

THE GRAHAM LEADER.

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No. 30.

Farmers Who Farm.

Journals devoted to agriculture and the Farmers' Alliance are inclined to grow facetious whenever they talk about Secretary of Agriculture Morton. If this kind of stuff did not please their readers they would know enough not to give it space. They have found it popular to ridicule and cartoon him, institute comparisons between him and "the sure enough farmer" who gets up at daybreak and plods wearily along till sundown. This class of farmers, we are told, refuse to recognize Morton as one of their numbers.

It is not to Morton the secretary of agriculture we shall refer, but to Morton the farmer. Whether his administration has been good or bad is not the question. The problem is, Why do the farmers contend that theirs is the most honorable of all callings insist upon tearing down as far as lies in their power the men who have made a success of agriculture?

Every lawyer is proud when a member of the legal fraternity reaches a place in the cabinet.

Every medical journal will speak in flowing terms of a physician upon whom some conspicuous honor has been conferred, and every newspaper will congratulate members of the craft upon the recognition which is accorded by the nation to a journalist.

Lawyers, no matter what their rank, are proud of the success of the men who by conspicuous ability have earned for themselves places on the supreme bench. Bank clerks, as well as bankers, will go their length to develop to the fullest all there is in one of their number who has by turn of fortune achieved fame or prominence.

But the farmer—at least the farmer we read most about—will speak an entirely different course with regard to the man whose work has been identical with his own. He will throw clods at him and try to plow him under, so to speak, politically. The various organizations which have from the beginning of our government sought to concentrate the agricultural classes in a united effort to accomplish reforms have taught the farmers that the only men among them worthy of confidence were those who had been failures in their calling. The farmer who by thrift and good management has succeeded in enlarging his estate and operating on the same basis that the owner of any large mercantile concern observes in conducting his business is seldom put forward as an agricultural leader.

As long as this policy is pursued the farmers will never have proper representation nor will their organizations be potent. Secretary Morton is none the less a farmer because he superintends the work of other men instead of doing the objectionable part of it himself. He conducts a farm as Simmons, Drummond or Cupples of this city, Marshall Field of Chicago, or John Wanamaker, of Philadelphia, conducts his business. The farmers who deny that he is a representative of their calling only belittle it.—St. Louis Republic.

Preparations are making for building another immense log raft on Puget Sound, to be towed by sea to San Francisco. Several of the early attempts to make a big saving on freight charges in this way proved disastrous, the rafts going to pieces in storms and proving almost a total loss. Last year a large raft was towed from the Columbia River to San Francisco and the undertaking was a big success.

Georgia farmers are afraid of the peach crop. The recent warm weather swelled the buds on the trees and some are about to bloom. A frost would destroy the buds and ruin the prospects of a good crop.

The city of Philadelphia has never had a fitting monument to its most illustrious citizen, Benjamin Franklin. But preparations are under way to erect two in the near future.

Grandfather's clock is the only thing running forty years on tick.

Be Like Him.

A gentleman of this city who for years has been more or less under the influence of liquor, and whose red nose and bloated figure stamped him as an inebriate, had gone home to his wife and children in his usual condition. He was not unkind in act or word. It was his delight to play at games with his little ones, as he was able, and entertain them with wonderful stories.

On this occasion the family were all together in the sitting-room, and the usual games having been played, little Freddie, a lad of about six years of age, had climbed upon his father's knee and was asking all sorts of boyish questions. He talked as a child will—of what he should be when he was a big man—asked if he would be like papa, and finally, after a long and serious look in his father's face, with every shade of childish curiosity in voice and glance, put to him this bewildering query:

"Papa, when I grow up to be a man, will my nose be red as yours and my face swelled?" Ah! Why should his arms so quickly draw that boy to his breast? And why should tears flow and voice tremble as he replied in words, and tone that made his mother's heart glad.

"No, Freddy! Please God, you won't be like me when you get to be a man; and neither your father, my boy; for from this hour he will lead a sober life."

"Be like him!" He had not thought of that before, and the bare possibility staggered him. All the love in his father's heart cried out against such a fate. That boy! His pride going about with bloated face and poisoned breath! No, no! He was not prepared for that. Never before had he seen his looks so clearly reflected in the boy's—the boy growing to manhood—and honor, affection and reason came to the rescue. The child had preached a sermon no orator could deliver, and innocence and ignorance had accomplished what learning and logic had aimed at in vain. These words went home.—Cedar Rapids Republican.

Ram's Horn Observations.

No man can be made rich whose happiness depends on money.

What a mistake to think that we can become rich by keeping all we get.

Bowing down to a golden calf would soon transform an angel into a beast.

It was Job's faith in God that made him rich, not his sheep and cattle.

If some men would give up more and lay up less, how soon they would be rich.

The man who seeks first the kingdom of God will not have to have a big income to be happy.

If piling up dollars is all that a man lives for, his soul shrinks with every dollar he makes.

It is not what we give to God, but what we keep from Him that keeps us from becoming rich.

No greater mistake can be made than to make the accumulation of riches the first business of life.

Job was richer without his possessions than with them, because the loss of them brought him nearer to God.

In the ancient cathedral of Lubeck, in Germany, there is an old slab with the following inscription: Thus speaketh Christ our Lord to us:

Ye call me Master, and obey me not.

Ye call me Light, and see me not.

Ye call me Way, and walk me not.

Ye call me Life, and desire me not.

Ye call me Wise, and follow me not.

Ye call me Fair, and love me not.

Ye call me Rich, and ask me not.

Ye call me Eternal, and seek me not.

Ye call me Gracious, and trust me not.

Ye call me Noble, and serve me not.

Ye call me Mighty, and honor me not.

Ye call me Just, and fear me not.

If I condemn you, blame me not.

Ella Wheeler Wilcox thinks she was once a cat. That accounts for her poetic muse.

A Blessing in Disguise.

The unhappy predicament in which Texas finds herself thrown by the recent action of the secretary of agriculture in his proclamation defining a new quarantine line which places this state below the boundary established, has completely rattled the cattlemen of this country, and in view of the near approach of the shipping season means immediately for the only actually profitable industry in west Texas, a complete paralysis. If speedy action can not be taken by the state commission for quick relief, a volume of business that would have been profitably done this spring, amounting to millions of dollars, will be absolutely shut off and the cattle industry stagnated. The provisions of the proclamation prevents the movement of cattle out of Texas to other states except for immediate slaughter, because of splenic fever and other diseases that have been spread by Texas cattle to other states and territories. This great mistake on the part of irresponsible cattlemen is the prime cause for the action taken by the federal government, to protect other sections against contagious diseases supposed to exist among the Texas cattle. It will be seen however, by reference to the proclamation, that there is a way out of the trouble, by having the state of Texas enforce the quarantine law of the state and this seems to be the saving clause, and if Texas will co-operate with the federal authorities and prevent the smuggling of diseased cattle across the line, the trouble is ended and the country is safe. The Times views this action taken by the government as a blessing in disguise, inasmuch as it will have the effect of teaching heretofore careless cattle dealers a wholesome lesson that for the protection of their own interests, the law governing the movement of cattle at certain seasons of the year must be implicitly obeyed by the general good of the industry.—Colorado Times.

Where is He At?

The New York Mercury has a picture of Senator Mills astraddle a fence wearing an inquiring look, to which is appended these comments: MILLS OF TEXAS.

A Statesman Who Doesn't Know Just "Where He Is At."

Senator Roger Quarles Mills is a big-brained man and a statesman of good qualities and long experience in public life. But on the financial question he doesn't know just "where he is at."

He was a rampant free silver man when in the house and after his advent into the senate. He subsequently became a close friend of President Cleveland, and almost a "gold-bug."

He was first chosen senator for a full term in 1893, and secured his election in the face of the fact that he repudiated "free silver," and the legislature which elected him was a free silver body. Mr. Mills' personality proved stronger than free silver.

From March, 1893, until about six weeks ago Mills had little to say on the financial question; then he started the country again with a red-hot speech strongly impregnated with free silverism. This was no longer ago than January 15, last.

Since then Mr. Mills has wobbled again. When the senate was acting on the Dingley bond bill a few days ago he voted for the substitution of the senate bill with a free silver tag on it in place of the Dingley bill, and then turned about and voted against the substitute when the attempt was made to pass it.

This week Mills is probably a free silver man again.

C. L. Sanger & Co., cotton buyers of Waco, have a buyer at Taylor who has been purchasing cotton for direct shipment to Japan, via Tacoma. About 500 bales in 100 bale lots have been compressed at Taylor and shipped direct to Japan, the last shipment of 100 bales going out last week. This cotton is compressed to a density of 32.3-16 pounds to the cubic foot, is doubly covered with bagging and has ten iron ties to the bale. This firm has buyers at all interior points in the state, and it seems these export shipments are drawing largely from the receipts at Houston, Galveston and other points throughout the state, which sooner or later will have a telling effect upon the supply for the mills of America, England or the continent.

Denman, the favorite saddle-horse of James G. Blaine, died on a farm near Treaston, Me., at the age of twenty-five. After Mr. Blaine's death the horse was sent to the farm by Mrs. Blaine, and she paid for his keeping in comfort and without work for the rest of his days.

Dr. Mabel Spencer, of Kansas City, Kan., has been appointed County Physician of Riley county, Kan. She is the first woman in the state to receive such an appointment.

Who Are "The Masses"?

"We are working in the interest of the masses;" "We represent the masses;" and "The masses are with us," are favorite expressions with our populist friends. To the well informed the two last of these expressions must seem ridiculous in the extreme. In the last presidential election the popular vote was: Democratic 5,553,142; republican 5,186,931; populist 1,030,128, and prohibitionist 268,361. The electoral vote was Democratic 276, Republican 145 and Populist 13. In Alabama there were some republican fusions with the populists, and in Colorado, Idaho, Kansas, North Dakota, South Dakota, Nevada and Wyoming there were democratic fusions with the populists. In each case the total "fusion" vote is counted for Weaver in the total populist vote given above. In Minnesota the Weaver electors had Democratic endorsement, and in Oregon the one Weaver elector with Democratic endorsement was elected. So we are confronted with the absurd spectacle of a party which, not quite four years ago, with all the fusion aid above stated, polled not quite one-twelfth of the popular vote and not quite one-twentieth of the electoral vote, posing as "the masses," and the representative of the masses. If we concede that their intense solicitude for the welfare of the masses is great enough to induce them to "work in the interest of the masses," we must, while admiring their courage, condemn their judgment for wasting time upon the fool masses who evidently refuse political salvation in the ratio of about twelve to one.—Pantagraph.

What Weatherford Lost.

Do you ever think what Weatherford lost by local option? Go and ask any unbalanced man. He'll tell you.—Mineral Wells News.

Yes, we have often thought what Weatherford has lost by local option and since you mention it, and since to all lovers of law and order, good morals and sobriety, such a loss is more than pleasant to contemplate, we don't mind mentioning the losses, as they are patent to every observing, fair-minded man, who knew the city both "before and after taking" local option.

It lost eleven doorways to perdition—sinkholes, in which the young men who frequented them were schooled in all manner of vice, by a well trained faculty of liquor-soaked toughs, and in the back rooms of which the fair fame of the purest and noblest of women and young girls was banded from tongue to tongue in foul insinuations and misleading nods and winks.

It lost in these, eleven hot-beds of iniquity, eleven hatching yards for subjects to fill our penitentiaries, eleven auditoriums where the themes discussed were "hospoker," "bawdy houses and slugging matches."

It lost a little army of professional dead-beats and gamblers, that are always a sure concomitant of the open saloon; men whose efforts never produce a single result that is beneficial to a community, but whose days of idleness and nights of debauchery are spent in planning and executing the surest methods of robbing the unsophisticated of the earnings of months of labor in summer's burning sunshine and winter's chilling blasts; and the safest methods to evade the penalties of the law for the crimes committed in the back rooms and upstairs adjuncts to those bonded and licensed dens of iniquity that stood as monuments of disgrace to the civilization of the times; and in their departure it lost scores of besotted toughs who would not hesitate to commit perjury, when called before the grand jury, rather than inform against their associates in iniquity, who usually defy the law and almost openly violate it.

It lost the unsightly rows of filthy beer kegs that garnished the sidewalk along the most public thoroughfares, and furnished seats for a class of scarcely less filthy loafers, who whittled pine sticks and poisoned the air with their polluted breath.

It lost the crowd of dead-beats that congregated in front of every saloon, and befouled the walks with cigar stumps and tobacco juice, and the atmosphere with their maudlin, indecent and profane language, until ladies of refined sensibilities would scarcely dare to pass that way.

It lost almost a continual influx of lewd women, who under a guise of decency, spent their daylight hours in hotels, but under cover of darkness, plied their vocation in the saloon and its environs.

It lost the recruiting officers for the army of drunkards that were continually enticing the brightest and noblest and best of young men from home and home's refining influence, into the seething ranks of the debased, polluted and polluting column of one hundred thousand that annually lie down in drunkard's graves.

It lost the tears, and emaciated and tear-stained faces of scores of drunkard's wives, whose lives had been made worse than a wilderness of woe by the neglect, the curses and the blows of the husbands from whom strong drink has driven the last remnant of self-respect.

It lost the misery and squalor of other scores of half-clad and poorly fed children, whose prodigal fathers had spent for drink all the substance that ought to have provided them a better inheritance than "dishonor, nakedness and woe;" spent their last pennies to support iniquitous traffic, in which a mistaken policy has, by law, made the state, county, and city much interested, if not equal partners.

It lost about one hundred vacant dwelling houses, that are now filled with thrifty, moral and honorable families who have located here for the purpose of raising and educating

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their children to a locality where the baneful influence of the open saloon has been, by a healthy and well directed public sentiment, put out of the way a temptation to poison their moral manhood.

It lost the all too frequent spectacle of the farmer coming to town with his few dollars worth of produce, often the fruits of the labor of his wife and daughters, and "treating" away the proceeds, down to about one dollar, which he would invest in a quart, and go home with tottering footsteps, an empty pocket and an inflamed brain, to give his wife and children curses and blows, when they had cause to expect food and raiment.

It lost, and is still losing, what ever public sentiment ever existed here that was so blinded by prejudice or avarice as to assert that the damnable traffic in alcoholic stimulants was necessary to the prosperity of city, town or country, until, if another election were ordered to-morrow, not one-fifth of the voting strength of the precinct could be polled against prohibition.

Yes, Weatherford has lost all these treasures so dear to the man who sports a full-blown rose'tint on the end of his nose. And while it has been losing these, it has gained many things; and if the Daily News or its editor are the least bit anxious to know what those gains are, we will take pleasure in telling him, for we have the facts at hand, supported by the sworn statement of honorable men, and over the signatures of citizens whose veracity will not and can not be questioned.—Parker County News.

Democratic Call.

To the Members of the Dem. Ex. Com. of Young county, Texas:

Whereas, the democratic executive committee of the State of Texas has issued a call for two state conventions of the democratic party and requested the executive committee of each county to take such action as may be necessary looking to a representation of said county in said conventions; now therefore, in obedience to said call I request the executive committee of Young county to meet at the court house in Graham on Saturday, February 29th, 1896, at 11 o'clock a. m., to take such action as they deem necessary to answer the purposes of said call and for such other business concerning the welfare of the party as may properly come before said body. A prompt attendance of each member is urgently requested.

A. T. GAY, Chairman,
Dem. Ex. Com. Young Co.



CHAMPION OF THEM ALL.
BATTLE AX PLUG
THE LARGEST PIECE OF
GOOD TOBACCO EVER SOLD FOR
10 CENTS.

SECRET SOCIETIES.

MASONIC.

B. A. BOTT'S CHAPTER No. 167, R. A. M., meets Friday night of or before the full moon of each month. Visiting companions invited to attend.
J. W. AKIN, H. P.
A. T. GAY, Sec.

YOUNG COUNTY LODGE No. 485, A. F. & A. M., meets on Saturday of or before the full moon of each month. A. R. McDONALD, W. M. J. W. AKIN, Sec.

BELKNAP LODGE No. 650, A. F. & A. M., meets on the first Saturday night of each month. W. B. POPE, W. M. M. N. HARDY, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.

ADDELPHI LODGE

No. 261, I. O. O. F., meets on second and fourth Saturday nights in each month in Knights of Pythias hall.
W. J. HENRY, W. M.
N. G. Sec'y.

K. O. F. H.

TWIN MOUNTAIN LODGE No. 2202, Knights of Honor, meets on the 1st and 3rd Tuesday nights in each month.
O. E. FINLAY, Dictator.
J. R. HARRIS, Reporter.

K. O. P.

Corinthian Lodge, No. 143, Knights of Pythias, meets in Cattle Hall every Monday night. Visiting Knights invited to attend.
J. T. RICHMAN, C. C.
Jo. W. AKIN, K. of R. & S.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

ATTORNEYS.

P. A. MAKIN,
LAWYER.
Practice in all courts. Has complete abstracts of Young county land titles. Notary in office. Beckham National Bank building, GRAHAM, TEXAS.

JOHNSON & AKIN,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
Graham, Texas.
Will practice in the courts of Young and adjoining counties. Office upstairs in the Morrison-Street brick.

JOHN C. KAY,
—LAWYER—
Office in the Court House,
GRAHAM, TEXAS.

O. E. FINLAY,
—ATTORNEY AT LAW,—
and Land Agent,
Graham, Young County, Texas.

E. F. LEWIS,
—DENTIST—
Office opposite College building in Graham addition.
Operative and Mechanical Plate Work,
A Specialty.
GRAHAM, TEXAS.

DR. W. A. MORRIS,
—DENTIST—
Office over Beckham Nat'l Bank building,
GRAHAM, TEXAS.

DR. M. H. CHISM,
DENTIST and PHOTOGRAPHER,
—Graham, Texas—
West side of the square, one door south of Green's's.

PHYSICIANS.

DR. R. N. PRICE,
Physician, Surgeon and Obstetrician,
—Graham, Texas—
Calls promptly attend to in town or country.
Office at Graham & Co's drug store.

The Graham Leader.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY
J. W. GRAVES,
GRAHAM, TEXAS.

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The senatorial dead-lock is still on in the Kentucky legislature—Blackburn and Hunter being tied.

Bill Nye, the noted humorist died last Saturday at his home near Asheville N. C., from a stroke of paralysis.

The celebration of Washington's birthday resulted in a brutal class fight between students of Wabash college at Crawfordsville, Ind.

President Cleveland has returned to his duties at Washington after an arduous hunt in Virginia, in which he killed four ducks. A great duck hunter is he.

An exchange says: "Snow fell at El Paso a few nights ago." It might also have added that quite a shower of dollars fell from the pockets of the sports who went there to see the prize fights.

Fort Worth is undergoing a lively campaign for city officers. The mayorality seems to be the bone of contention and the three candidates, Paddock, Fry and Waples, are making things warm.

L. E. Williams has been given a life term in the penitentiary for murdering his wife at Dallas in 1893. He received the death penalty at a former trial, but the judgment was reversed by the higher court.

Texas' corn crop of 1895 is estimated at 150,000,000 bushels, which is 50 per cent greater than the crop of 1894 and 30 per cent more than was raised in the state before in any one year.

The Maher and Fitzsimmons prize fight came off last Friday opposite Langtry, Texas, in the republic of Mexico. Fitzsimmons knocked his opponent out with a left hand lick in the first round. It was the shortest fight on record and the attendance was very meager.

Much opposition to a special election to elect a successor to Mr. Crain in the eleventh district is manifesting itself, and unless it is compulsory with the governor it is more than probable that he will comply with the wishes of the people by not ordering a special election.

Fort Worth, Tex., Feb. 24.—Gov. J. S. Hogg is here to-night, returning from Denton, where his sister was interred yesterday. The famous ex-governor has been the center of admiring groups since his arrival here. Gov. Hogg has had more than his share of sorrow recently, having lost a devoted wife as well as an affectionate sister.

T. M. Wright, city jailer received a letter from Washington Court-house, O., informing him that a legacy of \$50,000 had been left him by a cousin, Mrs. S. N. Yoeman, who died Feb. 16. The deceased lady was reared by Mr. Wright's mother. Mr. Wright will shortly leave for Ohio to take possession.—Denison Special.

Longfellow's advice to Mary Anderson was: "See some good picture—in nature if possible—on canvas; hear a page of the best music, or read a good poem daily. You will always find a free half hour for one or the other, and at the end of the year your mind will shine with such an accumulation of jewels as to astonish even yourself.

"It pays to keep on the right side of a newspaper man," is the opening sentence of a paragraph that has gone the rounds of the press for perhaps the fiftieth time. It pays to keep on the right side of every true man whose good will and friendship are worth cultivating. It does not pay to antagonize or ruffle the feelings of a dog unnecessarily.—Comanche Chief.

Sister Mary E. Lease, the Kansas woman politician and populist agitator, has decided to renounce politics and enter the ministry. She evidently feels that some sort of atonement is necessary. The sin of preaching populism was too great for the conscience of this woman but the pop politicians of the masculine gender are case-hardened and will hardly profit by her example.

Information was received by wire yesterday that three robbers had held up the bank at Wichita Falls, killing the cashier, wounding the book-keeper and securing about \$250. Another message was received stating that the bandits were pursued by citizens and two of them were caught and hanged.

Governor Culberson has been in Washington conferring with Secretary of Agriculture Morton in regard to the Texas quarantine line. Mr. Morton did not know that Texas had an established cattle quarantine, and for this reason he recently ordered the national law enforced, which makes the state line the boundary. When the matter was fully explained to him by the governor he rescinded his order and the quarantine law of Texas is now as it was before. This is joyful news to the cattle men, and they will see that the law is rigidly enforced, as they now understand that Secretary Morton will have no "monkey business."

It has developed that the recent Cotton states exposition at Atlanta was not a complete success. As an exhibition it left much to be desired, and from a pecuniary standpoint it failed. The total receipts from all departments were \$487,621.85, and the disbursements, while not completely summed up, exceeding this by a considerable amount. Of the 1,286,863 admission tickets collected at the gates 433,935, or more than one-third, were complimentary or press passes. But the show had at least the merit of attracting attention to the South and to southern industries, and in this respect it may have fulfilled its purpose.

A recent report from Rockland, Me., says that the new woman has just arrived in force. The town has a woman justice of the peace, a woman court stenographer, three women who have made an iron clad agreement to wear bloomers, date, however, left blank, and a woman who successfully opposed woman suffrage in a public debate a few evenings ago. The argument of the last women was that if a woman is not smart enough to control a man's vote under the present suffrage scheme, she isn't smart enough to have a vote herself.

Washington, Feb. 24.—The house is pushing ahead the appropriation bills with all possible speed, with a view to an early final adjournment. A tardy five of the thirteen general appropriation bills have been sent to the senate. The Indian bill is now under consideration and the legislative, executive and judicial, next in order, is on the calendar.

The naval and postoffice bills will be brought in this week. When these are disposed of but three will remain, the sundry civil, general deficiency and fortifications. The house leaders are still hopeful that some way can be found to secure action on the tariff bill in the senate, but beyond that there appears to be little chance for general legislation, except perhaps a bankruptcy and possibly a Pacific railroad bill. Consequently they are hurrying along the appropriation bills and shaping things for an early adjournment.

Mr. Cannon, chairman of the appropriations committee, stated to an Associated Press reporter to-day that an adjournment should be reached by the middle of May.

Jacksboro, Tex., Feb. 21.—Rev. Abe Mulkey and his wife arrived in town last Monday night and have been conducting a revival here since. They have complete possession of the town and the meeting is already the biggest in interest that the town has ever had for years. All denominations are unreservedly co-operating with him and religious interest in the community is on a great boom.

Impoverished blood causes that tired feeling. Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies, enriches and vitalizes the blood and gives vigor and vitality.

It is said that W. L. McGaughey has about made up his mind to run for land commissioner again. If he does he need not expect much support out this way. There was a time when he was popular with our people, but that was several years ago.—Taylor County News.

Ninety Per Cent
Of all the people need to take a course of Hood's Sarsaparilla at this season to prevent that rundown and debilitated condition which invites disease. The money invested in half a dozen bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla will come back with large returns in the health and vigor of body and strength of nerves.

Hood's Pills are easy to buy, easy to take, easy to operate. Care all liver ills. 25c.

STRAYED OR STOLEN.
From Graham on the 17th of February, one small bay horse, 6 years old, branded "A" on left shoulder. A reasonable reward will be paid for his delivery to me or for information leading to his recovery.
LUTHER HUGHES,
Graham, Texas.

C. P. BENSON makes a specialty of colony lands. Call and get prices before buying.

TEACHERS' INSTITUTE.

To be held at Olney, Texas, March 20th and 21st, 1896.

PROGRAM—FRIDAY.
Opening exercises, 10 o'clock a. m., to be arranged by resident teacher.

Recitation—Miss Hattie McJimey.

Paper—"Why Teachers Remain Unmarried"—Miss Ida Jarvis.

Recitation—Miss Mildred Jewell.

1. "Women as Teachers"—Misses Georgia Jewell, Grace Holmes, Prof. Fowler, Stinson and Gant.

Recitation—Miss Alice Stewart.

Paper—"Daily Trites"—Miss Alice Lindsey.

Recitation—Miss Sallie Chism.

2. "The Teacher's Relation and Duties to His Profession"—Misses Mollie McJilton, Lee Blakey, Prof. Davis, Lindsey and Johnston.

Recitation—Bertha Horton.

noon.

Recitation—Fay Clark.

Paper—"The Moral Equipment of the Teacher"—Prof. George Compton.

Recitation—Loy Mabry.

3. "Some Ways of Teaching;" The Pouring-in Process, Drawing-out Process, Waking-up Process.—Misses Mary Graves, Lillian Earnest, Prof. Lindsey, Compton and Fairlie.

Recitation—Blanche Gallagher.

Paper—"My School, How I Manage It"—Prof. T. K. Timmons.

4. "The Pressing Needs of Our Country Schools"—Misses Alice Lindsey, Clara Ellis, Etta Wilkinson, Prof. Gray, Hill and McLaren.

noon.

Recitation—Miss Florence Matthews.

Paper—"Bringing the School and Home into Closer Relation"—Prof. W. A. Davis.

5. "Exciting Interest in Study, or Incentives Proper and Improper"—Misses Emma LeGrand, Grace Harding, Marvie Johnson, Prof. Davis, Lindsey and Johnston.

Recitation—Miss Lela McJimey.

Paper—"The Schools and School Systems of Greece and Rome"—Prof. H. Fowler.

Recitation—Miss Janie Stafford.

6. "The Power Behind the Throne; or Side-lights Thrown upon Denominational Influence in the Employment and Retention of Teachers"—Prof. H. Fowler, Robt. Johnston, W. P. Stinson, J. E. Moreland, Chas. B. Gant and Geo. McLaren.

Recitation—Miss Cleo Hindman.

SATURDAY.

Opening exercises 9 o'clock a. m.

Recitation—Alice Stewart.

7. "For What Should the School Fund be Expended?"—Prof. J. N. Johnston, W. A. Davis, C. B. Gant, Misses Mary Graves and Grace Holmes.

Recitation—Hattie McJimey.

Paper—"Some Pedagogical Curiosities"—Miss Mollie McJilton.

Recitation—Mildred Jewell.

8. "What is the Extent of the Teacher's Authority in Punishing a Pupil?"—Misses Ida Jarvis, Mary Graves, Prof. Gant, Davis and Compton.

Recitation—Sallie Chism.

Miscellaneous Business.

Recitation—Fay Clark.

noon.

Recitation—Miss Lela McJimey.

Paper—"Some Pen Pictures, Do You Recognize Them?"—Prof. H. Fowler.

9. "Summer Normal, Their Use and Abuse"—Misses Lee Blakey, Clara Ellis, Prof. Lindsey, Johnston and Davis.

Recitation—Miss Cleo Hindman.

Cure for Headache.

As a remedy for all forms of Headache Electric Bitters has proved to be the very best. It effects a permanent cure and the most dreaded habitual sick headaches yield to its influence. We urge all who are afflicted to procure a bottle, and give this remedy a fair trial. In cases of habitual constipation Electric Bitters cures by giving the needed tone to the bowels, and few cases long resist the use of this medicine. Try it once. Fifty cents and \$1.00 at Akin's Drug Store.

Two small pastures to lease, call on C. P. BENSON, office in Court House.

NO MORE CREDIT.
From and after this date we positively will not work on a credit. All work cash before leaving the shop, unless satisfactory arrangements are made.

CARMICHAEL, FRANKLIN & CO.,
Graham, February 1, 1896.

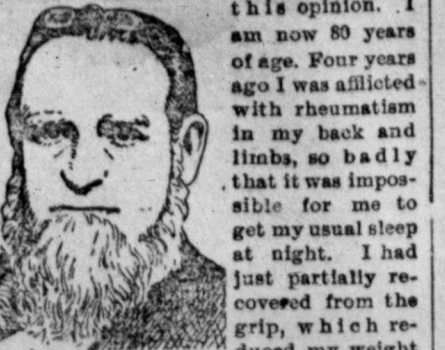
When in Mineral Wells buy your Groceries from Cogdell Bros.

Advertised Letters.
In the Graham Post Office for the week ending Feb. 25, 1896. If not called for within two weeks the same will be sent to the dead letter office.
Henry Townley, The Truth, Eliza Whickerbill.
We are calling for the above letters please say "advertised."
G. H. CROZIER, P. M.

wasting
Children should be happy and plump. A child of seven should not be thin and pale, with the aged look of twenty. No aches; no whines; no house-plant. Running, jumping, laughing. Children should grow in weight and strength; eat heartily and show plump cheeks.
Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil with Hypophosphites fills out the sunken cheeks and gives color to the lips. It furnishes material for the growth of bone, and food for the brain and nerves. It lays a strong foundation for future growth and development.
SCOTT'S EMULSION has been endorsed by the medical profession for twenty years. "Lack of food" is its cause; it is always palatable—always uniform—always contains the purest Cod-liver Oil and Hypophosphites.
Put up in 50 cent and \$1.00 sizes. The small size may be enough to cure your cough or help your baby.

Rev. Dr. Parker

Is the beloved pastor of the Universalist church at Fargo, N. D., and has also been a pastor in Providence, R. I., New York City and Troy, N. Y. He says: "I regard Hood's Sarsaparilla the best blood purifier, and I have good reason for this opinion. I am now 80 years of age. Four years ago I was afflicted with rheumatism in my back and limbs, so badly that it was impossible for me to get my usual sleep at night. I had just partially recovered from the grip, which reduced my weight 40 lbs. My appetite was poor and I felt languid and weak. In fact I was in a very dilapidated condition. Having heard and read so much about the wonderful cures produced by Hood's Sarsaparilla, I resolved to give it a trial. I followed the directions, and before the fifth bottle was finished my appetite was restored, and I felt invigorated and strong. My rheumatism difficulty had entirely disappeared. I cannot but think highly of Hood's Sarsaparilla." Rev. J. N. PARKER.



My rheumatism difficulty had entirely disappeared. I cannot but think highly of Hood's Sarsaparilla." Rev. J. N. PARKER.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Is the Only
True Blood Purifier
Prominently in the public eye today.

Hood's Pills
are tasteful, mild, effective. All druggists, 25c.

MARSEE HOUSE,
T. C. MARSEE, PROPRIETOR.
First-class in every respect. Transient custom solicited.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

PRICE BROS.,
Manufacturers of and Dealers in
SADDLES & HARNESS.
We carry a full and complete stock.
Fine Hand Work a Specialty.
All Repairing Done Promptly at Low Figures.
GRAHAM, TEXAS.

M. H. CHISM,
Dentist and Photographer,
GRAHAM, TEXAS.

West Side Public Square, First Door South of Shumaker Brothers.

The J. B. Norris Hardware Co.
ARE CARRYING AN IMMENSE STOCK OF

BUGGIES, HACKS, CARRIAGES, WAGONS, SURREYS, PHAETONS, CULTIVATORS, HARROWS.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,
WIND MILLS, TANKS, PUMPS, PIPING, ETC.

IN FACT, EVERYTHING FOUND IN A FIRST CLASS HARDWARE HOUSE.

Our Tin and Repair Shop is Complete.
AND ALL ORDERS WILL BE EXECUTED ON SHORT NOTICE.

A large Stock of Heating and Cooking Stoves, Among which are the "SUPERIOR," "WOOD HAWK," "CHAR-TER OAK" and other popular brands, which we are selling at Reasonable Prices.

GRAHAM TEXAS.

PORTER & EDDLEMAN,
MANUFACTURERS OF AND DEALERS IN
Saddles, Bridles, Harness, Whips, &c.

Everything in our line kept constantly on hand or made to order on short notice.

BUGGY TOP REPAIRING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

E. B. Norman, President. W. T. Stewart, Cashier.
J. F. A. Gold, First Vice President. J. T. Norman, Asst. Cashier.
B. Norris, Second Vice President.

The Beckham National Bank.
Capital, \$100,000. Surplus, 25,000.

ENSOR TREATMENT,
For the Cure of the Whiskey, Opium and Tobacco Habits.

DR. R. N. PRICE, Agent, Graham, Texas.

RUPTURE!
Also Guarantees to Cure any case of RUPTURE without operation of knife or hyper-dermic injection. It is endorsed by many physicians who have been cured by this treatment. These Cures Absolutely Guaranteed—No Cure No Pay.

WE WANT YOUR TOOTH BRUSH

Trade. We think we deserve it. We know we can suit you in price and quality.

Try our Dentifrice. It will please you. Either Liquid or Powders.

Ryus' Lister Balm,
Is an Absolute Cure for Coughs and Colds.

D. R. AKIN & CO.
DRUGGISTS.

WANTED—Several trustworthy gentlemen or ladies to travel in Texas for established, reliable house. Salary \$780 and expenses. Steady position. Enclose reference and self-addressed stamped envelope. The Dominion Company, Third Floor, Ochs Building, Chicago.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

CHINA and JAPAN

MATTINGS In Art Squares and Chain Patterns—the latest Styles Out—Prices 12-1, 14, 20, 22, 25, 27, 28 and 30 Cents Per Yard.

The Latest Arrivals consist of Oil Mattings, Window Shades, Wall Paper, Clocks, Mirrors and Picture Frames. These are all of the Latest Designs.

Always on Hand a Varied Assortment of Furniture, Mattresses, Crockery, Glassware, Lamps, Etc. Call and inspect goods and prices and you will be pleased with both.

W. S. McJIMSEY.

New Firm, New Goods.
MATTHEWS & TIDWELL,
Have Just Opened a Spick Span New Stock of

STAPLE and FANCY GROCERIES.

WILL MAKE YOU LOWEST PRICES AND GUARANTEE TO PLEASE.
FIRST NATIONAL BANK BUILDING.

You are Respectfully Invited to Call and Examine Our Goods and Prices

J. B. ROBERTSON & CO.,
DEALERS IN

STAPLE and FANCY GROCERIES.

East Side of the Square.

GRAHAM, TEXAS.

D. M. HOWARD,
Of Mineral Wells, Texas, Carries the Largest and Best Assorted Stock of

Dry Goods, Groceries, Millinery, Etc.

In This Section of the County.

I will sell you goods as cheap as any house in North-west Texas. Will buy Cotton and Wheat. Give me a call, I will treat you right.

D. M. HOWARD.

W. H. GEORGE,
DEALER IN

FURNITURE, CARPETS
And Household Goods,

Window Curtains, Matting, Picture Frames, Etc.

Undertaking a Specialty Coffins Furnished Promptly.

Mineral Wells, Texas.

Mineral Wells Lumber Co.,
Successors to the Carey-Lombard Lumber Co.,

Carry a Full Stock of Lumber, Shingles, Mouldings

Sash, Doors, Etc.

liberal Discount on large Bills. W. L. KEARNS, Mang.

At the Old Stand, Mineral Wells, Texas.

B. F. HOWARD & BRO.,
DEALERS IN

Harness and Saddles, Hardware,
Queensware and Implements.

The Trade of Young County is Respectfully Solicited.

MINERAL WELLS, TEXAS.

H. N. FROST, Successor to J. M. ROBERTSON & CO.

Dealer in **Lumber, Shingles, Doors.**

Window Blinds, Brick, Lime, Paints, Oils, Etc.

Your Trade Solicited. MINERAL WELLS, TEXAS

FORT WORTH HOUSE, T. J. FOSTER, Prop.
Rates \$1.00 Per Day, \$6.00 Per Week.

Mineral Wells, Texas. Free Carriage to and from Bath Houses.
Opposite the Gibson Well and the Sangre de Cristo Wells and Bath House.

THE LEADER.

Published Weekly by J. W. Graves.

Subscription \$1.00 a Year.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

(Subject to the Action of the Democratic Primaries.)

For County and District Clerk.

CHAS. GAY.

ANDREW O. NORRIS.

For County Attorney.

JOHN C. KAY.

For County Treasurer.

J. A. DIXON.

For Sheriff.

H. C. WILLIAMS.

For Tax Assessor.

JOHN C. CASBURN.

J. W. CORNELIUS.

F. L. THOMAS.

C. C. MAYES.

T. J. LAMONS.

LITTLE LOCAL LEADERS.

The wind changed to the north yesterday, bringing a storm of sand.

The candidates are still coming and several more will announce next week.

Wm. Spivey and family of Finis has been visiting relatives in the city this week.

Mrs. A. O. Norris has been quite sick during the past week; but is now recovering.

Services at the Christian church Sunday and Sunday night. All are invited.

IRA ADAMS.

Assessor Matthews is out interviewing the people in regard to the rendition of their property for this year.

W. P. Beckham is holding down a position with Jno. E. Morrison & Co. during the absence of H. L. Morrison.

Mrs. Joe Aynesworth of Waco arrived Monday night on a visit to relatives and friends in Graham and vicinity.

Judge Timmons has been visiting the public schools of the county this week in the capacity of county superintendent.

Bigham & Crain have moved their stock of groceries into the Randolph building, recently vacated by Jno. E. Morrison & Co.

Miss Mollie McJilton has been confined to her room with an attack of pneumonia, but THE LEADER is glad to note that she is now convalescing.

Mrs. Edgar Rye, accompanied by her mother, Mrs. Henderson, left Wednesday morning for Southern Texas to attend the bedside of a sick relative.

A steady rain of several hours' duration fell Sunday and Sunday night, putting the ground in splendid condition and enhancing the prospect for abundant crops.

R. E. McGlamery and R. L. Parrott, two leading citizens of Elliasville, were in the city Wednesday and made themselves solid with THE LEADER for another year.

Joe McCarron was over from Jacksboro Wednesday greeting old friends. Joe says the Mulkey meeting, just closed at Jacksboro, was a "whizzer" and that the evangelist turned everything inside out.

LOST!

A man lost his vote two years ago by voting a ticket reading "For Local Option." See that no votes are lost this time. They must be on plain white paper reading "For Prohibition."

Dr. O. P. Stark and wife have been visiting old friends here this week. The Doctor is now pastor of the First Baptist church at Jacksboro and is accompanying Captain Daugherty in his prohibition campaign in this county.

The home of W. T. Stewart was brightened last Friday morning by the arrival of a new ten-pound boy. The genial cashier is now one of the happiest men extant, as he has an even half dozen fine boys to cheer him when he starts down the shady side of life.

Found!

On the public square, two years ago, an anti-prohibitionist busily signaling tickets reading "For Local Option." All such will be thrown out. It must read "For Prohibition" on plain white paper.

H. L. Morrison left Monday for St. Louis, Chicago and other eastern points to buy a big stock of spring and summer goods for his firm. Messrs. Morrison & Co. are now in their new building and have every facility for conducting the large business they receive.

Washington's birthday was observed by some of our citizens. Extra dinners were prepared and many were thankful for the occasion. Truthful George and the writer were born on the same day (of the month); hence we always take additional pride in observing this national holiday.

Stolen!

Many a good man's vote has been stolen by a colored ticket, red ink or blue pencil. See that your tickets are written or printed with black ink or pencil on plain white paper, and reading "For Prohibition."

Mr. McConnell, an attorney from Mineral Wells is making speeches in the county this week in favor of anti-prohibition. P. A. Martin is with him and is answering him for prohibition. These gentlemen addressed a large audience at the Court house Wednesday night.

Dr. J. Kendall, erstwhile a citizen of Graham, but now of Chickasha, I. T., was in the city Saturday. The Doctor is not satisfied with prevailing conditions in the Territory and will likely return to Texas, in which event, of course, he will return to Graham—all of them do.

T. J. Lamons of Farmer is announced as a candidate for assessor. Mr. Lamons is known as an upright, progressive citizen and possesses every qualification for making a first-class assessor should the people honor him with the office. He has been a citizen of Farmer and Young county for four years and is now serving his second term as justice of the peace for that precinct.

Fraud, Fraud!

Look out for frauds. The ticket must be of plain white paper and nothing must be written or printed on it but "For Prohibition" or "Against Prohibition." "For Local Option" won't do and will be thrown out.

R. J. Harris was down from Seymour last Saturday greeting old friends in Graham. Mr. Harris says it has been fifteen years since he moved from Graham, but that his heart has been here all the time. THE LEADER would not be surprised to see him return to his first love, and can safely say that he and family will receive a warm welcome.

J. A. Dixon announces to-day as a candidate for re-election to the office of county treasurer. "Uncle Johnny" is now serving his second term in this capacity and is too well known to need an introduction to the people. He has made a model treasurer; always at his post of duty, thoroughly reliable and a man of unquestioned integrity, he will be "hard to catch" in the race for re-election.

We have received our samples for spring and summer clothing. Prices, styles and workmanship guaranteed. Call and examine. S. B. STREET & CO.

Martin Price, subcontractor on the Henrietta and Graham mail line, has relinquished his contract and there has been no mail carried on this route for several days. C. H. Dewey has gone to see the contractor with a view of running the line. We hope Mr. Dewey will get it, for then the public will have some assurance that the mails will be carried without interruption.

A tabular statement of the receipts and expenditures, indebtedness, etc., of Young county appears in this paper. The law requires this statement to be published, that the people may know the condition of the county in a financial way. Each fund shows a balance on hand and taking into consideration the valuable and lasting improvements made in the way of bridges, etc., the showing is a creditable one.

Stoo Reward.

That amount would induce you to read this and learn that the law requires your ticket to be written or printed in black ink on white paper, with nothing on it but "For Prohibition" or "Against Prohibition." All other sorts, colors and readings will be thrown out.

John C. Kay announces himself as a candidate for re-election to the office of county attorney. Mr. Kay has served the people in this capacity for the past two years and has been a faithful, persistent prosecutor of all violations of the law. He has been watchful over the welfare of the county, has performed his duties faithfully and now asks the people to endorse his past efforts by re-electing him to the position. Voters are requested to consider his claims before casting their ballots.

The speaking on the prohibition question at the court house last Saturday attracted a large crowd, with quite a sprinkling of ladies. Capt. Daugherty of Jacksboro made a telling speech in favor of prohibition, while Mr. Griesom of this city replied for the other side. These gentlemen have been speaking at different points in the county during the week and the people are becoming aroused on the subject. The election occurs March 7th, one week from to-morrow.

Shumaker Bros. will receive in a few days a full and complete stock of spring goods and will make you prices that defy all competition, as they are the only strict cash house in town.

Miss Lula O'Donnell and her class in elocution have consented to give an entertainment, under the auspices of the Ladies' Cemetery association, at the court house on the 7th of May. The proceeds will be donated to the cemetery fund and will be used in enlarging and clearing up Oak Grove cemetery. Mrs. S. B. Crawford, the tireless president of the association, went before the commissioners, went before the court and secured the use of the court house for the entertainment. Miss O'Donnell can be depended upon to furnish the people an evening of enjoyment that will be appreciated. Remember the date, May 7th, and be ready to assist this worthy enterprise.

Geo. F. Parsons was in the city Tuesday and made THE LEADER glad a dollar's worth. George has recently moved over the line into Stephens county and says the Young county candidates are worrying him nearly to death in wanting him to vote for them. He has lived in Young county so long that the candidates do not realize he is in Stephens. George says he hopes, however, that "one out of each bunch will be elected."

When at Mineral Wells stop at the Mineral Wells Wagon Yard.

H. C. Williams, our popular and efficient sheriff, is in the race for re-election. Henry is now serving his second term and has made a state reputation as one of the best officers in the county. The people of Young county have tried him, and they know that he has performed every part of his duty in an acceptable and commendable manner. His gentlemanly bearing, true courtesy and fearless discharge of duty have won him the esteem of a large number of friends, who will remember him favorably at the polls.

Before buying land call on C. P. Benson and get prices direct from the owners.

South Bend Budget.

The string band of this place was out last Saturday night and gave us all a splendid serenade, the only objection we could raise, they didn't stay long enough. The band is composed of Charlie Smith, West Cain and Ollie Parker, and Vick Kell et al. The boys play for most anything; cake, pie, or cornbread and don't raise any kick about it either. Boys, come again Prof. Gray has shaved off his burnside. He didn't like to do it, but he had to submit to public sentiment.

Dr. Price came out last week to hunt. He killed a turkey, too, but listen how it happened. He gave Mrs. Farris a half dollar for permission to shoot one of her tame turkeys, and he took it home with him. Now, if the Doctor has been boasting around town about killing a turkey just quizz him a little.

Elder Wyatt preached to a large audience here last Sunday. The Baptists have reorganized their Sunday school.

Wink and Ollie Parker were to give a public discussion at some previous date, on the whisky question, but Wink says Ollie has crawled back in his den.

A great many of the farmers have sown oats.

W. W. Parker vows, declares, and solemnly affirms that he is going to school next winter. That's right, Wink; you are taking some of the most renowned for your example. Stay with it.

Lee Mitchell has been suffering intense pain the last week, caused by the extraction of a tooth with a portion of the jaw-bone. His jaw has been in a very ugly condition, but is better now.

Mr. Pratt and family, of Stephens county, were in the community Sunday. The neighborhood was out en masse to church last Sunday.

Martin McBrayer made a trip to Ranger this week. We failed to note the great improvement of the town. Oscar McBrayer is the cause of it all. GEE A. GEE.

Facts from Farmer.

We had a big rain here Sunday eve, and Brushy separated a whole lot of folks from home for a few hours by getting on her war paint and spreading all over the flat.

Jno. Hunt is having a new well dug—or rather bored.

S. M. Wann says for THE LEADER scribe to say to the candidates that he has a few fat hens to feast the defeated ones on after the election.

Some sneak thief stole the water buckets from the school building here last week. We know the devil don't love a man who is that mean.

Miss Jennie Hawkins of the Lacy community was in Farmer Sunday.

Rev. J. J. Harris preached an interesting sermon at the M. E. church Sunday at 11 a. m.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Oatman Friday night Feb. 21st, twins—a boy and girl.

Misses Lee Blakey, Gertie Donnell, Nannie and Hester Hunt went to Bethel to hear Rev. Geo. Thomas preach last Sunday.

Owing to the rain Friday night and Saturday morning the Farmer base ball nine did not go to Olney to play ball.

Will Simmons sprained his ankle pretty severely last Saturday and he is strictly "on the limp" just now.

Rev. E. W. Simmons, of Olney, visited Farmer Sunday. S. W. P.

SOWING AND REAPING.

"And this is the writing that was written: Me, Mene, Tekel, Upharsin."—Daniel V. 25.

"Whom the Gods would destroy they first make mad" is an adage that may apply as well to the writer of "Our Side of the Question" as to Belshazzar of old. He fumes and frets under the galling uncertainty of "Citizens'" identity and invades the sanctity of my non desplace with some choice bar-room epithets and some very characteristic outbursts of street corner sarcasm and ridicule.

It would be better for him to spend his time and printer's ink trying to answer some arguments or preparing bogus tickets. The people don't care who tells the facts—what they want is truth and nothing but the truth—and it will stand the test of ages, whether it be told by the highest or the lowest citizen in the county.

The campaign is drawing to a close and it is by no means certain that the writer will have another opportunity of writing to the public before the day of election, so it is my earnest desire to impress your readers with the great importance of the result to be attained.

We have read some anti papers and heard some anti speeches, and we find great comfort in the fact that the defenders of the saloon are at last driven practically into their ditches. No more do they scream "sumptuary" and "undemocratic"; no more do they openly proclaim the saloon an element or an exponent of progress; no more do they flaunt their scarlet banner in our faces and assail us without the walls; but one by one they have surrendered their outposts and now there is practically but one question left to decide; one more redoubt to be taken.

Their chosen orator has never denied that the open saloon is a public nuisance, in fact he has openly and publicly avowed that he did not undertake to say that the saloon was not an evil, but the burden of their song now is that the law will not prohibit and cannot be enforced.

Yes, fellow citizens, they say that the courts and juries of of Young county will not and cannot enforce the sovereign will of the people. They say that ours is a hopeless case of alcoholism and that we will have whisky, law or no law. They say that whisky has got us by the "ying-yang," as the boys say, and defy us to shake it off. They declare that it is an octopus, whose death-dealing tentacles are so entwined about the body politic that we lie supinely helpless under the accursed thrall of whisky, and their imported orator is now going the rounds calmly telling the people how they are going to evade and violate the law if it is passed.

Think of it, people; think of the brazen effrontery of whiskydom, deliberately pleading guilty as a public evil and a nuisance, and calmly telling us it is here to stay whether we will or no. Truly, "I have seen the wicked in great power, and spreading himself like a green bay tree."

Citizens, has it come to this? Is it a fact that vice with its dyddraheads has become so powerful that "virtue must hide her lovely face and 'die among her worshippers'?" Is it true that juries of Young county citizens will forget their solemn oaths and fail to punish a violator of law? Will men who drink swear falsely to protect the foul dens of iniquity they tell us will be established in this fair land of ours? Are we too late; have the bonds of the destroyer of homes and hearts been already riveted upon us beyond redemption; are the moral sensibilities, the pride, the patriotism, the truth, the honor and the virtue of our people enthralled and chained slaves beneath the wheels of this whisky juggernaut? If yes, then indeed has the saloon well done its deadly work. The Prince of Darkness himself would ask nothing more. "If we have lost our integrity as a people; if we have so debased ourselves as citizens that we cannot and will not enforce a law of our own choosing; if we have gotten so far away from the cornerstone of government that we are unable and unwilling to abide the judgment of a majority and if we are willing to resort to perjury to uphold violations of law, then the saloon has already accomplished its legitimate purpose and Satan himself ought to be willing to discharge a servant who has been so eminently successful.

But no, it is not true. Whisky overestimates its power and influence and the people will arise in their might and rebel, with righteous indignation, this threat of king alcohol—this deadly insult to our integrity as a people.

An intimate acquaintance with the good people of Young county for many years, justifies me in saying that they believe in the strict enforcement of the law as it is written and the juries of Young county can always be depended upon to do substantial justice, and it may be well for liquor men to understand that they must obey the law whether they like it or not—"prohibition will prohibit" in Young county just as perfectly as other police regulations prohibit.

But they call our attention to other towns, and other counties where the law is violated (they say), with impunity, and I am glad THE LEADER has published the statements of citizens of some of those towns. These statements, coming as they do from high official and social

sources, do not leave room for argument. The law is a success anywhere and everywhere that an honest effort is made to enforce it.

Just like the pistol law, the gaming laws, (and all other penal laws, as for that), it is occasionally violated by those who do not respect its provisions. Our statute inflicting a death penalty does not entirely prohibit murder and murderers are not always convicted and hung, but that is no reason why we should not have a law against taking human life.

In railway towns, with a more or less transient population, and with greater facilities for evading the process of the courts, all minor offenses are of more common occurrence than in towns situated as Graham is and the utter impossibility of "blind tigers" and like devices existing in Graham without the general public and the officers of the law knowing of their existence is too plain to admit of discussion.

The duty of our citizenship is plain. The bill of indictment against the saloons of Young county has been read; it has charged them with being a public evil and inimical to the public welfare, a menace to good government and a dangerous element in our midst. They cry out, "yes, we are an evil, but it is better to bear the evils we have than to fly to those ye know not of." It is a plea of guilty in the face of the people, but instead of pleading for mercy they defy the people to carry their verdict into effect and say that whisky is above the law and above the people's sovereign will.

What will the verdict be? A victory for the right or a victory for the wrong? The election may be close; one vote may decide it; citizens, how are you going to vote? Will you arise to the full duty of citizenship and vote to abate an evil, because it is an evil, or will you cast your ballot with those who desire to further debase and stultify a people, who, they say, are now a lot of dipsonaniacs, utterly unable to govern themselves? Away with such miserably contemptible sophistry as this last argument—this dernier resort of the open saloon—away with the miserable idea that we must and will have whisky as a beverage—away with the saloon, the school in which such ideas are taught and from which they emanate—to follow the people like ghosts to haunt them with the strength of the shackles they wear!

You'd "be a prohibitionist if you thought it would prohibit" would you? You may think so now but the chances are that you wouldn't. You would find some other excuse for voting for the vile stuff. It is just such "ifs" and just your sort of excuses that cause the liquor men to believe they have "got the world by the tail and a down hill pull on it," and the birds you let loose on the 7th of March are going to come home to roost. Don't forget that "Whatever ye sow that shall ye also reap." In the year 1887 a citizen of Young county went around making anti prohibition speeches. In the fall of 1893 he made prohibition speeches and told the people, with tears in his eyes, how his mission had gotten drunk on Graham whisky, in a Graham saloon, and how, with almost breaking heart, the father paid him out of jail, and how he and the mother of the boy knelt in prayer and promised God to fight the saloons from that night henceforth. It may have been chance, but he thought he saw in it the rebuking hand of Providence and so stated in his speeches.

The purpose of these articles has been accomplished; the people are in possession of the facts and are ready to act upon them; through the columns of your paper, Mr. Ed-

itor, you have given the public such light as you could from each side of the question, and before closing this, (probably my last) article on this subject, allow me to express my thanks to you for the space you have given me. The general public may not appreciate my writings but I am sure they will join me in appreciation of the broad liberality which has characterized your treatment of writers on both sides.

Yours "For Prohibition" on plain white paper.

CITIZEN.

Bucklen's Arnea Salve. The best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Bore, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by D. R. Akin & Co.

Twenty-five cents worth of choice, fresh garden seed presented free to every customer who spends \$2.50 cash with SHUMAKER BROS.

Prohibition Prohibits.

We, the undersigned citizens of Breckinridge, make the following statement: Prohibition does prohibit in Breckinridge. Alcoholic beverages cannot be bought here on the prescription of a physician. Wm. Vesale & Son, Attorneys, J. W. Crudginton, B. F. Jones, M. D., W. P. Love, Druggist, W. J. Haynes, T. W. Brown, Real Estate Agent, G. D. Ward, Merchant, J. M. Ward, J. J. Ward, G. W. Keathley, J. A. Morris, Drug Clerk, John L. Davis, County Treasurer, W. J. Moran, Real Estate Agent, R. L. McFall, Merchant, Walker Bros., Liverymen, Patton & Ward, Hardware, B. B. Greenwood, County Judge, J. B. Lucine, Deputy Co. Clerk, N. S. Greenwood, Merchant, J. J. Edwards, M. D., W. P. Sebastian, Attorney.

TABULAR STATEMENT

Of Receipts, Expenditures, Indebtedness and Cash on Hand for the Year Ending February 10th, 1896, Young County, Texas.

Table with columns for Date, Description, Amount, and Total. Includes sections for JURY FUND, ROAD AND BRIDGE FUND, GENERAL COUNTY FUND, SPECIAL REPAIR FUND, BOND INTEREST AND SINKING FUND, PERMANENT SCHOOL FUND, AVAILABLE SCHOOL FUND, AVAILABLE SCHOOL FUND—APPORTIONED, TAX ASSESSMENTS FOR 1896, ROAD AND BRIDGE FUND, SPECIAL REPAIR FUND, and BOND INTEREST AND SINKING FUND.

Indebtedness of Young County, as Shown by the Following Statement, to-wit: Outstanding Court House Bonds, dated June 25, 1894, \$10,000.00; Bridge Bonds, dated February 17, 1894, 28,000.00; County Warrants, dated April 7, 1894, 8,249.96; July 30, 1896, 14,200.00; Total, \$60,449.96.

The Condition of the Permanent School Fund is shown by the following Statement, to-wit: Amount of cash on hand, \$908.21; Ten Cent House Bonds in this Fund, \$10,000.00; Three Registered County Bridge Warrants in this Fund, 1,600.00; Amount of Vendor's Lien Notes, at 10 per cent interest, 2,877.62; Total, \$14,385.83.

Eight thousand and thirty acres of school land in Baylor county unsold, but is leased to Dalton & Newton for \$50.00 per annum. Respectfully,

A. T. GAY, G. C. C. Y. C. T.

S. B. STREET & CO., Graham.

FOR Popular Prices in Dry Goods and Clothing.

UNDER ALL OTHERS. ENOUGH SAID!

During February will move into our new house.

A SEA HERO.

How Harry, the Cabin Boy, Atoned for His Sin.

Everybody who knows anything about Bath, Me., and her ships must, necessarily, know the Reeper. She is one of those trim-looking craft that Fenimore Cooper might naturally have pictured for his Skimmer of the Seas. Bulky of hull, she is a swordfish, with wings of enormous spread, there was a time when the Reeper had more "quick work" about her frame than the twenty perogues built into a single craft, of which the great American author used to tell.

Few who were anywhere near Bath on a certain day during the centennial year can ever forget with what enthusiasm the Reeper was consigned to her native element. She was distinguished on the high seas from the other yachts, and when it was not in winning races or carrying notable cargoes it was in rescuing some poor wretch clinging to a piece of timber. It is only a few years since the Reeper arrived here the winner of a 16,000-mile race around Cape Horn from Astoria, Ore. Her competitor on this occasion was the sturdy and speedy bark Western Belle. The sum of \$1,000 was staked on this event, and the Reeper took the prize.

But the Reeper is now in trouble, and her many friends will be glad to learn that the marine doctor entertains hopes of her recovery. She is in Portland, where she arrived the other day badly broken down in health and spirits, after the longest and roughest passage in her experience, from ocean to ocean, and that is saying a great deal for a craft that has doubled the cape as many times as has the Reeper.

Not only were her hull and wings badly crippled, but she lost a little hero, and those who remained on the battling craft were a struggling, emaciated, exhausted and starving lot when the vessel finally reached the head of the Columbia river. The story might never have been known on this side had not the nine-year-old daughter of Capt. Young, the master of the vessel, written briefly of the same to Mrs. H. W. Morris, of Brooklyn. The little girl's name is Henrietta, and she accompanied her mother to the Pacific coast in the Reeper. Henrietta is a sea nymph, if there ever was one. She loves the sea as she loves her doll, and not only can she spin a yarn as well as any of the old sea hands, but she can write an interesting one.

There never was a tougher lot of "hands" collected at the instance of any sailing master than that which tumbled aboard the Reeper as she lay in the stream off Liberty island last May.

Hardly had the ship got off shore from Sandy Hook, when the mates discovered that half a dozen of the sailors who had been signed as A. B.'s were green as the sheathing on the ship's bottom. Some masters believe in introducing a captain bar on occasions of this kind; but Capt. Young is a humane man, and with a sigh, he simply looked the men, and determined to put up with a bad bargain.

The mess or cabin boy who went in the ship was known to the officers as Harry. He had never been to sea before, although he told Capt. Young when he came aboard that he had made a regular voyage in an English bark. He was a good lad for a time, and it was not necessary to ask any questions to discover that at one time he had felt the influence of a good mother's hand. He was only 15 years old, rather tall for his age, with a full, open face, light curly hair and blue eyes that betrayed the clearness of the sea itself. Somehow or other he evinced a fondness for that little water sprite Henrietta immediately after she came aboard. It was one of those attachments that an older brother forms for his little sister, and at the beginning of the passage he made frequent trips to the cabin and the headquarters of Charley Nolle to get some dainties for his little queen. But after the ship had been at sea seven weeks it was noticed that Harry was irregular in his habits, and that his devotion "to the little woman" was marked as it should be. The lad had had much occasion to associate with the men in the usual course of events, and presently his conferences with the green hands became so frequent and pronounced that Capt. Young was obliged to reprove him.

It was like casting water on a duck's back, though. These men seemed to have some unknown power over the boy, but the extent of this power was not learned until the stewardess one day discovered that somebody was stealing the condensed milk. A search was maintained, but still the milk continued to disappear, and finally the butter began to take French leave. Then the four followed to keepit company, and was soon joined by the sugar. Those whose duties called them aft began to suspect one another, but never for a moment was thought of the honesty of Harry. Little Henrietta vouched for him, and that was enough. He had told her repeatedly that his ambition was to grow up a good, brave man that he might command a majestic ship like the Reeper, and on Sunday afternoons, when he poured over the little finger-stained Bible that some Christian mother had given him as an heirloom and read aloud therefrom to the girl, Harry was watched with envy. But the dreadful blow came at last.

Harry was discovered red-handed one morning stealing a quantity of stores. To have the stores stolen by him was not so much of a disaster as it would have been to have the stores stolen by some other crew member, but to have the stores stolen by Harry was a disaster indeed. He was a good lad, but he was a thief, and he was a thief who was not to be trusted.

found wanting. But he could count upon one friend and comforter, after all. Henrietta knew him when he was a good boy, and she would not desert him when he had fallen from grace. "Oh," she exclaimed one afternoon, as a sort of exhortation to her wounded feelings, "why did you do anything like that? It was dreadful for you to steal for those bad, wicked men. Now we must all suffer for it. The ship has been making such bad weather of it that papa says the passage will last more than six months, and because of your helping yourself to everything we must run short of provisions before we arrive. It was dreadful of you to do."

There was no mistaking the fact that the craft was making bad weather of it. Fifteen days had been consumed in an endeavor to round the cape in blinding snowstorms and gales that were dead ahead and as sharp as the point of a needle. Twice Capt. Young had a conference with his mates on the advisability of wearing ship and putting back. It was to finish the passage by way of the Cape of Good Hope. When it was not blowing great guns it was a series of calms with the ship fawning along, as sailors say when the canvas collapses every other minute. In these light airs she was as slow as a blind man groping his way. The topmasts of the crew said they never saw such weather before, and they were about right. The gales had played sad havoc with the sails and spars, and the lusty seas which arose in their wrath ate big chunks out of the decks, their fixtures, and the hull itself.

Then the food gave out, as was predicted, and dark looks were flashed at Harry. The butter, milk and sugar had been exhausted some time when the news was passed around that the flour had given out. The growing belief was general that, even the green hands turned up their noses every time Harry put in an appearance. Something had to be done. The last few pounds of flour had been used one Sunday, when Capt. Young thought of some old wheat, the sweepings of that famous cargo which was stowed in the lower hold forward. This wheat the hens on board had previously refused to eat, probably because of its bilge-like color. How to get it into the thing that troubled Capt. Young most, for he knew that hungry men would not refuse it even if chickens would.

There was only one thing to do, and that was to break out the cargo stored under the fore hatch. It was a long and difficult job, and the deck of the ship was like a huge dry goods establishment while it was in progress, but it was gotten at last, the green hands working harder than anybody else, their appetites urging them on, perhaps. Once on deck the wheat was ground in the coffee mill and the steward converted it into what Henrietta describes as "good bread and pancakes." It could not last forever, though, and finally gave out, too. Then the last remaining stores were taken in hand. These consisted of peas and beans, and Mate Harris thought them so valuable just then that he had them counted as a prelude to distribution.

Harry, who was primarily responsible for all the trouble, did not suffer from hunger as much as did the other men. A worse fate was reserved for him. The Reeper was about a month in the Pacific when she encountered a terrific storm that lasted three days and nights.

There was an old man in the crew who had made several voyages in the ship before and who was as capable a sailor as ever let go and hauled. Toward midnight on the second day of the storm this old man was struck by a sea which came on board, and the ship being well heeled over was being rapidly carried over the side, when Harry, who was passing, grabbed him in doing so the lad fell and a succeeding wave caught him, and, picking him up much as it would a straw, tossed him into the dim, dark sea alongside.

The cry of "man overboard" brought all hands to the deck, and the rear of the masts could be heard above the howling of the wind and the painful creaking of the spars. An attempt was made in response to an order to get the ship around, and though the helm was hard to weather, all efforts to get the vessel before the wind proved unavailing. Harry was never seen again. There was great gloom among the hands after that, and Mate Harris that night read from Hainard, where he says:

"At the tipping of all lands, When the islands and the lands And the sea give up the dead, And the south and the north shall come; When the storm is dimmied, And the sun must man is afraid, Then Heaven be thy aid, Poor Sam."

The Reeper was nearly 200 days on the passage, and was more like a wreck than her old self when she reached Portland. — N. Y. Mail and Express.

"Great Scott!" howled the boss, "does it take you four hours to carry a message three squares and return?" "Why," said the new office boy, "you told me to see how long it would take me, to go there and back, and I done it."

A gun that is being heard from in Venezuela and the Transvaal can shoot eleven bullets a second, 666 a minute. It is a small affair and looks like a small cannon mounted on a tripod. The gunner sits upon a saddle behind the gun and can swing it to the right or left or elevate or depress the barrel as easily as though it were a revolver. The gun loads itself. The cartridges are strung on belts which hold from 150 to 400 rounds each, and this belt is fed automatically to the breach of the gun. The loading, firing and ejecting mechanisms are worked by the recoil of the gun. The first cartridge is fired by pressing a button, after that 666 times a minute, every kick of the gun throws out the exploded shell, inserts a loaded one and explodes it. This is kept up as long as the button is pressed or until the belt of cartridges is exhausted. The steel barrel is increased in a water jacket, which keeps the gun cool.

A romantic story comes from the town of Jeréz, Mexico. Ten years ago a young American, named Edward Roberts, quarreled with his wife in Baltimore and left for South America. After spending a few years in the mining camps of Colombia, he came to Mexico and engaged in mining, with profitable results. Two years ago he secured the position of superintendent of a paying mine and has accumulated a fortune. Recently it occurred to him to try and effect a reconciliation with his wife, from whom he had heard nothing since leaving home. He wrote a letter inviting her to join him in his Mexican home, enclosing the money for her journey. She arrived here a few days ago and took the first train for Jeréz — Globe Democrat.

Perry, O. T., Feb. 20 — Both gold and silver-bearing quartz in strong ledges have been found on the farms of J. W. Hodges and G. W. Cooper, south of this city, and there is much excitement. There is no doubt about the matter, as assays have been made showing the find to be rich both in quality and quantity. Companies are being formed and thousands of acres in that part of the county being leased upon which prospecting will begin at once.

Whitney's presidential boom moved out of Mississippi at a sharp trot, which was quickened by the passage of a resolution by the Mississippi house of representatives in favor of free coinage of silver at 16 to 1 and against any presidential aspirant opposed to this policy. There was only one vote against the resolution. Mr. Whitney has taken his ducks to the wrong market — Gazette.

The city of Dallas got a judgment for \$12,912 back taxes, due by Barney Gibbs, recently. Barney is very severe in his criticism of government expenditures, but it seems that he had not paid city taxes in Dallas for several years. He is one of the men that went out of the Democratic party because "it was not honest." Quite a reformer, indeed.

A man named Moon, says an exchange, was presented with a daughter by his wife. This was a new Moon. The old Moon was so overcome that he went off and got drunk. This was the full moon. And when he got sober he had but twenty-five cents left. This was the last quarter.

Oklahoma City, O. T., Feb. 20. — Monday afternoon little Pearl Butler, aged three years, fell from the awning of the Commercial hotel and broke her neck, or, as the doctors say, dislocated the cervical vertebrae, but contrary to the usual expectation she still lives, and gives promise of complete recovery.

Chairman Hardy gives notice in advance that he will not support the national democracy if it endorses free coinage, and he insists that no free silver democrat shall be permitted to vote in democratic primaries who will not pledge himself to swallow a gold standard platform and call for more of the same ratings — Gazette.

The Omaha Bee is responsible for the statement that a citizen of Nebraska has discovered a method of making maple syrup from corn-cobs, which experts can hardly tell from the real Vermont article.

One of the expense items of the late war, as shown by the books of the war department, is the \$97,031 which it cost to capture Jefferson Davis.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

MOTHERS, Do You Know

that Castoria is a purely vegetable preparation, and that a list of its ingredients is published with every bottle?

Do You Know that Castoria is the prescription of the famous Dr. Samuel Pitcher, that it has been in use for nearly thirty years, and that more Castoria is now sold than of all other remedies for children combined?

Do You Know that the Patent Office Department of the United States, and of other countries, have issued exclusive right to Dr. Pitcher and his assigns to use the word "Castoria" and its formula, and that to imitate this is a state prison offense?

Do You Know that one of the reasons for granting this government protection was because Castoria had been proven to be absolutely harmless?

Do You Know that 25 average doses of Castoria are furnished for 35 cents, or one cent a dose?

Do You Know that when possessed of this perfect preparation, your children may be kept well, and that you may have unbroken rest?

Well, these things are worth knowing. They are facts.

The fac-simile signature of *Dr. H. Pitcher* is on every wrapper.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Did You Ever

Try Electric Bitters as a remedy for your troubles? If not, get a bottle now and get relief. This medicine has been found to be peculiarly adapted to the relief and cure of all Female Complaints, expelling a wonderful direct influence in giving strength and tone to the organs. If you have Loss of Appetite, Constipation, Headache, Fainting Spells, or are Nervous, Sleepless, Excitable, Melancholy or troubled with Dizzy Spells, Electric Bitters is the medicine you need. Health and Strength are guaranteed by its use. 50c and \$1.00 at Asin's Drug Store.

Republican Call.

The Republicans of Young County are requested to meet in convention at the court house in Graham on March 7th, 1896, to elect delegates to the congressional convention and also to the state convention to be held at Austin on March 24th, and to transact such other business as may come before the convention.

To Ex-Confederates.

Members of Young County Camp No. 127, United Confederate Veterans, are requested to furnish me with the number of their regiment, company and rank, kind of service and the state where enlisted during the war. This information is wanted by Gen. Geo. Moorman, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, by April 1st, 1896.

A Strong Fortification.

Fortify the body against disease by Tutt's Liver Pills, an absolute cure for sick headache, dyspepsia, sour stomach, malaria, constipation, jaundice, biliousness and all kindred troubles. "The Fly-Wheel of Life" Dr. Tutt; Your Liver Pills are the fly-wheel of life. I shall ever be grateful for the accident that brought them to my notice. I feel as if I had a new lease of life. J. Fairleigh, Platte Cannon, Col. Tutt's Liver Pills

Why not be your own Middle-man?

Pay but one profit between maker and user and that a small profit one. Our Big 700 Page Catalogue and Buyers Guide proves that it's possible. Weights 25 pounds, 12,000 illustrations, descriptive matter in the one-shoulder pocket cover 4000 articles, everything you use. We would like to see you. It's not for the bank, but for your part of the purchase or expression, you keep off idlers. You can't get it too quick.

WIND MILL FOR SALE.

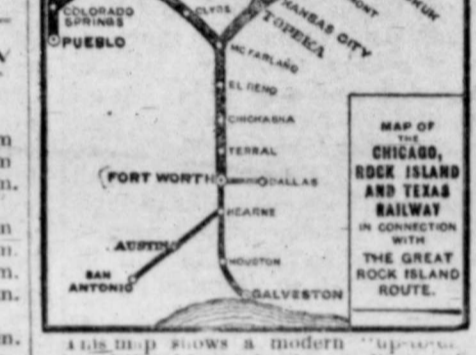
I have for sale a good "E-terpina" 12-foot wind mill, 168 feet of 3-inch galvanized pipe, good pump, and a 1500-gallon cypress tank—all in good shape—been in use a little more than a year. Will sell at a great bargain for cash or partly on time. Apply to J. J. DAVIS, Mineral Wells, Texas, or to Rev. M. L. Moody, Graham.

Carmichael, Franklin & Co., GENERAL BLACKSMITHS AND WOODWORKMEN,

EAST SIDE SQUARE, GRAHAM. All work in our line neatly and promptly executed on short notice for Cash. Give us a trial. Satisfaction guaranteed in every particular.

SAVE YOUR EYES.

No matter how bad your eyes are, no matter how long they have been sore, the Washburn Eye Remedy will cure them. It has cured the worst cases of Chronic Sore Eyes. This is no humbug nor idle boast. A trial will convince you. Call on or address: JAMES M. WOOD, AGT., Graham, Texas.



RAIL ROAD TIME TABLE.

Effective November 2nd, 1895.

No. 1 Leaves Weatherford 10:35 a. m.	Arrives at Mineral Wells 12:00 p. m.
No. 2 Leaves Mineral Wells 7:00 a. m.	Arrives at Weatherford 8:37
No. 3 Leaves Weatherford 4:30 p. m.	Arrives at Mineral Wells 6:30 p. m.
No. 4 Leaves " " " 2:30 p. m.	Arrives at Weatherford 3:30 p. m.

SUNDAY ONLY.

No. 5 Leaves Weatherford 10:35 a. m.	Arrives Mineral Wells 11:35 a. m.
No. 6 Leaves Mineral Wells 8:30 a. m.	Arrives at Weatherford 9:00 - m.

Making close connection with all Texas & Pacific trains at Weatherford also connecting with Santa Fe Railway.

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Your Face

Will be wreathed with a most engaging smile, after you invest in a White Sewing Machine. EQUIPPED WITH ITS NEW PINCH TENSION, TENSION INDICATOR, AUTOMATIC TENSION RELEASER, The WHITE IS Durably and Handsomely Built, Of Fine All and Perfect Adjustment, Sews ALL Sewable Articles, And will serve and please you up to the full limit of your expectations. ACTIVE DEALERS WANTED in unoccupied territory. Liberal terms. Address, WHITE SEWING MACHINE CO., CLEVELAND, O. FOR SALE BY V. F. GORRISSEN.

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Sweet Peas

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These Floral Novelties are described in The Pioneer Seed Catalogue, Vick's

FLORAL

Guide for 1896, which contains lithographs of the Double Sweet Pea, Roses, Fuchsias, Blackberries, Raspberries, New Leader Tomatoes, Vegetables, old and new. Full list of Flowers, Vegetables, Small Fruits, etc., with description and prices. Mailed on receipt of 50 cents, which may be deducted from first order—really 25c. free with an order for any of the above. In the forward will be the only one.

GUIDE

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Don't Go Without It This Presidential Year

BE BABBITT'S POTASH

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