

Miss

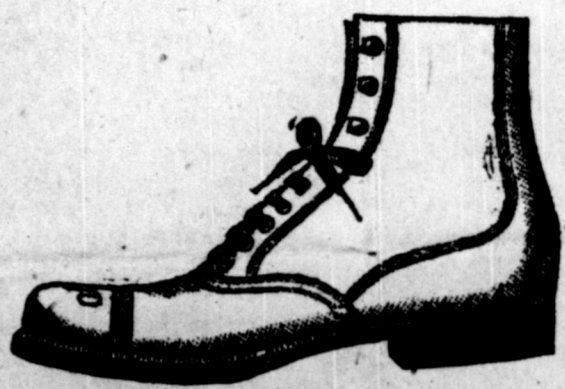
H. R. Brice
2509 Princeton
Midland, Texas 79701

THE BRACKETT NEWS.

VOL. 23.

BRACKETTVILLE, TEXAS, SATURDAY, AUG., 22, 1903.

NO. 48.



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General Merchandise,

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OBJECT TO CANAL

By Mexican Cable to Galveston.

Panama, Aug. 18.—Bogota cables on Aug. 12, via Buena Ventura Aug 17, that the minister of foreign affairs, Luis Carlos Rico, read in the senate today that the American ministers rejected the modifications. Senator Caro declared the Canal Treaty unconstitutional. Minister Rico explained the government's conduct is sustaining the treaty. Other senators opposed the treaty absolutely as giving immediate authorization to the government, empowering it to modify the present constitution, which is said to be incompatible with the Canal Treaty. For these reasons the senate rejected the treaty unanimously by twenty-five votes. In the first debate, Aug. 14th, the senate will propose and pass a Colombian-Spooner law.

Ecuadorian Independence Day was celebrated by Minister Baquerizo giving an official banquet, at which he was assisted by President Marroquin, with the Cabinet and Diplomatic Corps, wherein reigned great cordiality and many friendly speeches.

Effect in Panama.

Panama, Aug. 18.—The unanimous rejection of the Panama canal treaty by the senate has caused a profound impression here in all classes. The question on all lips is what will become of Panama. The only consolation the isthmians have is that the most of the Republic, with the exchange at a very high figure with an upward tendency, will suffer a great deal more. It seems that the government never expected the treaty to be ratified, and it was not supported at all in the senate.

Gen. Lucio Valazo, an old veteran and a distinguished army officer, has been appointed military commander of the department of Panama. It is believed that fears caused by the rumors of a secession move on the isthmus may have influenced the appointment.

Petitions for Canal Treaty.

Panama, Aug. 18.—The president of Panama municipality cables the following: To VIVE President Marroquin, Bogota—The municipalities from David, Aguadulce, Santiago de Veraguas, So-

na la Mesa, Chepo Chorrera, San Carlos, Emperador and several other inter departments appeal to Congress to approve the Herran-Hay Treaty, which means the salvation of the isthmus. Original signed petitions by mail.

President Disappointed.

Oyster Bay, N. Y., Aug. 18.—Upon the return of the president to Sagamore Hill this evening from reviewing the fleet, he found awaiting him there information of the rejection of the treaty by the Colombian senate of the Panama Canal Treaty.

While he is disappointed at the action of the Congress, he does not desire at this time to make any comments upon it. When it was learned recently that the Colombian Congress intended to amend the treaty, it was understood that an intimation was conveyed to the Colombian government that such amendments as were proposed would be unsatisfactory to this government. The absolute rejection of the treaty followed.

A Defiant Sultan.

Manila, Aug. 18.—10 a. m.—Maj. Robert L. Bullard has demanded redress from Sultan Dezen, the tribal leader of the Lanao Moros. Although professing a warm friendship for Americans, the Sultan recently surrounded a small detachment of United States troops paying him a friendly visit with a strong force of warriors and offered battle, his men insultingly bearing an American flag. So far the only reply from the Sultan to Maj. Bullard's demands has been defiance.

Suit for \$20,000 Damages.

Guthrie, Okla., Aug. 18.—George Miller, of the famous "101" ranch today brought suit here against Col. Albert Dean of Kansas City, southwestern agent for the bureau of animal industry, asking \$20,000 personal damages. Miller was recently tried and dismissed on a charge of shipping cattle over the Federal quarantine line without proper inspection. Miller in his suit alleges a persecution at the hands of Col. Dean.

St. Louis, Mo., Aug. 17.—An earthquake shock which lasted several seconds was distinctly felt in all parts of St. Louis at 4 o'clock yesterday morning. No damage has been reported.

WOMAN ILL-USED IN GEORGIA PRISON



MISS MAMIE DE CRIST

The Georgia legislature, as well as the state prison commission, has determined to make a thorough investigation of the whipping administered to Mamie De Crist, the "diamond queen," at the state prison farm at Milledgeville. One resolution introduced in the house calls for the discharge of the man who administered the whipping and the pardon of Miss De Crist.

Gov. Terrell called on the prison commissioners in person and demanded a fuller report than the commission had asked for and instructed the commission to discharge the whipping boss.

Later reports from Milledgeville show that Miss De Crist was tied down in the same manner that negro

male convicts are treated and then whipped. Immediately after being lashed she was manacled to a negress and sent to the field in the broiling sun.

Supt. Foster, over whose protest the whipping was done, has resigned. Miss De Crist is in a serious condition. Her mind seems to be affected. She claims the whipping was administered as a result of her refusing to entertain improper proposals made to her by Warden Allagood.

Warden Allagood has been discharged from his position at the Georgia state prison farm, and there will be no more whipping of female convicts in Georgia as a result of the story told by Mamie De Crist to the legislative investigating committee.

SOLDIERS AT AUSTIN

Austin, Texas, Aug. 17.—Camp Mabry was visited by a throng of people today in anticipation of the mobilization beginning tomorrow and completed Tuesday morning. Everything is in readiness, and the troops will find the camp better than ever.

The first organization to arrive came this morning, and it was the Seventeenth United States Battery of Field Artillery, which came overland from Fort Sam Houston, San Antonio, eighty-five miles from Austin. Capt. Hinds is commanding.

The field battery will be one of the features of the encampment, with its flying movements and harrowing evolutions.

It is expected that Gen. Grant will send several other regular organizations from San Antonio, namely one troop of cavalry, two companies of the Twenty-sixth Infantry, and the band of that regiment.

Gen. Grant, commanding the Department of Texas, will visit the camp, and his reception will be one befitting his high rank. He will arrive Wednesday and leave Friday.

Several staff officers arrived tonight and will report for duty in the morning. By tomorrow there will be quite a crowd of soldiers in town and several organizations will arrive in the afternoon and evening.

Col. Oscar Guessay is on the ground and reports that the rangers for rifle practice are finished. He predicts good scores at the targets.

It has been decided to hold the great sham battle on Monday, the 24th inst., and thousands of visitors are expected on that day.

Gen. Grant continues his kindness to the Texas National Guard, his latest favor being a voluntary loan of twenty-five fine horses for officers and twelve mules for forage and other of the camp wagons.

The outline of work for the camp is about as follows:

First Day, Tuesday—Pitching of camp and preliminary instruction.

Second Day—Company drills, extended order. Battalion and regiment-

al drills in close formation and battle exercise.

Third Day—Same as second day.

Fourth Day—Field exercises. One brigade will form on outpost for the protection of the camp. Another brigade will make a reconnaissance in force to locate the enemy. At night the same brigade that formed the outpost will go through the same formation after dark in order to receive additional instructions in posting sentries for night work.

Fifth Day—Same exercises repeated with brigades reversed.

Sixth Day—Sunday. Devotional exercises and rest.

Seventh Day—Sham battle. Contact of opposing forces. One brigade marching from Bull Creek to be intercepted by another brigade. Action to be fought in mountains north of the camp.

Eighth Day—Attack and defense of a convoy.

Ninth Day—Break camp.

Killing Over a Card Game.

Jackson, Ky., Aug. 17.—Charles Saylor and Ed Eastin, who quarreled over a game of cards, met at Oakdale yesterday morning and both drew pistols. Eastin was instantly killed and a bystander wounded. Saylor was lodged in jail here.

Boy's Collarbone Broken.

Brenham, Texas, Aug. 15.—Lorenz, the 6-year-old son of Mr. William Seidel of this city, had his collarbone broken yesterday by his elder brother, who was thrown from a wagon and fell on the little fellow.

A \$100,000 Fire at Malden.

Malden, Ark., Aug. 17.—A fire occurred here yesterday which destroyed the large compress, the warehouse of Ritchie & Co., and Reeves & Son, and two other houses. Loss \$100,000, with but little insurance.

Sleepy Man Pronounced Insane.

New York, Aug. 18.—C. Endicott Allen, the young real estate man and Harvard student, who, after lying in a doze at Long Branch forty-two days, was brought to Bellevue Hospital in this city for examination, has been pronounced insane, and will be placed in a sanitarium. The doctors say his long sleep was the early sign of dementia, although it puzzled the doctors, because, during his waking hours, Allen's mind was perfectly clear and his physical condition good.

OVER ONE HUNDRED DEAD

Frightful Disaster on French Underground Electric Railroad—Scores Trampled to Death in Wild Struggle to Escape Flames

One hundred and two persons are dead as the result of a disaster in the Metropolitan underground railway at Paris, France, in which three trains were burned.

The real horror of the disaster took place while the hundreds of passengers were fighting each other like maniacs in the dark tunnel while seeking to escape. Women and children

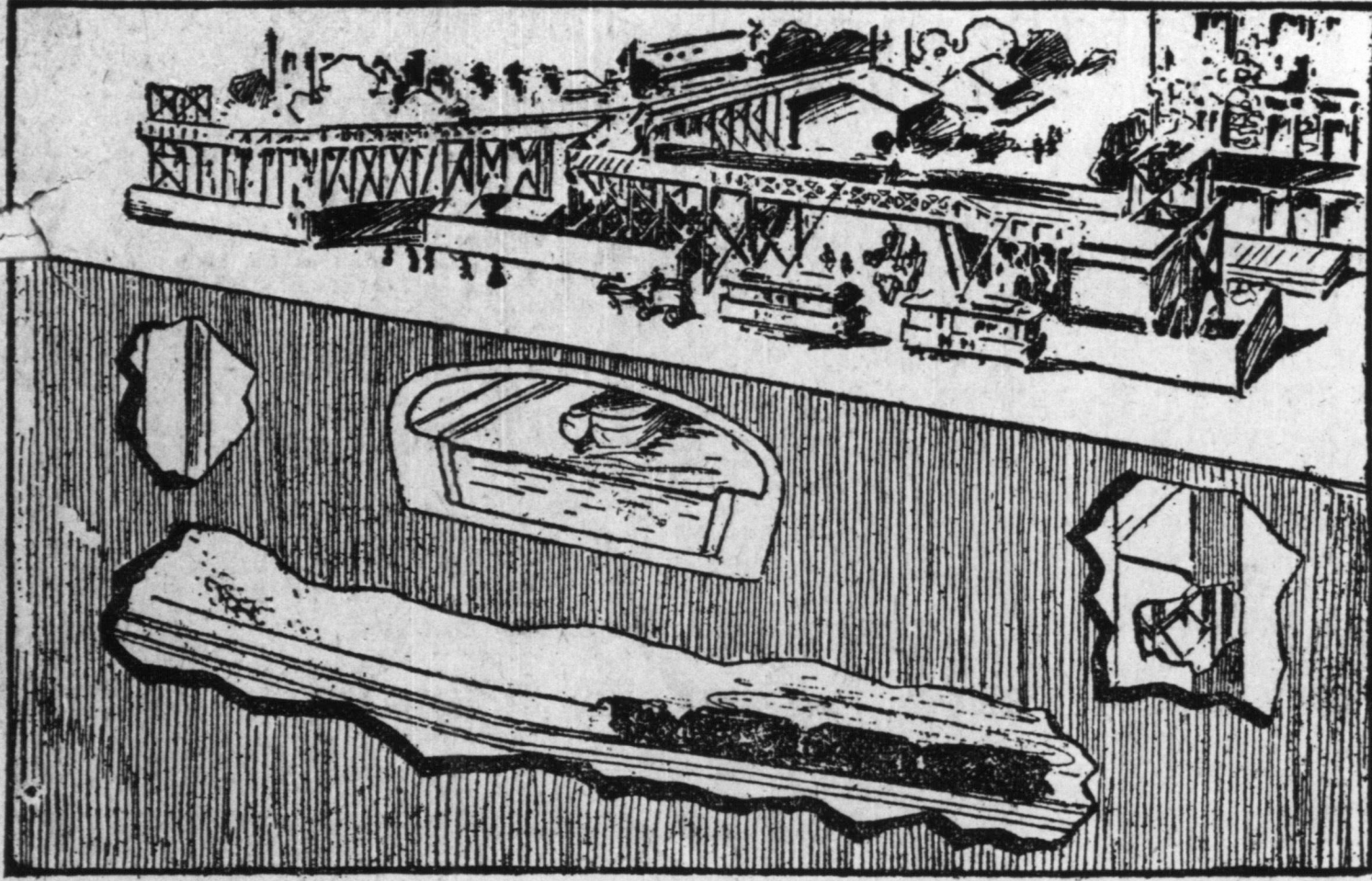
towards Les Couronnes.

While the two trains were burning a train approached from Pere la Chaise station. The officials at Menilmontant station warned the driver of the danger and he at once reversed his direction and went back as quickly as possible, thus escaping with all his passengers.

Meanwhile another train, No. 43,

down from the side of the brick wall on to the line. They soon fell on the rails in a state of asphyxiation. Three others perished while endeavoring to escape by the tunnel at the staircase end.

Although the accident occurred at 8 o'clock in the evening, the firemen were unable until the next morning to descend into the tunnel, owing to



This diagram shows the unseen portion of the Paris Metropolitan Underground railway, on which the awful catastrophe occurred. This section of the tunnel is at the corner of the Avenue de la Republique and the Boulevard Richard Lenoir, showing the Courcelles-Menilmontant line running under the subterranean canal at St. Martin. The ground structure is shown with the shafts leading down to the tunnel stations. The accident which resulted in such terrible loss of life occurred only a short distance from the section shown in the diagram.

were pulled down and trampled under foot by frenzied men who sought safety only for themselves.

A majority of the bodies had arms raised and fists clenched and legs twisted, and some of them were bent double. Almost all had wounds on the face and hands. Many of the victims held handkerchiefs in their smoke-begrimed hands.

The walls of the tunnel were splashed with blood to a height of six feet. One pool of blood was so deep that hats and even loaves of bread were floating in it. The floor of the sub-

came up from Belleville behind the burning trains and stopped at Les Couronnes just as the smoke began to enter the station from the tunnel.

Then the catastrophe happened. On seeing the smoke the passengers jumped on the departure platform for the direction of Menilmontant and tried to make their way to the staircase at the end. They were driven back by the smoke towards the other end of the platform, where there is a white brick wall. There they met the fugitives from the two burning trains crowded together and there later

the blinding clouds of smoke from the burning train. Frequent attempts were made by volunteers, whom it was necessary to rescue half suffocated and send to the hospitals.

As the firemen brought out the bodies agonizing cries went up from women and children who recognized their dead husbands and fathers. The clothing of the victims indicated that they were almost entirely second class passengers. There were several first class coaches on the trains, and it is believed that three occupants were also among the victims. The body of one of the women was handsomely dressed, while two among the male victims were evidently persons of importance.

M. Vignes, one of the directors of the Metropolitan company, places the responsibility for the disaster entirely on Driver Georges Chauvin of train No. 43. He said:

"Chauvin is one of our oldest and most devoted employees. At the Barbes station a short circuit occurred in his motor. Instead of obeying printed instructions and isolating the damaged motor, he merely employed the extinguishers, believing these would suffice to stop the fire."

MIMIC WARFARE ENDS IN DEFEAT OF "ENEMY'S" FLEET

The war game is over. At 5:30 o'clock on the morning of Aug. 8, the enemy was captured trying to take Winter Harbor. He was sighted by the Olympia.

Bugle notes sounded on the Olympia, men rushed to quarters and the operator in the wireless telegraph room was signalling for the Kearsarge to announce the discovery of the fleet to Rear Admiral Barker. The flagship, twenty-five miles away off Mount Desert Rock, caught the sound waves and answered. In a few moments word came by the wireless that the Kearsarge was on her way to aid the Olympia.

Meanwhile that vessel had found herself in a predicament. The fog, which had been of advantage to the enemy, proved a handicap to the

by the superior force and could do nothing but run up the white flag.

The conditions at this point, had it not been for the Olympia's wireless telegraph equipment, indicated that Rear Admiral Sands might have reached an anchorage in Winter Harbor, but the Olympia's note of warning had been heard.

About 8 o'clock the defenders, or the greater part of them, returned to port. Most of the ships headed for the coaling station, but the Kearsarge, Illinois and Alabama lay outside Bar Island.

"We met the enemy," as Perry said, "and they are ours."

"That tells about the whole story," remarked Rear Admiral Barker, who commanded the defending forces during the manoeuvres. The admiral had



Olympia, for when it lifted and Admiral Sands vessels were seen, they were too close to the queen of Manila bay for her to escape. Under the rules of the manoeuvres she was overpowered

very little to say. He spoke of the efficiency of the wireless telegraph service, and called attention to the fact that none of his communications had been from the shore.

IN WOMAN'S INTEREST

Making Ribbon Rose.

To make a handsome ribbon rose is now one of the most popular of the smart girl's dress accessories. You take three yards of No. 60 satin ribbon in two shades of pink. Three loops two and a half inches to three and a half inches deep, and one end four inches, of light pink ribbon, with two loops of deeper pink ribbon added, form a bow, which is the background of the rose. The single end is tied about the bow and trimmed to a point. In this row the rose is embedded. The center of the rose is made of the deeper pink ribbon. A yard and a fourth of this is doubled down the middle, and wrapped about a wire stem to form the rose center. Three petals of dark and three of light pink ribbon are added, each two and a half to three and a half inches deep. These are simply loops of ribbon which form the outer petals of the large rose. A spray of rose foliage can be used to make the effect more realistic. A bow for the hair can be made of one yard of light pink ribbon, with five loops and one end. Four buds made of darker pink ribbon are added. The stems (with calyx) are bought ready-made.

crush the cherries and break all the stones. Put the cherries in a stone jar, mixing in two and a half pounds of white sugar. Pour a gallon of the best whisky or brandy over them, and turn the whole into a demijohn. Keep it corked tightly and shake it every day for a month. At the end of six months or a year strain it and bottle it. Use it for a cordial, serving it in miniature glasses.

For Country House Party.

Gown of very light beige, or champagne silk voile. The skirt is shirred finely at the top, forming a hip yoke, then about half-way down the fullness is drawn in by groups of shirring, leaving plain places between the groups.

The corsage is made party of Irish guipure, and party of the voile. The latter forms two fichu-like draperies in front, shirred at the shoulders, also the bottom of the corsage shirred to the guipure yoke. The upper part of the sleeve is of the guipure, with puff of the voile shirred at the top and finished with a deep cuff of guipure.—Le Guide des Couturiers.



Calico Coming Again.

There is an old material coming to the fore again, and this is nothing more nor less than old-fashioned calico. A calico gown is so out of date as to be hopeless to the majority of people, yet those who keep right up to the mark are looking at the new calico and investing in it.

The special cause of the return of calico to popularity is the shirt waist suit, for calico makes up so very neatly into these suits. And another reason is the improvement in the patterns of the new calicoes which leave so very little to be desired. There come very pretty calico patterns in cream with a little figure and in light blue and light pink and in the darker colors, brown, green and navy blue. These wash well, wear like iron, and are so very neat that one is tempted to invest so that one can have a pretty shirt-waist suit for morning wear.

White India Silk Frock.

Simple and girlish is a white India silk frock for a 16-year-old girl. The skirt has a yoke effect given by rows of lace inserting and fine tucks. A ruffle of lace and tucks round the foot gives it the soft, frilly look so dear to the feminine heart. The round waist has a square yoke of lace, with groups of lace and tucks below. The puffed sleeves are caught in by bands of the lace and finished just below the elbow with a lace ruffle.



Gown of Blue Voile.

The skirt is cut in panels, opening at the bottom over long points of white foulard dotted with blue. The front panel is bordered at the top with bands of blue embroidery.

The blouse is also slashed open over the dotted foulard, and the fronts are bordered with the embroidery. The deep, cape-like shoulder collar is cut in pointed blocks, or tabs, at the edges. The plastron and cravat are of white taffeta and the girde is of blue. The sleeves flare at the bottom where they are slashed open over undersleeves of the dotted foulard.—Le Guide des Couturiers.

Gooseberry Pudding.

Stew a quart of green gooseberries and sweeten well; when cold add the juice and grated rind of a lemon, beaten yolks of five eggs and beaten whites of two; mix all together; beat three whites of eggs and add six ounces of powdered sugar and a few drops of lemon juice; butter a small baking dish, put fruit in and pour icing evenly over the top; bake ten or fifteen minutes.

Bizarre Trimming.

Practical frocks in biscuit, yellow and ivory shades are mostly trimmed with black taffeta. But these bizarre contrasts are not effective unless carried out with consummate skill.

Blouse of White Silk.

Blouse of white silk made with groups of tucks and trimmed at the top, yoke fashion, between the tucks, with straps of pink velvet, or silk, ornamented with motifs or white lace. The standing collar is made with groups of stitching and the little cravat is of pink velvet, or silk.

The sleeves are tucked in the same way. The tucks opening out to form a puff at the elbow, and the lower part is trimmed with the pink velvet and lace motifs.

The girde is of pink velvet, or silk, fastened with a silver buckle.—Wien-Chic.

Taffeta Shirt Waist.

When the summer girl wishes to look the most captivating in the morning she will appear in either a fresh embroidered linen shirt waist or in a crisp-looking shirt waist costume of taffeta. The stylish way of making a taffeta shirt waist dress is to trim it with medallions of Irish or Paragay lace, with French knots in some striking contrasting color, outlining each medallion. Two medallions are sufficient to use on the shirt waist, which will look smart if fastened with pearl buttons, which are so much the fashion this season.

Cherry Bounce.

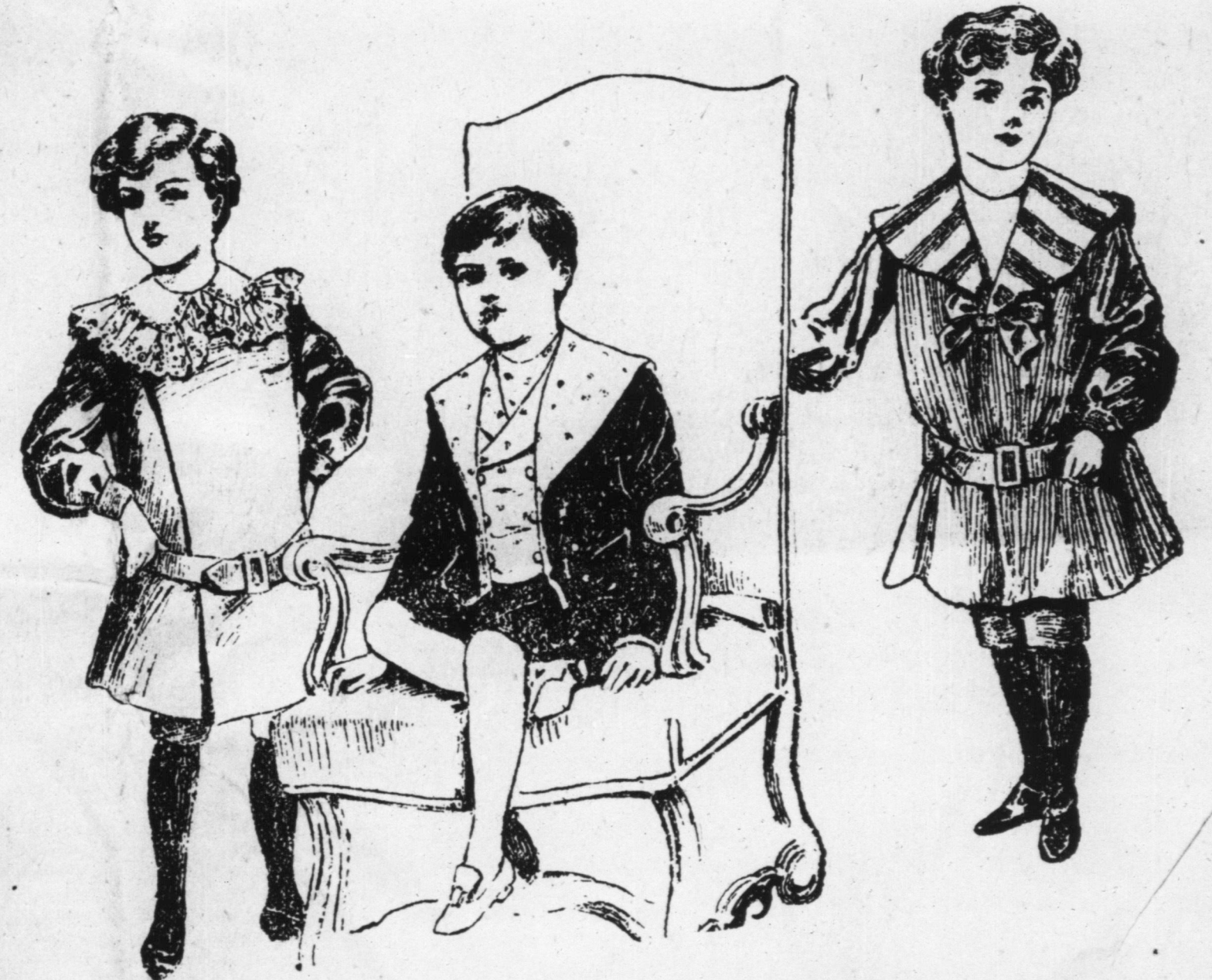
Cherry bounce is a species of popular cordial used in the South, and kept among the familiar rules of sick-room cookery. Take four pounds of sour cherries and the same quantity of sweet ones. Put them in a wooden dish. Pound them hard enough to

Boy's Sailor Blouse.

The sailor blouse is the accepted favorite for small boys and the jaunty style shown here is characterized by a double-breasted front under which the edge of the yoke is sewed. The sleeve is the "navy" style with plaits at wrist and at shoulder. The collar may be pointed or square in front, as provision is made for both styles. The trousers are shaped by side, inside and center seams and may be closed with a fly or at the sides.

Linon, pique, galatea, flannel, duck, cheviot and suitings in general are suggested, using braid or bands of contrasting material for trimming and decorating the shield and sleeve with emblems.

THE SMALL BOY DRESSED IN HIS VERY BEST.



French Flannel and Butchers' Linen.

Costumes for little boys are exceedingly chic and pretty, and while fashions for little folks are generally supposed to be quite simple and easy to follow, yet they are not at all easy to make attractive.

The newest models for small boys are decidedly picturesque and attractive.

The Russian blouse suits still cling to popularity, but are made somewhat more elaborate, a great many of them being hand embroidered.

The three models shown in the cut were sketched from the latest designs. They are simple and easily made, yet stylish and pretty and suitable for afternoon or morning wear.

The coat and vest effect on the center figure is one of the newest designs and is here shown in navy blue French flannel combined with white silk flannel with a tiny blue figure.

The other two are linen suits, which are kept clean and fresh with very little trouble. Butchers' linen is extensively used for these suits.

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NOTRE DAME, INDIANA.

FULL COURSES IN Classics, Letters, Economics and History, Journalism, Art, Science, Pharmacy, Law, Civil, Mechanical and Electrical Engineering, Architecture.

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Rooms Free to all students who have completed the studies required for admission into the Sophomore, Junior or Senior Year of any of the Collegiate Courses.

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The best modern educational advantages for fitting young women for lives of usefulness. The constant growth of the Academy has necessitated the erection of additional fine buildings with latest Hygienic equipment. Moderate cost. New school year begins September 8th. Mention this paper.

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Private rooms at reasonable rates.

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REV. JOHN BOLAND, C. S. C.,
P. O. Box 97, AUSTIN, TEX.
School opens on September, 8th.

ABOVE ALL THINGS WATCH YOUR STOMACH

Nature Has Put Into Every Stomach a liquid called gastric juice, which in a healthy condition is capable of digesting the food and converting it into "chyme," which at length becomes good, rich blood. The least little ailment of the stomach affects this "gastric juice" and quickly leads to various serious sicknesses. These ailments may be easily avoided by taking regularly

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin
(Laxative)
50c and \$1.00 Bottles
ALL DRUGGISTS

SENT FREE: Sample bottle and an interesting book on stomach troubles.
PEPSIN SYRUP CO., Monticello, Ill.

SWISS SURGICAL KIDNEY CURE

THE ONLY GUARANTEED KIDNEY REMEDY.

Your druggist will refund your money if after taking one bottle you are not satisfied with results. Manufactured by Smith Medical Co., St. Louis, Mo.

Price 50 cents and \$1.00. For sale by all druggists.

When Answering Advertisements Kindly Mention This Paper.

The turning point of a dude's life is generally confined to the bottom of his trousers.

W. N. U. HOUSTON, NO. 34-1903

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time.



CUPOLA SKETCHES
By BYRON WILLIAMS

GETTING DARK.
In the hammock,
In the shade,
In the woodland,
Man and maid!

In the quiet
Dreamy land,
In his warm palm
Rests her hand!

In the sylvan
Hill or meadow,
In the shadows
Asks a kiss.

In the hammock
Swaying thus,
Wonder if he
Got that breeze?

It is so dark we can't see, but we hear queer noises! Those of you who think he's got it, please stand—no, there, he's lost it, the hammock rope's "busted" again.

Somehow the Fourth of July of today seem tame and insipid compared to the Fourth of our boyhood days. We suppose it is dyspepsia, or point of view, but, anyhow, we are honest when we casually remark on the utter shortcomings of the celebrations of to-day. Now when we were a boy, there was Bill Blunt. Bill was an old soldier with several good streaks in him, two of them being early vegetables and patriotism. William was the town cannonier. He made an annual canvass every July 3 to secure funds with which to buy powder for the village cannon, an awesome bit of ordnance that never failed to lift up its thunderous voice when primed and rammied by William Blunt!

On the morning of July 3, along about the time ma was getting worried over Ettie and her beau in the hammock, Bill would let'er loose for the first time!

"Boom!"

A detonation rent the air for miles, echoing and re-echoing among the hills we knew and loved. The town folks turned over in bed and tried hard to go to sleep, realizing that Morpheus and Bill Blunt were started on a battle royal! Then the town bad boys pulled the church bell ropes until the sextons had cataleptic fits, the factory whistle was tied open and the nigger-chaser fire alarm joined General Blunt in making a large ambobodied pandemonium with callopes attachments.

And biggest batrachian in all the puddle was William Blunt. Charge after charge he fired, while early pedestrians gathered about and cheered our hero in his army clothes. All day long he held the fort, a powder-stained, flag-loving, noise-creating, worshiped savior of his country.

But, alas, as night came on and the noise died little by little of weariness, Bill Blunt would steal away to where the adder lurked to seek false patriotism in the stinging cup.

Late at night the veteran of the warring field was taken home, mute and helpless as the town cannon, but he had done his duty well.

Year after year he primed and fired the shot that sent the Fourth of July message around our little world. Others endeavored to steal in upon his honors by being wounded on the July field of battle, but triumphantly he held his own. Despite his lapses from sobriety's path, public sentiment accorded him the place of honor at the touch-hole of the town cannon. He had his bad streaks, but when St. Peter needs a cannoner up above, we feel sure that Bill Blunt will wear a crown above his soldier's blue.

But, anyhow, we know the Fourths of to-day don't amount to much compared to those we celebrated when a boy.

David A. Curtis, in the "Focus," depreciates what is commonly called "popular music," and longs for the simpler melodies that ring true. Wonder how this would suit him:

Give me the songs of yesterday,
The melodies that thrill;
The songs my mother sang to me—
The songs I reverence still.

Listen, my heart, to memories
Of tender lays of yore,
The music of maternal love,
The songs of simpler score.

Give to my weary ear the airs
That stir me through and through,
The old-time songs, the heart-throb songs,
The songs forever new!

Grant me the pulse of ecstasy
I felt in ancient time
My mother sang in quavering voice,
In words of simple rime.

Sound me no grand orchestral fights,
No peans of the time—
Give me the songs of yesterday,
The soulful songs, divine.

A girl may be a queen, and have money to throw at the birds, but the beaux will shy strenuously when she says, "I seen!" Moral—Do not neglect your early grammar lessons.

The June bride looked like a magnificent picture—every one of her. But wait until August weather, and she will look like a goat has licked the paint off that picture.

No man ever started a chain scheme that carried as far and as rapidly as that secret he told a dear friend who promised not to tell.

DEAFNESS CANNOT BE CURED

by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the tube is restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

People who live in glass houses ought to roost in the cellar.

A household remedy unexcelled is Hunt's Lightning Oil. Good for all the aches and pains mankind is subject to. Not only good, but better than the best of other kinds. Prices 25 and 50c.

Some men seem to have been born asleep and forgot to wake up.

Why should woman suffer untold agony, from female diseases, when they can be cured at home, by using Dr. Lunn's Home Treatment for Women? For particulars, address: Dr. Lunn's Sanitarium and Hospital, Houston, Tex.

With a folding bed it's a case of put up and shut up.

Insist on Getting It.
Some grocers say they don't keep De-fiance Starb because they have a stock in hand of 12 oz. brands, which they know cannot be sold to a customer who has once used the 16 oz. pkg. De-fiance Starb for same money.

Nobility of birth does not always inspire nobility of character.

When racked with Rheumatic pains, so walking is an effort, and running an impossibility, just try Hunt's Lightning Oil. The result will please and astonish you. Price 25 and 50 cents.

Even the shoe dealer has a lot of stock on his hands.

Why It Is the Best
its because made by an entirely different process. De-fiance Starb is unlike any other, better and one-third more for 10 cents.

Oil magnates live on the fat of the land.

McANE'S DETECTIVE AGENCY,
Houston, Texas, for trained and reliable detective service.

Poverty develops either a woman's worst traits or her best ones.

Stops the Cough and Works Off the Cold
Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Price 50c.

Hanging is too good for a palting that is badly executed.

Piso's Cure cannot be too highly spoken of as a cough cure.—J. W. O'BRIEN, 323 Third Ave., N., Minneapolis, Minn., Jan. 6, 1900.

Prof. J. W. Jenks of Cornell believes that women are well fitted by nature to become managers of large hotels, and suggests that schools of domestic science extend their courses to prepare educated women for the profession.

The South McAlester (Indian Territory) News relates that a negro criminal in the Choctaw nation was so badly scared by being arrested that he turned an ashen gray, and has never recovered his proper color.

The Rock Island railroad is probably the only road in the country which employs a woman as boss of a section gang. This road finds that she can make the men work hard. It would be interesting to know how much her husband weighs.

Japan is getting the bicycle craze; it imported \$2,700,000 worth of wheels last year, mostly of the cheaper grades, costing from \$12 to \$25. They are chiefly used for business purposes, also in the army.

The Worshipful Company of Goldsmiths has presented to the University of London the whole of the valuable library of economic literature which it purchased some ten years ago from Professor Foxwell.

There is not much difference between an epigram and an epitaph. An epigram says unkind and true things about the living; the epitaph says kind and untrue things about the dead.

One of the busiest lawyers in Zurich is Anna Mackenroth, a young woman still in her 20s, who opened the legal profession to women in Switzerland.

"They" wrote a Kansas City reporter, having reference to two men who were saved after being in the flood two days, "suffered terribly, as they were without food or water."

A number of western railroads have found that the growing of trees along the right of way is profitable, both for ties and snowbreaks, and are setting out millions of cuttings.

When Your Grocer Says he does not have De-fiance Starb, you may be sure he is afraid to keep it until his stock of 12 oz. packages are sold. De-fiance Starb is not only better than any other Cold Water Starb, but contains 16 oz. to the package and sells for same money as 12 oz. brands.

It is declared that the north pole moves about constantly in a radius of thirty feet. Some of its recent would-be discoverers will doubtless take exception to the size of the radius.

You may have the moral right to do so, but it is not necessary. Hunt's Cure will instantly relieve and promptly cure that itching trouble in whatever form. It is made solely for that purpose. Price 50c per box.

Yarmouth, England, exported over 272,000 barrels of cured herring to the Continent during the past year.

THE SALESWOMAN

Compelled to Be on Her Feet the Larger Part of the Day Finds a Tonic In Pe-ru-na.

Miss Nellie Curtin, of St. Paul, Gives Her Experience.



MISS NELLIE CURTIN.

brane be located in the head or pelvic organs, the discharge of mucus is sure to occur. This discharge of mucus causes a weakening drain; the system cannot withstand the loss of mucus, has women afflicted with catarrh of the pelvic organs feel tired and languid, with weak back and throbbing brain. A course of Peruna is sure to restore health by cutting off the weakening drain of the daily loss of mucus.

An Admirable Tonic.
Congressman Mark H. Dunnell, National Hotel, Washington, D. C., writes: "Your Peruna being used by myself and many of my friends and acquaintances not only as a cure for catarrh but also as an admirable tonic for physical recuperation, I gladly recommend it to all persons requiring such remedies."—Mark H. Dunnell.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis. Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

MISS NELLIE CURTIN, 646 Pearl street, St. Paul, Minn., head saleswoman in a department store writes: "I have charge of a department in a dry goods store, and after standing the larger part of the day, I would go home with a dull ache, generally through my entire body. I used Peruna and feel so much better that I walk to and from the store now. I know Peruna to be the best medicine on the market for the diseases peculiar to women."—Miss Nellie Curtin.

Nothing is so weakening to the human system as the constant loss of mucus. Catarrhal inflammation of the mucus membrane produces an excessive formation of mucus. Whether the mucus mem-

The eyes of horses and cattle, equally with the eyes of man, are cured by

MITCHELL'S EYE SALVE

which was favorably known in this region as far back as 1849. You may place great confidence in this remedy.

CURES ALL EYE AFFECTIONS.

FREE TO WOMEN!

To prove the healing and cleansing power of Paxtine Toilet Antiseptic we will mail a large trial package with book of instructions absolutely free. This is not a tiny sample, but a large package, enough to convince anyone of its value. Women all over the country are praising Paxtine for what it has done in local treatment of female ills, curing all inflammation and discharge, wonderful and cleansing vaginal douche, for sore throat, nasal catarrh, as a mouth wash and to remove tartar and whiten the teeth. Send today; a postal card will do.

Sold by druggists or sent postpaid by 60c each, large box. Satisfaction guaranteed.

THE E. PAXTON CO., Boston, Mass.
314 Columbia Ave.

ANCHOR FENCE.
Best, safest, cheapest and strongest for Cemetery, Lawns, Farms and Residences. Anchor fence, cheap and effective, makes the old fence good as new at 10c per rod. If you use new fencing for the old one needs repairing, let us send you free catalogue—tells you everything about fence, and our other TEXAS ANCHOR FENCE CO., FORT WORTH.

Let Uncle Sam Help You

Save your money by mailing your orders to us for everything you eat, wear or use. We have thousands of customers who save hundreds of dollars every year by buying everything they need from us at wholesale prices. Why don't YOU try it? The more you buy from us the more you save. Nowhere else can you get goods of equal quality for so little money.

OUR NEW CATALOGUE No. 72

will be ready in September. It will contain over 1100 pages, 8 x 11, full of pictures, descriptions and wholesale prices on over 10,000 articles of everyday use. Our pictures will be better than usual this year and we have improved this big Wholesale Buyers' Guide in many ways, so that it will be the most complete and desirable book we ever issued. Order a copy now. First come, first served. It is impossible to print our Catalogue as fast as our friends want them, so order in advance, avoid delay and get yours first. These big catalogues are costing more and more each year to print and send out, but we only ask you to send us the usual 15c to partly pay the postage. Fill out this little corner slip and send to us, enclosing 15c., today.

Montgomery Ward & Co.
Michigan Ave. & Madison St., Chicago

Send for Catalogue 72 Today. It will be ready early in September. Get your request in before the rush. Montgomery Ward & Co., Chicago. Enclosed find 15c., for which please send me Catalogue No. 72 as soon as it is ready.

Name _____ Write very plain.
Express Office _____ Post Office _____
Country _____ State _____

Among sailors 445 in a million die of cancer; among miners only 122 per million die of this disease.

When depressed and out of spirits the chances are that your liver is to blame. Try that greatest of all liver remedies, Simmons' Liver Purifier. Put up in tin boxes, price 25c per box.

The cantons of Valais, Uri and Grisons, Switzerland, have prohibited automobiling within their territories.

Those Who Have Tried It will use no other. De-fiance Cold Water Starb has no equal in Quantity or Quality—16 oz. for 10 cents. Other brands contain only 12 oz.

RAIN-CANT SAWYER'S EXCELSIOR BRAND Slickers

the man who wears

SAWYER'S Excelsior Brand Slicker. Best in the world. Does not crack, peel or get sticky. Look for trade mark. If not at dealer's send for catalogue.

H. H. Sawyer & Son, Sole Mfrs., East Cambridge, Mass.

RED RAVEN FLOUR

Makes all the difference in the world when it comes to baking time. It's merits and all 'round good qualities are proven by its thousands of satisfied users.

Quality Never Varies.

"Ask the Woman."

Queen City Business College

HAND US A \$20 BILL. And we'll start you on the road to success by giving you the best three months course in the land. This is a short time offer and the opportunity of your life. Best Short-hand System in the World. Write to-day to G. W. HILL, Principal, Dallas, Texas.

Hill's National Business College

\$25 starts you for the best summer course in America. This is the opportunity of your life. Don't miss it. Good positions are awaiting you. You know that we have the biggest school and the best advantages in the south. Write for our proposition. Address H. H. HILL, President, Waco, Texas.

HAY BALE TIES, COTTON TIES and BAGGING. . . .

PEDEN IRON & STEEL CO., HOUSTON, TEXAS.

WE ARE HEADQUARTERS.

Plantation Chill Cure is Guaranteed

To cure, or money refunded by your merchant, so why not try it? Price 50c.

THE BRACKETT NEWS.

J. MARK BAUGH, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Entered at the Brackettville Postoffice as Second-class Mail Matter.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, \$2.00 A YEAR.

Funeral notices, cards of thanks, resolutions etc. will be charged for at regular rates.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

If the Orient Railroad should happen not to come through Brackett, there will no doubt be the usual number of "I told you so" fellows on deck.

Del Rio is pulling hard and putting up money to get the branch of the Orient railroad that way but that is nothing to compare with even the natural resources of Kinney County, and the Orient people are aware of the fact.

With the Orient line from San Angelo to Brackett and Spofford and on to Brownsville, their net earnings in one month would be more than could be raked up in Del Rio, counting everything even Price and his newspaper thrown in.

There is no reason for believing that the Orient road will cross the Rio Grande at Del Rio. What they want is a direct line from San Angelo to Spofford Junction, thence to Brownsville and on to the City of Mexico. This puts them in the heart of what will soon be the choice part of Texas.

There are thousands of acres of valuable land in Kinney county lying idle, which could with little work be growing fine fields of alfalfa and supplying the market with fat hogs at good prices. Are we going to take it up or wait for some eastern capitalists to come in launch this great industry? There's millions in it.

In this issue will be found the Commissioners quarterly report of Kinney county which makes a splendid showing. The total cash on hand belonging to the county amounts to \$7957.55 with no indebtedness whatever. In addition to the actual cash as above stated it holds Val Verde County bonds to the amount of \$4000.00. How many counties in the state can make an equal showing.

The Orient road from San Angelo to Spofford and on down the Rio Grande valley to Brownsville will be one of the best paying lines in the state and the Orient officials seem to be aware of the fact. From Brownsville they would be several hundred miles closer to the City of Mexico than at any other point on the border therefore they will handle all the imports and exports of the two countries. They would pass through the heart of what will soon be one of the finest irrigated sections in the Southwest and also be 24 hours nearer Kansas City than by any other route and will handle all shipping of stock and products to that point. With all this in view and the natural resources and advantages offered by Kinney County, backed up by capital as it is there is no doubt but that the road will be pushed through as soon as possible.

It has been learned from private sources and not from the Del Rio Record-News, which should be the disseminator of the news of all great improvements going on near or in its own town

that the big irrigation ditch is now under construction, commencing at the San Felipe River just opposite Round Mountain and below the lowest dam which had previously been constructed. The ditch is 16 feet wide at the bottom and wider at the top. The main canal already contracted for is 25 miles from Del Rio down the Rio Grande. The laterals contracted for are to be 65 miles in length. The Southern Construction Company has the contract and they have steam plows and shovels with which to do the work. Several plows are at work at various places along the line and the work is progressing rapidly. The cost of the main canal will be \$18000 per mile. Several hundred men are at work along this ditch. Also about 200 men are at work in the Rio Grande Valley clearing up lands for irrigation and cultivation next spring. Other improvements in Del Rio are a \$5000 stone Methodist Church, the contract for which has just been let to Cumberland and Puppe, and a two story stone building in front of Blaine's saloon to be used for a saloon below and rent rooms above. The new Irrigation Company has also an 18 ft dam with ditches already constructed one mile to the north of Del Rio and one and one-half miles to the north of the big dam to be built. This smaller one will irrigate a considerable body of land to the north and west of the big springs. The plans of the Irrigation company are not fully completed yet. They are investing about a million dollars to start with in Val Verde and Kinney Counties and probably next winter a company will be chartered and shares sold to any one desiring to invest.

These improvements are being made partly in Kinney County and the big ditch will cross the Sycamore and pass through the Ed. Ross Ranch in Kinney County. Workmen are now clearing up a part of the Ross Ranch to put it under cultivation as soon as water can be gotten.

The Soldiers who have just returned from the Philippines are always besieged by numerous questions as to the Islands and this week one of the boys of the First Cavalry handed us a short sketch of his opinion of the Philippines, which will give some idea of a soldier's opinion of that country: "The Philippines are a bunch of trouble, gathered on the eastern horizon of civilization. They are bounded on the north by hoodooism and smugglers, on the east by rocks and destruction, on the south by typhoons, tornadoes and cyclones, on the west by cannibals, earthquakes and beno. The climate is a combination of electrical changes especially adaptable to raising cain. The soil is extraordinary fertile, producing large crops of insurrection and treachery. The inhabitants are very industrious, their chief occupation being trench building, making bolos, knives and re-loading Remington shells. Their houses are made of bamboo and landscape, mostly landscape. Their amusements are cock fighting, monte dealing, theiving and cheating. Their diet consists of boiled rice, stewed rice, fried rice and rice. The Filipino marriage service is very impressive, especially the clause wherein the wife is given the privilege of working as much as her husband desires. The animal of burden is Caribou and to take a three mile journey, a ten day ration is needed, but if the trip should be extended to 100 miles, the driver would die of old age before reaching his

destination. The rivers are very crooked running in a manner which is contrary to all known laws of gravitation. Manila, the capital and principal city, is situated on Manila Bay, a large land locked body of water, full of filth, sharks and Spanish sub-marine mines. Cavite, the next city of importance, is noted for natural facilities for a naval station and for its large number of saloons and Chinamen. The principal exports of the Islands are rice, hemp and war bulletins. The principal imports are American soldiers, arms, ammunition, beer and tobacco. Malária is so prevalent that on numerous occasions the Island has shaken as though with a chill. Luzon, the largest of the group, resembles one of old SI Green's cast off boots. Communication has been established between the various Islands by substituting the mosquitoe for the carrier pigeon, the mosquitoe being much larger and better able to stand the fatigue of the journey. The national costume consists of a flour sack tied around the waist. Anything under twelve years of age waits until the next year for its clothes. The towns are an aggregation of shacks, filth, fleas, our dogs and disorder. The dogs, cats, chickens, pigs and horses not larger than a good sized St. Bernard dog, all sleep together with the family on terms of equality. The native drink is beno, concentrated Jersey lightning, drink it steady for a month and the undertaker does the rest. The natives are friends at a point of a gun. If you want to teach them anything the best way is to "shoot it into 'em." The soil is adaptable for raising malaria fever and breeding all kinds of diseases. The Islands are a God-for-saken, cannibal infested, Aguinaldoized blot on the face of God's green earth."

Say, don't you know the pleasure we get in this world depends upon our selves? Here we are placed in this world for a few short years, compared to the years we will spend in the Great beyond. We meet in business, clothed each his own brief estimation and authority. Oh! how little that authority amounts to' at the most. Not one of us can live without the other, so frail and dependent are we. We never become so learned that we cannot learn from a fool. So what is the use of letting a little wealth, a little learning, such a few short months in a year spent in a college, swell our heads? Let us get out and mingle with each other, encourage smiles instead of a dignified poise of the head that gives everybody you meet an attack of "buck ague." A small place, such as we live in, could be made a perfect little Eden if we could only get out and commune with one another. The heart gets somewhat sad when everybody you meet seems to wish you were dead or out of their way. Why, poor deluded beings, that is a sinful thing. If you could rid yourself of those whom you disliked you would not live a week until you found another you disliked. What we need is a coming together of the whole, instituting a general good feeling organization that would have for its aim, fun harmony and equality. We can only live once, and don't you know we will have ages to think of the harm we did. Can't we afford to do something that would lessen the burdens of our fellow men and women are now carrying instead of heaping new worries upon them? Come let us get out of the rut and blaze a new trail.—Ex.

J. S. MORIN,
Attorney-at-law.
Will practice in all the courts of the First Judicial District,
Brackettville, - Texas.

JERSEY - RISING DAIRY FARM.
Have a fine herd of Jerseys and will deliver products to your door at market prices. This is my business and special care is taken to produce the very best article, and cleanliness reigns.
JOHN HERZING.

FIRE INSURANCE.
HARTFORD
Fire Association of Philadelphia,
Scottish Union and National.
O. F. SEARGEANT,
BRACKETT, TEXAS.

EXCHANGE SALOON.
J. H. STADLER, Prop.
WINES, LIQUORS, CIGARS.
Brackett, - Texas.

LIVERY and FEED - STABLE.
Fast stage and express line between Spofford and Brackett. All express parcels carefully attended to.
H. Veitmann, Prop.

X-10-U-8 SALOON.
Keeps always on hand fine wines, liquors of all kinds, cigars and tobacco.
J. H. PRATT, PROP.

Partrick's Drug Store,
FRESH DRUGS, CHEMICALS, AND PATENT MEDICINES.
Complete Stock Of Pure Drugs Always on Hand. Toilet and Fancy Articles, Stationery and Cigars.

Leave orders for
Bottled Soda Water.
AT HOLMES' DRUG STORE
Ironbrew, Strawberry, Lemon, Sarsaparilla, Buck Pop, Cream, Ginger Ale a specialty.

SILVER DOLLAR SALOON.
F. A. Rose, Prop.
Ice Cold City Beer, Soda Water, Cigars etc.
A pleasant and popular resort. Polite treatment to all.
BRACKETT, TEXAS.

KEYS' STUDIO,
All the latest styles in Aristo and Platino Photographs.
Also soda fountain, ice cream soda, ice cream and other cold drinks.
MAIN STREET, BRACKETT, TEXAS.

"The most popular resort in West Texas."
THE California Exchange,
F. S. FRITTER, Proprietor.
The very best brands of wines, Liquors and Cigars always kept in stock. Fresh Beer on tap night and day. Following are some of the brands of Liquors.
Rose Valley, Belle of Bourbon, Paul Jones, Sartogt Rye, and other brands.
MAIN STREET, BRACKETT, TEXAS.

EVERY DAY OF THE YEAR.
DOUBLE DAILY SERVICE
NEW ORLEANS TO THE PACIFIC COAST VIA
SOUTHERN PACIFIC
(SUNSET ROUTE)
SUNSET LIMITED.
ELEGANT EQUIPMENT, SUPERB SERVICE, OBSERVATION SLEEPING CARS, DINING CARS, UNEXCELLED CUISINE, DAY COACHES AND CHAIR CARS, EXCURSION CLEEPERS FROM WASHINGTON.
PACIFIC COAST EXPRESS.
DAY COACHES, CHAIR CARS, PULLMAN BUFFET SLEEPING CARS, EXCURSION SLEEPING CARS THROUGH FROM CINCINNATI, CHICAGO, ST. LOUIS AND NEW ORLEANS. For information, write
S. F. B. MORSE P. T. Mgr. T. J. ANDERSON A.G.P.&T.A.

Fresh Candies and Cigars. W. F. HOLMES.
Prescriptions accurately Compounded at all hours.
Holmes' Drug Store,
Fresh Prescription Drugs, Chemicals, Patent Medicines, Stationers, Cigars, Combs Brushes, Perfumes, Soaps, Sponges, Chamois Skins and polish.
Fishing tackle of every description.

KARTES -- AND -- COMPANY,

Drygoods, Groceries,

Stock of General Merchandise,

Everything you need.

GOODS DELIVERED FREE ANYWHERE IN TOWN OR POST.

LOCAL.

Everything the market affords can be found on the bill of fare at the Mint Cafe.

Portions of Kinney county was visited by fine rains this week.

Try a Monza High Ball at J. H. Pratt's.

Prof. Horn and family returned this week from an extended visit to Del Rio.

Those splendid Merchantile cigars can be had if you go to J. H. Pratt.

C. M. Slator and family moved to the ranch on Mud Creek this week.

When you want to drink and look pleasant, "Reserved D" will have the desired effect. Sold by F. S. Fritter.

Tuesday, September 1st, is the day set for the opening of Brackett High School for the term of 1903-'04.

J. H. Stadler and family have broken up their summer camp on the Pinto and moved back to town this week.

Jim Clamp this week sold to Nath Underwood of San Antonio, one carload of horses and mules at prices ranging from \$5. to \$60.

We carry a complete stock in nearly every line from cradle to coffin. No order too small and none too large to receive our best attention. Roach & Co.

Geo. Houston was in from the ranch this week and went out to the camp of J. H. Stadler and family where he spent the day wrestling with the big bass of the Pinto.

Tom Perry was in from the ranch near Cline this week for supplies. Mr. Perry informs us that he intends moving his family to Brackett in the near future for school purposes.

We have received letters and communications from some of our readers in the country of interesting happenings which otherwise we would have failed to get, and which are of interest to our readers. We are thankful for the communications and when there is any thing of interest we invite others to do the same.

O. F. Seargeant was compelled to kill his fine Jersey cow this week. The cow has been suffering from a fever for some time and at last went mad. When Mr. Seargeant entered the pen a few mornings ago the cow was raving and several times made an attack upon him and at last he was compelled to shoot her.

Church Notes.

Every one should be interested for two reasons. One is because your life does not belong to you but to the God who gave it.

The other is you will one day have to give an account of the way you spent your life.

The noted Rev. "Sebe J. Thomas who was with us last September" will be here Aug. 23 and just after the fifth Sunday meeting will begin a camp meeting. I can recommend him as being a man of God, and one who will do you soul good if you will only come to hear him, come every body prepared to camp and have a good time. To learn more of one another and find out more about the Lord. Let it be said that Kinney county has turned out to give thanks to God for the abundant blessings He has bestowed upon us this year.

C. M. MOODY.

The true secret of success is to keep your own secrets.

No use of having trouble as long as there are so many people willing to borrow it.

Election Minutes.

THE STATE OF TEXAS, County of Kinney. Be it remembered, that at the August Term of the Commission Court of Kinney County, Texas, begun and holden at the Court House of said County, in the town of Brackett on the 10 day of August, 1903, present and Presiding, the Honorable M. P. Malone County Judge; N. Gastro Com'r Prec't No. 1; Dave Rose Com'r Prec't No. 2; R. E. Cannon Com'r Prec't No. 3; the following proceedings, among others, were had, to-wit:

THE STATE OF TEXAS, County of Kinney. In the Commission Court, 11th day of August, 1903. It is Ordered by the Court that Election Justice Precinct No. 1, known as Brackett shall hereafter include the territory within the following metes and bounds, to-wit: Beginning on the North side, where the Railroad crosses Kinney and Uvalde County line. Thence West to the N. E. Cor. of the Suto be Bueles 11 league grant. Thence along the N. line of said grant to the west line of Cor. of said grant. Thence N. to a point on Pinto Creek. Thence up said creek to the mouth of W. Pinto. Thence up West Pinto to a point in N. line in sur. No. 277, N. Putman. Thence East to the Uvalde County line, a point in S. Line of sur. No. 994; Thence South to the place of beginning; and elections in said Precinct shall be held at Brackett.

It is Ordered by the Court that Election and Justice Precinct No. 2, known as Nueces, shall hereafter include the territory within the following metes and to-wit:

S. W. Cor. of Sur. 418, Karnes County School Land. Thence in a Northerly direction to the N. E. cor. of sur. No. 662, State. Thence E. to Uval-

de County line. Thence N. to N. E. Cor. of Kinney County. Thence W. with N. line of Kinney County to the N. E. Cor. of sur. No. 70 state. Thence S. to a point in the N. line of Precinct No. 1 in Sur. No. 9, I. & G. N. Blk. No. 6. Thence E. to the place of beginning; and elections in said Precinct shall be held at Falcan School House.

It is Ordered by the Court that Election and Justice Precinct No. 3, known as Mud Creek shall hereafter include the territory within the following metes and bounds, to-wit:

Beginning at S. W. Cor. of Prec't No. 2, on little Pinto Mountain. Thence N. to the North line of Kinney County. Thence W. to the N. W. cor. of Kinney County. Thence S. to the N. cor. of sur. No. 205, T. F. Leorry in Sycamore creek. Thence with the meanders of said creek in a southerly direction to a point in sur. No. 28, Blk. 3, I & G. N. Thence S. along the south line of the Daloras Land and Cattle Company pasture fence to a point 500 varas W. of Pinto creek. Thence N. to a point on Railroad 1-2 mile west of railroad crossing on Pinto creek. Thence down the R. R. to Pinto creek. Thence up said Pinto creek to the confluence of the East and West Pinto Creeks. Thence up West Pinto creek to a point in sur. No. 278 N. Putman which is one west of little Pinto Mountain. Thence East to the place of beginning; and elections in said Precinct shall be held at Red Store.

It is Ordered by the Court that Election and Justice Precinct No. 4, known as Spofford shall hereafter include the following metes and bounds, to-wit: Beginning at the S. E. cor. of Prec't No. 1, Where Railroad crosses Kinney and Uvalde County line. Thence in a westerly direction along the South line of Prec't No. 1, to the

JOHN WOODS AND SONS, BANKERS.

SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS.

A General Banking Business Transacted.

WE GIVE PROMPT AND CAREFUL ATTENTION TO ALL BUSINESS LEFT WITH US. FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC EXCHANGE BOUGHT AND SOLD. COLLECTIONS MADE ON ALL ACCESSIBLE POINTS UPON FAVORABLE TERMS. WE RESPECTFULLY SOLICIT ACCOUNTS FROM THIS SECTION.

S. W. cor. of said Prec't on Pinto Creek. Thence in a Southerly direction along the E. line of prec. No. 3, to a point on R. R. 1-2 mile W. of the Pinto Creek. Thence S. to a point in S. line of Nulitan Valde grant 500 varas west of Pinto creek. Thence along the S. line of Meliton and Sato de Beales Grants to a point in S. line of Sato de Beales grant, one north of the N. E. Cor. of Kinney Co. School land. Thence one south to Kinney County line, to S. E. Cor. of Prec't No. 6. Thence E. along Kinney County line, to S. E. Cor. of Kinney County. Thence N. with the E. line of Kinney County to the place of beginning; and elections in said Precinct shall be held at School House at Spofford.

It is Ordered by the Court that Election and Justice Precinct No. 5, known as Live Oak shall here after include the territory within the following metes and bounds to-wit: Beginning at the N. E. Cor. of Prec't No. 1. Thence N. with E. line of Kinney County to a point in Sur. No. 441 H. E. & W. T. R. R. Co. Thence W. to N. Cor. of Sur. No. 662, State. Thence in a southerly direction to the S. E. cor. of Sur. No. 418 Karnes county School land. Thence E. to the place of beginning; and elections in said Precinct shall be held at Live Oak School House.

It is Ordered by the court that Election and Justice Pre-

inct No. 6, known as Dixie shall hereafter include the territory within the following metes and bounds. to-wit; Beginning at S. W. cor. of Prec't No. 3 a point in sur. No. 28, State. Thence down the Meanders of Sycamore creek to its mouth. Thence down the Rio Grande River to the Maverick county line. Thence E. along south line of Kinney county to Las Moras creek. Thence one north to a point in the S. line of Dalores Sato de Beales Grant. Thence W. to the place of beginning; and elections in Precinct shall be held at Malones Ranch.

The foregoing Minutes from page 1 to page 6, inclusive, read, and approved this 11 day of August 1903.

Attest: O. F. Seargeant, clerk, county court, Kinney county, Texas. M. P. Malone county Judge, Kinney county, Texas.

Men frequently mistake a case of the bighead for greatness.

Hope sings a sweet song, but don't spend all your time in listening.

If it wasn't for the word "tomorrow" the deligent would have a very poor excuse.

Some women claim they can get along without men, but somehow they don't like to.

There are more married woman who have been disappointed in love than there are old maids.

THE MAID of MAIDEN LANE

Sequel to "The Bow of Orange Ribbon."

A LOVE STORY BY AMELIA E. BARR

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CHAPTER XV.

"Hush! Love is here!"

On the morning that Hyde sailed for America, Cornelia received the letter he had written her on the discovery of Rem's dishonorable conduct. So much love, so much joy, sent her in the secret foldings of a sheet of paper. In a hurry of delight and expectation she opened it, and her beaming eyes ran all over the joyful words it brought her—sweet stut-tering pages, that his breath had moved, and his face been aware of. How he would have rejoiced to see her pressing them to her bosom, at some word of fonder memory or desire.

In the afternoon, when the shopping for the day had been accomplished, Cornelia went to Capt. Jacobus, to play with him the game of backgammon which had become an almost daily duty, and to which the captain attached a great importance. "I owe your daughter as much as I owe you, sir," he would say to Doctor Moran, "and I owe both of you a bigger debt than I can clear myself of."

This afternoon he looked at his victor with a wondering speculation. There was something in her face and manner and voice he had never before seen or heard, and madame—who watched every expression of her husband—was easily led to the same observation. She observed Cornelia closely, and her gay laugh especially revealed some change. It was like the burst of bird song in early spring and she followed the happy girl to the front door and called her back when she had gone down the steps, and said, as she looked earnestly in her face:

"You have heard from Joris Hyde? I know you have!" and Cornelia nodded, her head, and blushed and smiled, and ran away from further question.

When she reached home she found Madame Van Heemskirk sitting with her mother, and the sweet old lady rose to meet her, and said before Cornelia could utter a word:

"Come to me, Cornelia. This morning a letter we have had from my Joris, and sorry am I that I did these so much wrong."

"Madame, I have long forgotten it, and there was a mistake all round," answered Cornelia cheerfully.

"That is so—and thy mistake first of all. Hurry is misfortune; even to be happy, it is not wise to hurry. Listen now! Joris has written to his grandfather, and also to me, and very busy will he keep us both. His grandfather is to look after the stables, and to buy more horses, and to hire serving men of all kinds. And a long letter also I have from Doctor Moran, and she tells me to make her duty to thee my duty. That is my pleasure also, and I have been talking with thy mother about the house. Now I shall go there, and a very pleasant home I shall make it."

Then Cornelia kissed madame, and afterwards removed her bonnet, and madame looked at her smiling.

For nearly a week Cornelia was too busy to take Arenta into her consideration. She did not care to tell her about Rem's cruel and dishon-



She seized and read it.

able conduct, and she was afraid the shrewd little Marquise would divine some change, and get the secret out of her.

After a week had elapsed Cornelia went over one morning to see her friend. But by this time Arenta knew everything. Her brother Rem had been with her and confessed all to his sister. She heard the story with indignation, but contrived to feel that somehow that Rem was not so much to blame as Cornelia, and other people.

"You art right served," she said to her brother, "for meddling with foreigners, and especially for mixing your love affairs up with an English girl. Proud, haughty creatures all of them! And you are a very fool to tell any woman such a—crime. Yes, it is a crime. I won't say less. That girl over the way nearly died, and you would have let her die. It was a shame. I don't love Cornelia—but it was a shame."

"The letter was addressed to me, Arenta?"

"Fiddlesticks! You knew it was not yours: You knew it was Hyde's. Where is it now?"

She asked the question in her usual dominant way, and Rem did not feel able to resist it. He opened his pocket-book and from a receptacle in it, took

the fateful letter. She seized and read it, and then without a word, or a moment's hesitation threw it into the fire.

Rem blustered and fumed, and she stood smiling defiantly at him. "You are like all criminals," she said, "you must keep something to accuse yourself with. I love you too well to permit you to carry that bit of paper about you. It has worked you harm enough. What are you going to do? Is Miss Damer's refusal quite final?"

"Quite. It was even scornful."

"Plenty of nice girls in Boston."

"I cannot go back to Boston."

"Why then?"

"Because Mary's cousin has told the whole affair."

"Nonsense!"

"She has. I know it. Men, whom I had been friendly with, got out of my way; women excused themselves at their homes, and did not see me on the streets. I have no doubt all Boston is talking of the affair."

"Go away as soon as you can. I don't want to know where you go just yet. New York is impossible, and Boston is impossible. Father says go to the frontier, I say go South. And I would let women alone—they are beyond you—in for politics."

That day Rem lingered with his sister, seeing no one else; and in the evening shadows he slipped quietly away. He felt that his business efforts for two years were forfeited, and that he had the world to begin over again. Without a friend to wish him a Godspeed the wretched man went on board the Southern packet, and in her dim lonely cabin sat silent and despondent, while she fought her way through swaying curtains of rain to the open sea.

This sudden destruction of all her hopes for her brother distressed Arenta. Her own marriage had been a most unfortunate one, but its misfortunes had the importance of national tragedy. Rem's matrimonial failure had not one redeeming quality; it was altogether a shameful and well-deserved retribution.

But the heart of her anger was Cornelia—but for that girl, Rem would have married Mary Damer, and his home in Boston might have been full of opportunities for her, as well as a desirable change when she wearied of New York.

When Cornelia entered the Van Arents parlor Arenta was already there. She looked offended, and hardly spoke to her old friend, but Cornelia was prepared for some exhibition of anger. She had not been to see Arenta for a whole week, and she did not doubt she had been well aware of something unusual in progress. That Rem had accused himself did not occur to her; therefore she was hardly prepared for the passionate accusations with which Arenta assailed her.

"I think," she said, "you have behaved disgracefully to poor Rem! You would not have him yourself, and yet you prevent another girl—whom he loves far better than he ever loved you—from marrying him. He has gone away 'out of the world,' he says, and indeed I should not wonder if he kills himself. It is most certain you have done all you can to drive him to it."

"Arenta! I have no idea what you mean. I have not seen Rem, nor written to Rem, for more than two years."

"Very likely, but you have written about him. You wrote to Miss Damer and told her Rem purposely kept a letter, which you had sent to Lord Hyde."

"I did not write to Miss Damer. I do not know the lady. But Rem did keep a letter that belonged to Lord Hyde."

Then anger gave falsehood the bit and she answered, "Rem did not keep any letter that belonged to Lord Hyde. Prove that he did so, before you accuse him. You cannot."

"I unfortunately directed Lord Hyde's letter to Rem, and Rem's letter to Lord Hyde. Rem knew that he had Lord Hyde's letter, and he should have taken it at once to him."

"Lord Hyde had Rem's letter; he ought to have taken it at once to Rem."

"There was not a word in Rem's letter to identify it as belonging to him."

"Then you ought to be ashamed to write love letters that would do for any man that received them. A poor hand you must be to blunder over two love letters. I have had eight and ten at once to answer, and I never failed to distinguish each, and while rivers run into the sea I never shall misdirect my love letters. Very clever is Lord Hyde to excuse himself by throwing the blame on poor Rem. Very mean indeed to accuse him to the girl he was going to marry."

"Arenta, I have the most firm conviction of Rem's guilt, and the greatest concern for his disappointment. I assure you I have."

"Kindly reserve your concern, Miss Moran, till Rem van Arents asks for it. As for his guilt, there is no guilt in question. Even supposing that Rem did keep Lord Hyde's letter, what then? All things are fair in love and war. Willie Nicholls told me last night that he would keep a hundred letters, if he thought he could win me by doing so. Any man of sense would."

"All I blame Rem for is—"

"All I blame Rem for is, that he asked you to marry him. So much for

that! I hope if he meddles with women again, he will seek an all-round common-sense Dutch girl, who will know how to direct her letters—or else be content with one lover."

"Arenta, I shall go now. I have given you an opportunity to be rude and unkind. You cannot expect me to do that again."

Arenta watched Cornelia across the street, and then turned to the mirror and wound her ringlets over her fingers. "I don't care," she muttered. "It was her fault to begin with. She tempted Rem, and he fell. Mer always fall when women tempt them; it is their nature to. I am going to stand by Rem, right or wrong."

To such thoughts she was raving when Peter Van Arents came home to dinner, and she could not restrain them. He listened for a minute or two, and then struck the table no gentle blow.

"In my house, Arenta," he said, "I will have no such words. What you think, you think; but such thoughts must be shut close in your mind. In keeping that letter, I say Rem behaved like a scoundrel; he was cruel, and he was a coward. Because he is my son I will not excuse him. No indeed! For that very reason, the more angry am I at such a deed. Now

"You have behaved disgracefully—then, he shall acknowledge to George Hyde and Cornelia Moran the wrong he did them, ere in my home and my heart he rights himself."



MRS. CORNELIA BAXTER TEVIS

"That is what I hear."

"To Lord Hyde?"

"That also, is what I hear."

"Well, as I am in mourning I cannot go to the wedding, so then I am delighted to have told her a little of my mind."

"It is a great marriage for the Doctor's daughter; a countess she will be."

"And a marquise I am. And will you please say, if either countess or marquise is better than mistress or madam? Thank all the powers that be! I have learned the value of a title, and I shall change marquise for mistress, as soon as I can do so."

"If always you had thought this great deal of sorrow we had both been spared."

"Well, then, a girl cannot get her share of wisdom till she comes to it. After all, I am now sorry I have quarreled with Cornelia. In New York and Philadelphia she will be a great woman."

"To take offense is a great folly, and to give offense is a great folly—I know not which is the greater, Arenta."

"Oh, indeed, father," she answered, "if I am hurt and angry, I shall take the liberty to say so. Anger that is hidden cannot be gratified, and if people use me badly, it is my way to tell them I am aware of it. One may be obliged to eat brown bread, but I, for one, will say it is brown bread, and not white."

(To be continued.)

BARRY NOT ON SHOW.

Famous Actor's Cutting Rebuke to Group of Club Men.

The real bohemian does not wish to be put on show for the delectation of persons who do not understand him. There is a story told of Maurice Barrymore which illustrates this point. Entering the famous bohemian club in New York one night, he found a lot of commercial men in full possession. They greeted "Barry" effusively. He had hardly got himself "fairly sat" when one of them slapped him on the back and said: "Barry, speak us a piece." Then a chorus said: "Yes, get funny, old man; cut up. We've all heard that you were a great entertainer." Barry glared around for a moment and then said, quietly: "I'll do a handspring for you, gentlemen, but I can't speak a piece." Then he reached through the silence and picked his hat off the hook. That was the last time he entered the club.

Southern Strawberry Picking. Norfolk, Va., men shipped north in one day recently 12,200 crates of strawberries, or about 732,000 quarts. The season was at its height last week, and some of the growers in the vicinity had between 300 and 400 negro pickers at work. They begin at day-break and earn from \$1 to \$1.25 a day in wages. The average yield this season is about 2,500 quarts to the acre. The crop in that section is about 20 per cent short, but the berries are better than usual. The negroes do not pick the berries one at a time, but grab handfuls. A plantation owner said that his workers from a distance looked like a gigantic flock of black-birds.

Same Reply in All Ages. "What," asked the youth, "is the first step toward knowledge?" "The discovery that you are a blank fool!" answered the sage.

PRINCIPALS IN BAR HARBOR SCANDAL



The social set of Bar Harbor, Me., is anxiously awaiting the result of the court martial ordered for Lieut. Edie of the navy, who is charged with insulting Mrs. Hugh Tevis, a pretty California widow.

The episode has caused considerable stir here. The story which is told is that Lieut. Edie was taken to call on Mrs. Tevis and her sister, Miss Baxter at Malvern by Lieut. Courtney. After being introduced Lieut. Edie, it is said, sat on the arm of Miss Baxter's chair. The next day Mr. Peters, a friend of the two sisters, went out to the battleship Indiana and related the occurrence to Capt. Emory, and the latter investigated the case. Afterward Lieut. Edie attended a dinner and a dance at the Kebo Valley club and there met Mr. Wiltsee. The two men got into a quarrel, and a duel was talked of. Lieut. Edie, however, refused to fight a duel, as it is contrary

to naval regulations, but said he was ready for a fist fight.

Another version is that Wiltsee was present at the time of the call. It is reported the conversation that ensued was not brilliant, and Mrs. Tevis clearly did not enjoy the call. Finally, it is said, the officers took offense at a remark of Wiltsee's, which they thought reflected upon the training of naval officers in general, and the officers terminated their call in a miff.

REGAINS POWER TO WALK.

Lady Finds Strength Again.

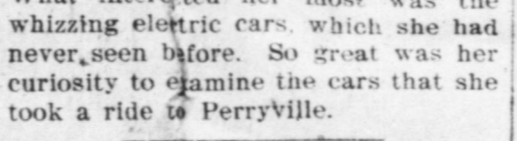
Mrs. Margaret Bean, aged 84, residing at Webster, Mass., has regained the use of her limbs as suddenly as their power was taken away from her about fifteen years ago. At that time she was struck by lightning and ever since has been a helpless invalid. Upon waking the other morning she felt a great deal more refreshed than on previous mornings. It seemed to her that she was much stronger. Her hitherto feeble shaking hands had suddenly become strong and firm. Then she got out of bed and stood erect for the first time in fifteen years. Her joyful cries brought her daughter in haste to the room.

In the afternoon Mrs. Bean went out for a carriage ride with her daughter, the first ride she had enjoyed in years. What interested her most was the whizzing electric cars, which she had never seen before. So great was her curiosity to examine the cars that she took a ride to Perryville.

NEW PRESIDENT OF TEAMSTERS.

Cornelius P. Shea at the Head of the Organization.

Cornelius P. Shea, who was elected president of the International Brotherhood of Teamsters and Helpers at Niagara Falls, is 35 years old and a native of Boston. He is general busi-



CORNELIUS P. SHEA

ness agent of the General Teamsters' Union of Boston, and is now serving his second term as president of the Teamsters' Joint Union of Boston. During Mr. Shea's term in office the Boston teamsters have gained the eight-hour workday, an increase in wages of \$2 a week and weekly pay days. He was one of the leaders in the movement to amalgamate the two factions, taking a prominent part in the preliminary meetings which brought unity to the ranks of the teamsters of the country. He is said to be a man of broad and liberal ideas and a conscientious and safe leader.

MOTHER URGES SON TO KILL.

Italian's Murder of Wife Prompted by His Parent's Hatred.

A sordid tragedy of family life has been unfolded before the criminal court of Avellino, Italy.

A young peasant, Muro Berardino, had lived happily with his wife, a woman of hardly 19 years, when, for some unknown reason, his mother, Buglione Francesca, conceived a deadly hatred for her daughter-in-law, and began to work upon the jealousy of Muro by telling him that his wife Angelina was unfaithful. She suggested that he should murder his wife. He acceded, and, during a religious fete, Muro drowned his innocent wife in a shallow pond.

While he was committing the murder his mother was on her knees reciting a litany to favor the success of the deed.

Muro has been sentenced to penal servitude for thirty years, his mother for life.



WILLIAM EARLE DODGE

of Sciences, the Linnean society, the American Historical society. He belonged to the Metropolitan, City, Century, Downtown, Riding, Reform, Presbyterian, Country and Commonwealth clubs and the New England society.

DEATH OF WILLIAM E. DODGE.

New York Millionaire and Philanthropist Dies at Summer Home.

William E. Dodge, the New York millionaire and philanthropist, died last week at Stanwood, his summer home, at Bar Harbor, Me. Mr. Dodge was 71 years of age and had been in poor health for several months. A widow and three daughters survive him.

The organizations to which he belonged and which afford an index to his character and tastes were the Metropolitan Museum of Art, the Sherman Statue committee, the Hewitt Memorial committee, the Union League club, the New York Academy

One misplaced comma sent the Massachusetts excise law wrong, another threatens a Nebraska prisoner with the gallows. Law framers should mind, besides their p's and q's, their punctuations.

"In the good old summer time" drink Dr. Pepper. It leaves a pleasant farewell and a gracious call-back. At all Soda Fountains 5c per glass.

Wearing monocles, the latest fashion for ladies, a craze recently started in Paris by ladies of the Servian colony, is extending to London.

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The Klondyke Gold Mystery.

By JOHN R. MUSICK.

Author of "Mysterious Mr. Howard," "The Dark Stranger," "Charlie Allendale's Double," Etc.

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CHAPTER I. Strange Information.

From the flowery fields of California to the barren region of the Klondyke, from 1849 to 1897, is a wide reach, but the gulf of time is bridged over and the hopes and fears of thousands of hearts follow the argonauts who go to search for the golden fleece in the confines of the Arctic Circle, as they did forty-eight years ago the California prospectors. The real story of the discovery of gold on the Klondyke is not generally known, and to unravel that mystery is the purpose of this story.

On a certain night, about three years ago last May, five men were seated about a camp fire, built under the south side of a cliff, among some pine trees, near the banks of the Yukon river, fifteen miles above Dawson City. As some of this party have become well known by the development of the Klondyke gold fields, it will be as well to introduce them to the reader before we proceed with our story. That large man dressed in moose-skin coat and trousers, with a bear skin thrown over his shoulders, was once well known in the great northwest as the most daring hunter, miner and adventurer in all Alaska. He was as honorable as he was brave, and as kind hearted as he was sullen. His name was Jack Ralston, but along the Yukon he was commonly known as "Glum Ralston."

Ralston was once an American. He was getting along in years, for his hair was growing frosty, yet his frame was still strong and his heart had not abandoned its hope.

George W. Cormack, or "Lucky George," as the miners nicknamed him, sat on the log just opposite Glum Ralston. George was an Englishman, a brave, adventurous fellow, who was also an expert miner. Perhaps it was his knowledge of geology and mining that tended to his success. Nevertheless, the miners attributed it to luck.

Gid Myers was a man of thirty, with pale blue eyes and sandy complexion. Gid had had considerable experience as a hunter and prospector, but in the miner's parlance had never struck it rich.

Porter Allen, or "Big Port," was a giant in size, being over six feet in height, with broad shoulders and sinews of steel. He was forty, his hair and long beard quite grizzled with time and exposure.

The fifth was a young man of twenty-two or twenty-three years of age, with the freshness of youth and innocence still on his face. While his older companions were smoking their pipes, the younger man of the party gazed abstractedly into the glowing fire. His mind went back over the mountains, rivers and seas to his quiet little home in Fresno, where he had left his widowed mother, dear to his heart, and one still dearer. Her name was Laura Kean. They were lovers and betrothed.

While he sat gazing into the fire and seeing only the well-beloved face of his betrothed, his companions toasted and ate their suppers and talked of their present situation.

"Glum, how long ye been in Alaska?" asked Lucky George.

"It's now twenty-one years."

"An' never been back to the States?"

"No."

"Are you ever goin'?"

"Don't know," he answered, with a sigh. "I'd be like goin' back to a graveyard now. Most everybody I know's dead. If—" but he did not finish the sentence. His weather-beaten eye seemed to gleam with softer light as he gazed into the fire, and Gid Myers thought he saw a shade of moisture gathering there.

"Glum, you often promised us you would tell your own story sometime—how you came here, and why you have spent all these years in Alaska. Why not tell now?" asked Lucky George.

Glum moved uneasily on the log on which he was sitting and, clearing his throat, said:

"Boys, 'tain't much of a yarn when it's spun. I came to Alaska in '73 in the sealin' schooner 'Eleanor.' We had good officers and crew, an' the sun never shone on a better man than our captain. We all loved him and would have died for him."

"Well, we had no luck sealing, and the captain and sailors went with a party of Indians who said they knew where gold could be found. I didn't believe them, and wouldn't go. But he asked me not to leave Alaska till he came back, and I promised."

"At the end of six months an exploring party came back with the cap o' one o' the sailors which they had found on the snow several days' journey away."

"Winter was on us, and we ran into Sitka, where we anchored until spring. It was a hard winter, and I have often wondered why we didn't all die, but all but two pulled through, and when spring came on, an' the captain hadn't hove to in sight, the first mate said he was going back with the ship. They tried to make me go, but I'd promised the captain I'd stay until he came back."

"Our ship sailed away, an' I stayed around the town for a while, an' then went on a cruise with some hunters."

We branched off into the woods. I didn't tell the story of my captain and the Injun chief with the gold beads for a good many years. Then I went into the interior to try to find him. I got in with some moose hunters and traveled one whole summer and part of a winter and nearly starved an' froze a hundred times, but not a word could I hear of him, so I suppose I am doomed to make my last voyage from this port. When I meet my captain on that unknown sea to which we are all steerin', I'll tell him I kept my promise."

When the ex-sailor had finished his story a silence fell on the group. No one spoke for several minutes.

The youth, known only by the sobriquet of "Crack Lash," sat gazing abstractedly into the fire. He had heard no part of the story, for his mind was still on his far-away home, where dwelt mother and the fair being who had promised to be his wife, for whom he had braved the dangers of the wilderness.

At early morn the little camp on the Yukon was astir. Paul was the last to awake. Youth is healthful and innocent, so sleep lingers longer about its eyelids than those whose bodies are freighted with disease or minds burdened with cares.

"Where's George?" asked Gid, as he toasted steaks.

"Been gone these two hours," Big Port answered.

"Alone?"

"Yes."

"That's strange."

Breakfast was disposed of, the dogs fed and harnessed and the party prepared for their journey up the river to Dawson City, then an insignificant village, and yet lucky George had not returned.

As the sun rose higher the mud and snow made travel more uncomfortable, yet Paul trudged on, uncomplainingly. He could bear any burden or hardship without a murmur when he reflected that it was for Laura. Her presence gave strength to his arm and keenness to his eye, spurring him on to efforts more than superhuman.

When they halted at noon they were compelled to get to leeward of the smoke to protect themselves from the mosquitoes. But little had been said of their missing companion, Lucky George. Gid followed his trail through the snow without difficulty, and gave it as his opinion that he was going straight to Dawson City.

Glum Ralston, who had not expressed an opinion on the subject for some time, at last said:

"Boys, I heard him say somethin' one day 'bout goin' up the Klondyke."

"What for?" asked Gid.

"Said a squaw man told him there was heaps o' gold along that air stream."

Glum informed him it was one of the tributaries of the Yukon which had been but very little explored. Gid, however, had his mind lost in thought. At last he said:

"Boys, he's tryin' to give us the slip, I am afeard, or run a cold deck on us," said Gid.

"What if he does?" asked Port.

"We don't lose much."

"We might if he struck pay dirt," said Gid.

"Won't we be just as likely to strike pay dirt as George?"

"No."

"Why?"

"Because George is allers in luck. Every time he draws from the deck it's a trump. If a feller holds a straight George has a flush. I'll gamble my dogs an' packs that he makes a ten strick right now."

There was a silence, and the men sat and smoked and steamed, to drive away the mosquitoes. At last Paul broke the silence by saying:

"If there is gold on the Klondyke let us go and find it ourselves."

"Now yer shoutin'," cried the prospectors. "Why not go to the Klondyke ourselves?"

"Truth is, boys," said Glum, "I've never had any very exalted opinion o' Lucky George's honesty. If he makes a big strike we can, o' course, come in for a claim, but he'll strike out the best an' work on the others without us a-knowin' it."

They decided to set out at once for the Klondyke. It was a journey attended from beginning to end with great danger and hardship. Glum Ralston was the only member of their party who had been on the stream, and he acted as guide.

Again night came on, and they went into camp and prepared their suppers. Paul was a little disheartened on this night. Continual disappointment had made him heart-sick. Rising to relieve his cramped limbs, he turned his back toward the fire and gazed across the wood-covered hill into the darkness beyond. To his surprise he discovered a glow on the woods far in the distance. For a moment he gazed upon it in doubt, and then, touching Gid Myers, who sat near, on the arm, he whispered:

"Look off there, Gid, in the direction I am pointing. Don't you see anything suspicious?" Gid Myers did as directed, and said:

"Yes, that's somethin' unnatural, Crack Lash."

"What is it?"

"Well, I'd say it was th' glow from a camp fire like our own."

"Gid, suppose we go and reconnoitre. We may make some discovery."

"Keep your eyes peeled, boys," cautioned Big Port. "It may be a mighty sight more risky'n ye think."

"Oh, let us alone for that; we'll let no red nigger o' the north woods get the drop on us."

Through the dense wood, across ravines, snowdrifts and muddy streams the two pressed on over hill and dale,

until, after three hours' painful toil, they came upon a bend in the stream called the Klondyke, where, on passing around a spur of the cliff, all of a sudden the full glare of torches and fire light fell upon them. It was a strange and unexpected sight that met their view. A great fire was blazing, to which was added the light of pine knot torches stuck in the ground.

Two men were at work with picks, shovels and pans. Late as it was, dark as it was and tired and hungry as they were, they toiled on and on.

"Crack Lash," Gid gasped in a hoarse whisper, "it's Lucky George and the squaw man, Lattimer."

"Yes."

"What are they doin'?"

"Diggin'. Great heaven, look at the shining ore! See! the buckets and pans are full o' nuggets and dust. Oh, Gid! Gid! It's a bocanza!"

"Hush, they will hear you."

"I am going to make myself known to them."

"And be shot?"

"Why should they shoot me when we are friends? If they are like savage dogs over a bone, then we can shoot first."

Gid consented to go to them, and advancing to within a hundred paces they called to the diggers. At first they were a little confused, but Lucky George, who was a shrewd fellow, saw it was best to admit to the discovery.

"Come down, boys; come down," he cried, cheerfully. "I tell you we have made the greatest strike in the world. Look at the work of a few hours."

"George, are there more good claims?"

"Plenty of them. Let us all set to work, stake out the best and get the very cream before the world finds it out. Lattimer here put me onto this; he got it from the Indians."

This was the discovery of the great gold fields in the Klondyke. Lucky George got the tip from Lattimer, the white man with an Indian wife, and had determined to work it alone if he could do so, but now that his friends had found him, he decided to make the most of it and divide.

The others were sent for, and claims for all staked out.

Next morning with the dawn of day Paul began to work his claim. From the first showerful of earth, he began to take out gold. His pick seemed attracted to the largest nuggets, and his pan was always rich in ore. He washed out a thousand dollars' worth of dust and nuggets to the pan. He forgot breakfast, lunch or dinner, but toiled on. The small moose-skin bags were quickly filled, and then he poured the renewed accumulation into a water bucket. His eyes gleamed with the fire of the insane, and in his mind he saw only the faces of sweetheart and mother and took no thought of rest, health or the danger which his accumulation brought him.

Some distance up the stream from the others, and one day, as he was toiling and heaping up the golden treasure, two pairs of fierce, avaricious eyes glared at him from the dense foliage of pines. They watched him a long time as he toiled, and they exchanged knowing looks, winks and smiles, which said:

"Let the fool toil on. When he has taken his thousands from the earth we will have it."

After the first few days he stopped long enough to eat and sleep a few hours at a time, dreaming of home and of making loved ones there happy.

Little did he dream that a storm cloud was gathering over the loved ones at home and another over his own head, threatening to ruin him self and all most dear to his heart.

(To be continued.)

BRIGANDS QUEER IN GREECE.

Treat Prisoner Well, But Insist on Ransom Money

M. Stravalopoulos, a young man, who was captured recently by brigands, has returned to Athens. He states that as he was about to go on board his yacht at Egion he was accosted by a fashionably dressed young man, who kept him in conversation while four other men crept up behind him and seized and gagged him. They then carried him off to the mountains to which they were accompanied by the fashionable young man, who turned out to be a notorious brigand chief named Panoopoulos. M. Stravalopoulos was taken to a large cavern or grotto, very comfortably furnished, where the brigands compelled him to write to his father, a rich banker, for a ransom of £4,000 in gold. His captors gave him plenty of food and wines, and even insisted on his saying his prayers twice a day. They also made him read various improving books, of which there was a large supply in the grotto. On the arrival of the money it was conveyed to a monastery in the mountains, where one of the monks counted it and handed it over to the robbers. A great feast was held the same evening in the grotto, and the brigands becoming intoxicated, the prisoner made his escape and reached the railway after a journey of five hours on foot. He returned to the grotto as soon as a force of police could get together, but the brigands had all decamped.—London Globe.

An Unlikely Event.

Despite the conclusion of the Boer war, it is unlikely that King Edward will be known to posterity as Edward the Conqueror.

It sometimes happens that the man who dubs his house a castle has the most in his eye.

FOR YOUNG READERS

Lullaby.
Rockaby, lullaby, bees in the clover!
Cooing so drowsily, crying to low!
Rockaby, lullaby, dear little rover!
Down into wonderland,
Down to the underland,
Do, now go!
Down into wonderland go.

Rockaby, lullaby, rain on the clover
(Tears on the eyelids that waver and weep)
Rockaby, lullaby, bending it over!
Down on the mother-world,
Down on the other world,
Sleep, O sleep!
Down on the mother-world sleep.

Rockaby, lullaby, dew on the clover.
Dew on the eyes that will sparkle at dawn!
Rockaby, lullaby, dear little rover!
Into the stilly world,
Into the lily world,
Gone, now gone!
Into the lily world gone.—J. G. Holland.

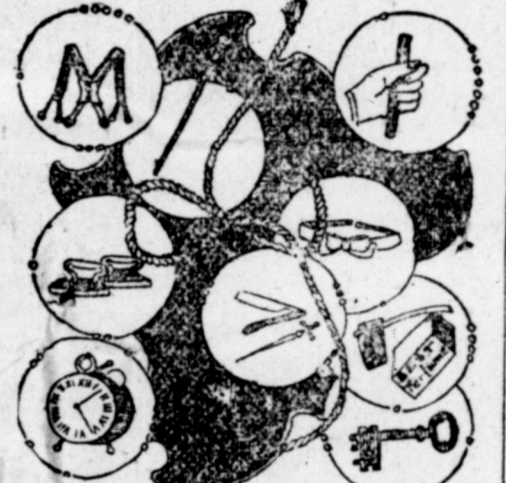
Some Pygmy Animals.

A species of dwarf elephant used to live on the island of Malta and in various parts of Italy. Judging from the bones which remain, these animals, about the size of a large sheep, were somewhat numerous. A dwarf elephant is a rarely now and no longer forms a distinct species, but is considered rather a "freak."

A very beautiful species of pygmy deer is found on the Sunda Islands. These little creatures are not much larger than a cat, but have all the points of a "well bred" deer.

Among horses, Shetland ponies are the pygmies. The ordinary muck of Central Africa is a pygmy, or dwarf, of only about twenty inches in height at the shoulder and three feet in length.

What Musical Terms Are Here Represented?



A Boxing Kitten.

The proprietor of a small store in New York owns a black kitten that cultivates a habit of squatting on its haunches, like a bear or a kangaroo, and then sparring with its forepaws as if it had taken lessons from a pugilist. The Telegram tells how the kitten squandered a big dog.

One day a man took into the store an old, half-blind, fat, slow-witted, and intelligent. The tiny kitten, instead of bolting at once for shelter, retreated a few paces, sat erect on its hind legs and put its "fists" in an attitude of defiance.

The contrast in size between the two was intensely amusing. It reminded one of Jack the Giant Killer preparing to demolish the giant.

Slowly and without a sign of excitement, the huge dog walked as far as his chain would allow him, and gazed intently at the kitten and its odd posture. Then, as the comicality of the situation struck him, he turned his head and shoulders around to the spectators, and if animal ever laughed in the world, that dog assuredly did so then and there. He neither barked nor growled, but indulged in a low chuckle, while mouth and eyes beamed with merriment.

Meaning of Flowers.

Wistaria—Regret.
Sweetbriar—Simplicity.
Shamrock—Joy in sorrow.
Virginia creeper—Sweet neglect.
Narcissus—Egotism.
Harebell—Grief.
Bluebell—Constancy.
Rhododendron—Danger.
Purple lilac—First emotions of love.
Maidenhair fern—Secrecy.
First rose of summer—Majesty.
Lily of the valley—Return of happiness.

Daily rose—Welcome me.
Bridal rose—Happy love.
White rosebud—A heart ignorant of love.

China rose—Grace.
Moss rosebud—Superior merit.
Japan rose—Compassion.
Red rosebud—You are young and beautiful.

Yellow rose—Departure of love.
White lily—Purity.
Mignonette—Excellence.
Verbena—Enchantment.
Red double pink—Ardent love.
Magnolia—Love of nature.
Larkspur—Brightness.

White pink—You are fair and fascinating.

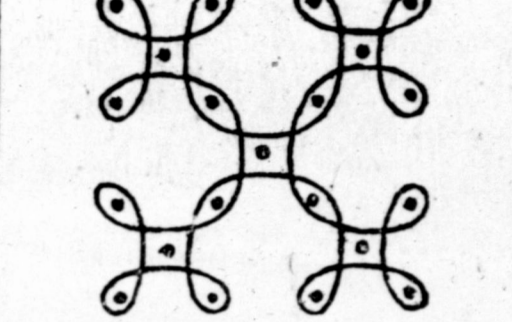
Any Port in Time of Storm.

Let the players sit in two lines opposite each other at some little distance apart. Then two members stand between, one of whom is blindfolded; the other, in a whisper, gives the players on one side of the line, the name of vessels, for instance, "S. S. Kentucky," "The Maine," etc. The other side he names as different ports, such as Liverpool, Boston, New York, etc. After doing this, he stands beside the blindfolded player, who is termed a "wreck," and cries aloud: "S. S. Kentucky is ordered to the port of Liverpool." Whereupon the ship of that name, and the port, change places, and "the wreck" tries to slip

into one of the empty places. Then the player who calls out the changes may give "the wreck" a better opportunity by saying:

"London, Boston and New York call for aid from 'S. S. Kentucky,' 'The Maine,' 'The St. Louis.'" In the general scramble, "the wreck" usually finds a port, and the one without a seat becomes "the wreck."

Solution to Puzzle.



This is the way to draw one continuous line around the twenty-one dots shown last week so that each will be in a space by itself.

The Fruit Basket.

This game may be played either with chairs or benches, if chairs are not convenient. Arrange an even number, say fourteen, chairs in two parallel lines, seven in a line. Fourteen girls are seated in these chairs, and the fifteenth odd one stands between the rows, carrying a covered basket. She walks up and down swivring it. She stops suddenly before the first girl and says:

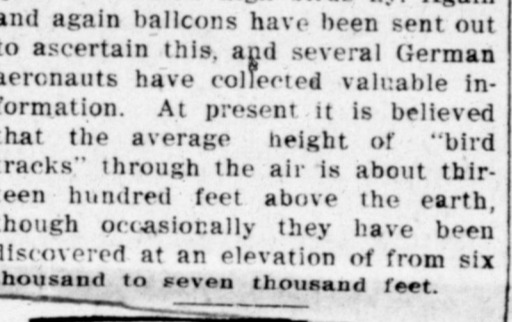
"I've been in the garden this morning, gathering currants." As she says the name of the fruit, the first girl must cry:

"Currants, currants, currants!" before the odd girl says it again, and this is repeated down the lines, changing the name of the fruit each time. At the first failure, every one jumps up and changes her seat, and in the confusion, the odd girl must try to get a seat, there being one, of course, always left to take her place, and so it goes on.

How High Birds Fly.

Those interested in the ways of feathered folk are still discussing the question of how high birds fly. Again and again balloons have been sent out to ascertain this, and several German aeronauts have collected valuable information. At present it is believed that the average height of "bird tracks" through the air is about thirteen hundred feet above the earth, though occasionally they have been discovered at an elevation of from six thousand to seven thousand feet.

Put two pieces out of the figure so that they can be placed with what is left to form a perfect square.



Put some perfectly clear lime water into a tumbler, and, through a glass tube, breathe into it. The water will become as white as milk. After it has remained undisturbed for a while a deposit of white powder will be found at the bottom of the glass.

Soak a piece of thread in a solution of alum. Attach it to a light ring from the finger of someone present; set fire to the thread and burn it to an ash, and yet it will continue to hold the ring if it is not jarred.

Take a small bottle with the neck not more than one-sixteenth of an inch across. Fill it with red wine and place it in a glass vessel two inches higher than the bottle and fill the vessel with water. The wine will rise from the bottom and pass through the water in a small column to the surface, while the water will flow into the bottle in place of the wine. This happens because the water is specifically heavier than the wine.

THE SPIRAL LETTER PUZZLE.

A Connecticut paper, mentioning the purchase of a fine "Gordon puppy" by a gentleman named Haas, added: "On Thursday he went away to work, leaving the puppy shut up in the barn. He did not get back till 8 o'clock in the evening, and while putting out his horses the puppy ran out in the barnyard. In a few minutes Haas heard it yelping piteously. Thinking that one of the cattle had either hocked it or stepped on it, he ran out just in time to see a huge horned owl

Put these letters enter the spiral in the same order they are standing. S should reach the last dotted place in the center (as shown in the illustration). P should be next to it, A next to it and so on. When all the letters are in, every dotted place should be occupied by a letter. And, beginning at the center, each connected dotted line should spell the name of an American city.



WILD GUSHER AT SOUR LAKE.

Well Broke Gate Valve and Commenced Spouting. \$1,000 Offered to Have It Shut Off.

Sour Lake, Texas, Aug. 19.—Sour Lake citizens had much of importance to talk about yesterday. The D. R. Beatty well, in the east part of the Cannon tract, which was drilled in by Contractors Little & Mitchell late last Saturday afternoon, and which since that time has been flowing about ten thousand barrels a day up to 4 o'clock yesterday morning, when it bursted the gate valves and commenced flowing wildly at the rate of probably 30,000 barrels a day, has been the one theme of their animated conversation.

The well was flowing last night with increased vigor, and it is believed it will cut away and be flowing straight up by this morning. The well, as it is gushing now, is spraying the oil in all directions, and the gas in its vicinity is very disagreeable and dangerous.

Mr. Beatty was on the scene all day, and while he is very much gratified over his ownership of the well, he is at the same time fearful that some disaster will result before the wild gusher is brought under control. He has offered \$1,000 to any one who will shut off the well. Mr. McCune, superintendent for the J. M. Guffey Petroleum Company, who makes his headquarters in Sour Lake, and who is considered the best all around oil man in the field, having received his knowledge of the business in Pennsylvania, says Mr. Beatty's offer does not tempt him in the least. Mr. T. J. Griffin of the Spindle Top Power Company has agreed to shut this well off for the amount offered and will make what is considered a hazardous attempt at 7 o'clock this morning. He has engaged two physicians, whose duty it will be to resuscitate whomsoever becomes infected with the gas. He has all arrangements made, and while his friends are fearful he will lose his life in the attempt, the hour of beginning is being impatiently awaited. Mr. Griffin is a robust man, and is experienced, having spent two years on Spindle Top. He was at one time gassed, and heroic measures had to be resorted to to save his life, he remaining unconscious for two hours and twenty minutes. He will approach the well from the south and will be togged out in a diver's suit. Mr. Beatty says a warranty deed to Texas, which he considers the most valuable state in the Union, would not induce him to attempt to check his wild well. This well is situated in the part of the famous Cannon tract nearest the Salt Marsh and immediately east of the Rogers well, which by some has been reputed a duster. Property values in this vicinity, because of the failure to bring in the Rogers and one other well, have been off of late, but now they are at the top notch. No well on Spindle Top ever developed the pressure the Beatty well has, and it is considered by great odds to be the greatest well in this field.

Pumps were kept at work all day picking up as much of the oil as possible. In two hours and fifteen minutes yesterday morning Mr. Beatty saved two 1200-barrel tanks of oil with an ordinary rig pump.

Notwithstanding the dangerous conditions in the locality of the Beatty well, rigs are running and men are walking around carelessly with lighted open lanterns swinging on their arms. If a fire should be precipitated in this locality it would do great damage to the field and city property.

Mr. Kiser brought in a good well in the Cannon tract yesterday at a fraction less than 1100 feet.

HELD WHITE GIRL CAPTIVE.

Fort Smith, Ark., Aug. 19.—The kidnapping of a young white girl and the killing of one of a party that tried to rescue her are the crimes which a party of negroes, fortified on Bruce's Island, sixteen miles west of this city, are accused of and which is likely to lead to a bloody encounter. Eight negroes are said to be on the island and all are armed. A couple of days ago two farmers, living near Wilson's Rock, near the scene of the trouble, landed on Bruce's Island in search of plums, and accidentally ran into a camp in which there were two negroes. They made some inquiries about the girl, and the negroes said she was the daughter of a white man who was traveling with them and had gone to Fort Smith for some provisions. The negroes would not let the girl take part in the conversation and this aroused suspicion. The negroes said they were going down the river and this made the story of the white man coming down the river seem improbable. A watch was kept on the negroes that day and the next, but no white man appeared. Monday afternoon, shortly before dusk, a party of farmers decided to investigate the case of the little girl, and as they neared the island were fired on by the negroes and one of the party, Roland by name, was shot through the breast with a Winchester and killed. A sharp fight was kept up for the time, during which the girl escaped from the negroes and ran to the white men. She was so excited that she could not give a very intelligent account of herself. She said, however, that her father was not traveling with the negroes, but that she had been stolen from her home near Fort Gibson. She has been taken to Muldrow.

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Mexico City: There are 487 mines producing gold in combination with other metals in this republic, according to data furnished to the monetary commission.

Curfew Ordinance Vetoed.
Austin, Texas, Aug. 19.—At last night's session of the city council the mayor sent in his veto of the curfew ordinance, giving as his reasons that instead of tending to make better men and young women of young boys and girls, throwing them into jail for being out after the prescribed hour, would only tend to make them more criminal in their instincts. The council sustained the veto.

Hurt on Battleship Connecticut.
New York, Aug. 19.—Fourteen men have been injured at the New York navy yard while working upon the new battleship Connecticut. Riveting of the steel plates on the battleship is under way and riveting machines were pounding noisily when dozens of bolts flew in a shower upon the workmen, many of them being hit on the head and body. No one was seriously hurt.

Rube Bittner Captured.
Shreveport, La., Aug. 19.—Rube Bittner, who is charged with the killing of Dave Hinkel at Vivian, near here, last week, was captured in the woods in Texas last night. He was brought here and locked up. He alleges self-defense. Mitchell, the man slain, was a native of Linden, Texas.

Crew of the Olive Rescued.
Lake Charles, La., Aug. 19.—The crew of the schooner Olive, ten in number, from a Mexican port, were rescued by the life boat at Calcasieu pass yesterday. The schooner was disabled by a gale and left to drift. As she was not provisioned the crew was nearly starved when rescued.

rangements made, and while his friends are fearful he will lose his life in the attempt, the hour of beginning is being impatiently awaited. Mr. Griffin is a robust man, and is experienced, having spent two years on Spindle Top. He was at one time gassed, and heroic measures had to be resorted to to save his life, he remaining unconscious for two hours and twenty minutes. He will approach the well from the south and will be togged out in a diver's suit. Mr. Beatty says a warranty deed to Texas, which he considers the most valuable state in the Union, would not induce him to attempt to check his wild well. This well is situated in the part of the famous Cannon tract nearest the Salt Marsh and immediately east of the Rogers well, which by some has been reputed a duster. Property values in this vicinity, because of the failure to bring in the Rogers and one other well, have been off of late, but now they are at the top notch. No well on Spindle Top ever developed the pressure the Beatty well has, and it is considered by great odds to be the greatest well in this field.

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Territory Cotton Crop.
Denison, Texas, Aug. 19.—Old residents say the cotton crop was never better at this time of year in the Choctaw nation. From every community comes the report that the crop is fine, stalks large and heavily loaded with well developed bolls, which are slowly opening. Farmers are already scouring the country and employing hands for the harvest day.

Fatally Cut.
Plano, Texas, Aug. 19.—Joe Carroll, a young negro man who was seriously cut in the abdomen in an altercation with an other negro from here at the fair grounds in Corsicana last Sunday, died from the effects of his wounds last night. Carroll was brought back Sunday night. Andy Holmes is in jail at Corsicana.

Millionaire Shot to Death.
Milwaukee, Wis., Aug. 19.—A special to the Journal from Oskosh, Wis., says: Thomas R. Morgan, the millionaire sash and door manufacturer, was shot to death yesterday by Frederick Hampel, a discharged employe.

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LABOR IS HIGHER.

PRICE OF CONVICT LABOR HAS BEEN RAISED.

TWO THOUSAND MEN LEASED.

These Are Distributed Over the State on Barious Farms and Railroads.

Austin, Texas, Aug. 14.—It leaked out yesterday that the state penitentiary board, which met here Wednesday in regular monthly session, advanced the price on convict labor in the state of Texas. As stated in these dispatches, there were some twenty planters here to renew their contracts for leasing convicts, but nothing was done in executing contracts. The leases expire in December, but the plantation owners are always here a few months ahead of time, so as to arrange for labor to work their farms.

Under the last contract the plantation owners are paying the state \$17 and \$20 per month for each convict, dependent upon whether or not the man is rated as a first-class or a second-class laborer. A strong, able-bodied negro brings \$20 per month, while a lighter man earns but \$17 per month for the state. The board raised the price to \$21 per month for first-class and \$18 per month for second-class convict laborers.

The lessees will be advised accordingly. The state has nearly 2000 convicts leased at the prices quoted, besides over four hundred out on share farms. The present lessees, with number of men leased are as follows: A. P. Borden 57, T. P. Barry 58, E. H. Cunningham 201, L. R. Collier 39, Cobb & Young 71, Dyer & Bertrand 49, Dunovant estate 156, Eastham farm 113, Ellis estate 166, Foster & Templeman 24, T. W. House 73, Harrington & Terrell 30, Mrs. S. M. Harlan 47, Merrill Orchard Company 61, Tom Peoples 56, C. W. Riddick 52, Roach & Hughes 69, John D. Rogers 92, A. Robertson 50, W. L. Steele 44, E. B. Smith 53, M. H. Turner 64, Ed Wilson 46, W. T. Watt 49, W. W. Watts 44, D. B. Wilson 58. Total 1,819.

All are applying for re-leases and additional convicts, besides new applicants. The demand exceeds the supply.

The convicts worked on shares are as follows: Burleson & Johns farm 107, Johnson farm 127, Thompson farm 57, Williams farm 62, and Whalley & Herring 52. Total 405.

The Galveston, Harrisburg and Antonio Railway Company has 409 convicts on its three farms.

At the meeting the board provided for the appointment of assistants and other help to operate the iron furnaces and industry, as authorized by the act of the last legislature, and which appropriated \$75,000 for the enlargement and operation of the iron furnaces, etc.

Present Day Beaumont Gusher.
Beaumont, Texas, Aug. 14.—Contractor T. C. Stribling has a new well in block 5 of the Gladys City subdivision of Spindle Top Heights. It came in at 10 o'clock yesterday morning. Mr. J. A. Paulhamus witnessed the flow of the "gusher." It spouted a tiny stream of oil and will do perhaps from 400 to 600 barrels per day. The well is a 6-inch, the oil being struck at a depth in excess of 900 feet. It is in close proximity to the "gusher" which came in several weeks since and which has been non-productive for several weeks.

Died From Effects of Poison.
Warren, Texas, Aug. 14.—Mrs. Mary Beard died yesterday as the result of an overdose of poison. She left a note to her mother in which she said: "I'm tired of living. Good by." She lived agreeably with her husband, and there is no known cause for the act. She had made a previous attempt to take her life.

Because of Unrequited Love.
Welsh, La., Aug. 14.—Clarence Britton, a young man 23 years old, because of unrequited love, took an ounce of laudanum and died. His remains, accompanied by his brother, left today for Stanton, Va., for interment. Both young men were highly respected here.

Wilburn Got Five Years.
Groveton, Texas, Aug. 14.—The jury in the case of the state against Dick Wilburn for killing S. A. English near Centralia in this county on January 21 last, returned a verdict yesterday evening of murder in the second degree, assessing his punishment at five years' confinement in the penitentiary.

Negro Filled With Shot.
Beville, Texas, Aug. 14.—A farmer named Jones, living about nine miles west of this city, shot a negro named Albert Kenedy, who was prowling around his premises at night. Fortunately for the negro, the shot, were small and he was not very seriously injured. He was jailed here. He claims to be demented at times, and during these spells he wanders aimlessly about.

An air of mystery is about all there is to some men.

HURRICANE INDICATIONS.

Storm Near Northwest Point of Yucatan—Future Course Uncertain.

Washington, Aug. 14.—The weather bureau last night issued the following: A special report received this afternoon from Progreso, the first from that section, indicates that the tropical storm had kept well to the southward and was apparently central near the northwest point of Yucatan. Its future course is uncertain, but will probably be northward over the Gulf of Mexico. More reports have been requested from Mexico, and it will be impossible to give any more positive information regarding the storm until barometer readings from gulf stations have been issued accordingly. Due warning will be given should it become evident that the storm will approach the gulf coast.

GRIEF CAUSED SUICIDE.

Two Hopkins County Farmers Shot Themselves.

Sulphur Springs, Texas, Aug. 14.—J. G. Green, a farmer living ten miles southeast of this place, committed suicide yesterday. He rested his chin on the barrel of the gun and blew the top of his head off.

Mr. Coleman, another farmer living near Dike, in the northeast part of the county, committed suicide by shooting himself in the left side. The shot reached his heart, causing instant death. Both men recently lost their wives, and grief is assigned as the cause.

Fate With the Jury.

Cynthiana, Ky., Aug. 14.—The case of Jeff and White, charged with the murder of Attorney J. B. Marcum, went to the jury yesterday morning.

At 5:20 yesterday afternoon Judge Osborne directed Sheriff Leech to call the jury from the rooms. Judge Osborne asked them if they had reached their verdict. Foreman McCauley said they had not. Judge Osborne then advised them and put them in charge of the sheriff and told them after their supper they might discuss the case among themselves and then retire for the night. They are to report at 8:30 this morning. Judge Osborne stated that he intended keeping them over Sunday, if they did not sooner render a verdict.

It is the opinion of all that a hung jury is the result of this case. The attorneys for the defense are jubilant and Jeff is laughing and talking with them and smoking cigarettes, but White is much depressed in spirits.

Picking Cotton in Washington.

Brenham, Texas, Aug. 15.—If reports are to be credited, the cotton picking season has opened up in this county at last, it being learned yesterday that several farmers in the Pleasant Hill neighborhood had commenced picking Cotton pickers will be in demand from now on until the crop is all in, and it is feared that there will be a scarcity of laborers, since so many negroes have left the county.

Both Men May Die.

San Antonio, Texas, Aug. 14.—Gus Tice, who was shot during the rough house in the Iron Front saloon night before last, is not expected to live. As a result of the drubbing he got and the excitement of the tragedy, Mike Hettler, the bartender who killed Sid Donnell and wounded Tice, suffered from a hemorrhage of the lungs in the county jail yesterday. His physician, who is also Tice's physician, says that Hettler is suffering as a result of the rough handling he received.

Clants at New Orleans.

New Orleans, La., Aug. 14.—J. M. A. Clants, the Crowley merchant who disappeared from his home on Aug. 6, is in one of the wards of the charity hospital. His reason is dethroned and he does not know when he left home or how he got into the hospital. He has a hazy recollection of coming to New Orleans on a train.

Found Dead on a Ranch.

San Angelo, Texas, Aug. 14.—Booth Lawton, about 27 years old, was found dead yesterday on Harris Brothers' ranch in Crockett county. It is supposed that he roped a steer and was jerked from his horse and his neck broken. The young man was a son of Willis Lawton, hide and animal inspector here, and he was very popular.

Bitten by a Rattler.

Floresville, Texas, Aug. 14.—A Mexican working on the farm of O. E. Stevenson, on the river, was bitten by a rattlesnake last Monday and it required the hardest kind of work to save his life.

Gas and Gold.

Luling, Texas, Aug. 14.—Gas has been struck in the Jacobs-Goodman well. Manager Jacobs stated yesterday morning that the gas was very strong. The well is now down about 475 feet and drilling is progressing nicely. A quantity of sand was sent to New York today to Mr. Goodman. This sand is said to contain gold and will be sent from there to an assay office.

Turn for the "better—the roulette wheel.

BATSON PAID DEATH PENALTY.

Twice Convicted of the Murder of the Earle Family at Welsh, La.—Declared Innocent.

Lake Charles, La., Aug. 15.—Albert Edward Batson, the twice convicted murderer of the Earle family at Welsh, was hanged according to law at 1:42 yesterday afternoon. He was pronounced dead in twenty-two minutes and the remains were turned over to his mother, who will take them to Princeton, Mo., for interment.

Batson was apprised of the refusal of the governor to grant a reprieve before he retired the night before. He made no comment, but was sleepless, resting only from 3:30 to 5:45 a. m. During the morning he held a short conference with Rev. M. E. Weaver, afterward bidding his mother good-bye and receiving the newspaper men, to whom he reasserted his innocence and said that the real murderer would be found when the man who got the rest of the Earle stock was located. At noon he ate a hearty dinner, changed his clothes and was ready at 1:30 p. m., when the sheriff came to lead him to execution.

He submitted to the necessary pinning without a tremor, and said at the last, "Good-bye, Mr. Sheriff, and all my friends. You have been good to me and treated me well and I have no complaint to make."

JEFFRIES IS YET THE CHAMPION.

Corbett Went Down and Out in the Tenth Round—One of Fitz's Famous Solar Plexus Blows Did It.

Mechanics' Pavilion, San Francisco, Cal., Aug. 15.—In one of the best fights seen here in many years, Jeffries clearly demonstrated that he is master of Corbett with his fists, after ten rounds of the desperate fighting in which Corbett proved himself one of the cleverest boxers in the ring. A blow in the stomach completely put him out. In the last round he was put down twice. At first it was thought he was seriously injured, but it was found that he was not badly hurt. Jeffries made a vicious fight, and in several rounds Corbett practically outboxed him. Corbett's cleverness allowed him to last the ten rounds. He put up a good fight and vainly endeavored to win back his lost laurels. The big crowd frequently hissed Jeffries for taking advantage of Corbett in the mixups. All through the fight Corbett held on to Jeffries, evidently hoping to tire him. At no stage of the battle was Jeffries perceptibly tired. He showed conclusively that he is in a class all

by himself. Corbett landed oftener than Jeffries, but at no time did his blows seem to hurt the champion. As the men shook hands after the battle, when the battle was declared in favor of Jeffries, the crowd yelled itself hoarse. Corbett was lustily cheered as he left the ring for his quarters.

The blow that put him out was a left hook to the solar plexus. Just before the final blow was landed Jeffries delivered a swing in Corbett's stomach. Corbett sank to his knees and was down nine seconds. As he rose Jeffries delivered another blow, completely knocking him out. As he went down, a look of agony overspread his face, which was pitiful to those at the ringside. It was exactly the same blow used by Fitzsimmons when he knocked Corbett out at Carson City.

After the fight Corbett said: "I'm through with fighting forever. Jeffries has satisfied me that he is the best man. He is too big for me and I realize that I have no chance against him."

Oil Kills Fishes.

Beaumont, Texas, Aug. 15.—The fishermen are growing uneasy nowadays over the prospects of the very life of the finny tribe in the Neches. The heavy production of waste oil at Sour Lake has forced it through Pine Island bayou and into the river. One man stated that it is so thick that you can cut it with a knife. This is certain to kill or run all of the fish out of the Neches and the bayous. It is also likely to become damaging to the rice if there is not some way of getting rid of it. At present it is certainly a mean proposition.

Sold His Crop for 12c.

Brenham, Texas, Aug. 15.—It is learned here that a well known Brazos bottom planter has consummated a deal with a local cotton dealer whereby the former conveys his entire cotton crop this year to the latter for a consideration of 12 cents per pound. It was not learned when the planter had contracted to deliver the cotton, but it is supposed, naturally, that a limit has been put to the date of the delivery.

Boy's Collarbone Broken.

Brenham, Texas, Aug. 15.—Lorenz, the 6-year-old son of Mr. William Seidel of this city, had his collarbone broken yesterday by his elder brother, who was thrown from a wagon and fell on the little fellow.

Fell Into an Open Well.

Taylor, Texas, Aug. 15.—Ed Kleener, a 17-year-old German lad of this city, experienced a narrow escape from death yesterday morning. While strolling across an open lot on West First street he fell into an unprotected well filled with water and would have drowned had not his disappearance and cries attracted the attention of a passerby, who came upon the scene just in time to give succor to the drowning boy, who was unconscious for several hours afterward.

Desolation in Martinique.

Washington, Aug. 15.—The state department has received the following cablegram from John F. Jewell, American consul at Martinique, dated Fort de France, yesterday:

"Cane, cocoa and coffee crops total loss. Fruits and vegetables positively destroyed. Every town and village inundated. Thousands of houses down. Deaths few. Communication difficult. Breadstuffs, provisions, galvanized roofing will find ready sale."

Indian Girl Killed.

Guthrie, O. T., Aug. 15.—The United States marshal here was notified yesterday of the accidental killing of Genie Makesnois, a young Ponca Indian squaw. While handling a shotgun her brother accidentally discharged it, inflicting a wound in the girl's abdomen, from which she died. She was a student of Haskell Institute, the government Indian school at Lawrence, Kan.

Negro Drowned at Beaumont.

Beaumont, Texas, Aug. 15.—Oscar Madrick, a negro, was drowned here yesterday morning accidentally. He was on a log boom and slipped into the river. Being alone and unable to swim, he was drowned before any assistance could reach him.

To Take Casing From Big Four.

High Island, Texas, Aug. 15.—The well is now down 218 feet and has been working in solid rock for the past few days. Mr. Carroll came in yesterday and he will superintend the pulling of the 12-inch casing from the Big Four well and place this in the new well.

Wife Murderer Hanged.

Marion, Ark., Aug. 15.—Will Diamond, a negro, was hanged here yesterday for the murder of his wife last spring. The execution was private, being witnessed by only twenty persons.

Fifty Dollars From Fifty Cents.

Nacogdoches, Texas, Aug. 15.—C. W. Harvey, a farmer living near Nacogdoches, this year planted 50 cents worth of onion seed and sold \$50 worth of onions therefrom.

Pearsall National Bank.

Pearsall, Texas, Aug. 15.—Pearsall National Bank was organized with \$50,000 paid up capital. C. H. Beaver, president; T. C. Frost, vice president; J. M. Rijgan, cashier; C. H. Beaver, T. C. Frost, U. S. Scovill, R. Redditt and J. E. Berry, directors.

Blackleg Reported.

Plantersville, Texas, Aug. 15.—Farmers are busy fixing up their old cribs and building new ones to hold the present corn crop. The cotton crop is promising in some parts of the country, and in others the boll weevils are bad. The sweet potato crop is abundant. Fall gardens are being planted. Some complaint about blackleg among cattle. Vaccination is being tried for it. It is not serious or spreading yet.