

Coke County Rustler.

H. D. Beach
Bro. Artuckle

VOL. VII. ROBERT LEE, COKE COUNTY, TEXAS, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 5, 1896. NO. 17.

THE PIECE THAT WAS LOST.

It was a midsummer morning. The grass was waiting for the scythe, but after breakfast Silas Rogers took down the old bible that had been his mother's daily companion for over eighty years, and they sat reverently down to worship. The reading was that tender lesson of the wandering sheep, and the lost piece of silver, and ended with the heavenly rejoicing "over the sinner that repenteth," and after the earnest, though homely prayer, they were ready for work. Abner, the hired man, and Reuben, the boy, as they started out of the house, almost stumbled over a woman sitting in the doorway, absorbed in thought. Silas looked at her, but did not stay to question her. And when they were gone, she rose abruptly and said, "Will you give me some breakfast?"

Mrs. Rogers looked at her. She was a tall and not uncomely woman of about thirty, but with something indefinably evil about her face. The hard mouth, the bold, defiant eyes, repelled her, yet it seemed as if at any instant they might break into scornful tears.

"Who are you?" asked the good wife coming nearer, with a pan of bread in her hand. Again the face darkened and lightened, grew hard and yielding, with the sudden declaration, "I am the piece that was lost."

Martha Rogers had not a particle of poetry in her nature, but she had the most profound reverence for the Scripture, therefore the words both puzzled and shocked her. But she was not the woman to refuse bread to the hungry; so she placed food upon the table, and motioned the woman to a chair, saying, "Set up and eat."

All the time that the woman was eating—and she did not hasten—her eyes followed the mistress and Hetty, the bright young daughter, until Martha Rogers grew nervous and sent Hetty to "red up the chambers."

"Will you give me work to do?" she demanded rather than asked.

"Who are you?" asked Mrs. Rogers again, simply to gain time.

"I thought you knew. I am Moll Pritchard; they have turned me out of my house, burned it over my head," and her eyes grew lurid.

"What can you do?" asked Mrs. Rogers.

"Anything that a woman can do, or a man. I can work in the field with the best of them; I have done it many a time; but I should like to do what—to be like other women."

"Are you a good woman?"

The question came straight and strong, without any faltering. She had heard of this Moll Pritchard, a woman who lived alone in a tumble down hut below the sawmill, and won a meager living by weaving rag carpets, picking berries for sale, and, it was suspected in less reputable ways; but Martha Rogers took no stock in idle rumors. If she had not the divine compassion, she is something like divine justice, which is altogether a sweeter thing in its tender mercies of the wicked.

The woman looked at her curiously at first with a mocking smile, then with a sullen, and at last with a defiant expresser.



"I AM THE PIECE THAT WAS LOST."

"Is it likely?" she said fiercely. "A good woman! How should I be a good woman? I tell you, I'm the piece that was lost, and nobody ever looked for me. If I was a good woman, do you suppose I should be where I be—only 28 years old, well and hearty, and every door in the world shut in my face? I tell you the man who wrote that story didn't know women; they don't hunt for the piece that's lost, they just let it go. There's enough of them and don't get lost."

Poor Martha Rogers was sorely perplexed, all the more that her way had lain so smooth and plain before her that she might have walked into it

blindly. If she was a lost piece of silver, it was not she who lost it; but what if it were the Master's, precious to his heart, and a careless hand dropped it and left it to lie in the dust? And what if he bade her to seek it, and find it for him? Should she dare refuse? On this very day, when she needed so surely the help which she had so looked for in vain, had not this woman been sent to her very door, and was it not a plain leading of Providence? It is a blessed thing for us that we are usually driven to act first and theorize afterward, even though the after-thought sometimes brings repentance. The bread was ready for the oven and the woodbox empty.

"You may fetch in some wood," said Mrs. Rogers, and the woman promptly obeyed, filling the box with one load of her sinewy arms, and then stood humbly waiting. Hetty came in to the kitchen and began to clear the table, but her mother said, "Go upstairs and fetch a big apron and one of our sewing caps, and see if you can finish up your dress."

Away went Hetty, her light heart bounding with the unexpected release; and the mother turned again to the woman, furnished her with a coarse towel, and sent her to the wash house for a thorough purification. Half an hour afterward, with her hair hidden in the muslin cap, her whole figure enveloped in the calico apron, a comely woman was silently engaged in household tasks, doing her work with such rapidity and skill that the housewife drew a sigh of relief.

"There's a handful of towels and coarse clothes left from the ironing; you might put the irons on, Mary, and smooth 'em out."

The woman turned a startled face upon her, and then went quickly for the clothes; but something—was it a tear?—rolled down her swarthy cheeks, mingling with the bright drops she sprinkled over them. When had she ever heard anything but Moll? Not since among New Hampshire hills a pale woman had laid her hands upon the tangled tangle of her little daughter and wept that some one would watch over these wayward feet, lest they should go astray. It made Moll shudder to think of it. What did she know about joy in heaven over one sinner and repentant?

Silas Rogers listened to the day's story as he sat mending a bit of harness with clumsy fingers, and among his other thoughts he grasped the idea that his wife had secured a valuable and much-needed helper.

"It seems a risk to run," said Martha, anxiously, "and I don't know but it's presumptuous; there's Hetty and there's Reuben—"

"An' here's the Lord," said Silas, stopping to open his knife.

"Yes," said Martha, with a little start, "and I quite can't get rid of what she said about the piece that was lost; I thought, to be sure, the woman that lost it ought to hunt it."

"She never does; folks are always losing things for somebody else to find; 'tain't many of them can say, 'Those that thou hast given me I have kept,' right straight along."

"But if you lose your own piece looking after other folk's—"

"Well, there's the risks, as you say, but I'd rather take a risk for the Lord than agin him."

Martha Rogers took the risk for the Lord, and he abundantly justified and rewarded her faith. For the piece that was lost becomes "my piece" to the heart that finds it again in the Master's hand; and locking the story of the wanderer in her own breast, it was only to the angels that she said, "Rejoice with me."

And when years afterward the woman herself said before the committee of the church, "I am the woman over whom there is a great joy in heaven," there was not wanting those who thought she was presumptuously claiming to be a saint. —Emily Huntington Miller.

A Bright Boy.

Robbie Murden, 9 years old, of Kokomo, Ind., has built a toy train, which operates on a circular track covering an acre of ground. The engine, in appearance and form, conforms to the modern railway locomotive, with whistle, bell and every necessary attachment. The train is propelled by the little boy, who sits in the cab, with his feet on pedals similar to those used in propelling bicycles. The small amount of power required to operate the train is surprising, the little fellow carrying four passengers around the track with ease. Robbie is earning a good salary in the passenger traffic, charging a penny a trip. The depot is provided with ticket office, waiting room and all modern conveniences. —New York Tribune.

GRANT IN WAR-TIME.

PERSONAL APPEARANCE OF THE COMMANDER.

Counterfeit Presentments of Him Were Widely Circulated at First—His Clear and Musical Voice—Nothing Could Excite Him at Critical Points.



DESCRIPTION of Gen. Grant's personal appearance at this important period of his career may not be out of place here, particularly as up to that time the public had received such erroneous impressions of him.

writes General Porter in a current magazine article. There were then few correct portraits of him in circulation. Some of the earliest pictures purporting to be photographs of him had been manufactured when he was at the distant front, never stopping in one place long enough to be "focused." Nothing daunted, the practitioners of that art which is the chief solace of the vain had photographed a burly beef-contractor, and spread the pictures broadcast as representing the determined, but rather robust features of the coming hero, and it was some time before the real photographs which followed were believed to be genuine.

False impressions of him were derived, too, from the fact that he had come forth from a country leather store, and was famous chiefly for striking sledge-hammer blows in the field, and conducting relentless pursuits of his foes through the swamps of the southwest. He was pictured in the popular mind as striding about in the most approved swash-buckler style of melodrama. Many of us were not a little surprised to find in him a man of slim figure, slightly stooped, five feet eight inches in height, weighing only 135 pounds, and a modesty of mien and gentleness of manner which seemed to fit him more for the court than for the camp. His eyes were dark gray, and were the most expressive of his features. Like nearly all men who speak little, he was a good listener; but his face gave little indication of his thoughts, and it was the expression of his eyes which furnished about the only response to the speaker who conversed with him. When he was about to say anything amusing, there was always a perceptible twinkle in his eyes before he began to speak, and he often laughed heartily at a witty remark or a humorous incident.

His mouth, like Washington's, was of the letter-box shape, the contact of the lips forming a nearly horizontal line. This feature was of a pattern in striking contrast with that of Napoleon, who had a bow mouth, which looked as if it had been modeled after a front view of his cocked hat. The firmness with which the general's square-shaped jaws were set when his features were in repose was highly expressive of his force of character and the strength of his will-power. His hair and beard were of a chestnut brown color. The beard was worn full, no part of the face being shaved, but, like the hair, was always kept closely and neatly trimmed. Like Cromwell, Lincoln, and several other great men in history, he had a wart on his cheek. In his case it was small, and located on the right side just above the line of the beard. His face was not perfectly symmetrical, the left eye being a little lower than the right. His brow was high, broad, and rather square and was creased with several horizontal wrinkles, which helped to emphasize the serious and somewhat careworn look which was never absent from his countenance. This expression, however, was in no wise an indication of his nature, which was always buoyant, cheerful and hopeful. His voice was exceedingly musical, and one of the clearest in sound and the most distinct utterance that I have ever heard. It had a singular power of penetration, and sentences spoken by him in an ordinary tone in camp could be heard at a distance which was surprising.

His gait in walking might have been called decidedly unmilitary. He never carried his body erect, and having no ear for music or rhythm, he never kept step to the airs played by the bands, no matter how vigorously the base drums emphasized the accent. When walking in company there was no attempt to keep step with others. In conversing he usually employed only two gestures; one was the stroking of his chin beard with his left hand, the other was the raising and lowering of his right hand, and resting it at intervals

upon his knee or a table, the hand being held with the fingers close together and the knuckles bent, so that the back of the hand and fingers formed a right angle. When not pressed by any matter of importance he was often slow in his movements, but when roused to activity he was quick in every motion, and worked with marvelous rapidity. He was civil to all who came in contact with him, and never attempted to snub any one, or treat anybody with less consideration on account of his inferiority in rank. With him there was none of the puppyism so often bred by power, and none of the dogmatism which Samuel Johnson characterized as puppyism grown to maturity.

OLD-TIME SOUTHERN SPORTS.

Members of Hunting Clubs on Whom Big Fines Were Imposed.

Among the sports of olden times the hunting clubs were prominent everywhere, says the Atlanta Constitution. In Camden County one of the most famous clubhouses in this country was built at Bear Hammock and kept under the supervision of Gen. John Floyd. It was there that the Camden County Hunting Club, organized in 1832, held its meetings, made its rules and imposed its fines. The charter members of this club were Charles K. Floyd, Richard Floyd, Henry Floyd, John Floyd, Ben Hopkins, J. H. Dilworth, James Holzendorf, John Holzendorf, Alexander Holzendorf, P. M. Nightingale, William Berrie and Henry du Bignon. Several members joined afterward. The club dress was a scarlet jacket and black pantaloons and a fine of 500 copper caps was imposed on Alexander Holzendorf at one meeting for not having on the regulation dress. No member was to be absent from the meetings unless by good excuse and James Holzendorf was fined 1,000 copper caps for one absence. After the day's hunt, sometimes with the luck of sixteen deer, an elegant dinner was served before dispersing. The seventeenth rule read: "Game is considered by the club to be deer, bear, hogs, cows, bulls, wildcats and turkeys." Wild cattle and hogs abounded in the woods in those days, the latter living to an old age, which was told by the tusks, sometimes eight to ten inches long.

When Women Writers Write.

Conan Doyle says he has always observed that whether a woman's style of writing be plain or florid, it is always clear and comprehensible. "No woman that I can recollect," he says, "has ever been tempted into the heresy of prolixity. The worst style, which in France has always been synonymous with lucidity, has in England become more and more identified with obscurity, so that if you learn a new writer is a stylist you nearly always find a difficulty in understanding what he means. The best style, like the best glass, is that which is so clear that you do not observe it. Some of our critics are fond of talking of purple patches, but purple patches were never a sign of health. Now, in this respect, I think the ladies have always been on the side of sanity and I do not think that any one could have a better model of prose romance than such writers as Olive Schreiner or Miss Wilkins." —New York Commercial Advertiser.

A Prediction About Railways.

The following prediction, made by the Royal College of Physicians of Bavaria in 1835, is now on record in the archives of the Nuremberg and Furth Railway, in that country. When it was proposed to build this line, the physicians of the country met and formally protested against it. "Locomotion, by the aid of any kind of steam machines whatever," the Bavarian physicians declared, "should be prohibited in the interest of the public health. The rapid movements cannot fail to produce in the passengers the mental ailment called delirium furiosum. Even admitting," the protest went on, "that travelers will consent to run the risk, the state can do no less than protect the bystanders. The sight alone of a locomotive passing at full speed suffices to produce this frightful malady of the brain. It is, at any rate, indispensable that a barrier at least six feet high, should be erected on both sides of the track."

No Mystery.

"Why does Lambert always wear his best clothes at the office and put on his old ones when he isn't at work? Most men do the opposite." "Lambert has the best-looking typewriter girl in this town." —Cleveland Leader.

Mexico has a coast line of over 6,000 miles.

VIRTUE ITS OWN REWARD.

Here Is One Woman Who Firmly Believes It.

"I have been young and now am old," said one of the charming middle-aged women of the period, whose looks bella the baptismal register, and who rather enjoy arrogating to themselves the wisdom and experience of age, says the New York Tribune. "And I have reached that period of life," she continued, "when I can look back and see results and note how seldom those who are born with silver spoons in their mouths, as the saying is, have the silver fork when they are grown up. When I look back and remember who were the jeunesse doree of my youth—the men whose lives and positions above all others seemed particularly enviable and desirable—and then look about me and see how few of those who were called men of pleasure in those days have attained an honorable and useful middle age, I feel that I can preach a sermon to my boys and their friends with object lessons that ought to make it very impressive. Some are poor, having spent health and substance like the prodigal son, in riotous living. Even those who have apparently not suffered in purse or health are a set of discontented, blasé, weary worldlings, who go over the same treadmill of fashionable existence year by year without pleasure or profit. Another thing I have noticed, from my vantage ground of a lifelong experience is that, if only as a worldly maxim, honesty is certainly the best policy. Many a brilliant man I have seen who has destroyed his prospects by the crooked ways in which he sought to better himself financially, politically, and even socially, whereas if he walked honorably before all men he would have gained the world's good opinion, and in many instances the very things he coveted. And finally there are the young married couples of my youth. In nine cases out of ten those of my friends who married poor young men, and who gave up the luxuries of their homes to prove veritable helpmeets to the men of their choice, are now almost without exception prosperous, and in many cases wealthy, while those men and girls who married for money are, as a rule, greatly to be pitied. 'Be good and you will be happy' is the old maxim, and certainly it seems true from a materialistic as well as from a religious point of view."

An Eye to Business.

"I was directed to you as the leading huckster of this county," said Mr. Stormington Barnes.

"That's what I am," was the reply "An' by watching the corners closely I have built up a business in eggs and vegetables that I'm proud of."

"Of course. There are varieties of greatness. Just as I am a great actor you are a great huckster. I wish to offer you an opportunity for an investment that is right in your line."

"Tain't in a show ticket, then."

"Of course not. I want to know how much you will pay me for the sweeping-up privileges after my performance to-morrow night." —Washington Star.

Chinese Women Cheap in Paris.

The price of a Chinese woman delivered in Sydney is \$190, but two Chinese women only cost \$260; therefore the Chinese import the women in couples. The importer never sees the women before they arrive, and then he generally selects the best one. The other is shown around to a number of well-to-do Chinese, and after they have inspected her she is submitted to what may be called public auction.

To Be Expected.

There was recently a public sale of the effects of a deceased artist, who, though he never had any money and was always at the end of his resources, managed to accumulate a considerable amount of bric-a-brac, chiefly for use in his trade. All these things were for the benefit of his needy family. Among the items on the catalogue was the one "One more unused." —

St. A. selling wom. The first free will ever b. And it is not a less prosperous one. She had free col.

COKE COUNTY RUSTLER
OFFICIAL ORGAN OF COKE CO.

C. C. MERCHANT, Editor.
M. G. REED, Proprietor
Entered at the postoffice at Robert Lee, Texas, as second-class matter.

SATURDAY, DEC. 5, 1896.

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One copy six months......75
One copy three months......50

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Half column one year......60 00
Quarter column one year......30 00
One inch one year......12 00
Locals 10 cents per line for first insertion and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion.

Congress convenes next week and then—!!!

Weather Prophet Hicks predicts continuous bad weather for this month.

One Mr. Hughes, of Mexico, Mo claims to have invented a device by which he can tell the gender of fresh eggs, and also tell what color the chick will be.

J. Coxe, of Commonwealth fame has issued a call for a conference at the Lindell Hotel, St. Louis, January 12, 1897, to organize a new party. It is understood that a similar call will be given out in the near future, by leading exponents of Cook county, Illinois. Coxe's platform calls for the demonetization of both gold and silver, governmentship of railways waterways, highways, telegraph and telephone lines, market houses, street car lines, water works, electricity and gas plants, women suffrage, government control of liquor traffic, election of the president by direct vote and for initiative and referendum.—Ex.

The Fact.

Lies of poor men remind us
Honest men won't stand no chance.
The more we work there grows
behind us.

Bigger patches on our pants.
On our pants once new and glossy
Now are stripes of different hue,
All because our debtors linger
And don't pay up what is due.

Let us then be up and doing.
Send in your mite however small,
Or when the snow of winter strikes us
We shall have no pants at all.
—Ex.

Rev. W. M. Shelton, for the past three years presiding elder of this district, tendered his resignation to Bishop Keener about a month ago. Rev. E. K. Bransford was appointed to fill the unexpired term and represent this district at conference now in session at Waxahachie. Bro. Shelton moves to Grayson county where he owns a farm and for a while will retire from the active work of the ministry, until he recovers his health. This writer has been present at all of the quarterly meetings held here by the retiring elder, and as we retrospect those occasion a feeling of sadness come over us at the loss of so able, zealous and genial minister from the front rank of the faithful.—Coleman Voice.

The free coinage of silver does not seem to put much money in circulation in India. Starving in that country are now their children for bread. **PIAN** that we had heard of Tantis, India for some time. A fact that India is now than when age?

From Brother Fair.

Comanche, Tex. Nov. 26, 1896.
DEAR RUSTLER:—I will give you a few notes of travel. On the 17th inst. I boarded the east bound train on the Ft. Worth & Rio Grande, at 9.15 a. m., and sped away for Ft. Worth, which we reached at 2 o'clock p. m. I took the first street car for Polytechnic College, three miles east of the city. Spent four hours on the college grounds. Polytechnic is a beautiful place for a college.

Prof Loyd is doing good work in the College. There are 230 matriculates in the school this year. At 6.30 we took passage on the H & T C Ry and about 9.30 we rolled into Waxahachie. I found my way to Mr Fred Blacks where my home was during conference. Mr. and Mrs. Black are members of the Cumberland Presbyterian church and are excellent people. Waxahachie is a beautiful city of 8,000 inhabitants. It is the capital of Ellis county and is surrounded by good, black farming lands. Two railroads pass through the city and much business is transacted. Our conference continued from Wednesday 9 a. m., to Monday noon. Bishop Keener is 80 years of age, but was equal to the occasion. It requires a man's ability to manage a body of 2500 men for five days. Bishop Keener is a lovable old patriarch. The weather was nice and the business was transacted in a Christian spirit. Our appointments were read out the last thing that was done, and then we all started for our fields of labor as soon as we could get trains going the way we wanted to travel. We left Waxahachie at 6.30 p. m. Reached Ft. Worth at about two hours. I then took a street car for Polytechnic hill. At most 20 of us stayed in the college village that night. On the morning of the 24th I and two other preachers attended the college chapel service. After prayers the president of the college requested us to address his school. Bros. Aswalt and Steel and I made speeches, which the pupils cheered to the echo. Leaving the Polytechnic about 11 o'clock, I turned my face westward and homeward. My daughter Edna is making good proficiency in penmanship. Prof. Alexander, her teacher, says she will be prepared for good work by Christmas. I reached home about six o'clock p. m. Found Mrs. Fair at the depot with horse and buggy to take me home. I am re-appointed to work on the Comanche circuit, and hope to do a good year's work in the Lords vineyard.

Rev. H. A. Wolfgen is here visiting his mother-in-law, who is nearing death's door. Mrs. Bratton is a good, Christian woman, and well prepared for the change. May the Lord bless brother Bratton, her husband, in this sad trial.

I wish the RUSTLER and all its readers prosperity.
GEO. F. FAIR.

From San Angelo Enterprise.
Postal Matters.
Washington, Nov. 23.—Mail messenger service established in Texas: Miles Station, Rannels county, from Gulf Colorado & Santa Fe railroad. Route 159049, 02 mile, often as required. From Nov. 20, 1896.

Geo. Payne of Coke county was in San Angelo Wednesday.

Notice To Sheepmen.
I hereby call a meeting of the Texas Wool Growers association to be held in the city of San Angelo, Texas, on Thursday, Dec

10th at 4 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of electing delegates to meeting of National Wool Growers association in Washington D. C., on December 15th and other business of great importance to every wool grower and business man in west Texas. It is urgent that all who can possibly attend will do so, and give us their views on the different subjects that will come up for discussion.

JOHN KENNEDY,
Vice President.
Ft. McVaret, Nov. 25th 1896.

J. S. Miles sold for C. B. Metcalf to W. B. Silliman 20 mules at \$40.

Northwestern stockmen report heavy losses through last weeks blizzard.

Wm. Childres bought of Fayette Tankersley 28 cows at \$15 and 5 bulls at \$20.

Geo. Black of Sonora was in town Thursday delivering sixty head of steers sold last week to John Huffman at \$22.50. These cattle were shipped to St. Louis.

Tom Della bought from Capt. Rice 100 two-year-old steers at \$15 per head.

Jackson & Richardson sold to J. C. Keith for James Turner 1021 stock sheep at \$1.15.

Wm. Childress sold Lou Arnet 143 cows at \$15.50.

Cattle trading has been slow during the past few days. This is attributed to the cold snap.

Chas. McPherson bought from Chas. Crawford 75 head stock cattle at \$9.50.

From Stanton News.
E. H. Esteg sold to Kansas City buyer 100 steers at \$16.50.

Geo. P. Anthon sold to A. F. Crawley 50 yearlings at \$12.

G. W. McCormick bought of J. V. Stokes 250 cows at \$12.

S. N. Hillis bought of Charley Bucklin 400 steers at \$20.

It was reported here Saturday that Ira Havins of Pecos, had sold his entire ranch interest in that section to Loethausen of the same place, at \$38,000.

Sanders Estes sold to Clark 150 2s and 3s at \$18.50.

From Ballinger Banner Leader.
W. E. Ouem came in from the Ft. Chadbourne country Saturday, as did also Capt. H. H. Luckett and Col. Odem.

The contract has been let for the erection of two iron front one story store building in Ballinger. It is the re-erection of the old Western Mercantile Co. buildings. The stone walls are already up but need some repairs. They will be put up at once. We made a number of efforts to get data regarding this, but of no avail.

Cotton still comes in lively, although the price of same has not materially changed. It still holds at from 6 1-2 to 7 cents.

I. C. Baldwin, merchant and I Crews, spent a few hours in Ballinger Tuesday.

West Texas Stockman.
Sig Simon is expected here in a few days for the final winding up of the affairs of his firm, preparatory to the transfer of his business to Ardmore.

D. H. McNairy refused an offer of \$13.50 for his stock cattle this morning, with the privilege of cutting out his two-year-old steers.

"Bob" says cattle are now getting higher than a cat's back, but he is in no hurry to sell.

Charlie Coppinger came in from Coke county Saturday, from where he is driving 1000 steers to his ranch, in Scurry county.

SOMETHING NEW.

My goods have now arrived.
I have in stock a full line of

HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE, STOVES, CARTRIDGES, WAGONS AND BUGGIES.

COFFINS AND UNDERTAKERS GOODS.
All Kinds Of Tin Work Done To Order.
We most Respectfully solicit your continued patronage.
BURROUGHS & CO.
South West Corner Of Square,
ROBERT LEE TEXAS.

Millinery And Dress Making.

I have a select line of Millinery Goods now opened up in the Davis Hotel building. I am now ready to wait on any and all who may want anything in that line, also careful attention paid to Dress Making

MRS. M. B. INGRAM,
ROBERT LEE TEXAS.

WE TAKE SILVER FOR

SADDLES AND HARNESS

AND ARE GLAD TO GET IT: SO, IF YOU WANT A SADDLE, SET OF HARNESS, A BUGGY, PHEATON OR ANYTHING ON WHEELS, CALL ON US. We will give you the best goods for the least money.
Respectfully, **J. A. HAYES & CO.,** Ballinger, Texas

DON'T BE FOOLED
info buying spurious imitations of
B.T. BABBITT'S POTASH
Sold under similar names and labels.
THE BEST AND PUREST POTASH
Put up in
WHITE TIN CANS
containing one pound full weight
is manufactured only by
B.T. BABBITT
NEW YORK CITY
and has stood the test for over 50 years.

WINE OF CARDUI TREATMENT OF FEMALE DISEASES
Thousands of women are nervous, tired, have headache, sick stomach, fainting spells, dizziness, scanty or profuse menses, weak back, constipation; their sides, shoulders and limbs ache constantly—in fact, they suffer from general debility of the whole system. The superior tonic qualities of McLENNAN'S WINE OF CARDUI make it the leading remedy for this class of troubles.
L. D. Pangburn, New Virginia, Iowa, says: "My wife has suffered for years from general weakness, pain in top of head, back and neck—at times could not do her work. One bottle of McLENNAN'S WINE OF CARDUI has given her instant relief. The effect is wonderful."

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NEW YORK CITY
and has stood the test for over 50 years.

The Election Is Over!

MAJOR MCKINLEY IS ELECTED:

So are we still in The Push for Business. Adding new customers to our long list of old ones and would be glad to place you among them. **WHY NOT?**

OUR STOCK IS COMPLETE

And Our Prices the Lowest. It would require more space to quote you our long list of cheap prices than the editor of this paper would care to spare.

WE CARRY IN STOCK

Dress-goods, Linings, Trimmings, Calicoes, Percales, Outings, Red, White, and Navy Blue Flannels, Water Proofs, Jeans, Shirtings, Satins, Ginghams, Cash and Towels, Cotton Checks, Table Linens, Cotton Flannels, Black and Brown Domestic Hosiery, Clothing, Boots Shoes, Hats, Caps, Slickers, and in fact anything you may need in the Goods line, at prices so low as to astonish you. Give us a chance to prove this.

Grocery Department

Our stock of Groceries is also complete in every detail. We claim the largest and best selected stock to be found in San Angelo, at the lowest prices possible.

Just received 2 cars high grade Flour, 1 car of Corn, 1 of Oats, 2 of Liverpool Salt, 1 of White Bolted Meal, 1 car of Sugar and Molasses, 1 car Canned Goods, 1 mixed car of the Celebrated California Dried Fruits, Making 10 solid cars of goods, all of which were bought very close for cash and we are willing to give our customers the benefit of the buy.

YOURS ANXIOUS TO PLEASE,

C. A. PROBANDT,

"The Old Reliable," San Angelo, Texas.

AT FIRST COST.

I have just received a Large and Complete Stock of **MILLINERY GOODS,**

And will sell at first COST for the next 30 days. If you want a BARGAIN in a Hat now is the time to get it.

Mrs. T. Brown.

Next Door To March Bros. San Angelo, Texas.

TOM HENNING.

It is well known that Tom Henning has moved back to his old stand in the two-story Red House, on Chadbourne St. and remains dealing in

Gen's Furnishing Goods, Notions, Mattresses, Wood and Furniture.

I don't refer you elsewhere for prices, but guaranteed Cheap sales every day. Respectfully,

TOM HENNING. San Angelo, Texas.

Wagon and Feed Yard.

Alvin Campbell, San Angel, Texas.

All Kinds of Feed. The Best Water. The Best Stalls. A Good

Brick Camp House. The Best Attention

to Customers. The best Accommodations

For The Least Money. We

Appreciate Your

Trade.

East of Nimitz Hotel.

Polk Livery Stable

I have bought the **POLE LIVERY STABLE** and every Buggy, Hack and Harness

is new and first class, with the very best TEAMS. In connection

with the Stable I run the only Wagon Yard.

County patronage is most respectfully solicited.

J. R. SIMPSON.

SWEETWATER, TEXAS.

J. T. Hamilton

Successor to Hamilton, & Patten

DRUGGISTS AND STATIONERS,

Robert Lee, Texas,

J. W. REED,

DEALER IN

Dry Goods, Groceries And

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

Better Bargains for the Cash than any other house in town.

NOTICE!

I wish to say to my old friends in Coke county, that I have associated myself with Mr. Gregory in the Blacksmith business at Ballinger. At my old stand. And when you need anything in our line, please give us a trial. Respectfully,

W. W. McKinley.

J. D. Collier & Co., of Edith, have received a new and select stock of Dry Goods and Clothing and they are selling at prices to suit the times. They invite you to inspect their stock and get prices.

T. B. Smith and Robert Turner left this week on a move back to Coke county. J. C. Turner came from Robert Lee, Coke county to assist them in moving.—Carlton Cor. in Hamilton County Herald.

Alvis Ashley, who has been fireman at the gin here left Monday for Brown county to spend Christmas.

LOST.

I will be greatly obliged to any one who finds my satchel and prospectus, for their delivery to me at Ballinger.

W. W. McKinley.

Hereafter I will gin cotton only on Wednesday and Thursday.

H. W. WALTON.

Died.

The little infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G. T. Maddox, Katie, aged 7 months and a few days, died last Monday night, Nov. 30th after several weeks illness, and was buried at 3 o'clock the next day at the town cemetery. The bereaved parents have the sympathy of our entire people and it should console them to know that the little one has only gone to where there is no more sickness, pain nor death.

The Coke county people are invited, when in Ballinger to stop at the Pearce Hotel, only \$1.00 per day to them. All trains met by porter. Free feed yard to patrons.

H. D. PEARCE, Proprietor.

W. R. Boykin of bought J. Mobley this week, one section of land on Mountain Creek, four miles north of town and has gone to San Angelo after lumber with which to erect a house and wire to fence with. The consideration was \$500.00, being State school land not paid out. It is a valuable tract of land with an abundance of good water on it.

If you have any school or church notes that you would like to have published please send them in. We take pleasure in publishing anything of that nature.

A BRIGHT BOY WANTED.

An active, reliable boy in your town can make big money each week as agent for the PENNSYLVANIA GIRL, the great family newspaper. Complete novel in separate pamphlet form with every issue. No capital required. No risk. Papers are sent for sale upon commission. Unsold copies, if any, are returnable. All done on Saturday. 4,000 agents hustling now. Write quick before somebody gets ahead of you. **GRET PUBLISHING COMPANY, WILLIAMSPORT, PA.**

Married.

Mr. J. H. Robinson and Miss Lily Campbell were happily made "Man and wife" at 8 o'clock last Sunday evening at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Dannie Burr, of the Ft. Chadbourne country; Rev. Gid Graham officiating.

The **RUSTLER** extends best wishes to them.

GOOD NEWSPAPERS

AT A VERY LOW PRICE.

THE SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS (Galveston or Dallas) is published Tuesdays and Fridays. Each issue consists of eight pages. There are special departments for the farmers, the ladies and the boys and girls, besides a world of general news matter, illustrated articles, etc.

We offer

THE SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS and the **RUSTLER** for 12 months for the low clubbing price of \$1.80 cash.

This gives you three papers a week, or 156 papers a year, for a ridiculously low price. Hand in your subscriptions at once.

H. E. Johnston and J. H. Burroughs made a trip to San Angelo this week and got figures on lumber, and it is almost safe to say that each of them will begin to erect a dwelling in the near future, some of the lumber will probably be hauled next week. The lumber will be bought of Cicero Smith, of San Angelo. Mr. Johnston informs us that his lumber is first-class and that his prices are all right.

FOR YOUR XMAS APPLES ORANGES BANANNAS CANDIES CIDER ETC GO TO— J. W. HALEY.

Misses Dora Davis and Mandie McCutchen paid this office a short call yesterday evening.

NEW HOPE.

December 1, 1896.

MR. ED: The people of this community are just about through gathering their crops.

Everybody is doing picking cotton except R. I. Kirkland, and he is just finishing up this week.

Mr. R. B. Ross and wife, Mr. Pate Fancher and wife, Mr. Geo. Moore, Haysseed and others are gone to San Angelo this week.

Mr. Geo. Sheppard will begin his school at this place next Monday.

Mr. Will Whiteside and wife and Mrs. Gibson, of Sipe Springs, have been visiting their relatives and friends, last week and a part of this, in this community. Bro. Glass has just returned from the Witt county. He has rented his place to B. Hammit and is preparing to return to Dewitt, where he will make his home in the near future.

Uncle Red Johnston, who has been living in this community, moved to his home near Mt. Carmel the first of the week.

Mrs. Fristoe is preparing to visit her mother, who lives in San Saba county.

Brother Hawlet, the new Methodist Protestant preacher is now among us. The young photographer, of Sanco, was in our community last Sunday prospecting. Pretty cold day for such a tract. We glory in his spunk, but will not compliment his judgement.

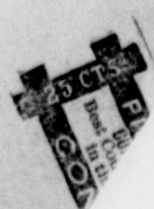
In passing through the neighborhood he carried off a couple of Mr. Rosses dogs. We think he was perfectly justifiable in so doing as he had been bitten by one of the dogs once, but Mr. Ross does not think so. On last Sunday evening some of the young folks of this neighborhood faced the north wind for about five miles and, when they returned they reported more fun, among the new parties. And not only fun, but effusion and affusion.

But we will tell you about the affusion later on. We want to tell you about the faston first. And somebody got married. Mr. Isaac Robertson and Miss Lily Campbell had already agreed to fuse on the subject of matrimony but after the guests had arrived and were awaiting the proper hour for the performance, some of the boys proposed making a pony-purse to get the preacher to go home. This caused great confusion on the part of groom. Now, about the affusion we don't know just how it happened, but we do know that the bride and another young lad got the full benefit of a bucket of ice water. We might think that it was a part of the ceremony had the minister not been a Baptist. Well, any the bride looked lovely. The groom was all smiles and Miss Ella Robinson and Asa Ross were the waiters. Brother Graham tied the knot. Then supper was served. Johnie Ross walked to the wedding and faced the wind, but after supper he had to be brought home in a buggy.

ROUGH & REDDY.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Tunnell returned from San Angelo on a shopping expedition yesterday.

I have sold out my saddle and harness business and am now dealing in BOOTS, SHOES, FURNISHING GOODS. Jones' old store pleased and



A DARING ROBBERY

DALLAS COUNTY TREASURER IS HELD UP.

Two Men Walked into His Office and Made Him Open the Vault—About Seven Thousand Missing—Robbers Made Their Escape.

Dallas, Tex., Nov. 30.—Just as the clock in the court house struck 12 last night the discharge of firearms in the vicinity of the court house attracted the attention of those who were aboard at that late hour, including the guests of a hotel across the way on Commerce street and the frequenters of the all-night saloons in the neighborhood.

There was a rush for the court house. A bright light was burning in the office of the county treasurer, which is located in the southwest corner of the building on the first floor. Several entered the building through an open window.

They found County Treasurer W. N. Coe seated in a chair in an apparently dazed condition, the blood trickling down his neck from a wound in the back of his head. The door of the big vault was wide open and papers of all sorts were strewn about the floor. James Chapman was one of the first arrivals.

Mr. Coe said: "Mr. Barry, my assistant, worked all day, and I came to the office about 4 o'clock. For a week or ten days we have been busy getting the office in shape to turn it over to my successor, Mr. Edward Prather. Mr. Barry went home in the evening, and I remained to complete the work. Just at the hour of 12 o'clock my lamp went out, and I climbed upon the railing to light the gas, when I heard a noise, and, looking down, to my horror, saw two men, strangers to me. One covered me with a big pistol. Under penalty of instant death he ordered me to open the door of the big vault. I did so, and then he forced me to open the smaller vault door. He had the pistol against me all the time. I opened the door and took the papers, bonds, receipts and money out of the upper and lower vaults. He picked up eight bonds, Dallas county school fund bonds, of the denomination of \$1,000 each. I said to him, 'Those bonds have been canceled. They are worthless.' He threw them outside, and I kicked them under the inner vault. He took a sack and threw the currency in it, and they walked out of the vault.

"My pistol was within each reach, and I clutched it as I followed the robber out of the vault into the office. He turned to the left and made for the open window facing on Commerce street.

"His partner, who had stood guard during the sacking of the vault, was in the act of stepping out. I raised my pistol and it was discharged prematurely, the ball lodging in the ceiling overhead.

"The robber turned and drew his gun and I ran up, lowered my head and fired. Just as his gun was discharged I felt a burning pain in the back of the head, and knew that he had shot me. There were five shots fired all told, two by me and three by my assailants.

"Including the bonds I had \$16,000 on hand in the office; of this amount I had checks amounting to \$1,200.

"The one who covered me with the pistol was the only one that I got a good look at, but my experience for the last few minutes has so unnerved me that I could not describe anything or anybody. I did all I could to save the bonds, eight in number, and tried to kick my checks aside when they were dragged out of the lower vault, but they are gone, too."

Deputy Fon Simpson, Chief of Police Arnold and a force of police officers and deputy sheriffs took charge of the case, and at 2 o'clock this morning had not been successful in locating the two robbers or the \$6,000 stolen.

Boys Jailed.

El Paso, Tex., Nov. 30.—Pomposo Ramos Rojo, leader of the band of insurgents who attacked the Mexican custom house at Palomas in September last, has been captured and placed in jail at Las Cruces, N. M. His capture has been kept very quiet, and was not known in El Paso until Saturday night. It is understood that the insurgent captain will attempt to implicate Santa Teresa in the Palomas affair, and to that end has written her several letters since his imprisonment.

Slot Machines Must Go.

Paris, Tex., Nov. 30.—The recently installed county attorney, Mr. T. W. Carlock, has issued a sweeping order, notifying all business men that have slot machines, wheels of fortune and other devices in their places of business, that such devices and schemes are unlawful, and that the law will be vigorously enforced after Dec. 1. The owners of such machines and devices are told in their protests.

A BLIZZARD RAGING.

THE TEMPERATURE AWAY BELOW ZERO.

Trains are Tied Up on Account of the Snow. 500 Sheep Perish—The Stockmen Expecting Great Loss of Cattle on the Prairies.

St. Paul, Minn., Nov. 30.—The weather in St. Paul continues cold. The lowest point reached Saturday was 11 degrees below zero. The Northern Pacific west of the Dakota division was open Saturday night and trains were running as usual.

Blizzard, N. D., Nov. 30.—The Northern Pacific is still sidetracked in the state, and no prospects that trains will move before to-day. The Pacific coast train, which should have reached St. Paul Thursday, is stuck in a drift at New Salem, forty miles west of here, and can not move until heavy snow plows clear the tracks. In some deep cuts the snow is drifted on to the depth of fifty feet. A coal famine prevails here and there will be much suffering unless relief is afforded at once. No services were held in the different churches yesterday and the fuel on hand was distributed among the poor.

Mandan, N. D., Nov. 30.—The passenger train due to reach Mandan from the coast line Thursday last, arrived last night. Railroad officials expect to start trains east Monday. At the present no casualties have been reported, but stockmen expect to hear of great losses of cattle, as the storm must have caught many ranches unprepared.

Devils Lake, N. D., Nov. 30.—The weather continues extremely cold, the thermometer indicating from 10 to 20 degrees below zero. The first train from the east since last Wednesday arrived yesterday evening. A train load of sheep, thirteen cars, was caught in the blizzard at Grand Harbor, six miles west of here, and the animals were on the track in open double-deck cars during the entire blizzard.

Out of 2300 sheep about 500 perished. The shipment was from Cascade, Mont.

Williston, N. D., Nov. 30.—East-bound passenger trains were snow-bound here two days. The road was opened to Minot Saturday night. West-bound passenger train due here Thursday will not arrive until to-day. No reports of loss of life or stock.

Duluth, Minn., Nov. 30.—The coldest weather of the season was experienced here yesterday morning when 15 degrees below zero was reported from the weather bureau.

New York, Nov. 30.—A slight snow fall occurred in this vicinity last night. The temperature is rising, however, and there are no indications of a severe storm.

A Strange Disease.

Glasgow, Ky., Nov. 30.—A singular and deadly malady, which has been baffling the skill of the physicians, has broken out in the Coral Hill neighborhood in this county, and the people residing within the infected region, which embraces an area of about three miles square, are greatly excited and alarmed. The disease made its appearance two weeks ago among the well to do people whose premises were in good sanitary condition. It is a highly contagious disease, and is pronounced by the physicians to be epidemic malignant erysipelas. The victims are first seized within the lower extremities, the ankle or knee, and in some cases the pain has first been felt in the wrist and this is followed by a chill. Inflammation sets in and manifests itself in some cases in the throat, in some in the chest and in others in the face.

The skin turns black and the tongue assumes the brownish hue. In one case the tongue turned perfectly black and was terribly swollen. About 30 per cent of the cases have been fatal. None of the unfortunate people stricken have so far recovered, but it is believed that the other 70 per cent will get well. Some of the persons afflicted died within a few hours after being taken ill. No other cases like these are known to exist in any other section of the country. Every possible caution is being taken to prevent the spread of the disease. For the safety and the health of the people in the adjoining communities the state board of health, in conjunction with the local board, by means of printed circulars liberally distributed, will warn all persons to keep away from those infected. All of the physicians in the county are constituted a board of safety, and they will advise with each other and do everything possible to check the progress of the disease and to confine it to its present limits.

Shot Into a House.

Terrell, Tex., Nov. 28.—Thursday night some one fired twenty shots from a Winchester at a house on J. W. Bowler's farm, five miles from this place. The house was occupied at the time and a negro received a flesh wound in the back.

Killed in a Shooting Affray.

Pine Valley, Tex., Nov. 28.—J. S. Pearre is dead and J. T. Jones is wounded. Jones lives at Bedias, Grimes county, and was here on business. He was camping near the home of Pearre, it is said, went into his house and returned with a double-barreled shotgun and with a few words fired two shots into the crowd, among whom was Jones, striking Jones in the right shoulder and face, which produced painful, but not fatal wounds. Jones returned the fire with a six-shooter, discharging its contents. Pearre is dead.

An Old Campaign Song.

"Tippecanoe and Tyler, too," was written by A. C. Ross of Zanesville, O. Ross was a member of a church choir during the heated canvass of 1840, and was also one of a quartet that furnished music to the political meetings. He was urged to write a song for the coming meeting in Zanesville, and chose the tune "Little Pigs" for the melody. He composed the song one Sunday morning in church.

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LI HUNG CHANG IN TROUBLE.

San Francisco, Cal., Nov. 30.—The steamship Doric arrived last night from Hong Kong and Yokohama bringing the following oriental news:

Plague has made its appearance in Formosa and the Japanese there are dying in large numbers.

Yokohama society is torn up over a mysterious poisoning case. Mr. R. H. Carew, a gentleman occupying a good social position and secretary of the Yokohama United club, who was married to a lady of substantial income, was taken ill Oct. 15 and died Oct. 22. The coroner's inquest was held and it was discovered that he had been poisoned. The evidence showed that Mrs. Carew, just previous to his illness and after he was sick had purchased arsenic in such quantities as to alarm the druggist. She said she wanted it for malarial fever.

Mrs. Carew told a remarkable story of a mysterious veiled woman dressed in black who called on her husband Oct. 10. Mr. Carew was not at home, and the woman left, after making an appointment to meet him. Mr. Carew appeared to be greatly worried when the woman failed to keep the appointment and wrote her a letter addressed to Annie Luke. Mr. Carew was taken ill Oct. 15 and on Oct. 20 while Mrs. Carew was out the same mysterious woman called at the home. She asked where Mr. Carew's bed room was situated, and the servant after telling her, went to bed. That was the last seen of the mysterious woman, but Mrs. Carew received from her a letter written by Mr. Carew which had been thrown in a waste basket. After Mr. Carew had died and the inquest was in progress the woman wrote to Messrs. Lowder and Hall, saying that she had fooled the chemist, the doctor, and that "silly little wife." The police have been unable to find any trace of the woman in black.

The coroner's jury brought in a verdict that Mr. Carew died from the effects of arsenic poisoning, but by whom the poison was administered there was no evidence to show. Mrs. Carew was then arrested and charged with the murder of her husband, but was later released on bail. Her trial was in progress when the steamer left.

Viceroy Li Hung Chang is again in disgrace. He entered the imperial park and hunting grounds without sanction. The punishment for this offense is to be deprived of all his ranks and decorations, but the emperor has decided to be lenient with him and has merely deprived him of a year's salary, amounting to 26,000 taels. The count, it is believed, will ask to be allowed to retire to his native province on the plea of ill health, and he has been disappointed in the hope of obtaining a position of influence in the Pekin government. Should the efforts of the empress dowager in his behalf succeed, it would be easy for him to become viceroy of Pe Chi Li.

It is stated the Chinese minister to London, Kung Chow Yuan, has petitioned the emperor to be recalled. He does not like London.

Cholera is prevalent in Tokio and appears to be on the increase.

Maniac's Work.

Marion, O., Nov. 30.—On Oct. 30 last Henry Powers, a farmer residing five miles north of here, escaped from the insane asylum at Columbus. The asylum was notified by Sheriff Shaw, and he was told to allow Powers his liberty and wait developments. This was found to have been a serious error, as yesterday morning about 6 o'clock while the family were at breakfast Powers went to the barn, secured an old musket and placing the barrel close to his wife's head, blew the top of her head off. Three of the three children fled to a neighboring house, leaving an infant in bed. After killing his wife Powers reloaded the musket, went into a potato patch 300 yards away and shot himself. Upon seeing her father leave the house the eldest child, a girl of 15, re-entered the house and carried off the baby. After shooting himself the maniac walked back to the house and fell beside his wife's body.

Freeze to Death.

New Orleans, La., Nov. 30.—A result of the cold snap that struck here Saturday night was the death of John Barker, head bookkeeper of the rice firm of Christopher, Crowley & Co. Baker was an enthusiastic and expert hunter. Saturday night he went to the rigolets on a duck hunting expedition in company with his friends. He went out into the water, and accidentally overturning the boat, got wet to the skin. The weather was bitter cold but he continued to hunt instead of returning to camp to change his clothing. He did not appear for dinner and his friends instituting a search for him, found him dead in the marsh. Beside him in the boat lay a dozen ducks which he had killed. He had taken in his decoys and it is supposed had started to return, when he was seized with a congestive chill.

TREES IN CHURCH.

A Curious Little Story With Respect to the "Man of Ross."

Trees are common enough in churchyards, but a tree inside a church is something of a rarity. A correspondent, however, informs us that there are two trees growing inside the old church of Ross of Herefordshire.

They sprang up near the seat formerly occupied by a man named John Kyrie, who acquired fame and distinction many years ago by expending a modest fortune in works of public usefulness. These chiefly took the form of planting elm trees in his native town, in order to brighten and improve its appearance—a work which has since been carried on and extended by the Kyrie society. In consequence of these operations Kyrie became known as the "Man of Ross."

Many years later it was found necessary to cut down some of the elm trees near the church, and a curious thing then happened. Immediately after the trees were destroyed two elm trees sprang up inside the church close to the seat which the "Man of Ross" used to occupy when he attended divine service there. The trees were allowed to grow in this strange spot, and may still be seen by visitors to the town.

Don't waste time on an old quarrel.

Piso's Cure for Consumption has been a God-send to me. Wm. B. McClellan, Chester, Florida, Nov. 17, 1896.

Lead conversation is hardly necessary, and annoying to others.

Gifts For Ladies and Gentlemen.

Write at once for the great Catalogue, 1000 engravings, of the nicest Watches, Diamonds, Jewelry, Silverware, Cutlery, Music Boxes, Sewing Machines and Lamps. It also tells the low prices asked by the MERTZ & JACARD Jewelry Co., Broadway, cor. Locust, St. Louis, who will also send you a beautiful pair of Solid Silver Sleeve-link Buttons, if you will enclose 25 cents.

A boy can always remember the history of every dog that he ever owned.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c

A tear in your trousers will not worry you as long as you are ignorant of it.

Good Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is Hood's Sarsaparilla, because it cures the severest cases of scrofula, salt rheum, dyspepsia and rheumatism. If you are suffering try Hood's Sarsaparilla.

The Best—In fact the One True Blood Purifier. Hood's Pills cure Liver Ills; easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

DALLAS BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

SCHOOL BOOKS OF ALL PUBLISHERS.

METROPOLITAN BOOK EXCHANGE.

PIANOS.

SPORTING GOODS, BICYCLES, GUNS.

SHOES.

GORN.

LAUNDRY & DYE WORKS.

DR. R. H. CHILTON.

B. F. AVERY & SONS.

FARM IMPLEMENTS.

RUPTURE & PILES.

DR. F. J. DICKEY.

MISTROT'S.

WE BUY FIRE, BANKRUPT and SAMPLE GOODS.

WE PAY RAILROAD FARE.

WE PAY EXPRESS CHARGES.

G. L. MISTROT, Dallas, Tex.

LOCAL CHIPS.

Christmas is coming.
 What about the Christmas tree? Sam Lewis paid us a pleasant call Monday.
 Commissioners court was in session Wednesday.
 Fares are low, but I will pay all they are worth.
 I. O. Wooden, Ballinger, Texas.
 W. F. Robinson made a trip to San Angelo this week.
 Mart Trammell spent a part of this week in San Angelo.
 J. H. Rodgers, of Bronte was in the city Monday.
 L. D. Sheppard, of down the river was in town Wednesday.
 W. R. Presler, of Sanco was seen on the streets one day this week.
 My prices are always the lowest for first-class goods is why so many buy their Groceries from A. D. White, San Angelo.
 H. E. Johnston made a trip to San Angelo Monday and returned Wednesday.
 Ex-County Judge L. H. Brightman gave us an order for job work this week.
 Those hats at Mrs. Ingram's are so pretty and the price is as attractive as the hats.
 Capt Barnett, of Hayrick, was in the city Wednesday.
 County Treasurer, C. L. Hughes moved in and took up board at the Webb hotel Monday.
 M. B. Patterson and brother, of Sanco, were in town one day this week.
 Hides are advancing. I keep with the market.
 I. O. Wooden, Ballinger, Texas.
 Simon Williams says he is going to marry New Year's day.
 E. C. Rawlings is now one of the new commissioners court.
 Gid Graham is now the county surveyor.
 Sheriff Murray has appointed J. A. Stewart his office deputy.
 Pat Thompson is holding down position in County Treasurers office.
 I sell Confectionaries and Groceries as low as the lowest.
 I. O. Wooden, Ballinger, Texas.
 Mr. C. H. Cooper, of Silver, was in town yesterday and called in to see the RUSTLER force.
 W. H. Collyns, the Sterling county cattleman, was doing business in the city yesterday.
 Ladies come and see the New Millinery goods at Mrs. Ingram's
 Prof. and Constable Willie Green who is teaching the Horse mountain school, was in town Monday and got his official bond.
 Dr. Latham was called to see Joe Elam, of Silver, Tuesday. The Doctor informs us that Mr. Elam was in quite a critical condition.

Guitars, Mandolins, Violins,
STRINGS AND INSTRUCTORS
 For All INSTRUMENTS.
SEET MUSIC, MUSIC BOOKS
PIANOS From \$190 up.
ORGANS " \$35 "
 Send for Catalogue,
GEO. ALLEN,
 San Angelo, Texas.
 The only exclusive Music house in WEST TEXAS.
PIANO and ORGAN
 Tuning and Repairing

C. A. HATCHER,
 Formally with March Bros., has bought an interest in the WEBER & BALFANZ
Bakery And Grocery
 Business, just East of March Bros.—and will pay you Highest Market price for your Hides and sell you Groceries
 As cheap as can be bought in town.
WE CARRY A FULL STOCK.
 Special Prices on Potatoes and Apples.
 San Angelo, Texas.

PURE DRUGS and MEDICINES.
 If every woman knew
 What every woman should know
 EVERY woman in Coke county would trade at
SMITHS PIONEER DRUG STORE.
 Next door to the Post Office, SAN ANGELO, TEXAS.

BE SURE YOU ARE RIGHT!
 For honest dealing,
 Nice treatment and
 A BARGAIN IN
STAPLE & FANCY GROCERIES
 GO TO
J. N. FARQUHAR, SAN ANGELO.

We Buy To Sell!
 AND
SELL TO BUY.
 Paying Spot cash, and with our Extensive Experience we have no hesitancy in
GUARANTEEING THE LOWEST PRICES.
 We handle every article belonging to the Family Grocery Business; can supply your wants no matter what you need
In The Grocery Line.
MILLER MERCANTILE CO.,
 Grocers, Cotton Buyers and Commission Merchants.
BALLINGER, TEXAS.

F. C. Miller & Man'g.
ATTENTION LADIES.
 I have the largest assortment of
Millinery Goods
 in San Angelo and invite you to call and see my prices before buying. I have a large variety of pattern and trimmed hats to select from and make a specialty of childrens hats and caps.
 Respectfully,
MRS. R. W. CALDWELL.
 SAN ANGELO, TEXAS.

JOHN FINDLATER, JR.
 SAN ANGELO TEXAS.
GENERAL HARDWARE
 Of every description.
 IDEAL WINDMILLS and WELL SUPPLIES.
 DIAMOND BARB WIRE, GUARANTEED the CHEAPEST and STRONGEST LIGHT WIRE MADE.
FARMING MACHINERY
 INCLUDING
 Texas Disc Plow, Cassidy Sulky Plow.
 John Deere Walking Plow; Buckeye Machinery.
 Wagons, Buggies, Hacks, Etc., Stoves, Cooking and Heating.
 QUEENSWARE and GLASSWARE, IMPORTED
 GOODS AT LOWEST PRICES. ROPE, OILS, ETC.

JOHN FINDLATER, JR.

C. L. Hughes bond was approved by the commissioners court Thursday and he taken charge yesterday.
 Messrs Cole and Breedlove of Sanco passed through town yesterday on their way home from San Angelo with ranch supplies.

You Must Settle With Us.
 We are very much in need of money and we must have what you owe us, and if you don't come in and settle we will have to sue you.
 Yours for Settlement,
BENNECK, STEWART & Co.

J. H. Turner returned Wednesday from a several days trip to Fisher, Nolan and other counties north, where, he informs us, he sold two county rights to his patent churner and did quite a book-agency business.
 We think it about time for Broncho Tom and the J. J. Pop to let up on airing their personal feelings through the RUSTLER. If they wish to discuss some public question and will lay aside personalities the columns of this paper are open to them.

McKinley
 Is our next president, but that has nothing to do with high prices up to date. Now is the time to buy your Boots and Shoes, Hats and Furnishing Goods. I sell goods 15 per cent cheaper than any other house in the west. When in Ballinger call at the old stand and price goods and be convinced that these are facts.
 N. P. JONES,
 COMMISSION MERCHANT.
 Ballinger, Texas.

Remember the RUSTLER when you sell your wool, cotton and cattle. We are in need of all the money due us.
 "Father" Higgins, who has been quite sick this week, is said to be improving.

Through the kindness of his brother, J. B. Winn, Albert Winn, of Marquez, DeLeon county will read the RUSTLER a year.
 We are informed that K Green has quit Cliff Creighton, with whom he has been bathing, and is going to school, leaving Cliff all alone. Cliff can't you do better than that?
 Go to Jno. Freed and for Apples Cabbage, Potatoes and Pure Apple Cider. Agent for All Leading Daily Papers. Also Agent for the Bolton Steam Laundry.
 SAN ANGELO, TEXAS.

Judge A. P. McCarty has been appointed deputy surveyor to serve until Mr. Grayham gets moved into town and set up for the work.

Prof. H. T. Carter was in town Tuesday and informed us that the Valley View school house caught fire the day before and was only saved by some good, hard work by the boys who are attending the school.
 A full stock of Fresh Groceries always on hand and sold at lowest possible prices for cash at the Grocery Store of A. D. White.
 San Angelo.

The Hot Stuff!!!
 I respectfully invite my old friends, when in Ballinger and wanting your whiskers pushed in or a hair cut in the Latest Style, to drop in and see me at the Huberd stand.
 Ashall Dancer.
 J. D. Collier's prices are making gray hairs in other merchants heads.

A windmill at Caldwell's Free Wagon Yard, San Angelo. Lots and stalls in good condition. Feed, water and wood in abundance. Your patronage solicited.
 D. E. COCKHAM, Mgr.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.
 W. PERRYMAN, Atty at law
 J. H. PATTENON, Atty at law and agent, AND SURVEYOR
 AND
 Land Agent, Perryman and Pattenon,
 Attorneys at Law,
 Land Agents and Surveyors.
 ROBERT LEE, COKE CO. TEXAS.
J. B. Latham, M. D.
 Physician and Surgeon.
 ROBERT LEE, TEXAS.
 Office at Hamiltons' Drugstore.

Dr. J. O. TOLIVER
 Physician and Surgeon.
 ROBERT LEE, TEXAS.
 Office—At My Store.

Rag Carpet
 Woven.—I have an up-to-date fly shuttle rag carpet loom, will weave full yard wide carpets for 10 cents per yard. No extra charge for warping and putting in. Warp costs 8 cents per yard. I keep a supply of good warp on hand. Call on or address MRS. C. C. CLARK, San Angelo, Tex.

A petition was circulated and numerous signed in town this week for a place in the McKinley cabinet for Hon. John Grant, of Sherman, Texas.

Now is the time to buy cheap lumber, as prices have been cut. I am prepared to meet all competition.
 CISERO SMITH, Titus Stand.
 San Angelo, Texas.

George Adams was in town a day or two the first of the week. We are informed that he will soon move to his ranch in Sterling county.



Pat Thompson, who is making his home with S. C. Wilkins, got a letter last Tuesday conveying the sad news, that his father, Josh Thompson, of Alexander, Erath county, Texas, while out hunting had accidentally got his leg shot off below the knee.

Remember that you can get as good bargains by patronizing merchants who appreciate your trade enough to advertise in the county paper, and you would thereby help to build up a home enterprise and pull some money this way.

Through the Twice a Week Republic of St. Louis excelled all other Western Weekly papers in publishing the news of the campaign, it now announces that it has extended its news service, and hereafter it will give its readers the best paper in the country. This means much, because the next twelve months will be crowded with news of big events. With all the improvements to its service the yearly subscription will be the same—one dollar a year, by mail twice a week.

WINKLER & CO'S

Special Offerings.

The Winter Season is rapidly advancing and we find that our stock of

Blankets, Ladies Jackets And Capes

is too large at this time of the year, as the weather has been unfavorable for the sale of these goods. And in order to reduce the stock quickly we make a sweeping reduction on the above lines.

Note The Prices.

1 Lot Ladies Jackets

Made of good heavy material, regular selling price \$2 and \$2.50, to close out the lot.

Your Choice at \$1.35.

1 Lot Ladies Jackets

Some extra fine goods in this line prices ranging from \$4.50 to \$4. Closing out price.

Your Choice at \$3.50

We offer our Entire Line of LADIES CAPES at a Grand Discount of 15 per cent off from our regular low prices.

A 45 per Cent Discount on Our Entire Line of Blankets.

See our Line of MEN'S UNDERWEAR at \$1.00 per suit, equal to anything sold in town at \$1.50 a suit.

Big Line of MEN'S OVERSHIRTS, Winter weight, Regular 75c and 85c quality, Special Price, 50c each.

Don't Miss this Opportunity of buying your Winter Wraps and Blankets at the Reduced Prices. Call Early and get choice of selection.

Very Respectfully,

Winkler & Co., Ballinger.

LEADERS IN LOW PRICES.

Court House Restaurant.

The undersigned has opened up a first-class Restaurant in the Ranchman's Hotel building. It is convenient to March Bros. Store, Free Wagon Yard and Court House. My Motto is: "Good Meals and Clean Beds." Satisfaction guaranteed. Your patronage is respectfully solicited.

GEORGE T. KIRKLAND, San Angelo, Texas.

Robert Lee & San Angelo

STAGE & EXPRESS LINE.

SINGLE TRIP \$1.50 ROUND 2.50 Good Horses, Hacks and fast time a Specialty. Orders left at R. E. HARRIS & Bro. San Angelo, or J. T. HAMILTON'S, Robert Lee will receive prompt attention. Reasonable charges on all packages or freight.

Don Green, Proprietor.

Burns & Bell,

DRY-GOODS, CLOTHING, GROCERIES AND MERCHANT TAYLORING.

When in COLORADO give us a trial.

COLORADO TEXAS.

The Second-Hand Furniture Store

Keeps on hand at all times a full stock New and Second-Hand Furniture, a full line of Cooking and Heating Stoves, Bed Springs, Mattresses, Bed Room Suits, Marble and Wood tops.

Mrs. E. C. Fitzgerald, Opposite L. Schwartz & Co's., San Angelo, Texas.

ROBERT LEE LIVERY STABLE

I have now assumed control of the ED GOOD Livery Stable. I will keep good Teams, good Buggies and Harness for my patrons and will treat you right when put up at my Stable. Free Wagon Yard in connection.

Respectfully,

R. P. Perry.

From Broncho Tom.

Fl. Chadbourne, Tex. Dec 2, 06. EDITOR RUSTLER:

Will you please allow me space in your paper to reply to the Jeff-Jack Pop who it seems will never let up with his blarneying that he will some day become an able journalist or humorist, equal to Bill Nye or Watterson. The J. J. Pop in writing to the RUSTLER gave me an insight into his character and enabled me to classify him. He imagines that he is handsome—considers himself a thing of beauty; And he is pritty-pritty as a bull pup. When I become a millionaire I am going to buy him and put him in a park with a herd of deer and a drove of peacocks. It don't matter what he costs, I'm going to have him. I dote on beauty, and the J. J. Pop is as beautiful as an Adonis and I really think he knows more than did Solomon. After studying his counterfeit presentment from a phenological stand point, I am convinced that he could recognize a good thing on sight. His picture, if painted half tone in some yellow backed novel, would create a decided sensation. Every sewing girl in Christendom would be trying to kidnap him.

We would have to lock him up on nights, or there is no telling what would become of him. He's a brute. He has acknowledged that much himself.

The idealist may object, that his head resembles a boat hull and his mouth too suggestive of Symons Hall; that his eyes might be mistaken for two burned holes in a blanket, while his ears top do give the appearance of a carrier before they are trimmed.

But, even if he was not all together perfect. The likeness between the ideal and the real in physical beauty has never been successfully bridged. If the J. J. Pops proberels is built on the pattern of a Chicago pie we must not forget that the Venus of Milo had big feet and physical imperfection will crop out somewhere. But, despite the trifling blemishes noted, the J. J. Pop is a specimen of manly beauty seldom equaled and never surpassed. Do not blame him for getting struck on himself.

Such beauty and wisdom as he possesses should not be hid under a bushel. If his gut and brains are not a fortune to him it is his own fault. He could easily get a dollar a day to sit on a stump in a farmers field for a bluff to Black birds. Bond Bros. would give him cool million for a month.

As to riding broncs, he might be able to ride some broncs, but Broncho Tom could toss him into the air, turn him a half dozen summersaults, and kick the gable end out of his pants before he could hit the ground.

He knows about as much about the financial question as he did about the number of votes the pops were going to poll in Texas. He could explain the financial question equally as well as an inmate of the Terrell asylum.

If you feel like coming again, I have got your gates.

Yours respectfully, Broncho Tom.

Right In Sight Sure Saving Show.

We'll send you our Great Catalogue and Buyers Guide if you send us 15¢ in stamps. That pays postage or expressage, and keeps off idlers. It's a Dictionary of Honest Values; Full of important information no matter where you buy. 700 Pages, 12,000 illustrations, value of 40¢. articles and right price of 15¢. profit only between publisher and you. Get it. MONTGOMERY WARD & CO., 112-1 Michigan Ave., Chicago.

New House and New Prices. To the people of Coke county.

I have bought and taken charge of the John Barron Grocery, Grain and Wagon Yard Business, and I most respectfully solicit your patronage. I will buy and sell for strictly cash and let you have goods at a close margin. Good wagon yard Free To All. Give me a trial. Yours for business, J. F. Deats.

THE TEACHERS INSTITUTE

Friday and Saturday The 11th and 12th of December.

FRIDAY.

10 o'clock A. M. Incentives to regular and punctual attendance, by Oliver Gardner and Miss Lucy Karney.

11 o'clock. Methods in Decimal Fractions, by A. P. Stone and H. T. Carter.

AFTERNOON

1 o'clock. Methods in Primary Geography, by Benny Ross and Miss Amelia Caraway.

2 o'clock. Methods in Reading Cultivating a taste for Literature, by G. C. Berryman and Miss Edna Reed.

3 o'clock. Methods in Spelling—Discussion of oral and written work, by Mrs. Gertrude Hayley and J. A. Baldwin.

NIGHT SESSION.

7 o'clock. Music Instrumental, by Messrs Gardner and Tunnell.

Address of welcome and an address to teachers, by Judge Chapman.

Response, Prof. Gardner. Music, by Messrs Gardner and Tunnell.

Discussion of Common Fractions, by F. H. Thomas and W. S. Green.

Music, Messrs Gardner and Tunnell. Recitation, Miss Lucy Karney.

SATURDAY.

9 o'clock A. M. Methods of Discipline and Punishment, by Smith Bird and J. B. Henstee.

10 o'clock. Culture of Memory and Imagination, by Jno. A. Stuart and Miss Emma Merchant.

11 o'clock. School Book question, Judge Chapman.

AFTERNOON.

1 o'clock. Methods in Physiology, with special reference to the effect of stimulants and narcotics upon the Human system, by John Ross and J. W. Fletcher.

2 o'clock. General discussion of benefits to be derived from attending Institute, led by Prof. Poppewell.

I especially request every teacher in the county to attend the Institute, and all others interested in education. I hope trustees will allow each teacher one days pay that attends the Institute, when they approve their monthly report. In order that each teacher may know the time and place of the meeting as well as the program arranged I send a copy of Register to each teacher for their special information etc.

S. J. CHAPMAN, Co. Judge and Ex. Officer, Supt. Rev. R. M. Cumble arrived in town before we went to press yesterday evening and was to preach at the court house last night.

Wanted—An Idea

Who can think of some simple plan to reduce the cost of printing? Write to J. M. H. & Co., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C. for a prize offer.

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY COKE COUNTY.

DISTRICT OFFICERS.

J. W. Thinius, Judge; D. D. Wallace, Attorney; J. W. Barnett, Clerk.

COUNTY OFFICERS.

S. J. Chapman, Judge; W. C. Merchant, Sheriff; J. W. Barnett, Tax Assessor; L. H. Murray, Sheriff & Tax Collector; H. E. Johnson, Tax Assessor; C. L. Hughes, Treasurer; Gid Graham, Surveyor; J. M. Perry, Inspector.

COMMISSIONERS.

E. C. Rawlings, Pre No. 1; Sam Sawyer, Pre No. 2; J. C. Newton, Pre No. 3; J. H. Campbell, Pre No. 4.

COURTS.

District Court convenes 1st, Monday in April and November.

County Court convenes 3d, Monday May, August, November and February.

Commissioners Court convenes 2nd Monday in February, May, August, November.

Coke County Church Directory.

Robert Lee Mission, M. E. Church South; services as follows: Bronte, 1st, 11 a. m.; Rock Springs, 2d, 11 a. m.; Hayrick, 4 p. m.; Robert Lee, 3d Sunday, 11 a. m.; Sacco, 4th, 11 a. m.; Eugene T. Bates, P. O.

Methodist Protestant Church; services as follows: Robert Lee 4th Sunday; Sacco, 1st Sunday; Silver, 2nd Sunday; Live Oak, or Oak creek, 1st Sunday; Rock Springs 3rd Sunday. Each appointment begins Saturday night before.

Baptist Church; 1st Sunday G. A. Berryman, Pastor. Christian Church 2nd Sunday No Pastor.

CENTRAL HOTEL.

Mr. Q. Lee, at the old Nickel Store in San Angelo is now fully prepared to meet the demands of the eating and sleeping public. Meals or beds 25 cents. Good rates by the week or month. Call there, try him once and you will go again.

The State Of Texas.

To the Sheriff or any Constable of Coke county—Greeting.

You Are Hereby Commanded, that you Summon, by making publication of this citation in some newspaper published in the County of Coke, if there be a newspaper published therein, but if not, then in any newspaper published in the 51st Judicial District, but if there be no newspaper published in said Judicial district, then in a newspaper published in the nearest district to said 51st Judicial district, for four consecutive weeks, previous to the return day hereof, Unknown Owner whose residence is unknown, to be and appear before the Honorable district court of Coke county for the 51st Judicial district, at the next regular session of said court.

The nature of the demand set out in said petition being an action to recover of the defendant the sum of \$7.51, being the amount due plaintiff for taxes, interest and costs for the year 1894 and for costs of this suit on the following described property to wit: 330 acres of land in Coke county, Texas, Abstract No. 697, Cert. No. 34-53, Originally Granted to T. T. & J. H. & Co. and to George H. Poppewell, who are the owners of said property, and further to enforce the same.

Witness my hand and seal of office in the City of San Angelo, Texas, this 11th day of December, 1906.

S. J. CHAPMAN, Co. Judge and Ex. Officer, Supt.

Rev. R. M. Cumble arrived in town before we went to press yesterday evening and was to preach at the court house last night.

Who can think of some simple plan to reduce the cost of printing? Write to J. M. H. & Co., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C. for a prize offer.

ST. VITUS VANQUISHED.

What Cured Little Stanley Nichol of Chorea.

From the Republican-Journal, Ogdensburg, N. Y.

A letter was lately received at the office of the Republican-Journal from Hammond to the effect that the cure of an extraordinarily severe case of St. Vitus' dance had been effected on the person of little Stanley Nichol, the 8 year old son of Mrs. Charles Nichol of that village.

A reporter was accordingly dispatched in that direction who, after some inquiry, found Mrs. Nichol's residence about a mile outside the village. Mrs. Nichol said:

"A little over a year ago my boy, Stanley Nichol, who is now only eight years old, was taken one day by being taken with a strange gurgling in his throat. After the first attacks became quite frequent, Stanley did not complain of any pain, but said that he could not help making the noise. At that time there was a New York doctor stopping in the village who was a specialist on throat and nasal diseases. I took my son to him, and after a careful examination he said that there was nothing the matter with the boy's throat. The gurgling in his opinion was caused by a nervous contraction of the muscles of the throat. He asked who our family physician was and said that he would consult with him before he prescribed.

"Stanley rapidly grew worse. He was always a sickly boy. One day I noticed that he was jerking his arm up in a very peculiar manner. A few days later he seemed to lose control of his legs, first one and then the other would be pulled up and then straightened out again. He was a perfect bundle of nerves and was rapidly losing all control of himself. When eating at the table or drinking, his arm would often twitch so as to spill what he was drinking. One day he started me terribly by throwing back his head and rolling his eyes up so that only the white parts showed. I took him to our family physician who pre-

pared some medicine for him. He took it ever, had to be increased and Stanley rebelled against taking it. It was very disagreeable medicine and I don't blame the boy for not wishing to take it.

"Our physician went to New York city on business and while he was away the medicine became exhausted and we could get no more. Stanley was still very bad. About that time I read about a little girl who had been cured of St. Vitus' dance by taking Pink Pills. I thought I would try them and procured a box. I followed the directions that came with the pills, and gave only half a pill at a dose. I did not see much improvement and increased the dose to a whole pill. The effect was noticeable in a day. Stanley immediately commenced to get better and did not object to taking the pills as he had the other medicine. He took seven boxes of the pills and day appears to be perfectly well. He discontinued taking them sometime ago. He weighs nearly 15 pounds more than he did and is strong and hearty. A year ago we took him out of school but he is so much better now that he is going to begin again this fall."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are also a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppressions, irregularities and all forms of weakness. They build up the blood, and restore the glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. In men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork or excesses of whatever nature. Pink Pills are sold in boxes (never in loose bulk) at 25 cents a box or six boxes for \$1.50, and may be had of all druggists, or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

IMPERFECTION.

No person's faith or love or reverence is perfect. The trembling fears and hopes and anxieties of life have not trembled to their final poise and rest. No man's work is done. A sense of imperfection still lingers in all noble, earnest souls. There is imperfection in our judgments, a want of charity; there is a lack of self control, a want of patience, a lack of steadiness of purpose, which destroys our identity; a want of deliberation. We act first and then think. We do things too rapid.—E. L. Rexford.

In Beloochistan, when the physician gives a dose, he is expected to partake of a similar one himself, as a guarantee of his good faith. Should the patient die under his hands, the relatives, though they do not exercise it in all circumstances, have the right of putting him to death, unless a special agreement has been made freeing him from all responsibility as to consequences, while, if they should decide upon immolating him, he has no reasonable ground for complaint, but is expected to submit to his fate like a man.

A NEGLECTED COLD

Results in Chronic Catarrh and Bronchitis. Cured by Pe-ru-na.

The following testimonial is an old, old story. We receive a great many letters like this. Some one has had a cold. He neglected to take Pe-ru-na for it as he should have done. It runs on until chronic catarrh, bronchitis or consumption results. If he begins to take Pe-ru-na before it is too late, he is sure to be cured. Even after it is too late to receive a cure, great relief from suffering is experienced. Bernard King, National Military Home, Leavenworth, Kas., writes a few words which every one should heed:

"I will write you a few lines for publication to make known what Pe-ru-na has done for me. I took a severe cold which I neglected. It developed into catarrh and bronchitis and in a short time became chronic. I tried everything I saw advertised, which did me no good. I saw the great tonic, Pe-ru-na, advertised. I bought one bottle. I found myself so much better after taking it I wrote you for advice, which you kindly continued to give me, free of charge, for five months. Now I am happy to inform you and the public that I am perfectly cured of catarrh and bronchitis. I make this statement in hope that some of my comrades will see it and be benefited thereby."

Send to The Pe-ru-na Drug Manufacturing Company of Columbus, Ohio, for an illustrated book on chronic catarrh of 64 pages, written by Dr. Hartman.

A woman is as sure to lose her spectacles as she is to lose her pocketbook.

Women don't swear—they don't have millinary bills to pay.

Wholesale Jewellers.
Jos. Lutz & Bro., Importers of Diamonds and Watches; 405 Main St., Dallas.

There are many men living who have never received more than one telegram during their lives.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup
For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, breaks a bottle.

Don't judge a man's bravery in the day time, when there are no ghosts or mad women around.

Learn a little, and remember it.

RED-WETTING CURED OR NO PAY. Mrs. B. R. ROWAN, Milwaukee, Wis.
N U Dallas 49-1896
Answering Advertisements Mention This Paper.

SO'S CURE FOR
SOS WHEN ALL ELSE FAILS.
SOS Syrup, Fastest Food, Use by Dropping.
RESUMPTION

A DARING HOLD UP.

BOLD ATTEMPT TO ROB A STREET CAR.

Four Men Attempt to Rob the Passengers and Motorman, but are Scared Off—One of the Robbers Was Captured After a Hard Tussle.

Kansas City, Mo., Nov. 28.—At midnight Thursday night four men, led by Oscar Bridges, said to be a bridge and parachute jumper of more or less notoriety, made an unsuccessful attempt to hold up and rob a street car filled with passengers bound for Independence. Bridges was arrested after a desperate tussle with the motorman and was brought here. The other men escaped, but their names are known, and it is believed they also will soon be lodged in jail.

The gang are said to be the same that so boldly held up a west-bound Chicago and Alton passenger train just outside of Independence a month ago.

The car was the regular theater car, returning to Independence from here, and contained seventy passengers. When it reached a lonely spot midway between the two cities Bridges, unmasked, jumped on the rear platform, and going through the car to the front end boldly thrust a revolver to the breast of the motorman. Another of the gang, who had quickly followed Bridges and who wore a mask, had just entered the rear door and was in the act of ordering the passengers to hold up their hands when the conductor threw him from the car, which the motorman in some manner had been able to start.

The two remaining robbers, who, it appears, were to have covered the conductor, became frightened at the quick action displayed by him, and when the second robber alighted on the ground the three made off to the woods. In the meantime Bridges was tussling with the motorman, to whose aid some of the male passengers had come. Many of the women became paralyzed with fright and screamed or cried, refusing to be quieted by the conductor or their male escorts. Bridges was finally overpowered without having fired his revolver, and the car proceeded on its return to Independence.

Yesterday morning Bridges was brought here, and after several hours in the sweat-box admitted his identity, and gave the names of his pals. These the police refuse to divulge at present, but it is known that one of them is also a bridge jumper.

In addition a saloon keeper, whose name is also withheld, gave information to the police, which makes it almost positive that the quartette were the same who robbed the Chicago and Alton train, and who have committed other depredations in and around Kansas City within the past two months.

Yesterday afternoon the police gave out the men's names as Oscar Bridges, Eugene Ridgeway, Ernest Ridgeway and James Repine. All are under 22 years of age. The Ridgeway boys live at Sheffield, a small suburb near the scene of the hold-up. Eugene is a barber and Ernest is a professional high diver. Repine, who is 21 years old, comes of respectable parents, and lives at Centropolis, a suburb of Kansas City.

Severe Storms.

Paducah, Ky., Nov. 28.—A severe storm swept over western Kentucky Thursday night. As wires are down and all roads are choked by fallen trees only meager details of the storm's wreck have reached here. One house was destroyed by the storm at Fulton and considerable damage was done there. A man and a child are missing at Kuttawa, in this state. It is believed that they were blown into the Cumberland river and drowned. The railroad station at Eddyville was wrecked. A factory was blown down there and the courthouse was partly unroofed. Along the line of the Illinois Central, some damage is reported. All trains are late.

Fargo, N. D., Nov. 28.—Storm still continues with greater intensity. All wires west and north down. Northern Pacific train due here Thursday morning still stuck at Jamestown and train is stuck in a drift four miles east of Valley City. The coast train arrived from St. Paul yesterday morning, but not to be sent west. All Great Northern trains are abandoned. The snow drifts in the streets here are ten feet high. The storm is the worst for years.

Rise and Gray Society.

St. Louis, Mo., Nov. 28.—The society of the Blue and Gray, a fraternal mingling of veterans of the union and confederate forces, opposed to each other in the civil war, celebrated Thanksgiving by holding a meeting for permanent organization, electing officers, arranging for incorporation under the state laws. The meeting was presided over by Col. Wells H. Blodgett, general solicitor of the Wabash railway, with Capt. Joseph Boyce as secretary.

Charged With Forgery.

Kansas City, Mo., Nov. 28.—Charles H. Bailey, son of the late probate judge, O. P. W. Bailey, of Independence, was arrested here, charged with forging a letter of credit for \$1,000 on the National Live Stock bank of Fort Worth, Tex. Bailey cashed the letter of credit, securing \$900 from the Metropolitan National bank of this city and \$100 from the Chrisman-Sawyer bank of Independence, Mo. When Bailey was arrested all the money except \$150 was recovered. Bailey says he is not guilty. The letter, he claims, was sent to him by his uncle.

Fort Worth, Tex., Nov. 28.—The first intimation that the National Live Stock bank of this city had of the matter was a letter received Thursday from the Chrisman-Sawyer Banking company, of Independence, stating that it had a letter of credit purporting to be from the National Live Stock bank, signed by President Hurley, and dated Nov. 12, and stating that it was represented that J. P. Edwards had deposited \$1,000 in the (National Live Stock) bank subject to the draft of C. H. Bailey. In the letter it was stated that Mr. Bailey would likely buy more cattle at Independence, and the bank desired the National Live Stock bank to confirm the letter of credit, as they had indorsed \$100 on the letter, the intention being to draw against the same. The letter was dated Nov. 23 of this year.

The letter of credit itself was examined by President M. C. Hurley and Cashier J. M. Logan, of the National Live Stock bank, and both declared in emphatic terms that it was a forgery. As to how the author of the letter ever secured one of the bank's letter heads neither President Hurley nor Cashier Logan were able to understand. It was one of the bank's old letter heads they said, but were being used, although but few of them remained. In the letter of credit it is represented that Bailey is to buy cattle for his uncle, J. P. Edwards, who the letter represents had deposited the \$1,000 in the National Live Stock bank.

Ross Still Missing.

Kansas City, Mo., Nov. 28.—It was reported that George Ross, missing money clerk for the Pacific and United States Express companies, has been located in St. Louis by the surety company that furnished his bond, and is now under surveillance by them. Last Sunday there was handled through the office over which Ross presided money packages containing \$110,000. Already \$2,300 of this amount is known to be missing, and the books are still being gone over. Shortage checks have been coming in so regularly that it is said the officials fear the whole \$110,000 may have never reached its destination. The system of checking is necessarily slow, the packages having been destined for various points.

Later in the day Superintendent Conklin, of the Pinkerton agency, denied that Ross had been located, and City Agent Lewis, of the Pacific Express company, substantiated his statement.

Omaha, Neb., Nov. 28.—President Morsman, of the Pacific Express company, was notified yesterday morning that Ross' whereabouts had not been discovered. He placed no faith in the story that the express company had been robbed of large sums of money by Ross and others who were working in collusion.

Small Cyclone.

Jackson, Miss., Nov. 27.—A cyclone passed through the northwest corner of this town about 11 p. m. yesterday, traveling in a northwesterly direction. One end of a box car on a siding was blown off. A negro church was destroyed and an old mill shed blown down. Three houses on R. C. Erwin's place were blown down, and one on the Fulmer place was also demolished. Sarah Clay, colored, was killed and Sam Clay seriously injured. Their three children were wounded. The woods north of here are strewn with household plunder and bedding. The south-bound passenger train stopped one mile north of here, taking on a woman and a child, victims of the disaster. Correct news of the damage and loss of life not definitely known. A heavy rain has been falling for ten hours.

College Movement.

Chicago, Ill., Nov. 28.—Representatives of seven of the leading universities of the west met at the Chicago Beach hotel yesterday to consider rules for the government of athletics. They were in session all day, and had a stormy time of it. The principal business transacted was the lengthening of the six months' rule in regard to students entering one school from another to one year. The eligibility of a player on an athletic team was prolonged from two years to six years, for the last two providing for a post graduate or professional course.

At Fredonia, N. Y., Mrs. Reynolds was killed by escaping coal gas the other day.

ROMANCE OF A HANGMAN.

Extraordinary History of an Australian Jack Ketch.

Mysterious disappearance seems to be the inevitable fate of nearly every hangman, the latest to fade silently away being the official hangman of Victoria, New South Wales, says the New York Recorder. The man's history is a remarkable one. He is the son of a wealthy English manufacturer and received an excellent education. In 1880 he reached Melbourne under engagement to a big wine and spirit firm as head traveler at a salary of \$500 per year but after a couple of years of the work he decided to strike out "on his own" and bought a suburban hotel. This he kept with fair success until 1885, when he sold out and returned to England. There he received a sum of \$5,000 from his father for the purpose of starting in business, but an eighteen months' jaunt over Europe and the states was more to his liking and when he arrived in Melbourne he had scarcely a penny to bless himself with. Half a dozen temporary wardens being required at Pentridge prison he put in an application and was appointed, and it was while in that capacity that he became acquainted with Jones, the hangman, who succeeded rather than hang Mrs. Knorr. There seemed to be some magnetic sympathy between the men from the first, for they "palled up" immediately and off duty were seldom seen apart. The budding hangman soon got transferred to the police force. In 1888 he left the force "for more lucrative employment," says the records; but this employment, whatever it was, doesn't seem to have lasted long, for in a few months he is found taking his first lesson in hangmanship at Ballarat jail, when he acted as Jones' assistant. He then migrated to Sydney, where he earned an honest living doing a "bit of fogging" at the various jails. But the work was laborious; he was ambitious. So, when Jones cut his throat two days before the date of Mrs. Knorr's hanging, his clamor deferred weeping over his old friend until he had penned and posted an application for the vacant billet. This application was successful, and, starting by the next train south, he arrived in Melbourne in good time, and the job which even Jones, the slayer of twenty men, had shrunk from committing, was taken on by his delicately nurtured and highly educated friend. A little romance forms a pretty sequel to the story. Within a month after the demise of the esteemed Jones the new hangman led to the altar a blushing bride—the widow of his predecessor.

Old-Fashioned Clerical Jokes.

Few things impressed me more as a boy than the singular notion the wooden theologians departed had of what was a joke and an incisive saying. The word was generally pronounced as though spelled "inslative." "Did you hear," said one of them to myself, being a youthful parson, "of the tremendous hit that Dr. Bahoo gave to Holofornes Mac Pusner?" He said to Holofornes: "Are not you the minister of St. Silas-Fidings?" "Yes." "And your brother of St. Ananias?" "Yes." "And your father of Sapphira?" "Yes." "And your uncle of Glensluggers?" "Yes." "And your cousin of Benatodgie?" "Yes." Then Dr. Bahoo proceeded: "I hope you may have as many friends in the church above as you have in the church below." It was very cutting and wonderfully witty." Then my informant uttered a loud guffaw, repeatedly exclaiming, "Ha! ha!" or words to that effect.

Long Reigns in France.

While the reign of Victoria has been longer than that of any of her predecessors on the English throne, there have been menarches who have surpassed even her phenomenal record. Louis XIV. of France reigned for seventy-two years and Louis XV., his successor and grandson, held the throne for fifty-nine years. Thus two successive monarchs reigned for the extraordinary period of 131 years.

Chinese Women Cheap in Paris.

The price of a Chinese woman delivered in Sydney is \$190, but two Chinese women only cost \$260; therefore the Chinese import the women in couples. The importer never sees the women before they arrive, and then he generally selects the best one. The other is shown around to a number of well-to-do Chinese, and after they have inspected her she is submitted to what may be called public auction.

Piano Player to Look After a Bull.

In a Sydney newspaper lately there was this advertisement: "Wanted, a man able to teach French and the piano, and to look after a bull."