

The Haskell Free Press.

Vol. 8.

Haskell, Haskell County, Texas, Saturday, June 17, 1893.

No. 24.

Directory.

DISTRICT OFFICERS.
(with Judicial Dist.)
Judge, Hon. J. V. Cookrell.
Dist. Attorney, W. W. Beall.
COUNTY OFFICIALS.
County Judge, P. D. Sanders.
County Attorney, F. P. Morgan.
County & Dist. Clerk, J. L. Jones.
Sheriff and Tax Collector, W. B. Anthony.
County Treasurer, Jasper M. Bolton.
Tax Assessor, H. S. Post.
County Surveyor, J. A. Fisher.
COMMISSIONERS.
Precinct No. 1, J. S. Rike.
Precinct No. 2, B. H. Oswald.
Precinct No. 3, C. W. Adams.
Precinct No. 4, F. B. Adams.
PRECINCT OFFICERS.
J. P. Precinct No. 1, J. S. Rike.
Constable Precinct No. 1, T. D. Suggs.
CHURCHES.
Baptist, (Disciplinary) Every 1st and 3rd Sunday.
Rev. W. G. Caperton, Pastor.
Presbyterian, (Cambrian) Every 2nd Sunday and Saturday before, No. 1111.
Rev. J. L. Jones, Pastor.
Christian (Campbellite) Every 3rd Sunday and Saturday before, No. 1111.
Rev. J. L. Jones, Pastor.
Methodist (M. E. Church) Every Sunday and Sunday night, W. D. Bass, D. D. Pastor.
Prayer meeting every Wednesday night.
Sunday School every Sunday at 10 a. m.
P. D. Sanders, Superintendent.
Christian Sunday School every Sunday.
W. H. Standifer, Superintendent.
Baptist Sunday School every Sunday.
D. W. Courtwright, Superintendent.
Presbyterian Sunday School every Sunday.
G. E. Sherrell, Superintendent.
Haskell Lodge No. 62, A. F. & A. M. meets Saturday on or before each full moon, G. R. Cook, W. M.
Haskell Chapter No. 131, J. W. Evans, Sec'y.
Royal Arch Masons meet on the first Tuesday in each month.
A. C. Foster, High Priest.
J. W. Evans, Sec'y.

Professional Cards.

J. E. LINDSEY, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
Haskell, Tex.
Solely a Share of Your Patronage.
All bills due, must be paid on the first of the month.
A. G. Southern, M. D., J. F. Buckley, M. D.
DRS. NEATHERY & BUNKLEY.
Physicians and Surgeons.
Offer their services to the people of the town and country.
Office at A. P. McLenon's Drug Store during the day and residence at night.
Haskell, Texas.

DR. F. M. OLDEHAM.
DENTAL SURGEON.
Gold Crown and Bridge work a specialty.
OSCAR MARTIN.
Attorney & Counselor-at-Law.
Notary Public.
ARTHUR C. FOSTER.
LAND LAWYER.
NOTARY PUBLIC AND CONVEYANCER.
Land Business and Land Litigation specialties.
HASKELL, TEXAS.
Office one block west of Court House.
S. W. SCOTT, JR.
Attorney at Law and Land Agent.
Notary Public. Abstract of title to any land in Haskell county furnished on application. Office in Court House with County Surveyor.
HASKELL, TEXAS.
H. G. McCONNELL.
Attorney at Law.
HASKELL, TEXAS.
BILDWY & LOMAX.
Attorneys and Land Agents.
Furnish Abstracts of Land Titles. Special Attention to Land Litigation.
HASKELL, TEXAS.
Dewees & Rath.
CONTRACTORS AND BUILDERS.
Estimates on Buildings. Furnished on Application.
THROCKMORTON and HASKELL, TEXAS.
The Haskell SADDLE and HARNESS SHOP.
J. W. BELL, Proprietor.
Now has the most complete stock to be found west of Dallas.

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Gold Crown and Bridge work a specialty.

The Abilene Summer Normal school will open on July 16th.

The man with the hoe has a standing invitation to come to Haskell county.

New machinery is being put in place at the Fort Worth packery, the stock yards are being enlarged and everything made ready for business.

REV. DR. T. C. HALL of Chicago and a number of other prominent Presbyterian divines are espousing Dr. Briggs' so-called heretical views.

There seems no longer any doubt that the Trinity river can be made navigable for an effective freighting business as far up as Dallas, and at a moderate cost, resultant value considered.

It is said that the Louisiana lottery company proposes establishing a veritable American Monte Carlo at Fort Tampa City, Florida, from which it will run a line of steamers to connect with its lottery establishment in Honduras.

Haskell has the best water supply, without exception, of any town in Northwest Texas. It is furnished by cold, free flowing, never failing springs and wells of water from 20 to 30 feet any where a man wants to sink one.

It is stated that the bulk of the Panhandle and Northwest Texas wheat crop will this year go to market by way of Galveston. It is estimated that this crop will amount to about 12,000 car loads, of which about 6,000 cars are already booked for Galveston.

Persons in the states east of the Mississippi and South of the Ohio rivers intending to visit Texas this summer on a prospecting tour are promised very favorable rates by the railroads penetrating that section. Attention is directed to an item elsewhere in this paper under the heading of "Harvest Excursion rates."

There is 300,000 acres of fine wheat land in Haskell county that is producing nothing but native grass; we need one thousand more energetic farmers to raise wheat on it. There is enough more good for cotton, corn, millet sorghum, fruits vegetables etc., etc., to settle another thousand on. Come on, gentlemen, while it is cheap.

MRS. FRANK LISLE, of the great Leslie publishing house, who committed one of those unaccountable freaks, of which women are sometimes guilty, in marrying the elegant Englishman, Wille Wilde, brother of the aesthetic Oscar, has been granted a divorce from Wilde. The judgment barring him from any share in her estate.

TO PERSONS ABROAD: We will say, if a copy of this paper falls into your hands and you have one or more friends whom you would like to have informed about Haskell county's resources and the advantages it offers to the home seeker, send us their names and we will send them a copy of the paper, free. Address, The Free Press, Haskell, Texas.

If there is a reader of this paper who is tired of his old home and is thinking of seeking a new one in some new country where the soil is fresh and fertile and that has a prosperous future, the Free Press would call his attention to Haskell county and invite him to come and investigate as to its resources and advantages. The sooner done the better, too, for its splendid farming lands are cheap now, but with the coming of railroads will double or treble in price.

SPEAKING of railroad prospects and some needed local improvements, the Graham Leader sandbags the leacher thus:

"Every man who has a foot of spare ground wants to hold on to it till some other fellow does something to increase its value. We all want to see the town boom, but we want the other fellow to furnish the cash while we do the whooping and furnish the razes.

Too much selfishness. Take off the brakes and let 'er go. Gallagher."

A. R. BENGE,
DEALER IN
SADDLES & HARNESS.

To my friends in Haskell Co.—
While in Seymour, call and examine my Prices on Saddlery and Harness Goods.

A. R. BENGE,
N. Main St. Seymour, Texas.

Dr. M. J. Davis is a prominent physician of Lewis, Cass county, Iowa, and has been actively engaged in the practice of medicine for the past thirty-five years at that place.

On the 26th of May while in Des Moines en route to Chicago, he was suddenly taken with an attack of diarrhoea. Having sold Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy for the past seventeen years and knowing its reliability, he procured a 25 cent bottle, two doses of which completely cured. The excitement and change of water and diet incident to traveling often produce diarrhoea. Everyone should procure a bottle of this remedy before leaving home. For sale by A. P. McLemore.

To Kill Grasshoppers.

An item in the Dallas News states that hundreds of acres of cotton in Hill county have been destroyed in the last week by grasshoppers. Arsenic is being used by some farmers with great success. One pound of arsenic is mixed with 100 pounds of wheat bran and water enough to make a stiff dough, some add a little molasses. Small handfuls are placed on the ground around in the edge of the cotton. We have heard some complaint of grasshoppers from portions of this county and would recommend a trial of the above.

One hundred dollars will be paid for a case of Drunkenness, Morphine or Tobacco Habit that cannot be cured by the use of Hills Chloride of Gold Tablets, manufactured by the Ohio Chemical Co., Lima, Ohio. All first class druggists keep them. Read large advertisement regarding the Tablets in another part of this paper.

Ten years ago the stock in this county consisted of long horn scrub cattle, horses derived principally from the mustang pony, sheep of the half naked Mexican variety, etc., etc. But during the last few years the crowding out process has been going on and the native animals are being superseded by the finer breeds. Among the cattle, we now see strong traces of the Jersey, the Holstein, the Durham and the Hereford while, among the horses, there is getting to be a fair admixture of some of the best blood of America, in trotting, running and draft strains, and the sheep, which are susceptible of more rapid change, have been brought up by the Merino and Cotswold until they are not excelled in weight or fineness of fleece anywhere. The same improvement is noticeable in other kinds of stock down to the exchange of the common dunghill chicken for the Plymouth Rocks, the Langshans and Wyandottes.

A Whole Train Load of Chinamen

The News this morning had the exclusive information of the great movement of the Chinese to Cuba, which is now going on. The Denver office to-day received information that a whole train load of Chinamen had left Denver this morning for New Orleans, thence to take passage for Havana. There are about 500 in the party, and it is the largest shipment yet made. The Chinamen came direct from Hong Kong and are passing through this country in bond guarded by a couple of United States deputy marshals and the agent of the Southern Pacific railroad company. They are not to be permitted to leave the cars en route, the doors being locked at San Francisco and remaining so till they are ready to board the steamer at New Orleans—Dallas News.

Yet the News opposes the Geary exclusion law and advocates laying the bars down to the Chinese. As for ourselves, we don't care to be allowed into the deep blue sea by these almond eyed Asiatics. How long will it take them to crush the life out of labor on the sugar and tobacco farms of Cuba? Can the News tell?

MASURY'S - LIQUID - PAINT!

However good a paint may be you are sure of its superiority only after years of trial.

Time is the Only Reliable Test of a Paint.

Masury's Paints have stood that test in the western climate and

We Offer them at Reasonable Prices.

BASS BROS., Abilene, Texas.

POWERS REDUCED
Remedies that do not injure the health or interfere with one's business or pleasure. It builds up and improves the general health, cures the skin and beautifies the complexion, cures the various diseases of the stomach, cures the various diseases of the bowels, cures the various diseases of the liver, cures the various diseases of the kidneys, cures the various diseases of the bladder, cures the various diseases of the prostate, cures the various diseases of the uterus, cures the various diseases of the ovaries, cures the various diseases of the vagina, cures the various diseases of the cervix, cures the various diseases of the uterus, cures the various diseases of the ovaries, cures the various diseases of the vagina, cures the various diseases of the cervix.

A LATE issue of the Floyd county Times reproduces an editorial item from the Fair Press of May 13, in regard to Land Commissioner McGaughey and assumes to comment on it. We have neither the space nor the inclination to reproduce the two items—have better use for space—but will say to the Times that the Fair Press (its present editor) voted for the whole Hogg crowd, under protest, however, against its platform and Hogg's demagoguery—was well enough satisfied with the crowd, except Hogg and the platform. From the best we can make of the Times' article it seems to be making some sort of an effort to defend Mr. McGaughey, but don't seem to know what to say or how to say it; it utterly fails to refute a single statement laid down by this paper. Its innuendoes and billingsgate are not argument. Again, if the argument made by the F. P. was sound and the allegations made were true, it is of no consequence to the public what its motives were, the effect on the public of the conditions stated is the same. This proposition is as clear and distinct as the separation of the McGaughey item was by dashes from patent medicine ads but the Times couldn't separate the two and we fear it can't comprehend this—unless its demijohn is empty when the F. P. reaches it.

OUR EDUCATIONAL OUTLOOK

An Institution Second to none in the State to be Established Here.

Prof. Masters and Alumnae at the Head.

Haskell is to be congratulated on the work of her board of school trustees in securing a very able corps of teachers for her public school for the ensuing scholastic year, 1893-94. The gentlemen who have been secured for the two leading positions are Prof. F. M. Masters, late of Calhoun college, Kingston, and Prof. J. H. Alumnae of same college; both are gentlemen of thorough educational qualifications and, as educators, have the reputation, gained by years of experience in actual school room work, of being the peers of any in the pedagogic profession.

They will be aided by three lady assistants of experience and ample qualifications.

These gentlemen desire to take permanent hold on Haskell's educational interest and build up, from her already excellent school, and institution of learning second to none in the state in scope and thoroughness of its curriculum.

That this can be done, we have no doubt for, we have the location and a large part of the material for such an institution. That these gentlemen are competent and capable of pushing the undertaking to a success, we entertain but little doubt, judging from the reputations they bear from work accomplished elsewhere. Prof. Alumnae, besides his fine qualifications as a teacher, is spoken of as a man of excellent executive ability and a wide-awake "rusler."

They propose for the ensuing term, besides the regular public school course, to add a full course in Greek, a full course in Latin, including nine authors, a full course in German, a full course in higher mathematics and courses in natural, mental and moral science, English literature and history. A music department, including piano and organ, will be conducted in connection with the school.

They also propose to establish a public library of a high standard, in connection with, and for the use of, the school, and hope to be able to place it in during the first year from 500 to 500 volumes.

Such an institution permanently established in Haskell, will be worth thousands of dollars to the community, from a business standpoint, to say nothing of its moral and social influence, which we think no one will underestimate, and the effort should have the active, hearty support of every citizen.

There were several ladies from Rayner on the river hunting plans this week, but we don't know what kind of success they, had as the writer was talking to his best girl as they passed through the west side of Fairview.

The Sunday School organized some time since, is progressing finely and is proving a great benefit to the people.

Mr. Hugh Adams informs us that he will leave for Memphis, Tennessee about the first of July. Mr. Adams stated to us that he had accepted a situation as traveling salesman for a dry goods house of that city. We are sorry to see Mr. Adams leave as he is one of our most energetic citizens and a valuable worker in our Sunday school. Here is our hand Hugh. Dan.

Harvest Excursion Rates.

WORKING FOR TEXAS.
Mr. Bisell Wilson, southern traveling agent of the Missouri Pacific, Iron Mountain and Texas and Pacific, headquarters at Louisville, was in the city yesterday. Mr. Wilson said: "Everywhere I go in the north or east I hear of Dallas. It is the best known and most talked about city in the southwest. Texas seems to be getting her share of immigration. The Texas and Pacific has sent out an immense amount of ad-

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. Pearson, A. C. Foster, J. L. Jones, Lee Pearson, S. H. Johnson, W. B. Anthony, P. D. Sanders.

HASKELL and SEYMOUR

PASSENGER, EXPRESS AND MAIL LINE.

DAILY BOTH WAYS.

Connects at Haskell with Abilene, Anson and Haskell line.

Leaves Seymour at 7 a. m. Arrives not later than 8 p. m.
Leaves Haskell at 7 a. m. Arrives not later than 8 p. m.

Fare one way \$3.50. Round Trip \$6.00

JOHN McMILLAN, Proprietor. Haskell, Texas.

A. H. Tansy, President. J. V. W. Holmes, Cashier.
B. H. Deason, Vice Pres. J. L. Jones, Asst. Cashier.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK,

HASKELL, TEXAS.

All business pertaining to the bank and its various branches solicited.

Prompt attention given to collections. Interest paid on time deposits.

Office on A. P. McLenon's Drug Store, J. L. Jones, Cashier, B. H. Deason, Asst. Cashier.

ELKHART CARRIAGE AND HARNESS MFG. CO.

No. 1, Farm Harness, \$24.50
No. 2, Farm Harness, \$27
No. 3, Farm Harness, \$27
No. 4, Farm Harness, \$27
No. 5, Farm Harness, \$27
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THE CITY MEAT MARKET,

DICKENSON BROS., Prop.

DEALERS IN

ALL KINDS OF

Fresh Meat.

HASKELL, TEXAS.

CALL ON

W. W. FIELDS & BRO.

—AT THEIR—

New Building on West Side of Square.

—Where They Have a Full and Complete Stock of—

STAPLE and FANCY GROCERIES.

They propose to keep constantly stocked up with fresh and choice goods, which they will sell as low as such goods can be sold in this market.

—They will buy all kinds of—

COUNTRY PRODUCE

and pay best market prices for same.

—GIVE THEM A CALL—

One of the many good things existing in Philadelphia is a school of American history and institutions...

English society is opposed to home rule. The low-necked ladies of the drawing room...

The English government has refused to pardon a life convict for whom the plea of ill-health...

An English woman desiring to visit the world's fair and yet have a quiet apartment in the suburbs...

The manner in which some state executives cast their pearls before swine was illustrated a few days ago...

A GREAT preventive of colds is said to have been discovered in the new paper stockings now made in Germany...

PROFESSOR WIGGINS, the Canadian weather prophet, has retired from the practice of his speciality...

A NEW crusade has come to Jerusalem in the form of a real estate speculation, and it is said methods are being employed quite similar to those once employed among the present bag holders of San Diego...

The vigorous romantic associations connected with the history of the exploits of the vikings are in danger. A modern explorer in the regions of ancient Scandinavian philology says that the first syllable of the word "viking" is merely "wick" meaning a creek flowing into the sea...

The antiseptic properties of tobacco have long been acknowledged. This is given as a reason why most medical students and anatomy demonstrators smoke while in the dissecting room...

The naughty Nicaraguan revolutionists saved the life out of an American ship's company by training a big Krupp gun on the vessel. This wasn't polite of the revolutionists, but in view of the fact that they refrained from firing the gun a diplomatic row doesn't seem necessary...

Just now the Oregon people deserve the title "wee-wee" more than ever. There never were such floods and freshets since the state was organized, and everybody hopes there never will be such a visitation again...

MAN UNSEXES HIMSELF.

Determined to Be Immaculate, He Uses a Knife and Death Soon Results.

A MOTHER AND DAUGHTER ARRESTED

Charged With Infanticide, Give \$15,000 Bonds and Are Released—A Boat Captured and Three Men Aboard—A Duel.

ARMORE, I. T., June 12.—A singular case of death resulting from fanaticism comes from Sandy Creek, four miles east of Washita station. Dron Hatcher, who is morbidly religious, determined that to be immaculate as Christ he must kill his sensual nature, and to do so the only remedy was the knife. He deliberately unsexed himself without any regard for surgical skill...

Six Silent Robbers.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., June 9.—St. Louis has still another train robbery to the credit of its immediate vicinity. At 9:30 Wednesday six men held up and robbed the Mobile and Ohio southbound passenger, which left St. Louis at 8:30. The robbery took place at Forest Lawn, a small station in Illinois...

Cholera in Turkey.

WASHINGTON, June 8.—Surgeon General Wyman of the marine hospital service Tuesday cabled the American minister at Constantinople, Turkey, for information on the extent of the report that cholera existed in that country, and received the following reply:

Bad Men.

VIENNA, June 9.—Archbishop Sembratowicz was mobbed by forty Polish students in Lemborg yesterday in view of his visit to the pope, which the Poles regard as treason to the Greek Catholic church...

Charged With Infanticide.

PITTSBURG, Pa., June 12.—Mrs. Huddleston, a wealthy lady of Benson, was arrested Saturday on a charge of infanticide. Several days ago the remains of a new born baby were found in an outhouse on the premises...

Electrocuted.

DANVERS, N. Y., June 7.—Sapinone Martello, the murderer, was electrocuted in the prison here yesterday morning. After two contacts the criminal at 11:51 a. m. was pronounced dead. The murder for which Martello paid the penalty was committed May 3, 1892, in Saratoga when he shot the throat of another Italian named Giovanni Parrello and stabbed him in six other places...

Title Don't Count.

VIENNA, June 12.—Baroness Helene Reben, widow of a millionaire and mother of the imperial privy counselor, Baron Reben, of this city, has been arrested as a vagabond. She said that she was penniless and homeless and that neither her son nor her daughter would support her. After ascertaining the truth of her statement the authorities sent her to the poorhouse. She is 78 years old.

Extra Session of Congress.

WASHINGTON, June 6.—The president signed yesterday evening, in reply to a direct question by a representative of the associated press, that he intended to call an extra session not earlier than the 1st nor later than the 15th of September, unless unexpected contingencies should occasion an earlier meeting.

A Louisiana Duel.

ST. GABRIEL, La., June 12.—A street duel took place Friday between Ed Leche, a prominent rice planter and a member of the Pontchartrain levee board, and Paul B. Jomet, eldest son of an ex-state auditor. The duel ended by Jomet being killed and Leche dangerously wounded.

Boat Captured.

PINK BLUFF, Ark., June 12.—Robert Strothers, Robert Washington and W. P. Packers were drowned in Bayou Bartholomew by the capsizing of a boat.

Extra Session.

WASHINGTON, June 7.—As indicated over a month ago the president has now decided to call an extra session of congress in September.

Twenty-One Dead.

WASHINGTON, June 10.—Hundreds of men carried down by the falling walls of a building notoriously insecure, human lives crushed out by tons

A DAYLIGHT ROBBERY.

A Bold Negro at Gainesville Robs a House With the Lady Present, and Escapes.

A STRANGE JAIL DELIVERY AT TYLER.

A Killing in Hunt County—A Serious Difficulty Near Wellborn, Brazos County, in which a Knife and Pistol Figures.

GAINESVILLE, Tex., June 12.—A case of robbery was reported to the officers yesterday. Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Keatley board with the family of Al Honeycutt on North Commerce street. Saturday afternoon all the family were away from home except Mrs. Keatley. Late in the day a negro man entered the house, chokd Mrs. Keatley and robbed the house silverware. Mrs. Keatley says that the negro, after choking her, took her own and Mrs. Honeycutt's silverware and started to leave, but at the door he dropped her silverware and took Mrs. Honeycutt's with him.

Called for His Mail.

GREENVILLE, Tex., June 7.—Last Saturday a neat-appearing young man appeared before Alex Mason, a lawyer of this city, and asked if there was any mail in his hands addressed to Charles Conwell. There was a letter to some one of that name and Mr. Mason produced it. The young man took the letter, claiming that his name was Conwell. He opened the letter and took therefrom a check for \$500 payable to Charles Conwell and signed by G. D. Henslee of Celeste. The young man asked Mr. Mason to endorse the check for him at the Greenville National bank, which he did, as the young man appeared to be all right. The check was cashed and sent to the Celeste bank. As soon as the cashier of the bank at Celeste saw the check he telegraphed to the bank here that it was a forgery. Meanwhile the young man claiming to be "Charles Conwell" had been on a spree, had been arrested, paid his fine and left town. He left a part of the money with a negro saloon-keeper, however, and went to Commerce where he spent another spree. When arrested at Commerce he had spent all his money and could not pay his fine and was lodged in the calaboose. He sent here to the negro for the money, and in that way the officers found out where he was. The city marshal telegraphed the marshal at Commerce and had the young man brought to Greenville, where he was lodged in jail, charged with forgery.

An Anti-Trust Burst.

CHICAGO, Ill., June 7.—In the anti-trust convention yesterday the report of the committee on resolution was adopted. The resolutions declare the over-capitalization of corporate property is largely responsible for the breaking of credits and the financial distress now prevailing, and recommend stringent national and state legislation and supervision to limit corporate organization and the issue of stocks. It is recommended that each member of the convention use all honorable means to secure the election to office, whether local or federal, of those only who are exponents of this anti-trust sentiment. Recommended also that the legislatures of the various states enact such legislation as will make it unlawful for any corporation to enter into any trust or combination detrimental to trade and commerce and injurious to the public welfare. Thirty members of the anti-trust convention representing thirteen states, bolted from the regular meeting and organized last night. All the bolters were Populists. Gen. J. B. Weaver of Iowa was elected chairman and Mr. McClellan of Kansas secretary. Ignatius Donnelly and others made speeches and resolutions were adopted calling upon the bimetallic league to convene in convention some day in the fall in Chicago for the purpose of thorough political organization.

Prisoners Escaped from Jail here about 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon.

TYLER, Tex., June 12.—The prisoners escaped from jail here about 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon. By some means the jail keys got into their possession. Seven escaped and all but two were recaptured. One of the prisoners at large was arrested here two weeks ago on a charge of murder committed in Nacogdoches some year ago. There was \$50 reward for him when arrested and a reward is now offered for his recapture. None of the recaptured prisoners offered serious resistance.

Charged With Infanticide.

NEW BOSTON, Tex., June 8.—John Williams, colored, has been arrested and jailed, charged with infanticide. He is an ex-convict, having just finished a four-year term in the penitentiary. He was released in the spring, returned home and found his wife with a child about 1 year old, which died under peculiar circumstances which caused his arrest.

Pistol and Knife.

BONHAM, Tex., June 10.—In a difficulty yesterday morning between J. M. Caldwell and Tom Hunter, both colored, Caldwell fired once with a pistol and then snapped it three times, but it failed to fire. Hunter grabbed Caldwell with his left hand, Caldwell received five dangerous knife wounds, one penetrating to the lung. Both were arrested.

A Prisoner Poisoned.

WACO, Tex., June 8.—Clement Blocker, a negro, in jail charged with wife poisoning, ate supper with him from the outside. He grew very ill and showed signs of poisoning. His wife, Maria Blocker, another negro woman and Bob Blocker have been locked up charged with administering the poison to Clement Blocker.

Fatally Stabbed.

GREENVILLE, Tex., June 12.—Sheriff O'Neal received a telegram from Campbell yesterday evening giving a brief account of a killing at that place. Two negro boys quarrel, one stabbed the other in the temple, killing him instantly. The negro was caught and brought here last night. The names could not be learned.

Knife and Pistol.

WELLBORN, Tex., June 12.—A serious difficulty occurred Saturday afternoon at Batt's plantation, four miles west of here, between Mr. Lary, overseer, and Sandy Carter, a negro blacksmith, in which Lary was dangerously cut and Carter shot twice. The extent of injuries are not obtainable.

Flesh Torn From the Bone.

CISCO, Tex., June 12.—A serious accident occurred to Frank Shepard, a brakeman on the Texas and Pacific here, Saturday evening, while switching in the yards. His right thumb was caught in the drawhead. The flesh was completely torn from the bone.

Seriously Hurt.

AUSTIN, Tex., June 10.—Yesterday Miss Graham, niece of ex-Governor Roberts, and a child were badly hurt, the former seriously, by a runaway team which took fright at the dam at the railway turn. Miss Graham sustained a compound fracture of the leg.

Knocked Unconscious.

BLOSSOM, Tex., June 9.—Tom Murrell, a negro, was knocked down Wednesday night by somebody. The negro was unconscious nearly all night. It is believed he knows who struck the blow, but is afraid to tell.

Harry Graham Hanged.

DANFORTH, Tex., June 10.—Yes-

terday Harry Graham, a negro, paid the penalty for murder. The crime for which Graham was hanged is one of the most horrible ever committed in this county. He had been in a shooting scrape in Titus county and papers were sent to officer F. M. Leadbetter to arrest him, as he had skipped over into this county. Leadbetter found him near the depot in Omaha, but the negro fled. The officer, in company with another, gave chase for about three miles, when Leadbetter found him in a negro house, put his hand on him and told him to consider himself under arrest. The negro turned around and without warning fired with a pistol, striking Leadbetter in the face, from the effects of which he died in a few hours. He had to be held up on the train. It was sprung at 3:30 with a clear fall of seven feet. He was not pronounced dead until 4 o'clock, living twenty minutes. He begged for more time to talk till the last and denied his guilt.

Smooth Schemes.

GAINESVILLE, Tex., June 10.—Yesterday morning Mrs. Nellie Davis, wife of Robert Davis, recently given nine years in the penitentiary on two charges for the part he played in the Marysville safe robbery, went to the jail and handed Jailer Auglin four two-ounce sacks of smoking tobacco, which she requested be given her husband in jail. Mr. Auglin began to examine one which bore the slightest possible evidence of having been tampered with. He dug down into the sack and when about midway caught hold of a small bottle. "What's this?" inquired the jailer of the woman, holding the bottle before her. "I don't know; I just bought them," she replied, and was on the point of breaking down, when she hastily left the jail. The contents of the bottle were examined and found to be muriatic acid, which eats iron and steel as if it were paper. She was arrested and released on giving \$750 bond.

The Morphine Route.

KOSSE, Tex., June 9.—George King died yesterday morning at the residence of his father-in-law, E. Kruger. He lived in Dallas, and had been here a few days on a visit to his child. His wife died here in January last, leaving an infant. He has not been in his right mind since the death of his wife. He was seen with a bottle of morphine Wednesday. He was taken to the 4 o'clock train for Dallas yesterday morning, and his father-in-law went to his room to wake him up and found him in a dying condition. A physician was immediately called, but he was dead before the doctor arrived. He leaves no relatives here except his 6-months old baby.

An Unexpected Fight.

BASTROP, Tex., June 6.—A serious, tragically occurred in Red Rock, this county, Saturday. Justice court was in session and a man by the name of W. Wilson was under arrest and being tried, when he suddenly attempted to leave. Deputy Sheriff Ed. McClure halted him, but he drew a knife, commenced cursing and refused to stop. One Donnie Harris, father-in-law of Wilson, joined in the fracas and it resulted in Wilson being fatally wounded and Harris slightly wounded.

Wreck on the Denver.

CHANNING, Tex., June 8.—Tuesday morning the south-bound passenger train on the Fort Worth and Denver collided with some box cars loaded with ties. The cars had been blown by a strong gale from Duncan siding to the main track at a point about six miles north of Channing. The box cars with contents were dented by fire and the engine was badly wrecked. No damage to passengers or trainmen except a severe shanking up.

A Forger Jailed.

BONHAM, Tex., June 8.—Tuesday Harry Campbell presented a note for \$35 to the Bonham National bank and wanted to draw the money on it. Cashier Blair took the note and refused to let Campbell have the money. A warrant was sworn out and Campbell was arrested, charged with forgery and attempting to pass a forged instrument. His bond was fixed at \$500 in each case, in default of which he was committed to jail.

Accidentally Shot.

MESQUITE, Tex., June 9.—Miss Lila Dean, daughter of Elijah Dean, was accidentally shot by her 14-year-old brother yesterday evening while playing with a revolver. The ball entered the left groin and lodged in the right side. How serious the wound is the attending physician does not know.

Calvert's Death.

BROWNWOOD, Tex., June 8.—R. F. Calvert died Tuesday. He was accidentally caught between the buffers of two freight cars Sunday evening and horribly mangled and mangled. He has been agent for the Gulf, Colorado and Santa Fe at this place for years.

Run Over by a Car.

ALBANY, Tex., June 9.—A. F. Payne, an old citizen, was run over by a boxcar in the Central yards at this place yesterday. His left foot was mashed off; otherwise he was not hurt. The car was being shifted with a crowbar, and he fell under the truck.

Murder in Panola.

BECKVILLE, Tex., June 8.—Yesterday morning B. N. Bolton shot and instantly killed Harry Woods. Bolton was squirrel hunting and Woods getting out crosses when the homicide occurred. Bolton came in and surrendered. Inquest will be held.

Bitten by a Rattlesnake.

ENNIS, Tex., June 9.—Little Eddie, the son of T. T. Weststegels, a farmer living about seven miles east of here, was bitten by a rattlesnake while in the field.

Hand Sawn Off.

PARIS, Tex., June 10.—A man named J. S. Rhodes, while working at sawmill at Arthur City Wednesday afternoon, had his hand cut off. He went there recently from Delta county.

ALL OVER THE STATE.

Crop and Choice Cullings Condensed from the Daily Press.

RACY ROUND-UPS RENDERED READABLE.

A Complete Inventory of Interesting Items Gathered from All Parts of the Empire State of Texas Carefully Selected.

Calvert people have the mumps. Chico is talking of another bank. Rockport is shipping turtles east. Rain is needed in Madison county. Gatesville is to have street letter boxes. Seymour, like New York, has a "400". Crops are first class in Karnes county. Fence cutters are at work in Hill county. Chicken cholera is prevalent in Hall county. Rain is needed at Elgin, Bastrop county. A mad dog frightened the people of Laredo. Denison is infested with Turkey thieves. The Brenham "lock-up" is said to be empty. Grayson county crop prospects are excellent. Ruak county oats are in excellent condition. The Nolan county peach crop is very large. Quannah will expend \$25,000 in improvements. There is said to be 599 goats in Ellis county. The Matagorda precinct has adopted local option. The Malfeas at La Grange was a great success. Wheat harvesting is in progress in Hood county. The city treasurer of Houston is named Szabo. Fence cutters are at work in Matagorda county. Decoration day was observed generally in Texas. Yorktown, DeWitt county, recently had a fine rain. Races will be held at Cleburne on June 23 and 24. Wild blackberries are plentiful in Anderson county. Sam Small will shortly make a lecture tour of Texas. A grand 4th of July barbecue will be held at Beville. An Odd Fellows hall will probably be built at Morgan. The Sam Jones meeting at Dallas was a great success. There is talk of building an opera house at Gainesville. A Rockport man wants to trade cigars for real estate. Fort Worth is making an effort to close variety theaters. Crop prospects in Williamson county are very good. The electric light plant at Gonzales is run by water power. Hallettsville owns her waterworks and electric light plant. Lampasas will issue bonds and build a \$20,000 school house. The young ladies of Sherman will organize a bicycle club. Vegetable lice are injuring watermelon vines at Beville. The amateur actors of Temple will shortly present a drama. A circulating library has been established at Floresville. The Limestone county fruit crop is unusually heavy this year. It is said that Sam Jones will conduct a revival at Sherman. The Knox county cotton acreage is much larger than last year. A good and much needed rain has fallen in Guadalupe county. Steer yearlings are in demand in Knox county at \$9 per head. The First National bank of Brady, McCulloch county, has failed. Cotton lice have attacked the cotton in parts of Fannin county. Eleven mad dogs were killed in one week at Bailey, Fannin county. Corpus Christi fishermen captured a Jew fish weighing 110 pounds. The membership of the Van Alstyne bicycle club is increasing. A new postoffice has been established at Fuller, Wichita county. Six cars of beaves were shipped recently from Kaufman to Chicago. Storm houses are being dug and fitted up in various parts of Texas. Near Terrell recently a school girl was kicked in the breast by a mule. The cutting of oats and wheat at Holland, Bell county, is progressing. Several new cotton gins will be built this summer in Brazoria county. An alligator, 24 inches long, was found in a pool of water near Navasota. Andrew Taylor wanted in El Paso for murder, has been arrested at Kaufman. Crop prospects in the vicinity of Dublin, Erath county, are reported to be very fine. Work on the new court house at Homestead will begin at once. It is to cost \$33,000. At Georgetown an attempt to break jail by thirteen prisoners was foiled by the jailer. More than fifty chattel mortgages were recorded in Hood county in the month of May. Three car loads of machinery for use on new four mill at Sweetwater has been received. Sam Scott, an escaped negro convict from Henderson county, was captured at Tyler. A mare belonging to John Riddle of Omaha, Morris county, gave birth to a win.

J. W. Stokes was adjudged insane at Greenville and will be sent to the Terrell asylum.

Cash in the state treasury June 1 was \$4,574,882, of which \$995,078 was general revenue.

The Texas State Horticultural society meets at Rockport the latter part of this month.

Gov. Hogg spent a few days at Tyler recently, looking after private business, it is said.

The state treasurer received \$722,922 during the month of May and disbursed \$384,624.

A 9-year-old negro boy was recently kicked by a mule near Marshall and died in a few minutes.

A six-legged hog is Bonham's latest freak. It weighs 150 pounds and was raised near that city.

At Del Rio, Val Verde county, during a recent storm several houses were demolished, but no one hurt.

A shark of the man-eating species has been captured in the bay at Galveston. It was four feet long.

Several houses were twisted and blown off their blocks recently by a hard wind at Rosebud, Falls county.

A burglar entered the residence of M. Levi at Corsicana recently, and stole a gold watch and \$23 in money.

Albany has already received 300,000 pounds of wool this season, and expects from 300,000 to 500,000 more.

R. M. Ashmore, a carpenter, at Orange recently, cut himself severely on the leg with an ax while scoring a log.

Wills Point cattlemen recently shipped seven car loads of beaves in one day to Chicago and three to New Orleans.

A pig raised in the city of Corpus Christi measured eight inches around the small way and nine inches around the other.

At Savoy, Matile Piggs, aged 10, was severely scalded by the upsetting of a pot of water and is in a dangerous condition.

Walter Kimbrough and Julius Johnson, both negroes, are in jail at Palestine, charged with raping a 16-year-old negro girl.

At Coleman, recently, Miss Julia McCord, while handling a shotgun, let it go off, seriously but not dangerously wounding herself.

A rich and racy divorce suit at Cuero, has been compromised, the parties kissing and making up, each of them promising "to do no more."

At Whitewright, Grayson county, some one entered the postoffice confectionery recently and stole about \$27 in silver while the proprietor was out.

In the upper part of Wharton county recently a house was blown down and a negro woman killed. Other damage was done to crops and fences.

Sam T. Webb of Bryan has invented a compass that does the work well and rapidly, that costs about one-half what the old style does. He has built one and tested it.

A 10-year-old Corpus Christi girl accomplished the difficult task of spelling fifty of the most intricate words in the English language without making a mistake.

The wool growers of Lampasas and surrounding counties have organized and propose to hold their wool for better prices. The organization controls about \$1,000,000 pounds.

At Moore's Neck in Harris county, recently, two negroes were fighting and a third tried to separate them, and was accidentally shot by one of the belligerents, and will likely die.

Fifty-six neighbors of the late Lafayette Copeland of Auburn, Ellis county, who fell dead from his cultivator several days ago, went and worked out the crop for the widow.

Judge John L. Henry, associate justice of the supreme court, has resigned and Gov. Hogg appointed Judge T. J. Brown of Sherman to succeed him, and H. W. Lightfoot of Paris to succeed Judge Brown.

The following new postoffices have been established in Texas and postmasters appointed: Brighton, Nueces county; Homestead, Floyd county; Napanoch, Jones county; Texas City, Galveston county; Waterloo, Williamson county.

At Bryan recently, George Tabor shot and killed Dr. U. B. Tabor in the drugstore of the latter. The difficulty grew out of some family affairs dating back a number of years. George R. Tabor having married Dr. U. B. Tabor's sister.

The records of the county clerk's office of McLennan county shows the following statistics for the year 1892: Marriage licenses issued, 591; mortgages recorded on real estate, including railway mortgages, 389; amount of such mortgages, \$1,269,481; chattel mortgages on crops recorded, 3361; amount of such mortgages, \$306,301.

The attentions of Oscar Hanks to Miss Pearl Collins, the niece of Prof. J. B. Collins of Colmesnell, Tyler county, was objected to by professor. He and wife took a trip to Huntsville, and while gone Hanks and Miss Pearl procured licenses and married. She cut the figures "18" out of a paper and put them in her shoes, and answered the clerk's question by saying: "I am over 18." Hanks is only 18 and she is younger.

At Alpine, Brewster county, recently, at a picnic, a number of young ladies on burros, accompanied by gentlemen, made the ascent of a noted mountain peak. Upon arriving at the summit Prof. Ben Fly, with his usual gallantry, was in the act of assisting one of the ladies to dismount from the burro, when the vicious little animal suddenly wheeled and kicked the professor squarely in the mouth, knocking out several front teeth and breaking his nose.

The State Typographical Union has just closed a three days session in Dallas. Sax Antonio was elected for the next meeting. It was agreed to reneue the official organ and make it a monthly.

THE JUDGES' TEXT.

DR. TALMAGE PREACHES ON THE TRIBES OF ISRAEL.

Ehud, the ruler, and the strength physically and morally—The great danger attendant upon worldly elevation.

BROOKLYN, June 1.—The sermon selected by the Rev. Dr. Talmage for this forenoon is founded on the text, Judges 3: 15: "That when the children of Israel cried unto the Lord, the Lord raised them up a deliverer, Ehud, the son of Gera, a Benjamin, a man left-handed."

Ehud was a ruler in Israel. He was left-handed and, what was peculiar about the tribe of Benjamin, to which he belonged, were there in it 700 left-handed men and yet to the advantage they all became in the use of the left hand, that the Bible says they could sling stones at a hair's breadth, and not miss.

Well, there was a King by the name of Eglon, who was an oppressor of Israel. He imposed upon them a most outrageous tax. Ehud, the man of whom I first spoke, had a divine commission to destroy that oppressor. He came, pretending that he was going to pay the tax, and asked to see King Eglon. He was told he was in the summer-house, the place to which King Eglon retired. Ehud went too soon and sat in the palace. This summer-house was a place surrounded by flowers, and trees, and springing fountains, and warbling birds. Ehud entered the summer-house, and said to King Eglon that he had a secret to tell you. Immediately all the attendants were waved out of the room. King Eglon rises up to receive the messenger. Ehud, the left-handed man, puts his left hand to his right, and draws a dagger, and thrusts Eglon through until the haft went in after the blade.

Eglon falls. Ehud comes forth to the trumpet of recruit amidst the mountains. Ehud, the left-handed man, who had slain the oppressor, is heralded, and proud Moab submits to the conqueror, and Israel is free. So, O Lord, let all thy enemies perish. So, O Lord, let all thy friends triumph.

I learn first, from this subject, the power of left-handed men. There are some men who, by physical organization, have as much strength in their left hand as in their right hand; but there is something in the way of the left hand which implies that Ehud had some defect in his right hand, which compelled him to use the left. Oh, the power of left-handed men! Ehud is often an observant, and a great host is marshalled, and proud Moab submits to the conqueror, and Israel is free. So, O Lord, let all thy enemies perish. So, O Lord, let all thy friends triumph.

We laugh at the children of Shinar for trying to build a tower that could reach up to heaven, but they failed; we laugh at the children of Shinar, but we know only good enough, we could see a Babel in many a doorway. Oh, the struggle is here! It is store against store, house against house, street against street, and nation against nation. The goal for which men are running is chairs and chandeliers, and mirrors, and houses, and lands, and presidential equipments. If they get what they are after, it is worth while they live, and worse than that, they are not safe after they are dead; for I have seen swine root up graveyards. One day a man goes up into publicity, and the world does him honor, and people climb up into sycamore trees to watch him as he passes, and, as he goes along on the shoulders of the people, there is a waving of hats and a wild buzz. To-morrow the man is forgotten, and the struggle between the jaws of the printing press and mangled and bruised, and the very same persons who applauded him before cry, "Down with the traitor! Down with him!"

I learn further from this subject that death comes to the summer-house. Eglon did not expect to die in that place. Amidst all the flower leaves that drifted like summer snow into the window, in the tinkle and the dash of the fountain, in the sound of a thousand leaves fluttering on one tree-branch; in the cool breeze that came up to shake feverish trouble out of the king's locks—there was nothing that spoke of death, but there he died, in the winter white of the snow in a shroud, and when the wind is a dirge, it is easy to think of our mortality; but when the weather is pleasant, and all our surroundings are agreeable, we forget that we are mortal. And yet my text teaches that death does sometimes come to the summer-house. He is blind and cannot see the leaves; he is deaf and cannot hear the fountain. Oh, if death would ask for victims, we could point him to hundreds of people who would rejoice to have him come. Push back the door of that heaven. Look at that little girl—gold, and silver, and what she has never heard the name of God but in idleness. Parents intoxicated, staggering around in their straw bed. Oh, death, there is a mark for thee! Up the stairs, light! Before they lift their feet stumble on life's pathway, give them rest.

Here is an aged man. He has done his work. He has done it gloriously. The companions of his youth are gone, his children are young to be gone, and at rest, and nearby the days and nights pass. He says, "Come, Lord Jesus, come quickly." Oh, death, there is a mark for thee! Take from him the staff, and give him the scepter of life. Whither shall he go, that the arrows never grow dim, and the air whitens not through the long years of eternity. Ah, Death will not do that. Death turns back from the aged man, and comes to the summer-house. What doest thou here, thou bony, ghastly monster, amidst this waving grass, and under this sunlight sifting through the tree-branches? Children, look at their feet in the wind. Father and mother stand at the side of the room looking on, enjoying their rest, and carry of a lamb. Meanwhile an old archer stands looking through the thicket. He gets his arrow at the bright of the group, and it is a sure marksmanship. Now bend the arrow steady! Hush now! The

quick feet have stopped, and the locks are no more in the wind. Laughter has gone out of the hall. Death in the summer house!

Here is a father in mid-life; his coming home at night is the signal for mirth. The children rush to the door, and the books on the evening stand, and the hours pass away on glad feet. There is nothing wanting in that home. Religion is there, and sacrifices on the altar morning and night. You look in that household and say: I cannot think of anything happier. I do not really believe the world is so sad as some people describe it to be. The scene changes. Father is sick. The doors must be kept shut to children and grand-children on the hearth. The children whisper and walk softly where once they romped. Passing the house late at night you see the quick glancing of lights from the window. It is all over; he has gone to the summer-house.

Here is an aged mother—aged, but not infirm. You think you will have the joy of caring for her until a good while yet. As she goes from room to room to children and grand-children, her coming is a dropping of sunlight in the dwelling. Your children see her coming through the lane, and they cry, "Grandmother's come!" There are spots marked up her face with many a deep wrinkle and her back stoops with carrying your burdens. Some day she is very quiet. She says she is not sick, but something tells you, you will not be long. Her soul goes out so gently, you do not exactly know the moment of its going. Fold the hands that have done so much for children and grand-children; she has been with love toward you since before you were born. Let the pilgrim rest. She is weary. Death in the summer-house!

Death has marked up her face with many a deep wrinkle and her back stoops with carrying your burdens. Some day she is very quiet. She says she is not sick, but something tells you, you will not be long. Her soul goes out so gently, you do not exactly know the moment of its going. Fold the hands that have done so much for children and grand-children; she has been with love toward you since before you were born. Let the pilgrim rest. She is weary. Death in the summer-house!

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THOSE MERCER GIRLS.

THEY WENT FROM BOSTON TO PUGET SOUND.

A Female Exodus to the Far West in 1868.—Two ship loads of girls.—They married pioneers and are still girls.

"That is one of the Mercer girls," said Samuel Crawford, an old newspaper man of Seattle, as he alluded to one of the leading ladies of the city, a dignified matron of some sixty falls.

"A Mercer girl," mused the Boston Transcript correspondent; "how long is girlhood protracted in this part of the country?"

"Oh, I see you don't know the story of how two ship loads of Boston girls came out to Puget Sound thirty years ago. Some of the wealthiest and most respectable ladies of the older cities of this section, like Seattle and Olympia, are those same plucky New England girls that came out and married the pioneers. We always call them the girls, for they were the first cargo of sweetmeats ever freighted to these shores. There is no word but 'girls' that the old pioneers could ever think of applying to them."

This is the current historical account of the singular conditions of early days that led to the female exodus from Boston to Puget Sound in 1866-67. The first settlers who undertook to develop the country were lumbermen from Maine and the provinces. They were attracted to this new lumber region in the early fifties. These first comers had a hard enough time getting themselves here without thinking of bringing wives or sending for sweethearts to follow them. It took six months to come overland or by ship around the Horn. Life was hard, too, after they had arrived. For Western Washington was a dense forest jungle. Home life was almost unknown except to a few of the pioneers who had taken out themselves squaw wives from the native tribes. There was not half a dozen white women in the Sound county in the fifties.

Old man Mercer beheld with regret the bad social condition of this young community. He was a humanitarian, a philosopher, and a practical man withal, and he conceived a great scheme. Back in old Massachusetts, where he had come from, he knew there were myriads of surplus girls—who only wanted a chance. He would bring them out here and equalize things. So he went back to Boston, chartered a ship and fitted it out comfortably. Then he advertised for girls in the Boston papers. He set forth the advantages of Puget Sound as a country for young ladies. School teachers would have a new field, singers and violin players could get big prices for services, and the abundance of the male population from the first families of New England and the provinces was covertly hinted at.

The "reds" drew. A ship load was soon secured—sixty or more. Only a nominal charge of \$100 or \$200 for the long passage was made. The ship set sail with only one young man aboard, and this was the crew. It was his life-long regret that he was married just before embarking on that sixth month's voyage.

In due time the ship arrived at Port Townsend, near the entrance to the Sound. The news quickly spread up the shores of the Sound that "Mercer's girls were coming," and the ship was heading for Seattle. Every man that could afford it, bought a new suit of clothes—orange diddy having become the vogue. He got a new pair of oranges or a blouse. Every one had on something new. As the ship came in sight they all thronged down to the wharf. Good old man Mercer saw the tumult on the shore and the tremulous, frightened looks of the young ladies and he stood up by the railing and addressed the hordes on the dock.

"My men, these young ladies are educated, refined New England girls. They have come out to this country to follow some useful occupation. Some are school teachers, some dressmakers, and some musicians. They will make nice, pleasant society for us. If any of you want them as wives you must go about it in the good old way, and court them as Miles Standish wooed his Priscilla, or George Washington got his Lady Martha. They will now come ashore and go to the various homes of the white women where preparations have been made to receive them. I rely upon you as true New England gentlemen to protect them and make it pleasant for them." It was an unstudied but effective speech, and like Patrick Henry's, it turned the current of popular feeling.

Courts were short those days, but doubtless corresponding sweet. Everybody meant business. Soon all were married—all but one, and she lingered along until the roses had faded from her cheeks, and this day she is left over. She was a pretty girl, but had a bad disposition. A sea captain was courting her. He invited her to take a horseback ride and brought the only available lady's riding animal in town, the only good one having been engaged by some other fellow. The pretty but pouting girl reluctantly mounted the jaded, spavined steed. During an hour's ride around the town and along the logging roads she said not a word to her lover. He never came again.

A second ship-load of about fifty girls was brought out. That broke up old Mercer's list and calculated too low on female consumption, weight, or something. He didn't realize enough on his freight. He never quite recovered from those long, embarrassing trips.

It is worthy of mention that nearly every one of the "Mercer girls" married successfully.

Three-decker porpoise pie is an old-time whaling delicacy. It is made by spreading the bottom of a copper kettle with "duff." Upon this goes a layer of porpoise in chunks, then a layer of duff, and so on until the name three-decker is justified. The several strata are then cooked to-

gether, and when the pie is done it is cut in wedges. Each piece is about a foot thick, and the share of each man is obtained by dividing 360 the number of degrees in a circumference, by the number of persons on board. The quotient represents the number of degrees to the segment.

HIS INDIAN BRIDE.

A Story Baked from the Ashes of Chicago's Early History.

Some twenty-five or thirty years ago there came to this good city of Chicago a young man from one of the New England states. He was a typical Eastern man, keen, shrewd, correct in his habits, well educated, and of fine presence. His old father and mother whose lives had been passed in the peaceful seclusion of a New England village knew but little of that broad world outside of that bounded by their narrow horizon. To them Illinois was but a howling wilderness on the remote borders of civilization, and Chicago merely an Indian trading post. His good old mother held his hand at parting, and with tears in her eyes expressed the fear that some romantic folly might lead him into "marryin' one o' them squaw wimmen."—"If you do," she said, "it will just about kill us."

One evening a few months after this young man (whom we will call Robert) reached this city he attended the commencement exercises of a noted school. Among the graduates was a tall, fair girl, who walked gracefully forward and read her real good essay with so much feeling and expression that the heart of our young Yankee friend was touched. Through a mutual friend an acquaintance was formed, and soon ripened into a deeper feeling, according to the Inter Ocean.

The young lady in question was the daughter of a missionary who had returned to his native land after years of toil in the far-off land of India. She was an East Indian by birth, having been born in the province of Burmah in British India. She was the dearest and most vivid recollections was a burst of joy over the desert on the back of a camel.

You may imagine the dismay of Robert's parents when one day a letter was received from him saying that his mother's prediction was about to be verified; that he would be there in a few weeks with an Indian bride, and asking them for his sake to lay aside all race prejudice and be prepared to receive her as a daughter.

"James," said the mother in a trembling voice as they sat by the fire that evening, "dew you think there'll be any danger of that Indian woman tryin' tew scalp us? Somehow I feel that I shall be afraid of her."

"Serepta," said the father, solemnly, "I look at it just this way: Our Robert is too sensible a boy to marry an Indian, and our old structure and bring her here. Maybe she'll be like that Pocahontas we used to read about. Don't let's worry till we see her."

After they saw her all worriment vanished, for our East Indian girl walked in among them serene and sweet and beautiful. One of her new relatives, a young lady cousin, was heard to declare in a burst of enthusiastic admiration that if she could be made all over and could choose the model to be made by, mentally, physically, and spiritually, it would be Cousin Rob's wife.

HE DIDN'T CARE.

He Could Forgive Her Parents' Sins Such as They Were.

They were merely engaged and neither knew aught of the other's history.

It was a lovely moonlit evening. The splashing of the waves was like sweet music to their ears. The odor of a fishing smack was in fact, the only discordant element in the pleasurable sensuousness of the occasion.

She was, she said, going to tell him something very important.

"My parents"—

Obviously it made her glad to be able to communicate the fact to which she was about to give expression. Her face was joyful and radiant and her voice was like the gentle rippling of water running from a jug.

"Are wealthy."

There was a sound resembling a half-titled gasp.

"Darling!"

He gazed solemnly into her dancing eyes.

"I care not how bad your parents are, if only you"—

His look was eloquent with concentrated fondness.

"—are restless."

Two sword fishes, which had been fencing in the calm and pellucid sea, promptly disappeared and all was still.—Detroit Tribune.

Three Words That are Synonyms.

Filibuster, freebooter and buccaneer are words curiously interrelated. The French and the English sea adventurers once made common cause against Spanish settlements in the new world, and all three of these words came in time to describe the rude sea soldiers who despoiled the Spanish mains and the towns upon the coasts of the Spanish possessions.

Filibuster is said to be the result of an attempt to make a French word of freebooter, and the English borrowed it back from the French because it sounded less frankly brutal than the English word. Buccaneer was originally French in form, and it meant at first one who hunted the boucan or wild cattle and hogs of the West Indies; then one who made jerked meat of their flesh, and, finally, because this meat was used to provision the ships of the sea rovers, a filibuster or freebooter.

Treasure Trove.

The sea cast up a unique bit of treasure before an alderman of Leeds, England, who was walking on the shore at Briddington. He saw a neat package coming toward him on the crest of a wave, and on securing and opening it discovered that it contained a promissory note for \$15,000 and bank checks for twice that amount, all drawn in the year 1815. The papers were valuable, but are interesting as souvenirs.

A school teacher at Waterville, N.Y., has offered a prize for the best collection of clippings from the current newspapers.

MAD ANTHONY'S GRAVE.

IN ST. DAVID'S CHURCHYARD IN PENNSYLVANIA.

A Welch Church Built in 1713—A Romantic History—Named After the Welch Patron Saint—Aged and Sequestered.

Situated in the section of Delaware county, Pennsylvania, known as Radnor Valley, on the confines of Chester and Delaware counties, stands one of the oldest churches in this country, erected by Welsh colonists who came from Radnorshire, Wales in 1685, and named after their patron saint, St. David. The church is in a shagged state, the quiet peace of the locality being undisturbed by any march of improvement. The aged walls are covered with a luxuriant growth of ivy and are surrounded by venerable oaks, whose shadows have crossed its roof for over two centuries.

Tradition points to a church built of logs on the site of the present edifice early in the seventeenth century, and in the old parish register are recorded births as early as 1706. Mention is made of the parish in Oldmixon's "British Empire in America." In 1707 the Welsh of Radnor addressed a petition to the English Society for the Propagation of the Gospel in Foreign Parts by a minister who understood the English language. Mr. John Chubb, who had officiated as a lay reader for some time, was called to London, and after taking orders was formally appointed the society's first missionary.

After his return to America a subscription was started to erect a stone church in this section, says the New York Herald. Opinions differed as to the location, many desiring its location on a lot of fifteen acres on the Sugartown road, near Washington's headquarters; but after a lengthy debate the present location was decided upon, it is said, mainly owing to its proximity to a good spring of water. The owner of the lot having given the congregation the right to "fence off five acres in one corner," on May 15, 1715, the congregation and visiting clergy marched in procession to the site, and each of the latter, under the direction of the master mason, laid one of the stones. The edifice was completed during the same year.

For some time after its completion no provision was made for seating the congregation, individual members providing their own chairs and benches; but in 1765 the church was floored and rough settees rented to the parishioners. On the venerable pastor we recall the names of William Evans and Hugh Jones are to have a copper bench above the doors for £2. A later custom appears to have been to sell a floor-space within the church on which the owner might erect a pew to suit his taste. In 1763 it is recorded that the vestry granted to Robert Jones the privilege to build a pew on a piece of ground in St. David's church, adjoining Wayne's and Hunter's new, he paying for the ground £4 10s.

Tradition speaks of other uses than divine worship to which old St. David's was accustomed, for in 1763 the residents convened here at the request of Mr. Currie to provide a guard system to protect their homes from an expected attack from the Indians under Pontiac. At the beginning of the revolution the rector announced his determination to continue the use of the liturgy, including the prayers for the king and the royal family; this met with such protests from the patriotic colonists that he was forced to resign under the plea of "age and infirmities." The historic edifice was then occupied by various denominations, and among others by the Baptist exhorter, aroused his hearers to patriotic deeds.

During the occupancy of this section by the American army the leaden diamond shaped sashes were converted into bullets and the silver communion service, the gift of Queen Anne, mysteriously disappeared. It is stated that sixteen unknown dead from the battlefield of Brandywine, who had been buried in the neighborhood, were buried in a room below the gallery steps, and re-located in the vicinity of the ghostly visitors clad in tattered regimentals seen wandering at uncanny hours in the ancient churchyard. It is also related that Major General Gray, before his attack on Wayne's division at Paoli, marshalled his troops in the thick cedar growth which stood on the site of the present parsonage.

Rev. Flaytor Clay was ordained rector in 1788. It is said that he always rode to church on horseback, preached in a flowing gown and delivered a long extemporaneous sermon. During the latter's incumbency the remains of General Anthony Wayne were removed from the fortress at Radnor, and on July 4, 1800, the historic monument over the remains was dedicated with appropriate ceremonies.

Longfellow's poem, "Old St. David's at Radnor," has made the historic place famous. Regarding his visit he says: "One day I drove over to Radnor. Old St. David's with its charming and picturesque surroundings, attracted my attention. Its diminutive size, peculiar architecture, the little rectory in the grove, the quaint churchyard where Mad Anthony Wayne is buried, the great tree which stands at the gateway and the pile of great stones which makes the old church, and is almost hidden by the climbing ivy, all combine to make it a gem for a fancy picture."

Know-Is-Your-Business.

Teacher—Is your composition finished yet?

Boy—No'm, not quite.

Teacher—You told me an hour ago you had a subject.

Boy—Yes'm, but it we don't do, and I had to hunt for another.

Teacher—What was the matter with the first one?

Boy—I couldn't spell it.

Two Enormous Teeth.

The editor of "Notes for the Curious" has recently added two gigantic teeth to his large collection of curios. The largest of these teeth weighs nine and a half pounds and is 4 1/2 inches across the crown or grinding

surface; the other measures 7 1/2 inches and weighs seven and three-eighths pounds. The larger of the two was found on a sandbar in Des Moines river, near the mouth of Bluff creek, Mahaska county, Iowa; the other near Eagle Rock on Whitebreast creek in Marion county in the same state. According to the scientists they formerly grazed the jaws and ground the food of an extinct species of American elephant, known to the geologist as *Elephas Americannus*.

THE KURLANDERS.

People Who Enjoy Self-Government—Their Loyalty to the Czar.

They are all peasant proprietors, these Kurlanders, self-respecting, thrifty, industrious people. Their blood is not German, but their people have enjoyed centuries of German civilization. They are Slav, and would be as dirty and shiftless as their kinspeople of Russia had they known no other government than that of the drunken elder or the county police, says the Contemporary Review. In the land they come from the roads are well made and maintained; every village has a tidy schoolhouse. The fields are well-drained and cultivated; the nobles live upon their estates and exercise an excellent influence about them in the administration of justice and the maintenance of local institutions.

The people belong mostly to the Lutheran church, and everywhere you find well educated clergymen, who do their duty conscientiously, foster liberal education and cultivate their land thoroughly. The people of these Baltic provinces have been loyal to the czar throughout the two centuries that they have belonged to his empire. They have enjoyed a large measure of social self-government, and it is this that has made them so superior to the rest of Russia. Their towns are centers of commercial and intellectual activity. No schools in Russia compare with those which the Germans maintain here, and the university of Dorpat is far beyond anything dreamed of by a Russian. The people of these provinces were emancipated from serfdom nearly a generation before the Russian edict was promulgated. The czar's government has produced misery and mischief by its measure; the German provinces effected the change so simply and wisely that it has resulted in blessings.

The Russian emancipation created a vast gulf between the noble and the peasant, which thirty years has only widened. The emancipation along the Baltic has created an excellent class of independent farmers, who regard their interests as identical with those of their former landlords, and who take the liveliest interest in protecting their present system of education and administration against the demoralizing influences of the Russian priest and policeman.

Man's Inhumanity to Man.

What a mean scoundrel a white man can be in dealing with people of another color! If some black, red or yellow man were to make a business of digging over old cemeteries in search of the wedding-rings and coffin plates of deceased whites there would be so bloody an uprising that all men of color would long to change their skins.

Up in New England, though, the remaining members of the once famous Pequod tribe of Indians have stood guard over their ancient burying grounds to keep white relic hunters from digging for skulls, stone hatchets, pottery pipes, etc., and the relic hunters feel really aggrieved. Perhaps these grave robbers are "poor white trash"—a class quite as common in New England as in the South, as any one knows who has studied in its entirety the history of early immigration to Massachusetts, Rhode Island and Connecticut; but "the receiver is as bad as the thief," and the purchasers of Indian relics are often members of "the best families." Should the Pequods use shot-guns as search warrants, honest people will be slow to blame them.—Once a Week.

Their First Journey.

An Illinois conductor tells the following story: "We pulled into Aitona one day and, among other passengers to get aboard, were two very large colored people of the common 'person-simmon' class, and very ignorant. As I came by taking up tickets the old gentleman dug out two tickets from the deep recesses of his tattered coat and as he handed them up said: 'One of dese is for me, the udder is for her.' I looked at the tickets critically, and then turning sharply to the old fellow, I asked: 'Which is yours and which is hers?' The old man began stammering something, but the old lady cut him short by hitting him a terrific whack with her fist on the side of the head, exclaiming: 'Dar now, you ignorant nigger, do one tub yuh! de white folks is roun', and new yuh see yuh done got de law on us.'—Argonaut.

Privileges and Troubles.

Princes have their privileges, but one privilege most cherished by man and maiden is denied them—that of marrying where there is mutual love. The young Duke of York was desperately attached to the daughter of a British officer. As soon as the fact was ascertained he was brought home and the announcement of his engagement to the Princess May was made public.

Paper Stockings.

Paper stockings are the latest German invention. They are made of specially prepared impregnated paper stock, which, it is claimed, has an extraordinary effect on perspiring feet. The moisture is absorbed by the paper as rapidly as it is formed, and the feet remain dry and warm, while the constant temperature maintained in the shoes is said to be a great preventative of colds.

Will Get Power from Niagara.

The Radical Electric Railway company of Hamilton, Ontario, has decided to get the power for operating their plant from the new works at Niagara Falls, and have let a contract for the wiring, etc., necessary to convey the power from Niagara to Hamilton. It is estimated that the total cost for the power required by the company will be \$6 per horse power.

Does a man think the rain wet his trousers is a smart man or a great fool?

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At the Play.
I saw you at the play last night;
How could I help but see
Beside the brilliant gleaming light
Amidst the throng so gay and bright,
That form once near to me

The time has been I now recall
With just a tiny sigh
When glances of mine could so entail
And magnetic your soul, that all
Were swept to me—

And yet last night you never knew
That I was at the play
To love that once I thought so true
Has vanished like the morning dew
Like that has passed away

I thought it love, but now I know
True love is love forever
And by that test you plainly show
'Twas false fancy made you so
Rash with love's vows ever

For when she came her coming brought
Such pain I had not known
Admiring you, love she thought,
And won the heart that I had thought
'Twas mine, and mine alone

I watched you at the play last night,
And I rejoiced to see
My pulse beat true, my heart was light,
I'd diagnosed the case right—
'Twas fancy, too, with me

An English Estimate of Miss Repplier.
Prefacing his remarks with the statement that American literature is sorely lacking in essays, T. P. O'Connor expresses the opinion that Miss Agnes Repplier has all those requirements of the essayist which the writers of her sex and her nationality usually lack. There is about these little essays of hers a ripe sanity, a brilliant and humorous common sense, and a clear, unclouded vision of what she may use such an occasion for in its distinctive abhorrence, tempered by a neat sense of ridicule, for the exaggerated, the eccentric, the false in sentiment and in taste and without a virginal independence of selecting her own likings and dislikes; in a word, there is that nameless thing which belongs to the charm of a clever woman who is also a well-read one, whose good breeding has given her the thousand and one little pitfalls and big into which her cleverness would otherwise betray her, that something which is so delightfully common in the conversational remarks and letters of women, but which is so curiously rare in the writings of women meant for the public. We do not mean that Miss Repplier is a Mme de Sevigne for thought she writes with an apparent spontaneity which almost suggests that startling correspondence which she writes only about books, and by no means an grande dame, and does not concern herself with politics and the fashionable world. To people who are susceptible to the subtle and we fear somewhat exotic charm of the gayly sensible and unaffected, her essays are a source of pleasure; the messages, the new thought, the new christianity, the new realism, the new this, that and the other of the "inferior output" of the day, her "Essays in Minutes" says Mr. O'Connor, about somewhat slight and insubstantial, will be a refreshing treat.

Mr. Foster on the National Council.
Dr. Jennie M. Foster of New York, belongs to several of the national organizations, the Woman's Suffrage League, the Patria Club, the Emerson Club, the National Council, the Christian League for Social Purity, the Association for the Advancement of Women, the Avon Shakespeare Club, the Federation of Clubs and the Rutgers College Alumna Association. She is an officer in several of these clubs and it was at her instigation that the National Council was organized. She makes a most efficient officer and a highly popular member. Speaking of the national council of women's clubs which convened in Chicago on May 15, Mrs. Foster said that she thought it would be productive of a large amount of good. It will, she said, plant the seeds of ideas which will produce a great harvest if not in this generation in the next. Two of the questions discussed were: "How Can Clubs Be Helpful to One Another?" and "What Can Be Done by Clubs in Behalf of the Large Mass of Women Who Have No Organized Literary Training, but Are Anxious for Improvement?" Some other interesting subjects brought up in the congress were: "The Civil and Social Education of Women," "Woman as a Factor in Industrial Economics," "The Industrial Position of Women in Germany and France," "The Ethics of Dress in Women's Dress Considered from the Standpoint of Sociology," "Woman on the Stage," "Woman in the Pulpit," "Woman's War for Peace," "Traffc Ideas for Women," "The Effect of Modern Changes in Industrial and Social Life," "Woman's Marriage Prospects" and "Women in Service."

Before the Doctor Comes.
Many a woman has helplessly wrung her hands when disease has stepped over her threshold because she had no remedies with which to fight the enemy, and to-day, how many a woman is saved by the doctor's help.

Mystery of Woman's Signature.
The mystery of the usual feminine signature when it is attached to a business letter, leads almost invariably to embarrassment on the part of the answered, writes Frances E. Lanigan in the Home Journal.
In proceeding to some opinion as to the kind of signature to be adopted, the thing that should not be done should be first be thoroughly understood. The vagaries of the titular signature "Mrs. Mary Brown" or "Miss Susan Smith," alkced after a "yours very truly" which is excused by its evident intent to be one of the solutions of the problem. This form is the one to be avoided. A fashion recommended by common sense, simplicity and brevity, is that of placing "Miss" in brackets, a little to the left of the name as:
Yours very truly,
[Miss] Mary Smith.
Its equivalent for the married woman is found by writing below her signature, "Address Mrs. John Smith," as:
Yours very truly,
Address Mrs. John Smith.
The value of concerted action is unquestioned, and the necessity for it in the accomplishment of any given purpose is the evident, therefore, if this problem of identifying signatures is ever to be solved, it can only be by united agreement on the part of women.

Whitening Wool.
Attempts have long been made to give to wool a better white by means of white tanning substances, such as magnesia carbonate, a method, however, abandoned on account of the dust formed after a short period of storage. A substitute, with improved result, is that of vegetating the wool, that is, impregnating it with a solution of cuprous oxide in ammonia, and then passing the fibre into a solution of sugar or dilute acid, which precipitates the cellulose in an insoluble form, and thus fixes it; to render the golden color, the material is dipped into ether. The same result is obtained by the use of hyposulphite—the old dyer being of two kinds, the hydro-sulphite producing colorization by its energetic reducing action, and by dissolving the indigo mechanically deposited on the surface of the tissue, causes the coloring matter to penetrate uniformly into the fibre, the blue color is restored to the indigo by a subsequent exposure to the air, and being complementary to the yellow of the wool, completely destroys it.

Secret of Sisterly Influence.
Boys of a certain age feel that they know more than their parents and sisters are often held to be of still less importance, writes Kate Tannatt Woods in a thoughtful article on "The Inferior output" of the day, her "Essays in Minutes" says Mr. O'Connor, about somewhat slight and insubstantial, will be a refreshing treat.

Arthur Balfour's Brilliant Sister.
Miss Agnes Balfour not only keeps house for her brother, Arthur Balfour, but is consulted by him on important questions. He frequently declares that his greatest political help comes from her. Each day she devotes a fixed amount of time—no matter what her social engagements—to inspecting the papers and reading what in her judgment is useful in his perusal. Miss Balfour is tall and amiable-looking, and usually dresses in brown. She is a brilliant conversationalist and could hold her own with any member of her uncle's cabinet.

English Women Interested in Parliament.
The interest that English women take in the ordinary work of Parliament is evidenced by the constantly crowded state of the ladies' gallery. Every night during the present session the gallery has been filled and scores of applications for admission have been refused. At a recent all-night session of ladies remained at their post until morning, listening to the discussion. As they drove home to bed or breakfast, the red of the coming sunrise shone over the smoke pall of London.

Proof Positive.
A lady very fond of cats and a man devoted to dogs fell into a controversy over the merits of those animals. In the midst of their lady said:
"So you really think that dogs sometimes possess more intelligence than their masters?"
"I have one myself that does."

Notes by the Way.
It has remained for a woman to invent and patent a glass door for ovens. Mrs. Healdon gets \$6,500 for the serial rights of each of her latter-day novels.
Queen Victoria is having carpets made from patterns designed by the late Prince consort.
Mrs. Mary A. Livermore is on the program of the World's Fair for no less than thirteen papers and addresses.

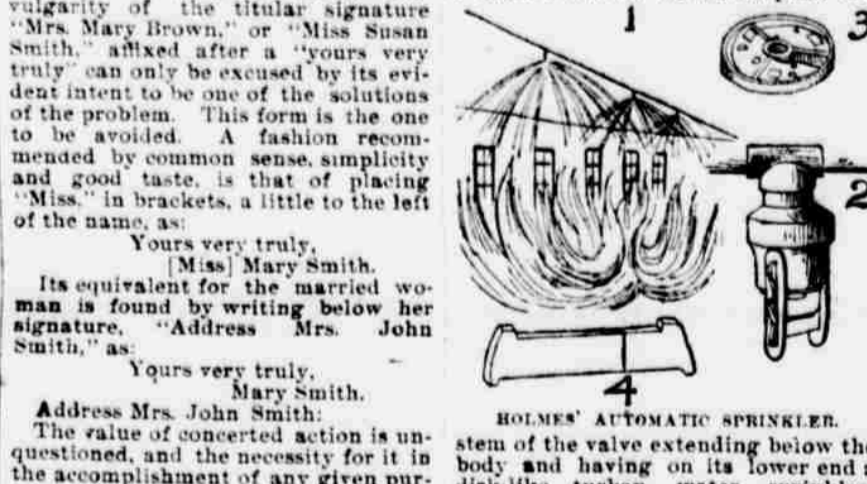
Prussia's Minister of Education.
The Prussian Minister of Education has addressed a circular to the President of the police and to the different governments in his department inquiring what their experience of the world has been, both from a medical and social point of view.
The Marchioness of Dufferin and Ava has not appeared as a musical composer, a few French poems set by her to music having been performed a short time ago with great applause at a soirée musicale given by the Duke de Louvres at her residence in Paris.

SCIENCE OF THE DAY.

RECENT DEVELOPMENTS IN THE INDUSTRIAL FIELD.

Measuring the Extent of Speed and Power—A Mammoth Switch-board—Experimenting With Steel—Water Proof Leather—Various Topics.

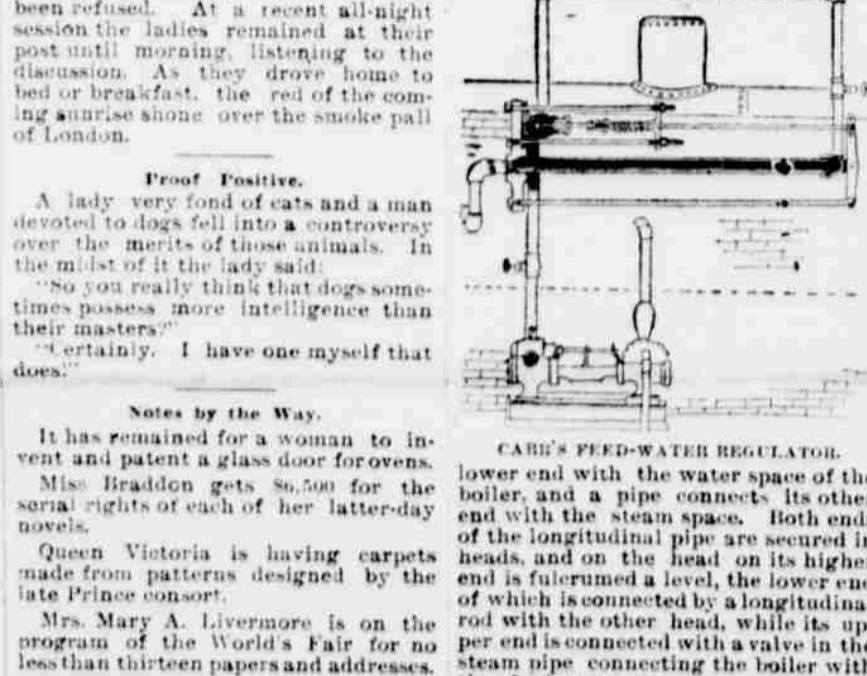
An Automatic Sprinkler to Put Out Fires. Many of the insurance companies now stipulate for the employment of automatic sprinklers in manufacturing establishments which they underwrite, or, in the absence of such sprinklers, charge a higher rate for insurance. A sprinkler of this kind, which has been patented, is shown in the accompanying picture, figure 1 representing the operation of these sprinklers in a room and figure 2 being a large perspective view of the device attached to a pipe by which water is supplied under pressure. Within the body of the sprinkler a valve is held to close the water supply opening, and to have a limited fall in the valve opens, the



BOILER'S AUTOMATIC SPRINKLER.
The stem of the valve extending below the boiler and having on its lower end a disk-like turbine water sprinkler, shown in figure three. It may have any number of spray perforations, and is adapted to rotate freely, the perforations being so inclined that the water pressure causes its rapid rotary movement. Within two pendant links supported from lugs on opposite sides of the body of the sprinkler is a valve stem rests, and this bar rests upon a coupling bar, shown in Fig. 4, whose outer ends have lips which lock over the lower ends of the pendant links. This coupling bar may be made entirely of fusible metal, but preferably consists of two pieces of brass or other metal, lap-jointed and united, as shown, by a solder which will fuse at a temperature below that of boiling water. The fusing of this solder, when a fire starts in the vicinity of the sprinkler, causes the two pieces of the coupling bar to be separated, lets down the valve disk, pushing the pendant links outwardly, and allows the valve with its turbine disk to drop, the force of the escaping water then causing its widespread spraying distribution.

Economy with Boilers.
It is well known that, as a natural result of the endeavors which have been made to increase the economy of boilers and engines, various devices have been proposed to feed the furnace by mechanical means, and thus obviate the necessity of frequently opening the fire door, and the consequent admission of large quantities of cold air. There have been many mechanical difficulties in the way of introducing such devices, but these are now largely overcome, and though the machine stoker has not yet become a staple article with marine engines, it is finding considerable favor for stationary work, the advantages claimed for it being that more water can be evaporated per pound of fuel, and the cheaper kinds of fuel can be used, more steam can be produced per hour, and there is little or no smoke when the stoker is not driven too hard. Prof. Rippen of England, an expert in engineering appliances, states that in many instances throughout that country these stokers are giving great satisfaction. Briefly, it is declared that smoke can be prevented by care in firing, assisted by automatic devices for admitting air at the door and bridge, though such a method is not entirely satisfactory in point of economy; on the other hand, as abundantly proved by experience, a mechanical stoker, especially one receiving ordinary attention, and not overpressed, will burn the smoke, consume a cheaper description of fuel, and pay for itself.

An Improved Feed-Water Regulator.
An automatically operating regulator of the feeding of water to a steam boiler, which is regulated by the pressure in the boiler at all times at about its normal level, is shown in the picture, and forms the subject of a patent recently issued. A slightly inclined pipe arranged along the side of the boiler, with its upper end at about the normal water level, is connected by a pipe at its lower end with the water space of the boiler, and a pipe connects its other end with the steam space. Both ends of the longitudinal pipe are secured in heads, and on the head on its higher end is fulcrumed a level, the lower end of which is connected by a longitudinal rod with the other head, while its upper end is connected with a valve in the steam pipe connecting the boiler with the feed-water pump. On the latter rod also is a coiled spring, normally holding the valve to its seat. With the water at its normal height, it fills the longitudinal pipe, and the feed pump is still, but as the water falls the pipe becomes filled with the steam heat of which causes an expansion of the pipe, forcing up the valve and movement of the pipe fulcrum on its upper end, thus pulling the rod connected with the valve in the steam pipe leading to the feed pump, and setting the latter in motion. As the boiler is filled with steam, the longitudinal pipe is also filled, and by its contraction it cools the lever fulcrum at one end is moved to close the valve in the steam pipe leading to the feed pump, the spring on the rod also assisting to close the valve.



Speed and Power.
Nothing seems to be too startling at the present day in calculations as to the conversion of speed and power. Thus, starting from the most general and obvious means of conveying power from motor to machine—the common lever belt—Sir R. Hall remarks that a light fastening of cotton rope may be substituted for the heavy slow-running belt, when the conditions are favorable to the exchange of speed for weight. Following up the line of the speed of light, he shows that a rope as light as sewing cotton, running at the speed of a rifle bullet, would carry a horse power; and, proceeding to the extreme case of the lightest kind of line known, that of a spider's web, and the highest known velocity of travel, that of light, he arrives at the conclusion that, if a hie of spider's web could be driven with the speed of light, it would carry something like two hundred and fifty horse power.

Not Forgettable.
The Depositor—So Mr. Skipwith Cash has left the bank?
Yes, the Cashier—Yes, and it's about his head leave.

AN OLD-TIME THEATER.

A BALTIMORE PLAY-HOUSE AND ITS HISTORY.

The Elder Booth, Macready, Forrest and Jenny Lind—Lincoln Was Nominated From Its Stage in 1864—Mrs. Drew.
Under the shadow of the gaunt, smoking factory flues, and hedged about by ramshackle houses, once the home of the wealthy, that surround it, given over to rust, dust, and brooding silence, the old Front street theater in this city stands a striking example of the wonderful changes that have occurred within the half century past, writes a Baltimore correspondent in the New York Recorder.

Booth, Forrest and a host of other famous players, trod its stage changes that have left this old play-house that once marked the heart of the fashionable neighborhood of Baltimore the center of a quarter now and as the home of poverty, squalor and vice.
The buds of society in "Old Oriole" that thrived here that night in December, 1850, when Barnum introduced Jenny Lind, the famous "Swedish nightingale," after her successes at Castle Garden, New York, and the Academy of Music in Philadelphia, are grandams now. Booth, Forrest and Macready are gone, and in the rooms in which they dressed the dust is so thickly strewn that the human footfall produces no greater sound than the fall of a dry leaf upon the breast of the earth where they are sleeping.

Ghostly curtains of cobweb fringe the doorways and hang in festoons from the great hand wrought oaken beams high above. The long, dizzy flights of open stairway leading into the flies and paint loft creak in a doleful way, and sweeping draughts of fair from many a time-out chink through the cobbles back and forth in ghost-like fashion.
Far above the old proscenium arch, where no light has reached them in many years, lying amid drifting dust and moth-eaten canvas, are properties used in the days of the great players who strode the boards far below. Shield and sword of the soldier; rapier and plumes of the courtier; hammer and anvil of the smithy; the throne of the king and clanking chain of the knight, all, all forgotten, useless, buried in winding sheets of dust.
Here, where once rolled the thunderous applause of thousands when Mrs. John Drew made her debut with the elder Booth, brooding silence reigns supreme and the wind's hoarse whisper in the lantern roof is all that breaks her dream.

The music of the organ, once the finest of its kind, hangs shrouded with age, devoid of great patches of paint that originally marked the place of a palace upon its wheezy drum. The pebble-filled "rain-box," the "thunder sheet," the "paint frame," and a hundred other parts of old-time stage paraphernalia are still in their place, and herein are the black pit benches, the stage ring, the old stage rigging of copper chains and stails in which 200 handsome horses, belonging to Blanchard's circus, perished by fire one night during the winter of '38.
It was with this equestrian exhibition that the house was opened shortly after being finished. That was in the fall of 1830, and just eight years later a month it was destroyed by fire. When rebuilt it was again occupied by Blanchard, who produced a combination exhibition of dramatic art upon the stage and fancy riding in the pit below.
In the winter of 1842 Mrs. John Drew made her first stage appearance here. In 1850 Jenny Lind, under the management of Phineas T. Barnum, sang six concerts that netted her the wonderful sum of \$40,000.
June, 1860, the national Democratic convention met here in this house, and from its stage on a June day, 1864, Abraham Lincoln was nominated for the presidency and Andrew Johnson for the second highest office in the affairs of the nation.

In all the records of the stage there are few if any great names to be found that have not figured on its walls.
Within the last ten years it has been the home of the border drama and "rank" shows generally. It has been closed for a long time, and to be "removed for improvements" is its fate.
Making Haste to Gain Nothing.
A passenger in an English train near Windsor had the misfortune to have his hat blown off. He instantly jumped out after it through the window. The train was stopped, and he was found sitting by the line, a little shaken, but brushing his hat with tender solicitude. Some unpleasant things have been written about this incident, reflecting upon this person's intelligence; but the fact is that the great majority of us every day show a similar lack of the sense of proportion.
How often do we endanger our lives by hastening over a slippery crossing to anticipate an approaching car; we save by it half a second of time for which we have no particular use and risk being hurled into eternity.—Argonaut.

Street Rules.
So exact is the control exercised by Japanese authorities over the whole people that every street has its magistrate, who is expected to settle disputes, to know the most minute details of the private and public affairs of every creature within his jurisdiction, and to keep an accurate record of births, marriages, and deaths. He is responsible for the good conduct of the street generally, and is elected by the popular voice of the inhabitants of the street; he is assisted in his duties by small companies of the principal householders, who also patrol at night.

Robespierre's Humanity.
The story is told of Robespierre that, at one time, when at the height of his power, a lady called upon him, beseeching him to spare her husband's life. He scornfully refused. As she turned away, she happened to tread upon the paw of his pet dog. He turned upon her: "Madame, have you no humanity?"—Argonaut.

FOREORDINATION.

He Believed That a Time Was Appointed for a Man to Die.

It was a rainy day in June and for six or eight hours I had been riding along the bank of the Big Sandy river, getting what comfort I could out of a rubber coat, when I saw a man sitting on the fence at the turn of the road up the mountain. He had a gun across his lap and he was soaking wet, but he appeared to be taking it philosophically, says a writer in the Detroit Free Press.
"How are you?" I said as I came up.
"How far is it to Norton's?"
"About four miles," he replied briefly.
"How's the road?"
"Kinder sloppy."
"I can get shelter there, can't I?"
"I reckon so. People stop there."
"How's the wet weather on the crops?"

"We ain't raisin' much now but sawings and h—" he replied, so unexpectedly that I almost fell off my horse, but laughed.
"Well, I suppose," I said nervously, "that the rain is all right. The good book says the Lord sends it on the just and unjust alike."
The man's face showed a gleam of intelligent recognition or appreciation of interest, or whatever it might be called.
"Do you believe what the good book says, mister?" he asked.
"I certainly do. Don't you?"
"Mostly, but I get a leetle wobbly on my pins sometimes. Do you believe that part whar it says when the time's appointed for a man ter die he's goin' ter?"
"I am certain on that point."
"I'm glad ter hear it, mister, for I've been settin' on it ever since I was in the wet all day waitin' fer that dad blamed Sam Sileox ter come along, an' I wuz thinkin' 'mebbe the powder in this gun had got damp an' the darn thing wouldn't go off—"

Just then I heard a long whistle in the direction from which I had come and in a minute my friend had slipped off the fence and was going down the mountain at break-neck speed, and I did not remain to hear what took place.

EARLY RISING.

The Clock Stopped, But Nahum Liked to Get the Sun.

Early rising was a frequent subject of contention between Nahum Briggs and his wife. One night, however, she seemed to Mrs. Briggs as if her tired eyes had but just closed, Nahum spoke up briskly: "Come, Lucy, come, time ter git up. It's all half sleepin' so much." His wife rubbed her heavy eyelids and rose reluctantly. The clock had stopped, but Nahum said it was nearly 6, for there was a light in "Bunker's shop," and he usually opened the stores at that time. Soon the kettle was steaming cheerily, and while breakfast was being prepared, Nahum took his lantern and went out to "do the chores." He watered and fed his stock, and returned to eat a hearty morning meal. Then they sat down to wait for the first streak of dawn, says the Argonaut, but after an hour it seemed, if anything, darker than before. "An't it terrible long comin' light, think?" asked Mrs. Briggs, as to a carping judge. Oh, I'm used ter bein' up to greet the day," snuffed Nahum; "I guess the sun will be 'round on time." Soon the wife looked out again. "For the love of John Turner!" she exclaimed; "Bunker has put out his light an' it'sizin' home. Do go out an' hail him an' find whin' time it is." "It's day-time, I tell you, think?" Nahum, but he went out and "hailed" his neighbor. "I dunno exactly," said Mr. Bunker, with some moderation; "but when I shut up shop, I think it was about 10 o'clock." Then Nahum came in and shut the door. While Mrs. Briggs prepared for a second night's rest, he wound the clock and lit the fire. She noticed that he took a decided liking to winding it more vigorously than seemed quite necessary.

Took Them Back Again.
During the siege of Vicksburg, says Life, an important artillery position had been signed to a battery commanded by Major Schwartz, a German, attached to General Grant's command. Late in the day, while Grant was in his tent receiving dispatches from the front, a German orderly made his appearance, earnestly inquiring for "Zhuineral Grant." After much parley, his bearers, being convinced that his business was with the general was important, admitted him to the latter's tent, where he made the announced statement: "Schwartz's battery is shot!" "Well," said the general, calmly, "did you spike the guns?" "What?" shrieked the little German, "schpikede dem guns? Dem new guns? Yy, it would schpikede 'em!" "Well, what did you do?" said Grant, impatiently. "Yy, we took 'em pack again, py tam."

The Benefits of Deafness.
A good man who lives in a thinly settled locality has the misfortune to be extremely deaf. His voice is remarkably loud in his devious, and it is reported that his morning prayer can be heard for half a mile. A neighbor, not long since, having occasion to visit his house in the morning, found its owner at prayer, and, not wishing to interrupt, he waited outside. The tones of the voice without grew louder and louder. Each sentence was spoken with more vehemence than the preceding, until the prayer ended with a prolonged shout of "Amen!" The visitor was about to knock, when the sound of the wife's voice arrested him. With a skill born of practice, she almost rivaled the tones of her spouse as she shouted: "Well, I guess you've drove all the rabbits out o' the swamp this mornin'!"—Argonaut.

His Reasons.
A professor, who used to teach the graduates of the present generation of students, objected to the pro-nunciation of "wood," as if it were spelled "woond," and if students were to hunt for chances to make good the rest down. He was one day stopped a student who was reading to the class, and said: "How do you pronounce that word?" "Wood," said the professor, looking ugly, and replied: "I have never found any ground for giving it that sound. Go on."—Argonaut.

One of our city physicians recently received the following letter from a country physician (P): "Dear doctor, I have a pusbunt who's phison shows that the windpipe was wocsted of, and his lung have dropped into his stomach. He is unable to swallow and I fear his stomach tube is gone. I have giv him every thing under heaven without effect. His father is wealthy Oberable and influential. He is an active member of the M. E. church and god nos I don't want to loose him, and what shall I due. as my return male, yours in needs."—Argonaut.

How She Cured Him.
Little Trick an Economical Wife Played on Her Husband.
"So you say your husband always grumbles over bills before he pays them, my dear? Well, that's just a way some men have. I think they do it to keep alive the masculine tradition that women would be wildly extravagant if men didn't hold them in check!"
"It makes one feel miserable, all the same," said the other woman, flourishing a scrap of cambric. "My husband knows well I make every penny go as far as I can. In his calmer moments he acknowledges it. Sometimes you might think I was a spendthrift and every bill an insult for which I am responsible!"
"Don't try at him, my dear, whatever you do. Cure him! I'll tell you how one man was cured—if you like."
The other woman said of course she'd like. She said she needed the wisdom of all the ages to manage the particular man she had.
"Well, Will used to do just so. And it made me feel wretched—just as it does you—for a long, long time. At last I came to the conclusion that it was nothing but a habit, and that I must break him of it before he broke my nerves or my heart."
"One day Will was obliged to order coal, and before he did it he assured me that the servants either ate the coal or gave it away to their friends: That evening I tried my plan."
"We were having a quiet time together. He was reading to me and I trimming a school hat for Aggie. I remember. Presently I stooped him and said in a serious tone:
"—Will, I have a confession to make."
"—What's the special sin now, little woman?" he asked.
"It's about the coal. You've often wondered why it went so fast, I began."
"—And then he said: 'I didn't mean that, my dear. I know you are the most economical wife a fellow ever had. You make me blush at my own extravagance sometimes. I'm sorry I hurt your feelings!'"
"You see, my dear," I said, "I've been spending money at a terrible rate for some time—little lunches and the matinee tickets and carriage hire, beside an extra dressmaker's bill and a few little things the children actually needed, and I found it was absolutely necessary for me to raise a little cash somewhere."
"Then Will's eyes began to stick out."
"—What upon earth do you mean, Agnes?" he said, staring at me in amazement.
"—So I concluded it would be a good scheme," said I, "to sell out the coal in small lots to the neighbors!"
"—Agnes, you must be crazy," he said.
"—Oh, no," I replied calmly. "Some of 'em took a pinch as a quarter of a ton at a time, some only a couple of paulfuls." Then I began to warm up my subject.
"—I made quite a good thing out of the coal business, my dear. Of course I sold a little over the market price, you know, for the accommodation. That's the reason the coal goes so much faster. I felt that I couldn't deceive you about it any longer."
"—All the time Will kept staring at me as if I had suddenly gone deranged."
"—When I stopped he said solemnly: 'Do you feel very ill, Agnes? Shall I get your salts—or something?'"
"—Then I began to laugh, and I laughed, I believe, until I had hysterics. The poor man was at his wits' end to find out what the world was the trouble."
"—But when he did, my love, he didn't need a second lesson. If from force of habit he began to growl over a bill I just said: 'I can sell a little coal, dear, and raise the money.' It settled him."
"—Well," said the other woman, drawing a long breath, "I might try that, or something else. The dear creatures certainly have drawbacks to their desirability."

Too Big a Job.
One of the water snakes at the Philadelphia Zoo came near shuffling off his mortal coil in a most peculiar way the other morning. A sunfish, with tail scissored off, had been dropped into the tank, and was floating near the surface. The mooncussin, a little fellow, copied his dummer, straightway slid off the stone in one corner and pooned upon the defenseless fish. Head first the sunfish began to vanish down the snake's wide-opened mouth. As the reptile's throat expanded more and more the body of the fish gradually disappeared, until only one half remained in sight. But strain as hard as he might the little mooncussin could not get the rest down. He retired in despair and the shadow of his stone, and there he was found a little later by F. P. Thompson, with his half-swallowed meal still stuck between his jaws. He had to be picked up and disengaged from his too huge contract.

He Knew Where to Draw It.
"I suppose, doctor," said Curcio to Dr. Parepiss, "that a large proportion of the ills of your patients are imaginary?"
"Yes, sir; quite a large proportion."
"And your treatment of such cases, I suppose, is by imaginary pills?"
"Well, I suppose you might call it that."
"—Then, of course, for treating imaginary ills with imaginary pills you send in imaginary bills?"
"—Oh, my dear sir, nothing of the kind. There's nothing imaginary about the bills. I have to draw the line somewhere."—N. Y. Sun.

FIGHT UNDER WATER

IMPLEMENTS FOR SUBMARINE WARFARE BEING BUILT.

They Can Destroy the Largest Warship Afloat in a Few Seconds—Something About Mr. Holland's Model for the Deep.

SUBMARINE boats will play an important part in the naval warfare of the future. Thus far France and Spain alone have given this particular line of craft a full opportunity to show its advantages.

America possesses no submarines whatever, but a year from now, if everything in Secretary Herbert's department runs smoothly, we will have a submarine warrior that can blow up a cruiser like the New York quite as easily as it could demolish an East River ferryboat.

There are now before the Navy Department a number of designs for submarine boats, which will be decided upon within the next month.



SECTIONAL PLAN.

APPEARANCE WHEN RUNNING RAPIDLY ON THE SURFACE

ON PICKET DUTY, SUBMERGED.

MODELS OF HOLLAND'S TERRORS.

The foremost of these is the invention of John Holland of Newark, N. J. Ever since the War of the Rebellion closed he has been working on a continual bombardment upon the United States Government, and it is only within the last year that members of Congress and Senators have seen fit, out of the immense sums which they have given for the building of great naval cruisers, to set apart \$200,000 to construct a single submarine boat.

IN THE DEAD CITIES.

SAUNTERING AMONG NEW ORLEANS HISTORIC TOMBS.

Ancient Old Headstones Dating Back Three Centuries Ago—Many Impressive Structures to Be Found—In the Famous Metairie.

AS SUNDAY IS the appointed day for outings in this Paris of America, we lately selected that holy day for a tour which even the orthodox might deem quite suitable. Our visit was to some of the cemeteries, in themselves among the greatest curiosities in this quaint old city.

Four brick walls enclose each cemetery, a block square, and when we enter, we find these walls built in rows of eight or ten feet, with rows of vaults, called ovens, opening from their fronts. It seems that in this marshy country, where the spade goes but little below the surface before

The monuments within its walls are not so imposing, but there are many names renowned for deeds of daring upon the stained marble of its tomb. On again we go up into the Fourth District to the Washington Cemetery, where but few recent interments have taken place, and we are told it is probably the oldest in the city.

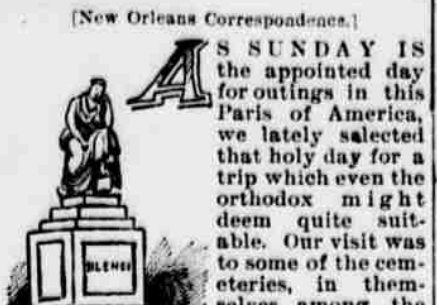
The decorations are very odd, wreaths of shining black and white beads predominate. The familiar device of anchor and cross is also seen in beads and occasionally there is a bunch of stiff paper roses in white or red. Tiny receptacles for fresh flowers are clamped to the walls; shells are a favorite decoration, and there is a little bed of glistening white sand with pretty pink and pearl conches stuck primly around it.

THE U. S. TREAURER.

Sketch of Daniel M. Morgan. Recently Honored by Mr. Cleveland.

That the tremendous interest felt in football shows no abatement is clearly proved by the fact that 151,300 persons paid for admission to witness the thirty-seven games including the six replayed ties in the second and concluding stage of the English Association Cup Competition, the gate money amounting to upward of 417,250.

In 1892 there were 630 million passengers by steamship, of whom 246 people were lost, or one in every 2,568.33. The fatalities on railways were much higher. Out of 530 million passengers carried, 293 individuals were killed.



CONFEDERATE MONUMENT, GREENWOOD.

water flows its every stroke, burial above ground is the custom and so within the tombs, built according to the owner's means, of marble or stone, or brick, lie the bodies of the loved and lost.

The tombs are very imposing structures, some of them with the brave fronts of Italian marble, exquisitely lettered, with beautiful figures and emblems chaste and elegant, and eulogiums upon the deceased occupants, as is the custom everywhere, but in these grim cities of the dead we see no grassy mounds whereon the daisies bloom their lives away.

It would be absolutely impossible for a vessel at sea to discover the presence of a submarine boat otherwise than by an electrical apparatus which detects the presence of any large body of metal in the water near by, but cannot describe the direction from which it is coming.

Our eulogies promise us a lively drive to the next stopping point, so we pass out through the big iron gates, climb into the drag and are soon speeding over the straight white length of Boulevard Canal out to the 'Half-Way House,' so called as marking just half the distance to the lake. Here we drive through the Oddfellows' Rest where the most striking monument crowns the tomb of a gallant fireman who lost his life while rescuing a baby from a burning house.

The figure is very life-like in pose and expression; one arm clasps the child, while the trumpet is held securely in the hand; the other is raised to ward off the flame and heat from the face.



SIDE VAULTS—ST. LOUIS CEMETERY.

Hudson was 104 years old April 28, being the oldest inhabitant in either Ulster or Dutchess County, and probably the State of New York. Mrs. Hyde was born in Fishkill on the Hudson on April 28, 1789, two days before the inauguration of Gen. Washington. For the past three years her condition seems to have remained practically unchanged.

When Mr. Stotsbury informed his great aunt that on the 25th she would celebrate her 104th birthday, she placed her hand to her head, and looking up at her great nephew she said: 'You are four years in an odd age nowadays, isn't it? There are few that reach it.' Then she began to talk about some other subjects.

The sea-serpent, so long regarded as a myth, has at last apparently proved his existence by having one of his family captured in Provincetown, Mass. Last week a gigantic water-snake was entangled in the nets of fisherman and finally killed by a bomb harpoon. He was dragged to shore and measured 29 feet 8 inches in length, and fifty-four inches in circumference around his largest part, a diameter of about 17 inches.

LOST IN THE BUSH.

Going Astray in the Woods of Canada—Scurrying for Help.

Mr. Robert Crawford, describing his life as a civil engineer in the wilds of Canada, devotes one chapter to his experience in going astray in the "bush." With two companions he was plodding through a part of the forest quite new to them in the dusk of a late autumn evening.

They had no firearms, their matches were wet and worthless, and as they sat upon the trunk of a fallen tree and talked the situation over they agreed that they had only one chance of rescue. If they could make themselves heard at some settler's clearing they would be saved.

The men and not being able to answer loudly enough herself, had set the dog barking. At the same time she had put the kettle to boil, so that within five minutes after the men reached the hut they were drinking hot coffee and drying themselves before a blazing fire.

Listening and traveling alternately, they emerged from the cedar swamp at last, and saw a light in the distance. They made for it at once, and found themselves at a log hut, the only occupant of which were a woman and two children.

The woman had heard the shouts of the men, and not being able to answer loudly enough herself, had set the dog barking. At the same time she had put the kettle to boil, so that within five minutes after the men reached the hut they were drinking hot coffee and drying themselves before a blazing fire.

It is traversed by numerous creeks and branches besides the rivers mentioned, some of which are fed by never failing springs of pure water.

Besides the numerous branches that afford water for stock all the time, the south half of the county is traversed by Paint and California creeks with their numerous tributaries draining the south half of the county.

The north half is traversed from northwest to northeast by Lake and Miller creeks whose tributaries furnish water and drainage for the same.

Besides the surface water there is an abundance to be obtained by digging from 15 to 40 feet, and all of a good quality, some of which is unsurpassed by that of any section in the state for purity and temperature.

The soil is an alluvial loam of great depth and fertility, varying in color from a red to a dark chocolate, and by reason of its porosity and friable nature, when thoroughly plowed, readily drains in the rainfall and for the like reason the soil readily drains itself of the surplus water, thereby preventing stagnation of the water and the baking of the soil, and the germination of miasma.

Except mesquite grubs and stumps which are easily extracted, there are no obstructions to plows and the land being level or generally rolling and easy worked, the use of labor-saving implements are profitable. One man with machinery and a little hired help has been known to cultivate over an 100 acres in grain and cotton.

Indian corn, wheat, oats, barley, rye, durum corn, millet, sorghum, castor beans, field peas, peanuts, pumpkins, and all the squash family, turnips and potatoes are grown successfully and profitably. Sweet potatoes do well, and Irish potatoes as well as anywhere in the south. Garden vegetables grow to perfection, and melons luxuriate in Haskell county soil, growing to fine size of superb quality. Besides the native grapes that grow on the prairies, sustaining large numbers of cattle, horses and sheep throughout the year, Colorado grass grows to great perfection and the hay made from this grass forms a valuable adjunct to the winter pasture.

Not Funny Enough for Other People. In vain we search the advertising columns for those interesting items known as the funny men, tell about 'Wanted a horseman on a Texas ranch for 500 sheep who can speak Spanish.' 'Grand piano second hand wanted by a lady with carved rosewood legs,' etc. Why is it that only funny men can find these items?—New York Herald.

Haskell County.

Its Resources, Advantages, Prospects and Future Prospects.

Topography, Water, Soil, Products, Shipping Points, Railroads, Public Schools, and MIN Facilities.

Haskell county is situated in the southern part of the Panhandle on the line of the one hundredth meridian west from Greenwich. It is 1500 feet above the sea, and has mild winters and summers. It is thirty miles square and contains 876,000 acres of land.

It remained unsettled until 1874, when there was one or two ranches established. Other ranchmen followed, and in 1880 the county could boast of fifteen or twenty inhabitants. There was no further development until early in 1886, when the town of Haskell was laid off, and by donating lots a few settlers were induced to build residences, and in January 1885 the county organized with a polled vote of fifty-seven electors.

Up to 1884 the soil had never been turned by a plow, and the people depended upon raising cattle, sheep and horses, as the natural grasses furnish food both winter and summer for immense herds. The poorer people made money by gathering many thousands of tons of buffalo bones and shipping them east to be made into fertilizers used in the old states.

Experiments were made in 1885 with garden products, corn, oats, wheat, rye, barley and cotton and the yield was bountiful. The acreage in farms has increased to at least 30,000.

The county is an undulated plain, with occasional creeks and branches. It is bounded on the north by picturesque stream, the Salt Fork of the Brazos, and on the west by Double Mountain Fork.

There are a few washes and gulches along the breaks and rivers, but with rivers, breaks, rocks and poor land combined their area in Haskell county would not exceed 10,000 acres that would not be fine agricultural land.

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The soil is an alluvial loam of great depth and fertility, varying in color from a red to a dark chocolate, and by reason of its porosity and friable nature, when thoroughly plowed, readily drains in the rainfall and for the like reason the soil readily drains itself of the surplus water, thereby preventing stagnation of the water and the baking of the soil, and the germination of miasma.

Except mesquite grubs and stumps which are easily extracted, there are no obstructions to plows and the land being level or generally rolling and easy worked, the use of labor-saving implements are profitable. One man with machinery and a little hired help has been known to cultivate over an 100 acres in grain and cotton.

Indian corn, wheat, oats, barley, rye, durum corn, millet, sorghum, castor beans, field peas, peanuts, pumpkins, and all the squash family, turnips and potatoes are grown successfully and profitably. Sweet potatoes do well, and Irish potatoes as well as anywhere in the south. Garden vegetables grow to perfection, and melons luxuriate in Haskell county soil, growing to fine size of superb quality. Besides the native grapes that grow on the prairies, sustaining large numbers of cattle, horses and sheep throughout the year, Colorado grass grows to great perfection and the hay made from this grass forms a valuable adjunct to the winter pasture.

Not Funny Enough for Other People. In vain we search the advertising columns for those interesting items known as the funny men, tell about 'Wanted a horseman on a Texas ranch for 500 sheep who can speak Spanish.' 'Grand piano second hand wanted by a lady with carved rosewood legs,' etc. Why is it that only funny men can find these items?—New York Herald.

RELIGIOUS ORGANIZATIONS.

The religious and moral status of the people of Haskell county will compare favorably with that of any people.

The Methodists, Baptists, Christians, Old School and Cumberland Presbyterians each have organized churches in the town of Haskell, and have preaching on Sundays, also preaching at other points in the county.

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A. P. McLemore, The Leading Druggist of Haskell, wants your trade in the DRUG LINE.

I carry a full line of patent medicines, toilet articles of all kinds, writing tablets, paper, pens, ink, pencils and tablets. The finest line of box paper in town, musical instruments of all kinds, lamps, lanterns, lamp-chimneys, in fact everything that is kept in a first class establishment. When you come to town come in to see me, I am always glad to see you and when you need anything in my line I am more than glad to serve you. Respectfully,
A. P. McLEMORE.

BRICK DRUG STORE NORTHEAST CORNER OF THE SQUARE, HASKELL, TEXAS.
New Line of Wall Paper of all kind.

The Haskell Free Press.

J. E. POOLE,
 Editor and Proprietor.

Advertising rates made known on application.
 Terms: \$1 per annum, invariably paid in advance.

Published at the Post Office, Haskell, Texas, as second-class Mail Matter.
 Saturday, June 27, 1903.

LOCAL DOGS.

—Haskell has a town clock?
 —Mr. W. M. Townes has returned from his trip east.
 —WINE OF CARDUI, a Tonic for Women.
 —Mr. M. S. Pierson is at home again.
 —Mr. Tom Stephens was a caller at the Free Press office yesterday.
 —Buy machine oil at McLemore's.
 —Mr. A. H. Tandy purchased a fine stall on this week.
 —Fresh meal ground from well cleaned corn, for sale at the mill.
 —Call at Fields Bros. and try a sample smoke of Chinese tobacco.
 —The Palace Drug Store has the cheapest Machine Oil in Haskell.
 —Mr. J. E. Davis of the Willow Point settlement was in town Wednesday.
 —All kinds of machine oil at McLemore's.
 —Mr. Chas. Gillespie, a leading farmer of Knox county, was in our city this week trading.
 —California Dog Poison 25¢ per lb. at the Palace Drug Store.
 —Mr. A. R. Davis, the Tobacco firm's manager, was circulating around the county capital Wednesday.
 —Try BLACK DRAUGHT for Constipation.
 —Mr. G. T. Baggett, Sr., a successful farmer of the Paint creek neighborhood, was in town this week.
 —Machine oil at McLemore's for 35¢ to \$1.00 per gallon.
 —Mr. Frank P. Goff, a popular young stockman of Throckmorton county visited Haskell this week.
 —Carpet warp for rug carpets at F. G. Alex. & Co's.
 —Mrs. Tandy and Hudson made, together, a considerable shipment of beef cattle this week.
 —You can buy any kind of machine oil at McLemore's.
 —Try BLACK DRAUGHT for Constipation.
 —Mr. A. J. Messer, one of our leading horse raisers, made a business trip to Albany the first of the week.
 —A good many last week will go to market from this county within the next thirty days.
 —Call at Rike Ellis and Jones for good cheap machine oil.
 —Miss Ollie Wright who has been visiting relatives in the eastern part of the state arrived at home on Wednesday evening.
 —Large stock of new hats and flowers just arrived at Ladies' Emporium.
 —McLemore's WINE OF CARDUI for Constipation.
 —Mr. Richie, who has been visiting his brother-in-law, Mr. Ed. J. Hamner, left this week for the land of the Montezumas.
 —Low prices will rule for sixty days at S. L. Robertson's, in shoes, boots and furnishing goods.
 —The Free Press job office has received a nice lot of stationery and is prepared to turn out any kind of commercial work.
 —Dr. McLain has reconsidered his preference for Midland and has returned with his family to locate permanently in Haskell.
 —Everybody loves something good to eat, and the cash gets lots of it at W. W. Fields & Bro's. store.
 —WINE OF CARDUI for Weak Stomach.
 —McLemore's Wine of Cardui and THEDFORD'S BLACK DRAUGHT are for sale by the following merchants in Haskell, B. E. Martin and A. P. McLemore.
 —Miss Lora Riddell left yesterday for Denton where she will attend the Summer Normal.
 —Mr. B. H. Dodson gets there with both feet when it comes to making railroad speeches. Three cheers and a tiger for Dodson, Kep, though he be.

—Ladle! Look! at those lovely trimmed hats at 75 cents to \$1.50 at the Ladies' Emporium.
 —Two or three young gentlemen of this burg were made happy this week. Perhaps you've been there yet—oh, well.
 —Cheap machine oil at the Palace Drug Store. Chamberlain's Oil 60 cents per gal. Glass Machine Oil 35 cents per gal.
 —Fog on that groove and it don't amount to a whole hog for her in the sweet by and by—not if he can help it.
 —Mr. H. M. Rike, who has been attending the A. & M. college arrived at home on Friday evening of last week.
 —The match game of base ball between the Haskell and Seymour nines has been set for the afternoon of June 24th, in Haskell.
 —A Nice line of hosiery just received at F. G. Alex. & Co's.
 —Mr. Wm. Pierson and sister, Miss Alice Pierson, who have been attending the Baylor University at Waco, returned home on Friday.
 —Straw hats, did you say? Call at F. G. Alex. & Co's. if you want a bargain.
 —Stops preservative jars at McLemore's hardware store.
 —Mr. Wm. Ward, a prosperous farmer of the Paint creek neighborhood, was in town Wednesday. He recommended the Free Press in a substantial manner.
 —Summer cereals for sale at Johnson Bros. & Co.
 —Mr. Simpson Hill, son of Mr. E. Hill, a prominent farmer of this county, returned this week from his attendance at the high school at Weatherford.
 —If the ladies of Haskell wish to keep cool they should buy summer concertos. Sold by Johnson Bros. & Co.
 —Mr. John Walker of Marlin, who owns a fine stock of horses and cattle in this county, was here this week, looking after his interests. We understand that he was offering to sell.
 —We have a few very useful articles in the Hardware line which we will sell at cost. Come and see if there is any article you can use. Johnson Bros. & Co.
 —Mr. J. M. Dewberry has sent to the Free Press office sample bundles of wheat and oats from his farm. They are pretty good for a dry spring and we will keep them where prospectors can see them.
 —Mr. J. W. Wright says that he and his brother have on their farm about sixty acres in oats that will make forty bushels of good, clean, heavy grain to the acre. They also have several acres in millet which is pronounced very fine.
 —Mrs. Deo of Fort Worth, who has been spending some weeks with her sister, Mrs. A. H. Tandy, returned home the latter part of the week. She was accompanied by Miss Mary Tandy, who will spend a few weeks in the Fort.
 —Dr. J. F. Funkley is as happy this week as all the other doctors in town combined, or as happy as they might be in an epidemic of the measles—new boy at his honor—big, fine fellow!
 —Mr. J. T. Bowman and wife were in town Wednesday shopping. Mr. Bowman owns one of the nicest farms in that magnificent stretch of country known as Wild Horse prairie, a few miles west and northwest of town.
 —Another good rain about the first of July will fill Haskell county corn cribs.
 —There is no use going beyond Haskell to get work or goods in the harness and saddlery line when there is complete a stock to select from as J. W. Bell is carrying now. His assortment of Buggy and Wagon Harness, Bridles, Collars, and many other things is very complete. If he hasn't what you want in stock he'll put it up for you in a jiffy, if it is to be made of leather.



I am happy! Have been buying at

F.G. Alexander & Co's.

See What They Have:

New, Stylish Spring Dress Goods,

DRY GOODS AND SILKS, Gloves, Hosiery, Parasols etc,

and in fact everything required by a lady to make up a modern toilette, from the plainest to the most fashionable.

While we have taken great pains to please the ladies we have not neglected the wants of our gentlemen friends, for our stock of gents'

CLOTHING AND FURNISHING GOODS

is complete in all the latest styles, as to cut, finish and pattern of goods.

OUR BOOT SHOE and HAT

department is well stocked in all styles and qualities for ladies, gentlemen and children. If you want the best there is,

—We've Got Them—
 We bought for cash at Bottom Prices.

F. G. Alexander & Co.



I didn't buy there, but wish to thunder I had.

The Haskell Improvement company, or the Immigration committee, ought to go to work and get up an exhibit of Haskell county's agricultural products for the Dallas fair, or, to place on exhibition at the Union depot, Fort Worth. We think the farmers would contribute freely of specimens of their produce for this purpose.

Our old time popular townsman, Mr. C. D. Long, who has held an important position in the State treasurer's department at Austin for the past two years, returned this week to Haskell with his family and will resume his permanent residence here, having received the appointment of postmaster at this place. They were also accompanied by Miss Carrie Rogers, who returns home after a lengthy visit at the capital city. Their many friends are pleased to welcome them home again.

Stockholders Meeting.

Notice is hereby given that a special meeting of the stockholders of the Central Railroad Company will be held at the office of the company at Waco, Texas, on the 28th day of June, 1893 at 11 o'clock A. M., for the purpose of authorizing an issue of bonds not to exceed \$7,000,000 in amount to provide for liabilities, and general purposes of the company, and for betterments, extensions and branch railroad to be built, and of authorizing the making of a mortgage upon its property and franchises, and upon the property, rights, franchises, extensions and branch to be acquired and built by the proceeds of sale of said bonds, to secure said issue of bonds.

CHAS. HAMILTON,
 Vice-President.
 RICHARD OLIVER,
 Secretary.

Prices Reduced.

For the next 60 days I will offer my entire stock of Shoes, Boots, Pants, Shirts, Hosiery, Gloves, Neck-Wear, etc. etc., at 10 per cent. above cost. At these low prices you will do well to call at once and get choice. Remember, these are all fresh, new goods. Respectfully,
 S. L. ROBERTSON.

They tell us that the certain gentleman who furnished the inspiration for our report on a certain young merchant and, whose sad and lonely evenings were spent strolling out by the light of the moon, star gazing, etc., will no longer be a spy on others—his evenings are now spent in the light of a countenance to him, at least, angelic.

It has been raining in showers in different part of the county for the past two days, the northern part of the county getting a good rain on Thursday afternoon. As we go to press on Friday evening it is raining at town and the clouds appear to be massing up for a good general down-pour.

Mr. J. N. Ellis' family is out west, in Dickens county, on a visit and Mr. Ellis received a letter from his wife the latter part of last week stating that his daughter was very sick and that the attending physician hardly expected her to live. Mr. Ellis left at once to be with her.

Mr. J. B. Wadlington an enterprising young farmer of Marysville, Cooke county, is here looking for a farm. He likes the appearance of Haskell lands and would like to trade some good stock in part payment for a farm. He was accompanied by Mr. W. T. Roberts, a teacher, who is looking for a location where he can get a good school.

HILL'S

REMEMBER WE GUARANTEE A CURE
 Careful investigation as to our responsibility and the merits of our Tablets.

Double Chloride of Gold Tablets

Will completely destroy the desire for TOBACCO in from 3 to 5 days. Perfectly harmless, cause no sickness, and may be given in a cup of tea or coffee without the knowledge of the patient, who will voluntarily stop smoking or chewing in a few days.

DRUNKENNESS and MORPHINE HABIT can be cured at home, and without any costly effort on the part of the patient, by the use of our SPECIAL FORMULA GOLD CURE TABLETS.

During treatment patients are allowed the free use of Liquor or Morphine until such time as they shall voluntarily give them up.

We send particular and pamphlet of testimonials and shall be glad to place engineers from any of these habits in communication with persons who have been cured by the use of our Tablets.

HILL'S TABLETS are for sale by all first class druggists at \$1.00 per package.

If your druggist does not have them, enclose us \$1.00 and we will send you, by return mail, a package of our Tablets.

Write your name and address plainly, and state whether Tablets are for Tobacco, Morphine or Liquor Habit.

DO NOT BE DECEIVED into purchasing any of the various nostrums that are being offered for sale. Ask for **HILL'S TABLETS** and take no other.

Manufactured only by
THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.,
 61, 63 & 65 Opera Block,
 LIMA, OHIO.

PARTICULARS FREE.

A FEW Testimonials from persons who have been cured by the use of Hill's Tablets.

The Ohio Chemical Co.,
 61, 63 and 65 Opera Block, LIMA, OHIO.

Are you insured? If not, now is the time to provide yourself with a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy as an insurance against any serious result from an attack of bowel complaint during the summer months. It is almost certain to be needed and should be procured at once. No other remedy can take its place or do its work. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by A. P. McLemore.

As harvesting goes on, and the various reports as to the yield comes in, it would appear that our little spring drouth was not as bad a thing as it was at the time supposed to be. Land that was deeply and thoroughly cultivated before been sown is returning fairly good crops as a rule.

Our efficient County Treasurer, Mr. J. Millhollen, has returned from a visit to his daughter in Stephens county.

Masonic.

Following are the newly elected officers of the Haskell Lodge of A. F. & A. M.:

BUE LODGE NO. 682.
 G. R. Couch, Worshipful Master;
 R. C. Lomax, Senior Warden;
 A. C. Foster, Junior Warden;
 F. G. Alexander, Treasurer;
 J. W. Evans, Secretary.

HASKELL CHAPTER NO. 181.
 A. C. Foster, High Priest;
 S. W. Scott, King;
 J. L. Jones, Scribe;
 F. G. Alexander, Treasurer;
 J. W. Evans, Secretary.

Mr. Jesse Lomax and wife had an exciting and rather serious accident occur to them on last Friday evening.

They started in the afternoon driving, having Mr. J. V. V. Holmes' buggy and fine mare, and just as they had fairly started, Mrs. Lomax opened a parasol, when the mare excitedly swerved to one side and started at a brisk pace. Mr. L. attempted to rein her in but she only became more alarmed, turned sharply to one side, throwing the occupants out and upsetting the buggy. Fortunately they were not hurt beyond a little shock. The mare tore herself loose from the overturned buggy and ran frantically through Mr. McLemore's wire fence, cutting herself badly across the breast and legs. She is a valuable animal and it is hoped she will recover without permanent injury.

Mr. F. P. Morgan has returned from a sojourn of two or three months in the famous fruit growing region of California. He went out over the T. & P. and came back over the Denver thus seeing a large portion of the great West. He expresses himself as highly pleased with his trip and says that California is a delightful place to live in if one has plenty of money, but is not the country for a poor man or, even one of moderate means.

Go to The Ladies' Emporium for your Spring and Summer Suits, where you will find the Largest and best selected stock of Millinery and Fine Dress Goods that have ever been shown west of Fort Worth.

Among the novelties in our dress goods are Silks, Challies, Organdies, Mulls, Piques, Ginghams, Satteens, Zephyrs, fine wools and a beautiful line of white goods.

Dr. P. M. Oldham, our popular and clever dentist, has returned from a trip of several weeks in the plains country, in which he combined business, hunting and sight-seeing. It is a country of magnificent distances and it occurs to us that a person would have to do a great deal of sighting to see much.

Mr. W. T. Owens of Archer County, was in our county several days this week looking at the country with a view to buying some farm land. He expressed himself to the Free Press scribe as being well pleased and thought he would buy and move here within a few weeks. Land in Archer similar to what he can buy here at \$4 or \$5 an acre is selling at \$10 per acre to Bohemians, who are coming in in considerable numbers. He says that it is probable that quite a number of his neighbors will sell out and come to Haskell county, as it has the best and cheapest lands to be found. Mr. Owens was accompanied by his wife and a Mrs. Davis who was looking for a location for a hotel.

To Home Seekers

There are thousands of people in the old states waiting reliable information about Texas, especially about the great small grain region. There is no other way to get such information as good as a few months' reading of the best papers. Select the locality which you want to know about and then subscribe for the paper published there for four or six months. And through its weekly reference to farming operations, crops, stock, fruits, vegetables, the schools, churches, society events and the doings of individuals and the business notices, advertisements, etc., you will acquire a correct knowledge of what its products are, price of land and other property, the status of its society, schools and churches and the business, manner's and customs of the people—a knowledge that it would require weeks of residence to obtain. Haskell county is situated in the heart of the wheat region and is unsurpassed as a small grain country, for stock-raising or anything else that can be raised or produced and they are heavy in north-west Texas. Send 50 cents and get this paper four months, or 75 cents and get it 6 months. Address: The Free Press, Haskell, Texas.

Carpet and Fancy Weaving.

I have recently purchased one of the Celebrated Newcomb fly-shuttle Looms, and will do all kinds of Carpet and Rug weaving, also, fancy weaving done at lowest rates, and guarantee, first class.

I will receive material for carpets etc. left at Messrs Dodson and Halsey's store, and deliver finished work. Samples of work can be seen at Dodson & Halsey's and J. W. Bell's saddle shop. Residence on Anson and Haskell road.

Mrs. M. E. Raines, Tacitus, Tex.

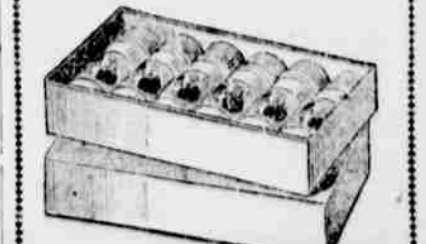


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Ripans Tabules.

Ripans Tabules are compounded from a prescription widely used by the best medical authorities and are presented in a form that is becoming the fashion everywhere.



Ripans Tabules act gently but promptly upon the liver, stomach and intestines; cure dyspepsia, habitual constipation, offensive breath and headache. One tabule taken at the first symptom of indigestion, biliousness, dizziness, distress after eating, or depression of spirits, will surely and quickly remove the whole difficulty.

Ripans Tabules may be obtained of nearest druggist.

Ripans Tabules are easy to take, quick to act, and save many a doctor's bill.

For this year of short grain crops in this section, Mr. J. S. Post reports a little the best yet. We have so far heard of. He is confident his oats will thresh 50 bushels per acre.