

Gaskell Free Press.

J. E. POOLE, Publisher.

HASKELL, TEXAS.

Kentucky's whisky product for the year just ended was nearly 22,000,000 gallons, an increase over last year of nearly 2,000,000.

The Trans-Siberian railroad will be completed at the present rate of working in about two years, the cost probably considerably exceeding the original estimate of \$75,500,000.

Twenty-nine historic spots in Portland, Me., are to be marked with tablets prior to the return of the absent sons and daughters in Old Home week. They include several noted in pre-Revolutionary days, the birthplaces of Henry Wadsworth, Longfellow, Thomas B. Reed, Nathaniel Parker Willis, his sister, Mrs. James Parton ("Fanny Fern"), Alexander S. Wadsworth and Sargent S. Prentiss.

Siberia has recently furnished a new game-bird for the epicures of Europe. It is called the Siberian partridge, and is found in the mountains south of Omsk in southern Siberia, but its original home is said to be Manchuria. Its principal food consists of wild nuts, which gives an exquisite flavor to its flesh. These birds, which have begun to appear by thousands in the markets of London, are shot during the winter and forwarded to England by way of the Baltic sea.

In France, Monsieur Dufour has succeeded in making thermometer tubes of pure quartz. Not only are these tubes exceedingly transparent, but their resistance to heat and other advantages make them superior to glass for thermometers intended to measure high temperatures. In such thermometers, melted tin takes the place of mercury, and the scale reads from about 465 degrees Fahrenheit up over 1,000 degrees. It could be run up to 1,800 degrees, for quartz does not soften below that temperature.

The largest time ball in the United States is being erected on the roof of the Fourth street end of the bourse in Philadelphia, the task being under the supervision of Lieutenant Hughes. The ball, which is four feet in diameter and weighs 60 pounds, will be hoisted to the top of an iron column 120 feet above tide-water five minutes before noon each day and dropped electrically 10 feet to an air-cushion exactly at noon by the naval observatory clock in Washington. The object of the time ball is to enable all the mariners in Delaware and Schuylkill rivers to regulate their chronometers before sailing.

An explanation has been given, in the house of commons, of the reason why American capitalists were allowed to take a large slice of the new British loan. The war had greatly depleted the stock of gold in the Bank of England. Meanwhile there was a great abundance of gold in this country. The result of disposing of a part of the loan here was to draw gold to London. It is all simple enough, but the fact remains that it is only very lately that this country was rich enough to take foreign loans. Perhaps the most significant feature of the affair is that capital at interest now earns so little that the possessors of it are content with 3 per cent if the security be unimpeachable.

The widespread impression that people living in a primitive condition possess more acute vision than civilized men enjoy, receives a little support from the investigations of Dr. Rivers during the recent British expedition to Torres Straits and New Guinea. The visual powers of the people there were found to be superior to those of normal Europeans, although the degree of superiority was not great. The natives of Torres Straits could see better in the dark than most Europeans can. Their sense of touch was also slightly superior, and in the discrimination of weight they were more accurate than a practiced European. Dr. Rivers ascribes their acuteness of vision to their habits of constant observation.

The editor of an anarchistic newspaper in this country hailed the murder of King Humbert with an editorial paean of joy. He frankly conceded that Humbert was kind and estimable, personally, and that he had not been guilty of oppressing his people; yet this man rejoiced in his death merely because he was a king. What sort of a man it is who preaches such doctrines—what sort of men anarchists are—is well brought out by the comments of a Chicago paper on this editor: "He is not a worker, but a 'dead beat.' He spends most of his time consuming beer and giving utterance to the desire that people may be killed. He is not even a brave man. When he was last wanted by the police he had to be dragged out from under the bed where he had hidden." This is a just arraignment, not merely of an anarchist, but of anarchy.

The remains of another giant dinosaur have been found by Prof. Riggs of the Field Columbian museum of Chicago, on the banks of the Gunnison river, near Grand Junction, Col. By accident, he unearthed one of the bones of a dinosaur, and subsequent excavations have brought to light nearly a perfect skeleton, which will be shipped to Chicago to be mounted. One bone is nine feet long and others are so large that it is almost beyond the strength of one man to lift them. Half of the skeleton already has been taken from the ground.

One of the oldest inhabitants of Oneonta, Kings county, is Mrs. Bell, who is now close upon 100 years old. This venerable lady lives with her son-in-law, the Rev. A. B. Nichols, who was the husband of the celebrated novelist, the late Charlotte Brontë.

It has been estimated that the recent rains which broke the drought in the west have saved \$32,000,000 in corn alone in Iowa, Kansas and Nebraska. Even the least arithmetical of readers cannot call statistics of that dry.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

GOD'S JUDGMENTS ARE SWIFT AND SURE.

National Sins Are Punished by Keen Instruments—No Calamity Happens by Chance, but is Directed by Divine Wisdom.

(Copyright, 1900, by Louis Klopsch.) Dr. Talmage, in his journey westward, through Europe, has recently visited scenes of thrilling historic events. He sends this sermon, in which he shows that nations are judged in this world and that God rewards them for their virtues and punishes them for their crimes. The text is Isaiah vii, 20. "In the same day shall the Lord shave with a razor that is hired, namely, by them beyond the river, by the king of Assyria."

The Bible is the boldest book ever written. There are no similitudes in Ossian of the Iliad or the Odyssey so daring. Its imagery sometimes seems on the verge of the reckless, but only seems so. The fact is that God would startle and arouse and propel men and nations. A tame and limping simile would fail to accomplish the object. While there are times when he employs in the Bible the gentle dew and the morning cloud and the dove and the daybreak in the presentation of truth, we often find the iron chariot, the lightning, the earthquake, the spray, the sword, and, in my text, the razor. This keen-bladed instrument has advanced in usefulness with the ages. In Bible times and lands the beard remained uncut save in the seasons of mourning and humiliation, but the razor was always a suggestive symbol. David said of Doeg, his antagonist, "Thy tongue is a sharp razor working deceitfully"—that is, it pretends to clear the face, but is really used for deadly laceration.

In this striking text this weapon of the toilet appears, under the following circumstances: Judea needed to have some of its properties cut off, and God sends against it three Assyrian kings—first Sennacherib, then Esarhadon and afterward Nebuchadnezzar. These three sharp razors that cut down the glory of Judea are compared to so many sweeps of the razor across the face of the land. And these devastations were called a hired razor because God took the kings of Assyria, which he had in sympathy, to do the work and paid them in palaces and spoils and annexations. These kings were hired to execute the divine behests. And now the text, which on its first reading may have seemed trivial or inapt, is charged with momentous import. "In the same day shall the Lord shave with a razor that is hired, namely, by them beyond the river, by the king of Assyria."

Razors of Judgment. Well, if God's judgments are razors, we had better be careful how we use them on other people. In careful sheath these domestic weapons are put away where no one by accident may touch them, and where the hands of children may not reach them. Such instruments must be carefully handled or not handled at all. But how recklessly some people wield the judgments of God! If a man meets with business misfortune, how many there are ready to cry out: "That is a judgment of God upon him because he was unscrupulous or arrogant or over-reaching or miserly." I thought I would get out down. What a clean sweep of everything! His city home and country house gone. His stables emptied of all the fine bays and sorrels and grays that used to prance by his door. All his resources overthrown and all that he prided himself on tumbled into demolition. Good for him! Stop, my brother. Don't sling around so freely the judgments of God, for they are razors.

Some of the most wicked business men succeed, and they live and die in prosperity, and some of the most honest and conscientious are driven into bankruptcy. Perhaps the unsuccessful man's misfortune was unfortunate, and he was not really as proud as he looked to be. Some of those who carry their heads erect and look imperial are humble as a child, while many a man in seedy coat and slouch hat and unlaced shoes is as proud as Lucifer. You cannot tell by a man's look. Perhaps he was not unscrupulous in business, for there are two sides to every story, and everybody that accomplishes anything for himself or others gets industriously lied about. Perhaps his business misfortune was not a punishment, but the fatherly discipline to prepare him for heaven, and God may love him far more than he loves you, who can pay dollar for dollar and are put down in the commercial catalogue as A. 1. Whom the Lord loveth he gives \$100,000 and lets die on embroidered pillows? No, whom the Lord loveth he chasteneth. Better keep your hand off the Lord's razors, lest they cut and wound people that do not deserve it. If you want to shave off some of the bristling pride of your own heart, do so, but be very careful how you put the sharp edge on others.

How I do dislike the behavior of those persons who when people are unfortunate say, "I told you so—getting punished—served him right!" If those I-told-you-so's got their desert, they would long ago have been pitched over the battlements. The note in their neighbor's eyes, so small that it takes a microscope to find it, gives them more trouble than the beam which obscures their own optics. With air sometimes supercilious and sometimes pitiful and always blasphemous they take the razor of divine judgment and sharpen it on the nose of their own hard hearts and then go to work on men sprawled out at full length under disaster, cutting mercilessly. They begin by soft expressions of sympathy and pity and high praise and laud the victim all over before they put on the sharp edge.

Made of Kind Words. Let us be careful how we shoot at others, lest we take down the wrong one, remembering the servant of King William Rufus, who shot at a deer, but the arrow glanced at a tree and killed the king. Instead of going out with shafts to pierce and razors to cut we had better imitate the friend of Richard Coeur de Lion. Richard, in the war of the Crusades, was captured and imprisoned, but none of his friends knew where, so his loyal friend went around the land from stronghold to stronghold and sang at each window a snatch of song that Richard Coeur de Lion had taught him in other days. And one day, coming before a jail where he suspected his king might be incarcerated, he sang two lines of song, and immediately King Richard responded from his cell with the other two lines, and so his whereabouts were discovered, and a successful movement was at once made for his liberation. So let us go up and down the world with the music of kind words and sympathetic hearts, serenading the unfortunate, and trying to get out of trouble men who had noble natures, but by unforeseen circumstances have been incarcerated, thus liberating kings. More hymnbook and less razor.

Nothing Ever "Happens." Again, when I read in my text that the Lord shaves with the hired razor of Assyria the land of Judea I think myself of the precision of God's providence. A razor swung the tenth part of an inch out of the right line means either failure or laceration, but God's dealings never slip, and they do not miss by the thousandth part of an inch the right direction. People talk as though things in this world were at loose ends. Cholera sweeps across Mexico and Madrid and Palermo, and we watch anxiously. Will the epidemic sweep Europe and America? People say, "That will entirely depend on whether the inoculation is a successful experiment; that will depend on quarantine regulations; that will depend on the early or late appearance of frost. That epidemic is pitched into the world, and it goes blundering across the continents, and it is all guess-work and an appalling 'perhaps.' I think, perhaps, that God had something to do with it and that his mercy may have in some way protected us; that he may have done as much for us as the quarantine and the health officers. It was right and a necessity that all caution should be used, but there have some smooth marooned from Italy, and enough grapes from the south of France, and enough rags from tatterededitions, and hidden in these articles of transportation enough cholera germs to have left by this time all the cities mourning in the cemeteries. I thank all the doctors and quarantines, but more than all, and first of all, and last of all, and all the time, I thank God. In all the 6,000 years of the world's existence there has not one thing merely 'happened so.' God is not an anarchist, but a King, a Father.

National Sins Punished. Further, my text tells us that God sometimes shaves nations. "In the same day shall the Lord shave with a razor that is hired." With one sharp sweep he went across Judea, and down went its pride and power. In 1861 God shaved the American nation. We had allowed to grow Sabbath desecration and oppression and blasphemy and fraud and impurity and all sorts of turpitude. The south had its sins, and the north its sins, and the east its sins, and the west its sins. We had been warned again and again, and we did not heed. At length the word of war cut from the St. Lawrence to the Gulf and from the Atlantic seaboard to the Pacific seaboard. The pride of the land, not the cowardly, but the heroes, on both sides went down. And that which we took for the sword of war was the Lord's razor. In 1862 again it went across the land; in 1863 again; in 1864 again. Then the sharp instrument was increased and put away.

building, and most of us were discouraged and said it would never be completed. And how glad we all were when in the presence of the highest officials of the nation the work was done! But will the monument to him who died for the eternal liberation of the human race ever be completed? For ages the work has been going up. Evangelists and apostles and martyrs have been adding to the heavenly pile, and every one of the millions of redeemed going up from earth has made to it contribution of gladness, and weight of glory is swung to the top of other weight of glory, higher and higher as the centuries go by, higher and higher as the whole millenniums roll, sapphire on the top of Jasper, sardonyx on the top of chaledony and chrysoberus above topaz, until far beneath shall be the walls and towers and domes of our earthly capitol, a monument forever and forever, rising and yet never done. "Unto him who hath loved us and washed us from our sins in his own blood and made us kings and priests forever," Alleluia, amen.

MASSACRES ALTER HISTORY. Assassinations Have Changed Records of the World. Massacres have profoundly affected the history of the United States, aside from the way in which it was affected, by the influx of Huguenots as a consequence of the St. Bartholomew and kindred crimes in France. The murder of the French protestants, under Ribault, in Florida, by the Spaniard Menendez in 1565, sent the French to Canada instead of to the South Atlantic coast of the present United States, gave the latter to Spain, and thus made Florida far easier to win by the United States after this country's independence was gained. Devastation along the northern border of New England by the French and Indians in the various intercolonial wars, which ended with 1763, incited the resistance on the part of England and its dependencies which drove France out of Canada and the Mississippi Valley in that year and hastened the revolution, which, a dozen years later, expelled England from the thirteen colonies, says Leslie's Weekly. Onslaughts on the French in Santo Domingo by the negroes in 1801 and 1802, that preceded then a French colony, prevented Bonaparte from sending an army to take possession of New Orleans, which had been retroceded to France by Spain, and was one of the causes of the cession of Louisiana by France to the United States in 1803, which was the first and greatest expansion ever made in this country, and which made all subsequent expansions—Florida, Texas, Oregon, California, New Mexico, Alaska, Hawaii, Porto Rico and the Philippines—inévitable. Diraell's assertion in the case of Lincoln, that "assassination has never changed the history of the world," needs to be modified when the assassinations affect a race, or a large element of a people, especially when incited by religion or politics.

Foolish Election Bets. This is the time of the foolish election bets. One man in Coldwater, Mich., has wagered that if Bryan is elected, he promises to support his contest as a mother-in-law for life. In Indianapolis a real estate firm announces that a 240-acre farm, a cottage and five lots have been placed in its hands to be sold on the following conditions: The deeds to all the property are to be made out and deposited by the owners with the cash paid for them. If Bryan is elected the ownership of the property passes to the parties putting up the cash and the money goes to the owners of the property. If McKinley is elected both the deeds and the cash are massed over to the person or persons who put up the money. Thus the property is sold at what is claimed to be its fair cash value if Bryan is elected, and given away is McKinley wins.

The Despicable Masher. One slanders the whole canine race in calling the masher a puppy. He is a coward of the first water, with such ideas of the dignity and honor of womanhood as would disgrace a brute, says the Newark News. He has neither brains or conscience or sense of propriety. He is a foe to society, a contemptible, insignificant little pest, that is dignified by being arrested by an honest policeman. Nothing short of the fist of a manly man or a horsewhip vigorously applied, is really adequate to his case. Unhappily these are forbidden by the law, and besides, the masher takes pains to pig his avocation when no men are in sight, so that of necessity the only remedy against him is the vigilant detective.

Longest Beard in World. Probably the longest beard in the world is that of a metal worker in Marseilles, France. The man is seventy-four years old. When fourteen years of age he had a beard six inches long. It grew from year to year, and now his hirsute attachment, when unrolled, reaches the respectable length of ten feet ten inches. When this man goes out walking he carries his beard rolled up in a big skein under his arm. Since he is rather small in size, measuring about five feet three inches, the beard is more than twice the man's height.

Mother Frustrated Runaway. The most popular of Italian authors, Edmondo de Amicis, of whose "Cuore" 255,000 copies have been sold, has just brought out his memoirs. They tell less about himself than about his friends and contemporaries. One of the most dramatic incidents in his life was his attempt, as a boy of thirteen, to escape from his home, and with some other boys, to join Garibaldi's forces on the way to Italy. His mother frustrated the project.

Ex-Congressman Now Editor. Former Congressman Myron H. McCord of Wisconsin, for several years a resident of Arizona, who resigned the governorship of that territory, to enter the volunteer service in the war with Spain, is now the editor of the Arizona Gazette, printed at Phoenix. The paper has hitherto been Democratic, but under Mr. McCord's management will be independent.

DAIRY AND POULTRY.

INTERESTING CHAPTERS FOR OUR RURAL READERS.

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

A Cheap Milk House. Bulletin 88, Kansas Experiment Station. During the summer of 1898 the milk from the college herd of 30 cows was sent to the Manhattan Creamery. Our object in sending the milk to the creamery instead of making butter was to test how cheaply milk could be handled and yet be delivered in good condition, and how few and cheap things could be used to keep milk sweet for a sufficient time so that Saturday night's and Sunday morning's milk could be delivered in good condition on Monday. Many creamery patrons are unable to keep milk sweet longer than 18 hours, and either feed the milk of Saturday night and Sunday morning or else set it and make butter for family use. They are not properly equipped for making butter, and most of them do not secure nearly all the butter fat from the milk, while at the same time, as it only comes once a week, the work is a nuisance.

If milk can be kept sweet at a reasonable cost from Saturday night until Monday morning, those who live at a distance from creameries could hold their milk and deliver every other day, saving half the expense of hauling. Creamery men told us that if we could make alternate-day delivery of milk practicable for farmers with little money, a large amount of milk could be secured for creameries and skimming stations in the newer dairy districts where the amount now secured is not sufficient to make the business profitable.

The Manhattan Creamery is 1 1/2 miles from the college dairy, and our milk was hauled to the creamery by a neighboring farmer who handled a milk route, the college milk receiving exactly the same treatment while on the road as that given the milk from the neighboring farms. We had a creamery room which cost us \$100 and was fitted with a cement floor and ice box; but farmers who had difficulty in keeping their milk said that they too could keep their milk if they had such a place but that the average farmer could not afford the expense. We, therefore, abandoned this room and built what we called a "every-farmer-can-afford-it" milk house. We set some posts and nailed to them old fence boards making a room 10 by 10 by 10 feet, with a dirt floor. As the old boards could not be set close enough to keep out either sun or rain we covered them with building paper. This building, if made of new material, would not have cost over \$10 and did not cost us over \$5. The room was built around a well. We had a windmill, but did not use it as we wanted to keep milk under conditions which a farmer could not afford. For tanks in which to set the cans of milk we used oil barrels, sawing them in two. We also took a half barrel and boxed it in, packing the spaces with wheat chaff. This box was covered with quilts made from bran bags. The only apparatus used not generally found where milk is handled cheaply was a milk cooler.

Utah Poultry Experiments. A report of three years' results of poultry experiments at the Utah Station has been published as Bulletin No. 57. The summary is as follows: 1. What is the most profitable age of the hen? Two pens of Leghorns averaged 175 eggs per fowl during the first year. During the second year the same fowls averaged 132 1/2, and during the third, 116 1/2 eggs per fowl. The per cent profit on food was 188 the first year, 118 the second, and 97 1/2 the third. A test with two other pens of Leghorns gave the following results: First year, number of eggs laid, 159; second year, 119 1/2; per cent profit on food, first year, 184; second year, 99.

2. What is the effect of exercise on egg production? The results for three years are in favor of feeding grain in a box against feeding it in straw and making the hens scratch it out. One pen with all grain fed in a box averaged 147 1/2 eggs per fowl per year for three years. A like pen having the grain fed in a litter of straw averaged 132 eggs. During the first year as pullets the results were in favor of the exercise, the pen fed in a box averaging 158 eggs per fowl, against 182 for the pen fed in the straw. These results were secured with Leghorns. With two other pens of Leghorns, during the first year as pullets the pen with "exercise" laid 160 eggs, and the pen with "no exercise," 157 eggs. During the second year the "exercised" pen laid 119 and the "no exercise" 120, the results for the two years being practically the same for those two pens.

3. As to the effect of exercise on food consumption, the average of pens 3 and 4 for three years shows that the pen with "exercise" consumed 62.4 cents worth of food, and the pen "without exercise," 60.8. In the case of two other pens the average was 63.5 cents and 62 cents respectively per fowl in favor of "no exercise."

4. During the year the Leghorns consumed an average of 92 cents worth of food per fowl. The Wyandottes consumed 81.6 cents per fowl, and two pens of Plymouth Rocks averaged 87.7 cents per fowl.

The Weaning Period. The critical time of year when foals are separated from their dams is at hand and it will very much depend how the foal is taken care of at this period as to how he will grow and what he will grow into. It has been truly said that it is impossible to regain foal flesh once it is lost at the weaning time, and a foal stunted at this time will never make so good a horse as would have been the case had he been well fed and kept constantly progressing. Nature supplies in the milk of the mare all of the requirements of the growing foal and if at the weaning time the food supplied in lieu of the mother's milk be not properly balanced as a ration the foal will go back instead of forward. The chief requirement of the young growing animal is nitrogenous food of a highly

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nutritious and easily digestible nature, and if this is supplied the foal will make steady progress and in spring look very different from the one that has been fed upon the lee side of a straw stack with corn and corn-fodder in addition to coarse hay as a ration. The best possible nitrogenous food for young foals is oats in the form of meal or crushed and screened to remove the husks and as an adjunct to this food bran and oil meal should be added. Prior to weaning the foal should be accustomed to eat this mixture from a box placed where the mare cannot take the food intended for its youngster. If this be done the foal will not fret so much when the dam is kept away from it and will go on growing in proper manner. The mare should be separated from the foal, but not put in a different place or barn. She may be kept in sight of the foal and this will also help to keep the foal from fretting so much. The mare should be partially milked three times daily and have a ration of dry hay and a very little oats to keep back the flow of milk which is no longer needed. The udder should be carefully cared for to make sure that it does not become too much congested with milk. If it should become hot and sore rub it with camphorated oil and even bathe it with hot water. The camphorated oil is also a good application to lessen the flow of milk if the mare does not dry up promptly. After the milk ceases to flow the mare may be separated from the foal and placed in a dry pasture for fear that the green pasture might bring back a flow of milk. There is little fear of feeding the foal too much so long as the food is nutritious and of the right sort. If the oats are fed whole there is a likelihood of causing indigestion or constipation and when crushed the husks if not removed are liable to produce the same conditions so that it is best to feed at first crushed oats from which the hulls have been removed by screening and after awhile the foal will be able to digest the unscreened crushed oats and later on the whole oats. If it be desired to feed the foal for a horse show or to show it as a foal it may be necessary to feed some milk, but this must be carefully done else it is sure to make trouble. A fine addition to milk as a ration for young foals is oil meal or flaxseed jelly and the thin gruel of boiled oatmeal which may be given once daily and will be greatly appreciated. All hay and fodder should be wetted, and care should be taken to keep the bowels open for which purpose it will usually be necessary to feed a soft bran mash two or three times a week. In winter time carrots also make a splendid addition to the ration of both foals and the adult horses on the farm. In all the feeding and management of the foal the main idea should be to produce a steady growth and not to feed such foods as corn except in small quantities and in the coldest weather. If this be done the foal will grow up into a profitable horse and will repay the owner for his care and feed.

Poultry Briefs. A poultryman says that the best way to keep poultry droppings is to put them in a barrel and keep them slightly moist, using soapuds where available. Birds that have been sick and recovered should not be used for breeders. The fact that they fell sick shows that stamina was lacking and this weakness is likely to be transmitted to the offspring. We say likely, because there are many exceptions. It is best to be on the safe side and breed only from healthy birds.

An English poultry raiser says that the consumption that exists in fowls is not the same that exists in human beings or in other farm stock. He formulates his opinion on the fact that he has fed tuberculous meat to poultry without giving the disease. It is best not to be too sure about that. Experiments carried on in an unsentimental manner are hardly to be relied on. We will wait for something more definite.

There is no doubt that ultimately a good many poultry raisers will be built partially underground. The attempts that have been made in the past have been only partially successful, for the reason that the dampness of the ground has proved very injurious to the poultry. Cement floors and walls cemented to the surface of the ground will be the rule with such buildings in the future. This will ensure dryness, and with that secured there is no reason why a building partly underground should not be as healthy as one entirely above ground. The only objection is the one to the effect that the carbonic acid gas constantly being thrown off from the lungs of the fowls settled in the lower part of such a house and becomes dangerous. There appears to be something but not much in this objection. Probably the carbonic acid so thrown off does not readily accumulate at the bottom of any such place but remains mixed with the air and moves up and down and goes out with the moving current of air. Were the air to remain perfectly stagnant for weeks the separation would take place, but it is not at all likely to occur where the air is renewed every day.

Our Dairy Industry. It perhaps is not known to every dairyman what an enormous industry in the aggregate his own small dairy forms a part. It is estimated that the dairy industry of the United States represents an invested capital of over one billion dollars, and that the commercial value of this industry, including the worth of the by-products, aggregates another billion. These figures are based on the census of 1890, and I should not be surprised to see that value doubled when our next United States census comes out, or at least the number of creameries has almost doubled during the past ten years, and are fast taking the place of the private dairies.—A. G. Armstrong.

No able-bodied men need be idle in New Zealand. The government gives every applicant work and pays him at the rate of \$3 a day. More coffee is used in the United States than in any other country.

Just the Thing. "I've a song here that I think will do." "Is there any sense in it?" "Not a particle." "Is there any tune in it?" "Not a morsel." "Leave it. If it answers your descriptions it will turn out a gold mine."—Tid-Bits.

It is too hot to speak of mothers tucking the bed-clothes on their children.

No matter how rich you are, you cannot afford to lose a friend.

If a woman is truly womanly she is not likely to lose her inmate chat whatever she takes up.

The Manufacturers of Carter's Ink have had forty years' experience in making it, and they certainly know how. Send for "Inkings," free.

In China the usual fee of a doctor is 8 cents. It isn't fashionable to have poor health there.

When some one remarks a man has a bad temper all women present say, "well, he looks it."

ABSOLUTE SECURITY. Genuine Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of *Dr. Wood*

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar. **CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.** FOR HEADACHE, FOR BILIOUSNESS, FOR DIZZINESS, FOR TORPID LIVER, FOR CONSTIPATION, FOR SALLOW SKIN, FOR THE COMPLEXION.

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

MAGNETIC STARCH The Wonder of the Age. No Boiling No Cooking.

It Stiffens the Goods. It Whittens the Goods. It polishes the Goods.

It makes all garments fresh and crisp when first bought new. Try a Sample Package. You'll like it if you try it. You'll buy it if you try it. You'll use it if you try it. Try it.

Sold by all Grocers.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND SLICKER WILL KEEP YOU DRY.

Don't be fooled with a mackintosh or rubber coat. If you want a coat that will keep you dry in the hardest storm buy the Fish Brand Slicker. It is made of the best material and is guaranteed to keep you dry. Write for catalogue to A. J. TOWER, Boston, Mass.

THE COMPREHENSIVE HISTORY OF TEXAS. In two massive volumes, containing 1200 pages and over 100 beautiful illustrations. Published by S. S. McClure & Co., New York. Price \$10.00.

SANCER BROS., Dallas, Tex.

Sawyer's Pommel Slickers Warranted Waterproof. Sawyer's Excelsior Brand Pommel Slickers afford complete protection to body, feet and hands. Made extra long and wide in the skirt, insuring a dry seat for every rider. Converts into a walking coat. Every garment warranted. Write for catalogue to Sawyer's Excelsior Brand, 212 E. 10th St., Dallas, Tex.

FAULTLESS STARCH FOR SHIRTS, COLLARS, CUFFS AND LINENS.

WEDDING INVITATIONS. Printed in the most artistic manner from litho engraved type on the finest Hartzburg paper. The very finest printed invitation that can be had at any price. Fifty invitations with inside and outside envelopes complete, delivered free by mail. \$1.00 per hundred. \$1.00 per hundred. HASTINGS PRINTING CO., Milton, Penn.

\$100.00 IN GOLD For the first Case of Chills and Fever that ROGERS' BLUE CHILL CURE will not cure. The first dose breaks the chills and three doses will cure. 25c. Guaranteed. When Answering Advertisements Study MENTION THIS PAGE.

DEPART FROM CITY

Soldiers Have to be Very Severe With People Leaving.

SOME HAVE GLITTERING GLEAM

In Their Eyes, Indicative that Reason is Tettering and Fearful Insanity's Shadow Lingers Near.

Houston, Tex., Sept. 15.—This is a more cheerful atmosphere in which to write of Galveston. The pressure of the disaster is great and scarcely anything else engages Houston's attention, but it is a welcome change from the imminence of Galveston's agony. It was quite a slight Friday morning to see the throng of people struggling upon the wharf to get on the steamer Lawrence to cross the bay for the mainland. The capacity of the steamer was just 300, but three times that number were anxious to get away at once. The soldiers who are now ever present in Galveston had to see reinforcements in order to be able to restrain the crowd. If some of our political friends could have seen them place their bayonets close to women holding babies in their arms to keep them from crowding the space in front of the ticket office, such eloquence on militarism we met at have had. It must be known that the facilities for bringing people across the bay are limited, but they are being improved as rapidly as possible. It is agreed in Galveston that the women and children must be removed as rapidly as possible to the interior, and all who have relatives or friends outside are getting out. The railroads are rendering valuable assistance by giving free transportation to all who apply for it. At the present rate it is reasonable to assume that in less than a week thousands will be out of the city.

There is no concealment of the fact that pestilence is feared, and the desire of the local authorities is to minimize danger as far as possible by sending the women and children away. The disposition of bodies continues to be one of the largest duties, and besides this there are yet in the city and on the island thousands of carcasses which need attention. The stagnant water in the streets, filled with all manner of decomposing matter, is a threat against the living which makes men tremble. In saying that 10,000 barrels of lime can be used to good advantage no exaggeration is made. The community that will donate a trainload of lime at once and get it there will render a greater service than by giving cash the value in money. Send an abundance of lime and other disinfectants and help remove a danger far more imminent than starvation.

A reporter came up with a boatload of dilapidated people. Most of them were women and children, and all were poorly clad. Many of them had lost relatives and homes, and it could be heard around that their wardrobes had diminished to the scant garments upon their backs. They laughed and chatted with each other as they told of their losses, and it was easy to observe the glare of hysteria in their eyes. It will be many a day before the surviving victims of the Galveston catastrophe regain reason enough to understand the real nature of the calamity which has victimized them.

Contributions pour into Galveston from nearly everywhere.

Pythians' Relief.

Houston, Tex., Sept. 15.—The Knights of Pythias' general relief committee has secured the Jones building at No. 1206 Congress Avenue, next to the corner of San Jacinto, which has been equipped with cots, gas stoves, ice water, light and everything which will be necessary for the comfort of those who are placed there.

The building has three floors, and is in exclusive control of the relief committee.

Thousands More.

Austin, Tex., Sept. 15.—Additional contributions of cash aggregating several hundred thousand dollars were received by Gov. Sayers for the Galveston sufferers many contributions were also received for the sufferers in the smaller inland towns which were storm-swept. The governor is overwhelmed with the work of acknowledging contributions and in attending to other necessary duties in connection with measures that are under way.

Few Prominent.

Galveston, Tex., Sept. 15.—There are very few prominent names in the list of dead from Galveston. Most of them were people not well known outside their own circle.

The reason the greatest force of the hurricane was exerted against the east end, west end and the water front, while in the center of the city, where the people of greater prominence lived, there was not so much loss of life.

Missionary Killed.

Washington, Sept. 15.—Minister Conger cables under date of Sept. 6: "Hodges killed Pao Ting Fu."

Hodges was a Presbyterian missionary.

Minister Conger's message is an answer to a cable inquiry from the state department as to fate of Missionary Courtland Van Rensselaer. The couple were natives of Philadelphia and belonged to the Presbyterian mission.

TO TEN THOUSAND.

Several at Desolate Scene Put the Life Loss at These Figures.

ALL KINDS OF ASSISTANCE GIVEN

Galveston From All Over Our Glorious Country and Many Volunteer Relief Committees Arrive.

Galveston, Tex., Sept. 13.—All attempts at burying the dead has been utterly abandoned and bodies are now disposed of in the swiftest manner possible. Scores of them were burned Wednesday and hundreds were taken out to sea and thrown overboard. The safety of the living is now the paramount question and nothing that will tend to prevent the outbreak of an awful pestilence is being neglected.

Wednesday morning it was found large numbers of the bodies which had previously been thrown in the bay were washed upon the shore and the situation was rendered worse than before they were first laden in the barges and thrown into the water.

It will now never be known how many have lost their lives in this awful catastrophe. Estimates run all the way from 10,000 to 100,000. The former figure is given by Lieut. Perry, an aide on Gen. McKibben's staff. He said that large numbers of people had been washed out to sea and probably never would be heard from again. How many of these there were it is beyond the power of those now in Galveston to estimate with accuracy. The number of dead bodies along the shore, according to Lieut. Perry, has been somewhat overestimated and he says that 1000 is a conservative estimate. He does not believe from the evidences and the number of the bodies counted where they had been as yet uncollected for burial, that the number will greatly exceed 1000.

His estimate is laughed at by a number of men who have been in Galveston and returned earlier in the week, they claiming that at least 2500 bodies were buried or carried out to sea in the barges before Lieut. Perry arrived. No list of the dead has been kept, and it will be utterly impossible to formulate one from now on. Mayor Jones of Galveston claims that the dead will amount to 5000, and others made by men whose opportunities for judging are less than that of the mayor place it as high as 10,000.

Relief committees from the interior of the state have commenced to arrive, and, as usual, they are much too large in numbers, and to a certain extent in the way of the people of Galveston and as impediment to the prompt relief which they themselves are so desirous of offering. Several of the relief expeditions have had committees large enough to consume 10 per cent of the provisions which they brought. The relief sent here from Beaumont, Tex., arrived Wednesday and was distributed as fast as possible. It consisted of two carloads of ice and provisions and came by way of Port Arthur. The great trouble now seems to be that those people who are in the greatest need are, through no fault of those in charge of the distribution, the last to receive aid. Many of them are so badly maimed and wounded that they are unable to apply to the relief committee, and the committees are so overwhelmed by direct applications that they have been unable to send out messengers.

Frank James of Missouri offers to give his entire salary as starter at the Texas State fair races to the sufferers of south Texas.

Typographical Union's Appeal.

Galveston, Tex., Sept. 13.—To sister Typographical Union: Standing within the presence of the most overpowering calamity in the history of the western hemisphere, Galveston Typographical Union, No. 28, sends this appeal to her sister unions for aid to care for the living and bury the dead. Immediate action absolutely necessary. There can be no exaggeration. Conditions are as indescribable as they are horrifying and hopeless. We are absolutely homeless. Send contributions to chairman relief committee, Frank Willard.

A Prayer.

Pryor Creek, I. T., Sept. 13.—Swept to the grave by wind and wave. Were thousands in our sister city. May he who rides the storm-tossed tides Show the destitute saving pity.

H. M. BUTLER.

Milwaukee, Wis., expects to send \$50,000 to Galveston.

Official Records.

Washington, Sept. 13.—The official records of the United States weather bureau have been made up and forwarded to Washington. The reports give some very valuable additional information about the storm. Unfortunately the recording instruments were destroyed or crippled beyond operation about 5:10 p. m. on Saturday, as previously reported, and before the storm had reached it center of severity.

Nearly every farm house around Angleton is reported wrecked.

Engineer Injured.

Navasota, Tex., Sept. 13.—The Santa Fe passenger train due here at 10:56 was about six hours late on account of a mishap to the northbound local. In crossing a culvert near Snapps' mill the structure gave way under the engine and tender and two box cars went over into a conglomerated heap. Engineer Steve Rusean was badly injured. A temporary track was built around the mass and traffic was resumed.

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The loss of life among the soldiers of the regular army stationed at the barracks on the beach proves to have been largely overestimated. The original report was that but fifteen out of the total number in the barracks on the beach had been saved. Wednesday night and Wednesday they turned up singly and in squads, and at present there are but twenty-seven missing, whereas the first estimate of casualties in this direction alone was nearly 200. It is probable that some of the twenty-seven will answer roll call later on in the week. One soldier reached the city Wednesday who had been blown around in the Gulf of Mexico and had floated nearly fifty miles, going and coming, on a door. Another one who showed up Wednesday declared that he owed his life to a cow. It swam with him nearly three miles. The cow then sunk and the soldier swam the balance of the way to the mainland by himself.

Efforts were made Wednesday to pick up the dead bodies that have floated in with the tide, after having been once cast into the sea. This is a fearful work and few men are found with sufficiently strong nerves to last at it more than thirty minutes at a time.

All of the bodies are badly decomposed, swollen to enormous proportions and of so dark a hue it is possible to tell only by the hair, when any hair is visible, whether the corpses are those of white people or of negroes.

Gen. McKibben, U. S. A., and Adj. Gen. Scurry arrived and have assumed entire charge of the city, with the result that conditions have very much improved as far as order and method in the distribution of supplies and the direction of the work is concerned. Gen. McKibben represents the government in a general way, but has not assumed direct charge of the city, which is under the command of Adj. Gen. Scurry. Several of the very young soldiers have been a trifle over-zealous in the matter of guarding the property, carrying their energy to a point which made people whose property and person are a little somewhat uncomfortable for the people whose property and person they came to guard. Gen. Scurry repressed them promptly and several of them have been dismissed. The service of the militia, on the whole, however, has so far been of a most excellent character.

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From Quartermaster.

Washington, Sept. 13.—The quartermaster's department has received the following from Galveston: Galveston, Tex., Sept. 11.—Quartermaster General, Washington: Referring to my telegrams of the 9th and 10th, I have, subject to approval, suspended Fort Crockett construction contracts be paid for labor and material in place and on ground; all swept away and lost beyond recovery. Fortifications at Crockett, San Jacinto and Travis all destroyed and can not be rebuilt on present sites. Recommended continuance of my office here only long enough to recover Crockett office safe and morning gun when located; also to close accounts and ship my office and recovered property where directed. I fear Galveston is destroyed beyond its ability to recover. Loss of life and property appalling.

BAXTER, Quartermaster.

The Dallas rough riders have gone to Galveston.

The Awful Debris.

Austin, Tex., Sept. 13.—Joseph Johnson, a well-known young man of Austin, has arrived here from Galveston. He was in that city during the storm, and reports that the scene cannot be described. He says it will take 5000 men one year to remove the debris and mounds from the streets. He saw many dead bodies, and was engaged in rescue work. He says that the stretch in the city and on the mainland is almost unbearable.

Probable Telephone Losses.

Dallas, Tex., Sept. 13.—The Southwestern Telegraph and Telephone Company has contributed direct to Gov. Sayers \$1000 in aid of the storm sufferers and its president, Mr. C. J. Glidden, has personally telegraphed the governor a contribution of \$500.

The loss of the telephone company in south Texas is roughly estimated by General Manager J. E. Farnsworth at \$150,000 to \$200,000.

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Perhaps Moral.

Covington, Ga., Sept. 17.—Col. Usher Thomson in command of the Second Georgia regiment, shot and perhaps fatally wounded Otto Fowler here Sunday afternoon. Both men were armed, but Fowler was prevented from shooting Col. Thomson by his (Fowler's) brother, who was with him. The shooting took place in front of Fowler's residence. The trouble between the two men is said to be of long standing.

Mill Burns.

Houston, Tex., Sept. 17.—The Merchant's and Planter's Oil mill was completely destroyed by fire Sunday. The mill was one of the largest in the state, and while the employees were at dinner, fire was discovered in the refiners. The heat was so intense that no headway could be made fighting the flames.

The insurance is \$262,500, divided as follows: Buildings and machinery \$176,000, stock in main building \$56,000, stock in refinery \$30,500.

Dr. Blunt's Estimate.

Houston, Tex., Sept. 17.—Sunday night it came straight that State Health Officer Blunt, who was here on his way from Galveston to Austin, will make a report to the governor concerning conditions in Galveston. It will contain the startling figures that the mortality from the recent storm will reach 8000. The doctor was in Galveston a couple of days and made a thorough investigation.

Barker Did Not Speak.

Dallas, Tex., Sept. 17.—Hon. Wharton Barker, Populist nominee for president, spent Saturday here and left that night for Alabama. He made no speech owing to the Galveston calamity, saying the people of Texas were too much absorbed in that matter to listen to a political speech. He predicted Mr. Bryan would lose over a million votes that would be cast for the Populist election.

A pelican, supposed to have been blown away from Galveston, was shot six miles north of Dallas, Tex.

Chinamen Stranded.

El Paso, Tex., Sept. 17.—Several Chinamen who arrived in Juarez Sunday from Tampico, Mexico, state that nearly 1500 of the Mongolians are stranded along the line of the Mexican Central road, all headed for the United States. They tell a sad story of their experience with labor contractors in Mexico, and state that all of the colony are stranded and without work. They want to enter Texas.

First Baptist Church of Dallas, Tex., gave \$600 to Galveston.

New York life insurance companies had \$15,000,000 insurance outstanding on Galveston island, and it is thought the settlements will occasion much trouble.

Texas fever is reported in Greer county, Ok., and the county is quarantined.

A Sea Delicacy.

Duff is an ancient sea delicacy worth description. Mix up some flour and fresh water, with a little sour dough, to "rise" it, and a liberal supply of slush to "shorten" it; tie it up in a bag, and boil in salt water, and you will have genuine duff—a dish so delicious, fattening and demoralizing that it is only served twice a week. Slush is the skimming of the pot in which salt beef or pork is being boiled. It is strongly impregnated with salt, and partakes of the flavor of the two kinds of meat from which it comes.

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Colorado Fusion.

Denver, Col., Sept. 17.—The following fusion ticket was nominated: For congress, first district—John C. Ball, Populist.

For governor—Jas. B. Orman of Pueblo county, Democrat.

Lieutenant governor—John Calderwood, Populist.

Secretary of state—David A. Mills, Populist.

State treasurer—Dr. J. H. Chipley, Silver Republican.

Supreme Judge—Robert W. Steele, Silver Republican.

Superintendent public instruction—Mrs. Helen M. Grenfell, Silver Republican.

Attorney general—C. C. Post, Populist.

Auditor—C. W. Prout, Democrat.

After the ticket had been ratified by all, the Democrats reconsidered the ratification of the nomination of Calderwood for lieutenant governor, on motion of Gov. Charles S. Thomas, and referred the case to the state central committee.

New York Democrats.

Saratoga, N. Y., Sept. 17.—This is the ticket named by the Democratic state convention: Governor—J. P. Stanchfield, Chemung.

Lieutenant governor—A. Mackey of Erie.

Secretary of state—John T. Norton of Rensselaer.

Controller—Edwin S. Atwood of Dutchess.

Treasurer—John B. Judson of Fulton.

Attorney general—Thos. F. Conway of Clinton.

Engineer and surveyor—Russell R. Stewart of Onondaga.

When the will of the convention had been finally registered ex-Senator David B. Hill was first to propose the unanimous nomination of "a friend of life-long standing, John Stanchfield."

TO TEN THOUSAND.

Several at Desolate Scene Put the Life Loss at These Figures.

ALL KINDS OF ASSISTANCE GIVEN

Galveston From All Over Our Glorious Country and Many Volunteer Relief Committees Arrive.

The wounded everywhere are still needing the attention of physicians, and despite every effort it is feared that a number will die because of the sheer physical impossibility to afford them the aid necessary to save their lives. Every man in Galveston who is able to walk and work is engaged in the work of the relief with all the energy of which he is capable. But, despite their utmost endeavors, they can not keep up with the increase in the miserable conditions which surround them. Water can be obtained by able-bodied men, but with great difficulty. Dr. Wallace Shaw of Houston, who is busily engaged in the relief work, said that there were 200 people at St. Mary's infirmary without fresh water. They had been making coffee of salt water and using that as their only beverage. Very little stealing was reported Wednesday and there were no killings. The number of men shot down Thursday for robbing the dead proved a salutary lesson, and it is not expected that there will be any more occurrences of this sort. The soldiers of the regular army and of the national guard are guarding the property, and it is impossible for thieves to escape detection.

The loss of life among the soldiers of the regular army stationed at the barracks on the beach proves to have been largely overestimated. The original report was that but fifteen out of the total number in the barracks on the beach had been saved. Wednesday night and Wednesday they turned up singly and in squads, and at present there are but twenty-seven missing, whereas the first estimate of casualties in this direction alone was nearly 200. It is probable that some of the twenty-seven will answer roll call later on in the week. One soldier reached the city Wednesday who had been blown around in the Gulf of Mexico and had floated nearly fifty miles, going and coming, on a door. Another one who showed up Wednesday declared that he owed his life to a cow. It swam with him nearly three miles. The cow then sunk and the soldier swam the balance of the way to the mainland by himself.

Efforts were made Wednesday to pick up the dead bodies that have floated in with the tide, after having been once cast into the sea. This is a fearful work and few men are found with sufficiently strong nerves to last at it more than thirty minutes at a time.

All of the bodies are badly decomposed, swollen to enormous proportions and of so dark a hue it is possible to tell only by the hair, when any hair is visible, whether the corpses are those of white people or of negroes.

Gen. McKibben, U. S. A., and Adj. Gen. Scurry arrived and have assumed entire charge of the city, with the result that conditions have very much improved as far as order and method in the distribution of supplies and the direction of the work is concerned. Gen. McKibben represents the government in a general way, but has not assumed direct charge of the city, which is under the command of Adj. Gen. Scurry. Several of the very young soldiers have been a trifle over-zealous in the matter of guarding the property, carrying their energy to a point which made people whose property and person are a little somewhat uncomfortable for the people whose property and person they came to guard. Gen. Scurry repressed them promptly and several of them have been dismissed. The service of the militia, on the whole, however, has so far been of a most excellent character.

Frank James of Missouri offers to give his entire salary as starter at the Texas State fair races to the sufferers of south Texas.

FARM AND FLOCK.

Potatoes are in fair supply.

Watermelons are nearly gone. Tomatoes are still in good supply. Pumpkins will soon be rolling in. Cantaloupes have said farewell to 1900.

Roasting ears always find ready purchasers. Cotton is rolling in at the various cities and towns.

Pink eye has appeared among horses in Grayson county.

The festive tick is making himself obnoxious in Kentucky.

Cattle rustlers are said to be getting in their work in Pecos county.

Long staple cotton sold at Bonham a few days ago at 11 cents.

There is a good demand in the Louisiana sugar districts for mules.

C. H. Martin says that it is beginning to get dry in Sterling county.

At Colorado, Tex., Gilbert Bros. sold 200 yearling steers to Chas. Mann and George Elkins at \$18 per head.

A hen is setting on her constrictor's eggs at Atlantic City, N. J. The result is awaited with great interest.

A. J. Foster of Coke county bought 35 cows and calves from Sam C. Arnett of Colorado, Tex., at \$25.

Green Igo of Mitchell county has sold 500 yearlings steers to James Isaacs of Canadian, Tex., at \$20 a head.

Many thousands of apples were blown from apple trees in Fannin county during the recent heavy wind.

Harvey Beverley of Amarillo, has recently received 31 head of cattle from Nobles Bros. Hereford ranch.

R. W. Hester of Colorado, Tex., states that cattle in Crosby county are doing well though flies have been troublesome.

Sam F. Singleton, whose ranch is in Lynn county, says that section has not been affected by drought and cattle are very fat.

Stockman in Mitchell county have an abundance of Kaffir corn, millet and similar crops and they propose to hold them for feeding purposes.

Rube Wells of Midland, Tex., recently sold to R. N. Couch 25 registered huffers. The terms were private, but Mr. Wells paid \$150 each for the heifers a short time ago.

Bud Holloway, of Hall county sold to Sanders Estes 20 bulls at \$45 and 475 cows at \$22. He bought from Tol Dawson of Odessa, recently, 100 yearling steers at \$16.50.

Minister Hunter has sent to the state department from Guatemala copy of an executive decree issued in June, increasing the tax upon each head of bovine cattle exported from the republic to \$70.

At Springer, N. M., C. E. Hartley and H. D. A. Clouthier sold to Colorado buyers 5000 New Mexico lambs for October delivery at \$1.50 per head. Last season lambs sold at \$1.75 to \$1.85.

T. S. Evans of Uvalde, recently sold to E. J. Paterbaugh, of Lanark, Ill., 1000 head of she goats. Terms were not given, but reported to be over \$3 a head.

Argentina is making a brave struggle to establish a frozen meat trade and the new sterilized air process with which experiments are being made is attracting much attention.

Crostino Rivera, a stockman on the Upper Pecos, lays claim to having killed the biggest bear of the season, if not the biggest ever brought to bay in northern New Mexico.

A. W. Mills

Temple schools have opened. Dallas has a new zouave company. Galveston's horror is all-absorbing to the state.

The law against slot machines became effective on the 15th. Capt. Frank W. Ball, the well known attorney, died at Fort Worth.

The Colorado Salt company of Colorado, Tex., capital stock \$50,000, filed its charter at Austin. The nine houses on the state convict farm near Navasota were blown down, but no one was hurt.

The infant of Fanny Coffey, colored, swallowed an open safety pin at Paris. The child's condition is critical.

The members of the First Baptist church at Fort Worth within one hour raised \$100 for the south Texas sufferers.

The tax roll of Panola county was received by the controller. The assessed valuation is \$1,892,570, an increase of \$168,798 over last year.

The postoffice at Fort Sam Houston, near San Antonio, has been formally opened, with Miss Warwick, sister of the late Capt. Warwick, in charge.

Anstin C. Rogers, formerly a lieutenant in the fourth Texas infantry, has passed satisfactory examinations, both mental and physical, for the marine corps.

Col. H. E. Peyton, once R. E. Lee's inspector general, and in 1892 chairman of the Texas Democratic state committee, died in the city hospital at New York.

At Sherman Claude Keyes aged 17 years, after having been unconscious and speechless 225 hours from the effects of a fall from horse, died.

The severe storm which visited the Gulf coast did not extend to Rockport. The harbor, all buildings and E. H. R. Green's Tarpon Club house are intact. No losses whatever.

A little child of George Shelton, a colored farmer five miles northeast of Paris, found a can of coal oil under the kitchen table and drank the contents until it died from strangulation.

During a heavy storm at Paris John Kines, colored, caught hold of a live electric wire and was instantly killed. A mad dog was killed at Beville, but not before he bit a little girl and several animals.

Charlie Barrett of Nevada was instantly killed lately while loading cotton for the St. Louis Southern railway, being caught between the edge of the car door and a falling bale of cotton as he fell from the car door.

General Manager Tice of the International and Great Northern Railway company gives it as his opinion that a double-track steel bridge will be built between Virginia Point and Galveston. This bridge will be of a most durable character and modern in every respect.

The annual reunion of company K, thirteenth cavalry, Douglas battery, and seventeenth and eighteenth infantry were in session at Kennedy Springs, two miles northwest of Tyler. The reunion lasted two days. Many of the old veterans were there and had a fine time.

The Texas Midland Railway company paid the controller \$193,440 tax on \$19,344,400 of passenger earnings for the quarter ending June 30. The Texas and Fort Smith Railway company paid \$189,120 tax on \$18,912,000 of passenger earnings for the same quarter.

A number of fraternal and other local organizations of Galveston have wired Gov. Sayers requesting that money be sent to them. They have sent similar telegrams to other parties who are engaged in the commendable labor of raising relief funds.

J. S. McCrady, a former resident of Paris, was shot and killed at Coffeeville, Miss., a few days since. Eight years ago McCrady killed Jack Hestings, a Frisco railway employe, in Paris, and served a term of two years in the penitentiary.

The body of an unknown young man, apparently 20 years of age, was found in a patch of weeds at Fort Worth. He had been twice shot in the back, his head beaten by a club and cut in the throat.

The four millers of Texas did the generous thing at Fort Worth, which was attended by about fifty members of the Texas Millers' association. Flour valued at something over \$1000 was donated and Galveston so notified.

There has never been such a manifestation of sympathy in Fort Worth as that called forth by the terrible misfortune of Galveston. As soon as the facts became known, people began to inquire eagerly what to do and soon raised \$6500.

Miss Mary Lee Walker of Winchester, daughter of late Gen. John G. Walker of the Confederate army, has just graduated with distinction at a famous hospital of Philadelphia, and has been offered and has accepted a position in Dallas.

Gen. Van Zandt, commander of the Confederate Veterans' association of Texas, earnestly requests that for the benefit of the stricken people of Galveston and forwarded as soon as it was practicable there.

VIEWS OF BRYAN

On the Remaining Planks of Democratic Platform.

HE FAVORS THE INCOME TAX.

The Nominee Denounces Trusts in an emphatic Manner and Announces Opposition to Re-Election.

Lincoln, Neb., Sept. 18.—The letter of Hon. W. J. Bryan accepting the Democratic nomination for president was given out Monday, and in brief is as follows:

Hon. James D. Richardson, chairman, and others of the notification committee of the Democratic National Convention: Gentlemen—In accepting the nomination tendered by you on behalf of the Democratic party, I beg to assure you of my appreciation of the great honor conferred upon me by the delegates in convention assembled, and by the voters who gave instruction to the delegates.

I am sensible of the responsibilities which rest upon the chief magistrate of so great a nation, and realize the far-reaching effect of the questions involved in the present contest.

In my letter of acceptance of 1896 I made the following pledge: "So deeply am I impressed with the magnitude of the power vested by the constitution in the chief executive of the nation and with the enormous influence which he can yield for the benefit or injury of the people, that I wish to enter the office, if elected, free from any personal desire, except the desire to prove worthy of the confidence of my countrymen. Human judgment is fallible even when unbiassed by selfish considerations, and in order that I may not be tempted to use the patronage of the office to advance any personal ambition, I hereby announce, with all the emphasis which words can express, my fixed determination not, under any circumstances, to be a candidate for re-election, in case this campaign results in my election."

Further reflection and observation constrain me to renew this pledge. The platform adopted at Kansas City commands my cordial and unqualified approval. It courageously meets the issues now before the country, and states clearly and without ambiguity the party's position on every question considered. Adopted by a convention which assembled on the anniversary of the signing of the Declaration of Independence, it breathes the spirit of candor, independence and patriotism which characterizes those who, at Philadelphia in 1776, promulgated the charter of the republic.

Having in my notification speech discussed somewhat at length the paramount issue, imperialism, and added some observations on militarism and the Boer war, it is sufficient at this time to review the remaining planks of the platform.

Mr. Bryan denounces trusts most vigorously and favors the election of senators by the people, and heartily favors statehood for New Mexico, Arizona and Oklahoma. Income tax is favored.

Washington, Sept. 18.—The desire of China to actually begin negotiations for peace was evidenced Monday in a dispatch from Prince Cheng, delivered by Minister Wu to the state department. The dispatch was dated at Peking, Sept. 8, and in it Prince Cheng states that he has been clothed with full authority along with Li Hung Chang to negotiate for peace. He expresses a desire to proceed in the matter and asks Minister Wu to submit a request to the secretary of state to send instructions to Minister Cheng to begin the negotiations at once.

Two inmates of the Confederate home at Austin, and both very old men, had a fight the result of an old grudge. J. W. Singleton was shot three times, dying almost instantly.

St. Louis, Mo., Sept. 18.—Judge Withers in the circuit court, granted an order Monday temporarily restraining the president and board of directors of the Order of Railroad Telegraphers from trying certain charges they are alleged to have made against H. B. Perham, secretary and treasurer of the order. The order is made returnable Sept. 26.

Perham claims defendants have unlawfully entered into a conspiracy.

Galveston, Tex., Sept. 18.—Miss Clara Barton, president of the American National Red Cross society for over half a century, the good angel of sufferers in every great calamity that has visited the United States, arrived in Galveston Monday with her personal staff of nine persons. Miss Barton comes to direct the distribution of relief supplies to be sent here by the National Red Cross society and by the New York World.

Richmond, Va., Sept. 18.—The sovereign grand lodge of Odd Fellows of the United States met in this city in annual convention. The meeting was called to order by Grand Sire Pinkinton. The session was confined to the welcoming ceremonies. There is a fine representation of the sovereign body present and about 25,000 members of the order are in the city.

Dallas schools opened on the 17th with their largest enrollment.

THE STRIKE.

Thousands of Coal Miners Have Left Their Jobs.

Hazleton, Pa., Sept. 18.—The great struggle between the anthracite coal miners of Pennsylvania and their employers was begun Monday. Each side is confident of winning, and neither of the contending forces shows any disposition to yield. With the exception of a trivial incident at No. 3 colliery of the Lehigh Coal company, where a gang of boys compelled a mule driver to seek cover by throwing stones at him, the contest thus far has been entirely devoid of violence of any kind.

The exact number of men who struck cannot at this time be told, as only estimates of the number of men who did not start work were made. Reports received by the United Mine Workers' officials from the entire anthracite region were to them satisfactory. In this district there are 16,000 men employed in and about the mines of this number it is conservatively estimated that about 50 per cent, or 8000 men, quit work. Five thousand of these belong to collieries which did not work at all, and the remaining 3000 to mines which worked short handed.

The district south of this place, known as the South Side, was tied up completely with the exception of Coleraine, Beaver Meadow and Carson's Washeries. In this territory the United Mine Workers are very strong. On the North Side the Upper Lehigh, Milneville, Ebervale and Drifton No. 1 collieries, employing about 1500 men, are shut down, the mines at Lattimer and Pond Creek, employing 1200 men, are working full, but every mine in that big territory is working with badging crippled forces. Three of the Marple mines, over which there has been so much contention, worked all day with about 65 per cent of their men. On the West Side every colliery started up, minus its union men, except the Hazleton mines, where the miners went to work in consequence of a misunderstanding.

Mr. Mitchell decided an important point in the matter of arbitration Monday. Last week the miners employed by S. G. L. Markle & Co. decided not to strike until the firm had passed upon a set of their own grievances which differ somewhat from those of the United Mine Workers. The first firm has an agreement with its men that if any differences fall of adjustment the grievances shall be arbitrated. John Markle of the firm agreed to have Archbishop Ryan of Philadelphia arbitrate the differences if the miners already decided upon by the firm and the men cannot come to a satisfactory agreement.

Mr. Markle gave out an interview to newspapers reporters to this effect and suggested to the reporters that they go see what President Mitchell would have to say to the proposition. This was done and Mr. Mitchell replied that the strikers would try to get the Marple miners to strike because if the miners of one big company failed all the miners would fail.

Frankfort, Ky., Sept. 18.—The first really sensational testimony in the trial of James Howard, charged with having fired the shot that killed William Goebel, was given Monday by Bowman Gaines, a local liveryman, and James Stuberfield. The former identified Howard as the man who ran out from the rear of the statehouse grounds and jumped over the fence immediately after the shooting. Gaines was positive in his identification of the prisoner as the man and said the latter then wore a mustache and was followed by a man who was tall and slender. A boy who was near by at the time will also be introduced as a witness, however, and the most important was James Stuberfield, a one-legged and one-armed ex-deputy sheriff of Clay county. Stuberfield testified that Howard exultingly told him that he fired the shot that took Goebel's life.

Cincinnati, Ohio, Sept. 18.—A branch nursery of the Salvation Army at 403 East Front street burned and five persons were killed, three fatally and four seriously injured.

The death of James Hawkins, painter, aged 40. Herbert Harkins, aged 4 years, son of Rhoda Harkins, aged 3 months. Rhoda Harkins, aged 5 months. Maggie Williams, aged 3 months. Edward Mullen, aged 4 years.

Washington, Sept. 17.—The postoffice department has requested the postmasters at San Francisco, Denver, St. Louis, Cincinnati, Washington, New Orleans and Chicago to meet in Boston on Sept. 24 to witness the practical workings of the pneumatic tube system. They will then proceed to New York and Philadelphia for the same purpose. The division superintendent directs that Mr. Kruger is going to the United States to appeal to the people.

Chicago, Ill., Sept. 18.—A shortage of \$20,000 in the accounts of the First National Bank was discovered in the investigation prompted by the suicide yesterday of Teller George Forbes.

Before the bank teller sent a bullet to his heart yesterday he wrote a farewell note to his mother, in which he said: "I was weak and let the one I considered my best friend get me into trouble. I have not seen him since Sept. 1."

REPAIRING ROAD.

Santa Fe Railroad Bridge is Also Being Rapidly Rebuilt

AND TRAINS WILL SOON RESUME

Their Accustomed Journeys Into the Desolated City on the Island Beside the Gulf of Mexico.

Galveston, Tex., Sept. 17.—Now that the waterworks are running, some of the streets lighted, many of the streets pretty well cleared of debris and telegraphic communication with the outside world re-established, the people of Galveston are anxiously looking forward to the re-establishment of rail communication. They will not have long to wait, for the work of relaying the tracks and rebuilding a bridge across the bay is being pushed with all energy that devoted men are capable of.

The officials in charge of the work believe that they will be able to run trains into Galveston union depot on Thursday. The work thus far done has been truly remarkable, and has been accomplished under the greatest difficulties. Track has been laid along a right of way washed into ravines, along a right of way strewn with dead bodies of men and animals. The men worked under a blazing sun, in water and slush and mud, in surroundings sickening to the senses and at first without adequate supply of food.

The greatest difficulties in the way of securing material for the work or rather in getting the material to the places where it was needed have been encountered. Notwithstanding these difficulties the work has gone on day and night, and the structure that is to bring Galveston in real touch with the outside world is being steadily pushed forward toward the stricken city, which is so rapidly and marvelously recuperating.

A reporter spent Sunday at Virginia Point, going over in the morning with Vice President J. M. Barr, chief operating official of the Santa Fe system, on one of the launches chartered by the company. This is the launch owned by the Galveston Tarpon club, a light-draft vessel, but the water is so shallow at the Point that Mr. Barr and the reporter had to transfer first into a boat and then into a skiff to reach the shore. This is mentioned merely to show how difficult it is to get provisions and materials to that point to feed the men and to keep the work going. The Santa Fe has this launch and several sloops under charter to bring provisions to Virginia Point and to move the men, and up to Sunday night all the bridge material had been floated.

The Santa Fe system has concentrated nearly all its best bridge and track men on the work of restoring communication with Galveston. The entire system has been drawn upon, and some divisions were completely robbed of bridgemen for this work. Mr. Barr, vice president of the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe, has been on the ground since early last week; Mr. W. C. Nixon, general superintendent of the Gulf, Colorado and Santa Fe, is there; Mr. E. McCann, general foreman of the bridges and buildings department of the Atchison, and Mr. J. H. Banker, general foreman of the bridges and buildings department of the Gulf, Colorado and Santa Fe, are there, with six of their division foremen and Mr. Scott, superintendent of the southern division of the Gulf, Colorado and Santa Fe, with four roadmasters, has been directly in charge of the track work since Sunday, Sept. 9. Six hundred trackmen and 250 bridgemen are engaged in the work.

The track was completed to Virginia Point at 1:30 o'clock Sunday afternoon, the men sticking to the work completing the job before they went to dinner.

Texarkana, Tex., Sept. 17.—A runner came in from Murphy's island, twelve miles north of here in Red river, and informed the officers of a tragedy on the island Saturday night. Granville Poindexter and another man became involved in a dispute over a game of craps, when Poindexter's antagonist procured a double-barrel shotgun and fired both the charges into Poindexter's head, almost severing that member from the body.

Washington, Sept. 17.—The pneumatic tube system department has requested the postmasters at San Francisco, Denver, St. Louis, Cincinnati, Washington, New Orleans and Chicago to meet in Boston on Sept. 24 to witness the practical workings of the pneumatic tube system. They will then proceed to New York and Philadelphia for the same purpose. The division superintendent directs that Mr. Kruger is going to the United States to appeal to the people.

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Some Estimates.

Galveston, Tex., Sept. 18.—The work of clearing the streets of debris and wreckage is progressing steadily and with systematic rapidity. The military authorities have gradually perfected the system and divided the labor so that there is comparatively no interruption or delay in the gigantic undertaking.

The reports filed at Gen. Scurry's headquarters up to 9 o'clock Monday night reported the recovery and disposition of but forty-five bodies A reporter, who made the rounds of about twenty gangs in charge of removing debris, noted the finding of 120 bodies of men, women and children, and this report is known to be incomplete for the day's work.

Up to date reporters have noted the finding of 1763 bodies and their disposition. Seven hundred of them were carried to sea and buried, 1063 bodies were either interred or consigned to the pyre, and yet it is certain that at least a few hundred more bodies have been found and buried and not reported.

City Health Officer Wilkinson stated that he estimated that 40 per cent of the debris of every description had been removed from the streets.

Houston, Tex., Sept. 18.—There was considerable talk over an unfortunate position taken by the city health officer in which he offended the surgeon in charge of the Hearst relief corps and hospital now doing good service in this city, and as a result the latter left for Chicago last night. The hospital, however has over 100 inmates and the corps will remain here. They leased the Auditorium house and fixed it up in first-class shape for a hospital. They strengthened the plumbing, established an operating room and wards for women and children and for the sick. They have several sick and wounded.

Fort Worth, Tex., Sept. 17.—While George Blackburn, a baseball pitcher, was returning from a ball game between Waxahachie and Fort Worth some one threw a rock as he was crossing Main street from Fourteenth, striking him in the back of the head, knocking him insensible and producing a wound which necessitated six stitches.

Mr. Blackburn did excellent pitching for Waxahachie and he thinks that some malicious person made the assault because he refused to pitch for Fort Worth.

St. Louis, Mo., Sept. 17.—Hon. W. J. Bryan Saturday spoke at the Coliseum hall under the auspices of the national Democratic committee of Commercial Travelers. The hall will seat 14,000 people, and every available foot of standing room was covered.

Mr. Bryan arrived about 5 o'clock, coming from East St. Louis. He was escorted across the Mississippi by a committee of commercial travelers. They brought him into this city in a carriage drawn by four white horses and accompanied by a mounted guard and a squad of police. Mr. Bryan denounced trusts.

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UNCAINY FIRE-FLASH.

Wanted Flame Seem People of an Italian Village.

A wonderful thing has been frightening the inhabitants of Berbonno in Italy for several years. It is weird enough to excuse their belief in its supernatural origin, and to make explicable the state of nervous dread in which they have been living. Now a prominent scientist has studied it and fails to understand it. He has not even formulated a theory, but he has at least enriched the world with a marvelous story. Professor Fabiani is the man. He heard the tale of the strange happenings in the little village a few months ago he visited the place and witnessed them. On the night of his arrival a trembling guide took him a short distance outside of the village, where the country was perfectly open. Suddenly there appeared before them a thin, long tongue of flame. At first it was only a few inches high. Then it rose in curious windings till it reached a height of twenty-five feet. Its tip changed from white to red, and then to yellow. For a few moments the flame appeared to be stationary. Then, at once, it began to fit along the road, now touching the ground, then skimming along a few inches above the surface, then springing high into the air. Sometimes it would lie along the ground and crawl like a snake. Again it would dance and whirl swiftly. But always it maintained its general upward direction, where it disappeared the professor Fabiani watched it night after night. He reports that the flame appeared almost every night as soon as darkness came, and that the flame appeared to have a different shape almost each time that he saw it. The wind, he says, has no effect on it. Often it moves directly into the teeth of a gale, and snow and rain fail to extinguish it. He declares that he failed absolutely to find anything that could account for it. He was unable to touch the strange thing, for the flame avoids approaching bodies, and human beings who pursue it have their labor for their pains.

Washington, Sept. 18.—Assistant Secretary Taylor of the treasury, has received a telegram stating that Major W. T. Levy, the immigration agent at Galveston, Mrs. Levy and their three children, had lost their lives in last week's disaster.

A telegram has been received at the treasury department that the revenue cutter Winona has arrived at Galveston with twenty tons of provisions and other supplies for the flood sufferers.

Galena, Kan., Sept. 18.—W. J. Bryan addressed a large crowd here Monday. Among those present on the platform was ex-Gov. S. J. Crawford, formerly a Republican.

Mr. Bryan made a general review of the political issues. He took up the Philippine question at the outset, declaring that the Democrats were quoting the Declaration of Independence more in this campaign than the Republicans.

Boston, Mass., Sept. 18.—Boston's contributions to the Texas relief fund now amounts to nearly \$38,000. The Galveston relief committee appointed by Mayor Hart met Monday and voted that \$10,000 in addition to what had already been remitted be sent to Gov. Sayers, the name to be used in behalf of the sufferers of the towns and cities outside of Galveston. The clothing will, however, be sent direct to the Galveston relief committee.

Washington, Sept. 18.—The passing of Monday went to confirm the general impression that nothing can be done until the Chinese themselves have progressed further toward the restoration of the government at Peking. Meanwhile the military preparations for a winter stay in China go on though the officials are careful to point out that these are only precautionary measures and are not to be taken as an indication of a final determination.

Free kindergarten schools at Fort Worth have been opened.

Daniel Webster's State Con. In a local celebration at Danbury, Mass., recently the state coach of Daniel Webster was brought out and joined the parade. It was lent for the occasion by the present owner and occupant of the Webster estates.

Heard McKinley's First Speech. G. W. Brodbeck of Kansas claims to have heard President McKinley make his first public speech. It was at Massillon, O., on a fourth of July, before the Civil war.

Where Pasturage Counts. It is now a question with Missouri farmers as to which is the most profitable, the dairy or the Belgian hare industry. One family of hares will consume more pasturage than a whole colony of cows.—St. Louis Star.

Author and Professor. Professor Oliver J. Lodge, recently appointed principal of the University of Birmingham, England, is the author of several scientific works. He is a leading authority on electricity.

Austrian Emperor's Birthday. Emperor Francis Joseph of Austria passed his seventieth birthday at his country home at Ischl. The day was celebrated with an unusually profuse display of hunting, decorations, and illuminations in Vienna.

Canada's High-Grade Wheat. Although Canada's situation among the principal wheat-producing countries, with respect to quantity, is humble, with respect to quality it is high. The output is also increasing steadily.

Death Mask of Robert E. Lee. While workmen were engaged in making some necessary repairs at the Corcoran Art Gallery recently, one of their number came across a plaster cast of a human face. Director McGuire at once recognized the cast as one that was taken by Clark Mills from the features of Robert E. Lee at the time of his death. This death mask had been sought for high and low for the last ten years. Now that it has been restored, it is proposed to make a bronze reproduction of the mask and place it in the Corcoran Gallery.—Washington Letter.

Savings Banks in Italy. Many savings banks are being instituted in Italy, and the people are taking kindly to them. In some cities the prizes given in the public schools are in the form of savings bank books, with a small sum entered to the credit of the prize-winner.

AN IDEAL VEHICLE.

Great Advantages of the Electromobile.

One great advantage of the electromobile over automobiles propelled by gasoline or steam power is its simplicity of operation. Except for the matter of steering, running an electromobile is exactly as simple as running a trolley car. The driver usually sits on the left side of the seat, the controller handle in his left hand and the steering bar in his right hand. The brake is operated by one foot pressing a pin with either foot. Either a steam or gasoline automobile requires the driver to be a pretty good steam engineer, as water gauges, steam indicators and fuel tanks must be watched while running the machine. A recent lecturer on the subject, referring to the above statements, observed that in the operation of an electromobile only 10 per cent of the skill required to run it was needed on the road, while 90 per cent of the work, such as charging batteries, cleaning, etc., was done on the vehicle while standing in the stable. He further stated that where the steam or gasoline automobile is concerned these figures are reversed. Considering its short radius of operation, usually from twenty-five to forty miles, the electromobile has come to be regarded as the ideal vehicle for city use. It will be but a few years, it is believed, before electric charging stations will be numerous all over the country, and then the electromobile will take its place, with the steam and gasoline vehicles as a touring automobile.

As a Matter of Course. "Now, boys, when I ask you a question you mustn't be afraid to speak right out and answer me," said a Sunday school superintendent, according to a writer in the Scottish American. "When you look around and see all those fine houses, farms and cattle, do you ever think who owns them all now? Your fathers own them, do they not?" "Yes, sir," shouted a hundred voices. "Well, where will your fathers be thirty years from now?" "Dead," shouted the boys. "That's right. And who will own all this property?" "Us boys!" shouted the urchins. "Right. Now, tell me—Did you ever, in going along the street, notice the drunkards lounging around the saloon door waiting for some one to treat them?" "Yes, sir; lots of them." "Well, where will they be thirty years from now?" "Dead!" exclaimed the boys. "And who will be the drunkards then?" "Us boys!" shouted the unabashed youngsters.

The Octopus of the Telle. According to a Belgian officer who has just returned from the Congo Free State, the River Telle there is full of a species of octopus, called by the natives "miza." The creature is in the habit, it is said, of attacking native canoes, capturing them, dragging its victims to its cave and making a meal of them. The Belgian tells some strange stories of the performances of these creatures which he professes to have witnessed. These stories strain one's credulity and read like a page from one of Rider Haggard's novels.

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WOMAN AND HOME

man is wondering yet how they managed it.

"Was that the young fellow Marie is engaged to?" asked the fat woman of her companion.

"Yes, John Blank's son. Fine looking, isn't he?"

"Well, Marie never had much color, you know, and a pink hat does bring out the yellow in a woman's skin."

"But those French roses on that Tuscan straw were exquisite. She never got those for a penny."

"I should say not. She's an extravagant creature. As she held up her skirt I saw she wore a new taffeta simply lace cobwebs. Ruffles and ruffles."

"The man in the rear blinked his eyes. What sort of X-ray penetration belonged to that sex, any way?—Dorothy Maddox in the Philadelphia Inquirer.

To Remove Stains. To remove grass stains soak and rub the spots in water and cream of tartar.

Sprinkle salt on a wine stain and pour hot water through it until it is gone.

Fruit stains may usually be removed by pouring boiling water through the stain.

For mildew, wet the spot with lemon juice and expose to the sunlight. Or soak in water with chloride of lime, one tablespoonful to a gallon.

LAUNDRY

Limit to His Confidence. "You are sure you have that confidence in me that is so essential in choosing a life partner?" she said, inquiringly. "You trust me fully?"

"Oh, implicitly," he replied. "I would trust you with my life. Only show me how I can prove it."

"I will," she said, with a happy sigh. "Promise me—"

"Anything you ask," he interrupted. "The promise is given beforehand. For you I would go through Niagara whirlpool in a barrel, I would cross the ocean in an open boat."

"Promise me," she repeated slowly and deliberately, "that when we are married you will put your bank account in my name."

However, of course there are limitations to even the most devoted love, and so he left her weeping over the hollowness and mockery of masculine protestations.

NO GOOD FOR WILLIE. One morning very early, before the sun was up, I rose and found the shining dew on every buttercup.

But my lazy little shadow, like an arrogant sleepy-head, had stayed at home behind me and was fast asleep in bed.

Three Boys and Their Dogs. One summer when I had grown to be quite a big boy, father and mother said to me, "I have two younger brothers camping, if I would be very careful of them and of myself, and write home at least three times a week."

We boys were very much delighted, and made all sorts of promises about not getting drowned and not burning up the tent.

Father helped us buy and pack our outfit, and as he had been camping lots of times himself, we didn't forget many things we ought to have; and our "stuff" made a pretty big load when we got it all together.



My shadow. I have a little shadow that goes in and out with me. And what can be the use of him is more than I can see.

He is very, very like me from the heels up to the head. And I see him jump before me when I jump into my bed.

The funniest thing about him is the way he likes to grow. Not at all like proper children, which is always very slow;

For he sometimes shoots up taller, like an India rubber ball. And he sometimes gets so little that there is none of him at all.

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When we got it all together, there was just room left for one person to sit on a thwart and row. I got in to row the boat over to the point, but Bob and Charlie declared it was so terribly hot they wouldn't stay there and wait.

So they went and got a boat of their own, and I was left to row the boat over to the point, but Bob and Charlie declared it was so terribly hot they wouldn't stay there and wait.

IN THE ODD CORNER.

QUEER AND CURIOUS THINGS AND EVENTS.

No Time to Teach Children Common Sense—A Unique Poem by the "Historian of Halsted Street"—Chinese Girl Can Vote.

We teach the children Danish, Trigonometry and Spanish; Fill their heads with old-time notions, And the secrets of the oceans, And the cuneiform inscriptions From the land of the Egyptians;

Learn the date of every battle, Know the habits of the cattle, Know the date of every crowning, Read the poetry of Browning, Make them show a preference For each musty branch of science;

Tell the acreage of Sweden, And the serpent's wiles in Eden; And the other things we teach 'em Make a mountain so immense, That we've not a moment left To teach them common sense.

"Homestead in Heaven." The following unique poem, written by James E. Kinella, otherwise known as the "Historian of Halsted Street," is given an unclassified place in the odd corner, Halsted street, the longest city thoroughfare in the world, is a densely populated street of Chicago, teeming with many diversified commercial interests and a mixed population.

"Say, what's the ruction down the line?" growled Hogan, with a leer. Has Mullarkey got the horrors since he was lathered with cheaper beer, Or is he running hard amuck and slashing with his knife?

It takes ten cops to hold him down on roaring Halsted street, And one's now waiting on his chest, and walloping his feet, They are dashing helter skelter as they rifle for the patrol, And Lanty Shay falls by the way and prays to save his soul.

"That sounds just like a pistol shot," said Clancy with a groan, The way they're rounding up the bunch would melt a heart of stone, I can see the coppers' finish, they will hand him out a few, They will chase the slant-eyed Boxers out of Tilden avenue.

"Is the Suicide Club in session?" said Gilhoolie, with a sob, If they've got religion round these parts, bedad I've lost my job, Since the "Whisky Belt" has signed the pledge the atmosphere is blue, The pilgrim carries here no more among the thievish crew.

They are waking Dan McNulty, they are planting him in style, Says the coffin man, "Begob the string of backs will stretch about a mile, And all his friends and nabers have rallied in a throng, There's clay pipes and tobacco, and music, mirth and song, There's a tranquil smile on Daniel's face as tho' he liked the jest, There's an ugly hole near Daniel's heart, a puncture in his chest, He's the Master of the Revels, with his gray, impassive face, He seems to dominate the scene and reign tyrant of the place.

They are waking Dan McNulty, and there's music in the air, They give a dandy send-off, but poor Daniel doesn't care, Dan was kinder reckless in his morals, kinder reckless in his gait, He took a punch at Destiny and swung an upper cut at Fate, The rude chivalry around his bier lament their kinsman's end, The best of rough and tumblers, a good rasser and firm friend, Dan was the King of Halsted street, he perished in his prime, He tried to stay the distance, but Death, the referee, called "Time."

pliquant, ptra-eyed matd, "When they flag him at the stobber will he learn the stobber's trade?" Old Blind Barney is the fiddler, and makes them waltz the floor, They sashay down the middle, and they tumble through the door, There's a bonfire in the alley and a dog fight in the rear, "The house is pulled," bawled Hennesey, "let's mosey out of here!"

"It will make a jolly picnic," cooed the Halsted street Gazette, "It will be a dandy carriage ride when they toll Dan's funeral bell, The priest heard his confession and booked him through and through, He'll feel lonesome now in Heaven; how he'll miss the Halsted crew, He'll be homesick for old Halsted, where they never sleep at night, His ghost will haunt the old shebang and tame the cadgers' spite, He'll be scrapping with the seraphs climbing up the Golden Stair, He'll be rasslin with the angels as they flutter through the air, He'll be grappling with St. Gabriel to punch him on the wing, He'll be homesick for old Halsted when he hears the cherub sing, Sidestepping round the ivory throne, he'll upbraid St. James, He'll teach the dove-eyed cherubim some sinful Halsted games, He'll be bluffing holy angels, selling gold bricks to the fleet, He'll teach the heavenly choristers rag-time of Halsted street!"

This Chinese Girl Can Vote. A China woman will step up to the ballot box in Idaho City next autumn and exercise her right to vote as an American citizen. Mrs. Ti Di, who enjoys this unique distinction, is the only voter in the family. Her husband, Ti Sang, will have to stay at home and take care of the large family of children, while she goes forth to the polling booth, for he is a native of China, and is forever barred from the franchise. His wife was born in Idaho City, consequently Idaho's woman suffrage law took her in and left him out.

It is no small thing to have Mrs. Ti Di enlisted politically on one side or the other. Her good fortune in carrying elections has become proverbial in Idaho City. Albert Jones, a representative in the state legislature, owes his election to little Mrs. Ti Di. Mr. Jones ran on the fusion ticket last campaign, being supported by the Democrats, Silver Republicans and Populists. There are just three Chinese voters in Idaho City, the other two being good friends of Mrs. Ti Di. All are nominally Republicans. Mrs. Ti Di was friendly to Mr. Jones and did a little electioneering with her two almond-eyed brethren and turned their votes to Mr. Jones. He was elected by three votes. Mrs. Ti Di received a common school education and is unusually bright. She is a constant reader of the American dailies. Her conversation is not "pigeon English," but is like that of any other intelligent young woman.—Chicago Tribune.

Odd Chinese Customs. Among the Chinese marriage is not the result of acquaintance and a ripened affection. The bridegroom may not see his betrothed until after the marriage rites. A professional match-maker is the go-between. She is employed by the bridegroom's friends and goes at once to a home in which she may find a young woman suited to the young man's station. When she has seen the parents they seek a fortune teller, who casts the horoscopes of the pair, and if the signs are ripe the parents consent. When the wedding day arrives, the bride, surrounded by her friends, starts for her new home in a sedan chair. Half way between the two places she is met by friends of the bridegroom, who escort the party to the house of the groom. With her head covered until her features are indistinguishable, she is led into the room where her future husband awaits her. In silence they sit down side by side, one trying to sit upon the dress of the other, in the belief that the one who succeeds will rule the house. From this room they go to the family altar, where they worship heaven, earth and their ancestors. They drink a glass of wine together, and for the first time the bridegroom sees the face of his wife.

The Horn Court. The Waterloo chamber where the operatic performance took place during the khedive's visit by the queen's command at Windsor, was originally a courtyard in the middle of the state apartments, left purposely open to admit light and air. It was called the Horn Court, George IV. had it roofed in, put doors in the surrounding walls where there had been windows, and made it into a picture gallery. As there are doors all around it, there is no difficulty in using the adjacent rooms or arranging separate entrances for the queen, her guests and the performers.

Young Commissioned Officer. First Lieutenant Hugh A. Drum of the Twenty-fifth Infantry, now in the Philippines, is one of the youngest commissioned officers in the regular army. His father, Captain John Drum of the Tenth, was killed at Santiago July 1, 1898. Young Drum, who is not yet 21 years old, was one of three youths appointed to the regular army at the same time and under similar circumstances. The other two are Lieutenants A. M. Wetherell and F. W. Rowell. The fathers of all three had been killed at Santiago, and each young man was under age when he received his commission.

Collected Double Bounty. It is the law in Maine that the bounty for bears shall be paid when the animal's nose is shown. In New Hampshire the ears must be exhibited. Some enterprising sportsmen living near the borders of the two states get a double bounty by collecting on the noses in one state and on the ears in the other.

Evidently Holding Hands—"Is that young man in the parlor with hands still?" asked her father, suddenly looking up from his paper. "Very still," replied her mother.

Importance of Cheerfulness. "Laugh and grow fat," is a proverb that is worthy of being made a part of one's creed for daily living. Proverbs are merely epitomes of human experience, and that particular saying commends itself to the observant mind. A laugh is complex in its workings, but direct in its result. It has a physical movement, causing the arteries to dilate and the flow of blood to hasten, thus promoting an increase of vital processes and a mental action through stimulating the blood vessels of the brain, says the New York Tribune.



DOTTED PINK MUSLIN. In combination; black taffeta belt, black ribbon on the bodice; skirt laid in tucks.

What Two Women Saw. There is a man in this town who is marvelling over the long range and the sharp range of feminine eyesight. His surprise is due to a little incident he witnessed the other afternoon.

Two women boarded the open trolley in which he rode and took a seat directly in front of him. One was fat and spoke in a soft gurgle; the other was thin, nervous and sharp-voiced. Having finished reading his paper the man noted these things in that idle, trivial spirit which seems to possess the average trolley rider.

Presently as the car whizzed along he saw the two women turn quickly, nod vigorously toward the sidewalk and half some one there with an eager "How do you do?"

The car went buzzing by so fast that although the man glanced involuntarily in the same direction, caught only a flitting vision of pink-clad girlhood escorted by a something in trousers. But in that sixteenth of a second the two women in front saw! The

Of dotted figured chaille, with fichu of the same, edged with lace.

AN AUTUMN WAIST. OF LIGHT-WEIGHT FLANNEL, CUT WITH VERY SLIGHT FULLNESS AT THE BELT, FINISHED WITH TUCKS.

NO GOOD FOR WILLIE.

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Three Boys and Their Dogs. One summer when I had grown to be quite a big boy, father and mother said to me, "I have two younger brothers camping, if I would be very careful of them and of myself, and write home at least three times a week."

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Doctor's Little Joke. "Queer thing about people," mused the physician as he hung up the receiver after answering a telephone call.

"What's queer about them?" asked his friend, the druggist. "Well," answered the M. D., "take men who are physically weak, for instance, and as a rule you will find they outlive men who are apparently strong and healthy."

"How do you account for it?" inquired the druggist. "The only way I can account for it," replied the doctor, as he winked at the soda water clerk, "is that the strong fellows die first."

DISCUSSING LITERATURE.

"Who is your favorite author?" asked the fluffy summer girl.

"Confucius," answered the distinguished Chinaman. "All our people read him."

"Confucius?" she repeated. "Why—er—what magazine does he write for?"—Washington Star.

Forcible. Teacher. Now, Tommy, give me a sentence, and then we'll change it to the imperative form.

Tommy. The horse draws the wagon. Teacher. Now put it in the imperative.

Tommy. Gee-up. Not Binding. "Didn't I promise you a whipping if you disobeyed me?" asked his mother.

"Yes, but I'll release you from the promise, mamma," replied Johnnie, diplomatically. — Philadelphia North American.

Joys of Married Life. Doctor. What you need is change and rest. Patient. I can't afford it. My income's pretty well requisitioned already. My children get all the change, and my wife gets the rest.—Philadelphia Press.

Considerate. Smithers. May I put your darling little puggy, Miss Marianne, and caress it? Miss Marianne. I have no objection Mr. Smithers, if you are sure you have no fleas.—Cornwall (N. Y.) Schoolmaster.

A Green Hand. He was a new freight handler. "Load those barrels in that car," ordered the freight agent. "Oh, can't load barrels in that car, sir," responded the new man. "Why not?" "It's a box car, sir."

The Cursed Philosopher. "When a woman says she will marry a man if he will give up his cigars," says the Cursed Philosopher, "that means she is going to marry him anyway—cigars or no cigars."—Indianapolis Press.

SAME OLD STORY.



The sportsman starts at early dawn, With shining gun and trappings awn, Returns at evening all forlorn, With one or more of his fingers gone.

Houses Fastened Together. A little girl, whose parents lately moved to another city, and who is for the first time living in a block, thus described it in a letter to another child: "This is a very queer place. Next door is fastened on our house."

DEATH LIST MAY REACH 10,000.

Galveston Horror the Worst Calamity of Century

The latest news from flood-swept Galveston increases the horror of the picture left by the terrible tidal wave. At least ten thousand persons were swept into eternity by the wind and wave that set in at 2 o'clock Saturday morning, and continued for twenty-four hours. The following report is from a correspondent at the scene of the dreadful calamity.

The exodus of the people of Galveston, fleeing from hunger and pestilence and thousand-fold suffering, has begun in earnest. At least 1,000 men and women had taken advantage of the transportation facilities furnished by pressing into service all available small boats and sailed to Texas City and Virginia Point. Other thousands are ready to leave as soon as they can secure passage.

Must Get Them Away. Mayor Jones says that there are at least 1,000 women and children and injured men whom it is imperative to take away at once to avoid great mortality among them.

Their going is a blessing to them, and it will be an equal blessing to those who remain behind. The citizens' committee is using every effort to encourage the departure of all who will go, and especially of the women and children. It is furnishing free transportation to many, and in this it is assisted by the railroad companies.

Survivors Taken North. Word was received from General Manager Price of the International & Great Northern Railroad that survivors would be carried free to Houston from Texas City, where most of the boats land, and that transportation to points still further north would be furnished to people unable to pay their way. The Galveston, Houston & Henderson road will also operate relief trains and carry refugees from Texas City to Houston.

The establishment of a passenger service out of the city and of a relief freight service from Clinton to Galveston to bring in supplies, which is promised, will greatly relieve the situation at Galveston, but it is still bad enough.

May Convene Legislature. There is much talk of asking Gov. Sayers to call a special session of the legislature to come to the relief of Galveston and appropriate a large sum for it. District Judge William H. Stewart has telegraphed the request to him.

All of the horrors of the previous

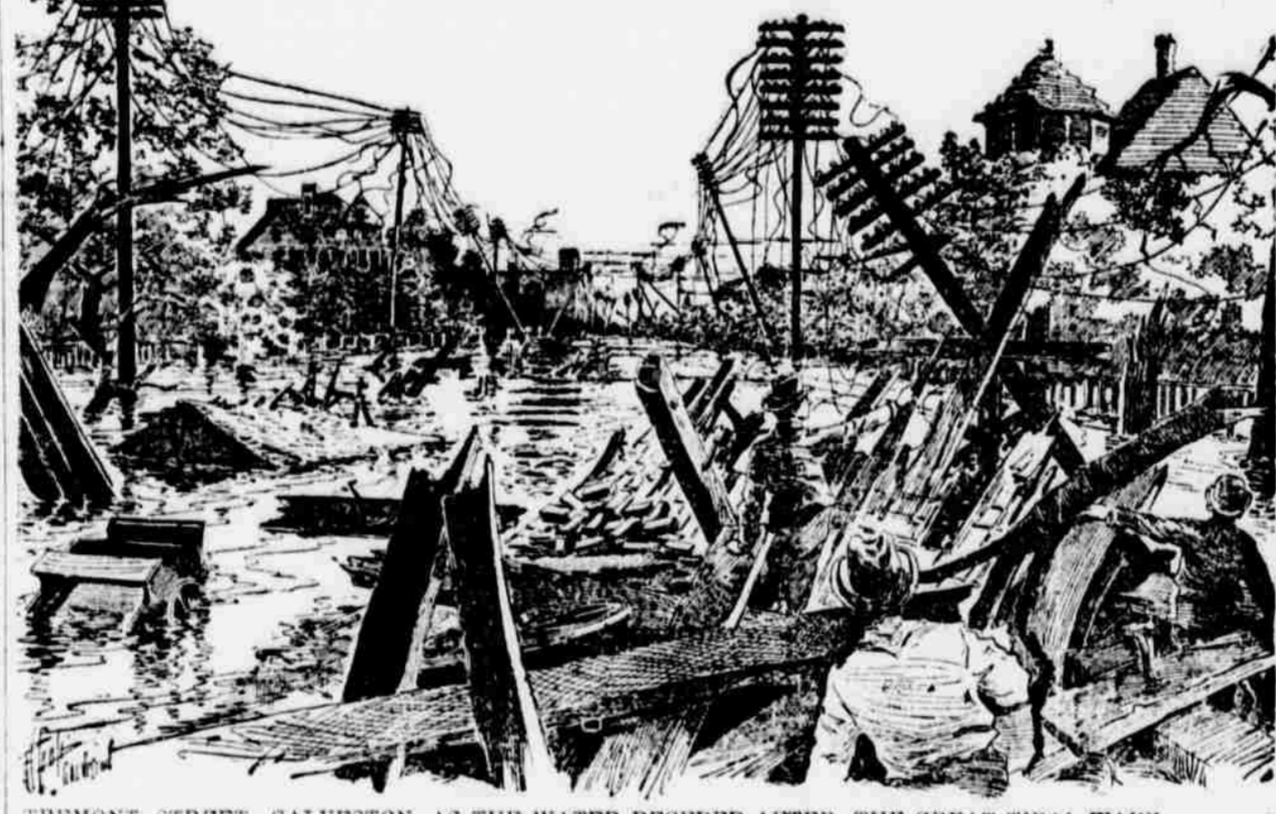
though unavoidable neglect, killed most of them. That hundreds of others will die in the same way is probable, even if no pestilence breaks out. Several persons have already gone insane from their sufferings.

But in immediate horror these things are trifles compared to the savagery of vandalism and the almost equal savagery of the punishment that must be meted out to offenders. Many roughs and criminals succeeded in reaching Galveston before the authorities awoke to the need of keeping them

the citizens were furious. Tuesday night the main thoroughfares were intensely dark and deserted, not a lamp in the city being lighted.

Life Is Held Cheap. Life is held cheap in Galveston. The awful presence of death of the great and small has made men callous, and a shooting or killing attracts little or no attention. No one walks the streets unarmed and no one is permitted to be about at all except on a pass first obtained from the mayor.

Gen. McKibben, U. S. A., commander



TREMONT STREET, GALVESTON, AS THE WATER RECEDED AFTER THE GREAT TIDAL WAVE.

out, and they, added to great numbers of the lowest negroes and most respectable whites in the city, have been roaming at will, cutting off the fingers and ears of corpses for the jewelry upon them, assaulting women, robbing persons and houses and causing terror everywhere.

Ninety Negroes Shot. Tuesday night ninety negroes were shot by the citizen soldiery while looting and mutilating the bodies of the dead for plunder. The ninety probably do not represent a tenth of those who were engaged in the ghastly practice. The situation had got be-

of the department of the gulf, and Adjutant-General Scurry of Texas, are on the ground, and are advising with Mayor Jones and with Chief of Police Ketchum.

In all other respects the city is worse off than on the morning after the tragedy. A terrible stench permeates the atmosphere. It comes from the bodies of a thousand unburied dead festering in the debris that cannot be removed for weeks on account of the paucity of laborers.

The loss of life Thursday morning was estimated by conservative people at 8,000. Besides the thousand or more bodies yet pinned beneath the wreckage hundreds of cadavers, all putrid and bloated, float beneath smashed-up piers. Hundreds of bodies are floating in full view in the bay. Every tide brings scores back to the shore. During the early part of Wednesday trenches were dug and bodies thrown into them, but it soon became an impossibility to bury all the dead, and the health authorities decided upon cremation as an expedient. Funeral fires were built and torches applied.

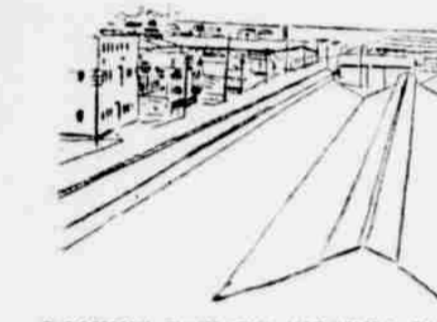
In one pile eighty-three bodies were incinerated. Thursday morning the charred remains of 1,000 victims lay smoking on the shore.

Flood Famine Is On. A food famine is now on, as well as that of water. The best hotel in town served Thursday for breakfast its 400 patrons a small cup of black coffee and a slice of bread. But one restaurant is open; unseasoned coffee is all that can be obtained here. Horses and cattle stray through the streets unattended. The water is so contaminated with filth that even these dumb beasts refuse to drink it. The committee on public safety has commandeered the food owned by merchants in the



LOOKING TOWARD VIRGINIA POINT, SHOWING THE SOUTHERN PACIFIC'S NEW TERMINALS.

(Taken from Roof of Santa Fe Station)



LOOKING TOWARD VIRGINIA POINT, SHOWING THE SOUTHERN PACIFIC'S NEW TERMINALS.

(Taken from Roof of Santa Fe Station)

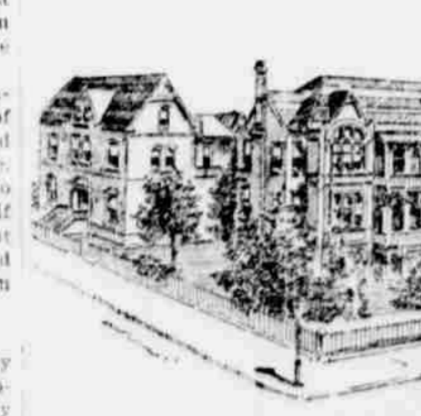
days are still with the sufferers. The lack of ice and medical supplies adds to the tortures of the sick and injured. The stench from the many bodies unburied up to Wednesday was almost unendurable. The lack of disinfectants makes the peril of disease each day greater.

Danger of Epidemic. The danger of pestilence at Galveston now is frightful. All attempts to bury the dead in an ordinary way have been abandoned. Hundreds of corpses have been taken out to sea and thrown overboard. Some of them have been washed back upon the shore in a frightful condition.

The safety of the living is a paramount consideration, and the work of disposing of the corpses of men and the carcasses of animals must be done. The work is almost too horrible to endure. Strong men faint after half an hour of it. Faces as discolored that whites cannot be told from black and swollen and distorted bodies are seen everywhere.

Life from Neglect. Many injured persons, perhaps fifty in all, though there is no way of keeping count, have died in the temporary hospitals since Sunday. Neglect

of the control of the authorities. The powers in control had been quarreling. Tuesday night at 7 o'clock every citizen soldier under command of Maj. Fayling was called in, disarmed and mustered out of service. Chief of Police Ketchum then took charge and the mayor was relieved of his command. During an hour and a half the city was unguarded and the looters held high carnival. As the mayor's work was unusually brilliant



HOSPITAL AND MEDICAL COLLEGE, GALVESTON.

Perilous Trip Across the Bay.

Perilous and exciting in the extreme was the voyage of the first messengers sent out of Galveston to tell the world of the city's great calamity. It consisted of Lieutenant J. J. Delaney of the Southern Pacific, E. G. Cox of the firm of Thomas Taylor & Co., E. L. Porch, of Welch & Porch, and two newspaper men. Their boat was the steam yacht Pherabo, owned by Colonel W. L. Moody, and the crew was made up

of volunteers. Lawrence V. Elder, superintendent of the Galveston cotton mills, acting as engineer and all hands being stokers. Many squalls struck the bay just as the Pherabo got out of the channel from the Galveston wharves to Texas City. The boat was at one time pointed toward the sky and the next moment drifted downward. The engineer declined to take the boat any further

than Texas City, declaring that she could not live in such a sea. Lieutenant Delaney, who was an officer in the Japanese navy, and who commanded one of the war ships in the battle of the Yalu river, and who was later a lieutenant in the United States navy, said:

"The trip across the bay was a far more desperate struggle for life than that during the hurricane of the night

Sees Family Drown, Himself Helpless

Conductor T. J. Bowers of the Galveston, Houston and Henderson took out a relief train from Houston early Monday morning and picked up several refugees from Galveston. One of these is W. S. Clinton, engineer in the fertilizing plant of the Galveston stockyards. His family consisted of a wife and six children. When his house was washed away he succeeded in get-

ting two of his sons on a piece of drift. They were being blown about on this when their raft struck some object and split, and the father was compelled to witness the horrible sight of his last two children drowning, and without power to assist them. After drifting and swimming for several hours he reached the mainland and was taken to Houston. He was terribly bruised about the head and body.

A Mr. Jennings, after losing his wife, started out and after twelve hours in the water succeeded in reaching main land, where he was picked up and sent to Houston. Messrs. Jennings and Clinton resided in the same neighborhood and were very intimate. They hardly expected to meet under such circumstances, but now they are together, each with all his loved ones gone and in destitute circumstances.

city. None can now be sold to anybody without consent of a special committee. The need of the city is dire, the destitution is awful. Not a business house is open. Warehouses are all wrecked with rare exceptions. Nearly all business is suspended. People are yet too busy mourning for the dead. The city treasurer when asked to estimate the loss to business property and real estate, said: "The assessed valuation and property was \$2,000,000. The loss will exceed two-thirds of that."

It was learned upon unquestionable authority that the military under Adjutant-General Scurry had slain not less than seventy-five men, mostly negroes, guilty of robbing the dead. Two-thirds of this number were shot down in their acts of atrocity.

Give Thousands for Galveston. Liberal contributions are being made by the banks at St. Louis, in addition to the \$10,000 secured by the Interstate Merchants' association.

Milwaukee residents are determined to raise \$50,000 inside of forty-eight hours for the Galveston sufferers. The Schlitz Brewing company wired \$2,000 to the mayor of Galveston; the Palat

..A PAIR OF PLOTTERS..

"For the best of all the miracles the summertime can work us, the canvas-tented, sawdust-scented, much-frequented circus!"

"A circus! Coma! to town!" Old Martha Stebbins, pressing out her youngest grandchild's Sunday gown, paused with iron suspended. "For the land's sake, Billie! Do tell! Are you sure?"

Billie was thrilled by the interest which his news had awakened. Therefore, he looked as imperturbable as possible. He hoisted himself up on the table, and sat there picking sandbars off his sleeves, and swinging his bare legs.

"Gimme a cookie, an' I'll tell you all about it."

There was no compromising with Billie. He was a young man of his word. Of this his grandmother was aware. She looked at him hard a moment. Then she set the iron down, and went into the pantry. She came back with two cookies.

"There!" she said; "now go on!" "After I'd been to mill I went uptown. There was two men puttin' pictures on the blank wall near the livery stable. They'd got 'em up already by the lumber yard. Another fellow was goin' into the shops, and gettin' signs put in the windows. And, I say, grandma, you just want to see them pictures. They're—they're jimmings."

Grandma ironed on, but less energetically than before the return of Billie. "Go on an' tell me about them pictures," she urged. "I used to like awful well to go to circuses when I was young. Seems like I went to every one that come to our town. One ain't been near this place since I come here to live with your ma. That was when Emilly Louise was born—fifteen years ago."

Billie went on to tell her of the glories of the posters. He gallantly gave ladies the preference in his description. He first told her about the bare-armed female, standing in the Roman chariot, driving the plunging steeds; about the little girl, standing on a white Shetland pony; about the radiant damsel in the abbreviated skirt, who made flying leaps through paper hoops; about the muscular sisters who swung from trapezes. Then the men came in for their share of admiring remarks. He was half-way from the ringmaster to the clown, and grandma was listening with breathless delight, when a step was heard in the hall. Grandma guiltily picked up her cold iron and nattered across the kitchen to the stove for a hot one.

"Mother! You got that ironin' most done!"

The voice suited the face, a hard, intolerant face, with dull eyes and converging lines around the mouth. "Mostly, Billie!" cried back the old lady with nervous cheerfulness. "Ain't nothin' half a dozen more pieces, Billie here's got back from mill."

She moistened the tips of her fingers with her tongue, and spat out a word on the iron to test its temperature. "I can see that," tartly. "Billie, your father git off with that stock? That's good. Now, I don't want you settin' round like this when there's his choice to be done well's your own. You hear?"

"Yes'm."

There was a brief silence when she had gone. Martha Stebbins seemed to see through a mist the garments she was ironing. Suddenly the kitchen seemed smaller and hotter than it had five minutes ago. All at once, too, the lovely ladies, and dashing men, and wonderful animals of the circus seemed more distant, unapproachable.

"Are you thinkin' you'll be let go, Billie?"

"Bumma." He lifted his foot and looked pensively at the stovepipe on the wall. "Will if I can. I'll see if I can't get a job carryin' water for the elephant. Lots of boys get in that way."

"The elephant!" She looked across at him with brightening eyes. "Have you got real elephant along? I ain't seen elephant I don't know when."

"Somethin' wifful in her tom- struck Billie. He was not a particularly bright boy, but he was affectionate in a dumb and clumsy way. He had never known the joy of self-expression, but he and grandma had had some secrets of their own. These secrets, involving as they frequently did her confidence and her silence, were necessary to his humanity and protection. Now he wished—he hardly knew what he wished."

"Say, grandma, I kinder think you'd like to go to the circus yourself?" "Me!" she shrilled. "O, dear, no! Whatever put such an idea in your head Me—I'm that old! And besides—gracious, if I ain't gone and scorched that shirt! I hope your ma won't notice it, but I got that blasted—to think of such a thing!"

Billie looked puzzled. "Well, somehow," he persisted, sulkily. "I do think so, grandma. And, he added boldly, "I don't see why you shouldn't, either, if you got a mind to—there!"

"Why, Billie!" she cried, weakly, but there was a yielding tremor in her voice. She put down the iron, glancing furtively at the door as she did so. She went over to the table, and stood next the audacious young fellow. "Your ma would never hear to such a thing. Besides, we ain't got the money."

"O, we couldn't get a cent from her!" involuntarily he lowered his voice, as was his habit when a fishing-trip was projected, and the question of secretly securing provender therefor, confidently discussed. I can work enough to pay for myself sure. You've got that 15 cents Mrs. Murray give you for makin' her check-room subannit. I can sell Tom Cass my pigeon-house. He'll let me have a dime for it. The only trouble is the gettin' there. It's a good four-mile to town. Ma wouldn't hear to us takin' the horse out after sundown, and you never could—"

"I could—O, I could, Billie!" she broke in excitedly. Her wrinkled old face was radiant—her knobby old hands were trem-bling. "Wouldn't be enny harder than bein' on my feet from 5 in the mornin' till after supper like I

am. I could walk every step of it, but—the enthusiasm began to fade out of her face. She drew a long sigh—a sigh of bitter renunciation. "Billie—"

"Gramma!" He leaned forward, whispering as he did when he was asking her to leave the back buttry window open when he was to be out after hours. "Ma don't need to know—a single-thing about it!"

He unlimbered himself from the table. "I'll manage it!" he avowed confidently.

The week that followed was one of the most intense, the most absorbing anticipation Martha Stebbins had known in many a year. She went about the drudgery of her daily tasks on winged feet. She laughed at the jokes of the hired man. She brushed and cleaned Billie's best clothes until they did not look within a year of their age. She put a new band on his hat. She fixed over her own ancient black bonnet during the temporary absence of her daughter. She smiled to herself when she was alone. Once, indeed, they even heard her singing.

"That don't sound like a hymn tune, mother!" remarked Mrs. Malone, suspiciously.

"It's 'The Banks and Braes o' Bonnie Doon,'" said the old lady softly. O, the myriad fluttering moments and apprehensive instants which led up to that night! The temerity of undertaking a flight so unwanted, the danger of discovery, of recapture—these but enhanced the ecstasy of it all!

They made their escape while the youngest son of the house of Malone was being put to bed upstairs. Down through the dusk, between the rows of straggling gooseberry bushes that caught at her gown, out into the path around the wheat field skirting the



corn, grandma skurled like a little gray rabbit. And there, on the high road was Billie waiting for her—Billie, kindly, encouraging, swelling with the importance of the adventure. How he did strive to restrain her impetuosity. How he did explain that they had lots of time, that the seats were already secured, that she would be tired out before she got there. But neither speech nor movement was to be regarded in the exhilaration of that delicious experience. How sweet the green things smelled with the dew on them!

Ah, never would the memory of that night fade—that "witching, wonderful night!" The entrance into the lively tent, the sight of the domed canvas seats, the hurrying crowds of pleasure-seekers, the lighted shops, the smell of the sawdust, the glimpse of tired faces, the torches, the music—best of all, O, incomparably best of all—the circus itself! Never did so stately a ringmaster stride into the arena. Never did so witty a clown break his bones on collapsible barrels, and set the benches in a roar! No such agile acrobats ever balanced ladders and dangled from trapezes. No such lovely ladies ever poised and pranced on bareback horses. No such stately Amazon ever lashed her steeds to victory. And all the rest merged for Billie into one exquisite glow that was almost painful and rapture—when he beheld:

Upon a milk-white pony,
Fit for a fairy queen,
The loveliest little damsel
His eyes had ever seen!

It was over. They had enjoyed it all. They had seen the animals—every one. They had eaten popcorn, and drank lemonade, and munches peanuts. And now they were plodding back to the farm along the road that stretched ahead like a ribbon of amber velvet. Neither spoke. Their hearts were too full—hers with memories, his with imaginings. They were as Daudet represents Parisians after the Salon: "Satisfied, but not weary, still thrilled by that air charged with artistic electricity." They made no mention of the morrow. Not even reproach then could wreat this experience from them.

"Are you tired, grandma? Rest on me—lean hard."

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"Squeezing" in China

A curious instance of the exploits of the Chinese secret societies is furnished by a European who is familiar with the country. China, he says, is honeycombed with secret societies. It is precisely the exception for a Chinaman not to belong to one of these associations, not all of which, however, are intended to serve such mischievous ends as those aimed at by the Boxers. Many of the societies are comparatively harmless, and much resemble the guilds of mediæval Europe. Almost every trade and calling has its secret society. The occult power wielded by these bodies is experienced by residents in China in connection with their domestic servants. The beplaited cooks and butlers are adepts in the art of lining their pockets at their masters' expense, their favorite practice being to overcharge their employers in connivance with the tradesmen. The trouble is that there is nothing for it but to pay this tax with resignation. It is useless to discharge a servant who habitually makes you pay more than the market price for your meat, vegetables and other supplies. His secret society knows to a cent the amount of the "squeeze" in which you have been mulcted—"squeeze" being the suggestive pinyin-English expression for the illegitimate profits in question. The new servant is informed by the society of the "squeeze" extracted by his predecessor, and with imperturbable impudence he will continue to levy precisely the same toll. In the unlikely event of his having leanings toward honesty, the servant's secret society would wreak dire vengeance on him for his treachery to his order. The amount of the "squeeze" varies with each employer. It is regulated in the main by the extortion submitted to by the resident on his arrival in the country.

"O, I ain't tired, Billie! I couldn't be tired tonight. I've had a beautiful time!"

The night was magical. The sleeping world was sweet. The hour was the full-blown rose of—
The peace of out-lived bliss!
—Chicago Tribune.

A TRAGEDY RECALLED.

Twenty-one Years Ago the Prince Imperial Was Slain by Zulus.

It is 21 years ago that General Buller, then a colonel commanding a detachment of the Frontiers Light Horse, saw one day, as he was strolling leisurely near his camp in Zululand, four men galloping wildly toward him. The foremost horseman was Lieutenant Carey, the three others his escort. They brought the news that prince imperial of France had been killed by the Zulus. Buller sent the cavalry brigade at daylight the next morning to recover the body. When they came to the place where Carey and his men had been surprised by the natives they found the horribly mutilated body of a dead trooper, and a few yards further on the body of the prince. He had the marks of many spear thrusts in his body, but was not mutilated in any way. Round his neck was a thin gold chain, and slung upon it was a miniature of his mother, ex-Empress Eugenie, and a tiny gold reliquary containing a fragment of the true cross. The relic was given by Pope Leo III to Charlemagne on the day when he crowned the great Frankish lord emperor of the west. Since then dynasty after dynasty of French monarchs had worn that scrap of gold and wood as a talisman. And as a talisman the Zulus regarded it, and they stayed their savage hands above the poor slain lad.—Utica Globe.

The George Washington Trick.

Here is an excellent trick, which can be executed with little difficulty. The performer has a number of slips of paper on his table, and he asks several persons to call out the name of a famous man. As the names are called out the performer writes them down on separate slips, folds each slip, and drops it into a hat. When ten or twelve names have been called the performer shakes the hat, mixing the slips, and has one drawn by some one in the audience. The name is noted and the paper burned. The ashes are then rubbed on the performer's forearm, and the chosen name is revealed in red letters. Before doing the trick the performer writes the name of some prominent person, say George Washington, on his arm with milk, using a match or a toothpick, or with a piece of damp soap, pointed fine. "But how does the performer know what name will be chosen?" you ask. Simply because only one name is used. On each slip, as the audience calls off the various names, he writes the words "George Washington." In a group of celebrities the name of George Washington is almost certain to be mentioned. As the hat contains slips on which are written the same name there is no question as to what name will be drawn. The rest is easy. At this time names of presidential candidates might be called for. In like manner names of animals, birds, trees, flowers or the names of countries can be used.

Furniture for Boy's Room.

Of course, John's room does not want a tea-table, but he does want a desk and a lounge as badly as his sister. Not a lounge with an elegant, dainty cover, ruffled pillows, etc., but a leather couch or a rattan divan, with cushions which have plenty of feathers, but no ruffles. The couch would, I fancy, have many a tale to tell in after years were it permitted to relate the number of air castles built, surrounded by its cosy pillows, of what is to be done "when I am a man," for a boy has just as many dreams as a girl; they differ from each other in quality rather than quantity. The desk, too, should be there—and there is no reason why it should not, for the very thing he wants can be bought for \$5 or \$10—for then there will be a place for him to wrestle with the "composition field," and a place to keep his school notes and party invitations.

Grouse Reported Plentiful.

The grouse of the Department of Ontario reports that the grouse will be very plentiful in western Ontario this year. In the neighborhood of Barrie they will be particularly plentiful. The season has been particularly favorable to the breeding of game birds, none of the young having been drowned out by rains.

Urban, South Africa, has become a winter resort, and contains some of the finest residences in the world. They are surrounded by tropical tree-flowers and fruits.



UNION DEPOT, GALVESTON.

J. E. POOLE,
Editor and Proprietor.

Advertising rates made known on application.
Terms \$1.50 per annum, invariably cash in advance.
Entered at the Post Office, Haskell, Texas, as Second class Mail Matter.

Saturday, Sep. 22, 1900.

Announcements.

- For District Att'y, 39 Judicial Dist.
A. C. WILMETH of Scurry Co.
Subject to the action of the Democratic party.
- For County Judge,
D. H. HAMILTON,
J. E. POOLE,
H. R. JONES,
J. E. WILFONG.
- For County and District Clerk,
C. D. LONG,
H. S. POST.
- For Sheriff and Tax Collector,
J. W. COLLINS,
J. F. JONES,
J. W. BELL.
- For Tax Assessor,
S. E. CAROTHERS,
C. M. BROWN.
- For Treasurer,
J. E. MURFEE,
J. L. STANDEFER,
D. W. FIELDS.
- For Comr. and J. P. Pre. No. 1,
J. W. EVANS.
- For Commissioner Pre. No. 1,
J. W. JOHNSON,
J. T. BOWMAN.
- For Commissioner Pre. No. 4,
E. D. JEFFERSON.

LOCAL DOTS.

—WANTED—At once 12 sections of land. THOMASON & THOMASON.
—See the Racket Store's racket in another column.
—Buggy whips 15cts and up at Riddell's.
One bottle will convince the most skeptical of the real merits of Dr. Simmons' Sarsaparilla, concentrated and scientifically combined, pleasant and effective. Fifty doses for 50cts at J. B. Baker's. 39
—Mr. R. M. Grantham returned Tuesday from a trip to Dublin.
—Go to T. G. Carney's for choice family groceries.
—Mrs. J. C. Keller is visiting friends in Albany this week.
—For a good, honest hand made saddle see Riddell.
—Dr. J. E. Lindsey has moved to the McGregor residence.
Why remain sick? If troubled with Scrofula, Scrofulous Humor, Boils, Humors on face, Catarrh, etc., we ask that you give Dr. Simmons' Sarsaparilla a trial. Fifty cts and 50 doses at J. B. Baker's. 39
—Mr. E. D. Avery is making extensive improvement on his place in the north part of town.
Ringworm, Tetter, Itching Piles, Itch, Eczema cured quick and effectually with Hunt's Cure. Money refunded if it fails. Price 50 cts J. B. Baker's. 39
—Mr. T. G. Jack has our best thanks for a fine watermelon sent us a few days ago.
—My stock of groceries has just been filled up with a complete line of choice, fresh family groceries. As to prices—well, they are below the other fellow's—Come and see! Respectfully,
T. G. CARNEY.

—Mr. L. E. Marr has sold his cattle to Mr. I. D. Cloud at \$18 around, calves counted.
The drugs in Dr. Simmons' Sarsaparilla are so concentrated that the dose is very small, but nevertheless, it is so scientifically combined that it is readily retained and assimilated by the most delicate and sensitive stomach. Fifty cts and 50 doses at J. B. Baker's. 39
—Mr. W. D. Dickenson has sold to W. C. Tarbett 300 lambs and 300 yearling ewes for \$1200 cash.
The most delicate constitution can safely use BALLARD'S HORE-HOUND SYRUP. It is a sure and pleasant remedy for coughs, loss of voice, and all throat and lung troubles. Price 25 and 50cts at J. B. Baker's.
—Sheriff Boardner of Stonewall county was circulating in our city Thursday.
Cheatham's Tasteless Chill Tonic cures the Chills' builds up the system and drives away all ills. It makes strong the weak and fattens the lean. It's the tonic of tonics, the best ever seen. Fifty cents at J. B. Baker's drug store. 39



Our Goods are in THE Race
They were bought to win
and will be sold to win.

That is, they were bought low and will be sold low.

And if you put your money on Our Stock you will be a winner—of bargains.

DRESS GOODS.



Those ladies and gentlemen who select their apparel at our store, are the well dressed people you meet.



It is with pleasure that we invite the attention of the public to our Ladies' Dress Goods. The stock is large and well selected. There are specimens of all the latest fabrics of the loom, the most artistic productions of the weaver's skill and all the rich colorings and delicate tints in harmonious blendings of the deyer's art.

We flatter ourselves that no lady, however critical her taste may be, can look through our stock without finding something to her liking. We can mention but few of the popular fabrics, such as:
A new line of Llana Brocades, woven in beautiful raised figures, an excellent dress goods at a moderate price.

Soutache Novelty goods, nice and serviceable, in blues and browns.
Handsome Brocades, wool filling, changeable effects with assorted silk raised figures, all standard colors.
English Wool Plaids, silk stripes, pretty and fashionable. We have a fine assortment of these goods in new and handsome designs and colorings.

Our Pebble Jacquard cloth is an item in the dress line to which we would call special attention. We have this handsome goods in 4 yard skirt patterns, black with exquisite raised patterns of silky luster.
Heavy Worsteds Suitings in 10 yard dress patterns, very durable and the thing for winter wear; colors, olive green, brown and dark blue.

We have also a nice assortment of heavy flannel dress goods in all the desirable colors, plain and in stripes and figures.

Besides the foregoing there will be found in our stock most of the old standard goods and some new French fabrics in beautiful designs and colorings, some choice Crepons in 4 yard patterns for skirts, a nice line of Cashmeres, Sattines, Covert Cloth, Gingham, Chambrays, Prints, etc. in great variety.

Trimmings

We have quite a large line of trimmings, having taken great pains to select the latest and best that were suited to our varied line of Dress Goods. There are Silk and Tinsel Gimp braids in various widths, black and colors and gold and silver gilt. Fancy colored Beaded trimmings, and Silk fringes in various widths. An extensive line of ribbons, embroideries, insertions, laces, braids, cords, etc.

Staple Dry Goods

In this department you will find the leading and standard brands of Shirtings, Sheetings, Drillings, Duckings, Jeans, Cottonades, Linseys, Checks, etc. Also Quilts, Comforts, Blankets. And of

Boots, Shoes, Hats and Gloves

we have a large assortment of styles to suit all tastes for men, women and children. Our goods in these lines are standard makes and we offer them to the public in full confidence that they will give satisfaction.

Gentleman's Clothing, Underwear and Furnishing Goods.

In gentlemen's custom made clothing we have the best to be had in the market in material, make and style. We bought from one of the leading manufacturers whose improved system of cutting insures a neat fitting suit as you usually get from a tailoring establishment, and whose reputation for reliable workmanship and honest goods insures durability and service. We have suits in all the latest patterns of fall and winter weights. Cassimeres, Diagonals, Serges Kerseys, etc., in various grades and prices. And as to prices, we guarantee them to be right and that you will get full value whether you buy a cheap or a higher priced suit.

A fine line of separate pants, including the celebrated California goods.
We have a very complete stock of Gentlemen's Dress and Fancy Shirts, Over Shirts and Underwear, both in cotton and wool, fleece lined and plain, Hosiery, Suspenders, etc.

And we can fit you out to the queen's taste in Collars and Cuffs and nobby Neck Wear of the latest style. We have many kinds of goods not mentioned in this advertisement and will be pleased to have you call and see them. The prices will be right.

Very Respectfully,
S. L. ROBERTSON.

—Buy honest goods and get the worth of your money every time—that's the way it is at S. L. Robertson's

—Miss Mary Smith left yesterday for Abilene, where she will enter Simmons college.

—S. L. Robertson says he is going to be a lively helper in handling the cotton crop of this section. He likes to talk cotton, call and see him about it.

—Mr. L. S. Cotter has bought 100 head of cows and 2-year old heifers of Mr. Jud Robertson at \$17 and \$18

I have in stock a large supply of:
600W. Cylinder Oil
XXXX Castor Machine Oil
Golden Machine Oil
Black Machine Oil
First Grade Castor Oil
Second Grade Castor Oil
Neatsfoot Oil
Lined Oil
Turpentine
Gasoline
Call and get my prices when in need of anything in this line.
Yours for trade,
JOHN B. BAKER.

—Miss Dulin Fields left Monday for another term at Sam Houston Normal Institute.

—Those beautiful white and colored cider downs at S. L. Robertson's are the very thing for the children's wraps and cloaks.

—Preaching next Sunday at 11 o'clock and at night.

J. T. BLOODWORTH.
Backache, Sprains, Bruises, Cut, Rheumatism, Catarrh, Diarrhoea, Cramp Colic, all aches and pains speedily cured with Hunt's Lightning Oil. Failing, money refunded, at J. B. Baker's. 39

—Messdames S. W. Scott and J. W. Meadors and Misses Fannie and Eulah Hudson visited Stamford Tuesday.

A diseased liver declares itself by moroseness, mental depression, lack of energy, restlessness, melancholy and constipation. HERBINE will restore the liver to a healthy condition. Price 50c at J. B. Baker's.

—Mr. W. L. Cason is building an addition to his house and making other substantial improvements on his premises in the west part of town.

TELL YOUR SISTER

A beautiful complexion is an impossibility without good pure blood, the sort that only exists in connection with good digestion, a healthy liver and bowels. Karl's Clover Root Tea acts directly on the bowels, liver and kidneys keeping them in perfect health. Price 25 and 50 cents at J. B. Baker's drug store.

—Those pretty silk shirt waists at S. L. Robertson's, all colors and the latest style, will catch the fancy of the ladies.

—Mr. Lee Bivins left Saturday for Louisville, Ky., where he will enter the medical department of the University of Kentucky for a three years course.

Cuts and Bruises Quickly Healed.

Chamberlain's Pain Balm applied to a cut, bruise, burn, scald or like injury will instantly ally the pain and will heal the parts in less time than any other treatment. Unless the injury is very severe it will not leave a scar. Pain Balm also cures rheumatism, sprains, swellings and lameness. For sale by J. B. Baker.

You may bridle the appetite, but you can not bribe the liver to do its work well. You must be honest with it, help it along a little now and then with a dose of HERBINE, the best liver regulator; price 50cts at J. B. Baker's drug store.

—Mr. Ed Couch will leave Monday for Austin, where he will take another term at the State University.

—RESIDENCE FOR SALE. I will sell my residence in Haskell cheap. Comfortable house, large lot, good water, orchard, etc. conveniently situated. Burwell Cox.

—Mr. W. Oglesby has moved into the residence he recently purchased of Dr. Lindsey—the Chisum place.

As an external liniment of most wonderful penetrative and curative power, BALLARD'S SNOW LINIMENT is not equaled by any other in the world. Price 25 and 50cts at J. B. Baker's drug store.

—Mrs. J. B. Wadlington and children returned Tuesday from a visit of several weeks with relatives in Cook county.

WHITE'S CREAM VERMIFUGE is perfectly harmless, and will remove every worm. It is also a tonic, and by its strengthening properties will restore to pale cheeks the rosy hue of health. Price 25cts at J. B. Baker's drug store.

—Mr. G. H. Cobb dropped in Thursday and contributed some cash to our exchequer, for which he has our thanks.

HOW IS YOUR WIFE?

Has she lost her beauty? If so, Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache are the principal causes. Karl's Clover Root Tea has cured these ills for half a century. Price 25 and 50 cents. Money refunded if results are not satisfactory. For sale by J. B. Baker.

—I will buy your cotton and pay highest price, or I will ship your cotton and make liberal advances on it. S. L. ROBERTSON.

—Mr. A. J. Glasgow of Knox county has rented the F. E. Turner place and will move here soon. He is a son-in-law of Mr. J. W. Johnson.

Editor's Awful Plight

F. M. Higgins, editor Seneca (Illa) News, was afflicted for years with Piles that no doctor or remedy helped until he tried Bucklen's Arnica Salve, the best in the world. He writes, two boxes wholly cured him. Infallible for Piles; cure guaranteed. Only 25cts; sold by J. B. Baker.

—Mrs. Duret of Dallas, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. J. S. Keister at this place, returned home the first of the week.

DO YOU KNOW

Consumption is preventable? Science has proven that, and also that neglect is suicidal. The worst cold or cough can be cured with Shiloh's Cough and Consumption cure. Sold on positive guarantee for fifty years. For sale at J. B. Baker's drug store.

—Mr. Carl Ferguson bought the Mason sheep, about 1400, at \$1 25 for lambs and \$2 for grown sheep. He is moving them to the Devil's River country.

—Mr. F. E. Turner came in last week from his sheep ranch in the Devil's River country and will take his family back with him.

Racket in Prices

at
The Racket Store.

Just Listen

to
The Racket Store.

What You Want

at
The Racket Store.

We Supply

at
The Racket Store.

Help Yourself

at
The Racket Store.

Help Us

in
The Racket Store.

West Side of Square, Haskell.

HASKELL AND STAMFORD TRANSFER.

Meets incoming passenger trains and delivers passengers and express in Haskell without layover in Stamford.

Livery Stable at Haskell

Good teams and vehicles furnished promptly to order.

J. W. JOHNSON & SON, Proprs.

THE GOSSETT HOTEL,

(The old Court House and Meadors Hotel.)

Haskell, - - - Texas.

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

Local and Traveling Public

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

Your Patronage Respectfully Solicited.

M. H. GOSSETT, Proprietor.

J. W. BELL,

Manufacturer & Dealer in

SADDLES and HARNESS

Full Stock, Work Promptly to Order.

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

Your Trade is Solicited.

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

THE HASKELL NATIONAL BANK,

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

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A BOON TO MANKIND!



A New Discovery for the Certain Cure of INTERNAL and EXTERNAL PILES, WITHOUT PAIN.

CURES WHERE ALL OTHERS HAVE FAILED. TUBES, BY MAIL, 75 CENTS; BOTTLES, 50 CENTS.

JAMES F. BALLARD, Sole Proprietor, 310 North Main Street, ST. LOUIS, MO. For sale by J. B. Baker, - - - Haskell, Texas.

—Mr. Jim Reeves and Mrs. Andrew Reeves were among the Knox county people trading in Haskell this week.
—We publish this week an amusing poem contributed by Mrs. McCollum. We have another from her gifted pen, of a more serious turn, that will appear next week.

Endured Death's Agonies.

Only a roaring fire enabled J. M. Garretson, of San Antonio, Tex., to lie down when attacked by Asthma, from which he suffered for years. He writes his misery was often so great that it seemed he endured the agonies of death; but Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption wholly cured him. This marvelous medicine is the only known cure for Asthma as well as Consumption, Coughs and Colds, and all Throat, Chest and Lung troubles. Price 50c and \$1.00, guaranteed. Trial bottles free at J. B. Baker's drug store.

ON EVERY BOTTLE

Of Shiloh's Consumption Cure is this guarantee: "All we ask of you is to use two-thirds of the contents of this bottle faithfully, then if you can say you are not benefited return the bottle to your druggist and he may refund the price paid." Price 25 and 50cts and \$1 at J. B. Baker's.

—The building committee agreed to open work on the church Oct. 1 1900. The church will be enlarged, a tower built and repainted and papered which certainly is greatly needed. We want to do the work during the month of Oct. and be ready for cold weather and for the new pastor for another year.

J. T. BLOODWORTH.
—Cotton prices have been on the decline for several days, owing it is thought to a combination of the English spinners and other buyers to bear the price. Haskell buyers and merchants are operating on a basis of 9.40 on telegraphic advices, but have been taking their own chances and paying 9.50 to 9.75 for most of their purchases this week. They have so far bought all but about half a dozen bales turned out by the gin here

MANY A LOVER

Has turned with disgust from an otherwise lovely girl with an offensive breath. Karl's Clover Root Tea purifies the breath by its action on the bowels, etc., as nothing else will. Sold for years on absolute guarantee. Price 25 and 50cts at J. B. Baker's drug store.

A Powder Mill Explosion

Removes everything in sight; so do drastic mineral pills, but both are mighty dangerous. No need to dynamite your body when Dr. King's New Life Pills do the work so easily and perfectly. Cures headache and constipation; only 25c at J. B. Baker's drug store

—Mrs. Ida Cargill of Milam county arrived the latter part of last week on a visit to her brother, Mr. J. S. Fox of this place. She reports a great deal of sickness in that section of a malarious type and yellow and black jaundice. She expects to remain here for a month or so, or until the health conditions improve in her section of the state.