

THE STONEWALL REPORTER.

HATCHER & ONSTEAD

Proprietors.

"Devoted to the interest of Stonewall county, and her people."

\$1.00 per year

VOL. 9

RAYNER, STONEWALL COUNTY, TEXAS

FRIDAY NOV.

11th, 1898

NO 15.

Terms \$1 per annum invariably cash in advance.

Entered at the Post Office, Rayner Texas, as second class mail matter.

The situation between the white and colored race in North Carolina is reported to be serious.

Birmingham Ala., in her export of pig iron, ranks third with other exports through out the world.

Bro. Harris of the Pantagraph, says if you want advice, just undertake to edit a newspaper. Just so, we found this out several years ago.

Mrs. Ann Marie Lee, mother of Gen. Fitzhugh Lee, died in Richmond, Va., last week caused by a fall received several days before her death.

Seventeen Cubans arrived in New York last week who have been released from Spanish prison. All were convicted of taking part in the war against Spain.

Adj. Gen. A. P. Wozencraft says he will not be an applicant for re-appointment for the office of adjutant general. He will return to his home in Dallas, and resume his law practice.

Gov. Culberson has refused to approve the contract for the purchase of a 7,000 acre sugar farm in Brazoria county for \$75,000, as selected by the penitentiary board. He gives his reason that the price is too high.

The Taylor County News, one of our most valued exchanges has been purchased by Johnson & Royal. The general policy of the News will be unchanged. The present owners intend to improve the paper in all departments. Success to the News.

Dr. R. A. Jones, who killed Capt. G. W. Veal in Dallas in Oct., 1892, and who has been tried several times and his case reversed by the court of criminal appeals, has again been convicted of manslaughter and his punishment fixed at two years in the penitentiary. A motion for a new trial has been overruled by Judge Clint and his case will go once more to the higher courts.

Editor Lively, of the Snyder Coming West, had an altercation with one McNeil last week because McNeil wanted Lively to take his announcement out of his paper, which the editor declined to do until the announcement fee was paid. A dispute arose, and when McNeil put his hand in his bosom as if for a gun, his head came in contact with a steel side stick in the hands of the editor. Served him right Bro. Lively, if our clan would use side sticks on our delinquents instead of printers ink we could afford to pay our debts, wear better clothes, board at home and stay at the same place.

Pastuer Blackleg Virus.

Prevents blackleg, this has been clearly proven. It comes in \$1.50 packages, enough for 12 or 14 calves, or 10 older cattle. We keep a good stock on hand and will send to any address on receipt of price. Write to us for information. We sell more prairie Dog poison than the rest of the state, and can give good prices.

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Headquarters for Xmas goods

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But our Store doors are wide open, where you can find the CHEAPEST Goods in Abilene. We have in stock:

40 yards Standard Calico for \$1.00.

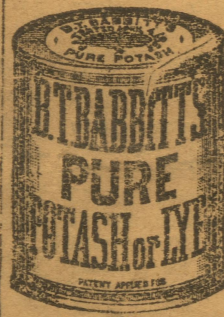
Clarks O. N. T thread 2 cents a spool.

Tailor Made Suits at \$10.00 that will make you look like a GEORGIA MAYOR.

If you want genuine bargains, Come we are ready for you.—

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B. T. BABBITT'S PURE POTASH
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There are fifteen colonies under French rule, with a population of 51,615,427.

The ex-Spanish cruiser Marie Teresa, the only one of Cervera's fleets that has been raised is now at the bottom of the Atlantic ocean. It was enroute to the United States where it was to be repaired, but was caught in a storm, and sank. Her crew were all saved by the wrecking tug Merritt. All of Hobson's hard work in raising her as a souvenir of the Hispano-American war is lost.

It is very rarely the case that punishment falls more heavily upon a man than a woman, where both have sinned and sinned grievously. That new doctrine of advanced civilization which holds both man and woman equally guilty of wrong doing, not only in the eyes of the laws of God and man, but also according to the regulations of the best society, is just beginning to make itself felt. Hitherto a weak, erring woman has gone to the wall, while the miserable wretch who wrecked her life oftentimes has climbed to the topmost round of worldly success. The present social laws decree differently; they declare that sin is as hideous in man as in woman, and the punishment must be the same.

CARD OF THANKS.

Through the Reporter, I wish to express my sincere thanks to the voters of Stonewall county for the hearty support given me in electing me sheriff. I shall endeavor to perform the duties of the office to the best of my ability.
C. BORDNER.

TRUTH.

The Rev. C. H. Spurgeon in speaking of truth, says: "It will never die; the stars will grow dim, the sun will pale in glory; but truth will ever be young. Integrity, uprightness, honesty, love, goodness, these are imperishable. No grave can entomb these immortal principles. They have been in prison but they have been freer than before; those who enshrine them in their hearts have been burned at the stake; but out of their ashes other witnesses have arisen. No sea can drown, no storm can wreck, no abyss can swallow up the ever lasting truth. You cannot kill goodness, integrity, and righteousness; the way that is consistent with these must be a way everlasting."

Two Classes of Newspapers.

There are newspapers, and there are newspapers, says an exchange. In one class is found the blanket-sheeted sensational, high-pressure publication, constantly perspiring like a foaming boiler—and every one just as much afraid of it. It is filled with charity to none—but itself; and malice to all who do not bow to its imperious will. It sometimes seems to prosper, and is not infrequently wound up by the sheriff.

The other class does not consider it necessary to find a fresh sensation to publish each week, but gives what legitimate news there is in good shape, carefully sifting the facts in order to be able to vouch for what it says. The paper contains not a line that the manly boy might not read to his mother and sisters in the purest home. It has no business secrets; it is respected by its neighbors, though sometimes called an old woman by the other class; and dwells constantly on the sunny side of conscientious well-doing.

Brazos Valley Dots.

Nov. 8, 1898.

Shinery Grove School opened last Monday, Oct. 31st.

A fine girl was born into the home of Mr. and Mrs. Poor Nov. 2.

Mr. Morrow has lumber on the ground for the erection of a residence at Brazos Valley school house.

Mr. R. Grantham will erect a dwelling in the near future. These improvements together with a residence now in course of construction by Jim Craft, and the several buildings of all kinds that have gone up in the last few months, gives our community quite an air of improvement.

Theresher is doing the country this week.

Some "bullet headed galoot" "kleptomaniac" quite a lot of Mr. Adair's turkeys last week. These characters perhaps thought it was fun instead of crime. Any one is really to be pitied who finds it necessary to do something criminal in order to enjoy themselves. The social evil and the drink habit is blighting the race in the more densely populated parts of the country, and in the west profanity and disregard for the Sabbath are the evils that threaten the moral and religious life of the people.

Mr. Alls and daughter, Miss Dora, went to Aspermont shopping one day last week.

Rev. R. F. Byrd of Rayner and Prof. Heron of Joyton, Kent Co., were visiting in our community last week.

Messrs Ben Stubbs, Bob Craft and J. D. Griffin, were up during the week looking after their political interests.

Mr. Delma Alls accompanied Boss & Childress to Oklahoma where they went with their stock of cattle.

Mr. Henderson has gone to Abilene to meet his daughter. Her husband will soon follow and will locate in our midst.

DIOGENES.

Texas News.

—Smallpox is reported near Cleburne.

—Scarlet fever is prevailing in Titus county.

—Jacksboro is to have a \$20,000 hotel.

—The tax rolls of Young county for this year, shows an increase of \$39,590, over last years valuation.

—Charles Sing, a native Chinaman, was married to Miss Frazier a white girl, at Rockwall last week.

—Oscar D. Kirkland, a prominent criminal lawyer of Richmond was knocked in the head by a negro burglar last week, and died from the effects the next day.

—On the 5th inst, at Abilene, Bessie the five-year-old daughter of J. T. Cooper, was fatally burned at the back of the Palace hotel. The little girl and other children were at play making fires in old stoves when her clothing caught on fire.

—At Overton, Sip Tucker was shot three times at a dance. His wounds are thought to be fatal.

—1800 cars of cattle have been shipped from San Angelo this year.

—While on duty last Friday night at Alice, Walter Douglas a watchman for the San Antonio and Aransas Pass Railroad, was fiercely attacked and bitten on the leg by a rabid coyote.

—S. J. Graham, a prominent colored teacher and politician was shot and killed at Groveton on the 5th ult. No clue to the murderer.

NEW GOODS AND NEW BARGAINS

In all the latest styles of foreign and home manufacture. We have **A \$40,000 STOCK** to select from.

Matchless Bargains in Clothing.

800 men's suits, black, gray and brown cassimeres; black clay worsteds, etc., at 3, \$5, \$7.50, 10 and \$12.50. A large stock of men's overcoats at \$2.50, \$5, \$7.50 and \$10.

Our stock of boys' clothing is twice as large as any former season, and at prices lower than we have ever named.

150 boys' suits at 75c and \$1.
200 boys' suits at \$1.50 and \$2.
150 boys' fine suits at \$2.50, \$4 and \$5.
40 boys' extra fine suits at \$6 and \$8.

Our Shoe Stock

The greatest in the city. Ladies' grain and kid shoes \$1, \$1.25 and \$1.50—warranted.

Ladies' fine kid shoes \$2, \$2.50 and \$3—warranted.
Men's and boys' shoes at \$1.25 and \$1.50.

Men's boots and shoes at \$1.50 \$2, \$3, and \$4—warranted.

1000 pairs of children's shoes at 25c, \$5c, 50c, 75c and \$1—warranted.

Ladies' and Misses' Cloaks.

75 ladies' plain and trimmed capes at 75c and \$1. Nice ones, 100 ladies' plain and trimmed fine beaver capes, worth double the money, at \$1.60, \$2 and \$2.50.

300 capes and jackets at \$3.50, \$4, \$5, up to \$7.50, all fine beaver.

Children's cloaks and jackets at \$1.50, \$2 and \$3.

New Dress Goods

An immense stock of wash fabrics—new ginghams, new percales, new flannelettes for wrappers, new cycling tweed, bouretts, etc., at 64c, 84c, 10c and 15c.

A great stock of wool dress novelties—mohairs, fancy worsteds, cashmeres, serges and Henriettas at 84c, 10c, 15c, 20c and 25c per yard.

A large stock of high grade novelty and plain wool fabric dress goods at 35c, 50c and \$1.

Our Staple Stock

25,000 yards new calicoes at 4c.

8,000 yards Canton flannel at 5c, 7c, 84c and 10c.

4,000 yards cotton checks at 34c and 5c.

2,500 yards of fine yard-wide bleached domestic at 5c and 7c.

10,000 yards heavy yard-wide brown domestic at 4c and 5c.

2,000 yards of yard-wide percales, fall styles, at 64c.

Silks! Silks!

We are showing all the latest styles—of plain and figured—at 30c, 40c, and 50c. Also in fine Armes Plau de Soie, etc., at \$1.

Blankets.

600 pairs of gray, white, red and blue blankets, very large size, at 50c, 75c, \$1, \$1.50, \$2, \$3, \$4 and \$5 for extra fine ones.

See our ladies' and children's underwear—25 per cent. under the market.

Our Jeans stock, our flannel stock, furnishing goods and notions are the best and cheapest we have ever carried.

ABILENE DRY GOODS CO.

ABILENE, TEXAS.

For Comfort, Safety, Speed and Style Try the Central once in a while.



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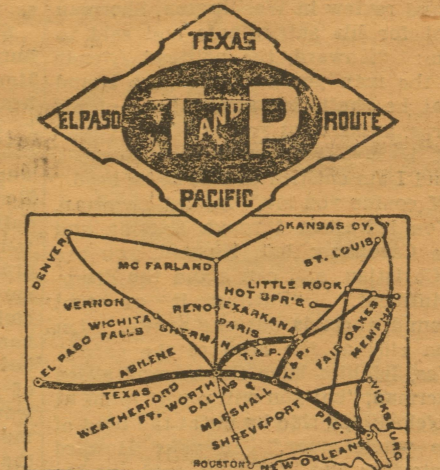
WHILE THE DEVELOPMENT HAS BEEN GREAT along the line of this great thoroughfare, the possibilities of the future can scarcely be forecast, taking into consideration all its essentials of greatness. The climate is salubrious and healthful, with living water in abundance. Almost every product known to the use of man can be produced; and all that tends to the comfort and happiness of mankind is found in abundance along the line.

For information concerning lands and lots address C. C. GIBBS, Land Commissioner, SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS.

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Every day strengthens the belief of eminent physicians that impure blood is the cause of most of our diseases. Twenty-five years ago this theory was used as a basis for the formula of Browns' Iron Bitters. The remarkable cures effected by this famous remedy are sufficient to prove the theory correct. Browns' Iron Bitters are sold by



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E. P. TURNER, Gen'l Pass'r and Tkt. Agent, DALLAS, TEX.

Stonewall Reporter

Published Every Week at

RAYNER, TEXAS.

We must carry the beautiful with us, or we find it not.

A New York paper inquires, "Will Roosevelt run?" He didn't at Santiago.

A beautiful Memphis belle is named Miss Outlaw. She ought to be captured.

A man's manners are a mirror in which he shows his likeness to the intelligent observer.

Positions on that investigating commission are not generally regarded as something equally as good.

When a noble life has prepared old age, it is not a decline that it reveals, but the first days of immortality.

A man can carry his mind with him as he carries his watch; but like the watch, to keep it going he must keep it wound up.

When the society contingent of Roosevelt's Rough Riders get back among the "four hundred" the swell pacificos will be very small potatoes.

The foolish and wicked practice of profane cursing and swearing is a vice so mean and low that every person of sense and character detests and despises it.

Opinion is a light, vain, crude and imperfect thing, settled in the imagination, but never arriving at the understanding, there to obtain the tincture of reason.

Duty's path always opens for us as we go on—not before we start; but we obey and move forward. Yet we must not expect that there will never be any difficulties to meet or obstacles to surmount. Too easy a path is often a bane in life, not a blessing. The difficulties and obstacles that remain may be made stepping stones by which we shall rise to higher things.

It seems that the "Passing of the Torpedo" should be by no means pronounced a confirmed fact. The circumstance that Spain's torpedoes failed to harm our navy really proves very little; in fact, we may as well say that the modern gun is a thing of the past for all the damage the Dons did us with that weapon. It is merely another proof of Spanish inefficiency in using its instruments of war.

Times of heroism are generally times of terror, but the day never shines in which this element may not work. The circumstances of man, we say, are historically somewhat better in this country and at this hour than, perhaps, ever before. More freedom exists for culture. It will not now run against an axe at the first step out of the beaten track of opinion. But whose is heroic will always find crises to try his edge. Human virtue demands her champions and martyrs, and the trial of persecution always proceeds.

The supreme court at Pierre, S. D., has handed down an opinion in the case of the state versus Charles R. Rankin, declaring unconstitutional the law passed by the last legislature requiring all canvassers for business houses out of the state to take out a license. The defendant, Rankin, represented a Minneapolis tailoring company and was arrested something over a year ago for soliciting orders without taking out a license. The lower court sustained the law, which the supreme court has now declared unconstitutional on the ground that it interferes with interstate commerce.

"The grandest thing in having rights," George Macdonald once said, "is that, being your rights, you can give them up." That such generosity has its own reward is instanced in a tale of two generals recently retold at Northfield. During General Sherman's campaign in the South he changed certain commanders, and General Howard was promoted to lead a special division. The night before the grand review in Washington, Sherman sent for his subordinate and said to him: "Howard, the political friends of the man you succeeded are bound that he shall ride at the head of his corps, and I want you to help me out." "It is my command," said Howard, "and I am entitled to ride at its head." "Of course you are," replied Sherman. "You led them through Georgia and the Carolinas; but, Howard, you are a Christian, and can stand the disappointment." "Putting it on that ground, there is but one answer. Let him ride at the head of the corps." "Yes, let him have the honor," added Sherman, "but you will report to me at 9 o'clock and ride by me at the head of the whole army." In vain Howard protested; but Sherman said, gently but authoritatively, "You are under my orders," and so at Sherman's side he led in the grand review.

Very few men can be found who have no unfulfilled desires which they are striving to gratify, or who are so absolutely secure of the future that they may give literal heed to the Biblical command to take no thought for the morrow. But this forethought is not worry—it is merely incertitude, prudent care for the future, or even slight anxiety. Harassing anxiety, impatient expectation, disproportionate fear of the unknown—this is worry, and this is what causes the heart to struggle, the arteries to weaken, and the mind to fail.

A GALLOPING HORSE.

The curate sat in old Mr. Robson's chintz-covered armchair, nodding now and then as the mistress of the farm paused in her outburst of excited speech. He was married and the father of ten children, but bourgeois youthfulness still hung thick about him, for, instead of leaving his cup and saucer on the tray, he held them in his lean white hands, crooking his little fingers daintily, while his speech was usually punctuated with many "sweetly pretties" and "passionately fondly." Withal a good man, according to his lights, and endowed with a certain liking of the dutiful in his fellow creatures.

He had come up by the widow's request, for her daughter was dying, and she was too proud to speak of her wild trouble to kinsfolk who had never viewed her with any courtesy since her marriage to a man aged enough to have been her father.

She was slightly incoherent in her request for advice, but the curate thought he understood.

"Really, Mrs. Robson," he said gently at last, "it is a most painful case. Yes, thank you, another cup of tea—three lumps, yes; I have a sweet tooth. Of course, I think that you should have consulted me before, when Hannah was in better health, and then I could have admonished her. Now we can only pray. But none the less it is our bounden duty to tell her that she should wrest her affections from all unworthy worldliness and look up to the skies, whence comfort—"

Mrs. Robson's face had grown cold and hard; a heavy perspiration shone on her forehead.

"I didn't mean that," she said, "when I sent for you. I thought that you would understand. 'Tis o' Squire Amberstone's son as I wished to ask. My wench is dyin'. All as I beg is as he may come oncet again, ridin' on his bay, an' giv' her a kind word." She softened suddenly. "Oh, Mr. Fryston, for the love o' God do this thing for me! 'Twas bu' boy an' girl playin' at love; there was no thowt o' ill. My dowter's as pure an' good as a chrisom child, bu' what w' her was just a laugh and a jest w' th' prettiest girl on th' country side, w' her meant more—more—more! I've no blame for him, bu' he's broken her heart clean 't'wain. An' only today has hoo told me all what hoo's suffered."

"You were much to blame," said the curate sententiously, balancing his spoon on the rim of the tea-cup, "very much to blame—"

She clasped her hands and wrung them painfully, so that she might not burst into hysterical laughter. "Mr. Fryston," she said hoarsely, "I'm a clean-minded woman, an' Hannah scarce 17. I thowt nothin' o' t. He were wisest o' us all, for he must ha' seen danger, an' he stayed away, an' three months has killed her."

"I can do nothin'—nothin'," began the curate.

"Ay, bu' yo' can," she wailed; "yo' know what love is. Fetch him to her for a good-bye. Hoo canna pass i' peace w'att him. Hoo's my only one—my only one!"

The curate was touched at last; he rubbed the corner of his more susceptible eye furtively. "I'll go to Paulton

"VERY MUCH TO BLAME," and bring him back if I can," he said, "to-morrow."

"'Tis o' no use saying 'to-morrow,'" she interrupted impatiently. "'Hoo may pass at any moment. 'Tis but 4 o'clock, an' 'tis th' last thing my wench'll ever want."

The sound of knocking on the floor above stopped her. "Hannah's waked," she said. "Theer's owd Lizbeth beating the planks w' a stick. I mun leave yo', Mr. Fryston. I know as yo' wanna fall me."

She did not wait for his reply, but hurried upstairs to the chamber, where Hannah lay in a little bed at the head of the hearth. The mother had been pretty in her youth—indeed, she was not uncommonly even now—but the daughter was wonderfully, piteously beautiful. Her face was pure white, save for the faintest flush in the cheeks; her lips were scarlet-bued and finely cut, her great brown eyes luminous. She had spread her nut-brown hair over the embroidered pillow and crossed her hands lightly over her breast. The bedclothes concealed the emaciation of her figure to some extent, but one would rarely have believed that as much as could be distinguished was that of a slender boy.

"Is he coming?" she said. "Oh, mother, to think of it! That I should care for him in this way when he only kissed me once, and never spoke a word that you mightn't have heard!"

Then she began coughing again, and the blood speckled the cotton-wool that Mrs. Robson held to her lips. When the paroxysm was over, she lay back speechless, but her eyes were full of questioning.

bide w' me as long as yo' can. An' yo' mun keep as quiet as a little mouse, so as to be strong when he cooms."

Hannah nodded slightly, her lips drawing back for an instant's smile, which showed a brief glimpse of her white teeth.

"Only one thing I've got to ask, mother," she whispered. "You told Mr. Fryston that he was to come on horseback—on the bay—so that I could hear him first?"

Mrs. Robson leaned over her. "Ay, ay, I told him all," she moaned. "Naa, for yo' mammy's sake, lie yo' quiet."

"I will, mammy dear, if you'll have the bed pushed up close to the window. I want to know before anybody else. There, I'll be still now."

After the bed was moved she lay perfectly silent. The evening was gloomy, but the dancing firelight showed a face lighted with the happiness of expectation. Her mother sat beside her, holding her right hand between her own palms. The old doctor came at 7 o'clock. When he desired Mrs. Robson to come to the passage with him, she divined his meaning, and a cruel pain woke at her heart.

"I'm afraid—I'm afraid that the end's very near," he said. "It's just a leaping up of the flame. Have everything in readiness." He turned away, for his chin was trembling. "I can't tell you how I feel for you, Mrs. Robson," he added in a husky voice. "It is very hard."

"I suppose that God will gi' me strength to stand it," she replied wearily. "An' now, doctor, w' yo' leave, I'll go back to her."

As she turned to open the chamber door she heard Mr. Fryston speaking to one of the women downstairs. She descended hastily and drew him into the parlor, so that none might hear.

"Well," she stammered, "where's he?"

Mr. Fryston shook his head mournfully. "I've no good news," he said. "Young Mr. Amberstone's away in the south of France with his mother."

Mrs. Robson clutched the bosom of her gown so violently that two buttons flew to the floor.

"Thank you, Mr. Fryston," she said quietly; "yo've done all man could. Yo'll pardon me if I go to her—hoo canna partles th' night."

Hannah's questioning gaze met her as she re-entered the chamber; a sharp cry came from the scarlet lips. "Oh, mother!"

Mrs. Robson tottered toward the bed. "My pretty!" she said, "yo've to wait. He's coomin'—he's coomin'—a-ridin' on th' galloping bay horse."

The girl laughed with delight. "Mammy, don't leave me till he comes; put your arm under my neck, and your face against mine. Don't cry—I'm so happy!"

For the next hour the mother prayed in silence. She had led for her child's sake, and she was asking God to accomplish a miracle. In that hour her faith was strong enough to move mountains.

As the clock on the stairs struck 8, Hannah began to cough again, this time with a horrid, choking sound. Mrs. Robson, knowing that the end had come, gathered her to her breast and held her tightly.

The color had left both cheeks and lips, her head swayed slightly on the slender neck. And in the anguish of those last moments the mother's heart began to beat louder and louder.

"Pat—pad—pad—pad!"—with just such a sound as a horse's hoofs make when galloping over grass.

Louder and louder with every instant. Old Lizbeth, who sat on the other side of the bed, rose suddenly, and, drawing the window curtain looked out into the misty moonlight. The gardens were deserted—no living thing moved on the cart track through the frost-bound fields.

"Pat—pad—pad—pad!"—louder and louder.

Hannah stirred and laughed gladly; she thrust her arms toward the door. "He's come—let me go, mammy!" she cried; "let me meet him in the orchard!"

The beating of Mrs. Robson's heart ceased for awhile.

"Ah, he's here!"

Then Hannah turned her face upward as if to receive her boy's kiss, and a murmur like a wood pigeon's came—her life passing as this died away.

IN THE ODD CORNER.

QUEER AND CURIOUS THINGS AND EVENTS.

Hanging a Big Building—Erected at a Place Where No Foundation Could Be Laid—Carp a Century Old—A Blind Man on a Tandem.

A Pledge to the Dying Year.

Fill to the brim! one pledge to the past, As it sinks on its shadowy bier; Fill to the brim! 'tis the saddest and flimsiest back.

We pour to the grave of the year: Wake, the light phantoms of beauty that won us To linger awhile in those bowers; And flash the bright daybeams of promise upon us, That glided life's earlier hours.

Here's to the love—though it flitted away, We can never, no, never forget! Through the gathering darkness of many a day, Come pledges will we pour to it yet, Oh, frail as the vision, that witching and tender, And bright on the wanderer broke, When Iren's own beauty in shadowless splendor.

Along the wild desert 'twake.

Fill to the brim! one pledge to the glow Of the heart in its purity warm! Ere sorrow had sullied the fountain below, Or darkness enveloped the form: Fill to that life-tide! oh, warm was its rushing back.

Through Adens of arrowy light, And yet like the wave in the wilderness gushing, 'Twill gladden the wine cup to-night.

Fill to the past! from its dim distant sphere Will voices in melody come; The strains of the bygone, deep echoing here, We pledge to their shadowy tomb; And like the bright orb that, in sinking, flings back

One gleam o'er the cloud-covered dome, May the dreams of the past, on futurity, track The hope of a holler home!

Some Remarkable Carp.

London Globe: Stories, more or less authenticated, of fish which have attained extreme old age, are common. Who, for instance, has not heard of the capture of fish bearing plates with inscriptions to notify that they had been previously captured and returned to the water centuries before? But to these stories the average piscator, rendered weary by experience of the class of anecdote which anglers relate to each other, usually lends little credence. It seems, however, that in the pond of Emmanuel College, Cambridge, there dwell four carp, concerning one of which there is fairly strong circumstantial evidence to prove that it is nearly 150 years old. It has only one eye, and Rev. A. G. L. Bowling recollects a one-eyed carp in the same pond in 1867, which he was told at the time was over a hundred years old. Since then he has discovered in Sir John Hawkin's edition of "Walton's Complete Angler," published in 1791, a footnote quoting an article of a daily paper published in August, 1732, to the effect that "in the basin of Emmanuel College, Cambridge, a carp was then living that had been in the water 35 years, which, though it had lost one eye, knew and would constantly approach its keeper." There are, of course, large gaps between the dates of 1746 (when the carp is said to have been placed in the water), 1732, 1837 and 1893. But seeing that in 1732 a one-eyed carp was then credited with 36 years of residence, then in 1876 a one-eyed carp said to be "over a hundred years old" was still there, and that a one-eyed carp, believed to be of great age, is still there, the conclusion is natural that it has been the same one-eyed carp all the time.

Queer Merchant.

A good story is told of a prominent merchant of this city. Something of this merchant's disposition may be gleaned from the fact that when speaking of his employees, he says "the boys," with an affectionate intonation, born of long appreciation of their good points and kind toleration for their occasional errors. It was the intention of the house to put another representative on the road, and the man they had in view had been favorably, though not thoroughly, known to them for a long time. Negotiations were about concluded, and the signing of a remunerative contract by the salesman was regarded by him as a mere matter of form. At a final interview with his prospective employer, and evidently with the idea of further impressing the latter with his desirability, he said: "Mr. —, I am an older man than you. I have been in this business for twenty-five years, and I wish to add that I have never made a mistake." As the would-be employer reached out on his desk in an abstracted manner, and gathered in the unsigned contract, which he slowly tore up in the same absent-minded manner, he remarked that it was a source of keen regret to him that he simply couldn't afford to employ so valuable a man; that there was not a man connected with the house, from himself to the dago who sorted the refuse every morning, who was not constantly making mistakes and profiting by the experience, and that the direct result of placing a perfect man among the force would be immediate demoralization. As the perfect man slowly wended his weary way up the street it probably occurred to him that he had smashed a beautiful record.

Locomotive with a History.

Baltimore & Ohio engine No. 99, which has just been laid aside at Grafton, Va., and will be consigned to the scrap pile, has quite a history. It is one of the Ross Winans camel engines that was built in 1851. There are only four of this class of engines now remaining. During the late war this engine was one of several captured at Martinsburg by the Confederates and hauled across the country by pike to Staunton, Va., under direction of Col. Thomas R. Sharp, President John W. Garrett, after the war was over, hunted up Col. Sharp and appointed him master of transportation, in recognition of the ability displayed in that unparalleled achievement.

weight, estimated at 400 tons, and calculated to support a strain of 875 tons. We may, perhaps, render the matter more intelligible by taking as typical the cantilever known to the architects as A1, which projects over the tunnel twenty-five feet and supports—or will support—its due share (375 tons) of the building, while only nineteen feet of it under the building will rest upon a solid foundation. To add to the safety, from this hangs a huge mass of concrete, some sixteen feet across by fifteen feet high, and weighing some 160 tons, suspended by steel bars twenty-two feet long. The whole matter resembles the weighing of a leg of mutton on the butcher's steelyard—the cantilever acts as the steelyard—the warehouses and shops are supported at the long end, and the gigantic weight of concrete dangles from the short one, acting in some manner as a counterpoise, while the cantilever rests upon a bed of concrete.

It has been suggested that a vigorous sneeze in a front portion of the premises or the simultaneous entrance into the premises of two or three portly customers might "tip the whole thing up." The drawings of a building constructed on such novel lines have, naturally, been examined with the utmost care, both by Mr. Egglis, the engineer of the Great Western, and the city surveyor, and the one or two minor objections have been successfully met. When the girders are covered in it will present no unusual features to the eye, and will have little to distinguish it from its fellows. All the same, it will be a monument of architectural ingenuity.

Blind Man.

Chicago Chronicle: Two Menominee (Mich.) young men, one of whom is blind, are making a tour of Wisconsin on a tandem. The blind man is Frederick Buth, a well-to-do cigar dealer, and his companion is George Mack, a young cyclist of speeding proclivities, who has been the former's constant attendant and business helper for several years. The wheel was made expressly for them in this city and is a model of strength. They have made several runs of from 10 to 20 miles, and covered the distance of 15 miles in 55 minutes. They will visit Appleton, Manitowoc, Sheboygan, Clinton and several other Wisconsin cities where Mr. Buth has relatives. They expect to be absent about two weeks. They wear nobby bicycle suits, which include red and green sweaters, with stockings to match.

Buth lost his eyesight twelve years ago through an accident while working at his trade as a boiler maker, but is one of the most cheerful and contented men. He often attends theaters and balls, and to all appearances enjoys them fully as well as those who are blessed with sight. He is a fine waltzer and a special number is always placed at his disposal at public parties.

Mr. Buth and his companion are Germans, the former 30 and the latter 19 years of age. Though Mr. Buth pays annual visits to his relatives in Wisconsin he has not seen any of them since he was 10 years of age. He has managed by strict attention to business to accumulate considerable wealth, and also owns a half interest in one of the principal business buildings in the city.

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Every Action

And every thought requires an expenditure of vitality which must be restored by means of the blood flowing to the brain and other organs. This blood must be pure, rich and nourishing. It is made so by Hood's Sarsaparilla which is thus the great strength-giving medicine, the cure for weak nerves, scrofula, catarrh, and all diseases caused by poor, impure blood.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is America's Greatest Medicine. \$1; six for \$5. Hood's Pills cure indigestion. 25 cents.

Wonderful Woman.

Counsel—What is your age, madam? Witness—Forty-seven, sir.

Counsel—Married or single? Witness—Single. I never had an offer of marriage in my life, and if it is of any interest to the court I don't mind saying that I have worn false hair for nearly thirty years.

Counsel—Hem! That is all, madam. There is no use trying to shake the direct testimony of so truthful a woman as you are.

Fortune Favours Some.

Fortunes come to some men almost against their will. Mr. Herbert Molyneux tried hard but could not dispose of his share in the Rivas diamond mine for £100. He now asks £225,000. The De Beers company is negotiating for the mine's purchase, and the price they are prepared to pay, should the test prove satisfactory, is variably estimated at from £1,000,000 to £2,000,000.

A good mother is one of the most desired feminine possessions.

The average individual dislikes his name spell wrong.

Women declare they know when a man is going to propose.

Friendship costs more than two-cent stamps on letters.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away. To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or \$1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address: Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

True happiness is having what we want when we want it.

Scrofula to Consumption.

Any one predisposed to Scrofula can never be healthy and vigorous. This taint in the blood naturally drifts into Consumption. Being such a deep-seated blood disease, Swift's Specific is the only known cure for Scrofula, because it is the only remedy which can reach the disease.

Scrofula appeared on the head of my little grandchild when only 18 months old. Shortly after breaking out it spread rapidly all over her body. The sores would peel off on the slightest touch, and the odor that would arise made the atmosphere of the room sickening and unbearable. The disease next attacked the eyes, and we feared she would lose her sight. Eminent physicians from the surrounding country were consulted, but could do nothing to relieve the little innocent, and gave it as their opinion that the case was hopeless and impossible to save the child's eyesight. It was then that we decided to try Swift's Specific. That medicine at once made a complete cure. She is now a young lady, and has never had a sign of the disease to return.



Mrs. RUTH BRADLEY, Salina, Kan.

Scrofula is an obstinate blood disease, and is beyond the reach of the average blood medicine. Swift's Specific

S.S.S. For the Blood

is the only remedy equal to such deep-seated diseases; it goes down to the very foundation and forces out every taint. It is purely vegetable, and is the only blood remedy guaranteed to contain no mercury, potash or other mineral substance whatever. Books mailed free by Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Georgia.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND SLICKER WILL KEEP YOU DRY.

Don't be fooled with a mackintosh or rubber coat. If you want a coat that will keep you dry in the hardest storm, buy the Fish Brand Slicker. If not for sale in your town, write for catalogue to A. J. TOWER, Boston, Mass.

WANTED—Agent for new Farmers' Manual. It contains Cotton Sellers' Table that runs from 8c to 10c. It figures the 16th and 20th. Also for the Bible Looking Glass. It teaches the Bible by illustrations. Latest War Books. Circulars free. Agents sell out of 9 calls, agent in Walker County, Texas, sells 20 in 9 hours. J. L. NICHOLS & CO., Atlanta, Ga.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY; gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Send for book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment free. Dr. H. GIBBS'S BROS., Atlanta, Ga.

PATENTS R. S. & A. B. LACEY, Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C. Examination and opinion on patentability and Hand Book price, 30c. per copy.

and WHISKEY Habits cured at home without pain. Book of particulars free. B. M. WOOLLEY, M. D., Atlanta, Ga.

WANTED—Care of bad health that R. P. A. N. S. will not benefit. Send 5 cents to Ripans Chemical Co., New York, for 10 samples and 1,000 testimonials.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION.

Do You Want Consumption?

We are sure you do not. Nobody wants it. But it comes to many thousands every year. It comes to those who have had coughs and colds until the throat is raw, and the lining membrane of the lungs are inflamed. Stop your cough when it first appears, and you remove the great danger of future trouble.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

stops coughs of all kinds. It does so because it is a soothing and healing remedy of great power. This makes it the greatest preventive to consumption.

Put one of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral Plasters over your lungs

A whole Medical Library Free.
For four cents in stamps to pay postage, we will send you sixteen medical books.

Medical Advice Free.
We have the exclusive services of some of the most eminent physicians in the United States. Unusual opportunities and long experience kindly fit them for giving you medical advice. Write freely all the particulars in your case. You will receive a prompt reply, without cost.
Address, DR. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass.

New Artificial Stone.

A new artificial stone or moss, invented recently by Mr. Gehre, civil engineer of Zurich, Switzerland, promises to come greatly into vogue for flooring and roofing uses at an early date. The new material is called "papyristite," on account of the ingredients entering into its composition, principal among which is purified paper pulp obtained from waste paper.

The scarcest household articles are borrowed the most.

Dr. Moffett is daily receiving the thanks of parents whose children have been saved by **TEETHING POWDERS**.

Our own misfortunes cause us to sympathize with others.

Educate Your Bowels with Cascarets. Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c. 25c. If C.C.C. fail, druggists refund money.

To some of us life is full of disappointment and suffering.



SYRUP OF FIGS

NEVER IMITATED IN QUALITY.

THE EXCELLENCE OF SYRUP OF FIGS is due not only to the originality and simplicity of the combination, but also to the care and skill with which it is manufactured by scientific processes known to the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. only, and we wish to impress upon all the importance of purchasing the true and original remedy. As the genuine Syrup of Figs is manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. only, a knowledge of that fact will assist one in avoiding the worthless imitations manufactured by other parties. The high standing of the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. with the medical profession, and the satisfaction which the genuine Syrup of Figs has given to millions of families, makes the name of the Company a guaranty of the excellence of its remedy. It is far in advance of all other laxatives, as it acts on the kidneys, liver and bowels without irritating or weakening them, and it does not gripe nor nauseate. In order to get its beneficial effects, please remember the name of the Company—

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, Cal.
LOUISVILLE, Ky. NEW YORK, N. Y.

AUTOMATIC GRIP NECK YOKE. AN ACCIDENT AND LIFE PRESERVER.

Greatest Neck Yoke ever invented, combining strength, durability and safety. Handsomely plated. Will not allow tongue to drop if traces become loose. No rattles. Prices: Nickel, unattached, \$1.00; Nickel Loops and Avers Rings, \$1.50.

AUTOMATIC GRIP NECK YOKE CO., 81 Harding St., Indianapolis, Ind.

"A TRAINING IN CLEANLINESS IS A FORTUNE." COMPLETE YOUR EDUCATION WITH SAPOLIO

One Mother's Method.
A young mother met recently had a theory on the bringing up of children which has at least the merit of being distinctly novel.
"I never punish my little ones," she said, "I simply wait till they are asleep, and then I talk to them, not loud enough, you understand, to wake them, but in a low voice. I tell them over and over that they must be good. I suggest goodness to them, as the hypnotists say, for I think the mind is just as susceptible to suggestion during natural sleep as during the induced hypnotic unconsciousness. I concentrate my mind on it, and I am confident that before long all mothers will adopt my method. It is the only way to bring up children."
And really, her children are no worse than anybody else's.

Richard Grant White's Story
Everyone remembers Eugene Field's remark to the lady next him at an English dinner, who expressed some surprise at his accuracy of speech, only to learn that he had been caught in a tree at a very early age, which might account for it. Richard Grant White tells a good story of an American, a clever amateur actor, who found his newly made friends in England so frankly disappointed at his lack of strangeness that he disguised himself in a sort of "Uncle Sam" array, carried a revolver and bowie knife, had a pocketful of plug tobacco and an accent like nothing under heaven except an otherwise intelligent Englishman's idea of what an American's accent ought to be—and in this way contrived to make himself a great social lion.

Maritime Bees.
The queerest mascot on the government ships is a swarm of "carpenter bees" that has made its home for three years in the mast of the Lighthouse tender Mangrove. They took up their quarters voluntarily, and have stuck to the tender during all its travels and blockade duty. Though they browse around on shore when convenient, they never lose sight of the ship.

A SOLDIER'S ESCAPE.

From the Democrat-Messenger, Mt. Sterling, Ill.
When Richmond had fallen and the great commanders had met beneath the historic apple tree at Appomattox, the 83d Pennsylvania Volunteers, prematurely aged, clad in tatters and rags, broken in body but of dauntless spirit, swung into line for the last "grand review" and then quietly marched away to begin life's fray anew amid the hills and valleys of the Keystone State. Among the number was the number Asa Robinson came back to the old home in Mt. Sterling, Ill., back to the fireside that he had left at the call to arms four years previous. He went away a happy, healthy farmer boy in the first flush of vigorous manhood; he came back a ghost of the self that answered to President Lincoln's call for "300,000 more."

To-day he is an alert, active man and tells the story of his recovery as follows:
"I was a great sufferer from sciatic rheumatism almost from the time of my discharge from the army. Most of the time I was unfit for manual labor of any kind, and my sufferings were at all times intense. At times I was bent almost double, and got around only with the greatest difficulty. Nothing seemed to give me permanent relief until three years ago, when my attention was called to some of the wonderful cures effected by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. I had not taken more than half a box when I noticed an improvement in my condition, and I kept on improving steadily. I took three boxes of the pills, and at the end of that time was in better condition than at any time since the close of my army service. Since then I have never been bothered with rheumatism. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People is the only remedy that ever did me any good, and to them I owe my restoration to comparative health. They are a grand remedy."

A Novel Watch.
A new design for a watch is out of the ordinary. One o'clock is represented by the ace of clubs, while 10 o'clock is the ten of the same color. Eleven and 12 are the knave and queen of clubs. It ought to strongly appeal to the openers of "jacks."

Inquisitive Children.
"Pa!"
"Oh, be quiet!"
"Pa!"
"Well, what is it?"
"What did the Dead sea die for?"

The candy pull will soon be a popular diversion.
A box of candy will make a woman forget her trouble.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.
Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c. \$1. All druggists.

The soldier boy doll has driven out the brownie.

MUST MARRY MONEY.

Poor German Officers Have No Alternative.
The Berlin correspondent of the New York Evening Post says: Must not a profession be morally degrading which compels a large number of men to live continually beyond their means and offers them no way out of the burden of debt thus contracted except rich marriages? The army officers who are so placed socially that what for others is a choice is for them a duty—who are obliged to keep up appearances, to participate in the most costly social amusements—are more poorly paid than many a shop clerk or skilled artisan. The rich man's son, in the army for the position it gives, cares nothing for this, of course. He spends his salary on a bouquet for the latest ballet favorite, and thinks no more of it. But for the majority, many of whom have a noble name which prevents them, in their opinion, from taking up any business (and lack of means prevents a university course and preparation for a learned profession as well), there is only the army.

For a man with a small private income, or as in some cases with none at all, the army is a martyrdom, which few outsiders would care to experience. The salary of a first or second lieutenant is not nearly adequate for one-half of the expenses necessitated by the position. But it is easy, fatally easy, for an officer to borrow money; the money-lenders come to him as soon as he enters a new garrison and offer their services. For they know he needs them, and they know that his business inexperience and his necessity will permit them to obtain his signature for an exorbitant rate of interest. The payment is sure enough, for there are plenty of rich girls only too eager to marry an officer, and if not, even if the harassed debtor turn to the pistol as a last refuge, the honor of his family, his name, requires that his debts be paid. If no one else, then even the regiment will come to the front, and pay up to shield their comrade. A good trait, perhaps, but how much better if conditions were such that at last generosity were not necessary?

Army statutes forbid a man to marry unless either he or his bride can show just as much capital, 70,000 marks, I think it is. Unless the officer has a private fortune, he certainly cannot save that amount from a salary not sufficient for him to live upon, so no choice is left him but to marry for money. We may not be sentimentally inclined nowadays, but I do not feel that for a man to find himself compelled to marry for money, to sell himself, is a state of things which is most deplorable. The whole unhealthy atmosphere of the profession mentally, the fighting against debts and creditors on the one hand and the feeling one's self a "little tin god" on the other, has resulted in creating a class of men very elegant to look at physically, but intolerant, overbearing, self-satisfied, and as uninteresting mentally as a man can well be in those days of cheapened education.

There is no class of men in Europe, and this is a strong assertion, who are so insolent to women as are the German officers. While all politeness to the women whom they consider their social equals, their behavior in the street is an outrage on all decency. The coat they wear is supposed to give them the rank of gentlemen, but their behavior towards unprotected or self-supporting women lacks anything that would show the first instincts of a gentleman.

That True Spirit.
You should make a special point of asking God every morning to give you, before all else, that true spirit of meekness which he would have his children possess. You must also make a firm resolution to practice yourself in this virtue, especially in your intercourse with those persons to whom you chiefly owe it. You must make it your main object to conquer yourself in this matter; call to mind a hundred times during the day, commending your efforts to God. It seems to me that no more than this is needed in order to subject your soul entirely to His will, and then you will become more gentle day by day, trusting wholly in his goodness. You will be very happy, if you can do this, for God will dwell in your heart; and where he reigns, all is peace. But if you should fail, and commit some of your old faults, do not be disheartened, but rise up and go on again, as though you had not fallen.—Francis de Sales.

A Dainty Dish.
A chafing dish dainty served at a recent Sunday night tea was chopped little neck clams salted in a little butter. Just before they were ready to serve two or three eggs were broken into the brazier and the mixture tossed lightly with a fork until the eggs had cooked to the consistency of a soft scramble, when it was turned out on squares of toast, a little paprika sprinkled over it, and the dish served.—New York Evening Post.

A Hostile Employer.
"The old man has the war spirit on this morning," said the junior partner to the bookkeeper. "He has fired four clerks already." "How does that indicate the war spirit?" asked the bookkeeper. "To my mind it shows a rapid-fire disposition."—New York Journal.

George Was Misquoted.
"George, Aunt Maria is very angry at you for saying she eats too much." "Dear, dear, I didn't say anything of the kind." "What did you say, George?" "All I said was that she had an appetite like a mud dredge."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

First Teacups.
Even after tea was introduced into Europe, and had come into general use, teacups were scarce. At the same time coffee was introduced, but apart from Constantinople, the first coffee cups in Europe date back only as far as 1645 in Venice, 1659 in Paris, 1652 in London and 1694 in Leipzig. From the first, however, the conventional Oriental coffee cup, without stem or handle, was little used, and in Germany not at all. The Chinese tea cup was used for tea, coffee and chocolate as well. Specimens of porcelain were undoubtedly introduced into Europe in the middle ages, yet not till the sixteenth century were cups imported from China in any great quantities, and even then it was as articles of vertu. Most of those found their way back into China again, as collecting porcelain is a lasting fad there, and high prices are paid for good specimens. The collection of Chinese porcelain, if only the genuine specimens are desired, requires immense study and knowledge, as the Chinese are skillful imitators and put numerous falsifications on the market.

Proposed Alliance with England.
If the United States and England should form an alliance there would be little chance for enemies to overcome us. When men and women keep their health with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, there is little chance of attacks from disease, as it steadies the nerves and increases the appetite. Try it.

Flies by day, mosquitoes by night keep one on the war path.

Have You Any Children?
We have just issued a large book entitled "Chats With Mothers," which contains much valuable information and should be in every home. Mailed free to any mother. Address Mucosolvent Co., Chicago, Ill.

Golden rod and geraniums make a pretty autumn combination.

Beauty is Blood Deep.
Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets, Candy Cathartic cleans your blood and keeps it clean, by wiring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin to-day to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascarets—beauty for ten cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed. 10c, 25c, 50c.

Millinery openings can always be counted on to draw a crowd.

"Spare my child spare my child!" cries the mother when too late. One box of Dr. Moffett's TEETHING POWDERS would have saved her darling, and cost only 25 cents.

Free stamps and gorgeous stationery are responsible for many letters.

\$100 Reward, \$100.
The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of Testimonials.
Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists. 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Much family history can be learned from the clothes line.

Two bottles of Piso's Cure for Consumption cured me of a bad lung trouble.—Mrs. J. Nichols, Princeton, Ind., March 26, 1895.

Every married woman believes she is on her "feet" too much.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.
For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

Some great minds seem filled with small thoughts.

FITS Permanently Cured. Nerve or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Be fair to all; you may need many friends some day.

To Cure Constipation Forever.
Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

Remembering a man of his childhood days makes him feel young.

Mrs. Brewer's Humane Work.

A well-to-do Rhode Island lady, who looks after the sick of her city, writes to Dr. Hartman of her practical experience with Pe-ru-na.

HUMANITY
is blessed with some good Samaritans. Mrs. Lizzie M. Brewer, of 196 High St., Westerly, R. I., is one of these noble women who devotes a great deal of time and money to caring for the sick of Westerly. She has been for several years one of Pe-ru-na's strongest friends, and under date of March 17, 1895, she writes the following letter to Dr. Hartman, Columbus, O., the originator of Pe-ru-na:
"Your welcome advice is at hand, and my gratitude is unbounded for the privilege I enjoy of consulting so renowned a physician as yourself, always receiving such prompt and satisfactory replies to my questions. And what amazes me most is that this can be done year after year, with unfailing certainty, free of charge. I have learned that you have become to thousands and thousands of households the same beneficent guide and adviser that you are to my household.
"As for your free books, I read them everyone, and treasure their contents as the choicest wisdom. I have used Pe-ru-na in my family for over four years. I find it a sure cure for all catarrhal affections so common in this part of the country. It cures a cold at once; there is no cough medicine that can at all equal Pe-ru-na; as for the gripe there is no other remedy that can at all compare with Pe-ru-na. I notice in medical journals and from the testimony of my neighbors that the doctors seem quite unsuccessful in treating the gripe, especially in removing the after effects of the gripe. From personal observation in many cases I know that Pe-ru-na is a sure specific for these cases. I am among the sick a great deal in our city, and have supplied many invalids with Pe-ru-na, simply because I am enthusiastic in my faith as to its results. I have never known it to fail to quickly and permanently remove that demoralized state of the human system which follows the gripe.
"In cases of weaknesses peculiar to my sex I am sure that no other remedy can approach in good results the action of Pe-ru-na. It meets all the bad symptoms to which females are subject. The irregularities and nervousness, the debility and misery, which afflict more or less the women from girlhood to change of life, are one and all met and overcome by your excellent Pe-ru-na. I wish every young lady in our city could read your book 'Health and Beauty.' Any one wishing to inquire of me further can do so by enclosing a stamp for reply."

Mrs. LIZZIE M. BREWER.

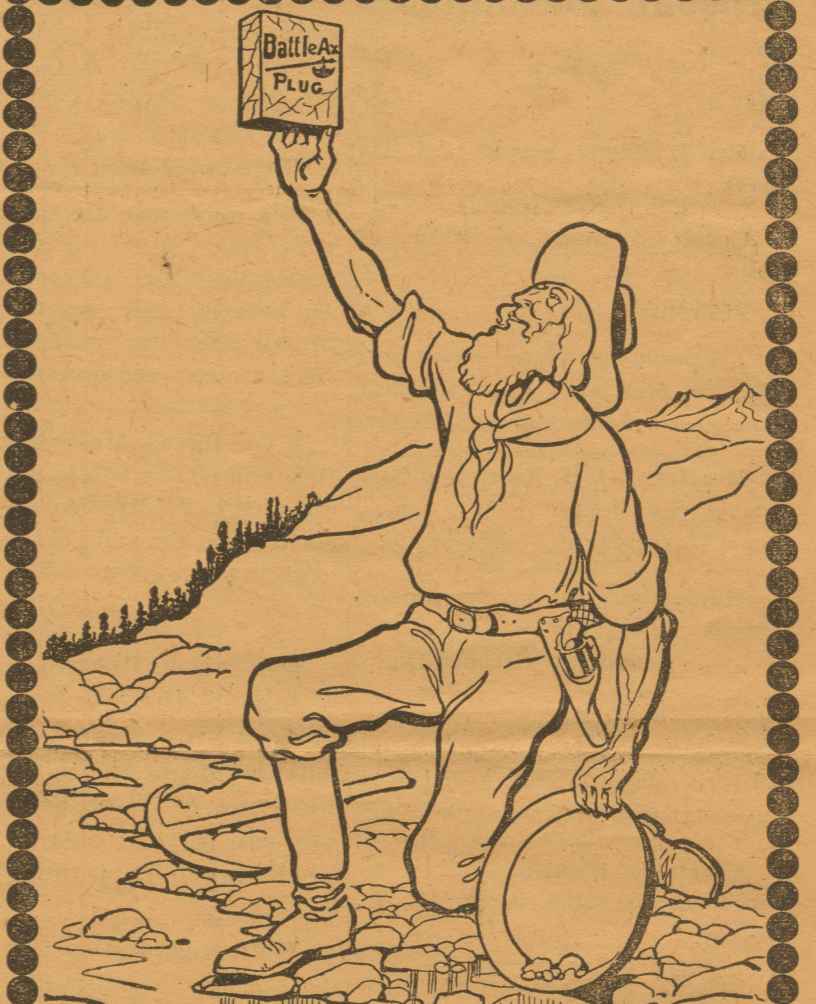
Stop! Women,

And Consider the All-Important Fact,



That in addressing Mrs. Pinkham you are confiding your private ills to a woman—a woman whose experience in treating woman's diseases is greater than that of any living physician—male or female.
You can talk freely to a woman when it is revolting to relate your private troubles to a man—besides, a man does not understand—simply because he is a man.
Many women suffer in silence and drift along from bad to worse, knowing full well that they ought to have immediate assistance, but a natural modesty impels them to shrink from exposing themselves to the questions and probably examinations of even their family physician. It is unnecessary. Without money or price you can consult a woman, whose knowledge from actual experience is greater than any local physician in the world. The following invitation is freely offered; accept it in the same spirit:

MRS. PINKHAM'S STANDING INVITATION.
Women suffering from any form of female weakness are invited to promptly communicate with Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. All letters are received, opened, read and answered by women only. A woman can freely talk of her private ills to a woman; thus has been established the eternal confidence between Mrs. Pinkham and the women of America which has never been broken.
Out of the vast volume of experience which she has to draw from, it is more than possible that she has gained the very knowledge that will help your case. She asks nothing in return except your good-will, and her advice has relieved thousands. Surely any woman, rich or poor, is very foolish if she does not take advantage of this generous offer of assistance.—Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.
*The present Mrs. Pinkham's experience in treating female ills is unparalleled, for years she worked side by side with Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, and for sometime past has had sole charge of the correspondence department of her great business, treating by letter as many as a hundred thousand ailing women a year."



Better than Gold

and better than any other chewing tobacco ever made:—YOU are not obliged to dig for it.

The 10-cent piece of **Battle-Ax PLUG** is the largest piece of really high grade tobacco, and you can get it anywhere in the United States.

Remember the name when you buy again.

PILES

"I suffered the tortures of the damned with protruding piles brought on by constipation with which I was afflicted for twenty years. I ran across your CASCARETS in the town of Newell, Ia., and never found anything to equal them. To-day I am entirely free from piles and feel like a new man."
C. H. CHERRY, 1411 Jones St., Sioux City, Ia.



CANDY CATHARTIC Cascarets
TRADE MARK REGISTERED
REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Tastes Good, Do Good, Never Sickens, Weakens, or Gripes. 10c, 25c, 50c.

CURE CONSTIPATION.
Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York, 312

NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to **CURE TOBACCO HABIT.**

CURE YOURSELF!
Use Big 4s for unnatural discharges, inflammations, irritations or ulcerations of mucous membranes. Painless, and not astringent. THE FRANKS CHEMICAL CO., CINCINNATI, O., U. S. A.

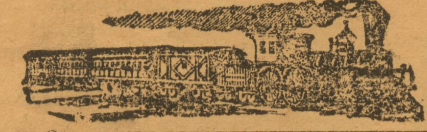
Sold by Druggists, or sent in plain wrapper, by express, prepaid, for \$1.00, or 3 bottles, \$2.75. Circular sent on request.

This \$400 Grand Plane finest finish \$100. Organs the best made. \$37. High class SEWING MACHINES Standard make. \$18. Drop head. \$22. Shipped direct from our old established factories in Chicago on 90 day test trial. Write for terms and catalogue to R. FRANKS Western Mailer, 314 East 13th St. Kansas City, Mo.

LADIES' Hair-Restorer, woman's great self cure. Cures when all others fail. Send 25c stamps for two weeks' treatment. Agents wanted in every town. Weber Chemical Co., Schiller Bldg., Chicago.

W. N. U. DALLAS—NO. 41—1898

Stonewall Reporter
 R. J. Hatcher, Editor.
 V. G. Onstead, Publisher.
TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
 One Year \$1.00
 Six Months 50
 Invariably cash in advance.
 FRIDAY, Nov. 11th 1898.



ANNOUNCEMENTS.

Rates:
 District, \$10.00
 County, \$5.00
 Precinct, \$3.00
 Invariably cash in advance.

COUNTY OFFICERS.
 Judge—H. P. Forbes
 Clerk—A. P. Oliv.
 Sheriff—W. P. Moore.
 Tax assessor—J. W. Hooker
 Tax collector—W. P. Moore
 Treasurer—M. V. Guest
 Surveyor—J. J. Hale.

LOCAL GLEANINGS.

Mrs J. J. Horn is quiet sick this week.

County Attorney J. W. Miller, of Aspermont was down here Tuesday rustling votes.

Ask postmaster Yates why it was that Sam McGahey was not willing to help hold the election last Tuesday.

His Honor, J. W. Kelley, and Constable John Belcher went to Aspermont Wednesday on a business trip.

Remember we carry a good Stock of Drugs.
 Rayner Grocery Co.

It may be interesting to some of our readers to watch the stars on the nights of Nov. 13th and 19th. Astronomers predict meteoric displays worth seeing.

Mr. Frost of Henrietta is here looking after his cattle interest in this county.

Judge Kelley has our thanks in obtaining the election returns from Aspermont this week.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONEDAY.
 Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggist refund money if it fails to cure. 25c. The genuine has L. B. Q. on each tablet.

Sheriff elect, C. Bordner went to Haskell yesterday.

Rev. R. F. Byrd left yesterday for Brownwood to attend Conference.

Stonewall County will have an excellent set of county officers for the next ensuing two years.

The election passed off quietly in our town last Tuesday. Not a jar or hard word was heard during the day.

Send in, or come and tell us the local happenings in and around town, and in that way help make your home paper interesting.

Mr. J. A. Wetherly and wife made a business trip to Abilene this week.

V. G. Onstead and Bro. Byrd went to Aspermont Wednesday.

Ben Olive had a severe attack of bilious colic last Wednesday.

Mrs. Ledbetter, is reported dangerously sick at the home of her Nephew, John Guest, a few miles east of town.

Mr. Boyd Yates, who has been residing some time at Abilene returned home with his family, here this week.

Bro. Horn will fill his regular appointment here Sunday and at night. We should all go out to hear him preach.

Messrs Jones and Goodless of Quanah purchased 300 head of stock cattle from Capt. Rayner this week. We were unable to learn the price paid.

Capt. Lee Huffstutler is off this week on his by annual trip up salt river with the boys. We have not been able to find out who he intends to use for a headlight on this trip, but he always has his boat in good trim.

We buy and sell for Cash, and can and WILL discount anybody's credit prices. Buy where you can save money.
 Rayner Drug & Groc. Co.

A report comes to us just before going to press that Judge P. D. Sanders was elected District Judge by a majority of between two and three hundred, with Kent county to hear from.

Discovered by a Woman.

Another great discovery has been made, and that too, by a lady in this country. "Disease fastened its clutches upon her and for seven years she withstood its severest test, but her vital organs were undermined and death seemed imminent. For three months she coughed incessantly, and could not sleep. She finally discovered a way to recovery, by purchasing of us a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, and was so much relieved on taking first dose, that she slept all night; and with two bottles, has been absolutely cured. Her name is Mrs. Luther Lutz. "Thus writes W. C. Hamnick & Co., of Shelby, N. C. Trial bottles free at Rayner Groc. & Drug Store. Regular size 50c and \$1.00. Every bottle guaranteed.

Some of you who are owing us on subscription, or for any other work done at this office, will confer a favor by bringing some sweet potatoes. We will take other produce that you have to spare—and spare-ribs too.

If you have a dress or other article you wish made or altered or changed to fit, Mrs. Martin will accommodate you and guarantee satisfaction. **CARNEY & McKEE, Haskell.**

We call attention to the change in the advertisement of Bass Bros. Abilene, Texas. This is one of the most reliable firms in West Texas, and you can rely on getting only good goods from them.

Yellow Jaundice Cured.

Suffering humanity should be supplied with every means possible for its relief. It is with pleasure we publish the following: "This is to certify that I was a terrible sufferer from Yellow Jaundice for over six months, and was treated by some of the best physicians in our city and all to no avail. Dr. Bell, our druggist, recommended Electric Bitters, and after taking two bottles, I was entirely cured. I now take great pleasure in recommending them to any person suffering from this terrible malady. I am gratefully yours. M. A. Hoggarty, Lexington, Ky.
 Sold by Rayner Grocery & Drug Co.

Wanted: One hundred new subscribers to the REPORTER. You can pay subscription either in cash, or in produce, wood or stock feed.

Just received a complete assortment of Queensware, both Plain and Decorated. We have complete Dinner Sets and also Decorated patterns from which you can select what you want. Prices guaranteed 25 per cent below Abilene prices.
 Rayner Drug & Groc. Co.

CHRISTMAS EXCURSION TO THE OLD STATES, VIA

The Texas Central Railroad, December 20th and 21st, 1898. We will sell tickets Dec. 20th and 21st, at ONE Fare for the round trip, good THIRTY DAYS from date of sale for return.

We will have coaches to run through via Waco, Cotton Belt Route and Memphis, making direct connection at Waco and Memphis.

See nearest ticket agent of the Texas Central Railroad, for rates and other information, or write to W. F. McMillin, General Passenger Agent, Waco, Texas.

Official Returns of General Election of Stonewall County, Held Nov. 8 h. 1898.

NAMES OF CANDIDATES.	Rayner	Aspermont	Jurible Mountain	Brazos Valley	Worthington	Ward	Hunters Hollow	New Hope	Total Votes.
For Governor,									
Joseph D Sayers D.....	32	37	52	36	9	8	14	14	202
Barnett Gibbs P.....	12	12	25	18	8	14	11	23	129
For Lieut Governor,									
J. N. Browning D.....	34	38	52	38	8	7	14	14	205
E. B. Kirkpatrick P.....	11	11	24	16	8	14	11	23	124
Attorney General,									
Thos. S. Smith D.....	34	39	53	38	8	7	14	13	206
Charles H. Jenkins P.....	10	10	24	16	9	15	11	30	125
Comptroller,									
R. W. Finley D.....	35	39	53	38	9	7	4	13	208
E. P. Alsbury P.....	10	10	24	16	8	14	11	30	124
State Treasurer,									
John W. Robbins D.....	33	39	53	38	9	7	4	13	206
J. B. Barry P.....	12	10	24	16	8	14	11	31	126
Com'r Land Office,									
George W. Finger D.....	34	39	50	38	9	6	3	13	202
H. L. Bentley P.....	10	10	26	16	8	15	12	31	126
Supt Pub Instructions,									
J. S. Kendall D.....	34	39	53	37	9	7	14	13	206
V. A. Collins P.....	10	10	24	16	8	14	11	31	124
Railroad Commis'er,									
Allison Mayfield D.....	33	39	53	37	9	7	14	13	205
J. Farley P.....	10	10	24	16	8	14	11	31	124
Asso Justice Sup Ct,									
Thos. J. Brown D.....	29	21	33	18	4	3	11	13	132
T. J. McMinn P.....	10	10	24	16	8	14	11	31	124
Judge Crim'l Court Ap,									
M. M. Brooks D.....	33	39	53	38	9	7	14	13	206
J. M. Hurt P.....	10	10	24	16	8	14	11	31	124
Chief Justice Civ. Ct Ap,									
T. H. Conner D.....	36	47	65	45	11	18	25	14	261
Congress, 13. District,									
John H. Stephens D.....	31	39	53	37	9	7	14	13	203
J. J. Eager P.....	10	10	23	16	8	14	10	31	122
State Senate, 23. Dist.									
W. P. Sebastain D.....	31	35	42	27	4	5	13	10	167
C. R. Kinchin P.....	11	10	26	21	11	15	10	34	138
Rep 106. District,									
W. Grogan D.....	31	40	56	38	9	7	15	13	209
W. T. Montgomery P.....	10	9	21	15	8	14	10	28	115
Judge 39. District,									
P. D. Sanders.....	27	25	44	26	11	16	14	35	198
Ed. J. Hamner.....	13	22	33	25	6	12	6	6	123
Attorney 39. District,									
R. C. Crane.....	12	26	30	31	6	19	3	6	127
County Judge,									
J. W. Kelley.....	34	20	48	30	11	15	14	23	195
H. P. Forbes.....	7	27	35	23	6	12	9	18	127
County Attorney,									
J. J. Bulloch.....	6	23	50	10	7	15		7	118
J. W. Miller.....	8	20	5	9	1	2	10	55	
Sheriff and Tax Col'er,									
W. H. Lee.....	15	29	40	20	11	9	6	3	139
C. Bordner.....	24	17	23	1	6	13	19	37	159
W. R. Craft.....	1	1	12	1		6		4	40
County and Dist Clerk,									
J. F. Stanley.....	1	1	1						3
A. P. Oliver.....	27	11	22	31	5	13	14	22	145
C. H. Ellis.....	2	6	29		8	4		3	52
J. C. Griffin.....	9	30	27	26	4	11	11	19	137
County Treasurer,									
M. V. Guest.....	7	33	41	20	13	5	11	17	147
R. R. Gibson.....	4	6	13	2	2	6	4	10	47
R. A. Hudspeth.....	29	16	22	34	2	15	8	17	137
Tax Assessor,									
J. D. McLendon.....	16	17	2	5		5			45
W. S. Crowder.....	7	10	62	2	11	3	2	7	103
J. W. Hooker.....	6	14	10	29	6	16	3	22	106
Will Marr.....	5		2	7			20	8	42
J. B. Jones.....	1	6	1	13		4			25
E. J. Stubbs.....	6	1	1	1					13
County Surveyor,									
J. J. Hale.....	29	21	33	17	7	10	10	31	158
E. B. Featherston.....	10	26	41	35	10	18	15	8	163

Commissioner Pre. No. 1.
 W. A. Tomlinson, 47.
 G. W. Barr, 40.
Commissioner Pre. No. 2.
 O. B. Smith, 33.
 Bump McCarty, 21.
 Joe Bradley, 6.
Commissioner, Pre. No. 3.
 W. F. Waldrop, 57.
 H. C. Harvey, 10.
 N. C. Landers, 1.
Commissioner, Pre. No. 4.
 T. C. Hoy, 44.
 R. A. Jones, 17.
 E. O. Goff, 25.

DIGBY ROBERTS & CO.,
 DEALERS IN:
LUMBER, SHINGLES, SASH
 DOORS, BLINDS, MOULDINGS,
 Lime, Cement, Brick, And Everything in the
Builders' Supply Line.
 Your Trade Solicited.
 YARD ON PINE STREET
ABILENE, TEXAS.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.
 The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chibblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. FOR SALE BY Rayner Gro. & Drug Co.

GOOD NEWSPAPER AT A VERY LOW PRICE

THE SEMI WEEKLY NEWS (Gaveston and Dallas) is published on Tuesdays and Fridays. Each issue consists of eight pages and there are special departments for the farmers, the ladies and the boys and the girls besides a world of general news matter, illustrated articles, etc.
 We offer, **THE SEMI WEEKLY NEWS, and REPORTER** for 12 months, for the low clubbing price of 1.50 cash.
 This gives you three papers a week, for a ridiculously low price. Hand in your subscription at once.

TO THE FRONT.
 With a Still Larger Stock of Goods Than ever.
 We have just returned from Chicago and St. Louis, where we have fit our house in everything to suit the demand of our trade.
WE DEFY RAIL ROAD COMPETITION
 And We want the Trade of **STONEWALL COUNTY**
 And Invite You to Come and See Us.
 Respectfully,
F. G. ALEXANDER & CO.
HASKELL, TEXAS.

BARGAINS! BARGAINS!
 I keep a general line of Groceries, Sadlery, Cutlery, and just what the general public need in the Grocery line, call and get my prices, and examine my goods and you will be pleased. I also run a Feed and Livery Stable
G. H. PAYNE, ASPERMONT, TEXAS.

NEW STORE! NEW GOODS
 I keep constantly on hand a nice line of **STAPLE & FANCY GROCERIES**
 And respectfully solicit a share of the trade of the people of Stonewall County.
G. W. BARR, ASPERMONT TEXAS.

J. W. MILLER,
 Att'y at Law & Notary Public
RAYNER, TEXAS
 Will practice in all the Courts in the 39th Judicial District.

DR. J. M. MOORE,
 Physician and Surgeon,
 CALLS ANSWERED DAY OR NIGHT.
TERMS REASONABLE.
 Office at Dry Good Store.
RAYNER, TEXAS.

E. A. LEE, M. D.
 Physician and Surgeon.
 CALLS ANSWERED
Promptly, DAY OR, NIGHT.
 Aspermont, Texas.

DR. J. A. FORBES
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
 Calls answered promptly day or night
 Office near the Postoffice in an adjoining building
 Aspermont, Texas

F. Taylor, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
 CALLS ANSWERED PROMPTLY
Day or Night.
 Offers his services to the people of Stonewall and surrounding counties.
GATLING, TEXAS

Manufacturer's Texas Branch, Sam Street, Manager.
 Factory branch and warehouse located here, sell direct to people at lowest factory price cutting out agents' profits and saving heavy freight as we get them in car lots. Know down, close packed; we set up here. We get them to you quick—more than twice as quick as any one else can. This is an economical machine as made, regardless of price. Don't take our word; examine and try before buying. Our Electric Sewing Machine (like cut) only \$22.50, freight paid. This is positively the cheapest machine on earth, quality considered. Agents' price \$3.00. All attachments, simple, durable and beautiful. We have others at \$1.00, \$1.50 and \$1.80. Send \$5 (to show you mean business) and get machine, examine it and if you don't like it, return it and get your \$5 back. Write.
OHIO MACHINE CO., Ft. Worth, Tex.

HOT SHOT.
J. T. Edwards
 Hot Springs, Ark., writes: For 25 years have used Dr. M. A. Simmons' Liver Medicine for Biliousness, Torpid Liver, Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Cholera Morbus, Dyspepsia and General Debility. It has cured me and I think for Superior to "Zellin's Liver Medicine" and "Black Draught" in strength and action.

W. A. Yates
 Willford, Ark., writes: Have used Dr. M. A. Simmons' Liver Medicine 10 years in my family. It has cured some of the sickest cases of Liver and Spleen, Bilious Fever, and cured my Wife of Nervous Headache. I find it far Superior to "J. H. Zellin's Liver Regulator," also far ahead of "Black Draught."

Geo. W. Moody
 San Antonio, Tex., writes: I am 76 years old, past and feel that my days have been lengthened by Dr. M. A. Simmons' Liver Medicine, which cured me of Chronic Constipation of long standing. Have used it in my family 30 years for Biliousness, Sick Headache, Kidney Troubles and Bowel Complaints. I took one dose of "Zellin's Liver Regulator" and some of the pills it lodged in my throat, causing me to vomit, and I took no more of it. I refer to any County Officer in Bandera County.

W. M. Simmons
 Camm, Texas, writes: One Package Dr. M. A. Simmons' Liver Medicine cured me of Neuralgia and Palpitation of Heart. I tried Theford's Black Draught, and it did no good.

THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE
 Do not be deceived by alluring advertisements and think you can get the best made, finest finish and most popular sewing machine for a mere song. Buy from reliable manufacturers that have gained a reputation by honest and square dealing. There is none in the world that can equal in mechanical construction, durability of working parts, fineness of finish, beauty of appearance, or as many improvements as the **NEW HOME**.
WRITE FOR CIRCULARS.
The New Home Sewing Machine Co.
 CHICAGO, ILL., ST. LOUIS, MO., DALLAS, TEXAS.
 SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS.
 FOR SALE BY