

The Haskell Free Press.

Vol. 14.

Haskell, Haskell County, Texas, Saturday, May 13, 1899.

No. 19.

Directory.

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

COUNTY OFFICIALS.
 County Judge, H. B. Jones.
 County Attorney, Oscar Martin.
 County & Dist. Clerk, G. B. Couch.
 Sheriff and Tax Collector, J. W. Collins.
 County Treasurer, J. E. Murfee.
 Tax Assessor, C. M. Brown.
 County Surveyor, H. M. Rike.
COMMISSIONERS.
 T. D. Carney.
 R. M. G. Kiland.
 T. E. Ballard.
 J. M. Perry.

PRECINCT OFFICERS.
 J. P. Precinct No. 1, J. W. Evans.

CHURCHES.

BAPTIST (Missionary) Preaching every Sunday except 6th. Rev. R. E. L. Farmer, Pastor.
 Sunday School every Sunday at 10 o'clock.
 D. W. Courtwright, - Superintendent.
 B. Y. P. U. every Sunday evening at 8 o'clock.
 Prayer meeting every Friday night.
METHODIST (M. E. Church S.) Preaching 1st, 3rd, 4th and 5th Sundays.
 Rev. M. L. Moody, - Pastor.
 Sunday School every Sunday at 10 o'clock.
 F. D. Sanders, - Superintendent.
 Epworth League every Sunday evening at 8 o'clock.
 Prayer meeting every Thursday night.

FREBYTERIAN (Old School) Preaching 2nd and 4th Sundays. Rev. C. C. Anderson, Past.
 Sunday School every Sunday at 10 o'clock.
 F. O. Chissem, - Superintendent.
FREBYTERIAN (Cumberland) Preaching 3rd Sunday. Rev. W. G. Foyton, - Pastor.
CHRISTIAN (Campbellite) Preaching once at present.
 Sunday School every Sunday at 10 o'clock.
 Jasper Millhollon, - Superintendent.

CIVIC SOCIETIES.

Haskell Lodge No. 621, A. F. & A. M. meets Saturday on or before each full moon.
 J. S. Rike, W. M.
 J. W. Evans, Sec'y.
 Haskell Chapter No. 181
 Royal Arch Masons meets on the 2nd Tuesday in each month.
 J. L. Jones, High Priest.
 J. W. Evans, Sec'y.

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 at A. P. McLemore's Drug store.

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

**-The South Side-
 Barber - Shop.**
 D. W. COURTWRIGHT, prop.
 I solicit your patronage with promise of giving you prompt and agreeable service.

The third annual reunion at Plainview, Hale county, of the old soldiers and cowboys will be held at the Plainview fair grounds, commencing Tuesday, Aug. 15, 1899, and continuing five days.

The court of inquiry appointed to investigate the army beef scandal growing out of the charges of Gen. Miles and others has made its final report. It finds that there was considerable bad and unwholesome beef furnished to the soldiers and that there was bad management in handling army supplies, but insinuates that Gen. Miles charges were exaggerated and censures him for not making his charges sooner. The report exonerates the beef packers who sold the meat to the government. The report is about what was expected and, Gen. Miles, being persona non grata with the administration, was let down easier than many expected he would be.

JONES-ERWIN.

A Brilliant Wedding in Ballinger's Society Circle.

In the marriage of Mr. Joe A. Jones, of Fort Worth to Miss Ethel Erwin Wednesday evening at 8:30 at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Erwin, in this city, was consummated one of the loveliest of home weddings Ballinger has witnessed.

The event had been looked forward to with much interest by the society people of our city, since the bride had grown up in our town and was one of the most popular and lovely of Ballinger's fair daughters; while the groom, visiting here frequently, had won the esteem and regard of all, and had made many good and lasting friends.

The rooms were most artistically decorated. In the parlor were white carnations, ascension lilies, choice palms and ferns in profusion, the colors white and green predominating. In the back parlor there were even more lavish in their decorations and here were seen La France roses and palms in every available place, on tables, mantle and in every nook, while lovely honeysuckle and mock orange was, with much taste, hung from draperies and doors, making the room a veritable bower of beauty.

As Mrs. J. Y. Pearce played the sweet strains of Mendelssohn's wedding march the bridal party entered, led by four young lady attendants, Misses Maggie Underwood, Lillie Northcutt, Francis Cady and May Walker and then immediately following came the maid of honor, Miss Della Younger and the best man, Mr. James Drake. On the threshold of the folding doors the bride and groom were met by Rev. M. S. Smith, who impressively performed the ceremony which made them man and wife. They were then the recipients of happy congratulations, after which the bridal party and relatives were ushered into the dining hall. Here our descriptive powers almost fail us, but suffice it to say that the hall was beautifully decorated with American beauty roses and their beauty was enhanced by the mirrored lake and the soft light from the red tapers.

From nine until twelve a reception was held and the parlors were filled with a brilliant throng of ladies and gentlemen, who were proud to show their friendship and regard for the handsome groom and his lovely bride.

The bride was gowned in white organdie over crystal silk, with demitain and trimmed with pretty bow knots of white satin baby ribbon. This was crowned with the beautiful bouquet of bride's roses which she carried. Miss Younger, the maid of honor, was pretty in organdie, over silk, and carried American Beauty roses.

The bride is the eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Erwin and is one of our most intelligent and loveliest young ladies and possesses all the qualifications necessary to a good wife, for in her are combined youth, beauty and all the womanly virtues, graces and accomplishments.

The groom is well known as the representative of the Texas Printing and Lithographing Co. of Ft. Worth, and is a man worthy of the highest regard.

May the happy couple find life's pathway an easy one, with few thorns and an abundance of roses. They left Thursday morning for Austin, which place they will make their future home.—Ballinger Leader.

Nineteen carcasses of horses and cows burned in one town the first day is a pretty good start, but the HASKELL FREE PRESS says that the county health officer has just fairly begun his work in cleaning the town. Good for Haskell, that county may set the pace for West Texas yet, in sanitation as well as some other matters.—Abilene Reporter.

Well, we are a little slow to get started some times, but when we do take hold of a matter and all say "go!" we generally get there. If other towns will follow Haskell's lead in this matter they will find themselves rid of the disagreeable scents and that they won't have to contribute so many of the other kind of cents to the doctors and druggists.

TERRELL'S DRUG STORE,

Southwest Corner Public Square,
 Haskell, Texas.

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

W. D. CANNON,
 Teacher of the
VIOLIN, MANDOLINE, BANJO and GUITAR.
 Will tune and repair
PIANOS and ORGANS.

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

Paying Investments.

The Columbus Enquirer-Sun published in Columbus, Georgia, where the Southern cotton mill industry has been fully tried, declares that no general industry in the South "can show equal average earnings in comparison with the cotton mills" and that as mill building has practically ceased in New England, so far as coarse fabrics are concerned, the demand will easily employ twice as many spindles as the South is now running.

As confirmatory of the Enquirer-Sun's statement relative to the earnings of the Southern cotton mills, the Mexican Herald, published in the City of Mexico, quoted and commented on an item the other day to the effect that one North Carolina mill, the Trenton, had made a profit last year of 38 per cent—paying 30 per cent dividends and carrying 8 per cent to the surplus fund! The Mexican Herald does not question the truth of this report and cites the fact that some of the mills in Puebla, Mexico, have made 33 per cent profit, while a mill in Oaxaca has piled up as high as 60 per cent earnings in a year's business!

The Columbus paper is urging the building of more mills at that place—it already has five or six—and says that Eastern capitalists stand ready to put up half the money for new enterprises if the local capitalists or public will take the other half.

So much for the returns on their money to the men who go into this branch of industry in the South. What is the effect upon the community where these mills are located? The story is told in the history of one town in North Carolina—Charlotte. A correspondent writing from that point to a Baltimore journal says that the twelve cotton mills there are running day and night in the manufacture of yarns, gray cloths, gingham, toweling, webbing, sash, cord, hosiery, batting and wadding, while the fine clothing factories are utilizing every hour of daylight to keep up with their orders.

In 1888 the city of Charlotte had 10,000 population and one cotton mill. Now it has 28,000 inhabitants and twelve cotton mills. Thirty new store buildings are now under contract, a new opera house and scores of residences. The correspondent says there is "solid prosperity at the back of all this," while a significant fact is that this development, industrial and otherwise, is "mainly the result of the employment of home capital." That one pioneer cotton mill in 1888 is regarded as the basis and the starting point of this remarkable expansion.

But the South is full of similar illustrations of the profitability of cotton manufacture and the beneficial effects upon the community of industrial development. The mystery is that capital in some portions of the South fails to see its splendid opportunities in the direction indicated.—Post.

Why not have said plainly that Texas is totally, stupidly asleep on this question. The largest cotton producing state in the Union, yet she has only two or three little factories, but pays out thousands of dollars annually in sending the raw material to eastern factories and bringing back the finished product to the consumer besides losing all the benefits and profits on manufacturing. She has the requisites for profitable

manufacturing in several other lines, such as timber in quality and variety unsurpassed, the best of iron ore, abundance of coal, etc., but the one thing that seems to be lacking is the enterprise to start the wheels a moving.

The issue in 1900 will be free coinage of silver at 16 to 1, anti-imperialism and abolish the trusts—with W. J. Bryan as the standard bearer on the side of the people.

Just as we predicted several months ago, the embalmed beef scandal has been sugar coated, and the big packers who chipped in so liberally to Hanna's campaign fund in 1896, have been paid for rotten meat and exonerated from all blame. Certainly, what else could be expected after the Eagan episode!

Although it is yet several months until congress will meet, the patriotic conspirators who are such lovers of the wage earners, are busy preparing a "bill" to relieve the government of all labor in the management of finances—except to pay tribute to the bond mongers and bankers who are scheming to destroy all government paper money and control the issue themselves.

The intelligent reading public are fast catching onto the fact that the leaders and the ablest advocates of the free coinage of silver at 16 to 1—of an American system of finance for the American people, are also foremost in the war against the aggregated trusts of this country, are also foremost in the movement against the criminal aggression and imperialism of the gold standard party. In fact the bimetalists are the only party who are true and loyal friends of the Declaration of Independence and the Constitution of the United States. The imperialism of the Hanna administration has already driven many of the brainiest republicans of 1896 into the ranks of the bimetalists for the 1900 campaign.

The Trusts.

The work of organizing trusts is going merrily on. The manufacturers in every line are putting their strength together, forming great combinations for the complete control of the thing or things made or handled by them. When these combines complete their organization and get in full operation they will put prices as high as they can possibly be forced in competition with the foreign article of the same kind. And that will be pretty high, as the foreign article will have to pay freight across the ocean and then pay the Dingley tariff before it goes on the market, which expenses will necessarily have to be added to its price.

Following are the new trusts mentioned of whose organization we have noticed within the last two weeks, doubtless several have escaped our notice:

The Amalgamated Copper Co., with a capital of \$75,000,000.
 A combination of the large flouring mills under the name of the United States Flour Milling Co., capital, \$25,000,000.

All the principal manufacturers of builders hardware, capital, \$40,000,000.
 The silk manufacturers under the name of the United States Silk Mfg Co., capital, \$100,000,000.

Plow manufacturers as the American Plow Co., capital, \$65,000,000.
 A combine of all the large steel manufacturers, capital, \$25,000,000.

The manufacturers of leather goods as the American Hide & Leather Co., capital, \$70,000,000.
 Republic Iron and Steel Co., capital, \$55,000,000.

National Light and Power Co., capital, \$15,000,000.
 Rubber Goods Mfg Co., capital, \$50,000,000.

The Window Glass combine, capital, \$30,000,000.
 The American Review of Reviews for May, which is republican in politics and can not be said to be in any sense in sympathy with silver coinage at 16 to 1, has the following to say with reference to the gold democrats who recently celebrated Jefferson's birthday with a \$10.00 a plate dinner:

"It was a dismal and dreary affair, for all its attempt at magnificence; and its speaking was neither by men of great note, nor was it marked by anything but dullness and rather scandalous inattention. The attempt on this occasion to launch a presidential boom for Mr. Augustus Van Wyck, Mr. Crocker's defeated candidate for the governorship of New York last fall, was a rather disappointing failure."

The Review of Reviews then proceeds to speak of the dollar Jefferson dinners as being very much superior from an intellectual standpoint and far more representative of original Jeffersonian simplicity. Besides Mr. Bryan's magnificent address, Mayor Jones, of Toledo, O., is spoken of as having delivered a speech of great ardor and magnetism. Hon. Geo. Fred Williams of Mass., Dr. John Clark Ridpath, Judge Tarvin of Ky. and Mr. Towne of Minn., are mentioned as other prominent and forcible speakers at this latter function. After saying that the real significance of these Jeffersonian dinners lies in the fact that they were intended to help shape the battle lines for the presidential contest next year, the Review admits with more candor and honesty than is evinced by most opposition journals that there is a good deal of life yet in the Chicago platform or Bryanism. On this point it says: "Nobody can make accurate predictions about a situation that is shifting and developing so rapidly; but at least it is plain that a certain tide of enthusiasm that swept up from the West and South and nominated Mr. Bryan last year—in spite of the old wheel-horses of democracy like Senator Gorman, Mr. Hill and the rest—will not have spent itself before the conventions of 1900. Whether or not the silver question should keep its relative prominence in the democratic platform, there will be backing enough for the views and doctrines known as "Bryanism" to keep full control of the democratic organization."

THE MEADORS HOTEL,

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

Having taken charge of the MEADORS HOTEL and put everything in first-class shape for the entertainment of its guests, I will be pleased to have a liberal share of the public patronage.
Special Arrangements for Drummers.
 Charges moderate. Location: North of Nat'l Bank

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.



Populist Call.

At a meeting of the P. P. of Haskell county held in the court house at Haskell on the 6th day of May 1899, a committee was appointed to present resolutions at the meeting to be held in Haskell on 25th day of May, 1899. At which time there will be speaking. All that is in sympathy with the reform movement is invited to attend this meeting.

The election of chairman and secretary of the executive committee of the P. P. of Haskell county was deferred to this meeting on 25 of May at 1 o'clock p. m., as well as any other business that might come before it. J. L. STANDEFER, Chr.
 J. W. PEELER, Sec'y.
 Peoples Party Haskell, Tex.
 This 6th May, 1899.

We acknowledge the compliment of an invitation to the 16th commencement of the University of Texas, June 11 to 16, 1899, Austin Texas.

At the reunion of Texas veterans at Temple there were present eight survivors of the battle of San Jacinto.

According to the experiments and calculations of Prof. Maskelyne the weight of the earth is about 5,482,000,000,000,000,000,000 tons.

The "trade follows the flag" crew are not patriots—they are plunderers and oppressors, and use the flag as a cloak to cover their crimes, or as a burgular uses a dark lantern.

The "professional weeper" and adulterator at funerals does a large business in New York, says the Pittsburg Dispatch, but it is very hard to discover them without consulting an undertaker, who supplies them when occasion demands. These people are hired to go to funerals for the sole purpose of shedding tears, and they "weep" just according to the amount of their fee. A large number of them are in the business, and the most peculiar feature of it is that they reap the greater part of their income from the wealthiest families.—Morgan News.

Whither are we tending under republican rule? This is a question which every man who has a sensible appreciation of the liberties purchased by the blood and treasure of the founders of the republic may well ponder. Such acts as the stoppage of the Atkinson pamphlets while in the mails by order of the administration at Washington are as autocratic and imperialistic in their tendency and effect as the powers exercised by the sultan of Turkey on the czar of Russia. Such acts are often accessories to the success of autocratic government, but they have no place in a republic. Free speech and a free press are absolutely necessary for the preservation of the liberties of the people and if they are wise they will see to it that they are in no wise abridged.

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.

Judge Poole, editor of that honest and able journal, the HASKELL FREE PRESS, was in our city, to-day.—Abilene Daily Reporter.
 Thanks, Bro. Shook. We appreciate such a compliment from the best paper in West Texas.
 The crop outlook in Haskell county is more promising now than at a corresponding time for several years previous. We believe that as a rule farmers got the bulk of their planting done earlier than usual, and since the rains set in over a month ago they have come with pleasing regularity, plenty for growing purposes but not enough to cause the loss of many days of farm work, until the past week when they have been heavier, but corn had received its first plowing and crops generally are clean, so that they can grow off and leave the weeds, which can be cleaned out later.
 First of all strive to be a good citizen. Then ally yourself with the party in whose creed you find embodied most of the principles and policies conducive to good citizenship, justice and equity and which gives the best promise of carrying them to success. Do this and you will be acting the part of a patriotic and good citizen rather than stumbling along the narrow path of partisanship. To reach this high plane of citizenship you must not be too indifferent nor too indolent to inform yourself in regard to public questions and do your own thinking instead of being content to follow party leaders without stopping to consider whether they are leading you.

Haskell Free Press.

J. E. POOLE, Publisher.

HASKELL, TEXAS

It's easier to make yourself tiresome than agreeable.

A white lie is one told by somebody whom we like.

There appears to be more scurry than gold in the Klondike.

One grain of common sense weighs more than a pound of nonsense.

If the pessimist had his way sweet sixteen would be as sour as vinegar.

Some people are so meek that they will look up to even the man in a hole.

Still water may run deep, but some men who talk but little think still less.

Don't put your trust in riches; it pays better to put your riches in trusts.

General Torres appears to entertain advanced ideas of Nicaraguan vested rights.

When a man is satisfied that he made a mistake in marrying he isn't satisfied.

Women ought to make good legislators. Many a man can testify that a woman's word is law.

When a man says he has nothing to say the chances are that he could say a good deal if he wanted to.

One thing may be said in favor of Mormonism: It doesn't throw the entire burden of supporting a husband upon one woman.

The golden rule should work both ways, but most men who are willing to do as they would be done by want to be done by first.

The republic of Nicaragua will make a serious mistake if she presumes too much on her size and continues her persecution of American citizens.

Boston is about the only city in this country where they can work up any enthusiasm for Aguinaldo. Boston makes a specialty of being eccentric.

After proper treatment Cuban sobers second thought has come to the conclusion that freedom with a \$5,000,000 cash bonus is not such a bad thing after all.

The Texan who has discovered that molasses will keep mules fat and sleek has done more for his section of the country than a whole army of political economists.

The child taught to believe any occurrence a good or evil omen, or any day of the week lucky, has a wide inroad made upon the soundness of his understanding.

In the minds of moody, distrustful persons, an insidious word reported by espionage, an appearance of hypocrisy, or a slight doubt, makes more impression than a thousand imprudences.

It seems that the new director of the census is a resident of St. Paul. If Minneapolis continues to show up as the largest city of Minnesota after the next enumeration of noses some people will be badly disappointed.

Superintendent Andrews of the Chicago board of education is reviewing the savings bank system in the public schools to ascertain the effect of its use upon the character of the children. He has been agreeably surprised at the disclosures resultant from his investigations. There are now 109 penny savings bank stations. Nine new ones were recently established and three others are in contemplation. The work is assuming such proportions that all of the time of one clerk is being occupied and the employment of an assistant will be necessary within a few weeks. In one day alone \$577.90 worth of stamps were sold.

There can be no question of the military ability of the United States to subdue the Filipinos, by pounding away long enough; but the probable loss of life to which our army of conquest or of occupation must be exposed by the climate can partly be estimated from other attempts to reduce and occupy tropical islands. It is estimated that two hundred thousand Spanish soldiers have been sacrificed in Cuba; that between 1783 and 1798 England lost forty-five thousand in her attempts on Santo Domingo; and that in 1802 and 1803, Napoleon's three vain expeditions for the reduction of the same island cost the lives of twenty-four thousand men, being three-fourths of the number sent over from France. The number slain in battle was small.

American base ball is becoming so popular in Cuba that it promises to supplant both cock and bull fighting. With all its years, the world has found no more effective plan of rooting out an evil than by planting something better to choke it.

A French novelist suggests that a new punctuation-point be introduced to mark ironical passages. Judging by Diraelli, who was at once the most ironical and the best-hated of men, an author might better repress his irony and save the mark.

It is estimated that England's stock of coal will last 200 years longer, and North America's 600 years. It is not likely, however, that these supplies will ever be needed, as it is probable that before many decades have passed power will be gained in other ways.

The Jahrbuch of the Prussian Kunstsammlungen (XX.), contains extracts from the Milan "Codex Atlanticus," which indicate that the famous painter Leonardo da Vinci hinted plainly at the possibility of propelling vessels on the water by means of steam.

DICK RODNEY;

or, The Adventures of An Eton Boy...

BY JAMES GRANT.

CHAPTER II.—(Continued.)

CHAPTER II.—(Continued.) Now I began to be assailed by that illness, which terror and anxiety had hitherto but partially repressed—a violent seasickness in all its horror. Afraid of being washed from the deck, over which the waves were breaking now, once more I crept in wretchedness below. Before descending, I cast a despairing glance at the loosening sail which still caught the wind, and was a source of increasing danger which I dared not attempt to remedy, even had I strength to do so. For the wet deck was now sloping like the roof of a house, and I would assuredly have fallen into the sea to leeward. After several feeble efforts, I succeeded in partially closing the companion hatch, for warmth and security, and, descending, threw myself in the cabin floor, sick and despairing. The lurching of the vessel, the closeness of the atmosphere, and general gloom of the cabin, overpowered me at last; I became feverish, ill, and from being so, lapsed into unconsciousness, enduring all the wretchedness induced by that ailment of the ocean. For the top of my head seemed about to fly off, its sides to be crushed in; there was a stinging in my ears, an ache in my eyeballs; and then came that awful sinking of the pulses, of the body, of the soul itself which thousands have endured in cases of aggregated sea-sickness, but none has been able to depict. In short, after a paroxysm of illness and tears, I became totally unconscious of the peril and horror of my situation, and found a refuge in sleep.

CHAPTER III.

Useless Regrets. I must have lain long thus. On reflecting, I now more stiff and more numb than ever, and with feeble steps ascended the companion ladder, and then a cry of despair escaped me. The sky was clear and sunny, but whether with the light of a rising or a setting sun, I could not at first determine, morning or evening on the sea being so much alike to an unpracticed eye. Not a vestige of land was visible! Sea and sky were around me; not a sail was in sight, and nothing living was near, save a few petrels tripping over the water, alongside of the fatal schooner. Had I slept all night, and was this the dawn of a new day? Had I slept all day, and was this the approach of another night? I devoutly hoped not, as I most dreaded night upon the sea; but the gradual sinking of the sun, and the increasing redness of the sky, ere long informed me that the time was evening. I now knew the rest, and turned my haggard eyes to the south, for there the land and my home lay; but still the envious wind, though lighter now, seemed to blow from that quarter. Oh! how deeply and earnestly, by thoughts unnumbered, I prayed in my heart that it would change and blow toward the shore—any shore—on any part of the coast of England, and bring me so near that I might have a chance of escape of life and preservation, by swimming—by putting to the test that skill and those powers of activity I had acquired at Eton, in the waters of the Thames.

The wind was comparatively smooth, but still the empty schooner rolled and pitched fearfully, the more so that the roar and aft forecast was hanging so loosely in the brails. A hundred years seemed to have elapsed since I had heard the dear voices and seen the loved faces of those I had left at home—of my father, my mother, of Dot and of Sybil; while the events of my early schoonly days seemed to have occurred but yesterday. All time was chaos and confusion! In my sorrow and despair I never thought, unless with anger, of Jan van Zoerwael, the poor Dutch skipper, whose interests were so much involved with the loss or safety of his little schooner, with which the flood tide had made so free. I thought only of my own father, my mother, my dear sister, and for the mystery that would overhang my fate.

Now hunger assailed me, creating a new terror lest I should perish by want of food; and all I had read or heard of wrecks, rafts and castaways crowded on my memory to aggravate the real perils which surrounded me. Once more I sought the cabin, and on finding an axe broke open what appeared to be a press or locker. Therein were several cups, bottles and drinking glasses, placed in perforated shelves; but nothing eatable save a single hard and moldy biscuit, which the rats abandoned on my approach, and nothing drinkable save the remains of the brandy in which the peaches had been preserved—and I viewed the jar with horror, as the primary cause of all my sufferings and dangers—I say the remains, for it had fallen from the table and been broken to pieces; so nothing remained of its contents, except about a gill in a fragment, and the peaches which lay in the lee or lower side of the cabin.

What would I not have given for a single drop of pure cold water, to alleviate that choking thirst which is ever the sequel to sickness, excitement and sorrow! But there was not a drop on board; so the scuttle-butt had broken its lacings in one of the lurches of the schooner, and fallen overboard to leeward. I soaked the moldy biscuit in the brandy, ate it, and went on deck, in time to see the sun set at the watery horizon, from whence it cast a long and tremulous line of yellow splendor along the dancing waves, to where the schooner floated in her loneliness. Night followed, and one by one the stars appeared in the mighty blue dome overhead; there was no moon as yet, and I thought of hoisting a light at the mainmast head, but where were a lantern and matches to be found? I thought also of lifting the forepart of the

hatch to explore the forepart of the schooner, but I felt too feeble and sick at heart to attempt such a proceeding. Thirst was now becoming an agony, and I inhaled the dewy atmosphere in vain, for its property was saline, and seemed to make my sufferings greater; but happily it induced a drowsiness, I crept below, and seeking the bed in the captain's berth, drew the clothes over me and strove to sleep—and so weary was I that I awoke.

How long I slept I do not know, but I was suddenly roused by a violent lurch of the schooner. On reaching the deck, I found that a gale had again come on, and that the sea was whitened with foam, amid which the seabirds were blown wildly hither and thither; that the moon was now on the wane, and shed a cold, weird light between the black masses of flying sea, upon the tumbling billows and the empty schooner, which yet floated buoyantly enough. But she now careened fearfully to port, for the sea was whitened with foam, and she was being washed overboard by the wild waves. I was now alone, and the schooner groaned and trembled as wave after wave thundered on her empty and rebounding hull. Notwithstanding my weakness, I endeavored to tighten the brails of the fore and aft sails; but how vain was the attempt! The moment I removed the rope from the belaying pin it was torn from my hand; the whole sail fell heavily loose, and swelled out upon the wind. It flapped with a sound like thunder in the blast, and in a moment the deck seemed to pass from under my feet, and I was struggling alone in the midnight sea. To the horror of being drowned was added that of being devoured by the fishes.

A cry to heaven escaped me, as I rose panting and almost breathless and struck out to prolong existence. The sea repelled and buoyed me up, for it is by no means so easy to sink as many persons imagine. The schooner was lying now completely on her beam ends to port; her masts and half her deck were in the water. It had filled the body of the loosened sail, and served to keep her steady, but still the waves washed wildly over the hull. I knew she must soon fill and go down; yet so strong is the instinct of self-preservation that I soon reached the foremast, climbed into the net horizontal rigging, and seated myself on the row of dead eyes, through which the shrouds are rove, and clung to them with wild tenacity, while drenched, cold, and despairing.

The spray flew over me, thick as rain, but bitter, heavy and blinding. How long I could have survived I know not; but I felt as one in a dreadful dream and acted with the decision and firmness with which we often seem to acquaint ourselves amid the most fantastic situations created by the fancy in sleep. Suddenly, amid the stupor that was coming over me, I heard a voice and saw a large bright looming between me and the pale, waning moon. She was close by, with her courses, topsails, jib and fore-and-aft mainsail set, but her foreyard laid to the wind as she lay to. Then I heard the rattle of the blocks and tackle, as a boat descended from the stern davits with a splash into the sea.

"Cheerily, now, my lads, give way!" cried the voice I had heard before; "pull to windward round this craft, and overhaul her." "There's a man in the fore-rigging!" cried another. "Then stand by in the bow with the boat-hook." "Strive to speak, to shout; but my voice was gone." "I was put into the sea," cried a voice; "do you hear me, you sir—you in the fore-rigging there? Jump in; we cannot sheer alongside a craft that pitches about like a cork in such a sea as this." "Don't fear, my lad," cried others; "we'll pick you up." "But I was powerless, blinded by spray; and though unable to respond, I clutched the rattling with fatuous energy. Then strong hands were laid upon me, and I felt myself dragged into the boat.

"Shove off, shove off—give way! this craft will sink in a minute," cried some one; "give way for the brig!" and just as they turned the head of the boat toward the stern, the schooner appeared to right herself; there was a crash as her deck burst up, and then a sob seemed to mingle with the air that was expelled from her hold as she filled and went down like a stone.

Though I had been so long unseen, I afterward learned that at this time there were not less than fifteen sail in sight of the vessel which picked me up. CHAPTER IV. The Eugenie. After being conveyed on board, hot brandy punch was readily administered to me; all my wet clothes were taken off, and I was put into a snug berth, the cosy warmth of which, together with the effect of the steaming punch—"a stiff rum-vester," as I heard it called—had done more for me than I could give me a long and almost dreamless slumber. Thus the noon of the next day was far advanced before I awoke to the realities of life and a consideration of the awkward predicament in which I was placed. I had been picked up by the Eugenie, a new brig of 250 tons register, "copied to the bands, and standing As-Lloyd's," as I was informed by Samuel Weston, her master. He added that she had a crew of twelve hands, men and boys, exclusive of Marc Hislop, the mate, and Tattooed Tom, his assistant, and that the brig had the reputation of being one of the best sailing out of London.

IN THE ODD CORNER.

QUEER AND CURIOUS THINGS AND EVENTS.

A Thousand Miles Between a Hypnotic Woman and Her Alleged Victim—An Extraordinary Balloon Adventure—A Curious Decree of Nature.

Chimney-Tops. "Ah! the morning is gray; And what kind of a day Is it likely to be?" "You must look up, and see What the chimney-tops say. "If the smoke from the mouth Of the chimney goes south 'Tis the north wind, that blows From the country of snows: Look out for rough weather; The cold and the north wind Are always together.

"When the smoke pouring forth From the chimney goes north, A mild day it will be: A warm time we shall see: The south wind, blowing From the lands where the orange And fig-trees are growing.

"But, if west goes the smoke, Get your waterproof cloak And umbrella about; 'Tis the east wind that's out, A wet day you will find it: The east wind has always A storm close behind it."

The Medical Men at Wichita, Kas. Are discussing a remarkable case of long-distance hypnotizing. William Mack, a harnessmaker, was apprehended several weeks ago on a charge of insanity. On coming before the municipal examiners he insisted, in coherent language, that he was not crazy, but hypnotized. It is his statement that the owner of the evil eye was then at Portland, Ore., that convinced the physicians of his mental inequality. He testified that he had met at San Francisco hotel in 1891 a certain Gertie Andrews, who claimed to be from Portland. Being a very fascinating woman, they, or he, had speedily fallen in love with, on his part, a consequent promise of marriage. He returned to Wichita, expecting to wed in a short time, but his business dwindled, so that when, on the appointed day, she alighted from an East-bound train, he was obliged to confess that he could not keep his word. The woman thereupon flew into a great rage, although until after supper, which they took alone in a little restaurant near the Santa Fe depot, she had no open demonstration. She had in San Francisco, during the first days of their engagement, amused people in the hotel by hypnotizing of which she had a powerful knack. She now told him that she meant to hypnotize him. This was the last Mack knew until, several days after, he found himself in the cell of a police station at Denver. The woman has skipped, presumably. To his astonishment and terror, however, she came to the cell soon after he had come to, and securing his release, took him to a room. Here she again threw him under a spell, forcing him to telegraph to Wichita and sell out his business at a great sacrifice. Having taken all he had, she allowed him to come back, giving him to understand, however, that she should still, no matter how far off he might be, exercise a baleful influence over him. It was this threat that drove him wild. He tried continually to kill himself, and when locked up in a cell performed the most demoniac actions, tearing up the bed clothes, pulling his hair and butting his head against the wall. When committed to the asylum at Ossawatimie he still imagined that the Oregon woman was tormenting him, and called aloud to her in heart-rending terms to have mercy. The professor is pretty evenly divided as to the cause of his insanity. It is thought by the more conservative that the woman may while in his company have so repeatedly hypnotized him that his brain gave way. Others maintain that a great discovery in mental telegraphy is at the bottom of the case. The Oregon authorities have been unable to locate the woman.

Extraordinary Balloon Adventure.

Mr. Arthur Williams, a professional aeronaut, and Mr. Sidney Darby, a journalist, recently undertook to cross the English channel from London to France. The appointed day was stormy but the journalist, who, as it appears, had the expedition in charge, was persuaded that this would be no disadvantage, but rather the contrary, as the wind would only serve to hasten the passage. The men were provided with warrier pigeons, provisions, pneumatic balloons, and a small boat in case they were precipitated into the sea, and other appliances. By the time they reached the neighborhood of Brighton, on the coast, the aeronauts found that, on account of the condensation of the gas, they could keep themselves up only by throwing out ballast, and they perceived that, at the rate they were throwing it out, that they had not enough to carry them across the channel. At the same time the balloon was blowing very fast in the direction of the sea. Nothing remained for them but to descend, by whatsoever means they could, and at once. It was now almost dark. Not a moment was to be lost. "We have got to go down the guide rope," said Williams. He himself began the descent first, letting himself down hand over hand on the whirling rope. Mr. Darby followed, as closely as possible. Mr. Williams struck the ground without serious injury, but as he let go and fell, the thing happened which should have been foreseen—the balloon, relieved of his weight, shot upward, carrying poor Darby with it. He let himself down to the very end of the rope, but this was now far above the earth. It was impossible for him to climb up again into the balloon, and to do so, even if it were possible, would only postpone the inevitable calamity. Even now he could hear the whirling of the sea, he might at that moment be above it. It was too dark to see anything clearly. The bal-

The Wrong Leg.

A well-known Archbishop of Dublin was, toward the end of his life, afflicted by his absence of mind that led to startling developments. The most devout of men, the best of husbands, he figured in one anecdote that might have got a less well-known pietist into trouble. It was at a dinner given by the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland. In the midst of the dinner the company was startled by seeing the Archbishop rise from his seat, looking pale and agitated, and crying: "It has come, it has come!" "What has come, your Grace?" eagerly cried half a dozen voices from different parts of the table. "What I have been expecting for some years—a stroke of paralysis," solemnly answered the Archbishop. "I have been pinching myself for the past two minutes, and find my leg entirely without sensation." "Pardon me, my dear Archbishop," said the hostess, looking up to him with a quizzical smile, "pardon me for contradicting you, but it is me that you have been pinching."

Lord and Minister.

The Scottish Leader says that the former Lord Elinphinstone's parish minister was a very scatter-brained theologian, and in his sermons often knew not the end from the beginning. One Sunday his Lordship, in his customary sleeping, gave vent to an unmistakable snore. This was too much for the minister, who stopped and cried: "Waken, my Lord Elinphinstone." A grunt followed, and the minister answered: "I'm no sleppin' minister." "But ye are sleppin'." "I wagner ye dinna ken what I said last," exclaimed the pastor. "Och, ay," returned the peer. "Ye said, 'Waken, my Lord Elinphinstone.'" "Ay, ay," said the minister. "But I wagner ye dinna ken what I said last afore that." "Tuts," replied the nobleman, promptly. "I'll wagner ye dinna ken yerself."

His Idea.

Little Ike—"Fader, vat ish a philanthropist?" Old Swindlebaum—"A philanthropist, mein sohn, ish a man vat induces other peoples to give yarf derir monish mit charity."—New York World.

Knicker—"I tried to convince my wife that I couldn't afford a new sealskin cloak. Bocker—And did you succeed? Knicker—"No, she wanted the argument brought 'gme to her."—St. Louis Star.

Do not always believe what people say and wate on yourse closely, is a good plan.

China's Pot, eral sword.

There is a dreadful sword in the head of any one he wishes to punish. All people flee from sword as stomach ill fit before the approach of Hostetter's Stomach Tera. This famous remedy cures forms of stomach troubles.

Summer trips will be the next thing in order.

"He Laughs Best Who Laughs Last."

A hearty laugh indicates a degree of good health obtainable through pure blood. As but one person in ten has pure blood, the other nine should purify the blood with Hood's Sarsaparilla. Then they can laugh first, last and all the time, for perfect happiness comes with good health.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Hood's Pills cure liver trouble, the non-irritating and only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Doubtful Inscription. Sir Mackenzie Bowell, formerly prime minister of Canada, is sued by the widow of a Montreal florist for payment for a floral wreath furnished for the funeral of Sir John Thompson, which was a state affair some four years ago. The inscription testifies that it was "a tribute of affection from his devoted colloquies." Bowell and seven others, but it seems that so far as it is the florist who has paid the tribute vicariously.

Faith in human nature never lives until we grow up. Do not swallow flattery in extra large doses. Dinner for four and thirteen to dine is bulky.

BLOOD PURIFIER SENT FREE.

A Cure for Blood and Skin Diseases, Eczema, Pimples, Scrofula, Itch, Prurigo, Ringworm, etc. If you have tried sarsaparilla, patent medicines, and doctored, and still have oil, persistent rashes, pimples, distressing eruptions of the skin, itching sores on hands, arms or face, itching scalp, irritating skin troubles, eczema, scrofula, scurvy, contagious blood poison, fever, neuralgia, rheumatism, neuralgia, toothache, sore throat, cancer, cancer of any blood taint, then give B. B. B. Balm, because B. B. B.—Bottanico Blood Balm—is made for just such cases, and cures to a great extent, those stubborn blood diseases that other medicines fail even to benefit. All above named troubles arise from bad, diseased blood in the body, and B. B. B. cures because it forces all the poison or impurity of blood humors out of the body, bones and entire system. This is why B. B. B. cures when all else fails. To remove all doubt of its power to cure, we offer to send to any sufferer for just such cases, and cures to a great extent, free of charge. Eczema, itching skin diseases are due to bad blood. B. B. B. cures those irritating, disgusting eruptions and sweetens both the digestion and the blood. All drugs sell B. B. B. at \$1 per large bottle. Write for trial bottle and a sample bottle of B. B. B. and book will be sent by return mail. Address BLOOD BALM CO., 44 Mitchell Street, Atlanta, Ga. Describe your symptoms and give personal medical advice will be given.

Rain is often a great development of character.

An Excellent Combination.

The pleasant method and beneficial effects of the well known remedy, SYRUP OF FIGS, manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO., illustrate the value of obtaining the liquid laxative principles of plants known to be medicinally laxative and presenting them in the form of pleasant-tasting, and in taste and acceptable to the system. It is the one perfect strengthening laxative, cleansing the system effectually, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers gently yet promptly, and enabling one to overcome habitual constipation permanently. Its perfect freedom from every objectionable quality and substance, and its action on the kidneys, liver and bowels, without weakening or irritating them, make it the ideal laxative.

In the process of manufacturing Sigs are used, as they are pleasant to the taste, but the medicinal qualities of the remedy are obtained from senna and other aromatic plants, by a method known to the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. only. In order to get its beneficial effects and to avoid imitations, please remember the full name of the Company printed on the front of every package. CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N. Y. FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.—Price 50c. per bottle.



THE Spalding OFFICIAL League Ball. In the grand Leaguers League Ball, and is endorsed by the National League to be used in all professional baseball games. ACCEPT NO SUBSTITUTES. If you are not sure you have the genuine Spalding's League Ball, ask your dealer for a copy of our pamphlet containing the full story.

CONCERNING WOMEN. The crown princess Marie of Roumania, who was Princess Marie of Edinburgh, has a queer habit of collecting scent bottles. Her love for these seems to be inherited, for her grandmother, the late empress of Russia, had a wonderful collection of beautiful and curiously scented bottles which was valued at \$25,000.

One of the most striking philanthropies conducted in this country is carried on among the insane women patients in the Philadelphia hospital. The work has been carried on for a period of about five years, and has been remarkably successful—as successful as it is unique. It teaches the poor unfortunate the fine arts of needle work, embroidery and similar feminine occupations. The psychological explanation of the thing is difficult to understand, but it is a fact that they do acquire remarkable skill, without any perceptible improvement in their mental condition, but with considerable moral advantage, since they are the quieter and happier for it. At first it was applied to the wards for the weak-minded. Later it crept into the other wards, and has finally reached the violently insane.

THOUSANDS KILLED. Every Street BUTCHER'S FLY KILLER. Hide the house of thousands of Flies, thus affording peace upon you and the comfort of a nap in the morning. Ask your Druggist or Grocer. TRADE MARK REG. CO. ALBANY, N. Y.

GANDY CATAPHTIC. HIDE THE HOUSE OF THOUSANDS OF FLIES, thus affording peace upon you and the comfort of a nap in the morning. Ask your Druggist or Grocer. TRADE MARK REG. CO. ALBANY, N. Y.

WEALTHY "PALS" ARE ESTRANGED.

Real Romance in the Lives of Two Old Companions, Now Bitter Enemies.

The case for Cripple Creek mining investments some years ago brought fortune to two men who came from the east to the west in search of gold. Their names were James Doyle and James Burns, and they were known everywhere throughout Colorado as the modern Damon and Pythias. But gold brought in its train the loss of the friendship of a lifetime, as well as dishonor and rancor.

It was this unfulfilled dream of a desire for gold which spurred on Doyle and Burns from Portland, Me. They were chums in the old town on the rugged coast of New England. They went over the same books at school, did their sums, fought their school battles together, championed each other's interests, and in all were brothers. As years went on the early friendship was not broken, and it promised to last to the end of life.

In those early days Burns found the town of Portland too prosaic for his changing spirit, and so he ran away to sea. Doyle wandered about and struck Cripple Creek. In the meantime Burns prowled around the big globe, and finally concluded to try his lot on land once more. By some unexplained magnetic force he, too, was drawn toward the west. He, too, reached Cripple Creek, and met Doyle.

It is an uphill task to make a mine without money, but Doyle and Burns enlisted the attention of a few others to help them. They were to receive in exchange for their labor interest in a nine-tenths of an acre claim which they staked out and called the Portland, Jimmie Doyle and Jimmie Burns were true Pythians. Their names were ever associated in those days and were a synonym for twinkle affection.

Their mutual love and mutual concentration of purpose speedily gave them financial returns. Their mines began to develop new riches and their shipments began to be very heavy.

Doyle and Burns were now very wealthy men in every way. Their agreement for division of the spoils was yet verbal. Why have written statement when a ch unbounded confidence and affection existed between the two men? Had they not known each other in boyhood days? Had they not braved together all the vicissitudes of the mines, and had either been found wanting in any particular?

The early history of what is now the great Portland property is replete with interest. When first staked, Doyle and Burns had only reached a depth of about two feet when a vein-bearing high-grade ore was uncovered, and at eight feet is assayed at \$500. The partners kept their discovery a profound secret, and it was more than a year afterward before a single item in regard to the Portland having "struck it" found its way into print, and then it was wholly by accident that it became noised about. Of course, they well knew that there would be no end of litigation if their find became known before they had secured a patent for their claim.

After the ore chute was a settled thing they conceived the idea of building a shaft over their shaft, and they worked their little mine with the greatest secrecy. They employed a prominent mining attorney. Many of the injunctions asked for were granted, and at one time the mine was so completely tied up that they were allowed to take out ore only in a space not much larger than an ordinary bedroom.

The mine continued to ship enough to keep up legal expenses, and the attorney was willing to take his share in Portland stock. These legal difficulties which followed would have appalled men of weaker fiber, but Doyle and Burns hug on. Of the forty-two or more suits that were instituted, some were beaten and some were compromised; in some cases the jumpers were met with shotgun without even burial being promised. The affairs of the Portland were managed so well that the property grew by purchase and consolidation until it has increased to 385 acres on Biddle mountain. The Portland Gold Mining company was organized in 1894, with Doyle and Burns holding a controlling interest in the stock of the new company.

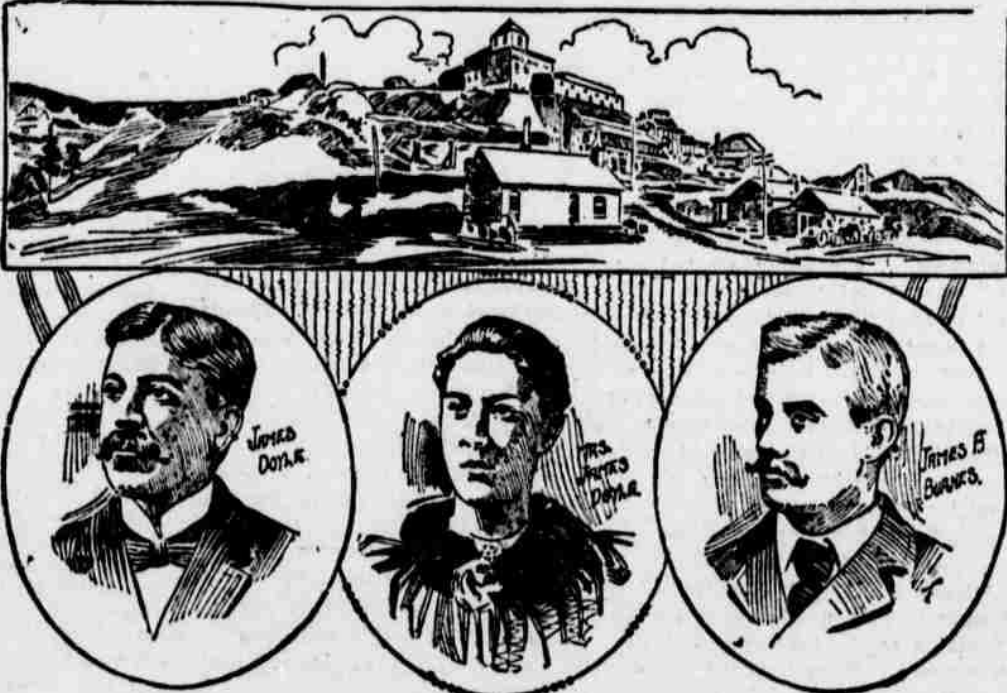
Doyle is possessed of keen business ability and foresight. In the early history of the Portland he noticed some stakes near the Portland ground, which proved to be the location stakes of the Utah tunnel, the mouth of which was on the opposite side of the hill. He looked up the law, and it occurred to him that, as the right of the Utah was prior to the Portland, some trouble might ensue if this Utah tunnel became valuable. His partner did not care to have anything to do with the tunnel, and they did not see with Doyle's eyes. Fearing litigation again, he purchased the tunnel himself, and it since has become of great importance to him.

Doyle began to realize in 1897 that the Portland company was quite a lay-up plan to get rid of him, and he surprised everybody by selling out his entire holding of Portland stock for about \$200,000. These shares were paying dividends of 12 per cent yearly, and his action seemed incomprehensible. The mine is one of the best paying in the country. There was a method in his course. He employed a large force on the Utah tunnel and the production of ore was begun. His intimate acquaintances with the Portland

taught him that the Utah would tap the bonanza veins of the great producer. This would insure to him an immense revenue from blind leads, or, in other words, from the bodies of mineral which could not be followed from their surface.

The Portland company became alarmed and secured an injunction restraining the Utah from operating on its ground. The case went to court, and Doyle was sustained. The decision was a great blow to Burns, who was now beginning to hate his earlier companion as cordially as he had formerly loved him. Political rivalry also widened the breach, both men aspiring to be mayor of the little town of Victor. Doyle was the most popular man in Cripple Creek. Burns was not a favorite; Doyle had married a handsome woman and owned a handsome house. Burns was a crusty bachelor. Doyle now occupies a cell in the jail at Colorado Springs on a charge of contempt of court brought about through the action of Burns in a lawsuit instituted by Doyle against Burns owing to trouble over the stock of the Portland mine.

Sir Sandford Fleming's Cable Scheme.
Chambers' Journal says: Sir Sandford Fleming has recently advocated a system of state-owned electric cables to connect all parts of our vast empire, so that London shall be in ready communication with every place on the globe where Britannia holds sway. The idea is a grand one, and, what is more, it is feasible at a comparatively low cost—namely, five or six millions, the price of half a dozen battleships. It is true that most of our possessions are in touch with the mother country already; but the cables are not owned by the state, and many of them run through foreign territory. In the new proposal every cable would find its shore end on British ground, and each point touched would be in connection with every other point by two routes,



CHARACTERS IN A LIFE'S ROMANCE.

extending in opposite directions. The importance of such a means of communication in time of war cannot be overestimated, and would put us in a position which would be quite unattainable by any other nation of the earth. More than this, the realization of the project would do more than anything else to add to the unity and solidarity of the empire. There is every likelihood, too, that the enterprise, vast as it is, would represent a paying concern from its start; for, if communication between the various parts of our immense empire could be made at a cheap rate, thousands would exchange telegrams with distant friends and relations who never think of sending a "wire" now, except in case of emergency. As an additional and most important aid to national defense, the new cable scheme should act as the harbinger of peace.

Britain's Largest Lakes.
The largest lake in the British Isles is Lough Neagh, situated in the province of Ulster, Ireland. It is eighteen miles (English) in length, and eleven miles in breadth, contains 98,255 acres, is 120 feet in greatest depth, and is 45 feet above sea level at low water. It receives the waters of numerous streams, of which the principal are the Upper Bann, the Blackwater, the Moyola, and the Main; and its surplus waters are carried off northward to the North Channel by the Lower Bann. In some portions of the Lough the waters show remarkable petrifying qualities, and petrified wood found in these parts is made into houses. It is well stocked with fish, and its shores are frequented by the swan, heron, bittern, teal, and other waterfowl. The largest lake in Scotland is Loch Lomond, which has an area of forty-five square miles, and which is only 22 feet above the level of the sea. Windermere is the most extensive English lake, though it is a mere pond compared to its sisters of Scotland and Ireland. It has been called the "Queen of the Lakes" for the superiority of its scenery over that of the other lakes of northwestern England.

Truly Cool.
Mr. Robert Crawford, in his "South American Sketches," says that while turbans, pith-helmets and air-chambered hats all have their advocates in that hot country, by far the most extraordinary device for keeping the head cool, of which he has ever heard, was one adopted by an Irish office boy, whom he had in Uruguay. The device, however, had two serious defects, which would, so doubt, militate against its general adoption. For one thing, it was not of a portable nature, so that it could not be worn while walking about; and for another,

it interfered considerably with the sense of hearing on the part of a person protected by it. I discovered the boy's invention in this way: The weather was very hot, and I called out, "Tom, bring me a glass of water from the refrigerator." There was no reply. I raised my voice, and repeated the call several times, but with a like result. So I thought I would go and fetch the water myself, as Tom had apparently given himself leave of absence. On reaching the refrigerator I found the missing Tom with his head down in it, and on inquiry learned that this was his usual way of cooling himself when his head began to "swell with the heat," as he expressed it. It is perhaps unnecessary to add that I prescribed a change of treatment.

QUEER SCOTCH LAIRD.

Some Evidences of Landlordism That Involve a Lesson.
If Scotchmen have lost their native shrewdness, the evidences of landlordism which are constantly reported should teach a wholesome lesson to those who, during recent years, have been lured into the landlady's political camp. No doubt the permeation of the country with Toryism encourages a more haughty insistence upon proprietary rights. Within the last few weeks J. W. H. Grant, the Laird of Elchies, has given an amiable exposition of his views as to his duties as a landowner. Over the Spey, between Aberlour and Elchies, is a ferry belonging to this young laird. Owing to the danger of crossing, there has long been an agitation for the provision of a foot bridge over the river, and the recent drawing of two prominent residents brought the movement to a climax. The requisite funds for the purpose have been guaranteed, and all the Laird of Elchies was asked to do was to grant a site for the pier of the bridge at the ferry on the north bank of the Spey. Once before, when he was approached on the subject, he laid down the practically prohibitive condition that the bridge should be built at a spot where the river is so wide that the work would have cost thousands instead of hundreds of pounds.

An Odd Depositor.
The cashier of a thriving bank in a big western town was doing the talking.
"When I began my career in the banking business," he said, "it was in an old established bank in an Ohio city to which my father had been elected president. We didn't live in the town until his election, and moved there when he took charge. After about six months' experience I was made assistant receiving teller, and between that and my youth, and the fact that my father was president, I guess I was about four sizes too large for the earth. But I got over it, and one day when there was a lull and the receiving teller had gone across the street to look after a check that he had taken I popped up to the window and took my first lesson. A rough looking old fellow came that I thought was a farmer from Hayville. He came straight for me, and said he wanted to deposit some money. It wasn't my business to undertake a new customer, but I thought I knew it all, and began to talk to him. He said that he wanted to deposit a cent that day, but had more. Well, I gave him the ha ha then and there, and told him to run around to the Dime Savings bank and become a depositor on the installment plan. I also said some more funny things, and after I had had all the fun there was, he said that while he wished to deposit only a cent that day, he would put in two cents next day, and four next, and so on for four weeks. I gave him the laugh again, and told him he really couldn't do a small business like that, and he must be a good boy and run along to the penny ante bank around the corner. Then he went away, and I was still laughing when the receiving teller came back.
"I told him what was making me smile, and he looked at me kind of funny, I thought, and went to figuring on a sheet of paper without further comment. Presently he handed the paper over to me. 'That old fellow,' he said, 'is a millionaire, whose business we have been after for a year. Those figures will show you that what you consider is a penny ante bank business would have amounted to something over \$210,000 in the four weeks or 28 banking days, during which he wished to deposit his money. He's a crank, but he's got the cash, all the same, and we want him. Just what effect your able funny business has had upon him I can't say, but suppose you go and talk to your father about it, or do you want me to report it to the cashier and let him see the president?'
"I had cold chills and collapse and a lot more things during the next five minutes, and then I mastered my courage and went to my father with the story. He promptly reduced me to the ranks and cut my salary 10 per cent, and I learned a whole lot in the next six months, by which time we had the old fellow all right, and I was made assistant again, but I wasn't the same kind of one by a good deal."

CHANGE OF THE LANGUAGE.

Example of the English of Today and Olden Times.
Here is the Lord's prayer in the English of former times, the best example of how the language has changed:
A. D. 1258.—Fader ure in hevene, halweide beoth thi neune, cumen thi heune and in erthe. The sursery dawe bridg gif our whilk dawe. And vorzifur dettes as vi forzifur ure dettours. And lede us nocht into temptacion, bot delivour us from evil. Amen.
A. D. 1306.—Fadir our in hevene. Halweid be thi name, thi kingdom come. Thi will be done as in hevene and in erthe. Ourc ureche days bred give us to-day. And forgive us ourc dettes, as we forgive our dettours. And lede us not into temptacion, bot delivours us from evil. Amen.
A. D. 1552.—Our father which are in hevene, sanctified be thy name. Let thy kingdom come. Thy will be done, as in hevene, in earth also. Guide us to-day our super substantial bread. And lead us not into temptacion. But delivours us from evil. Amen.
A. D. 1811.—Our father which is in hevene, hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done, in earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our debts as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory forever. Amen.—The Gentlewoman.

In the Making.
Boarder—This tea is very weak.
Landlady—I buy only the best tea, sir!
Boarder—Doubtless. Its weakness is wholly structural, I believe.

Glassworkers in the Holy Land.
There are many glassworkers in Hebron, and among other things they manufacture the glass bracelets worn throughout Palestine.

FOR BOYS AND GIRLS.

SOME GOOD STORIES FOR OUR JUNIOR READERS.

How an Ohio Boy Got His First Lesson in Banking—The Depositor Wanted to Put in a Penny the First Day and Double the Amount Every Day for a Month.

Three Prayers.
An infant in its cradle slept.
And in its sleep it smiled—
And one by one three women knelt
To kiss the fair-haired child:
And each thought of the days to be
And breathed a prayer, half-silent.

One poured her love on many lives,
But knew love's toll and care;
Its burdens oft had been to her
A heavy weight to bear;
She stooped and murmured lovingly,
"Not burdened hands, dear child,
For thee."

One had not known the burdened hands,
But knew the empty heart;
At life's banquet she had set
An unfed guest apart;
"Oh, not," she whispered tenderly,
"An empty heart, dear child,
For thee."

And one was old; she had known care,
She had known loneliness;
She knew God leads us by no path
His presence cannot bless;
She smiled and murmured, trustfully:
"God's will, dear child, God's will
For thee!"
—Kate Tucker Goode in the Alkabeth.

Fond of Tobacco.
"I have been an inveterate user of tobacco in some form for the past 40 years, and during that time have had much to do with all sorts of wild beasts, which I have found are nearly all, more or less, partial to the smell or taste of the weed," observed an old and experienced animal trainer to a Star reporter. "For instance, the common brown bear is so fond of the fumes of tobacco that if you blow smoke through the bars of its cage it will, with evident delight, push forward and rub its back and head against the iron bars over which the smoke passes. This is a reliable, not long ago I blew through a hollow stick a pinch of snuff into the nose of a sleeping lion. The brute shortly after awoke, sat up straight, sneezed violently, and then lay down to sleep very contentedly again. All goats, deer, llamas and so on will chew and eat tobacco and snuff with great eagerness. Monkeys and big baboons also breathe with great satisfaction the smoke from cigars. I once made a very vicious llama, belonging to a circus, my friend by feeding it daily with a small quantity of snuff. One day when the show was in Brooklyn, N. Y., several men-of-war-men came to see our exhibit of tame and wild animals. When the men got to the inclosure where the llama was kept, one of the company commenced teasing the beast. By way of protest the llama suddenly spat at the offending sailor, and the latter, with a very astonished look, exclaimed, 'Holy Moses, how his breath smells of snuff, boys.'"

Use Both Hands.
Left-handed facility among school children is a subject that is receiving much serious attention from the school authorities in Germany, with a view to developing both hands and arms equally while the children are young. They argue that the right hand has been so excessively developed that many efforts which might easily be delegated to the left hand are undertaken by the right. The smallest objects, as a rule, are picked up by the right hand. Such one-sided movements, repeated constantly, have their influence on the entire system, and are not conducive to the symmetry of the body. The habit of people to carry children on the left arm, so as to have the right hand free, tends to make the left shoulder higher than the right. In such cases the cure must date from childhood. In the boys' mechanical departments in the German schools much of the work is done by the left hand under compulsion. The boys are taught to saw, plane and hammer with the left hand as well as the right. In all trades and professions involving heavy hand work the importance of being able to use both hands equally well is being impressed on the students. As example, the case of a bronze worker is cited. He could work as effectively with his left hand as with his right. That made it possible for him to change about when his right hand became tired, and consequently he got through considerably more work than those who could use

only the right hand. The preference given to the right arm has been explained physiologically by the construction of the veins and nerves that enter the arms, those of the right arm being the more prominent. The reverse is the case in the few who are naturally left-handed. Many instances are on record of men who could use both hands with equal facility. Among them are two renowned painters, Menzel and Klimsch, who practiced the ambidextrous habit in the days of their youth.

Exercises that require the effort of the entire arms are urged by the German educational officials. Large circles are drawn by the scholars on the blackboards, first with the one hand and then with the other, without bracing the hand, so that the entire arm is in action. The superiority of Japanese drawing can probably be traced to the custom of that land to make the children practice painting and drawing without the use of any stick or supporting device for the hand. They are taught to draw at the same time they are taught to write the letters of their alphabet, and they are taught to use both hands equally in the task.

Adaptability of the Rat.
Let's take a look at our unwelcome guest, the rat. Does he reason? I'm sure he does. Laying aside the more or less probable yarns about his getting molasses from a jug with his tail and other stories, here are some facts: Modern builders and householders have fought the rat and tried to deprive him of food and shelter in the land where he was born and where he may consider that he has some rights to life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness.

They have put obstructions in the way of the rat that might have discouraged our feeble native black-fellow, who was driven to the wilderness years ago by the formidable brown "Norway" rat, which is now a resident in every land where ships go. He is the "fittest," and he "fit" all other rats out of business. He is sagacious and can reason; a living example of physical courage and brain power. He knows no instinctive routine life, such as a bee leads and rats rise superior to their environment at any time when the environment proves to be a misfit, says a writer in Forest and Stream.

The brown rat, like the old sailor, has adapted himself to steel ships and is at home in them, but it is in the cities that he gets in his fine work on gas fittings, lead pipe, cement floors, and brick drains. He chews cement floors in the weakest places and taps lead pipe for water. "Sewer rats" have achieved a reputation on parallel lines with sanitary plumbing, and under the New York end of the Brooklyn bridge rats are earning a frigid living in the cold storage warehouses and sharpening their teeth on frozen fish and game where a man's breath will turn to snow on a summer's day. He is enough of a philosopher to take life as he finds it; he is a genuine "man of the world."

Fond of Tobacco.
"The burglar keeps abreast of the safemaker, so the intelligent rat steps to the march of civilization and cold storage. This is not "instinct;" it is the result of thought, and thought implies reason.

FOR WOMAN AND HOME.

ITEMS OF INTEREST FOR MAIDS AND MATRONS.

Summer Silk Gowns in Newest Styles—There Are Many Waists to One Skirt, and in Color and Design There Is Great Variety.

Before the Mirror.
Now, like the Lady of Shalott,
I dwell within an empty room,
And through the day, and through the night,
I sit before an ancient loom.

And like the Lady of Shalott,
I look into a mirror wide,
Where shadows come, and shadows go,
And ply my shuttle as they glide.

Not as she wove the yellow wool,
Ulysses' wife, Penelope,
By day a queen among her maids,
But in the night a woman, she,

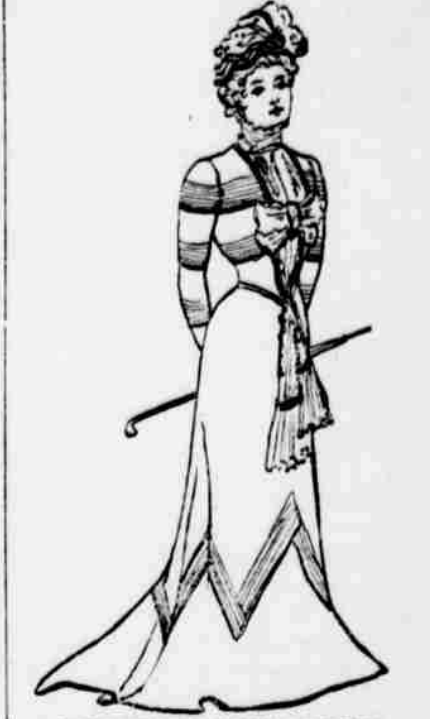
Who, creeping from her lonely couch,
Untraveled all the slender woe,
Or with a torch she climbed the tower,
To fire the fagots on the roof!

For Spring and Summer.
After the momentous question of the spring tailor costume is settled the next gowns to be planned are the silks that are to be worn during the spring and summer, and, indeed, there are no gowns in a woman's wardrobe that are more interesting to decide upon. There is something about a silk gown that makes it peculiarly attractive to a woman, and these fascinating summer silks, with their charming designs and colorings, are almost impossible to resist, particularly this season, when

light yellows and orange, with an all-over Persian design that makes up very satisfactorily.

The blue and white foulards that have been pronounced out of style for two or three years and have been worn in spite of that edict by every woman who had the money to buy one, are to be seen in greater number than ever. There is no striking novelty of design among them, but all are attractive. Some cost as much as a dollar and a dollar and a half a yard, but there are many others that cost only thirty-nine cents, and will certainly wear one season at least.

It is confidently stated, and on good authority, that grenadines, crepons and crepe de chine will be far more fashionable this season than silks. In spite of this, women crowd around the silk counters and buy not only one, but as many silk gowns as possible. When economy has to be consulted, a silk gown is cheaper than one made of the above-mentioned fabrics, and, further-



LIGHTER WALKING DRESS. A more, does not demand silk linings. A silk gown, particularly a taffeta silk, can be made to look quite as effective lined with nersilk or a thin percaline, whereas grenadine or thin crepon must be made over silk linings to have any smart look at all.

There is such a wide range of prices to choose from.

A black silk costume is now absolutely indispensable, and the number of waists possible for one gown makes life much simpler, when economy has to be consulted, or when it is desired to travel with as little luggage as possible. To begin with, there must be a high-necked waist to match the skirt; then there can be a low waist trimmed with jet or white lace, and as many other waists as one wants in silk or wash materials.

Both the figured black taffetas and the figured black Indias are considered fashionable. The taffetas are stiffer and much warmer than the Indias, but the effect of both is much the same when they are made up. It must be said, though, that it is a mistake to buy too stiff a taffeta silk, one that has too much drawing; for although it possesses a fine appearance to start with, the silk is much more likely to split and wear than one that begins with looks poorer.

It is remarkable how many different designs there are in these figured black silks. Some have large figures, others small ones. The polka-dot effects are considered particularly smart, also those with wavy bayadere stripes. The plain black silks, taffetas and Indias are not unfashionable, but are not

There are many novel ways of trimming the silk gowns. Lace, of course, is always used, but, besides lace, jet passementerie, ribbon, grass linen and even brocade and velvet are in style. An exceedingly smart gown of dark blue satin foulard, with a small design in white, has yoke and sleeves of thin India grass cloth, strapped with black velvet bands. On the skirt are black velvet bands of varying width, put at the bottom of the bias flounce.

A gown of the Persian figured foulard has the skirt made in tunic shape, but quite long enough to hide the underskirt, which is finished with a wide band of gray broadcloth. The waist is in jacket shape, and has a fitted waistcoat and revers of dark blue velvet.

Another gown of Persian figured foulard is trimmed with bands of white lace insertion on the underskirt, and a bolero jacket also of white Irish lace. There are vest, collar and pointed cuffs of velvet, the shade of the blue in the foundation of the material, but around the neck are two narrow bias bands of velvet, the color of the pink and yellow of the figured design.

Polka dotted silks are again extremely fashionable, and the dots are of every conceivable size. In some, designs all the sizes are used at once, but the smartest gowns are those made either with the large or very small dots. A dainty little gown for traveling and general wear is made of a dark blue ground, with the smallest dot and has no trimming whatever except the material trim. The skirt is circular shape, with folds around the foot. The waist is made like the tuckered silk waist, with a pointed yoke at the back, but the sleeves are like dress sleeves, with pointed flaring cuffs. The belt and collar are made of the silk, cut on the bias. Of course the beauty of this gown depends largely upon its cut and fit, but it is a most attractive model to follow, and one that will not be common.



BLACK STREET GOWN. This year considered quite so smart as the figured ones. They cost rather more, and require more trimming. The colored foulards are endless in coloring and design; the satin foulards are the newest and are exquisitely soft and graceful when draped. The satin foulards are the smartest, and those with a blue ground are the most popular. They have white designs all over them. A red and white one—a particularly attractive one—has a white clover leaf with a red center. Then there are the Persian designs, absolutely new and extremely effective, and dark blue, with a line of green and then a line of Persian pattern on white. The same idea is carried out on a black ground, and there are more in

Stout Pudding with Roast Beef.
A stout pudding, cut in slices, is a favorite accompaniment to roast beef, and far more digestible than dough dumplings. The mode of preparing it consists simply in making a plain stout pudding, which should be boiled in a cloth, in a long shape. Before serving the pudding it should be cut in slices and fried in dripping from the dripping-pan. Batter pudding is seasonable at all times. In the spring, when fresh fruit is scarce, it is an economical plan to mix the fruit with batter. Green gooseberries and currants make an excellent pudding in this way. In the winter, also, a dish of apples, peeled and cored and covered with batter, is an agreeable change. Another economical mode of using apples is to place alternate layers of bread and butter and apples in a pie dish. The apples should be previously boiled and sweetened. When the dish is full, the pie should be baked in the oven, with an inverted dish on top.

She—Why does a woman wear a man's name when she gets married? No—Why does she take everything else by her?

REPORT OF ARMY DEEF BOARD.

Gen. Miles' Allegations Not Sustained by that Tribunal, but No Reprimands Are Recommended.

Adverse to Miles.
Washington, May 8.—By direction of the president who approves the findings, Acting Secretary of War Melick Johnson yesterday made public the report and findings of the military court appointed to investigate the charges made by Maj. Gen. Miles, commanding the army, that the beef supplied to the army during the war was unfit for the use of the troops.

The most important feature of the report are:
The finding is that the general's allegations that the refrigerated beef was treated with chemicals are not established; that his allegations concerning the canned fresh or canned roast beef were sustained as to its unsuitability for food as used on the transports and as a long continued field ration; censure of Gen. Miles for "error" in failing to promptly notify the secretary of war when he first formed the opinion that the food was unfit; censure of the commissary general (then Gen. Egan) for the too extensive purchases of the canned beef as an untried ration; censure of Col. Maus of Gen. Miles' staff; the finding that the packers were not at fault and that the meats supplied to the army were the same quality as those supplied to the trade generally, and the recommendation that no further proceedings will be taken in the premises.

The conclusion of the court adverse to further proceedings based upon the charges is as follows:

"It has been developed in the course of the inquiry as recited in this report that in some instances some individuals failed to perform the full measure of duty or to observe the proprieties which dignify high military command, but the court is of the opinion that the mere statement in the official report of the facts developed meets the ends of discipline and that the interests of the service will be best subserved if further proceedings be not taken."

There is more or less criticism of Gen. Miles in various parts of the report. Probably the most direct instance is the one which states that beyond the criticism of officers found elsewhere in the report: "The court finds that against none of the officers commanding corps, divisions, brigades and regiments and their staff officers should a charge of guilt be brought."

"The court also finds that the major general commanding had not sufficient justification for alleging that the refrigerated beef was embalmed or was unfit for issue to the troops. It also finds that he committed error in that, having belief or knowledge, as he claimed, that the food was unfit, that it caused sickness and disease; that some of it was equipped under the pretense of experiment; that other beef was embalmed, he did not immediately send such knowledge or belief to the secretary of war to the end that a proper remedy might be promptly applied."

Mrs. Whitney Dead.

New York, May 8.—Mrs. William C. Whitney, wife of the former secretary of the navy, died shortly before 10 o'clock Saturday afternoon.

The change for the worse in Mrs. Whitney's condition came on last Tuesday, and it became evident to her physicians that the end was not far off. Mrs. Whitney was thrown from her horse while fox hunting in Aiken, S. C., on Feb. 21, 1898. She tried to pass under a low bridge, but struck her head on a beam and fell to the ground. She was unconscious when she was picked up. She was placed in a plaster cast and remained in it for a long time. Everything possible was done for her, but she remained absolutely helpless from the time of the accident until she died. She was completely paralyzed from the neck down.

Mrs. Whitney was the second wife of ex-Secretary of the Navy Whitney, and he was her second husband, her first husband having been Capt. Randolph of the British army.

Carroll Phillips, 6 years old, fell from a tree to a fence at Denton, Tex., and bit his tongue in two. A physician sewed the dismembered member together.

Sheriff Arrested.
Wardner, Ida., May 8.—James D. Young, sheriff of Shoshone county, has been arrested upon an order of State Auditor Sinclair, who is acting as the personal representative of Gov. Stuenkel. The arrest was made by United States troops, and the sheriff is now confined in a barn with 300 other prisoners, charged with aiding and abetting the riot, and proceedings will be commenced immediately to remove him from office. In the meantime Governor Francis will act as sheriff.

Great Affair.
Kansas City, Mo., May 8.—The local camps of the Modern Woodmen have so far progressed with their work that it can positively be stated now that the national meeting, which will be held in this city, beginning on Monday, June 6, and continuing until the 10th, will be the biggest affair of its kind in the history of the order. Delegates will be here from all over the United States. Conservative estimates place the number of strangers who will be the guests of the city at 100,000.

SOUTHERN NEWS.

Capt. Coghan of the cruiser Raleigh presented the Nordenfeldt cannon to Wilmington, N. C.

Ed Lowery, a nephew of H. B. Lowery, the North Carolina outlaw, shot and killed Tucker Dial at Scuffletown, that state.

Maj. George A. Whitehead of the staff of Gen. Joseph Wheeler during the civil war died at Savannah, Ga., aged 63 years.

The Tombigbee Cotton Mill company held its annual meeting at Columbus, Miss. Satisfactory business for the past year was reported.

Dr. A. W. Ramsey, for forty years a leading citizen of Clay county, Kentucky. His father was the first white child born in old Fort Vincennes, Ind.

The rolling mills at Birmingham and Gate City, Ala., have closed down, throwing 2000 men out of work. The shut down is only temporary.

The twenty-seventh annual of the Protestant Episcopal diocese of Arkansas was held at Trinity cathedral, Little Rock.

Nearly every state in the Union was represented at the annual meeting of the American Fruit and Produce Travelers' association held at Wilmington, N. C.

W. H. Dilligam, a prominent merchant of Louisville, Ky., has failed, having filed a petition in bankruptcy. His indebtedness is \$225,934.01 and assets only \$546, on which exemption is claimed. His failure caused a profound surprise in Louisville business circles.

The executive committee of the board of trustees of Galloway Female (Methodist) college at Searcy, Ark., have awarded the contract for rebuilding the college to W. B. Stewart & Bro. of Newport, Ark., for \$26,840. Searcy donated \$17,000 and the Arkansas Methodists the balance.

Ella Haralson was jailed at Owensboro, Ky., charged with murdering her baby boy. The mother claims she slept in a field because she had no shelter and that when she awoke she found her baby a corpse. Having no means to bury him she threw his body in the Ohio river.

New Factories.
Baltimore, Md., May 8.—The numerous new industries reported during the week, included the following important ones:

- A \$25,000 oil mill, \$50,000 spindle cotton mill, addition of 12,500 spindles, 379 looms, 60-ton guano factory, in Alabama; \$250,000 cotton mill improvement, 35,000 spindle and 1000 loom mill; \$750,000 electric plant, \$75,000 iron foundry company, 100 barrel four mill, \$150,000 lumber mill, two round bale compresses, in Georgia; \$150,000 tobacco factory, \$10,000 telephone company, 40,000 bushel grain elevator, in Kentucky; \$1,000,000 cotton mill company in Louisiana; \$70,000 oil cloth factory, \$250,000 automobile company in Maryland; \$75,000 lumber company, two round bale compresses, \$50,000 knitting mill company in Mississippi; \$10,000 telephone company, \$20,000 telephone company, \$500,000 gold mining company, \$12,000 mill company, \$50,000 compress, 40-ton fertilizer factory, 20-ton oil mill, in South Carolina; \$2,000,000 car and foundry company, 10,000 spindle cotton mill, \$25,000 saw mill, \$50,000 water supply company, \$100,000 cooperage, in Tennessee; \$100,000 construction company, two round bale compresses, and \$10,000 telephone company in Texas; \$200,000 marble works, \$25,000 woodworking factory, \$50,000 knitting mill, 25-ton ice factory in Virginia.

The Texas Floral society, through Mrs. Harrison, the president, sent Gov. Sayers a basket of La France roses, grown in Waco, in token of appreciation of his visit to that city on Confederate Memorial day, and his address on that occasion.

The state departments at Austin were closed on the 6th out of respect to the memory of the late Land Commissioner Finger.

Took Her Documents.
Paris, May 8.—Mlle. Elodie Wattier, a daughter of a French officer undergoing imprisonment at Amiens for swindling, has written to M. Mazeu, first president of the court of cassation, declaring that the late Sergt. Maj. Lorimer, at one time secretary of the late Col. Henry, who, like Henry, committed suicide, secretly brought her documents, including a letter from Dreyfus to Emperor William, which she says she buried in an iron box in the forest of Marley northwest of Versailles. She forwarded a cabinman's receipt for the trip.

Buried She Family.
Guthrie, Ok., May 8.—Near Cantonment, Blaine county, a family named Ware went into a storm cave or dug-out, fearing a windstorm, and during the rain that followed the roof, becoming water-soaked, caved in, burying the entire family.

A boy 10 years old dug out and ran a mile in the night and storm to a neighbor's for assistance, and when the dirt was dug away it was found that a boy aged 14, and one aged 4 were dead and the father badly injured.

Peace Prospects.

Washington, May 6.—The state department yesterday received a dispatch from Schurman of the Philippine commission, giving the substance of the conference with the representatives of Aguinaldo and asking for further instructions. While the text of the dispatch is not stated it showed a very satisfactory condition of affairs in the Philippines and pointed to a settlement of the difficulties there. The reply of the president to Prof. Schurman's cablegram stated that he was very anxious to have the peace negotiations concluded at the earliest possible moment and to that end desired that no unnecessary or humiliating conditions should be imposed on the insurgents. It is believed that as soon as Aguinaldo is convinced of the sincerity of the American government he will agree to surrender.

He will be required, however, to lay down his arms. This will be the principal condition and until an agreement on this point is reached the negotiations will not make any progress toward a conclusion.

Found Deserted.

Manila, May 6.—May Gen. MacArthur's division advanced to San Fernando yesterday and found that the place had been evacuated by the rebels, who left only a small detachment to cover their retreat by train.

Gen. MacArthur occupied the burning town without loss. The rebels south of Manila attempted to rush through Brig. Gen. Overstine's lines last night. The attempt failed, but the rebels maintained a fusillade of musketry on the first infantry regiment for several hours.

The demonstration was ineffectual beyond scaring the inhabitants of Malate.

The outposts of the southern California regiment beyond San Pedro Macati were also attacked during the night.

Maj. Gen. Lawton is still quartered at Balingas.

Hard Fighting.
Manila, May 6.—Detailed reports of the work of Maj. Gen. Lawton's expedition shows that harder fighting took place during the early part of this week than the earlier accounts indicate. In his attack upon San Rafael the American forces met with a heavy fire from a large number of rebels who were concealed in the jungles on all sides. It was only the adoption of the tactics followed in Indian fighting in the United States, "every man for himself," that saved the division from a great loss. Gen. Lawton, as usual, was at the head of his line with his staff. Scott's battery demolished the stone-fronted trench at a short range. The insurgent leaders, Gregorio and Piodel Pilar, who had men at Balingas, retreated when Lawton approached the town. Chief of Scouts Young, with eleven men, entered Balingas ahead of the army and rang the church bell to announce that they had possession of the city.

Entertained.
Wilmington, N. C., May 6.—Two elaborate receptions were tendered to Capt. Coghan and Mrs. Coghan in this city last night. The first was at the residence of Mrs. James Sprunt. During this evening a handsome silver service was presented to Capt. Coghan. Prior to the reception at Mrs. Sprunt's residence, Capt. Coghan was introduced to a tremendous audience at the opera-house, the occasion being the annual recital by the Wilmington Musical association. He merely told his hearers that he came to say "Howdy and good-bye."

A reception was held at the Orton hotel by the ladies' reception committee. There were about 400 guests and the event was one of the most brilliant functions ever given in Wilmington.

The Merritt-Chapman Wrecking tug Rescue sailed for Santiago to tow the Spanish cruiser Reina Mercedes to Norfolk.

Secretary Wilson leaves on a trip to Louisiana, Texas and Mississippi.

Archbishop Attacked.
Paris, May 6.—A writer in one of the morning papers here complains in the strongest terms of what he calls the abdication of French clergy, who allow a foreign priest (meaning Archbishop Ireland of Minnesota) to preside at the celebration of the anniversary of the deliverance of Orleans and to pronounce a panegyric upon Joan of Arc.

The writer, not satisfied with this, indulges in personalities, attacking Archbishop Ireland, who, he declares is hostile to France.

Brought Suit.
Nashville, Tenn., May 6.—Mr. E. B. Stahlman, the attorney who collected the celebrated Methodist war claim, has brought suit for \$50,000 for libel against Rev. W. B. Palmore, D. D., editor of the St. Louis Christian Advocate. Dr. Palmore has written several caustic editorials on Mr. Stahlman and others connected with him in the collection of the claim. Mr. Stahlman has employed the best legal talent in the state.

Heavy Loss.
Philadelphia, Pa., May 6.—A fire of unknown origin destroyed Charles Bachrach's clothing store at Thirteenth and Ridge avenue, and before the flames were subdued about fifteen other buildings, principally small dwellings, were badly damaged. The entire loss is estimated at \$170,000, covered by insurance.

A boy named Davis was killed by lightning near Clarksville, Tex.

Made Public.

Washington, May 6.—The postoffice department has made public the letter of Mr. Edward Atkinson of Boston, on which the action of the department in seizing his pamphlets was based. Many letters asking information about the subject have reached here, and yesterday the following statement was given out by Postmaster General Smith:

In view of the statement of Mr. Edward Atkinson that he sent his pamphlets only to Admiral Dewey, Gen. Otis, President Schurman and three or four others, the letter of Mr. Atkinson, containing his application will be of interest. It is as follows:

Boston, Mass., April 22.—To the Secretary of War, Washington: Dear Sir.—I desire to send a large number of the enclosed pamphlets on "The Cost of a National Crime," "The Hell of War and Its Penalties," "Criminal Aggression; by Whom Committed," to the officers and privates in the Philippines. I desire, therefore, to know whether or not these documents can be sent directly through the war department or may be forwarded in due course of mail. A list of regiments is desired, and if there are printed lists of officers available they would serve me a very useful purpose.

EDWARD ATKINSON.
No answer was made to this letter, except to send an official copy to the postmaster general, who issued instructions to the postmaster at San Francisco to hold the pamphlets. The titles and designs of the pamphlets would be indicated by a few extracts. In one of them Mr. Atkinson says: "I will append one reason to each reader—how much increase of taxation are you willing to bear and how many of your neighbors' sons are you ready to sacrifice by fevers, malaria and venereal disease in order to extend the sovereignty of the United States over the West Indies and the Philippine Islands?"

Again, after describing what he calls "The Hell of War and Its Penalties," Mr. Atkinson says: "Lest other should be entrapped into enlistment in the regular army or volunteer service in the tropics, it will only be fair and honest on the part of the recruiting officers to be put in possession of those facts."

Again Mr. Atkinson says: "The way has already been plain for the youth of the land to avoid disease in the tropics by refusing to volunteer or enlist in the army or the navy of the United States."

"The way will be found for the volunteers now held against their will to get their release from unlawful force and to the soldiers of the United States, but he encourages the Filipinos to insurrection when he says: 'They have the power to enter into international relations, and they may yet be recognized, and rightly recognized, by other powers,' says the postmaster general."

Dynamited.
Duluth, Minn., May 6.—The first serious demonstration by the street railway sympathizers and strikers occurred last night. They used dynamite to stop traffic.

Four cars were derailed, three at West Duluth and one on Garland avenue. One of the cars in West Duluth was smashed almost beyond repair and all of the glass in the other two was broken. One man was seriously injured and four others were slightly hurt. When Manager Warren of the Street Railway company appeared on the scene with a wrecking car he was set upon by the strikers.

In the circuit court of the United States at Waco in the case of C. M. Cumble vs. Strahorn-Hutton-Evans got judgment for \$2045.26. The liquidation grew out of a cattle transaction occurring some time ago.

The Paris compress has closed down for the season. It compressed nearly 100,000 bales.

Moody, Tex., had a \$30,000 fire. J. W. Frywell was burned to death.

Died in India.
Pittsburg, Pa., May 6.—Rev. Dr. Samuel P. Kellogg, one of the best known theologians in the country, died suddenly at Landour, India, where, with two other eminent scholars, he was engaged in translating the scriptures into the Hindustanee language. Dr. Kellogg was born on Long Island, N. Y., in 1839, being the son of Rev. Samuel Kellogg, himself a noted minister of the Presbyterian denomination in New York. He attended Princeton college and was graduated in the class of 1861. He was a tutor in mathematics in Princeton for eight years.

Glass Eye No Cause.
Cincinnati, O., May 6.—Judge Jelke granted divorce and alimony to Catherine Kraus from Charles Kraus. When Mrs. Kraus sued for a divorce her husband's attorney filed an answer setting forth that his wife had a glass eye, and had deceived him, as he did not know of the glass eye till after their marriage. The court held that facial or other physical blemishes were not grounds for fraud in marriage contracts.

Almost a Fiasco.
Greenview, N. C., May 6.—Fire started Thursday night in the upper floor of the commonwealth against George Davis, charged with shooting ex-Congressman James A. Walker, only two witnesses were examined. Their evidence was not material and at 4:30 o'clock the jury brought in a verdict of not guilty and the prisoner was discharged.

Two men were killed by lightning at Torre Alta, W. Va.

Claim to Represent Him.

Manila, May 4.—The Filipino envoys, Maj. Manuel Argueles, and Lieut. Jose Bernal, have abandoned the pretense under which they came to Gen. Otis, that they represented Gen. Antonio Luna, and they announced that they came as representatives of Aguinaldo himself. The emissaries used all their wiles to secure a reply from Gen. Otis to the letter from Senator Mahini, Aguinaldo's prime minister and minister of foreign affairs, which they presented to Gen. Otis on Tuesday; but Gen. Otis refused to make any reply on the ground that to do so would be equivalent to a recognition of the so-called government of the Philippines.

Maj. Argueles said that Aguinaldo knew he would be overpowered in time, but that he would be able to continue the fight for months and that he would do so unless he were given what Maj. Argueles termed peace.

Mr. Churchman, the president of the United States Philippine commission, expresses the opinion that the interviews accorded by Gen. Otis to the Filipino representatives will have a good moral effect as tending to convince Aguinaldo's representatives that American authorities mean to give the Filipinos a good government and not of the Spanish sort.

Certainly it has been a civiling influence in inducing them to observe the amenities of law and consent to the Americans furnishing food for American prisoners. The exodus of natives from the insurgent lines continues.

By filling in the roads wherever required, putting canoes on the rivers and plowing fields south of Malolos the army is in fine position for the expected decisive blow.

Gen. MacArthur has moved his headquarters to San Vicente across the Rio Grande.

Gen. Wheaton's brigade has advanced beyond Annil.

Gen. Hale has returned to co-operate with Gen. Lawton. At Balingas Tuesday evening there was a running fight in the course of which one American soldier was killed and three wounded. The rebels scattered before Gen. Lawton and Gen. Hale. On Tuesday, while Capt. Wheeler with a detachment of the fourth cavalry was covering Gen. Hale's advance, he discovered a large body of rebels at Pulitan. The cavalry opened fire, but there was no response. Thinking that the rebels wanted to parley with them, the Philippines replied that they did not wish to surrender, but that they had been ordered to refrain from fighting during the negotiations. They asked what Lieut. Bell wanted and he only was given half an hour in which to retire, which they improved. A Spanish prisoner who escaped into the American lines reports that after Gen. Hale's advance at Quiangan 200 Filipinos were buried.

This is the largest number of rebels that have been killed in any engagement for several months.

Anti-Lynch Law.
Atlanta, Ga., May 4.—The lynch law question will be one of the subjects for discussion at the next session of the legislature. Representative Morris from Cobb county says he has solved the problem and will introduce a bill upon that subject at the next meeting of the general assembly in October. Mr. Morris' bill provides for the trial of the accused within five days after his arrest, and upon conviction the measure provides for a public hanging five days after. A unique provision of the act is that the testimony of the assassin's victim may be taken in private by a special commissioner in the presence of the accused while the whole trial is in progress.

The bill makes every provision for a speedy trial, including the filing of a bill of exceptions and a special convening of both district and supreme courts if necessary. The sheriff will be intrusted with the person of the accused during the trial.

Accepts Armistice.
Auckland, N. Z., May 4.—Mataafa, the rebel chieftain, has accepted an armistice.

The Germans, however, declined to sign the proclamation.

To Honor Sampson.
Washington, May 4.—Minister Loomis has informed the department of state that he was requested by the minister of foreign affairs of Venezuela to inform the department that it is the earnest desire of his government to confer upon Admiral Sampson and the commanding officers of the North Atlantic squadron, who recently visited La Guayana with him, and also Commander C. C. Todd of the Wilmington, the decoration of the Order of the Bust of Bolivar.

Flow Combine.
Chicago, Ill., May 4.—Representatives of the twenty-two leading plow manufacturing concerns in the United States are assembling in Chicago to await the result of their committee's action in New York. If all goes as planned, the American Plow company, with a capital of \$65,000,000, will take its place among the giant combinations of the country.

Several alleged dynamites have been arrested at Warden, Ida.

Acquitted.
Bristol, Va., May 4.—In the case of the commonwealth against George Davis, charged with shooting ex-Congressman James A. Walker, only two witnesses were examined. Their evidence was not material and at 4:30 o'clock the jury brought in a verdict of not guilty and the prisoner was discharged.

Two men were killed by lightning at Torre Alta, W. Va.

Refuse to Recognize.

Manila, May 4.—There was a conference lasting two hours yesterday between Maj. Gen. E. S. Otis and the envoys who came here from Gen. Antonio Luna bearing a proposal for a cessation of hostilities.

Gen. Otis adhered to his refusal to recognize the so-called government of the insurgents.

The Filipino ask for a truce for three months to enable Aguinaldo to summon the congress and consult with the insurgent leaders on others of the islands. The envoys admitted the intention of Gen. Otis that Aguinaldo has little control of affairs outside of the island of Luzon.

The question of the release of the Spanish prisoners in the hands of the Filipinos being mentioned, Maj. Manuel Argueles, the chief member of the negotiation, said that he considered them as being in the same category with the Americans, the United States being the successor of Spain in dominion over the island and acquiring by treaty all Spanish rights and obligations.

At the close of the conference with Gen. Otis the Filipino envoys had a consultation with the United States Philippine commission.

Heavy Rains.
Chicago, Ill., May 4.—The heaviest rain of the season visited Illinois Tuesday night, giving relief to winter wheat and corn, which have suffered severely from the driest April in twenty-eight years.

Omaha, Neb., May 4.—Heavy rains have visited all parts of the state, and the soil is now in excellent condition. Small grain is all in and prospects are fine.

Wichita, Kan., May 4.—A very heavy rain fell during Tuesday night throughout this section. Wheat and oats were much benefited.

Oklahoma reports best wheat prospects ever known.

Kansas City, Mo., May 4.—A heavy rain was general over this section Tuesday night last and it is believed will greatly benefit crops. At Kingman, Kan., the rain amounted almost to a waterpout.

Dedicated.
Chattanooga, Tenn., May 4.—The beautiful granite monument erected by the state of Kentucky in Chickamauga park was dedicated yesterday afternoon with imposing ceremonies.

Gov. Bradley formally accepted the monument and transferred it to the government. The governor delivered an address.

The monument was accepted for the government by Gen. H. V. Boynton, president of the Chickamauga-Chattanooga military park commission.

The monument, which is one of the handsomest at Chickamauga, was erected to the memory of Kentuckians who wore both the blue and the gray and both sides are equally represented in the inscriptions.

Pending Deal.
Toledo, O., May 4.—If the deal now pending in New York goes through, the Clover Leaf system will become a part of the Missouri, Kansas and Texas. John D. Rockefeller is said to be the moving spirit in this transaction and the first step was taken when Charles Miller was elected president at the meeting held in this city. To Mr. Miller was assigned the duty of acquiring all the stock possible and it is now understood that he has been successful in getting the most of the Clover Leaf securities.

Charter Received.
Jefferson City, Mo., May 4.—The Southern Missouri and Arkansas railway received its charter from the secretary of state yesterday. The capital is \$1,000,000. The company formed to purchase the Houck line, running from Cape Girardeau to Current river, in Carter county, 100 miles. The road was sold the other day to Albert Bird of New York for a syndicate. The road is known as the St. Louis, Cape Girardeau and Fort Smith railway.

A severe electrical storm visited Morgantown, W. Va.

Ambushed.
Knoxville, Tenn., May 4.—As a result of a mountain feud Arthur and Reason Kitts were waylaid and killed from ambush by William Osborne in Union county. Osborne fled to the wilderness of the Cumberland mountains, but officers are in pursuit. The Kitts brothers are residents of Anderson county. The crime has caused much excitement.

Bill Emise, colored, was hanged at Thompson, Ga.

Burned to Death.
Knoxville, Tenn., May 4.—A special from Jonesboro, Tenn., reports the burning of a cabin in Green county Tuesday night and two women, Mary and Ada Harden, were burned to death. The crime is suspected and an investigation is in progress. The women were respectable and if a clue is found the people are so excited that mob vengeance is probable.

Commissioner Mayfield has gone to Chicago to attend the meeting of the railway statistics committee.

Large Price.
New Orleans, La., May 4.—A small picture dealer here was visited by a New Yorker who paid \$600,000 for a set of nineteen pictures. The purchaser is said to be a representative of George Gould.

American Hide and Leather company, authorized capital \$70,000,000, has filed its charter at Trenton, N. J.

Fifteen business houses at St. Francis, Kan., were burned.

SONBONS OF ANCIENT ORIGIN.

Sugar Plums, Pastilles, and Baked Almonds Date Back to 177 B. C.

The most popular and most ancient of bonbons are sugar plums, pastilles and baked almonds, but how many persons know their history? Sugar plums date from Roman times, for the Romans were the first to think of covering almonds with layers of sugar. The inventor was a certain Julius Dracontius, a noted confectioner, who belonged to the illustrious patrician family of Fabius. He made this great discovery, which has wrought so much damage to our teeth for twenty centuries, in the year 177 B. C.

These bonbons, called dragati, after their inventor (dragées in French), remained the exclusive privilege of the family of Fabius. But at the birth of the marriage of one of that family a great distribution of dragati took place as a sign of rejoicing. This custom is still observed by many of the nobility of Europe.

The pastille is of far later origin, having been invented and introduced into France by an Italian confectioner, the Florentine John Pastilla, a protegee of the Medicis. When Marie de Medici married Henry IV. of France Pastilla accompanied his sovereign to the French court, where his bonbons had a tremendous vogue. Everybody wanted the Florentine's pastilles, and, strange to say, they were perfect from the beginning. He made them with all kinds of flavors—chocolate, coffee, rose, violet, mint, strawberry, raspberry, vanilla, heliotrope, carnation!

Burnt almonds are purely of French origin, owing their inception to the wifely of a certain French merchant. One day Marshal Duplessis-Fraslin, an old gourmet, sent for Lassagne, his chief confectioner, and promised him a great price for some new sweet that would please his palate, dulled as it was by all the pleasures of the table. Lassagne, who had already invented many a toothsome dainty, was a man of resource. He searched, he reflected, he combined, until finally he conceived a delicious bonbon, which he baptized gloriously with the name of his master, Fraline, the French for burnt almond.

This is the history of the invention of bonbons, for all others are mere combinations or developments of these three—the sugar plum, the pastille and the burnt almond.—New York Herald.

PERSONALITIES.
Mrs. Navarro—or Mary Anderson, as her admirers still love to call her—is a devout Roman Catholic. Her sister, who is known as Mother Dominica, is a nun at the Convent of the Assumption in Kensington square, London.

The foreigners to whom congress will extend the privilege of admission to the West Point academy this year are Luis Yglesias of Costa Rica, and Andres Ponce-Riego of Venezuela. Ricardo Yglesias, brother of Luis, and Albert Valencia Montoya of the United States of Columbia will be admitted to Annapolis.

On July 3, the second day of the battle of Santiago, Sergt. Frank Kennedy, of the First volunteer cavalry, was serving as mounted orderly for Col. Lawton. Early in the afternoon, while carrying a dispatch to Gen. Wheeler's headquarters, he blundered into the Spanish lines several times and received nineteen wounds. He is now in Kansas City and walks with crutches, since his right leg, broken six times, is still a little tender. However, he hopes soon to be able to discard them, when he intends to enter Uncle Sam's service as a regular.

Senior Don Francisco Silveira, the new premier of Spain, is an eloquent orator, and was minister to France some years ago. In 1897 he was the leader of the political group known as the dissident conservatives. His policy, as set forth in January last, calls for the development of Spain's industrial resources, electoral reform, the establishment of a ministry of public works and commerce, an increase of indirect taxes and the exclusion of politicians from the administration of justice.

It looks as if ancient lineage had gone down before new dollars, judging from the fact that many historic houses in London have ceased to belong to the families whose names they bear. The duke and duchess of Marlborough, the new tenants of Arlington house; Chesterfield house is not owned by Chesterfield, but by Lord Burton, of ale fame; Bute house knows the marquis of Bute no more; Dudley house is no longer the home of Lord Dudley, but of John Robinson, the South African millionaire; Cambridge house, the father of the duke of Cambridge lived, and where Lord Palmerston also lived, is now the Naval and Military Club; Lady Wimborne is to give up Wimborne house to Mrs. Olga Goelet this season, and Spencer house is still held by the Barney Barnato estate.

The Crime of the Century.
It has taken a stupendous amount of red tape and circumlocution, but the proofs are before the country at last. We know now beyond peradventure that the rascally meat contractors poisoned the men who went with the flag. The country has official proof that the refuse of the great packing houses of Chicago was crammed into tins and sold to the United States of America as sustenance for men who had given the supreme test of patriotism. When the vile scraps were canned, it was known they would be fed to men on the march, on guard at the danger line, and in the trenches of the firing line. The rascals who sold the repulsive refuse were guilty of murder and treason. If justice were done, they would be shot, and their ill-gotten millions confiscated to pay pensions to the dependent relatives of the victims.

Deepest Spot in the Ocean.
The deepest ocean sounding on record was recently made by the British ship Penguin during a cruise in the Pacific. A depth of 4,762 fathoms, or about five miles, was found between Auckland and the Tongan archipelago.

STATE AFFAIRS

Some Recent Matters Worthy of Being Noted.

Philippine Cotton.

Coriscana, Tex., May 8.—Mr. W. T. Gillespie of this county, whose brother is a soldier in the Philippines, is in receipt of a small box of souvenirs from that antipodal land which the soldier brother gathered there. Among them is a hank of hemp which is as white as snow, a copper coin of the islands, a centavo, a Mauser cartridge with a steel ball and a number of curiously-shaped sea shells. There was also a small quantity of Philippine cotton, unginmed, which the soldier writes was gathered from a stalk eight feet high and as thick as a man's knee. The cotton looks pretty much the same as the Texas staple to the uninitiated, except it does not cling to the seed so tenaciously, and the seed are double. Mr. Gillespie will plant the seed he secured from him sent him and see what they will do in Texas soil.

April Immigration.

Galveston, Tex., May 8.—Although April is usually a dull month in immigration in Galveston, yet the port holds her own with the showing of eighty-two arrivals the past month. There were 15 different races represented in these arrivals, viz: German 9, Austrian 3, Dutch 2, Bohemian and Moravian 17, Croatian and Slavonian 3, Hebrew 4, Magyar 1, Polish 3, Russian 28, Serbian 1. Total amount of money brought \$1163. Six over 14 years old could neither read nor write. There were 17 Protestants, 23 Roman Catholics, 33 Greek Catholics and 4 Hebrews as to religion. One immigrant went to Arkansas, 2 to California, 13 to Colorado, 1 to Minnesota, 9 to Oklahoma and 41 to Texas.

Banana Business.

Galveston, Tex., May 8.—So far as the Eureka Banana company is concerned the banana importation business at this port is closed. It is not yet known what the trust will do. The Iberia sailed Saturday evening for Boca del Toro and from there will take a cargo of fruit to Mobile, having been taken out of this service by the trust. The \$2000 fine imposed on the Iberia by the customs officials for carrying passengers without a license was paid Saturday and the final determination of the case rests with the authorities at Washington.

Lucy Man.

Texarkana, Tex., May 8.—Mr. Thos. S. Meador, electrician for the electric light company in this city, received word from his sister, Mrs. J. F. Marshall, of DeFter, Cooke county, Texas, that \$5000 was awaiting him in the bank at that place. Meador left his home twenty-four years ago and since then his family have searched for him far and wide, locating him at this place a few days ago through the medium of an advertisement. After Meador left home his father died and his wealth, amounting to \$40,000, was distributed equally between five children.

Petroleum Find.

Nacogdoches, Tex., May 8.—There are two noted petroleum localities in this county, about fifteen miles east of here from which thousands of barrels of oil have been marketed. But they have never been well worked or developed. In a slow way they are both yielding oil now. One is known as Oil Springs, the other as the Skillern wells. The oil is hauled here on wagons, three to six barrels at a load. A contract has just been let to haul 1000 barrels. Many people believe these fields to be very rich. The lands are rated very cheaply.

Sanitarium.

El Paso, Tex., May 8.—Dr. J. O. Cobb, passed assistant surgeon of the marine hospital service, in command at Fort Stanton, where the government marine hospital for consumptives will be located, is now in the city. The buildings at Fort Stanton are considerably in need of repairs and advertisements will be made at once for bids to do the work. Accommodations will be prepared at Fort Stanton for 600 patients and an entirely new method for the treatment of consumptives there will be adopted by the government.

Arm Torn Off.

Rosebud, Tex., May 8.—Little Tommie, the 6-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Tom Terry, living about eight miles west of here near Ocker, while trying to get a string to wind around the gin shaft Saturday evening got his hand tangled in the string, winding his arm around the shaft. The arm was jerked entirely off right at the shoulder, throwing the arm about twenty feet in one direction and the child another. It is thought the child may recover.

Heavy Mail.

Fort Worth, Tex., May 8.—A heavy rain fell here early Sunday morning, which was accompanied by a heavy hail. The stones were so large that teams became unmanageable and several runaways were reported. Advice from Quanah are to the effect that a number of head of cattle in the stock pens there stamped and that it was with great effort that they were gotten together again.

Sam Stratton was killed by lightning at Tahlequah, I. T.

Anti-Trust.

A resolution by Hanger was adopted by a rising vote in the senate Friday to the memory of George W. Fingar, late commissioner of the general land office.

The chair laid before the senate the pending business from Tuesday, the anti-trust bill.

The motion to reconsider the vote by which Turney's amendment was lost on Tuesday was called up.

Miller moved to table, lost—yeas 10, nays 14—and the motion to reconsider prevailed by the following vote:

Yeas—Atlee, Burns, Goss, Greer, Hanger, Kerr, Linn, Neal, Odell, Patterson, Ross, Sebastian, Stafford, Turney—14.

Nays—David, Dibrell, Gough, Grinnan, James, Lloyd, Miller, Morris, Potter, Wayland—10.

The question next recurred on the adoption of Turney's amendment, which is as follows:

"Amend section 1, by adding the following: 'Provided the provisions of this act shall not affect any agreement concerning insurance or insurance rates made beyond the limits of this state and which are intended to affect and operate upon property outside of this state and which was not made concerning nor for the purpose of affecting, controlling rates in this state, nor which would in fact affect nor be construed as affecting nor in anywise operating upon any insurance or insurance rate within this state; provided, such agreement was and is lawful in states, territories or countries where entered into or intended to be put into effect or actually put into effect or operation.'"

An amendment by Burns, offered at a former day but overlooked, exempting labor organizations and stock and agricultural producers from the operation of the bill was adopted by a vote of 17 to 5.

Greer introduced the following substitute for the amendment:

Section 7. No purchaser of any article, thing or commodity from any individual, firm, association, or persons, company or corporation, or any agent, representative, solicitor or canvasser thereof from said individual firm, association of persons, company or corporation handling or manufacturing for sale any article, thing or commodity the price of which is fixed by trust or combine as herein before and transacting business contrary to the preceding sections of this act, shall not be liable for the price of payment of any article, thing or commodity which he may have purchased therefrom whether the article, thing or commodity be manufactured within or without the state of Texas; and such purchaser may plead this act as a defense to a suit against him for recovery of any sum in payment for any article, thing or commodity so purchased as aforesaid, and this act shall be a complete bar in any such proceedings. Adopted.

Schluter was elected speaker pro tem of the house.

The anti-trust bill was laid before the house with the amendment of Messrs. Kennedy and Grogan and the substitute by Messrs. Wooten and Garner, pending. Substitute was lost.

Kennedy's amendments were also defeated. Bill went over.

Restored.

Texarkana, Tex., May 8.—While the westbound train on the Texas and Pacific road was relaying in passengers at this place yesterday one of them, Mr. White Dixon, who was en route to Durango, Mexico, lost his pocketbook. It contained a lot of valuable papers, a round-trip ticket from Philadelphia to Durango and \$1500 in greenbacks. The purse was dropped in the eating-room of the hotel and a man named James Williamson found it. Williamson at once sought out the loser and delivered the property to him. Mr. Dixon remunerated the man, and wended his way rejoicing.

Name Chosen.

Gainesville, Tex., May 8.—The Daughters of the Confederacy have chosen the name of Lou Dougherty for their chapter. Mrs. Dougherty, though having passed away several years ago, is remembered most tenderly and lovingly here. Her husband, Capt. F. M. Dougherty, also dead, raised a company here and served four years in the war between the states. His wife and the men who fought with him now rest in East Hill cemetery. The honor conferred by the chapter in this bestowal is appreciated by a large majority of Gainesville citizens.

Serious Injuries.

Denison, Tex., May 6.—John O'Connor, living east of the city, drove to town for some shingles to do work on the farm. He started out with the load of shingles and when out east of town one of the bales of shingles slipped off the front end of the wagon, which frightened the horses and they started to run. The team got beyond Mr. O'Connor's control, he was thrown from the wagon and received serious and painful bruises.

Measles.

Coriscana, Tex., May 6.—Superintendent Bowman of the state orphan home reports an epidemic of measles among the children, there being fully fifty well developed cases now among them. So far there have been no serious results and there are no indications that there will be.

Mrs. C. L. Fyron, aged 70 years, was dragged out of a buggy near San Antonio and robbed.

Legislative.

On motion of Mr. Turney the senate Thursday adopted the free conference committee report on senate bill prohibiting the hunting with dogs or firearms on inclosed lands of another.

Davidson introduced a bill amending the fish and game law to the extent of giving the fish and oyster commissioner much more power and a salary of \$1800 per annum. It provides among other things that the commissioner shall have power to give titles to oyster beds and to validate titles now in existence.

House substitute for senate bill by Potter and Davidson, providing for the appointment by the commissioner of the general land office of two special agents to investigate into the condition, use and occupancy of the public free school lands was passed finally under a suspension of the rules.

Greer secured final passage of his bill validating a grant of a league of land made the David Choate by the Mexican government on Aug. 12, 1835.

Patterson secured a suspension of regular order and consideration of substitute house bill authorizing the Houston and Texas Central Railway company to purchase and operate the Central Texas and Northwestern, Fort Worth and New Orleans, Lancaster Tap, Austin and Northwestern and Granite Mountain and Marble Falls City railways. The bill was passed to a third reading and passed finally under a suspension of the rules.

On motion of Morris the senate concurred in house amendments to his bill defining whitecapping and fixing a punishment therefor.

On Miller's motion the regular order was suspended under a suspension of the rules and substitute house bill passed finally defining and regulating fraternal beneficiary societies, orders or associations; to prescribe the terms and conditions on which such societies organized under the laws of other states, or those doing business in other states, may be permitted to do business in Texas, and to define the duties of the commissioner of insurance of the incorporation of such societies.

The next business was the Grubbs industrial school bill.

Turney offered an amendment striking out the appropriation of \$25,000 for each year, 189 and 1900, and inserting \$1000 for the selection of a site and further providing that no other appropriation for this purpose be made at this session of the legislature. Adopted by a viva voce vote.

Terrell offered an amendment to Greer's amendment providing that the school be an adjunct of the agricultural and mechanical college instead of the state university. Adopted.

The house took up as a special order the senate bill to authorize the Gulf, Beaumont and Kansas City Railway company, to purchase and operate the Gulf, Beaumont and Great Northern railroad. The bill after being amended so as to subject the railroad company to the rules, regulations and rates of the railroad commission was passed finally.

On motion of Mr. Murray the order of business was suspended and the house took up and passed finally the senate bill relative to the law relating to the purposes for which private corporations may be created, so as to provide for the incorporation of the grand lodge of Masons, the grand Royal Arch chapter, the grand commandery Knights Templars, the grand lodge of Odd Fellows and other like institutions and orders organized for charitable or benevolent purposes.

Foilev Re-Elected.

Austin, Tex., May 5.—The eighth annual reunion of the United Confederate Veterans of Texas adjourned at noon yesterday after one of the most successful reunions in the history of the noted organization.

They have been treated royally while in this town, and no one appreciates it more than the old veteran himself.

The meeting yesterday was marked with an old-time Confederate speech and was pleasing to the assembled heroes.

After the re-election of Gen. Polley as major general for the ensuing year, Fort Worth was selected as the next meeting place, and a resolution was adopted to hold a special meeting in Dallas the first week in October.

Fort Worth gets next year's meeting.

Little Hanged.

Greenville, Tex., May 5.—Charles Little was hanged here yesterday for the murder of L. B. Stonecipher. He died almost instantly, although his neck was not broken.

Land Commissioner Dead.

Fort Worth, Tex., May 5.—Advised received here from the county clerk of this county, W. E. Butler, are to the effect that Land Commissioner George Washington Fingar died at Marlin last night at about 8:30 o'clock.

Mr. Butler gave it out that his sickness was superinduced by the last political campaign, and that while the troubles were complicated, that the immediate cause of his demise was brain trouble.

Governed at Cleburne.

Cleburne, Tex., May 5.—The county Judge and Commissioners' association of North Texas met here. Dallas, Parker, Bosque, Bell, Ellis and McLennan counties were represented. Several other delegations came in last night.

President R. T. Winfrey of Dallas county called the meeting to order.

Col. F. E. Baillie introduced Judge D. M. Watkins, who delivered the address of welcome. His remarks were greatly applauded.

Pension Bill.

The Confederate pension bill was laid before the senate Wednesday. The senate committee substitute was adopted in lieu of the house bill.

An amendment by Dibrell was adopted making the pension clerk come under the direction of the comptroller instead of being independent of the said official as the bill originally provided.

Greer offered an amendment striking out of the section prescribing the qualification to receive a pension the sentence: "One who is in actual want and destitute of property or means of subsistence," and inserting "one who does not own property in excess of \$500 and has no means of support." He explained that this sentence is entirely too indefinite, because it is not clear whether or not it means a person who has some property that yields no revenue and is in indigent circumstances. He thought it might be construed to disbar such persons, which would be unjust.

Potter offered a substitute for the amendment to add after the word "property" in the sentence above quoted, the words "sufficient for his support."

Davidson opposed both the substitute and the amendment, because he thought they would result in fraud.

Dibrell offered a substitute for both the amendment and substitute, to strike out the word "or" in the foregoing sentence and inserting the word "and" in lieu thereof between the words "property" and "means."

The Dibrell substitute was adopted in lieu of Greer's amendment and Potter's substitute.

Sebastian offered an amendment to the section prescribing the method of making application for a pension to strike out the words "and shall post a copy of such application on the courthouse door of the county for at least thirty days before the application is acted upon by the county judge." Adopted.

On motion of Mr. Wright the order of business was suspended and the house took up the senate bill to regulate the venue of suits against private corporations, associations and joint stock companies so as to permit suits against carriers to be brought in any county in which the carrier on whose line the freight or baggage originated or was first shipped has an office or agency and against whom, with others, damages are claimed, or in any county in which is situated the depot, town or point to which the freight or baggage was consigned or shipped, and to permit two or more carriers to be joined in one suit. Adopted.

Head's Survivors.

Austin, Tex., May 4.—The surviving members of Hood's brigade held their annual reunion in this city. The meeting was called to order by Capt. Hunter of Huntsville, who was presented with a historic gavel made by James Dallas, of Washington county, out of wood from Gen. Sam Houston's house at the old town of Washington. Judge Henderson of the court of criminal appeals, making the presentation speech.

The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Capt. Jim Hunter, of Huntsville; vice president, Capt. W. C. Walsh, of Austin; treasurer, W. R. Hamby, of Austin; secretary, Geo. Branard, of Houston; chaplain, H. M. Mayne, of Chapel Hill; surgeon, L. D. Hill, of Austin; sponsor, Miss Ida Dallas of Independence.

Paestine was selected for the next place of meeting.

The Austin Reunion.

Austin, Tex., May 4.—The big Confederate reunion opened yesterday morning in Hancock's opera-house with a large attendance of heroes of the gray and many visitors.

Seated on the stage were Gen. Polley and staff, Congressman Lanham, Adj. Gen. Scurry, Col. J. H. Miller, Judge Carlton, H. W. Graber, ex-Gov. Lubbock, Hon. John H. Reagan, Col. Sam Maverick, Gen. W. L. Cabell of the trans-Mississippi division, United Confederate Veterans, and Col. H. M. Dillard.

The stage was decorated in Confederate style, with a tent on each side, two stacks of muskets and an old battle-axe between them. It is also set off with palms.

Forty-eight camps are represented. Adjutant General Polley made his report.

Fall Dead.

Hillsboro, Tex., May 4.—John P. Bennett, a well-to-do farmer, who lived twelve miles northwest of here, fell dead while plowing. A hired hand a few steps ahead heard him say "Whoa!" to his team. Looking back he saw him fall and ran to him. When he reached him he was dead. The physician said that death was caused by a blood vessel bursting. He began here twenty years ago penitentiary. At the time of his death he had about 400 acres of land paid for and considerable property besides.

Cotton Glasses.

Galveston, Tex., May 4.—At the second day's session of the convention of the Texas Cotton Ginners' association, Mr. Jess Moller of this city was invited to deliver an address upon the subject of baling.

The old officers were re-elected as follows: President, Charles T. Hunter; secretary, A. R. McCuller; treasurer, Charles B. Bannister of Waco; states lecturer, W. P. Langer of Edna.

Brenham was selected as the next place of meeting.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

THE DRUNKARD'S WOE. LAST SUNDAY'S SUBJECT.

"And There Shall Be a Great Cry Throughout the Land of Egypt"—Exodus, Chapter 11, Verse 6—The Loss of Self-Respect.

(Copyright 1889 by Louis Klopsch.) This was the worst of the ten plagues. The destroying angel of midnight flung his wing over the land, and there was one dead in each house. Lamentation and mourning and woe through all Egypt. That destroying angel has fed the earth, but a far worse has come. He sweeps through these cities. It is the destroying angel of strong drink. Far worse devastation wrought by this second than by the first. The calamity in America worse than the calamity in Egypt. Thousands of the slain, millions of the slain. No arithmetic can calculate their number.

Once upon a time four fiends met in the lost world. They resolved that the people of our earth were too happy, and these four infernals came forth to our earth on an embassy of mischief.

The one fiend said: "I'll take charge of the vineyards." Another said: "I'll take charge of the grain fields." Another said: "I'll take charge of the dairy." Another said: "I'll take charge of the music." The four fiends met in the great Sahara Desert, with skeleton fingers clutched each in his hand, and they kissed each other good-bye with lip of blue flame and parted on their mission.

The fiend of the vineyard came in one bright morning amid the grapes and sat down on a root of twisted grapevine in sheer discouragement.

The fiend of the grain field said: "The vineyard, or, through it, how to damage the vineyard. The grapes were so ripe and beautiful and luscious. They bewitched the air with their sweetness. There seemed to be so much health in every bunch; and while the fiend sat there in utter indignation and disappointment, he clutched a cluster and squeezed it in perfect spite, and lo! his hand was red with the blood of the vineyard, and the fiend of broken hearts; I'll strip the vineyard and I'll squeeze out all the juice of the grapes, and I'll allow the juices of the grapes to stand until they rot, and I'll call the process fermentation."

And there was a great vat prepared. The people came with their cups and their pitchers, and they dipped up the blood of the grapes, and they drank and drank and went away drinking, and they drank until they fell in long lines of death, so that when the fiend of the vineyard wanted to return to his home in the pit, he stepped from carcass to carcass and walked down amid a great caraway of the dead.

Then the second fiend came into the grain field. He waded chin-deep amid the barley and the rye. He heard all the grain talking about bread, and prosperous husbandry, and thrifty homes. He thrust his long arms into the grain field and he pulled up the grain and threw it into the water, and he made beneath it great fires—fires lighted with a spark from his own heart—and there was a grinding, and a mashing, and a stench, and the people came with their bottles and they dipped up the fiery liquid, and they drank, and they blasphemed, and they staggered, and they fought, and they rioted, and they murdered, and the fiend of the pit, the fiend of the grain field, was so pleased with their behavior that he changed his residence from the pit to a whisky barrel, and there he sat by the door of the bottle and he was laughing, and then I'll hand them over to the more vigorous fiends of the Satanic delegation."

The fiend of the dairy saw the cows coming home from the pasture field, full-uddered, and as the milk milked he said: "I'll soon spoil all that mess; I'll add to it brandy, sugar, and nutmeg, and I'll stir it into a milk punch, and children will drink it, and some of the temperance people will drink it, and if I can do them any harm, the crying and the howling, and then I'll hand them over to the more vigorous fiends of the Satanic delegation."

And then the fiend of the dairy leaped upon the shelf and danced until the long row of shining milkpans almost quaked.

The fiend of the music entered a groshop, and there were but few customers. Finding few customers he swept the circuit of the city, and he gathered up the musical instruments, and after midnight he marshaled a band, and the trombones blew, and the cymling blipped, and the drums beat, and the bugles called and the people crowded in, and they swung around in merry dance, each one with a wine glass in his hand; and the dance became wilder and stronger and rougher, until the room shook, and the glasses cracked, and the floor broke, and the crowd dropped into hell.

Then the four fiends—the fiend of the vineyard, and of the grain field, and of the dairy, and of the music hall—went back to their home, and they held high carnival because their work had been so well done; and Satan rose from his throne and announced that there was no danger of the earth's redemption so long as these four fiends could pay such tax to the diabolic. And then all the demons, and all the sprites, and all the fiends, filled their glasses, and clicked them, and cried: "Let us drink—drink to the everlasting prosperity of the liquor traffic. Here's to woe, and darkness, and murder, and death. Drink! Drink!"

But whether by allegory or by appalling statistics this subject is presented, you know as well as I that it is impossible to exaggerate the evils of strong drink. A plague! A plague! In the first place the inebriate suffers from the loss of a good name. God has so arranged it that no man loses his reputation except by his own act. The world may assault a man, and all the powers of darkness may assault him—he cannot capture him so long as his heart is pure and his life is pure. All the powers of earth and hell cannot take that Gibraltar. If a man is right, all the bombardment of the world for five, ten, twenty, forty years will only strengthen him in his position. So that all you have to do is to keep yourself right. Never mind the world. Let it say what it will. It can do you no damage. But as soon as it is whispered, "he drinks," and it can be proved, he begins to go down. What clerk can get a position with such a reputation? What store wants him? What Church of God wants him for a member? What dying man wants him for an executor? "He drinks!" I stand before hundreds of young men—and I say it not in flattery—splendid young men who have their reputation as their only capital. Your father gave you your good education, or so good an education as he could afford to give you. He started you in city life. He could furnish you with no means, but he has surrounded you with Christian influences and a good memory of the past. Now, young man, under God you are with your own right arm to achieve your fortune, and as your reputation is your only capital, do not bring upon it suspicion by going in and out of liquor establishments, or by an odor of your breath, or by any glare of your eye, or by any unnatural flush on your cheeks. You lose your reputation and you lose your capital.

The inebriate suffers also in the fact that he loses his self-respect, and when you destroy a man's self-respect there is not much left of him. Then a man will do things he would not do otherwise; he will say things he would not say otherwise. The fact is that man cannot stop, or he would stop now. He is bound hand and foot by the Philistines, and they have shorn his locks and put his eyes out, and made him grind in the mill of a great horror. After he is three-fourths gone in this slavery, the first thing he will be anxious to impress you with is that he can stop at any time he wants to. His family become alarmed in regard to him, and they say: "Now do stop this; after which it will get the mastery of you." "Oh no," he says, "I can stop at any time; I can stop now, I can stop tomorrow." His most confidential friends say: "Why, I'm afraid you are losing your balance with that habit; you are going a little further than you can afford to go; you had better stop." "Oh no," he says, "I can stop at any time; I can stop now." He goes on further and further. He cannot stop. I will prove it. He loves himself, and he knows nevertheless that strong drink is depleting him in body, mind and soul. He knows he is going down, that he has less self-control, less equanimity of temper than he used to. Why does he not stop? Because he cannot stop. I will prove it by going still further. He loves his wife and children. He sees that his habits are bringing disgrace upon his home. The probabilities are they will ruin his wife and disgrace his children. He sees all this, and he loves them. Why does he not stop? He cannot stop.

If a fiend from a lost world should come up on a mission to a gro shop, and, having finished the mission in the gro shop, should come back, taking on the tip of his wing one drop of alcoholic beverage, what excitement it would make all through the world of the lost; and if that one drop of alcoholic beverage should drop in the wing of the fiend upon the tongue of the inebriate, how he would spring up and cry: "That's it! That's it! Rum! Rum! That's it!" And all the caverns of the lost world echo with the cry: "Give it to me! Rum! Rum!" Ah! my friends, the inebriate's sorrow in the next world will not be the absence of God, or holiness, or light; it will be the absence of rum. "Look not upon the wine when it is red, when it moveth itself aright in the cup; for at the last it biteth like a serpent, and it stingeth like an adder."

When I see this plague in the land, and when I see this destroying angel sweeping across our great cities, I am sometimes indignant, and sometimes humiliated. When a man asks me: "What are you in favor of or the subjugation of this evil?" I answer: "I am ready for anything that is reasonable." You ask me, "Are you in favor of Sons of Temperance?" Yes. "Are you in favor of Good Samaritans?" Yes. "Are you in favor of God Templars?" Yes. "Are you in favor of prohibitory law?" Yes. "Are you in favor of the pledge?" Yes. Combine all the influences, O Christian reformers and philanthropists! Combine them all for the extirpation of this evil.

Thirty women in one of the Western states banded together, and with an especial ordination from God they went forth to the work and shut up all the gro shops of a large village. Thirty women, with their song and with their prayer; and if one thousand or two thousand Christian men and women with an especial ordination from God should go forth feeling the responsibility of their work and discharging their mission, they could in any city shut up all the gro shops.

But I must not dwell on generalities; I must come to specifics. Are you astray? If there is any sermon I dislike it is a sermon on generalities. I want personalities. Are you astray? Have you gone so far you think you cannot get back? Did I say a few moments ago that a man might go to a point in inebriation where he could not stop? Yes, I said it, and I reiterate it; but I want you also to understand that while the man himself, of his own strength, cannot stop, God can stop any man. You have only to lay hold of the strong arm of the Lord God Almighty. He can stop you. Many summers ago I went over to New York one Sabbath evening—our church not yet being open for our usual services—I went into a room in the Fourth ward, New York, where a religious service was being held for reformed drunkards, and I heard a revelation that night that I had never heard before—fifteen or twenty men standing up and giving testimony such as I had never heard given. They not only testified that their hearts had been changed by the grace of God, but that the grace of God had extinguished their thirst. They went on to say that they had reformed at different times before, but immediately fallen, because they were doing the whole work in their own strength. "But as soon as we gave our hearts to God," they said, "and the love of the Lord Jesus Christ has come into our soul, the thirst has all gone. We have no more disposition for strong drink."

It was a new revelation to me, and I have proclaimed it again and again

in the hearing of those who have far gone astray, and I stand here today to tell you that the grace of the Lord Jesus Christ can not only save your soul, but save your body. I look of today upon the desolation. Some of you are so far on in this habit, although there may be no outward indications of it—you have never staggered along the street—the vast majority of people do not know that you stimulate; but God knows, and you know; and by human calculation there is not one chance out of five thousand that you will ever be stopped. Beware! There are some of you who are my warm personal friends, to whom I must say that unless you quit this evil habit, within ten years, as to your body you will lie down in a drunkard's grave, and as to your immortal soul, you will lie down in a drunkard's hell! It is a hard thing to say, but it is true, and I utter the warning lest I have your blood upon my soul. Beware! A today you open the door of your wine closet, let the decanter flash that word upon your soul, "Beware!" As you pour out the beverage let the foam at the top spell out the word, "Beware!" In the great day of God's judgment, when a hundred million drunkards shall come up to get their doom, I want you to testify that this day, in the love of your soul and in fear of God, I gave you warning in regard to that influence which has already been felt in your home, blowing out some of its lights—premonition of the blackness of darkness forever.

Oh, if you could only hear Intemperance with drunkards' bones drumming on the top of the wine cask the dead march of immortal souls, you would go home and kneel down and pray God that rather than your children should ever become victims of this evil habit, you might carry them out to the cemetery and put them down in the last summer, waiting for the flowers of spring to come over the grave—sweet promises of the resurrection. God hath a balm for such a wound, but what flower of comfort ever grew on the blasted heath of a drunkard's sepulcher?

Women Live Longest. Women are said to be longer lived than men. Among centenarians the proportion of women to men is almost double. There are in this country 2,683 women who have reached the century mark, while there are only 1,383 men who have lived so long. In France seven out of ten centenarians are women, while in the rest of Europe there are sixteen women among twenty-one centenarians.

WORTH KNOWING. A Kansas soldier, in a letter home, tells how "General Otis came along one evening, and when the men had stopped firing for a minute, said: 'Well, boys, how are you coming?' Only a few of the men knew him, and one of them said: 'All right, pard, how's yourself?' Another of the boys that knew General Otis told him to shut up; that the man was General Otis. The general overheard him, and said: 'That's all right; pard is as good as general tonight.'

Strangers sometimes mildly wonder what newspapers or sheets of blank paper are tied on the windows or balconies of certain houses for. A sheet of paper thus arranged is a sign meaning that there are rooms to rent in the house on which it is displayed, and is just as significant in its import as three golden balls over a pawnbroker's shop are in other countries.—Mexican Herald.

"I am sorry," said the magazine editor, "but we are not accepting any short stories now." "But the scene of this story," said the contributor, "is laid in a place that nobody ever heard of, and is written in a language that no one can understand." "Then why didn't you say so before?" exclaimed the magazine editor, as he grasped it eagerly.—Life.

A girl with an osprey plume went into a drug store, and somehow her feather caught fire from the cigar lighter flame. The soda fountain clerk grabbed up a seltzer bottle, aimed a stream of seltzer at the blazing hat, hit the girl in the ear, a man in the eye, knocked off the hat, and didn't put out the fire in spite of all his efforts.—New York Journal.

Count Sergius Tolstoy, the second son of Count Leo Tolstoy, who has thrown in his lot with the Doukhobors, is now located in Winalpege, where the most important of the settlements is situated. The count is looked upon as a kind of leader, and he has so far realized his role as to set his fellow an example of uncompromising fortitude.

Senator Platt of New York, has always been a careful keeper of scrap-books. Upon the declaration of hostilities between Spain and the United States his efforts and the efforts of several secretaries were rewarded, and he is now believed to own one of the best contemporary histories of the Spanish war extant.

The tube of a twelve-inch gun, which is used in some warships, has fifty spiral grooves inside, which cause the shot to revolve at a rate of seventy-five times a second as it rushes through the air.

Yawns are excited by improper aeration of the blood, and are akin to the unconscious, tired sigh. Both are evidence of mental

COURT OF A SOUTH AMERICAN DICTATOR.

An Evening at the President's Mansion in Montevideo—The Beautiful Orientales.

During my stay in Montevideo I have spent an evening at the president's mansion. The occasion was one of his weekly receptions, and the wealth, culture and beauty of the capital were present. I might add the courage for the reception was held under curious conditions. There were soldiers at the door, who scrutinized every guest as he passed in. I felt their eyes bore through me when I entered with our consul general and his family. Gatling guns, cannon and dynamite bombs looked down upon us from the roof, and I doubt not private detectives were stationed here and there along the streets, writes Frank G. Carpenter.

The president of Uruguay lives upon a political volcano. He is in daily danger of assassination, and he never knows when a revolution may spring up to overthrow him. He is, indeed, one of the most remarkable men in South American politics. His name is Juan L. Cuestas. He was vice president at the time of the assassination of President Bordaberry, a year and a half ago. He became president at Bordaberry's death, and his term should have expired on March 1, 1898. He is still in office and has made himself dictator of the republic.

In July last a revolution was sprung to overthrow him. The army and its headquarters not far from Montevideo, and many of the chief officers were in the conspiracy. If they could have trusted each other Cuestas would have been overthrown and probably killed. The revolution failed because the man who was to cut the telephone wires between the station and the city did not do his duty. The result was that the president was notified as soon as the army started for Montevideo. The officers, finding that they were discovered, suspected each other of treachery. Some began to back out. They withdrew their troops and the police were able to control the remainder.

Today President Cuestas never goes about without an armed guard. His mansion is in the Street of the Eighteenth of July, at quite a distance from the administration buildings. When he goes from his house to his office he has soldiers all about him, and there are ten outriders on white horses in front and behind his carriage. No one is permitted to enter the presidential mansion at any time without the approval of the soldiers, and half way up the marble staircase there is a military aid, who carefully looks at all who go by.

Passing this official we went on to the second floor and were soon in the parlors of the president's house. They are very large and are as well furnished as those of the white house. At the time we entered they were filled with ladies and gentlemen, who were laughing and gossiping about sub-

ject matter like those of Paul Kruger, the Boer president of South Africa. President Cuestas' face might be called strong, but it cannot be called handsome; his complexion is dark and his eyes bright and piercing. The nose and chin are almost like those of Punch, and his great head is joined to fat, stooping shoulders by a wafer-like neck. His face was free from worry. He evidently was not troubled as to whether his Gatling guns were in order; and as I saw him smile as he went from guest to guest I could not realize that he held a nation in his fist.

He shook hands as I was presented, and made a few polite remarks. He then greeted Consul General Swaim's daughter, asking her why she did not come to dine that day. He was very fond of her and considers himself her godfather, as it were. He had her sing for him at the reception, and later on she took the mandolin and sang the national air of Paraguay in Spanish and a plantation song or two in our own dainty dialect with great applause. Shortly after this the president left the room and we, after shaking hands with our hostess and the fifty other people remaining, departed.

The Orientales, for that is what the Uruguayans call themselves, are noted for their beautiful, cultured and fashionably dressed women. They vie with the Portenos, or Buenos Ayres women, as to beauty, and consider themselves much more aristocratic and high born. They call Montevideo the Paris and the Madrid of South America. It must be confessed that they have some reason for the claim. The city is one of the best built on the continent. It has magnificent homes and a great many wealthy inhabitants. It has its fashionable four hundred, who are as well dressed and as well-bred people as you will find anywhere.

They have fine houses and well-padded pocketbooks. Many of them trace their descent from families which came to Uruguay hundreds of years ago. Their possessions are in great estates, rented houses and cattle and sheep. They have their palaces in Montevideo, whose floors are marble and whose frescoed ceilings are upheld by marble columns from Italy. They have vast one-story buildings, town like lords, with a horse for every guest, during the summer. In the winter their surroundings are grand, but very uncomfortable.

TRINITY EPIGRAMS.

A Good One by One of the Masters.

There was a bare space on the south side of the entrance to Trinity hall (the college of that name) which had long been a receptacle for street sweepings and other rubbish, says the Gen-

eral. An old woman told my niece lately of her brother, who was so born, and so potent was the influence of the caul that when his mother tried to bathe him he sat on the surface of the water and if forced down came up again like a cork. There seems no doubt that this was fully believed and related in all seriousness. The mother had kept the caul stretched on a sheet of note paper, and whenever her son



THE GOVERNMENT PALACE AT MONTEVIDEO.

was in danger it became wet and soft, but remained dry and a dried bladder so long as he was safe. It got destroyed somehow and soon after the brother, a sailor, was shipwrecked and drowned.—Notes and Queries.

COW THAT CHASED GLADSTONE

One Head Which Frazed Too Much for the Great Orator.

In August, 1832, Paul Jones of Penrobin farm bought a cow at Chester fair. She was a brindled cow with crumpled horns, and had a fancy for wandering and a singularly evil temper. She soon escaped from Penrobin and strayed into Hawarden park and of the historic adventure which she had there and her subsequent fate a recent article in the Strand Magazine gives an interesting account: "It was in an unrequited glade of the park that they encountered each other—the owner of the estate and the cow. The cow was in an ugly mood and showed it, lowering her head threateningly as Mr. Gladstone advanced. In return he shook his stick at her. Instantly the enraged creature charged him, threw him and stood snorting over him as he lay prostrate; no doubt had her horns been sharper and straight instead of crumpled, he would have been gored. As it was, he escaped behind a tree, when she withdrew a few paces for a second charge, and word was promptly sent out to one Tom Bailey of Hawarden village to come and shoot her. Not until after she had been dispatched and the body sent up to Chester to a butcher, however, did Tom learn that his domestic game had actually tossed Mr. Gladstone. It immediately struck him that he would like to secure the horns as trophies, and away he hurried to Chester to get them. He was so lucky as to get the hide and hoofs as well, and, with his booty in a bag, he dropped into an inn for refreshment. Two cattle dealers happened to be in the parlor at the time. When he told them what he had one of them asked what he would take for the hide and hoofs. As he had only just given 2 guineas for it he said he would take a 5-pound note. This offer was no sooner accepted than it occurred to him for the first time that the animal was worth much more as a speculation. While he was turning over the matter in his mind a third person who had heard the conversation slipped out, and, running to the butcher's shop, bought the jaw bone and the lower teeth of the poor mad cow. A general stampede followed, and in a very short time every pound of meat and bone had been sold. Cow never sold so well before. Then did one Thompson, a cattle dealer at Denby, buy up the hide and hoofs from the other two who had purchased them from Tom Bailey, intending to send them to the world's fair in London. Unfortunately for him, Tom refused to part with the head and horns, and the scheme fell through, as a headless cow, even with Gladstonian associations, would scarcely attract the public. The head itself, however, was stuffed and mounted, and still belongs to Tom Bailey, who keeps it inclosed in a handsome frame of Hawarden oak, and displays it to all who care to see it.

top of the space, at the frieze, if possible, and lay the tucks deep enough to hold up photographs. These tucks should be tacked with brass-headed tacks to keep them in place, and the silk drawn tightly across the space. This is a pretty decoration even with but a few pictures, if the color is well chosen. Where there are a great many pictures and the background is completely covered, a firm quality of a less expensive material will do just as well. Where there is a set of pictures which would make a straight string of views across the panel, the silk can be especially arranged so as to form a top fold as well as the lower holding fold with pretty effect. A lattice of ribbons or tapes may be used in the same way, and such a collection is always more interesting than in a basket or album, both of which are so terribly passe that they are never seen nowadays except as heirlooms.

CARMENCITA OF CARACAS.

O'reshadowing Caracas, Volcanoes pierce the sky; They're crowned with snow, but far below Rich tropic gardens lie.

Thy bosom, Carmencita, Is like a nest of doves— But alone, apart, how dreams thy heart Of equatorial loves? —Judge.

Gold Collar for Loubet.

The grand master's collar of the Order of the Legion of Honor, with which President Loubet has been invested, is of finely wrought gold, and is very rarely assumed by the president. The order dates from Napoleon's Consulate in 1802. It comprises, says the London Chronicle, four classes, namely, 80 grand crosses, 199 grand officers, 400 commanders and an unlimited number of officers and chevaliers. Unless by the exercise of authority on the part of the grand master, or for some signal service to the state, all holding the order begin as chevaliers, and are not eligible until they have exercised with distinction for twenty years civil or military duties, or have done some important service to the state, or earned distinction in art or science. A chevalier must have held that grade four years before he can become an officer; two years more are necessary before the grade of commander can be attained; a commander cannot become a grand officer under five years, and five years more are needed before a grand officer can become a grand cross. For military men years of war service count double.

The Continent of Plateaus.

Africa is the most elevated of all the continents. It is the "continent of plateaus." The great tableland on the south has a mean altitude of over 3,500 feet; the wide tableland on the north has an average elevation of about 1,300 feet.

Glassworks in Palestine.

There are many glassworkers in Hebron, and among other things they manufacture the glass bracelets worn throughout Palestine.

GLASS BLOWING AS AN ART.

St. Louis Factories Where the Fragile Material Is Manipulated Into Forms of Use and Beauty.

(From the St. Louis Republic.)

The factory of an artistic glass-blower is to the eye of the uninitiated as wonderful a place as the laboratory of the old-time alchemist. The latter claimed the power of transmuting the base metals into gold. He was a pretender. He did not do what he claimed he was able to perform, and thus was an impostor, but the glassblower who is an artist, indeed, makes no extravagant claims, but is able to transform a plain material, seen every day by everybody, into shapes so strange as to excite at once the wonder and admiration of all beholders. Under ordinary circumstances no substance is more brittle than glass; an accidental blow shatters a pane in the window, careless handling causes the destruction of a valuable glass vessel. Glass is the synonym for fragility and destructibility. Yet, under the touch of the artist-in-glass, this material, fractured with the most careful handling, becomes as plastic as clay, as flexible as rubber. He bends it, he winds it into apparently impossible combinations, he draws it into fine threads, spins it and weaves it, he blows it into globe and pearlike forms, thick or thin, according to his wish; at his bidding it assumes any form his mind conceives.

A moment upon their uses and appearance, and throws them back in the box like so many iron rods. But glass in the shape of a tube will stand much rougher handling than when wrought into other forms, and even if a tube breaks, what to another man would be an irreparable misfortune is to the operator in glass merely a trivial incident, for he knows as well how to mend as to break glass, and for his purpose a broken tube is as good and as easily used as one unbroken for six feet of its length.

It is not generally known that St. Louis has artistic glass factories, or at least, one such establishment where glass is molded and woven into any form that the eye of fancy or the demand of trade may require. During the last few years there has been a call for glass in many new directions. Particularly is this the case in medical and surgical appliances. Only of late has the importance of perfect cleanliness been understood in the medical and surgical professions; now every article must be aseptic, that is, free from poison. Articles made of wood, ivory or metal are liable to retain, even with the most careful treatment, particles of matter which might become the source of deadly disease, but when made of glass, they can be more easily cleansed and kept clean; the presence of objectionable matter is at once perceived, glass is impervious to the action of ordinary acids, and consequently has been introduced in many

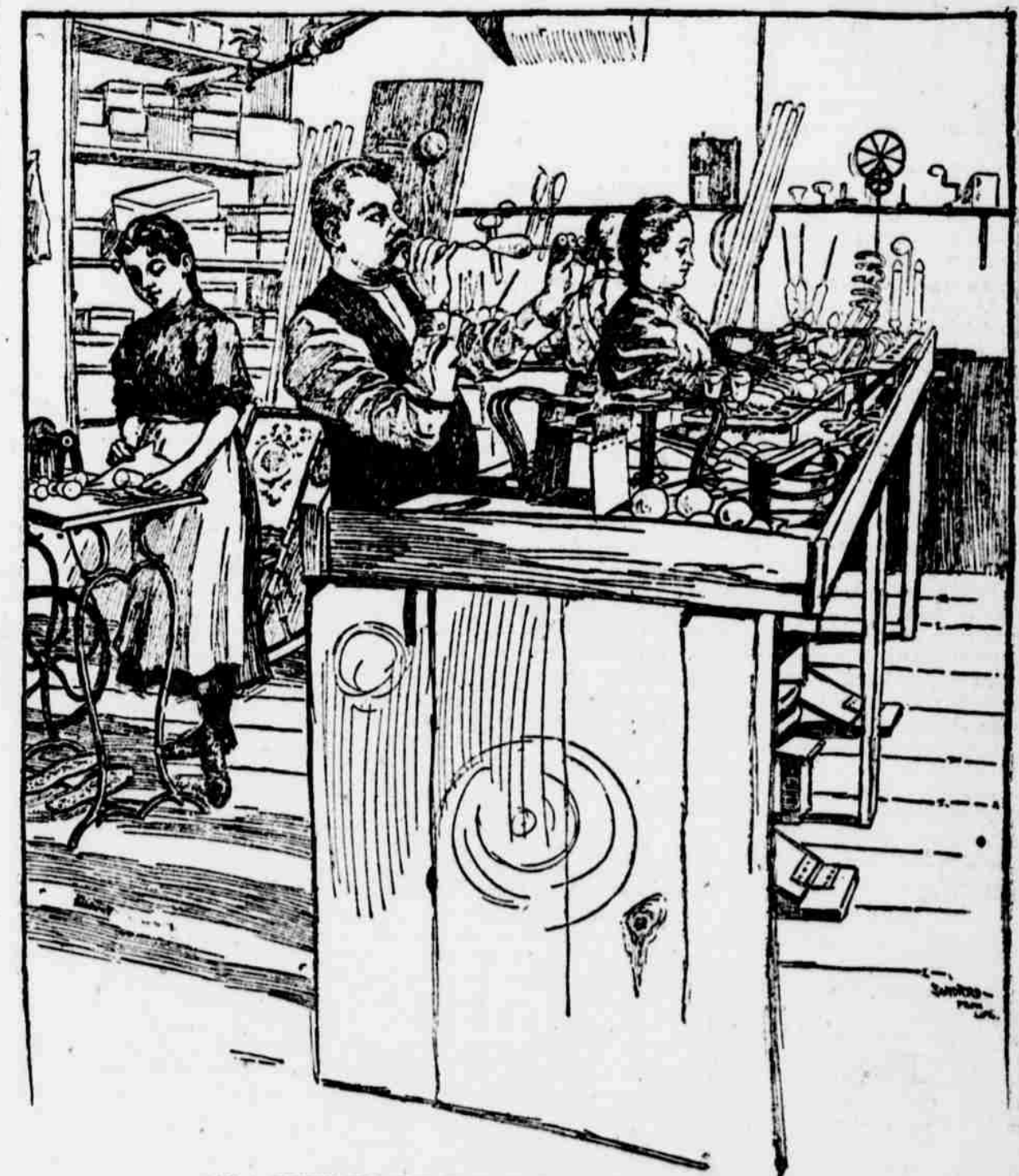
glass industry, and the how many bulbs has of itself become a sugar industry. The great disadvantages, for glass articles to the doctor, think of geon, the optician and the chemist, is the fact that they are easily broken. Every man in any one of these professions would prefer to have the material used in his business of some material as tough as steel, and scarcely a day passes but what the ire of the professional man is roused by the breaking of some glass object at an inconvenient time. But breakage does not worry the glassblower; the fact that his wares go to destruction every time they fall on the floor does not cause him one moment's uneasiness, for he knows perfectly well that another must be bought to replace that which was broken, and this creates a demand, which he is not at all reluctant to supply.

FOG IN ENGLAND.

Fogs cost England lots of money and the chief sufferers are the railroads. When a fog comes down at a large railway center the signalman on duty in each section box, on finding the semaphores obscured, notifies the foreman in charge of the section in his block and the foreman rushes off after the fog signalman.

The fog signalmen are dressed in an oil coat, carry a lantern and two flags—red and green. The duties of a signalman consist in placing two torpedoes—"fogs" they are called—on the rail farthest away from the signal box he is watching over. He must keep torpedoes on the rail as long as the fog lasts.

When the fog lifts, the signalman takes the torpedoes from the track, shows a green light or waves a green flag, and the engineer knows he may proceed safely. To provide against the



IN A SOUTH BROADWAY GLASS-BLOWING ESTABLISHMENT.

laboratory of an artistic glass worker is what the public room of a railroad station is to the boulevard of a lady; in the glass house main strength with little dexterity, is the principal requisite; while in the laboratory of the artist, delicacy of touch, accuracy of eye and artistic judgment and taste are the capital of the workman.

His implements are of the simplest. A work bench, a couple of gas jets, placed opposite each other, so that their flames will meet, an air jet, or blast, worked by a bellows beneath the table, a few simple tools, these are all; yet with these the fairy-like results are accomplished. Artistic glass work is not a matter of machinery, it depends upon the artist, for glass workers, like poets, are born and not made.

The material with which the artist in glass works is as simple as the tools he employs. The glass tube is his stock in trade. Without the tube he is as helpless as Aladdin without his lamp. Somewhere in a store room close to his workshop he keeps his stock, a pile of boxes resembling those used for croquet sets, but longer, and holding long tubes of glass. There are tubes of every size, from those no thicker than the dainty pencil with which the belle of the ball marks on her card her engagements for various dances, to great, coarse glass tubes an inch in diameter and of proportionate thickness. There are single tubes and tubes double, there are tubes of clear glass and of the same material colored in every hue of the rainbow, for his work requires variety, and the glassblower is an artist in color as well as in form. The size of the article to be chosen for its construction, for the larger the article the bigger the tube, and vice versa. The tubes are handled with an apparent disregard of their fragility which astonishes the uninitiated observer, for the operator in showing his stock lifts up a handful of tubes from the long boxes, descends for

instances into the operating rooms, dissecting rooms and laboratories to a greater extent in the last few years than ever before. Hence, the call for the services of the glass artist, and he responds by making any and everything that the doctor, the optician, the instrument-maker demand.

An illustration of the peculiar uses to which glass may be placed is seen in the "floating labels" which have recently come into vogue in the medical profession. In the dissecting and operating rooms of medical colleges, there are several tanks provided, each of which is assigned to a particular use; one is for sponges, another for towels, another for instruments, another for laying hands. Now, unless there were some way of distinguishing between these tanks, a sponge poisoned with the exudations of a cancerous tumor might in a moment of haste, be thrown into the towel tank or the basin where hands are washed. To prevent such accidents, floating labels have been invented, and the glassblower makes them. Each consists of a piece of glass tubing about three inches long, closed and sealed at each end, in the shape of a wedge, but before finally closing the tube a card bearing on each side the label "For sponges," "for towels," "for hands," or some other is placed therein, the end is hermetically closed and the floating label is finished. When the tanks are filled with water, the labels are thrown in and float about the surface, and as the card bears the same legend on each side it is easily read, and accidents are thus prevented.

In the various branches of the optician's business, glass in one form or another is an indispensability and, as in the medical and surgical professions, is coming more and more into general use in directions where its employment was once considered undesirable, while for electrical and chemical purposes, glass is now one of the essentials. Electric lighting has given rise to an entirely new branch of the

chances of any torpedoes being weak, about fifty from each consignment are soaked in water twenty-four hours and then exploded, and if the noise is faint the whole lot is likely to be condemned.

Fooling the Snappers.

New York Tribune: Here is an advertisement that recently appeared in a Washington paper: "The United States government will soon require in Washington the services of from 2,000 to 3,000 clerks on the twelfth decennial census; salaries large for the kind; at least two or three times those paid by private establishments in abundance; holidays and sick leave in abundance; requirements slight; examinations farcical; let no one on account of age, infirmity or neglected early education hesitate to apply. Address your senators and representatives at once."

Tired Out.

"I've got to send my wife away somewhere to get rested up. She's all tired out."
"What's the matter? Has your girl left, and can't you get another?"
"Oh, that isn't it. She's been hunting every day during the last two weeks, and is almost exhausted."
"Why, are you going to move? I thought you owned your house."
"We do; but what difference does that make to a woman who is confronted everywhere she turns by 'For Rent' signs?"

Married Men Live Louger.

Married men, according to a German investigator, live longer than bachelors and are less likely to become insane. Another argument for matrimony is found in the fact that there are thirty-eight criminals among every 1,000 bachelors, while among married men the ratio is only eighteen per 1,000.

God wants your check book name as well as your church book name.



A MONTEVIDEO BELLE.

jects of passing interest as unconcernedly as though they were at a church social and not sandwiched, as it were, between Gatling guns and military guards in the midst of a possible revolution. The ladies were in evening dress. They wore low necks and short sleeves, and the gentlemen wore black trousers, boiled shirts and steel-pen coats.

The wife, daughter and sons of the president were entertaining the guests, his excellency, the president, having not yet entered. Shortly after shaking hands with us Mme. Cuestas led us to one end of the room, where there was a large sofa with chairs facing each other and running out into the room at right angles to its two ends. She and her daughter sat on the sofa and we as distinguished guests occupied the chairs. This is the way a Montevideo hostess receives her callers. It is the form of seating of the better class houses all over South America. We chatted some time with the president's wife, while callers came and went, shaking hands with everyone in the room as they entered, and those of Mme. Cuestas and all of the guests upon going away.

After a short time the president came in. I had heard much of him and had wondered what kind of a man this dictator, this military organizer, this man of blood and iron of the Uruguay Republic might be. I imagined him perhaps a Bismarck or possibly a giant with the head of a god. I was surprised to see a wedge in on a cane a short, fat old man, with features

Man's Magazine. To prevent these unsightly accumulations, Dr. Jowett, one of the fellows, had the angle fenced off with palings and planted with flowers; but finding this little garden caused some ridicule, he did away with the flowers and laid the space down with gravel, which drew from Mansel the following epigram:
"A little garden little Jowett made,
And fenced it with a little palisade,
Because this garden caused a talk,
He changed to a little gravel walk.
And now, if more you'd know of little Jowett,
This little garden won't a little show it."

On one occasion when Dr. Mansel had been making humorous verses on several of the colleges, the Rev. Christopher Hunter, a fellow of Sidney Sussex college, was present and felt hurt that his own college had not been noticed, and took Mansel to task for the neglect. "I will soon put that right," he said, and at once produced the following verse:
"There's little Sidney Sussex, too,
And why should I affront her?
For she has had her two great men,
Noel Cromwell and Kit Hunter."
Oliver Cromwell, the protector, having been educated at that college.

A Child's Cant.
The following folk lore is from Lithuania. Hants: A child born in a caul will always be a wanderer so long as the caul is kept, and, moreover, being unable to sink in water, cannot be

Small Inhabited Island.
The smallest inhabited island in the world is that on which the Eddystone lighthouse stands. At low water it is thirty feet in diameter; at high water the lighthouse, whose diameter is twenty-eight and three-fourths feet, completely covers it. It is inhabited by three persons. It lies nine miles off the Cornish coast and fourteen miles southeast of Plymouth breakerwater. Flathead, an island in the British channel, is only a mile and a half in circumference, but, consisting mostly of rich pasture lands, supports a farmhouse, besides the lighthouse with a revolving light 165 feet above the sea.

Philippine Wedding Custom.
When a Philippine woman of better class gets married she sometimes wears as her wedding dress a costume of native manufacture that reaches in value up into four figures. It takes months to make a handkerchief or a sleeve, so microscopic and delicate is the fabric.

Egyptian Wedding.
When one receives an invitation to a wedding in Cairo, Egypt, it is an important event, because instead of be-



The courtship period for Ayer's Sarsaparilla

passed long since, when it won the confidence and esteem of thoughtful men and women 50 years ago.

You need have no doubts, if, when you go to buy Sarsaparilla, you simply say the old name

"AYER'S"

That is the kind that cured your fathers and their fathers before them, and it is the kind that will cure you. Other Sarsaparillas may look like it, may even taste like it, but somehow or other they haven't the knack of curing people that Ayer's has. Just try one bottle of Ayer's today.

Girls, after 2700 there will be no more leap years.

The Best Prescription for Chills and Fever is a bottle of GIBBY'S TASTEFUL CHILL TONIC. It is simply iron and quinine in a tasteless form. No cure—no pay. Price, 50c.

A gentle woman one never ceases to admire.

The Ideal Laxative.

No more ancient pill-potions and black draughts but go to date, scientific, harmless, palatable, potent. Cascoquin, Sarsaparilla, Laxative, 10c, 25c, 50c.

A sore toe and a new shoe make one wince.

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 Drugists and Shoe Stores, 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

The careful mother teaches her children how to handle books.

PE-RU-NA



FOR WOMEN

The debilitating drains and discharges which weaken so many women are caused by Catarrh of the distinctly feminine organs. The sufferer may call her trouble Leucorrhoea, or Weakness, or Female Disease or some other name, but the real trouble is catarrh of the female organs and nothing else.



POMMEL SLICKER

Scrape both sides and eat the part that is in the hardest stone. Substances will disappear. Ask for Pommel Slicker. It is entirely new. If not for sale in your store, write to the manufacturer.

LIVED FOR OTHERS.

THE MAN WHO INVENTED WOOD PULP PAPER PROCESS.

It Has Become One of the World's Leading Industries While He Has Become a Paper-Heartiness of Capital Illustrated.

Woodpulp paper, though it is popularly regarded as a recent invention, is more than half a century old. A German journal was printed on it in the year 1845. The man who made this paper (with his own hands), and who invented the first practical method of making paper from wood, was still living a few years ago, almost in poverty, in a small village of Saxony. Frederick Grotlob Keller was neither a scientist nor a paper-maker, but only a poor weaver, like his father before him. He was born in 1816. When 23 years old, happening to read that the increasing demand for paper had made the discovery of some substitute for rags an imperative necessity, he became absorbed in this subject. Chance directed his attention to the paper-like nest of the wasp. He studied the insects at their building operations and was fortunate enough to see them tearing off the woody fibers of plants with their mandibles, which they laid together to form the walls of the nest. Keller's first attempt at paper-making was made by soaking sawdust in strong soda lye to separate the fibers. It was not a success. His next experiment was more fortunate. He ground up a block of wood on an ordinary grindstone running in a water trough, and as the wood dust fell into the trough the water grew milky. After a time a pasty mass collected at the bottom. Emptying the trough in-

Frankenberger Kreisblatt. Shortly after Keller, with the assistance of some friends, got possession of a paper mill, but he had not sufficient capital for an efficient plant, and his enterprise seemed likely to fail, when a sheet of his paper fell into the hands of a papermaker named Voelkers, who saw the value and possibilities of the process, and purchased from Keller, for the pitiful sum of 700 thalers, the individual right to use it. Voelkers' knowledge and experience enabled him to make the process of commercial value, and he and Keller took out a joint patent. But the profits were so small that when the patent expired, five years later, poor Keller was unable to meet his share of the cost of renewal, and Voelkers became the sole owner.

Keller was thenceforth "out of the game," and got none of the large profits that subsequently accrued, for the process developed on an enormous scale. He was forced by lack of capital and a series of accidents to give up his own mill even, and in 1892 he was running a little workshop for surveyors' tools. The sum of 4,000 thalers, secured to him by friends on behalf of the American patent, together with various voluntary contributions from German papermakers, have reimbursed him for his actual outlay, but he has never received any recompense worth mentioning for his valuable invention, nor for the toil and thought it cost him.

A GOOD INDIAN.

Grandson of the Famous Chief Osceola Dead.

Osceola Cook, who died recently in Providence, was a grandson of the famous Seminole Chief Osceola, although he was not proud of it by any means, steadfastly claiming that he



F. G. KELLER.

to another vessel, he allowed the fiber to settle, and poured off the water. Then he abandoned his experiment for the time being, and returned to his loom. In the evening Keller placed the vessel of pulp on the table, which was set for the evening meal, and stirred the mass violently. He didn't know just why he was doing it, but chance came to the aid of this man, who knew nothing of paper-making. He splashed some of the pulp on the tablecloth, which quickly absorbed the superfluous moisture. There remained a tiny disk of pulp, which Keller quickly raised with a knife, pressed it in a book and dried it in the oven. The piece of paper so made—about as big as a dime—was preserved as a memento through all his later years, together with the wasp's nest, which gave him his first inspiration. From this small beginning the way to commercial success was long and hard. Yet, after many failures and much discouragement, Keller succeeded in turning out, with his wife's help, a number of small sheets of paper. The pulp was spread on old pieces of cloth laid upon a home-woven wire netting, and the press was a rude, home-made affair. The product was crude, yet it was undeniably paper, and with it Keller went to the capitalists seeking financial aid for the improvement of his process. But the infant was so weakly and misshapen that the capitalists refused to adopt it. He tried the government bureau, and received appreciative words but no assistance, and he was afraid to go to the papermakers lest his invention be stolen. Thus thrown back on his own resources, Keller got a new grindstone, and still aided by his faithful wife, proceeded to grind out a lot of pulp. They did this work at night, as the day was fully occupied working for bread. Wisely restricting himself to the first part of the process, Keller sent the pulp, the fruit of many nights' toil, to a paper mill. It came back to him, mixed with a third part of rags, in the form of several reams of large-sized paper. A portion of this paper was used in the 1845 issue of the

Why He Is Tired. "Jenks looks weary of late. Have you noticed it?" "Yes. His boy is getting old enough to want him to explain things." Stars on the coins of the United States are six-pointed. Those on the flag have five points.

His Ancestral Home. The Boston Transcript says: "It is planned to hold soon a Dewey celebration in the town of Gilsum, N. H., which was the home of the ancestors of Admiral George Dewey, and his grandfather, Ebenezer Dewey, Jr., lived there between the years 1765 and 1786. They were among the prominent and patriotic citizens. The town history mentions the family as 'one of more refinement and culture than was usual in those times.' It has been proposed that a monument of rocks be built by citizens of the town on the day of the celebration on the lot formerly occupied as the Dewey home, which long ago disappeared, the monument to bear the single word, 'Dewey.'"

For Three Cents.

The time is near at hand when one can step into a neat and comfortable cab in New York and be carried five, ten or twenty blocks for the small sum of 3 cents. The Auto-Truck company, which was recently incorporated and includes Richard Croker among its directors, is working upon such plans for the future. They are so comprehensive in their scope that they may revolutionize the traction business in New York. It is claimed on behalf of the company that even at this rate it can pay 10 per cent on the cost of the plant, and that its policy will be to make the fare as low as possible, perhaps even 2-1-2 cents.

Always Receiving.

Little John (after casting his penny into the fund for the Bannam Island-ers)—I wish I was a heathen! Sabbath school teacher—Ora, Johnnie! Why do you wish such an awful thing as that? Little John—The heathen don't never have to give nothin'; they are always gettin' somethin'.

Belongs to All.

"Bings, how many of these fraternal insurance societies do you belong to?" "All of them, I think." "Then you ought to join the church." "What for?" "Because it promises the only insurance you'll ever realize anything on yourself."

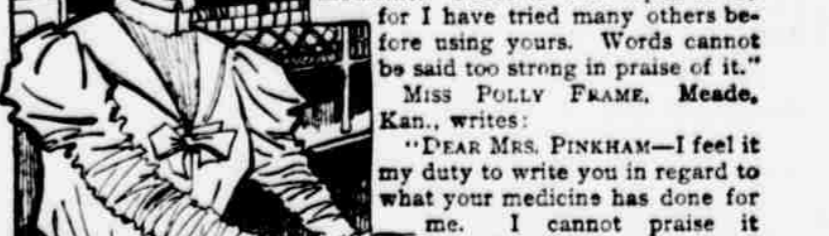
It Depends.

She (a fair divorcee)—Do you believe in second marriages, Mr. Singleton? He (cautiously)—Well—that depends. By the way, how much alimony did you receive?

SALESWOMEN understand what torture it is. Constantly on their feet whether well or ill. Compelled to smile and be agreeable to customers while dragged down with some feminine weakness. Backaches and headaches count for little. They must keep going or lose their place.

To these Mrs. Pinkham's help is offered. A letter to her at Lynn, Mass., will bring her advice free of all charge.

Miss NANCIE SHORE, Florence, Col., writes a letter to Mrs. Pinkham from which we quote: "I had been in poor health for some time, my troubles having been brought on by standing, so my physician said, causing serious womb trouble. I had to give up my work. I was just a bundle of nerves and would have fainting spells at monthly periods. I doctored and took various medicines, but got no relief, and when I wrote to you I could not walk more than four blocks at a time. I followed your advice, taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Blood Purifier in connection with the Vegetable Compound and began to gain in strength from the first. I am getting to be a stranger to pain and I owe it all to your medicine. There is none equal to it, for I have tried many others before using yours. Words cannot be said too strong in praise of it."



Miss POLLY FRANK, Meade, Kan., writes: "DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I feel it my duty to write you in regard to what your medicine has done for me. I cannot praise it enough. Since my girlhood I had been troubled with irregular and painful periods and for nearly five years had suffered with falling of the womb, and whites. Also had ovarian trouble, the left ovary being so swollen and sore that I could not move without pain. Now, thanks to your wonderful medicine, that tired feeling is all gone, and I am healthy and strong."

"Saw" the statues. Helen Keller, the famous deaf, blind and dumb girl who has been so highly educated visited the Boston museum art room a few days ago and "saw" the statues. By passing her wonderfully sensitive fingers over the figures she was able to get a correct idea of their proportions and discoursed most interestingly of her experience.

Some women like their friends to call them a "ridiculous child" until they are about 40 years old.

A GROWING GATEWAY

The volume of travel through the Kansas City Gateway shows an enormous annual increase.

The first reason for this is the strong passenger service of the BURLINGTON ROUTE from Kansas City to Denver, Chicago, St. Louis, St. Paul, Montana, Pacific Coast.

1000 NEWSPAPERS

Are now using our International Typo-High Plates. Saved to LABOR-SAVING LENGTHS. They will save time in your composing room as they can be handled ever quicker than type. No extra charge is made for saving plates to short lengths. Send a trial order to this office and be convinced.

DR. MOFFETT'S TEETHINA

THE POT CALLED THE KETTLE BLACK. BECAUSE THE HOUSEWIFE DIDN'T USE SAPOLIO

ALABASTINE

ALABASTINE is the original and only durable wall covering. It is entirely different from all wall papers. Ready for use in white or tints of beautiful tints by adding cold water.

WHEAT WHEAT WHEAT

As Black as your Whiskers. A Natural Black with Buckingham's Dye.

PENSIONS Get your Pension

Write CAPT. O'FARRELL, Pension Agent, 1428 New York Avenue, WASHINGTON, D. C.

PATENTS

Write E. S. A. B. LACEY, Patent Attorney, Washington, D. C.

"La Creole" Will Restore those Gray Hairs of Yours

If your merchant doesn't handle, send us 50c and get prepaid to any part U. S. or Canada.

The Haskell Free Press

J. E. POOLE,
Editor and Proprietor.

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

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

Saturday, May 13 1899.

LOCAL DOTS.

—Try those crown flakes at Carney's.

—Mrs. A. H. Tandy went to Fort Worth yesterday.

—Mr. F. E. Turner dropped in on us the other day and deposited some cash in our till.

—S. L. Robertson wants your trade in Dry Goods of all kinds.

—Mr. J. L. Baldwin left on Thursday to visit his father in Fannin county.

—Cash is very desirable and it knocks old credit blind at S. L. Robertson's.

—At their ice cream festival last week the Baptist Ladies Aid society cleared \$24.30.

—The fishing party that went down on Paint creek this week to try their luck had none.

—R. H. McKee & Co. are selling goods cheaper than anybody for spot cash.

—A. C. Foster, Esq., went over to Aspermont yesterday on legal business.

—Mrs. W. L. Yoe was visited this week by her sister, Mrs. J. L. Stephens of Albany.

—Bleached table linen, napkins, towels, wide towel crash, draperies, etc., at S. L. Robertson's.

—Mr. R. H. McKee is attending district court in Knox county this week as a witness.

—Carry all hides and furs you have for sale to W. W. Fields & Bro., they will pay you the highest market price for them.

—Mr. John Baldwin of Frinn county, visited his brother J. L. Baldwin of this place the first of the week.

—Mrs. J. F. Pierson of Emery, who has been visiting relatives here, returned home this week.

—Have you seen those lovely organdies, grass cloths and crash dress goods just received at R. H. McKee & Co's?

—Talk about a dry country, will you; but that big rain Monday night was about as wet a one as we ever saw.

—Cattle inspector Roberts of Quanaah was here this week looking after matters along the quarantine line.

—Pure open kettle molasses at 35 cents per gallon at Meadors & Ellis, as long as the present stock lasts. Come quick.

—Mr. A. H. Tandy left on Thursday with an outfit of men and horses to work on his ranch in the I. T.

—Mr. Ike Winfrey, who has been employed on the X ranch in this county for several years, left this week for Dickens county, where he will establish a ranch for himself.

—A splendid new stock of shoes of all kinds just arrived. Nice slippers as well as heavy and fine shoes for gentlemen, ladies, misses and children at S. L. Robertson's.

—Dr. J. N. Vaughn, of Bremond, arrived here on last Saturday on a visit to the family of his father-in-law, Mr. J. R. McCreary. He left for home on Thursday.

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

—Mr. Newton McFarland, of Hunt county, who bought land here two or three weeks ago, returned home this week to sell his farm, etc., and move to Haskell county next fall and establish a stockfarm.

—I have another car-load of corn at Seymour and will have a supply in stock here as soon as it can be freighted out. T. G. CARNEY.

—Parties interested in the Stonewall county copper mines fifteen or twenty miles west of this place, passed through Thursday en route to the mines to continue the work of prospecting.

—Groceries received fresh every week. Everything sold at lowest possible prices.

S. L. ROBERTSON.

—If you can't find what you want to eat at Carney's there's no need to look any further for it. He keeps everything, and it's all cheap, too—go and see.

—Mrs. Hale of Eastland, mother of Mrs. W. T. Hudson, arrived Tuesday on a visit to the family of the latter.

—Mr. Walter Shoffit of Throckmorton county was visiting friends here this week and trading with our merchants.

—R. H. McKee & Co. have received the finest line of laces and novelty dress goods that have come to Haskell this season.

—Mr. T. S. Giddings' daughter, who had remained in school at Seymour, came to her new home in Haskell this week.

—If you love good cheese you'll find a choice article at Carney's. Ask for "Oralle's Full Cream." It is delicious and, the same price as inferior grades elsewhere.

—Prof. Dan Couch and wife, of Simmons college, Abilene, came up Sunday to spend some time with friends here.

—Mr. B. Stuart, one of our efficient knights of the hammer and anvil, will read the FREE PRESS henceforth.

—If you want a bargain in dry goods, clothing, boots, shoes and hats, go around to R. H. McKee & Co's, and they will certainly give it to you.

—Mr. Oscar Martin has our thanks for assistance in getting the FREE PRESS out during our absence last week.

—"Royans a la bordelaise"—it's a hard name, but it's powerful good! But, if you prefer it in English, ask for canned blue trout at Carney's.

—Mr. Fred Cockrell and Mr. Hardwick, two of the leading members of the Abilene bar, were in Haskell Monday on professional business.

—The town has been full of prospectors and homeseekers this week. Several parties of them are now looking over the county with the purpose of finding lands, etc. to suit them.

—The rich man's whiskey is HARPER because it is supremely delicious. The poor man's whiskey is HARPER, because such good whiskey helps him. The family whiskey is HARPER, because it's pure, pleasant and strengthening. Sold by Keister & Hazlewood, Haskell, Texas.

—Dr. J. F. Tomlinson, our up-to-date dentist will spend next week in Rayner and Aspermont, fixing up the food grinders of the Stonewall people.

—The Lapowski Mercantile Co. of Abilene have opened a wholesale grocery store. They sell directly to consumers at wholesale prices, doing away with the middle man and his profits. Get their prices.

—Mrs. J. S. Keister visited her brother in Stonewall county this week. Mr. Crouch Marr, who was recently bitten by a skunk. We understand that no serious results are apprehended from the bite.

—S. L. Robertson is receiving more new dry goods, consisting of well assorted lines of Dress Goods, such as Organdies, Lawns, Linens, Piques, Prints, Percales, Etc., also the latest styles in Cuffs and Collars and a splendid selection of Shirt waists, Corsets, Hosiery, Laces and Embroideries, Finishing braids, Ribbons and many articles in the notion line that he has not kept in stock heretofore. Everybody, the ladies especially, is invited to come and inspect these goods.

—The following Stonewall county citizens were noticed trading with Haskell merchants during the week: Messrs M. V. Guest, Thorp, Assessor Hooker and daughter, Mr. Johnson and Mr. R. J. Fuston.

—Quite a party of prospectors were here Thursday from Bowie and vicinity. We understand that some of them were looking for a business location and others for farm and ranch lands. We hope they will be suited with the country.

—The date for the Cowboys' Reunion at Seymour has been set for about the middle of August. We mislaid the Seymour paper in which we saw the item and do not remember the exact date.

—Prof. Merchant and family stopped with friends here a day or two this week. They were on their way to the plains to visit Mrs. Merchant's family. Prof. Merchant was principal of the public school here several years ago, but now resides at Sonora.

—Our former district attorney, W. W. Beall, Esq., of Sweetwater, visited our city this week. Mr. Beall made many friends here during his incumbency in the office mentioned and had he remained in the district could have gone higher up the political ladder.

—The petition, signed by 41 teachers, and others desiring to become teachers, for the location of a teachers' summer normal school at Haskell, was forwarded this week to Austin to Hon. J. S. Kendall, state superintendent of public instruction. It is believed that Haskell will get the institute.

—We are informed that Mr. Jasper Millhollon, who was treasurer of Haskell county for three or four terms and up to the last election, has, through the efforts of friends, been given the position of deputy treasurer of D. county, O. T. We understand that he becomes practically the treasurer and will receive the full emoluments of the office. His many friends in Haskell are pleased to learn of his good fortune.

—The commissioners court has been in session all the week, and as the minutes are not yet accessible we can not give its proceedings in this issue.

—We may state however, that Comr. T. D. Carney resigned on account of sickness and that Comr. J. M. Perry was held to have vacated his office by reason of having moved out of his precinct and Judge Jones appointed Mr. J. W. Johnson in the place of the former and Mr. J. E. Carter in place of the latter. It was necessary to have a full court at this time to make the tax levy.

—We learn that Earnest Anstee who was, something over a year ago, a driver on the Haskell and Anson mail line, and who was indicted by a federal grand jury at Dallas for the illegal use of U. S. mail bags, but who disappeared before being arrested, was recently found and arrested at Salt Lake City, Utah. The witnesses in the case, Postmaster Long and Mr. Hugh Meadors of this place have been notified to be in attendance at the federal court at Abilene in August.

—Anstee's offense consisted in using the mail bags to carry oats in for his horses and leaving them at the barn where he fed until a dozen or more were so left before they were discovered. There was not probably any intention to appropriate them to his personal use, but there was an evident disregard of the government's interest and a violation of postal regulations.

R. Y. P. Programme.

Leader—Miss Eula Poole.
Song—Prayer.
Lesson—Losing and Saving, Mark 8:35.
Reading—Miss Lizzie Smith.
Song—At the Cross.
Reading—Mr. Alvie Couch.
Roll call and scripture responses.

Notice.

Owing to a change in the plan by which I expect to be engaged in other parts next Sunday and the week following, I will be able to fill my pulpit Sunday the 14th. I hope all the members will be in attendance Sunday morning and evening. All are cordially invited. District Conference will embrace the 3rd, Sunday. Yours truly,
M. L. MOODY.

A Union Picnic.

The Methodist, Presbyterian, Baptist and Christian Sunday schools have agreed upon and are arranging for a union picnic to be held on Friday, the 19th inst., near Mr. Keister's on Mule creek. The public is invited to attend. No definite program has been arranged but there will probably be some speaking or appropriate recitations.

That Railroad Project.

The committee appointed to investigate the railroad proposition submitted to our people by Mr. Locke, which was mentioned in our columns last week, have not progressed sufficiently in their work to make a definite report. While the matter is in a tentative stage we deem it best not to attempt to give such information as we have, which may be changed by further investigation.

Suffice it to say, there is some hope in the situation of a north and south railroad for Haskell.

Coleman Art Company.

We are requested to announce to the people of Haskell and vicinity that the Coleman Art Company will arrive here next Tuesday, 16th inst., with their large photographic outfit, which they assure us is up-to-date and first-class in every respect, and will remain for a short time taking pictures. They also assure us that this will be an unusual opportunity for people in the interior to secure high grade work, which no one should miss.

McLEMORE'S

is the place to buy your

Drugs, Paints, Oils, Etc.

Have just received a new

Tank of CARBON

And can give you any quantity at close prices; also all kinds of

MACHINE OILS.

NEW SHOE SHOP

T. S. Giddings, Proprietor.

Boots and Shoes made to order and fit guaranteed. Only best of material will be used in my work.

Repairing promptly done.
I shall depend on the quality of my work for my recommendation and, solicit your patronage on this basis.

A HASKELL TRAGEDY.

J. L. Baldwin Kills W. L. Yoe in a Pistol Fight.

On last Saturday afternoon our usually quiet and peaceable community was startled and shocked by the enactment of a tragedy on the streets in which Mr. W. L. Yoe was killed by Mr. J. L. Baldwin. Both men were livery stable proprietors and had feeling had existed between them for some months, on account of business rivalry.

It appears from the statements of witnesses that the fatal conflict was precipitated by language used by Mr. Yoe toward Mr. Baldwin. They made almost simultaneous movements to draw their pistols, Mr. Yoe probably getting his hand on his pistol first, but it caught in his clothing and while he was trying to disengage it Mr. Baldwin fired five shots in rapid succession and turned and ran through Meadors & Ellis' store, Mr. Yoe following and firing two shots, but, probably being too weak to raise his pistol both went too low. Four of Mr. Baldwin's shots took effect, one passing through the body from left to right side, one entering just to the front of the left arm pit, one entering the right side of the neck and coming out in center of chin and one passing through the left wrist, resulting in Mr. Yoe's death in less than five minutes from the firing of the first shot.

Mr. Baldwin was arrested and an inquest was held by Justice J. W. Evans, who found that Mr. Yoe's death resulted from the act of Mr. Baldwin. He fixed his bond at \$1000, which was promptly given. As Mr. Baldwin will have to be tried by a jury of the county we do not think it proper to attempt to give the evidence or details from memory of what the witnesses said, as we might make a mistake and establish some wrong impression.

The whole sad affair is greatly deplored by our whole citizenry, and all sympathize with those so suddenly bereft of husband, father, brother and son.

From Wild Horse School.

Wild Horse Prairie, May 8, '99.
The report of the closing out of our school was sent to the paper last week but failed to appear.

School closed April 27th with an entertainment consisting of dialogues, recitations and music. Every thing passed off most pleasantly and I wish to express my thanks to my pupils and the young people of the neighborhood for their cheerful and kindly assistance. We feel that special thanks are due the young gentlemen for their fine music on organ, violin, bango and guitar.

Below is a list of the names of pupils present every day during the month ending April 27, 1899: Mittie Bennet, Josie Chaney, Addie McDaniel, Angie Vernon, Linnie Tucker, Newton Thurwhanger, Cecil Tucker, Taylor Bowman, Ovie Vernon, Lee Norman, Dollie Norman, George Bennett, Lillie Peeler, Virgil Norman, Lizzie Chaney, Charlie Lindsey, Clifford Markham, John Chaney, Walter Markham and King Chaney.

Respectfully,
MISS E. ROBINSON.

[The communication referred to above was received during our absence last week by Mr. Martin, who was then in charge of the paper and, who was also called away suddenly on an important matter and overlooked it. Hence, the failure to publish it was not intentional.]

Spot Cash and Cheap.

That's the way groceries are going at my store—and they are going fast!

Feed Stuff

I will try to keep on hand a full supply of Corn, Bran, Etc.

A fresh lot of corn just in.

Yours for business,

W. T. Jones.

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

I invite the ladies of Haskell and vicinity, when in our city, to inspect my line of millinery. Most stylish line in West Texas, at the lowest prices. MRS. M. M. BALDINGER,
Manager.

The Refrigerator

ICE COLD DRINKS all the time!
ICE CREAM
every Tuesday and Friday evening, and to order for entertainments, etc., any time.

Pure Bred Poultry.

We breed nothing but the best in our yards of Light Brahmas and Brown Leghorns, and guarantee satisfaction to all purchasers in the matters of a fair hatch and purity of blood.

Buy a sitting or two or eggs from our mammoth strain of Light Brahmas, the largest chicken that walks; or, if you prefer an egg machine, buy the Leghorns. Eggs \$1.50 per sitting of 15.

PANHANDLE POULTRY YARDS,
Seymour, Texas.

FRUIT TREES.

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

The way some of the gold bug senators now construe the Declaration of Independence, is that governments derive their just powers from the consent of "some of the governed." This is no doubt their honest opinion of the matter; but there are many millions of honest and patriotic American citizens who beg to differ from such republican interpretation of our Declaration of Independence.

Spring Is Here

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Next Spring

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

Klondike

Will find THE DENVER ROAD the most satisfactory route for 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. F. A. D. E. KEELER, G. F. A.
FORT WORTH, TEXAS.



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
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Pure Potash or Lye.