

The Haskell Free Press.

Vol. 8.

Haskell, Haskell County, Texas, Saturday, July 29, 1893.

No. 30.

Directory.

DISTRICT OFFICERS.

(Both Judicial Dist.)
Judge, Hon. J. V. Cookrell.
Dist. Attorney, W. W. Beall.

COUNTY OFFICIALS.

County Judge, F. D. Sanders.
County Attorney, F. P. Morgan.
County & Dist. Clerk, J. L. Jones.
Sheriff and Tax Collector, W. B. Anthony.
County Treasurer, Jasper Millington.
Tax Assessor, H. S. Post.
County Surveyor, J. A. Fisher.

COMMISSIONERS.

Precinct No. 1, J. S. Rike.
Precinct No. 2, B. H. Owsley.
Precinct No. 3, C. W. Lucas.
Precinct No. 4, J. B. Adams.

PRECINCT OFFICERS.

J. P. Precinct No. 1, J. S. Rike.
Constable Precinct No. 1, T. D. Naggs.

CHURCHES.

Baptist, (Missionary) Every 1st and 3rd Sunday.
Rev. W. G. Caperton, Pastor.
Presbyterian, (Cumberland) Every 2nd Sunday and Saturday before, No Pastor.
Christian (Campbellite) Every 3rd Sunday and Saturday before, Pastor.
Presbyterian, Every 2nd and 4th Sunday.
Rev. W. H. McCollough, Pastor.
Methodist (M. E. Church S.) Every Sunday and Sunday night, W. D. Bass, D. D. Pastor.
Prayer meeting every Wednesday night.
Sunday School every Sunday at 9:30 a. m.
F. D. Sanders, Superintendent.
Christian Sunday School every Sunday.
W. R. Standler, Superintendent.
Baptist Sunday School every Sunday.
D. W. Courtwright, Superintendent.
Presbyterian Sunday School every Sunday.
R. E. Sherrill, Superintendent.
Haskell Lodge No. 662, A. F. & A. M., meets Saturday on or before each full moon.
G. B. Couch, W. M.
J. W. Evans, Sec'y.
Haskell Chapter No. 181
Royal Arch Masons meet on the first Tuesday in each month.
A. C. Foster, High Priest.
J. W. Evans, Sec'y.

Professional Cards.

J. E. LINDSEY, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
Haskell, Tex.
Solely a Share of Your Patronage.
All bills due, must be paid on the 1st of the month.

G. Nauthery M. D., J. F. Burkle M. D.
DRS. NEATHERY & BUNKLEY.
Physicians and Surgeons.
Offer their services to the people of the town and country.
Office at A. P. McLemore's Drug Store during the day and residence at night.
Haskell, Texas.

Dr. F. M. OLDHAM,
DENTAL SURGEON.
Gold Crown and Bridge work a specialty.

OSCAR MARTIN,
Attorney & Counsellor-at-Law.
HASKELL, TEXAS.
Notary Public, TEXAS.

ARTHUR C. FOSTER,
LAND LAWYER.
NOTARY PUBLIC AND CONVEYANCER.
Land Business and Land Litigation specialties.
HASKELL, TEXAS.
Office one block west of Court House.

S. W. SCOTT,
Attorney at Law and Land Agent.
Notary Public, Abstract of title to any land in Haskell county furnished on application. Office in Court House with County Surveyor.
HASKELL, TEXAS.

H. G. McCONNELL,
Attorney at Law,
HASKELL, TEXAS.
ALDWIN & LOMLEY,
Attorneys and Land Agents.
Furnish Abstracts of Land Titles. Special Attention to Land Litigation.
HASKELL, TEXAS.

P. D. SANDERS,
LAWYER & LAND AGENT.
HASKELL, TEXAS.
Notarial work, Abstracting and attention to property of non-residents given special attention.

C. J. GEORGE, M. D.
HASKELL, TEXAS.
Office at McLemore's Drug Store.
Having located at Haskell, I offer my services to the people, and solicit a share of the Public Patronage.
Surgical Cases Especially Solicited.

A. R. BENGE,
DEALER IN
SADDLES & HARNESS,
To my friends in Haskell Co.—
While in Seymour, call and examine my Prices on Saddlery and Harness Goods.
A. R. BENGE,
N. Main St. Seymour, Texas.

LADIES
Needing a tonic, or children who want building up, should take
BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.
It is pleasant to take, cures Malaria, Indigestion, Bilegness and Liver Complaints.

THE CENTRAL RAILROAD MORTGAGE FILED TO SECURE \$2000,000 BONDS.

For a Northwestern Extension and Other purposes.

ON TO HASKELL.

On Tuesday of this week, Mr. D. H. Hill representing the Texas Central railroad company arrived here with the mortgage executed by the company to the Farmers' Loan and Trust company, of New York, trustee, and filed same for record in the office of the county clerk. The instrument provides for the execution by the railroad company of 2,000 bonds of the value of \$1,000 each, a total of \$2,000,000.

The following quotation from the mortgage shows the object in selling the bonds and the property covered to secure their payment on or before the 1st day of April, 1923: "All and singular that which was formerly the main line of the Texas Central Railway, beginning at the town of Ross in McLennan county, Texas, and extending to Albany in the county of Shackelford, Texas, together with all side tracks, turn-outs, rolling stock, equipments, materials, all right-of-way and tracks, depot and shop grounds, tenements and hereditaments, rights and franchises, including all the property used for and pertaining to the operation of said line of railroad * * * * * also the property and property rights and branch railroad (to be built) to the coal fields in Erath county and the extension to Waco (from Ross) and that through and beyond the counties of Shackelford, Jones and Haskell counties, not to exceed \$15,000 per mile of completed railroad exclusive of side track."

Other articles provide for the issuance of other installments for the various specific purposes enumerated until the limit of 2000 bonds is reached.

It is a dirty bird that befools its own nest.

Wonder if M. C.'s Macedonian cry to the brethren in old Grayson, beyond the turgid Brazos, has been answered.

RUNNING from a drouth this year may get you into one next year; they don't often hit in the same place two years in succession.

HOLD ON to that 40 cent wheat a little while. If that European scrimmage comes off it will be worth a good deal more.

THE FREE PRESS don't wish any body any harm but it can't help thinking that if that European war materializes it means something like \$1 a bushel for our 40 cent wheat.

Heart trouble, stomach disorders, nervousness, results from the use of Tobacco and Opium. Hill's Chloride of Gold Tablets are positive cures. All druggists sell them.

The banks of our city have notified their customers that hereafter exchange will be charged on checks deposited which are drawn on Anson, Haskell, Sweetwater, Pecos and all points south of Abilene.—Abilene News.

A MEEK TEXAS MISSIONARY.

An Eye Opening Argument.

The following incident as related by the Dallas News conveys about the best illustration of the size of Texas we have ever seen:

While en route to the world's fair a prominent citizen of Texas recently had his attention called to conflicting crop reports from this state found in the same column of a St. Louis paper. One of these reports declared the seasons highly satisfactory and prospects for crops magnificent. The second report stated that no rain had fallen for several months and that the crops were an irretrievable failure. The reader of the paper had about him a comical air and assumed a triumphant nasal tone that aided him greatly in contrasting the two items. He carried the good-natured audience with him and the conflicting statements were heartily enjoyed. It was very generally agreed that there was a lie out about Texas. The sharp difference was accounted for in various ways. One facetious passenger thought that it might be attributed to a difference in the temperaments of the correspondents. He imagined one was sanguine and the other decidedly bilious. It was also suggested that one might have been hungry and discouraged and the other well fed and happy. The passenger from Texas had a map which he unfolded in patient silence and spread out upon the seat in front of his jubilant tormentors. All hands joined in eagerly to aid him in locating the two towns whence the apparently conflicting returns had come. The points were found to be over six hundred miles apart! The good-natured comedian happened to be from Massachusetts, a state that is only fifty miles wide. This state was carefully cut out of the map and placed upon the vast map of Texas. It failed by a large margin to cover a county from which one of the crop reports had been sent (away out toward the Rio Grande.) It was the Texan's time to laugh, but he only smiled and preached Texas to them. The vast area of the state, the wonderful varieties in soil and climate, the different stages of settlement and development, these explained very fully the conflicting crop reports over which citizens from the small corners of the country had been enjoying themselves. He explained to his mute and amazed listeners that "Texas has more coal area than Pennsylvania, more iron than Alabama, more granite than New Hampshire, more pine than Wisconsin, more oak than West Virginia, more prairie than Kansas, more corn land than Illinois, more wheat land than the two Dakotas, more cotton land than Mississippi, more sugar land than Louisiana and more rice land than South Carolina." He quoted from an excellent article of Rev. S. B. Lathrop to show that Texas is "larger than the whole Republic of France; that the six New England states could be scattered about within its borders and neither one approach the other within a hundred miles;" that Texas "has twenty counties each about the size of Rhode Island, sixteen counties which are each larger than Massachusetts, and four counties which are each nearly twice as large as Massachusetts;" that "from Texarkana to El Paso, across the state, is about the same distance as from New York to Chicago;" that the "vast German empire could be set down upon the space of Texas and still leave room for the state of Michigan;" that "if Texas could be swung around upon its southern corner, taking Sabine Pass as a pivot, the circumference of the circle would pass through Chihuahua, the city of Mexico, Vera Cruse, Yucatan, Key West, Havana, Jacksonville, Savannah, Columbia, Knoxville, Springfield, Burlington, Omaha, Trinidad—a circle of nearly 2000 miles in diameter." When the Texas missionary concluded, it was found that there was no conflict whatever in the crop reports. The Massachusetts man was dumb, but had his mouth open. Come to Texas.

Haskell County Slandered.

We received last week a copy of the Garland (Dallas county) News containing a letter clipped by it from the Howe (Grayson county) News, purporting to have been written from Haskell by some one signing himself M. C.—We don't know who he is, nor don't care.

The letter starts out with the assertion that "This is the sorriest country God ever allowed a poor fool to inhabit," and goes on with a lot of stuff about himself and many other farmers being on the verge of starvation. He says that "some say they will make enough to pull through on; may be they will. Others are not cultivating their crops while others are leaving as fast as they can."

Now what M. C.'s object was in writing this mess of misrepresentation it is hard to conjecture. We have shown the letter to a dozen or more men, farmers and others, and not a man of them all but has pronounced it slanderous and false. True, like many other sections of this and other states, including a large area of the Northwest, we have this year suffered from drouth and crops are unusually short, but, if newspaper accounts are true, conditions are not nearly so hard here as they are in some other places. No farmer, so far as we are aware, has failed to make enough wheat to bread his family a year and have some to sell. Of oats and forage stuff the same may be said. Corn in many instances is a failure while some farmers will make ten to twenty bushels per acre. Cotton in most instances is still growing and with rain before it is too late will make a fair yield.

The foregoing presents a view of the general or average situation.—A few possibly, of those fellows—of whom M. C. must be one—who *have not cultivated* their crops are in harder rows, but on the other hand we could cite individual instances of *not being observed and energetic* farmers like Mr. Jas. Smith who, *this year*, threshed fifteen bushels of wheat per acre from sixty-five acres and who says "he has farmed in three states and this, his first year in Haskell county, satisfies him that it is the best country he ever struck."

As to farmers leaving the country, we have simply to say, if a single one has gone we are not aware of it and, we have been at some pains to make inquiry.

Haskell county is all right, with the proper intelligence manipulating the hoe and the plow handles, M. C. to the contrary, notwithstanding.

Some people would have some objection to the country if they were transported to heaven. They would want the archangel to feed them on ambrosial nectars from a diamond studded golden spoon while they reposed on downy beds of ease—just like some wheat bread and meat given to them here while they lie around in the shade.

EVERYTHING points to a hard struggle in Congress between the gold and silver advocates. It looked for a time like the weight of sentiment or opinion was trending toward the gold idea but the silver advocates have been actively marshaling their forces and solidifying their ranks until it now looks as if they will make a very strong and, probably, successful fight for the white metal.

As we have before remarked, we are glad that this is strictly a white-man's country, not a negro family in the county, and, not more than two or three loose negroes in it.

"My little boy was very bad off for two months with diarrhoea. We used various medicines, also called in two doctors, but nothing done him any good until we used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, which gave immediate relief and soon cured him. I consider it the best medicine made and can conscientiously recommend it to all who need a diarrhoea or colic medicine. J. E. Hare, Trenton, Tex." 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by A. P. McLemore.

For sale by all dealers in medicine. Get the genuine.

S.S.S.

PURELY a vegetable compound, made entirely of roots and herbs gathered from the forests of Georgia, and has been used by millions of people with the best results. It

CURES


All manner of Blood diseases, from the pestiferous little bug on your nose to the worst cases of inherited blood taint such as Scrofula, Rheumatism, Catarrh and

SKIN-CANCER

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

The Haskell SADDLE AND HARNESS SHOP,

J. W. BELL, Proprietor.
Now has the most complete stock to be found west of Dallas.



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, S. H. Johnson, J. F. Pierson, P. D. Sanders.

HASKELL and SEYMOUR.

PASSENGER, EXPRESS AND MAIL LINE.

DAILY BOTH WAYS.

Connects at Haskell with Abilene-Anson and Haskell line.

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

Fare one way \$3.50. Round Trip \$6.00.
JOHN McMILLAN, Proprietor, Haskell, Texas.

ABILENE, ANSON and HASKELL.

PASSENGER, MAIL AND EXPRESS LINE.

DAILY BOTH WAYS.

Connects at Haskell with Seymour Line to Haskell.

Connects at Abilene with trains, east and west bound.

GOING NORTH: Leaves Abilene at 4:30 p. m., Arrives at Anson 9:30. Arrives at Haskell at 11:30 next day.
GOING SOUTH: Leaves Haskell at 1 p. m., Arrives at Anson 6:20 p. m., Arrives at Abilene at 10:10 p. m.

Fare one way \$3.50. Round trip \$6.00.
Abilene Office at Fairview Hotel. Livestock Stable.

A. H. TANEY, President. J. W. HOLMES, Cashier.
B. H. DODSON, Vice Pres. J. J. LOMAX, Asst. Cashier.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK.

HASKELL, TEXAS.

All business pertaining to legitimate and conservative banking solicited. Prompt attention given to collections. Interest paid on time deposits.

DIRECTORS—A. H. TANEY, J. C. BARKER, E. HILL, J. S. REISTER, B. H. DODSON, R. E. SHERRILL, J. V. W. HOLLIS.

THE CITY MEAT MARKET,

DICKENSON BROS., Prop.

DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF

Fresh Meat.

HASKELL, TEXAS.

W.W. FIELDS & BRO.

CALL ON

New Building on West Side of Square.

Where They Have a Full and Complete Stock of

STAPLE and FANCY GROCERIES.

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

They will buy all kinds of

COUNTRY PRODUCE

and pay best market prices for same.

GIVE THEM A CALL.

ELKHART CARRIAGE AND HARNESS MFG. CO.

No. 1. Farm Harness. \$24.50
No. 2. Farm Harness. \$27.50
No. 3. Farm Harness. \$30.50
No. 4. Farm Harness. \$33.50
No. 5. Farm Harness. \$36.50
No. 6. Farm Harness. \$39.50
No. 7. Farm Harness. \$42.50
No. 8. Farm Harness. \$45.50
No. 9. Farm Harness. \$48.50
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No. 297. Wagon, \$811.
No. 298. Wagon, \$814.
No. 299. Wagon, \$817.
No. 300. Wagon, \$820.
No. 301. Wagon, \$823.
No. 302. Wagon, \$826.
No. 303. Wagon, \$829.
No. 304. Wagon, \$832.
No. 305. Wagon, \$835.
No. 306. Wagon, \$838.
No. 307. Wagon, \$841.
No. 308. Wagon, \$844.
No. 309. Wagon, \$847.
No. 310. Wagon, \$850.
No. 311. Wagon, \$853.
No. 312. Wagon, \$856.
No. 313. Wagon, \$859.
No. 314. Wagon, \$862.
No. 315. Wagon, \$865.
No. 316. Wagon, \$868.
No. 317. Wagon, \$871.
No. 318. Wagon, \$874.
No. 319. Wagon, \$877.
No. 320. Wagon, \$880.
No. 321. Wagon, \$883.
No. 322. Wagon, \$886.
No. 323. Wagon, \$889.
No. 324. Wagon, \$892.
No. 325. Wagon, \$895.
No. 326. Wagon, \$898.
No. 327. Wagon, \$901.
No. 328. Wagon, \$904.
No. 329. Wagon, \$907.
No. 330. Wagon, \$910.
No. 331. Wagon, \$913.
No. 332. Wagon, \$916.
No. 333. Wagon, \$919.
No. 334. Wagon, \$922.
No. 335. Wagon, \$925.
No. 336. Wagon, \$928.
No. 337. Wagon, \$931.
No. 338. Wagon, \$934.
No. 339. Wagon, \$937.
No. 340. Wagon, \$940.
No. 341. Wagon, \$943.
No. 342. Wagon, \$946.
No. 343. Wagon, \$949.
No. 344. Wagon, \$952.
No. 345. Wagon, \$955.
No. 346. Wagon, \$958.
No. 347. Wagon, \$961.
No. 348. Wagon, \$964.
No. 349. Wagon, \$967.
No. 350. Wagon, \$970.
No. 351. Wagon, \$973.
No. 352. Wagon, \$976.
No. 353. Wagon, \$979.
No. 354. Wagon, \$982.
No. 355. Wagon, \$985.
No. 356. Wagon, \$988.
No. 357. Wagon, \$991.
No. 358. Wagon, \$994.
No. 359. Wagon, \$997.
No. 360. Wagon, \$1000.
No. 361. Wagon, \$1003.
No. 362. Wagon, \$1006.
No. 363. Wagon, \$1009.
No. 364. Wagon, \$1012.
No. 365. Wagon, \$1015.
No. 366. Wagon, \$1018.
No. 367. Wagon, \$1021.
No. 368. Wagon, \$1024.
No. 369. Wagon, \$1027.
No. 370. Wagon, \$1030.
No. 371. Wagon, \$1033.
No. 372. Wagon, \$1036.
No. 373. Wagon, \$1039.
No. 374. Wagon, \$1042.
No. 375. Wagon, \$1045.
No. 376. Wagon, \$1048.
No. 377. Wagon, \$1051.
No. 378. Wagon, \$1054.
No. 379. Wagon, \$1057.
No. 380. Wagon, \$1060.
No. 381. Wagon, \$1063.
No. 382. Wagon, \$1066.
No. 383. Wagon, \$1069.
No. 384. Wagon, \$1072.
No. 385. Wagon, \$1075.
No. 386. Wagon, \$1078.
No. 387. Wagon, \$1081.
No. 388. Wagon, \$1084.
No. 389. Wagon, \$1087.
No. 390. Wagon, \$1090.
No. 391. Wagon, \$1093.
No. 392. Wagon, \$1096.
No. 393. Wagon, \$1099.
No. 394. Wagon, \$1102.
No. 395. Wagon, \$1105.
No. 396. Wagon, \$1108.
No. 397. Wagon, \$1111.
No. 398. Wagon, \$1114.
No. 399. Wagon, \$1117.
No. 400. Wagon, \$1120.
No. 401. Wagon, \$1123.
No. 402. Wagon, \$1126.
No. 403. Wagon, \$1129.
No. 404. Wagon, \$1132.
No. 405. Wagon, \$1135.
No. 406. Wagon, \$1138.
No. 407. Wagon, \$1141.
No. 408. Wagon, \$1144.
No. 409. Wagon, \$1147.
No. 410. Wagon, \$1150.
No. 411. Wagon, \$1153.
No. 412. Wagon, \$1156.
No. 413. Wagon, \$1159.
No. 414. Wagon, \$1162.
No. 415. Wagon, \$1165.
No. 416. Wagon, \$1168.
No. 417. Wagon, \$1171.
No. 418. Wagon, \$1174.
No. 419. Wagon, \$1177.
No. 420. Wagon, \$1180.
No. 421. Wagon, \$1

NONE of the bloodless, stoop-shouldered, consumptive-looking youth which we used to see among the students at college commencements are visible now.

of the 3,557 vessels that passed through the Suez canal last year, 2,881 were British and two were American.

YALE students in a moment of enthusiasm set fire to old South college. Had the act been perpetrated by any people not students it would have been arson.

FRENCH soldiers recently had a little scrimmage with Chinese, and whereas only one of the former was killed, of the latter 150 made final tooth marks in the dust.

The high price for hogs which prevailed a year ago influenced a free marketing and a consequent scarcity this year.

MORE than 400 lives were recently given up in proof that the ram was much more effective as a ship destroyer than could be half a hundred Krupp guns of the largest bore.

It is rumored that President Diaz of Mexico is to be succeeded at the conclusion of his present term by Governor Reyes of the state of Nueva Leon.

THE omniscient man would be a very useful citizen if he were not always so subsequent. He is out in full force now telling how the Victoria might have been saved.

CHARLES ROSS is ancient history now, and Tascott shows traces of antiquity. The place of both seems to have been the seat of a man who, at the mouth of a bottle of castor oil.

THE war against diminutive girl names is still waged. A diminutive name for a girl is very appropriate as long as the girl remains diminutive.

WALTER BESANT thinks our American students do not look so stout as English students but more alert and nervous. England, like Caesar, likes to have men about her that are fat.

WHY do the bicycle makers palm off a kind on the men that makes them look, when riding, like spiders suspended in mid-air, while for the ladies they so arrange the saddle and pedals that the riders can sit and look as graceful as if occupying a seat before a piano?

PARIS, sick of the old story of baby shows, has introduced novelty in the way of a show of old people. No person under ninety years of age is to be allowed to compete for the prizes offered.

THE commencement season is to be welcomed. It means gifts and endowments for our institutions, the opening of the hearts and the purses of business men for the promotion of letters, the keeping in touch with the part of the work-a-day world with intellectual culture.

THE driving wheel of the Memphis electric power-house exploded yesterday and engineer McElmer was killed.

A FIREMAN CREMATED.

C. B. McDonald, a New Orleans Fireman, is Suffocated by Smoke and Burned.

THREE MINERS DIE OF THEIR INJURIES

Best Record Broken in Wyoming—An Accident in Which Two Persons are Killed and Three Injured—Quarrel Over Land.

NEW ORLEANS, La., July 21.—A fire broke out at 5 o'clock Saturday in the store of Keefer Bros., Canal street, between Camp and St. Charles, and the largest wholesale boot and shoe dealers in town.

A HORRIBLE DISCOVERY.—GUTHRIE, Okla., July 18.—A horrible discovery was made near Wharton, in the Cherokee strip, yesterday.

Tramps and Citizens.—CHICAGO, Ill., July 20.—Two men were mortally wounded and one was instantly killed in a pitched battle between tramps and citizens near Sheffield, Ind., Monday night.

Record Broken.—BUFFALO, Wyo., July 21.—Saturday and yesterday at Fort McKinney the temperature was 112 in the shade, 130 to 150 in the sun.

Record Broken.—WASHINGTON, July 22.—The president of the Swiss confederation has been appointed a member of the international commission to arbitrate the claims pending between the United States and Chile.

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A MOST HEINOUS CRIME

The Appalling Fate of Miss Francesca Cervinka, A Bohemian Girl, Near Ennis.

OUTRAGED AND MURDERED BY A NEGRO.

Abe House Was Arrested and is Now in Jail With Blood Stained Clothes and Weapons. While Excitement Runs High.

ENNIS, Tex., July 21.—This city was thrown into terrible excitement yesterday over the outrage and murder committed about three and a half miles northwest of here.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., July 20.—In the little city across the state line from here last night, A. W. Little, cashier of the First National bank of Kansas City, Kan., ex-president of the Armour-Little banking company of Guthrie, Ok., and a director of the First National bank of Medicine Lodge, Kan., shot and killed Benj. E. Johnson, one of the most prominent attorneys of Kansas.

Tragedy at Fairplay.—BOCKVILLE, Tex., July 18.—A year ago last winter Gabe Adams and Rufe Brooks had a difficulty with Mike Anthony, which culminated in a shooting Saturday at Fairplay, eight miles west of here.

Shot Him Dead.—PETERSBURG, Ind., July 18.—Henry Ault killed Rentz Milley near Alfred Sunday night. Ault and Milley met at Alfred Sunday evening and went home together.

A Bold Attempt.—TYLER, Tex., July 20.—Tuesday evening as Deputy Sheriff W. L. Smith was on duty returning from Fort Worth with John Nolles, whom he had under arrest on a charge of theft from the person, committed in this county some time since, and prisoner tried to throw himself under a moving train at Mineola.

Wagon and Train.—KATFMAN, Tex., July 21.—Saturday night the south-bound Texas trunk, while pulling into Crandall, ran into a wagon occupied by two white men and a negro boy.

Entered Away.—FORT WORTH, Tex., July 22.—Walter Kimble was arrested charged with vagrancy. It is alleged he enticed a Dallas girl from her home, and he will be held until this can be investigated.

Improper Use of the Mail.—SAN ANTONIO, Tex., July 22.—Marcellino Relles, a Mexican, was bound over yesterday by the United States commissioner in the sum of \$2500 to answer for sending an obscene letter through the mail.

Craps hoppers killed.—VAN ALSTYNE, Tex., July 19.—Deputy Marshal Hughes made a raid on the crap shooters Sunday night and succeeded in getting five. They were brought before the Mayor and fined.

Accidentally Shot.—LIBERTY HILL, Tex., July 18.—While playing with a pistol, the 14-year-old son of John Nowers shot his 5-year-old brother. Found probably serious.

Shot Up.—PARIS, Tex., July 21.—Just before noon yesterday the elevator at the

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NICARAGUAN TROUBLE.

All Hope for a Peaceful Settlement Has Been Abandoned Even by Conservatives.

PRINTER AND TRAMP KILLED IN A WRECK.

10-Year-Old Girl Dies of Hydrophobia at Guthrie, Okla.—Huns and Poles Engage in a Riot at Scranton, Pa.

MANAGUA, Nicaragua, July 21.—Hope for the settlement of the trouble in Nicaragua without bloodshed has been abandoned. The steamers seized by the insurgents of Leon opened a bombardment on Materna, where the government troops are encamped.

A Break for Liberty.—EFFAULA, I. T., July 22.—At 8 o'clock quite a flurry of excitement was caused by rapid shots in the eastern part of town. The cause was soon found to be the escape of Abner Basfield. He escaped from the authorities and officers in Arkansas after having been convicted and sentenced to twenty-one years' imprisonment for murder.

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United States Marshal W. W. McCall

arrived here yesterday with Dick Dow, George England and Jim McCoy, whiskey peddlers, from Coalgate, I. T. There is a crowd of fifteen or twenty peddlers banded together at Coalgate openly defying the laws by selling whisky and defying marshals. They have been sending threats to Deputy Marshal Ward, who is out of town. He is expected to return in a day or two with reinforcements.

Commissioner H. M. Grubbs for introducing and selling liquor in the Indian country and required to furnish bail in the sum of \$800 each. They were held over to answer the charge of attempting to rob a train and bring into the same on the Missouri, Kansas and Texas railway. It is expected that startling developments will follow the trial, as the alleged associates of the prisoners are ready and anxious to give the thing away.

The would-be informers claim to have entered the plan for the purpose of selling whisky and drew the line at train robbing. C. L. Jackson, the attorney of the Missouri, Kansas and Texas railway and district attorney for the federal court in the Indian territory, is expected here to prosecute these parties.

New Hampshire Forest Fires.—COSCONO, N. H., July 21.—Various forest fires are raging in numerous localities in New Hampshire and many of them will not be completely extinguished until it rains. Fire in the Kilkenny forest for miles from Lancaster has already done immense damage. It has extended half way to the summit. The Kilkenny railroad is in its path. Another extensive fire is raging in the Waterville woods and large gangs of men have been sent up from Plymouth to fight it.

South Carolina Whiskey Law.—COLUMBIA, S. C., July 20.—Y. J. Pope, associate justice of the supreme court, has issued an order superseding and staying the injunction of Judge Hudson in the Darlington dispensary case. Hudson's injunction was based upon the unconstitutionality of the dispensary law. The dispensary will be opened and run until the case is decided by the supreme court.

A Vessel Lost.—SAULT STE. MARIE, Mich., July 22.—The light-house keeper at Big Duck Island reports the finding of a top of a cabin and part of a pilot-house on the south side of Manitoulin island. The body of one man was found fastened in the cabin and two others were found on the beach. There was no name to show what vessel has been lost.

Victory for the Insurgents.—LONDON, July 21.—A dispatch from Rio Grande de Sul, via Montevideo, says: An important battle with the insurgents at Jaguarao has resulted in the complete overthrow of the government troops. The commanding general of the government troops, Soares, was killed.

Another Ocean Tramp.—NEW YORK, July 22.—The American liner Paris has added another record-smashing voyage to the list of her triumphs on the ocean. She was reported off Fire Island at 4:30 o'clock yesterday afternoon, having made the run from Southampton in 6 days, 9 hours and 30 minutes.

Two Men Drowned.—CHICAGO, Ill., July 22.—At the Desplaines camp meeting ground (Methodist) yesterday at noon two men went swimming and were drowned. Rev. B. E. Colby, after an hour's hard work, rescued the bodies. The remains have not been identified.

Accepts a Challenge.—SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., July 20.—Henry Peterson, an oarsman, will accept the challenge of John Teemer to row any man in the world, barring Hanlan and Gaudier, for three miles turn and \$3000 a side. Peterson has put up a deposit here.

Drowned.—FORT SUPPLY, I. T., July 21.—Lieut. Charles Ogden of the thirteenth infantry was drowned yesterday morning near Hamburg, Mich., at the home of ex-Gov. Winans. Ogden was on his wedding trip, having been married here on the 15th instant.

New Army Rifle.—WASHINGTON, July 21.—The manufacture of the new army rifle, the Kragh-Jorgensen, is being pressed vigorously, and it is believed the first lot of completed arms will be ready for delivery and issued to the service about Sept. 1.

Stanford's Successor.—SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., July 22.—A local paper states that Gov. Markham has decided to appoint Irwin C. Stump to succeed the late Senator Stanford. Stump was chairman of the republican state committee during the last campaign.

Excursion Train Wrecked.—BUFFALO, N. Y., July 19.—An excursion train coming west on the Western New York and Pennsylvania railroad was wrecked at East Aurora yesterday evening and one passenger was fatally and five were seriously injured.

Fate of a Track Walker.—OMAHA, Neb., July 19.—W. L. Oakley, who was walking from San Francisco to New York on a wagon, was killed by a Union Pacific train a few miles west of here yesterday afternoon.

Hanging Postponed.—TAHLEQUAH, I. T., July 21.—The hanging of James Williams, which was to have taken place here today, has been postponed until August 10. On that day Baldwin Christie, the full blood, will also be executed.

Double Killing and Suicide.—METROPOLIS, Ill., July 22.—Yesterday evening Richard L. Shoemaker killed Richard Lukens, Jr., and George Lukens and seriously wounded their father. Shoemaker then committed suicide.

Driving Wheel Explodes.—MEMPHIS, Tenn., July 22.—The driving wheel of the Memphis electric power-house exploded yesterday and engineer McElmer was killed.

TEXAS CONDENSATIONS

Culled and Carefully Arranged from the Latest Dailies of the State.

A MIRROR OF RECENT OCCURRENCES.

Happenings, Crises, Stock, Improvements, and Items of General Interest Rendered Readable and Entertaining.

At Anderson, Grimes county, a Polish woman and her daughter found a negro named Wiley Williams fishing in a creek on their land and ordered him to leave. Instead of leaving, he began fighting the woman, who in the process broke a hoe handle over his head. Sometime after this a negro came to the home of the woman and found the girl alone and he went into the house and the woman says accompanied his purpose while two other negroes watched at the doors and windows on the outside. Warrants have been issued for all three of them.

A Mexican giving his name as Jose Ramariz, who lives at Sierra Blanca, fifty miles from El Paso, says his house was broken into a few days ago by a section boss and three Mexicans, and his wife and himself were tied down. After they had outraged his wife one of the men told them that if they ever said a word about it they would be killed. Officers are investigating.

The controller's report to the educational board shows the following amounts to the credit of the permanent school fund up to July 15: State bonds held by said fund, \$72,152,000; outstanding bonds held, \$3,778,744.50; outstanding amounts due on railroad bonds, \$1,373,022.50; cash on hand, \$332,726.03. Total cash and bonds, \$78,636,595.12. This amount falls short of last year considerably.

Thomas W. Randall, a telephone lineman, fled suit in the district court against the San Antonio gas company, which also owns the electric light plant of that city, for \$15,000 damages for injuries received July 10 by coming in contact with a live electric wire. He alleges that the accident was due to defective insulation of the wire.

Near Bonham Joe Stagle, a convict guard was sitting down with a shotgun across his lap. He went to turn around and it was discharged, fatally wounding George Bennett, a colored convict, whose time was about up. Stagle gave himself up to the sheriff.

At Bonham, recently, some unknown and cruel person poured coal oil on the rear end of a dog, stuck a match to it and turned him loose. The animal was soon enveloped in flames and ran and howled until caught by humanitarians and the fire put out.

At Navasota Topsy or Lula Smith, a disreputable negro, was found drowned in Cedar creek a few days since. She and another woman had been turned out of the calaboose and went for a bath. The dead one took a dive and never came up again.

During last year 262 real estate mortgages were recorded in Hunt county. Amount of such mortgages, \$247,007.75; number of chattel mortgages on crops recorded, 914; amount of such mortgages, \$82,673; number of marriage licenses issued, 352.

Tom Williams, a noted Austin tramp, was shot in the back with a load of beeswax at the encampment grounds recently by a sentinel whose challenge he failed to answer. Tom is hurt pretty bad but not seriously.

An 8-year-old son of Sam Fields, a Marshall negro, is somewhat of a snake-charmer. He has a habit of going to a ditch near his home, calling up snakes from the creek and feeding them from his hands.

A. A. Falls, at Leonard, Fannin county, who received a wound in the head with an ax a month or more ago is dead. His 15-year-old son, charged with the crime, is in jail, but denies any knowledge of the crime.

W. E. Cobb of Wichita Falls, has bought from Stevens & Mann their ranch in Lamb county, comprising 60,000 acres of land and about 6000 head of cattle. The deal aggregates more than \$250,000 dollars.

An 8000 acre pasture of fine land near Taylor has been bought by two enterprising Taylorites, and they announce that it will be cut up into small farms and settled with good people.

The prison population of the state including those at Huntsville and Rusk and all outside forces, numbers 8887. It is expected it will reach 3900 by the close of the present month.

Jim Benington, alleged to have been with J. D. May during the recent train robbery in Wilson county, has been arrested. The officers claim to have conclusive evidence against him.

The First National bank of Paris has received a deposit of \$50,000 of the money to be paid out to the Cherokees, and a large part of it will no doubt be turned loose in trade there.

What is now known as Texas was conceded by Spain to France pursuant to the treaty of 1800, and was transferred by France to the United States by the treaty of April, 1803.

The coal barge, Regulator, sunk in about 15 feet of water while crossing the bar at Galveston recently. She had on 1300 tons of coal. It is supposed she sprung a leak.

Geo Prager, the San Antonio cyclist, accompanied by George Water and Elmer Whitehead, have arrived at Chicago. They looked none the worse for their 1600 mile trip.

Three negroes held up Mr. Cordie recently in the city of Dallas. He succeeded in getting away but in the scuffle he lost a few dollars, a knife and some keys.

At Korville, during a drunken squabble between several young Mexicans, one of them named Caston was shot and probably mortally wounded. The others escaped.

Louis Rosenfeld, a Dallas boy, run away and was put off the train at Navasota while quite sick. The people made up money, bought a ticket and sent him home.

A GENERAL BRIEVARY.

Interesting Items from All Over the World Selected from Various Sources.

A FULL AND COMPREHENSIVE REVIEW,

Embracing Serious and Sensational Happenings, and Current News Covering Many Topics of Interest to All Readers.

Mmanuel Garcia, the brigand, has made another captive; this time in the populous district of Guinea, only three-quarters of an hour's ride from Havana, Cuba. D. B. Moran was carried off by Garcia and two of his band to the mountains, where he was kept a prisoner three or four days, until friends sent \$3000 for his ransom. He was then escorted back to his home by Garcia and one of his troops. They came near being captured by two mounted artillerymen of the Pizarro regiment, but, as usual, escaped without harm.

Since the big fire at the World's fair grounds, in which twenty lives were lost, and the administration council of the exhibition association has issued the following order: "No person shall hereafter be allowed on the roofs of the manufactures, transportation, or any other building, and that the balconies and promenades of the administration building are included in the order."

At Petersburg, Va., Capt. William Hinche McGee, the oldest passenger conductor in the United States, died at his home in that city recently. He had been confined to the house for a year. His ailment was diabetes. He was fifty years a passenger conductor on the Petersburg and Weldon railroad and was widely known throughout the country.

Two more carloads of Chinamen in bond passed through Fort Worth recently on route to Havana. They came in over the Denver and went south to New Orleans over the Houston and Texas Central. Still there are more to come. The Chinese movement to Cuba is rapidly assuming tremendous proportions.

The canal that is now being cut from Chicago to the Illinois river is estimated to cost when complete \$25,000,000. It is expected to drain Chicago at a flow of 500,000 cubic feet per minute and give passage to vessels from the lake to the gulf through the Mississippi. The cutting will be thirty miles long.

James Lotan, ex-collector of customs at Portland, Ore., has been arrested on an indictment charging him with smuggling opium and landing Chinese from British Columbia on fraudulent certificates. Robert G. Paddock and C. D. Cardwell were also taken into custody. All were released on \$20,000 bond.

The Carnegie steel works have notified the navy department that they are ready to begin the shipment of the 2000 tons of nine-inch armor for the sides of the monitor Monadnock. The test of the acceptance plate was made at the navy proving ground, Indian Head, and proved satisfactory.

The total values of exports of domestic breadstuffs from the United States during June were \$15,912,751; and during June, 1892, \$16,448,077; during the twelve months ending June 30, 1893, \$188,981,923, and during the corresponding period for the preceding year, \$288,325,000.

At Plantersville, Conn., Miss Ada Clark, age 19, housekeeper for Dr. Norton, has been restored to her mother, whom she believed to be dead. The mother obtained a divorce from her husband fifteen years ago married a well-to-do Philadelphian who recently died.

Executors and trustees of the will of Jay Gould have begun proceedings to have the assessment of the personal property of the estate, which was \$10,000,000, set aside. In the event that the assessment be not wholly vacated, they ask that it be reduced to \$2,000,000.

According to an authority on the subject during the first six months of the present year there were laid 1,015 miles of railroad track in the United States. Pennsylvania leads all other states, with 182 miles to her credit, and Texas comes next with 126 miles.

Orders have been sent to the United States ship Alert to proceed home, reaching San Francisco not later than the last of September. The Alert has been three years on the Atlantic station, and when last heard from was at Chemulpo, Corea.

Near Bilbao, in Spain, recently, a train consisting of a locomotive and six carriages, while rounding a curve in the mountains, ran off the track and over a precipice. Six people were killed and thirty seriously injured.

Dr. E. C. Sumner, of Mansfield, Conn., was swindled by a young stranger who professed to buy a farm owned by the doctor. He gave Sumner a lot of counterfeit money and got \$2500 in exchange for it.

The chief of the Atlanta, Ga., fire department has suggested to the National association of fire chiefs the formation of a fund for the benefit of the families of the firemen killed at the recent Chicago fire.

Beron Alphonse Rothschild has had one of his eyes removed, as the result of an unfortunate accident which occurred last autumn when he was out hunting on his French estate with a party of friends.

The marine department of Ottawa has agreed to release the American schooner Lewis Giles, recently seized for catching fish inside the three-mile limit, upon payment of a fine of \$2500 and costs.

Attacks on Chinese in Portland, Ore., are becoming of frequent occurrence. A Chinese laundryman at Oswego was found in his shop shot and terribly beaten. The motive was robbery.

Annie Schwartz, who fled at Bridgeport, Conn., is missing; and is believed to have committed suicide. She went to Boston to become a ballet girl, but was unable to get employment.

Thos. F. Bayard, American Ambassador to Great Britain, and Mrs. Bayard will attend the coming state ball.

ALL OVER THE WORLD.

Current Happenings of General Interest to the Reading Public.

SERIOUS AND SENSATIONAL BORTINGS.

A Comprehensive Epitome of the Latest News Culled from the Leading Dailies of the Country for the Past Week.

At Terre Haute, Ind., the letter carriers removed by Postmaster Donham appealed through one of their number to the National Civil Service Commission, and received the following: "In reply to your telegram of July 5, stating that you had been removed from the postal service without cause, you are informed that the commission can take no action in the matter unless it is alleged with other proof, that the removal was for political reasons."

At Salt Lake, Utah, it has been discovered by a prominent mining man that insurance companies have decided to withdraw from the mining camps of the West. Representatives of all insurance companies in Utah were seen and admitted that nearly all companies are refusing to renew policies on mining property and in mining camps. The decline in the value of the properties on account of the silver panic is given as the cause.

A Mr. Thompson, who lives at West Hurly, near Kingston, N. Y., recently got mad at his young wife, and proposed to sell her for forty-five cents to a friend of his named Lewis. Lewis took him up, paid him, and they took a drink of cider. Thompson informed his wife, and she assented and went home with Lewis, and now Thompson wants her back again and she refuses to live with him any more.

Leon S. Smith, of Grand Rapids, Mich., was arrested recently at Port Huron, Mich., for passing nearly \$4,000 worth of forged papers, the victims being the banks of Flint and Grand Rapids. When searched he had \$3,100 in money on his person, and paper enough to make \$200,000. His capture is due to the fact that he tarried too long here bidding his sweetheart goodbye before starting for Europe.

Jerry Sheehan, twelve years old, ragged and barefooted, with a thick mass of red hair covering his little round head, and his eyes looking in opposite directions, was found in a move-wagon recently in New York. He stared vacantly at the policeman who roused him and swore vigorously. He was turned over to the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children by Justice Feitner.

Near Columbus, Miss., J. M. Mincher, a prominent farmer, living just across the state line, in Pickens county, Ala., was fatally stabbed in the breast by a negro tenant living on his place. The negro attempted to steal corn. Mincher caught him, and the negro stabbed him as above stated.

In the city of Mexico recently, at a disreputable resort, three women became involved in a quarrel which resulted in a desperate battle with knives. Two were left dead in the room where the fight occurred and the third was so badly wounded that she died a few hours afterward.

At Columbus, Miss., the negro, Henry Fleming, who stabbed Mr. Mincher to death recently, was taken from the officers and hanged to a gallows on Sunday. This settles the question.

The new Odd Fellows' Hall at Broad and Cherry streets, Philadelphia, Pa., will cost about \$1,000,000 and will be nine stories high.

John Krapp was robbed of \$165 while aboard a circus train fifty miles east from Colorado Springs, Colo., and then dumped from the train.

The mannikin girls in New York city are now introduced in the new wrinkle of tipping their hats to the gentlemen as they pass.

Harry Tingle, formerly of Lima, O., is raving mad with hydrophobia at Ottawa. He was bitten by a rabid dog twelve years ago.

The Charles Parker lamp screw factory at Meriden, Conn., has closed down. One thousand men are thrown out of employment.

At Philadelphia John J. McConnell, a morocco and cotton manufacturer, has assigned. Liabilities \$200,000; assets \$100,000.

The largest ship in the world is the Great Eastern. She is 695 feet long, 83 feet broad and 60 feet deep, being 22,227 tons.

Swarms of troublesome insects have invaded Elizabethport, N. J., and are making life a torment for the citizens.

A porcupine fish, having thorns instead of scales, was caught a few days ago in St. Andrew's bay, Florida.

Thirty-three new saloon licenses were granted in one night recently in Sedalia, Mo., by the city council.

Crooks at Cincinnati, O., chloroformed and robbed an aged painter of \$110 in cash and several checks.

The real estate of the city and county of Philadelphia, Pa., is rated to the tax assessor at \$749,355,447.

Fred Wilcox, 8 years of age, while fishing from a raft near Pokin, Ill., fell in and was drowned.

The largest park in the United States is Fairmount at Philadelphia, and contains 2719 acres.

The Boston Foundry company has made an assignment. Assets \$175,000; liabilities \$200,000.

Henry Howard, a prominent citizen of Pueblo, Colo., was murdered by an unknown party.

Caterpillars are numerous throughout Pennsylvania and are doing great damage to crops.

Kansas has eight thousand school teachers and seven thousand school houses.

The farm hands of southern Kansas have organized themselves into a union.

There were six deaths from an stroke in Chicago recently in one day.

The mercantile and armed forces of the world have 1,675,000 soldiers.

The gamblers are being driven out of Birmingham, Ala.

OPINIONS OF FINANCE.

Business Men With Varying Opinions as to the Causes of the Scarcity of Money.

St. Louis, July 21.—A daily paper which has already made itself a reputation for the wholesale interviewing turned loose a corps of reporters the other day with a view to getting the opinions of the business men of St. Louis as to the cause of the financial depression. In only one detail was there much unanimity of opinion. Most of those interviewed said that there was very much less stringency than generally reported and that there was no falling off in their business returns at all commensurate with the pessimistic utterances of public men. Several representative business houses reported a slight increase in receipts for June over June of 1892, and very few spoke of any falling off. The general opinion was that the worst had been seen and that money would soon become plentiful in the market. The views on the silver question are very diverse, although of the gentlemen interviewed quite a majority ridiculed free silver as a panacea for financial ills.

Right on the heels of these sanguine expressions comes the report of the recorder of deeds showing an increase of over \$80,000 in the consideration money in real estate deals recorded last week as compared with the second or indeed any week in July of 1892. The figures are quite a surprise, but afford much gratification in real estate circles. Work on the large buildings in the city continues rapidly, and neither the building nor the real estate interests are depressed, as they should be if financial experts are correct in their summaries of the situation generally.

There was a great sensation on Saturday when it was reported that the secretary of five large building associations and a real estate operator on a large scale had been detected in embezzlement if \$200,000, and that he had skipped the town. The latter portion of the report was premature, as he spent the following day at his own home. What the final outcome will be of the numerous investigations now being had into his accounts and business methods is not known, but it has transpired that he has been borrowing money for some time at a high rate of interest on the same shylock whose exorbitant rates of interest expedited the ruin and suicide of the late assistant city treasurer. The scandal in question has done good rather than otherwise, for it has led to a series of inquiries being made which has resulted in proving the solidity and strength of the numerous building associations of the city.

The street car returns for the second quarter of 1893 show the great popularity of electric roads. The total number of passengers carried in the city during the three months was 26,186,745, with receipts in excess of \$1,000,000. The quarterly totals are increasing rapidly and are now almost as large as were the annual returns in the old days of horse cars. Missouri or Olive street road carried more than 4,000,000 passengers, and every road with a down town terminus carried more than a million.

It is announced semi-officially that the new union depot will be finally finished this coming winter. About 400 men are now working on the structure which appears to be nearly completed. The bulk of the work now to be done is in the approaches and the track and switch laying, together with inside finishing of the depot buildings proper. Work on the roof of the sheds with their enormous span is very difficult in the hot sun, but fortunately great progress was made on this during the spring and the immense area and even acreage of glass is well nigh complete.

Beautiful Women in India. It is said that many of the women of India are very beautiful, especially in Cashmir, but that it is very hard to get a sight of them, and almost impossible to obtain a picture of one of them. Either they or their husbands appear to look with rooted disgust on the photographer, and even when their photographs are taken they rarely give permission for copies to be sold. In a typical Hindu beauty the skin is just dark enough to give a rich, soft tawny tint to the complexion, the features are regular, the eyebrows mild and black and shaded by long silken lashes; the hands and feet are small and elegantly formed, the demeanor is modest, the manners gentle, the voice low and sweet.

A geographical curiosity. The northern boundary line of Delaware is circular because the charter given to Penn states that Pennsylvania was to be "bounded on the east by the Delaware river from twelve miles distant north of New Castle town until the three and fortieth degree of north latitude." And that the southern boundary was to be "a circle drawn at twelve miles distant from the town of New Castle, northward and westward, until the fortieth degree of north latitude, and then by a straight line westward." This makes a circular boundary for northern Delaware unavoidable, and the facts above set forth explain a geographical curiosity that has puzzled many students.

The Dog saved Them. A fire occurred in a small frame cottage occupied by two families in Jersey City a few nights ago, and the occupants barely escaped with their lives. They would all probably have been burnt to death but for a pet dog. The animal discovered the fire and raised a tremendous barking, until he succeeded in arousing his owners. He then ran to the cradle, where slept the baby, of which he was very fond, upset it, and taking the little one by the clothes carried it out into the hall, to the landing of the stair, where he laid it down, and stood barking vociferously until some one picked up the child and bore it to a place of safety.

Leon G. Smith, of Grand Rapids, Mich., was arrested for passing forged paper to the extent of over \$3000.

Lo Lang, a grocer of No. 14 Deyel street, New York, is under \$800 appearance bond for selling opium.

In New York City, Harris Bros., dealers in gloves have assigned. Liabilities, \$100,000; assets \$50,000.

Woolner Brothers' distillery at Peoria, Ill., has started operations in opposition to the whiskey trust.

John F. Norton and J. Thomas Murphy were playing with a pistol in Troy, Mo., and Norton is dead.

At Mint Springs, Ala., while engaged in a drunken quarrel John Walker murdered William Campbell.

Earnest Kendall, at Indianapolis, Ind., aged 17, used chloroform to put himself to sleep. He is dead.

Colorado smelters have perfected a warehouse scheme, which may revive mines employing 5000 men.

Two Chinamen of Petoskey, Mich., will test the validity of the Geary law in the United States court.

A Philadelphia policeman was compelled to arrest his own wife recently, her conduct being so bad.

Two Blakely, Ga., editors had a difference and settled it with pistols. They are both alive yet.

Bradford K. Durfee, of Decatur, has been appointed State superintendent of insurance for Illinois.

At Kansas City, Joe Eiber was found dead in bed horribly mutilated. His wife has been arrested.

Near Holly Springs, Miss., William Ray, a fireman, fell from his cab and was instantly killed.

Petro Errido died in Tarimas, Mex., at the age of 133. He leaves 400 living descendants.

At Bardwell, Ky., James McMullin, the oldest man in Kentucky, is dead. He was 117.

In twelve years the Christian Endeavor Society has grown from 68 to 2,000,000.

At Greensburg, Pa., three hundred coke ovens section have suspended operations.

Dr. William Carson, one of the most distinguished physicians of Cincinnati, is dead.

The British Parliament is still hammering away on the Irish Home Rule bill.

At Sharpsburg, Ky., Mrs. James Thornton committed suicide by drowning.

The Western Union Telegraph Co., has 21,000 offices in the United States.

William Carman, a farmer, was found dead near Jonesboro, Ark.

Harry Stein shot his wife and then killed himself, at Kansas City.

The Corbett-Jackson fight will not occur until June, 1894.

Yellow fever is reported in Vera Cruz, Mexico.



Sweet Breath.
Good taste and a sweet breath are within the reach of most every one. The secret of a good dentist will insure the former, and the proper use of the tooth powder will insure the latter. The secret of a good dentist will insure the former, and the proper use of the tooth powder will insure the latter. The secret of a good dentist will insure the former, and the proper use of the tooth powder will insure the latter.

Learned Her Secret.
"I believe that Hilda is engaged," remarked the girl with the ruffles on her skirt.
"Why, did she positively deny it?" queried the girl with the grass-green gloves.
"Didn't ask her. I notice, though, that she thinks every man that looks at her is in love with her."
"Oh! Well, she might be right. I have noticed that there is always a bunch of roses in her window nowadays."

Yes, and she has begun to speak of Arthur as 'Mr. Smith'.
"Come to think of it, she does. He was there when I ran in to borrow her new skirt pattern the other day; I could see that she had been crying."
"Yes, I wonder why a man like that looks so supremely foolish when he is first engaged—he always has a kind of an apologetic air."

Perhaps he means to apologize to the other girl for not having asked them first, suggested the girl with the grass-green gloves.
"Maybe, I notice that no one really takes any interest in an engaged man, except, perhaps, the flirtist. It is different 'taken' seems to add to a man's interest. Now, there was Julia—"

Yes, a plain little thing dressed in black. The men went wild over her.
"Didn't they?" and all because she gave out that her heart was engaged in the grave of the man she was engaged to."
"Remember, the girls used to call her the 'brevet widow.'"

"Did you ever have a widow for a companion?" suddenly asked the girl with the ruffles on her skirt.
"No, why do you ask?"
"Because I have, and it is ever so much nicer. It saves you lots of mistakes, and besides, she has no husband to consider in your little tricks are not in danger of being repeated to the other men before you have perfected them."

The girl with the grass-green gloves rubbed her nose thoughtfully. "I believe you are right," she said. "I once had a perfectly lovely flirtation spoiled just because my chaperon's husband told the man that I blushed my hair every Friday morning."
"How perfectly horrid! And you had told him!"

"That golden hair was hereditary in my family, and that I always spent Friday morning in the kitchen learning to cook."
"What a shame! Look! Here comes Mida, and Arthur is with her."
"See, and they seem to be quarreling desperately. Yes, they are undoubtedly engaged."

They Never See the Sun.
The Rev. Stopford Brooke is doing his best to raise support for the Women's Trade Union League, an organization which is intended to raise the status of the poorest class of women workers. Speaking on the subject the other day, Mr. Brooke said thousands of these poor women were living on the very verge of starvation, their bodies of labor protracted to the very last strain of the rope without a moment's leisure for self-education or for enjoyment, and when, with throbbing eyes and aching limbs, they collapsed, their brains staggered into bed, it is only to sleep in unhealthy rooms a sleep that does not rest them, and to rise day after day for years and years on the same round of hopeless toil.

the stomach, which also reacts on the teeth.
Six ounces of rose water, mixed with two ounces of chloride of potash, is an excellent purgative for the bowels. Rinse the mouth after each meal. For acidity of the stomach, which gives bad breath, use a solution of a teaspoonful of baking soda and half a much salt in a glass of water. Drink a little of this and rinse the mouth well.
A box of the very finest powdered charcoal, which can only be obtained at a drug store, should be always at hand to rub the teeth an occasional brushing with it, or rub a little between the interstices of the teeth at night, brushing it out in the morning.

Notes by the Way.
A ladies' society in Windsor is called "The Merry Wives."
Mrs. Amelia Barr is said to make from \$10,000 to \$14,000 a year from her literary work.
Antique candlesticks are the weakness of Mrs. Jesse Grant, who has a large collection of gold, silver and ceramic specimens, to which she is constantly adding.

Dr. Mary Putnam Jacobi has been elected President of the neurological section of the New York academy of medicine, being the first woman ever elected to the presidency of a section of that institution since its foundation twenty-six years ago.
Mrs. Cleveland's tastes in jewelry are very simple. Although the possessor of a number of rings, she rarely wears any except her wedding ring. A favorite ornament of dress occasions is a beautiful diamond star which was one of her wedding gifts.

Mr. and Mrs. William Waldorf Astor are treading the path of charity, which is one of the most commendable to society. Scarcely a week passes that some charitable bazaar of high degree is not held at their London residence, 15 Carlton House Terrace.
Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett is soon to leave Washington for a year's sojourn abroad. Much of her time will be spent in London, where she is almost as well known in society as in New York, but in the autumn she will make a tour of Egypt and the Holy Land.

Eleonora Duse is now the subject of wonderful pun pictures by English journalists. One report says that she is "a beauty of the Virginian type, her face being one of those marble southern faces, as perfect as a mirror, the workings of the restless soul beneath."
Princess May of Teck gives evidence of the patriotism inherited from her mother by choosing the products of the manufacturing industry in the three kingdoms for her bridal procession. Some tweeds made in Paris fail to pass muster with the Duchess of Teck, and she is particular in the smallest details in her purchases being entirely British.

An Imperial University for Women. Writing in the Nineteenth Century Canon Browne suggests the formation of an imperial university for women in which the curriculum would be adapted to the requirements of women and open to a career in connection with the higher education "comparable in honor and emolument with that open to men." At Oxford and Cambridge the women cannot qualify for degrees. The question of whether the best educational course for men is, in any case, the best educational course for women. His ideal university would have a central council—a senate with representatives from the various faculties, holding the degrees of this university would have some share in its management.

Wash Day.
"I don't know of any one thing that impresses me more with the idea of the brotherhood of man," said a homogenous writer recently, "than the universality of the observance of Monday as wash-day."
"No matter where a man may live, on any day he sees the washing waggon; if in the city, in his own back yard or from pulley lines from back windows or on roofs; if in the suburbs and his work is in the city, in many parts of the world, he sees the wash-day waggon."

Evolution of the Corset.
An inquiring Frenchman has set about studying the history of the corset from the earliest time it was used as a sheath for the female form divine. He has pictures, too, which are rather flattering as indicating the advance made from certain early monstrosities. For example, unperfected as is our modern corset, it is a far cry compared to one dating from the middle ages. This was a work of art in its way. It was of wrought iron, and would have done credit to the greatest Flemish metal workers.

Baked Omelet.
Heat six tablespoonfuls of milk and mix a small piece of butter in it. Do not use salt. Beat six eggs, beat the yolks with a tablespoonful of salt, a dash of pepper and a tablespoonful of flour. Stir into the hot milk, adding lastly the stiffly beaten whites. Put in a hot omelet pan into a hot buttered iron spider. Put into a hot oven. In a few minutes it will be risen firmly and delicately browned. Slip on a platter, folding it in the middle.

Pound Cake.
One pound of sugar, one pound of butter, eight eggs, beat yolks and whites separately, then add yolks to the butter and sugar, with the flour, and lastly add one teaspoonful of rose water, half a teaspoonful of nutmeg and the whites of the eggs, beating all together thoroughly, then put in a cake tin, bake it in a quick oven.
Who is a gentleman?
In response to a prize offered by a New York paper for the best definition of a gentleman, the following among other replies were received:
"A man whose gentlemanly is the quality of equality, liberty, fraternity."
"One who always practices the golden rule."
"One who is manly among men, gentle among women."
"One who regards his duties as scrupulously as his rights."
"A gentleman is a man who is courteous, considerate and courageous man."
"A male human being whose egoistic and altruistic tendencies are in a state of stable equilibrium."
"A man whose life is his loftiest ideal, and who strives with himself and gracious towards others."
"An honorable man of perfect breeding, whose courtesy is but the flowering of a kindly heart."
"My idea of a true American gentleman is one who respects others, respects himself, loves his country, and defends his religion."
"He is a gentleman who is gentle without weakness, brave without insolence, courteous without timidity, and who strives after the ideal of refinement and good breeding, not for his own sake, but from a noble desire to elevate and ornament his kind."

TABERNACLE PULPIT.

COMFORT FOR BUSINESS MEN DISCUSSED BY TALMAGE.

The Recent Disturbances in the Business World the Subject of an eloquent and Appropriate sermon—The Church of God.
Brooklyn, July 14.—The Rev. Dr. Talmage has selected for his subject to-day a topic of the greatest interest and timeliness, viz: "Comfort for Business Men," the text being Isaiah 41: "Speak ye comfortably to Jerusalem."

What an awful six weeks in commercial circles! The crashing of banks from San Francisco to New York, and from New York to London, and the uncertainty that has halted all business for three months, and the pressure of the money market for the last year have put all bargain-makers at their wit's end. Some of the best men in the world have had their hearts whose hearts are enlisted in every good work, and whose hands have been blessed every good charity. The church of God can afford to extend cheer and comfort to the business men of the world, and all availing prayer. The schools such men have established, the churches they have built, the asylums and benevolent institutions they have fostered, and the good works they have done, are all forgotten. Such men can never fail. They have their treasures in banks that never break, and will be millionaires forever. I am glad to say, begins to relax. May the wisdom of Almighty God come down upon our national legislature at their coming next month in Washington, and such results be reached as shall restore confidence, and revive trade, and multiply prosperities. Yet, not only now in the time of financial stress, but in the time of peace and active business people have struggled, and I think it will be appropriate and useful for me to talk about their trials and try to offer some curative prescription.

In the first place I have to remark that a great many of our business men feel ruined trials and temptations coming to them from small and limited capital. It is every-where understood that it takes three or four times as much to do business well as once it did. Once a few hundred dollars were turned into goods, the merchant would be his own store sweeper, his own salesman, his own bookkeeper; he would manage all the affairs himself; and everything would be done profitably. Wonderful changes have come over our business men. Advertising, expensive stores, heavy taxation, expensive agencies, are only parts of the demand made upon our commercial men; and when they have found themselves in such circumstances they are tempted to cry against the rocks of moral and financial destruction. This temptation of limited capital has ruined men in two ways. Sometimes the merchant has yielded the battle before the first shot was fired. At the first hard gun he surrendered. Their knees knocked together at the fall of the auctioneer's hammer. They did not understand that there is such a thing as heroism in merchandise, and that there are waterworks of the counter, and that a man can never have the sword that he can never have the sword that he can never have the sword. Their souls melted in them because sugars were up when they wanted to buy, and down when they wanted to sell, and their pockets were on the shelf, and bad debts in their ledger. The gloom of their contentions overshadowed even their dry goods and groceries. Despondency came down upon them, and they have sometimes been tempted to cry against the rocks of moral and financial destruction.

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RULERS OF THE JUNGLE.

ANIMALS THAT SELL THEIR LIVES AT HIGH PRICES.

Cave Bears of Ceylon Invariably Attack When Roused—An Adventure With Buffaloes on the Zambesi—The Terrible Bengal Tiger.
Many species of carnivora clearly prefer revenge to flight. In the interior of Ceylon there are mountain forests where the cave bear (ursus labiatus) finds a safe retreat from the pursuit of the native hunters, but, if wounded, that small relative of our grizzly will invariably turn upon his aggressors, and decline to be satisfied with the triumph of routing them at the first charge. With leaps that would do credit to a kangaroo, he hunts the would-be hunters, and is thus sometimes drawn into an ambush where a reserve force of native sportsmen discharge their spears and then scatter in wild flight, well aware that the bear would make an example of the first prostrate foe. He would tear off his face like a mask, lay his ribs and chew his hands to pieces.

Cingalese travelers who have to cross the haunts of the cave bear provide themselves with written charms, setting forth the meritorious purpose of their journey and the harmlessness of their personal disposition, and Sir Emerson Tennent speaks of the natives who took the precaution to make a Buddhist priest sign a document of that sort. Prudence, moreover, makes it advisable to cross the perilous thickets in silence, for an untimely whoop may provoke the bear to the degree of laying the trespasser, with brutal indifference to the indorsements of his certificates.

Mental excitement will operate like an anesthetic, and wounded soldiers have often attested the curious fact that saber cuts and pistol bullets may not only be disregarded, but actually remain unfelt, in the heart of a hand-to-hand combat, and announce themselves only by their incidental effects—the stiffening of a wounded arm or the faintness following a great loss of blood. On a similar theory, the assertion that grizzly bears can not be hurt, a bullet failing to penetrate his brain or the heart, the truth seems to be that the effects of wounds, eventually fatal, may be temporarily neutralized by the rage of the vindictive brute.

It is this frenzy of vindictiveness strictly limited to carnivorous animals. Captain Charles Baldwin, in the chronicle of his South African travels, describes a trip to the head waters of the Zambesi river, where the road led through a park-like forest; evergreen leaf-trees scattered in groves over a grassy plateau. Herds of wild buffaloes grazed along the bank of a ravine, and the Kafir guides cast sly glances in that direction, but had almost passed the last dangerous points when one of the Boer teamsters discharged his rifle at a young bull, and in a moment the old bull leaped about another stamping, a second after they made a headlong charge. They had caught sight of the caravan. A volley at sixty yards, another at close range, thinned the ranks of the infuriated beasts, but they kept right on, and the stampede of the frightened Kafirs resembled the flight of a mob charged by heavy cavalry.

There were some fifteen good marksmen in the party, and most of them managed to dodge behind trees in time to receive the troop with a murderous fusillade, but the trumping horses and the zigzag rushes after flying Kafirs continued till the last bull lay rolling in his blood, for those who had only been stunned would struggle to their legs again and continue to charge, and he approached to dispatch them with their long lances. One of the captain's companions declared that he had never had so much fun in his life, but after figuring up the expense of the adventure the majority agreed with the guide that it would have been far the wisest plan to let the herd graze in peace.

In Southern Hindostan, where damage suits are rare, the loss of human life is often not thought worth mentioning, but the price of an elephant varies from \$300 to \$500, and good saddle horses are so rare that a tiger hunt now and then ceases to be a one-sided kind of sport. At a circle-hunt in the jungles of Rangere, in the province of Bengal, the result of one tiger killed, one bull killed, and one captured, was offset by three dead and four wounded coolies, two dead horses and two mangled elephants, besides the loss of a lot of baggage and camping outfit carried by a stampede of elephants in the rear ranks of the expedition, and the hunters had, after all, to retreat without accomplishing their object of killing an inveterate man-eater.

As a rule, however, dogs pay the main share of the penalties incident to the failure of such enterprises. Carnivorous beasts hate man's closest friend, not only as a formidable aggressor, but as a renegade who has betrayed the cause of beasthood by his alliance with their common foe, their resentment often takes the form of a violent and altogether different from his opposition to the encroachments of an enemy, whose superiority they, after all, recognize as that of a semi-supernatural being. Our medieval ancestor could not hope to get even with the arch fiend, but showed no mercy to his allies, the ravenous witches, and a dog overpowered by a pack of wolves is literally torn to shreds, each participant of the ventral and rip it as if in the excitement of an opportunity for gratifying a personal spite. The antagonism of dogs and cats, too, may be something more than the jealousy of rival pets.

Too Dead.
St. Peter—Come, get out your horn; I want you to go over to Philadelphia.
Gabriel—Oh, I'll go; but I can tell you before I start that it won't do any good.—Life.

Climate and Plants.
The botanical department of the University of Pennsylvania is making a special study of the effect of climate upon plants. For this purpose collections have to be obtained from the mountainous and lowland districts of the various regions. In this university is being assisted by many individuals who are interested in the subject. Collections are being made in Alaska, Turkey, Nevada, Florida and California.

Powder for Big Guns.
It isn't at all like the explosive used in shooting birds.
So much powder was consumed in New York harbor during the naval review that it is in order to present a few facts concerning the thunder-making compound. All men-of-war are provided with magazines and shell rooms. They are situated under the water line, and can be quickly filled with water by opening the flood valves. Each charge of powder is kept in a separate bag and each bag in a separate can, which is composed of copper and hermetically sealed. Well-kept magazines are not flooded scores of times without injuring the powder. Powder that had been submerged for months in the sunken American men-of-war at Samoa was found, upon its recovery, to be as perfect in every respect as the day it was put aboard those ships.

EDUCATIONAL GHOSTS.

Free Education and the Secret of Obstructive Conservatism.

No man to-day can practice any of the higher arts unless he knows the history of that art. Our life becomes atomized and fragmentary unless each man, taking up his work in the world, not merely attaches his work to the work of those who went before him and begins where they left off, but also knows something of the way in which his art came to reach the point at which he finds it, and so is able to make the labor which he adds a part of one consistent and intelligent progress, wrote Phillips Brooks in one of his ablest literary essays, reprinted in the New England Magazine. "We want to know great blunders men have made, that we may not make them over again; we want to know the grounds of the partial successes they have achieved, that we may help to carry forward their successes toward their full result. Let me remind you what are some of the values that belong to the study of the history of education. First there is the great general value of experience. To know what other men have done in the department where you have been set to work will make it unnecessary that you should go over again what they have already done. The student of the history of education finds, to his great surprise, that many of the educational ideas of his own time, which seem to him all fresh and new, were found out long ago, were used awhile and then were lost again, only to be rediscovered at this later day. A wiser study of educational history would have made this rediscovery unnecessary and so saved time and strength. If every generation has to begin and prove over again that two times two is four, what generation will ever get beyond the proof that ten times ten is 100? And then again, to know how different standards of excellence would often be introduced into the value of those studies. There can be no doubt that many studies have been introduced legitimately for reasons which were very strong, but which were temporary, and then have remained like ghosts haunting our schools long after their living necessity had died away. It is always hard to get any study out of our schools when it is once in. Each teacher learning it as a boy is naturally ready to teach it as a man. As John Locke says: 'It is no wonder if those who make the fashion suit to what they have and not to what their pupils want.' Here surely is the key to a great deal of the conservatism and traditionalism of our teaching; and the surest way to break it down and to get rid of it would be such a wise study of the history of education, by those who are to teach, as should show them how the studies which they find in school came there, and so help them to judge whether those studies are to be dropped as temporary necessities which have been outgrown or to be kept forever because they are forever useful.

GREAT ELEPHANT HUNTER.
One Man Who Has Killed Over a Hundred of Them.
Mr. Selous is full of elephant stories. He has killed over a hundred of those monstrous pachyderms, writes W. T. Stead about Frederick Selous in the Review of Reviews. He says that although they smell a man very quickly, they do not discern him well with their eyes. He stands quite motionless, the odds are they will mistake him for a tree stump and leave him alone. African elephants stand about ten feet high, and their tusks weigh from thirty to seventy pounds each. The most delicate part of the elephant is its trunk, after that its foot and its trunk.
The elephant is a natural reservoir of fat, and out of his enormous inferior the natives carefully excavate every particle of tallow as soon as he is disemboweled. As they bathe in his blood, and allow it to dry on their bodies, they are not very desirable companions. The elephant when wounded goes on and on forever until he drops, hence it is seldom any use following up the trail any but a very badly wounded beast. When very young they insert their trunks in their stomachs, draw up the water and sprinkle it over their backs, preferring apparently to have the moisture outside rather than inside. The natives eat all the elephant to the bare bones, if they can keep the carcass from the lions and the hyenas.

In reply to the question as to whether there were any elephants living in this country—E. e., in the country in which he made his living as an elephant hunter when he first went out—he said there were still a few stragglers, but there were not sufficient to make it worth anyone's while to hunt them for the sake of their ivory. There were still some on the Pungwe, where he shot last October, but in Mashonaland and along the Zambesi, where once they abounded, there were practically only to be found some straggling specimens.

They Light Fires With Tracts.
A rich and religious Princeton woman, who has given dormitories to the college, made it a condition that she might give as many tracts as she chose to the students living in her building. Accordingly every morning the janitor brings up several tracts in each scuttle of coal, and the irreverent boys use them to kindle their fires. It is understood that the tracts are a permanent institution, and that an endowment still be left to furnish them to the students in these buildings for all time to come.

A Solitary Garment.
Customer—This overcoat you sold me last fall is worn so thin I can almost see through it.
Dealer—Yah. Does our patent sanitary overcoat. Ven you leaf it off in der spring, you won't catch cold.—N. Y. Weekly.

A Mean, Mean Man.
Mr. Crowell—If I had known you were going to have fried beefsteak, I would have asked Bromely to dinner.
Mrs. Crowell—Bromely to dinner! I thought you hated him!
Mr. Crowell—I do.—Puck.

For a Sweet Breath.
Good taste and a sweet breath are within the reach of most every one. The secret of a good dentist will insure the former, and the proper use of the tooth powder will insure the latter. The secret of a good dentist will insure the former, and the proper use of the tooth powder will insure the latter. The secret of a good dentist will insure the former, and the proper use of the tooth powder will insure the latter.

Learned Her Secret.
"I believe that Hilda is engaged," remarked the girl with the ruffles on her skirt.
"Why, did she positively deny it?" queried the girl with the grass-green gloves.
"Didn't ask her. I notice, though, that she thinks every man that looks at her is in love with her."
"Oh! Well, she might be right. I have noticed that there is always a bunch of roses in her window nowadays."

Yes, and she has begun to speak of Arthur as 'Mr. Smith'.
"Come to think of it, she does. He was there when I ran in to borrow her new skirt pattern the other day; I could see that she had been crying."
"Yes, I wonder why a man like that looks so supremely foolish when he is first engaged—he always has a kind of an apologetic air."

Perhaps he means to apologize to the other girl for not having asked them first, suggested the girl with the grass-green gloves.
"Maybe, I notice that no one really takes any interest in an engaged man, except, perhaps, the flirtist. It is different 'taken' seems to add to a man's interest. Now, there was Julia—"

Evolution of the Corset.
An inquiring Frenchman has set about studying the history of the corset from the earliest time it was used as a sheath for the female form divine. He has pictures, too, which are rather flattering as indicating the advance made from certain early monstrosities. For example, unperfected as is our modern corset, it is a far cry compared to one dating from the middle ages. This was a work of art in its way. It was of wrought iron, and would have done credit to the greatest Flemish metal workers.

Baked Omelet.
Heat six tablespoonfuls of milk and mix a small piece of butter in it. Do not use salt. Beat six eggs, beat the yolks with a tablespoonful of salt, a dash of pepper and a tablespoonful of flour. Stir into the hot milk, adding lastly the stiffly beaten whites. Put in a hot omelet pan into a hot buttered iron spider. Put into a hot oven. In a few minutes it will be risen firmly and delicately browned. Slip on a platter, folding it in the middle.

Pound Cake.
One pound of sugar, one pound of butter, eight eggs, beat yolks and whites separately, then add yolks to the butter and sugar, with the flour, and lastly add one teaspoonful of rose water, half a teaspoonful of nutmeg and the whites of the eggs, beating all together thoroughly, then put in a cake tin, bake it in a quick oven.
Who is a gentleman?
In response to a prize offered by a New York paper for the best definition of a gentleman, the following among other replies were received:
"A man whose gentlemanly is the quality of equality, liberty, fraternity."
"One who always practices the golden rule."
"One who is manly among men, gentle among women."
"One who regards his duties as scrupulously as his rights."
"A gentleman is a man who is courteous, considerate and courageous man."
"A male human being whose egoistic and altruistic tendencies are in a state of stable equilibrium."
"A man whose life is his loftiest ideal, and who strives with himself and gracious towards others."
"An honorable man of perfect breeding, whose courtesy is but the flowering of a kindly heart."
"My idea of a true American gentleman is one who respects others, respects himself, loves his country, and defends his religion."
"He is a gentleman who is gentle without weakness, brave without insolence, courteous without timidity, and who strives after the ideal of refinement and good breeding, not for his own sake, but from a noble desire to elevate and ornament his kind."

Wash Day.
"I don't know of any one thing that impresses me more with the idea of the brotherhood of man," said a homogenous writer recently, "than the universality of the observance of Monday as wash-day."
"No matter where a man may live, on any day he sees the washing waggon; if in the city, in his own back yard or from pulley lines from back windows or on roofs; if in the suburbs and his work is in the city, in many parts of the world, he sees the wash-day waggon."

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Yes, a plain little thing dressed in black. The men went wild over her.
"Didn't they?" and all because she gave out that her heart was engaged in the grave of the man she was engaged to."
"Remember, the girls used to call her the 'brevet widow.'"

"Did you ever have a widow for a companion?" suddenly asked the girl with the ruffles on her skirt.
"No, why do you ask?"
"Because I have, and it is ever so much nicer. It saves you lots of mistakes, and besides, she has no husband to consider in your little tricks are not in danger of being repeated to the other men before you have perfected them."

The girl with the grass-green gloves rubbed her nose thoughtfully. "I believe you are right," she said. "I once had a perfectly lovely flirtation spoiled just because my chaperon's husband told the man that I blushed my hair every Friday morning."
"How perfectly horrid! And you had told him!"

"That golden hair was hereditary in my family, and that I always spent Friday morning in the kitchen learning to cook."
"What a shame! Look! Here comes Mida, and Arthur is with her."
"See, and they seem to be quarreling desperately. Yes, they are undoubtedly engaged."

They Never See the Sun.
The Rev. Stopford Brooke is doing his best to raise support for the Women's Trade Union League, an organization which is intended to raise the status of the poorest class of women workers. Speaking on the subject

FROM FAR OFF SAMOA.

MANNERS AND CUSTOMS OF THE SAMOANS.

Their Exhibit at the World's Fair is Full of Interest for Students of History—Pictures of Natives of Different Clans.

[World's Fair Correspondence.]

ULL-BLOODED representatives of Samoa are very interesting people. Of all of the South Sea Islanders, the Samoans are the most ancient on the Midway Plateau.

The legends of this people are all kept by one family. There is no written record. The history is handed down from father to son by word of mouth.

The accuracy of the historians of the Samoans is unimpeachable, said he. "During my many years' residence among them I have looked into the matter in a most careful way and find that the stories that they tell never vary. These people formerly lived in Sumatra. The exact time they left there is not known with any degree of accuracy, but it was before the Mohammedan religion reached the peninsula. The best calculation possible makes this about 1,000 years ago.

The legend which tells of their leaving is peculiar. It seems that two men, whom the Samoans call demigods or witches, offended the people

and sent for her son to make all haste and join her. But the son delayed. He made the journey by easy stages, making frequent excursions from the main road to hunt pigeons, and even after he had arrived at his mother's village he did not go at once to her house, but took his tame pigeons out of their cages and was showing them to the villagers. This angered his mother and she sent for her sister's son and made him her successor and disinherited her son. The descendants of the son are Matafa and Tamasese. The one is out of power just at present and the other is the protégé of the German government for the throne. The descendant of the sister's son is Malletto, who is now on the throne. He is not of royal birth.

The marriage customs of these people are very peculiar. The actual ceremony is performed in church, but the courtship is out of the common. When a young man hears of a young lady who is likely to come into a tract of land or a large and valuable stock of mats he takes twenty or thirty of his friends and goes to her village for

a visit. This of course, sets all the girls' hearts in a flutter, for they are carefully guarded by old women. After spending a few days in the village the young man leaves, but orders two of his friends to remain behind. They do this, and hang around the girl and constantly sing his praises. When they think she has been won



SAMOAN DANCING GIRL.

by killing a large number by some spell. They were obliged to flee and left the island. An expedition of men and women in sixteen boats started out to find them. The course taken was to the east and they finally landed on one of the Philippine Islands, where they heard a trace of the fugitives, obtained a stock of food and water and started out again. Encountering the westward winds, they finally came to Hawaii, which they thought to be deserted. They landed, and after two weeks they found natives there. Fearing that they were hostile, the Samoans put logs about the boats and made a sort of fortification out of it. This operation they called "ulu," which means safety, and thus equipped they sailed down to a village to do battle. To their surprise, they found the natives friendly, and they landed and called the place Honolulu, which means safety harbor. They remained with the Hawaiians for some weeks and, in company with a native chief named Leanaa Tualaga, they started out again to find the fugitives and kill them. The first landing was at Tahiti, and from there they went to Borobore, thence westward to Samoa. They discovered the island of Tutuila, and afterward Upolu.

At all of these places they found traces of the runaway, and at the last named place they found that the two

they send for the young man, who arrives with a lot of friends, bringing with them from 50 to 100 pigs. These are killed and roasted and everybody in the village has a feast. The young man then proposes and is accepted, and the girl and her family go to his home and the ceremony takes place.

Free to Die. James Gilbert, who was sentenced to life imprisonment for having caused the dynamite explosion at the Tower and Houses of Parliament, has been released after an incarceration of eight years. Home Secretary Asquith learned a few days ago through a newspaper that Gilbert was slowly

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REUBEN'S SALMON. Had a Weakness for Changing Its Character When Wanted. Here the local politician of the genial, wholesome order joined the group. "Gentlemen, that reminds me of a story," he remarked, and although subsequently no one could perceive the association of ideas they listened to his anecdote. He stated that he heard it while stumping in Maine during the last campaign, and forthwith related it.

Among the admirers of the governor of the state was an old farmer. He was about to take a trip to town, and, of course, would call upon the governor to press his hand and assure him of the unwavering allegiance of his constituents in the Northern locality.

"Don't you think you'd better take him a fresh, beautiful salmon, Reuben?" asked his wife. "I'm sure he'd like it for breakfast."

So Reuben took a salmon, says the Detroit Free Press. On his way to the station he stopped at a grocery store to have his usual chat before the train started. He rested his basket on the counter, and was so engrossed in conversation with the proprietor of the store that he did not notice the action of two mischievous boys, who took his salmon from the basket and substituted therefor a codfish.

When the train was about to start the farmer picked up his basket and made for the station.

He called upon the governor in due season, received a cordial handshake, and assured him of the devotion of his constituency in the North.

"And now, gov'nor, I have brought you a beautiful salmon for your breakfast."

With that he reached in the basket and took out the codfish.

"Well, I'm durn'd!" he said, stepping back. He muttered his apologies and returned to town much crestfallen. At the grocery he stopped, however, to give a glowing account of his meeting with the chief executive, and the two boys took out the codfish and replaced the salmon. Having finished his account of the trip—omitting all reference to the salmon—the farmer took his basket and went home.

"How did the gov'nor like the beautiful salmon, Reuben?" asked his wife.

"Well, the truth is, Maria, that when I reached for the salmon in the basket I took out—" "This!" he said, holding up the "beautiful" salmon. Reuben surveyed it for a moment in amazement.

"Well," he said, "you may be a salmon in town, but you're a darned old codfish in the city!"

DISCOVERY OF PORCELAIN. It Transformed an Alchemist Into a Potter Nearly 200 Years Ago. Although porcelain was known to both the Chinese and Japanese for ages, it was not introduced into Europe until the beginning of the eighteenth century, when John Botcher, a native of Schlaiz in Vogtland, was the first to make it.

This man, according to the Boston Herald, was apprentice to a Berlin apothecary named Zorn, in whose shop he conferred some favor upon a professed alchemist, who, in return, promised to teach him the art of transmuting the baser metals into gold. Botcher, after studying under his new master for a time, imagined that his fortune was made, and in 1700 he ran away. He was pursued, but found protection among friends, who demanded of him to witness an exhibition of his professed skill, and the poor fellow was eventually compelled to acknowledge that he had been imposed upon. But he persevered in his labors, and on one occasion, having made a mixture of various finely organized earths for the purpose of making strong crucibles, he discovered after he had taken the compound mass from the oven that he had gained a kind of pottery more beautiful than he had ever seen.

The transmutation, it may therefore be said, took place not in the metals indeed, but in his own person, for Botcher was suddenly changed from an alchemist to a potter. In 1706 the first porcelain was thus manufactured in Dresden. Being made of colored clay it presented a light brownish red hue, but as early as 1709 a beautiful white porcelain was obtained, and its manufacture was fully established during the following years.

Wise Man's Wits Come Astray. Neander, professor of theology in Berlin, was one day overtaken by a thunder-storm. He jumped into a cab, but could not give either the number of his house or the name of the street. The driver thought the man was mad, and was about to tell him to get out, when the professor, resting a student, called out to him and said: "Just tell the man where I live." Neander's sister, who kept house for him, took fresh apartments nearer the university, as she thought the distance too great for her brother. A few days after their removal, he complained of the long and tiring walk, and it then turned out that he had always gone first to the old lodgings and so round to the university.—Argonaut.

His Wife's Letters Sacred. A lawyer accidentally opened one of his wife's letters the other day, and as he exclaimed that he didn't mean to do it, I asked him if it wouldn't stand in law.

I never want to open any of my wife's," he added with a severe and stern expression of righteousness on his countenance. Then he added with a comical twinkle of the eye: "They contain too many bills."

In the Name of Charity. "What a splendid church worker Mrs. Stitches is!" "What does she do?" "Oh, she makes all of those expensive things that people buy at church fairs and can never use."—Inter Ocean.

Repeaters. At the Bunboat club's ball: Ho—Does I get the nex' walse if I asks for it? She—Well, I guess yes. Tanks. Ho—Well, jes' wait till I asks for it.

SECOND-SIGHT SHOOTING. An Old Marksman's Sad Shot at a Pleading Character. One night an old fellow came to the stockade where the convicts were penned and said that he had heard that more guards were needed.

"We do need more guards," the superintendent replied, "but do you think that you can serve our purpose?" "Yes, I think I can."

"But you're pretty old." "I know that, but I've got my second sight, and I can shoot a gun about as well as I ever could, and that's one of the main requirements, I reckon."

"Yes, the orders are strict—shoot any convict that attempts to get away. But it strikes me that you are a little too old."

So the old fellow stood under a lamp swinging from a crossbeam in the guard-room. His gray whiskers and his white hair, catching the moving light and the following shadow, gave him a weirdly venerable look.

"Now, you may think I'm too old, but I'm not," he urged. "I'll kill any man that tries to get away; and, not only this, if he should try to overpower me, they'll find me the handiest man with a gun they ever saw."

"Well, I wish you'd give me this place for I need it, somehow. I haven't the heart to do much of anything, and for a good while I have just been drifting from one place to another. Family's all gone—wife's dead and my children are scattered everywhere. Give me the place, captain, and I'll do my duty."

"What is your name?" "Well, I have been called 'Old Ambrose' so long that I hardly know what my other name is. Reckon you'd better call me 'Old Ambrose.'"

"I don't know whether to take you or not, Mr. Ambrose."

"All right, if you please."

"I was saying, I don't know whether to take you or not. A number of convicts have got away lately, and the lessee is held responsible, and he, of course, looks to me."

"Didn't I tell you I'd got my second sight?" "Yes, that's all very well, but still I am afraid. But we've need another man. Are you willing to get up mornings at 5 o'clock?"

"My dear sir, I can't sleep after 4 o'clock."

"You can stand a diet of corn bread and beef?" "My dear sir, wheat bread gives me dyspepsia, and beef is my only meat."

"All right, Mr. Ambrose."

"All right, Mr. Ambrose. I'll try you for a while, any way. Tomorrow morning you will go with the gang to the second embankment, about two miles from here, and you'll have to get up earlier than 5 o'clock."

"All right, sir."

"And I think you'd better turn in now, so as to get enough sleep."

"I will, sir."

"By the way, your gun's in the corner."

Early the next morning the old man moved out with the squad, and just before the embankment was reached he thus addressed a brother guard:

"I hated to do this kind of work, but the truth is I'm hardly fit for anything. I've traveled 200 miles since I had a regular job, and I made a dead set at this one, and I'm going to keep it if I can. I reckon all a man has before him is his duty, and I never had any duty, to scare me yet. I hope I won't have to shoot at one of these convicts, for, as I said last night, I've got my second sight, and a man that ever could shoot can shoot better than ever when his second sight comes."

Old Ambrose stood at one end of the embankment. It was just about daylight. Suddenly a convict fell, rolled down the embankment, and then, springing to his feet, made a break for a wood not a great distance away.

"Halt!" Old Ambrose cried. The convict paid no attention. Three times did Old Ambrose fire, and then fired. The convict fell, and the construction boss, coming forward.

"Yes, and I know he's done for. I was going to shoot him in the leg, but just as I pulled the trigger he stopped into a low place; I'm going over to see the poor fellow."

The construction boss went with him. It was now broad daylight. The convict lay on his face. The construction boss turned him over.

"Merciful God!" Old Ambrose cried, sinking on his knees. It was his son.

ELI PERKINS. He Is Knocked Out by a Simple Plate. "The great complaint of all the lecturers," said Eli Perkins, "is about poor hotels, but I made up my mind fifteen years ago that I would never find any fault with a hotel. I was a soldier in the war, and often slept on the ground and ate raw bacon, and would have mortgaged my soul for a fried onion or a saucer full of cabbage. One day, down in Tennessee, I broke over my rule. The food was bad and everybody was grumbling. After paying for my dinner, I said to the landlady: "That's nice food on the table there?" "What's the matter with that food?" "Why, it's terrible. Those lamb-chops are tough enough to break a man's teeth."

"What lamb-chops?" asked the landlady, with an alarming earnestness.

"Why, those lamb chops over there," pointing to the middle of the table.

"And you're been eatin' 'em?" "Tried to."

"Why, heavens, man, those are terra cotta ornaments for the table, and you've got and eaten half 'em up! Well—well—"

"But I never heard the end of the sentence."—Hotel World.

Repeaters. A Queer Case in Alabama. Alabama boasts of a woman who was struck by lightning seven years ago, has never spoken since, and whose eyes grow luridly brilliant at the approach of a thunder storm.

WON A BRIDE IN SPAIN. A Bicycle Tourist Who Eloped With an Andalusian Beauty. Some people are born to have romantic experiences, while others live and die with nothing above the commonplace occurring to disturb the trend of existence. Leon Hartley, of Lower California, belongs to the first class.

He passed through Pittsburgh the other day, and a Dis-patch man learned his story. Hartley is a young man, and the son of a wealthy young man, and the son of a wealthy young man, and the son of a wealthy young man.

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HASKELL COUNTY. A Bicycle Tourist Who Eloped With an Andalusian Beauty. Some people are born to have romantic experiences, while others live and die with nothing above the commonplace occurring to disturb the trend of existence.

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HASKELL COUNTY.

Resources, Advantages, Progress and Future Prospects. Topography, Water, Soil, Products, Shipping Points, Railroads, Public Schools, and Mill Facilities.

Haskell county is situated in the southern part of the Panhandle on the line of the one hundredth meridian west from Greenwich. It is 1500 feet above the sea, and has mild winters and summers. It is thirty miles square and contains 678,000 acres of land.

It was created in 1858 from a part of Fannin and Millam counties, and named in honor of Charles Haskell, a young Tennesseean, who fell at the massacre at Gettysburg in 1863.

It remained unsettled until 1874, when there was one or two ranches established. Other ranchmen followed, and in 1880 the county could boast of fifteen or twenty inhabitants. There was no further development until early in 1886, when the town of Haskell was laid off, and by donating lots a few settlers were induced to build residences, and in January 1888 the county organized with a polled vote of fifty-seven electors.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

SOIL. The soil is an alluvial loam of great depth and fertility, varying in color from a red to a dark chocolate, and by reason of its porosity and friable nature, when thoroughly plowed, readily drinks in the rainfall and for the like reason the soil readily drains itself of the surplus water, thereby preventing stagnation of the water and the baking of the soil, and the germination of miasma. It is those peculiar qualities of soil that enables vegetation to withstand all varieties of weather.

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

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

FIELD AND PRICE OF FARM PRODUCTS. The average yield of Indian corn per acre is about 30 bushels and the price varies from 50 cts to \$1.25 per bushel, wheat yields from 15 to 20 bushels—averaging 25 bushels per acre, and sold in the home market for 50 cents to \$1.00 per bushel; oats yield 60 to 120 bushels

per acre, and usually sells at 25 cents per bushel; cotton yields a half to three-quarters of a bale per acre. Other crops make good yields and command corresponding prices. Home made pork is usually worth 6 to 8 cents per pound, fresh beef 4 to 6 cents; home made lard, lard, sweet and delicious, usually sells at 25 cents each, and eggs 10 to 25 cents per dozen.

SHIPPING POINT. As yet Haskell has no railroad, and our people do their principal shipping to and from Abilene, a town 52 miles south, in Taylor county, on the Texas and Pacific railroad, Albany on the Texas Central 45 miles from Haskell on the southeast, and Seymour on the Wichita Valley road 45 miles northeast.

RAILROADS. There is one road being built from Seymour to this place and one to be built from Fort Worth. The Texas Central will extend in a short time from Albany and Haskell is on the line as originally surveyed.

The land men of Austin have organized a company to build a road from that city to this section of the state, where they control nearly all the land, and one of the principal members owns 150,000 acres in this and Knox counties, besides he owns the large addition to the town of Haskell on the south.

Haskell is 52 miles north of the T. & P. R. R., and 60 miles north of the Ft. W. & D. R. R., and is situated on the direct line of the cattle trail over which the Rock Island & G. C. & S. F. propose to extend their lines.

PUBLIC SCHOOLS. Our school fund is perhaps the best of any country in the northwest. In addition to the amount received from the state, about \$5.50 per capita, our commissioners' court have wisely executed a lease for ten years of our four leagues of school land, situated in the Panhandle, the revenue from which, added to the amount received from the state, gives us a fund amply sufficient to run the several schools of the county ten months in the year.

MAIL FACILITIES. There is a daily mail service from Haskell to Abilene via Anson, and a weekly mail north to Benjamin and a daily mail to Seymour, also a tri-weekly express line to Albany. These all carry express and passengers.

RELIGIOUS ORGANIZATIONS. The religious and moral status of the people of Haskell county will compare favorably with that of any people. The Methodists, Baptists, Christians, Old School and Cumberland Presbyterians each have organized churches in the town of Haskell, and have preaching on Sundays, also preaching at other points in the county.

HASKELL. The town of Haskell is the county site of, and is situated one and one-half miles south of the center of Haskell county, on a beautiful table land, and is 92 years old, and has a population of 82. Has a good water supply to be found anywhere, which is secured at a depth of 18 to 22 feet. Also has two never-failing springs of pure water in the center of town. The town of Haskell with her natural advantages of location, climate, good water and fertility of soil is destined in the near future to be the queen city of northwest Texas, and railroad connection for Haskell is all that is needed to accomplish these.

ADVANTAGES AND RESOURCES. In almost every neighborhood of the older states and the thickly settled portion of our own state there are many of its citizens who are contemplating a removal or a change of residence for many reasons. Some to restore lost health, some to make their beginning in the world, others seeking a more profitable investment of surplus capital. There are many others who have comfortable homes and are well contented, but who have children, whom they would like to provide with lands suitable for a home, and assist to commence business in life, but cannot do so with their present surroundings, and must seek cheaper lands and better opportunities in other and newer localities.

To such we would say you are just the people we want. Come and see us, and you will find a broad field of occupation and investment to choose from, with chances greatly in your favor. In coming to Haskell do not imagine we are a people wild and woolly indigenous to these "western wilds," that are loaded with dynamite and shooting irons, that our conversation are collections of cuss words and Mulhattan mixtures, but rather that we are a people reared among the same surroundings, that we have received the benefit of the same advantage, that we have availed ourselves of the same educational privileges, that we have had the same Christian instructions you yourselves have had. Be enlightened by past experience. Fortunes have been made by the development of new countries, and fortunes are yet to be made in our new and equally as good country.

We have a country endowed by nature with all the conditions of soil, prairie and valley, adapting it to the production of all the grains, grasses, fruits and vegetables of the temperate zone. We have a climate which is a happy medium between the extreme cold and extreme heat, a climate which will preserve the strong and robust and strengthen the sickly and weak. We have a country well adapted to stock raising of all kinds. We have a country where no malarial sickness ever comes. We have a county of the best lands in northwest Texas. We have an abundance of mesquite, elm and hickory timber for firewood and fencing. We have the most substantial inland business town in the northwest. We have the greatest abundance of the purest water. We have a class of citizens as honest and industrious, as law abiding, patriotic and religious as can be found anywhere in the United States. We have plenty of room, and invite you and all who contemplate a change to come—call who want good and cheap lands. We have money, and want you for neighbors and friends.

SUMMER COMES.

Tripping down the steep bank... From each side... Plunging down the precipitous... While the river flows... Dashing on the rocks...

A JAM AT JUNALUSKA.

A tall young mountaineer, with bowing hair tossed roughly back... A jam at Junaluska... The girl looked up with red eyes... The early rains had supplemented the thawing of the snows...

POISONERS IN HAYTI.

VOODOO PRIESTS WHO STUDY DEADLY HERBS. Startling Assertions About Cannibalistic Practices in Haytian Forests Who Kill Silently. The Shocking Markets of the Interior.

The Haytian voodoo priests, or papaltes, possess profound knowledge of the use of herbs with which they claim to be able to produce death—slow or instantaneous, madness, idiocy, riches or poverty, according to their will. An American physician, a North Carolinian, long a resident of the country, tells me that the Haytian vegetable kingdom would be a rich field for medical study...

WEAPONS OF WAR.

Some of Those Used in the Days of Our Forefathers. The Greek pike was twenty-four feet long. The medieval lance was eighteen feet long.

The standard Roman sword was twenty-two inches. The helmet of Richard I. weighed twenty-five pounds. The crossbow came into use in the twelfth century. The pally-drawa crossbow had a range of forty rods.

CHEEROKEE SECRET SOCIETY.

Its Object the Preservation of Indian Legends and Traditions. Not many persons are aware that there exists among the Cherokees a secret society that is hundreds of years old, as old, in fact, as the tribe itself, and is to-day stronger than it ever was, at least in numbers.

It is a sort of Indian freemasonry, and has its laws and rules of order, as well as its officers and secret signs. So well are its secrets and its doings guarded that there are hundreds of people living in the Cherokee nation, and who have lived there for years, who are not even aware of the existence of a society every member of which is sworn to assist in the defense of their homes from the invasion of the palefaced brother sithier by squatter sovereignty or by squawmen privileges.

THE CARDMAN'S MOVING.

MRS. CARDMAN REVOLTED AND HAD HER WAY. She Submitted to Her Husband's Tricks as Long as Any Woman Could Have Submitted, But When the Time Came She Made Him Hear Sense.

"Chris was as tricky as one of them two-year-olds of Bradford's when I first had him," said Mrs. Cardman, and sitting her chair at a more comfortable angle against the stout post which supported the fly between the entrance of her tent. "He'd be goin' along all right and the first thing you know he'd buck and pitch when you warn't expectin' it, and you'd put my foot down and let him see how I was goin' to be boss; as how like and give in. 'Twas when I warn't more than five years old, Jake was 14; if I remember right he'd just broke the brown filly.

Big Chunks of Coal.

A kind of rivalry has been in progress between the coal mining companies of this country. New South Wales and England as to which should exhibit the largest lump of coal at the World's Fair.

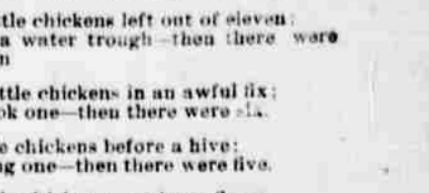
Protected by a strong frame of joists, it was loaded in special car and sent to Chicago, in the expectation that nothing larger could be produced. Here, indeed, was coal enough in one chunk to last a family an entire year.



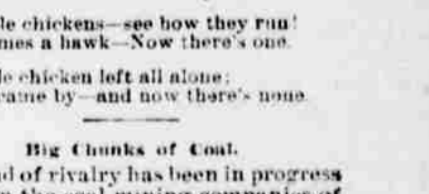
Two Little Chickens. Ten little chickens in a vine; Ten stepped on one—then there were nine; Nine little chickens—then there were eight; Eight little chickens left out of seven; One in a water trough—then there were seven.



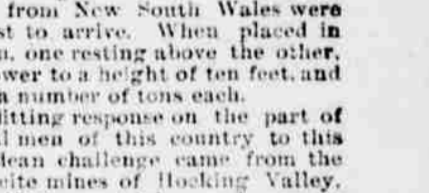
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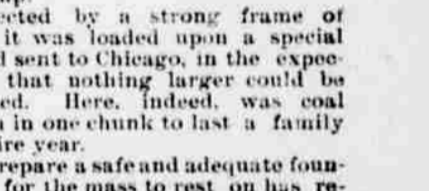
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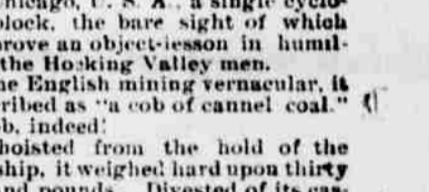
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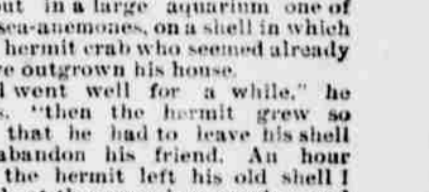
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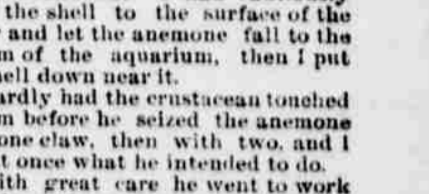
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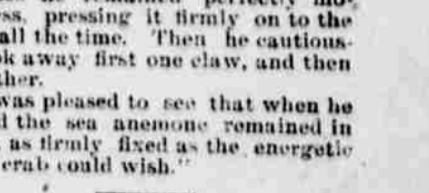
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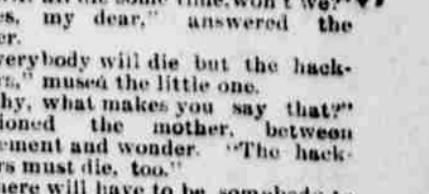
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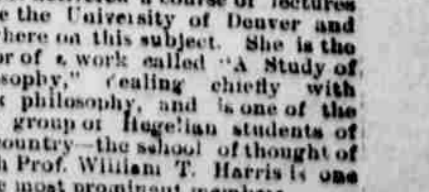
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ZEKES WIDOW.

She Explained How She Became so and Charged for the Dinner. I stopped one day at a mountain residence on the upper Cumberland to get dinner and was told by the lady of the house that I would have to feed my own horse, as her old man wasn't at home.

BILL FLICKER AS A CALLOPEE.

A Cannassimo Who Irritated the Animals, But Saved the Show. "One of the most singular men I ever knew," said a wealthy retail circus man to a New York son of a first show I ever owned.

The Risk Too Great.

President Big Life Insurance Company I've ordered a telegraphic cancellation of that \$50,000 policy of Van Dorn's.

She Had No Use For Art.

One of those hard, practical New England women that occur in magazines often in life, called on an artist, at his invitation, not many days ago.

A Talented Man.

Junior Partner—I see you have engaged a new clerk. Is he a good salesman?

Satisfactory.

Billy—Say, Chimmie, it's do boss play!

Chimmie—Why?

Billy—Dey's three coppers in it, an' dey gets it in the neck every set.

How many do you want?

How many do you want? About a half dozen. They'll cost you \$18, 'sno much?

The Same Thing.

How much for your shirts? How many do you want? About a half dozen. They'll cost you \$18, 'sno much?

Enforced Abstinence.

She—Now promise me, Ralph, that you won't go to drinking just because I have refused you.

Enforced Abstinence.

He, dependently—Decidedly not. I'll have to swear off for three months to get even on the flowers you theatre tickets I've wasted on you.—Judge.

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Strange If True.
It is said that when Edison has been something now he has no power until the work is either completed or abandoned for good. In case of success he immediately conceives a hatred for the invention. Recently he said: "I haven't used a telephone in ten years and I would go out of my way any day to miss an inconvenient light."

Come to the Rescue.
As surely as any known effect follows a cause, just so surely will diseases of the kidneys succeed their function. If that function be not promptly remedied, come to the rescue with Hostetter's Bladder Bitters, which gives a healthy impetus to the action of the kidneys and the bladder, without exciting them. The construction of the bladder is such that it is not a muscular organ, but it performs its functions thoroughly and regularly, removing from the system impurities which bogst rheumatism, dropsy, gravel, Bright's disease, diabetes and catarrh of the bladder. The construction of the bladder is such that it is not a muscular organ, but it performs its functions thoroughly and regularly, removing from the system impurities which bogst rheumatism, dropsy, gravel, Bright's disease, diabetes and catarrh of the bladder. The construction of the bladder is such that it is not a muscular organ, but it performs its functions thoroughly and regularly, removing from the system impurities which bogst rheumatism, dropsy, gravel, Bright's disease, diabetes and catarrh of the bladder.

Society Says So.
Society said that she must use Croole Female Tonic, or trust to the various dangerous compounds which weaken or interfere with the functions of the system, and cause system and cancerous results. Croole Female Tonic cures, uplifts and strengthens.

Beckham's Pills cure bilious and nervous illness. Beckham's Pills will well because they cure. 25 cents a box.

Blind's Consumption Cure is sold on a guarantee. It is the best cough cure. 25 cents a box.

"German Syrup"
Just a bad cold, and a hacking cough. We all suffer that way sometimes. How to get rid of them is the study. Listen—"I am a Ranchman and Stock Raiser. My life is rough and exposed. I meet all weathers in the Colorado mountains. I sometimes take colds. Often they are severe. I have used German Syrup five years for these. A few doses will cure them at any stage. The last one I had was stopped in 24 hours. It is infallible." James A. Lee, Jefferson, Col.

THE DUCKSKIN BREECHES
BEST MADE, BEST FITTING, BEST WEARING

JEAN PANTS
IN THE WORLD.
Manufactured by THE GOODWIN CLOTHING CO., EVANSVILLE, IND.
SEE FOR THEM. EVERY PAIR WARRANTED.

HEED THE WARNING
Which nature is constantly giving in the shape of boils, pimples, eruptions, ulcers, etc. These show that the blood is contaminated, and some assistance must be given to relieve the trouble. It is the remedy to force out these poisons, and enable you to GET WELL.

MEND YOUR OWN HARNESS
WITH THOMSON'S SLOTTED CLINCH RIVETS.
No tools required. Only a hammer needed to drive and clinch them easily and quickly, leaving the clinch smooth and strong. No hole to be made in the leather nor burr for the rivet. They are STRONG, TIGHT and DURABLE. Ask your dealer for them, or send six stamps for a box of 100; assorted sizes.

Better Dead than Alive.
DUTCHER'S FLY KILLER is sure death. Every sheet will kill a quart of flies, insuring peace while you eat and the comforts of a nap in the morning. Insect upon Dutcher's and secure best results.

Patents, Trade-Marks.
Examination and Advice as to Patentability of Inventions. Write to J. P. McNEIL, Patent Attorney, 111 Madison St., Chicago, Ill.

AGENTS WANTED to solicit life insurance in the Hartford Life and Annuity Insurance Co., one of the old, reliable, prominent companies in the world. Exclusive and attractive plan that sells. W. H. Patterson, state ag't, Trust Bldg., Dallas, Tex.

NEEDLES, SHUTTLES, REPAIRS.
At a Price
W. N. U. DALLAS.

SEEN IN NEW ORLEANS
MANY SIGHTS OF INTEREST IN THE OLD FRENCH CITY.

The Quiet Convent of the Ursuline Nuns—The Sweet Faced Girl Who Recreates Her Visitors from Behind the Bars.

[New Orleans Correspondence.]
THE SUN IS SHINING with all the heat of summer in his rays as we drive down St. Charles Avenue, on our way to make a long-deferred trip to the old Ursuline Convent, which on the river bank far below the city. There is but one day in seven that visitors are admitted, so after missing that day for the last fortnight, we enjoy the beautiful morning on this "visitors' day" in particular because we had determined to go rain or shine.

The street becomes Rue Royale below the broad Boulevard Canal and narrower exceedingly, as do all the streets except a very few; one of these, Rampart, we select for our drive through French town, where the houses are dingy and look dismal to unaccustomed eyes. As we pass slowly through one of the cross streets—the Canal, or Bienville, or some equally noble cognomen, two huge gates in a high, frowning brick wall suddenly open and a private carriage appears a magnificent pair of blooded bay horses, rather antequated closely, and a superbly erect driver on the coachman's seat. Some of us involuntarily exclaim at the two-fold vision the opening of



those gates has unfolded to our gaze. In the carriage a pale, stately dame with the grand air of one born in the purple, with priceless black lace drawn about her still graceful figure, yet an unmistakable melancholy to be detected in the one brief glance we get. But, oh, ye shades of fair women! Beside her, with one white hand raised to catch a fluttering ribbon, sits the loveliest—yes, the very loveliest creature I have ever seen by mortal eyes. No wonder the marvellous beauty of these demurettes has been the theme of song and story. Where will we ever see such eyes? Of mid-night hue, with stars shining from their velvet depths; such hair! Black and without a trace of curl or wave, but satin-smooth; and such a complexion! Ivory, with not the slightest tinge of crimson on the rounded cheeks, but all the ruby blood gathered into the sweet, pointing lips and with the faintest pink outlining the shell-like ears and dimpled chin. Full to voluptuousness is the rounded form, although the girl is yet



but a child in years, and the figure is lithesome as she turns her startled, resplendent eyes upon us. The concubine wheels his horses sharply around and drives on; we see within the yet unclosed gates a confused glimpse of waving, tropical-leaved trees and flowering shrubs around a tinkling fountain; on the brink a pair of doves sit preening their soft gray pinions. The broad driveway seems to encircle this oasis, and beyond is the portico-covered. It's a revelation as though a dream had suddenly materialized; a garden behind those jealously guarded walls seems a dream indeed. This, we are told, is the blessed old city, and our convent is the residence of a French nun who is the life of the household and its fairies.

We discuss the question of exclusiveness or seclusion, as our carriage rumbles its way over the cobble stones, which, by now we have reached, there being an agreeable lack of uniformity of the street paving as in the population of this blessed old city, and our convent tells us of a charming bevy of girls whose presence graces one of the most aristocratic residences we have passed—how their father, a staunch old gentleman of olden time and ways, absolutely refuses to allow their names to appear in society's doings, and how the nuptials of one of them, instead of being perpetrated with pomp and cir-

cumstance at church, was solemnized most simply in the privacy of home with only near and dear ones to gaze upon the sweet face of the fair bride. No Jenkins there to write up the lingerie and pretty belongings, and no lists of wedding gifts and their cards.

Pondering these things, not the least among the surprises in this sleepy old town, we at last reach the picturesque old convent, secluded as is the Romish fashion behind high walls. We drive within a broad gravelled road, and are ushered into a cool, lofty hall, where the twilight music of her own footsteps sound loud and profane and we talk in whispers. Presently we go down a corridor, turn an angled corner and are as close to those we are to visit as is permitted. A grand iron gate extends from floor to ceiling on the inside; the pupils outside the visitors can be seated.

The gentle little maid some of us know, clad in pale blue, the convent uniform because it is the Virgin's color, made in severely plain style, with not a frill or furbelow visible, comes to the grating and we exchange greetings through the bars. Her soft brown hair is bundled Madonna-like above the brow and hangs in girlish plaits down her back.

Around her neck a white ribbon carries a silver cross, the convent emblem. She sits down behind the grating—we sit in front, and the conversation is—naturally—suited in tone. Presently the pupil, a tall, graceful maid, with a magnolia complexion and lustrous eyes, goes to a piano and sings, quite simply and without self-consciousness, to show her admiring mother her advancement in music. And what do you think she sings? Not an Ave Maria, or a sweet flower-song, or any gentle love-ditty, but the Misere from 'Il Trovatore,' that cry of a tortured soul, 'O Maria, Vergi, Implore,' she sings in her fresh young voice, with no more conception of Maurice's passion and misery than I as a baby of the deadly poison lurking about such a height, and a most poisonous reptile. The scene is impressive; the wide windows, high up and barred, are opened to let in the sweet, cool air, and the light, falling from such a height, makes the pupils gleam upon the half-hundred or so visitors assembled outside the grating; and then, shattered by the bars falls the slanting rays upon the demure maids in their soft dresses of pale blue tinting just within.

Girls are placed in the convents at an early age, and are generally through the courses while very young—the creole maiden being usually affianced at 17. Early marriages are the rule in this tropical climate, and it is a pretty sight to see a young matron of four and twenty with her bevy of babies from six months old to as many years.

Soon our hour is over and we say good-by, noting the wistful look in the soft brown eyes of the sweet girl to whom our visit gave so much pleasure. Nor has her hamper been forgotten, but all that is allowed has been left for her delight.

Truly, we agree, as we drive back through the still, golden afternoon with the slanting rays reminding us that the sun is low in the Western sky, visiting New Orleans is like going abroad; we see so many of the usual foreign customs perpetuated by the descendants of that fleeing aristocracy, who love the slow, conservative Southern city as though it were indeed transplanted bodily from lands where their ancestors lived and loved in years ago.

This Bloody Country.
During the last four years murders in the United States have multiplied in number. In 1889 cases of murder numbered 3,577; in 1892 they reached 4,525. Yet there were only 167 legal executions last year. The result is an increase in the number of lynchings.

A Royal Surgeon.
Duke Karl Theodor of the Royal House of Bavaria, has just performed his 2,000th successful operation for strabismus.



Parasol Top for Baby Carriages.
A pretty parasol top for a baby carriage is made of point d'esprit lace. Over the deep ruffle forget-me-nots are lavishly embroidered. The cover is lined with blue silk.

Mrs. Wister's Home.
Mrs. J. L. Wister, whose skill in translating gives her authors an added illuminating touch of genius, is a resident of Philadelphia. Her daughter, the daughter of Dr. Furness, the remarkable Unitarian clergyman, who at the age of 91 is still vigorously preaching, and a sister of Prof. Furness, the famous Shakespearean scholar, Mrs. Wister is a fine-looking woman, whose snow-white hair frames a mobile, expressive face. As mistress of her father's house, her mother being long dead, she dispenses a charming hospitality, her cordial, open-hearted manner united with her gift of mind, making her an ideal hostess. To this doubly endowed home is attracted a wide circle of brilliant acquaintances.

A MONSTER
A DEEP-NIGHT MANY BELOW.

A Monster 100 Feet Long Tries to Claw His Way Up—He Managed to Kill the Thing With His Trusty Knife—Unlimited Number of Legs.

Sailors are said to be superstitious, and perhaps they are, yet who is the landlubber who has not read Jules Verne or Victor Hugo's 'Toilers of the Sea?' The monster described was identical with the octopus or giant squid. Once in a while newspapers contain articles about sea monsters and their doings. So, too, Newfoundland men and men living on the coast of Maine relate that living in the deep and silent caves of the sea is a huge lobster resembling the smaller fish in structure, but being very voracious. It is said that he seldom comes near the shore, but that enormous lobster shells are sometimes found thrown up on shore after a gale. All Northern fishermen have heard of the monster, and I have seen them shiver in the paddles of their fishing smacks as some one describes the size and appearance of the fish. Never having seen it myself, I do not know how far the general impression is correct, but I have no doubt that it exists, and will relate the story as it was told me by a Newfoundland diver.

When the Anglo Saxon, a ship laden with costly merchandise, as may well remember, ran into Chance Cove, on the Newfoundland coast, striking a reef and sinking, the government at once took steps to have the unfortunate vessel and its contents removed. There were over 100 persons on board, but not a single one escaped.

As soon as possible divers were brought to the spot, but it was difficult to go down. The first day we got below we could do little but lay out the plan of operations. The ship in sinking, the stumps of the masts turned toward land, and I had never gone down before in water so dark, north, and the place was so wild that I was timid. Lines were attached to our bodies and the ends fastened in the skiff above, so that if any diver pulled his line he was at once drawn to the surface. We looked around the bottom and around the ship with our feet weighted to keep us from rising. The water was a pale green, and I could not see objects quite plainly for many yards distant. There was a huge break in the bottom of the ship, while her stern was stayed in, and so was her stem.

The afternoon while my two men remained above, I went down with my apparatus. I went down alone. We were now removing the bales from the after compartment by the deck in the stern. The method of raising the goods was to lower down heavy hooks, which could be fastened into the bales after they were pushed overboard. Some of these bales or cases would float, and some would rest lightly on the bottom. I had selected a large case which I was about to move when, happening to turn my eyes, I saw outside a huge creature moving toward the vessel. I had never seen anything like it before. Its body seemed to be several feet high and about eight feet long, and it had on each side an enormous arm.

There seemed to be an unlimited number of legs attached to the hideous beast. Its color was a dull brown, mottled over with dark spots. Two round, shining black eyes were in its forehead, and two supple horns, each resembling an enormous fish, like-wise came out of its head. All that I noticed in one glance. A numb terror seized me, and involuntarily I moved for the outlet from the ship. But, as if knowing what I intended, this brute, looking straight at me with its frightful, motionless eyes, walked or rather crawled directly toward me. I hurried in the hope of being able to seize the hanging hook, nor my only means of signaling the skiff, but I had hardly had my foot upon a gray rock outside when the two writhing horns of the detestable monster were twining about me and again untwining. Then he would touch me with these arms and sweep them up and down as if feeling what kind of prey I was.

With my hand I held a crowbar, which I used to loosen the cargo. In my belt I carried a heavy sheath knife. These were my only weapons. Suddenly, and without any warning, the monster threw out one of its arms and seized me below the shoulder. I felt as if my bones were being crushed. The more I resisted the more terrible was the pain. I still had the crowbar in my right hand, but it was of no use to me. I let it drop. The monster's arm terminated in a claw, which opened and shut convulsively. This horrible mouth-shaped thing had two rows of shining white teeth, as seen often on the inside of the two fingers of a leech. Several of these were placed in my arm almost to the bone. Some distance above the mouth-like hand I observed a joint, and then I drew my knife. But alas! the heavy shell so overlapped the fleshy tissue that I could not injure my captor.

For the first time I saw those terrifying eyes move and turn upon me. The whip-like arms again began to move and entangle my body. His head was now only about a foot distant from my body, and drawing my knife once more I plunged it into the eye near me, turning the blade round and round. I saw that I had destroyed the eye, for an inky fluid issued out of the socket, darkening the water about his head. This checked the progress of the movement of the animal, but it did not seem to hurt. I waited until his head was turned, so I supposed that he might be able to see his prey with the other eye.

This was what I wanted, and with a swift thrust I sent my knife into his other eye down to the hilt. The creature recoiled and the grip on my arm slightly relaxed, but, though totally blind, my captor did not release me.

The agony of my arm soon grew unbearable. Then the light went out of my eyes, and I remembered nothing more.

When I recovered my senses I was in the skiff and learned how the

THE BED OF THE ATLANTIC.
A Wondrous Region of Steep Mountains and Broad Prairies.

Proceeding westward from the Irish coast the ocean bed descends very gradually, in fact, for the first 250 miles the gradient is but six feet to the mile. In the next twenty miles, however, the fall is over 9,000 feet, and so precipitous is the sudden descent that in many places depths of 1,200 to 1,600 fathoms are encountered in very close proximity to the 100 fathom line. With the depth of 1,800 to 2,000 fathoms the sea bed in this part of the Atlantic becomes a slightly undulating plain, whose gradients are so slight that they show but little alteration of depth for 1,200 miles, says the Nautical Magazine. The extraordinary flatness of these submarine prairies renders the familiar simile of the basin rather inappropriate. The hollow of the Atlantic is not strictly a basin, whose depth increases regularly toward the center; it is rather a saucer or dish like one, so even is the contour or its bed.

The greatest depth in the Atlantic has been found some one hundred miles to the northward of the island of St. Thomas, whose soundings of 3,875 fathoms were obtained. This sea around Great Britain can hardly be regarded as forming part of the Atlantic bed. They are rather a part of the platform banks of the European continent which the ocean has overflowed. An elevation of the sea-bed 100 fathoms would suffice to give the greatest part of the North sea and join Denmark to Holland, Belgium and France. A large channel of water would run down the west coast of Norway, and with this the majority of the fjords would be connected. A great part of the bay of Biscay would disappear, but Spain and Portugal are but little removed from the Atlantic depression. The 100 fathom line approaches very near the coast of Ireland, and 1,000 fathoms can be made with in twenty miles of Cape St. Vincent, and much greater depths have been sounded at distances but little greater than this from the western shores of the Iberian peninsula.

DISTRESSING.
Helen was ready to explain, but she did not get a chance.

It was a serious moment in the Jennings' family. Helen Jennings was in tears and tried to speak, but Mrs. Jennings stopped her with a sad gesture. Youth's companion says that Mrs. Jennings wiped her glasses and prepared to read a letter that she had just found in Helen's pocket. To think that their Helen, who had not been long in her teens; that Helen, who was so sweet and good and bright and forward, should have a letter like this!

Mrs. Jennings read in a trembling voice, "Angel of my existence—'What?' exclaimed Mrs. Jennings. 'Does anyone dare to address our little Helen like that? But go on my dear.'

'Existence' spelled with an 'a,' too," said Mrs. Jennings. 'Really, the adieu, dear Helen, she' exclaimed the justly-indignant father 'but let us hear the rest.'

'It is impossible for me to describe the joy with which your presence has filled me.'

'What does he try to describe? It is for the innocent! But, don't let me interrupt you,' groaned Mrs. Jennings. 'I think of you constantly, and I bitterly condemn the obstinate, unfeeling, purse-proud old party who will not consent to our union.'

'Old party' obstinate, unfeeling—and I have been the kindest of fathers! When I see this young man I will—'But, that man could give these words—out go on my dear.'

'The conclusion, I did not see this until now,' murmured Mrs. Jennings, softly.

'Oh? Let me see, Hem! Yours with all the love of my heart. Theodore, May 10, 1885. Why, bless my soul, it's one of my own letters!'

'Yes, papa,' said Helen, drying her tears, taking advantage of the pause that at last gave her an opportunity to speak. 'I found it just now, and I was going to explain, only you would not let me say a word.'

ALLEGED WITTICISMS.

The story of King Arthur and his round table is a myth, although what purports to be the round table is still to be seen in a South English town.

'What a change our little woman can make in a man's life!' exclaims the moralist. 'Yes,' sighed Dubinsky; 'and what a deal of change she requires while doing it.'

'Say, Bobbie,' said Mr. Saphed, 'what does your sister like best in the world? I want to send her a present.'

'Better send Mr. Harlow up to her; she'd eat that on him,' said Bobby.

Brownson—That was a queer inscription Ensign put on his wife's tombstone. Longschuer—What was it?

'It's better to have loved and lost than never to have loved at all.'

A Quaker's advice to his son on his wedding-day: 'When they went a courting, I told thee to keep thy eyes wide open; now that thee is married, I tell thee to keep them half shut.'

'Yes, I had all the fellows in town for my rivals when I was courting.'

'And yet you carried off the prize?' interrupted his enthusiastic friend.

'Well,' corrected the other slowly, 'if not severely, "I don't altogether know about that, but I married the girl.'

Dora—How do you like my new slippers? Cora—Fine? I shall have to get a pair like them. Dora—I am afraid you are too late. When I got these yesterday there were no larger sizes left. Cora—Indeed! But weren't you lucky though, to get the last large pair!

Little Dot—Mamma, isn't it impossible for folks to whisper? Mamma—Yes, my dear. 'Well, Dick and Johnny have been whisperin' ever so long. They're in the nursery. That's very impolite. Were you near them?' 'Yes, mamma; I was peekin' through the keyhole.'

You can Economize

By using Royal Baking Powder to the exclusion of all other leavening agents. The official analysts report it to be 27% greater in leavening strength than the other powders. It has three times the leavening strength of many of the cheap alum powders.

It never fails to make good bread, biscuit and cake, so that there is no flour, eggs or butter spoiled and wasted in heavy, sour and uneatable food.

Do dealers attempt, because times are dull, to work off old stock, or low grade brands of baking powder? Decline to buy them. During these times all desire to be economical, and

Royal is the most Economical Baking Powder.

Land of Palmettos.
Steth's Island or 'Bald Head's Island,' as it is better known, is reported to be one of the strangest bits of land north of Florida. The island is said to project toward the gulf stream more than any other land on this continent, and, as a result, is subtropical. The palmetto grows in profusion, while the olive and the myrtle are found in abundance.

I Cure Dyspepsia and Constipation.
Dr. Shoop's Restorative Serrae Pills sent free with Medical Book to prove merit, for 25 stamps Druggists, Dr. Shoop, Box W, Racine Wis.

The shortest cut to a skeptical head is through his heart.
Malaria cured and eradicated from the system by Brown's Iron Bitters, which enriches the blood, tones the nerves, aids digestion, acts like a charm on persons in general ill health, giving new energy and strength.

If the devil had to travel without a mark he would never be followed.

Low's This!
We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

WEST & TEXAS, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.; WALKER, KISSAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 25c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

It is as bad to rob a man of his peace as it is to take his money.

The Mystery is at Last Solved.
All uncertainty is now removed. The people may at last understand why it is that Dr. Hathaway & Co. have won the enviable reputation they now enjoy and so successfully treated diseases that have baffled all other physicians. They attained their pre-eminence by their success. They attained their success by mastering their profession. They mastered their profession by years of the hardest study. They gained the public's confidence by treating it fairly, and now ask the closest investigations of their methods. Why don't you call or write to them and convince yourselves that they can do just what they claim? Read the thousands of testimonials from those they have cured. If you suffer from disease it is your duty to procure the very best treatment that the world affords. These renowned specialists have it, and their terms are reasonable. They have devoted twenty years of their lives to the treatment of Piles, catarrh and all chronic diseases that have been pronounced incurable by other doctors, we want you to write us all about it. It will not cost you anything for consultation and you may be restored to health again. We have cured thousands of cases that other physicians failed to cure.

Night emissions cured permanently.
No guess work or experimenting. Consult specialists of reputation, not scientific dealers or free-lance frauds. Scientific treatment given by us only. Everything confidential.

Lost manhood and all weakness of the sexual organs treated by us with great success. Years of study and unlimited experience enables us to cure after many others fail. We lead, others follow.

Syphilis, Blood Poison: A guarantee cure for life; expert and scientific treatment at the lowest possible price. Beware of patent medicines. Address Dr. Hathaway & Co., 1291 West Commerce street, San Antonio, Texas. All correspondence private.

IT COVERS A GOOD DEAL OF GROUND
Dr. Fergus' Golden Medical Discovery. And when you see that it cures so many diseases, perhaps you think 'It's too good to be true.'

But, it's only reasonable. It's a blood cleanser, flesh-builder and strength-restorer. Nothing like this. Its recovery is known to medical science. The diseases that it cures come from a torpid liver, or from impure blood. For everything of this nature, it is the only guaranteed remedy. In Dyspepsia, Biliousness; all Bronchial, Throat and Lung affections; every form of Scrofula, even Consumption (or Lung-scrofula in its earlier stages, and the most stubborn Skin and Scalp Diseases—if it ever fails to benefit or cure, you have your money back.

The worse your Catarrh, the more you need Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. Its proprietors offer \$600 cash for a case of Catarrh in the Head which they cannot cure.

CREOLE FEMALE TONIC
THE GREAT REGULATOR
IS A CERTAIN AND SPEEDY CURE FOR ALL FORMS OF FEMALE WEAKNESS. IT CURES THE WORST CASES OF PROLAPSUS UTERI AND SUPPRESSION. IT RESTORES NATURAL ACTION OF THE ORGANS. IT IS A PLEASANT TONIC. IT IS AS PLEASANT TO TAKE AS SHERRY WINE—NO BAD TASTE. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

I AM COMPELLED TO HAVE MONEY;

COME AND PAY ME SOME ON YOUR ACCOUNT.

A. P. McLemore, Druggist, Haskell, Tex.

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.

LOCAL DOTS.

—Buy your goods from S. L. Robertson.

—Two brothers of Mr. J. W. Collins are visiting him this week.

—All kinds of Landreth's Turnip seed at McLemore's.

—Hon. J. C. Baldwin has returned from a visit east.

—McLemore's WINE OF CARDUI for Weak Nerves.

—I receive fresh Groceries every week and sell them at strictly cash prices. S. L. Robertson.

—Mr. T. G. Carney and wife were visitors to the city this week.

—Carpet warp for rag carpets at F. G. Alex. & Co's.

—All kinds of Landreth's Turnip seed at McLemore's.

—Mr. Mack Hodges' friends are congratulating him on the fine girl baby at his house.

—If you want cheap goods call around with the cash and try us one time. Johnson Bros. & Co.

—Mrs. Green Mullean has returned from a visit to relatives at Bristol, Ellis county.

—Stone preserve jars at McCollum's hardware store.

—Mr and Mrs Jackson of Farmersville, Collin county, are visiting the family of Mr. W. P. Whitman.

—If you buy from us once you will do so again. Johnson Bros. & Co.

—All kinds of Landreth's Turnip seed at McLemore's.

—The Seymour boys want another kicking, and have challenged the Haskell nine for another game at this place on Aug. 3th.

—S. L. Robertson wants your trade.

—BLACK-DRAUGHT tea cures Constipation.

—Quite a number of prospectors from Cook county and other localities have been looking at this country during the past week.

—We will sell for the cash at cost, in order to reduce our stock of Dry Goods. Johnson Bros. & Co.

—Some of our young men are decidedly happier than they were last week.

—When the Haskell Grasshoppers get tired of walloping the Seymour Peaches the Wild Horse Club Hoppers want a chance to take the conceit out of the Grasshoppers.

—The friends of Mrs. Mollie Whittman were pleased to welcome her return this week from the east.

—Call at Mike Ellis and Jones for good cheap machine oil.

—McLemore's WINE OF CARDUI for female diseases.

—Dr. Nothbery reports the arrival of a fine baby boy a few days ago at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Walker.

—The friends of Mrs. J. S. Rife and daughter, Miss Edith, will be pleased to know they have returned from their somewhat extended visit in the eastern part of the state.

—Everybody loves something good to eat, and the cash gets lots of it at W. W. Fields & Bro's store.

—A nice line of honest just-received at F. G. Alex. & Co's.

—Mr. D. W. Courtwright has sold his interest in the mercantile business of Johnson Bros. & Co. to Mr. S. E. Frost. The firm will continue under the same name as heretofore.

—Mr. Courtwright has not yet decided what business he will pursue.

—Hot and Dry! As long as this hot, dry weather lasts I will sell cheaper than ever. S. L. Robertson.

—Mrs. Mollie Roper, the Free Press accomplished Paintcreek correspondent, honored us with a call yesterday.

—S. I. Robertson has just received a nice stock of Hats for men, boys and children. They will be sold cheap for the cash.

—Mr. D. W. Courtwright is bacheling this week while Mrs. Courtwright is spending a few days visiting friends in the country.

—Straw hats, did you say? Call at F. G. Alex. & Co's. if you want a bargain.

—Judge C. E. Smith of the county court of Throckmorton county, and Mr. T. E. Tucker visited our city this week.

—Shoes, Boots, Hats Underwear, Dress Shirts, Work Shirts, Drawers, Pants, Sox, Suspenders, Collars, Ties, etc., are selling mighty low at S. L. Robertson's.

—Mr. G. B. Taylor and family of Kaufman, who have been visiting friends and relatives here, left for home this week.

—Dr. J. G. Simmons has gone to Seymour to buy lumber to enlarge and otherwise improve the old City hotel. We understand that he intends making a very respectable hostelry of it.

—We often hear there are very low prices in the east but Johnson Bros. & Co. are lower than any country on Dry Goods.

—Rev. D. James was in town Saturday. He is combining a little farming with his gospel work and says one more rain would have made him a fine crop of corn, as it is, only a portion of it is moderately good.

—No credit prices at S. L. Robertson's. He needs money and is willing to sell for a small profit.

—Mr. J. T. Knowles and wife of Stephenville are visiting Messrs. F. W. and M. E. Park of the east part of the county. Mrs. Knowles is the mother of the Messrs. Park.

Wanted: Land for Lumber. One or two sections of unimproved Haskell county land will be taken in exchange for lumber. Address with prices and location, A. care of this paper.

—WINE OF CARDUI, a Tonic for Women.

—How nice, how exceedingly comfortable, it would be if all our streets were lined with shade trees. Just think of it this hot weather and register a vow to do your share of planting this fall.

—Mr. P. S. Edwards and family of Quanah are visiting the family of Mr. Cathy of this place. Mr. Edwards is a son-in-law of Mr. Cathy, and a family reunion occurred on Tuesday evening, when all the children and grand children of the Cathy home were present.

—Three gentlemen, Messrs. McMillan, Lee and another whose name I failed to learn, from McLennan county and, who are friends of Mr. E. Bivins, who recently located in this county from McLennan, are here looking over the country with the view of buying farms and locating in this county.

—A little over 50 bushels of oats per acre is pretty good for a drought year and an "M. C." starvation county, yet that is what Mr. J. S. Post of the Paint creek settlement assures us his oat crop yielded this year—and Mr. Post is an entirely reliable man.

—Mr. R. M. Dickenson returned from Chicago last week, to which place he, with several others, made a shipment of cattle, he says he went through the World's fair while there, somewhat like a good many fellows go through college—in at one door and out at another—but it is just simply too big a thing to be taken in at a glance.

—Leta, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Ross, about seven years of age, died on Thursday night of this week after an illness of about three weeks of a fever. The parents have the sympathy of many friends in their bereavement, but for consolation must look to the fact that she is gone to the Great Physician where pain and sickness and death are not known.

This Space Is

F. G. Alexander & Co's.

They Need Money.

Do You Know What That Means?

HELP THEM ON YOUR ACCOUNT.

For Cash They Lead The Procession; GO AND SEE!

GRAPE IN PRODUCTION
The following is a list of the grape vines in production in Haskell, Tex. The vines are of the following varieties: Zinfandel, Concord, Catawpa, and others. The vines are of the following varieties: Zinfandel, Concord, Catawpa, and others. The vines are of the following varieties: Zinfandel, Concord, Catawpa, and others.

Grapes in Haskell.

Mr. R. E. Sherrill, one of our leading hardware merchants, whose residence and family garden is situated about 150 yards east of the public square, brought to the Free Press office one day this week as pretty a bunch of grapes of the Zinfandel variety, plucked from a one-year-old vine in his garden, as one need wish to see. The bunch weighed about three-fourths of a pound, was compact and well matured and of fine flavor. He informed us that he had quite a number of one-year-old vines of different varieties all well loaded with grapes. He also showed us a Japan plum, prematurely pulled by his little nephew, not yet ripe, but as large as a Guinea egg. He has a number of young trees just coming into bearing, of this and other varieties. He has irrigated his garden some with a windmill from his well, though not thoroughly as he had no storage tank. His success gives evidence of the luxuries we all could have by a little effort.

Mr. J. L. Baldwin returned on last Saturday from a visit to his mother in Fannin county. Mr. Baldwin states that from what he could see and hear along the road he don't think the crops of any kind are any better as far east as Fort Worth than they are here. Beyond Fort Worth corn and cotton are better, but wheat and oats are light.

POWER OF A WORKER
In wood or metal? It so send for Catalogue of BARNES' FOOT POWER MACHINERY. Practical, Strong, Durable. W. F. & John Barnes Co., 110 Ruby St., Rockford, Illinois.

—An accident, which only escaped being a serious one by almost a miracle, occurred at Mr. J. C. Bohanan's place a few miles from town last week. He was having his well sunk deeper and a man named Hanna was doing the work in it. It had reached a depth of 70 feet and Mr. Bohanan was lowering Hanna in a box by means of a windlass and rope, the latter carrying down with him a wagon tire to fasten inside the curbing as a brace. He had descended only a few feet when one end of the windlass slipped from its bearings and man, box, tire and windlass went clattering to the bottom. Mr. Bohanan expected to have to get a corpse out, when to his surprise and relief, Hanna answered to a call "that he was not dead yet" and it turned out that a slight cut on the forehead, a bruised elbow and a few minor scratches were all the injuries he had sustained.

It may be consolation to some to know that there are others worse off than themselves.

Crop reports from the Dakotas and North Minnesota are very discouraging. Hot and high winds have been blowing. The ground is parched and the ripening grain is wilting. In places farmers will hardly be able to harvest an acre. Expert wheat men say that the damage done already is from 25 to 50 per cent, and the average harvest west of the Red river belt will hardly be 40 per cent. of that of two years ago.

HILL'S Double Chloride of Gold Tablets

REMEMBER WE GUARANTEE A CURE and invite the most careful investigation as to our responsibility and the merits of our claims.

TOBACCO HABIT EASILY CURED.

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

DRUGGINESS and MORPHINE HABIT can be cured at once, without the patient, by the use of our SPECIAL FORMULA GOLD CURE TABLETS. During treatment patients are allowed the free use of Liquor or Morphine until such time as they shall voluntarily give up the habit.

We send particulars and pamphlet of testimonials free and should be glad to place sufferers from any of these habits in communication with us for free advice. We are careful by the use of our TABLETS.

HILL'S TABLETS are for sale by all DRUGGISTS. If your druggist does not keep them, enclose us \$1.00 and we will send you, by return mail, a package of our Tablets.

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

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

Manufactured only by THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO., 51, 53 & 55 Opera Block, LIMA, OHIO.

FREE.

THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.—GENTLEMEN:—Your Tablets have performed a miracle in my case. I have used morphine, hypodermically, for seven years, and have been cured by the use of two packages of your Tablets, and without any effort on my part.

Address all orders to THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO., 51, 53 and 55 Opera Block, LIMA, OHIO.

RESPECTABLE AGENTS WANTED (In setting please mention this paper).

Look to Your Water.

Four deaths in a year, says the Boston Journal, in one household in Plainville, N. H., supposed to have been caused by contaminated well water, afford a warning which deserves to be heeded by many a rural community. Carelessness in matters of water supply and drainage is notoriously much more common in the country and small towns than in cities and large towns. In cities and towns a water supply and facilities for drainage are usually provided at public expense, and administered under regulations which all households are compelled to comply with. In the country an small towns these vital concerns are ordinarily left to the caprice of individuals, and while some persons are as vigilant and scrupulous as to the condition of their homes and surroundings as could be desired, others are not. Their neglect in time is productive of disease, and perhaps, death, and mortality from these causes would be far heavier than it is were it not for the fact that the free, pure air of the country and its active life serve as a strong and constant antidote. If the sanitary conditions which are sometimes found in villages existed in a closely built city or town, nothing could prevent an infection which would sweep away half of the inhabitants. The farmhouse and village well is a constant source of danger. Domestic convenience of course requires that it be reasonably near the house and barn. If it supplies water that is cool and clear to look on, it is too often all that is expected. Water, which, to the unaided eye, is pure as crystal may yet be swarming with germs of disease. Occasionally the drainage of the house and barnyard penetrates to unimagined depth and distance, especially when heavy rains cause it to filter down through the pores of the earth. Undoubtedly many unsuspected cases of sickness could be traced by analysis to this source.

A Haskell Teacher at the Fort Worth Normal.

Fort Worth, Texas, July 19, 1893. Editor Free Press:—

As you are interested in education, perhaps you would like to hear something from the Fort Worth Normal. The Normal is conducted by Prof. Clancy of Mansfield, a very able educator. He holds the attention of his pupils better than any teacher I ever saw. Profs. Hammon, Hornbeak and Brown are also able men and are part of the faculty. There are eighty teachers in attendance, some of whom are earnestly seeking the way of a true teacher, as to subject matter and methods of teaching, others are here because some friend came, some came to see the street cars and electric lights. But the majority of the teachers are here for two noble purposes, the first of which is to gain knowledge, and the second to gain a State Certificate at the close of the Normal.

To give you an idea of the work, I give the work of one day.

At six A. M. the rising bell rings, at seven forty-five, the school bell rings, when all assemble in the chapel, where we have a lesson on Theory and Practice of Teaching, at the close of which devotional exercises are conducted by Dr. Fisher, a Methodist minister. Then comes recitations in the common school branches until noon. One hour and a half recess is given, then recitations are resumed until six P. M. when supper is served, at the close of which a song is sung and a prayer is offered.

The teachers then study as late at night as the wearied state of their bodies will allow. Pretty full day's work, isn't it? About sixty-five teachers board in the college building. Board is fifteen dollars per month, tuition five. Any teacher who attends the whole term and works earnestly will carry away many noble thoughts and will be able to do much better work than ever before.

SALLIE RAMSEY.

—The attention of the traveling public is directed to the advertisement on our first page of the Abilene, Anson and Haskell passenger and mail hack line. This line runs good vehicles and teams, makes good time and is accommodating. This line in connection with the Seymour and Haskell passenger and mail line furnishes through transportation between Abilene on the T. P. R'y and Seymour at the terminus of the W. V. R'y and will enable prospectors to pass from the Denver road to the T. & P. and see the interior country where the bargains in real estate are.

Ripans Tabules.

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

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

Ripans Tabules may be obtained of nearest druggist.

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

The special illustrated edition of the Dallas News, issued on the 20th inst, was a splendid exponent of the varied and widely diversified resources and industries of our great state. A range of products is shown far beyond the ability of any other state in the union to attain,—a range covering the orange and banana of the gulf belt and including everything susceptible of propagation in a fertile soil and a climate ranging from semi-tropical to temperate.

Every person desiring to know about Texas should procure a copy of that issue.

ANOTHER! When will it stop? Will the white people have to exterminate the negroes? From near Ennis, Ellis county comes news of another horrible outrage and murder, that, while there was no eye witness, has the usual brutal characteristics of this species of negro depravity. A Bohemian girl sixteen or eighteen years old, sent by her father a half mile down a road to water a horse at a creek is dragged off the horse, outraged, brutally choked and beaten to death and thrown in a creek where she is found an hour later.

And still another report of negro outrage, not attended with murder, comes from Lagrange.

McLemore's Wine of Cardui and THEODOR'S BLACK-DRAUGHT are for sale by the following merchants in Haskell.

A. P. McLemore, Dr. J. E. Martin.