

# The Haskell Free Press.

Vol. 14.

Haskell, Haskell County, Texas, Saturday, Nov. 18, 1899.

No. 46.

## Directory.

### OFFICERS 39th JUDICIAL DISTRICT.

District Judge, Hon. P. D. Sanders.  
District Attorney, A. C. Wilmoth.

### COUNTY OFFICIALS.

County Judge, H. E. Jones.  
County Attorney, Oscar Martin.  
County Clerk, G. H. Couch.  
County Sheriff and Tax Collector, J. W. Collins.  
County Treasurer, J. E. Murfee.  
Tax Assessor, C. M. Brown.  
County Surveyor, H. M. Rike.

### COMMISSIONERS.

Product No. 1, J. W. Johnson.  
Product No. 2, R. M. G. Kiland.  
Product No. 3, T. E. Ballard.  
Product No. 4, J. E. Carter.

### PRECINCT OFFICERS.

J. F. Frost, No. 1, J. W. Evans.  
CHURCHES.

BAPTIST, (Missionary) Preaching 1, 3 and 4th Sundays, Rev. R. E. L. Farmer, Pastor. Sunday School every Sunday at 10 o'clock. D. W. Courtwright, Superintendent. B. Y. P. U. every Sunday evening at 8 o'clock. Prayer meeting every Friday night. Prayer meeting every Wednesday night.  
METHODIST, (M. E. Church S.) Preaching every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. Pastor, Rev. M. L. Moody. Sunday School every Sunday at 10 o'clock. P. D. Sanders, Superintendent. Epworth League every Sunday evening at 8 o'clock. W. M. Townes, Pres. Junior League at 8:30 p. m. Miss Mollie Bryant, Supt. Prayer meeting every Thursday at 8 p. m.  
PRESBYTERIAN, (Old School) Preaching 2nd and 4th Sundays, Rev. G. C. Anderson, Pastor. Sunday School every Sunday at 10 o'clock. R. C. Chisam, Superintendent.  
PRESBYTERIAN, (Cambridge) Preaching 4th Sunday, Rev. W. G. Peyton, Pastor.  
CHRISTIAN, (Campbellite) Preaching none at present. Sunday School every Sunday at 10 o'clock. J. B. Baker, Superintendent.

### CIVIC SOCIETIES.

Haskell Lodge No. 687, A. F. & A. M. meets Saturday on or before each full moon. J. B. Baker, W. M. J. W. Evans, Sec'y.  
Haskell Chapter No. 151 Royal Arch Masons meets on the first Tuesday in each month. J. L. Jones, High Priest. J. W. Evans, secy.  
Elmwood Camp of the Woodmen of the World meets 2nd and 4th Tuesday each month. W. E. Sherrill, Com. G. R. Couch, Clerk.

### Professional Cards.

#### H. G. MCCONNELL,

Attorney - at - Law,  
HASKELL, TEXAS.

#### OSCAR MARTIN,

Attorney - at - Law,  
HASKELL, TEXAS.

#### E. E. GILBERT,

Physician & Surgeon.  
Offers his services to the people of Haskell and surrounding country.  
Office at Terrell's Drug Store.

#### J. E. LINDSEY,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,  
HASKELL, TEXAS.  
Office Phone No. 12.  
Residence Phone No. 19.  
Office North side of Square.

#### DR. J. F. TOMLINSON,

DENTIST.  
Permanently located in Haskell. Solicits your patronage. Guarantees all work. Office in Rock building at Meadows Hotel.

The Haskell Free Press was the first exchange to reach us. The Free Press is a wide-awake paper, and any town should feel proud of a good newspaper man as Mr. Poole. —Stonewall Rustler.

We tip our hat, Bro. Wasson, for the next COMPLIMENT.

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

The Rayner Rustler has a good word for Judge Sanders, as follows: "This is the first term of court we have ever known to be held in the county that there was not some complaint about the judge. We don't think Judge Sanders left any room for complaints, for in every instance he showed firmness and tracked the law. He filled the bench with both honor to himself and the district."

## Why the World Didn't Go to Pieces Monday!

In his prediction that the world would be knocked into everlasting smash by the Temple comet on last Monday at 3 o'clock, p. m., Prof. Rudolph Falb of Vienna, Austria, made a great big bust. Prof. Falb is a scientist of some distinction and professed to make the prediction referred to from scientific investigation and calculation, but he went beyond his depth and failed, as numerous others have done in the past, and, as we believe, will continue to do in the future when they attempt to call the Almighty's hand, for He has said no man knoweth when that day shall come. Some people get nervous when they read such predictions or prophesies, which appear every now and then, but they ought to remember the above mentioned fact and possess themselves in peace.

As to the actual, sudden destruction of this planet, we don't believe it will ever occur. It is an integral part, a fixed factor in the planetary system, one of the balance-wheels in the clockwork of the universe originally constructed and set going by the Master hand for all time. Observation teaches us that his works are all performed according to fixed rules, unvarying laws—as that a mustard seed produces the same growth to-day that it did thousands of years ago, that every distinct type in the vast animal and vegetable kingdoms reproduces itself to-day as unvaryingly as it has done through all the centuries of man's knowledge, that like conditions of climate, soil, seasons, etc., have produced the same results always, in short, that the law of gravity, of physics generally—every law or force of what we term nature is the same in operation to-day as yesterday or the remotest period of which we have any knowledge. Hence we conclude that the entire universe was constructed on the same principle and set going for all time, and that the finite mind that attempts to see the end or fathom its immensity is lost in a fog. Conditions may in time change on the earth by natural processes until the present forms of life disappear from it—and that will be its end so far as man is concerned, but it will continue to hold its place as one of the balance-wheels, as a part of the machinery of the original universe, so we are never frightened by predictions of world smash-ups.

### Brave Explorers.

Like Stanley and Livingstone, found it harder to overcome Malaria, Fever and Ague, and Typhoid disease germs than savage cannibals; but thousands have found that Electric Bitters is a wonderful cure for all malarial diseases. If you have chills with fever, aches in back of neck and head, and tired, worn-out feeling, a trial will convince you of their merit. W. A. Null of Webb, Ill., writes: "My children suffered for more than a year with chills and fever; then two bottles of Electric Bitters cured them." Only 50 cents. Try them. Guaranteed. Sold by J. B. Baker druggist.

We have received the first number of the Stonewall Rustler published at Rayner, Mr. C. E. Wasson editor and proprietor. The paper is very well edited and is filled with good readable matter. It Mr. Wasson sticks to his platform to make his paper an impartial advocate of all worthy interests throughout the country, not taking sides in sectional quarrels or allowing it to become a vehicle for the bickerings of others, he will deserve the thanks of his people and should have their hearty support, for Stonewall has been sorely afflicted with mud slinging.

### Chamberlain's Pain Balm Cures Others, Why Not You?

My wife has been using Chamberlain's Pain Balm, with good results, for a lame shoulder that has pained her continually for nine years. We have tried all kinds of medicines and doctors without receiving any benefit from any of them. One day we saw an advertisement of this medicine and thought of trying it, which we did with the best of satisfaction. She has used only one bottle and her shoulder is almost well.—Adolph L. Millett, Manchester, N. H. For sale by J. B. Baker druggist.

## Good Investment.

We notice four or five of our merchants have ads in the Haskell Free Press, and we are only sorry other merchants do not see it to their interest to invest in some space in that paper. We say this for two reasons—first because the Free Press reaches nearly all the desirable trade in its county, and second, when many other papers were distorting and enlarging rumors about epidemics in Abilene last winter, the Free Press copied the truthful reports published in The Reporter and vouched for them. There should be such a thing as gratitude and recognition of the claims of those who stand by us in times of need. Abilene can not afford to build up enemies at the expense of her friends, and we may need a friend like the Free Press at some time in the future.—Abilene Reporter.

The above is in itself a very neat recognition of the position taken by the FREE PRESS. As in all cases and with all persons and places, it sought to give Abilene the benefit of what it believed to be the truth—and which did prove to be the truth. The FREE PRESS does not claim patronage for doing what it or any other paper should do, but which, unfortunately, all do not always do. As a proposition by itself, however, we believe there is a profitable field here for cultivation by the Abilene merchants, and it is one which they have somewhat neglected for some time.

### Six Frightful Failures.

Six terrible failures of six different doctors nearly sent Wm. H. Mullen of Lockland, O., to an early grave. All said he had a fatal lung trouble and that he must soon die. But he was urged to try Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. After taking five bottles he was entirely cured. It is positively guaranteed to cure any diseases of Throat, Chest and Lungs, including Coughs, Colds, La Grippe, Pneumonia, Bronchitis, Asthma, Hay Fever, Croup, Whooping Cough, 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free at J. B. Baker's drug store.

### Masonic Resolutions.

To W. M., Wardens and Brethren Haskell Lodge A. F. & A. M. No. 682:

Your committee to present resolutions touching the death of Bro. Constance P. Killough beg to submit,  
"That the Great Creator having been pleased out of his mercy to remove our Brother from the cares and troubles of a transitory existence, to a state of eternal duration," the brethren of this lodge assembled at his grave on 16 day of July 1899, and in conformity to the usage and custom which has existed from time immemorial among the fraternity of free and accepted Masons, deposited his remains with the usual formalities.

That the remains of Constance Killough lie in the cemetery at Haskell and therein a sprig of evergreen was deposited by each of the brethren present, which is not only an emblem of our faith in the immortality of the soul, but is also proof that our brotherly love and esteem for Bro. Killough will forever bloom in eternal spring.  
That, demonstrating the sincerity of our past esteem, we call attention to the virtues and the good behavior of our deceased brother.

His actions were regulated by the rule and line and his conduct harmonized by principles of morality—and, as we perform a last act of our esteem, we are brought to a realization that the scythe of time has gathered a faithful and honored brother unto the land where our fathers have gone before us.

Therefore, be it resolved that we deplore the loss of a faithful brother and as such we commend Bro. Killough's memory to your brotherly keeping.

H. G. MCCONNELL, } Com.  
F. G. ALEXANDER, }  
G. S. COUCH, }

### To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE TABLETS. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. —E. W. Grove's signature on every box. 25c.

## TERRELL'S DRUG STORE,

Southwest Corner Public Square  
Haskell, Texas.

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

## Reynolds Presbyterian Academy.

Second Year

TERM COMMENCES SEPT. 12, 1899.

Full Academic Course.

Students received at any time during the year and at any degree of advancement.  
Special attention given those who desire to prepare themselves to teach.  
Music Department under accomplished and efficient instructors.

Tuition, \$20 to \$50 per year.

For catalogue or other information, apply to  
O. E. ARBUCKLE, Prin.,  
Albany, Texas.

## THE BEST Trading Place in Abilene.

We carry a large and well selected stock and everything we sell is just as we represent it to be.

We are selling good goods in all lines, and in many cases, for much less than you can buy them elsewhere. You have only to look to be convinced.

### Autumn Dress Goods.

We have a boundless range of dress goods in Plaid, Fancy Stripes, Plaids and Fancy weaves of all kinds, from 25c to \$1.00 per yard.

We are showing beautiful colorings and fancy weaves from 12 1/2 to 35c per yard.  
We show a beautiful line of dress goods in Camel hair effects, Broadcloth, Crepons, Homespun, Ac., ranging in price from 50c to \$1.25 per yard.

### Silk, Velvet and Trimmings.

The choicest novelties for the nice finishing for your dress is here in great profusion. Black silk trimmings from 50c to 75c. Steel trimmings 15c to 50c. Passantery dress fronts and braids in great variety.

### Latest Novelties.

In Ladies Caps and Furs.  
This has always been a strong line with us. Our goods run from 75c to \$7.50. No house in the west can equal us.

Look at our Table Linen, Lap Robes, Blankets, Carpets, Portieres, ladies, children and gen's Underwear. We have all these goods in any style and at prices others do not attempt to quote.

## Rollins & Young,

Abilene, Texas.

P S—Mr. Bud Smith of Haskell is with us and will be pleased to see and wait upon his Haskell county friends.

## Why Lose Cattle

From Blackleg. It cannot be cured, but it can be prevented. Pasteurs Blackleg Vaccine has never failed to prevent. Don't wait until you begin to lose. As it is cheaper to vaccinate 100 than to lose one. It is sure and safe. Price \$1.50 per package for 10 head yearlings, 12 to 15 calves. Sent by mail on receipt of price. Call on us or write for particulars and testimonials.

## BASS BROS.

Agents,  
Abilene, Texas.

### Made Young Again

"One of Dr. King's New Life Pills each night for two weeks has put me in my 'teens' again" writes D. H. Turner of Dempseytown, Pa. They're the best in the world for Liver, Stomach and Bowels. Purely vegetable. Never gripe. Only 25c at J. B. Baker's drug store.

They have been doing some pretty lively fighting in the Philippines lately, as will be seen by reference to our news pages. The Filipinos are always whipped and put to flight and Aginaldo is said to be hemmed in now, but the end seems never to come.

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

## THE HASKELL NATIONAL BANK,

HASKELL, TEXAS.

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

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

## J. W. BELL,

Manufacturer & Dealer in  
SADDLES and HARNESS.

Full Stock. Work Promptly to Order.

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

Your Trade is Solicited.

The New Thos. Goggan & Bro.

## PIANO

With Style Colonial Truss. 71-3 Octaves



Height, 4ft. 8 1/2 inches  
Depth, 2ft. 2 inches.  
Width, 5ft. 1 inch

Mahogany  
Walnut  
or  
Oak Cases.

Four Pedals and Patent Soft Stop.

The Best Value for the Price.

Besides the GOGGAN PIANOS we also carry the celebrated Emerson Pianos and several other makes.

Send for descriptive circulars and prices. Our house is the oldest and largest in Texas. We carry everything in the music line and the largest stock of musical goods, sheet music, etc., in the South. We refer to any banking house in Texas

Thos. Goggan & Bro.,

Dallas and Galveston.

W. W. Hentz, Resident Agt

### A TEXAS WONDER.

Hall's Great Discovery.

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

### Used by British Soldiers in Africa.

Capt. C. G. Dennison is well known all over Africa as commander of the forces that captured the famous rebel Galishe. Under date of Nov. 4, 1897, from Vryburg, Bechuanaland, he writes: "Before starting on the last campaign I bought a quantity of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, which I used myself when troubled with bowel complaint, and had given to my men, and in every case it proved most beneficial." For sale by J. B. Baker druggist.

### READ THIS.

Dallas, Texas, October 14, 1888. —This is to certify that I have been considered incurable by two good physicians, both saying I had Bright's kidney disease. After using one and one-half bottles of Hall's Great Discovery, of Waco, I think my troubles are at an end.

H. W. Brown,  
St. George Hotel.

Sweetwater is to move up a notch in the scale of progress, that is she is to have a system of water works.

### Editor Sees Wonders

Editor W. V. Barry of Lexington, Tenn., in exploring Mammoth Cave, contracted a severe case of Piles. His quick cure through using Bucklen's Arnica Salve convinced him it is another world's wonder. Cures Piles, Injuries, Inflammation and all bodily eruptions. Only 25c at J. B. Baker's drug store.



# Haskell Free Press.

J. E. POOLE, Publisher.

HASKELL, TEXAS.

The proper style of hair-cuts for soldiers is bangs.

In the court of adversity any one can get a new trial.

A whisper in a country village continues to echo for weeks.

There is neither disappointment nor pucker in an unexpected kiss.

Only fools continue to do up-hill work after they have reached the top.

Nothing is more apt to make some people lose their way than getting married.

The man who never tracks mud into the house is usually meddlesome in the kitchen.

The devil doesn't have to wait for his cup of coffee before he gets to work in the morning.

A man has to earn his dollars by himself, but anybody he knows will help him spend them.

The woman who worries generally has a husband and a lot of daughters who won't worry at all.

It may be all right for a girl to hustle around for a husband, but after she gets him he should do the hustling.

A Kentucky man recently married his aunt. As he is now his own uncle he will probably wear his watch regularly.

Some interesting Roentgen ray experiments on Egyptian mummies have been concluded at the British museum. Dr. J. Anderson, who is engaged on a great work on the zoology of Egypt, has satisfactorily determined the species of the sacred animals of the ancient Egyptians. By means of the X-ray a case of sacred baboons has been identified. One mummy dating from the fourteenth century before Christ belongs, he finds, to the species now found in northeastern Africa.

"Nothing will give your life so high a complexion," said Lord Rosebery, "as to study to do something for your country." He added that he believed that a town council could effect some small, practical, tangible good, more satisfactory to look upon, than what he could accomplish as a member of parliament. The first citizen of a village, a leader in local enterprises and improvements, is more to be envied and more sure to be remembered than the unimportant, ineffective congressman. The neglect to use lesser opportunities to serve the community through an ambition to shine in high places is in most cases a civic mistake, and the fairest exemplification of good citizenship may be strikingly exhibited within narrow municipal limits.

A Methodist missionary in Ceylon one day received a call from an aged Buddhist. He was 95 years old and very decrepit and almost blind. Like all others of his religion he looked for a reformation in another body, after he died, according to his merits, and this is his list of merits as he told it to the missionary: "I have climbed Adam's Peak twenty-six times; I have visited the Temple of the Tooth seven times; I have caused several Buddhist books to be copied and given to the priests, and I have never killed an animal, except a few fish that I caught. So you see I have plenty of merit, and I shall be born well in my next life." This old man had not done good to any human being, and his faith appeared to be mostly faith in himself. Ceremonial religion furnishes few examples more characteristic or more hopeless.

French justice has overtaken one sophisticated of good. A Parisian swindler amusing to all but the sickened and disgusted victims consisted in the manufacture of an especially fine quality of the pate de foie gras so dear to the stomach and the pocket of the gourmand. Put up in elegant pots or jars, this supposed delicious preparation of the liver of the fattest goose sold at high prices, and was highly esteemed by epicures, until they learned that the exquisite delicacy over which they smacked their lips with so much gusto was simply a preparation of horse-flesh, and ancient horseflesh at that, bought from the knackers, boiled, mixed with fat pork, spiced with nutmeg, ginger and cayenne pepper, a little rum kirsch or eau de vie being poured over the delectable compound to give it a flavor. Pates of quail, lark, duck, hare and pheasant were also prepared from the same foundation and found ready sale among the gourmets, whose ire is by no means assuaged by the fact that the manufacturer has been sent to prison for eight months.

Canada has wonderfully modified the demands made in connection with the Alaskan boundary. Anxiety for a seaport has at length led to the abandonment of all claims to a large part of the disputed territory. Having arrived at this accommodating resolution Canadians are in a better mood to hearken to the unanswerable American argument of delimitation.

You have no doubt observed that it is only after you have made a mistake that people begin to tell you that it could have been avoided.

Only the most cheerless pessimists could fail to find some cause for thanksgiving after reading the proclamation of President McKinley. Even Aguinaldo can offer up heartfelt thanks—that he has been able to carry on the war so long and that the American forces have not caught him yet.

All the brass plants in the Naughton valley are being formed into a brass trust. That sounds like old news. There is a good deal of "brass" about every trust.

## Women Mission Workers.

Dallas, Tex., Nov. 9.—The fourteenth annual meeting of the Baptist Women Mission Workers of Texas, an auxiliary of the Baptist General convention of this state, was called to order yesterday morning at 9:30 o'clock in the music hall at the State Fair grounds. The attendance was light, not more than 250 persons being in the hall at the time the sound of the president's gavel was heard. Many more delegates are expected in this morning, however, and by this afternoon it is predicted that there will be more in attendance than ever before in the history of the organization.

The entire day was consumed in disposing of routine business. Officers reports were read and adopted. Committees were approved and everything rushed as much as possible. An effort will be made to dispose of the last matter requiring attention by noon today, as it is the intention of the delegates to attend, if possible, a reception to be given in their honor this afternoon at the residence of Mrs. A. P. Tenison, No. 455 Ross avenue, from 3 to 6 o'clock.

The meeting was called to order by Mrs. W. L. Williams, the president. Other officers present were as follows: Corresponding secretary, Mrs. J. B. Gambrell; recording secretary, Mrs. F. S. Davis; treasurer, Mrs. T. J. Wainwright; devotional exercises were conducted by Mrs. J. D. Robnett of Dallas.

President Williams introduced Mrs. A. P. Tenison, who welcomed the delegates.

## A Sad Accident.

Sherman, Tex., Nov. 9.—Shortly after 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon W. J. D. King, married and residing with his wife and child at 1520 South First street, fell to his death at the supply well being put down in the Houston and Texas Central yards. King was an employe of the company and at work at the well. He had taken hold of the rope and was being lowered to the bottom, a distance of about forty feet, when in some way his grasp on the rope relaxed and he shot downward. He seemed to fall feet foremost until within a short distance of the rock-littered bottom, when his feet struck the piping from the pump above and threw him almost head first onto a heap of large rocks. There were three or four men in the well at the time, and it is little short of miraculous that the helpless man did not strike and crush them as well as himself. He was unconscious when his fellow workmen got to him and had him hoisted to the top. Physicians were at hand in a very short while, but they saw the case was hopeless and told his grief-stricken family that he was beyond medical aid.

No critical examination of the body was made, but the casual examination indicates that several bones are broken about the body, and there is also an indication of a severe injury to the spinal column, and of course the internal injuries naturally incidental to a fall of over thirty feet onto a heap of stone. He was unconscious when taken home and never spoke or recognized any one after he was picked up in the bottom of the well.

## Sentenced for Burglary.

Greenville, Tex., Nov. 9.—In the district court Tuesday Jesse Whittaker was found guilty of burglary and sentenced to two years in the penitentiary. Rufle Burrows was tried for assault to kill. It is alleged that he knocked his wife down on the street this summer and stamped her face all out of shape, but she recovered. He was given three years in the penitentiary. Ben Sims is on trial for attempt to murder. The defense is insanity.

## Bond Election Ordered.

Gainesville, Tex., Nov. 9.—At the city council Tuesday night an ordinance was introduced that provides for an election to be held in Gainesville, Dec. 1, to determine whether bonds to the amount of \$18,000 should be issued for school and street improvement purposes. After the ordinance had been passed to its second reading the emergency clause was attached. A petition for an entire new building was presented from the residents of the fifth ward, the advocates of the new building succeeding in having the ordinance go over for further discussion to a meeting of the council to be held next Tuesday night. The council made further provisions for a pesthouse to be used should small-pox invade the city, and the quarters will be located at once. There has not been a case of small-pox in Gainesville, but the precaution of a pesthouse is deemed necessary.

## More troops are to return from Cuba.

Hereford sale. Jackboro, Tex., Nov. 9.—That Jack county is a fine stock raising county is evidenced by a sale of twelve Herefords made by D. L. Knox of Jackboro to Bayne & Jones of San Angelo a day or two ago that is said to be the best prices ever paid for Herefords in Texas. They ranged as follows: One cow at \$500, four cows at \$400 each, three cows at \$350 each, two cows at \$300 each, one yearling heifer at \$300, one yearling heifer at \$250.

## Cattlemen Happy.

Fort Worth, Tex., Nov. 9.—Capt. S. A. McMurray returned yesterday from a trip over the range country west and southwest of San Angelo, and stated that the cattlemen of that region are in the best of spirits over present conditions and future prospects. The late rains have put the pastures in fine fix, and the advancing prices of cattle have a tendency to cause a broad smile on the countenance of every owner.

## An Aged Farmer Assassinated.

Dallas, Tex., Nov. 8.—James H. Bennett, an aged farmer, who lived about four miles northeast from the town of Coppell, in this county, was assassinated at his home last Monday night by two unknown men. About 8 o'clock the men rode up to his door and called out to him that they wanted to buy some corn. Bennett, who had retired, told them that he had none for sale, and suggested that they go to one of his neighbors who was better supplied. A request was then made for matches. The old man got the matches, lighted a lamp, and going to the door, told them to come in and get them.

As Bennett opened the door two shots were fired, and he was struck in the breast with a heavy charge of buckshot. He dropped the lamp and reached up over the door for his shotgun. As he grasped the weapon he fell back dead. The shotgun fell across his breast.

The lamp that he had held in his hand exploded and set fire to his clothes. The corpse would have been incinerated but for the presence of mind displayed by his oldest daughter, who threw the burning object out of the house and stamped the fire out of the flaming garments.

There is no clue to the identity of the two men. Sheriff Cabell was notified of the killing at midnight, and immediately dispatched Deputies Sloan Lewis and K. Hall to the scene. These officers returned last night and told the story that is given above. At 11 o'clock they were again on their way back to Coppell, accompanied by several more men. They will continue the search with the utmost vigor.

Bennett was between 55 and 60 years old. He had long been a resident of this county. He leaves three daughters, the oldest about 18 years of age and the youngest between 10 and 11 years of age. It seems that for years a strange fatality has followed this family. Bennett's father and older brother met their death in precisely the same manner, and years ago the throat of his sister was fatally slashed by a negro.

## Old Settler Dead.

Gilmer, Tex., Nov. 8.—A few days ago "Uncle T. L. Cox," as he was familiarly known by his numerous friends, died, after a lingering illness. Mr. Cox was born in South Carolina, Union county, eighty-four years ago Jan. 10, 1839. He married in Alabama, came to Texas in 1852 and lived in Uphur county forty-six years. He married four times and was the father of twenty-four or twenty-five children, fifteen by his first wife. Nine children in all are still living. A. G. Cox being the oldest. Mr. Cox was a very small man, never weighing more than 125 pounds. He was door balliff for the Uphur county grand jury for about twenty years in succession. He lived on a farm about nine miles south of Gilmer most of the time and died and was buried there.

## Burned to Death.

Deatur, Tex., Nov. 8.—Early Sunday morning a telegram was received by A. R. Conley at Bridgeport informing him that his son, Elmer, who for the past several months has been employed in the rubber department of a St. Louis shot house, had been severely burned, caused by an explosion. Yesterday morning another message was received bearing the sad news of young Conley's death. His remains will be shipped to this place and interred in the city cemetery.

## Col. Prather Accepts.

Waco, Tex., Nov. 8.—Col. Prather sent off two letters yesterday as follows: "Waco, Tex., Nov. 7.—Gov. Joseph D. Sayers, Austin: My dear sir—I hereby tender my resignation as a member of the board of regents of the University of Texas. Respectfully yours, WM. L. PRATHER."

"Waco, Tex., Nov. 7.—Hon. T. S. Henderson, vice chairman of board of regents, Cameron, Tex.: My dear sir—I have to-day forwarded to Gov. Sayers my resignation as a member of the board of regents. After careful consideration I reached the conclusion that it was my duty to accept the position of president of the University of Texas tendered me by the honorable board of regents, and I hereby signify my acceptance of said office. Sincerely yours, WM. L. PRATHER."

Columbus Burns, an old settler, died at Cuero the other day.

## Freight Wreck.

Denison, Tex., Nov. 8.—A wreck occurred on the Missouri, Kansas and Texas, near Caddo, I. T., yesterday morning about 5 o'clock, three empty stock cars being derailed and badly torn up. In order to clear the track for the passage of trains it was found necessary to ditch three cars which were wrecked. The wrecker was sent out from here and succeeded in clearing the track in about two hours. The damaged cars were picked up and brought into Denison.

## Monument Unveiled.

Hillboro, Tex., Nov. 8.—The monument of Charles R. Choshelm was unveiled at Vaughan Sunday in the presence of 1000 people at 3:30 o'clock by West. Esquire J. L. Slatten acted as consul commander, the commander of the West lodge was sick and could not attend. There was an address delivered by J. R. Robertson of West. The streets of Tyler are being put in good condition.

## Missourians and Georgians.

Houston, Tex., Nov. 13.—Saturday night there was a meeting of the Association of Georgians at the Capitol hotel. They named the following board of directors: R. M. Johnston, D. D. Peden, Sr.; W. H. Lloyd, C. B. Martin, B. R. Warner, Oliver Cranson and Edgar Watkins. They decided to admit to membership ex-Georgians living in any part of this state, through which plan they expect to make it a state-wide association and the largest of its kind in Texas. Applications for membership will be the same as those of local eligibles.

At a meeting of the ex-Missourians there was a large attendance. A permanent organization was effected with the following officers installed: E. R. Spotts, president; H. C. Burtis, secretary and treasurer. The following committees were appointed: On rules, by-laws and regulations—S. T. Swinford, H. R. Mitchell, T. O. Chinn.

Committee on arrangements—Dr. J. B. Maasie, T. R. Spotts, D. Y. Vandyne. These committees are to report to an adjourned meeting to be held Thursday, Nov. 15, at the office of E. R. Spotts.

At the Thursday evening meeting steps will be taken to define the character of the programme to be carried out on Missouri day during the festival. Ex-Gov. W. J. Stone having been invited to speak here it is not likely that the society of ex-Missourians will invite any other speaker from Missouri.

## A Child Shot.

Marlin, Tex., Nov. 13.—Ernest Ewert, a German farmer, was lodged in jail here Friday night charged with the shooting and perhaps mortally wounding his own child, a boy baby, about 1 1/2 years old.

Ewert and his wife have been divorced for about one year. The court in granting the divorce gave the child to the mother and granted the father privilege of seeing it once each week. Ewert went to the house of the child's mother, about two miles northwest of Marlin, and asked that he be permitted to take possession of the child. The mother and her brother, Emil Newman, prevented Ewert from taking the child. The little one was shot while standing near his mother. The ball entered one inch to the left of the navel and came out at the under part of the left thigh. The wound is regarded as very dangerous. Dr. T. H. Hairston of this city happened to be bird hunting near the house when the affair occurred. He heard the shot and the woman screaming. Hurrying to the place he found the father and brother of the woman holding Ewert on a cot. Dr. Hairston gave the necessary attention to the child, and then, with the other two men, brought Ewert over to the officers.

Ewert was a bar clerk in Marlin for some time and is well known here. For the past year he has been farming near Perry, a station between Marlin and Waco. An examining trial will not be had until there are further developments as to the child's wound. Ewert talked freely about the matter and did not hesitate to give particulars.

The Ministers' association of El Paso at a late meeting has petitioned congress to expel Brigham H. Roberts, congress-man-elect from Utah, and to submit constitutional amendment disqualifying polygamists from holding public office under the United States government.

## Old Soldier Dead.

Seguin, Tex., Nov. 13.—Mr. Henry Terrell died at his home suddenly Thursday night at 10:30 o'clock. Mr. Terrell up to a few days ago enjoyed good health. A few days ago he had a spell of heart failure, but apparently recovered his usual health and had resumed his duties. He retired to bed and at 10:30 his wife found him dead at her side, passing away quietly and peacefully. The deceased was a gallant Confederate soldier throughout the war, a member of Terry's Texas rangers, and was a participant in seventy-five battles during the war. Mr. Terrell was one of the leading merchants of Seguin for years, and was recognized as a man of mature character and distinguished worth. He was a faithful member of the Methodist Episcopal church, South. He died at the age of 58 years.

A great many immigrants continue to pass through Denison.

## Seriously Hurt.

Corsicana, Tex., Nov. 13.—About 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon Willie, the 12-year-old son of Mr. Hawk Falk, while playing on the awning in front of the telephone exchange, fell to the ground, a distance of about eighteen feet, and was badly injured. No bones were broken, but the force of the fall, the boy striking on the paved street, was so great that he was rendered unconscious, and it was found there had been injuries of an internal nature sustained.

## Sentenced for Life.

Rockport, Tex., Nov. 13.—In the district court Saturday the case against Jim Upshaw, colored, charged with the murder of Julio Alamia, was called. The jury was impaneled by noon. The case was given to the jury at 8 o'clock. They returned in a few minutes with a verdict of guilty and assessed the penalty of life imprisonment. This is the highest penalty ever assessed here. The defendant will not appeal.

## Trinity River Survey.

Galveston, Tex., Nov. 10.—The survey of the Trinity river, authorized by an act of congress and an appropriation made for same on March 3, 1899, has been completed by the government engineering department, Capt. C. S. Rich commanding this district. Assistant Engineer Oppkofer and party started from Dallas on July 1 to survey the Trinity from that point to its mouth. They embarked in skiffs, which had to be hauled overland a great distance when the party came to one of the many drift obstructions in the stream. The engineer's office is now busy compiling the report of the survey.

A rough estimate of the cost of opening the river to navigation with a depth of about five feet is given by Capt. Rich at \$4,000,000. The approximate cost of maintaining the navigable stream is put at between \$250,000 and \$300,000 a year. The proposed improvement is for a system of locks and dams.

Capt. Rich will meet with the commercial bodies of North Texas at Dallas in two weeks to discuss the value of the improvement from a commercial standpoint before making his report and recommendations to the government. It will be ten days before the surveying engineer's report is finished.

## Hydrophobia Scare.

Corsicana, Tex., Nov. 10.—There is a big, well founded hydrophobia scare at Richland, a few miles south of this city on the Central railroad, and as a result there has been a general slaughter of dogs, while a few cows and hogs have been killed by the people.

Ten days ago or more a pet dog belonging to Judge Seely, a prominent citizen of the place, developed what is now acknowledged to have been hydrophobia, but that at the same time was thought to be nothing but dog meanness. He began biting every dog he came in contact with and became so vicious that he had to be done away with, not however until he had bitten a large number of dogs, some cattle in the stock pens and hogs on the streets.

Tuesday other dogs began showing signs of hydrophobia, and the number grew so fast and got so large that the people began killing them. At last accounts over thirty dogs had been killed.

Wednesday cattle in the stock pens showed unmistakable evidences of the terrible malady, it being so pronounced in two cows that they had to be killed. Hogs also have developed here that they are being killed because of it.

Mr. Harris, the horseman, writes: "Will Ransome of this city that within the last few days hydrophobia had appeared among his pet dogs, and in order to prevent damage he had to kill three very valuable ones, one of which he paid \$15 for when a puppy."

## Escaped Prisoner Captured.

Gainesville, Tex., Nov. 10.—Elijah Farley, a white man, who with eleven other prisoners escaped from the Sherman detention camp eight days ago, was arrested yesterday morning at 4 o'clock at Elliott's ferry on Red river by the ferryman, J. B. Fustel. Farley crossed the river last Sunday, going into the Territory, and was recrossing it when arrested. He has a wife living on the Texas side of the river. He shows no signs of smallpox, and was sent to Sherman on the 5 o'clock train.

## Tried to Kill Himself.

Weatherford, Tex., Nov. 10.—W. H. Cunningham, who was arrested and placed in the county jail last Friday charged with the murder of his 2-year-old granddaughter, made a daring attempt to end his case about 5:30 p. m. Wednesday. He and one other inmate named Clide Spencer were by themselves in the third story of the jail. Spencer says that Cunningham had been acting strangely all day, and said he was going to kill himself the first opportunity. About the hour stated, while Spencer was in his cell writing, he heard a noise which sounded like some one struggling and choking out in the corridor of the jail, and on rushing there he found Cunningham suspended by a leather belt from the top of the jail. Spencer at once gave the alarm to persons on the outside and ran to the struggling body and held it up until persons below could come to his assistance, and when Cunningham was cut down he was as limber as a rag and unconscious.

## Industrial Association.

Terrell, Tex., Nov. 10.—The business men of Terrell met at the Elks' hall here Tuesday night and perfected an organization to be known as the Terrell Industrial association with the following officers: Matthew Cartwright, president; Vice presidents, Oscar Price, W. E. Craddock, G. Mellersh, J. S. Grinnan and J. S. Griffith; secretary, J. G. Boyd, and treasurer, T. E. Corley.

## Wheat All Planted.

Deaton, Tex., Nov. 10.—Reports from all over Denton county indicate that nearly if not quite all wheat acreage has been put in, and the greater part of it is up to the total acreage of the county, but there seems but little doubt that if it will show a small acreage over that of last year, which was the largest acreage ever put in heretofore. Much of the wheat that is up is being pastured and the cattle are thriving.

## FARM AND GARDEN.

### MATTERS OF INTEREST TO AGRICULTURISTS.

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

**Horticultural Observations.** The California peach crop has been fairly good this year and it has brought a good deal of money. Some of our readers that have heard so much about the peach crop failure in this part of the country may have wondered at the fact that the market seemed to be fairly well supplied by fruit said to be raised near at home. The facts appear to be that much of the California product has been sold as fruit grown near at hand, the dealers catering to the prejudice in favor of home-grown fruit.

Herewith we illustrate the Maple Slug Worm. The length of this slug is shown in the straight line by the side of it. It is frequently found in the fall of the year on the maple leaves and even under the trees. The body of the slug is oval, with a wide dorsal square ridge, hollowed slightly along the middle, where situated on each suture is a yellowish round spot centered with a dark green dot. The edge of the ridge is stained with yellow. On the outer and lower side of the ridge is a lateral row of spots like those in the middle of the back. The body is pale green with yellow touches and spots besides those described. The legs are green but the jaws and labrum are a dark amber. Along the edge of the body is a whitish line. The moth is about half an inch long, measuring with the closed wings, and is of a pale green color and variegated.

Every horticulturist should be, to a considerable extent, an entomologist. He should be able to recognize any common insect that invades his fruit plantation or his orchard. To accomplish this he should have a small collection of the insects that are most readily obtainable at this time, but the demand for them will create a supply. In older countries this demand and supply already exist. In England one entomologist makes a business of supplying insects for the purpose of supplying collections. He has what is called a butterfly farm. He supplies collections of both the butterflies and the larvae. Some of his collections number up into the thousands. It is evident that the interest in entomology is on the increase. In the United States the state universities are in some instances authorized to make collections for the use of the high schools in the state. Such a law exists in Illinois, but the privilege is of no effect for the reason that the state entomologist never has the funds available for doing the work necessary to put the collections in a form where they can be of use to the schools. Of course these insects must be mounted in proper arrangement and correctly named. This work takes the time of a man for a number of days, in the case of each collection. We would suggest that high school boards take the matter up and make appropriations to defray the expense of this work. Certainly there should be in every high school in the state such a collection, for it would then be a center from which would go out a great deal of information on entomological subjects. Frequently it happens that a destructive insect appears in some neighborhood and is unrecognized for weeks,

during which time it has obtained a foothold that will permit it to do untold damage to the fruits and fruit plants there.

**Buckwheat as Manure for Turnips.** From Farmers' Review: It is a common opinion that turnips should never be preceded in a crop rotation by buckwheat. Some farmers go the length of saying that the latter has a poisonous effect upon the land as far as turnips are concerned, and also when some other crops are grown. This opinion was so general and seemed to have so little foundation that a series of tests were conducted to prove the case for or against. A piece of land that had yielded a crop of rutabagas was sown to buckwheat and another similar plot was allowed to lie fallow. When the buckwheat was slightly past the flowering stage it was cut, run through a fodder cutter and then turned under. Shortly after this a volunteer crop of buckwheat appeared and after growing a few inches was turned under, the fallow plot being prepared for seeding to turnips at the same time. The two plots were, except in these respects, treated exactly alike. The crop of salable turnips upon the buckwheat plot was more than four times as heavy as upon the fallow plot and they weighed more individually. The marketable roots from the fallow plot were more numerous but smaller and consequently lighter. This experiment seems to indicate that the idea that buckwheat is not a good green manure for turnips is not correct.

M. G. KAINB.

#### Migratory Weeds.

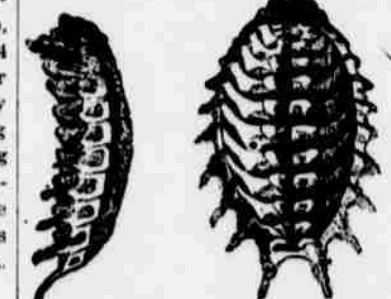
Injurious migratory weeds are usually first introduced into cities and spread from them to the farms, says a contributor to Rural World. There are a dozen chances for the original introduction of a weed in cities to one upon the farm. Fine-leaved sneezeweed first appeared about cities in the south, and is now spreading to the grazing lands and cotton fields. The Canada thistle in its progress across the continent has been distributed by railways, first to the cities. Prickly lettuce has usually been first observed in cities and towns in its remarkably rapid spread over the country. The Russian thistle was first introduced into the United States on a farm, but being taken to the cities, it now most frequently spreads from them to the farms. In many instances these introduced species could have been easily destroyed upon their first appearance in the cities and towns, and millions of dollars' damage to the farmers thus averted.

#### Angoras in Demand.

The Shepherd's Bulletin says demand for Angora goats is increasing rapidly. Inquiries are mostly from the southern and western parts of the United States. The demand in the Pacific Northwest is brisk, especially on the western slope. Angoras are best adapted to rough land. Their favorite food is leaves and bark, and they will leave the best grass for browse. Angoras are therefore more valuable than sheep in very rough sections, and will grow fat where sheep will hardly exist.

#### "Starters" in Cheesemaking.

Prof. Campbell, before the Highland (Scotland) Agricultural Society, said: 1. First-class Cheddar cheese can be made by using pure cultures of a lactic organism. 2. This organism is abundant in all samples of sour milk and sour whey. 3. The system recommended for the preparation of a home-made starter is one which exerts a purifying influence upon the bacterial content of the starter, and results in the elimination of bacteria which are unnecessary if not harmful to the production of a first-class material. 4. The use of a whey starter is attended with results equal in every way to those obtained from a milk starter.



Maple slug worm—Briglam ed.



# INSTRUMENTS OF TORTURE

By ROBIN GREY

CHAPTER II.—(Continued.)

"I played in the sunny garden, amongst the thyme and rosemary, the climbing roses, the lilies, the sweet basil, and the scarlet anemones. I said my prayers in the dim chapel, and went to rest in my tiny cell.

"This lasted till I was ten years old. One day it rained heavily. As I have said, it was the only wet day that I remember. Soon after our midday dinner the great bell clanged at the gate, a very unusual occurrence. Sister Ursuline went to the gate, and I remember that one or two curious nuns and I were peeping through the grille when she came back, in evident agitation, and sought the mother superior. I was carried off by one of the nuns, my constant playfellow, a sweet woman of fifty, with the heart of a child. She kissed me lovingly as she held me in her arms. I remember it all so well!

"Sister Desirée, I whispered, 'thou art crying.'

"No, no, Bebe, she said; 'it is nothing! I am rightly punished. My affection for thee has grown too deep, beloved—it is earthly. I know thou wilt be taken from me; it is but just.'

"I did not understand her then. I was wonderfully childish for my ten years. But you cannot think how vividly I recall it—how I should remember every stone of the dear old convent, every path in the sunny garden!

"You make me feel as if I could see it all myself—you interest me extremely," said Mr. Martineau. "Pray go on."

"Well, that was my last day with the nuns. It was the very last happy day of my life. They told me presently that my uncle had come for me. My uncle! The words conveyed no impression to my mind. Who was he? I did not want him. I declined, with thanks, the honor of his company. When they made me understand that it was not a matter for my choice at all, that I must go with him, it was terrible. I threw myself into such a passion as

talking, you lead me to imagine that you don't know where this place is. Is that so?"

"That is so, unfortunately," she answered, with drooping eyelids.

"How long did you live there?"

"From the time I was ten till about the time that I was sixteen."

"And you don't know where the place is?" His tone expressed the most absolute incredulity.

"No, I don't," she admitted shamefacedly.

"I hope you will forgive me; but I can scarcely believe such a thing," he said, looking rather excited and pale.

"Don't you know the name of the village? You must know that."

"But I don't," she faltered.

"But I can't understand it," he said.

"I used to know it, of course," she remarked.

"You used to know it?"

"Oh, yes; but I have forgotten it!" She blushed deeply while making this admission.

"I am hopelessly at sea," said Mr. Martineau. His grey eyes rested on her face with suspicion. It was easy to see that he thought she was trying to deceive him.

"May I go on," she said, "and try to explain how I came to forget all these things? I can offer you an explanation; but I don't know why I should expect you to believe it. I have often thought that no lawyer would believe my story. But what can I do?"

CHAPTER III.

Mr. Martineau was compelled to confess to himself that her sincerity was self-evident.

"Please go on," he said.

"It is a difficult thing to tell, I know so little about it myself," she resumed. "The woman whom I have mentioned was my uncle's housekeeper. She was kind to me, but I was afraid of her. She was a very reserved, silent woman—I think she spoke less than any woman I ever knew. Our house stood



"YOU STARTLED ME," HE SAID.

quite by itself, a good way from the high road, and three miles from the village. I was never allowed beyond the grounds without the housekeeper.

"Every day the old schoolmaster from the village came to give me lessons. It was, as you may imagine, a very old-fashioned education which I received; but I liked it. My uncle had a library—neither large nor valuable, but I read all the books on those shelves. Robinson Crusoe, Gulliver, the Pilgrim's Progress—that was my only idea of fiction. So the days and months crept slowly by. My uncle was often away, and I used to notice, at those times, a greater anxiety on the part of the housekeeper to have an eye on me, and that I should not go out of bounds. I was not closely watched; but by degrees they grew to trust me more, for I was very tractable. Constant isolation made me dull, quiet, unlike other girls. I had absolutely no link with the outer world; I had been distinctly forbidden to write to the nuns—I knew no one in England. My uncle used to have visitors—always men—but these I never saw. I lived quite apart from him; his rooms were at the other end of the house. I always had my meals with the housekeeper."

"Pardon my interruption," said Mr. Martineau, in a low tone. "Did you say you never saw your uncle's guests?"

"Wait a minute; I am going to tell you," she replied. "When I was between sixteen and seventeen a change came about in my world. The old schoolmaster died. There was a pause in the regular routine of my days. Left entirely to my own devices, I used to wander all over the upper parts of the house. In one of the attics I found a box full of books. Some were dull and uninteresting, but some were—well, I do not think you can have any idea of what it was to me to become acquainted with Sir Walter Scott, Thackeray and Lord Lytton. My brain almost reeled with an accumulation of new ideas. I wondered how in the world I could have remained where I was so long in helpless, stupid ignorance of life. I soon resolved that I would bear it no longer. I would brave my uncle; I would demand my freedom; I would ask why I was mewled up thus in a corner, away from all companionship."

"I remember that night vividly. It was August, sultry and still, and both atmosphere and sky were beautifully clear. I had spent the afternoon under the willows by the brook, gazing over my novel till the facing light

compelled me to close the book. The pasture, as I walked lingeringly back to the house, were heavy with dew, and discolored the hem of my white cotton dress. I must have been a strange looking girl; my hair floated all over my shoulders and down my back below my waist; nobody had ever told me that I was growing up, and that my locks should be arranged more neatly. I came with slow steps round the corner of the house, brushing my hand softly along the thick dark box trees; my lightly-shod feet made no noise on the gravel as I turned the corner of the clump of thick bushes which stood at each side of the entrance, and advanced toward the heavy white columns of the porch.

"Then I started back and paused irresolutely, for there was a stranger standing by the door—a young man with bare head and folded arms. I beg your pardon, Mr. Martineau, did I startle you?"

"Not in the least, thanks. You—you can't think how you interest me. Please don't pause."

"It seems a strange thing that up to that night I had never encountered any of my uncle's guests, but it is nevertheless quite true. As he turned and caught sight of me, he uttered an exclamation of surprise.

"You startled me," he said.

"You startled me, too," I answered vaguely, as I looked at him, there came floating into my mind reminiscences of the romances with which I had lately filled my head. I thought of the first meeting between Ivanhoe and Rebecca as I looked up at him. He took my hand, drew me to his side, and patted my hair kindly.

"Whose dear little girl are you?" he said.

"I felt cruelly wounded and hurt! There was every excuse for him—you see how small I am, no taller than a child, my hair was all down my back, and the light was fading! But I never thought of that. Picture to yourself a girl, with a mind just awakened to a consciousness of womanhood and its possibilities, brought face to face with the first young man she had ever met, and greeted as I was greeted then! He must have thought me mad. I burst into indignant tears, and tore myself away from him.

"How dare you—oh, how dare you speak to me like that?" I cried. "I can't think how you can insult me so!"

"I think he saw then that he had made a mistake, for he said, 'By George, I beg your pardon!' But I would not stay another moment. I ran upstairs to my own room. There I cried as if my heart would break. I had deeply realized how neglected I was, and there was no one to help me to gain redress!"

(To be continued.)

## FOR WOMEN AND HOME

### ITEMS OF INTEREST FOR MAIDS AND MATRONS.

One of the Latest Styles—A Dainty House Robe—The Common Man and the Ideal Wife—Comfort in Bed—Our Cooking School.

**I Have Loved You So.**

Sweet, I have loved you so these long years past, With all the passion of my ardent youth That o'er our lives a lovely glamor cast; I staked my honor on your ceaseless truth.

And now, with dreamy wonderment I miss The clinging tenderness of long ago, The gentle sympathy, the answering kiss . . . And I have loved you so.

Dear, for one hour, one little hour tonight, We two must face the weary length of years That looms before us, bare of all delight, And heralded by bitter, heart-drawn tears.

Are we to break the ever-loosening chain That held us once so closely in its grasp; Or will the sharpness of our present pain Be dulled by patience to a fitful slumber?

Dear, in your hands I leave our after fate, With but one prayer for all the old love's sake; If you should answer, it is all too late To dream a dead affection should awaken with bitterness. Around us lie The tender memories of long ago That witness mournfully our last good-bye. . . . And I have loved you so.

**Comfort in Bed.**

We spend one-third of our lives in bed, and yet beds are not made a supreme or even a very important consideration in the equipment of most homes. The fact is strangely unaccountable. Anne of Austria told her friend Cardinal Mazarin that her idea of future punishment was—to be put between linen sheets. So would say many if questioned—at least the protest against linen would be long and loud. In winter it borders upon refined torture; in summer it is fairly comfortable, but not sufficiently so to justify its expensiveness. Nice cotton sheets, made long enough to tuck generously, are the sensible thing, and good enough for the most fastidious. Sheets should measure at least two and three-quarter yards. This will make the sheet long enough to tuck it well in at the foot and give enough at the top to turn back and prevent the blankets from coming in contact with the face and hands. Why will people make sheets too short? It is one of those sins of domestic management which encourages male humanity. Did profanity and women to hysteria. Did any ever save \$10 a lifetime by shortening her sheets? If she did, her family, if normal, have taken it out of her nerves. In providing beds for a family one should guard against mistakes. If husband, son or brother is 6 feet 3, let him be spared at home the discomfort he is sure to suffer abroad in the accommodating of his superfluous inches. He is entitled to the privilege of stretching out. The length of a bed for an adult should be no less than six feet six inches.

### CLIMBING STAIRS

Just the Thing to Strengthen the Lungs and Cure Dyspepsia.

New York Times: The average landlady of the average lodging-house is nothing if not resourceful and original. When it comes to the question of the merits of her particular house, the unoccupied rooms of which are open to inspection at all reasonable hours, her vocabulary is practically unlimited, and while her English may not always be without reproach, it is sufficiently lucid and forcible to give a good idea of the many excellencies of her domain. It has remained, however, for a landlady living not 1,000 miles from West Eighteenth street to make, with the assistance of a number of unknown medical men, the astounding discovery that climbing up numerous flights of stairs is not only not injurious, but is actually beneficial to the health. "Why, bless you," she said to a young man, an unfortunate seeker after room, who protested that the fourth floor was too high up for him because of the weary and hurtful stair climbing, "why, bless you, it's the best thing in the world for you. The doctors all around here are recommending stair climbing for dyspepsia and lung trouble! They say it's the best thing in the world for either of these complaints, if you'll only walk up stairs often enough and always be sure to throw your shoulders well back." The seeker protested that he was troubled with none of these complaints. "Oh, well," said the obliging landlady, "that doesn't matter. It's good for the general health. You don't care to try it? Very well. Good-day," and the door closed firmly behind the outcast young man, who was wondering what tale would confront him in the next house.

### REGULAR EXODUS.

Of Mohammedans Has Set In from the Island of Crete.

A regular exodus of Mohammedans from Crete has set in, and, as there seems to be no way of stopping it, it is believed that the Porte will soon make a virtue of necessity and pass the word for all true Mussulmans to quit the island. Although large sums of money have been distributed at Candia among those willing to stay, besides free gifts of timber for the reconstruction of their houses, boats continue to leave crowded with emigrants. The news of Prince George's visit to Candia only gave fresh stimulus to the exodus, and, at latest accounts, the prospect was that the whole Mussulman population would soon be gone. The Turks are much distressed at this state of affairs, and accuse England of being principally to blame, since she, of the four powers, has nearly always been foremost in assuring Turkey that her rights would be safeguarded. It is not denied that England has endeavored, in a certain measure, to fulfill her promises, but, as the Christian Crete seem to have deliberately adopted the policy of making the island uninhabitable for Moslems, it is practically impossible for any outside influence to induce them to remain. It is generally admitted that each family is worth a considerable sum per annum to the island in taxes and industry, but the Christians, having obtained the upper hand, are resolved to pursue their advantage to the uttermost, and to drive all Moslems out of the country, so far as it lies within their power to do so. This is, at all events, an effective way of putting an end to religious differences.

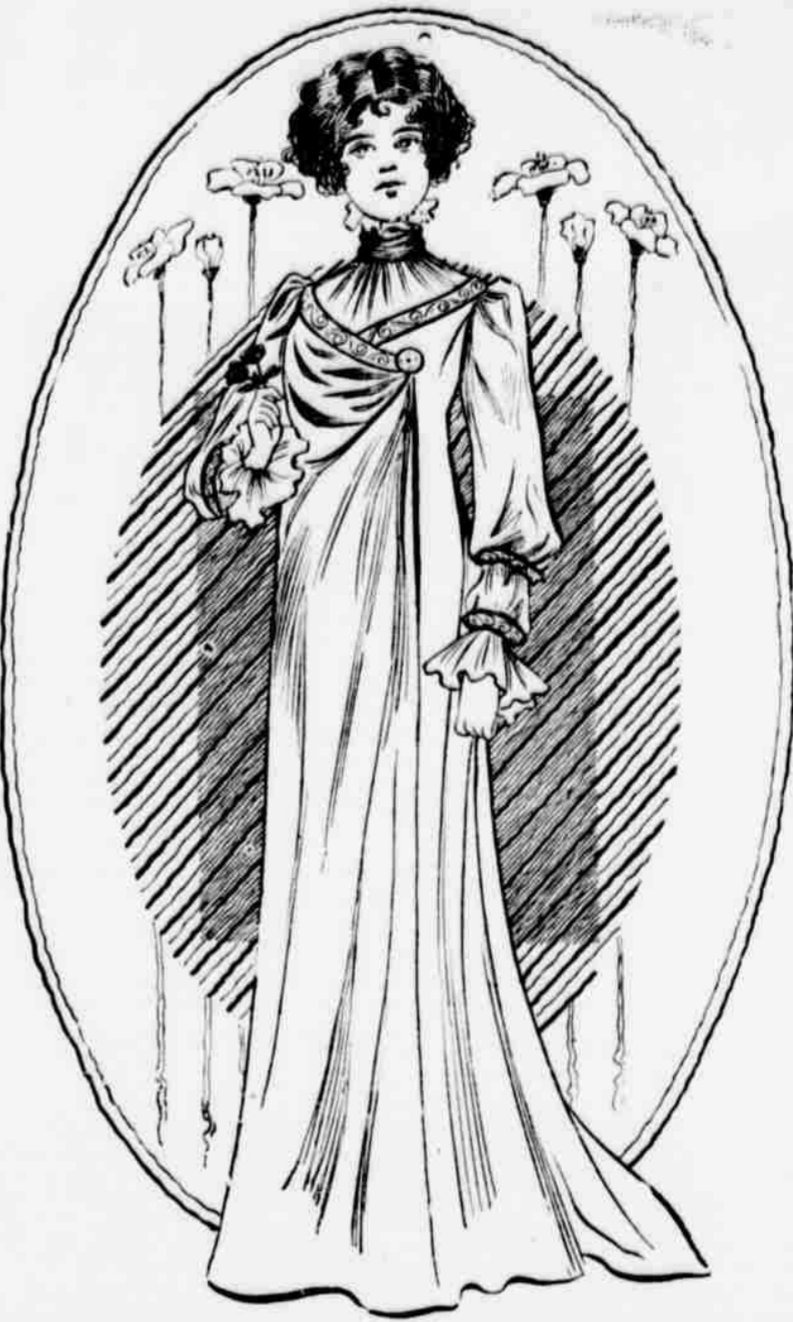
### In the Sick Room.

Speak in low, cheerful but perfectly distinct tones. If there is anything to be said which the invalid must not hear, go outside of the room to say it, for there is nothing which so irritates a sick person as whispering. A whisper is more penetrating than a full tone, and it rasps every nerve. Do not speak in a loud tone, nor talk about the medicine, the disease or the food. Never tell anything of an exciting nature, and avoid all reference to what is annoying or unpleasant. If there is a jar in the domestic machinery, never let it come to her ears. It will surely trouble her and retard her recovery. It is of the utmost importance that all family troubles or vexations be rigidly excluded from the sick room, and that it be pervaded at all times by an atmosphere of cheerful and restful peace. The one special qualification needed to get on in the sick room is tact. With this allied to patience and gentleness, the duties of nurse will be much lightened.

### New Handkerchiefs.

Small monograms, embroidered in colored linen thread, ornament the corners of the new handkerchiefs. The hemstitched border is quite narrow and sometimes it is of pink, blue, lilac or red to match the monogram. Colored handkerchiefs with white corners, upon which a colored flower, initial or butterfly or other small design is embroidered in color, are odd and fanciful. A white kerchief with a spray of mad-hair delicately em-

## A DAINTY HOUSE ROBE.



A Dainty House Robe to be Made of Fine French Flannel.

broided in one corner is very dainty and effective. As the majority of women never adopt startling novelties in pocket-handkerchiefs any more than they pen notes on brilliant purple or bright red note paper, these fanciful scraps of lawn and hemstitching will probably be given over to the school-girl. The plain white kerchiefs are as daintily simple as usual, edged with lace, hemstitched, and embroidered with small patterns or with a dainty convent-worked monogram.

### Perfume Bags for Clothing.

The excessive use of cologne is an abomination and by refined people considered a sure sign of vulgarity; but besides the delicious odor of cleanliness a suspicion of some perfume, faint but lasting, is a part of woman's toilet. Many women sew sachet bags in their bookies, sew them around the clothes hoods, and sew them in their corsets, as well as distributing them everywhere in trunks and drawers, and the last has been found the best way. A large mat sachet may fit the bottom of each drawer, with tiny ones scattered all about. It is also a pretty conceit for one to select a certain extract and use it alone. Very many women by experimenting with various perfumes have discovered combinations which they use continually. One such has great merit claimed for it by its devotees. The ingredients are: One ounce each of cloves, nutmeg and tanga beans, with three ounces of orris root, all very finely powdered and thoroughly well mixed. Put this into bags of thin china silk and lay among the clothing.

### One of the Latest Styles.

Dull red face cloth with decorative strappings. Renaissance lace over a light shade of blue panne velvet in neck. Chiffon scarf and bow under



chin. Turban shape. Black velvet crown. Black and pale blue velvet folds over brim. Inverted quills caught by two shades of blue satin.

### The Way to Handle China.

Good china that has gliding upon it should not be rubbed, as it is liable to remove the tracery. It only requires to be rinsed in warm water, then in cold. It should be left to drain dry. Very occasionally rub this china gently with a little finely powdered whiting and a soft wash leather. Good dessert plates, tea plates and saucers should be put away in the china cupboard, protected by circles of paper placed between each. This preserves the glaze or painting from scratches. It should be noted that the china cupboard is thoroughly dry, as dampness soon tarnishes the gliding on fine china or crockery.

### Some Household Hints.

Thin and valuable glass can be hardened after this fashion. Tie it around with hay, place over a fire in cold water and allow the water to come to a boil. Then let the glassware remain in the water until it becomes cold again.

One of the best mouse preventives is the foliage of the walnut tree. Even after the foliage has been dried it is said to be effectual in scaring away mice.

Knitting wool can be made a fast

### OUR COOKING SCHOOL.

#### Fruit Tapioca.

Soak six tablespoonfuls of pearl tapioca over night with enough cold water to cover it. In the morning add one and one-half pints of boiling water to the tapioca and let it simmer very slowly until the tapioca is quite clear and not at all tough. Take one pound of tart fruit and add to the tapioca with sugar to sweeten to taste and cook a few minutes, till the fruit is done. Serve cold with sugar and cream. It is delicious made with oranges and cherries.

#### Muffins.

Mix with one pint of flour, after it is sifted, three heaping teaspoonfuls of baking powder; stir into this the yolks of three eggs, and a little salt. Then gradually stir in one full pint of cold water and lastly add the whites of the three eggs beaten to a stiff froth. Bake in deep muffin cups, which must be greased and very hot before the mixture is poured in. Only half fill them. The muffins will rise a great deal. Eat as soon as baked.

#### Potato Pudding.

Rub through a sieve six large, cold, boiled potatoes; beat well four eggs, and stir into one pint of milk; then stir in the potatoes with sugar and seasoning to taste. Bake in a buttered pudding dish one-half hour. To be eaten hot with butter.

#### Making It Easy for Him.

"Have you a sister?" asked Miss Willing of her brother's college chum. "Alas! no," he replied. "But I've often longed for the soothing influence of a sister's love."

"How sad," she said. "But, fortunately, you may be able to secure a substitute."

"And what is that?" asked the young man.

"The love of some other fellow's sister," replied the artful maid.

#### Her Extensive Calling List.

Mrs. Suddernich—Did you write to the Town Talk Printing company for specimens of their latest visiting cards?

Daughter—Yes, ma; an' they just sent 'em—'bout a hundred of 'em, all sorts and kinds.

What names are on 'em?

Names of all the big bugs in the city.

Put 'em on the parlor table.—Stray Stories.

#### She Guessed Wrong.

Mr. Slowgait (about to propose; time, 11 p. m.)—I am going to say something. Miss Chillington, that I should have said some time ago. Look into my eyes and tell me if you can't guess what it is.

Miss Chillington (suppressing a yawn)—You look as sleepy as I feel, so I suppose you are going to say good night.—Stray Stories.

#### His Needs.

The girl had just expressed her intention of resigning to be married.

"Well," said her employer, bitterly, "if the young man needs a typewriter worse than I do, I suppose it's all right."

"He doesn't," she replied, promptly, "but he needs a housekeeper worse than you do a typewriter."—Chicago Post.

#### Mind-Reading.

Tom—"You couldn't lend me a siver till tomorrow, could you?"

Dick—"What a thought-reader you are!"—Tit-Bits.

#### Noncommittal.

Hiz—"Does your wife play at the piano?"

Dix—"She tells me she does."

## "The Best is Cheapest."

We learn this from experience in every department of life. Good clothes are most serviceable and wear the longest. Good food gives the best nutriment. Good medicine, Hood's Sarsaparilla, is the best and cheapest, because it cures, absolutely CURES, when all others fail.

## Hood's Sarsaparilla

Never Disappoints

### How the Coroner Sat on the Seventeen Silver Ingots.

"When, where, how, and by what means, and by whom, 17 ingots of silver and other articles, said to be treasure trove, were found in the river Thames, and who is entitled to the same?" Soberly and with an aching sense of responsibility did Coroner Braxton Hicks and his 18 jurymen sit down on Saturday to render answers to all these questions. The first five questions were easily enough answered. It was Richard Foster, inspector of the Thames police, who, on June 8, patrolling the Surrey side of the river in his boat, discovered the first four ingots on the first arch of Westminster bridge; on the second arch he was delighted and astonished to discover six more; and on the third arch two more. Then Inspector Churcher lent a hand, and (about one foot beneath low water) three more ingots were discovered on the second abutment on the Surrey side. About a fortnight later another ingot was discovered by the same inspector. That was not all, however. Another energetic inspector entered into the quest of the silver, and, favored by an extraordinary low tide, was rewarded by finding on the concrete bottom an ingot, surrounded by six silver-plated fish knives with ivory handles. The knives were part of a burglary at Putney, and had been returned to their owner, Mr. Clayton. That robbery took place March 17, 1898. The ingots, it appears, are not of the usual trade size, but had evidently been melted down, along with some gold, watch cases, for the silver is mixed with gold. In order to give the disappointed "fence" one more chance of claiming the precious alloy, the coroner's officer left the court, and, addressing universal space, shouted, in a voice appropriate to his vast audience: "Does any one claim some ingots of silver that were found in the river Thames at Westminster bridge in June last?" After a decent interval the orator returned with the grave announcement that there was no owner present. The coroner thereupon seized the ingots on behalf of the queen, and said he would hand them over to the treasury. Whether the police inspectors will receive the usual "antiquarian" value minus 20 per cent is not quite clear.—London Mail.

### A DAWSON BILL OF FARE.

Oyster Soup 52, and Sirloin Steak 83 Are Samples of Prices.

The Regina is a two-story, 20-room log hotel and is one of the leading houses of Dawson and is something over a year old. In noting the prices of this bill of fare, it may be explained that five oysters are given for \$2 and that two small codfish cakes for \$1.50; a \$3.50 porterhouse steak is about the size of the palm of the hand and half an inch thick; a \$2.50 mutton chop is about the size of a Hoffman house chop at one-third the price; two boiled eggs without trimmings go for \$2, and they are brought in in salt and have no age limit; coffee at 25 cents is black and cream (condensed milk) costs 25 cents more; nothing goes free with an order of any kind, not even bread and butter, which is 50 cents extra; all cream is of the condensed milk variety and all vegetables and fruit are from cans; lettuce is the only home-produced article in the bill and its price is \$2 and not much of it for the money; the omelets are made from "granulated" eggs; table linen very good; napkins, but no finger bowls; chairs, ordinary wooden bottoms; waiters, white men; dining-room will accommodate from 50 to 60 people, and is usually full; no wine list is on the bill, but beer is plentiful at \$1.25 a pint. Rooms are from \$4 a day upward. The owner is a live western Yankee. His name is Smith and he is not in Dawson for his health, altogether.—New York Sun.

### England's Possessions.

Interesting statistics regard to the increase of population, just compiled by Sir Robert Giffen, show that England now has possessions on all five continents, and that a quarter of the population of the entire earth is subject to her suzerainty. The extent of territory owned by England amounts to 13,000,000 square miles, and on this immense tract is a population of 420,000,000. In the last twenty-seven years the English realm has increased by 2,854,000 square miles, and within the same period 125,000,000 have been added to the population. Since 1871 the population of the United Kingdom—England, Scotland and Ireland—has increased from 32,000,000 to 40,000,000. At the beginning of this century England, Scotland and Ireland had a population of 11,000,000, and France 26,000,000. Yet today the proportion of population in both countries is almost alike. Russia has increased her population by 60,000,000 since 1870. The result being that she has now a total population of 130,000,000. Germany had a population of 20,000,000 at the beginning of this century; now she has between 50,000,000 and 60,000,000, of whom almost a quarter is the result of the increase of births over deaths. Germany, too, is making vast strides as a colonial power, and her population, in those distant possessions already amounts to a big number.

### Her Point of View.

Chicago News: He—That tall young man dancing with Miss Dashing was originally intended for the church, I understand. She—Indeed! Judging from his appearance I could easily imagine that he had been cut out for the steeple.

### Flowery speakers do not always get the bouquet.



# A MEEK AND HUMBLE RICH MAN.

## The Queer Antics of America's Most Eccentric Millionaire.

Thomas Magee is a millionaire and a most remarkable one. He is known in San Francisco and in its surrounding districts far and wide. The reason is that he has a hobby—a hobby of exercise, that he indulges in a most unusual way, particularly for a millionaire. He is a sexagenarian, but his 60th birthday will find him as sprightly and active as a man of 20 and as able to endure physical stresses and hardships, too.

Every day of his life he takes some outdoor exercise, writes a correspondent from Frisco. In the warmest day of summer and the coldest day of winter it is the same. To be sure, the extremes are rarely reached in the California climate, but they are sufficiently marked to make his feats remarkable. On a raw cold day in winter he will swim from San Francisco to Goat Island, a distance of five miles, or he will row to Oakland, equidistant, or walk to Point Bonita lighthouse, a distance of eighteen miles. These are but three of his feats. He has others equally as hardy and difficult and surprising, but none seem strange to him.

In fact, he is an athletic eccentric. It is part of his gospel of life, and he would as soon think of missing his daily exercise as he would think of living day by day and not nourishing his body with food. For twenty-five years he has practiced his gospel, and most of the time he has preached it to young men.

His wealth makes his feat more strange. There are few millionaires, indeed, that reach the sixtieth milestone in life with their physical strength intact. The eagerness of their quests for wealth has usually made them a prey to some deadly ailment. If not this, gout has been induced by some continuous dissipation. If not this, idleness has weakened the muscles and sinews until they refuse to do more than the sparsest amount of work. He is writing in the clutches

of some terrible physical demon, who exacts from him the fallest score for his failure to meet the obligations of nature.

an appetite as one gets in the Sierra altitudes after a journey on snowshoes? Why, a meal of hardtack and tea, corned beef, bread and cold tomatoes tastes finer than the best that Delmonico in New York could do for a hungry man. One week in the Sierras in winter is worth any two months in summer.

"Gardening is excellent exercise. I like to keep my muscles in condition by exercising a crosscut saw on my place in Fruitvale. Swimming is splendid, too, but I would advise no one to remain long in the water if it is cold. I frequently row, pulling against wind and tide to increase the work, but when a man is trained to it, it keeps him in fine trim.

"It was this kind of training that helped me out of a dire position in Alaska once. My son and I were there on a pleasure trip. My son and I pulled a flat-bottomed boat twenty-six feet long with a ton of supplies 500 miles on the lakes and rivers to Dawson, in icy head winds and heavy rains. That is where I lost the use of the tips of my fingers, and they are not quite right yet.

"I know that if all boys and girls were taught the great opportunities for physical development that are theirs, there would be far less wickedness among them, for with their better health would come better morals, to say nothing of the pasty skins that are the result of bad air, mince pie and cake, eaten instead of roast beef and potatoes.

Italy. In Italy the formation of the nose is considered one of the most important of physiological details. There is a 'cult of the noses' in some sections, and this finds expression in 'nose competitions,' in which the owners of the

man who did most to make the so-called English type well known was probably Du Maurier, and he was a Frenchman. Had he been native born he wouldn't have seen anything to draw."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

The bittern is a solitary bird belonging to the crane tribe. Standing erect, it measures nearly four feet in height. It has a smooth, black head, and a white throat, streaked with red and black. It is found in many parts of Europe, Asia and America. The bittern lies hidden during the day, and at night feeds upon frogs and fish, small birds, and even quadrupeds. It frequently rises to a great height in the air, and makes a loud screaming noise. It is terribly fierce, and when attacked by birds of prey it erects its sharp bill and receives the shock on the point, thus compelling the enemy to retreat.

Expensive Wolf Feed. Fully 800,000 domestic animals, valued at \$6,000,000, are annually devoured by the wolves in Russia.

features receive prizes accordingly as they present in greatest perfection as regards, type, size, beauty and olfactory power. The best ordered and most conclusive competition of this kind was held recently at Milan. The whole proceeding was controlled by a committee, and the examinations were conducted in a "Nasoteca" furnished with drawings and water colors of heads well provided with noses such as would have gladdened the artistic sense of a Cynano. The competitors numbered thirty-six, but only twenty-three appeared before the examiners, won by a Venetian, Fortunato Michiellutti, a vendor of matches, whose nose was found to be of "formidable proportions, long, well pronounced, aggressive, trenchant, like a knife blade."

The second prize fell to Antonio Pozzi, possessed of a nose "domineering, ascending, with nostrils wide and cavernous." The award for this was a medal in enamel, while the third prize, a silver medal of the first order, was adjudged to Carlo Ascani for the refined, symmetrical proportions of his nasal feature.

### HARD WORKED WINE BOTTLES.

Those That Have Held Champagne Used Over and Over. A visitor to the New York state wine district said that the champagne bottle cannot be made in America. A member of one of the leading New York firms of bottle manufacturers said, when asked what he thought of this statement: "For ourselves, we don't try to make champagne bottles; beer bottles are more in our line. But I don't believe champagne bottles can be successfully made anywhere in this country. A champagne bottle is expected to be of a certain well-recognized green color and a certain tapering form, of course, and we get the color pretty

nearly, but we cannot get that brilliancy in the glass which you find in a French bottle, combined with sufficient strength." Another manufacturer took the view that the question of ability to equal the French bottle with bottles made of American sand is immaterial, because the supply of second-hand champagne bottles is fully equal to the demand. From these two statements it appears that the growers of American champagne in California, New York and Ohio must be content with bottles that have already done service in bringing the wine of Rheims to this country. A bottle dealer, whose warehouse is in Twenty-fifth street, near Eleventh avenue, says that this is undoubtedly the case. "This firm," he said, "is the largest firm of bottle dealers in the United States. We ship, even in slack times, from three to four car loads of second-hand champagne bottles a week. A car load is from 250 to 300 gross. This means, of course, about 150,000 bottles a week, or 7,800,000 bottles a year. The destination of this mighty army of bottles? Some of the bottles find their way to California, but it was gathered that much of the bottling was done in New York. And the much more interesting fact was elicited that a large number of bottles which come to America as champagne bottles degenerate to the base use of beer. This is one result of the war with Spain and the occupation of Cuba. Beer is now largely exported to Cuba in exchange for champagne bottles.—New York Tribune.

How the River Might Be Opened. Navigators and others who complain that the swinging bridges over the river seriously interfere with navigation may find a suggestion in the substitute for bridges which has recently been adopted at Rouen, France. The new

Baroness de Hirsch's Will. It will be remembered that at the death of Baroness de Hirsch there were various conflicting statements as to the value of the property she left. Her will, the provisions of which were lately published in the London Times, appears to have disposed of about \$2,750,000. She left to various charities about \$1,500,000. The other half of her estate went to her three adopted children, two sons and a daughter, the two sons to receive eventually about \$500,000 each and the daughter about \$2,250,000. Two million dollars or more were left in legacies to individuals. To the home for working girls in New York she left \$500,000, and \$1,200,000 to the Baron de Hirsch Fund in New York, and \$120,000 for the Baron de Hirsch Fund in Montreal.

No Excuse for Them. New York Weekly. Mother—I don't see why you and your husband should have so much trouble. You don't belong to different churches, do you? Daughter—No, mother. Mother—Then there is no excuse for fighting like cats and dogs.

ferry, as it may best be called, consists of two tall steel towers, one on either bank of the Seine, across which are stretched twelve strong steel cables. These cables are 160 feet above the surface of the river, so that the tallest ships can pass under without interference. Directly under these cables is built a platform carrying four courses of rails, on which in turn support the actual ferry platform. On this platform foot passengers and even loaded teams are transported across the stream by electric power. Loads of fifty tons are taken at a single trip. Rouen is a city of 200,000 people.

### HAT WAS NOT SUCCESSFUL.

The Owner Tried to Economize, with Fiered Results. This is a plain, unvarnished story of a lady who trimmed her own hat. She was endeavoring to economize and conceived the brilliant idea that by purchasing the trimmings and the frame she could construct a hat that would be quite as hideous as the ordinary or extraordinary creation and at much less cost. So she made a dozen or more trips downtown and finally had gathered together a trunkful of bits of ribbon, steel buckles, gauze, flowers, birds, fiber charms, bolts, rivets, barbed iron, varnish, bicycle cement, galvanizing, brass, tin, and all the singular ingredients of a woman's hat, together with a fearful and wonderful waste basket after a tug of war with a steam engine. Then she haunted the display windows and changed her mind something like a thousand times regarding the manner in which she would trim that hat. She sewed on and ripped off the birds so often that they looked much bedraggled and were, indeed, very sad-looking birds, but she finally succeeded in assembling the hat and then, as she was going on a visit to her mother and sisters, who lived in a small city, she wore the magnificent creation, calculating that they would go into convulsions over her hat. And they did. After they had kissed her several times and assured her of their undying love, her mother, who is a wise woman, with a keen sense of the proprieties, bade the elder of the unmarried sisters ring for the

carriage. "I am so glad to see my dear daughter," she said, "that I must buy her something. Now, you drive down to the millinery store and buy her the prettiest hat there before any of her friends see her." And after the economical daughter had departed for the millinery store the remaining members of the family fell upon the floor and screamed with laughter, for they knew a good thing when they saw it, even if they did live in a jay town.

Irish Fishermen Indignant. The appearance recently of American fishing boats belonging to the mackerel fleet in Irish waters has, according to a dispatch from Dublin, created much indignation among the Irish fishermen and fish exporters, who complain that the Americans enter into an unfair competition with them. The Americans, it is asserted, use nets with a mesh smaller than that of the Irish fishermen, which catch and destroy great quantities of immature mackerel, and even use gill nets, which are prohibited at home. The appearance of American fishermen in Irish waters is attributed to the failure of the mackerel catch in home waters, which has dropped, it is said, from 400,000 barrels a year to less than 40,000, and this result, it is asserted, has been largely due to the use of the small mesh nets. The local supply of mackerel is made up by means of importations from Ireland and Norway, Ireland alone supplying something like 20,000 barrels, and now, because of the tariff duty, it pays better to go across and catch the fish than to buy and import them.

Lucky English Warts. A novel departure with regard to the care of workhouse children has been made by the Hackney board of guardians at Homerton and has just received the official approval of the local government board, says the London Standard. Instead of placing the unfortunate little ones in a huge barrack school or running any risks of boarding out, the children's committee have established small cottage homes, each to accommodate about fifteen to twenty boys or girls, who are carefully classified and are in charge of kindly foster-parents. The little folks are not permitted to come into contact with the older workhouse inmates, nor do they wear a uniform dress, but are clad with as much taste and diversity as possible. Moreover, they are sent to the board schools in the neighborhood, where they benefit by associations with other children. Each house for the boys is named after some well-known man, as Gordon or Gladstone, and for the girls after some famous woman, as Queen Victoria or Florence Nightingale.

Wireless Telegraphy in Hawaii. Wireless telegraphy is to be used as a means of communication between the different islands in the Hawaiian group.

Ancient Wisdom. All mechanical powers, the screw, lever, pulley, inclined plane, wedge, wheel and axle, were known to the ancients and used in everyday life.

## FOR BOYS AND GIRLS.

### SOME GOOD STORIES FOR OUR JUNIOR READERS.

How Little Great-Grandmother Wrote Letters—A Tramp Cat—How the Neglected Animal Came to Save a Little Girl's Life.

Compensation. The truest words we ever speak Are words of cheer, Life has its shade, its valleys deep; But round our feet the shadows creep, To prove the sunlight forthright.

For every cloud a silvery light; For every vale a shining height, A glorious morn for every night, And birth for labor's throes, For snow's white wing a verdant field, A gain for loss; For buried seed the harvest yield, For pain a strength, a joy revealed, A crown for every cross.

Little Great-Grandmother's Letter. "Oh, dear!" said Clarice, "how dreadful it is to write letters!" Clarice was writing a letter to go across plains, mountains and rivers, to grandma in far-off California, and the lines had all been straight, and the upright, precise little letters neat and nice. "And now look at 'em!" scoffed Clarice, "all up-hilly and down-daley! I guess grandma'll think they're perfectly miser'ble!" She said she liked to have 'em all to the mark, as if they were in the geography class—oh, dear!

"You're tired, dear," mamma's sweet voice said, comfortingly. "Put the letter away and come over here, I'll tell you how little great-grandmother wrote letters fifty years ago. What do you suppose she did first?"

"Got some paper 'n' envelopes an' a fine-toothed pen an' the ink," said Clarice promptly. She couldn't see how it was going to be very interesting to talk about that. Stories were a good deal more interesting. "She got the paper and the ink, but she didn't get any envelope or postage stamp, and the pen was made out of a goose-quill with the pretty feather on one end. I expect she got great-grandfather to sharpen it for her before she began."

"Sharpen a pen—what an ideal!" Clarice was getting interested so soon. "Why, it's pencils you sharpen, mamma." Mamma smiled. "Yes, and little great-grandmother quill pens, too. They had to be 'sharpened' carefully, to get them into pen shape, ready to write with. Then came the big sheet of paper. I think little great-grandmother's must have been of a pretty blue color. And of course she made little, neat, straight letters on it." Mamma looked soberly at Clarice. "Yes; that too, the mark 'an' said their 'g'ography," murmured Clarice, "same as mine don't."

"Same as yours do, dear, almost always. And little great-grandmother was particular about the blots, too, I expect, just as you are." "Oh, yes," cried Clarice, brightening. "Of course she didn't want her letter all blotted up. Do you s'pose she had pink blotting paper, mamma? That's the prettiest."

"She didn't have any blotting paper at all!" laughed mamma, Clarice's mouth rounded into a little red circle all ready to say "oh, just as mamma was on." "She probably borrowed great-grandfather's sand-shaker that stood beside the ink bottle on the mantel piece. It was made of lignum-vitae wood and looked a good deal like my salt-shaker, only it widened out more around the top, which was hollowed out like a little basin. I think there's one at grandpa's that I can show you some day. Great-grandfather was full of very fine sand. When little great-grandmother had written her page all over, she sprinkled it carefully with sand that misted down through the tiny holes in the shaker—a little 'sand storm.' Then after a minute or two she lifted both sides of the big sheet and let the sand slide back into the sand box again. That was why the top was hollowed out like a basin." Mamma stopped to thread a needle. "Oh," murmured Clarice, "I think it's very interesting 'bout the sand shaker. Go on, mamma."

"Well, it must have been a pretty long letter that little great-grandmother wrote, because the sheet was so big. And then, you see, the postage was high so long ago and people could only afford to write letters occasionally."

"Why, what an idea!" cried Clarice, in great astonishment. "Yes," mamma went on, "at that time it cost according to the distance the letter was going—not just one stamp or two stamps to go all over the country. And I don't believe little great-grandmother ever sent a letter that didn't cost as much as five cents. That was one queer thing about little great-grandmother's letters. The envelope was another."

"I thought there wasn't any, mamma."

"Why, there wasn't—that was what was queer!" laughed mamma. "But when the letter was all ready to send, it looked very much as if 'twas in a regular envelope. Little great-grandmother first folded the top down and then the bottom up, so that the edges just met in the middle—so." Mamma illustrated with a piece of paper. "Then she folded both sides inward and tucked 'em into the other. That made a neat little shape like an envelope, you see, all ready to be directed on the outside. Of course she had only written on three sides of the big blue sheet, so the outside page would be blank."

"Oh my, that's another queer thing!" cried Clarice, softly. "But that isn't all. Next came the sealing of the letter. How do you suppose little great-grandmother did that?"

"I s'pose with the tippy-top of her tongue, I do."

"Not at all! She had a much nicer way. She sealed it with a dainty little patch of sealing wax, just where the two ends met. That kept the letter as snug and safe as your letter will be. Perhaps the sealing wax was red or green or blue. And maybe the seal was a perfect square or round, and had a little picture or some words on it. One beautiful little glass seal I know of had 'A's Well' on it. Could any

thing be prettier than that? Why, that was little great-grandmother's seal itself—my grandmother's. It's upstairs. Mamma stopped, as if she were thinking about her dear old white-capped grandmother. Her face put on a tender look that Clarice liked. "Was that all, mamma?" she asked softly, after a minute. "No—oh, no. Then little great-grandmother directed her letter and took it to the post-office. That's another queerness, for I expect maybe she had to ride a good many miles, and who knows but that it was up behind great-grandfather on old Whitnose's back?"

"Oh, my! Truly?"

"I shouldn't wonder a bit. At the postoffice they marked 'Paid 5,' or whatever sum the postage amounted to, in one corner in big red letters. That was all the postage stamp it had. In the other corner was stamped the little queer looking postmark. Then the letter was ready to go. A horseback rider took it, perhaps, in his mail saddle bag, and then a mail coach carried it the rest of the way. It took a long time to get there. And that's the end of the story, with a period." Clarice sat a moment or two, wondering over little great-grandmother's queer letter. Then she went back to her own. "I want to!" she cried. "I've got so much to tell grandma 'bout now! I needn't put in any more weather or anything. I know for certain grandma'll be interested in this. And, O mamma, can't I fold it an' seal it like little great-grandmother's, just this once?" Mamma laughed, but when the letter was finished it was carefully folded as nearly as possible like little great-grandmother's letter, and sealed with her very own tiny glass seal that said "A's Well." But there was a postage stamp in one corner. Mamma said there must be.

ANNE HAMILTON DONNELL.

A Tramp Cat. A few months ago a strange cat strolled into the house of a Kentucky farmer and sat blinking at the kitchen fire with an air of great assurance, as if to say: "I've concluded to come and live with you." But the farmer did not take kindly to the newcomer; he tried several times to throw the cat out of the house; but pussy scratched him so viciously that he was glad to leave her in quiet possession. The cat immediately became very fond of Lizzie, the 5-year-old daughter of the farmer, and followed her everywhere she went. One day Lizzie went into the garden to play among the flowers, and the cat took up her position about six feet away. After while the little girl rose to depart, when, to her surprise and dismay, she saw an ugly, poisonous snake, about three feet long, behind her, coiled up and ready to strike. But the cat had seen the reptile, too, and with one bound she pounced upon him and bit him on the neck. Then ensued a long and desperate fight, in which the cat was getting the best of it, when the screams of the little girl attracted the farmer's wife to the scene of the catastrophe, and his snakebait was speedily dispatched with a garden tool. The farmer now says he is glad the "tramp cat" stayed; and ever since her brave encounter with the snake pussy gets an extra saucer of milk from the hand of her little friend Lizzie. On such occasions she blinks and looks at the farmer in a way which shows she fully realizes what a valuable cat she is.

Wonderful Trees. The bread-fruit tree of Ceylon is very remarkable. Its fruit is baked and eaten as we eat bread, and is equally good and nutritious. In Barbuto, South America, is a tree which, by piercing the trunk, produces milk, with which the inhabitants feed their children. In the interior of Africa is a tree which produces excellent butter. It resembles oak, but it bears fruit, from which the butter is prepared. Park, the great traveler, declared that the butter surpassed any made in England from cow's milk. At Table bay, near the Cape of Good Hope, is a small tree, the berries of which make excellent candies. It is also found in the Azores. The vegetable tallow tree also grows in Sumatra, in Algeria and in China. In the island of Chusan large quantities of oil and tallow are extracted from its fruit, which is gathered in November or December, when the tree has lost all its leaves. The bark of a tree in China produces a beautiful soap. Trees of the sapigius or soap-berry order also grow in the north of Africa.

Wonderful Moving Mountains. To those of us who have come to look upon mountains as solid and immovable, the idea of a moving mountain is decidedly novel. There is one on the Columbia river. It is nearly 2,000 feet in height and stretching along the stream for six or eight miles. When the white settlers first came into the country the Indians told them that this mountain was traveling; that some day it would move across the Columbia and form a lake which would reach from the Cascades to the Dalles. What the Indians said has been found to be true in some respects. The mountain is in motion. Its movement is forward and downward. The railroad builders who constructed their lines along the base found the track continually forced out of place. In some places the movement has amounted to eight and ten feet in a few years. Geologists say this is because the mountain rests on sandstone, which is steadily being washed away by the current of the big river.

A Child's Comment. A little 4-year-old miss was overheard talking to her favorite doll that had accidentally lost an arm, thereby exposing the saddest. "Oh, you dear, good, obedient doll; I know I told you to chew your foot fine, but I had no idea you would chew it as fine as that."

A Dreadful Thought. One day 4-year-old Harry saw four funerals pass by his house, and in a little while he began to cry. "Oh, why don't I die?" he wailed. "Heaven will soon be full and they won't be any room for me."

Arithmetic Defined. In a Boston school the pupils were asked to define arithmetic. One boy gave the following: "Arithmetic is the science of numbers and the art of complication."

## OUR BUDGET OF FUN.

### SOME GOOD JOKES, ORIGINAL AND SELECTED.

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

Marrying a La Bunch. Who watches me with tender care? Who undertakes to trim my hair? Who always wants the beefsteak rare? My mother-in-law.

Who helps my shattered nerves to jar? Who screeches like a trolley car? Who blatherskites just like her ma? My sister-in-law.

Who goes out strolling in the park? Who wears my clothes when on a lark? Who tells me I'm an "easy mark"? My brother-in-law.

Who arises each morn at ten from bed? Who plays pinocchio and looks well fed? Who has "rheumatics" since I am wed? My father-in-law.

Not What He Wanted. An exchange tells of the sad disappointment which came to an indigent young man at the hands of his sweet-heart's stern parent. "So you love my daughter, do you?" inquired this discouraging person. "Can you support her if I consent to the marriage?" "I hoped," was the cheerful response, "that if you considered my suit favorably you could give me a situation where it would be possible for me to rise."

"I could," was the brief reply. "Oh, thank you!" said the hopeful young man. "I—"

I can give you a situation where you will have to rise about 5 o'clock every morning," was the disheartening announcement.

L'oved It. "Loves it," said the man in the top hat. "Loves it," said the man in the top hat. "Loves it," said the man in the top hat. "Loves it," said the man in the top hat. "Loves it," said the man in the top hat.

Stranger—Is this town healthy? Do many people die here? Real Estate Agent—No, sir. Stranger—But I saw a funeral here yesterday. Real Estate Agent—Oh, that was an undertaker who killed himself because he couldn't make a living.

The Facts in the Case. Brutus—What's this yarn about Caesar thrice refusing a golden crown? Cassius—The dentist wanted to crown one of his teeth, and Caesar didn't have the nerve to let him go ahead.

Showed No Signs of It. Softleigh (time 11:59 p. m.)—The fellows all say I'm a dreadfully easy-going chap, don'tcher know? Miss Cutting (suppressing a yawn)—I don't believe it.—Stray Stories.

Presence of Mind. Mrs. Murphy—Oh say, Pat, what would ye do if the ould house would tumble on ye and crush ye to death? Her Husband—Faith, an' O'd dy fer me loife.—Ohio State Journal.

An Explanation. "You referred to your friend as a dead game sportsman?" "Yes; he always buys his birds in the market-house. Dead game is his specialty."—Washington Star.

No Cause for Alarm. Chaffee—Miss Goldilocks asked me what I thought of you last night. Brann—Is that so? Chaffee—Yes. But don't be alarmed. I didn't tell her.

A Gordian Knot. Dasherly—I understand that he's very well connected. Flasherly—You bet! He's tied to his wife's apron strings.—Kansas City Independent.

Indefinite. "I say, Bill, what's a pedigree?" "Oh, something dawgs 'ave!"—Judge.

For the Steak That Never Came. Customer—You are a waiter, aren't you? Waiter—Yes, sir. Customer—Well, aren't you afraid you will lose your job? I've been waiting here longer than you have.—New York World.

A Regular Stick. "Yes," said Brown, "you always find me with a pen in my hand. I am a regular penholder, old man." "Let's see," replied Jones, musingly. "A penholder is usually a stick less'n it!"—Ohio State Journal.



Swimming five miles on a wintry day. Walked fourteen miles on snowshoes. Crossing the Yukon on a raft. As a woodchopper.

THOMAS MAGEE

ADMIRES GOTHAM'S FAIR SEX. British Officer, However, Not Particularly Impressed by English Women. "Queer how race types impress a stranger," said one of the English army officers now at the St. Charles hotel. "Almost all Americans, for instance, have an idea of the typical English girl. Isn't that true?" "Yes," said the lieutenant, "and they are certainly the handsomest creatures in the world."

The Bittern. The bittern is a solitary bird belonging to the crane tribe. Standing erect, it measures nearly four feet in height. It has a smooth, black head, and a white throat, streaked with red and black. It is found in many parts of Europe, Asia and America. The bittern lies hidden during the day, and at night feeds upon frogs and fish, small birds, and even quadrupeds. It frequently rises to a great height in the air, and makes a loud screaming noise. It is terribly fierce, and when attacked by birds of prey it erects its sharp bill and receives the shock on the point, thus compelling the enemy to retreat.

Expensive Wolf Feed. Fully 800,000 domestic animals, valued at \$6,000,000, are annually devoured by the wolves in Russia.

Baroness de Hirsch's Will. It will be remembered that at the death of Baroness de Hirsch there were various conflicting statements as to the value of the property she left. Her will, the provisions of which were lately published in the London Times, appears to have disposed of about \$2,750,000. She left to various charities about \$1,500,000. The other half of her estate went to her three adopted children, two sons and a daughter, the two sons to receive eventually about \$500,000 each and the daughter about \$2,250,000. Two million dollars or more were left in legacies to individuals. To the home for working girls in New York she left \$500,000, and \$1,200,000 to the Baron de Hirsch Fund in New York, and \$120,000 for the Baron de Hirsch Fund in Montreal.

No Excuse for Them. New York Weekly. Mother—I don't see why you and your husband should have so much trouble. You don't belong to different churches, do you? Daughter—No, mother. Mother—Then there is no excuse for fighting like cats and dogs.

Wireless Telegraphy in Hawaii. Wireless telegraphy is to be used as a means of communication between the different islands in the Hawaiian group.

Ancient Wisdom. All mechanical powers, the screw, lever, pulley, inclined plane, wedge, wheel and axle, were known to the ancients and used in everyday life.



# GENERAL PAREADES

## Surrenders at Puerto Gabelle After a Desperate Battle.

### 650 WERE REPORTED KILLED.

#### The Aspect of the City is One of Ruin and Devastation—Surgeons Ministering to the Wounded.

Gen. Pareades, a former commander in the army of ex-President Andrade, who had refused the demand made upon him by Gen. Cipriano Castro and the de facto authorities to surrender the town, even when this was reinforced by the requests of the British, French, American, German and Dutch commanders, surrendered yesterday morning at 10 o'clock after a terrible battle.

The aspect of the city is one of ruin and devastation, and it is estimated that upwards of 650 persons were killed or wounded during the fighting. Dr. Braisted of the United States cruiser Detroit and the other surgeons of the various warships in the harbor are ministering to the wants of the wounded.

Gen. Ramon Guerra began a land attack upon the town and the position of Gen. Pareades on Friday night. Dusk fighting continued until Saturday morning about 4, the fierce struggle ensuing later. Gen. Pareades made a stubborn defense, but Gen. Guerra forced an entrance into the town at 4 o'clock Saturday.

As early as 8 o'clock Sunday morning the fleet arrived and began a bombardment, but the range was too great and the firing proved ineffective.

Gen. Pareades held the fort on the hill and Fort Libertador until Saturday morning.

#### Flight With Indians.

Flagstaff, Ariz., Nov. 13.—One white and five Navajo Indians killed, two whites and one Navajo wounded, was the result of an attempt of a deputy sheriff to arrest a Navajo Saturday ten miles south of Walnut station, news of which has just reached here.

On Nov. 6 a band of six native Navajos were at Canyon Pedro below Alderson rim in this county, held up Wm. Montgomery, a cowboy in the employ of Wm. Roden, a cattleman. They accused him of stealing horses and threatened to kill him. He came to Flagstaff and obtained a warrant for their arrest and with Deputy Hogan left to make the arrest.

At Roden's camp they were joined by Wm. Roden and Walter Durham, who went along to show the deputy where the Navajos were camped.

Arriving at the camp the party dismounted, anticipating no trouble. Hogan attempted to execute the warrant and entered a brush corral where four Navajos were when the Indians made a resistance and a shot was fired at Hogan, striking him in the back, he at the same time being in a tussle with one Navajo who was trying to shoot him. Hogan drew his pistol and killed his antagonist.

The fight became general and ended when the ammunition of the white men was exhausted. The result is that five Navajos are dead and one wounded. Montgomery was shot through the heart. Hogan was wounded three times, but not seriously.

#### Found Dead.

St. Louis, Mo., Nov. 13.—John Armstrong, son of ex-Police Sergt. Armstrong, a check clerk at Cuyler's station, was found dead in the dining-room of his home yesterday. His face was stained with blood, and close to his right hand lay a revolver with an empty shell and four loaded chambers. The man's wound showed that he had been shot through the heart from the rear.

Mrs. Rose Louvier, aged 39, who had been cooking meals and taking care of the rooms occupied by Armstrong, was arrested, together with her husband. The woman stated that Armstrong had been boarding at her house with the consent of her husband for about a year, that he had removed from there because her husband objected to him, and that later he took up his abode three blocks away from her home, with her as his housekeeper, paying her \$2.50 a week for her services. Neighbors heard a shot fired late Saturday night, but paid no attention to it.

#### Committed Suicide.

Leavenworth, Kan., Nov. 13.—Walter Mitchell, confined in the Leavenworth county jail under indictment for murder, committed suicide yesterday morning by hanging himself from the top of the cell door. He made a rope out of parts of a blanket. The night after Mitchell was brought here serenaders gathered at the jail to congratulate the sheriff on his re-election, and Mitchell thought it was a mob to lynch him. This he supposed to have hastened his suicide.

#### Freight Wreck.

Pittsburg, Pa., Nov. 13.—A Pittsburg and Lake Erie freight train crashed into the caboose of another train at McKee's Rocks last night. Engineer A. C. Carter was taken dead. Conductor T. B. Brown had both legs broken and may die. Another train was seriously hurt. By some it is thought that another man, probably a tramp stealing a ride, was also killed.

#### Mate Murdered Captain.

Baltimore, Md., Nov. 13.—Capt. McCarthy of the British steamer Trunkby, which arrived from Santa Cruz, Tenerife, reports that a few days before the arrival at Santa Cruz the Brazilian bark Julianna Schoerer, from Rio Janeiro to Genoa, Italy, put in for provisions. The health authorities asked the master why there were but fifteen persons on board, when the articles named seventeen as leaving Rio Janeiro. The captain said the others had died from yellow fever. When the vessel was released from quarantine and provisioned one of the crew stated to one of the customs guard that the man in charge was not the master of the ship, but the mate, and that the mate had murdered the master and his wife on the voyage.

The authorities sent a boat's crew from a small Spanish man-of-war in the harbor to bring the mate and crew ashore. The mate, who was a Swede, had suspected something and he armed himself with a revolver and defied the whole of the five boats' crews of Spanish man-of-war-men to take him. The sailors fusilladed the man and the vessel for five hours, during which time it is said 800 shots were fired.

The mate was killed at last, having been shot several times. During the firing the crew jumped overboard and were rescued by the warship's boats.

In their excitement the Spaniards set fire to the bark, but as soon as they found the Swede dead they extinguished the fire. Before the Trunkby left Santa Cruz the bark was towed up to a berth near the steamer and remained with a crew of man-of-war-men in charge. The bark was held as a pirate, but under protest, from the Brazilian consul. The bark had previously hailed from Oporto, Portugal, and the name had been painted out. There is no such name as Julianna Schoerer in Lloyd's register. There is a bark Julia III of Oporto, and it is probable that the murderer has changed the name and claimed Brazil as the vessel's nation.

The matter had not been settled when the Trunkby sailed for Baltimore.

#### Good Rifle Shooting.

Denver, Col., Nov. 13.—A record of rifle shooting, which it is believed stands unrivaled, was made at the regular meeting of the Denver Rifle club yesterday afternoon. C. M. Ford, the secretary of the club, scored 199 out of a possible 200 on a 500-yard range with the regulation target for that distance. The record was made from forty shots. Ford scored eight bulls' eyes, then put the next shot in the circle immediately outside of the bulls-eye, following this with thirty-one consecutive bulls-eyes. The latter is the remarkable feature of the record.

A supposed robber. Chicago, Ill., Nov. 13.—The body of a supposed robber who was shot dead Saturday night by Claude B. Giles, a police inspector, was identified yesterday as Frank Doyle, a brother of John Doyle of the firm of Doyle & Co., wealthy contractors. The deceased's mother is said to be well to do, and the hold-up theory is scouted by Doyle's friends, who declare his mother kept him well supplied with funds and that he had no occasion to resort to robbery to secure money. Giles is practically under arrest awaiting an investigation.

#### A Supposed Robber.

The annual chrysanthemum fair is closed at Marshall.

#### Hobart Some Better.

Paterson, N. J., Nov. 13.—Vice President Hobart passed a favorable Saturday night, and the improvement that has been observed for several days continued yesterday. He ate solid food with relish, and it promptly assimilated. With his meals he took milk, and between meals was given milk punches. This is a marked change from his condition ten days ago. At that time he was rapidly sinking, and his stomach had refused food of all kinds. For several days he lived on grapes and the juice of grape fruit, but it soon appeared that his stomach was so congested that he could not even take these.

Mr. Hobart now spends most of his time in a reclining position, and he sleeps without the aid of opiates. The most painful and alarming feature of his illness has been his attacks of nervousness as night approaches. These attacks have decreased.

#### Interstate Commerce Commission.

St. Louis, Mo., Nov. 13.—All is in readiness for the meeting of the interstate commerce commission, which will meet here to-day to consider complaints of discrimination in rates to the Pacific coast in effect on the Southern Pacific and other transcontinental lines. Chairman M. A. Knapp of the commission arrived yesterday from Washington, D. C., as also did Former Gov. Jos. W. Fifer of Illinois, the newly appointed member of the commission.

F. M. Brewer, a well known citizen of Tallahassee, Fla., was found dead in his camp near Thomaston, Ga. Mr. Brewer was out on a prospecting trip and alone. There were no signs of foul play and the examining physicians said he died of heart failure.

The will of the late W. T. Sanford was filed for probate at Hamilton, Ont., a few days ago.

A \$500,000 fire visited Montreal a few days ago.

# A FIERCE BATTLE.

## Taking of San Fabian by the American Troops.

### MOST SPECTACULAR AFFAIR.

#### The Gunboats Maintained a Terrific Bombardment While the Troops Rushed Waist Deep Through the Surf.

Manila, Nov. 11.—The landing of the American troops at San Fabian Tuesday was the most spectacular affair of its kind since Shafter's disembarkation at Daiguri. The co-operation of the troops and the navy was complete. The gunboats maintained a terrific bombardment for an hour, while the troops rushed waist deep through the surf, under a heavy but badly aimed rifle fire from the insurgent trenches, and charged right and left, pouring volley after volley at the fleeing rebels. Forty Filipinos were captured, mostly non-commissioned officers. Several insurgent dead and five wounded were found in a building which had suffered considerably from the bombardment. The town was well fortified. The sand dunes were riveted with bamboo twenty feet thick, which afforded a fine cover.

When the transports arrived in the gulf they found the gunboats Princeton, Bennington and others waiting. After consultation with Gen. Wheaton, Commander Knox of the Princeton and Commander Sherman of the Bennington anchored in the shallow water two miles off shore. The gunboats formed a line inside, the Helena, Callao and Manila close in shore. With the first gun of the bombardment the small boats were filled rapidly, without confusion, by Maj. Cronkite's battalion of the twenty-third infantry, and Capt. Buck's battalion of the thirteenth infantry.

While the line of boats moved shoreward, the gunboats poured the full force of their batteries into trenches, soon forcing the insurgents to flee through the burrows dug back of the trenches. About 200 men held their places until the keels of the boats grated on the shore, when their Mauser bullets commenced to sing overhead.

The battalions formed in good order. Capt. Buck, with his six pieces, and Patton's companies, pursued the insurgents on the left, into the bamboo thickets. On the right was a frail foot bridge across the river leading to the towns.

Gen. Wheaton, personally commanding, ordered a charge across the bridge, and Capt. Powell and his staff led Coleman's and Elliott's companies of the thirteenth and Sield's company of the twenty-third, who behaved splendidly under their first fire, into the town, which was found to be nearly deserted except by the aged and some Spaniards who had hidden in the buffalo wallows, and who came shouting delightedly toward the Americans.

Two companies of the twenty-third had a skirmish along the Dagupan road with retreating Filipinos.

Maj. Shields of the staff with his command captured several insurgents. The troops camped in the rain during the night and in the morning Gen. Wheaton established headquarters in a church, quartered his men in the house and sent the captured Filipinos beyond the outposts, with orders not to return.

#### Took "French Leave."

New York, Nov. 11.—A special from Burlington, Vt., says: Officers of the forty-third infantry at Fort Ethan Allen were perturbed yesterday morning when they found that a large part of the regiment had taken "French leave." The men were paid off and those contemplating deserting were waiting for their money. The officers admit that 120 privates and non-commissioned officers ran away and the number that deserted in the last four weeks will swell the list to 200. Probably twenty or thirty of the men will return and report for duty before the regiment starts for New York to embark on the transport Meade on Monday. Thursday night many of the soldiers visited the clothing stores in the city and bought civilian clothing. They went down to wharf and discarded their uniforms, throwing them behind lumber piles and into the lake. Twelve uniforms were found behind the railroad station and fifteen more were found on the wharf.

#### Yellow Fever Cases.

Jacksonville, Fla., Nov. 11.—The state board of health announces two cases and one death from yellow fever at Tampa City. A rigorous quarantine of the place and of the docks was at once instituted and a dispatch yesterday evening declares no excitement exists, nor is there any indication of an exodus. Dr. Porter, state health officer, declares that owing to the lateness of the season there is no fear of any spread of the disease.

#### Given a Reception.

Kansas City, Mo., Nov. 11.—Gen. Frederick Funston and Col. Wilder Metcalf, Lieut. Col. E. C. Little and the staff officers of the twentieth regiment were brought into Kansas City yesterday on a special train and are the guests of the Knife and Fork club. One thousand people met the officers at the depot. They were escorted up town by their old band to convention hall, where a public reception was held.

#### Official Count Begun.

Louisville, Ky., Nov. 11.—The official count of the ballots cast in Tuesday's election was begun yesterday throughout the state. In this city a large crowd gathered at the courthouse to witness the count. Representatives of all the parties were admitted by the commissioners, and the examination of the ballots proceeded in an orderly manner. Judging from the progress already made the official returns will show no great variation from the figures which give Louisville and Jefferson counties to the Republicans by a plurality of about 3000.

There was no change yesterday in the claims of the party managers. The Democrats assert that Goebel will have a plurality of 5000, while the nominee himself places it at 7000. The Republicans claim Taylor is elected by a plurality of 4000.

The Times (Goebel, Dem.) has the following special from London, Ky.: "State Chairman A. W. Young of the Democratic campaign committee is at Barbourville seeking to have the entire vote of Knox thrown out. Numbers of the electors allege fraud and charges of irregularities are being filed with the county board. It is believed that Taylor's majority will be considerably reduced, if the county is not thrown out entirely."

"Official returns from Clay county reduces Taylor's majority to 907. No changes have been made by the canvassing board of Laurel county so far. Taylor's majority will remain 831, though complaints will be filed next Saturday asking that three precincts be thrown out, which will reduce it."

The Times also has the following from Barstow, Ky., concerning the count in progress there: "A serious technical error in the vote may increase Goebel's Nelson county plurality to 1568. In the official count it was discovered that in every precinct except one W. A. instead of W. S. Taylor was voted for, and the one precinct, New Hope, gives W. S. Taylor, the Republican candidate, only 13, leaving the official vote, as certified by the two Democratic commissioners, as follows: Goebel 1559, W. S. Taylor 73, William P. Taylor, 1198. The Republican commissioners refused to certify to these figures."

Reports received last night by the Courier-Journal from counties where the official count was completed show in most cases slight changes from the unofficial figures. In a few important instances, however, the changes favor the Republicans. Leslie county, in the eleventh district, which was not included in the table Thursday night, which gave Goebel a plurality of 971 in the state, as reported last night as having given Taylor a plurality of 962 votes on the official count. Kenton county, which figured in Thursday night's table with 2493 plurality for Goebel, is reduced to about 2100. Oldham county, Goebel's plurality, comes 96 instead of 185, as reported Thursday night. In a number of counties there are slight changes, each candidate profiting.

Mysteriously Disappeared. Pittsburg, Pa., Nov. 11.—W. F. Kantz, eastern general freight and passenger agent of the Cotton Belt road, with headquarters in Pittsburg, suddenly and mysteriously disappeared Sunday morning, Oct. 29, and since that time nothing has been seen or heard of him, although every effort has been made by the Cotton Belt company to ascertain his whereabouts.

Mr. Kantz had been summoned to the main offices of the company at St. Louis, but he never reached there.

Elias Jones was hanged at Greenville, N. C., recently, for murder.

#### Hard Issue Discussed.

Washington, Nov. 11.—The question of the purchase of the United States bonds by the government was under discussion for nearly an hour at yesterday's cabinet meeting. Secretary Gage explained the situation fully and it now appears to be settled that no purchases will be made for the present at least. Although the secretary has not expressed his views on the subject for publication it is known that he, with the other treasury officials, is considering the question of refunding the 4 and 5 per cents into long term bonds bearing 2 per cent interest. This action would necessitate congressional authorization, but whether the secretary will recommend such legislation is not known. The proposition to extend the domestic postal service to the Philippines was the archipelago the same rates and classification as are paid here.

#### New Telephone Company.

New York, Nov. 11.—Although the incorporation of the Telephone, Telegraph and Cable Company of America, the company whose reported purpose is to enter the long distance telephone field, was employed Thursday by the filing of the papers in Trenton, N. J., the names of the companies consolidated in this enterprise are still withheld and the officers expressed their unwillingness to give out the list until after their meeting on Monday.

#### Paid Death Penalty.

Chicago, Ill., Nov. 11.—Albert August Recker, the German butcher who on Jan. 27 last murdered his wife, Rachael, and afterward chopped up and boiled the remains in order to dispose of them, was hanged in the county jail at 12:05 o'clock yesterday evening. Becker's neck was not broken by the fall, and it was sixteen minutes before he was pronounced dead. On the scaffold Becker protested his innocence.

#### Monuments Unveiled.

Richmond, Va., Nov. 10.—Yesterday was another great Confederate day in Richmond, the occasion being the unveiling in Hollywood cemetery under the auspices of the United Daughters of the Confederacy, now in convention here, of the memorials in Hollywood to President Jefferson Davis and Miss Winnie Davis. The daughters held a brief business session yesterday morning.

#### To Observe Neutrality.

Berlin, Nov. 10.—As the result of instructions from the emperor a military order has been issued to the commanders of districts in which his majesty expresses his wish that no Prussian officers be granted leave to go to south Africa. The order adds that everything is to be done to prevent former Prussian officers from taking part in the conflict in south Africa, his purpose being to avoid every appearance of violation on the part of Germany of strict neutrality.

#### News from Watson.

Washington, Nov. 10.—Admiral Watson has called the navy department the following account of the part played by the navy in the landing made Wednesday by Gen. Wheaton on Lingayen in pursuance of the plan to surround Aguinaldo's forces: Manila, Nov. 8.—Tuesday afternoon, Knox, with the Princeton, Bennington, Helena, Manila, Callao and Samar bombarded entrenched beach at San Fabian Lingayen. Wheaton's command, Moale in charge of the boats. McNamee, Reynolds and Nelson assisting. Snow commanding the Baltimore section, was beach master, disembarking and landing under rifle fire admirably, no casualties. Callao, Tiptan, Samar, Mustin specially commended. Samar struck several times. The last line is supposed to state the name specially commended and the boats to which they were attached.

# DEWEY MARRIED.

## Weds Mrs. Mildred M. Hazen of Washington.

### THE ELECTION IN KENTUCKY

#### Both Republicans and Democrats are Claiming Their Candidate Was Elected by a Good Majority.

Washington, Nov. 10.—Admiral George Dewey and Mrs. Mildred M. Hazen were married quietly at the rectory of St. Paul's Catholic church in V street, near Fifteenth, in this city, shortly before 10 o'clock yesterday morning. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. James P. Mackin, pastor of the church, assisted by Rev. Foley, assistant and pastor, and the Rev. Sidney Huribut. The ceremony was of the simplest character, according to the rites of the Catholic church, and the only witnesses besides the officiating clergymen were Mrs. Washington McLean and Mrs. Ludlow, wife of Gen. Ludlow, mother and sister respectively of the bride, and Lieut. Caldwell, Admiral Dewey's secretary.

#### Election in Kentucky.

Louisville, Ky., Nov. 10.—A confusion of claims and counter claims to quiet which the official count or perhaps a contest before the legislature will be necessary, is all that is left of Tuesday's election. Above it all charges of fraud committed or contemplated are heard. Each side claims the election of its ticket by a plurality of about 4000 and presents figures to back up the claim. These figures in some counties vary widely, and it is impossible to tell which side, if either, has accurate returns.

Chairman Long of the Republican campaign committee, when asked for an estimate of the vote on the gubernatorial race, said:

"I have no estimate to give, but I can furnish the actual figures. On the face of the returns Taylor's plurality is 4156. All of the points have been heard from. Twelve counties are not official, including the returns from Kenton and Breathitt."

Gen. Taylor said he was sure of his election by a majority that will not be less than 4000. Gen. Taylor said that official and semi-official returns from nearly every precinct in the state showed that he had been elected.

A special from Frankfort notes Gov. Bradley as saying: "Taylor has been elected by at least 10,000 majority, and he will be the next governor of Kentucky." On the other hand, returns from Democratic sources show a plurality on the face of the returns of about 2000 for Goebel. This they claim to be affected by returns from some missing precincts where the Democrats can hardly do worse than break even. Mr. Goebel and Senator Blackburn in interviews at Frankfort yesterday openly charged the Republicans with fraud in the eleventh district, in which the returns are coming in very slowly.

#### Warehouses Burned.

Memphis, Tenn., Nov. 10.—The Chickasaw company's warehouse and the plant of the Louisiana Molasses company, located on Tennessee, Huling and Tolbert streets, were totally destroyed by fire last night, entailing a loss of about \$250,000. The two warehouses were filled with merchandise, and there was a large stock in the sugar refinery.

#### Mexico News.

City of Mexico, Nov. 10.—The superior board of health has issued orders to the sanitary delegates in the territory of lower California to prevent the landing of passengers and cargoes from any vessels likely to have on board people sick with bubonic plague, and in case such vessels arrive they must proceed to Mazatlan, where the victims of the pest can be landed under proper precautions. News of the breaking out of the plague at Santos, Brazil, gives rise to apprehension lest the disease reach Mexico, although there is little direct connection with South America.

A remarkable dinner was given here to 2000 poor people in honor of the return of Archbishop Alarion from Rome. The dinner was excellent, and the bishops and higher clergy, as well as fashionable ladies, waited on the poor people.

The miners at the mine near Bellville, Ill., have struck.

#### A Destructive Storm.

Kinston, Jamaica, Nov. 10.—Owing to the extent and gravity of the reported destruction and consequent distress throughout this island, resulting from the late storm, which is now being fully realized, the Governor yesterday urged the government to institute a systematic inquiry for the purpose of ascertaining the details and furnish relief. Apparently the destruction is far more severe and widespread than earlier estimates stated.

#### South McAlester, I. T., Nov. 10.

In the United States court here yesterday, Judge Clayton granted articles of incorporation to South McAlester as a city of the first class. The election of the new city officers will take place thirty days hence and will consist of a mayor, recorder, treasurer, police judge and a full set of aldermen. It is thought that a citizens' ticket will win the election, that a citizens' ticket will be put in the field, eliminating politics.

#### To Attack Pretoria.

London, Nov. 10.—The scanty and conflicting news from the seat of war and the fact that Gen. White has not yet said a word about the alleged fighting around Ladysmith are again producing a feeling of gloom. It may be that Gen. White has sent news and that Gen. Buller has thought best to keep it to himself. Indeed, this is the version that is beginning to be believed, as it is held to be impossible that the news of heavy fighting brought by Kaffirs in such circumstantial detail can be wholly groundless. It is this that looks so ominous for there could be no ground for concealing favorable news. It cannot be long, however, before a change of news. Gen. Buller's forces will soon arrive at Durban and will probably begin the advance to the relief about Nov. 15.

The Boers, if they ever entertained the idea of a real invasion of Cape Colony, have probably now abandoned it and will devote their whole energies to reducing Ladysmith. They have only about a week in which to do this. The fact that they are rather inactive indicates that they are waiting for something which they feel sure will justify their delay. The hint that the garrison is about to retire further southward.

Orders have been received at Woolwich at Devonport for the mobilization of a siege train which it is supposed is intended for the purpose of shelling Pretoria. The force manning it will approach to the strength of eight batteries and will consist of thirty-two officers and 1104 non-commissioned officers and men. Its armament will be thirty Howitzers, four teen six-inch guns, eight five-inch guns and eight four-inch guns. The whole train weighing more than 20,000 tons. This will be the first employment of a modernized siege train by any European army and the progress of the reducing of the forts by lyddite shell fire, a preliminary to storming by infantry, will be watched with interest and curiosity by all professional soldiers.

Three large steamers have just been chartered at Liverpool to convey the 10,000 troops of the division which Lord Wolseley Thursday announced would be mobilized. The transport Arwa has been further delayed by a disarrangement of her electrical plant. The disabled Persian will transfer her troops to the Goth, which will leave Southampton next Tuesday.

A dispatch from Durban announces that Prince Victor of Schleswig-Holstein arrived there on Monday and immediately proceeded up the country.

From Port Elizabeth comes the intelligence that the custom officials there have seized a bale of new flags consigned to the Free State, consisting of Orange Free State colors with the Netherlands flag in the corner.

#### To Prevent Election Frauds.

Lexington, Ky., Nov. 10.—Twelve hundred citizens of all parties met at the opera-house last night to devise methods to prevent election frauds. Judges George Denny and R. A. Thornton made addresses, counseling force if necessary to prevent it. Col. W. C. P. Breckinridge and C. J. Bronston were more temperate. The former pointed out how Bradley may under the constitution continue as governor until his successor is qualified or until the Federal court settles the question. One thousand dollars was collected to prosecute alleged frauds in this county.

After a temperance meeting an anti-saloon league was organized at Guthrie, Ok., with a membership of 100 of the leading men of the city. The league is being pushed in every county in the Territory and Jan. 1 will begin a campaign against saloonists.

Admiral Schley was given a most enthusiastic welcome at Birmingham, Ala. On arriving there every whistle in the city blew and every bell rang. The city was beautifully decorated and the streets were crowded with people for miles around that place.

Ervin Monroe Thomas, the crop statistician, died in New York city, aged 34 years.

A collision occurred on the Laurel branch of the Gulf and Ship Island railway near Ellisville, Miss. An engine drawing a car collecting a large number of mill hands ran into a log train engine. The passenger coach engine was completely wrecked and thirteen men were injured.

The waterways convention, for the improvement of the Ouachita river and tributaries, held at Monroe, La., was well attended by delegates from Arkansas and Louisiana. Gov. Jones and Senator Berry of Arkansas and Senator McEnery and Congressman Randall of Louisiana were present.

Former Superintendent of Motive Power M. E. Egan of the Union Pacific railway died at Chicago, aged 46 years. He was a brother of John Egan, president of the Georgia Short Line, and one of the best known railroad men in the Union.

An association has been organized at Chicago having for its object the establishing of pawnshops in which only 1 per cent interest will be charged for loans and one-half per cent interest per month for storage of loans and insurance on same.

Robert Shaver shot and killed his brother, Henry, near Tunnelton, Md. The brothers had a dispute relative to right-of-way over a road. Finally Robert shot his brother with the above result. Both were prosperous farmers, and of the highest standing.

Charles Vickers of Houston, a line-man of the Cumberland Telephone company, fell from a pole on Gray street, Shreveport, La., a distance of forty-five feet, breaking his arm and bruising his face and body very badly.

Hunter Johnson of Jackson, Miss., while hunting in Pearl river swamp, east of that city, discovered a box containing nearly \$50,000. The money, which is all in gold, is supposed to have been hidden during the civil war, as the coins date prior to 1855.

#### EVENTS OF EVERYWHERE.

The German emperor favors the enlargement of the navy that government.

Two men were killed in a wreck on the Illinois Central railway near Senatobia, Miss.

The Olympia, Admiral Dewey's flagship, went out of commission at the Charlestown, Mass., navy yard.

Four men were fatally burned by an explosion of rubber cement in Roberts, Johnson & Rand's shoe factory, St. Louis.

Charles H. Boutyette, manager of the Loxley & Martin tram camp, was shot and almost instantly killed near Alexandria, La.

A dispatch to the war department announces the death of Maj. Samuel Robinson, surgeon United States army, at Hot Springs.

Gov. McLaurin of Mississippi has returned to Jackson after a sojourn of six weeks as a refugee in Rankin county, that state, fleeing from the yellow fever.

At Reagan, forty miles from Ardmore, I. T., the mercantile establishment and contents of T. W. Litton were destroyed by fire. Loss about \$18,000.

Col. W. F. Durant, who had in charge the greater part of the construction of the Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific and the Union Pacific railways, died in Chicago, aged 75 years.

Judge James T. Shields, aged 78 years, departed this life near Morristown, Tenn. At one time the judge served on the supreme court bench of his state and was a prominent attorney.

Fort St. Phillip and Jackson at New Orleans are represented as being in suitable condition to prevent a force from capturing that city should this country become involved in another war.

The Berlin correspondent of the Paris Figaro says Emperor William is resolved to occupy Tigris, south of Angora, on the west coast of South Africa, if England occupies Delagoa bay.

A divorce has been granted to Count Von Moltke, the German emperor's aid-de-camp. The decree places the entire guilt on the wife. The case has caused a sensation in court circles for a year past.

The postal revenues for the year are shown to have been \$95,021,415 and the expenditures \$101,435,265, leaving a deficit of \$6,413,850. Of this amount the treasury has advanced \$6,000,000, the balance unpaid being \$413,850.

All trust companies doing business with the New York clearing house will be obliged to make weekly reports of their assets and liabilities and submit to a general examination of their affairs, the same as the non-member banks.

United States Senator Thomas A. Carter was arrested at Helena, Mont., and fined \$1 for spitting on the sidewalk. The complaint was made by a man arrested and fined the previous day for the same offense. The fine was paid by the senator.

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TALMAGE'S SERMON.

"MANY ROOMS IN HEAVEN," SUNDAY'S SUBJECT.

From John Chapter XIV, Verse 2, as follows:—"In My Father's House Are Many Rooms"—A Bottle of Medicine That Is a Cure-All.

(Copyright 1909 by Louis Kleppsch.) Here is a bottle of medicine that is a cure-all. The disciples were sad, and Christ offered heaven as an alternative, a stimulant and a tonic. He shows them that their sorrows are only a dark background of a bright picture of coming felicity. He lets them know that though now they live on the lowlands, they shall yet have a house on the uplands. Nearly all the Bible descriptions of heaven may be figurative. I am not positive that in all heaven there is a literal crown or harp or pearly gate or throne or chariot. They may be only used to illustrate the glories of the place, but how well they do it! The favorite symbol by which the Bible presents celestial happiness is a house. Paul, who never owned a house, although he hired one for two years in Italy, speaks of heaven as a "house not made with hands," and Christ in our text, the translation of which is a little changed, so as to give the more accurate meaning, says: "In My Father's house are many rooms."

This divinely authorized comparison of heaven to a great homestead of large accommodations I propose to carry out. In some healthy neighborhood a man builds a very commodious habitation. He must have room for all his children. The rooms come to be called after the different members of the family. That is mother's room; that is George's room; that is Henry's room; that is Flora's room; that is Mary's room, and the house is all occupied. But time goes by, and the sons go out into the world, and build their own homes; and the daughters are married, or have talents enough singly to go out and do a good work in the world. After a while the father and mother are almost alone in the big house, and seated by the evening stand, they say: "Well, our family is no larger now than when we started together forty years ago." But time goes still further by, and some of the children are unfortunate, and return to the old homestead to live, and the grandchildren come to them, and perhaps great-grandchildren, and again the house is full.

Millions ago God built on the hills of heaven a great homestead for a family innumerable, yet to be at first he lived alone in that great house, but after a while it was occupied by a very large family, cherubic, seraphic, angelic. The eternities passed on, and many of the inhabitants became wayward and left, never to return, and many of the apartments were vacated. I refer to the fallen angels. Now these apartments are filling up again. There are arrivals at the old homestead of God's children every day, and the day will come when there will be no unoccupied room in all the house.

As you and I expect to enter it and make there eternal residence, I thought you would like to get some more particulars about the many-roomed homestead. "In My Father's house are many rooms." You see, the place is to be apportioned off into apartments. We shall love all who are in heaven, but there are some very good people whom we would not want to live with in the same room. They may be a better than we are, but they are of a different temperament. We would like to meet with them on the golden streets, and worship with them in the temple, and walk with them on the river banks, but I am glad to say that we shall live in different apartments. "In My Father's house are many rooms." You see, heaven will be so large that if one wants an entire room to himself or herself, it can be afforded.

An ingenious statistician, taking the statement made in Revelation, twenty-first chapter, that the heavenly Jerusalem was measured and found to be twelve thousand furlongs, and that its length and height and breadth of it are equal, says that would make heaven in size 948 sextillion, 988 quintillion cubic feet; and then reserving a certain portion for the court of heaven and the streets, and estimating that the world may last a hundred thousand years, he figures out that there are over five trillion rooms, each room seventeen feet long, sixteen feet wide, fifteen feet high. But I have no faith in the accuracy of that calculation. He makes the rooms too small. From all I can read, the rooms will be palatial, and those who have not had enough of room in this world will find plenty of room in the last. The fact is, that most people out on a vast prairie or in a mountainous district people may have more cases than they want, in most cases it is house built close to house, and the streets are crowded, and the graves crowded in the cemetery by other graves, and one of the richest luxuries of many people in getting out of this world will be the gaining of unhindered and uncramped room. And I should not wonder if, instead of the room that the statistician ciphered out as only seventeen feet by sixteen, it should be larger than any of the rooms at Berlin, St. James, or Winter Palace, "In My Father's house are many rooms."

Carrying out still further the symbolism of the text, let us join hands and go up to this majestic homestead and see for ourselves. As we ascend the golden steps an invisible guardian swings open the front door, and we are ushered to the right into the reception room of the old homestead. That is the place where we first meet the welcome of heaven. There must be a place where the departed spirit enters there. The child will go aged to glorified maturity, and the aged will go back to glorified maturity. The rising sun of the one will rise to meridian, and the descending sun of the other will return to meridian. However much we love our children on earth we would consider it a domestic disaster if they stayed children, and so we rejoice at their growth here. And when we meet in the family room of our Father's house, we will be glad that they have grandly and gloriously matured; while our parents, who were

churches and through all our earthly lifetimes, will it be, just for one second to see him. The most rapturous idea we ever had of him on sacramental days or at the height of some great revival, or under the uplifted baton of an orator or a bankruptcy of thought compared with the first flash of his appearance in that reception room. At that moment when you confront each other, Christ looking upon you, and you looking upon Christ, there will be an ecstatic thrill and surging of emotion that beggars all description. Look! They need no introduction. Long ago Christ chose that repentant sinner, and that repentant sinner chose Christ. Mightiest moment of an immortal history—the first kiss of heaven! Jesus and the soul. The soul and Jesus.

But now into that reception room pour the glorified kinsfolk. Enough of earthly retention to let you know them, but without their wounds or their sickness or their troubles. See what heaven has done for them! So radiant, so gleeful, so transportingly lovely! They call you by name; they greet you with an ardor proportioned to the anguish of your parting and the length of your separation. Father! Mother! That is your child. Sisters! Brothers! Friends! I wish you joy. For years apart, together again in the reception room of the old Homestead. You see, they will know you are coming. There are so many immortals filling all the spaces between here and heaven that news like that flies like lightning. They will be there in an instant, though they were in some other world on errand from God, a signal would be thrown that would fetch them. Though you might at first feel dazed and overawed at their supernatural splendor, all that feeling will be gone at their first touch of heavenly salutation, and we will say, "Oh, my lost boy!" "Oh, my lost companion!" "Oh, my lost friend, are we here together?" What scenes in that reception room of the old homestead have been witnessed! There met Joseph and Jacob, finding it a brighter room than anything they saw in Pharaoh's palace; David and the little child for whom he once fasted and wept; Mary and Lazarus after the heartbreak of Bethany; Timothy and grandmother Lois; Isabella Graham and her sailor son; Alfred and George Cookman, the mystery of the sea at last made manifest; Luther and Magdalena, the daughter of the baron and John Howard and the prisoners whom he gossiped; and multitudes without number who, once so weary and so sad, parted on earth but gloriously met in heaven. Among all the rooms of that house there is no one that more enraptures my soul than that reception room. "In My Father's house are many rooms."

Another room in our Father's house is the music room. St. John and other Bible-writers talk so much about the music of heaven that there must be music there, perhaps not such as on earth was thrummed from trembling string or evoked by touch of ivory key, but if not that, then something better. There are so many Christian harpists and Christian composers and Christian organists and Christian chorists and Christian hymnologists that have gone up from earth, there must be for them some place of especial delectation. Shall we have music in this world of discords, and no music in the land of complete harmony? I cannot give you the notes of the first bar of the new song that is sung in heaven. I cannot imagine either the solo or the doxology. But heaven means music, and can mean nothing else. Occasionally that music has escaped the gate. Dr. Fuller, dying at Beaufort, S. C., said: "Do you not hear?" "Hear what?" exclaimed the bystanders. "The music! Lift me up! Open the windows!" In that music room of our Father's house, you will some day meet the old masters, Mozart and Handel and Mendelssohn and Beethoven and Doodridge, whose sacred poetry was as remarkable as his sacred prose; and James Montgomery, and William Cowper, at last got rid of his spiritual melancholy; and Bishop Heber, who sang of "Greenland's icy mountains and India's coral strand," and Dr. Fuller, who wrote of "High in yonder realm of light; and Isaac Watts, who went to visit Sir Thomas Abney and wife for a week, but proved himself so agreeable a guest that they made him stay thirty-six years; and side by side Augustus Toplady, who has got over his dislikes for Methodists, and Charles Wesley, freed from his dislike for Calvinists; and George W. Bethune, as sweet as a song maker as he was great as a preacher and the author of "The Village Hymns"; and many who wrote in verse or song, in church or by eventide cradle, and many who were passionately fond of music but could make none themselves. The poorest singer there more than any earthly prima donna, and the poorest players there more than any earthly Gottschalk. Oh, that music room, the headquarters of cadence and rhythm, symphony and chant, psalm and antiphon!

Another room in our Father's house will be the family room. It may correspond somewhat with the family room on earth. At morning and evening, you know, that is the place we now meet. Though every member of the household has a separate room, in the family room they all gather, and joys and sorrows and experiences of all styles are there rehearsed. Sacred room in all our dwellings, whether it be luxurious with ottomans and divans, and books in Russian lids standing in mahogany case, or there be only a few plain chairs and a cradle. So the family room on high will be the place where the kins-folk assemble and talk over the family experiences of earth, the weddings the births, the burials, the festival days of Christmas and Thanksgiving reunion. Will the children departed remain children there? Will the aged remain aged there? Oh no; everything is perfected there. The child will go aged to glorified maturity, and the aged will go back to glorified maturity. The rising sun of the one will rise to meridian, and the descending sun of the other will return to meridian. However much we love our children on earth we would consider it a domestic disaster if they stayed children, and so we rejoice at their growth here. And when we meet in the family room of our Father's house, we will be glad that they have grandly and gloriously matured; while our parents, who were

THE LITTLE HEROES.

HEROIC DEEDS OF CHILDREN IN VARIOUS LANDS.

Germany Owns the Most Precocious Hero on Record—A Russian Boy Who Tackled A Hungry Wolf to Save a Sleeping Babe.

Probably the most precocious hero on record is a tiny boy called Leonard Webber, aged 5 years, who several days ago received a certificate of honor from the Royal Humane Society of Germany for saving from drowning the life of his little brother, aged 3. The children were playing with some other boys on the edge of a pond, when the youngest Webber fell into the water. The others, frightened by the incident, took to their heels, but Leonard, without the slightest hesitation, plunged in and rescued his brother from a watery death. The youthful hero, who is a bright, intelligent youngster, seemed to think nothing of his brave feat.

Quite as remarkable was the case which comes from a remote corner of Russia, where a boy of 6 years actually possessed the temerity to tackle a great, gaunt wolf. The affa had assailed a tiny playmate as the latter lay asleep. The rescuer seized an ax that chanced to be lying on the ground, where it had been left by a woodman, and gave battle to the wolf, who, finding himself thus attacked, promptly abandoned his murderous intentions and trotted off into the wood. So silently was the splendid deed performed that the sleeper slept on through its performance, and it was only when he awoke soon afterwards that he heard how narrow an escape he had had from a terrible fate.

HOSE LIKED HER MILLINERY.

Danger of Wearing Oats for Hat Trim-mings Illustrated. An amusing incident was recently witnessed in a Paris street. It is the mode now for French milliners to use real oats for the trimming of hats and bonnets, the oats being colored with various colors, according to requirements of the trade. A woman wearing a hat abundantly trimmed with oats, in order to get out of the road of a rapidly driven cab, had placed herself directly in front of a horse and cart waiting at the curbstone. She had her back turned to the animal, which, after sniffing the oats on her hat, apparently decided it would be a pastime in accordance with his tastes to munch them. He was thus engaged when the woman began to move forward, quite unaware of the feast the horse was enjoying. The animal, wishing to continue its repast, put down its forefeet on the skirt of the woman's dress, which gave her such a turn that she fainted, and, falling, sustained some injury, necessitating her removal to a chemist's shop. When she recovered from her emotion and beheld the wreck of her hat—purchased, so she affirmed, that very day—her distress and indignation knew no bounds. She returned to the spot where the incident had happened, discovered the driver of the cart in a neighboring wineshop, and taking his address, with that of his employer, intimated her intention of prosecuting to recover the value of the damaged hat. The moral of the adventure is that ladies displaying oats on the top of their heads should beware of coming in proximity with a horse's mouth.

Gun Fighting as a Science.

"Gun fighting used to be an expert science in the West," said a visitor from Texas, "and men became skilled in it, just as they might in any of the handicrafts. The great point was to get 'quick action,' and the fellow who drew and fired first generally won the fight. That fact led to all sorts of schemes for pulling a gun with the least possible delay. One of the easiest was the 'shoulder holster,' which consisted of a strap suspending the pistol just over the left breast. Carrying a derringer in the pocket of a sack coat and fringing through the cloth without drawing was a trick that cost many a man his life. At last it became difficult for a man with his hands in his coat pocket to get near enough to a victim to make sure of hitting him, and a frontier genius invented a variation. He simply cut the right pocket out of an alpaca coat and carried his gun in a holster at his hip. Another trick was to carry the pistol up the sleeve, with the end of the barrel resting against the half-bent palm."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Historic Oak Tree.

Ghostly forms of antique cowboys are said to be seen dangling on moonlight nights from the lower branches of the great white oak known since revolutionary times as the "Cowboy Tree," which stands behind Tibbett's Hill in Spuyten Duyvil. Certain it is that the lower branches upon which many a marauding cowboy was hanged during the revolutionary war are all dead, as if to prove the old belief that limbs upon which criminals were executed always died. Twisted beaten and weather worn its twisted branches, jagged roots and thick bark tell of centuries of storm and struggle, and attest its accredited age, 300 years.—New York Tribune.

The original word translated apothecary in the Bible is believed by some authorities to be better translated by perfumer.

THE SPIDER WHO REASONED WELL.

Moths and Mosquitoes Sought an Electric Light and He Saw His Chance.

Insects reason—at least some insects do. This is no dogma. It is a fact that can be demonstrated, or rather that has been demonstrated. The demonstration lies in the application of electricity to spider utilities. In a trolley car on a suburban line the other evening I noticed that around the central cluster of lights pendant from the roof was a spider's web. It was evening, and by and by the current was turned into the lights. From a crevice somewhere in the roof of the car emerged a great fat, well-favored spider. Blithely he lowered himself by means of human ladders until he was on a level with one of the glowing bulbs of light. Patiently he waited, and he had not long to wait. Even as the first tide of electricity surged through the dainty filament of the lamp, heating it to illumination, a silly moth turned first its haphazard course to hover about the light. A score of other moths, a swarm of pestiferous mosquitoes, a collection of gnats, some belated flies and other denizens of the insect world plunged madly into the circle of "all hands around" the electric lights. It was the spider's opportunity. Here he seized a moth, there a mosquito. Skillfully he threw his silken ropes about them, binding them fast. One victim secured, he hastened to secure another, storing up choice viands of all sorts for a midnight feast. Now, why did the spider fix his lair near the electric light? Was it instinct? Instinct is a development of generations, and electric light is of recent invention. Say, rather it was reason. This observing spider by chance had wandered into an electric car. Wideawake for opportunities, he noticed this new invention of man—electric light. He had seen how the foolish moths and mosquitoes swarmed about the blaze. "If these foolish creatures gather here to-night," this cunning spider reasoned—what other name shall we call it?—they will gather here to-morrow night, and on the nights to come. Ergo, there will I pitch my tent and set my snares."

How else can the spider's presence there be explained?—New York Herald.

New Mauser Pistol.

"The new Mauser pistol, with which our cavalry is about to be armed, is a horrible-looking piece of machinery," said an aesthetic New Orleans sportsman. "It doesn't resemble a firearm at all, but looks like some strange scientific instrument, such as one might see in a laboratory. Imagine a cigar box, japanned black, with a handle at one end and a short tube at the other, and there you have it. The box contains the mechanism and the tube sprouts bullets. The cavalryman of the past was a dashing figure. He wore a steel cuirass and a helmet with nodding plumes, and while he carried a brace of pistols in his holster, his real weapon was his trusty saber. Do you remember the splendid fellows who are galloping past Napoleon in Meissonnier's '1807'? Since then science has gradually sucked all the poetry out of war, and the Mauser pistol is the last work of brutal utilitarianism. The cavalryman of the future will carry nothing but a small black walnut box, and will closely resemble a surgeon going out to operate for appendicitis. When he gets to the right spot, designated by the engineer corps, he will dismount, open the box, take out his hideous Mauser machine, hook the case to one end, so as to form a shoulder rest, spray a few quarts of projectiles in a given direction, and go home again to rest after the fatigue of the fray. If the calculations of the range finder are right, his bullets will perforate somebody a mile away. That will be war a la mode. In some respects it is a great improvement on the old style, but it will inspire no poets. Imagine Tennyson writing the 'Charge of the Light Brigade' about a cavalry regiment armed with Mauser automatics!"—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Line Lockers Aboard Ship.

There are no laundries on board ship; they take up too much room. So the chief steward lays in thousands of pillow slips, sheets and towels. These come on board tied up in bales of a dozen each, and are stored in the linen locker, a cubby-hole of a place on the main deck; the ventilator pipes from the engine-room run through it and keep it hot. There is no danger of linen getting mildewed there. The linen which has been used is thrown into another room provided with the same atmosphere, and is kept thoroughly dry. Where there are clean napkins every day, frequent changes of stateroom linen and an everlasting replenishing of towel racks, the demands upon the linen locker are very extensive.

Buying Birds to Free Them.

Miss Marie Dalroyde, the London actress, who recently inherited a large fortune, created a sensation on a thoroughfare of that city recently. While passing a stall where a bird dealer had a large stock of wild birds in cages she purchased a dozen linnets, opened the doors of their cages and let them fly away. Finding she had not money enough in her purse to procure freedom for all the warblers she returned home for more, and revisiting the man, purchased and liberated every wild bird in his stock. An immense crowd of people gathered and many of them warmly commended her kindly act.—New York Mail and Express.

The Boy Who Didn't Count.

Mrs. Tindler—Why, Johnny, what is the matter with you? You've been fighting! And I told you to count ten when you were angry. Johnny—I did, but Tommy Tinker played roots on me. He didn't count his ten until after he'd plunked me in the eye.—Boston Transcript.

An Invitation Accepted.

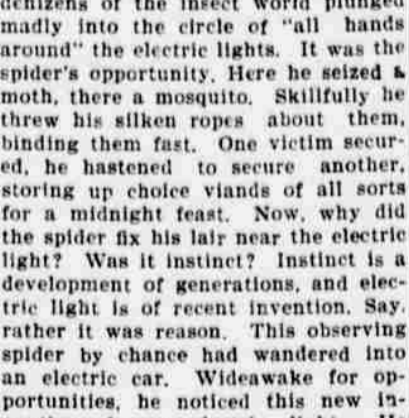
Washington Star: "Shan't we take a little walk and enjoy some of the beautiful clear moonshine?" inquired the romantic young woman. Col. Sullivan looked a little surprised, but he felt in his vest pocket for a clove and then answered: "Thanks, miss, I don't care if I do. I was just feeling a little thirsty when you spoke, and I'm glad to find that Kentucky is not worshipping American hospitality."

TO EDGAR ALLAN POE.

BUST OF THE POET IN OLD VIRGINIA.

The University That He Attended in the Early Part of the Century Honors the Memory of the Free-Hearted Songster—Is of Heroic Size.

The anniversary of the death of Edgar Allan Poe was observed by the unveiling of a bust of the poet at the University of Virginia. The movement which culminated in the recent exercises at Charlottesville was started several months ago. When the character of the memorial was once decided upon correspondence was begun with a number of sculptors, and after hearing from them the committee agreed to entrust Mr. George Julian Zolney of New York with the work. The bust itself was completed during the early spring of this year, and was exhibited in art exhibits and also in the sculptor's studio. It at once attracted unusual attention, and photog-



DRAGON FLIES.

Men Suffered Torment Until Flies Came to Their Rescue.

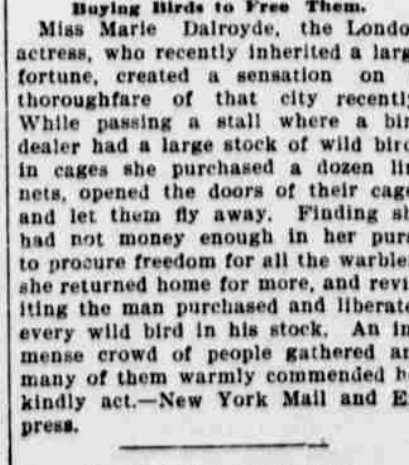
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BOY ROYALIST CONSPIRATOR.

Lieut. Brunet, at whose youthful appearance when he appeared before it.



or the charge of treason the president of the high court of France expressed astonishment, represents a large class of supporters of the duke of Orleans in his claim to the throne. He is a type of the boys who attend several of the most aristocratic schools in Paris. These boys are mostly the sons of the old nobility and are brought up to speak of the Orleans pretender as "the king." They devote most of their pocket money to the royalist cause and are said, as a whole, to constitute one of its largest and most certain sources of income. The school of the Jesuit fathers in the Rue de Madrid is said to be the center of this boyish but none the less dangerous conspiracy.

SPIDER WHO REASONED WELL.

Light and He Saw His Chance.

Insects reason—at least some insects do. This is no dogma. It is a fact that can be demonstrated, or rather that has been demonstrated. The demonstration lies in the application of electricity to spider utilities. In a trolley car on a suburban line the other evening I noticed that around the central cluster of lights pendant from the roof was a spider's web. It was evening, and by and by the current was turned into the lights. From a crevice somewhere in the roof of the car emerged a great fat, well-favored spider. Blithely he lowered himself by means of human ladders until he was on a level with one of the glowing bulbs of light. Patiently he waited, and he had not long to wait. Even as the first tide of electricity surged through the dainty filament of the lamp, heating it to illumination, a silly moth turned first its haphazard course to hover about the light. A score of other moths, a swarm of pestiferous mosquitoes, a collection of gnats, some belated flies and other denizens of the insect world plunged madly into the circle of "all hands around" the electric lights. It was the spider's opportunity. Here he seized a moth, there a mosquito. Skillfully he threw his silken ropes about them, binding them fast. One victim secured, he hastened to secure another, storing up choice viands of all sorts for a midnight feast. Now, why did the spider fix his lair near the electric light? Was it instinct? Instinct is a development of generations, and electric light is of recent invention. Say, rather it was reason. This observing spider by chance had wandered into an electric car. Wideawake for opportunities, he noticed this new invention of man—electric light. He had seen how the foolish moths and mosquitoes swarmed about the blaze. "If these foolish creatures gather here to-night," this cunning spider reasoned—what other name shall we call it?—they will gather here to-morrow night, and on the nights to come. Ergo, there will I pitch my tent and set my snares."

How else can the spider's presence there be explained?—New York Herald.

New Mauser Pistol.

"The new Mauser pistol, with which our cavalry is about to be armed, is a horrible-looking piece of machinery," said an aesthetic New Orleans sportsman. "It doesn't resemble a firearm at all, but looks like some strange scientific instrument, such as one might see in a laboratory. Imagine a cigar box, japanned black, with a handle at one end and a short tube at the other, and there you have it. The box contains the mechanism and the tube sprouts bullets. The cavalryman of the past was a dashing figure. He wore a steel cuirass and a helmet with nodding plumes, and while he carried a brace of pistols in his holster, his real weapon was his trusty saber. Do you remember the splendid fellows who are galloping past Napoleon in Meissonnier's '1807'? Since then science has gradually sucked all the poetry out of war, and the Mauser pistol is the last work of brutal utilitarianism. The cavalryman of the future will carry nothing but a small black walnut box, and will closely resemble a surgeon going out to operate for appendicitis. When he gets to the right spot, designated by the engineer corps, he will dismount, open the box, take out his hideous Mauser machine, hook the case to one end, so as to form a shoulder rest, spray a few quarts of projectiles in a given direction, and go home again to rest after the fatigue of the fray. If the calculations of the range finder are right, his bullets will perforate somebody a mile away. That will be war a la mode. In some respects it is a great improvement on the old style, but it will inspire no poets. Imagine Tennyson writing the 'Charge of the Light Brigade' about a cavalry regiment armed with Mauser automatics!"—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Line Lockers Aboard Ship.

There are no laundries on board ship; they take up too much room. So the chief steward lays in thousands of pillow slips, sheets and towels. These come on board tied up in bales of a dozen each, and are stored in the linen locker, a cubby-hole of a place on the main deck; the ventilator pipes from the engine-room run through it and keep it hot. There is no danger of linen getting mildewed there. The linen which has been used is thrown into another room provided with the same atmosphere, and is kept thoroughly dry. Where there are clean napkins every day, frequent changes of stateroom linen and an everlasting replenishing of towel racks, the demands upon the linen locker are very extensive.

Buying Birds to Free Them.

Miss Marie Dalroyde, the London actress, who recently inherited a large fortune, created a sensation on a thoroughfare of that city recently. While passing a stall where a bird dealer had a large stock of wild birds in cages she purchased a dozen linnets, opened the doors of their cages and let them fly away. Finding she had not money enough in her purse to procure freedom for all the warblers she returned home for more, and revisiting the man, purchased and liberated every wild bird in his stock. An immense crowd of people gathered and many of them warmly commended her kindly act.—New York Mail and Express.

The Boy Who Didn't Count.

Mrs. Tindler—Why, Johnny, what is the matter with you? You've been fighting! And I told you to count ten when you were angry. Johnny—I did, but Tommy Tinker played roots on me. He didn't count his ten until after he'd plunked me in the eye.—Boston Transcript.

An Invitation Accepted.

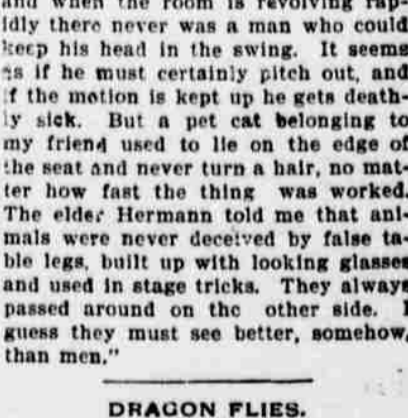
Washington Star: "Shan't we take a little walk and enjoy some of the beautiful clear moonshine?" inquired the romantic young woman. Col. Sullivan looked a little surprised, but he felt in his vest pocket for a clove and then answered: "Thanks, miss, I don't care if I do. I was just feeling a little thirsty when you spoke, and I'm glad to find that Kentucky is not worshipping American hospitality."

TO EDGAR ALLAN POE.

BUST OF THE POET IN OLD VIRGINIA.

The University That He Attended in the Early Part of the Century Honors the Memory of the Free-Hearted Songster—Is of Heroic Size.

The anniversary of the death of Edgar Allan Poe was observed by the unveiling of a bust of the poet at the University of Virginia. The movement which culminated in the recent exercises at Charlottesville was started several months ago. When the character of the memorial was once decided upon correspondence was begun with a number of sculptors, and after hearing from them the committee agreed to entrust Mr. George Julian Zolney of New York with the work. The bust itself was completed during the early spring of this year, and was exhibited in art exhibits and also in the sculptor's studio. It at once attracted unusual attention, and photog-



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**Artificial Paving Blocks.**  
The newest artificial paving blocks to be adopted in Germany are made by combining coal tar, sulphur and chlorate of lime.

**Fans.**  
It is no unusual thing for a vessel lying between Japan and London to carry 1,000,000 fans as a single item of its cargo.

**An Irresistible Power.**  
No receptacle has ever been made with sufficient strength to resist the bursting power of frozen water.

Man can be coaxed only when he does not discover that he is being coaxed.

I shall recommend Pils's Cure for Consumption far and wide—Mrs. Mulligan, Plumstead, Kent, England, Nov. 5, 1900.

Love's young dream is often rudely and forcibly awakened.

**Rinehart's Indian Pictures.**  
The Chicago Great Western Railway has obtained at great expense the privilege of reproducing the best of Rinehart's Indian Pictures, Chiefs "Wolf Robe," "Loulou," "Hollow Horn Bear" and "Hattie Tom" in an art calendar for 1901. The heads are six inches, one on each chest, wonderfully reproduced in the original colors, and when mounted on mats make most striking and effective posters and are particularly suited for framing for holiday gifts. Owing to the cost but a very small edition has been issued. They will be sent, however, while the supply lasts to any person sending 25 cents in stamps or silver to cover the royalty charges and the expense of packing and mailing to F. H. Lord, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, 113 Adams St., Chicago.

An eye sore and a sore eye do not mean eyesight.

**New Cars for the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad.**

Within the past 30 days the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad has placed several orders for new freight equipment to meet the excessive demand for cars. The South Baltimore Car Works is building 1,300 Baltimore and Ohio standard box cars with all modern improvements. The American Car and Foundry Company has an order for 150 refrigerator cars and 10 improved horse cars have also been ordered.

**Immense Gold Deposits.**

Henry A. Salzer, manager of the famous John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., is also president of the Idaho Gold Coin Mining & Milling Co. of the Seven Devil District, Idaho, is in great luck. They have recently struck an immense deposit of gold ore on their properties. As a result the stock of this company doubled in price in twenty-four hours. Quite a number of the Salzer Seed Co. patrons are interested in this mine with Mr. Salzer.

**Cataract Cannot Be Cured**

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Cataract is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Cataract Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Cataract Cure is not a quick medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Cataract. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, price 75c.

**Money is a good friend to some, to others it is an enemy.**

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

Respect the law and you will never be legitimately arrested.

**The Whole Truth!**

There's nothing so bad for a cough as coughing. There's nothing so good for a cough as Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

The 25 cent size is just right for an ordinary, everyday cold. The 50 cent size is better for the cough of bronchitis, croup, grip, and hoarseness. The dollar size is the best for chronic coughs, as in consumption, chronic bronchitis, asthma, etc.

**THE CLIFF DWELLERS**

**POMPEII AND HERCULEANEUM OF NEW WORLD.**

Cities Uncovered in New Mexico—There Were Giants Then Who Left Heaps of Bones Wherein Their Own and Those of Turkeys and Dogs Mingled.

**(Special Letter.)**

New Mexico has its Pompeii and its Herculeaneum; it has its extinct Vesuvius and its extinct Aetna; it has ruins as old and as interesting as those of central Asia and of Egypt. Not far from Santa Fe, the ancient capital of New Mexico, in the Santa Clara canon, there are buried the ruins of a city older, perhaps, than Rome, but less known than Nineveh or Babylon. Only a few weeks ago the Rev. G. S. Madden and a party of scientists made some attempt at systematic excavation, and they only dug out two rooms of a commercial building 300 by 400 feet, three stories high, and containing at least 2,000 rooms. The finds and dis-



**TYPICAL CLIFF DWELLER.**

covers that they made are merely an indication of the great discoveries that might be made if the cliff dwellings were excavated on the scale and with the thoroughness with which Pompeii has been explored.

The rooms showed that the cliff dwellers deserted the house in a hurry. They left many articles of interest behind which they would have taken along if their departure had been less precipitous. Pottery decorated with unique geometrical designs and glazed in a skillful manner, household utensils, smoking pipes fashioned in the shape of prickly pears or cactus, and other articles were found in those two rooms. The abundance of turkey and dog bones showed that those animals were kept in the houses, and attached to each roof in the communal building are small turkey corrals four by five feet and connected with low archways with the living rooms, just high enough for a turkey to slip through.

In the burial places the remains of the ancient race are found invariably covered with turkey and dog bones. The bodies are buried in a stooping position, with the heads between the knees and the feet of all pointing toward a common center.

The most important find was that of nine skeletons, which are proof that the ancient cliff dwellers were not Indians, but were allied to the Caucasian race. The forehead of the skull is well formed, while the posterior part of the head is almost flat. In the course of evolution, it is supposed, the incisors of the cliff dwellers were transformed into grinders, for the cliff dwellers were evidently vegetarians. In their houses are found corn, and they evidently grew and smoked tobacco.

Some skulls that were found in cliff dwellings on the Gila had long red hair. In that part of New Mexico were also found monuments with inscriptions much like those on Chinese monuments, while in other ruins were discovered remains of monuments of the Egyptian type.

The reason for the sudden evacuation of Santa Clara cliff dwellings is found in the immense stream of lava which poured forth from a crater only a few miles from Santa Fe and covered many square miles with lava and ashes. It



**FLYING BEFORE FLOWING LAVA.**  
must have been a volcanic eruption like that which destroyed Pompeii and Herculeaneum that caused the cliff dwellers to flee from their homes.

It was probably at that time that the Indians coming from the north began crowding the cliff dwellers to the south, for one of the skulls found has a hole on one side as if made by an arrow, while on the other side it is fractured as if with a club. The cliff dweller to whom it belonged had probably fallen in the defense of the city against the Indian invaders. The cliff dwellers were giants in their day, for one of the femurs found measured twenty inches, and must have belonged to a man between seven and eight feet high.

Miles of In the Rock of Gibraltar there are 10 miles of tunnels.

**A Wise Dog.**

"Your dog seems to follow you without orders."  
"Yes, he wouldn't take any orders from me. He's been in the family long enough to know the real boss."

**Fire building these mornings is a shivering duty.**

Cottage love is all right provided you own the building.

**Sacrificed to Blood Poison.**

Those who have never had Blood Poison can not know what a desperate condition it can produce. This terrible disease which the doctors are totally unable to cure, is communicated from one generation to another, inflicting its taint upon countless innocent ones.

Some years ago I was inoculated with poison by a nurse who infected my babe with blood taint. The little one was unequal to the struggle, and the life was yielded up to the fearful poison. For six long years I suffered untold misery. My feet were covered with sores and ulcers from head to foot, and no language of sympathy could express the agony of seeing the little one suffer. I had the best medical treatment. Several physicians successively treated me, but all to no purpose. The sores and ulcers seemed to add fuel to the awful flame which was devouring me. I was advised by friends who had seen wonderful cures made by it, to try Swift's Specific. We got two bottles and I felt a new ray of hope in my breast—hope for health and happiness again. I improved from the start, and a complete and perfect cure was the result. Now I am the only blood remedy which reaches desperate cases.

Of the many blood remedies, S. S. S. is the only one which can reach deep-seated, violent cases. It never fails to cure, and it is the only remedy which reaches the most desperate cases which are beyond the reach of other remedies.

**S. S. S. For the Blood**  
IS PURELY VEGETABLE, and is the only blood remedy guaranteed to contain no mercury, potash, or other mineral. Valuable books mailed free by Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Georgia.

**DOCTORS INSIST that their patients use "5 DROPS" for RHEUMATISM, KIDNEY DISEASE**

SWANSON RHEUMATIC CURE CO. When I wrote you for a sample bottle of "5 DROPS" my wife was suffering terribly from Rheumatism and was very discouraged, as I had tried everything the doctors prescribed, even sending her to Richfield Springs, etc. My doctor is very much surprised at the progress my wife is making, and she is so well that she refused to keep her seamstress and is now doing her own sewing. The doctor insists on her taking "5 DROPS" and assures her that it is now only a matter of a few days and she will be entirely cured, and as we are very well known here, the "5 DROPS" is receiving considerable attention and praise.

SWANSON RHEUMATIC CURE CO. I suffered terribly with Kidney Trouble for years, and after using less than two bottles of "5 DROPS" I am now entirely well and I give "5 DROPS" the praise for my cure. I can not find anything that would give me the slightest relief until I tried this remedy, and I recommend it to everybody as a permanent cure for Kidney Disease. MARY A. CARBAUGH, Black Gap, Pa. Aug. 22 '99.

"5 DROPS" is the most powerful specific known. Free from opiates and perfectly harmless. Swansons Rheumatic Cure Co. I suffered terribly with Rheumatism, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Dyspepsia, Headache, Asthma, Hay Fever, Catarrh, Leucorrhoea, Stomach, Sleeplessness, Nervousness, Nervous and Neuritic Headaches, Earache, Toothache, Neuralgic Weakness, Stomach, Rheumatic, etc., etc., etc. 50c per bottle. 30 DAYS to enable sufferers to give "5 DROPS" at least a trial, we will send a 5c sample bottle, prepared by mail, for 10c. A sample bottle will continue you. Also, large bottles 50c. 50c. 4 bottles for \$2. Sold by us and agents. ANTS WANTED in New Territory. WHITE IS THE BEST. SWANSON RHEUMATIC CURE CO., 100 to 104 Lake St., CHICAGO, ILL.

There is no end of Old Virginia Cheroots to waste, as there is no finished end to cut off and throw away. When you buy three Old Virginia Cheroots for five cents, you have more to smoke, and of better quality, than you have when you pay fifteen cents for three Five Cent cigars.

Two hundred million Old Virginia Cheroots smoked this year. Ask your own dealer. Price, 3 for 5 cents.

**CHRISTMAS PRESENTS GIVEN AWAY.**

**LIKE FINDING MONEY.**

The use of the Endless Chain Starch Book in the purchase of "Red Cross" and "Hubinger's Best" starch, makes it just like finding money. Why, for only 50 you are enabled to get one large 40c package of "Red Cross" starch, one large 10c package of "Hubinger's Best" starch, with the premiums, two Shakespeare panels, printed in twelve beautiful colors, or one Twentieth Century Girl Calendar, embossed in gold. Ask your grocer for this starch and obtain the beautiful Christmas presents free.

**WINGCHESTER "NEW RIVAL" SHOTGUN SHELLS.**

Loaded with Black Powder. Superior to all other brands for RELIABILITY AND STRONG SHOOTING.

Wingchester shells are for sale by all dealers. Inviiting having them when you buy.

**BROWN'S IRON TONIC**

IS WHAT YOU WANT. You need it after the long heated term to increase your appetite and give you strength.

**CARTER'S INK**

used by millions, sure proof of its quality.

**\$19,000 OFFERED**

In the Golf Game. Miss Funder—And you accepted him? Why, you told me only the other day that if he proposed you would refuse him absolutely! Miss Funder—Yes; but he proposed in the most beautiful Scotch dandy way ever heard of, and I couldn't refuse him.

**Cold weather tends to keep commoners' vocal organs quiet.**

Victims of tea poisoning are becoming alarmingly prevalent. Women demand the life and variety of Health, and instead of doing it naturally by building up their system they resort to tea. They should take Hostette's Stomach Bitters. It tones up the nerves, regulates the bowels and cures dyspepsia.

**Reverence the aged and thereby earn their Lendition.**

Active Agents Wanted. In every county send your Gas Lamp. Make its own gas. Better light than electricity or kerosene city gas. Cheaper than kerosene. Retail \$5. Big money maker. Standard Lamp Co., Dept. A, Chicago.

**TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.**

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All croupy colds return the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature on each box.

**Honor your neighbor and love your family.**

restored and the eyes cured by using FINELEY'S EYE SALVE. No pain, sure cure or money back. 25c. box. All druggists, or by mail. J. P. HATNER, Decatur, Texas.

Under no circumstances part with your reputation—if it is good.

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

Did anyone ever have such a thing as a "good" cold?

Cured After Repeated Failures With Others. I will inform addicted to Morphine, Laudanum, Opium, Cocaine, and every other habit. Mrs. M. H. Baldwin, Box 112, Chicago, Ill.

Month's night make even old bachelors sentimental.

**MARRIAGE IN GREECE.**

Arranged on Common-Sense Lines—It Usually a Success.

Marriage is looked forward to as a matter of course in Greece, says a writer in Good Words. The preparation of a girl's trousseau is often begun by her careful mother while she is still a child. This is more especially the case among the working and peasant classes. The former purchase by degrees the materials necessary according to their means, leaving to the maiden herself the task of converting them into wearing apparel and articles for domestic use. The daughter of a well-to-do peasant will receive as her portion a sum ranging from £5 to £100, a good stock of house linen and home-made carpets and rugs, several articles of furniture, and two or three suits of clothes, including a gala costume for Sundays and holidays. A husband for a portionless girl being hard to find, Greek fathers make it their first duty to save a dot for their daughters, and brothers in a father's place consider it incumbent on them to take wives up themselves. Though Greek marriages are thus for the most part marriages of convenience, marital dissensions are extremely rare, especially among the upper and middle classes. Greek men, besides being good sons and brothers, are exemplary husbands and the women in their turn are the most devoted of wives. Unions which result in serious incompatibility of temper or want of sympathy arising from other unforeseen causes, are occasionally dissolved by a council of elders, presided over by the archbishop of the diocese. The proceedings are kept strictly private and all the evidence is heard in camera, thus avoiding the scandal attached to divorce cases in the west.

**He Had Not Changed.**

From the Memphis Scimitar: Graham Macfarlane relates that the other day he was in a barber shop presided over by a tonsorial artist who is a man of color. The operation of shaving Mr. Macfarlane was about half finished when there came in another negro, a back driver, who demanded \$2 that the barber owed him for a hack at a funeral. "Come in next week, and I'll have it," said the barber, as he continued to scrape. But the creditor got on his ear. "Look a-hay!" said he. "I've gittin' mighty tired of comin' aroun' here after dis yere money. Hit's always de same thing. Come aroun' nex' week. I'm tired of comin' aroun' nex' week. I want ma money! I come in las' week, an' yo' tole me to come in nex' week, an' I comes nex' week, an' yo' tells me ter come de week after. I wants ma money!" With that the barber took the middle of the floor and declared himself. "Look a-hay, black man," said he, "what yo' pesterin' me about yo' money? Isn't I tole yo' to come nex' week? What yo' tole yo' to come nex' week? I tole yo' dat las' week, and I tells yo' dat now. I hasn't changed. I's prepared to do jes' what I says."

**The Proper Sphere of Mathematics.**

In a review of Prof. Perry's "Steam Engine and Oil and Gas Engines," the Engineer says the professor is one of the cleverest and most accurate of modern mathematicians. He has consistently preached and practiced the doctrine that truth is not pumped from any mathematical well, but can only be won by quarrying the rocks of physical nature with the tools of direct observation. Make sure of your facts first, and then use mathematics as a servant to dust and sort them out, and put them away each in its proper pigeon-hole, but do not let mathematics become the master to ride away with the imagination and train it into belief. The best books on physics are those through whose pages there runs the smallest stream of equations.

**W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 & 3.50 SHOES UNION MADE.**

Worth \$4 to \$6 compared with other makes. Indorsed by 1,000,000 wearers.

The genuine have W. L. on the bottom. No substitute claimed to be good. Your dealer should keep them—If not, we will send a pair on receipt of price. State kind of leather, size, and width. Mail or express free. Catalogue free. W. L. DOUGLAS SHOE CO., Brockton, Mass.

**50¢ FOR OUR CATALOGUE WILL SAVE YOU 50¢**

If you want anything in GUNS, SPORTING GOODS, HUNTING COATS, BOOTS, SHOES, TENTS, CAMP OUTFITS, KODAKS, SEWING MACHINES, NETS, SEINERS, SKATES.

Wholesale Prices to all SCHMELZER ARMS CO. KANSAS CITY, MO.

**FOOD AND INSANITY.**

Dr. C. G. Hill in Baltimore Sun: More and more expert opinion is lending to the idea that insanity need not always be a purely mental disease, but that impurities of the blood have a powerful effect upon the psychical being. There are two effective agents in bringing about a physical condition that invites insanity. One is overfeeding and the other underfeeding. Overfeeding has wrecked more constitutions and minds than the great majority of persons have any idea. The name of the evils that follow in its train is legion. All the proper functions of the body are thrown out of gear, diseases of vital organs and of the blood are invited with their corresponding effect upon the brain structure. When one reflects that even the middle classes of today live better and have more of the conveniences of life than dukes and kings two centuries ago, it is easy to see the tendency toward enervation. Among the more fortunate classes the women have little to occupy their attention save eating, reading, gossip and other engagements. There is no cultivation of healthy exercise. The men are at a high mental pressure all the time, with little physical culture, and find their chief relaxation in overindulgence, either in eating or drinking of both. Men and women are prone to keep late hours and to seek exciting diversions. While the physical nature is being weakened by excesses, the mental nature is kept astir with excitement, and the frequent result of the combination is some form of insanity. Underfeeding breaks down the mind and body in an opposite manner. The tissues are not nourished, the vital forces are not properly maintained, and the weakening physical man is attended for his deteriorating stages by the weakening mental man. The social and industrial conditions of today are rapidly dividing humanity into two great classes—extremes—in which insanity finds a ready foothold for the reasons given.

Such women can surely explain their symptoms and tell all about their ills to a physician. Such women can surely explain their symptoms and tell all about their ills to a physician. Such women can surely explain their symptoms and tell all about their ills to a physician.

**A WOMAN HELPS WOMEN**

Mrs. Pinkham receives thousands of such letters from grateful women.

Mrs. NELLIE RUSSELL, of 133 Grace St., Pittsburg, Pa., in a letter to Mrs. Pinkham says: "From childhood I suffered from kidney trouble and as I grew older my troubles increased having intense pain running from my waist to my womb and the menses were very painful. One day, seeing your advertisement in one of our papers, I wrote to you.

"When your reply came I began taking your Compound and followed your advice and am now in perfect health, and would advise any lady who is poor to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which I can praise above all other remedies. It is a wonderful help to women."

Mrs. Pinkham's Compound is a powerful and safe remedy for all the ills of women, such as irregularities of the menstrual system, general debility, nervousness, headache, and all the ills which attend the various stages of womanhood.

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THERE are women everywhere who suffer almost constantly because they cannot bring themselves to tell all about their ills to a physician.

Such women can surely explain their symptoms and tell all about their ills to a physician. Such women can surely explain their symptoms and tell all about their ills to a physician.

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**The Haskell Free Press**

**J. E. POOLE,**  
Editor and Proprietor.

Advertising rates made known on application

Terms \$1.50 per annum, invariably cash in advance.

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

Saturday, Nov. 18 1899.

**LOCAL DOTS.**

—Miss Laura Hale is visiting friends in Seymour this week.

—Mr. Fortenberry brought us a load of nice sorghum this week.

—Mr. I. T. Farmer provided a load of millet for our cows this week.

—Mr. A. J. Glasgow of Knox was transacting business here Thursday.

—I am still in the grocery business. Everything nice and fresh.

T. G. CARNEY.

—Master Willie Roby came up this week to attend the Wildhorse school.

—New crop Louisiana molasses, fresh and good, just received at Fields & Bro's.

—Mr. Carl Ferguson is in the sheep business again with a flock of 1500.

—The prettiest Dress Calicoes in town, only 5 cents a yard at S. L. Robertson's.

—Mr. J. E. Carter dropped some of the coin of the realm into our till the other day.

—Mrs. Rike's handsome residence presents a greatly improved appearance in its new dress of paint.

—Everything in Groceries, fresh and best quality and at lowest prices at S. L. Robertson's.

—Dr. Gilbert reports the arrival of a qlb. boy at Mr. Tucker Milam's on last Tuesday.

—If you owe me please don't wait for me to dun you, I need the money and need it now.

S. L. ROBERTSON.

—Messrs W. M. Townes and Jno. Agnew are off on a hunt in the breaks of Stonewall county.

—Mr. T. C. Owens of Anson is here buying small mules for the English army in South Africa.

—If I cannot cut prices so as to suit the times you need not try the other fellows.

T. G. CARNEY.

—Mr. Frank Vernon is filling the position of book-keeper at the bank during Mr. Lee Pierson's absence.

—Mr. D. W. Arnold sold a nice little bunch of stock cattle to Dr. Lindsey this week.

—Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Sherrill have another boy at their house, dating from Sunday night.

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

—Mr. Z. M. Marcey handed us a years rations on the FREE PRESS the other day in the coin of the realm, thanks—next!

—Mr. Frank Smith has gone to Comanche county to bring up his cattle and the remainder of his household effects.

—Mrs. J. S. Keister is expected home to-day from Arkadelphia, Ark., where she has been for two or three months.

We want cotton seed, corn, oats, sorghum, millet, threshed Kafir corn, fire wood, etc. on subscription account. If you haven't the money this will enable you to settle.

—We have recently heard several farmers complaining of the bad condition of some of the roads. A hint to overseers.

—We understand that Mr. J. C. Jones is sending 2000 mutton sheep over to Throckmorton county to be fed for the market.

—Capt. Bogart and Walter Tandy went hunting on Paint creek Wednesday and bagged a nice string of ducks and quail.

—Mr. Delong who purchased the Debard place some time since brought up seventy-five head of cattle this week to put on his place.

—For good goods and bottom prices in tinware, queensware, glassware, furniture, washing machines and housefurnishing goods generally go to McCollum & Wilbourn Co's.

—Rev. M. L. Moody left Monday to attend the Methodist Annual Conference at Cleburne, meantime Mrs. Moody and children are visiting her parents at Sweetwater.

—Mrs. L. P. Lackey paid the FREE PRESS a call Wednesday and reported the arrival of a pair of extra fine boys at the home of Mr. J. T. Hughes on Tuesday morning.

—Bring all your hides to the City Meat Market. We will give you the highest cash price for them.

MCCRARY & ELLIS.

—We understand that there is a considerable demand for farms by persons coming in and wanting to rent.

—Mr. A. Lee Kirby, wife and children came down from Seymour Sunday and remained until Wednesday with their Haskell relatives.

—Glance through our local columns and see what S. L. Robertson has in stock, then call and see his goods and learn the prices.

—Mr. T. G. Carney is arranging to leave Monday for Fisher county with an outfit to bring up the cattle he recently purchased there.

—A Mr. Weeks and family arrived here from Denton county Wednesday with the intention of buying land and locating in our county.

—Mrs. J. L. Baldwin and children left Wednesday to visit relatives in Hunt county. They were accompanied by Seymour by Mr. Baldwin.

—Messrs J. W. Johnson & Son have bought the Yoe & Gullatt livery stable. Mr. Gullatt taking a half interest in Mr. Johnson's mill, which he will attend to.

—Prof. T. D. Evans informs us that the average daily attendance in the Haskell public school during the month just ended was 171. It ought to reach 200 next month.

—A bunch of stock horses, estimated at about fifty head, were sold here Wednesday, range delivery, at public sale under a chattel mortgage on a bid of \$75.00.

—Mr. Geo. Williamson increased his landed interests this week by the purchase of the A. J. Messer pre-emption in the eastern part of the county.

—Mr. W. T. York desires to notify persons who have ordered fruit trees from the Comanche nursery that he will deliver same at Haskell next Monday, the 20th.

—Mr. W. C. Speck who once resided in this county came in this week with the intention of casting his lot among us again if he can get a place to suit him.

—Messrs. Wat Fitzgerald and Tom Owens left Thursday with 60 head of saddle horses belonging to Messrs Fitzgerald and Anthony, which they will ship by rail from Seymour to Arkansas.

—Persons owing subscription to the Texas Stock and Farm Journal can settle same with me at the post-office and save the expense and trouble of remitting to Dallas.

C. D. LONG.

—Mr. Sam Lanier brought his little boy, about 4 years old, to town Monday and put him under treatment of Dr. Neathery. He is said to have diphtheria, but is getting along pretty well and the doctor is hopeful of his recovery.

—New stock of clothing: Gent's Undershirts and Overshirts; Ladies underwear; Arctic and Rubber shoes for men, boys, women and misses; men's and boys' Hats, Caps and Gloves. Also a full line of Shoes, Boots and Blankets, all fresh, new stock and selling at lowest prices at S. L. Robertson's.

—Rev. R. L. Dale concluded his services at the Presbyterian church Wednesday night and left Thursday for Abilene, where he will conduct a meeting. His Haskell audiences were very much pleased with his preaching.

—Revs. Robt. Farmer and D. James returned Wednesday from Dallas, where they attended the Baptist State convention. Mr. Farmer informs us that the convention business was transacted very satisfactorily and that liberal contributions were raised for the Orphans Home and the various church enterprises.

—If you have to buy a heating stove this fall, you ought to get one of those Wilson Improved Air-tight heaters for sale by McCollum & Wilbourn Co. The makers guarantee that you will get more comfort, more heat and more satisfaction, at less expense, from this stove than from any other stove made.

This firm also have on hand a full line of Bridge, Beach & Co's standard cook stoves and box and ornamental or parlor heaters.

Important Notice

The time of year is here to pay up and I must ask each and every one that owes me either by note or account to come in and settle at once. Don't wait for me to ask you for it.

Respectfully,

A. P. McLEMORE.

**COMMISSIONERS COURT.**

**Report of Business Transacted at November Term.**

All the members being present the following business was transacted: Ordered that the accounts of county judge, clerk and sheriff for ex-officio salaries be allowed.

Ordered that a new bridge be built across Graymare creek on Seymour road and that the county judge be authorized to buy the lumber, receive bids and have the work done on best terms obtainable.

Ordered that the county judge be authorized to have the court house reinsured as often as the policies of insurance now on some shall expire for the term of five years, and the county clerk shall issue warrants on county treasurer for the premiums when directed by the county judge to do so.

Quarterly reports of county treasurer, tax collector and justice of the peace of precinct No. 1 approved.

Ordered that the convict bond of N. Gullett and Persy Lindsey for county convict James Husb be credited with \$9.00 for work on court yard.

Ordered that J. W. Johnson be authorized to have bridges repaired on Anson road and buy lumber and have the work done on best terms obtainable.

Ordered that J. L. Baldwin be allowed \$2 for buggy and team for use of commissioners court in examining bridges on Albany road.

Bills and accounts, including per diem of commissioners and salaries of officers, aggregating \$785.67 were allowed.

**FOR SALE**

**800 Acres of Land**

In Haskell county, Texas, known as the William Taylor survey. Price, three dollars per acre; one third cash, balance on time, with interest at six per centum, and secured by mortgage on the premises.

Correspondence solicited.

ANDREW GRIMES, Att'y

Terre Haute, Ind.

**B. Y. P. U. Program, Nov. 24.**

Leader—Miss Zoodie Johnson.

Song—Prayer.

Lesson.

Paper on Lesson—Miss Mollie Whitman.

Song.

Reading—Miss Minnie Lindsey.

Prayer.

Duet—Misses Etta James and Rob Lindsey.

Recitation—Miss Ophelia James.

Talk—Prof. Evans.

Song.

Roll call with Scripture responses.

Song.

—Mr. T. G. Carney has disposed of his stock horses in the M bar brand, including colts and several head of jennets, at \$20 around. This is probably one of the best sales of stock horses since the advance started. At this rate horses will soon become respectable property again.

—Mr. Will Hills who came in from a trip to Stonewall county the first of the week says he saw a party from Kansas City prospecting in the copper region and that they thought they had found both copper and silver in paying quantities and were getting leases on large bodies of land.

—Maggie Smith of Haskell, came down Saturday and met her father, Mr. W. H. Smith, and also an old friend named Solon Smith, on their arrival Sunday from their home in Fayette, Mo. These gentlemen brought Maggie two span of fine driving horses, one span being of the Arabian stock, are said to be descendants of the stallion presented to Gen. Grant by the Sultan of Turkey. They also brought with them a car load of dogs (more or less), among which were a number of trail hounds and several greyhounds.

Maggie will use these dogs destroying wolves on his ranch.—Wichita Falls Ledger.

The party arrived safely in Haskell and have been spending the week on Mr. Smith's ranch, visiting Albany and seeing the country. One span of the horses was for Mr. Smith and the other was a present to his wife. There were also several barrels of fine Missouri apples in the cargo for the little Smiths.

—Since Mr. Royal came down from Michigan and took charge of the Taylor County News, with Mr. Andrews, they are bringing that paper to the front in good style.

—Many of our people lost sleep Tuesday and Wednesday nights watching for the stars to fall, but they utterly refused to come down. Well, they were not alone in their disappointment, as we notice mention of many other watchers in other places.

**Estray Notice.**

Taken up by W. B. Roberts living about 14 miles east of Haskell (on Parks place) and estrayed before J. W. Evans J. P. Precinct No. 1, Haskell county, Texas, one black, pony mare about 14 hands high, four years old, branded J on left shoulder and NF connected, on left thigh. Pony is gentle to ride.

To certify which I hereto sign my name and affix the seal of the County Court, this Nov. 3rd, 1899.

G. R. COUCH, Clerk

[SEAL] Co. Ct. Haskell Co. Tex.

**MY PERFUMES ARE HERE**

They are the choicest distillation of the floral kingdom fresh from the "Land of fruits and flowers." Come in and inhale their fragrance and be convinced of their superiority. Carnation, Violet, White Rose, Heliotrope and many other delicate odors make up the large variety from which you may choose.

**SANTA CLAUS**

Will make my store his headquarters this year. Call and see him about December 1st.

**Jno. B. Baker, The Druggist.**

**If it's a STOVE**

**You Want**

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

**"ECONOMY"**

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

We also have an excellent line of Cook stoves, but will talk about them later.

Yours &c.

**SHERRILL BROS. & Co.**

**R. J. REED**

**Furniture**

A well selected stock to choose from.

**Great Bargains in 2nd hand Goods.**

Get our prices before you buy.

South side of Railroad, ABILENE, TEXAS.

**A Satisfactory Trading Place.**

**\$35,000.00** Worth of Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, etc., bought to please the people of the Abilene Country

**BOTH IN PRICE and QUALITY.**

WE are in a position to please you in every particular and earnestly ask you to give us a trial for your benefit, as well as our own. We make every purchase a transaction

**Mutually Beneficial.**

On this basis only we expect to hold your trade and build a business second to none. Honest goods, honest values sold as low as they can be handled is our motto.

Come to see us and look through our stock, and you will go home a friend and customer to

**THE STAR STORE**

Abilene, Albany and Merkel.

**We pay the Highest Market price for**

**COTTON**

**We Guarantee Our Prices to be the Lowest.**

**Our Neighbor.**

The editor of the Haskell Free Press, Judge J. E. Poole, spent a solid week at our Fair with the Haskell county exhibit, remaining fully three days over his time and to his great personal inconvenience and injury to his business at home, in order to leave the Fair exhibit intact until its close. When he got home he made no faces at us because his county got no premiums, but on the contrary said many nice things about the Fair and the managers, and what is more he never talks to hear his head rattle, and never speaks a word he does not mean. After quoting the write up of his county exhibit in the Reporter Judge Poole says: "etc.—Abilene Daily Reporter."

The above are the Reporter's remarks preceding its reproduction of our reference to the fair, its management, etc. We certainly meant all we said and are glad to know that we were so understood.

The fair was all right, the management was all right and, if it is managed with the same spirit and enterprise in the future, it will succeed and continue to be all right and a great thing for this section of the state.

—Death came to the home of Mr. and Mrs. B. Stuart on Thursday night and took from them their infant child, a little girl something over a year old. It is but natural to grieve over such bereavements, and the parents have the sympathy of friends and neighbors, but their greatest solace is in the thought that the little one has escaped the trials of life here and gone to a home of perpetual joy and brightness.

"Keep your money at home," means local prosperity. Trade with home merchants and they reciprocate. Lessen the local circulation and you lessen the local ability to buy and sell. Patronize your home papers before all others, and if you have anything to tell the public do it through those who feel an interest in you and fight your town battles fifty-two times a year.—Marfa New Era.

That is very sound gospel.

It will not be a surprise to any who are at all familiar with the good qualities of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, to know that people everywhere take pleasure in relating their experience in the use of that splendid medicine and in telling of the benefit they have received from it, of bad colds it has cured, of threatened attacks of pneumonia it has averted and of the children it has saved from attacks of croup and whooping cough. It is a grand, good medicine. For sale by J. B. Baker druggist.

47

One of our fine cruisers, the Charleston, which was the first war-ship sent to reinforce Dewey's fleet and carry ammunition after the battle of Manila was wrecked on a reef last week while cruising along the north coast of the island of Luzon. She had a complement of 306 men, all were rescued. The Charleston is a serious loss, as she was a comparatively new vessel of 3730 tons capacity, carrying a modern and first-class armament, worth perhaps \$1,500,000.

**More New Goods**

New goods ordered and received every week to keep our stock complete. Our trade has been very satisfactory so far. But we have still

**Lots of Goods**

To move between now and Xmas and if prices will move them they will all go, for we will make

**Prices to Suit Customers**

We have a lot of

**New Clothing**

Just in. We are anxious on this line and will clear them out at very close prices. The Ladies should see the

**New Line of Capes and Jackets**

just received. Respectfully,  
**F. G. ALEXANDER & Co.**

**Attention**

**Money! Money!!**

That is what WE want now! It was Goods! Goods!! you wanted, and you would pay for them this fall. Well, you got them with that understanding and if your account is not yet paid we want the money because the time is about here when we HAVE TO PAY WHAT WE OWE. We knew when our pay day was coming and we sold our goods so as to meet it and we cannot allow accounts to run over time. With this explanation you see why we are so urgent about settlements. So please come up and keep peace in the family by doing unto us as you agreed to do. Don't wait for further notice.

We are now selling goods on account to be paid for on or before Dec. 24, 1899, so don't ask us to charge anything that you can't pay for by that date.

Respectfully  
**F. G. Alexander & Co.**

**Next Spring**

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

**Klondike**

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

**Shortest Route!**

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

**The Denver Road**

(Fort Worth & Denver City Railway.)

ELI A. HIRSHFIELD,

A. G. P. A.

D. B. KEELER,

G. F. S.

**FORT WORTH, TEXAS.**



**2**  
CANS OF  
**B. T. Babbitt's PURE POTASH**  
IS EQUAL TO  
**3** of any Other BRAND.

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

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