

The Haskell Free Press.

J. K. POOLE, Ed. and Prop.

HASKELL, TEXAS.

There is a fortune waiting for the man who invents a straw hat with ear muffs.

How can that boy who was born atop of Pike's Peak be expected to rise in the world?

The new woman will never go so far as to try to make herself look otherwise than prepossessing.

A college president has married a teacher of elocution. He proposes to have even certain lectures properly delivered.

It is thought that Dr. Peter Jackson could be induced to arbitrate the differences between Prof. Corbett and Prof. Fitzsimmons.

A San Francisco man killed himself because he believed himself unworthy of his sweetheart. The result proves that he had guessed it.

It takes more money and greater exertion for a merchant to keep up with his competitors without advertising than it does for him to employ its agency discreetly.

Lady Henry Somerset probably is right in saying that "home" is the most beautiful word in the English language. She gets there about once a year.

While disputing as to the real responsibility of the sudden advance in wheat and corn the financiers of the nation should not overlook the efforts of the lowly, but industrious Hessian fly.

The coming woman is coming right along like a race horse. Several of her tried to lynch the foreman of a woolen factory at Trenton, N. J., the other day because they "didn't like his looks."

Carroll D. Wright, chief of the government labor bureau, says: "Hunger has caused more men to commit petty crimes than anything else." Of 6,598 homicides in 1890, 5,100 had no traces.

A Chicago philanthropist is to bring out a newspaper which shall ignore crime and print only what is good and pure and holy. A good many strange newspapers have been projected for the windy city, but this is the first one to dispense entirely with a local department.

The St. Louis health department reports that there is nothing seriously wrong with the city drinking water except that it contains large numbers of Daphnia pulex and Cyclops scutiger. Well, if they are large and fat we believe they should be more than enough.

The law of Massachusetts, making weekly payments of wages compulsory in manufacturing employments more than twenty-five hands, has been pronounced unconstitutional by the supreme court of that state. The supreme court of Illinois read law in another school and declared unconstitutional the same kind of a law.

The man who has succeeded to a well-established business, which he thinks needs no building up, is occasionally heard to say, "There is no need of advertising." He sometimes has his doubts, however, when he sees another man, without his advantages, build up a better business in a single year in the same street, or around the corner, by the aid of advertising.

In sentencing a defaulting official to the penitentiary, who had lost the funds entrusted to him in grain speculations, Judge Bailey, of Eau Claire, Wis., declared that the Chicago board of trade caused more distress, ruined more men, and wrecked more families than the civil war. The judge seems to have some old-fashioned notions about modern business methods.

Another "ladies' cycling club"—that at Tiffin, O.—has issued a proclamation on the subject of "bloomers." As has already been pointed out, it is quite as important to be accurate of speech as correct in the nether draperies. The gown named after the late Amelia Ann Bloomer bore no resemblance to any costume now in use; it is extinct. What the ladies of Tiffin, and of many other places, mean, is knickerbockers. Why can't they say so?

The dog as a burglar alarm and house guard is played out. Two man-eating mastiffs slept quietly behind the stove the other night in Ravenswood, Ill., while burglars gagged and robbed their mistress. On the same night a citizen of Lake Forest named Chaffield-Taylor lost by theft two valuable bulldogs with low legs and undershot jaws, expressly built for rendering the human frame. Let us train our cats in the tactics of defense; their canine brethren aren't worth a dog-gone.

The new yacht that is to contend with Lord Dunsen's boat for America's cup is to be constructed largely of aluminum. The Britishers are likely to learn something about boat-building before the year is out.

The folly of electing a man with a conscience to the position of assessor is shown by the melancholy case of Assessor William G. Sherman, who, when he came to contemplate the difficulties besetting an honest performance of his duties, went out into the barn and hanged himself to a rafter.

A Parisian artist has completed a full size painting of a prominent Tammany member. As the picture represents the subject with his hands in his own pockets he is not recognized by some of his most intimate friends.

Prince Francis Joseph, who lately visited this country, seems to have faculties of observation far above those of the usual royal tourist. After a careful study of this nation in its various aspects he has summed up his impressions in the profound announcement that American beer is good.

NO MORE INSANITY.

A SURE CURE HAS BEEN DISCOVERED.

By Producing a High Fever on the Patient, Recovery Follows Rapidly—The Cure Given to the Public—Some Notable Cases.

An eminent physician of Vienna, Prof. Wagner von Jauregg, has made a discovery which gives promise of certain cure in many cases of insanity. Medical science has always been in the dark when it undertook the treatment of mental diseases. Any remedy, the favorable working of which can be foreseen and understood is a novelty, and of inestimable value. Prof. Wagner's discovery, in short, amounts to this, that fever is the remedy provided by nature for many and the most common forms of insanity. He and a colleague have satisfied themselves that insanity may be cured by fever produced artificially. The professor made public his theory and investigations at a meeting recently of the Society of Physicians of Vienna. The principal object of his address, he said, was to make them acquainted with certain experiments he had made in his clinic at Graz. He had been studying for six or seven years with the object of making fever useful in these cases. The discovery of Koch's tubercle appeared to supply him with the means he has lacked for producing artificially the results of bacterial illness, or fever, without causing the patient to undergo the danger of the illness itself. In the winter of 1890-91, in the Psychiatric Clinic, at Graz, he made experiments with tuberculin on the insane. In several cases he had obtained favorable results, and in two cases rapid and complete recovery took place. It was to be remembered, however, that the clinic at Graz received only cases of mental affection, in which the prognosis was favorable, and recovery might not have been due to his treatment, but have merely coincided with it.

Latter experiments have shown him that the improvement of the insane through treatment by tuberculin was in most cases very gradual. Months passed before the results could be ascertained. On this account he had given the experiments up, in the hope of renewing them at some future time under more favorable conditions. Dr. Boeck, meanwhile, had resumed the professor's experiments in this direction at Graz. He had chosen for treatment cases in which the mental disease was not complicated, but was of more than a year's standing, and in which there was little prospect of recovery. By repeated injections of tuberculin Dr. Boeck produced successive attacks of fever, the temperature not exceeding 99 centigrade. Beginning with one milligram the dose had to be continually increased to produce a fever reaction.

Three cases treated in this way were completely cured, while others showed so great an improvement that there could be no doubt of their ultimate recovery. In the cases of the three cured, an improvement in the mental condition showed itself after the first fever reaction. So wonderful was the change that the sister of a patient, who visited her the day after the first injection, came to the doctors and asked what they had done for her sister to make her sensible all at once. The first injection, however, was always temporary in its effects. After each new injection there was a further improvement, but relapses often occurred. In two of these cases the insanity was of three years' and in the third of two years' duration. The patients treated increased in weight, and on recovery had a ruddy complexion. The harmlessness of the injections was demonstrated. It was not proved that tuberculin was the best substance for injection. The working of erysipelas, typhus and other fevers on the insane has been better established than that of tuberculin. Dr. Boeck had begun further experiments on the insane with sterilized cultures of the pyocyanus bacillus.

In another part of his address Prof. Wagner gave a history of many cases bearing out his theory, and of observations of other physicians on the subject. As early as 1886, he said, he had declared at the Psychiatric Union that not infrequently through an acute fever, occurring in the course of a mental affection, the patient was so favorably influenced that a complete cure followed. In other cases there resulted not a complete cure, but a great improvement, which often was lasting. Such cures and improvements were observed after typhus abdominalis and exanthematicus, intermittent and recurrent fever, after acute exanthema, after erysipelas, after diphtheritis, after articular rheumatism, after phlegmonous inflammations, etc.

He had then collected 260 of these cases from medical literature in order to investigate the subject as thoroughly as possible. From these it appeared that sometimes an acute fever influenced the progress of a mentally diseased person favorably, at other times not. It was evident that the age of the affected person was of importance. The younger the patient the greater was the possibility that his mental condition would be improved by a fever. The duration of the mental affection was of still greater importance. The insane who had fever in the first six months after the development of the mental malady were cured almost without exception, even in cases where most unfavorable prognoses had been given. But even in cases of insanity of greater duration the chances were not entirely against recovery. In rare cases after insanity of two to five years' duration the patient was cured or showed permanent improvement.

The fact that insanity might be cured through febrile illness appeared at first almost inexplicable to him. But it took some of its marvelous character when he found that he was dealing with no isolated cases. Not insanity alone was favorably affected by febrile illness. The same thing happened in other diseases, although the cases showing this were few and scattered. Fever was especially liable to aid in the cure of chronic diseases of the nervous system. It appeared that in many cases epilepsy was cured by an intercurrent intermittent fever. Observations on that matter were of remote antiquity, for Hippocrates said: "Quartana epilepsie vindeat." He himself knew a case where epilepsy of years' standing ceased after an attack of malaria.

Prof. Schindeika had informed him that tetanus of the horse had in several cases disappeared after an intercurrent influenza. He would also recall to his hearers that the late Prof. Thaulnauer had related, in an address, that a case of progressive atrophy of the optic nerve of years' duration had been cured by an attack of small-pox.

An experience of his own with a case of disease of the nervous system was also in mind. There came to the Graz nerve clinic in 1892 a nineteen-year-old boy with symptoms of progressive dystrophia musculorum (loss of power in the muscles). After seventeen days spent in the clinic he contracted adominal typhus which, after a course of nearly four weeks, passed into the afebrile stage. During the convalescence he and his colleagues observed to their astonishment that the disturbances of the motor power and the atrophy of the muscles from which the patient was suffering when he came, were gradually disappearing. Two months after the cure of his typhus the patient left the hospital, entirely free from symptoms of dystrophy of the muscles.

ALLUVIAL GOLD. Problem that Has Confronted the Australian Mine Owners. Before the Royal Society of New South Wales, a member recently presented a summary of the various reports which have been put forth to account for the existence of alluvial gold other than the old and accepted one, that it had been set free by processes of disintegration. Details are also given of a large number of experiments made with a view to determine whether a nucleus of gold, immersed in a gold solution and in the presence of such substances as would be likely to occur in nature, will increase in weight, the conclusion being that gold is deposited when the nucleus is in contact not only with metallic sulphides and arsenides which form strong galvanic couples, but also with such substances as iron oxides, charcoal, graphite, sandstone, granite, quartz, clay, and marble, which form but weak galvanic couples with the gold nucleus. It is doubtful, he thinks, whether the common assertion as to the greater fineness of nugget as compared with coarse vein gold has any foundation in fact; with fine alluvial gold there is such a difference, but this is thought to result from the removal of silver and other impurities by solution, owing to the larger relative surfaces exposed. Furthermore, the author assumes that gold nuggets could be artificially produced by methods used in his own experiments, and that gold is probably being so deposited at the present day.

AN OLD MAN'S MANIA.

KIDNAPS LITTLE CHILDREN AND THEN RETURNS THEM.

He Has Terrorized the East Side of New York but Manages to Escape the Police—Sees Them Safely Home at Night.

HERE IS A KIDNAPPER at work in New York city, writes Harry Ward in the New York Journal of Sunday. He has stolen at least half a dozen little girls between five and ten years of age within the past week, and the police of the Fifth Street station are looking for the kidnapper night and day. He is described as being a man about sixty years of age, tall and dignified looking, with silver gray hair and beard and dressed entirely in black. As near as can be learned, he first made his appearance in the neighborhood of First and Second avenues, below Fourth street, last Monday, when he picked up little Minnie Halston, aged seven years, of No. 204 East Tenth street, before 9 o'clock in the morning and kept her a prisoner until night. Minnie's parents, who are quite well to do, were almost frantic, and when evening came friends and relatives scoured the neighborhood high and low for the missing girl. About 3:45 o'clock little Minnie walked slowly along Tenth street from Third avenue toward her home. She was sobbing and wiping away the tears with the backs of her hands, each of which held a good-sized banana.

"I didn't mean to do it," she cried as her mother, who had been anxiously watching in front of the house, caught Minnie in her arms and smothered her with kisses. "There goes the b-bananas," she sobbed as her mother's embraces knocked the fruit from the chubby hands. "Never mind the bananas. Where have you been?" demanded the mother as she stood Minnie on the sidewalk to see if she was all there.

"I went to take a ride with a man who said he knew you and papa, and he-he said we wouldn't be long, and that we'd be home early, and oh-oh, we've been away up in H-H-H-Harlem, and—"

The old man, it seems, had stopped her on First avenue and asked her if she would like to go for a ride, adding that he knew her mother, and she did not object. Minnie consented, and from her description the old man must have taken her first to Central Park and then to High Bridge. Returning, he led her at the corner of Tenth and Third avenues after buying the bananas.

Tuesday morning two little girls, Mamie Beck and Carrie Wolf, who live on First avenue, near Seventh street, disappeared and did not return home until almost midnight. Carrie is six years old and Mamie is nine. Both were last seen Tuesday morning buying candy at a stand in the neighborhood of their home, and noticed them away by saying he knew their parents. He did not take Mamie and Carrie to Central Park, according to their story, but escorted them directly to Harlem, where he bought them ice cream. He continued the journey to the end of the cable road, and then took them into the woods on the Harlem River's bank. When night came the old man took the girls to one of the Harlem theaters. Mamie enjoyed the play, but Carrie, she said, was so tired that she fell asleep. The old man took the girls to within a block of their homes and then, according to Mamie, ran away. On Wednesday, "Grandpa Dick," as the gray-bearded kidnapper terms himself, found a companion on Second avenue, near Sixth street, or within two blocks of the Fifth Street Police Station. This time, after making several unsuccessful attempts to find the girls away with him, he finally persuaded Cora Belzer, aged eight years, who lives at No. 214 Sixth street, to go as far as Third avenue to buy some candy.

EIGHT SAVED BY A DOG.

A Big Newfoundland Swam Out to a Sinking Ship. Some years ago a vessel was driven on the beach of Lydd, in Kent, England. The sea was rolling furiously. Eight poor fellows were crying for help; but a boat could not be got off, through the storm, to their assistance, and they were in constant peril, for any moment the ship was in danger of sinking. At length a gentleman came along with a dog. He directed the animal's attention to the vessel and put a short stick in his mouth. The intelligent and courageous dog at once understood his meaning, sprang into the sea and fought his way through the angry waves toward the vessel. He could not, however, get close enough to deliver that with which he was charged; but the crew understood what was meant, and they made fast a rope to another piece of wood and threw it toward him. The noble animal at once dropped his own piece of wood and immediately seized that which had been thrown to him, and then, with a degree of strength and determination scarcely creditable for his size, again plunged under the waves—he angled, it is thought, through the surge and delivered it to his master. A line of communication was thus formed with the vessel and every man on board was rescued.

LITERARY LIGHTS.

Swinnburne is 58 years old. Is five feet high, and has a ghastly face and a head of unkempt hair. Aubrey Beardsley, it is said, has written a play in which the characters are to assume, as far as possible, the forms and features of his drawings. Walter Besant now writes a line under the head note of 19 guitars (182-59) per thousand words and none of the publishers has struck against it. According to the Bookman the best sentence in Ibsen's new play is this: "Labor and trouble one can always get through alone, but it takes two to be glad."

The pleasant discovery has just been made at Galahshela, Scotland, of over a hundred letters written by Sir Walter Scott to Mr. Craig, the banker. The letters were discovered in a box filled with archives of the old Leith bank. A reproduction in a lasting material of the brain of the late Prof. Von Helmholtz has been made by Dr. Berliner of Berlin. The physicians who examined the brain considered it one of the most remarkable they had ever seen or heard of. George du Maurier and Alma Tadmara were students together at Antwerp, and in those days resembled each other so closely that they were hardly distinguishable apart until Du Maurier lost the sight of an eye and began to wear blue spectacles.

Mrs. Marie Robinson-Wright, the Mexican traveler and writer, received the highest price ever paid for a newspaper article—\$20,000 in gold, paid to her by the Mexican government for an illustrated article on Mexico in the New York World.

The personal appearance of Jean Richieu, who is described as the most versatile genius in all France since the death of Victor Hugo, must impress the stranger who meets him for the first time. He is a tall, burly man, handsome in a brutal way, with a low brow, a thick neck, dilated nostrils and a general air of athletic calm.

WATER IN THE GULF.

Water in the Gulf of Mexico.

Water in the Gulf of Mexico. The Gulf of Mexico is a body of water that is constantly being replenished by fresh water from the rivers that flow into it. This fresh water is much lighter than the salt water of the ocean, and it floats on top of it. This causes the water in the Gulf to be much warmer than the water in the ocean, and it is this warm water that causes the hurricanes that blow across the Gulf.

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A BIG REFUSAL.

A Case in Which a Good Bargain Might Have Been a Garden.

James Clark, of Old Town, Wash., knows a good story in connection with the sinking of the steamship Pacific in the Straits of Juan de Fuca, in 1875, of which the only survivor was Neil Henley, now of Tacoma. Mr. Henley floated around for hours on a raft after the Pacific was struck by the bark Orpheus. With him on the raft was a man named William Sampson, who became exhausted and sank. Mr. Clark says, with between \$10,000 and \$12,000 in a belt around his body. The fact that Sampson had the gold on his person was known to Mr. Clark and a few others only, and it has never been published. Clark and Sampson were miners together on the Yukon river, in Alaska. The mining claims were rich ones, and he was known in the Yukon district as the "Three-to-One." It was so called because the party that mined and owned it, was composed of three white men and a Chinese. They returned to Victoria to spend the first winter, after taking out about \$5,000 apiece in gold, and the next spring when they went to back to open up the mine again, they found that the floods had swept away all their machinery and they would have to spend a considerable part of the season in making and putting in new machinery to handle the placer deposits. Sampson became discouraged and he sold his share in the diggings to his partners for about \$5,000 and returned to Victoria. The "Three-to-One" made money that season the same as the season before. Shortly after Sampson returned to Victoria he shipped on the steamer Pacific, intending to go to San Francisco. He put the gold in a belt around his body, as was the custom in those days. The raft on which he and Henley floated was in reality a chicken coop. Sampson felt he could not last much longer in the heavy sea, which rolled the coop fearfully, and he begged Henley to take the gold. The latter, feeling that he would never set foot on shore again, refused to take the belt, and it went down with poor Sampson to the bottom of the sea. Henley was soon picked up. The next day, though, he regretted the loss of his companion on the chicken coop, he also deplored that he had not taken the proffered belt with its burden of gold.

ORIGIN OF CANARIES. A Ship from the Canary Islands Introduced Them to Italy. About three hundred and fifty years ago a ship returning from the islands in the Atlantic, which people then called the Fortunates, but which were undoubtedly the Canaries, went ashore on the coast of Italy, near Leghorn, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. A cage of beautiful birds captured in these islands was broken and the birds were liberated. Through some caprice they did not take refuge on the Italian mainland, but went to the Isle of Elbe, where, in due time, they nested and bred and increased in numbers. The Italians discovered that they were admirable singers, and began to capture them and sell them in cages. This gave rise to a traffic which soon completely cleared the Isle of Elbe of canary birds, so that not one was left there in a wild state. From that time the history of the canary has been one of perpetual imprisonment and of the transformation of its appearance and character. He has become what may be called an artificial bird. Every nation of Europe has produced a canary of a special type. In the natural state of canaries, as they still exist in the Canary Islands, the birds are of a grayish green or greenish brown color, and are not remarkable for beauty; but they are such energetic singers that they have been known to break the membrane of their throats in pouring forth their song.

SURE SIGNS OF SPRING.

The Star Boarder Tells How He Knows.

"The haddock at my boarding-house is beginning to have a sort of twang these mornings," said the star boarder in a Fourth street artful house, to a New York World reporter, "and that is why I know that spring is here. Other people know the change of the seasons by the pulsations of their rich, red hearts," he went on, "but I am of a more practical nature, and I watch the table. They have been giving up ice water drawn from the spigot all winter and constructed without the aid of any ice. Now they let the tap run extra long and try at first the coolest recesses of the Croton main, but the result is a dismal lukewarm failure. I observe a slinger upon the faces of the young women boarders, and they are beginning to darn up the holes in their mosquito-net frocks of last year and to come down in things that smell of camphor. Other folks may know what time of year it is by the musical twitter of sparrows and things that brouse upon the greensward, but that isn't me. When a man has worried along for nineteen years in a \$6 a week boarding-house he has most of the romance starved out of him and his sentiments get browbeaten. His thermometer is the fodder trough, and establishes contact more with him than glamour or glitter, or any old things like that."

HAD PAWNED HIS TROUSERS.

Man Who Let Them Go for Whisky—Wore a Long Coat.

A well-dressed man, who is a familiar figure in the Park Row saloons, dropped into one the other day clad in a long ulster, which hung well over the tops of a pair of boot-legs. He stood at the bar and sipped his mixed ale as his waiters tried to fathom the man's business. The waiter, however, was "battered," but his face bore traces of a moved about in the barroom jam at the free lunch counter. Pretty soon his eyes caught a rift in the tails of the ulster, and he saw—well he was convinced that the fellow had neglected to put on his trousers. The discovery was imparted to the proprietor, who also verified it. A parting of the long coat tails showed nothing but woollen flannels on the nether limbs of the toper. When the seller of strong stuff asked the customer what he had done with his pants, he carelessly replied that he had "bought them." After taking a few more drinks he returned to his coat behind and waited up the roof, mingling with the full dressed throng just as nonchalantly as if he were in full dress himself. If you always judge by appearances here, you'll some time wish you hadn't—New York Correspondence of Pittsburgh Dispatch.

JETSAM.

A new kind of cloth is being made in Lyons from the down of hens, ducks, and geese. The ship channel from the Gulf of Mexico to the City of Mobile is soon to be lighted by electricity. On the field of Waterloo a topos seal, set in gold, was recently found, bearing the arms and motto of Viscount Brington. The king of the Belgians offers a prize of five thousand dollars for the best plan of supplying Brussels with drinking water. The occupation of Corea by Japan is already beginning to change the country. An electric railway has been planned from the capital to the Han river. The German government has issued an edict to the effect that the names for new babies must be taken only from the Bible and the roll of princes and national heroes. The officers of the German army are to have a new cloak, the novelty of which lies in that by an ingenious device the cloak may be made thick or thin. It is adapted for winter or summer use. Bullets made of precious stones are rareties in warfare, but during some fighting on the Kammer frontier, the British troops defeated the rebellious Hunnas, the natives used bullets of garnets encased in lead. Chinese dentists rub a secret powder on the gum over the affected tooth, and after about five minutes the patient is told to sneeze. The tooth then falls out. Many attempts have been made by Europeans to secure this powder, but none have ever succeeded in doing so.

A BECOMING GOWN.

Jennens Miller is, perhaps, doing more for real dress reform than any other woman of the day. It is said that she is beginning to take an active interest in her work, realizing that freedom in the matter of dress is quite as imperatively necessary for their wives and daughters as for themselves. The secret of Mrs. Miller's success is that she applies the laws of beauty, instead

A Speaking Watch.

A Geneva clock maker has invented a speaking watch. It is an application of the phonograph to the old-fashioned repeater, whose springs and hammers have been replaced by a disc of vulcanized India rubber. As the point moves over the surface it emits articulate sounds, indicating the hour, being an exact reproduction of those produced on a cylinder by the human voice, and which can be heard in an adjoining room.

It is so common that every tobacco user has an irritated throat that gradually develops into a serious condition, frequently consumption, and it is the kind of a sore throat that never gets well as long as you use tobacco. The tobacco habit, sore throat, and lost manhood cured by No-To-Bac. Sold and guaranteed to cure by Druggists everywhere. Book, titled "Don't Tobacco Spit or Smoke Your Life Away," free. Address: Sterling Remedy Co., New York City or Chicago.

Another Machine. A St. Louis man has invented a machine that stamps steel engraved bank notes by steam, the first of its kind in the world. The process, while more costly than the old process by hand, turns out ten times as many notes in the same length of time.

A Fine Harvest.

Awaits Investors in wheat, who buy now, as wheat is at the present price a splendid purchase. The drought of 1891 sent wheat up to \$1.44. Wheat will soon be in short supply. To get the true and reliable commission of Thomas & Co., Rialto Bldg., Chicago, Ill. Only small margin required. Write to that firm for manual on successful speculation and Daily Market Report. Free.

How weak a thing is gentility if it wants virtue.

The pleasant effect and perfect safety with which ladies may use the California Liquid Laxative, Syrup of Figs, under all conditions, makes it their favorite remedy. To get the true and genuine article, look for the name of the California Fig Syrup Co., printed near the bottom of the package.

The amplex knowledge has the largest faith.

When a woman approaches the change of life she is liable to have a return of all the menstrual derangements, and other ailments that afflicted her in former years. The direct action of McEire's Wine of Cardui on the organs afflicted, make it the best remedy for use during this period.

Mrs. D. Pennington, West Plains, Mo., says: "I had been suffering from change of life and it took the form of dropsy. The doctors told my husband it was useless to prescribe for me any more. About that time we got Dr. McEire's book on the treatment of female diseases and decided to try the Wine of Cardui Treatment. After using nine bottles, I am well."

Wisdom would say: Take but one step at a time—look ahead.

If You are Tired

All the time, without special exertion, as tired in the morning as when you retire at night, you may depend upon it, your blood is impure and is lacking in vitality. That is why it does not supply strength to nerves and muscles. You need Hood's Sarsaparilla to purify and enrich your blood. A few bottles of this great medicine will give you strength and vitality because it will make pure blood. Get Hood's.

Hood's Pills

Wheat is Advancing From Day to Day, and Now is the Time to Buy.

\$1.00 WHEAT

The Chicago, Ill., Elevator Fly. Growth, 1000 bushels. Heavy Fruct and Light Supplies make Wheat cheap at \$1.00. Buy in a market of 100,000 bushels by selling by mail looking at this great cereal and from 1 to 3 cents higher each day and not have a trade on the market. We thought it best to purchase wheat of the present price, in a market of 100,000 bushels, and sell it at \$1.00. We will certainly be taken on the investment. We will sell you 100 bushels of wheat for \$1.00, and \$1.00 in this way on investments of from \$10 to \$20. Write to us today to be made watching our market from day to day. Buy wheat at \$1.00. Send your order in 10 days, and we will ship you the amount of money deposited to our credit. Read the full particulars in our circular, which we will send you free of charge. Write to us at what price the same was sold. Write to us today to be made watching our market from day to day. Buy wheat at \$1.00. Send your order in 10 days, and we will ship you the amount of money deposited to our credit. Read the full particulars in our circular, which we will send you free of charge. Write to us at what price the same was sold.

ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR

IMPERIAL GRANUM

IT IS THE BEST FOOD FOR

Dyspeptic, Delicate, Infirm and AGED PERSONS

JOHN CARLE & SONS, New York.

KIDNEY DISEASES.

Diabetes, Bright's disease, painful, suppressed or copious urinations, pains in the back or loins and all the various symptoms of these complaints radically cured with Collins' Ague Cure. We have thousands of testimonials of cases cured. All druggists sell it.

BLOOD POISON

A SPECIALTY. Dr. J. C. Smith's Blood Purifier. This is a special medicine for the cure of blood poisoning, skin diseases, and all other ailments of the blood. It is a powerful purgative and cleanses the system thoroughly. It is sold by all druggists and is highly recommended by the medical profession.

HUNDRED HEIRESS.

A TALE OF FACTORY LIFE IN NEW ENGLAND.

By Major MacNamara.

CHAPTER VIII. CONTINUED.

Kate received her carress with a queer little smile; she had a bad headache and would drink her tea, and then go to bed.

And Mrs. Markham said: "That is the best thing you can do, dear," and left her.

Kate did not drink her tea, and she did not go to bed.

Kate did not respond to Mrs. Markham's knock next morning when that lady appeared with her usual tea and toast; she tried the door and it yielded to her touch.

She entered the room and paused in the middle of the floor dumbfounded.

Kate was not there!

The bed had not been disturbed! The tea and toast of the night before were there untouched!

Mrs. Markham turned white as a sheet. She dropped the little china cup and saucer she held in her hand, and with a shriek she fainted.

It was a wonder that such a woman as Mrs. Markham could faint.

Her shriek brought up one of the servants, who soon recovered the house-keeper.

The latter immediately made her way down to the library where old Dan and his son were at breakfast.

Her pallid face and tottering limbs told that something fearful had occurred.

In a few words she told her story.

"D—n!" exclaimed Walter.

"Follow with fright and rage."

"I found this on her table," said the housekeeper, and she handed the old gentleman a note. It read as follows:

"For more than a week I have been in full possession of your miserable secret in relation to your treatment of myself. I am present in the library and know that it was revealed to Walter. I had thought I would have left the house before but had no money. Mrs. Markham and Walter, with the assistance of my poor pictures, helped me, however, to an abundance. How kind of them."

"KATE DILON!"

Upon hearing this letter read, a look of such disgust came over the face of Walter that his countenance actually grew comical; he said nothing however but—

"What the jades! She worked it well—God, bless old man, and snatched his hat and left the house."

No attempt was made to trace Kate for reasons best known to Peter Dillon.

Where she was or where she went to became the mystery of Wismersham.

CHAPTER IX.

A LITTLE PICTURE OF THE HONORS OF A CORPORATION BOARDING-HOUSE, TOGETHER WITH THE ADVENT OF A NEW BOARDER.

I know the dear lady reader longs to go back to the jolly old boarding-house of Mrs. Moriarty. We will find some honest hearts here at all events, and besides, we require a change of scene owing to the delicate state of our constitution, which alone is sufficient reason why we should pay the good old dame a visit, to say nothing about a few of our characters whom we have left in the gas, and are as useless as the old-fashioned clock.

Somewhere in a former chapter we informed the reader that the inmates of the "Corporation Caravanary" were in daily expectation of a new boarder.

Such an expectation is an "event" in all respectable boarding-houses; if it isn't, then it ought to be.

It was at Mrs. Moriarty's.

The door-bell could not ring but what there was a rush to answer it on the part of the inmates of the house, who hurried that establishment with their presence.

This generous conduct on their part saved Mrs. Moriarty and the servants a world of trouble, and the butcher and baker, and candlestick maker much valuable time for waiting on the door, and the door was instantly opened, much to their surprise, but more to the disgust of the genial spirit who answered their summons, with so much welcome alacrity.

As the door opened, one afternoon the door bell did ring—a modest "ting-aling," very unlike the swift pull of the "sultan;" the saucy one of the bare-footed archers given to such tricks; or, the peremptory one of the grocers which seemed to say: "Come be lively, now for your bread and beans are waiting"—for those were the words which Nellie Jones used to put to the tintinnulations of the grocer's ring—but just such a pull as indicated the touch of a woman's hand, and a slight doubt as to the style of her reception.

The bell notes had scarcely time to die away when the door opened, and the boarder who achieved the feat, saw standing before her a young lady, who, being some woman who required in a sweet voice for the mistress of the house.

Mrs. Moriarty, who was peering over the head of the basement stairs, instantly responded to the summons, and asked the stranger about her clock, and her name, and at the head of the first flight; as she was doing so she encountered Gertrude Weldon, whose room was directly opposite, coming out and dressed as if for a walk.

The eyes of Miss Weldon had no sooner fallen upon the stranger's pretty face than a look of recognition and delight flashed into her own, and throwing her beautiful arms about the new-comer's neck almost smothered her with kisses and hugs.

"Why, Madge, how did you do, where did you drop from, and how do you find me? Wonder of wonders!" and she kissed her again and again.

Mrs. Moriarty stood by gazing on this scene in dumb amazement, and with a pleased waltz, judging from the expression of her round, good humored face.—And indeed she was pleased; for now she knew where the stranger could be put—and it was a question that as a matter of course she would have to ask her boarders too, for that matter.

gravely concern a good number of the boarders, and particularly Nellie Jones and her chum, Jane Smith, and of course, the "set"—for even boarding-houses have their set—you know (of which these two amiable young ladies were the self-constituted leaders).

When Mrs. Moriarty arrived down stairs and was passing the shabby sitting-room, she marvelled at the ominous silence which brooded over the inmates.

She obeyed the instruction of Nellie, they had prepared themselves to receive the new boarder, and all sat primly back in their chairs; their lips gravely puckered up, and looking as wise as so many female owls.

When they approached, was the aristocratic way of doing the thing—the style to "overawe, squelch and command," as Nellie Jones put it, and it was very likely that that was precisely what it would have done, had the pretty little stranger not delivered into their unmerciful hands.

Mrs. M. was about to pass, when she was brought to a sudden standstill by the shrill voice of the maiden Jones.

"Where is she, Mrs. Moriarty?" demanded the "queen" of her set.

"Who?" queried Mrs. M. with a look of sublime unconsciousness.

"Who? Why the new boarder. What have you done with her? Why don't you bring her in?" They are waiting to receive her, and she waved one hand around her audience.

"Bring her in, Mrs. M."

"Yes, trot her out—we're ready for her," the whole room chorused in every variety of voice from a tremble to a gasp.

"Blame, I haven't charge of her—I left her above stairs, where I guess she's quite comfortable."

"Where'd you leave her?" continued Nellie Jones in a faint voice.

"She's with Miss Weldon, if you want to know. I haven't charge of her—I left her above stairs, where I guess she's quite comfortable."

"With Miss Weldon?" the boarders echoed in surprise and dismay.

"The stiff backs of the girls unlimbered, the punctured lips opened out as usual, and the grand "benefit" they were about to give the poor stranger was indefinitely postponed.

"Well girls, here is a girl what's up now?" began Nellie taking a seat on the floor, and her companions with a little air of dismay.

"Miss Weldon! Indeed! How good she's getting!" ejaculated Jane Smith.

"Wonder if she knows her?" queried Miss Grey, the pretty blonde who took Miss Moriarty's place in the "set."

"Of course she doesn't! How should she—she never saw her before, or she'd have called for her."

"That's so!" cried half a dozen voices in chorus.

"How low she's set," hisped another pretty piece of mischief from the corner of the room, counting on her fingers, "she's got a nice pin-up—she's going to have a sky terrace, and she's got a whole room to herself, and she'll have a frizzle her hair; and now all she wants is a lover."

"A LOVER!" shrieked the assembly with one voice.

How strangely constituted is human nature—that same thought animated every heart here at all events, and besides, we require a change of scene owing to the delicate state of our constitution, which alone is sufficient reason why we should pay the good old dame a visit, to say nothing about a few of our characters whom we have left in the gas, and are as useless as the old-fashioned clock.

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It was some moments before the little stranger could respond to the caresses of Miss Weldon; indeed she couldn't find voice to do so—for she was sobbing with delight and returning kiss for kiss—but for the life of her could not utter a single word.

Seeing the extent of her agitation, Gertrude Weldon turned to Mrs. Moriarty and said hastily:

"This young lady will share my room with me, Mrs. M., so you need give yourself no further trouble about her—and she mentioned this little scene if you please, if any one below should ask you anything about her, it is enough to say that she is old and a valued friend."

"God bless ye both, child! I'll be as dumb as the rock of Cashel, and tell the chatters down stairs that it's none of their business what I see—sure I'll tell them that she was not crying at all!"

to Main street, as she wished to make a purchase at a millinery store in that locality.

Upon the other side of the street Madge Holly had noticed a man standing apparently waiting for somebody. Madge was quick to notice this, as she was on the lookout for some one who failed to appear, however, for some reason or other, the moment—as it seemed to her—the man beheld her, he started and looked at her companion Gertrude—Madge started too, for the man's face was familiar, she had seen it somewhere, but for the life of her couldn't place it—a young, dark, muscular fellow it was quite handsome, and one, a person having come across, would be likely to remember.

With the man's keen gaze upon her, Madge could hardly control her wits sufficiently to take his face fully as the saying is; but she felt sure that she had seen the man somewhere at some time—but where? Thus she thought as she walked by the side of her companion, who seemed to have no recollection whatever to the stranger.

Whatever might have been the man's object standing near the mill gate, it did not seem as important as the discovery he appeared to have made in the appearance of the two girls who had just passed him—by far, rather, she thought, than more fully and firmly over his brows, he turned on his heels and began following them.

He continued this for a considerable distance, until Madge happening to look around, noticed him the man was on the other side of the walk, and there were a number of other people also—but Madge Holly knew, or rather felt, that they were followed; being satisfied of this she nudged her companion, and said:

"What's that?" Gertrude—but she was followed by a man with dark moustache, and slouched hat—I have known him somewhere—but cannot now recall where. He is on the other side of the street."

Miss Weldon turned her eyes in the direction indicated, and saw the man of whom Madge had spoken. An involuntary "Oh, my God!" escaped her, and she hurried on into the main street, dragging her companion hurriedly after her.

As they went, she darted quickly into a store at hand; so quickly indeed, that the man looked around him with a puzzled expression for a moment, and then, with a muttered curse, turned and moved rapidly in the direction from whence he came.

The two girls watched him through the window until he disappeared from view, and then, having no other means of purchase, went forth in the direction of their original destination—the millinery store.

The two girls hurried along looking anxiously from side to side to see if they were followed.

TO BE CONTINUED.

PUTTING CHILDREN TO BED.

The mother who puts the timid child to bed, and takes away the light, and goes down stairs and leaves him to his conjuring, and his indolence, and his disbeliever, or her on overruling the mischief forcibly, is destroying something that one would think of small worth to her—not only his nervous fibre, but his love of herself; and the day will come when fate will have its revenge on her in his own indifference to her, and she will recognize it, even if she does not at all respects like a dutiful son. It is her part to examine the matter, to reason with the child, to comfort him, to see how far it is possible with him to subdue the fear. If she cannot stay with him herself, she can at least leave the door open so that he may hear the cheerful do-nothing voice, the "I am in life, not to be put to bed, and the unfortunated thought of his desolate little mind makes it; she can leave a lamp on the hearth, and so let there be some light to dispel his fancies and to keep back the dark and its unshaped visions. She may regard it as trifling, but to him it is tremendous; and if she is wise, she will not let the imagination and sensitive child suffer more than it must, remembering that that temperament, if it has more to enjoy through life than others, has also much, much more to suffer.

When a few nights have failed to bring calm to the little being out of the experience, and the last going to bed alone is as bad as the first, and all threats have only made the matter worse, and all reasoning has produced no good result; when he has tried to conquer, and the effort has led him trembling as violently as if he had an ague—then it is something not to be overcome by harsh or rough or peremptory measures, and the mother should see to it that this child has some active physical exercise just before going to bed that will make his little body glad of rest, and she would best lie down beside him, or had some work at that she can do upstairs. If he falls asleep, in order to get him the comfort of companionship and the sense of her embracing love, and instead of rousing them to action. These nerves would never have been irritable if she had not insisted on her own way too long in the beginning, if she had given them no chance to get on their feet, and then to go on exciting themselves. If she had put the child to bed alone from the very outset of his career, so that it was the natural order of things to him, and he had had the habit established of quiet sleep, and absence of fear from the first, all this nervousness would never have been a trouble of the sort. But if through any idiosyncrasy of the child, or any remissness of her own, the fear has come upon him, she will never in all the years remaining have greater love outspurred upon her than that child will give her when she has recovered from his pillow, moving about his room, or feels her pressure on the bed beside him till the drowsy warmth steals over and wraps senses and imagination and all together, and lets her off again to the duties that see less imperative than care of the child's nerves, to the duties that see less pleasant than the love he gives her in return.—Harper's Bazar.

What M. D. Meant.

A Philadelphiaian entered a drug store and presented an order for a pint of whiskey, signed with his own name and the letters M. D. "You're no doctor," said the drug clerk. "No; I didn't say I was." "Well, what does M. D. mean?" asked the individual briskly: "It means mighty dry!"

Philadelphia's Public Clock.

A public clock is to be erected in Philadelphia that will take one year to place in the tower. The minute hand is to be 12 feet and the hour hand 9 feet in length; the bell will weigh 20,000 pounds; a steam engine will be placed in the tower to wind up the clock.

Canton exported last year 3,000 pounds of human hair.

CORNER OF ODDITIES.

CURRENT SELECTIONS FOR YOUNG AND OLD.

33d. Queer and Curious Happenings Recorded for Our Readers—Buried Standing—Living Stones—A Useful Dog—Freaks Thrive in Indiana.

Don't ye judge a feller by only what ye see; Don't ye jump at a feller's words, but look at his character by what he says.

The snow drifts may seem chilly when they come from above.

But they're keepin' warm the grasses an' the v'lets that they love. Whiles the sun that comes so genial and at last so full of fun Will scorch the blossoms carelessly fore summer time is done.

An' many men that strikes ye with a colish sort of air Fur cherished homes an' little ones is savin' up their care.

While others that is open-hearted— This munny by the day, gessin' what his character may be.

Don't notice, while the blossoms they should shelter fade away.

So, don't ye judge a feller by only what ye see. Don't jump at gessin' what his character may be.

Buried Standing.

Clement Slepman of Narburgh, recorder of Nottingham, who died in 1673, is immured upright, inclosed in a pillar in Narburgh church, so that the inscription is directly against his face. This must surely be the only instance of burial in a pillar, although there are many other instances of burial in an upright position. Thomas Cook, who was governor of the Bank of England from 1757 to 1759, and who had formerly been a merchant in New York, died at St. Luke's, Newington, Aug. 12, 1752, and by his directions his body was carried to Morden College, Blackheath, of which he was a trustee; it was taken out of the coffin and buried in a winding sheet upright in a pillar, according to the Western custom. Ben Jonson was buried at Westminster in an upright position. Possibly this may have been on account of the large fee demanded for a full sized grave. It was for a long time supposed that the story was invented by some country tale teller, but the remains were discovered in the attitude indicated by tradition.—Pearson's Weekly.

Living Stones.

The most curious specimens of vegetable or plant life in existence are the so-called "living stones" of the Falkland Islands. These islands are among the most cheerless spots in the world, being constantly subjected to a strong polar wind. In such a climate it is impossible for any plant to grow, except as they do in other countries, but nature has made amends by furnishing a supply of wood in the most curious shape imaginable. The visitor to the Falkland Islands, scattered here and there, and for round according to the weather-beaten and moss-covered boulders of various sizes. Attempt to turn one of these "boulders" over and you will meet with a surprise, because the great stones, in fact, you will find yourself feeling with one of the native trees. No other country in the world has such a peculiar "forest" growth, and it is said to be next to impossible to work the odd-shaped blocks of wood, because it is perfectly devoid of "grain" and appears to be nothing but a twisted mass of woody fibres.

A Useful Dog.

M. E. Church, proprietor of the Bedding tannery, relates a rather remarkable story, showing the wonderful instinct of his dog, Don, says the Augusta News. In having occasion to travel since to visit Bangor, he left Don at the tannery. But the dog soon became dissatisfied and returned to his home in Cherryfield, twenty miles distant. When Mr. Church returned to Bedding, he found his wife on the telephone, and in course of conversation inquired for Don. On being told that Don was home, he asked to be allowed to talk with him. Don was accordingly held up to the telephone and the following conversation took place: "Hello, Don, where are you?" "In my master's room," answered the dog, showing signs of excitement, which increased as the conversation progressed. In a few minutes after being released he disappeared, and in about two hours Mr. Church called on the telephone and announced that Don had arrived at the tannery.

Freaks Thrive in Indiana.

Northern Indiana has become a great freak-producing section. Albert Martin, who resides near the Fulton county line, has a Plymouth Rock hen, which has not been laying for some time. Yesterday she laid the most enormous egg ever seen, and was greatly astonished to discover, when she left it shortly afterward, that she had laid a live chick. Only a few bits of broken shell were about the head of the chick, which was set. The supposed fact is that the egg, in some manner, retarded in its progress, was held in the sack until the germ developed and proceeded to the stage of incubation. So far as known, this is the first case of the kind on record. Another remarkable lusus nature is that of a pig, owned by Frederick Shipman of Pulaski county, which was born recently with its tail directly in the middle of its forehead and its nostrils in the side of its head like a duck. Unfortunately, its mother lay upon it after its arrival, or it might have proved a valuable acquisition for some museum. John Wild, a well known farmer, who lives near the town of Ellettsville, has a pig, born by one of his sows recently, which weighed at birth almost twenty pounds. The extraordinary size of the animal may be appreciated from the fact that the ordinary lamb weighs at birth about five or six pounds, while nine or ten pounds is considered quite remarkable. Mr. Wild's flock are all of a highly productive and vigorous breed, sixteen of his sows having this year borne thirty lambs.

A Bird Day is suggested.

Iowa State Register: In Massachusetts there is talking of a Bird Day, supplement Arbor day. The father of the idea, Mr. Babcock, has suggested the first Friday in May as the date. The suggestion comes none too soon. If we are to retain the birds and their beautiful plumage and their sweet songs, they must be protected from their many enemies. What would spring or summer be without the birds? What would sunrise be without the songs of the robin and the bluebirds and the larks in the meadow? What would a evening in the country be without the twilight song of the brown thrush? And yet all these friends and companions and consolers of mankind are beset with enemies. Boys, improperly brought up, destroy their nests, rob them of their eggs, and sometimes shoot the birds to make adornments for the hats and bonnets of foolish or unthinking women. A Bird Day would be a pretty innovation, especially in the schools. It would be one day given to the study and the admiration of bird life. Bird life is full of mysteries. It is in some respects as interesting as human life. We are going to have more trees and we ought to have more birds to sing in the leafy choirs of spring. Arbor day suggests a Bird Day.

Origin of Punch and Judy.

A day and night, old and young, who enjoy the show, the view of their eyes, and the view of their ears, will be glad to learn that the exhibition has a serious side as well as a comic one—is, in fact, a direct lineal descendant of the ancient miracle plays which our ancestors saw about seven centuries ago. At least that is the opinion of the Rev. G. R. Woodward, who on Saturday delivered a lecture on "Ancient Carols" in the chapter house of St. Paul's to members of the Plain-song and Mediant Musical Society.

He contended that the modern Punch and Judy show, with its tambourine, drum and pipe, represented the triumph of virtue over vice. Punch is very like Pons, or Ponce (Pontius) Pilate, who was the Roman governor of Judea, and for Judith, who slew Holofernes, and Toby was evidently the dog mentioned in the book of Tobit. He therefore discarded the Italian derivation of the word and held that the modern form of the Punch and Judy show was simply a corrupted edition of a miracle play which had Pontius Pilate as its hero.—London Telegraph.

How Little Can We Live On?

Dr. Pavy, perhaps the most eminent authority upon diet, says that the average man in this country consumes in a day on sixteen ounces of food a day; a man doing ordinary light work can live on twenty-three ounces, and a man doing laborious work needs from twenty-six and three-quarter ounces to thirty ounces.

This is food absolutely free from water, and it must be remembered that everything we eat contains more or less water, so that from forty-eight to sixty ounces of ordinary food are necessary to the work in which a man is engaged. Sir Lyon Playfair, another very high authority, gives the following as all that is necessary for a healthy man to eat in a week: Three pounds of meat with one pound of fat; two ordinary loaves of bread, one ounce of salt and five pints of milk, or for the meat, five or six pounds of oatmeal may be substituted. This sounds like starvation diet, but Sir Lyon Playfair generally knows what he's talking about.—The Lancet.

Too Tempting Altogether.

In the course of a chat over things in general, and executing my electricity in particular, a new view of the great let was presented by a bright, intelligent young woman who seemed to know her sex thoroughly.

She said: "I object to it because it offers too ready a way to get rid of objectionable husbands. The more, of course, gas will be quite superseded by electricity as a domestic illuminant, and wires will be laid on at our houses as thick as strings on a harp.

"Now, what is to prevent a woman who is tired of her present thing, from stepping by clipping a damp sponge to his head and a couple to his feet, tapping a couple of wires, and giving him his quietus sweetly and peacefully? No man's life would be safe; the neatness of the process would irresistibly commend itself to feminine taste. There would be no dirt, no noise, no disturbance of the furniture, no mess, all neat and clean, like fancy work. No, no; it really will not do."

In the Time of the Canoe.

All the Year round, in domestic lighting for nearly the first half of the present century candles held undisputed sway. Old stagers may yet recall the dimly lighted parlor, the fire burning softly in the twilight, where the elders kept blind man's holiday, the bell-ringing and Mary being in the next room, the mold in tall brass candlesticks, brightly polished, with snuffers on a tray—a sharp-beaked snuffers of steel, with jaws that opened and shut with a snap and something sinister in their appearance.

There were plated candlesticks and snuffers, too, for occasions of state, with silver branches that suggested the spoils of Jerusalem, but there was also a lamp, a stately edifice of bronze that towered over the family circle at times the shed a broad and genial light when so inclined. But what a demon it was to smoke and to smell! And it would burn, when it condensed to burn at all, nothing but the very finest sperm oil at a fabulous price per gallon.

Falls in a Faint and Dies.

A woman, supposed to be Mrs. Martha Williams, fell suddenly at 9 o'clock last night while in Mrs. drug store at the Lakota hotel, says the Chicago Tribune. She was seen walking along Thirteenth street and appeared to be in a very distressed condition. When she went into the drug store she asked to be allowed to sit down as she was feeling ill. She was seated but a short time when she fell from the chair to the floor in a faint. Dr. Reynolds, who has apartments in the Lakota hotel, was called, and after an examination he stated that she was suffering from trouble. He ordered her sent to the Mercy hospital. The ambulance from the Cottage Grove station was called, but the woman died before it arrived.

Are Married a Second Time.

Peoria, Ill., Special: Last Thursday afternoon A. R. Cline of the Chicago Board of Trade arrived in the city and registered at one of the leading hotels. Three hours later Mrs. Edna R. Cline, accompanied by her brother-in-law, A. Tallet of Edolstein, arrived and registered at the same hotel. She stated that she was to meet her husband there. A few hours later they were united in marriage in the parlors of the hotel, and left the same evening for a trip of a few weeks, when they will return to their home in Chicago. They were married a few months ago in Wisconsin, but there being some doubt of the legality of the first marriage they were reunited here.

Murderer Was Not a Sage.

Peoria, Ill., Special: Jane Brooks, aged 70, convicted of murder in the first degree in New York city in the early '60s, but whose sentence, owing to a popular feeling against hanging women at that time, was commuted by Governor Seymour to life imprisonment, died in the Woman's hospital here today.

The Effect of Manual Training.

Manual training in the public (M. T.) schools had an unexpected effect. The boys began at once to shoot ahead of the girls in mathematics, whose principles are illustrated in their work.

HAIL THROUGH THE ROOF.

The Family Saved Their Lives by Crawling Under the Beds.

One of the worst hailstorms this section has experienced in many years passed through a portion of San Patricio and Nueces counties last Wednesday night about 9 o'clock says the Corpus Christi Caller. The hail, which was followed by a heavy rain, lasted only a few minutes, and while it covered a good piece of territory, the destructive part of it was only about two miles wide, commencing in San Patricio county, about Meansville, and passing south across Nueces Bay into this county, taking in on its march the farms of J. H. Roark, John Dunn and others in that neighborhood, west of the city. Mr. Roark, who was in town last evening, says the hailstones came down straight through the roof of his house, broke out thirty lights of glass and destroyed a good portion of his crop. The worst report of all comes from Meansville, about seventeen miles from this city, at the head of Nueces Bay, where hailstones fell as large as goose eggs and completely ruined the farms of C. L. Moore, R. A. Anthony and A. Willinson, Mr. Moore, who arrived in Corpus Christi last night, gives a very sorry account of the terrible storm, which completely ruined him. He says he is left without a dollar. Last Wednesday he had growing nicely between ninety and one hundred acres of cotton, besides several acres in melons and other products. He had a good home and felt easy. That night the hail came and swept all his crop away except two acres of potatoes and one-half acre of ribbon corn. The hailstones came down through the roof of his house, making holes large enough to throw a cat through them. His wife and children had to take refuge under the bed. His mother, aged ninety-eight years, saved her life by getting under the bed also. The family were nearly frightened to death, and his wife is laid up in bed from the effects of her experience, though his mother stood it well. The large hailstones, which were of all shapes, tore the roof off his kitchen, and dining-room, broke all his dishes, killed his chickens and turkeys, which, if they could have been spared to him, would have helped him make a living. Mr. Moore says that after the storm was over the hail could be seen banked up in the yard like snow. When he left home yesterday at 11 o'clock a mass of hail was seen at the corner of his house as large as a bucket. His animals suffered the least; the storm blew his fences and pig pens down and his stock ran among the timber and escaped with little injury.

ALUMINIUM GOLF DRIVER.

Invented by a Descendant of the First Lord Brougham.

The first Lord Brougham, in spite of his eminent services to his country, is best remembered by the two or four-wheeled vehicle known as the Brougham, one of the most comfortable carriages ever invented. Now one of his descendants, a son of the present Lord Brougham, has invented an aluminium golf driver, which he hopes, will take the place of the wooden and iron clubs now used in England and America, says the New York Sun. Mr. Brougham, who is now regularly engaged in the business of making golf clubs in London, was here in New York some seventeen years ago, and won quite a reputation as a racket player on the old courts of the Racquet and Tennis club. A well-known golfer, in speaking of the aluminium driver, said: "Well, they come high, but we have got to have them." The aluminium driver, Mr. Brougham says, has been designated to meet a want hitherto unfilled, namely, a club that combines the advantages of a wooden driver with the durability of iron. The club head is constructed of a special alloy of aluminium, combining strength and lightness. Not only this, but the balance of

The Haskell Free Press.

J. E. POOLE, Ed. and Prop.

HASKELL, TEXAS.

TEXAS NEWS BRIEFS.

Items of General Interest Carefully Selected From Many Sources.

At a horse race near Llano the other evening a very serious accident occurred, in which Tom Long and Luther Moore were badly injured. After the principal race Long was on the track in another race, when Moore was coming down the track in an opposite direction at full speed, neither one seeing the other from some cause, and their horses came in contact, throwing them in a heap, breaking one of Long's legs above the knee and one of Moore's below the knee, besides inflicting other hurtful bruises. Long is a cowboy and Moore is a boy about 15 years old. Moore is thought to be injured internally, which may result fatally.

Boswell Gans, a negro who recently nursed the smallpox patients at Taylor, is lying at death's door with the back of his neck cut to the bone, from ear to ear. One night recently, at a church festival held at the Christian church, colored, a difficulty occurred between Gans and Will Gradington over the possession of a guitar, in which the former received the wounds from a knife in the hands of the latter. Simon Harris, a half brother to Gradington, received a severe knife wound in the thigh. Gradington escaped.

At Hutchins, in Dallas county, recently, Frank Neely of Lancaster was thrown or fell from the southbound passenger train of the Houston and Texas Central about three miles north of there. Neely knows nothing of the circumstances leading up to the accident further than that he and others were on the platform. His recovery is doubtful.

Judge T. S. Maxey of the United States district court wired parties in Brownsville that the June term of the federal court there would not be held, as there is not money sufficient for the purpose, congress having failed to appropriate a sufficient amount.

Fort Worthites are worrying over the problem whether S. M. Fry of that city can legally hold the offices of alderman and mayor pro tem and a member of the state penitentiary board all at the same time. He has been doing so for several months.

At Galveston recently a Houston bather swam out to the third bar, and while returning became exhausted. He was rescued by Charles Brooks, who is employed for that purpose. The man left without giving his name.

The railroad commission has given authority to the International and Great Northern Railway company to make rates on merchandise in less than car loads between Laredo and certain points to meet wagon haul competition.

The railway commission has issued the cotton rate sheet proposed as a basis for discussion at the meeting of agents with the commission on the 13th instant. As compared with rates of past season there is a considerable reduction.

At a recent meeting of the city council of Beaumont it was decided to buy a new hook and ladder truck. The truck is to cost \$1,000 and the city will sign notes for \$500 so soon as \$500 in cash is raised by subscription.

W. H. Bogar, a telegraph operator at Denison, was knocked down by a Katy train one evening recently. The engineer had given the usual warning and Bogar heard it, but thought it came from adjoining track.

The first car of fruit and vegetables was shipped a few days ago from Sunset, Montague county, to Denver, to be followed by a hundred more during the season, if the present prospect for a full crop is realized.

County Clerk McHugh of Wilbarger county has received a list of ninety tracts of land which have been forfeited in that county by the commissioner of the land office for non-payment of interest.

At Brookston, Lamar county, recently, in a difficulty, Ralph Caldwell received a painful and probably serious knife wound in the breast. His wife also received an ugly cut across the left arm.

At Denison, recently, Bayliss Thatcher, a little boy 4 years old, fell into a cistern and was rescued by a negro, who climbed down a rope and fished him out. The boy sustained no injury.

A stable on the state farm near Huntsville, together with a large quantity of feed, two yoke of oxen and one or two mules, were burned the other night. Loss, \$18,000; no insurance.

The assessor's rolls of Travis county, show property values in that county about the same as last year.

At Grapevine, Tarrant county, recently, C. M. Rogers' 1-year-old child fell face foremost in a chicken trough and was drowned. The trough was made of 6-inch plank and was only about one-half full of water at the time. The baby had just commenced walking.

Recent information from New York states that Miss Winnie Davis returned from her trip to Texas quite ill.

Small shipments of peaches are being made from Jacksonville, Cherokee county, at satisfactory prices.

At Ellinger, Fayette county, a few days since, Frank Kucera, a Bohemian farmer, accidentally shot his 10-month-old infant with a rifle pointed to be unloaded, from the effects of which it died. The bullet also wounded his father, who was holding the child, though not seriously.

While some boys were recently fishing at an old mill on the Colorado river two miles below Austin, they found the dead body of a baby on some driftwood. Officials are investigating.

The vitrified brick plant at Garrison, Nacogdoches county, was sold recently by Trustee L. E. Moody. The first National bank of Houston bought it in for \$10,000.

The balance of the \$640,000 bonus for the opening of Arkansas Pass by Alexander Brown & Sons of Baltimore, Md., has been raised and that firm notified by wire.

At San Antonio a few days ago, Dr. E. Hunsinger of Franklin, Ind., died of heart disease while watching the battle of flowers. He was accompanied by his family.

In Nueces county the biggest corn crop for many years will be made this season. Cotton is looking well, forage crops all good and stock getting fat fast.

The Brazos river during the recent rise was navigated by a thirty-six foot screw propeller steamboat, between the bridge near Marlin and Waco.

At Henrietta, R. Tobolowsky, dry goods, executed a deed of trust a few days ago, naming F. E. Squires trustee. Liabilities \$4311, assets \$8000.

At Wharton the other day an old colored woman, familiarly known as Mammy Coulon, departed this life at the advanced age of 115 years.

Dependent over her failure to graduate, Miss Ada Cobb of Cameron, a student of Baylor university at Waco, attempted suicide.

At San Antonio a few days ago Jacob Huzy was run over and killed on the track of the Southern Pacific. He was a laboring man.

Receipts of the state treasury for May foot up \$89,000 in round numbers, being some \$10,000 in excess of May receipts last year.

At Bonham recently, while Tom Gray was driving a nail, the head flew off, striking him in the eye and destroying the sight.

The Texas, Louisiana and Eastern railroad has been sold at Conroe, Montgomery county, under order of court, for \$190,000.

Permission to do business in Texas has been granted the Harry Wessinger Tobacco company of Kentucky, capital \$250,000.

By charter amendment the Palestine Cotton Seed Oil company has increased its capital stock from \$50,000 to \$500,000.

The state convention of the Christian church will meet at Gainesville on the 14th instant. At least 1000 delegates will be present.

Delegates from twenty-five states were in attendance upon the drummers' convention recently held at San Antonio.

The Santa Fe will build into the city of Belton, the depot as located being more than a mile from the court house.

Henry Downs, aged 17, son of J. T. Downs, was drowned the other day in Exall's lake, near Dallas, while in bathing.

Evan Jones, president of the Farmers' State Alliance of Texas, was rotten-egged at Ferris, Ellis county, recently.

The dead body of a man was seen floating down the river near Allen farm, Brazos county, one morning recently.

Traffic was suspended a few days since, for a short time on the Pecos Valley railroad on account of wash-outs.

The city council of San Antonio wants to issue another batch of \$50,000 of improvement bonds.

Dallas has a bonded debt of \$2,188,500, a floating debt of \$5,000 and an assessment of \$22,000,000.

An unusually heavy hail storm passed over a portion of Concho county a few days since.

RUMOR NOT CREDITED

THE SPANISH OFFICIALS ARE QUITE CERTAIN

That the Report of Torpedo Boats Having Sailed from Florida to Cuba is a Base. Started to See the Queen—Situation at Jeddah.

WASHINGTON, June 8.—The report from Florida of the dispatching of three torpedo boats with a revolutionary party is thought by Spanish officials here to be a ruse to divert attention from movements at other points. It is stated that the torpedo boats could make but a feeble showing against the large fleet of Spanish cruisers and gunboats now patrolling Cuban waters. It is said that Gen. Rafael Quesada is the moving spirit of the present operations and that he is now at Abita Springs, Florida. Dispatches mention a Gonzalez de Quesada as one of the revolutionary board meeting at Ocean Beach, Fla. This gentleman was former secretary to Marti. The latter's death is now conceded by revolutionary leaders according to advices received here. Department officials do not attach any significance to the London Standard's report that Spain will make a claim based on the Alabama case for permitting arms to leave the United States for the Cuban cause.

Florence Shaken Up.

FLORENCE, Italy, June 7.—There was a sharp earthquake shock at 1:36 yesterday morning. It aroused almost everybody hastily from their beds and when it was followed by other subterranean disturbances, as shock following shock in rapid succession, people became panic stricken and rushed in terror to the streets where they remained for hours. It is not believed that any serious damage was done. The inhabitants of this city, not having recovered from the panic which followed the big earthquake on May 18 last, were with difficulty persuaded to return to their homes. The entire police force promptly turned out and the authorities did everything possible to allay the alarm. So far as known the shocks were only severe enough to shake down movable articles from shelves and sideboards, although there was considerable swaying of houses.

Started to See the Queen.

EDINBURGH, Scotland, June 8.—The little town of Ballater, near Balmoral, where the queen is stopping, was startled last evening by the reckless firing of a revolver in the streets. The young man who fired the pistol was arrested and it was found that he had in his possession a paper addressed to the queen, whom he intended to visit. The prisoner also had a letter addressed to Mr. Gladstone and another addressed to Mr. Vanderbilt, whose daughter, he said, he desired to marry. He is thought to be insane.

Mining Expert Found Dead.

LANSING, Wyo., June 8.—John Kelly, a Chicago mining expert, who with some capitalists went out to examine some old claims in the Cummings district, was found dead at Woods Landing. He was a prospector in this district nearly twenty years ago, but went down with the camp. Meanwhile he invented a process by which he could treat the low grade ore and for the purpose of showing the method to the men of money he came here. His process, which worked admirably, died with him.

Many Lives Lost.

STUTTGART, Germany, June 7.—A tremendous cloudburst broke Wednesday evening over Wurttemberg and a portion of the black forest district, causing great destruction to property. The downfall of water caused the river Neckar to rise and many houses at Balingen and from Dirwangen and Lanfrau were swept away. Ten persons were drowned at Balingen, seven killed at Kromme and nine persons are missing, in addition, from the last named place. At Lanfrau ten persons were killed.

Situation at Jeddah.

LONDON, June 8.—Advices received from Jeddah, Egypt, are to the effect that the situation is considered very grave for Europeans. Very few troops are in the town and the people generally are pleased at the attacks of the Bedouins upon the foreign consuls. It is said that religious feeling is now running very high. Unless something is immediately done by some power or the powers to enforce among the natives a recognition the lives of Europeans will not be safe.

Carriage for the Sultan.

BOSTON, Mass., June 7.—A Merrimack carriage firm has shipped to Constantinople a coupe for use by the sultan. The inside is trimmed with drab brocade and silk lace. The moulding on the outside is of black and the panels are painted green. The vehicle has a pole for two horses. The lamps are trimmed with gold and have a star and crescent on them.

Accepted the New State.

MARSHFIELD, O., June 6.—The miners of Marshfield met yesterday afternoon and voted to accept the new scale of 51 cents, under protest, and at the same time framed a strong appeal to Gov. McKinley to send relief. They appeal for help on the ground that they are now physically weak from destitution, and at the new rate they cannot supply themselves with the necessities of life. Mass meetings were held elsewhere in the district, the scale being rejected at Dalton and Pigeon Run.

A New Disease.

HALIFAX, N. S., June 5.—A report from St. Johns, N. F., says that at Port-au-Port and Bay St. George the people are panic-stricken over a disease that has broken out. The epidemic originated on Red Island among French fishermen and has now spread to the mainland. Rev. Father O'Rourke is stricken, having contracted the disease during his ministrations to the sufferers at Port-au-Port. There is no doctor resident there and the people do not know what the disease is.

Breeze Sunstruck

CHICAGO, Ill., June 4.—Yesterday was the sixth day of intense heat which has oppressed Chicago, the mercury being 95 degrees in the shade during the afternoon. A lake breeze, which sprang up during the afternoon, made matters more endurable for a time, but the breeze waned and the shade of the streets and the sun had its own way. The number of prostrations was larger than on any day previous. The following people were overcome, three dying: Dead—M. Fallon, found on the drainage canal at Sag Bridge, died soon after. James Griffin, dropped dead. John Johnson, dropped dead. In a serious condition: May Lamm, over 80 years old; First National bank; Frank Cannon, Lee Bradbury, Dell Cannon, Mrs. W. A. Pars, those who were prostrated, but are expected to recover, are: John Connor, James Cavanaugh, Richard Havincik, laborers; Helen Pollock, 19 years old; John Lainski, laborer; Peter Siego, rattle worker; John Turner, police officer; F. D. Hookmaster, overcome while sitting in a barber shop; Frank Tulbank, driver; Simon Magun, sewer digger; John H. Keddil, the famous Yale pitcher, who is now at the Northwest university, was overcome while playing ball. He will recover.

Illinois Democrats.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., June 6.—The Democratic state silver convention adjourned last night, after a session in the course of which there was but little dissension. Resolutions were adopted declaring in favor of both gold and silver as the standard money of the United States, at the ratio of 16 to 1, without waiting for the action of any other nation, also, instructing the state executive committee to carry out the will of the convention by inaugurating a campaign of education and thoroughly organizing the Democracy throughout the state on the lines laid down. The Democratic members of congress and senators were instructed to use all honorable means to carry out the principles enunciated. Resolutions were also adopted in favor of a national silver convention, to be held not later than August, and delegates at large to such a convention, if one should be called, were selected. Gov. Altgeld's administration was endorsed and his speech for free silver was loudly cheered.

Crazy on Spiritualism.

CLEVELAND, O., June 5.—An entire family of seven were taken into custody Monday, charged with insanity. The family consists of Henry Buchwald, the father, Charlotte, his wife, and two grown daughters, Eva and Emma, and three small children. All of the members of the family are strong believers in the spiritualistic faith and have been locked up in their home for over a week holding wildly insane spiritualistic seances, one of the daughters laboring under the hallucination that she is a spirit and another member of the family that the spirit must die. The spirit was willing to be sacrificed, but the arrival of the officers prevented them from carrying out their plans.

Formosa Turned Over to Japan.

SHANGHAI, June 5.—Lord Li Hung Chang, the son of Viceroy Li Hung Chang, and John W. Foster, who have been to the Island of Formosa for the purpose of formally transferring it to the Japanese according to the terms of the treaty of Shimonoseki, have returned here. Mr. Foster, in an interview after his return, stated that Admiral Viscount Katsuyama, formerly chief of the Japanese navy department, has been appointed governor of Formosa. Mr. Foster will return to the United States by the first steamer.

Catholics Barred.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., June 6.—School teachers professing Catholic religion have been barred out of the public schools of Kansas City, Kan., for the next term at least. The board of education of that city Tuesday night, after a lengthy meeting in appointing teachers for the fall term refused to give a place to a single Catholic. The board is with one exception composed of protestants.

Body Washed Ashore.

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., June 4.—The body of Miss Regia Groble of Philadelphia, who was drowned Sunday, was washed up on the sand a mile below where the accident occurred yesterday morning. The coroner returned a verdict of accidental drowning.

Oscar is Wild.

LONDON, June 5.—It was reported here yesterday evening that Oscar Wilde, who was sentenced to two years' imprisonment at hard labor, after having been convicted of gross indecency, has become insane and is confined in a padded room.

A Negro Lynched.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., June 6.—Jim Powell, a negro, was lynched near Strawburg, Chilton county, Tuesday night, for an attempted assault on the 15-year-old daughter of a farmer named Bussey.

Large Sum Involved.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., June 7.—Counsel for the Leland Stanford estate continued argument yesterday in opposition to the government claim for \$15,000,000 in the United States circuit court, considering principally the laws of the state of California bearing upon the liability of stockholders in incorporated concerns. Counsel contended that the government should have commenced its action within three years after the creation of the liability as provided by act of 1850.

A Lady Revenged.

WHEELING, W. Va., June 4.—A Charleston special says: It came to the ears of Mrs. Ella Morgan of that city that in Bernard county a man had circulated a story reflecting on her reputation for virtue. Sunday night she and her husband, Otis, and her brother, Joseph Henson, called Conley out of his house. He was tied to a fence, stripped and while the two men held him Mrs. Morgan whipped him, bringing blood at every stroke. It is an unusual woman who sees no affront in the friendship of a man.

OLNEY IS SECRETARY.

HE WILL QUALIFY IN THE IMMEDIATE FUTURE.

Hon. Judson Harmon of Cincinnati, is Mr. Olney's Successor as Attorney General—Hills Asked for Those Torpedo Boats—At a Standstill.

WASHINGTON, June 8.—The president yesterday afternoon announced the following cabinet appointments: For secretary of state, Richard J. Olney of Massachusetts; for attorney general, Judson Harmon of Cincinnati, O. Mr. Harmon has for a long time been judge of the common pleas court and is a man about 50 years of age, one of the most conspicuous lawyers in the west, and upon the retirement of ex-Gov. Hoadley from his Cincinnati firm, upon his removal to New York, Mr. Harmon took his place at the head of the firm of Harmon, Colston, Goldsmith & Hoadley, the last name being a son of ex-Gov. Hoadley of Ohio. This appointment of Judge Judson Harmon came in the nature of a surprise. His name had not even been canvassed as among the possibilities.

Want Their Rights.

WASHINGTON, June 7.—The case of S. W. Carey and other stockholders of the Houston and Texas railroad against the present management of that road and various other parties, including the Southern Pacific and C. P. Huntington, which has been before the federal courts of Texas for the past three years, has reached the United States supreme court on application for a writ to the United States circuit court of appeals for the fifth circuit, made by the original plaintiffs. The basis of the proceedings is the alleged wrecking of the Houston road in the interest of the Southern Pacific. The Houston road was organized originally as the Galveston and Red river road and received a grant of land amounting in the aggregate to 5,500,000 acres. The road was absorbed by the Southern Pacific, and it is alleged in the complaint that it was so manipulated as to reduce the value of the stock from 88 cents on the dollar to 13 cents. The lands of the company were sold under a foreclosure alleged to have been irregular and at prices which are stated to be far below their real value. The plaintiffs sue to have the decree for the sale of the lands set aside, and also pray for other relief. The decision of the courts below have been against the plaintiffs. They claim to own \$5,700,000 worth of the stock of the Houston and Texas road.

Bids Asked for Three Boats.

WASHINGTON, June 8.—Circulars will be issued by the navy department in the course of a few days inviting bids for the construction of three torpedo boats authorized by the last congress. The plans for the boats have been completed. They will provide for the construction of the fleetest craft that will be borne on the naval list. The maximum speed must not be less than twenty-six knots per hour, although it is expected from the amount of steam power to be supplied that this limit will be surpassed by perhaps two knots. The new boats will be of 180 tons burden, 170 feet long and 17 feet broad.

Nearly-Abhor Contest.

WASHINGTON, June 7.—The clerk of the house has set to-day as the day when the deposition of testimony in the cases of Kenby vs. Abbott and Rosenthal vs. Crowley shall be opened preparatory to publication. This means that on that day the testimony will be opened in the presence of the parties in the contest, or their attorneys, and such matters as they agree on shall be printed for the consideration of the committee on elections at the next session of congress. If the parties can not agree to what shall be printed then the clerk under the law can exercise his own discretion.

Work At a Standstill.

WASHINGTON, June 8.—At present work is practically at a standstill in all the navy yards and repair shops until the first of next month. The lump appropriations for construction and repair and for steam engineering for this fiscal year are practically exhausted, only about \$300,000 being left. The small amount remaining will be saved for an emergency. Several ships are in need of minor repairs and one or two need docking and cleaning.

Retirements and Promotions.

WASHINGTON, June 8.—The president has approved the recommendation of the naval board and ordered the retirement of Medical Director Gorgas and Lieut. Com. Carmody. The following officers were promoted: Lieut. Com. Maney, Lieut. Blockinger, Passed Assistant Engineer Randall, Assistant Paymaster Reynolds, Surgeons Drennan and Ayers and Passed Assistant Paymaster Kerr.

Don't you wish you could feel as contented as a girl in a shirt waist looks

Cotton Crop of Egypt.

WASHINGTON, June 4.—Consul General Penfield at Cairo has sent to the state department an account of a general canvass made by him of the cotton crop of Egypt, as the government has no system for the collection of crop statistics. He says there is no great increase over last year. A conservative estimate places the present area at 1,073,000 acres, with a possible crop, under favorable conditions, of 1,050,000 bales, American standard.

Washington, June 4.—The supreme court of the United States adjourned yesterday until the second Monday in October. Thirty-four cases which have been argued were left undecided. Justice Gray announced the decision of the court in the case of Henry Hilton on the other hand, Guyton, liquidator of the estate of Fortine & Co., involving the validity of foreign judgments, reversing the decision of the court below and remanding the case for trial in the circuit court of the southern district of New York.

There is absolutely nothing original left to be said in making love.

The Cabinet Succession.

WASHINGTON, June 8.—The president is proceeding with deliberation in the selection of a successor to the late Secretary Gresham. It may be that he is in correspondence with some one touching his appointment to the cabinet, and that the president is following his usual practice of refraining from allowing his intentions to become known until he is assured that any offer he may make will be accepted. It is assumed that the new secretary of state will not be announced until the cabinet is again completed. So far as can be learned now the president has not formally advised Attorney General Olney of his wish that he should accept a transfer to the state department, but it is believed in following this course the president is simply waiting to make sure that he can fill, to his satisfaction, the place that would be vacated by Mr. Olney. Among the rumors is one to the effect that after transferring Mr. Olney to the state department, the president will place Secretary Hoke Smith in the attorney general's office and will fill the office of secretary of the interior by the appointment of ex-Gov. Francis Pickens of Missouri. It is known that the president has the kindest of feelings toward Mr. Francis, and his appointment would be in line with the policy the president has leaned toward lately of recognizing the younger and progressive element of his party. Secretary Smith, being a lawyer by profession, is also supposed to have a decided preference for the attorney general's chair. It is now expected that the president will leave Washington for Gray Gables early next week, and therefore the announcement of the cabinet changes is looked for very shortly.

Are Still Received.

WASHINGTON, June 4.—Expressions of regret at the death of the late Secretary Gresham continue to be received at the state department. The Brazilian government, through Senor Mendonca, its minister here, has cabled an expression of sincere sympathy, and in transmitting it the minister, who was one of the diplomats who went to Chicago with the remains, takes occasion to add a personal tribute to the character of the man with whom he came in close contact during the wholetroubled days of the Brazilian rebellion. Senor Mendonca speaks of the love of justice, the democracy and honesty of purpose of the late secretary, backed by strong courage and intellect, which has earned for him the respect and admiration of all the Latin American nations.

Olney the Lucky Man.

WASHINGTON, June 5.—There is no longer any reasonable doubt but that the president has fully determined to ask Attorney General Olney to accept the state department portfolio. While this is an undoubted fact, it is also certain that the president has not even intimated to Mr. Olney that this was his purpose. To other members of his cabinet, however, it is learned that he has stated in substance that he should ask Mr. Olney to accept the place and that he was delaying the public announcement in order that he might at the same time name a successor to Mr. Olney as attorney general. Persons in a position to know what the president's purposes are anticipate an early announcement of Mr. Olney's appointment and probably that of his successor.

Investigating the Deeds.

WASHINGTON, June 4.—At the request of United States Minister Willis in the Hawaiian government has been investigating the cause of the delay in the letter asking for a recall of Minister Thurston. Reports made to Minister Damon show that the errors by which the letter went to Japan occurred before it passed into the hands of the Hawaiian postal authorities, so that they are not chargeable with the delay. Recent reports from Hawaii received here show much activity in preparing for an expected filibustering expedition. The government has sent out the revenue cutter Lelua with a Krupp gun aboard to look for the filibusters.

Denial of a Report.

WASHINGTON, June 5.—It is said at the agricultural department that there is no truth in the report that pork examined for export to Germany and France and found to contain trichinae is stamped by the inspectors as free from disease and so transported and sold. Early in February Secretary Morton ordered all pork examined microscopically and if found unsound tanked, but later it was decided that the present law did not give the secretary this authority. The enforcement of the order was therefore postponed until July 1, when the new law goes into effect.

General Report Expected.

WASHINGTON, June 6.—A semi-official statement has been received here from the leaders of one of the most influential elements in Cuba showing that the war expenditures and tobacco industries so unprofitable they believe a general uprising will result from hard times.

Southern Navy Yards.

WASHINGTON, June 7.—Com. Matthews, chief of the bureau of yards and docks of the navy department, having been absent a month inspecting navy yards and docks in the south and west. His first visit was to Pensacola, which he found in good order. Thence he went to Algiers, opposite New Orleans. Com. Matthews thinks this is an important point for a dock. It is not known how long it will be before operations will begin at Algiers.

Dickinson for Attorney General.

WASHINGTON, June 5.—There is a report current here that the office of attorney general will be tendered to Don M. Dickinson, who at the beginning of the present administration, declined a cabinet office, will accept. The report of the proposed tender of the attorney generalship came from an excellent source, but does not state absolutely that it had been tendered, but said that it was altogether probable that it would be.

There is absolutely nothing original left to be said in making love.

TITLES ARE OFTEN CLOUDY.

London "World" Explains the Origin of Bogus Noblemen

The London World in an article on foreign "nobility" says: In France it is extremely difficult to draw a hard-and-fast line between those titles which are genuine and those which are not. The utmost which can be done is to classify them as "old," "new," and "doubtful." This uncertainty clearly opens a road to the adventurer. He must take care not to assume too high a rank or to adopt a name which is too well known or already belongs to some historic family. But if he is content to name himself after some orchard in Ferkord or Anjou and to style himself no more than Baron or Vicome he may almost defy exposure, even though he do not escape suspicion. In Italy there is a well-defined list of old Roman names, Piedmontese, and Tuscan families. But there is also the consideration that it is not so many years ago that the minor grades of nobility might be obtained by purchase. The republic of San Marino raises a regular revenue by the sale of titles which possess a very apparent Italian origin. In Austria up to quite recently the rank of Baron was sold to all who would pay the price. In the minor states of Germany and in Prussia, before the formation of the German empire, a very considerable proportion of the creations of the present century were purchased. The innumerable Jewish baronies, with curious hybrid names, which are found all over Western Europe, are the result of "transfers" by needy monarchs to wealthy financiers. In Belgium and Holland the same practice has prevailed to a greater or smaller extent, and the little republic of Andorra still drives a continuous trade in patents of nobility. Even the grandeeship of Spain has been recruited with self-made men by this means. In order, therefore, to differentiate the real head of an existing family from his needy cousin who lives by his wits, and both from the adventurer who has made a fortune by successful swindling and adopted a title of his own free will as a social passport, it might be necessary to search through many ponderous tomes which only a skilled genealogist would know where to find and how to use.

"AMERICAN OSCAR WILDE"

Rev. Kadir E. Davis Frantically Calling in Lithographers That So Advertise Him.

Rev. Kadir Edward Davis, pastor of the Central Christian church, of Oakland, is frantically busy calling in advertising lithographers scattered throughout California announcing that "Rev. Kadir Edward Davis, popularly known as 'The American Oscar Wilde,'" would appear at a certain date and deliver a lecture. It is a ticklish time for the aesthetic clergyman. He no longer wears a suitmaking to cut his long hair. He has had new plates prepared for his display lithographs and hereafter he will be proclaimed merely as "the versatile gentleman." For years Mr. Davis traveled over the United States, announcing himself as the "American Oscar Wilde," a designation given him by an eastern paper. "I am at a loss to know just what to do," said he to a reporter. "It is true that I have been a great admirer of the author of 'Dorian Grey' and 'A Woman of No Importance.' I believed in aesthetics. I think a preacher should be a leader in dress as well as in thought. The day for preachers of the gospel to garb themselves in camel's hair and leather girdles is past. I took Oscar Wilde as my model. I think he is a man of great genius. Now I am not afraid of criticism and while my methods may be considered bizarre by more conservative Christians, I feel that I am pursuing a proper course in appealing to the curiosity, artistic sensibilities and even the humor of the people. But I am not going to pose any more as the American Oscar Wilde. I don't just know how I am going to get the public to drop the title. On my lithographs my title henceforth will be the 'Versatile Gentleman.'"

CARNOT MEMORIAL CHAMBER.

Widow of France's Martyred President Now Has It Completed.

Mme. Carnot has now completed the memorial chamber dedicated to her martyred husband, and means that it shall be used as a private chapel. The room contains some praying chairs. President Carnot's desk and inkstand, and the souvenirs to which he was attached. On the walls hang the ribbons that tied the wreaths that appeared at his funeral, with the inscriptions turned to view, and the different silver wreaths sent from Russia are placed on easels. Albums filled with the letters of condolence and telegrams received from all the great ones on earth, and from all the great ones on earth, and photographs of every description relating to the visit to Lyons and to the funeral are disposed in cases especially made for them. At Mme. Carnot's death these family treasures became her son's, but after that they will be given to the state. If then the state is republican and cares to remember the tragic assassination of its president will enough to receive their charge. The age changes so rapidly that one can not predict, even in a matter closely allied to the nation's welfare.

Some Hope.

Editor—Yes, there is a vacancy on our staff. What experience have you had?

Applicant—I was once editor of a college weekly.

"Humph! Did you give satisfaction?"

"No, I was kicked out."

"Take that dead deer."—New York Weekly.

Seditious Literature.

Photographs of Mr. Gladstone and of Professor Bryce are seized and destroyed by the Turkish postoffice along the Armenian troubles because on the ground that they are "seditious literature."

Fresh and Salt Water.

A wonderful well is on the farm of Prof. St. John, near Belvue, Kan. For two weeks it supplies fresh water, and for the next two weeks salt water, and so continues, alternating between fresh and salt water every fortnight.

Twenty lives lie between the Emperor of Germany and the British Channel.

SOAP! SOAP, SOAP, SOAP!
Don't Fail to Call at

A. P. McLEMORE'S DRUG STORE,

AND SEE THE CHOICEST LOT OF TOILET SOAPS EVER BROUGHT TO HASKELL.

The Haskell Free Press.

J. E. POOLE,
Editor and Proprietor.

Advertising rates made known on application.
Terms \$1.50 per annum, invariably cash in advance.

Entered at the Post Office, Haskell, Texas, as Second class Mail Matter.

Saturday June 15, 1895.

LOCAL DOTS.

—Extra low prices for groceries at S. L. Robertson's.
—The frame work of the new hotel is up.
—Kavanaugh is the "mustard" on baby pictures.
—Mr. Clay Haskew of Albany was in Haskell this week.
—Kavanaugh is the boss shadow catcher.
—Old Mr. Rupert and wife are off on a visit to relatives, but we failed to learn the location of their visit.
—If you have an idea of buying a buggy, call at the Free Press office and see how cheap you can get one.
—Dr. John Norris will be here next week prepared to do any kind of dental work desired.
—Life size portraits by Kavanaugh at \$3 to \$6, about half what agents charge.
—Old Mr. Rupert and wife are off on a visit to relatives, but we failed to learn the location of their visit.
—I feel grateful to all who trade with me, and will thank you for continuance. C. C. RIDDEL.
—The county commissioners have been in session all the week as a board of equalization wrestling with the tax renditions.
—We draw business with a chain of big values positively unbreakable and irresistible.
D. W. Courtwright.
—Mr. B. E. Nolen called on the Free Press this week and had his name enrolled on our subscription list.
—Do you want baby's picture? Kavanaugh can catch the youngster on the fly, hop, skip or jump with his camera.
—Mr. J. E. Murfee is putting a new dress of paint on the Baptist church this week. This is the result of the work of ladies aid society of that church.
Every reader can get a handsome briar pipe free. See advertisement of Duke's Mixture.
—Dr. John Norris desires to say to persons who wish to have dental work done but are not prepared to pay cash for it, that he will take live stock in payment.
—We are scattering wealth among all who take advantage of the wonderful bargains at
D. W. Courtwright's.
—Sherrill Bros. & Co received a lot of sell binders this week. These machines came on special orders and show that there is some grain in the country to be cut.
—Owens Bros. are keeping ice for sale in any quantity. They retail it at 3 cents a pound.
—Kavanaugh will remain in Haskell only two weeks, June 5th to 10th.
—Mr. J. J. Lomax and wife sold their household effects and left this week. Mrs. Lomax, we understand, will remain for a time with her mother at Files while Mr. L. travels in the prosecution of his insurance business.
—FOR SALE:—An undivided half interest in the S. A. Mills section in Haskell county. Title perfect, easy terms. Send offer to
A. B. McLAVER,
Hastrop, Texas
17-25
—The town has had a large visitation of drummers this week.
—The brilliant headlight of low prices continues to illuminate the broad highway leading to
D. W. Courtwright's.
—Mr. Olen Wright of Benjamin has a position as salesman at Keister & Hazlewood's store.

—To the prettiest baby photographed by Kavanaugh on the 5th, 6th, 7th or 8th days of June he will make a present of a 14x17 crayon or pastel portrait.

Mr. Oscar Martin went to Albany Wednesday to meet his wife who is returning from her visit to Brenham.
—Misses Annie and Ellen Isbell of Benjamin visited the family of Prof. Hentz this week.

—It has been a long while since the people of Haskell had the opportunity of getting REAL FIRST-CLASS photographs. Kavanaugh, Abilene's finest artist, is here.

—A little cash gets a whole lot of stuff at Keister & Hazlewood's now.

—Now is your time to get a bargain in tan shoes and slippers at Keister & Hazlewood's store.

—Mrs. Phillips and Miss Laura Garren have gone out to spend a couple of weeks on their father's farm.

—Messrs. J. F. and Joe Jones returned on Tuesday from Stephens county. They came through Throckmorton and report a heavy rain Sunday night from their starting point on through Throckmorton county to within a few miles of Haskell, where it grew lighter.

—Mrs. Cappelman who was visiting her brothers, the Mess. Baldwin, returned home yesterday.

—County Clerk Couch issued marriage license yesterday to Rudolph Tyler and Miss Temple Schoolcraft.

—Put your ear to the ground and hear the tread of the advancing host of homeseekers when the news of Haskell county's prosperity gets abroad.

—Mr. T. G. Carney and wife visited the county capital this week. Mr. Carney told us he would send a large wagon load of peaches to town Monday.

—Mr. Walter Wright says he has about forty acres of millet about twenty inches high and apparently thick enough on the ground to make a solid stack that high, he also has a big crop of sorghum that is flourishing mightily.

—Messrs. Foster and Long completed their exchange of residences this week by moving their families and household effects.

—Mr. W. A. (Uncle Billie) Walker left this week to join his family at Ryan, I. T. Uncle Billie is one of Haskell's oldest citizens and was esteemed by all for his honesty and integrity of character. He was at one time county commissioner and justice of the peace for the town precinct.

—Miss Lillie Rike, who has been attending the female college at Sherman, and her cousin, Miss Bessie Frost, who comes to spend some time with relatives here, arrived Tuesday. They were met at Seymour by Mr. and Mrs. Rike and Miss Annie Coker.

—Mr. L. S. Long and wife took their departure on Tuesday for Austin, where Mr. Long will accept a position on the clerical force of the comptroller's department. Both Mr. Long and wife were popular young people of our town and leave many friends here who regretted to see them go away. Mr. Long is well qualified for the position he goes to assume and we have no doubt his services will prove eminently satisfactory to his chief and the public.

—There was an excellent rain Sunday night over a good portion of the county. Although we have heard of no crops that are suffering yet, a good general rain will be desirable within a week or ten days, for corn especially.

When we wrote the above item Thursday morning we had little idea that the country would be flooded that night, but that is just what happened. Rain began to fall at about 7 p. m. and continued with only slight rests until midnight, and it came down at a very lively rate a good part of the time. Judge Sanders' rain gauge registered 2.95 inches fall.

HE IS HERE; KAVANAUGH, the Photographer, and Will Remain until Wednesday, June 19. TWO - WEEKS - ONLY.

If you want a FIRST-CLASS photograph, this is your chance, my work compares with any done in the larger cities of the state and I promise you to do my utmost to please, in fact, I guarantee satisfaction in every particular. I use the best plates, the finest cards and the genuine American Aristo paper (the best in the world.) You can wash one of my photos as you would glass and it won't fade or soil.

BRING IN YOUR BABIES.

I am the "mustard" on baby pictures. I can take them on the fly. The Prettiest Baby in the County, O.

All babies that are photographed on either the 5th, 6th, 7th or 8th have a chance to get a beautiful 14x17 inch Crayon or Pastel picture and frame, the prettiest one gets it FREE. Three disinterested judges shall decide. Your baby is the prettiest, so bring it in.

LIFE SIZE PORTRAITS from old pictures. We will surprise you on prices. Picture and handsome frame complete from three to six dollars—less than one-half what you have been paying agent. Hoping to see you all. I am very respectfully, M. P. KAVANAUGH.

—Messrs. A. H. Tandy and J. V. W. Holmes, president and cashier, respectively, of the First national bank, went to Albany Thursday.

—Mrs. Newt Millhollon left Monday for Woodward, I. T., where she will join her husband.

—That rain Thursday night was an old time trash mover, and the wind accompanying it a part of the time was no gentle zephyr.

—Haskell county corn cribs will have to swell out to hold the growing crop if it pans out according to present promise.

—The farmer who gives his crop a thorough shallow cultivation, pulverizing the surface well, before the splendid season now in the ground is dissipated, is the man that will make the best crops.

—Mr. J. F. Clark, the Abilene jeweler, was in Haskell Thursday.

—Gentlemen, I am compelled to raise some money to meet some of my accounts and other obligations and will take it as a favor if you who are owing me accounts will call and settle during next week.

Respectfully,

J. A. McLAVER.

—Mr. Fred Sanders, who has been attending the Georgetown university, arrived at home Friday evening of last week.

—Mr. J. B. Edwards who resides in the northwestern portion of the county near the Brasos was in town Wednesday. We learned from him that he has thirteen hives of bees from a start of five colonies last year. He says there is very good bee range in his section and the bees seem to do well. He mentioned robbing one hive a few days ago, from which he took 25 pounds of honey, leaving the bees a good supply. He renewed his subscription for the Free Press and Texas Farm and Ranch.

—Shall we have a fourth of July celebration this year? Our county has been blessed with fine rains this year and the farmers already have assured excellent oat crops and forage crops and their prospect for a heavy corn crop is the best they have had in years, while cotton is healthy and growing rapidly, giving promise of a good yield, hence, they should be in tune for a social meeting and celebration. The business and prospects of the stockmen are tip-top and they can celebrate with a good grace. All this means that the merchants and other business men of our town are correspondingly in the swim and can participate in the festivities with a good will.

Let's get together and "whoop 'em up a lot." It will take some little time to make the necessary preparations, if the thing is to be done, and if you say yea to the proposition meet at the court house Monday afternoon, or at some other agreed time, and proceed with the preliminaries.

Rain and Wind.

Our town was visited on Thursday night by a very heavy rain accompanied by a strong wind, two or three puffs having the force of a storm and resulting in considerable damage of a minor nature. A number of small residences were blown from their foundations, being as far as we have ascertained, as follows:

Will Black's, Mrs. Carroll's, Kelly Stephens', T. C. Tridley's, Mrs. Kate Tucker's, Dump Long's, P. G. Yoc's, C. C. Riddel's, H. R. Jones', Methodist parsonage and the Christian church slightly moved. The latter four are fair sized buildings and it must have taken a strong wind to move them.

The frame work of the new hotel was twisted around several feet from its foundation. The front porch was blown off of Tom Owens' house, a number of stock sheds and out houses were blown down. Mr. S. L. Robertson's buggy was badly damaged. The wind seems to have been confined to a narrow scope. As yet we have heard of no damage being done in the country by it.

Notice to the Public.

All persons are hereby notified not to purchase or negotiate for a certain promissory note executed and delivered by me to J. J. Lomax for \$125.00, dated June 1st, 1895, and due six months after date, with interest at 10 per cent. from date, for the reason that the consideration for said note has failed in part to wit: to the amount of \$32.25, and I will contest the payment of same to that extent. Said note is now deposited by said Lomax at the Haskell national bank as collateral security.

Witness my signature at Haskell, Tex., June 15th, 1895.

J. G. OWENS.

Haskell, Texas, May 24, 1895.

To my friends and customers of Haskell and adjoining counties, circumstances and money matters have forced me to sell goods from this date strictly for cash. I have furnished you for the past four years with everything usually kept in a Saddle and Harness store at low cash prices on 30 and 60 days time. A goodly number of you have been prompt in your remittances, for which I am under many obligations, while others have not been fortunate in securing means to pay with. I have no hard feelings toward anyone and hope to still share your trade no matter how small it may be.

Yours Respectfully,
J. W. BELL.

—Mrs. Rebecca Phillips of Crawford, Texas, daughter of Mr. J. E. Garren, arrived here on Thursday last and will remain for some time with her father and sister, Miss Laura.

—Mr. F. G. Alexander made a business trip to Seymour this week in company with Mr. F. M. Morton.

BRIAR PIPE GIVEN AWAY



WITH EVERY ONE POUND OF DUKES MIXTURE for 35 cents Every pipe stamped DUKES MIXTURE or 2oz. PACKAGES 5¢

Card of Thanks, by R. J. Fuston.

Haskell, June 7, 1895.

Editor Haskell Free Press.

Will you kindly permit me for myself and bereaved family, to thank your officers and citizens for the kind treatment they have extended me. I desire to thank the jury who tried me I believe they are God serving, law abiding men and have done only that which they believed they were compelled to do under the cold mandate of the law as given them in charge by the court. I have for 55 years been, or tried to be a law abiding citizen, and I bow with reverence and respect to the punishment which the cold law has visited upon me and only trust and pray that God will protect my family during my absence and give me strength to serve out my punishment and return home to them again in this world.

Very truly,
R. J. FUSTON.

(From Benjamin Reporter.)

R. Bedford has made an assignment of his mercantile business.

There will be a barbecue, ball and banquet at Guthrie the 25th of this month. There will be speaking in the morning, a roping contest and a tournament riding in the evening; everybody cordially invited.

Prof. and Mrs. Hentz came over from Haskell last Saturday and remained till Thursday morning. It seems from the hearty reception given him that Prof. Hentz has lost none of his former popularity among the Haskell people. Not only the citizens of the town, but nearly all the students who attended his school joined in making their visit a most pleasant one. On Wednesday night a social entertainment was given in their honor at the residence of Mr. H. G. Bedford, which was largely attended and every one present enjoyed themselves in a manner that indicated their appreciation of the occasion. Messrs. W. P. Lane, H. G. Bedford and a few others who have manifest evidence in their families of Prof. Hentz' good work in our public school last year, sent regrets at being prevented from attending on account of business calling them away from town. Such marks of appreciation and esteem shown to a teacher when he visits a place where he formerly taught are certainly very gratifying to him.

A HOUSEHOLD TREASURE.

D. W. Fuller, of Canajoharie, N. Y., says that he always keeps Dr. King's New Discovery in the house and his family has always found the very best results follow its use; that he would not be without it if procurable. G. A. Dykeman Druggist, Catskill, N. Y., says that Dr. King's New Discovery is undoubtedly the best Cough remedy; that he has used it in his family for eight years, and that it has never failed to do all that is claimed for it. Why not try a remedy so long tried and tested. Trial bottles free at McLemore's Drug Store. Regular size 50c. and \$1.00.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder World's Fair Highest Award.

High Prices Turned Down.
F. G. ALEXANDER & CO.
IN THE
LARGEST STOCK OF GOODS AND
MORE GOODS FOR THE MONEY
than any other house in our town.
Our special efforts are to make
a lasting customer of every one who
trades with us once.
Respectfully,
F. G. ALEXANDER & CO.

OWN MAKE STRONG AS SAMSON SHOE
HAMILTON BROWN SHOE CO.
I handle the above celebrated line of
MEN'S AND BOYS' BOOTS and SHOES.
—ALSO—
LADIES', MISSES', AND CHILDREN'S SHOES,
Men's Furnishing Goods and Hats.
A Full Stock of Staple and Fancy Groceries.
My terms are cash and lowest prices.
S. L. ROBERTSON

NEW HOTEL

The Old Court House.
(Near N. W. Cor. of Square.)

This commodious building has just been neatly and comfortably fitted up and furnished for the purpose of a Hotel and boarding house.

Terms Will be Moderate.

A share of the public patronage is respectfully solicited.
MRS. J. G. OWENS, Prop.

—To the traveling public: After June the 1st, 1895, the passenger fare on the Haskell and Seymour daily stage line will be \$2.50. We feel grateful for past favors and solicit your future patronage.
MILLER BROS., Managers.

In Poor Health
means so much more than you imagine—serious and fatal diseases result from trifling ailments neglected. Don't play with Nature's greatest gift—health.
Brown's Iron Bitters
It Cures
Dyspepsia, Kidney and Liver Troubles, Neuritis, Trichinosis, Constipation, Red Blood, Malaria, Nervous ailments, Women's complaints.
Get only the genuine—has crossed red lines on the wrapper. All others are substitutes. On each of two stamps will send set of Ten Bitters World's Fair Views at 1 cent—free.
BROWN CHEMICAL CO. BALTIMORE, MD.