

The Haskell Free Press.

Vol. 11.

Haskell, Haskell County, Texas, Saturday, July 4, 1896.

No. 27.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.
THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. P. McLemore.

Directory.
OFFICERS 39th JUDICIAL DISTRICT.
District Judge, Hon. Ed. J. Hamner.
District Attorney, W. W. Beall.
COUNTY OFFICIALS
County Judge, P. D. Sanders.
County Attorney, J. E. Wilcox.
County & Dist. Clerk, G. H. C. Galt.
Sheriff and Tax Collector, W. B. Anthony.
County Treasurer, Jasper Hill Holton.
Tax Assessor, H. S. Post.
County Surveyor, H. M. Hike.
COMMISSIONERS.
Precinct No. 1, J. W. Evans.
Precinct No. 2, B. H. O'waley.
Precinct No. 3, J. L. Warren.
Precinct No. 4, J. M. Perry.
PRECINCT OFFICERS.
J. P. Precinct No. 1, J. W. Evans.
Constable Precinct No. 1, J. W. Evans.

CHURCHES.
Baptist, (Missionary) Every 4th Saturday night and Sun day. Rev. R. J. Farmer, Pastor.
Presbyterian, (Cumberland) Every 2nd Sunday and Saturday before. No Pastor.
Christian (Campbellite) Every 2nd Sunday and Saturday before. No Pastor.
Methodist, (Episcopal) Every 2nd and 4th Sunday. Rev. R. E. Sherill, Pastor.
Methodist (M. E. Church) Every 1st, 2nd and 4th Sunday and Sunday night.
Rev. S. B. Bennett, Pastor.
Prayer meeting every Wednesday night.
Sunday School every Sunday at 10:30 a. m.
P. J. Sanders, Superintendent.
Christian Sunday School every Sunday.
W. R. Starnes, Superintendent.
Royal Arch Masons meet every Sunday.
J. E. Lindsey, Superintendent.
Lutheran Sunday School every Sunday.
W. E. Sherill, Superintendent.

CIVIC SOCIETIES.
Haskell Lodge No. 52, A. F. & A. M. Meets, Saturday or on before each full moon.
P. D. Sanders, W. M. J. W. Evans, Sec'y.
Haskell Chapter No. 151.
Royal Arch Masons meet on the first Tuesday in each month.
H. G. McConnell, High Priest.
J. W. Evans, Sec'y.
Prelate City Lodge No. 203 K. of P. Meets first, third and fifth Friday night of each month.
W. E. Sherill, W. M. J. L. Hill, K. of R. S.
Kinwood Camp of the Woodmen of the World meets 2nd and 4th Tuesday each month.
P. D. Sanders, Com. C. G. G. G. Cochran, Clerk.
Haskell Council Grand Order of the Orient, Meets the second and fourth Friday night of each month.
W. B. Anthony, Exalted Master.

Professional Cards.
A. G. FOSTER, S. W. SCOTT.
FOSTER & SCOTT.
Attorneys and Counselors at Law.
Civil practice exclusively, with special attention to land litigation.
Practice in all the courts and transact a general land agency business. Have complete abstract of Haskell county land titles.
H. G. McCONNELL,
Attorney - at - Law,
HASKELL, TEXAS.
Ed. J. HAMNER,
ATTORNEY - AT - LAW,
HASKELL, TEXAS.
P. D. SANDERS,
LAWYER & LAND AGENT,
HASKELL, TEXAS.
E. E. GILBERT,
Physician & Surgeon.
Offers his services to the people of Haskell and surrounding country.
Diseases of Women a Specialty.
Office at McLemore's Drug Store.

FOUR BIG SUCCESSES.
Having the needed merit to make good all the advertising claimed for them, the following four remedies have reached a phenomenal sale: Dr. King's New Discovery, for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, each bottle guaranteed—Electric Bitters, the great remedy for Liver, Stomach and Kidneys. Bucklin's Arnica Salve, the best in the world, and Dr. King's New Life Pills, which are a perfect pill. All these remedies are guaranteed to do just what is claimed for them and the dealer whose name is attached herewith will be glad to tell you more of them. Sold at McLemore's Drug Store.

The free silver democrats are in the saddle riding "boot and spur" to victory.
NEXT week we will be able to tell you the name of the next president—the president of the people.
The Illinois delegation is instructed to vote in the convention for the abrogation of the two thirds rule.

The cowboys reunion to be held at Seymour on 22, 23 and 24th days of this month is attracting attention all over the state and the attendance will probably be large.
The review of reviews for July devotes a ten-page article to suggestions for summer reading with a number of portraits of the popular authors of the season.
The clans of the white and the yellow are now gathering in Chicago and the battle royal of the standards will be fought ere this time next week. Instead of the downfall of either, it will result in their reunion.

NAPOLEON MCKINLEY, they call him. Well, he has had his triumphs and when the ides of November roll around he will meet his Wellington and his Waterloo at the ballot box.
The advance guard of the silver legion is already in Chicago laying plans to prevent any possibility of a temporary organization falling into the hands of the goldists. They mean business, and the white plume riders triumphant.

ASSEMBLY as we have been able to keep up with the action of the counties, we think the congressional race in this district lies between the Hon. John H. Stephens and W. B. Plimmons, with the former in the lead. The democrats of Haskell county were so pleased with his masterly speech here some weeks since that they nominated him by an overwhelming majority, and they will be greatly pleased to see him get the nomination at Henrietta on the 16th inst.

ONE of the great troubles in our government is that too many of the people's agents, otherwise the officers elected by them to transact their official business, become possessed of the idea that they should rule and assume the role of petty autocrats. This is directly contrary to the theory on which our institutions are based, to wit: that an office is a public trust and the officer is the servant of the people and should look solely to their interests.
A CHANCE TO MAKE MONEY.
In the past three months I have cleared \$600.00 selling Dish Washers. I did most of the work my brother helped some. I expect to do better next month, as ever Dish Washer sold Advertiser itself, and sells several more. I don't have to lose to the house. People hear about the Dish Washers and send for them, they are so cheap. Any lady or gentleman can make money in this business, as every family wants a Dish Washer. Any one reader who have energy enough to supply my agency can easily make from \$5 to \$10 per day. You can get full particulars by addressing the Mount City Dish Washer Co., St. Louis, Mo. Try it and publish your success for the benefit of others.

DON'T LET ANYONE persuade you to take anything else instead of Simmons Liver Regulator. Some merchants will try to do this but not for your good. They do it to make a little more profit on something which is of an inferior quality, though you must pay just as much for the bad as for the good. Be sure to take Simmons Liver Regulator, and nothing else. Look for the Red Z on every package.

Awarded Highest Honors—World's Fair '89.
PRICES' CREAM BAKING POWDER
MOST PERFECT MADE.
A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. From Armenia, America only other adulterated. 40 YEARS THE STANDARD.
AGENTS: McLemore's Drug Store, Haskell, Texas. Write today for terms and sample photographs. Sample Camera loaned for four exposures and prepaid for \$1.00. THE ALLEN-BLEASON CO., La Crosse, Wis.

Work of the Democratic Convention.
We can give only the actual results of the work of the democratic convention held at Austin last week. The full platform and resolutions adopted will be found on our fourth page.
The following candidates for presidential electors at large were nominated: F. S. Smith of Hill county, Wilburne Pierce of Bell, and the district electors chosen were: 1st district, T. C. Buffington; 2nd district, W. M. Imboden; 3rd district, N. B. Morris; 4th district, H. F. O'Neil; 5th district, E. L. Agnew; 6th district, F. P. Powell; 7th district, D. H. Hardy; 8th district, M. M. Scott; 9th district, T. B. Cochran; 10th district, Samuel H. Perkins; 11th district, A. S. Thurmond; 12th district, Milton Mays; 13th district, S. P. Huff.

The following delegates at large to the Chicago convention were elected in the order named:
Congressman Joseph W. Bailey, John M. Duncan, J. W. Blake, Gov. Chas. Culbertson, Judge J. H. Reagan, E. G. Senter, Senator Horace Chilton, Ex-Gov. J. S. Hogg.
The following delegates and alternates from the several congressional districts were selected by the delegations from the several districts and were approved by the convention: 1st district, L. T. Dashiell, O. T. Holt; alternates, L. D. Lillard, T. H. Ball; 2nd district, T. M. Campbell, M. R. Gear; alternates, J. W. Hall, A. H. Baker, Jr.; 3rd district, H. B. Marst, Ben F. Looney; alternates, B. F. Robertson, S. E. Watson; 5th district, C. B. Randall, W. T. Beverly; alternates, George W. Barfoot, J. P. Blount; 6th district, D. W. O'Dell, W. I. Hooks; alternates, S. A. Pace, K. S. Kimbrough; 7th district, H. H. Robertson, Charles A. Caffell; alternates, C. M. Graman, J. M. Kennedy; 8th district, J. M. Richards, Eugene Moore; alternates, Wm. Capps, F. L. Snodgrass; 9th district, Jeff Johnson, Heber Stone; alternates, J. E. Cooper, A. S. Burleson; 10th district, W. S. Robson, John Loveloy; alternates, Robert Barfield, T. A. Hall; 11th district, J. B. Dillard, R. A. Pleasants; alternates, W. O. Mc Cardy, J. O. Nicholson; 12th, T. M. Paschal, W. W. Greenwood; alternates, W. L. Baker, T. O. Murphy; 13th, dist. Fred Cook II, J. A. Templeton; alternates, A. T. Gray, Ben Morris.

An effort was made to instruct the delegates to the Chicago convention to vote for Bland for president, but the majority thought best to leave the delegates to vote for the man deemed most available by them after consulting with delegations from other states and the question was compromised by the adoption of the following resolution, practically instructing for Bland:
Resolved by the democracy of Texas in convention assembled, That the great commoner, Richard P. Bland, is the choice of the democrats of Texas for the president of the United States, and if, in the judgement of the selected delegation from Texas, when assembled in Chicago, he should be deemed the most available free silver democrat for our candidate for president, that our delegates be instructed to vote for him as our choice for president.

A CHANCE TO MAKE MONEY
I have berries grapes and peaches, a year old, fresh as when picked. I use the California Cold process, do not heat or seal the fruit, just put it up cold, keeps perfectly fresh, and costs almost nothing; can put up a bushel in ten minutes. Last week I sold directions to over 120 families; anyone will pay a dollar for directions, when they see the beautiful samples of fruit. As there are many people, poor like myself, I consider it my duty to give my experience to such and feel confident anyone can make one or two hundred dollars around here in a few days. I will mail sample of fruit and complete directions, to any of your readers, for eighteen two cent stamps, which is only the actual cost of the samples, postage, etc., to me.
FRANCIS CARY, St. Louis, Mo.

When gold bug papers and preachers attempt to make capital out of the light vote polled at the June primary they should remember that there was something light about that gold bug state convention held in Austin on June 23rd. We are informed by delegates who attended the democratic convention, and whose curiosity led them to visit the gold bug convention, that by actual count it numbered only about seventy and that, judging by appearances, the majority of them were clerks, etc., from around town, brought in, presumably, to swell the crowd, most of them being hook-nosed descendants of the tribe of Rothschilds Shylock.

MARVELOUS RESULTS.
From a letter written by Rev. J. Gunderman, of Dimondale, Mich., we are permitted to make this extract: "I have no hesitation in recommending Dr. King's New Discovery, as the results were almost marvelous in the case of my wife. While I was pastor of the Baptist Church at Rives Junction she was brought down with Pneumonia succeeding La Grippe. Terrible prolixisms of coughing would last hours with little interruption and it seemed as if she could not survive them. A friend recommended Dr. King's New Discovery, it was quick in its work and highly satisfactory in results." Trial bottles free at A. P. McLemore's Drug Store. Regular size 50 cts. and \$1.00.

It is time that our law makers and courts were waking up to the fact that the country is demanding a radical reformation of the refinement to which legal (?) technicalities have reached in the administration of our criminal laws, and that the public will not much longer tolerate the use of such devices for the liberation of our worst criminals. Texas is not alone hampered in the administration of justice by these quibbles of the law, lawyers and courts. We find thoughtful and conservative men and journals throughout the union decrying the evil. We reproduce the following article, not because it is stronger or more pointed than scores of others which we have observed, but because we found it in the columns of the Scientific American, which has stepped aside from its usual course of treating only questions affecting the sciences, the arts and mechanics to notice this question thus illustrating the fact that the evil has grown so great that men of all degrees and callings are turning their attention to it:
"When a judge and jury have tried an offender and reached a verdict, the appellate court proceeds to try, not the prisoner for his guilt, but the trial judge for his procedure. Unless the latter can show that throughout the long and wearisome trial he made no mistakes, the case is sent back for new trial, by which time the witness have generally disappeared. The consequences of prolonged discussions and voluminous judicial essays on such details as the expanding of a jury, the spelling of a juror's name, the initials of a witness, or the omission or misstatement of some legal fiction or antiquated phrase, tend not only to remove punishment for the crime from the criminal, but to depreciate the dignity and usefulness of courts. The decision of the court that tried the case comes to be of small consequence in public estimation, when it may be and often is reversed by some distant judge who never saw the jury or heard a witness. The court above, after many months of delay, often decides on minute points, sometimes of mere practice, which non professional persons can scarcely regard except with hilarity. Hence frequency of appeal in criminal administration has a mischievous tendency to minimize the respect with which every community should regard its local court, and to impair the prudent reflection with which the people should select their judges. For what signify the qualities or capacity of a judge, if he is to be a mere conduit through which all cases where the prisoner has any money will flow on to more distant courts for the only real and final decision?—I. J. Wistar, in June Lippincott's."

Cumtrens Legal Machinery.
The following is a list of letters remaining at the Post office (Haskell, Texas), for 30 days: Clifton, A. E. I; H. Wain, Mr. R. H. I; McArthur, Tenn. 6; Morgan, Mr. Sam I; Whison, Mr. Albert I; Vargas, Sr. Jose I.
If not called for within 30 days will be sent to the dead letter office.
When calling for the above please say advertised.
Respectfully,
G. D. Lora, P. M.
Haskell, Texas July 1, 1896.

AN ENCOURAGEMENT TO ASSASSINATION.
Important witnesses against desperate criminals have always been in danger of assassination, and it has been no uncommon thing to hear of the assassination of such witnesses.
The recent decision of our court of criminal appeals gives the criminal another incentive to murder witnesses whose testimony he may fear will endanger his life or liberty. It has been the practice of the courts in cases where an important witness has died subsequent to the holding of an examining trial, to use the testimony of such deceased witness, which had been reduced to writing at the examining trial, in the final trial of the case. Where the evidence of a witness had thus been made a matter of record to be used in the event of his death there was little incentive left to the accused party to murder him.
Now, however, according to the law laid down in the Marshal Cline case appealed from Gonzales county, such testimony of a deceased witness can not be used, but the accused may be confronted on final trial with the living witness. It will therefore, stand good citizens who happen to be witnesses in important cases against desperate criminals to be wary of them in their own homes, no matter if their testimony has been written, sworn to and attested by the highest magistrate in the state.
This decision strikes us as a companion piece to the Hart decision on the law of arrest in the All Myers case from Dallas county, and both call for remedial legislation, even to the amendment of the constitution if necessary.

DELICATE WOMEN
BRADFIELD'S FEMALE REGULATOR.
IT IS A SUPERB TONIC and exerts a wonderful influence in strengthening her system by driving through the proper channels all impurities. Health and strength are guaranteed to result from its use.
My wife used it for several months, after suffering with it for 15 years. I had to leave for the month, and she was left alone. She was very weak and nervous, but after using it for a few days she was able to do her usual work. I had to leave for the month, and she was very weak and nervous, but after using it for a few days she was able to do her usual work.
BRADFIELD'S FEMALE REGULATOR, Sold by all Druggists at 25 cents per bottle.
CONGRESSMAN JOHN F. S. JEFFREY of Colorado being on his way to Chicago, was interviewed at Kansas City the other day and among other things said:
"I am for the free coinage of silver before anything else. And yet I am a republican, too. I had to leave the party. We are in deadly earnest, and election will show it. Who will we vote for? For Teller, I hope; that is why I am going to Chicago. We believe that democratic free silver men have now a glorious opportunity, and want them to see as we do. But even if we can't succeed, if they nominate a true blue silver man, a good man, we shall be for him. The silver vote must go solid this year."
"Left Mr. Teller only two days ago at his mother's home in Morrilton, Ill. He expressed the same sentiments I have just given. We are right and we shall win."

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REGULATOR
The Cheapest, Purest and Best Family Medicine in the World!
For DYSPEPSIA, CONSTIPATION, Indigestion, Headache, RHEUMATISM, Colic, Dehydration of Spine, SORE THROAT, Heartburn, etc. This unrivaled remedy is warranted to cure every case of Indigestion, or any morbid substance, but is especially adapted for the relief of the Liver and Bowels.
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DELICATE WOMEN
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IT IS A SUPERB TONIC and exerts a wonderful influence in strengthening her system by driving through the proper channels all impurities. Health and strength are guaranteed to result from its use.
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WE carry everything in the Hardware Line. We have just received a car of Buggies and will make you good prices. Come to see us. We will appreciate your trade.
Respectfully,
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Pay but one profit between matter and user and that a small one. Our Big 50 Page Catalogue and Buyers Guide proves that it's possible. Weighs 25 pounds, 100 illustrations, descriptions and tells the most profitable lines of 40,000 articles, everything you can see. We send it for 15 cents; that's not for the book, but to pay part of the postage or expressage, and keep off idlers. You can't get it too quick.
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The State of All the People,
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When you want a saddle or a set of harness, call at
C. C. RIDDEL'S Shop.
Repairing neatly and promptly done. Give me a share of your trade and work.
TEXAS
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Ft. Worth & Denver R'y.
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There is no person who can be so completely satisfied with his lot as the man who has a good wife.

There is no man in better health than the man who has a good wife.

There is no man who is so well respected as the man who has a good wife.

There is no man who is so happy as the man who has a good wife.

There is no man who is so successful as the man who has a good wife.

There is no man who is so contented as the man who has a good wife.

There is no man who is so satisfied as the man who has a good wife.

There is no man who is so pleased as the man who has a good wife.

There is no man who is so glad as the man who has a good wife.

There is no man who is so content as the man who has a good wife.

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SISTER ROSIE. A STORY OF THE FRENCH REVOLUTION. BY WILKIE COLLINS.

CHAPTER XVII.—(Continued.) He paused, and Trudaine again re-

heaved to speak such words as might show that he was not unworthy of the

dearly risk which Lomaque was prepared to encounter. But once more he

expressed himself abruptly and irritably

repeated. "I tell you, for the third time," he

said, "I will listen to no expressions of

gratitude from you, till I know when I

deserve them. It is true that I recollect

your father's timely kindness to me—

but that I have not forgotten what

passed five years since, at your house

by the river side. I remember every-

thing down to what you would consid-

er the very first—that cup of coffee

which you brought me, which you kept hot

for me. I tell you then that you would

think better of me some day. I know

that you do now. But this is not all.

You want to glorify me. I am weary

of life. I can't look back to it with

pleasure. I am too old to look forward

to what is left of it with hope. There

was something in that night at your

house before the wedding—something

in what you said, in what you did—

which altered me. I have had my

days of gloom and self-reproach, from

time to time, since then. I have sick-

ened at my slavery, and subjection, and

lupulity, and erasing, first under one

master, then under another. I have

longed to look back at my life, and com-

fort myself with the sight of some good

action, just as a frugal man comforts

himself with the sight of his little sav-

ings laid by in an old drawer. I can't

do this, and I want to do it. The

want takes me like a fit, at uncertain

intervals—suddenly, under the most in-

comprehensible influences. A glance

at the blue sky—starlight over the

houses of this great city, when I look

out at the night from my garret win-

dow—a child's voice coming suddenly

TWO WITH ONE SHOT.

DAN KRIGER OF PINE CREEK REGION IS NOW FAMOUS.

How the Trick Was Done—An Easy Hunt—Seventeen-Year-Old Boy Kills a Deer with a Hole and Pocket

knife.

OWADAYS three deer at a killing is

mighty good luck in the hunting line

but old Dan Kriger of the Pine

creek region, near Williamsport, Pa.,

holds that distinction. He has

hunted deer in the mountains of

the West and everywhere else, and

has been plentiful and shot many a

fine buck as he stood working at a

called lick. But now that this

style of sportsmanship is no longer al-

lowed by the city chase it is seldom

that the outside world hears of Dan's

successes. But last fall luck was so

phenomenal that some of the hunters

from town got hold of it and circulated

the story. They also got hold of one

of Dan's deer and pointed it off as

their own trophy, but the cat is out

of the bag and everybody now knows

that they paid \$10 in gold for the three-

pronged luck.

Dan Kriger still hunts deer accord-

ing to the old-time custom. Early last

summer, when he learned that a fine

old buck, a doe, and two fawns were

making their home in Hell's Kitchen—

a deep, dark ravine in the Black

Forest region—he just made up his

mind that he was going to have a sample

of that herd. He went to work and se-

lected a convenient spot on one of the

runways of the deer, where he bored a

dozen or more holes along the side of

an old hemlock log. These holes he

filled with coarse butcher's salt.

The rains came and soaking through

the salt-filled holes the brine dripped

down and settled into the earth. Each

successive rain added more dripping

and it was not long before Dan noticed

that the deer had begun to work his

lick. The earth was paved up

Enormous Vulture Recently Captured on a California Ranch.

A bird of prey as tall as a man has

been captured by the superintendent

of Richard Gird's ranch in the hills

south of Chino, San Bernardino county,

says the San Francisco Examiner. The

prisoner is a magnificent specimen of

the California vulture, without doubt

the largest ever taken captive. From

the crown of its ferocious-looking, red-

wattled head to its strong scaly talons

it measures six feet. Its plucky cap-

ture is in an inch or two shorter in its

cow-hide boots. The man has the ad-

vantage in weight, for the bird weighs

100 pounds. Still, that is fair fight-

ing weight to carry through the rari-

fied upper air. In order to accomplish

this feat the vulture is provided with

wings that have a spread of twelve

feet. Withal, the ornithologists who

have seen it say that it is merely a

youngster. Apart from the red wattles

already alluded to, the bird's head con-

veys the idea of a very bald old man

of miserly instincts. The back and up-

per part of the wings are gray, and the

tall and large wing feathers are a

glossy black. The legs and feet are

of a reddish hue. Altogether Mr.

Gird's pet is a formidable-looking

customer. Partly for this reason, partly

because of his red poll, partly because

of his extreme light weight in compar-

ison to his extreme height and strength,

and partly because he shows a vicious

inclination to deal knockout blows to

whichever approaches him, Mr. Gird

proposes to take care of his prize and

is prepared to match him against any

captive bird living. If the match were

an eating contest Mr. Gird would be on

the safe side. Allured by the palat-

able flavor of a dead cow, the bird

devoured nearly every particle of flesh

from its bones, which so impressed him

that he never again flapped his

Economic Hood's Sarsaparilla. The One True Blood Purifier. Hood's Pills cure biliousness, headache, A METHODIST MINISTER.

THE VENO REMEDIES. He Speaks of His Speedy Cure to His Congregation at Brainerd, Wood County, Ohio.

When you come in hot and thirsty—HIRE Root-beer.

Half Rate To Chicago and Return. July 3, July 4, 1896, July 5, VIA SANTA FE ROUTE.

MEDICAL DEPARTMENT, Tulane University of Louisiana.

WE PAY Patents, Trade-Marks, Examination and Advice as to Patentability of Invention.

SCHOLARSHIP IN DALLAS COMMERICAL COLLEGE.

RODS For treating and locating Gold or Silver.

W N Udallias 27-96. When Answering Advertisements Please Refer to this Paper.

CHAPTER XVIII.

HE day wore on, and

they came, two and

three at a time.

This condemned

prisoner came

from the tribunal,

and collected in the

waiting room. At

two o'clock all was

ready for the call-

ing over of the

death-list. It was

CHAPTER XIX.

THE morning came, and the hot sun-

shine shone. What life was left in the

struck city awoke for the day

clearly, and still the response of the

long night remained unlightened. It

was drawing near the hour when the

victims were to come for the victims

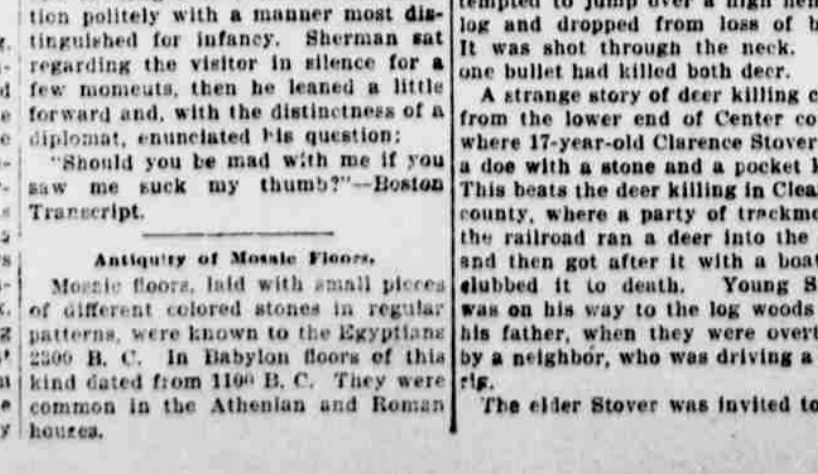
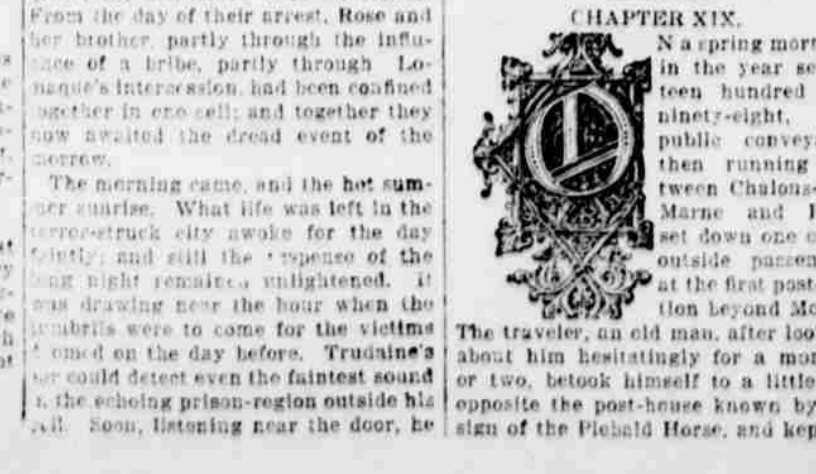
named on the day before. Trudaine's

ear could detect even the faintest sound

of the echoing prison-region outside his

cell. Soon, listening near the door, he

heard voices disputing on the other side



Haskell Free Press.

J. E. POOLE, Publisher.

HASKELL, TEXAS.

The weather man will kindly refrain from taunting his hits.

It seems that Paderewski, sweet as his music, cannot soothe himself with it.

Give your neighbors rope enough and they will eventually attempt to hang you.

The world is full of people with both hands extended to welcome any temptation that is out of a job.

Spain is in a bad way—it can neither stop its generals from fighting duties nor get its soldiers to fighting duties.

It cost two men \$25 each to sleep in a barn the other night. This sounds as though the good old World's Fair times were returning.

Statistics show that the French live longer than the Germans. Is this the difference between wine and beer, or is it a matter of climate.

The fellow who invents a cyclone collar which can be carried around in a satchel can strike a fortune almost anywhere in the west.

Zella Nicholas disappeared during the St. Louis cyclone. It is supposed that she was blowing up her husband and started the big wind.

The fact that the Prince of Wales owns the winner of the Derby will be likely to make the chappies discard their wheels and go in for a horse, you know.

Whitecaps in Liberty, Ohio, tarred and feathered a woman one night last week, and yet at last accounts the name of the town had not been changed.

The duchess of Marlborough's popularity with the English public is of the same stock as that of Mr. Astor with the prince of Wales—a sort of pocket edition.

An alarming condition of social affairs has been disclosed in Philadelphia, namely, that of two girls to every man. A Philadelphia paper offers this consolation: "Young woman, go west."

The Supreme court of Illinois has decided that a druggist may sell to whom he chooses and since it is his acknowledged prerogative to charge what he chooses the public may be Vanderlited.

A young woman with the intoxicating name of Boon is in a Chicago police station because she failed to return an engagement ring at the close of an engagement with a drug clerk. It is difficult to see how any one could be so unfeeling as to deprive a dapper soda jerk of his stock in trade just as the summer season is starting in.

It is announced that the Carnegie Steel company, at Pittsburgh, Pa., is desiring for the purchase of the Duquesne Tube works, at Duquesne. The works are valued at \$200,000. It is highly probable also that the company will buy the Howard glass plant, so that it may control the entire river from the Riverbank bridge at McKeesport to Homestead, except that covered by the town of Duquesne. The river frontage wanted by the company is about six miles long.

Financial advices from Boston declare that the shares of the International Buttonhole company have recently advanced in that market and that the company is now earning more money than ever before. This seems to be about the farthest reach the optimistic group of the demagogical monopoly has spirit of this age. When a greedy trust can lay its tyrannical grip upon our very buttonholes it is evident that we are pretty thoroughly compassed and possessed by devouring monopoly. Nothing remains apparently but the organization of a Universal Pants Patent company, limited.

Capt. Frank Landers, chief of Iowa census bureau, has just completed the compilation of the statistics relating to agriculture taken last year. It covers a vast amount of matter never embraced before by any census of the state of Iowa. It shows the average size of Iowa farms is 153 acres. There are 22,500 with less than forty acres, 57,500 with between 100 and 640, and a total of 204,285 farms in the state. Mortgages exist on \$3,552, with a net indebtedness of \$138,585,720. There are 25,879,000 improved acres, and 5,427,024 unimproved. The corn crop of 1881 was 128,100,000 bushels. The total value of hay the same year was \$5,659,000, while the corn stalks cut that year are given at worth \$9,202,000. The chickens marketed brought \$1,123,000; turkeys, \$713,800, and eggs, \$3,960,000. The number of dogs in the state is placed at 48,456.

Fortitudo man has been fined \$1 being insolent to his wife when asking her for pin money. It would seem that the Baltimore husbands are in need of a few lessons from such sweet, affectionate little bodies as Mr. Lense.

John Chen, inventor of the patent adjustable claw, warranted to fit any criminal, has a method of clearing up mystery that may prove very satisfactory to police officials, but its key in stopping crime is not popular to the naked eye.

A postoffice building in Chicago, worth a million dollars only a few years ago, and which the city has afterwards, has been sold for \$15,000 to be torn down and taken away, so that a new and larger one can be built on the same site. That's the way the money goes.

The policeman on a bicycle may do great work. The small boy, not knowing what time a hobby will whirl around the corner, may become a little less destructive, and larger citizens may grow more apprehensive.

HORRIBLE ACCIDENT.

A MINE CAVES IN THE WILKES-BARRE REGION.

Twenty Miners Entombed, and it is believed were crushed to death by the roof falling in. Wives and Mothers Wait With Grief—Matters in Mexico.

Wilkes-Barre, Pa., June 29.—While twenty miners were working in the vein of the Win shaft at Pittston about 3 o'clock Sunday morning, the roof caved in and it is believed all of the men perished. About forty of the imprisoned men were English-speaking miners, the others foreigners.

More than two-thirds of the victims were married men and leave families. Among them were Acting Mayor Langan, who was inside superintendent of the mine, and J. P. Lynd, a ward councilman.

About two weeks ago the surveyors reported to General Superintendent that the mine was "squeezing" and that unless steps were immediately taken to timber a cave in or a fall might be looked for. Superintendent Law lost no time but at once put a number of men at work to brace the falling roof. The "squeeze" continued, however, and Saturday the situation became alarming.

In the afternoon a slight fall occurred and the men who were at work had to retreat before it. A consultation of mine officials was then held and it was decided that heroic measures would have to be resorted to to prevent heavy damage to the mine. Inside Superintendent Langan gave instructions that the most experienced miners should be secured, and that the party would go down in the mine at 7 A. M. Expert timber men put in an appearance at that hour and were soon lowered into the workings. They made their way to Red Ash vein, 1,500 feet down the slope. The work of propping proceeded rapidly until 11 o'clock Saturday night, when another fall occurred. It made a low rumbling noise and the flying coal and debris drove the men back. Then the "squeeze" ceased again and the men thought it was safe to resume work.

They labored until 3 o'clock yesterday when, so it is presumed, the roof fell in without warning, making a tremendous crash. It is supposed, however, that the men were not all together, but some near the slope, and these probably ran up the incline when the fall occurred. If the men received any warning they had time to run up the slope, but not to any great distance, falling rock and coal filled up the slope and the adjoining gangways, completely shutting off all avenues of escape.

It was supposed that the men might have escaped being caught in the fall and they were imprisoned behind the debris, but the finding of the two bodies disproves this.

It is still possible that living men may be behind the fall. Even if they escaped being crushed by the falling roof the possibility of their being alive for any length of time in a gaseous mine is remote. The alarm was first given by Water Carrier John Sheridan, who, with William Reichard and Thomas Gill, were the only ones to escape of the whole number who entered the mine Saturday night. He was on his way up the slope to get some water for the men, and when about 100 feet from the foot of the shaft was knocked down by the concussion. He was badly cut and bruised by flying coal and rock. He lay unconscious for ten minutes and then came up the shaft.

The concussion was so great that it was heard for miles around. The foundations of nearly every building in Pittston were shaken and windows and doors rattled as in a tornado. In the houses nearer to the mines persons were thrown from their beds.

The first thought was that a great earthquake had occurred and the inhabitants rushed pell mell from their houses. The ringing of the fire bells and the shrieking of the big mine whistle told the story. Crowds of people gathered about the mouth of the shaft and numbered thousands by daybreak.

Stalwart men stood appalled and frantic women who had husbands or sons in the doomed mine wailed in despair. One mother cried out that she had two sons below. Another who had wife or widow of some unfortunate and his wife helpless children at home, broke with sobs implored divine providence to restore their loved ones alive.

When it was given out that there was little or no hope of rescuing the men alive, women and girls fainted and were borne away senseless. The work of men was prompt and efficient. The best miners who remained on the surface joined voluntarily in the hazardous task—for hazardous it certainly was.

There was the menace of another fall or explosion of gas damp. Special efforts were made to keep the air fan in good order, so that if chance the men were alive they should have fresh air to breathe.

The blocked slope and gangways held out little hope of air reaching them. The rescuers were divided into three relays of forty men, each under the direction of Mine Foreman Alex McMillin. The men were worked as they never worked before, clearing away the debris in the slope with the energy that only springs of the knowledge of dear lives behind it. They made good headway, considering the difficulty they had to contend with, and at 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon had cleared the slope a distance of 600 feet.

At 2 it became necessary to swear in extra police to control the crowd around the mouth of the shaft. It had increased to fully 7000. Ropes were stretched around the shaft and only mine officials were allowed to enter the mine. At 12:25 o'clock yesterday there was another fall in the slope. It drove the rescuers back. The 200 feet of ground they had gained yesterday was thereby lost. At midnight last night the crowd at the mouth of the shaft had dwindled to about 800.

Irving L. Ford, colored, was hanged at Washington, D. C., for the murder of Elsie Kregler, on the 26 ult.

THE FULL PLATFORM.

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It reaffirms the traditional principles and teachings of the party and favors Free Coinage of Silver and Gold and a 16 to 1—The Corner Stone Laid.

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1. The Democracy of Texas in convention assembled reaffirms its traditional principles, in favor of a strict construction of the Federal constitution and the preservation of the rights of the state and the liberties of the people, the political equality of our citizens, freedom of conscience, the separation of church and state and the freedom of the press as among the fundamental doctrines embodied in the declaration of independence and the constitution of the United States, and at all times adhered to by the Democracy of the union.

2. We are opposed to all monopolies and trusts and all class legislation and demand equal rights to all and exclusive privileges to none, and we insist that all of the great corporations, which are protected by law and held subject to all legal restraint and control.

3. We favor a tariff for revenue only, but in a sufficient amount supplemented by other taxation to meet the expenses of the government economically administered, so as to render it unnecessary to increase the public debt in any manner whatever. And we believe that the present tariff law which lets into this country raw materials free of duty and levies heavy duties on manufactured products, thus subjecting our agricultural and pastoral classes to competition with the world, while it enables the rich manufacturers by means of combinations and trusts to extort their own prices for their products from the people, violates the Federal constitution as well as the fundamental principles of the Democratic party; that tariff duty should be levied and collected for the purpose of revenue only.

4. We favor an economical administration of the government. And we view with alarm the increased expenditures caused by the session of congress just adjourned, which has appropriated for expenditures during the next fiscal year \$515,750,820.49. We condemn this excessive appropriation of the people's money and trust on a large reduction of the public expenditures, and we believe that there has been an unnecessary increase in the number of officers and employes of the Federal government, and that the number should be greatly and speedily reduced.

5. We demand the submission of a constitutional amendment to the several States which will authorize Congress to pass an income tax law, to the end that the wealth of the nation may be compelled to bear its just share of the expenses of the government.

6. The Democratic party is unalterably opposed to the issuance of interest-bearing bonds by the Federal government in times of peace, and we demand that the Federal debt should be diminished rather than increased until it shall be fully paid off and discharged.

7. We favor the free and unlimited exchange of gold and silver into standard money, without discrimination against either, and at the ratio of 16 to 1, independently of the action of any nations, which standard money shall be legal tender for all debts, public and private, and we further demand that the money of the country shall consist of gold and silver thus coined, and of paper convertible into these coins on demand of the holder, and in this connection we demand that the practice of the treasury department of refusing to exercise its option to pay gold notes in silver the same as in gold shall be discontinued, because the same is an unwarranted use of power which results in making the federal treasury but a brokerage office for speculation in gold.

8. We demand that a law shall be enacted by the federal congress making gold and silver coined at the ratio heretofore mentioned, and the paper convertible into such coin on demand of the holder of such notes, legal tender after contract, without reference to any contract or agreement; that the debt shall be paid in some particular kind of money, reserving alone to the federal government the right to designate the kind of money in which customs dues may be paid.

9. We are opposed to the cancellation and retirement of the legal tender notes of the government, which serve all the purposes of money to the government, and the people, at the least expense at which currency can be supplied.

10. We oppose national banks of issue, for the reason that the issuance of paper currency is a function of the government, which should not be farmed out to any individual, either natural or artificial.

11. That the Democracy recognizes as a necessary result of the war between the states that the federal soldiers who were therein disabled, and whose necessities may require it, should receive a pension; but it is insisted that the pension rolls should be made a roll of honor, and that those who performed no service for the government, or who are in affluent circumstances, should not demand that the masses be taxed to increase their wealth, and a still greater burden should not be imposed upon those who are so little able to bear it. The Democratic party views with alarm the growing tendency in pension legislation to discriminate between the officers and soldiers of the late war and to give to the widows of deceased officers large pensions, and to the widows of the common soldiers very much smaller amounts, without reference to the needs of the one or the wealth of the other, thereby creating what the spirit of our government prohibits—a privileged class akin to and

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Bill Westmoreland, colored, a murderer, was taken from the office of a mob of 500 men, near Fort Deposit, Ala., hanged and riddled with bullets on the 24th inst.

Mrs. Rowan, an actress of San Francisco, has challenged Champion Corbett to meet her in a scientific sparring

DELINQUENT TAX LIST 1895.

I, G. R. Couch, County Clerk of Haskell county, Texas, hereby certify that the following is the report of Land and Town Lots assessed on the Tax Rolls of Haskell County, Texas, for the year 1895, which are delinquent for taxes of 1895, returned by W. B. Anthony, Tax Collector, and published by order of the Commissioners Court of Haskell county. G. R. COUCH, Clerk.

Table with columns: Name of Owner, Adm. No., Certificate No., Original Grantee, No. Acres, No. Acres Delinquent, Total Taxes, County. Lists various owners and their delinquent tax amounts.

ALL UNKNOWN

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CERTIFICATE OF COMMISSIONERS COURT. State of Texas } In Commissioners Court. County of Haskell } We certify that we have examined the within report of lands and town lots assessed on the tax rolls of Haskell county for the year 1895, which are delinquent for the taxes of 1895, and find the same correct and that W. B. Anthony, Tax Collector, is entitled to credit for the taxes as shown thereon. Given in open court this 23, day of April 1896. P. D. SANDERS, County Judge.

State of Texas, County of Haskell } I, W. B. Anthony, Tax Collector of Haskell County, do hereby certify that the within report of lands and town lots assessed on the tax rolls of said county for the year 1895, which have been sold to the state or reported delinquent for taxes of former years and not redeemed, and are delinquent for the taxes of 1895, is correct, and that I am entitled to credit for the taxes as shown thereon. W. B. ANTHONY, Tax Collector. Sworn to and subscribed before me this 20, day of April 1896. P. D. SANDERS, County Judge, Haskell Co. Texas.

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THE FATAL STAR.

A Fourth of July Story.

It is Fourth of July in San Francisco. The clear, blue sky, like a mammoth bowl cut from one great turquoise and turned over her town, is a background for thousands of flags floating from the roofs of public buildings and windows of private patriots. All the flags are big. Everything is set for the Fourth. The great roses that are exposed for sale, the great turquoises that are being bought for their adored ones, the children are playing in the streets with mighty torpedoes, that make an explosion calculated to deafen one. Large men, with ample ladies on their arms, may be seen in every direction. Immense baskets are being borne to the doors of their customers by grocers, butchers and confectioners. Immense suppers are to be given tonight, and many happy returns of the glorious Fourth will be drunk in rivers of champagne. Everything is on a huge scale but the Chinese, whose small figures and alert movements are in marked contrast to the bulk and size of everything else on which the eye falls.

Yes! little Wasby-Wasby balances on his head a clothes-basket that would serve him for a cradle, or in his kitchen—for he is a favorite cook with California housewives—sets a pot in which he might easily be boiled himself.

In the arms of San Francisco sleeps Chinatown, the curious offspring of old China, of which Americans think that they know all that is to be known because they can visit the shops and go into all the strange places, and, if they are in the humor, make themselves sick with an opium-pipe among opium smoking Chinamen.

Lin Ham is an ordinary dealer. He keeps no shop. He executes orders for the favored few. In each he puts a surprise—an invention for the day. His are the curious boats, all made of colored fire, moving on the water, apparently by means of a stream of fire at the stern, manned by little men in blue and gold and crimson, and all going off in a wonderful flash and whizz and splutter at last. His are those cylinders which, rising into the air, discharge wonderful sprays and stars and jewels skyward, while at the same time fiery little acrobats let themselves earthward by golden ropes and only vanish as they touch the ground. His was the great green dragon that coiled and darted moonward, and wrote "July" across the sky before it changed into the flag of our nation, which every one so admired last Independence Day.

At present something that smells very curiously is smoking and steaming in queer fashion, in what looks like a little furnace, and Lin Ham, while still busy with his hands, twists his head about and blinks up into the face of a tall man in a curious, theatrical costume, who stands with his bare arms folded on his chest, and looks down upon him. The man wants Lin Ham to invent a fatal trick.

"Such things are costly," he says. "I

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boyhood came to San Francisco. There he dwelt in Chinatown, and became renowned amongst the showmen of San Francisco for his acrobatic feats. Tonight he is engaged to assist in a performance on the lawn before the mansion of Benson Blashfield, Esq. Mr. Blashfield will have fireworks and a great supper, the crowning feature of which will be the feats of Min Toko, who, amongst other things, throws a rope into the air, where it is caught by some unseen power, sends a kitten up its length until it vanishes from sight, sends a monkey to find it, follows himself and draws the rope up after him, and ten minutes after is heard calling from the inside of a great lacquered box to be let out, and there he is, indeed, coiled up like a great serpent. Oh, there is nothing Min Toko cannot do, and no one ever discovers how he does anything.

Now he laughs. "I know you have what I want, or can make it in a twinkling, Lin Ham," he answers. "As for money, I am richer than you think. Name your price. I have told you what I want—to kill a man without a knife or a blow or poison—to kill him so that it seems to be done by the hand of Fate; so that no one can suspect me."

"Is he a Chinaman?" asks Lin Ham. "He is an American," said Min Toko. "He has taken the woman I love from me. This rich man, to whose house I go to-night, has a daughter, I love her, you grin! Why not? I am handsome; I am no Chinaman; I am famous; I am a favorite with the ladies, and she smiled on me. You grin again!

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"You fly it like any other kite," he explains. "When at its full length, you begin to call: 'Come down, butterfly!'

A butterfly descends the cord and flies away. 'Follow rose!' you say. A rose glides down the string and drops to ashes. 'Come down, pretty mouse!' you call next. The mouse descends and runs up your shoulder and is gone. Then you call for a blue bird, for a white bird, for a red bird, for a yellow bird, a green bird. Thus it might end with the applause of the people. But let me work upon this kite ten minutes longer and add one trifle more, and then there will be something else to see. Then you may call aloud: 'Come to me out of the sky, bright star!' And far above you you may see a star shine, bright as any in the heavens. At this moment, he whom you wish to kill must hold the cord, for that star brings death. As it touches the man's breast life departs from him. Mark me well, the other things that come down the cord are innocent as drops of dew. The star is fatal."

"I understand," replies Min Toko. "Hasten with your work, Lin Ham."

A little later the old Chinese puts into the hands of the younger man a paper box covered with shining roses, butterflies and birds, and says to him: "Min Toko, the great performer, who brings down from heaven the birds of the air, and the flowers the spirits pluck. For all I know, you may catch the stars down its cord also. It is well made. If any accident happens, that is the fault of others, not mine. I am not responsible."

"I absolve you from all responsibility, Lin Ham," replies Min Toko.

He throws about him a cloak that covers his theatrical costume, and carries the box downstairs, where a carriage containing the paraphernalia used in his exhibition awaits him, and is driven to Mr. Blashfield's residence. There they celebrate not only the glorious Fourth but a wedding.

Early in the evening, the rich man's daughter, Rosalind Blashfield, had been married to Mr. Arthur Ware, the son of another California magnate. There has been the usual reception, the usual display of gorgeous presents, a fine band has been playing, professional dancers have done their part; now they are ready for Min Toko and his performances.

The whole lawn is flooded with electric light, and in mighty tents, all decorated with roses, they are setting forth a feast. The bride and bridegroom sit upon a sort of throne that seems made of orange blossoms. Tiers of seats, occupied by people in evening dress, surround the lawn, leaving an archway through which the performers enter. It is opposite the bridegroom, and as Min Toko passes through, bowing and smiling, his eyes meet those of the bride, and he seems to give her special greeting.

Standing in the midst of the circle, he begins to gather from heaven knows where, white roses, of which he makes a mighty ball, how no one can guess. This he throws toward the throne. As it floats in the air it opens and forth flies a little pink bird, who flings kisses abroad and flies skyward and is gone. Thunders of applause follow this compliment to the bride, and then the little boy-in-waiting on Min Toko brings in the chairs, the tables, the fans, the wands, the boxes, and the show begins. It is sufficient to say that the man seems to be able to overcome the laws of gravitation, to stand upon nothing, to fold himself up like a foot-rule, to put himself away in spaces that seem impossible; and to do all this gracefully, with beautiful accessories.

The bride's eyes never leave him. Min Toko did not boast falsely. Though his position and residence in Chinatown seem to her to place him as far beneath her as though she were an empress and he a serf, she has always admired him intensely, and she knows that he is in love with her. She has often wished that he were of her race and kind. He has been made a sort of pet amongst the Californians before whom he has performed, and he has had opportunities to speak a few words to her and, as he said, to kiss her hand three times. To-night he feels that she bids him adieu and to-night he fascinates her strangely.

When at last, as usual, he inquires if any two of the audience will assist him in some closing performance, she whispers to her bridegroom: "Come, Arthur, let us go."

"And the young man replies. 'A wondrously good form; but if you wish it, of course.'"

It is a look that Min Toko has given her that makes her do this thing, and the bridegroom hands her down into the center of the lawn, and they three stand together there.

"Will you be pleased to help me fly this kite, sir?" says Min Toko to the bridegroom, as he flings into the air the thing we know of. "See, this is how!"

The kite darts upward swiftly in a moment. Its brilliant breast is no longer visible. Only a long copper-colored cord shimmers in the air from Min Toko's hand moonward.

"Come to me all ye butterflies!" he cries. "Come! Come!" And down the cord sweep a myriad butterflies and cover the performer's bosom and vanish. "Little mouse!" he cries. "Come, little mouse!" and whistles exultingly. And the little gray mouse creeps down, sits on his shoulder and is gone. "And now, sir," Min Toko says, with a bow to the groom and a smile to the bride, "if you like you may call a blue bird and a white bird, a red bird, a yellow bird, a green bird, and after that one of the stars from heaven." And he puts the cord into the bridegroom's hand, who calls loudly:

"Here, you blue bird, come if you can!" And there is a blue bird and amidst shouts of merriment, and while the bride claps her little palms and showers smiles about her, the birds of all colors come down.

The green bird has arrived and disappeared, when suddenly the bride puts forth her hand playfully and snatches the cord from the bridegroom's hand.

"You shan't have all the fun," she says, with a pretty pout. "I intend to call the star down myself. Ah, how the cord pulls! No, you shan't touch it. I will do it alone. What do you say, Min Toko? 'Brightest star of heaven come to me!' Is that right?"

She beams on him and lifts her sweet, shrill voice and calls aloud, and far up in the sky appears a great diamond star, that shimmers and glows as it comes earthward. And, with one wild spring, Min Toko snatches the cord from the bride's hand, saying something that she only hears as he does so and pushing her fiercely from him so

"I die for you!" she calls to her bridegroom's arms.

Then the star is upon Min Toko's breast and he lies upon the ground, and the gaudy kite flutters down and lies beside him; and those who gather about him see that he is dead, with the fearful burn of electricity upon his bosom.

The kite must have attracted it, they say. Plainly, when he snatched it from the bride's hand, he saw that there was danger. Poor fellow! How brave! How noble!

There are no more festivities that night, of course—no feast, no fireworks. All night the bride weeps bitterly, and when, in the morning, her bridegroom bears her away, she is still broken-hearted.

The words that Min Toko whispered as he snatched the fatal cord from her are still ringing in her ears. She will never repeat them to any one, but she can never forget them. They were: "Adieu, my love! I die for you!"

A GENTLEMAN OF '76.

He cut a gallant figure In bonnie buff and blue; A goodly sight his buckles bright, And primly powdered queue! A more courageous quater Ne'er served Sultan nor Shah Than he, my brave ancestor, My great-grand-pappa!

And then in his elation Did my forefather say: Speak out the word he'd long deferred For fear she'd say him "Nay." And when he saw how tender Within her eyes the light, He cried:—"In your surrender I read—we win the fight!" And when the freedom-paean Sweet, surgelike, through the dell— A mighty clang whose echoes rang From Philadelphia bells— Loud from a stern old steple He hurled the proud hurrah, The joy-yeal to the people,

My great-grand-pappa, He held the brutal Briton A "thing" beneath his scorn; A tory he conceived to be The basest cat-in-fur.

And not a neighbor wondered He looked upon them so— Forsooth, that was one hundred And twenty years ago! How true the happy pressage! In truth, how loyal and true

Thy whole long life of love and strife Thou shalt in buff and blue! Beyond all touch of travail, With great-grand-pappas, Now footing time, slips by in rhyme For great-grand-pappa! CLINTON SCOLLARD.

MAN FROM KENTUCKY

THE HON. BACKWATER BLACK DELIVERS A SPEECH.

Fresh Facts About the New Woman—An Eloquent Word Picture of Her Condition, Abilities and Great Talents.

EMLEN" said Brother Gardner as the Campaign club came to order at the command of the gavel, "I am pained to announce that Hon. Backwater Black of Kentucky has hooted it for 428 miles over dirt roads to deliver an address before the club, an am now asleep on de bench in de aughty-room. It pains me, firstly, because he ar' bodin' at my cabin free of charge, an' an' one of the biggest eaters I ever saw; secondly, because I know he wants to horry \$2 of me, an' I hain't got de moral courage to refuse him; thirdly, because he likes dis town an' may neber return to Kentucky any mo', in which case he may becum such a nuisance dat Givadam Jones will be called upon to gin him de grand bounce. I am said, however, dat he am a brilliant orator an' knows how to mix up whitewash so it will look like de fresco paintin' of Rome an' Venice. De committee will go out an' wake him up an' bring him in an' we will gin him a fair show."

When the Hon. Backwater appeared on the platform his dimensions seemed to be as follows: Length over all, seven feet; breadth of beam, two feet; depth of hold, four feet; carrying capacity, fourteen mince pies and a gallon of milk. He was not a handsome man. On the contrary, his facial appearance would have sent a cold chill over any white dog he happened to meet at midnight on a lonely highway. He seemed to be good-natured, however, and he was decidedly at home, as Brother Gardner introduced him and he bowed right and left and agitated the toes which peeped out of his shoes.

"Patriots of America," he began in a voice full of red-core watermelon, "let us presume for a minute dat we am standin' in de shadow of de mighty pyramids of Egypt, an' dat de time am 10,000 years ago. Across de sandy desert stretchin' away fur hundreds of miles we kin see de finger of a female woman approachin'. (Cheers for desarties and woman.) She hain't got many clothes on. Her face am muffed up, an' she walks with a limp. In one hand she holds a bowl of clam broth an' in de oder a black-snake whip. (Wild cheers for clam broth.) Dar am life in her eyes an' her chin wobbles. She draws nigher. She approaches. De nigher she cums de mo' she limps an' de faster her tears fall. Bimbeby she walks right up to us, an' wid one hand she holds out de clam broth and wid de oder de whip, an' she kneels on de ground an' humbly beseeches me, her lord an' master, to swallow dat broth an' den gin her a lickin'. (Intense excitement and scattering cheers for lord and master and lickin'.) He drinks up dat broth wid a yum, yum, yum, an' den he frows down de bowl an' larrups her wid dat black-snake till she can't holler. (Whoops for yum, yum, yum, and larrup.) Dat's de woman of de past."

The speaker had made a good start and a pleasant impression, and even Brother Gardner appeared to forget for the moment that he might have to lead him \$2 and board him a couple of weeks for nothing.

"Ten thousand years ago," continued the speaker, after feeling of his suspenders and finding them all O. K., "woman was a slave—a thing—her name was mud. She could be stepped on an' walked on an' flung over de winder, same as a yaller dawg. (Cries of indignation mingled with shouts for yaller dogs.) If she smiled her husband hit her wid a cabbage head. If she wept he throwed her ober de fence among de blackberry bushes. One day de worm turned. Dat pale-faced, sad-eyed, wobegone woman, who was lame in boaf legs an' all humped ober wid grifer, suddenly braced right up, got as mad as a wet hen, an' de first thing her husband knowed she was knocked down wid de rollin' pin. (Tremendous cheers for lame woman, wobble and rollin'-pin.) I can't say what bring about de change, but it cum, an' dat was de beginnin' of womanhood—the beginnin' of de end. De ole man opened his eyes in surprise, an' he reckoned dere was some mistake about it, but by de time he had bin clawed bald-headed an' kicked around de truck patch he made up his mind dat a new epoch had dawned on de keentry an' dat Lucinda had cum to stay. From dat time woman began to cum to de front. She sot out to look sweet an' purty, an' to know beans when de bag was unted, an' if she ole man looked around fur his black-snake whip she made a jump fur de poker. (Cheers for epochs, Lucinda and the new order of things.) Dat woman growed an' growed, an' got mo' sassy-bery day, an' she finally turned into de woman of de last century.

"My frens," said the orator, as he wiped his heated brow and took a drink of water, "woman has gone on impress and in dependent an' assy an' eddicated, till she am what we know her to be to-day. She am purty an' sweet. She can kick seven feet high. She kin ride a buckin' hoss an' swim de rapids of Niagara. She kin spin a bike, make a speech, fry pancakes, climb a tree or preach a sermon. (Tremendous applause, during which Shindig Watkins swallowed a peach stone and had to be hung out of an alley window.) She writes poetry, helps to make de laws, talks politics, sits on de jury, catches our breeches, infloences congrass an' splits de wood fur de kitchen stove. (Intense agitation.) De Lawd bless woman! Let 'em put a ticket in de belt. Let 'em organize an' strive fur vict'ry. Let ebery multitudinous individual widin sound of my voice realize de comb'nation of de per-garishush an' walk up to de emancipated ball-box an' deposit a vote fur de consanguinity of the emancipated constitutionality." (Carlelds of applause and hoots of approbation, lasting

EFFORT OF FIRE BUGS

AN ATTEMPT TO BURN THE CITY OF BELTON.

The Several Blazes Were Discovered in Time by the Gallant Fire Boys to Avert Any Loss—Fireman Vindiver Was Quite Seriously Hurt.

Belton, Tex., June 29.—Attempts were made Saturday night to burn the business part of town, but, fortunately, were unsuccessful. Shortly after one o'clock fire was discovered at the foot of the stairs leading up to the old Avenue hotel. Mr. C. L. Collins, who sleeps in the building, had heard the alarm, and ran down the steps. Between the steps and the doors he found a pile of cotton, which had been saturated with oil, burning. He opened the door and kicked the cotton out on to the sidewalk, where it soon burned out. The firemen had been summoned, and were promptly on hand, but their services were not needed at this place. As they were returning to the fire station, one of them noticed a fire in an office over H. C. Denny & Co.'s bank, on the north side of the square. They whirled and went to it at once. In a short time they had a stream of water on the fire, and soon had it out. This office was unoccupied, but there was in it a box containing old papers, and it was here that the fire was started.

The damage was not very great, and the loss in both cases is covered by insurance. It is believed the fires are the work of incendiaries. Some parties are suspected of being guilty of the crime, but sufficient evidence has not been obtained to justify arrests.

When the hose cart made a sudden turn to go to the Denny fire, Assistant Foreman W. A. Vindiver was thrown from it and had his right leg badly bruised and cut just below the knee.

Temple's Birthday. Temple, Tex., June 29.—The exposition and flower show closed Saturday night, after three days of jollity and burrah in commemoration of Temple's 15th birthday. The last day saw big crowds of country people, and while their cash money was short, they succeeded in having a big time. The big feature was the baby show in the evening. The purses in this were valuable, and brought an array of pretty babies that would have been hard to beat. The match game of ball between the Temple club and Toby's business college nine of Waco resulted in a second defeat for the visitors on a score of 16 to 6. In the lawn tennis match between Belton and Temple, Belton was defeated. The amusement department was highly successful, and the boys had a regular paradise in the park. The management in roughly casting up accounts find that they pulled out about even, which was all that was desired.

A Grand Jury's Report. San Antonio, Texas, June 29.—The grand jury would report its business Saturday with a sensational report. Among the indictments reported was one against Mayor Elmendorf, charged with accepting a bribe; J. B. Hildrick, Geo. H. Kalkreuth and Aaron Pancoast, charged with bribing the mayor; Aaron Pancoast, charged with perjury before a grand jury; N. Mackey, charged with being interested in a contract made with the city; C. K. Brennan, charged with embezzlement by agent, private person or partnership; Pancoast is city engineer and Mackey is an alderman. The indictments grew out of the sewer matter.

Another Fish Story. Kaufman, Tex., June 29.—After reading Jim Wood's fish story, Mr. George Harrell tells one himself. Mr. Harrell is one of the most reliable men in Kaufman county and his statements on any matters can be relied on. He said that in 1867 he was going down the Mississippi river from St. Louis to New Orleans and the steamboat on which he was traveling stopped at Vicksburg a few hours. He said he saw some fishermen on the wharf at Vicksburg have a catfish that weighed 105 pounds. He saw the men cut the fish open and in its entrails was an infant child apparently two or three days old. "I have never tasted catfish since," said Mr. Harrell.

Gate at Sulphur Springs. Sulphur Springs, Tex., June 29.—At about 3 o'clock yesterday evening a dark cloud formed in the northwest and appeared to travel in a southeasterly direction. A heavy wind was blowing, and for fully half an hour there was a perfect sand storm. Later the rain came, and meantime the wind changed, coming from the southwest, blowing down trees and awnings, and unroofing several barns, and doing damage to several negro cabins. The parapet walls on several brick buildings were down, signs, awnings and telephone wires much damaged and missing. No one so far reported hurt.

He Was Hungry. Brenham, Texas, June 29.—Deputy Sheriff Robert Burch, who has been on the track of Jim Chappell, the negro charged with killing his wife a few nights ago, captured his man Saturday afternoon near the scene of the tragedy and jailed him tonight. Chappell had been in hiding in the dense thicket and had nothing to eat for two days. Rather than starve he surrendered.

Summer Excursions. DALLAS, Tex., June 29.—Excursion tickets to summer resorts in the north and east are on sale from all stations on the Texas & Pacific railway, limited for return to October 31st.

Near Richmond, Ky., on the 26 ult., Charlie Golden shot his brother Richard while in a dispute.

The virtue of veracity is so indispensable an element in the composition of a Christian gentleman that neither splendid talents, nor engaging manners, nor benevolence of disposition, nor self-denial, nor all these qualities combined, nor even the practice of religious exercises can atone for its absence.—Gibbons.

About 2,000 miles of railway are under construction in Japan, and the London Times says there are signs that American engineering and material will be preferred to England hereafter by the Japanese.

The Bishop of London recently, in introducing the temperance delegation to the prime minister pointed out that whereas it takes 1,000 people to support a baker's shop, and 700 or 800 to maintain a butcher, both dealing in the necessities of life, there is in many parts of Great Britain a public house to every 100 or 120 inhabitants. This is a standing disgrace to the country.

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"Patriots of America," he began in a voice full of red-core watermelon, "let us presume for a minute dat we am standin' in de shadow of de mighty pyramids of Egypt, an' dat de time am 10,000 years ago. Across de sandy desert stretchin' away fur hundreds of miles we kin see de finger of a female woman approachin'. (Cheers for desarties and woman.) She hain't got many clothes on. Her face am muffed up, an' she walks with a limp. In one hand she holds a bowl of clam broth an' in de oder a black-snake whip. (Wild cheers for clam broth.) Dar am life in her eyes an' her chin wobbles. She draws nigher. She approaches. De nigher she cums de mo' she limps an' de faster her tears fall. Bimbeby she walks right up to us, an' wid one hand she holds out de clam broth and wid de oder de whip, an' she kneels on de ground an' humbly beseeches me, her lord an' master, to swallow dat broth an' den gin her a lickin'. (Intense excitement and scattering cheers for lord and master and lickin'.) He drinks up dat broth wid a yum, yum, yum, an' den he frows down de bowl an' larrups her wid dat black-snake till she can't holler. (Whoops for yum, yum, yum, and larrup.) Dat's de woman of de past."

The speaker had made a good start and a pleasant impression, and even Brother Gardner appeared to forget for the moment that he might have to lead him \$2 and board him a couple of weeks for nothing.

"Ten thousand years ago," continued the speaker, after feeling of his suspenders and finding them all O. K., "woman was a slave—a thing—her name was mud. She could be stepped on an' walked on an' flung over de winder, same as a yaller dawg. (Cries of indignation mingled with shouts for yaller dogs.) If she smiled her husband hit her wid a cabbage head. If she wept he throwed her ober de fence among de blackberry bushes. One day de worm turned. Dat pale-faced, sad-eyed, wobegone woman, who was lame in boaf legs an' all humped ober wid grifer, suddenly braced right up, got as mad as a wet hen, an' de first thing her husband knowed she was knocked down wid de rollin' pin. (Tremendous cheers for lame woman, wobble and rollin'-pin.) I can't say what bring about de change, but it cum, an' dat was de beginnin' of womanhood—the beginnin' of de end. De ole man opened his eyes in surprise, an' he reckoned dere was some mistake about it, but by de time he had bin clawed bald-headed an' kicked around de truck patch he made up his mind dat a new epoch had dawned on de keentry an' dat Lucinda had cum to stay. From dat time woman began to cum to de front. She sot out to look sweet an' purty, an' to know beans when de bag was unted, an' if she ole man looked around fur his black-snake whip she made a jump fur de poker. (Cheers for epochs, Lucinda and the new order of things.) Dat woman growed an' growed, an' got mo' sassy-bery day, an' she finally turned into de woman of de last century.

"My frens," said the orator, as he wiped his heated brow and took a drink of water, "woman has gone on impress and in dependent an' assy an' eddicated, till she am what we know her to be to-day. She am purty an' sweet. She can kick seven feet high. She kin ride a buckin' hoss an' swim de rapids of Niagara. She kin spin a bike, make a speech, fry pancakes, climb a tree or preach a sermon. (Tremendous applause, during which Shindig Watkins swallowed a peach stone and had to be hung out of an alley window.) She writes poetry, helps to make de laws, talks politics, sits on de jury, catches our breeches, infloences congrass an' splits de wood fur de kitchen stove. (Intense agitation.) De Lawd bless woman! Let 'em put a ticket in de belt. Let 'em organize an' strive fur vict'ry. Let ebery multitudinous individual widin sound of my voice realize de comb'nation of de per-garishush an' walk up to de emancipated ball-box an' deposit a vote fur de consanguinity of the emancipated constitutionality." (Carlelds of applause and hoots of approbation, lasting

GREAT CYCLONES AND TORNA-DOES OF OTHER YEARS.

The appalling disaster which befell St. Louis and the surrounding towns together with the tornadoes which devastated sections of Iowa, Kansas and Texas a few days before, has again called attention to the death-dealing storms which at times visit the Mississippi River Valley.

There have been few disasters in recent years which have resulted in the loss of so many human lives and as much property as the storm that struck St. Louis. When the loss of life in the other storms of the previous ten days is considered in connection with the one at St. Louis, tornadoes seem more terrible than war.

There have been more people killed by the recent storms in the West than have met death while battling for Cuban freedom. It takes the Spanish army, the Cuban insurgents, and the latter's ally, Yellow Jack, about a month to kill as many people as were hurried to their death within a few minutes during the awful storm last Wednesday night.

The average man has a misconception of the difference between a cyclone and a tornado. A cyclone is a wind-storm which covers a vast area of territory. The wind at such time attains a velocity of from 39 to 80 miles an hour. These storms frequently cover several States, and, while they are often dangerous and destructive of

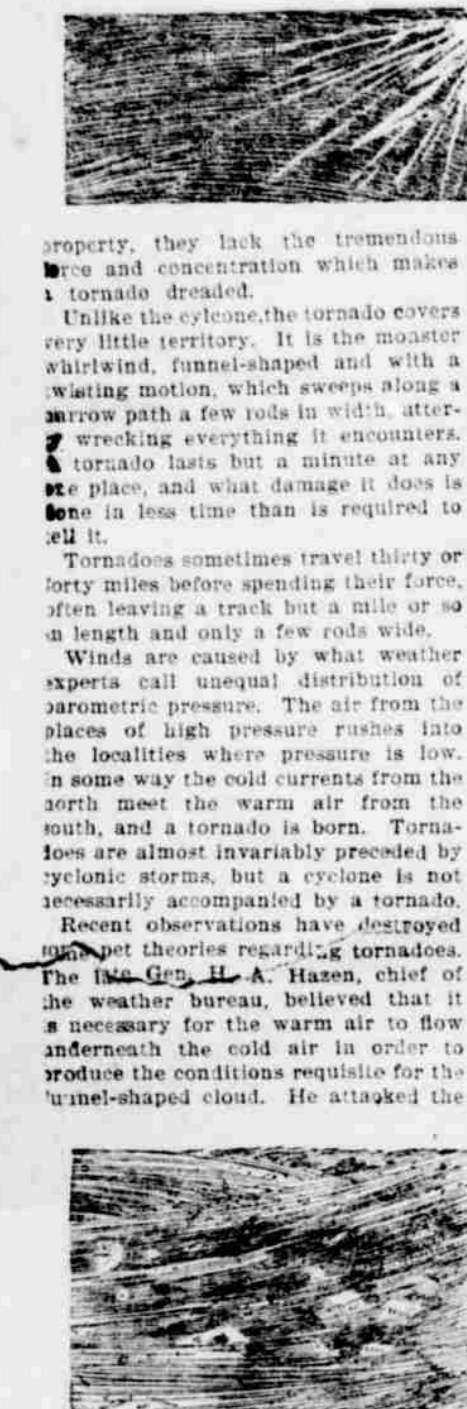
property, they lack the tremendous force and concentration which make a tornado deadly.

Unlike the cyclone, the tornado covers very little territory. It is the monster whirlwind, funnel-shaped and with a swirling motion, which sweeps along a narrow path a few rods in width, uttering a shriek which is heard at a distance of many miles. It lasts but a minute at any one place, and what damage it does is done in less time than is required to tell it.

Tornadoes sometimes travel thirty or forty miles before spending their force, often leaving a track but a mile or so in length and only a few rods wide.

Winds are caused by what weather experts call unequal distribution of barometric pressure. The air from the places of high pressure rushes into the localities where pressure is low. In some way the cold currents from the north meet the warm air from the south, and a tornado is born. Tornadoes are almost invariably preceded by cyclonic storms, but a cyclone is not necessarily accompanied by a tornado.

Recent observations have destroyed many pet theories regarding tornadoes. The late Gen. H. A. Hazen, chief of the weather bureau, believed that it is necessary for the warm air to flow underneath the cold air in order to produce the conditions requisite for the funnel-shaped cloud. He attacked the



theory that the circular motion is a necessary feature of the tornado.

Prof. Hazen gave the following description of the formation of a typical Western tornado:

On a quiet but very hot afternoon there suddenly appears in the southwest horizon an ominous, greenish-black cloud. The sky is almost cloudless overhead, and there is a gentle south wind blowing towards the general storm, which almost invariably will be found to the northwest and about four hundred miles away. Occasionally light, teary cirrus clouds, also generally from the south, pass far above one's head.

Suddenly the black cloud draws near, preceded by a tremendous mass of dust and a terrible roar likened to "the rattling of a million mad balls" or "the passage of ten thousand trains of cars through a tunnel" is heard. This characteristic roar is usually heard at least fifteen minutes before the arrival of the tornado, and, in conjunction with other signs, gives ample warning of its approach.

The cause of this roar is not easy to determine. It is like a continuous roar of thunder. It is without doubt some manifestation of electricity, and it has been heard in a violent thunder storm. The wind now blows violently from a western point, but it is hardly proper to say that it shifts to the west, as the cause of the west wind has no connection with that of the previous current from the south. Almost immediately the tornado, often ushered in by a fearful peeling of hail, is upon us. On the south side the destruction extends oftentimes to 1,000 feet or even a quarter of a mile, while on the north side one may stand with impunity within 400 or 500 feet of the greatest destruction.

Where there are so many conflicting notions regarding cyclones some of them must of necessity be wrong. They are difficult things to study, because they cannot always be found, and the unfortunate who have been compelled to examine them at close range have not always been able afterwards to accurately describe what they saw.

Prof. Hazen formed his conclusions from studying the debris made by a storm and noting the direction in which trees had been thrown. The West has recently supplied much material for this sort of study, and it is possible that something scientifically definite will be known about tornadoes before long. And then perhaps some

April 18, 1880: Every house in Marshallfield, Mo., a town of 2,000 people, was destroyed or badly damaged; 65 were killed and 200 wounded.

April 18, 1880: Several people killed in Helix, Wis. On the same day a similar storm struck Licking, Mo., and killed 3, wounding 15, and leaving 300 homeless.

April 21, 1880: Six people killed at Taylorville, Ill.

May 28, 1880: Fifteen people killed, four times as many wounded, in Savoy, Texas.

April 12, 1881: A tornado accompanied by hailstones of enormous size killed ten people in Hernando, Miss.

June 12, 1881: Tornado in De Kalb County, Mo., killed 5 and razed 80 buildings.

July 15, 1881: New Ulm, Minn., suffered; 11 killed; loss \$400,000.

Sept. 24, 1881: Nine killed in Quincy, Ill.

April 18, 1882: Brownsville, Mo., partially destroyed; 8 killed.

June 17, 1882: Disastrous storm in Grinnell, Ia.; 69 killed, 150 injured; 140 houses destroyed in three minutes; loss \$300,000.

April 22, 1882: Every house in Beaumont, Miss., torn down, and 29 people killed. Thirteen people were killed in the neighboring town of Weston the same day.

May 18, 1882: Sixteen people killed in Racine, Wis.

Aug. 21, 1882: Town of Rochester, Minn., destroyed and 26 people killed.

Feb. 19, 1884: Eleven people killed in Leeds, Ala.

Aug. 3, 1885: Six people killed in Camden, N. J., by a storm which destroyed property worth \$500,000.

April 14, 1886: Seventy-four people killed in St. Cloud and Sauk Rapids, Minn.; loss \$400,000.

April 21, 1887: Twenty killed and over 300 injured in Prescott, Kan.

April 22, 1887: Twenty killed and over 500 wounded in Johnson County, Ark.

Feb. 19, 1888: Mount Vernon, Ill., 38 killed, 54 wounded; loss \$400,000.

Jan. 9, 1889: East Reading, Pa., 49 people killed by a storm which destroyed \$200,000 worth of property.

Jan. 12, 1889: One hundred houses razed and three people killed in St. Louis, Mo.

March 27, 1890: Awful storm in Louisville, Ky. There were seventy-six killed, 209 injured and \$2,250,000 worth of property was destroyed.

July 7, 1890: Nine people killed in Fargo, N. Dak.

April 1, 1892: Thirty-four people killed in several small towns in Kansas, Toxanda and Augusta suffering most.

May 28, 1892: Twenty-eight people killed in Wellington, Kan. Loss, \$500,000.

June 15, 1892: Sixty people killed in southern Minnesota.

April 12, 1892: Seventeen people killed in Robinsonville, Miss.

April 26, 1893: More than 100 people killed by a series of tornadoes in Oklahoma.

April 26, 1893: Thirty people killed in Cisco, Texas.

June 21, 1893: Storm near Topeka, Kan., resulted in the loss of fourteen lives.

July 6, 1893: Storm visited Pomeroy, Iowa, and neighboring villages, killing more than 100 people.

Sept. 21, 1894: Over seventy-five people killed in a general storm in Minnesota and Iowa.

May 3, 1895: Twenty people killed in and near Sioux City, Iowa.

Some of the biggest.

A 46 3/4 Burman ruby, the largest ever cut, was sold in London the other day for \$10,000.

Henry Schacht of Johnson county, Neb., sold the other day a pet pig weighing 850 pounds.

A steel plate 76 feet 3 inches long, and 5 feet wide has just been made by a Stockton (England) company.

You know the dome of St. Peter's church in Rome is upheld by four tiers of irregular shape. Well, each of those piers is as big in floor area as an average church in New York.

Piles from 100 to 105 feet long are used by the Tacoma Lumber company. They are cut from Washington fir, which has furnished piles 120 feet long and two feet square at the butt.

god's Work.

The ministry should choose the minister. One should not enter the ministry unless, before God, he feels that he can do nothing else.—Rev. W. H. Geiswiler.

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SOME SUPERSTITIONS.

In Sicily it is devoutly believed that a scorpion enclosed in a bottle or in some situation from which it cannot escape will stung itself to death.

The beaver hunters of the early days of this country believed that the severity of the coming winter was indicated by the thickness of the beaver huts.

In Holland and Belgium to kill a stork is considered one of the greatest misfortunes that can happen to a man. His fortune is certain to follow him through life.

In some southern localities the calabar people believe that if a crow crows an odd number of times foul weather will follow if even, the day will be fine.

Many of the East Indians, particularly among the Hindoos of south India, believe that monkeys can speak, but will not do so for fear they will be put to work.

In the Ural mountains the peasantry believe that if a wolf sees a man before the man sees the wolf, the man will be struck dumb and remain so as long as the wolf lives.

In many countries there is a superstition that when ants are unusually active, running to and fro about their nests, foul weather is sure to occur in a very short time.

Several ancient authors narrate the superstition common in both Greece and Rome that the basilisk can throw its poison to a considerable distance, and thus slay its victim.

In England and Scotland milkmaids believe that if they forget to wash their hands after milking their cows will go dry. This superstition is diligently fostered by the owners of the cows.

IN WOMAN'S CORNER.

INTERESTING READING FOR DAMES AND DAMSELS.

Current Notes of the Modes—A Young Lady's Dinner Dress—Costumes for Summer Travel—A Dashing Gown of Mohair.



HE most charming of the new materials is labeled "canvas." It comes in such delightful colors, seeming to accept with special grace the soft pink and the hyacinth blue. Although the voluminous skirt still obtains, its fulness is somewhat modified and its conduct altogether less aggressive. It slopes gently outward from the hips toward the ground, and carries in its train, or rather want of train, less weight than did its predecessor, the skirt of yesteryear. Sleeves seen in newest models from Paris are smaller and fit tightly to the arm six inches above the elbow, exhibiting their fullness only at the top, and sometimes dispensing with it there and permitting a plaited epaulet to supply the necessary width on the shoulder, without which we have not yet made up our minds that life is possible.

The tulle gown is a charming possession, especially for young women, but it wears badly, calls for a foundation of silk or satin, and demands jawed embroideries, etc. Jeweled em-



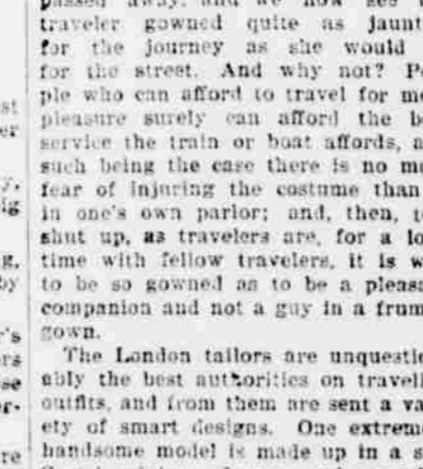
SUMMER GOWNS OF NEAT DESIGN.

broderies are not cheap luxuries, and yet women persist in wearing them. A dinner dress in pale shot green and pink silk, trimmed with frillings of the same, white lace, and jeweled passementerie, furnishes a pleasing dinner dress.

Costumes for Summer Travel.

Summer tours are in progress, and, naturally, suitable outfits are in consideration. The old custom of saving for the traveling expedition the half worn out gown and hat has quite passed away, and we now see the traveler gowned quite as jauntily for the journey as she would be for the street. And why not? People who can afford to travel for mere pleasure surely can afford the best service the train or boat affords, and such being the case there is no more fear of injuring the costume than if in one's own parlor; and, then, too, shut up, as travelers are, for a long time with fellow travelers, it is well to be so gowned as to be a pleasant companion and not a gay in a frumpy gown.

The London tailors are unquestionably the best authorities on traveling outfits, and from them are sent a variety of smart designs. One extremely handsome model is made up in a soft Scotch mixture of green and tan color. The nine-gored skirt flares smartly, and is decorated along the front breadth by an elaborate design of applied brown velvet, stitched on with gold thread. The bodice is short and fitted to the figure with a smart, full coat back. An appliqued design in velvet forms a vest, while along the edge of the jacket extends a narrow strip of black jet. The sleeves are pronouncedly small, and cut in the



A DASHING GOWN OF MOHAIR.

learn by experience its value before succumbing to its charms. Mohair no longer means the plain material; it comes this season in all manner of stripes and small figures, while the latest novelty shows an open-work bar running through it. As dashing a gown of this stuff as has been shown is made up in wood brown plain mohair, with a bodice decoration of open work braid in black and gold and a yoke of creamy embroidered mousseline de soie. The flaring octagon skirt is utterly devoid of decoration and is lined with a rustling taffeta in soft black. The blouse bodice has a ruffled basque piped about the edges with a narrow cord of black satin. Broad bands of the braid extend from the dainty yoke, both back and front, to the waist, where it is finished by a belt of the same. The leg-of-mutton sleeves are full and droop toward the elbow. A flaring cuff of mousseline de soie finishes the wrist.

A royal purple mohair gown is made up stunningly with cream guipure lace and plaitings of black mousseline de soie. There are sharp, fan-shaped panels let into the skirt made of plaiting of the mousseline de soie. The bodice has an oddly cut collar extending over the shoulders, covered with the cream lace and edged with frills of the thin black stuff.



A PRETTY TRAVELING DRESS.

regular coat sleeve fashion, with but little fulness at the top.

With this smart gown is worn a bit of a hat with an oval crown made of alternate white and brown satin braid. Across the front is a drapey of golden brown chiffon and yellow lace with wide loops to broaden the face effect. A single black plume elevates itself at the side.

A happy Christian is always a useful one.

HINTS FOR THE HOUSEHOLD.

Grapes are excellent for leanness, therefore may be indulged in freely, and in winter small doses of cod liver oil, commencing with a teaspoonful immediately after a meal, will often assist materially in producing flesh.

Impure air and overheated rooms are a fertile source of wrinkles. The nerves of the face are deadened by close and impure air, the fine muscles lose their tone, the tissue of the face shrinks, and these shrinkages become wrinkles.

When out in the sun the upper part of the face should be shielded from the light; if the sun shines full into the eyes they will naturally attempt to protect themselves from the strong effect of the light by involuntarily screwing themselves up, which quickly produces lines.

For the "crows' feet" at the corners of the eyes press the balls of the second and third fingers lightly, but firmly, just above the eyebrows, bringing the second finger down the side of the eyebrow till it meets the cheek; then transfer the light movement to the third finger, and continue it around the edge of the lower eyelid to the nose.

Two important points must be attended to in dressing infants. They must neither be loaded with clothes nor exposed to catch cold. With a young child, to shield it from draughts and wrap it up comfortably is essential. Over clothing weakens children, and by causing profuse perspiration predisposes them to cold, while colds are the beginning of all kinds of diseases.

DAIRY AND POULTRY

INTERESTING CHAPTERS FOR OUR RURAL READERS.

How Successful Farmers Operate This Department of the Farm—A Few Hints as to the Care of Live Stock and Poultry.



IRCULAR 5 of the Department of Agriculture says: Prior to 1894, the nature of this disease was unknown. In the fall of 1892, Prof. Samuel Cushman, of the Rhode Island State Experiment Station, sent a few specimens of the diseased organs of turkeys which had died of "black-head" to this laboratory, where they were carefully examined by Dr. Theobald Smith. In the summer of 1894, Dr. Smith made a careful study of this disease at the Rhode Island Experiment Station. He found that it was caused by one of the protozoa (Amoeba meleagridis Smith) and he published a full description of the disease which, in accordance with the lesions, he designated infectious enteritis. This report shows that the disease usually attacks the young turkeys. The walls of the crop and caeca become thickened, and the liver is mottled with areas of varying size, having a brownish, yellowish, or perhaps greenish color. These peculiarly colored areas in the liver are of diagnostic value, as they have not been found in other caecal or intestinal troubles. The microscopic examination of the affected parts showed the presence of large numbers of the protozoa in the cells and intercellular tissue. The life history of this parasite and the way by which the turkeys become infected with it were not determined, but from the facts elicited, Dr. Smith thought it highly probable that the micro-organism is transmitted from turkey to turkey without passing through an intermediate host. The nature of the disease indicates that inquiries into the means by which it is transmitted, with the object of determining methods for its prevention, promise more speedy and practical results than investigations into its medicinal treatment. Furthermore, it is of much importance that its spread into non-infected localities should be checked.

The Best Floor.

The best and most satisfactory floor for a hen house is dry, clean dirt upon an earth floor. The earth in the house should be filled from six inches to one foot above the ground surrounding the house outside; this will prevent it from becoming damp and disagreeable to the occupants. Under the roosts should be thrown a shovel full or more of loose, dry dirt every morning, and the droppings removed at least once a week and the floor swept or scraped. A scratching space should be divided off by setting up boards a foot high, making a pen in which should be kept loose straw or chaff to the depth of four or six inches and all loose grain fed fowls thrown in this pen. This will keep the hens busy and the droppings will be removed. This should not be allowed to become foul, but should be renewed occasionally. A liberal supply of air-slaked lime scattered over the floor will do much toward keeping the house in a good wholesome condition.—Interstate Poultryman.

Ground Bone.

Probably no people in the world waste so much as the Americans, simply because no people have so much that can be wasted. It seems a great loss when we consider the vast quantities of bone going to waste every day. This can be easily ground with small outlay for a bone grinder or cutter. The elements that are found in green bone are those of great value to the hen. She uses a part to make bone and a part to make shells and some of it even goes to make muscle; for lime is not the only thing found in the bone in its green state. Bones can be obtained from the butcher at a very low price, and in country places can doubtless be had for the asking. We as a people should save the vast amount of valuable food matter going to waste in the form mentioned.

Cotton-Seed Meal and Hulls.

A bulletin from the North Carolina experiment station gives the following directions for the feeding of cotton-seed meal and hulls:

1. For Maintenance.—Where it is desirable to feed an animal just sufficient to maintain it without loss, the following directions may be followed: Hulls from rather green seed may be fed alone; the particles of seed kernels remaining accidentally with the hulls being counted on for maintenance, or perhaps, even for slow fattening. Dependence, of course, is placed on the amount of kernels left in the hulls. With well-cleaned hulls, however, some cotton-seed meal must be used, depending somewhat on the animal fed. With a cow weighing 500 pounds, 1 pound of hulls to every 7 pounds of meal has been shown to maintain the weight and produce about 20 pounds of milk per day. Probably 8 or 10 pounds of hulls to 1 pound of meal when fed in quantity (as much as can be eaten clean) will support life and maintain the weight of neat stock.

2. For Milk.—For the greatest flow of milk we consider it a doubtful practice to feed exclusively on hulls and meal, though both may be prominent articles in the ration. If cotton-seed meal is fed in quantities sufficient to support a cow giving a large flow of milk it may occasion danger to her health, as it certainly does where fed to pigs and calves in like manner. When a cow has passed about four or five months of gestation, and the flow of milk has greatly diminished, she may be put on a ration of hulls and meal, which may be varied from 1 to 1 as much as 7 or 8 to 1 of hulls to meal until she has dried off. This will support the cow well. It would be well all this time, however, to be feeding once per day some hay, stover, straw, or let her graze part of each day.

For two or three weeks before calving the cow's ration should be changed by substituting a succulent dist of bran for the cotton-seed meal. A week before calving, if not already affected by the succulent diet, the cow should be thoroughly purged with Glauber's or Eps-

om salts, in one pound dose. Care should be exercised to see that the bowels remain loose; if not, repeat the dose at intervals, as needed, until the cow has come to her full yield of milk after calving.

3. For Other Stock.—To other than ruminating animals, the use of either cotton-seed hulls or meal is yet of doubtful expedience. Hulls are considered too bulky for horses, but cotton-seed meal may often be fed in small quantities to good advantage with the usual wide ration. Its action, however, on the nervous system is yet untried, so far as we are informed, and it would only be safe as a small part of a ration to be used, much as linseed meal or flaxseed is sometimes used. This meal, in small quantities is not so laxative as linseed meal.

Experience Necessary.

Having decided to establish a cheese factory, select a man to take charge of it and send him to some institution of the kind that is in successful operation, and keep him there for at least six months, or until he learns the business thoroughly. If his services are not needed as an assistant; better pay liberally for the privilege of staying there and learning the business; it will be found in the long run that the money spent in this way is the best investment of the whole institution. A man to operate a cheese factory should be sufficiently posted so that he can catch a glance when he enters the cheese room, whether his cheese maker is making good merchantable cheese, or whether he is making something that is destined to be used as fish-bait, or as a tramp exterminator in the free lunch saloon. We think this class of cheese is what gives the Chicago people their opinion of Missouri as a dairy state.—O. C. Beach.

Enemy of Good Butter.

An experienced dairyman says: The most to be dreaded of all products that was ever put upon a market is poor butter. No one wants it at any price. Now, if from any cause herein or not herein mentioned (and they are legion) your creamery should turn out a poor grade of butter or cheese, what will you do with it? The hotel or commission merchant will send it back and you must sustain the loss. Many honest and innocent patrons of the creamery are made to suffer by the mistake of one who is dishonest. There is no business the farmers ever have undertaken that is so particular and difficult of successful management as a creamery. How could it be expected of a community having had no dairy cows, no dairy farms or barns, no dairy help, no dairy knowledge or experience or inclination, or ice-houses or milk-houses, to do otherwise than fail?

Horses in Russia.

According to the Gazette of St. Petersburg, Russia, possesses 30,000,000 horses, or half the total number supposed by one authority to be kept in the world. About 86 per cent belong to the peasants, and there are grave fears of the rapid decrease of these animals unless something is done to arrest the decline that has set in. The depression in agriculture has impoverished the peasants, and their horses are growing fewer as well as poorer in quality. At present, it is estimated, 30 per cent of the peasants who cultivate land are without horses, and the government are urged to devote more attention to the encouragement of cart-horse breeding, and less to that of the breeding of racers and other light horses.

Sorghum for Cattle.

In the report of the agricultural convention held at Phoenix last fall, just issued in bulletin 18 of the Experiment Station, Tucson, Prof. Guiley says: "In cropping we should not forget sorghum with grain. Alfalfa takes more from the ground than sorghum but leaves the ground in better condition. Sorghum absorbs all the food material immediately available. The rotation might be alfalfa, grain, sorghum, then alfalfa. There are a number of different varieties of sorghum, both sweet and non-saccharine. The sweet variety seems to be preferred by stock. The seed has practically the same composition as wheat, and one can grow about as much seed per acre as he can corn. It may be grown broadcast or in drills, but even when the stem becomes dry cattle are fond of it and will chew it all up probably for the sugar it contains, rejecting the leaves until after they have chewed the stock. Harvesting machinery is made which will reduce the cost of harvesting to a minimum and when shocked it will not sour as corn does. If it costs too much to harvest, cattle may be turned in the standing sorghum for a time each day."

Games.

The game fowl is probably the oldest breed known to the world. They were bred in and about three thousand years ago, and will be bred and fought three thousand years after date. We allude to the true game, not the stilted variety, bred for supposed elegance of form and station. There is no better fowl for the farmer than well bred and steel tested games. They are generous layers and the finest table fowls ever known to us. The fact is never disputed and never doubted. After full feathering they are the hardest of all, and will return home to roost with promptness. Not only will the males fight anything that wears feathers or hair, but the females will protect their young to the last feather and the last gasp. They are the best of all mothers—good sitters and good providers.—Ex.

Ducks in the South.

The south as the land for ducks. In Texas, Louisiana, Arkansas, Mississippi, Alabama, Tennessee and several other southern states, there are hundreds of lakes, rivers, creeks and bayous that are natural harbors for ducks in many of the states named the wild ducks gather and forage in in the late fall and winter season, affording fine sport for the hunter. In the more thickly settled and cultivated sections of the south the streams and lakes still exist, but the wild ducks have forsaken them because of the too frequent appearance of man and the fixtures and appliances of modern life. It is the duty, then, of the home-builder to restock the waterways with ducks.—Southern Farm.

By thinning there will be less poor fruit upon the market, and the good will bring better prices and give infinitely better satisfaction.

Large Receipts.
For 1893 the receipts of the Suez canal for traffic was 78,326,000 francs, an increase of 4,300,000 francs over last year. Part of this was due to the French expedition to Madagascar and the Italian troubles in Abyssinia. The number of vessels was 3,134, of which 3260 passed through by night. The tonnage was 8,148,383; 2318 of the vessels were English and 5 American. The passengers transported were 118,635 soldiers, 71,878 civilians and 23,421 pilgrims.

They Won't Go.
The girls who are getting up wading parties needn't be so coy about keeping the location of the wading spot a secret; no men intend to follow them. No girl with a dragged calico wrapper clinging around her, and big wet feet, is a pretty enough sight to tempt men out of town this hot weather.—Atchison Globe.

Falsehood.
The passion of lying grows until truth is destroyed. The confession of the famous criminal, Holmes, was an illustration. He confessed to the murder of several people who have since been found alive. His sense of truthfulness was utterly gone.—Rev. William R. Taylor.

Missionary Work.
It is the duty of every Christian to help those institutions, and our devotion to God impels us to do missionary work, it being more needed today than ever before. We need a deeper vision of human needs to have a clearer compassion for the destitute.—Rev. E. E. Chivers.

Not So Modest.
When a stunner girl is invited out to dinner, she pays a delicate compliment to the hostess by totting out her belt two holes, in getting ready for the occasion.—Atchison Globe.

Useful Events.
Ho—Miss, I love you passionately, may I speak to your parents?
She—Yes, of course; what are your parents for?—Texas Sifter.

A Large Number.
Chicago issued a marriage license the other day bearing the number 250,000. No. 1 was issued in 1871, just after the great fire.

A Good Idea.
The night watchman in Albany, Mo., rings the big bell when he thinks that the clouds indicate the approach of a heavy storm.

Festivals.
Strawberry festivals can go on without strawberries all right. They are as easy as fair shows, without oysters.—New Orleans Picayune.

Deciduous Trees.
Purses are growing more ornamental and elaborate; and some of them are growing thinner.—New Orleans Picayune.

The Mouth of the Demagogue.
A man pursues bad luck oftener than bad luck pursues a man.

It is as difficult to transplant people as it is to transplant trees.

The greatest men learn the most by the fewest experiences.

It Remote from Medical Help.
Doubtless it is that you should be provided with some reliable family medicine. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is the best of its class, remedying thoroughly as it does such common ailments as indigestion, constipation and biliousness, and affording safe and speedy help in malarial cases, rheumatism and invalidity of the kidneys.

Do not permit your ideas to get away with you.

National Populist Convention St. Louis July 22d, 1896.

On account of the above mentioned attraction the Iron Mountain Route will sell tickets from all points on the line to St. Louis for one fare for the round trip. Tickets will be on sale July 19th, 20th and 21st, with final limit for return July 27th, 1896. Write or call on Representatives of the Company for full information. J. C. Lewis, Traveling Passenger Agent, Austin, Texas.

So far, the sweet girl graduates have tackled everything in sight.

Her Catarrh Cure
Is a constitutional cure. Price, 75c.

It takes money to keep one cool all summer.

Gladness Comes
With a better understanding of the transient nature of the many physical ills, which vanish before proper efforts—gentle efforts—pleasant efforts—rightly directed. There is comfort in the knowledge, that so many forms of sickness are not due to any actual disease, but simply to a constipated condition of the system, which the pleasant family laxative, Syrup of Figs, promptly removes. That is why it is the only remedy with millions of families, and is everywhere esteemed so highly by all who value good health. Its beneficial effects are due to the fact, that it is the only remedy which promotes internal cleanliness without debilitating the organs on which it acts. It is therefore all important, in order to get its beneficial effects, to note when you purchase, that you have the genuine article, which is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only and sold by all reputable druggists.

If in the enjoyment of good health, and the system is regular, laxatives or other remedies are then not needed. If afflicted with any actual disease, one should be recommended to the most skillful physicians, but if in need of a laxative, one should have the best, and with the well-informed, everywhere, Syrup of Figs stands highest and is most largely used and gives most general satisfaction.



FACING A GRIZZLY.

A Boy Kills an Angry Bear With a Blow of an Ax.
It was in September—and the Colorado sun had done his duty and made Phil as brown of face and stout of limb as any of the geology class, consisting of the professor and ten pupils, made an excursion into the range with the object of taking a practical lesson among the limestone beds at the back of Lincoln Peak.

Away we went—feeling very hilarious at the idea of marking an independent expedition, even with Blinck for a general—scrambling over rocks and fallen trees, chasing squirrels and chipmunks, throwing stones at birds and rabbits, and behaving generally just like what we were—a party of school boys.

Presently we emerged from the trees and came out upon another little open park-like stretch of ground. Half way across it our attention was suddenly attracted by a still among some high grass, and out jumped a little, dark-colored, short-legged animal, which looked like a woolly pig—if there be any such thing in nature.

Away we scuttled, and away we all went with shouts and hurrahs. Phil happened to be some distance behind at the moment, being busily engaged in digging a tarantula's nest out of the ground with his knife; but as he saw us he knew what we were doing, he came racing after us, shouting, "Look out! Look out! It's a—"

We did not hear what we were making so much noise ourselves, but we were all quick to see that whatever it was, was too quick for us and disappeared into some willows where we were still twenty yards behind. The next moment the willows waved and out came a bonneted grizzly bear—a grizzly!

With a yell of dismay we all turned and scattering like a flock of sparrows when a cat jumps into the middle of them, fled for the nearest trees. Blinck, quite forgetting that he was the general of the little expeditionary force, made such use of his long legs that he was safely up a tree before any of the rest of us had reached one.

As for me, I never reached one at all. In turning to run I tripped over the ax, and though I was up again in an instant, the check made me the last of the fugitives.

The chase was very soon over. In six jumps, as it seemed, the great bear caught me, and with one blow of her paw on the middle of my back, sent me face downward to the ground, with every atom of breath driven out of my body.

The last circumstances was a good thing for me; I could not have moved a muscle if I had wished to. Consequently the bear supposed that I was dead, and instead of tearing me up into small pieces, as I expected, she began sniffing me all over and turning me about with her claws.

Suddenly, however, she ceased and began to growl, and I heard Blinck up in his tree call out, "Go back! You can't do any good. You'll only get yourself killed, too." From which I concluded that Blinck and the bear had one thought in common; they both supposed me to be dead.

I was beginning to recover my breath at this time, and in my anxiety to see what was going forward I made a slight movement with one arm, and in an instant the bear had that arm between her teeth. It was not so much that I felt, and all that happened afterwards I gathered from the other boys.

Phil, when he saw me knocked down instead of climbing up a tree like the rest, ran back to where I had dropped the ax, and, picking it up, advanced to my rescue.

It was a bad thing to do, there is no doubt about that; but Phil did it—and without a thought of his own danger. It was in vain that Blinck called to him to go back; he did not seem to hear, but kept coming on slowly, with his eyes fixed on the bear, and the ax held in readiness to strike.

The bear dropped my arm and advanced a step, standing across my body, growling and turning up her lips until all her great white teeth were exposed, and still Phil came on. At six feet distance he stopped. The bear took a step forward, and then another, and then, with all the strength of her body doubled by the intensity of her moment, Phil struck at her with such force and precision that he split her skull clean in two.

But, even in dying, the bear succeeded in doing some mischief. With a convulsive effort she struck out, and, with her great claws, tore away the front of Phil's coat, vest and shirt, and made three deep cuts across his chest from the left shoulder diagonally downward. Another inch and Phil must certainly have been killed. As it was, he stood for a moment swaying to and fro, and then fell forward upon a dead log of the bear. From "Grizzly Phil" by Sidford F. Hamp, in St. Nicholas.

How to Make a Cup of Tea.
Nothing is easier. The old thing is that so many girls fancy tea-making a difficult art, when it is really a very simple process, which needs only attention and care to produce excellent results.

Having good tea to begin with, next be sure that you have freshly drawn pure and filtered water of which to make the beverage. The water must not have been standing for hours exposed to the weather nor shimmering at the range and growing fat. It must be fresh, and then if you have a brisk fire, or the hot flame of an alcohol lamp, bring it quickly to the boil. A flat-bottomed kettle is to be preferred, as it has a broad surface to expose to the heat, and the boiling is soon accomplished. Water is boiling when it bubbles and jumps merrily about, and the steam comes in white puffs from the spout of the kettle. It does not boil when it begins to simmer and to sing. That is only the sign that it is near boiling. You must make your tea when the water has just boiled, not when it has been boiling a long time. A kettle which has been standing on the back of a stove all day, filled up now and then by a dipper or two more of water added when some has been taken out, will not make good tea. You must boil the water on purpose.

An earthen pot is better for tea than a metal one. Pour a little boiling water in the pot to heat it, and after a minute or two pour it out. Now put a teaspoonful of tea for every cup of hot water—an even, not a heaping spoonful—and add an extra one for the pot. Pour on as much water as will fill the number of cups you wish to make. Let it stand ten minutes, then with an Enghelwood spoon stir the leaves once through the water, and instantly cover the pot again. Three minutes more and your tea is done. Now it is a quick, neat process from beginning to end.—Harper's Round Table.

Battle-axe and Shuttlecock.
An English traveler thus describes a game of battle-axe and shuttlecock, as played among the Finns:
"About thirty young men stood in a circle; the shuttlecock was exactly such as we have in England, but the battle-axe was the sole of the foot. I never witnessed such remarkable agility in my life as was displayed by these lads. One threw the shuttlecock to some one opposite; the young man on whom it threatened to alight would instantly prepare himself to receive it, and wheeling sharply around, would kick his right leg up so as to hit the shuttlecock just as it was about to alight on the sole of his foot, and rebound with amazing elasticity, being caught up by the next person it approached in precisely the same way. And in this manner the game was kept up for nearly a space of ten minutes without the shuttlecock once falling to the ground."

The Chinese play the game in the same manner, but not only youths and even active old army-bred, who take extraordinary pride in their skill and adroitness. The Burmese use a shuttlecock much larger than the one with which we are familiar, and being hollow and made of wickerwork; the art of the game consists in striking this upward with the foot, or the leg below the knee. The players make various efforts to send the ball as high as possible in the air, and so that it shall fall within the limits of the ring, when it is again tossed by the foot or knee of another. Sometimes loosely-tied cords are fastened under the shuttlecock, and clicking noise warning the players that the shuttlecock is approaching them.

Importance of the Worm.
Apparently, what can be more helpless or unrelieved than an anglerworm? But one has well called them "plowers before the plow." They are immense subsoilers. They change the deep earth into surface earth, and so renew the soil exhausted with much harvest-yielding. By careful computation it has been found that in a certain acre, on the west coast of Africa, by the poor anglerworms, sixty-two thousand and more tons of subsoil are brought to the surface of each square mile each year.

Here is a story of their doings, as another has told it: "The most insignificant insects and reptiles are of much more consequence and have much more influence in the economy of nature than most men are aware of. Earthworms, though in appearance a small and despicable link in the chain of nature, yet, if lost, would make a lamentable chasm. Worms seem to be the great purifiers of the soil, which would proceed but lamely without them, by boring, perforating and loosening the soil, and rendering it pervious to rains and the fibers of plants; by drawing straws and roots from the surface, and, by all, by throwing up such infinite numbers of lumps of earth, called worm-casts, which, being their excrement, is fine matter for grain and grass. The earth without worms would soon become cold, hard, and unproductive of fermentation, and, consequently, sterile."

Two Boyish Warriors.
It was only a little shepherd boy, you will remember, who delivered the Israelites from the hands of the Philistines, and saved his nation in a time of serious peril. The youth David went out alone and almost empty handed, when all the warriors of the army were afraid, and he slew the great giant Goliath of Gath, whose height, the Bible tells us, was six cubits and a span. This boy was a born fighter, for, before he slew the giant, he had killed a bear and a lion, when they tried to steal his father's sheep. But in later years, as we all know, there have been several young warriors who made great names for themselves, such for instance, as Alexander, who won the battle of the Granicus at twenty-two years of age; and Napoleon, who was a lieutenant of artillery before he was eighteen, and a young man when he commanded the armies of Italy. Think of it—at the age when our West Point cadets are still in the young Corsican had held an important command in the French armies, winning victories and laying the foundation of the most famous military empire of the world, as the "Old Hinds on Young Shoulders," by Arthur Hoebner, in St. Nicholas.

Mozart the Prodigy.
In one of the peaceful arts, we have the astonishing example of the Austrian musician and composer, Mozart. This lad was what we call a prodigy. He was the son of the bandmaster to the Archbishop of the city of Salzburg. At four years of age—and you will admit that is truly young—he played the violin with the greatest ease, with an expression really wonderful. He also composed these old-fashioned dances, so sweet and sweet called minuettes, besides other simple pieces. At seven, he made a tour of Europe, giving concerts, playing before kings and queens, and surprising the whole musical world. Then, when he was about twelve, he began to write operas, and so original and delightful were these that he may be said to have founded a school or manner of writing musical compositions of a dramatic nature. After having done the work of two thirties—"Old Hinds on Young Shoulders," by Arthur Hoebner, in St. Nicholas.

The Bugle on Men-of-War.
Many of you know what an important part the bugle plays in military operations on shore; how it assembles vast bodies of men, deploys them for battle, regulates their fire, and sounds the charge which even dumb animals understand and obey, in a desperate rush for victory. The voice of the commander gives the order; but since his voice can reach only those near him, the bugle takes it up, and carries it in piercing notes to the most distant part.

So, too, on board of a man-of-war the bugle is used to make an order penetrate the uttermost parts of the ship from deck to hold, from stem to stern, and from quarterdeck to mainmast. From morning till night it is calling officers and men to routine duties. It is directing nearly every movement and helping to give the most understood—"Woe the Bugle Tunes a Warship," by Lieut. John M. Filcott.

ESCAPED FROM CHILL.

THE DANGEROUS ADVENTURE OF DETECTIVE W. M. LUZZO.
Compelled to Cross the Mountains on Muleback—Taken Sick During the Journey.

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ACCIDENTS OF LONG TRAIL.

Dr. Dupont, who has paid much attention to the subject of the application of electricity as a motive power on existing steam lines, says it is a mistake to suppose that electric traction is still in an experimental stage. Almost every question connected with the subject has been already settled, and the results have, in every case, been favorable to electricity, so far as it has been tried. The experimental intramural road gave results so far beyond the most sanguine expectations, that within a few months one of the longest elevated systems in Chicago was similarly equipped. The latest and most successful in electric traction has been achieved in the operation of the special locomotives made for hauling trains through the Baltimore tunnel. The locomotive proved so powerful that no known method of testing is sufficient in its power to determine their efficiency. Dr. Dupont believes these locomotives will pull any train that will hold itself together. The only obstacle existing to-day is the equipment of long trails, which economically is the transmission of power. The fact that power generated at Niagara Falls is now being delivered in New York, 450 miles off, and that only half as much is lost in the transmission, and that it has probably done more than any recent event to strengthen the belief that the problem of cheap transmission of power will soon be worked out. Dr. Dupont is confident that the electric locomotive will see trains run from Buffalo eastward to New York, and westward to Chicago, by electricity, and that the vast coal piles of Pennsylvania used in the electric system between Pittsburgh and New York.

Choosing Graduation Finery.
A winsome personality is that of the young graduate. Her attire, ideally simple, is suited to her girlishness and to the demands of the occasion. The wearing of all white is as much a matter of sentiment as of fashion. Often, however, the necessity for a touch of color, usually in some delicate shade, is imposed by the wearer's complexional characteristics.

It may be of silk, wool or cotton, according to taste, there being an embarrassment of riches in fabrics adaptable for this purpose. Faded white China crepes, gizes, muslins, fine white cottons, and chiffon fabrics, have not only beautiful lustrous surfaces, but in texture are soft, flexible and comfortable to pre-ent modes. Among the woollens are plain and figured shawls, satin-striped crepes, finely figured challis, rayon and rayetta. Silkward crepes is much admired, and so is a new linen-and-silk mixed dotted gauze, a fabric not easily distinguished from silk. Silk is also worn, but it really gives no better satisfaction than French organza, mainbois, dotted Swiss or India mill, the favorite cotton textiles. Ribbons, lace, embroidery, some simple gimp, and, of course, gloves, are the decorations most generally employed.

The jewelry is white ribbon thread or silk embroidered or in openwork. The slippers or Oxford ties are of white silk. White Swiss gloves are in order—mousetails when the sleeves are short and buttoned when they extend to the wrist. The costume generally worn is by all means that which should be chosen for graduation—Philadelphia fashion.

Making Sailing Ships Go Faster.
The statement of an Italian sea captain that he had proved by experience that a ship goes faster when her sail is perforated with a number of holes than when they are quite sound, was at first looked upon as too ridiculous for consideration. Unbelievers, however, now find that the Italian has gone a long way toward proving his case. His theory is that the force of the wind can not fairly take effect on an intact sail, because of the cushioning of incompressible air that fills up the hollow. To prevent this cushion collecting he bored a number of holes in the sail, which let part of the wind blow right through it and allowed the remaining air to escape. The cushions and exercise its full effect. Several trials have been made, and it looks as if this is another of those paradoxical truths which appear so absurdly impossible, and which, when proved, are the most valuable.

A Kansas Church of God.
The Methodists of German township, Smith county, Kansas, worship in a sod church. As its name indicates, its walls are built of sod taken from the prairie which surrounds it. The neighborhood, regardless of denomination, had decided that there ought to be a church in the neighborhood, and the members of the church, from their own pockets took the money to furnish and light the building. The building is 20x30 feet and the walls are eight feet high. It is covered with sod, and the roof is supported by interior supports are made of neatly-smoothed posts, and the inside walls are plastered as neatly as any walls could be. Comfortable, some would say, and fire-proof, too. The platform is carpeted. It is said that when one is on the inside everything is as neat and tidy as the finest church could be. When the building was dedicated there was not a dollar of indebtedness upon the church, or on any of the furniture or fixtures.—South Center Pioneer.

Good Advice From a Heenthen.
A little watchfulness over ourselves will save us a great deal of watchfulness over others, and will permit the kindest of religions to drop her inconveniences, and sincerely talk of equality, battles and exterminations. To produce as much happiness as we can and to prevent as much misery, is the proper aim and end of true morality and true religion. Only give things their right position; there is room, do but place and train them well.—Epictetus.

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"Make mere notes."—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

CATARHAL WEAKNESS.

Some Facts That Every Woman Ought to Know.
Catarrh is a very frequent cause of that class of weakness particularly known as female weakness. Catarrh of the pelvic organs produces such a variety of disagreeable and irritating symptoms that many people—in fact the majority of people—have no idea that they are caused by catarrh. A great proportion of the women have some catarrhal weakness which has been called by the various doctors has been consulted as many different names. These women have been treated and have taken medicines with no relief, simply because the remedies are not adapted to catarrh. It is through a mistaken notion as to the real nature of the disease that these medicines have been recommended to them. If all the women who are suffering from any form of female weakness would write to Dr. Hartman, Columbus, Ohio, and give him a complete description of their symptoms and the peculiarities of their trouble, he will immediately reply with complete directions for treatment, free of charge.

A book on Female Disease, written by Dr. Hartman, will be sent free to any woman who wants it.

A boy is awfully young when any of his mother says scours him.

It is a pious farmer who does not work on Sunday during harvest.

Almost any habit seems to be fashionable.

"Mend it or End it,"

has been the rallying cry of reform, directed against abuses municipal or social.

For the man who lets himself be abused by a cough the cry should be modified to: Mend it, or it'll end you. You can mend any cough with

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

A STORY OF GOLD
And Description of Cripple Creek.
Every Page Illustrated. Price 50 Cents.

1217 Washington Temple, Chicago, Ill.

BLACKWELL'S DURHAM
I WANT BLACKWELL'S DURHAM AND NO OTHER. SEE?
You will find one coupon inside each two ounce bag and two coupons inside each four ounce bag of Blackwell's Durham. Buy a bag of this celebrated tobacco and read the coupon—which gives a list of valuable presents and how to get them.

Battle-Ax PLUG
"Judgment!"
The umpire now decides that "BATTLE AX" is not only decidedly bigger in size than any other 5 cent piece of tobacco, but the quality is the finest he ever saw, and the flavor delicious. You will never know just how good it is until you try it.

Columbia Bicycles
STANDARD OF THE WORLD.
The buyer of a Columbia has no uncertainty. He knows its quality and workmanship are right—the Columbia scientific methods make them so.

19 Years' Experience
Just think of the wealth of wisdom and experience, accumulated during 19 years of building good bicycles, that comes to you for the \$100 you pay for
Columbia Bicycles
STANDARD OF THE WORLD.
The buyer of a Columbia has no uncertainty. He knows its quality and workmanship are right—the Columbia scientific methods make them so.
\$100 TO ALL ALIKE
Beautiful Art Catalogue of Columbia and Hartford Bicycles is free if you call upon any Columbia agent,

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, July 4, 1896.

Announcement Rates.

The following rates will be charged by the FREE PRESS for announcements of candidates for office and will include placing their names on a sufficient number of the party tickets for the general election in November. Terms cash. For State offices, \$10.00. For district offices, 10.00. For county offices, 5.00. For precinct offices, 3.00.

Announcements.

For County Judge, H. R. JONES, J. S. RIKE. For County and District Clerk, G. R. COUCH. For Sheriff and Tax Collector, M. E. PARK, W. B. ANTHONY, J. W. COLLINS. For County Treasurer, JASPER MILLHOLLAN, M. A. CLIFTON. For Assessor of Taxes, R. H. SPROWLS.

IF

you are a housekeeper or a purchaser of supplies for the table and delight in the best for the least money and if

YOU WISH

good Flour (ground on a water mill) at a moderate price we have it, and can supply your wants in all respects

SEE

where you buy again, as we have something to offer in this line that is superior and is warranted by

MACKECHNEY, ABILENE.

LOCAL BOTS.

Judge J. W. Kelly of Storewall county was here Thursday. Spend your cash with S. L. Robertson and save money. Miss Minnie Ellis with her brother Ed. visited Rayner this week. Mrs. Garrison, of Garrison, Texas, is visiting her sister, Mrs. J. W. Bell at this place. Choice fresh, dried fruits just received at S. L. Robertson's. Mr. Perry Clark, a stockman of Knox county, was doing business in Haskell Thursday. If you want something to eat call on S. L. Robertson, he has the best and freshest of everything. Breaking bronchies in town is dangerous to people on the streets and to other teams and buggies. Mr. J. H. Patterson went to Dickens county this week with his sister, Mrs. T. E. Ballard, who has been visiting here. Watch our stock if you want low prices. We keep a full line of everything. Good jeans at 10 cents a yard. CARNEY & COURTWRIGHT. Mr. Riley Stephens has bought the interest of his partner, Mr. Patterson, in their blacksmith shop and will continue the business. Mrs. M. E. Massey and daughter, Miss Virgie, left this week to reside with relatives at Pecos, Texas. They have many friends here who regretted to see them leave. The southern portion of our county got a good rain the early part of the week. The rest of the county still needing it badly, though it is raining how well vegetation is standing up. Leave your watch work at the Lemore Drug Store. Promptness satisfaction guaranteed. O. NICHOLSON, Wichita Falls, Tex.

More Shoes and Better Shoes.

I have just received a nice line of riding and walking boots, plow shoes and congress pattern, also a full line for the ladies and children in sharp toed slippers, Dongold Oxford ties and old lady's comforts. Call and see the styles and prices before you buy shoes.

Choice, fresh, family groceries in full stock and prices as low as anybody's. Ralston flour and Breakfast food has won the day and holds the fort as the most healthful, palatable and nourishing food, sold only by Yours truly A. W. SPRINGER.

The young people were given an entertainment at Mr. A. H. Tandy's on Thursday night. Before you buy see those Bargains in pants and shirts just arrived today, direct from the factory. CARNEY & COURTWRIGHT. Mr. M. E. Park returned from Waco last week and, being a candidate for sheriff, has been visiting the boys at the forks of the creek since his return. The ice man opened up Wednesday with a stock of ice and is dispensing cold drinks to suit all tastes, except those addicted to taking "spikes" in theirs. We will receive this week direct from the factory hats to suit the boys, the old men and the dudes. Carney & Courtwright. Our sanctum was invaded by much feminine loveliness the other evening—a regular bouquet from Haskell's rosebud garden of girls, so to speak.

Housekeepers' Delight flour is fine—none better—for Sale by S. L. Robertson. In fact S. L. Robertson makes it a point to keep nothing but the best fresh groceries. Mrs. Horton, who came out last week on a visit to her sister, Mrs. W. W. Fields, left on Tuesday for her home in Louisiana. The young people enjoyed a social gathering at the residence of Mr. J. S. Rike on Monday. Miss Josie Andrews, who has been visiting relatives here for some time, left a few days ago for her home in Fort Worth. She will be greatly missed by the young people. We have left a nice line of ladies' trimmed hats which we will sell at the cost of the raw material in them. CARNEY & COURTWRIGHT.

The young ladies of the W. P. and H. M. society will give a "Fen-cent Tea" at the residence of Mrs. L. N. Ritter on Monday eve, July 6th, proceeds to go for the benefit of the church. Everybody invited. See the name of Mr. M. A. Clifton announced for Treasurer. Will say more about him next week. A few people are leaving this section on account of the drought, yet nearly the entire state has suffered severely from drought, only small localities here and there having had enough rain to keep crops in average condition. We have seen numbers of people leave the west before for the same reason and the majority of them came out worse than those who staid. Plant your sorghum, millet and Kathr corn and let it be ready to grow the day therean comes. If a hard rain comes the surface over the seed it is easily reached with a harrow in the drought year of 1886 millet and sorghum seed that had been sown late in the spring did not sprout until the rains came in the latter part of August. It then came up, grew rapidly and made good crops by frost. We saw this in Throckmorton county. Mr. J. L. Warren and family left this week for Hunt county, where they will make their home for some time. Mr. Warren was county commissioner in his precinct and one of our best citizens. He informed us that he was not running from the drought, but was making the change solely with the hope of benefiting his wife's health. He leased his farm on the condition that he could have possession again whenever he desired. One Tom Wilcox was brought in Wednesday by Messrs. W. D. Fouse and R. D. Center from Brown county, where they followed him and arrested him on the charge of complicity in burning a stack of wheat belonging to Mr. Roase, mention of which was made in the Free Press. They acted as special deputies. Wilcox had an examining trial Friday evening, too late for us to get the result before going to press.

The People say and the people know that THE STAR STORE

ALBANY, TEXAS.

Is the Place to buy Dry Goods, Clothing, Shoes and Hats.

BUY WHERE YOU CAN GET THE MOST GOODS FOR YOUR CASH.

Undershirts from 12 cents up. Check jumpers 25 cents. A good corset for 35 cents. Thompson's Glove Fitting corset \$1. Ladies white ribbed sleeveless vests 5 cents. " Ecru Swiss " " 10 cents. " Derby ribbed vests, best value ever offered 15cts. " Crochet lace trimmed vests 20 cents. Full line E. & W. collars and cuffs. Lace caps, fancy lawn stripes, full double lawn ruching all around border 10 cents. Lace caps, neat lace inserting, 15 cents. Lace caps made of Maltese lace 35 cents. Misses Pongee silk hat, 50 cents. Ladies fast black Berlin mitts, 10 cents. Nice line kid gloves and gauntlets. Five papers needles, 10 cents. Hamilton Brown Buckle Plow Shoes for \$1.00. Ladies Slippers 45 cents. Congress slippers worth \$2.25 for \$1.50. Childrens slippers 50cts, 65cts, 75cts and \$1.50. Samples sent on application. Money refunded for anything bought from us that is not satisfactory.

Small profits, Quick Sales is our best Advertisement.

THE STAR STORE, ALBANY, TEXAS.

W. P. Thurmond, Prop. opposite court house.

A Fact Worth Knowing

That Liquid Crescive is the cheapest and best screw worm medicine. It is sold by the merchants at 25 cents per bottle, and is prepared by BASS BROS., Abilene, Texas.

Our delegates to the Austin convention, Judge P. D. Sanders and Mr. D. W. Fields say that it was the most harmonious and smoothest working convention they ever attended and that they saw nothing of the jealousy and strife so laboriously pictured by the Dallas News. MARRIED On Thursday night, at the home of the bride in this place, Mr. H. W. Lenoir of Albany and Miss Annie Posey. District Judge Ed. J. Hamner performed the ceremony that united them for the journey of life. We understand that they will make their future home in Albany. The Free Press wishes them abundant prosperity and happiness.

Entray Notice. Taken up by J. M. Waters, and estrayed before J. W. Evans, J. P. Prec. No. 1, Haskell Co. Texas. The following described stock, to-wit: One bay mare about 14 1/2 hands high 8 or 9 years old, branded RB, (connected, with the R reversed) also one bay yearling colt. In Testimony whereof I sign my name and affix the seal of the Court this 15th day of June 1896. G. R. COUCH, Co. Clerk Haskell Co. Texas.

PERSONS. FREE page medical reference book to any person afflicted with any special chronic or delicate disease peculiar to their sex. Address the leading physicians and surgeons of the United States, Dr. Hathaway & Co., 200 Alamo Plaza, San Antonio, Texas.

Why We Trade at F. G. Alex & Co's.

We find the largest stock. We find them up to date in style and new ideas. We find we can fill our memorandum there complete. We always find kind and courteous clerks to wait on us. These are a few of the reasons, but the greatest reason—we find we save money. See those lap robes at half the price others will ask you, at F. G. Alex & Co's. It's the truth we are telling you, and if it doesn't seem as big as some of the fairy tales you daily read, do us the justice to compare our goods and prices with any or all others. Slender Purses dont fear the store of F. G. Alex & Co.

GROCERIES. Best and cheapest toilet soap, found at F. G. Alex & Co's. Do you drink tea? F. G. Alex & Co. have the best. Try them. Picnic supplies can be found at F. G. Alex & Co's. Prices are too low to be healthy at F. G. Alex & Co's.

A close examination of prices below will save you dollars. Fancy Sateens, 8 1/3 to 20 cents per yard. Indigo blue Mull, 10 cents. Dark and Light Ground Batiste, 6 1/4 cents. 30 yards good calico for \$1. 20 yards best calico for \$1. 30 yards good, heavy cotton checks for \$1. 20 yards heavy, yard wide domestic for \$1. 10 yards Manchester chambray for \$1. 12 yards Fruit of the Loom bleach for \$1. Box slate pencils 5 cents. One dozen pens 5 cents. One quire good note paper 5 cents. Ladies pearl collar buttons for waists 5 cents. Twelve bone collar buttons 5 cents. Two child's handkerchiefs for 5 cents. Good work shirts 20 to 60 cents. Fine dress shirts 50 cents to \$1.50. Good leather tick 12 1/2 cents. Boys waists, blue and red 25 cents. 4 cakes toilet soap 10 cents. JUST ARRIVED. Silk finish Henriettas. Colored Serges. Novelty Dress Goods. Figured Duck. Challies and Silks. Big line of Draperies.

THE STAR STORE, ALBANY, TEXAS.

W. P. Thurmond, Prop. opposite court house.

This space belongs to F. G. Alexander & Co. Call around and get their Dry Weather Prices.

A Molera Machiavelli. No one familiar with the facts and cognizant of the misrepresentation and devious purpose to create dissension and disruption in the democratic party of Texas will deny that the Dal-Gal News as exemplified in its editorial columns and its staff correspondence has earned the distinction of the title heading this article, viewing Machiavelli as he was viewed about the beginning of this century. Substitute the name of the News for that Machiavelli in the following quotation from McCauley's essay on this malodorous Florentine and we have an apt portrayal of the News as it is: "The terms in which he is commonly described would seem to import that he was the Tempter, the Evil Principle, the discoverer of ambition and revenge, the original inventor of perjury, and that, before the publication of his fatal "Prince," there had never been a hypocrite, a tyrant, or a traitor, a simulated virtue, or a convenient crime. One writer gravely assures us that Maurice of Saxony learned all his fraudulent policy from that execrable volume. Another remarks that since it was translated into Turkish, the Sultans have been more addicted than formerly to the custom of strangling their brothers. Lord Lyttleton charges the poor Florentine with the manifold treasons of the house of Guise, and with the massacre of St. Bartholomew. The church of Rome has pronounced his works accursed things. Nor have our own countrymen been backward in testifying their opinion of his merits. Out of his surname they have coined an epithet for a knave, and out of his Christian name a synonym for the Devil. (Nick) It is indeed scarcely possible for any person not well acquainted with the history and literature of Italy, to read without horror and amazement the celebrated treatise which has brought so much obloquy on the name of Machiavelli. Such a display of wickedness, naked and yet not ashamed, such cool, judicious, scientific atrocity, seemed rather to belong to a fiend than to the most depraved of men. Principles which the most hardened ruffian would scarcely hint to his most trusted accomplice, or avow, without the disguise of some palliating sophism, even to his own mind, are professed without the slightest circumspection and assumed as the fundamental axioms of all political science."

Wonderful Things That are Near. The Philadelphia Press says: "Flying is solved. The principle is known. A mechanical expedient is all that is now needed to make it successful. Practical flight is to-day not more than five or ten years off. "A glowworm makes light with one three-hundredth part of the force used in ordinary artificial light. When men know how to make light as cheap, streets and homes will be as light as day for a mere fraction of what light now costs. This is near. Vacuum illumination without incandescence is already in full operation, and in a year or two should cut down the price of light to a sixth of its current cost, and in five or ten years light in a city may be, like water, turned on in every house at will. "Compressed air has long been known to be the best way, theoretically, to store force for use in transportation. There is no waste and no deterioration. The need is a cheap and efficient motor to apply compressed air to city transportation. If this can be done, first the trolley poles and wires will come down, next the horseless, air-compressed motor carriage will do all the work of city delivery. "When these changes come the naturally sacrifice Judge Hunter who is, also, a candidate for a-ssociate justice of the court of appeals, and naturally falls heir to a good support from the south east end of this congressional district. If Browning is trying to consummate any such political piece of chicanery, we do not believe he can succeed, because Stephens is now the strongest man in the race for congress, and his strength is not confined to any one section of the district. Justice demands fair play in this matter.—Baylor County Banner. That sounds a good deal like one of Jim Brownings schemes. He'd better let up. One of these days he'll run his political lightning rod up again and Stephens' friends will strike it so hard that it will never attract a nomination. PROGRAM NOW MADE IN A MINUTE. I have an Ice Cream Freezer that will freeze cream perfectly in one minute; so it is such a wonder a crowd will always be around, so any one can make from five to six dollars a day selling cream, and from ten to twenty dollars a day selling Freezers, as people will always buy an article when it is demonstrated that they can make money by so doing. The cream is frozen instantly and is smooth and free from lumps; these done so well my friends are succeeding so well that I felt my duty to let others know of the opportunity, as I feel confident that any person in any locality can make money, as any person can sell cream and the Freezer itself. J. F. & Co., 1145 St. Louis, Mo., will mail complete instructions and will answer you a copy if you can give them your whole name.

I HAVE ALL KINDS OF MACHINE OILS

AT ABILENE PRICES. A. P. McLemore.

KAUFFMAN BROS.,

The Oldest and Largest Saddlery House in West Texas.

We keep constantly on hand a large and well selected stock of Saddles, Harness, Brides, Etc Etc.

KAUFFMAN BROS., Abilene, Tex.

M. S. PIERSON, President. A. C. FOSTER, Vice-President. J. L. JONES, Chas. LEE PIERSON, Asst. Chas.

THE HASKELL NATIONAL BANK,

A General Banking Business Transacted. Collections made and Promptly Remitted. Exchange Drawn on all principal Cities of the United States.

DIRECTORS:—M. S. Pierson, A. C. Foster, J. L. Jones, Lee Pierson, P. D. Sanders.

R. J. REED, FURNITURE AND HOUSE FURNISHINGS.

South Side—Commercial Block—Chestnut St. ABILENE, TEXAS. The people of Haskell and adjoining counties are invited to call and get prices before buying.

Advertisement for Babbitt's Potash, featuring a large illustration of a potash container and text describing its quality and availability in New York City.

only use for gas will be for cooking— if this is not done by electricity. Factories, also, before many years, will be run by transmitted electric power. This has begun to be done and in five or ten years will be completed, and the factory fire and boiler will be a thing of the past. "The city of the future, and no very distant future, will have no trolley poles or wires and no horses. All movements will be on rails by silent air motors or by horseless carriages equally silent. All pavements will be asphalt. Unlimited light will be as cheap as unlimited water is today. No coal will be delivered at private houses and no ashes taken from them. With no horses, no coal and no a-hes street dust and dirt will be reduced to a minimum. With no factory fires and no kitchen or furnace fires, the air will be as pure in the city as in the country. Trees will have a chance. Houses will be warmed and lighted as easily and cheaply as they are now supplied with water. "A city will be a pretty nice place to live in when the first twenty years of the twentieth century are passed."