buying for cash saves interest; interest—money—saved is money earned. Cash selling and buying has gradually led up to another method of conducting business, which is to sell direct from the manufacturer to the consumer. This system possesses so many advantages that we cannot stop to enumerate them here. It is really the carrying out of the cash buying plan upon an extended and enlarged form.—Texas Farm and Ranch.

Mr. Wooten of Dallas has offered an amendment to the anti-trust bill now pending in the legislature, that will come nearer preventing trusts and monopolies than anything we have seen proposed.

The Democratic gold-bugs are kept busy burying the silver question. It now appears that Carter Harrison whose election was deemed by them a gold-bug victory continues to announce his loyalty to the Chicago platform. So they will have to dig a bigger grave than the city election of Chicago afforded to hold all of the corps.

What is a trust? How are trusts formed? What is the defense in a trust composed of ten corporations with an aggregate capital of \$1,000,000 and one big corporation with the same capital?

It seems to the writer that a corporation is founded upon the trust idea that a law that prevents the creation of a private corporation create a trust either small or great before which individuals enterprise must fail.

This principal applied on a large scale produces the condition under which this republic groans.

It seems that all legislation aimed at trusts, short of the abolishment of private corporations are failures. Why not cut the tap root and abolish private corporations and be done with trusts? This some would say will destroy the aggregation of the necessary capital required in great industrial enterprise and thus stop progress. If this be so there is no way to avoid such a condition? What of government ownership of public interest to supply this need? The writer would favor establishment and ownership under the local principal or public roads. Let each municipality county etc., develop its own railroads to connect with those of other counties like it is done in the case of public roads.

—The South Side— Barber - Shop.

D. W. COURTWRIGHT, prop.

I solicit your patronage with promise of giving you prompt and agreeable service.

A TEXAS WONDER.

Hall's Great Discovery.

One small bottle of Hall's Great Discovery cures all kidney and bladder troubles, removes gravel, cures diabetes, seminal emissions, weak and lame back, rheumatism and all irregularities of the kidneys and bladder in both men and women. Regulates bladder trouble in children. If not sold by your druggist, will be sent by mail on receipt of \$1. One small bottle is two months' treatment, and will cure any case above mentioned. E. W. HALL, Sole Manufacturer, P. O. Box 218 Waco, Texas.

For sale by A. P. McLemore, Haskell, Texas.

READ THIS.

Dallas, Texas, October 14, 1888.

—This is to certify that I have been considered incurable by two good physicians, both saying I had Bright's kidney disease. After using one and one-half bottles of Hall's Great Discovery, of Waco, I think my troubles are at an end.

H. W. BROWN, St. George Hotel.

McELREE'S Wine of Cardui

has demonstrated ten thousand times that it is almost infallible

FOR WOMAN'S PECULIAR WEAKNESSES.

Irregularities and derangements of the system, which are the leading causes of this class of troubles. It cures a wonderfully healing, strengthening and soothing influence upon the muscular organs. It cures "whites" and falling of the womb. It stops flooding and relieves

breasted and painful menstruation. For Change of Life it is the best medicine made. It is beneficial during pregnancy, and helps to bring children into the world healthy for years. It invigorates, stimulates, strengthens the whole system. This great remedy is offered to all afflicted women. Why will any woman suffer another instant with certain relief within reach? Wine of Cardui only costs \$1.00 per bottle at your drug store.

The address, in case receiving special directions, address, giving complete, the "Ladies' Health" Department, The Chamberlain Medicine Co., Chamberlain, Mass.

Prepared by J. W. McElree, Chemist, S. O. P. 1888

It will save you time and trouble in the taking of the weak and it saves

Some grocers adulterate allspice until it isn't all spice.

Man's inhumanity to man makes countless lawyers happy.

Jerry Simpson is to become an editor. This explains why he practiced going without socks.

It doesn't take a woman very long to discover the defects in a mirror.

Probably nothing stirs up a woman's temper more than calipers on washday.

It's a pity that love is unable to make the world go round on the square.

A bank failure may not upset the depositor, but it may cause him to lose his balance.

Whisky glasses are not spectacles, but they enable men to see a lot of queer things.

We would get more enjoyment out of a dollar if it took as long to spend it as it does to earn it.

It's only married women that say all men are alike. Every girl knows at least one man who is superior to all others.

"Tammany moves for municipal gas," says a contemporary, and sympathy immediately goes out to the municipal gas.

Between running for the senate and away from the penitentiary Mr. Quay has little time for golf and other quiet recreative pursuits.

Habits, soft and pliant at first, are like some coral stones, which are easily cut when first quarried, but soon become hard as adamant.

I have no doubt that much sorrow might be prevented if words of encouragement were more frequently spoken, fitly and in season; and therefore to withhold them is sin.—C. H. Spurgeon.

A correspondent of the Troy Times describes a millionaire as "the richest drunkard" ever placed in Bellevue Hospital for treatment, but adds that many wealthy men have been brought there as victims of appetite. Alcohol is no respecter of persons; neither is the hospital management. The ravings of delirium tremens heard in the rich man's cell are indistinguishable from those of the pauper.

A member of a Canadian school misappropriated a bottle of ink. The city clerk of the municipality where the wrong-doing occurred lately received five cents from Chicago in payment for the property thus converted to the pupil's use. Repentance and restoration may find a full illustration, even though the value represented is only a trifle. There is no moral law which declares that sins against honesty do not count unless the sum involved is over one dollar. The stealing of a penny disturbs the ethical equilibrium as surely as the stealing that opens prison doors to the reckless thief.

MacDonagh's "Irish Life and Character" relates an anecdote illustrating Mr. Parnell's lack of humor. The first meeting of the Irish Land League was presided over by a Mr. Kettle, and it fell to Mr. Parnell to move a vote of thanks to the chair. "I need hardly observe, gentlemen," said he, "that in Ireland the name of Kettle is a household word." He was quite unaware of the pun, but his hearers did not find it easy to keep their faces straight. Still more trying was the scene in a Western town when the body of a Union soldier named Hogg was brought home to be honored with a public funeral. The clergyman, who pronounced an extemporaneous eulogy, produced a sensation by saying, "This country must be saved, even if it shall cost the life of many a Hogg!"

It brings an incongruous yet pleasant sense of nearness to be made conclusions of social forms and amenities that are considered relatively modern, but which were common among people who had become civilized long anterior to the emergence of our Anglo-Saxon ancestors from barbarism. Among the papyri discovered at Oxyrhynchus, and recently published by the Egypt Exploration Fund, is a letter from an Egyptian to his wife, or to some woman relative, the tone of which is unmistakably modern: "Greeting, my dear Serenia, from Petrosia. Be sure, dear, to come up on the 20th for the birthday festival, and let me know whether you are coming by boat or donkey, in order that we may send for you accordingly. Be sure not to forget. I pray for your continued health."

It is said that the Porto Ricans want but two things—work and a place to market their products. The people of that island are giving some exhibitions of Americanism that might well be emulated in a good many places much nearer home.

To Mr. Kipling's distrust of the peace manifesto because it comes from Russia Mr. Edwin D. Mead makes this happy reply: "A bear dressed up and acting the part of a man is a pleasanter spectacle than a man acting the part of a bear."

A number of relics of Sir Walter Scott were recently sold at auction, among them being eighty-three letters which brought \$1,125. His walking stick, a stout piece of ash cut in the woods of Abbotsford, was sold for \$295, and two locks of his hair went for \$150 each.

Chicago highwaymen have reached the point of reckless desperation where they drag a man from a railroad train and rob him. Their desperation is indicated by their willingness to take what the porter overlooked.

DICK RODNEY;

or, The Adventures of An Eton Boy...

BY JAMES GRANT.

CHAPTER I.

The Eton Boy. In the relation of the following adventures I do not mean to illustrate the principles maintained by some writers—that by an inevitable course of events in life, that becomes fate which at first was merely choice; but rather to show how, by a remarkable combination of circumstances, to a great extent beyond my own control, I was involved in a series of perils and peregrinations, such as rarely fall to the lot even of those who have the most restless of dispositions.

That my temperament was, and is still, something of this nature, I must confess; and the readings of my leisure hours—books of wild adventure by field and forest, I have devoured them all from the volumes of dear old Daniel Defoe, to those of the Railway Library—filled my mind with vague longings and airy fancies for greater achievements than our periodical regatta or the ranks of our Eton Rifle Volunteer Corps were likely to afford, although I deemed myself by no means an undistinguished member of the latter.

"Existence," says a certain writer, "appears to me scarcely existence, without its struggles and its successes. I should ever like to have some great and before me, for the striving to attain amid a crowd of competitors would make me feel all the glory of life."

With such vague ideas floating before me, I returned from Eton last year, and found myself at my father's house, the old and secluded rectory of Erlersmere, in a very undecided frame of mind as to the future, and the profession I should adopt.

My father, as before, urged King's College as a proper preparation for any profession. My mother hinted that our name had shone in the navy, and cast a glance at a large portrait which hung in the dining room. It represented George Lord Rodney, the castigator of the Spaniards, in a full bob-wig and white satin breeches, boarding the leading ship of the Caracca fleet amid a whirlwind of torn rigging, smoke, and cannon balls, forming a background by no means hilarious.

But my father pook-pooked this. I was already far too old for the time at which the navy is entered—to wit, the mature years of thirteen.

Then my Aunt Ety, who still curled her hair in the fashion of thirty years ago, recommended the army with a persuasive air; for she had been engaged to a young sub, who was killed at—I must not say where, for it was a great many years ago, and Aunt Ety is unmarried still; but her views, though warmly seconded by sisters Dot and Sybil (who saw military balls and picnics in perspective), did not accord with mine, for I had spent two years or more in our Eton rifle corps, and the monotony of the drill—especially that boring curricula of Hythe position (I went through the musketry class), worried me, as I willfully deemed myself able to sight my weapon and bring down either a Frenchman or a pheasant without it.

At Aunt Ety's suggestion, my father would shake his white head and say, quoting the author of Ecclesiastes: "There are two things which grieve my heart to see; a man of war that suffereth from poverty, and men of understanding that are not set by." The sword, Ety, is but a poor inheritance; letter send Dick to the counting house of his uncle, Rodney & Co., in London.

But I trembled at this suggestion, as it did not accord with my own brilliant views in any way, and so months passed idly away.

I missed the many amusements of Eton and the hilarity of my class-fellows; and though loving well my home and family, when the novelty of my return and of perfect freedom passed away, I longed for a change of scene—a stirring occupation—an active employment.

I was destined stronger than intention? I should hope not; yet for a time I was almost inclined to think so, after the terrible episode by which I was suddenly torn from my home and cast upon that world which, hitherto, I had viewed through the sunny medium of my day dreams and romances alone.

Two miles from the Rectory is the village or small seaport of Erlersmere. One of the leading features in the fisher-village of Erlersmere is a little public house, at the ivy-colored porch of which a group of burly weather-beaten fellows in long boots, striped shirts, and red nightcaps, are constantly smoking, drinking and "taking squirts to seaward" through an old battered telescope, "served" round with spun yarn. Near it is a small dock yard, where their boats are built, tarred and painted, and where a passing coaster may have a trivial repair effected, and occasionally be hove down.

circled by alternate stripes of red, green and white paint, all made her, to me, a source of wonder; and I was daily on board, having obtained a free entry, after the bestowal of some schnaps (i. e., gin and water) upon the captain, Jan van Zeerovogel, who told me many a strange tale of the North sea, for he was a pleasant and communicative old fellow, having, as he told me, a wife and children, who kept his farm on the Isle of Woltersdyck, near South Beveland, while he tempted the dangers of the ocean to dispose of its agricultural produce.

One night, while the schooner was still on the gridiron, but when her repairs were nearly completed, I was with him in the little dunghouse which he called his cabin; darkness had set in, and the hour was late—later than I ought to have been abroad—for we kept early hours at the rectory; but the novelty of the situation, the old Dutchman's stories, the fumes of his meerschaum, and the effect of some peaches, which he gave me from a large gill pot, wherein his wife had preserved them in brandy, rendered me careless as to how the time passed.

After a while I proposed to leave the schooner and return home; but Capt. Zeerovogel said that as he intended to sleep that night on board, and as the crew were all ashore, he begged that I would have the kindness to remain in the cabin for a few minutes until he returned from the little tavern where they were located, as he had some orders to give.

"The tide will rise higher tonight than usual," he added, "I must have the schooner made more secure by additional warps, else there is no knowing what may happen."

I could not in courtesy refuse, though in no way disposed to remain in that gloomy little cabin, but he trimmed the lamp near, as if to make the place more cheery and, without waiting for an answer, went on deck. I heard him descend the side ladder; and, as he passed away, stumbling among the logs and chips of the little dockyard, I had the unpleasant conviction of being alone.

My watch told me it was now the time for supper and prayers at the rectory, from which I had been too long absent. Thus, a vague emotion of alarm came over me, as I expected every instant to hear some unaccountable sound, or to see something that might terrify me; so, to gather "Dutch courage," I very unwise took one or two more of Captain Zeerovogel's peaches, which, as already stated, were preserved in brandy, and consequently were more potent in effect than the spirit itself.

Deeply did I pay the penalty of that act of indiscretion; but I heard no sound indicative of the captain's return. Once, there seemed to come a rumour from a distance. My head began to swim and my eyelids to droop. The fumes of Zeerovogel's long pipe, which pervaded and made closer the atmosphere of the little cabin, together with the effect of the peaches, proved too much for me.

I started to reach the companion ladder and ascend on deck; but my limbs seemed to become powerless—to yield under me, and I fell into a yawning slumber, with my head and arms on the cabin table.

The captain never returned; and long after I ascertained that the poor man had been knocked down by some unruly "navvies," that the cry I heard had been his, that he had been robbed and left senseless in the street of the village, while I lay asleep in the cabin of the empty schooner, with the flood tide rising rapidly about her.

CHAPTER II. How I Got Afloat. I had been asleep nearly four hours, when a fall on the cabin floor, as I slipped from the table, awoke me. Stiff, cold and benumbed, I started up, confused to find myself in the dark, and at first I knew not where.

I reeled and fell twice or thrice in my efforts to keep my feet, for now the schooner was rolling from side to side—rolling and heaving.

"Home—let me hasten home," was my first thought. I scrambled up the companion ladder and reached the deck, to find water around me on every side, while the schooner, being without ballast and light as a cork, lay almost on her beam ends, as she was careened by a heavy breeze that blew from the shore, the lights of which, probably Erlersmere, could be seen about three miles distant.

A deadly terror filled my heart! To swim so far was impossible; I dared not leave the schooner, even with a spar or anything else that would float, as the wind and sea were evidently rising together, and to remain on board was almost as dangerous and hopeless. I had the risk of drowning by her capsizing, or lying on her beam ends in the water, and so foundering and going down.

A plank might start in her sheathing—she might even then be filling by some unaccounted leak! I had no idea of the state of her hold, and for many reasons feared she might sink before daybreak, and before my perilous situation could be discovered from the shore.

ever and anon flow over me in bitter, briny showers. I shouted, but the moaning wind bore my voice away to seaward. With despairing eyes I swept the dusky water, in the hope of seeing a vessel, a fishing boat, or the light of a steamer near; but gazed, with haggard glance, in vain.

I had no hope now but to wait for dawn of day; and when it came, where might I and the empty schooner be? Fortunately, her topmasts were struck, her foreyard was lowered, and all her gear made tolerably snug. Her canvas, however, was only in the brails, and a portion of the fore and aft foresail having got loose, it was swelled out by the blast, and kept her head partially before the wind, thus accelerating the rate at which she was borne from the land, and being without trimming or ballast, she danced over the waves, as I have said, like a cork, but in momentary danger of capsizing and foundering.

As dawn drew near, the cold increased so much that, though at the risk of being passed unseen by some coaster, I was fain to creep on my hands and knees to the companion hatch, and descend into the cabin.

It was darker now than ever, for the lamp had gone out. "Oh, to be ashore!" I exclaimed passionately, with clasped hands; "ashore, and free from this floating prison! I thought of my gentle and loving mother, and my soul seemed to die within me. The schooner would be missed by daybreak—the alarm would be given; her alarm would rapidly become irremediable anxiety, which would soon turn to a despair that nothing could alleviate.

Sounds like thunder, or like tremendous blows, at times made me start. These were caused by billets of wood, or pieces of pig-iron pitching about in the hold of the schooner as she rolled and lurched and righted herself to roll and lurch again.

For a time I cowered miserably in the dark cabin, until my childish fears overmastered reason, and I crept once more upon deck.

A regular gale was blowing now, and the schooner careened fearfully beneath it on her starboard side, while the bellying of that portion of the fore and aft foresail which had got loose aided in hurrying her faster out to sea.

The light of the coming day was spread in dull gray over the sky, imparting the same cold tint to the whitening waves. Land was still visible, but it seemed like a dark mark at the horizon. I supposed it to be about ten miles distant, but what part of the coast, or how far from Erlersmere, I knew not.

(To be continued.)

PECULIAR TIMEPIECES.

One Curious Watch Speaks the Hour of the Day.

In one of the town halls in a Japanese treaty port there is a remarkable timepiece, says Tit-Bits. It is contained in a handsome frame three feet wide and five feet long. It represents a nook of landscape very cleverly carried out. In the foreground plum and cherry trees appear in bloom, while in the rear a hill is to be seen, from which flows a pretty cascade imitated in crystal. From this cascade flows a tiny stream, which winds its way between rocks and islands and finally loses itself in a stretch of woodland. In a miniature sky a golden sun turns on silver wires, striking the hours on silver gongs as it passes. Each hour is marked by a creeping tortoise. A bird of rich plumage warbles at the close of the hour and as the warbling ceases a mouse suddenly makes its appearance and, scampering over the hill to the garden, is soon lost to view. All together it is a wonderful piece of mechanism. A Glasgow botanist has conceived the unique idea of making a timepiece out of growing fir trees. He planted a number of fir trees in his garden in such position that they shade special parts of the house at known hours of the day. For instance, the "1 o'clock tree" shades the dining room during lunch, while the "4 o'clock tree" secures a shady drawing room for afternoon tea, and so on, during the rest of the day.

In one of the temples of China can be found a remarkable clock, which is said to be the invention of Shun-Te, the last of the Mongol emperors. It is a clever piece of mechanism, and on a kind of raised platform a little figure makes its appearance, from an inclosed box, every hour of the day, carrying the hour sign in her hand. After a few seconds she retires, to appear again in an hour's time. The collection of odd and curious watch dials is said to be the coming fact and already some of the great jewelers are including among their stock some very queer watch faces.

For instance, there is the astrological face, with the twelve signs of the zodiac and its circumference, beginning with Aries at 12 and ending with Pisces at 12. Another curious dial is that evidently designed for an eccentric gamester. In the center of the face a picture represents the throwing of dice, while around its edges are twelve combinations of cards, the spots that are displayed showing the numbers properly arranged, beginning with an ace at 1, and continuing around the dial with one spot added each time until a ten and two spots are reached. What is looked upon as an ingenious invention in connection with watchmaking is that of a Parisian watchmaker, who has just produced a watch which speaks the hours instead of striking them. It is not much larger than an ordinary watch and can be carried in the vest pocket with comfort. To hear your watch speaking the hours of the day is certainly a novelty.

Handsome street suits are made of smooth-finished cloth in brown, bright blue or gray. Velvet trims both wool and silk goods. The newest jet trimming is in open designs like embroidery with beads, spangles and mousseline appliques. Heavier passementerie of silk cord and braid in scroll and geometric patterns. If the belt is for a street gown have it of velvet with steel buckles, but the mesh of the evening dress may have the buckle of rhinestones and be worn at the back without any bow, only long, silk mousseline with a narrow frill of

FOR BOYS AND GIRLS.

SOME GOOD STORIES FOR OUR JUNIOR READERS.

"The Little One is All Right." A Story by Mary A. Benson—How Dr. Milburn Studied—An Acted Farable—Why She Got the Doll.

A Child's Wish. "Do my fairy, mother, Give me a wish a day; Something, as well in sunshine As when the rain-drops play."

"And if I were a fairy, With but one wish to spare, What should I give thee, darling, To quiet thine earnest prayer?"

"I'd like a little brook, mother, All for my very own, To laugh all day among the trees, And shine on the mossy stone."

To run right under the window, And sing me fast asleep, With soft steps, and a tender sound Over the grass to creep.

"Make it run down the hill, mother, With a bear like a tinkling bell, So fast I never can catch the leaf That into its fountain fell."

"Make it as wild as a frightened bird, As crazy as a bee, And a noise like the baby's funny laugh; That's the brook for me!"

"The Little One is All Right." (Mary A. Benson.)

"We'll bury her just as we did the other two," were the words we heard on nearing a little cabin-boss on the edge of the main bank that the low water had left in front of the village. Bowing our heads, from necessity as well as reverence, we entered the narrow, low-framed door, near which was a small, rude coffin, resting on two broken chairs. A dark, stern-visaged woman who was frying bacon on a little stove in the center of the room, looked up scornfully at our entrance, but said nothing. An old man, whose long gray hair and beard framed a face more defiant than sorrowful, arose from the bed in the corner, kicked an old, black jug to one side, and confronted us.

"What do you want here, anyhow?" said he. "The little un'll get along all right. When the two others died, we didn't have no church folks around, nor preacher, nor funeral business. We just dug a hole an' put 'em in it, an' they didn't have no \$60 coffins, neither. We'll do the same with this un, an' we don't want none o' your rich folks around us. You wouldn't care if 'y was starvin'; you call us 'river rats'; you make fun of us if we go near your fine churches, an' we don't want nothin' of you, nohow."

The old man stopped, and running both hands through his shaggy hair, seemed to listen to the doleful plashing of the water on the keel of his floating house. Very gently we assured him that our sympathy was with all the sorrowing; that our little village was famed for its kindness to strangers, its care for the sick and the suffering, its substantial help to all who were in need.

"Don't believe nothin' of the sort," retorted he, walking backward and forward with a heavy tread that rocked the boat to and fro. "We was tied up at Portage for six weeks, with the children sick with the measles, and not a woman came a-nigh us the whole endurin' time. Folks is all alike, mostly, an' we'd rather they'd stay away from us. The little un is all right, without any of you; an' as for me, I don't believe in nothin', nohow. I've lived upards of thirty year on this old Mississippi river, have been over 700 miles of it, up an' down, an' never bothered nobody. I s'pose if you're bound an' determined to haul the little un away, an' put it in the ground, funeral-like, you can do it, though 'twould be just as well, 'cordin' to my thinkin', if we was to cut it up an' drop it into the river. Your singin' an' prayin' can't hurt it, nohow, 'cause more'n they can do it any good, 'cause you see, don't you, the little un's all right."

The cloudless sunshine of the Easter morning crept over the bluffs, touching the river waves with crystal, and making of the brown sand bar a plain of burnished gold. Afar off, from a cathedral tower, Easter chimes were joyously vibrating on the sweet spring air. Birds were singing merrily from the budding branches on the river banks, and all the visible world seemed joining in the Easter chorus of the Resurrection and the Life. Two or three wagons were on the sand bar near the cabin-boss, and with gentle hands the tiny coffin was covered with flowers and carried from its water-tossed home to our "silent village" on the hill. A dozen or more "church folks" stood by the parents, as a hymn was sung, a prayer was offered and the wee grave was covered, then the quaint funeral procession wound around the hills and into the valley again, while in the soft air of the calm Easter morning the defiant father's words echoed more pleasantly than before. "The little un is all right."

How Dr. Milburn Studied. Dr. Milburn, the blind chaplain of congress, is a wonderful example of pluck under terrible difficulties. At 5 years of age the sight of one eye went out; with the other he could still see partially. How he managed to spell his way through school and college is told by the Union Gospel News.

When he made up his mind to enter the ministry, he was clerk in an Illinois store, with small means, and small opportunities. "Time was," he says, "when, after a fashion, I could read, but never with that flashing glance which instantly transfers a word, a line, a sentence, from a page to the mind. It was a perpetuation of the child's process. A page at a time, always spelling, never reading, truly. Thus, for more than twenty years, with the shade upon the brow, the hand upon the cheek, the finger beneath the eye to make an artificial pupil, and with the beaded sweat joining with the hot tears that trickled from the weak and painful organ, was my reading done."

Then what little sight he had steadily faded, until at last he was—half a century—totally blind, yet a man of great ability and a power in the church.

Unexpected Villainy. First Lawyer—Where do you live? Second Lawyer—I object to the question as irrelevant and immaterial. Listener—Marvellous hives! O'll kill Mulroon, for it's only th' other day he asked me that question.—New York Journal.

Coco is Spanish for bogie, and it is said the coconut was thus named for its resemblance to a distorted human face.

Cleveland's Fair Flower.

During Mr. Cleveland's tour of the south shortly after his marriage, Mrs. Cleveland and he were driving one day through the streets of one of the larger towns, escorted by two of its citizens. Some one threw a bunch of violets to Mrs. Cleveland, and Mr. Cleveland bent forward to catch it, remarking as he presented it: "I wonder why no one gives me flowers?"

One of the gentlemen present gallantly replied: "We think you have won the fairest flower in the land!"

"Ah, yes," returned the president, "but, you see, I can't keep her in water."

"It is not necessary, since you keep her in such excellent spirits," was the reply. Here Mrs. Cleveland interposed, saying: "I am afraid you are guilty of flattery," whereupon came the reply: "No, madam; flattery is fulsome compliment, and in this instance no compliment could be either too frank or too fulsome!" The charm of this response lies in the last and fourth from the last words, Mrs. Cleveland's maiden name being Frances Folsom.—Ladies' Home Journal.

An Acted Farable. When the late Dr. Alexander Proudfoot was pastor of the First Presbyterian church, Springfield, Ohio, he told this amusing story at a social gathering of the teachers of his Sunday school:

"A good old Scotch elder, who was deeply concerned because his pastor persistently refused to allow children to be admitted to church fellowship, invited him to his house. After tea, the elder took the pastor out to see his large flock of sheep put into the fold. Taking his stand at the entrance to the sheepfold, the elder allowed the sheep to enter, but as the little lambs came up, he roughly pushed them back with a heavy stick.

The pastor became very indignant, and exclaimed: "What are you doing to the lambs? They need the shelter far more than the sheep!"

"Just what you are doing to the children at the church," was the prompt reply.

"The object lesson did its work. Never again did the pastor attempt to shut out from the fold of the church one of Christ's little ones."

Why She Got the Doll. A queer old man once made a tea party for all the little girls in our town; and when they were all gathered in his front yard, in white dresses and carefully tied sashes, he offered a doll for the most popular little girl in the crowd.

But half the children did not know what "most popular" meant. So he told them it was the best-liked little girl. All the children voted, and Mary Blain got the doll. Mary was not the prettiest nor the cleverest of the children, but she got the doll.

"Now," said the queer old man, "I will give another doll to the one that first tells me why you all like Mary the best."

Nobody answered at first. But presently Fanny Wilson said, "It's because Mary always finds out what the rest of us want to play, and then says, 'Let's play that!'"

The old gentleman said that was the best reason he had ever heard.

Monte Carlo Story. The London Telegraph tells this Monte Carlo story: "A woman entered the salle while a prince whom she knew was winning in a sweeping style that seemed destined to break the bank. 'I am so glad to see you here, prince, and in such luck, too!' she exclaimed. 'Do tell me a lucky number; it is sure to win, for you know you are now in the vein.' The prince generously placed a pile of gold louis before the vivacious lady, whose beauty had successfully defied the effects of 36 winters, and said: 'Put it all on the number of your years and reap a golden harvest.' The lady reflected, hesitated, and then placed the pile on 27. An instant later the croupier sang out: 'Thirty-six, red, 26.' The lady muttered, 'Ah, mon Dieu, 26 is exactly my age,' and fainted on the spot."

Four Friends. The North Wind brings the snow, The East Wind brings the shower, The South Wind makes the fruit-tree grow, The West Wind brings the flower.

And which one is the best, When I love all so well, The North, or South, the East or West, Would puzzle me to tell.

Stride of the Ostrich. Ornithologists say that, when feeding, the stride of the ostrich is from twenty inches to twenty-two inches; when walking, but not feeding, twenty-six inches; and when terrified, eleven and a half to fourteen feet, or at the rate of about twenty-five miles an hour.

Stories of Filipinos. An Iola boy at Manila says he went into a store to buy a toothbrush, and the storekeeper took down everything in the shop before he could be made to understand what his customer wanted. After the brush had been found the Iola boy learned that his native name was "Iapoknos tamplasa," and now he is afraid to use it for fear it will break his teeth. This same Iola boy dispels the notion that the Filipinos have no conception of gratitude. He pulled a Chinaman off a native one day, when the Chinaman was trying to do murder, and ever since the native has been bringing him fruit, cleaning his gun, and serving for him generally.—Kansas City Journal.

Unsuspected Villainy. First Lawyer—Where do you live? Second Lawyer—I object to the question as irrelevant and immaterial. Listener—Marvellous hives! O'll kill Mulroon, for it's only th' other day he asked me that question.—New York Journal.

Coco is Spanish for bogie, and it is said the coconut was thus named for its resemblance to a distorted human face.

"The Prudent Man Setteth

His House in Order."

Your house in tenement should be given even more careful attention than the house you live in. Set it in order by thoroughly purifying your blood by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Erysipelas—My little girl is now fat and healthy on account of Hood's Sarsaparilla, curing her of erysipelas and eczema. Mrs. H. O. WHEATLEY, Post Chester, N. Y.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Never Disappoints. Hood's Pills cure liver ill; the non-detracting and only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Who Actually Pays? "In our passenger traffic," observed the railway magnate, "it has been my observation that only the middle class actually pays."

"How do you figure that out?" asked the interviewer. "It's simple enough," was the reply. "When a man's very poor he can't afford to buy a ticket, and when he's very rich he travels on a pass."

No Kisser, Perhaps. "It looks kinder queer, Malindy," said the new millionaire to his wife after the guests had departed, "that the count wouldn't take his coat off at dinner, like the rest of us, don't it?" "Maybe he didn't have no shirt," suggested the lady. "I've seen fellows fixed up that way in shows."

In a Dilemma. "What's the matter?" "I'm in a dilemma."

"How so?" "I've got two invitations to dinner. One comes from a woman whom I am afraid to offend and the other woman gives the best feed!"

Mrs. Winslow's Nothing Syrup. For children, nothing is so good as this. It is a pleasant, safe, and reliable remedy for all the little ailments of childhood. Why do you find a lost article in the last place you look for it?

Under Arrest. "Yes, the man is under arrest for conspiring to procure the death of his mother-in-law. He'll be convicted, too."

"What did he send her? Poisoned candy?" "No. A folding bed."

Happy Loss. "We had burglars at our house last night, ha, ha, ha!" "What are you laughing about?" "They stole my lawn mower, ha, ha, ha."

Foul-Smelling Catarrh.

Catarrh is one of the most obstinate diseases, and hence the most difficult to get rid of. There is but one way to cure it. The disease is in the blood, and all the sprays, washes and inhalant mixtures in the world can have no permanent effect whatever upon it. Swift's Specifics Catarrh permanently, for it is the only remedy which can reach the blood, and force it from the blood.

Dr. B. McAllister, of Harrodsburg, Ky., had Catarrh for years. He writes: "I could see no improvement whatever, though I was constantly treated with sprays and washes and a dozen inhalant remedies. In fact, I could feel that each winter I was brought to my notice that Catarrh was a blood disease, and never to cure even a temporary improvement. Continuing the remedy, the disease was forced out of my system, and a complete cure was the result. I advise all who have this dreadful disease to abandon their local treatment, which has never done them any good, and take Swift's Specifics. It can reach the disease and cure it."

To continue the wrong treatment for Catarrh is to continue to suffer. Swift's Specifics is a real blood remedy, and cures obstinate, deep-seated disease, which other remedies have no effect whatever upon. It promptly reaches Catarrh, and never fails to cure even the most aggravated cases.

S.S.S. For Blood. S.S.S. is Purely Vegetable, and is the only blood remedy guaranteed to contain no mercury. Books mailed free by Swift Specifics Company, Atlanta, Georgia.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND SLICKER WILL KEEP YOU DRY.

FOR WOMAN AND HOME

ITEMS OF INTEREST FOR MAIDS AND MATRONS.

An American Beauty Hat—A Wild Rose Bonnet—Empire House Gowns—A Spotted Season—A Fancy Neck Trimming.

Mercedes.
Under a sultry, yellow sky,
On the yellow sand I lie;
The crimson vapors smite my brain,
I scudder in a fiery pain.

Above the crags the cedar flies;
He knows where the red gold lies,
I saw Mercedes meet him there,
If I knew, would she be mine?

Mercedes in her hammock swings;
In her court a palm-tree flings
Its slender shadow on the ground,
The fountain falls with silver sound.

Her lips are like this cactus cup;
With my hand I crush it up;
I tear its flaming leaves apart;
Would that I could tear her heart!

Last night a man was at her gate
In the hedge I lay in wait;
I saw Mercedes meet him there,
By the fire-flies in her hair.

I waited till the break of day,
Then I rose and stole away;
But left my dagger in her gate;
Now she knows her lover's fate!

An American Beauty Hat.
Red is one of the few colors that
will hold its own through the spring
and summer regardless of the popular-
ity which is enjoyed during the fall
and winter.

The latest novelty in this color, how-

ered the names of all the titled women
of London of her acquaintance. The
cloth was of the very finest linen, per-
fectly plain, with a broad hemstitched
hem. Her friends had written their
names diagonally across the hem, and
each had embroidered her own in white

An Evening Hat.
For evening wear a small bonnet
should always be used. This rule has



its exception, however, in the algreitte,
which is worn on very full dress oc-
casions, such as receptions, operas and
the like. But there are times when
an evening headress is in order and
the algreitte is inappropriate; then a
small bonnet or toque should be worn.

Ribbon is the proper material to be
combined with lace as a neck trim-
ming, and the two together are very
effective. If double-faced satin ribbon
cannot be obtained, the plain satin
ribbon should be used, allowing the
satin side to be next the lace.

A pretty collette to be worn with
fancy evening waists or fancy bodices
is made of eoru lace of delicate design
and turquoise blue ribbon. There are
two full ruffles of the lace sewed upon
a band of the ribbon. Also sewed
upon the band of ribbon are ribbon
loops of turquoise blue. The loops are
full and long and are put on separately
at frequent intervals. The collette
hooks invisibly at the back of the neck.
The proper hat to wear with this col-
lette is one of fancy straw with high,
wide crown and narrow brim. The
hat is trimmed with puffs of turquoise
satin put on around the base of the
crown, and sprigs of forget-me-nots
and daisies, which stand high at the
back.

Empire House Gowns.
A magnificent tressouau which I had
the good fortune to view a few days
before it was sent out of town included
three charming house gowns made
in empire fashion. I particularly liked
one of these empire gowns made of
cashmere and panne velvet. The cash-
mere, which was of a delicate green,
almost the color of pure olive oil, was
used for the undergown, which fell
in straight lines from the bust. There
was no fullness in front or under the
arms, the gores giving the slightest
flare—a flare hardly perceptible, how-
ever, about the feet. The yoke was
fitted perfectly across the bust, and
the line where it joined the skirt was
concealed by a lace applique closely
studded with all green beads. A sim-
ilar embroidery was scattered over the
entire front of the skirt, a fern front
being used as the motif. About the
foot of the skirt ran three narrow
ruffles of olive green satin curving up
to a point on the left side. An over-
dress of olive green panne velvet was
designed to be worn over the empire
undergown. This overdress was a
fac-simile of the court robes worn in
the days of the first Napoleon. It fell
away from the shoulders and revealed
the entire front of the undergown. The
robe was also heavily embroidered in
a trailing design of fern fronds ap-
plied in lace and heavily beaded. An
empire gown similarly made was of
white silk and brocade, the brocade
forming the overdress. A sash of mus-
lin de soie was tied high under the
arms, passing beneath the overdress at
the back and falling to the hem of the
skirt in front. The ends of this were
applied in point lace.

Men's Fashions.
Haberdashers are exploiting hosiery
for men sprinkled with polka dots or
striped with a very narrow line run-
ning up and down over the instep or
with a broad stripe running around the
leg from top to bottom. In case of
polka dots, white dots the size of a
large pea are scattered on a dark
ground. When the stocking is striped
horizontally the favorite combination
is a green or crimson stripe on a gray
ground. In fact, the latest importations
in men's hosiery indicate that
gray will be the most fashionable color
this season. Golf hose recently re-
ceived from the home of Annie Lauris
are in dull grays, browns and deep
tans. The cuffs have a single wide
stripe in a brighter color. Plaid cuffs
as a finish to golf hose are de mode
this season. Golf jerseys with silk
sleeves will be extremely fashionable.
They have much in their favor and
are sure to remain popular for several
seasons. They are less clumsy and
much cooler than the old jerseys.

A Spotted Season.
This will be a spotted season, the
old-fashioned polka dot being the most
noticeable note in summer fabrics.
Piques, foulards and light wools are
very smart when sprinkled with small
polka dots, a white dot on a dark
ground being rather more fashionable
than a dark dot on a white ground.
A favorite way of treating white pique
this season will be to stripe it with
colored braid. A blue and white pique
gown was wonderfully smart trimmed
in this way, the plain dark blue pique
being used for the tunic and Eton
jacket, the white pique striped with
narrow souché braid appearing in the
skirt and revers. A plain white
vest of white pique was cut out very
low like a man's even vest to reveal a
stiff white linen shirt bosom finished
with a high turnover collar and dark
blue string tie.

Twelve Most Notable Good Women.
The Lady's Realm for February an-
nounces the result of its prize competi-
tion for the most correct list of twelve
most notable good women of the
nineteenth century.

According to the general vote, the
following is the list of these twelve
good women, placed in their order of
merit: Her majesty the queen, Flo-
rence Nightingale, Elizabeth Fry, the
Baroness Burdett-Coutts, the princess
of Wales, the duchess of Teck, Sister
Dora, Agnes Weston, Grace Darling,
the Princess Alice, Lady Henry Somer-
set, Frances Ridley Havergal.

Women of Siam.
The fortunate women of Siam have a
different gown for each day in the
week, and the rule governing the same
must be strictly followed. Sunday,
dedicated to the sun, demands a red
gown with ruffles for ornaments. Mon-
day, the moon day, has silver or white,
with moonstones; Tuesday, Mars, scar-
let; Wednesday, the day of Mercury,
hunter's green, with emeralds; Thurs-
day, Jupiter's day, demands variegated
tints, with cat's eyes; Friday, Venus,
light blue and diamonds; Saturday,
Saturn, dark blue and sapphires.

London Hair Made Bright.
When muddy brown hair is at its
best it is not beautiful. When it loses
its lustre it is extremely unbecoming
and robs a woman of color and style.
It can be brightened by washing it,
after a thorough shampoo, with a tea-
spoonful of chemically pure peroxide
of hydrogen, diluted in a teacupful of
water. Wet the hair thoroughly with
it and dry until dry.

**SHEPHERDS IN THE HILLS OF PALESTINE
ANNUALLY PORTRAY THE DIVINE TRAGEDY.**

High on the Galilean hills, and over
the undulating plains of Palestine, the
soft carpet of verdure is rolling out in
never-tiring, never-ending sequence;
folded across the cobalt blue of an east-
ern sky like a huge drop-curtain of
nature, sheltering the sweet-smelling
groves of mastic; while the oblique
caress of a white sun sets the whole
landscape aglow with color. For the
season of Eastertide is at hand, and
yearly wont, are gathering in the hills
and vales of the Holy Land to perform
the quaint ceremonial rites which have
been observed for centuries, almost
since the birth of Christianity itself.
From high up in their gloomy moun-
tain homes the keepers of flocks are de-
scending to the plain, bringing with
them the willing tribute of the best of
their store, and abasing themselves
with penitential prayers and pastoral
humility.

Among the Christian natives of the
Holy Land the observance of the East-
er season is particularly impressive.
The gradual encroachments of time
there have dealt with lenient hand with
tradition, and the people of to-day fol-
low the same customs and observe the
same rites as did those of a thousand
years ago. The real season of prayer
and penance commences a full month
before Easter day. Then, forsaking
their herds and pastures, the homely
and simple-living peasants of the coun-
try flock to the large towns and vil-
lages, when they are possible of access,
or at some spot hallowed by centuries
of similar associations, and there re-
new and fortify the strength of their
faith. In the large towns the event
has in a great measure lost much of its
former beauty of whole-souled sim-
plicity and touching devoutness; but
in the wilder portions, where the mist
of centuries long gone by hangs low,
it may be observed, carried out in the
meek-eyed, bare-breasted and uncouth-

ment they can procure, the evan-
gelist sober and stern-faced shepherds
gather together in their camps and
villages, bringing offerings of the best
of their stores—fruits and the flesh of
kids and goats, milk and honey, the
sweet-smelling cereals and the pucky
red wine of the hills. Down the sun-
kissed slopes they scramble, bearing
before them the grotesquely modelled
images of the Saviour, which they hold
aloft, while hill and plain reverberate
and echo with their hosannas. Into
the villages they crowd, where im-
mense feasts have been prepared, and
then there is giving and receiving of
presents to the sound of weird shep-
herd pipes and cymbals.

On the day following the kurnias, or
choral singers, of the shepherds form
themselves into small bands and wan-
der through the country, chanting as
they go, and distributing food and
wine among the poor and infirm whom
they meet on the way. The kurnias
are a jolly band of men and boys, who
go about to proclaim the end of the
long and wearisome season of fasting
and prayer. They are chosen from the
shepherds for their fine voices, rather
in point of vociferousness of lung than
for technique and melody. Followed
by the patriarchs, they wander from
village to village, while the poor and
unfortunate crowd the route of their
passage to share in the bounty of the
season of plenty.

Meanwhile those who have not had
the good fortune to form one of the
bands of kurnias have not been idle,
but at some of the larger villages and
encampments have been preparing for
the last and most solemn rite of all—
the festival of the adoration of Christ.
For days the singers wander through
the country until all have shared in
the bounty and good cheer of the sea-
son, when gradually they return and
gather for the great ceremony that is

Arrived at the consecrated spot the
worshippers gather in respectful silence
around the holy man, who, taking the
patriarchs of the tribe, leads them to
the nearby stream, where they are to
be cleansed of all sin and wickedness,
so that they may be worthy to join in
the devout function of sacrifice that is
to follow. This ceremony is remark-
ably quaint and curious. The person
to be so cleansed from iniquity is
seized upon by the priest and several
of the bystanders and held by the feet
and legs, dropped into the stream head-
first and immersed under water for
several moments. Meanwhile prayers
are being mumbled by the surrounding
worshippers, craving the washing of his
soul into absolute purity.

When the patriarchs and head men
have thus been purified, they are or-
dered to seize the lambs intended for
sacrifice and wash them in a similar
manner in the stream. The animals are
then stretched on the improvised altar
and sacrificed by the holy man with
the sacred knife that has been used, in
some instances, for centuries. The
warm blood is caught in receptacles and
passed round the surrounding group

"Some time since," said he, "I had oc-
casion to make a thorough investiga-
tion of individual credits in this city,
and I came across some facts we
should all consider if we are to main-
tain a high local credit. In the course
of this inquiry I found intense suffer-
ing on the part of local shopkeepers,
butchers, grocers and retail merchants
generally because of the loose methods
which prevail in the payment of
individual bills. The time has come
when this should be remedied. The dis-
tress which I have witnessed among
physicians and dentists and profes-
sional men in general, dressmakers
and others who are not paid their just
dues by people who are able to pay is
a disgrace to a civilized community.

"Let me relate two or three instances
which have come under my observa-
tion of the wrongs inflicted on trades-
people. I have used these illustrations
in another connection, but they will
bear repetition here. M. is a poor
dressmaker living in this city, who
worked for S., a wealthy woman. S.
paid M. \$50 on account, leaving a bal-
ance of \$100 due her, and shortly after-
ward sailed for Europe, where she re-
mained six months. In the meantime
this poor dressmaker was unable to
meet her rent and other obligations
and suffered much humiliation and in-
convenience, and when my lady re-
turned from Europe she paid her with-
out even an apology for the delay.
Another instance is of a well-known
physician who treated a family resid-
ing on one of the avenues of our city.
For a year his bills had remained un-
paid—not even noticed. Finally, upon
appeal to the lady of the house on one
of his calls, 'Doctor, please be patient
with me,' she said, 'my husband has
given me money for that bill three
different times, but I used it for shop-
ping and am afraid to tell him. I will
try to pay the bill, little by little, out
of my allowance.' In the meantime



SACRIFICIAL PROCESSION OF THE MODERN SHEPHERDS OF THE HOLY LAND.

looking shepherds in all its pastoral
quietude of conception.

At the season of penance draws nigh
the holy men of the different villages
and tribes clothe themselves in the
ruggedest of garments, and, denying
themselves all save enough to keep
body and soul together, wander over
the face of the country, visiting the
small peasant villages and toiling over
the rugged mountain steeps, carrying
the word of hope and salvation, and
exhorting all to prepare themselves for
the season of fasting and self-humilia-
tion. On their arrival the patriarch of
each camp or village welcomes them
with the grave courtesy accorded to
old age in the east, and having bathed
their feet and received blessings on his
flocks, summons the young men to
scour the surrounding country to gar-
ther together the remainder of the tribe,
and to select his best sheep of the flock
for the sacrifice that is to take place.

The youthful couriers are blessed by
the holy man and depart on their mis-
sion, and, according to the distance
which they are obliged to go, return
in two or three days with those shep-
herds far removed from a knowledge of
what is passing in the great world so
near to them. During the absence of
the young men on this quest the holy
man is preparing himself for the great
ceremony by a rigorous season of fast-
ing, isolating himself at some high
elevation, scouring the body and seek-
ing to purify the soul for the great
work entrusted to him. At the end of
the second or third day he returns from
his lonely vigil and barely satisfies
hunger with a few dates and a small
quantity of goat's milk.

The moment for the first ceremony
of the great penitential season has ar-
rived. On the appointed day the entire
village—men, women and children—
having passed a full week in fasting
and prayer, assemble at some spot on
the hillside near to a stream of run-
ning water, marching in long proces-
sions over the face of the country,
bearing aloft on the end of long sticks
little images of Christ, while others
carry on their heads baskets of fruit
and other offerings. Slowly preceding
the group comes the holy man, leading
the two sacrificial lambs and chanting
a call to all to turn from evil ways and
live upright and spotless lives to the
end that abundance and plenty may be
theirs for the coming season. Ever in-
creasing his song in vigor, his religious
frenzy is communicated to the follow-
ing horde, and in a moment the vast
assemblage takes up the refrain and
echoes it across hill and plain, causing
the herds of cattle and flocks of meek-
eyed sheep to stand in silent amaze-
ment.

For each to mortify the lips; the mean-
while the flesh of the sacrificed animal
is blessed and subsequently roasted. A
small piece of this flesh is passed to
each one, to be sealed in a small box
and placed over the entrance to each
dwelling until after Christmas day, in-
suring those so protected from any
harm or danger whatsoever. Three
days are spent in a repetition of this
ceremonial rite; when the holy man,
laying a strict injunction upon all to
pass the allotted time in fasting and
prayer, departs to some other place,
where he performs similar labors.

From the conclusion of his visit until
Easter day the time is passed in rigor-
ous fasting, in which no distinction is
made for age or condition—a period of
self-sacrifice which necessitates the
greatest fortitude and whole-souled
faith. The body is clothed in the coarse-
st and most tormenting of garments
and in other ways scourged. It is not
uncommon, especially during a more
than ordinarily trying season, for many
deaths to ensue from the tremendous
hardships undergone. As death while
engaged in such a meritorious cause is
looked upon as the highest exaltation
to which worldly flesh can aspire, the
end is not awaited fearfully and trem-
blingly, but welcomed fervently and
with undimmed ardor. During these
long days of penance the whole coun-
try shelters groups of sad-faced, hag-
gard and tortured men and women,
with children that blindly follow their
parents, weakened through privation,
their weary faces smeared with tears
and lines denoting deep suffering, but
reflecting the burning spirit of the un-
quenchable fires of religious zeal.

But at last comes the glorious end-
ing, the joyous Easter morn, when the
season of penance and hardship is
ended, and all enter into the happiness
of the knowledge of the Christ risen.
The sober garments of the sacrifice are
cast aside, and, decked out in the finest

to follow. At some spot on the hill-
side the holy men and patriarchs have
ere this assembled, and, arrayed in
garments of Biblical character, pro-
duce in pantomime the spectacle of the
Crucifixion, while the awe-stricken
throng gather in silence at a distance,
reverentially bowing the head and
praying for blessings in the year yet
to come. None but the oldest men and
those whose characters are spotless are
allowed to take part in this solemn
function. Here in the mountain wilds
these quaint and uncultured people—
hearts on fire with religious zeal—
paint against the green hillside the
picture of that most wonderful of sto-
ries, the Christ risen, with a realism
that is painfully startling.

The hushed throngs then flock back
once more to the villages, where, as-
sembling in the dwellings of the patri-
archs, the great season is brought to a
close. While the kurnias chant the
stirring epics that have been handed
down to them from their forefathers,
the holy men, still attired in their Bil-
beral costumes, dispense gifts to those
assembled; loaves of bread of a kind
peculiar to the occasion, and to use
poor small purses of money in addi-
tion.

the physician is worried about his own
bills because of the selfishness of this
woman. Among the many instances
which have come to my knowledge
is one of a grocer who failed in busi-
ness simply because his customers re-
fused to pay their accounts. He feared
to cut them off and lose their trade
and so he kept on supplying them un-
til, in one case, a bill amounted to
\$5,000, simply for groceries supplied to
a family living on a fashionable ave-
nue. This, with his inability to col-
lect many other debts of a similar na-
ture due him, compelled the grocer to
make an assignment. I could name
hundreds of instances of this charac-
ter, but they are familiar to every man
before me. Why is it that our
churches are often strained in their
finances? It is because men and wom-
en take pews in them, giving contracts
under which they agree to pay a cer-
tain sum per annum for rental, and
then fail to keep these contracts; con-
sequently the church and those con-
nected with it suffer in their finances,
owing to the disregard of the contract
obligations.

Science Crowds Out Fallacious.
The latest novelty in the line of
funeral equipments has just been in-
troduced into Portland. It is in the
nature of a casket-lowering device,
which does away with the pallbearers
lowering the body into the grave. By
this new invention the casket is
brought from the hearse and placed
on the device, which is automatic in
its operation, and at the proper time
the undertaker touches a spring and
the casket is, by invisible means, lower-
ed quietly into the grave.

Just Like a Man.
Gwilliams—Mrs. Bingo always strikes
me as being such a masculine woman.
Mrs. Gwilliams—She is. She can't
stand the least bit of pain without
making a big fuss over it.

A Breath of Spring

PEARL BLUE POPLIN WITH BLACK BOW-KNOTS.

ever, comes in the form of an Ameri-
can Beauty hat, which is a large, flat
crown of fancy rough straw profusely
decorated with the fragrant roses.

When it is considered that the wom-



an of fashion owns no less than a doz-
en hats for each season there will be
no longer any need to wonder why so
many different designs in headgear
have been introduced.

Any large, round crown of fancy
red straw, turned up at the back and
supported by a mass of red velvet roses
will be the fashionable shape for an
American Beauty hat. Around the
brim is set a full wreath of the flow-
ers. The rich red is set off by the
beautiful green of the leaves.

The American Beauty hat is espe-
cially becoming to brunettes.—Helen
Gray-Page.

At a dinner given by a well-known
hostess a few evenings ago your cor-
respondent had the pleasure of observ-
ing a dainty little bonnet upon the
head of a charming brunette. I had
seen the design previously among the
advance Easter styles of a leading mil-
liner and was not a little surprised to
see it again so soon.

The bonnet was made over a small
frame bent in an in-and-out way cov-
ered with chiffon. It was trimmed with
loops of striped ribbon. At the back
was a spray of wild roses stuck in.
The same flowers were arranged be-
tween the loops of ribbons and also
upon the front of the hat.

The bonnet was worn with a waist
of satin brocade trimmed with striped
ribbon and chiffon.—Helen Gray-Page.

A Fancy Neck Trimming.
A ruffle or trimming of lace about
the neck heightens the charm of a
woman's beauty in a way which can-
not be equaled even by chiffon. Lace
softens the contour of the features as
chiffon does not, gives the face the ef-



feet of the heart of a rose surrounded
by many beautiful petals.

PUSHING PLANS OF WARFARE

Gen. Otis Will Not Let Peace Prospects Interfere With War Matters--Serious Trouble in Idaho.

Pushing Preparations.

Manila, May 1.—While it is the general expectation among Americans that Filipino emissaries will return with revised proposals from Gen. Antonio Luna, Maj. Gen. Otis is not letting this prospect interfere with his preparations for pushing the war. Yesterday he ordered Maj. Gen. Lawton to return to Angur, a few miles northwest of Norzagaray, and not to advance aggressively while the negotiations are pending. Gen. MacArthur is apparently acting on the same policy, but he is repairing bridges and strengthening the lines of his forces, which is stretched out with a four-mile front and within a quarter of a mile of the enemy.

The possibilities of peace are gratifying to a great majority of the army who have regarded the war as an unpleasant duty that must be performed according to American traditions.

Manila is cheerful over the prospect of a return to normal life, though there are skeptics who remark that a truce would enable the insurgents to rest until the rainy season upon which they depended as an important aid. The prisoners say there are 5000 refugees north of San Fernando. This is not impossible, considering the thickly populated region which the Americans have cleared. It seems also that small-pox is spreading among them.

When Dean C. Worcester of the United States Philippine commission, who accompanied the Filipino emissaries from Calumpit, said to Col. Manuel Argueles that the Americans were under no obligations to refrain from fighting, the Filipino officer replied:

"Would you fight while we are discussing terms of peace?"

Mr. Worcester responded with the suggestion that an armistice would give the Filipino leaders time to escape.

"My God, where would we escape?" the Filipino exclaimed, referring in this to the menacing hostile tribes behind the Filipino lines.

Against Imperialism.

Chicago, May 1.—Central Music hall was yesterday afternoon filled with an audience gathered to protest against the course of the administration with reference to the Philippine islands. Once or twice the proceedings were interrupted by protests of those who disagreed with the sentiments of the speakers.

Prof. L. Lawrence Laughlin of the University of Chicago, in speaking of the national policy toward the Philippines said:

"There the flag is the emblem of tyranny and butchery." Cries of "treason" came from the gallery, but the cries were quickly drowned out by approving cheers. When Bishop J. L. Spaulding of Peoria declared that "England has never been a friend of this country," an Englishman near the platform cried: "That's a lie." Without noticing the interruption, the bishop continued his address.

Dr. Henry Rogers, president of the Northwestern university, acted as chairman of the meeting. Resolutions were adopted protesting against the course of the administration with reference to the Philippine islands.

Lynched.

Memphis, Tenn., May 1.—Information was received in Memphis that Willis Sees, a negro aged about 30 years, was taken from the jail at Osceola, Ark., Sunday morning at 1 o'clock and hanged in the jail yard by a mob of forty men.

Sees was in jail on a charge of barn-burning. After being suspended in mid air twice he confessed the crime of which he was charged and he was then hanged. Several houses have been burned in the neighborhood of Osceola recently, and this is given as the reason for the mob taking the law into its jurisdiction.

C. H. Peter & Son's electrotyping establishment in Boston burned and \$50,000 worth of machinery ruined.

Henry Silas, on trial at Waco charged with killing Jim Pittillo, a colored hack driver, was acquitted.

The Origin.

Portland, Ore., May 1.—The present strike in the Coeur d'Alene mining district in northern Idaho was inaugurated about ten days ago and is directed principally against the Bunker Hill and Sullivan mines at Wardner, at which non-union men are employed. The demands of the miners for increased wages were met by the mine owners, but the miners demand that the union be reorganized and that non-union men be discharged.

This the mine owners refused to do, and the Last Chance mine closed down.

Iowa storm.

Avoca, Ia., May 1.—A tornado struck this place at 3:30 p. m., yesterday, doing considerable damage to property. The storm moved in a southerly direction and passed through the outskirts of the town. Two houses on the outskirts were blown down, but no one was hurt. The storm next struck Oakland, four miles south of Avoca, leveling several barns and killing some cattle. Trees were either twisted off or torn up by the roots.

Mill Dynamited.

Wardner, Ida., May 1.—Wardner Saturday was the scene of the worst riots since the deadly labor war of 1892. One man is dead, and another is thought to be mortally wounded and property valued at \$250,000 has been destroyed by giant powder and fire. The damage was done by union men and sympathizers on Canyon creek, two miles from Wardner. Saturday morning a mob of from 800 to 1000 men, all armed and many of them masked, seized a train at Burke, the head of Canyon creek. There were nine box cars and a passenger coach and they were black with the mob. The visitors brought with them 3000 pounds of giant powder. After a parley of two hours 140 masked men, armed with Winchester, Burke in the lead and Wardner following, started with yells for the Bunker Hill and Sullivan mill and other buildings a third of a mile from the depot. They sent pickets ahead and one of the pickets fired a shot as a sign that the mill was abandoned. This was misunderstood by the main body of the mob, who imagined that non-union miners in the hills had opened fire on them, and they began firing on their own pickets. About 1000 shots were thus exchanged between the rioters and their pickets and Jack Smith, one of the pickets, was shot dead.

The strikers took possession of the Bunker Hill and Sullivan mill, which they found deserted, the manager having directed his employees not to risk their lives by battling with the mob. Powder was called for and sixty 50-pound boxes were carried from the depot and placed under the mill. Fuses leading to the charges were lighted and the mill blown to fragments. The loss to the company is estimated from \$250,000 to \$300,000. The strikers climbed aboard the train and at 3 o'clock pulled out for Canyon Creek. During the fusillade from the guns of the mob Jim Chayne, a Bunker Hill and Sullivan mill man, was severely shot through the hips.

SOUTHERN NEWS.

The fourth Virginia regiment was mustered out at Savannah, Ga.

Lookout, Tenn., the famous hostelry on Lookout mountain, has been sold to the Order of Conductors.

Dr. Robert Combs, charged with the killing of Charles Willoughby, was acquitted at Richmond, Ky.

Emerson Roper, editor and proprietor of the Sebree, Ky., Herald, suicided by shooting himself.

Elder Julius S. Kendrick, pastor of the Christian church at Danville, Ky., and one of the foremost clergymen of that denomination, is dead.

Rev. J. B. Funston, rector of Trinity Episcopal church, Portsmouth, Va., was consecrated bishop of Boise, Idaho, on the 27th ult.

In a circus tent at Jackson, Miss., 5000 persons attended a political meeting. Thirty-one candidates for various offices spoke.

While a party of men were felling trees near Vinton, La., one of them fell on a man named Patterson, crushing his head and shoulders to a pulp.

Some of the second Illinois soldiers became involved in a fight at Augusta, Ga., and Private J. L. Gillet, who was a non-participant, was shot in the left breast.

Closed Down.

Spokane, Wash., May 1.—The Bunker Hill and Sullivan mines are closed. The Last Chance is likewise closed down and the destruction of these works will prevent the Last Chance from working for three months until its own compressor is completed. Meanwhile the total working force of the town is laid off.

The wrecking of the mill plant involves the livelihood of 600 men.

Lady Killed.

Pauls Valley, I. T., May 1.—Mrs. J. T. Wigley was instantly killed here. Her husband was trying to catch a wild mule, the animal running through the gate and a piece of the gate striking the lady and killing her instantly.

Five Killed.

Wilmington, Del., May 1.—Five men were killed and one fatally injured by the explosion of a powder press at Dr. D. J. Smith's smokeless powder works Saturday at Carney Point, N. J., nearly opposite this place.

The dead are: Capt. Stewart, E. N. A., powder inspector; Harvey Smith, Joseph Yeager, Isaac Print, Amos Morris, Jr., workmen.

A workman named Russell was horribly mangled about the body and lost the sight in both eyes.

Belmont-Slone.

Greenwich, Conn., May 1.—Perry Belmont and Mrs. Jessie A. Slone, the divorced wife of Henry T. Slone, were married here by Rev. Wm. Barrows, pastor of the Second Congregational church of this city.

Four United States treasury warrants for \$1,000,000 each, to pay Spain for Philippines have been drawn and transmitted to the secretary of state.

New War Peace.

Washington, April 29.—Gen. Otis telegraphed the war department yesterday morning that the commanding general of the insurgents has received from the insurgent government directions to suspend hostilities pending negotiations for the termination of the war. Insurgent staff officers are now on the way to Manila for that purpose.

The text of Gen. Otis' dispatch reads: Manila, April 28.—Adjutant General MacArthur's division crosses the Rio Grande river in the face of great obstacles, driving the concentrated forces of the enemy back on the railway two miles.

MacArthur reports that the passage of the river was a remarkable military achievement, the success of which is due to the daring, skill and determination of Col. Funston, under the discriminating control of Gen. Wharton. Casualties slight, number not yet ascertained.

This morning the chief of staff from the commanding general of the insurgent forces entered our lines to express admiration of the wonderful feat of the American army in forcing the passage of the river, which was thought impossible. The staff officer reports that the insurgent commanding general has received from the insurgent government directions to suspend hostilities pending negotiations for the termination of the war. A staff officer with a party is now en route to Manila and will arrive soon. Lawton's forces are well in hand in the vicinity of Angat, east of Calumpit, where he is waiting for supplies to be sent to-morrow. Yesterday morning a force of 1500 insurgents attacked the troops at Taguig and were driven back by the Washington regiment. Our loss was two killed, twelve wounded.

The dispatch from Gen. Otis was immediately telegraphed to President McKinley at Philadelphia. The officials of the war department all believe that the hostilities are about concluded.

The news from Gen. Otis came just at the beginning of the official day here. There was a feeling of profound relief expressed at once on all sides, for during the last three days the officials have been much depressed from the reports that came from the front.

Secretary Alger was naturally highly gratified at the news. He approved generally Gen. Otis' reply to the Filipino delegation, but he made it clear that there was no disposition on his part to interfere with Otis and the Filipino commission in making terms with the Filipinos to any greater degree than has been done in the conduct of the campaign. The secretary said that the Philippine commission had power to arrange the terms of surrender.

Mrs. George Acquitted.

Canton, O., April 29.—A verdict of not guilty was delivered to the court yesterday, which acquitted Mrs. Anna E. George of the murder of George D. Saxton. This finale was reached after a trial of twenty-two days of actual sessions of court and after twenty-two and three-quarter hours of deliberation in the jury-room. It set at liberty the woman who has occupied a cell in jail for several months. In less than an hour after the verdict had been announced congratulatory telegrams were received by Mrs. George from sympathizers in many quarters of the country. More of them were addressed to her attorneys and were congratulations on a professional victory. During the afternoon and this evening Mrs. George has been constantly engaged at receptions. She has not decided on her future plans.

In Otis' Hands.

New York, April 28.—A Washington special to the Brooklyn Eagle says all arrangements with the Filipinos are absolutely in Otis' hands. The departure of troops may be delayed from here by recent developments.

The Spanish-American treaty of peace has been sent to Madrid.

Daves Commission.

Washington, April 29.—The Daves Indian commission has forwarded to the interior department a report of plans for the allotment and citizenship enrollment and other work required by the Indian Territory act.

The full-bloods of the Creek nation have been very slow to accede to the policy of the government as expressed in recent legislation and the work of enrolling has been retarded by a determination on their part to ignore the requirements of the commission.

Fenced.

Little Rock, Ark., April 29.—In the United States district court yesterday Judge Williams passed sentence on A. J. and Charles Nellmeyer, convicted of cutting timber off hot-estate land, assessing each defendant \$2318.77 and costs and three months in jail. The defendants are among the most prominent lumber men in the southwest.

A silk trust with a capital of \$100,000,000 is to be formed.

Rudyard Kipling will have a story in the May McClure's entitled "The Play of their Country," which exhibits very dramatically the difference between a popular orator and a sensitive, high-minded boy in their respective ways of "honoring the flag."

Eight cases of yellow fever have developed at Vera Cruz, Mex.

Yellow fever has appeared at Bahia, Brazil. There are seventy-five new cases of small pox at Las Cruces, N. M.

Addressed by President.

Philadelphia, Pa., April 28.—President McKinley and his party left the Hotel Bellevue shortly after 10 o'clock yesterday morning for a visit to the cruiser Raleigh, which lies at anchor in the Delaware river off the center of the city.

The president and his party boarded one of the navy yard tugs at 1:45 o'clock and as the boat moved away from the pier the crowd on the wharf set up a hearty cheer while the boats in the vicinity whistled a noisy welcome to the chief executive. The president stood in the stern of the tug leaning on the arm of Admiral Casey, commandant of the League Island navy yard. In about two minutes the tug drew alongside the Raleigh and the president was greeted by Lieut. Commander Phelps, who introduced him to Capt. Coughlan. The marines stood at the guard rail on the poop deck and the crew were ordered to man the rail as President McKinley and his party stepped aboard.

At the same moment the gunners began firing the national salute and the blue jackets doffed their caps. Accompanied by Capt. Coughlan, the president proceeded to the cabin of the cruiser where he held an informal reception. He was then escorted to the lower deck on which the sailors were lined up for inspection. Capt. Coughlan introduced the men of the ship as follows: "Mr. President—These are the men of the Raleigh. Some of them are from the flagship Olympia. They served throughout the whole campaign."

After passing before them with bare head, Mr. McKinley addressed the Manila heroes.

Grant Monument.

Philadelphia, Pa., April 29.—In the presence of President McKinley and his wife, members of his cabinet, three members of Gen. U. S. Grant's family and a great crowd of people, Miss Rosemary Sartoris, grand-daughter of Gen. Grant, unveiled a heroic equestrian statue of her illustrious grandfather in Fairmount park. Although the day was not a holiday in honor of the event, there was a great outpouring of patriotic citizens. Flags were everywhere displayed throughout the city and all the ships in the harbor were gaily decorated in colors. This city each year commemorates the birthday of Gen. Grant, but never did it celebrate it as it did this time. Weather was beautiful. H. L. Carson of Philadelphia delivered the oration.

Many Bodies.

Kirkville, Mo., April 29.—As a result of the tornado that swept through the eastern portion of this city Thursday evening, demolishing half of the residences and other buildings, 200 families are homeless and more than fifty dead bodies and seventy injured persons have been recovered from the ruins. More than a dozen of the injured will die. Although rescuers have been searching the ruins ever since the storm spent its fury many are still missing and it is thought that a considerable number of the unfortunates were consumed in the flames that broke out soon after the storm had ceased. The work of rescue continues, but it may be days before the total number of victims are known.

Express Satisfaction.

Berlin, April 29.—The newspapers here, commenting upon the latest news from Samoa, express satisfaction with the attitude of Admiral Kautz, United States navy, interpreting it as a sign that the United States government will henceforth side with Germany in the Samoan trouble. The Boersen Courier says that the American admiral's position may indicate how differently the Americans and the English in Samoa interpret instructions received simultaneously.

The Fremdenblatt, the organ of the Austro-Hungarian foreign office, commenting upon the Coghlan incident, invites the United States to abandon Great Britain and to join the triple alliance.

Advices from Samoa report severe fighting between friendly and hostile natives.

Scenes of Distress.

Chillicothe, Mo., April 29.—Scenes of utter distress and desolation were pictured yesterday in the little tornado-swept burg of Newton, forty miles north on the St. Paul railway. A day of ceaseless search among the ruins for the injured followed a night of gloom and despair. Fifty families are homeless there are about fifteen dead and over thirty injured, while half of the place is in ruins. A complete list of casualties will not be known for several days.

Another Dinner.

Chicago, Ill., April 29.—Workmen of Chicago are planning a dollar dinner similar to the one recently given in New York. Col. Wm. J. Bryan and Mayor Carter Harrison are to be the guests of honor, while ex-Gov. John Altgeld will not receive an invitation. Prominent Democrats from all sections of the west and south will be invited. The date of the dinner has been set for May 10.

Authorized to Get It.

Washington, April 29.—French Ambassador Cambon has notified the state department that he is authorized to receive the \$20,000,000 for Spain to be paid when the president returns.

Arranged It Himself.

Chicago, Ill., April 29.—Parker Mason died here. He rehearsed his funeral ceremony on his death bed, had a quartette sing songs and made all arrangements for the funeral. He bought a funeral suit six months ago.

Cyclone's Work.

Kirkville, Mo., April 28.—A gathering storm that had been threatening all afternoon broke upon Kirkville at 6:30 o'clock last night in all the fury of a tornado. A path a quarter of a mile wide and as clean as a prairie was swept through the eastern portion of the city and 400 buildings, homes and mercantile, were leveled to the ground in scattered ruins.

In the heavy rain that followed the people who had escaped turned out to rescue the injured. For two hours not much was accomplished, as all was confusion, but by 8 o'clock twenty-five dead bodies had been taken from the ruins. It is expected that the list of dead will reach between fifty and sixty, if not exceeding that. Almost 1000 people were more or less injured. Daylight will be necessary before an adequate estimate of loss of life and property can be had. Each blanched face reports a new casualty.

Intense darkness prevailed after the tornado and the rescuers were at a disadvantage in a short time, until fire broke out in a dozen places and the ruins shed light over the scene. No attempts were made to extinguish the flames, partly because the rescuers had no time and partly because of the need of light. On both sides of the storm's path debris was piled high and burned fiercely. In all probability a number of bodies have been incinerated. The storm first struck the eastern portion of the city, near that part occupied by the boarding houses, state normal school and McWard's seminary. It was just supper time for the students, and it is thought very probable the list of dead will be well filled with students, as large numbers of these boarding houses were demolished. As far as known last night these three institutions of learning escaped the storm. The storm went northwest and wiped out Patterson's nursery, pulling the trees out of the ground and hurling them through the city. A second edition of the tornado followed the first twenty minutes later. It came as an ink black cloud, widely distributed and covered the whole town, but passed above the houses, doing no material damage and gathering fury as it went.

It undoubtedly struck the ground a few miles west of Kirkville.

Met at Boston.

Boston, Mass., April 28.—The New England Cotton Manufacturers' association convened here yesterday. The election of officers resulted: Fred E. Clark of Lawrence, president; Fred C. McDuffie of Boston, vice president. The papers on technical subjects presented at the forenoon session included the following: "What Belting is Made of and Its Care," by Philip Dana of West Brook, Me.; "Auxiliary Power Plants with Electric Transmission at Gravenordale and Lyman Mills," by Frank P. Sheldon of Providence, R. I.; "The Advantages of the Electric Drive in Cotton Mills," by W. B. Smith of Whaley of Columbia, S. C.; "Pallaces Concerning the Electric Drive," by Sidney B. Payne of Boston, Mass.

Fifteen Killed.

Chillicothe, Mo., April 28.—A tornado, probably the same one that swept over Kirkville, struck Newton, in Sullivan county, last night, and caused terrible destruction. It is reported that fifteen people were killed in the city and that many others were killed in the country near here. A great number of buildings were blown down. Heavy rain followed the tornado, adding greatly to the damage. A Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul railroad bridge is said to have washed away.

Hardware Combine.

New York, April 28.—The Commercial Advertiser says: "The combination of the manufacturers of hardware is being effected was confirmed. The new company will be incorporated under the laws of New Jersey and will include all the principal manufacturers of builders' hardware, locks, etc., in the United States. The aggregate value of the properties to be included in the new company will be \$40,000,000."

In Iowa.

Onawa, Ia., April 28.—A terrific wind storm, followed by rain and hail, swept the Soldier valley Wednesday night, leaving death and ruin in its path. Over an inch of rain fell and a heavy hail storm, lasting twelve minutes.

The dead: Leslie Furne, 10 years, son of George Furne.

Rev. Dr. B. D. Cockerill, a well-known Cumberland Presbyterian divine, died at Eureka Springs, Ark.

Not So.

Washington, April 28.—Secretary Alger positively denies that American officers gave orders to murder Filipino captives. Gen. Otis says it is unqualifiedly false.

Ex-President Cleveland has been offered the richly-endowed chair of general politics in Princeton university.

United States Judge Caldwell denies the report that he contemplates retiring.

Not Satisfied.

Washington, April 28.—Germany is discontent over Coghlan's remarks. She thinks the reprimand was not enough. She wants him relieved of his command.

Ben Anderson, a stockman residing near Cresson, Tex., fell dead at Granbury.

A "trust" convict was run over and killed by a car at the Calvert coal mines.

Decided Against Davis.

Little Rock, Ark., April 28.—Judge Joseph Martin of the circuit court in a 6000-word opinion has upheld the constitutionality of the anti-trust law, but gave the attorney general a knock-out blow as to the extra-territorial jurisdiction contention as set up by that official. The salient points of the decision are as follows:

"The question hinges upon the construction to be placed upon the clause, 'shall enter into or become a member of or party to any pool, trust, combination, etc., to regulate and fix prices, etc.,' the state claiming that the word 'any' is to be taken in its broadest sense and to embrace pools or combinations everywhere, in or outside the state of Arkansas, and the companies claiming that it embraces only such pools or combinations as exist inside the state of Arkansas, and that as the complaint does not allege their existence in this state no cause of action is stated.

"The solution of this question depends upon the proper construction of the statute as a whole and a judge may well crave the sympathy of all good citizens in the discharge of this difficult and delicate duty in a case involving so great public and private interests as the present.

"I am not aware of any case in the books where it has ever been held that a state could exercise such extra-territorial jurisdiction as to declare the acts of a private person committed outside of its bounds a violation of its penal or criminal law. Nor has the attorney general suggested that he could find any such case or offered to prevent such, but he intimated in the argument that he was willing to let individuals go, and that he was only 'after the corporations.'"

Attorney General Davis gave notice of appeal. It is understood that the record will be made up without delay, that the attorney general will be given fifteen or twenty days to prepare his briefs, and that a motion will be filed asking for an order from the supreme court to advance the cause on the docket. It may be thirty or sixty days before the court of last resort hands down its decision.

The fire insurance men are watching and waiting developments. It is not likely that they will resume business in Arkansas for the present at least. After the court's decision the insurance men and their attorneys held a two hours' conference, and after its adjournment Judge Cokerrell intimated that his clients would in all probability wait for a decision from the court of last resort.

Sunday School Workers.

Atlanta, Ga., April 28.—The proceedings of the ninth triennial international at Sunday-school convention yesterday were enlivened by a heated discussion over the placing of colored people on one of the committees with whites. The matter was amicably adjusted after many speeches.

Mr. Smith of Atlanta, ex-secretary of the interior, was elected president of the convention and presided at last night's session. The morning session was devoted to hearing the reports of officers.

Grant's Birthday.

Galena, Ill., April 28.—The annual celebration of the birthday of Gen. U. S. Grant was held here yesterday. Special trains were run from points in Iowa, Wisconsin and Illinois and brought thousands of people to witness the exercises.

Postmaster General Charles Emory Smith was the orator of the day.

Many Casualties.

Auckland, N. Z., April 28.—Particulars of the fighting in Samoa, contained in the advices received here from Apia under date of April 18, show that the battle between the friendly natives and the rebels took place at Vailiee and that the latter lost 100 men killed and wounded.

Mrs. James H. Maddox, a prominent Fort Worth lady, is dead. Her husband was formerly chief of police.

Will Not Remove Him.

Philadelphia, Pa., April 28.—Authentic statements were made yesterday after his arrival here that President McKinley has no intention of removing Capt. Coghlan from command of the United States cruiser Raleigh. The president, it was stated, reports to the contrary notwithstanding, has not even considered such action.

Gov. Gage of California has appointed Daniel Burnes United States senator.

Southwestern Land and Cattle company of Arizona Pass. Capital stock \$30,000. Purpose, to raise and buy and sell live stock, have filed a charter at Austin, Incorporated, B. H. Wilson, Nueces county; William Spensard, San Patricio county; E. A. Stevens, Aransas county; John M. Cotter, Dade county; Missouri; Harry Murrey, Green county, Missouri.

Samuel Furney was murdered at his farm on Hall's bayou, near Houston.

Regarding the Swiss treaty, it is contended in behalf of the United States that it was concluded under a misapprehension upon the part of the American government, and that it is probable the whole treaty will be denounced by the United States as inconsistent with all of America's previous commercial treaties.

State Health Officer Blunt took blood chloride of mercury by mistake for another medicine and had a close call.

W.A.D. RIDE ON A SNOWSLIDE.

George Williamson's Half-Brother's Trip Down a Mountain Side.

George D. Williamson, now engaged in mining near Lake City, tells a thrilling story of his experience in a snowslide in the mountains of Hinsdale county. Mr. Williamson and a companion had been to look at a mining claim in which they were interested when they came to a point at which there were evidences of a movement of the heavy mass of snow lying on the mountain side. "I saw that it was liable to move again at any time," said Mr. Williamson, "and started back with the remark that it was as much as a man's life was worth to attempt to cross the snow that has poured across the trail. From where we stood to the bottom of the gulch was about 1,000 feet, and we could see that the movement of the snow had stopped about fifty feet below the trail on which we were standing. I thought that by going around the snow carefully we could escape and save ourselves a long trip. I began clambering down the rocks on the edge of the slide. When I reached a point near the end of the slide I looked back to where my friend stood at a safe distance and called to him that it was all right. A big dead tree had been brought down by the slide and rested on about three feet of snow, packed quite solid. The top of the tree projected about thirty feet beyond the end of the slide. Instead of going around the tree I sprang upon it, intending to leap from it to the ground on the other side. The moment I touched the log I knew I was gone. Whether the slide started of its own weight or whether my weight started it I will never know, but in an instant I was flying down the mountain. As the log began to move I dropped and fell astride it, grasping a limb in front of me with both hands. I heard the scream of my friend as I began to move and then heard nothing more except the terrible roar of the avalanche behind me. There were no trees in the way and the log went as straight as a die down the mountain side, fortunately for me keeping its position on top of the snow. I don't know what I thought. There was no time to do much thinking, and all my energies were devoted to the maintenance of my position. We passed some dead bushes, the broken twigs from which were dashed into my face, cutting the skin, and the wind almost stopped my breath. At the bottom of the narrow gulch the tree stopped for an instant, but before I could get off the pressure of the snow behind started it again, and it shot up the side of the opposite hill with scarcely any diminution of force. Gradually the avalanche spent its energy, and when the log came to a standstill I was sitting on it, holding the limb tightly, while behind me the snow, timbers and rocks filled the gulch to the level of my position, forming a ridge across the gully fully 150 feet high. The whole thing was over in half a minute, and except for the scratches on my face I was unharmed. As I shook the snow off and looked around I saw my friend tearing down the mountain on the other side of the gulch, with the expectation that he would find my mangled body under the debris. Needless to say, he was astonished when he heard of my remarkable ride on the back of death."—Denver Republican.

The progress of agriculture in Russia is marked by the great attention given to agricultural exhibitions. The secretary of agriculture has received notification from the Russian minister at Washington through the department of state that two international exhibitions will be held at St. Petersburg in May. The first will be for exhibits of poultry and appliances for raising poultry, especially incubators. It will take place from May 13 to 22 instead of May 15 to 23, as originally proposed. The United States is invited to take part officially by the appointment of delegates and judges to represent the interests of exhibitors or of commissionaires to take charge of the organization of the American section. During the exhibition a meeting of persons interested in poultry will be held, at which Mr. Veschnin, the secretary of state, will preside. Regulations for the exhibits of fowls and the competition for incubators can be obtained by application to the Russian minister. The other is an exhibition of fruits, flowers, etc., under the auspices of the Russian Imperial Horticultural Society, to be held from May 17th to May 27th. The Russian minister says in his letter that while no lower rate is made for transportation of exhibits from the Russian frontier to St. Petersburg, they will be admitted duty free on condition of being re-exported by way of the frontier station by which they entered and their return to the frontier will be free of cost for transportation. The custom house inspection of the exhibits will take place in the building. Special cars, heated and provided with water, will be provided for carrying exhibits from the frontier to St. Petersburg. It is asked that reduced rates be obtained for transportation of exhibits in this country.

The soldier of the regular army may vote if he is stationed at his old home or within such distance of it that he can go there to register and vote. He doesn't lose his old residence by enlisting nor does he acquire a residence by being stationed at a place. If he can get to his old home on election day he may vote.

Neither Did She. Mrs. Smith (who is reading a humorous paper)—I don't see any fun in these jokes about big bills for ladies' hats. Mr. Smith (with feeling)—I don't either.

Smallest of Known Flowers. The smallest flower known to the botanist is said to be that of the yeast plant. It is microscopic in size.

Texas Cotton Seed in Manila. Enterprising Texas planters have shipped 6,000 pounds of cotton seed to Manila.

LATE NEWS OF STATE.

Things of Recent Happening in the Great Lone Star.

Work of House.
The house had a quorum of ninety members at Saturday morning's session.

The speaker laid before the house the senate bill to amend chapter 134, section 1, 7 and 15 of the general laws of the twenty-fourth legislature, of an act to create a more efficient road system for Hill, Coke, Hunt, Jackson, Bexar and Victory counties. The bill was passed finally.

A resolution to allow the reading clerk of the house \$1 per day from March 1 for extra service was defeated.

The senate bill to amend the charter of the city of Houston was passed under a suspension of the rules. The charter amendment defines the limits of the city and authorizes the condemnation of land along Buffalo bayou. It also changes the title of the chief of police-officer from that of city marshal to chief of police.

The house bill to amend the law of the twenty-fifth legislature relating to county finances so as to provide that in counties without banking facilities a certificate of the cashier of any reputable bank of this state may be considered as actual cash, was passed finally.

The house bill to provide a road system for Bowie county was passed finally.

Mr. Frost moved to suspend the order of business and take up the bill to create the county of Ross. Lost.

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Anti-Trust Bill.
In the senate Friday the anti-trust bill came up.
Greer offered a resolution reciting that the courts of Arkansas have decided that the extra-territorial feature of their anti-trust act is unconstitutional and providing that a committee composed of Senators Davidson, Turney, and Dibrel be appointed to look into the constitutionality of the bill and draw up one which is equitable and constitutional and that the present bill be referred to the said special committee.

Burns stated that he has a telegraphic copy of the Arkansas opinion and that some thirty authorities are cited, and therefore favored the resolution so as to look into the said authorities.

Miller moved to table the resolution. Tabled—yeas 14, nays 10.

The bill then came up for consideration with Davidson's amendment pending providing that the act shall not become effective until Jan. 1, 1900.

Greer offered an amendment providing that this act shall be construed to apply to all pools, trusts, agreements, combinations, confederations or undertakings, whether made in or out of Texas, if to be executed, performed or applied in whole or in part in Texas, but it is not to be so construed as to apply to such above contracts, agreements and undertakings made elsewhere and to be executed and performed wholly outside of Texas and with respect to commodities and property situated within this state.

Turney offered a substitute for the amendment providing that the provisions of this act shall not affect any agreement concerning insurance nor insurance rates made beyond the limits of this state and which are intended to affect and operate upon property outside of this state and which was not made concerning nor for the purpose of affecting, controlling nor operating upon insurance nor insurance rates in this state, nor which could in fact affect nor be construed as affecting nor in anywise operating upon any insurance nor insurance rate within this state, provided such agreement was and is lawful in states, territories and countries when entered into or intended to be put into effect or actually put into effect and operative.

Greer took the position that Texas could not regulate the method of corporations doing business in other states, providing such method is lawful in such states. He thought his amendment covered the ground more fully than Turney's substitute. He was also of the opinion that the present Texas anti-trust law is superior to the Arkansas enactment.

Davidson answered Greer and contended that Texas could pass such a law as contemplated and further that Texas could place such restrictions as would be constitutional on corporations seeking to do business in Texas, and contended that the conditions sought to be imposed are within the jurisdiction of the legislature and recited authorities in support of his position. Adjourned.

House worked on appropriation bill.
House bill to authorize the St. Louis, Southwestern Railway company to purchase the Tyler Southeastern railroad. Passed.

New Officers.
San Antonio, Tex., April 29.—The thirty-first annual convention of the Texas State Medical association came to an end at Turner hall yesterday when the election of officers was completed and resolutions of thanks were adopted.

Following is a complete list of the officers: President A. B. Gardner of Bellville; vice-presidents, B. E. Hadra of San Antonio, George H. Lee of Galveston, F. D. Thompson of Fort Worth; secretary, H. A. West of Galveston; treasurer, R. F. Miller of Sherman.

Hillsboro Hanged.
Hillsboro, Tex., April 29.—Tom Robinson was hanged at 1:10 yesterday. He died protesting his innocence to the last.

His spiritual advisers, Revs. Adam Oliver and D. W. Brown, visited him in his cell shortly after 11 o'clock and remained with him thirty minutes.

At 11:30 he took his final bath and began to robe for the execution. He bade his family good-bye about 12 o'clock. He died easily.

Alena Wiggins, a colored woman, was stabbed six times in a Waco restaurant. Alice Giddings, also colored, was jailed.

Some of the Havana journals call Gen. Gomez a traitor.

Hamilton Dead.
Comanche, Tex., April 29.—Hon. W. O. Hamilton ex-United States district attorney, who died Wednesday morning at 6 o'clock, was buried in Oakwood cemetery, funeral services being conducted by Rev. R. B. Bonner of the Methodist church, and also by the Masonic lodge, of which he was a member of long standing.

The beef court of inquiry is making a final revision of the papers.

Largely Attended.
Greenville, Tex., April 29.—The session of the State Young Men's Christian association held in Wesley church was largely attended and very interesting. First, each delegate arose and gave his name, home and length of time in association work. This exercise created some amusement, as one said he was only a high private in the service. Another said he had been six years a physical director and six days assistant secretary.

Legislative.
The telegram from Col. E. K. Rector, author of the Arkansas anti-trust law, was laid before the senate Thursday and read.

Several petitions for and against the anti-trust bill were received and read. The chair laid before the senate, house bill by Peery providing for the extermination of prairie dogs.

Goss offered an amendment to the section providing that where property owners refuse to exterminate the prairie dogs on their land before Aug. 1, 1900, the adjacent land owner may have the pests destroyed and assess damages, etc., against the said land owner. The amendment proposes to make it the duty of commissioners' courts to destroy the dogs and assess damages, etc., instead of the adjacent land owner.

In speaking to his amendment he declared that the idea of the extermination of prairie dogs had been ridiculed, and dwelt at length on the absolute necessity to the west that the dogs be destroyed. He explained that if the dogs on one tract of land are exterminated and others allowed to remain on adjacent lands it would only be a short time before the first land would again be inhabited by them.

The amendment was adopted.

Greer offered an amendment adding "mosquitoes and crawfish" after the word "dogs" where it appears in the bill.

Stafford offered an amendment to the amendment adding "ants, fleas, red buffalo gnats" to the provisions of the bill. Both amendments caused much laughter, as did the speeches of their authors in advocacy of them.

Turney secured recognition and spoke in favor of the bill, reciting the urgent needs for its passage and declared it should not be the target for the fun of the senators.

Davidson offered a substitute to strike out the enacting clause of the bill.

Goss again took the floor in advocacy of the bill and against Davidson's amendment. He made the point of order that Greer's and Stafford's amendments were out of order. Overruled by Miller, who was in the chair. Goss appealed from the ruling of the chair. The chair was sustained—yeas 17, nays 5.

Greer and Stafford's amendments were lost by viva voce vote.

On motion of Goss the bill was laid on the table subject to call.

The special penitentiary committee made a lengthy report, which was ordered printed in the journal.

Amendment to Fort Worth charter was adopted.

Appropriation bill discussed, and items for San Antonio asylum adopted. Terrell insane asylum item considered, and also adopted in the house.

The pending business in the afternoon session was the senate bill to authorize the Missouri, Kansas and Texas Railway company to purchase or lease the Sherman, Shreveport and Southern Railroad. Ordered engrossed.

Rector Explains.
Austin, Tex., April 28.—The following self-explanatory telegram from the author of the Arkansas anti-trust law was read in the senate yesterday morning:

Hot Springs, Ark., April 26.—To speaker of the house or president of the senate: I wish to deny the allegations now current in Texas that I said I never intended or expected the construction would be given to the anti-trust bill so as to make it apply to trusts outside of Arkansas, and that I refused to amend the law because every judge and lawyer would so understand it. The anti-trust bill seeks to break up trusts everywhere, and the construction given it by the attorney general of Arkansas was what the author of the bill, as well as the legislature which passed it, understood and intended. The law is constitutional if it has no doubt. E. W. RECTOR.

Mandamus Suit.
Austin, Tex., April 28.—The mandamus instituted by late Secretary of State Madden against the present secretary of state, Hardy, to compel the latter to turn over to him 300 copies of the report made by the former as secretary of state, but which came from the printer after Hardy had qualified, was argued in the supreme court yesterday. Assistant Attorney General Ward represented Hardy. He insisted that the duty of distributing the reports of the state department devolved on the occupant of the office as secretary of state.

Gold ore, assaying \$1000 to the ton, has been found in Polk county, Arkansas.

Girl Killed.
Hillsboro, Tex., April 28.—A colored girl—Sallie Allen, daughter of Ora Allen—aged 4 years, was run over and killed just below the bridge between the Katy depot and the south yard by the south bound passenger yesterday morning. She was playing along the track and when the engine neared her she got frightened and started to run one way and then another. Her head was severed from her body and one arm was cut off. Her breast was ground almost to a jelly.

Judge Ferris Dead.
Waxahatchie, Tex., April 28.—Judge J. W. Ferris, one of the first settlers of Ellis county, died at his home here. The first intimation of his illness was the fact that he was unable to get to bed last Wednesday morning when he failed to arise at the usual hour.

When examined he was found to be in a sleepy state, produced by paralysis. He was 78 years of age and had been prominent in legal circles.

The Ellis county bar met and adopted resolutions on the death of one of its oldest members.

Bills Passed.
About the usual number of petitions on the anti-trust bill were received and read in the senate Wednesday.

The senate passed the house concurrent resolution recalling from the governor Mr. Teagle's house bill creating a more efficient road system for Liberty county.

The next business was Barrett's house bill providing for the teaching of humane treatment to animals in the public schools.

Miller moved that the bill lay on the table subject to call. Turney made a substitute motion that the bill be indefinitely postponed. Lost—yeas 7, nays 14, and Miller withdrew his motion.

An amendment by Odell was adopted striking out the provision requiring teachers to incorporate in their monthly reports whether or not such humane treatment was taught.

Davidson offered an amendment providing that the state text book commission shall not adopt any system of books in connection with the teaching of humanity to animals. Adopted.

The bill was then passed finally by a vote of 18 to 5.

House bill by Maxwell and Caldwell granting a block of ground to the city of Austin for school purposes, passed finally by a vote of 14 to 7.

The senate bill to amend article 4231 of chapter 129, acts of the twenty-fifth legislature, providing for the sale of isolated and detached lands in certain counties, was taken up on its third reading in the house.

The bill proposed to amend the law of the twenty-fifth legislature by changing the quantities to be sold by designating them as surveys instead of sections and changes the provision as to price from the specie sum of \$1, fixing a maximum limit of \$1. The exemption of El Paso, Fresno and Pecos counties in the original bill was also proposed to be stricken out.

An amendment by Mr. Adams to limit to 100 acres the amount that may be sold to one person, was tabled.

Mr. Frost offered an amendment to restore the quantity to be sold to sections, as in the existing law. Adopted.

An amendment by Mr. Powell, to exempt the counties of El Paso, Presidio and Pecos from the provisions of the bill was defeated, and one by Mr. Childers, to strike out the enacting clause, was tabled. The bill was then passed. Yeas 76, nays 25.

On motion the order of business was suspended and the house took up the senate bill to incorporate the city of Beaumont, to grant it a special charter and fix its boundaries. Passed.

The pending business at the beginning of the afternoon session of the house was the senate bill to authorize the Missouri, Kansas and Texas Railway company to purchase or lease the Sherman, Shreveport and Southern Railway company. The bill was laid before the house. No action.

Appropriation bill was discussed.

Entertained.
Denison, Tex., April 27.—Mrs. W. A. Murdock of Chicago, who arrived in the city Tuesday afternoon, was entertained Tuesday evening by Mrs. J. Henry, at 717 West Owings street, where an informal reception was tendered in her honor. Mrs. Murdock is grand president of the Grand International Auxiliary of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers and is in the city to hold a school of instruction for the auxiliary here.

Four new cases of smallpox reported at Laredo.

Odd Fellows Celebrated.
Fort Worth, Tex., April 28.—The local Odd Fellows celebrated the eightieth anniversary of the order in a most befitting manner here yesterday.

Several visiting lodges were present. A procession formed on Weatherford street and marched down Houston and up Main streets. The programs previously printed was carried out with the exception that Senator Odell of Cleburne was not present and Hon. W. S. Essex was substituted and delivered an interesting address.

State Sportsmen.
Temple, Tex., April 27.—The Texas State Sportsman association convened here yesterday for a three days' match shoot. The preparations made by the local gun club were fine and everything was in readiness for a contest to call for the best skill to win prizes.

The big tent owned by the North Gun club has been erected here and rain or shine the shooting will continue.

Endorsed.
Sherman, Tex., April 27.—At a meeting of the Sherman bar yesterday morning, at which Hon. Don A. Bills was elected chairman and A. H. Culver secretary, the Hon. N. W. Finley of Dallas, present chief justice of the court of civil appeals for the fifth district was indorsed as the choice of the bar to succeed Hon. L. G. Denman upon the supreme court bench, and the chairman was so ordered to wire Gov. Sayers.

Proposed Company.
Galveston, Tex., April 27.—If the anti-trust bill becomes a law it is said an insurance company will be organized at once in Galveston. The men interested in the organization of such an institution state that organization of an insurance company with sufficient capital to insure its success and with a good financial and commercial backing to warrant its launching into the business will be accomplished in the near future.

Discussed Anti-Trust Bill.
The special order, the Davidson anti-trust bill, was laid before the senate Tuesday on second reading.

Davidson offered an amendment to make the bill effective after Jan. 1, 1900.

Stafford wanted more time to consider the bill and moved that it be postponed until Wednesday.

Burns stated he wanted this amendment adopted. He said the Arkansas law is being tested in the courts of Arkansas and that as a decision on the constitutionality of the law will be handed down on Wednesday, he moved as a substitute, that the bill be made a special order for Friday. In order to await the Arkansas decision.

Atlee stated that this bill is very important and it had been sprung very suddenly and therefore pleaded for deliberation. He said the Arkansas law had driven the insurance companies from that state and deplored any such condition existing in Texas and declared the questions too great, the problems to intricate and the facts too numerous to act hastily in the matter, and favored postponement.

Stafford withdrew his motion and accepted Senator Burns's substitute.

Burns's motion prevailed by the following vote:

Yeas—Atlee, Burns, Dibrel, Goss, Gough, Greer, Hanger, James, Kerr, Linn, McGee, Neal, Odell, Ross, Stafford, Stone, Turney, Wayland—18.

Nays—Davidson, Ginnam, Johnson, Lloyd, Miller, Morris, Sebastian, Terrell, Yett—9.

Yet secured consideration of his bill more clearly defining the powers of commissioners' courts so as to prevent conflicts between county and state authorities in quarantine matters. The bill was ordered engrossed and passed finally under a suspension of the rules.

Johnson secured consideration of his bill granting a land certificate and pension to Mary E. Batchelor, widow of James W. Batchelor, a Texas veteran. The bill passed finally under a suspension of the rules.

Hanger's new Cotton Belt railroad consolidation bill was ordered engrossed and passed finally under a suspension of the rules.

Mr. Collins offered a resolution providing for night sessions to consider the appropriation bill by the house.

Mr. Frost as a substitute moved that the morning sessions of the house begin at 8 o'clock and the afternoon sessions at 2 o'clock.

The substitute was lost and the original resolution was adopted.

A resolution by Mr. Schluter was adopted providing that the portion of the appropriation bill relating to the university and the medical branch, which was the next in order for consideration be passed over, and that it be considered at the night sessions.

The appropriation bill was then taken up, the court of civil appeals for the first district being the first in order. Several amendments were defeated.

From Comptroller.
Austin, Tex., April 26.—The following has been issued by Comptroller Finley as a circular letter:

Comptroller's Office, Austin, Tex., April 26.—Dear Sir: Conforming to a suggestion of the governor I respectfully direct your attention to an act approved April 20, the full text of which is given below, providing for the investment of the permanent school fund in county and city bonds. This law will not become operative until ninety days after the adjournment of the legislature, but in view of the fact that this fund is increasing it is hoped that the county and city officials who are contemplating the issuance of bonds will keep this law in mind. There is now in round numbers \$1,800,000 cash in the state treasury to the credit of the permanent school fund that should be invested in interest-bearing securities and the earnest co-operation of county and city officials is invoked to secure this end. The interest on these bonds goes back to the people for the support of the public free schools, hence every taxpayer and citizen of the state is vitally interested in this matter. Very respectfully,

R. W. FINLEY.

Women's Clubs.
Galveston, Tex., April 26.—The second annual meeting of the Texas Federation of Women's Clubs consumed yesterday with routine business.

Twenty-five new clubs were admitted. The annual report of the library committee was read.

Several strong papers were read and discussed.

A resolution was adopted opposing the slaughter of birds. At the evening session Mrs. Rotan read her annual address.

The Doctors.
San Antonio, Tex., April 26.—The thirty-first annual meeting of the Texas State Medical association opened at Turner hall yesterday with 200 delegates thus far in attendance. Mayor Marshall Hicks extended the welcome and was followed by Hon. C. W. Ogden and Dr. J. H. Bell. President J. T. Wilson of Terrell responded, Secretary H. A. West of Galveston read his annual report showing a membership of 351 and a flourishing condition of the association.

Guard Killed.
Laredo, Tex., April 26.—A killing was committed at the Mexican barracks in New Laredo, Mexico, Sunday afternoon, in which a sentry, while on guard, shot and instantly killed another member of the guard. The men quarreled over some matter and only a few words passed between them. The weapon used was a Mauser rifle. The sentry delivered himself to a superior officer.

Don Carlos has sent another manifesto to his adherents.

LOST IN LAMA'S LAND.

HUSBAND AND WIFE, MISSIONARIES, SEPARATED.

Was He Martyred in Tibet?—Rev. Peter Rijnhart's Disappearance—Murdered or Imprisoned—Dangers of Bringing the Gospel into New Lands.

A most thrilling story of missionary exploration, sacrifice, and possible martyrdom comes from Tibet, the "Forbidden Land," the "Sealed Land," and the "Land of Snow," as this rugged country, so hostile to missionaries and explorers, has deservedly come to be called. The story is told in the diary of Rev. Peter Rijnhart and the letters of his wife, which announce his mysterious disappearance. The recipient of diary and letters is Rev. T. C. Paul, of Cecil Church of Christ, Toronto, Canada. Dispatches preceding these had stated that Mr. Rijnhart was murdered, but Mr. Paul says:

"My firm conviction is that Mr. Rijnhart is a prisoner. We have a scheme for liberating him if alive. I have raised a considerable sum of money for the purpose, and in conjunction with Mrs. Rijnhart, am organizing a relief party to go back to the Tibetan mountains in search of Mr. Rijnhart. The British and Dutch consuls in China have offered assistance. Mr. Rijnhart is a Dutch subject, and his wife a Canadian."

Mr. Rijnhart is a minister of the Christian church, and is 31 years old. He came to Toronto in 1858. In 1891 he made his first journey to Chinese mission fields, in 1894, his second, accompanied by his bride, a medical missionary.

Few missionaries and explorers have penetrated Tibet's interiors. Lander came back from a short sojourn in the "Forbidden Land" looking twenty years older than when he started. Fear is entertained that Mr. Rijnhart is undergoing tortures similar to those Lander endured. Tibet's religion is a corrupt form of Buddhism, and the government is a priestocracy, and the capital is at Lhasa, where the Grand Lama lives. Moravians and other denominations have long made earnest efforts to open Tibet to the Gospel.

To carry the Gospel to this "Sealed Land," Mr. Rijnhart and his wife left Tankar, May, 1898. He wrote to Mr. Paul:

"Of this morning for the unknown with sixteen ponies, three men besides ourselves, 500 New Testaments and 400 Tibetan text-cards. My wife and Charles (their year-old baby) are in excellent health. We carry food for a year."

After they had traveled a few days in uninhabited country, their Chinese guides ran away in the night. At the foot of Tang-la pass, the baby died. At Nga Chuka they engaged fresh guides and ponies. They wanted to stop over winter at Nga Chuka, but were hurried off by the officials. Guides led them astray. They were set upon by robbers; all their ponies but one shot or carried off, and the guides deserted. Seeing some tents across the river, Mr. Rijnhart started towards them but dark.

"I waited alone with God until dark. The thought came, 'the tents are far away, but we will be back by morning.' It gives one a strange sensation being alone among a hostile people, without even a tent or...

...and waiting several days, she paid some tent people whom she saw across the river to get her over on a yak (ox). Efforts to hear of her husband were unavailing. Riding turbulent yaks and untrained ponies, crossing mountains and rivers, changing mercenary guides for faithless and dangerous ones, seeking protection of nomadic chiefs and bigoted lamas who gave her tamba and butter and "ula" (official passport), and hurried her off under escort; sleeping outdoors, and glad in this land of snow, to "spend several nights in the stable with horses, donkeys, cows and pigs," terrified when her escort was attacked by drunken Tibetans, she at last reached Ta Chien-Lu. There, in the home of the Tibetan Band of Christians, she "found a haven of rest after the one long journey of over six months. From Ta Chien-Lu she wrote to Mr. Paul of her husband's disappearance."

HE HELD UP LORD ROTHSCHILD
How Gen. Kitchener Made the Banker Contribute to a Fund.

London Letter in Philadelphia Inquiring his list for the \$100,000 he demanded for the Gordon college, he was advised that the first step he could take was to attend a lunch in the city which Lord Rothschild would give. The lunch was duly ordered; the guests were met; the table set. In the middle there was an awkward pause. Lord Rothschild was observed to leave Lord Kitchener after a short conversation, and as Lord Rothschild's face was somewhat flushed and his eye shone brightly, it was easily seen that the great banker was not pleased. And he wasn't. For what happened was this: Lord Kitchener, with that shrewd sense he has—especially where money is concerned—saw that the amount of the subscriptions of others would largely depend on the amount with which Lord Rothschild would start the list. He fixed that amount in his own mind at \$5,000. When Lord Rothschild came up to him Lord Kitchener asked with characteristic bluntness what amount he wished to subscribe. "One thousand

...a little fund of a set of ivory pins, a recent gateway and three balls indicates that the Egyptians played stumps quite 5,000 years ago.

...replied Lord Rothschild, a little taken aback. "I want \$5,000," said Kitchener; "and moreover, unless I get it, I shan't stay to lunch." Lord Rothschild is generous—the generosity of the family is as well known, indeed, as its wealth—but a stand-and-deliver message of this kind was something more than even the most generous of men would like. And that was why Lord Rothschild looked angry. The news spread through the room; surprise and horror were on every face, and several of the distinguished guests went up to Kitchener to remonstrate. Waisley at the head, they might as well have talked to the Egyptian Sphinx. "Five thousand pounds or I go!" said Kitchener. He got the \$5,000 with the result he had anticipated—four other multimillionaires had to follow Lord Rothschild's example, and when the luncheon was over the subscription for the Gordon college was well started with \$25,000. It is Kitchener all over. His love of money—not for himself, he is understood, but for his cause—is so consuming that he is said to take a positive pleasure in "doing" a man if he can thereby save the exchequer and reduce expenses. And he is just as merciless with the bodies and souls as with the pockets of men. As he is useful or useless to the great work, so is a man regarded by Kitchener. He has no favorites any more than he has animosities. An officer gets ill; at once he is sent back. Years of service, enthusiasm in the cause, bravery, skill, all in vain; he is a useless mouth, and back he goes. This is the kind of leader to succeed, but not the kind of one to be loved. And Kitchener is not loved.

DAZZLING RICHNESS PREVAILS

Russian Functions Generally Gorgeous Beyond Description.

From the English Illustrated Magazine: The Russian court, military and ministerial dress is costly and rich in the extreme, and this richness is carried out even to the liveries of the servants, their scarlet coats being literally ablaze with gold. It is a fact that no court in the world presents such a picturesque and magnificent appearance as does that of Russia. At any function, therefore, the show is brilliant, but more especially, perhaps, at a ball, when the rich evening toilets of the ladies, enhanced by jewels of priceless worth, add much to the already brilliant effect. The Russian dances are of a very stately description and both the emperor and empress take part in them very thoroughly. The aspect of the armorial hall, where the supper is often laid, is grand beyond all description. This meal is not partaken of standing, as at the majority of courts, but the guests sit down at the long rows of tables. A procession is formed, which is headed by his imperial majesty and the most distinguished lady present, and the room is then entered in the order of precedence. Of course an immense quantity of plate is displayed. This and the china that is also used are noted throughout Europe for their richness and beauty. There is one service alone capable of dining 500 persons that is composed entirely of the purest silver overlaid with gold. Added to all this the use of a variety of the choicest fruits and the rarest flowers, among which orchids figure largely, makes the scene one of most gorgeous magnificence. During the evening a state procession through the suite of rooms is made by the imperial personages and the chief officers of the household, the guests forming up into a long avenue on either side. One special feature is that two or three of the largest halls in the palace are on the occasion of the ball fitted up as a huge conservatory, palms, exotics, ferns, banks of flowers and even fruit trees being transplanted thither with most marvelous effect. Electric light is carried throughout and glows down from myriads of globes of a variety of colors. In this veritable fairyland hundreds of seats are placed for the convenience of the guests between the dances. It would be utterly impossible to mention the rare works of art to be seen in this palace, comprising paintings, statuary, collections of jewels, antiques and curios of every description. Everything is of oriental magnificence and to see it all the eye must weary of the continuous dazzle.

NEW IRISH LEADER.

Sir Thomas Henry Esmonds, who will probably be chosen the successor of Mr. Dillon in the leadership of the Irish party in the house of commons, has enjoyed fifteen years of parliamentary experience, despite the fact that he is barely more than thirty-seven years of age. He belongs to an old family, the first recorded member of which, according to Burke's peerage, went to Ireland with Strongbow's invasion in 1172. Sir Thomas is the eleventh baronet of his name, and holds large estates in Ireland. The refusal of Thomas Sexton to assume the leadership makes him the logical suc-



SIR THOMAS H. ESMONDS.
Cousin of Dillon. Sir Thomas was born in Pau in 1862, and was educated at Oscott College. He first went to parliament as member for County Dublin South. That was in 1885. In 1891 he became member for West

THE MINUET.

"What do you think, girls, that old maid, Hepstah Springer, is going to dance at our May festival? Did you ever hear of anything more ridiculous?" And Dorothy Palmer tossed her head disdainfully at the thought of what to her seemed an unwarrantable proceeding.

"Oh, do tell us all about it, Dolly, dear. Come, tell us all you know." "Well, that will not take her long," chimed in one of the sweet girls, who did not regard Dorothy in a favorable light. "I mean, of course, dear, it will not take you long to tell the story, for it is well known that you have a wonderful faculty of condensing a vast amount of information in a few most refreshingly pungent remarks."

"As far as I am privileged to express an opinion, I think that Dolly is a little bit envious of poor Miss Hepsey's charms," said another. "Are you fearful that she may win your Jack from you, dear?"

"If you girls will only be quiet," remarked Dorothy. "I will tell you the little I know. Today I went to Miss Villiers' dancing class to practice the Maypole trot, and who should walk in but Hepsey. Miss Villiers had one of her wretched headaches and was about to dismiss the class, when what did that antiquated maiden do but step forward and volunteer to put the young folks through their paces."

"Well, in justice to our village splasher, she knows a thing or two about steps, and Villiers became so interested that she forgot her headache and was most profuse in her compliments. 'My dear Miss Hepsey,' she said, 'I thought myself capable of teaching these children, but here are you capable of teaching me. Will you not continue to assist me? Will you not introduce some old-time dances? It will be such an innovation.'"

"I have not danced for years," answered Hepsey, and would you believe it, girls, there were tears in the poor old creature's eyes. "But," she added, "I will comply with your request. Let me have my choice of these people and I will put them through the evolutions of a minuet. We will costume in old-fashioned clothes suitable for an old-fashioned dance. I myself, can wear a dress in which I last danced the minuet—almost forty years ago."

The girls chatted merrily over the affair, and I am afraid poor Miss Hepsey was ridiculed without stint. But Hepsey went about her preparations for the dance with methodical precision. The chosen few who were to be



THE DANCE BEGAN.

In her set met nightly at her little cottage, and to the melody of Mozart's "Don Juan," squeaked out of a wheezy-toned piano, went through the movements of the stately number in a thoroughly satisfactory manner.

At last the night of the dance arrived. The town hall was peopled to its fullest capacity, for nearly every family in that and adjacent villages had a representative in one or another of the various dances. Many were those who remembered Miss Hepsey when she was a much younger woman. The gossips chatted among themselves, raked their memories, recalling events in her early life. Some of them hinted at the cause of her state of single blessedness, if such it could be called, and every one was curious to see her dance.

Miss Hepsey was late in appearing, and her entrance was the cause of no little excitement and some admiration. She wore an old rose silk-quilted petticoat, with an elaborately figured silk overdress. An old lace kerchief was folded over her breast, and on her feet were high-heeled white slippers, somewhat yellowed with age. Two crowns all her scant hair was arranged over a cushion. That hair needed no powder; it was already as white as newly fallen snow.

Miss Villiers herself came forward to greet Miss Hepsey. "Oh, my dear," she said, "Whatever shall we do? Your partner has not come. I am afraid you will be much annoyed, but the best we can do is to find a substitute for him. A Mr. Brooks, a new arrival in the village, has proffered his services. Do you mind?"

If any one had closely observed Hepsey at that moment it would have been noticed that a tinge of color had crept into her usually colorless face. "At such a time as this one cannot choose," she said. "There is no other alternative. Mr. Brooks is kind. I have no doubt that I will find him a most acceptable partner."

A moment later she found herself courtesying to a stately old gentleman, who was attired in small clothes, appropriate to the costume of his partner. There was no time for any further exchange of formalities, for just then the orchestra began playing the Mozart air, and the dance began. Poor Miss Hepsey was the personification of the grace of the old school. The audience applauded her every movement, and at the conclusion of the number it had to be repeated. Those who came to scoff remained to admire, and Hepsey, for reasons best known to herself, was supremely happy.

It was not long after that when she left her little cottage and went to live as mistress at the Grange, the finest residence in the place. Then the truth

was revealed. Mr. Brooks was none other than the sweetheart of Hepsey's youth. The two had quarreled after having danced a minuet, and he had gone away. After forty years, rich, yet faithful, he returned to the woman of his choice. In this last minuet all the unpleasantness of the past was forgotten and a reconciliation had been the result.

And Miss Villiers, having learned somewhat of the early state of affairs, was the good fairy who was the instrument of the reunion, and in the years that followed she was the esteemed friend of Mrs. Hepstah Brooks and husband.—Boston Post.

PROFITS IN ORGAN GRINDING.

Two London Clerks Collect \$10 for Eight Hours' Playing.

From the London Mail: Of the financial possibilities of organ-grinding as a means of livelihood, Henry S. Penny, a clerk in the bankruptcy court, yesterday told an interesting story to a Daily Mail representative. Mr. Penny stated that, as the result of a wager made between some fellow clerks and himself, he and a friend, A. J. Southgate of the Devonian Club, recently hired a piano organ from Charles Ricci of 36 Warner street, Clerkenwell, and, with a card bearing the words "Kind friends, we are English clerks," played before appreciative audiences in Old Kent road and Peckham. "It was arranged," said Mr. Penny, "that we should meet some of the parties to the wager with the organ outside Jones & Higgins, Peckham, at 8.30 on the appointed day. When we hired the organ of Mr. Ricci we paid 2s 6d as deposit and another 2s 6d when we returned at night. We dressed ourselves in old clothes and shabby straw hats and as a pathetic appeal to the compassion of the public we had prepared a board, upon which we stenciled the words, 'Kind friends, we are English clerks,' but at the last moment we determined to keep the placard out of sight while daylight lasted. We began playing at half-past 2 at the rear of the Elephant and Castle theater, and during our stay we found the people of the tenements exceedingly sympathetic. From the pitch we took about 5 shillings and then moved on down the New Kent road, where, falling in with a one-armed professional organist, we had tea and a haddock together. After the meal we displayed our board and started an entertainment outside a block of superior tenements, at one of the windows of which two girls presented themselves and gave us sixpence, a cup of tea each and words of sympathy. After five hours of pretty hard and fairly profitable work we played outside our first public house, and here, as I believe is the custom, a tankard of ale was sent out to us. At another hotel Mr. Southgate went in to make a collection and a workman standing at the bar asked him to have a drink. Forgetting his role for the moment, Mr. Southgate replied that he would have a whisky and soda, whereupon the honest toiler said: 'Ooyer gettin' at? You ain't no bloomin' out of work; you're on the kid, you are.' With some difficulty he was mollified. Then, with varying fortune, we played at different stands down the Old Kent road and at last reached Peckham where, at the appointed spot, we met the others interested in the wager. After that we set out for home. Having returned the organ and settled with Ricci, we counted out the day's takings and found that all expenses paid, we had £2 15s for eight hours' playing. What impressed me most was the fact that most of the practical sympathy came from the poorer classes and not from people of our own station."

Urim Superstition. A very uncomfortable superstition prevails in the Minch province, says the Cairo Gazette. Whenever a pigeon house is to be made the fellahen consider that the pottery used in its construction should be baked by the help of a human body. A pigeon house was to be erected in the beginning of this month at the village of Bent Soom, in this province, and this necessary preliminary of its construction was not forgotten. A young child was first caught, and in spite of his struggles, was put into an oven and burned alive while the pottery was baked with the aid of this human holocaust. Two men, one of them a potter by trade, have been arrested on suspicion of having taken part in this old custom.

Chinese Emperor's Amusement. While the nations of Europe are busily engaged in partitioning his empire, the emperor of China is still in close confinement on an island, made a peninsula by day by the letting down of a drawbridge in the southwest corner of the palace. His chief amusement is the training of goats and monkeys.

His Greatest Stroke of Good Fortune. To the day of his death in 1907 Baron Maurice de Hirsch, the great Jewish philanthropist, who was one of the richest men in the world, declared that his greatest stroke of good fortune was his marriage to Mlle. Hirschfelsen, who, the dispatches say, is now dead at her estate in Komorn, Hungary.

It Was Cruelty. "Oh, I knowed I would get it," said the man who had been fined for selling tinted butter. "and I guess I can stand it. But it does seem kinder hard to have been fined by a judge with dyed whiskers."—Indianapolis Journal.

Momentary of an Ocean Liner. Experiments show that a large ocean steamer going at nine knots an hour will move more than two miles after its engines have been stopped and reversed.

Fashion Flower Fades When Flocked. The passion flower which grows in the South American forests, can only be enjoyed where it grows, as it fades almost as soon as it is plucked.

Trees Are Finest in London. It is not generally known, but it is a fact that London is better off for trees than any other city in Europe.

HISTORIC OLD ELM TREE WHOSE HEART OF STONE KEEPS IT ALIVE.

Few cities in the United States have more of a curiosity in the shape of a tree than an old elm which is growing steadily out of the Belgian pavement of Albany street in New Brunswick, N. J., in front of the residence of John E. Elmendorf, treasurer of Rutgers College. The old elm is known from one end of the city to the other as "the tree with the brick wall in it." It was given this title because there is a solid wall of masonry, four feet high and about two feet square, in the heart of the tree.

For more than a hundred years the old elm has been a landmark. Albany street was the old road from New York to Philadelphia, crossing the Raritan river at the point where old John Inian ferried the stage coaches and occasionally wayfarers across in a flatboat. When the old elm tree was first planted it was inside of the curb line, but about forty years ago the street was widened, and it now stands in the gutter at the edge of the curbstone. Two companions of the elm were cut down when the street was widened, because they were too far out in the roadway.

About thirty years ago a pest of bugs made a determined attack on the tree, and it became hollow hearted as a result. The bark remained sound while the inside rotted away. A few years ago further misfortune befell the tree. The Fourth of July was being celebrated by the Elmendorf family, when a spark set the interior of the old elm on fire. The smoke and flames drew up through the hollow as though it were a chimney. The fire was finally extinguished by the use of the garden hose.

When it was finally decided that the old landmark was dying and would have to be cut down, Mrs. Elmendorf hit upon a novel plan to save its life. At her suggestion the interior of the tree was built up solidly with masonry, which keeps out the weather and furnishes the remainder of the trunk with a solid support. That was four years ago, and still the elm shows signs of considerable vigor with the return of each successive spring. Those who live in the neighborhood of the old elm are greatly attached to it, and



hardly a person would consent to have the old landmark disturbed so long as it continues to show the slightest signs of life.

FARM AND GARDEN.

MATTERS OF INTEREST TO AGRICULTURISTS.

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

What Variety of Potatoes. Some time ago a farmer sold the writer ten bushels of potatoes which were contracted for before the potatoes were dug. They proved to be very small, but yet not so small that they could be refused. On investigation it was found that they were of a variety that is pretty well run out. The farmer said that all of his neighbors that were growing this variety complained that for several years they had not been able to get more than half crops. Now, while we do not believe that potatoes run out of necessity, yet most of them are so carelessly handled that they do run out after a time. It would therefore seem that every man should watch his variety and see that it is not growing less productive. For instance, if one variety will produce 200 bushels to the acre and another only 100 bushels, it is evident that the grower could much better afford to pay a good price for a new seed than to grow the old seed even if he got it for nothing. The Michigan agricultural college tries a great many varieties and finds it advisable to discard hundreds of them, after testing them for a number of years. Their rule is to discard all potatoes that will not yield 100 bushels to the acre under fair conditions.

Some of these potatoes discarded are presumably not old varieties, but new ones that do not do well on that particular soil. Some of them might be entirely suitable to other soils and conditions. Readers of the Farmers' Review will remember the controversy that took place a few years ago in these columns over the Freeman potato. Some farmers reported magnificent yields with it and others reported that it was with them a complete failure. The facts were that in some localities the soil and conditions favored it while in others the soil and conditions were against it. There is no general purpose potato any more than there is a general purpose cow or hen or horse. There are some varieties that are adapted to light sandy soils and others that do well on a clay soil. The farmer that tries to grow a potato on the wrong soil must expect financial loss. Care in selecting varieties pays. It is a mistake to be carried away by a potato fad, as much as it is a mistake to be carried away by any other kind of a fad. What we call a potato fad is for a community to get the idea that there is only one kind of potato they must grow and hang to it through thick and thin, even though their soil may be very diversely formed and constructed. Also a man that has newly drained his farm may find that the potato he grew on undrained land may not prove the best on land so constructed that the moisture and air pass more readily through it. Every farmer must to a certain extent be an experimenter. A farmer must try a number of varieties before he can know which one will do the best for him.

Improving Seed. The Journal sees no reason why seeds cannot be improved by careful selection and cultivation just as horses and cattle can be improved by judiciously selecting and mating the parent animals and properly caring for their offspring, says Texas Stock and Farm Journal. The Kansas Experiment Station is continuing an experiment on the station farm for the improvement of corn and has shown that the yield can be very much increased by breeding and selecting the seed. The men engaged in the test hope, also, to improve the feeding value of corn by making it more nitrogenous. They find that some grains have more than the average percentage of protein, and by the selection of these to produce a grain that will have more than the average flesh producing quality. Of course the ordinary farmer has not the trained skill or the equipment to successfully or scientifically conduct experiments on such lines, but it seems to have passed beyond question that yield and quality can be increased very much simply by planting the very best seed and giving the seed crop just the kind and amount of cultivation that is required. Such methods might profitably be applied to other than corn crops. They would give the same advantage in the garden as in the field. As to some plants that might have such effect as to cause degeneracy in the best of efforts, making it advisable to buy each year seed that have grown under all conditions favorable to them, but the Journal thinks there are few products of either field or garden of which this is true.

Case of Winter Killing. Some thirty years ago I wrote an article on "Orcharding in Wisconsin." It was given as my opinion in that article that the very extreme and long-continued cold of some of our winters was the principal cause of injury, and now after the lapse of more than a quarter of a century, carefully noting the effect of the extremes we have passed, I am still of that opinion, says A. G. Tuttle in "Wisconsin Horticulturist." Every cold winter when we have had many days in succession of very extreme cold, and when on some of these days the mercury did not rise above twenty below zero at midday, I have always found injury soon to follow. In every case the extreme cold winters have been those most destructive. If we place a foliage plant in the open air with the thermometer at zero, it is soon killed and we do not hesitate to say it froze to death. The Baldwin, Greening or Spitzenberg apple kills in a dry atmosphere with about the same degree of cold that destroys the peach. That our trees freeze to death I have not the least doubt, but why one kills and another does not, is something I don't understand and probably never shall.

Prof. Budd claims that trees freeze to death by the expansion of the sap cells caused by severe freezing. This is an old theory and one I could never accept. That portion of the tree containing the sap vessels is as easily frozen as a potato, and I can see no

IS TAKEN FOR A CRANGER.

Man About Town Has an Adventure with a Confidence Man.

Chicago possesses a man about town who is constantly being mistaken for what is known as a "rube" by crooks and sharp. Anyone who knows him would wonder how such an error could happen, yet it does. This rube is a good-natured man, and hence the fellows who essay to play upon him rarely get into trouble. He is really a keen hand, although loose and ill-fitting clothing lend an air of rusticity to his appearance. This is accentuated by a habitual manner indicating innocence and introspection. He was walking along one of the busy streets yesterday when he was approached by a shrewd looking individual who desired to engage him in conversation. He coyly admitted that he was broke at the time, when the man said "ah—" and drew him to one side. Then the pavement merchant displayed to the wondering gaze of the rube certain stones called diamonds and besought him to buy. He bespake him thus: "Say, I'm a thief, see, and I pinched these sparks. I want to sell 'em, and they go mighty cheap. This one is worth a century, and you set it for half. I like your looks, and guess we can fix up a trade." "Will they fade in the wash?" asked the man about town. "If they won't, I might invest, but the last one I got from one of you blokes faded badly. Now, if I might put up a quarter for that one." The self-confessed thief "sacked away" with a scared look on his face. He glared at his man intently, all the time edging away to create more distance between them. "And I took him for a rube," he muttered, as he slid around an adjacent corner.

Relic of the Glacial Period. The supposed "corduroy road" of late glacial age, found at Amboy, Ohio, has been examined by Professor G. Frederick Wright of Oberlin, Ohio. He found a series of logs lying side by side, as in a corduroy road, and extending for a length of 200 feet and covered by about thirty feet of gravel, in which was the tooth and tusk of a mammoth; the tusk being ten feet long by twenty-two inches in circumference at the base and weighing 155 pounds. But he declares that while

SAID TO BE BULLET-PROOF.

Quadruped Which It Is Impossible to Kill Lives in Patagonia.

From the London Daily News: Dr. F. Moreno, the commissioner of the Argentine republic, who is now in this country in connection with the arbitration over the boundary dispute with Chile, has brought with him to London, I hear, a piece of the skin of the mysterious quadruped which is said to exist in the interior of the territory of Santa Cruz, in Patagonia. According to the reports of the Indians, it is a strange creature, with long claws and a terrifying appearance, impossible to kill because it has a body impenetrable alike to firearms and missiles. The piece of skin which Dr. Moreno has here fully confirms this description. I am told by an expert who has seen it, and a close examination and study lead to the conviction that the animal to which the skin belonged was about the size of a cow. The British museum, but it may be added that hopes are entertained that before long be obtained for the museum, since this is one of the main objects of Harry Cavendish's expedition to Patagonia.

Lemon Ice. Put three parts of water into a saucepan with one quart of cut-up sugar and let it simmer over a slow fire until it is reduced to a generous quart of syrup. When cold, add the juice of four lemons and the whites of four eggs beaten to a stiff froth. If the syrup seems very thick a little water may be added. Stir the ingredients well together and pour into freezer to be treated like ice cream.

Railroad Time in Belgium. Since the beginning of May a new system of reckoning the hours has been in force in Belgium, noon being represented by 12 and midnight by 24 or 0, according to circumstances. A train starting exactly at midnight is said to leave at 0 hour, and one arriving at that time is considered due at 24 o'clock. The dials of existing clocks at railway stations have been adapted to the new system.

Best men are molded out of faults—Shakespeare.

Couldn't Even Get a Small One. "What a little bit of a man!" exclaimed the unengaged girl, speaking of the engaged one's fiancé. "And still," returned the engaged girl with bitter sarcasm, "they don't seem to come small enough for you to get one."

His Parting Shot. Tufford Knutt pulled off his fatigue hat, coughed mournfully and said: "Ma'am, if it ain't askin' too much—" "Certainly," interrupted the woman who had answered his knock, as she handed him a 1-cent piece and shut the kitchen door in his face. The moldy old vagabond looked at the coin, put it in his pocket, and then spoke his mind through the keyhole: "I know wet you are, ma'am. You're an anti-expansionist!"

THE THREE R'S.



Grandpa Jackson—Yes, child; if a man's only got de three "R's" he kin get through dis world just as safe as nappy as if he'd went through Har vard. Jackson, Jr.—An' what am de three "R's," gran'pa? Grandpa Jackson—Why, razors, rab bit's-foot an' rum, child. Dem's de great "4-11-66" gib of human poling de world over.

reason why the sap should not be so thoroughly frozen and expanded to the thermometer at zero as at thirty or forty below, and yet with the mercury at zero suffer no injury. It is not necessary for us to be able to explain why one variety kills and another does not; the fact is all that is necessary for us to know until we are able to go back in creation to the great first cause and explain the phenomena of its existence. We shall find many mysteries in nature we cannot solve. Science can only reveal to us a few faint glimmerings of that stupendous light that shines beyond the reach of human vision. Only in another state of existence, if ever, shall we be able to comprehend the wonderful mysteries that nature withholds from us here. Let us accept the facts as they present themselves rather than adopt a theory and spend all our energies to make facts conform to it. I made a thorough examination of my shrubs and vines the first day they were thawed after the severe cold; the injury was as apparent then as it was a month afterwards. The evidence was as conclusive to me that they had frozen to death as it would have been had I found a person who had perished in a Dakota blizzard. I would as soon have entertained the idea that the person died of sunstroke or fever as that thawing killed the trees. Vines, shrubs and small fruits can be protected, but our orchard fruits should be sufficiently hardy to withstand any amount of cold we may be liable to have.

A Silo. A silo is a convenience which every dairy farmer should have, says the Canadian Commissioner of Agriculture and Dairying. It need not be an expensive structure. It requires to be strong enough to hold corn fodder when in lengths of from one-half to one inch. It should be fairly close, so as to exclude the air after the ensilage has settled. The main features are strength to resist the outward pressure of its contents, exclusion of air by the construction of the sides, and a fair depth of holding capacity, in order to permit the ensilage to settle into a compact mass. Sufficient strength of sides can be obtained in most silos by the use of 2x10 inch or 2x12 inch studs, placed from 18 inches to 2 feet apart. A clay or earthen floor is most economical, and as good as any that can be put in. The inside of the walls of the silo after the ensilage has settled, should be finished by a single lining of lumber, nailed to the studs horizontally. The lumber should be tongued and grooved, and dressed on the inside. If each alternate board be allowed to extend at the corners, so as to make a lock-joint, that will give additional strength to the structure. The corners of the silo on the inside should be filled by the use of a board or plank 10 inches wide, set on end. The triangular space behind it should be filled with sand or sawdust. A concrete floor, 2x10 inch or 2x12 inch studs, with a single ply of sound tongued and grooved lumber, nailed horizontally on the inside, are sufficient for an efficient preservation of the ensilage. Additions to that method of construction may be advantageous in a few cases for convenience. To build one with the least outlay of cash, the farmer who has some staves on one side. These may be put in a row in the silo, and lined on the inside with one thickness of lumber, tongued and grooved, and nailed on horizontally. This big bin, or silo, should be constructed with the corners interlocked by every second board passing through and being nailed on the corner post. That effectually prevents the spreading of the silo at the corners. If a portion of the ensilage around the sides becomes frozen, that is more an inconvenience than a loss. It should be mixed with the warm ensilage, from the middle of the silo, before it is offered or fed to the cattle.

Fruit Prospects in Michigan. The official state report from Michigan concerning fruit prospects, indicates a condition very discouraging to peach growers. Orchards within ten or fifteen miles of lakes Erie or Michigan, that were less situated on high, dry land, show less damage than those in the interior, but even in these favored localities, from 50 to 75 per cent of the buds have been destroyed. Older orchards of hardy varieties will survive, but the crops produced this year will necessarily be small. In the northern and central portions of the state, orchards report that 25 to 75 per cent of all the fruit trees are dead. Pear, plum and sweet cherry trees have fared almost as badly. Raspberries of hardy varieties, appear to be all right, and so do strawberries, which have been protected by a good blanket of snow. Raspberries and blackberries are much injured. The loss of potatoes in pits and cellars by freezing, is very great, ranging from 25 to 75 per cent.

Varying Types of Feeders—Practical and Experienced Feeders, who breed and purchase steers for fattening, observe striking differences in the aptitude of animals of varying types and make-up to lay on flesh readily and in such form and quality as to command the highest price on the market. It requires a well-trained eye to detect in all cases the possible variation of results in the store or stock steer; but there are some distinctions that are easily detected. There are certain types of cattle, for instance, that never feed profitably under any conditions, and it is quite as important to discriminate against these in the feed lot as to be able to recognize the excellence in other types.—Bureau of Animal Industry Report.

Incubator Beats the Hen.—It is entirely safe to say, friends, that a good incubator in the hands of a careful person will beat the old hen, and the same of the brooder. But you must have a place to use them in and do quite a little business in this line to make the investment profitable. If you are only intending to set six or eight hens, you would better let them do the work and bring up the chickens. It will not pay you to bother with the matter, if you buy an incubator do business enough to amount to something. Where the chickens and eggs can be disposed of to advantage it is a good business if well managed.—Chicago.

A CHARMING grandmother!
 What a pleasant influence in the house is a delightful old lady in good health!

Mrs. MOLLIE BARBER, St. James, Mo., writes: "I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound during change of life, and have passed through that critical period safely. I suffered for years with falling of the womb and female weakness. At times could hardly stand on my feet, also had leucorrhoea. I tried several good doctors, but instead of getting better, grew worse all the time. A friend advised me to try Mrs. Pinkham's Compound. I did so and after taking six bottles, was cured of both leucorrhoea and falling of womb. I am now enjoying good health and feel very grateful for the good your medicine has done me. I would recommend it to all women suffering as I was."

HEALTHFUL OLD AGE

Mrs. N. E. LACEY, Pearl, La., writes: "I have had leucorrhoea for about twenty years, falling of womb by spells for ten years, and my bladder was affected, had backache a great deal. I tried a number of doctors. They would relieve me for a little while, then I would be worse than ever. I then thought I would try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Eleven bottles of Compound and one box of Liver Pills cured me and I am now sound and well. It helped me through the change of life period. I am fifty-five years old."

The women of advanced years who are healthy and happy are invariably those who have known how to secure help when they needed it. Mrs. Pinkham will advise any woman free of charge who writes about her health. Her address is Lynn, Mass.



and well. It helped me through the change of life period. I am fifty-five years old.

Lord & Church.
 A short time ago Bishop Graves of the missionary diocese of the Platte preached at a Sunday evening service in St. Luke's church of Rochester, N. Y. Upon his departure from Rochester two days later he was accompanied a short distance on his way by a prominent young man of that city whose acquaintance with the bishop was of several years' standing.

Just after the train pulled out of the Central avenue station a commercial traveler entered the coach in which were seated the bishop and his young friend. Their seats were turned so that they faced each other. The drummer dropped into the seat beside the bishop and after a few moments opened a conversation, evidently "sizing up" the prelate for a member of his own fraternity.

"Nice day isn't it?" he remarked.

"Delightful," replied the bishop.

"Commercial traveler, I suppose?"

"Yes."

"Big territory?"

"Very large. In fact, the whole world."

"I should say so. And who do you travel for?"

"Lord & Church?"

"Lord & Church? Never heard of them. What line do you handle—dry goods?"

"Well, yes; at least some of my customers think my sermons dry goods," said the bishop smilingly, as he turned in his seat so that the dumfounded drummer caught a good view of his clerical dress.

All Around Woman.
 The woman of to-day is an all around woman. That is to say, she is domestic, stylish, well read, social and traveled. Her predecessor kept a diary and thought she was remarkably clever doing this in connection with other scattered interests. The latter century woman ordinarily makes few pretensions. She keeps a diary, like-wise a receipt and visiting book, nor has the scrapbook nor even the autograph album melted into the shadow of these past. These are extant, and now her special book shelves are further enriched by the theatre book.

The theatre book is the latest fad for both chaperon and debutante, i. e., middle age and youth. It needs to be of goodly size and substantial construction, says Table Talk, for it is intended to be of lasting interest—an heirloom, so to speak—and so may be if consistently edited. Imprints, the book itself must be stoutly bound in calf. It may be ornamented in gold and white, but that is not essential. On the right hand page a pasted programme, with portraits of the leading actors. The left is the page of special interest. Thereon is inscribed the name of the escort with whom the play or opera was enjoyed, personal criticism of play and players, clippings and general comments on the audience. It may be readily seen what a valuable possession such a book must prove.

Has Not Learned.
 "You say you gave me no encouragement," he said bitterly, after she had told him she would be a sister to him, "and yet you surely kissed me when I gave you that gold-backed belt." At this she laughed merrily. "And have you not yet learned to distinguish between official encouragement and a vote of thanks?" she asked. And then he went out into the cold world and declared that he never did think much of those parliamentary girls.

Sit in a Ring.
 Baby's tooth set into a ring is the latest thing introduced into society by the doting and exclusive young mothers of New York's smart set. The first one is considered too precious to throw away.

The barefooted boy is the forerunner of summer.

Only to the Butcher.
 It was on the sailing day of one of the big Cunard liners. The usual farewells had been shed, the usual farewells had been spoken, and slowly the giant vessel began to move through the water.

Then, as is quite customary, those upon the tender and the voyagers upon the boat began to remember things that they ought to have said before, and howled the same across the rapidly widening stretch of water.

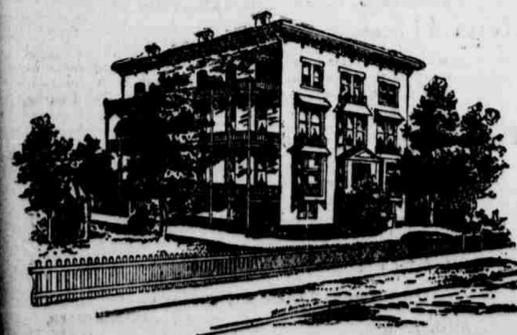
On the tender stood a tall, spare woman who had been industriously waving a pale blue handkerchief.

"O-o-o-h, Henry!" she suddenly shrieked to a little man on the rear deck, who had been waving a second blue handkerchief back at her, "did you post that letter?"

"No-o-o," howled the stout little man in reply, "I'll post it in New York."

"Never mind, Henry," responded the other, "it was only to the butcher, tell 'em never to send up another steak like the last one."

FRANCES WILLARD HOSPITAL.
 USES PE-RU-NA FOR CATARRH OF THE STOMACH.



The Frances Willard Hospital, Chicago, Ill.

Miss Georgiana Dean was for three years missionary in Liberia under the 24. E. Church from the training school in Chicago. After her return she studied nursing, graduating from the present Frances E. Willard National Temperance Hospital of Chicago. She is an enthusiastic friend of Pe-ru-na, as is evident from the following letter:

Chicago, Ill., Jan. 20, 1899.

Pe-ru-na Drug Mfg. Co., Columbus, O.:
 Gentlemen—You will be glad to know of the happy results obtained from the use of Pe-ru-na among the patients under my care whenever prescribed by the physician. I have seen some very remarkable cures of cases of very obstinate catarrh of the stomach, where Pe-ru-na was the only medicine used. I consider it a reliable medicine.

GEORGIANA DEAN.

The symptoms of catarrh of the stomach are: Coated tongue, pain or heavy feeling in the stomach, belching of gas, dizziness, headache, sometimes vertigo, dependent feelings, loss of appetite, palpitation of the heart and irregularity of the bowels.

Send for a free book written by Dr. Hartman, entitled "Health and Beauty." Address Dr. Hartman, Columbus, O.

Peculiar Fatality.
 A remarkable tragedy has occurred in the village of Mewmeh, near Sidon. A villager, having sold some property, consulted with his wife as to where they should hide the purchase money, and together they decided to place it in their infant's cot, under the mattress. That night three robbers, knowing that the villager had the money in his possession, broke into his house, and on being interrupted by the crying of the child carried the cot bodily outside lest the inmates should be disturbed and foil their plans. The mother, however, woke up, and hearing the child's cries rushed out with her husband. The robbers meanwhile were continuing their search in the house, when the building collapsed, burying the three marauders in its ruins.

Abolish the Death Penalty.
 At Albany the law-makers are wrangling over the abolition of the death penalty. The man who succeeds will prove as great a benefactor to the breaker of man's laws as Hostetter's Stomach Bitter has to the breaker of nature's laws. If you've neglected your stomach until indigestion and constipation are upon you, try Hostetter's Stomach Bitters.

Little courtesies of life are productive of much good.

A man good to his mother will be good to his wife.

Hall's Catarrh Cure
 Is taken internally. Price, 75c.

The less artificial you are the more you are liked.

I never used so quick a cure as Fink's Cure for Consumption.—J. B. Palmer, Box 1171, Seattle, Wash., Nov. 23, 1900.

To be deceived often saves a great deal of trouble.

FIVE Permanent Cures. Notice of performance after one use of the following: 1. Fink's Cure for FREE \$1.00 trial bottle and test tube. 2. R. H. Allen, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

A few more days and the oyster will leave us.

Do Your Feet Ache and Hurt?
 Shake into your shoes, Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It makes tight or New Shoes feel Easy. Cures Corns, Bunions, Swollen, Hot and Sore Feet. At all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

It is a pleasant thing to be "foolish" at the right time.

No Cure No Pay
 Is the way FINDLEY'S EYE SALVE is sold. Chronic and Granulated lids cured in 30 days; common sore eyes in 3 days, or money back for the asking. Sold by all druggists, or by mail, 25c. box.

J. P. HAYTER, Decatur, Texas.

Retrospection often brings back sweet memories.

The Texas and Pacific offers a rate of about one cent per mile each way to the U. S. V. reunion at Charleston, S. C., May 10 to 15, 1900.

In the lottery of life one's luck often varies.

The Opening of the Ute Indian Reservation
 By proclamation of the President of the United States, the Ute Indian reservation in southern Colorado will be opened for settlement at noon of May 4, 1899. It comprises 600,000 acres of arable mesa land, which has long been considered the most desirable in the state. For free pamphlets, giving complete information, address S. K. Hooper, General Passenger Agent D. & R. G. R. R., Denver, Colo.

Cows come home, but borrowed umbrellas seldom.

Prophetic Book.
 There has been discovered in an old bookshop in Chicago a rare copy of an English translation, dated 1657, of Cyrano de Bergerac's "Comte History of the States and Empires of the World, of the Moon and Sun." The bookseller plucked it up some months ago in London. In the following extract the author is thought to have divined the invention of the phonograph:

My spirit has translated those books into the language of the world (the sun), but because I have none of their spirit I'll now explain to you the fashion of these two volumes. As I opened the box I found within somewhat of metal, almost like our clocks, full of I know not what little springs and imperceptible engines. It was a book indeed, but a strange and wonderful book that neither leaves nor letters. In fine, it was a book made wholly for the ears and not for the eyes—so that when anybody had a mind to read it he winds up that machine with a great many little springs then he turns the hand to the chapter which he desires to hear, and straight as from the moon of a man or a musical instrument proceed all the distinct and different sounds which the lunar grandees make use of for expressing their thoughts, instead of language. Thus, you never want for the company of all great men, living or dead, who entertain you with living voices.

And in the following is seen a prophecy of the incandescent light:

The old landlord brought in crystals full of slow worms to light the parlor, but, seeing those little fiery insects lose much of their light when they are not fresh gathered, these, which were ten days old, had hardly had any at all. My spirit stayed not till the company should complain of it, but went up to his chamber and came immediately back again with two bowls of fire so sparkling that all wondered he burned not his fingers. "These incandescent tapers," said he, "will serve us better than your wick of worms. They are brighter than the sun, which I have purged from their beads, otherwise the corrosive quality of their fire would have dazzled and offended your eyes. I have fixed their light and inclosed it within these transparent bowls."

"Not Thirsty."

The man with the freckles on his nose glanced carelessly over the morning paper, which the man with the barbed wire beard had thoughtfully subscribed for.

"Will landlady spoke his name with infinite sweetness, for she fondly hoped he would pay his board after supper."

"—have some oyster stew?"

The man with the freckles on his nose tilted back his chair in defiance of the laws of etiquette and gravitation.

"No thank you—"

A far away look came into his eyes.

"I'm not thirsty."

It is a matter of conjecture whether it was emotion or stage fright that caused the man with the yellow whiskers to sneeze so violently that he upset the salt cellar.

Married His Hat.

A European government servant was recently married to a native woman in Samarang by the Mohammedan ceremony. It took place in the masjid, and was conducted by the pengulu, but the bridegroom was not present. He had given written notice that he would not put in an appearance, but he sent his hat, and that was, according to native custom, quite sufficient. She married the hat.

Hot chocolate has retired in favor of ice cream soda.

Rooms reflect the character of the parties occupying them.

Syrup of Figs
DELIGHTFUL LIQUID LAXATIVE
 TO GET ITS BENEFICIAL EFFECTS BUY THE GENUINE CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
 FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS. PRICE 50¢ PER BOTTLE.
 LOUISVILLE, KY. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. NEW YORK, N.Y. U.S.A. LONDON ENG.

AN EXCELLENT COMBINATION

THE pleasant method and beneficial effects of the well-known remedy, SYRUP OF FIGS, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Company, illustrate the value of obtaining the liquid laxative principles of plants known to be medicinally laxative and presenting them in the form most refreshing to the taste and acceptable to the system. It is the one perfect strengthening laxative,

CLEANSING THE SYSTEM EFFECTUALLY, DISPELLING COLDS AND HEADACHES, PREVENTING FEVERS, OVERCOMING HABITUAL CONSTIPATION PERMANENTLY.

Its perfect freedom from every objectionable quality and substance, and its acting on the kidneys, liver and bowels, gently yet promptly, without weakening or irritating them, make it the ideal laxative. In the process of manufacturing figs are used, as they are pleasant to the taste, but

THE MEDICINAL QUALITIES ARE OBTAINED FROM SENNA AND OTHER AROMATIC PLANTS,

by a method known to the California Fig Syrup Company only. In order to get its beneficial effects, and to avoid imitations, please remember the full name of the Company printed on the front of every package.

Consumers of the choicest products of modern commerce purchase at about the same price that others pay for cheap and worthless imitations. To come into universal demand and to be everywhere considered the best of its class, an article must be capable of satisfying the wants and tastes of the best informed purchasers. The California Fig Syrup Company having met with the highest success in the manufacture and sale of its excellent liquid laxative remedy, SYRUP OF FIGS, it has become important to all to have a knowledge of the Company and its product. The California Fig Syrup Company was organized more than fifteen years ago, for the special purpose of manufacturing and selling a laxative remedy which would be more pleasant to the taste and more beneficial in effect than any other known. The great value of the remedy, as a medicinal agent and of the Company's efforts, is attested by the sale of millions of bottles annually, and by the high approval of most eminent physicians. As the true and genuine remedy named SYRUP OF FIGS is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Company only, the knowledge of that fact will assist in avoiding the worthless imitations manufactured by other parties.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
 LOUISVILLE, KY. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. NEW YORK, N.Y.
 For Sale by All Druggists, Price 50¢ Per Bottle.

PLANTATION CURE is Guaranteed.
 IF IT FAILS Go to your merchant and get YOUR MONEY BACK.
 We will refund to him. Price, 50 cents. Sold by All Druggists. VAN VLEET-MANSFIELD DRUG CO., MEMPHIS, TENN.

Must Be Polite.
 General Manager Underwood of the Baltimore and Annapolis road has issued the following general notice to station agents and trainmen: "Your special attention is directed to the treatment of patrons by employees of the company. Complaints have been made from various sources of discourtesy to freight and passenger patrons on the part of our agents, or their representatives, at several of our stations, and also inattention of conductors and brakemen to properly care for the comfort of passengers. There should be no cause for such complaints. It is a part of your duty to see that our patrons are treated at all times with politeness and courtesy, not only by yourself but by employees under your charge. One of the valuable assets of a railroad company is uniform politeness and courtesy from all of its employees to its patrons, and this capital must not be encroached upon. It is proper for you to understand that advancement does not depend wholly on your efficiency, but in other directions also, and will be measured in a great degree by the treatment accorded to patrons."

What an all-wise provision that we cannot penetrate the future.

Are You Using Allen's Foot-Ease?
 It is the only cure for Swollen, Smarting, Burning, Sweating Feet, Corns and Bunions. Ask for Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder to be shaken into the shoes. At all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Old-fashioned molasses candy is coming in style again.

A Household Necessity.
 Every home should have a handy tin of Allen's Foot-Ease. At all Druggists, 25c. per tin.

The girl with pretty eyelashes is always admired.

The Best Prescription for Chills
 and Fever is a bottle of GUYER'S TARTARIC CURE. It is simply iron and quinine in a tasteless form. No cure—no pay. Price, 50c. Scores of Testimonials.

There are scores of texts upon which the young wife will do well to heed exhortation—keeping herself beautiful and young and her household cheerful, orderly and exquisitely clean; studying deeply the right selection of human foods; adapting herself to her relations-in-law; liberally tolerating, not submitting to her husband's politics and religion; bravely defending him against the adverse criticism of others, and never, never censuring his weaknesses or relations or friends.

You will notice that men who say that they can take a drink of liquor or that it alone usually do not let it alone.

THE GREATEST GOLD MINE
 IN THE WORLD, the Portland, at Cripple Creek, Colorado, is now open to all who have the means to develop it. The mine is 100 feet deep and has produced 200 tons of gold. We are now offering 100 shares of stock at \$100.00 per share. We will pay you \$100.00 for each share if you will buy 100 shares. We will also pay you \$100.00 for each share if you will buy 100 shares. We will also pay you \$100.00 for each share if you will buy 100 shares. We will also pay you \$100.00 for each share if you will buy 100 shares.

WHEAT WHEAT WHEAT

Nothing but wheat; what you might call a sea of wheat. It is what was said in a lecture given by Western Canada. For particulars as to routes, railway fares, etc., apply to Superintendent of Immigration, Department Interior, Ottawa, Canada, or to C. J. Bronington, 1225 Mason Street, Chicago, Ill.

OPIMUM OPIMUM

Habit New Painless home-cure. At home without pain. Book for particulars free. Dr. K. WOODLEY, M. D., Atlanta, Ga.

Another Trust.

"Say, Weary, I see that another big trust is being organized to control all the soap output of the country. I'm glad of it. There's altogether too much of 'the incendiary stuff being scattered promiscuously around the country."

To err is human, to forgive divine, but there is quite a lot of forgiveness wanted in this world.

What a short distance a mile is to cover.

Hot soups have retired in favor of frozen puddings.

The season of the open window is now upon us.

GOOD INK
 is unless you use Carter's. It costs no more than poor ink.
 Puny bottles! "How to Make Ink Pictures" Free. CARTER'S INK CO., Boston, Mass.

CURE YOURSELF!
 Use Big 40 for unnatural discharges, inflammation, irritation or ulceration of a sore, hemorrhoids, piles, and not serious. Headed by Druggists, or sent in plain wrapper, by express, prepaid, for \$1.00, 25c. bottles, \$1.75. Circular sent on request.

A PIANO can be bought from us at a very low price and for easy payments. We will deliver it to your family and buy them a piano. Think of our prices, 25¢ to \$10.00 and upwards. Good values. WILL A. WATKIN MUSIC CO., Dallas, Tex.

WANTED—Can or mad death that H-I-A-N-S will get benefit. Send 5 cents to H-I-A-N-S Chemical Co., New York, for 10 samples and 100 test-membrane.

Rich Red Men.

The Menominee Indians, in Northwestern Wisconsin, are as successful as anybody in their lumber operations. By the sale of pine logs in years past, 1500 men, women and children have a tribal fund which aggregates about \$1,000,000, and is still growing. The tribe expends about \$75,000 a year in logging operations, and clears \$50,000 to \$100,000 yearly, which adds to the fund.

Advertised by Burlesques.

"Higgins, people say I look like you; do you mind it?"

"Not a good book or play is always well advertised by its burlesques."

Down on the upper lip makes the average boy proud.

COLUMBIA, HARTFORD and VELETTE Bicycles.

We are offering the widest range of pattern and price and the greatest number of improvements ever presented by any manufacturer in a single season. No matter what style of wheel you prefer to ride or how much you wish to pay for it, it will be to your advantage to examine our machines and compare them with others.

OUR 1899 MODELS.

Columbia Bevel-Gear Chainless,	\$75
Columbia Chain Wheels,	\$50
Hartfords,	\$35
Velettes, Men's; \$25; Ladies', \$26	

Ask any Columbia dealer for catalogue, booklets, folders, etc., or write to us enclosing post-stamp.

POPE MFG. CO., Hartford, Conn.

"DIRT DEFIES THE KING." THEN

SAPOLIO

IS GREATER THAN ROYALTY ITSELF.

ALABASTINE

Alabastine, the only durable wall coating, takes the place of wall paper, wall paper and paint for walls. It can be used on plaster, brick, wood or canvas.

Alabastine can be used over paper or plaster; it can be used over wall paper and paint for walls. It can be used on plaster, brick, wood or canvas.

Every church and schoolhouse should be covered with Alabastine. Hundreds of testimonials are on file for this work. Get Alabastine now and see and scale off.

Alabastine packages have full directions. Ask your dealer for the name of the dealer for your part. Alabastine is free. Alabastine Co., Grand Rapids, Mich.

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, May 6 1899.

LOCAL DOTS.

—Try those crown flakes at Carney's.
—Miss Eliza Robinson is visiting friends in town this week.
—Misses Etta and Ophelia James visited friends at Anson this week.
—Mr. J. S. Boone of the northeast part of county was in town this week.
—S. L. Robertson wants your trade in Dry Goods of all kinds.
—Mr. W. J. Wright returned to his home at Woodward, I. T. this week.
—Cash is very desirable and it knocks old credit blind at S. L. Robertson's.
—Messrs Jesse and John Jones left Wednesday for the Territory to look after their cattle interest.
—R. H. McKee & Co. are selling goods cheaper than anybody for spot cash.
—Capt. Rayner of Stonewall county was over trading with our merchants this week.
—Bleached table linen, napkins, towels, wide towel crash, draperies, etc., at S. L. Robertson's.
—The young folks were given a party by Miss Allie Frost on Wednesday night.
—Nicest assortment of pickles, sauces and catsups in town, at Meadors & Ellis' store.
—Misses Lizzie and Zoodie Johnson returned from a visit to friends and relatives at Albany this week.
—Carry all hides and furs you have for sale to W. W. Fields & Bro., they will pay you the highest market price for them.
—Mr. Charlie Boardner, sheriff of Stonewall county was in Haskell this week trading.
—Have you seen those lovely organdies, grass cloths and crash dress goods just received at R. H. McKee & Co's?
—Mr. A. Lee Kirby of the West Texas Supply Co., Seymour, made a visit to Haskell the fore part of the week.
—Pure open kettle molasses at 35 cents per gallon at Meadors & Ellis', as long as the present stock lasts. Come quick.
—Mr. Virgil Hudson left for Woodward, I. T. Thursday where he goes to look after his father's cattle this summer.
—A splendid new stock of shoes of all kinds just arrived. Nice slippers as well as heavy and fine shoes for gentlemen, ladies, misses and children at S. L. Robertson's.
—Mr. J. D. McGaughy of Stonewall county was trading with Haskell merchants Thursday.
—If you want to get the most goods for the least money, take your cash around to R. H. McKee & Co's.
—Mr. Henry Brockstead, a prosperous stockfarmer of the north part of county was in town trading Wednesday.
—I have another car-load of corn at Seymour and will have a supply in stock here as soon as it can be freighted out. T. G. CARNEY.
—The citizens in the northeast part of town object to having dead pigs, poultry and cats dropped near their premises.
—If you can't find what you want to eat at Carney's there's no need to look any further for it. He keeps everything, and it's all cheap, too—go and see.
—The following crowd drove down to Paint creek Thursday and spent the day fishing and having a good time:
Judge H. G. McConnell and family, Mrs. C. D. Long and children, Mrs. W. B. Anthony and children, Mrs. W. E. Sherrill, Mrs. Walter Meadors, Mrs. A. B. Mason and Miss Minnie Ellis.
—"Royans a la bordelaise"—it's a hard name, but it's powerful good! But, if you prefer it in English, ask for canned blue trout at Carney's.
Groceries received fresh every week. Everything sold at lowest possible prices.
S. L. ROBERTSON.

—R. H. McKee & Co. have received the finest line of laces and novelty dress goods that have come to Haskell this season.
—Notice the advertisement of Prof. W. D. Cannon on our first page. When in need of any thing in his profession call on him.
—Col. Bob Bennett, the ice man of Seymour was over making arrangements to supply Haskell with ice this summer.
—If you love good cheese you'll find a choice article at Carney's. Ask for "Oralle's Full Cream." It is delicious and, the same price as inferior grades elsewhere.
—Mrs. Hall Morrison and children who has been visiting friends and relatives here for several weeks returned home at Graham last Sunday.
—If you want a bargain in dry goods, clothing, boots, shoes and hats, go around to R. H. McKee & Co's. and they will certainly give it to you.
—Mr. Jasper Millhollon left Thursday for Woodward, I. T. where he goes to see his daughter, Mrs. Lige Roberts, who is reported to be very ill.
—Ladies have you investigated the new patent scrubbing system. The little machine is for sale by Meadors & Ellis. It will scrub, mop and dry a floor perfectly without the use of a cloth and with half the labor of the ordinary scrubbing mop.
—Mr. W. T. Hudson and wife left Thursday for Woodward, I. T., where Mr. Hudson goes to look after his cattle interest.
—Mr. J. E. Poole, editor of this paper, made a business trip to Abilene this week and left us to hold down the FREE PRESS office while he is gone. Hence, this explains the short comings of the FREE PRESS this issue.
—The rich man's whiskey is HARPER because it is supremely delicious. The poor man's whiskey is HARPER, because such good whiskey helps him. The family whiskey is HARPER, because it's pure, pleasant and strengthening. Sold by Keister & Hazlewood, Haskell, Texas.
—The young people of Haskell report a very delightful time at the musical given at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Hudson on Tuesday night. Misses Fannie and Eulah helped themselves equal to the occasion.
—Dr. J. E. Lindsey has a list for each and every man to contribute something towards the Band instruments and they shall be owned and will belong to the citizens of Haskell and will only cost \$85.00. A good band is amusement for all the people and it is a need of every town. It is an institution that every citizen should encourage and support.
—S. L. Robertson is receiving more new dry goods, consisting of well assorted lines of Dress Goods, such as Organdies, Lawns, Linens, Piques, Prints, Percales, Etc., also the latest styles in Cuffs and Collars and a splendid selection of Shirt waists, Corsets, Hosiery, Laces and Embroideries, Finishing braids, Ribbons and many articles in the notion line that he has not kept in stock heretofore. Everybody, the ladies especially, is invited to come and inspect these goods.
—We believe that most ladies like no table decoration better than a little nice glassware. We have some that is extra nice and very cheap. Note these prices:
Covered Butter dishes, . 15cts
Handsome Berry dishes, 15cts
Large ones, very pretty, 25cts
Molasses Pitchers, . . . 15cts
Nice Cake Stands, . 15 to 25cts
Lamps, large size, burners and chimneys complete 45cts
Smaller ones, 20cts
This is nice, bright and well finished ware. Call at Meadors & Ellis' store and see it.
Photographs.
While the Western Photo Co is here is the time for you to get a good picture. Satisfaction guaranteed on out-door and portrait work. Call at tent on northwest corner of public square.
Advertisements.
The following is a list of letters remaining at the Post Office Haskell, Texas, for 30 days:
Jackson, Mr. James A. 1.
Love, Mr. Noah W. 1.
Stinson, Mr. W. T. 1.
Turner, Mr. Lee, 2.
If not called for within 30 days will be sent to the dead letter office.
When calling for the above please say advertised.
Respectfully,
B. H. DODSON, P. M.
Haskell, Texas, May 1, 1899.

Railroad Men Visited Haskell this Week.
Wednesday evening Morris R. Locke from Abilene south to Llano and north to Haskell. His proposition to Haskell is that Haskell shall pay \$30,000, give the right of way through Haskell county, terminal facilities at Haskell and depot grounds at convenient station distances. \$2500 of this \$30,000 to be deposited in bank in advance, to be used in making surveys and profiles, the remaining \$27,500 payable when the road is completed and in operation to Haskell. The road is projected southward to Eagle Pass.
This would be the only north and south road between El Paso and Ft. Worth, a distance of about 600 miles. The amount of coal, live stock, lumber, mineral, merchandise and farm produce shipped out this road would beyond all question make it one of the best paying roads in the southwest. Mr. Locke explained this at length. He strengthened this statement by saying that since he has made his arrangements, the money to build the road had been offered him from two different sources, showing that men with capital see that this is a fine field for a road. The arrangements south are definite. It only remains for us to say whether we are satisfied, and if so whether we will meet the requirements.
Messrs M. S. Pierson, A. H. Tandy, A. C. Foster and Oscar Martin, as a committee, have taken this matter in charge. This is a very strong committee, both for its financial standpoint and good sound business judgement. When these men say what we can do and must do, we will have full confidence and be ready to do it. So we anxiously wait the committee's report.
—The Haskell Telephone Co., are now at work putting in their exchange for the town, and from all we see and hear, this will be the best telephone exchange in the west, not excepting Abilene nor El Paso. They are putting up large white cedar poles from Michigan 30 feet long and the Phones are the best long distance, land speaking phones made by the Electric Appliance Co. of Chicago. They promise the people of Haskell a perfect service day and night.
This is an enterprise that the people of Haskell should feel an especial pride in. It is not only a convenience to our business men, but a pleasure and convenience in our social relations, to both old and young and especially the young. Haskell young people have always been noted for their social entertainments, and now with a telephone exchange we may expect them to keep up their well earned reputation. We hope our people will encourage this enterprise by giving it a good patronage. Its influence is sure to be felt by every one of us who feels an interest in the upbuilding of our town and county.
B. Y. P. U. Programme.
Leader—Mrs. Robertson.
Select Reading—Miss Georgie Johnson.
Duet—Misses Mary Rice and Eula Hudson.
Recitation—Miss Ophelia James.
Talk—Bro. Anderson.
School Teachers.
The School Board has elected Prof. L. J. Mitchell, M. A., C. E., principal, and Misses May Fields, Sallie Ramsey, Edna Ellis and Ada Fitzgerald assistants. The assistants are all well known in the community. Prof. Mitchell is an entire stranger to the Board and the community, and was elected solely on his testimonials. He furnishes the very best testimonials from high sources. If he is as recommended we may justly feel proud of this selection. A man recommended in unqualified terms by such men as State Supt. of Mo., County Supt. of Grayson Co., City Supt. of Calvert, City Supt. of Sherman, City Supt. of Washachie, Pres. Austin College, First Lieut. Sixth Infantry, U. S. Army, and a lot of others where he has taught can hardly fail to be a first class school manager.

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

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

NEW SHOE SHOP
T. S. Giddings, Proprietor.

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

Closing of the Ward School.

Final examination Friday May 5th from 8:30 a. m. to 4 p. m.
Evening exercises begin at 7:30 p. m.

PROGRAMME.

What I Would Like to Be, by the little girls.
"When Pa Begins to Shave," Eddie Clark.
"Only One Flag To-day," Echle Park and H. Hisey.
"When Papa Was a Boy," Tom Jefferson.
"A Spring Song," Armpie Clark.
"Little Mimies," Eddie Hamilton and Lala Perry.
"Kitties' Picture," Harvey Wren.
"A Secret," Eddie Hamilton.
"A Woman's Answer," Ola Park.
"Little Bess," Sallie Jefferson.
"A Quack Doctor," Fred Hisey.
"A Separation," Gertrude Hamilton.
"Mind Your Own Concern," Zula Perry.
"The Old Love Sign," Wesley Hisey.
"Jumbo Jum," A farce in one act, three scenes. Characters. Jumbo Jum and Fred Hisey.
"Mr. Gobbleton," Grover Perry.
"Mr. Cheatem," James Calloway.
"Mr. Henry Merville," Philip Jefferson.
"Three Laborers,"
"Hanna," Miss Gertrude Hamilton.
"Adele," Miss Ola Park.
"Mrs. Gobbleton," Miss Sallie Jefferson.
D. J. BROOKERSON, Teacher.

Following its annual custom the Review of Reviews for May publishes a forecast of the great national conventions, summer schools, and other gatherings of general interest for the present year.
—Miss Nelson of Denton came in yesterday on a visit to the family of her uncle, Rev. R. M. G. Eiland.

Legal Blanks for Sale.

The FREE PRESS has in stock most of the blanks named below and can supply the others promptly. These blanks are O. K. in every particular. Prices the same as you pay if you send off for them, so that by buying at home you save express charges.
Promissory notes,
Notes with vendor's lien,
Notes with interest coupons,
Acknowledgements, single and joint,
Receipts,
Bills of sale, cattle,
Chattel mortgages,
Bonds for title,
Release of vendor's lien,
Quit claim deeds,
Warranty deeds,
Notice of protest,
Affidavit to an account.
Other blanks, letter heads, envelopes, cards, circulars, etc., etc., printed promptly to order.

OUR CLUBBING RATES.

We will send the FREE PRESS one year and any of the papers named below at the price opposite same.
These prices are at a discount from the regular prices and are for cash only.
Dallas News, \$2.00
St. Louis Republic, 2.10
Farm and Ranch, 1.85
Texas Farmer, 1.75
Journal of Agriculture, . . . 2.10

Spot Cash and Cheap.

That's the way groceries are going at my store—and they are going fast!
Feed Stuff
I will try to keep on hand a full supply of Corn, Bran, Etc.
A fresh lot of corn just in.
Yours for business,
W. T. Jones.

The Emporium,
The New Millinery Store,
Abilene, Texas.

I invite the ladies of Haskell and vicinity, when in our city, to inspect my line of millinery. Most stylish line in West Texas, at the lowest prices. MRS. M. M. BALDINGER, Manager.
Pure Bred Poultry.
We breed nothing but the best in our yards of Light Brahmas and Brown Leghorns, and guarantee satisfaction to all purchasers in the matters of a fair hatch and purity of blood.
Buy a sitting or two or eggs from our mammoth strain of Light Brahmas, the largest chicken that walks; or, if you prefer an egg machine, buy the Leghorns. Eggs \$1.50 per sitting of 15.
PANHANDLE POULTRY YARDS,
Seymour, Texas.

FRUIT TREES.

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

Excursion Rates to Epworth League Conference and Grain Dealers Association.

Account North Texas Epworth League Conference at Fort Worth, Texas, May 9th, 10th and 11th 1899, we will sell tickets for one fare and a third for the round trip. Selling May 9th, 1899, and final limit May 13th 1899.
Account Texas Grain Dealers Association at Fort Worth, Texas, May, 8th and 9th 1899, we will sell tickets for one fare for round trip. Selling May 7th, and final limit May 10. L. P. DAVIDSON, Agent.

—Capt. B. H. Dodson returned Thursday from eastern Texas where he has been on business for several months.

Spring Is Here
—and so is our large stock of—
Spring Goods.

To be up with the times you need some of the up-to-date novelties.

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

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

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

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

Parasols.—We have a large stock from 50 cents up to extra values.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Next Spring

Travel will begin to the Gold Fields of Alaska, and it is suggested that those who intend going to the

Klondike

Will find THE DENVER ROAD the most satisfactory route in every particular by which water transportation is reached. The reasons why your ticket should read via the Denver Road, are

Shortest Route!

Quickest time! Grand scenery and a Through Tourist Sleeping Car Line between Colorado and Portland, necessitating but one change of cars between Fort Worth and Portland, reaching the Northwest Seaport with economy, luxury and comfort via

The Denver Road

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



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 20 cts.
SAVES THE CONSUMER, 5 cts.

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