

The Haskell Free Press.

Vol. 11.

Haskell, Haskell County, Texas, Saturday, Sept. 26, 1896.

No. 39.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, 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. R. Conch.
County Treasurer, W. B. Anthony.
County Assessor, Jasper Millhollon.
County Surveyor, H. S. Post.
County Clerk, H. M. Hike.

COMMISSIONERS.
Precinct No. 1, J. W. Evans.
Precinct No. 2, B. H. Owsley.
Precinct No. 3, J. L. Warren.
Precinct No. 4, J. M. Perry.

PRECINCT OFFICERS.
J. P. Frost, No. 1, J. W. Evans.
Constable Prec. No. 1.

CHURCHES.
Baptist, (Missionary) Every 4th Saturday night and Sunday, Rev. R. C. Farmer, Pastor.
Presbyterian, (Cumberland) Every 2nd Sunday and Saturday before, No Pastor.
Christian (Campbellite) Every 3rd Sunday and Saturday before, No Pastor.
Presbyterian, Every 2nd and 4th Sunday, Rev. H. E. Sherrill, Pastor.
Methodist (M. E. Church) Every 1st, 2nd, and 3rd Sunday and Sunday night, Pastor.
Rev. N. B. Bennett.

Prayer meeting every Wednesday night, Sunday School every Sunday at 9:30 a. m.
P. D. Sanders, Superintendent.
Christian Sunday School every Sunday, W. R. Standefer, Superintendent.
Baptist Sunday School every Sunday, J. E. Wilcox, Superintendent.
Presbyterian Sunday School every Sunday, W. E. Sherrill, Superintendent.

CIVIC SOCIETIES.
Haskell Lodge No. 661, A. F. & A. M. meets Saturday or before each full moon, P. D. Sanders, W. M., J. W. Evans, Sec'y.
Haskell Chapter No. 181.
Royal Arch Masons meet on the first Tuesday in each month.
H. G. McConnell, High Priest.
J. W. Evans, Sec'y.
Prairie City Lodge No. 203 K. of P. Meets first, third and fifth Friday nights of each month.
W. E. Sherrill, G. C.
W. L. Hite, K. of E. S.
Wood Camp of the Woodmen of the World meets 2nd and 4th Tuesday each month.
P. D. Sanders, Con. C.
G. D. Couch, Clerk.
Haskell Council Grand Order of the Orient, meets the second and fourth Friday night of each month.
C. D. Long, Pasha.
W. B. Anthony, Publisher.

Professional Cards.

A. C. 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.
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H. G. MCCONNELL,
Attorney - at - Law,
HASKELL, TEXAS.

Ed. J. HAMNER,
ATTORNEY - AT - LAW,
HASKELL, TEXAS.
Practices in the County and District Courts of Haskell and surrounding counties.
127 Office over First National Bank.

P. D. SANDERS,
LAWYER & LAND AGENT,
HASKELL, TEXAS.
Notarial work, abstracting and attention to property of non-residents given special attention.

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.

MARVELOUS RESULTS.

From a letter written by Rev. J. Gundersman, 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 paroxysms 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.

WHAT IS COMING.

Another Blow at Silver by Sec'y Carlisle.

Following is an extract from Mr. Bryan's speech in Washington city on last Monday. It is worth thinking over.

Now, my friends, I want to call your attention to one other subject. Our opponents are doing as much for us in this campaign as we are able to do for ourselves. (Applause.) And of all the public documents recently issued the most important one is a letter just given to the public written by the secretary of the treasury, from which I desire to quote one sentence: "It is the duty of the secretary of the treasury and all other public officials to execute in good faith the policy declared by congress"—and mark these words, "but whenever he shall be satisfied that a silver dollar can not be kept equal in purchasing power with a gold dollar except by receiving it in exchange for a gold dollar when such exchange is demanded, it will be his duty to adopt that course."

I want you to mark those words because in those words the secretary of the treasury tells you that when the secretary is satisfied that it is necessary that he will commence redeeming silver dollars in gold. (Great applause.) I call your attention to it, my friends, because I want to emphasize the deception that has been practiced by this administration on the money question. (Great applause.) When this administration advised the repeal of the Sherman law you were told that the repeal of the Sherman law would remedy the difficulty and as soon as the Sherman law was repealed the same authority which promised relief as soon as that law was repealed came to congress with a demand that the greenbacks and treasury notes must be retired by the issue of gold bonds in order to stop the drain on the treasury's gold, and now the secretary of the treasury informs you that if even the greenbacks and treasury notes were all retired it would be his duty whenever, in his opinion, it became necessary to redeem silver dollars in gold and start an endless chain that would drain the treasury. (Applause.) According to the doctrine laid down in Mr. Carlisle's letter you can not stop the drain of gold from the treasury until you retire all the silver dollars and silver certificates and leave nothing but gold as the money of this country. (Applause.) I am glad that this declaration has been made. I am glad that our opponents are step by step, revealing to the public their heartless, merciless, criminal policy. (Great applause.)

I denounce the policy as more cruel and heartless than political domination of a foreign power. I would rather, as some have said, I would rather put our army in the hands of a foreign general or our navy in command of a foreign admiral than to put the treasury department in the hands of a secretary who would barter it away. (Great applause.) I would resist such a financial policy with as much earnestness as I would resist the progress of an invading army coming to attack our homes. (Great applause.)

I am glad that the overruling providence manifested itself so clearly when it opened the mouth of the secretary and disclosed his policy. If the administration knew that the Sherman law would not bring relief and conceals the knowledge from the American people, then you have a right to distrust the honesty of an administration that would ask one thing of the people and demand another. (Applause.) Did the administration know when it recommended the retirement of greenbacks and treasury notes as a means of stopping the drain upon the gold in the treasury, did the administration when it recommended that know that after they were all retired it would propose the policy which the secretary of the treasury has outlined? If it did and did not tell the people, it was dishonest in not taking the people into the confidence of the administration, and if it did not know that then, will it confess its ignorance of monetary laws and the finances of this country? (Applause.) Does the administration know that now when it starts to redeem silver

dollars in gold that it will start another endless chain that will drain the treasury indefinitely and increase the bonded debt without limit unless they retire all the silver dollars and substitute bonds in their place? If they do not know, my friends, they must confess ignorance of the finance of this country, and if they know and will not tell the people then we have a right to distrust their candor and frankness when they deal with the people of this country.

Don't think that my language is harsh. It is not harsh. (Cries of "It is all right.") These men are the public servants of the American people, and they have no more right to betray the people into the hands of the Shylocks of London than Benedict Arnold had to betray the American army. (Enthusiastic applause.) This is all I have to say about the secretary's letter at this time. (A voice—Well, that settles it.)

SEWALL ATTACKED.

Populists Reasons for not Accepting Him.

Haskell, Tex., Sept. 21, 1896.
Editor Free Press: In as much as you have published everything you could get and said so much in condemnation of the Peoples Party for not accepting Mr. Sewall as their nominee for vice president along with the Democrats and swallow him, banks, R. R., corporations and all not withstanding he stands for every thing we oppose. I will ask you to be kind enough now to publish the following letter from Mr. L. C. Bateman, a very prominent and noted citizen of Maine, Mr. Sewall's home. These and many other reasons given to the Peoples Party National convention at St. Louis, by good and prominent people from Maine and other sections of that country a djacent to Maine, and who knew Sewall and his character, are the reasons we could not swallow him. This letter is in reply to one written by the Hon. J. S. Woods of Kaufman, Texas, relative to Mr. Sewall and was published in the Sentinel 16 Sept.

Auburn, Me., Aug. 21.—My Dear Mr. Woods: I am in receipt of your very kind letter of the 17th instant, and desire to thank you for the same. In answer to your questions in regard to Sewall, I will say that he is the millionaire president of the First National Bank of Bath, and a director of several others. He has been president of the great Maine Central railroad system until lately. He is still one of the directors and heavy stock owners.

His last act before resigning the presidency of the road was to strike down the wages of the entire body of men employed 10 per cent. At the same time, road was paying 12 per cent. interest on millions of dollars of watered stock.

His ships all over the world are boycotted by the National Sailors' union on account of the low wages, poor food and inhuman treatment accorded the men who man them.

He is a plutocrat by birth, instinct and education. He has frequently been known to say \$1 per day is all that any working man ought to have.

Only last week he ordered a score of granite cutters discharged at Lowell, Me., because they could not work one day when the thermometer stood 102 in the shade. He is despised by all who know him on account of his avaricious, hard-hearted and cruel nature.

He will be defeated two to one in his own ward, city and county. But I might go on for hours and the half would not be told. It is enough to know that he is entirely unfit to represent a movement of this nature.

It is the most outrageous, inconsistent and wretched nomination that the entire history of American politics can disclose.

His son is now stamping the state for McKinley and gold. It is a case of heads I win, tails you lose. All the democratic candidates for congress are gold standard men and Sewall is supporting them heartily.

you, one and all, is my earnest wish and prayer. Cordially yours,

L. C. BATEMAN.
Mr. Editor, the reasons given in the foregoing and many others of same character, layed before our convention, together with the fact that Mr. Sewall has never made any speech or record on the great money question, or any other question in the interest of the American people, of which our convention was informed by as grand, honorable, truthful and patriotic men as ever participated in public affairs, men too who stands high in the council of their homes and states, are the reasons the Peoples Party could not and would not swallow Mr. Sewall.

That convention was composed for the most part of the horny handed yeomanry of the country, from every state in the union, and representing every class, trade and profession from the farmer, miner, day laborer and all, who went there for principle and to redeem this nation if possible from the millionaire plutocrat and to save the widows, orphans and the poor and oppressed of our country from their heartless iron heel.

The democrats have for many years claimed that the reason they could do no more for the great masses of the people in congress was that the eastern democrats were nothing more than republicans in wolf's clothes and always voted with the republicans, and that when they got rid of these kind of democrats they would save the country, yet they overlook Joe Blackburn of Ky., Crisp, of Ga., Daniels of Va., and many other noted and worthy southern leaders who had shown their faith by their works on the great questions at issue and any of whom would have no doubt been as acceptable to the Peoples Party as Mr. Bryan, and go right into the very most extreme republican state in the east and select the very opposite of Mr. Bryan and his principles and the principles the democracy themselves claim to advocate and place him as one to head their ticket and then ask the populist party to be inconsistent as they are and support him. It looks very much like a want of good faith in the democrats to say the least of it. The populist will never do it. Again it was the common report and understanding in our national convention that the democrats, represented there by Mr. Jones, chairman of the democratic party, that if our party would accept Mr. Bryan we could put out any good Southern Populist we wanted and Mr. Sewall would be withdrawn in his favor and we would unite our forces against the gold standard. With this understanding hundreds of delegates voted for Bryan. But the faith in this time has not been kept. It only remains to be seen whether it will be or whether it is another piece of democratic perfidy and dishonor. Mr. Jones was there in close consultation with our national committee and working in the interest of Mr. Bryan.

But I will close. I hope you will be just enough to publish this, otherwise return to me with your reasons for not doing so. Very truly,

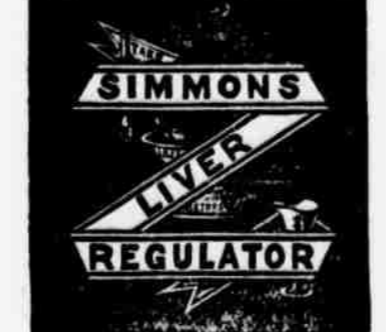
F. P. Morgan Chm. P. P.
Haskell, Tex.

We publish the foregoing article in regard to Mr. Sewall at the request of Mr. Morgan, populist chairman of this county, and not because we endorse it or accept it as true—nor does Mr. Morgan know that the statements in regard to Mr. Sewall are true, but he accepts them all too eagerly, as he has accepted and endorsed other charges coming from over enthusiastic populist leaders, to his own confusion; notably the charges of frauds in the Austin county, which we gave him space to promulgate and which we proved by the records to be utterly groundless and false. We did not know at the time we accepted his communication on that subject just how far we would be able to meet the charges, but we weighed the matter by past experience and trusted to the integrity of our democratic state officials that they had not perpetrated any such frauds, and our readers know how completely our faith was justified.

Now in these Sewall charges we are in the same condition. We publish Mr. Bateman's charges believing that the facts when brought out will

SILVER OR GOLD.

Better than either is a healthy liver. If the liver is O. K., the man is O. K. His blood is kept pure, his digestion perfect, and he can enjoy life and act intelligently and patiently upon the questions of the day. You all know what to take. You have known it for years. It is Simmons Liver Regulator—



For years you and your fathers have found it of sterling worth. It is and always has been put up only by J. H. Zeilin & Co. Take note but the genuine. It has the Red Z on the front of the wrapper, and nothing else is the same, and nothing so good.

refute them. In the first place, we do not believe the people who run the Chicago convention and adopted as grand a peoples' platform as they did and who nominated as pure and grand a man as William J. Bryan to carry it out, would have nominated for his running mate the character pictured by Mr. Bateman—it is not reasonable.

Mr. Morgan's communication was handed in on Monday. On Tuesday we began to make some inquiries to see if we could get on track of something to meet its charges with, then, in the second place, we were told by one of our most reliable citizens that he had known J. S. Woods in Kaufman county for years, that he came there a strong republican and turned democrat because it was popular to be a democrat then, that he subsequently joined the populists and that he was always looked upon there as a political sharper and trickster, one of those fellows who did not scruple to do any trick by which he could make a point in politics. Third, the Kaufman Sun, since the publication of the Bateman letter, backs up our citizen's estimate of the man (Woods) in an article in which it openly avowed that he had been known to manufacture political documents and that the Bateman letter might be one of his own manufacture, so this throws some doubt on it.

Fourth, on Tuesday evening we got the following from the St. Louis Republic, of Sept. 20th: "Mexico, Tex. Sept. 19. Secretary A. M. Kennedy of the State democratic executive committee on seeing Bateman's letter in the Dallas News sent a copy of it to Hon. George E. Hughes of Bath, Maine, chairman of the State democratic executive committee of Maine for explanation. On Sept. 18, he received the following telegram:

Bath, Me., Sept. 18, 1896.
To Hon. A. M. Kennedy, Mexia, Tex.
Bateman's letter of Aug. 21 is unqualifiedly false. A public refutation will shortly appear.

George E. Hughes.

This is all we have at present, but it seems to point strongly to our ability to shortly explode Mr. Bateman's charges. This reflection occurs to us, that is; we may grant that all that Mr. Bateman says is true then the fact remains that if circumstances are such that we have to vote for Sewall in order to cast our ballot that it will be counted for Bryan we had a thousand times better do it than take any chance of Bryan's defeat and McKinley gold bugisms!

Awarded Highest Honors—World's Fair.
DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER MOST PERFECT MADE.
A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant. 40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

LARGEST and MOST COMPLETE BICYCLE FACTORY IN THE WORLD. WAIT FOR PRICES and CATALOGUE.
OUR GOODS ARE THE BEST OUR PRICES THE LOWEST.
Parry & Co. Indianapolis, Ind.

SSS
PURELY a vegetable compound, made entirely of roots and herbs gathered from the forests of Georgia, and has been used by millions of people with the best results. It CURES All manner of Blood diseases, from the pestiferous little bug on your nose to the worst cases of inherited blood taint, such as Scrofula, Rheumatism, Catarrh and SKIN-CANCER.
Treats on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

RIPAN'S
The modern standard Family Medicine: Cures the common every-day ills of humanity.
ONE GIVES RELIEF.

DON'T STOP TOBACCO.
HOW TO CURE YOURSELF WHILE USING IT.
The tobacco habit grows on a man until the nervous system is seriously affected, impairing health, comfort and happiness. To quit suddenly is too severe a shock to the system, as tobacco to an inveterate user becomes a stimulant that his system continually craves. "Bacco-Cure" is a scientific cure for the tobacco habit in all its forms. Carefully compounded after the formula of an eminent Berlin physician who has used it in the private practice since 1872, without a failure. It is purely vegetable and guaranteed perfectly harmless. You can use all the tobacco you want while taking "Bacco-Cure." It will notify you when to stop. We give a written guarantee to cure permanently any case with three boxes, or refund the money with 10 per cent interest. "Bacco-Cure" is not a substitute but a scientific cure that cures without aid of will power and with no inconvenience. It leaves the system as pure and free from nicotine as the day you took your first chew of smoke.
Cured By Bacco-Cure and Gained Thirty Pounds.
From lameness of feet, indigestion, rheumatism, of which I am free and open to inspection, the following is presented:
Bacon, Nevada, Cal., Ark., Jan. 28, 1901.
Gentlemen: For forty years I used tobacco in all its forms. For twenty-five years of that time I was a great sufferer from general debility and heart disease. For fifteen years I tried to quit, but couldn't. I took Bacco-Cure, among others. "No-To-Bacco" is the best tobacco antidote I have ever used. It has entirely cured me of the habit in all its forms, and I have increased thirty pounds in weight and am relieved from all the numerous aches and pains of body and mind. I could write a long paper upon my rheumatoid condition, and conditions. Yours respectfully,
P. H. Basso, Jr.
Factor C. P. Church, Clayton, Ark.
Sold by druggists as \$1.00 per box; three boxes, (thirty days' treatment,) \$2.50 with iron-clad guarantee, or sent direct upon receipt of price. Write for booklet and proofs. Europa Chemical & Mfg. Co., La. Crosse, Wis., and Boston, Mass.

TEXAS PANHANDLE ROUTE.
Ft. Worth & Denver R'y.
MORGAN JONES, Receiver.
The Shortest Line from Texas to Colorado.

"MOTHERS' FRIEND"
Shortens labor, lessens pain, diminishes danger to life of both mother and child and leaves her in condition more favorable to speedy recovery. Stronger after than before confinement. Says a prominent midwife: "Is the best remedy I have used."
FOR RISING BREAST
Known and worth the price for that alone. Endorsed and recommended by midwives and all ladies who have used it. Beware of substitutes and imitations.
Makes Child-Birth Easy.
Sent by Express or mail on receipt of price \$1.00 per bottle. Book "TO MOTHERS' FRIEND" mailed free, containing voluntary testimonials.
WELLS' REGULATOR CO., ATLANTA, GA.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

SADDLES AND HARNESS.
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.

Haskell Free Press.

J. E. POOLE, Publisher.

HASKELL, TEXAS.

Nothing will wear out a man faster than to have a chronic grievance.

The Monon has given an imitation of a real railroad by getting a receiver.

The post says that "care will kill a cat," but a bootjack will stop its legs quicker.

It has, in brief, been a summer to make the whiskers of the oldest inhabitant curl with envy.

From the number of sea serpents seen this summer it would appear that the present output of the distilleries is peculiarly effective.

The census of Kansas, just completed by the state board of agriculture, shows a population of 1,326,659—an increase over last year of 1,923.

The London Times thinks Spain ought to sell Cuba. The insurgents have thought so for many years and have been offering their blood for it.

Autumn is here and thousands of straw hats are not half worn out. Well does Mr. Norden say that human progress is a constant struggle against nature.

It has been snowing again on Mars, and politicians suspect that the inhabitants of the little planet have had an election and the usual treatment is being accorded to the defeated candidate.

The string of pearls which General Harrison presented to his bride at the wedding was a superb gift. A duplicate string is shown by the jeweler from which it was bought and is valued at \$7,000.

Thomas Lavender was arrested at a Chicago theater because he insisted on his right to wear his hat as long as the lady in front of him retained her floral and feathered cart-wheel. In his gloomy prison cell Thomas may console himself with the thought that a sympathizing, enthusiastic public yearns to clasp him by the hand and call him brother.

A New York justice awarded Mrs. Henry E. Abbey alimony amounting to one-third of her husband's income pending that lady's divorce from the opera manager. If the court is going to put such a damper as this on the theatrical and musical world's efforts toward separation it is feared that people of those professions will lose all their opportunities for advertisement.

A student of race track ethics writes that there are fewer women who visit race tracks nowadays than formerly, but that they bet much more. He claims, further, that young clerks and others earning small salaries, who formerly endangered their positions by going to the races themselves, now stay at home and send their money to the track in charge of some feminine friend, who places it for them.

Oklahoma bandits while holding up a stage coach the other day shot a woman. All the men of the party promptly handed over their valuables, but the lady in question attempted to live up to the true standard of feminine bravery and defied the robbers. As a consequence the men escaped with the loss of only their watches and loose change, while their valiant companion sacrificed her life in her staunch determination to preserve the credit of her sex.

The officials of the Lake county, Indiana, fair are using bloodhounds to track the small boys who slamber over the fence to see the fat pig and the freshly scrubbed lamb with a blue ribbon falling in its eyes. Still little fear is entertained by the precocious Hoosier urchins, since only two dogs make up the canine police-force. What are two dogs to a score of barefooted, freckle-nosed youngsters who have visions of pink lemonade, deep pumpkin pies and the mule races on the other side of a ten-foot board wall?

The little band of American adventurers for theosophy that recently left New York is receiving considerable attention in the columns of the English newspapers, and has given the Irish press an entirely new theme for discussion. Shortly after landing they uttered a prophecy that Ireland was soon to become the ruler of Europe, and that the ancient glories of that mystic land would be restored. The Irish newspapers are evidently pleased with the idea, and some of the principal papers of Dublin and elsewhere have thrown open their columns for its discussion. The Americans have made some distinguished converts and will soon visit the principal cities of Europe.

Rumsey horses are unknown in Russia. No one drives there without having a thin cord with a running noose around the neck of the animal. When an animal bolts the cord is pulled, and the horse stops as soon as it feels the pressure on the windpipe.

When Arctic Explorer Nansen reached his farthest point north, 85 degrees 15 minutes, north latitude, he was within three and three-quarters degrees of the north pole. The point reached was 225 geographical or 247 statute miles from the object sought.

The story that Mr. Yerkes recently produced \$9,000,000 of government bonds and used them as collateral for a loan of \$2,000,000 is important as showing the lingering effects of the late hot mental period. Otherwise it belongs to the sea-serpent department.

If you see three men talking earnestly together in the middle of the sidewalk do not judge them harshly. They may be merely trying to decide who shall treat instead of who will be elected president.

ALL AGAINST SILVER.

EASTERN MONOPOLISTS AND TRUSTS LEADING THE FIGHT.

If Free Silver Would Injure the American Workman Every Mother's Son of Them Would Be Shouting for It to L.

When Bourke Cochran exalted the importance in the social fabric of the men who toil he used a common trick of argument to gain for his side the apparent advantage of the championship of labor.

But Mr. Bryan in his Rhinebeck speech went as far, although in fewer words, as Mr. Cochran in pointing out the importance of the toilers as vital factors in the well-being of the whole social organism. In doing so he merely accepted a practical axiom of political economy that the foundations of all prosperity rest upon the welfare of the men who dig and delve for the product of the soil and mine, who turn the raw material into articles of necessity and use and who perform the task of placing them where they are needed.

Adverting, therefore, that the welfare of the producers is the vital concern of all, the question of the campaign is: Which party offers the better hope of prosperity to the producers? The chief enemies of the toilers are monopoly in all its forms and indirect taxation. Monopoly may be represented by the power to control production or to corner the products and thus regulate the price.

By the time the police reached the scene Mail Agent Harrington, who was on the train, had a story to tell. He said that shortly before the train had been stopped he was standing in the doorway of the mail car, and while there saw a man dressed in a light suit and wearing a straw hat with a black band rapidly running along the West Shore tracks toward the mountains, and away from the spot where the baby on the tracks with the deliberate intention of murdering it. They are now searching for him, and Agent Harrington's description has been telegraphed broadcast.

Smoked in the King's Presence. Li Hung Chang seems to be but a slight respecter of court etiquette, for, we are told, he absolutely broke down the rule of Belgian court etiquette by the simple process of taking out a long pipe, which, after lighting it to his secretary, who filled and returned it, he smoked with infinite deliberation. King Leopold was a good deal astonished by the occurrence, and he at once caused cigarettes to be handed round, with the result that Li Hung soon found his position no longer one of "splendid isolation."

Hope for a Tie. A wheelman who happened to be a man of resources had his tire punctured while on the way home from Coney Island a few days ago. He removed the tire, substituted a piece of heavy rope in its place, and rode to his home, a distance of about eight miles, without discomfort. The club of which he is a member is so proud of the performance that they have had a rope framed.—New York World.

Smoke Consuming. A new method of preventing the escape of smoke from furnaces has been devised by a Glasgow inventor. A dear of peculiar construction causes the smoke to whirl in eddies until it is consumed.

Water Pipes to Hold Convicts. A new idea in jail construction has recently been successfully tested in Boston. In brief the scheme is to construct the cells of hollow pipes and fill them with water. When a pipe is severed the water escapes, and by a system of registers in the office of the jail the fact is made known, as well as the particular cell where the pipes have been cut.

No attempt is made to have the pipes particularly hard. Common gas pipe is as good as any and will answer every purpose. The water is kept under a high pressure so that it will be sure to give the alarm when the pipe is severed.

The Doctor and His Caller. A lady recently called at the office of a prominent Washington physician, who is small and boyish in appearance. "Boy," she said, addressing him, "is the doctor in? But I can see he is no." "He is in," began the physician, but the visitor interrupted him. "Oh, he is in, is he? Then he's engaged. I'll wait. Does he allow you to sit at his desk that way?" "Madam," "Oh, of course, you would say he does, but I'll warrant you'll catch it if he sees you there. You look sort of pale. I should think the doctor would give you something to make you stronger. Your ma ought to send you into the country. That would make you grow. How soon do you think the doctor will be disengaged?" Madam, I tried to tell you before—I do not think you can see the doctor to-day." "Well, I'll come next time I'm in town. But you ought to quit staying in this office, and go into the country. Not that it is any of my business, but I do hate to see boys look so pale and puny. She disappeared, and the doctor is wondering what she will say when she calls the next time she comes into the city.

Had to Escape Themselves. Workmen's Advances. Heretofore the money power by dividing its forces between the republican and democratic parties has been able to control both parties and all financial legislation has had its sanction. Through some means they lost control of the Chicago convention, and the declaration of that body in favor of free coinage silver has compelled the millionaires who have been masquerading as democrats to expose themselves, and they are rushing over the political fence to join their co-conspirators. They will now make a united effort to subjugate the people and bring them under control. Will the people be subjugated?

The Benevolent Gold Bags. Knights of Labor Journal. The deep interest which the gold bag bankers are manifesting in the welfare of the workmen in these presidential election times is something truly touching. These benevolent financiers are positively panic-stricken over the impending danger to the workmen from free coinage and an increased volume of money.

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A BABY ON THE TRACK.

DOUBTLESS PLACED THERE TO BE KILLED.

Engineer Foreman Saw Something on the Rails and Stopped His Engine Just in Time to Save the Child's Life.

ENGINEER ORLANDA B. DOREMUS, who runs the New York & New Jersey trains between Jersey City and Haverstraw, when running down the grade between West Haverstraw and Haverstraw, N. Y., near the junction switch which connects the New Jersey and New York and the West Shore tracks, saw something on the track a short distance ahead of him, which he at first thought was a white dog. When he got a little nearer he gasped out to his fireman, Mr. Joseph Schmitt: "My God, Joe, it's a baby on the track!"

At once he threw the lever over and succeeded in bringing the train to a stop a few inches from the little child, which looked up curiously at the iron monster and cowered. Fireman Schmitt jumped down, picked up the child in his arms and carried it to a place of safety. Then he carried it to Mr. Peter Stul, the occupant of the little house near by, and left it there. The clothing worn by the baby was white and of excellent quality. There was nothing found, however, that gave the slightest clue to its identity.

By the time the police reached the scene Mail Agent Harrington, who was on the train, had a story to tell. He said that shortly before the train had been stopped he was standing in the doorway of the mail car, and while there saw a man dressed in a light suit and wearing a straw hat with a black band rapidly running along the West Shore tracks toward the mountains, and away from the spot where the baby on the tracks with the deliberate intention of murdering it. They are now searching for him, and Agent Harrington's description has been telegraphed broadcast.

Smoked in the King's Presence. Li Hung Chang seems to be but a slight respecter of court etiquette, for, we are told, he absolutely broke down the rule of Belgian court etiquette by the simple process of taking out a long pipe, which, after lighting it to his secretary, who filled and returned it, he smoked with infinite deliberation. King Leopold was a good deal astonished by the occurrence, and he at once caused cigarettes to be handed round, with the result that Li Hung soon found his position no longer one of "splendid isolation."

Hope for a Tie. A wheelman who happened to be a man of resources had his tire punctured while on the way home from Coney Island a few days ago. He removed the tire, substituted a piece of heavy rope in its place, and rode to his home, a distance of about eight miles, without discomfort. The club of which he is a member is so proud of the performance that they have had a rope framed.—New York World.

Smoke Consuming. A new method of preventing the escape of smoke from furnaces has been devised by a Glasgow inventor. A dear of peculiar construction causes the smoke to whirl in eddies until it is consumed.

Water Pipes to Hold Convicts. A new idea in jail construction has recently been successfully tested in Boston. In brief the scheme is to construct the cells of hollow pipes and fill them with water. When a pipe is severed the water escapes, and by a system of registers in the office of the jail the fact is made known, as well as the particular cell where the pipes have been cut.

No attempt is made to have the pipes particularly hard. Common gas pipe is as good as any and will answer every purpose. The water is kept under a high pressure so that it will be sure to give the alarm when the pipe is severed.

The Doctor and His Caller. A lady recently called at the office of a prominent Washington physician, who is small and boyish in appearance. "Boy," she said, addressing him, "is the doctor in? But I can see he is no." "He is in," began the physician, but the visitor interrupted him. "Oh, he is in, is he? Then he's engaged. I'll wait. Does he allow you to sit at his desk that way?" "Madam," "Oh, of course, you would say he does, but I'll warrant you'll catch it if he sees you there. You look sort of pale. I should think the doctor would give you something to make you stronger. Your ma ought to send you into the country. That would make you grow. How soon do you think the doctor will be disengaged?" Madam, I tried to tell you before—I do not think you can see the doctor to-day." "Well, I'll come next time I'm in town. But you ought to quit staying in this office, and go into the country. Not that it is any of my business, but I do hate to see boys look so pale and puny. She disappeared, and the doctor is wondering what she will say when she calls the next time she comes into the city.

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DEVELOPING THE LUNGS.

Vocal Gymnastics Are Often Beneficial to Those Troubled with Weakness.

From the San Francisco Examiner: There is a feature of vocal music that has been somewhat overlooked. Dr. Hagedorn, the well-known physician, is the originator of this theory of "vocal gymnastics." "Consider vocal exercise from a physical standpoint," said he, "and it is most beneficial. Swimming, horseback riding, tennis, etc., are all splendid muscle developers, but vocal exercise has probably more effect on lung building than any of these. It introduces a large amount of fresh air into the lungs, and not only are the air vessels caused to expand, but new vessels are formed. Of course, to have the desired effect presupposes that the exercises are taken in a room where there is plenty of pure, fresh air, and it is equally, if not more important, that one should breathe properly. If" continued the doctor, "people would do vocal exercises just as a gymnastic practice their health would be much improved. If you have the least bit of a vocal spark in you, if you have a voice so small or so thin or hard that you can never charm an audience, or even sing in a parlor, do vocal exercises anyhow. Just as you would gymnastic exercise. I do not claim, by any means, that vocal gymnastics will cure consumption, but it would be a splendid exercise for a child with an inherited tendency toward consumption to take, provided it was taken properly and regularly. Each person must be his own judge as to the proper length of time for the exercise. One should stop the moment he feels in the least fatigued."

Kills Antiquated Jokes. One of New York's comic weeklies has for many years had an old man on its staff whose duty it was to see that no old jokes are accepted. He has a remarkable memory, and every week he "kills" something which has passed muster with the younger editors. He knows the files of his paper thoroughly, and not infrequently when a stolen sketch or an old joke is submitted he can name the month and year in which it was first printed. Long years of mirth killing have left their mark in the deep furrows that line his face. It has made him suspicious of every one, and particularly of writers of jokes and comic artists. This man has passed his whole life in New York, employed at the unending task of exposing fakers. He said to a friend not long ago that old jokes haunted his sleep and made life a burden, but it is his boast that none of them has ever worked its way into his paper.

Evolution of the Bicycle. Starley discovered the application of differential movement of the two motive wheels of the tricycle, and transformed this machine to such an extent that it seemed destined to become the most important of all cycles. Larger and larger grew the front wheel of the machine, until one began to wonder what could be the end of it; then a change came over the minds of cyclists, and the machine with wheels of equal size made its appearance, and was dubbed bicyclette by a writer in the Petit Journal.

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AN ELOPEMENT CONVEYANCE.

"I rode up to a cabin in Knox county, Kentucky," said John Williams, a traveling man, "and as I approached the man of the house inquired:—

"Stranger, did you see a red-headed gal with a yellow sunbonnet comin' from town?"

"No."

"I reckon she'll be hyar tomorrow." "Expectin' company?" "No; jess my dates." She'd been down for Frankfort. She tuk it in her head ter git married an' run off with a no-count feller, Tim Hadley. They stole a raft of mine and floated down the Kaintuck ter Frankfort."

"Did you stop them?" "No; mail gets to Frankfort quicker'n a raft, so I writ to Jim Wakelind down ter buy th' raft, put Tim in jail fer stealin' th' raft, and send th' money back hyer with Sal. I reckon she missed th' stage."

At that moment a girl turned the corner of the road, and the old man said:—

"Waal, Sal, yo' got back?" "Yas, dad."

"Tim in jail?" "Yas, dad."

"Bring back th' money fer the logs?" "Yas, dad."

"Waal, go in an' cook supper, an' nex' time yo' git married, run off with a man who has more gamption than ter try ter git away on a raft."

"Yas, dad," and the girl went to the kitchen as though she had never left it.

ODDS AND ENDS.

Chinese control almost the entire shoemaking business in California.

Since the Franco-Prussian war Germany has spent \$2,000,000,000 on her army and navy.

Eighty million dollars is the annual amount paid to school teachers in the United States.

OLDEST TOWN IN ILLINOIS.

Shawneetown derives its name from the Shawnee Indians, who occupied the site as an Indian village from early in the last century until 1812. As early as 1804 a few white squatters had settled there. In 1810 and again in 1814 it was surveyed and platted by the United States government in accordance with an act of congress. The first town plat was approved Feb. 1810, and an act establishing the United States land office in Shawneetown was approved February 1, 1812. Shawneetown was laid off and established as a kind of trading post for the salt works then being established along the Saline river by a few squatters. For a number of years salt making was the principal business. Because of its advantageous location on the Ohio river it became the shipping and distributing point for all southern Illinois. It maintained this pre-eminence until the completion of railroads destroyed the river steamboat business. An incident illustrating the simplicity of the early settlers is related as follows: The great comet of 1811 spread consternation far and wide among the superstitious, and it is said that when the first steamboat on the Ohio passed Shawneetown it was believed to be the comet, tall and all!

The first bank of the territory of Illinois was established there in 1816. The city was incorporated by an act of the legislature in 1825. The building of the railroads out of the city's chief source of business, which was river shipping, so that it has never grown great, but it is even now a substantial, fairly well built modern town.

Li Hung and the Ladies. Before Li Hung Chang left China for a tour of observation of the various civilized countries of the world he instructed the Viscount Li Chow Chow to bring him the sacred book of Chinese etiquette, from which he selected the following questions to be propounded to ladies wherever he should meet them:

"How old are you?" "Are those your natural teeth?" "Is that your natural hair?" "How much did you pay for it?" It is simple justice to the eminent Chinaman to say that in all his interviews with ladies in all parts of Europe and America thus far visited he has never deviated from these simple and polite interrogations.

"I tell you," said the new policeman, "I'd like to arrest somebody. I haven't had a show yet." "Well," replied the veteran, "you just tackle 'most any man you see carrying an umbrella. The chances are that you will make a case."

It takes an old family horse as long to die as it takes a newspaper.

The only knife the average man can keep will not sharpen a lead pencil.

Great Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sales naturally result from the great makes the thousands of who believe in Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills. 3 cents.

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TALMAGE'S SERMON.

"THE CITIES SAVED," LAST SUNDAY'S SUBJECT.

"And the Streets of the Cities Shall Be Full of Boys and Girls Playing in the Streets Thereof"—Zachariah, Verse 5.

LIMPRES of our cities redeemed! Now, boys and girls who play in the streets run such risks that multitudes of them end in ruin. But, in the coming time spoken of, our cities will be so moral that lads and lasses shall be as safe in the public thoroughfares as in the nursery.

Pulpit and printing press for the most part in our day are busy in discussing the condition of the cities at this time; but would it not be heartily encouraging to all Christian workers, and to all who are toiling to make the world better, if we should for a little while look forward to the time when our cities shall be revolutionized by the Gospel of the Son of God, and all the darkness of sin and trouble and crime and suffering shall be gone from the world?

Every man has a pride in the city of his nativity or residence. If it be a city distinguished for any dignity or prowess, Caesar boasted of his native Rome, Virgil of Mantua, Lycurgus of Sparta, Demosthenes of Athens, Archimedes of Syracuse, and Paul of Tarsus. I should have suspicion of base-heartedness in a man who had no special interest in the city of his birth or residence—no exhilaration at the evidence of its prosperity or its artistic embellishments, or its intellectual advancement.

I have noticed that a man never likes a city where he has not behaved well! People who have had a free ride in the prison van never like the city that furnishes the vehicle. When I find Argos, and Rhodes, and Smyrna, trying to prove themselves the birthplace of Homer, I conclude that Homer behaved well. He liked them and they liked him. We must not war on laudable city pride, or with the idea of building ourselves up at any time, try to pull others down. Boston must continue to point to its Faneuil Hall and to its Common, and to its superior educational advantages. Philadelphia must continue to point to its Independence Hall, and its mint, and its Grand College. Washington must continue to point to its wondrous Capitoline buildings. If I should find a man coming from any city, having no pride in that city, that city having been the place of his nativity, or now being the place of his residence, I would feel like asking: "What meaning have you done there? What outrageous thing have you been guilty of that you do not like the place?"

I know there are sorrows, and there are sins, and there are sufferings all around about us; but as in some bitter winter day, when we are threshing our arms around us to keep our thumbs from freezing, we think of the warm spring day that will after awhile come; or in the dark winter night we look up and see the northern lights, the windows of heaven flashing in some great victory—just so we look up from the night of suffering and sorrow and wretchedness in our cities, and we see a light streaming through from the other side, and we know we are on the way to "a morning without clouds."

I want you to understand, all you who are toiling for Christ, that the castles of sin are all going to be captured. The victory for Christ in these great cities will be purchased by the blood of a man on earth, or an angel in heaven, or a devil in hell will dispute it. How do I know? I know just as certainly as God lives and that this is holy truth. The old Bible is full of it. If a nation is to be saved, of course all the cities are to be saved. It makes a great difference with you and with me whether we are toiling on toward a defeat, or sailing on toward a victory. Now, in this municipal elevation of which I speak, I have to remark there will be greater financial prosperity than our cities have ever seen. Some people seem to have a morbid idea of the millennium, and they think when the better time comes to our cities and the world people will give their time up to psalm-singing and the relating of their religious experience, and as all social life will be purified there will be no hilarity, and, as all business will be purified there will be no enterprise. There is no ground for such an absurd anticipation. In the time of which I speak, where now one fortune is made, there will be a hundred fortunes made. We all know business prosperity depends upon confidence between man and man. Now when the time comes of which I speak, and when all men are dealing, all dishonesty, and all fraud are gone out of commercial circles, thorough confidence will be established, and there will be a better business done, and larger fortunes gathered, and mightier successes achieved.

The great business disasters of this country have come from the work of godless speculators and infamous stock gamblers. The great foe to business is crime. When the right shall have hauled back the wrong, and shall have purified the commercial code, and shall have thundered down fraudulent establishments, and shall have put into the hands of honest men the keys of business, blessed time for the bargain-makers. I am not talking an abstraction, I am not making a guess, I am telling you God's eternal truth.

In that day of which I speak, taxes will be a mere nothing. Now, our business men are taxed for everything. City taxes, county taxes, State taxes, United States taxes, stamp taxes, license tax, manufacturing taxes—taxes, taxes! Our business men have to make a small fortune every year to pay their taxes. What fastens on our great industries this awful load? Crime, individual and official. We have to take care of the orphans of those who plunged into their graves through sensual indulgences. We have to support the municipal governments, which are vast and expensive just in proportion as the criminal precocities are vast and tremendous. Who support the

almshouses and police stations, and all the machinery of municipal government? The taxpayers.

In our great cities the churches are not to-day large enough to hold more than a fourth of the population. The churches that are built—comparatively few of them are fully occupied. The average attendance in the churches of the United States today is not four hundred. Now, in the glorious time of which I speak, there are going to be vast churches, and they are going to be all thronged with worshippers. Oh, what rousing songs they will sing! Oh, what earnest sermons they will preach! Oh, what fervent prayers they will offer! Now, in our time, what is called a fashionable church is a place where a few people, having attended very carefully to their toilet, come and sit down—they do not want to be crowded; they like a whole seat to themselves; and then, if they have any time left from thinking of their state, and from examining the style of the hat in front of them, they sit and listen to a sermon warranted to hit no man's sins, and listen to music which is rendered by a choir warranted to sing tunes that nobody knows! And then after an hour and a half of indolent yawning they go home refreshed. Every man feels better after he has had a good sleep!

In many of the Churches of Christ in our day the music is simply a mockery, a head in a fur rug, and both bird and animal eyes are used for many other purposes; for example, for eyes in case and umbrella heads made in imitation of animals, for many kinds of toys, and so on. Artificial eyes are also made for some living animals; it is not uncommon for horses to have glass eyes, and dogs are sometimes provided with them; in at least one case a calf has been supplied with one, but most artificial eyes are for use in mounting natural specimens, and in the manufacturing uses above referred to. The eyes are made, of course, in imitation of nature, and many of them are beautiful. The stock that the manufacturer or dealer keeps always on hand is wonderful in its variety. There is no eye that could not be supplied. Here are humming birds' eyes, and alligators' eyes, tigers' eyes, and swan's eyes, and eyes for oxen, and for eagles, and for birds of all kinds and sizes; eyes for mounted fishes, eyes for the bear, the lion, the panther, the fox, the squirrel, the dog, and the wolf, and for other animals to be mounted, and eyes for imitation pigs, and dogs, and sheep, and cats, and so on. Artificial eyes for birds and animals are sold chiefly to taxidermists, to furrers, and to the various manufacturers. They are sold in pairs; the number sold in the aggregate is very large. The busiest season is the fall and winter.—New York Sun.

The Trained Nurse.
"It is a marvel," comments a woman, "how the sick and those who cared for them ever endured their burdens in the days when trained nurses were, if not unknown, so rare as to be practically unobtainable. I studied one who entered the sick room of my son after I had officiated for two days. Her ministrations were wonderful in their soothing effect, yet apparently she did only the things I had been trying to do. It was her promptness, for one thing, that was a great efficiency. She wasted no time, never announced anything she proposed to do, but did it at once. Was he hot and restless, she slipped a crumb of ice into his mouth, gently sponged his face and hands and with no effort on his part got him over to the fresh pillow and cool side of the bed while she smoothed the rumpled linen in readiness for his return when the next change was needed. She never worried him by saying: 'Now it is time to take your medicine,' or 'you must have your sponges now'; she simply went to him quietly with the thermometer or glass of water and before he knew or dreamed it the little ordeal was over. She evolved order out of the chaos of the medicine table; boxes and bottles, spoons, cups and bowls were put in a place where they always remained during her stay when not in use; the light of the room was toned down, order and quietness were everywhere and everything was done, while apparently she was never busy. It was such a relief to resign my sick to her trained, alert intelligence, against which my care suddenly stood out in all its awkwardness and inefficiency."—Exchange.

How High Can Man Go?
Prof. Ugoletti Mosso of Turin has made some interesting experiments on the effects experienced in ascending to high altitudes. All climbers of lofty mountains are aware that at great heights, such as the summit of Mont Blanc, respiration becomes more or less troublesome, the heart beats rapidly and sometimes irregularly, and a feeling of exhaustion, often accompanied by nausea, is experienced. These effects arise largely from the rarity of the air, and since the atmosphere becomes less dense the higher one goes, it is evident that a limit must soon be reached above which man cannot ascend. Professor Mosso made his first experiments on Monte Rosa, next to Mont Blanc, the highest peak of the Alps, where he ascended to an elevation exceeding 15,000 feet without serious inconvenience. Returning to Turin he made his next ascent, so to speak, without ascending at all. In other words, he produced an imitation of the rare atmosphere of a very lofty mountain-top by partially exhausting the air from a large pneumatic chamber in which he had shut himself. When the air in the chamber corresponded in density with that which would be found at a height of 24,272 feet above sea-level, he suffered such ill effects that he could not carry the experiment further. The height to which Professor Mosso thus simulated an ascent is almost a mile less than that of Mount Everest, so that it seems improbable that man will ever be able to set his foot on the loftiest peak of the earth.

Dress.
Dress was not man's invention, but God's. It was not an accommodation to the necessities of climate as much as to the necessities created by sin. Whether in Africa or America, the extent to which a person is covered is more a matter of morals than climate. —Rev. G. W. Chaflant.

HELPS HER HUSBAND.

A WISCONSIN WOMAN LAWYER AND POLITICIAN.

The Wife of Ex-Congressman La Follette Studied Law That Their Wedded Life Might Be More Congenial at the Capital.

AMONG the successful public men of the country who owe much of their distinction to their wives Robert La Follette of Wisconsin is one of the most fortunate. Mr. La Follette has already been in the state legislature and in congress, and at the republican state convention recently held was one of the leading candidates for governor. Like Mrs. Bryan, the wife of the presidential candidate, Mrs. La Follette is a lawyer, and like her, too, she has never practiced her profession, having studied law that she might strengthen and broaden the rare sympathy and unity that exist between her husband and herself. Like Mrs. Bryan, also, Mrs. La Follette is close to her husband's side in all his undertakings, aiding to counsel a deeper insight into his work and undoubtedly proving a factor in his career, the importance of which he would be the last to deny. Mrs. La Follette's scholastic career has been a very remarkable one. Before her marriage she was a Miss

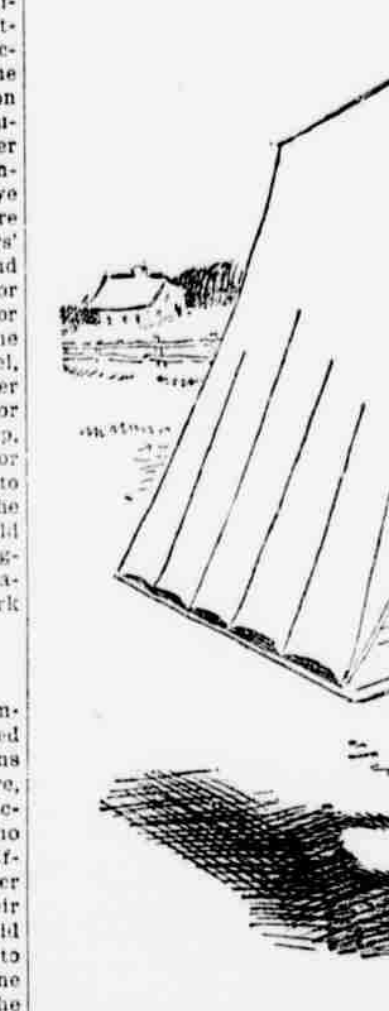
OCEAN CURRENTS.

Government Investigations Are Carried on by Floating Bottles.

The latest acquisition to our knowledge of ocean currents is set forth in a chart to be published in a few days by the United States hydrographic office mapping the routes followed by ninety-five floating bottles returned to that office in the six months ending June 1, says the Philadelphia Ledger. For several years these investigations have been carried on through the instrumentality of strong Indian-club shaped bottles of special design, bearing government marks, which are distributed to shipmasters to be set adrift at various points at sea, with data papers to be properly filled in and sealed in the bottle. These papers in a great proportion of instances are returned to the naval hydrography, with memoranda giving the time and place of recovery, and the probable course as then charted, and made the subject of expert study.

It appears from the chart that bottles cast away along the United States coast invariably sweep eastward, some dropping on the Azores, others passing by the Canaries, and those avoiding these islands eventually drift south and west across the ocean, to be found on the Windward or Caribbean Islands of Mexican gulf beaches. Those dropped overboard along the Nova Scotia coast, and the Grand Banks appear to make a direct north-easterly voyage to the British Isles and Norway, while half of those commencing their wanderings on the equator, in mid-ocean, go south along the Brazilian coast, and the other half enter

WESTWARD A WHEEL.



Henry Norton, a painter who has lived in Camden, N. J., for several years is now on his way to Albert Lea, Minn., on bicycle, over the rear wheel of which he has constructed a platform and above this he placed a tent. The platform is large enough to afford space for his wife and two children as well as a few cooking utensils. Thus equipped he expects to make one hundred miles a day.

Chase of Baraboo, where she was born in 1859, and after four years in the high school of that city entered the state university in the same class with her future husband. Curiously enough, she was probably his most formidable opponent for oratorical honors, for though Mr. La Follette won the great intercollegiate debate, Miss Chase carried off the Lewis prize for oratory when the two graduated in 1879. Mrs. La Follette's oration on commencement day of that year was a remarkable one in many ways. Instead of attempting to solve the problem of the universe in sweet girl graduate fashion she took as



MRS. R. M. LA FOLLETTE.
her subject the care and education of children. When these two brilliant young students were married two or three years later their friends predicted a career for them that has in no mean measure been verified. Mr. La Follette was at that time serving as district attorney at Madison and soon after her marriage Mrs. La Follette entered the law school of the state university, paving the way by her easy mastery of its studies and the earnestness of purpose and strength of mind which she brought to bear upon them for all the women who have since been graduated from that institution. Her course completed, Mrs. La Follette stepped back into a purely domestic life which she has never since left. But home affairs did not engross her to the extent of shutting out her interest in her husband's career and when he went to Washington as the youngest member of the forty-ninth congress Mrs. La Follette, of course, went with him and during his six years of service there gained a wide knowledge of the political as well as the social life of the capital. Her friends say that Mrs. La Follette would make a clever politician herself, so much does she know of political matters and so shrewd are her judgments and so wise her opinions.

LIKE A MONTE CRISTO.

STRATTON'S GREAT LUCK AT CRIPPLE CREEK.

Found Gold at Grass Roots—For Many Years He Wandered Over the Hills of Colorado, Poor as a Mouse, Looking for Pay Dirt—Struck It Rich at Last.

THE story of Mr. W. S. Stratton, a Cripple Creek gold mine owner, is like a tale from Arabian Nights. Mr. Stratton owns the great Independence mine which has been turning out nearly \$2,000,000 a day for the past year, and in which it is estimated there are from four to seven million dollars of gold in sight. It is one of the richest gold mines of the world, and the man who owns it was working five years ago at a carpenter's bench. Up to that time he would have been glad to have netted from the work of his hands \$50 a month. His mine last year, it is said, produced \$90,000, at a cost of about 10 cents on the dollar, and the ore is so rich that he has to keep back his workmen for fear that he will not be able to invest the money which he receives from the gold which they get out. So far he has spent his surplus in buying other mines and he has today properties which make him the largest individual owner of gold mines in the world. Mr. Marshall Field and other Chicago capitalists offered him \$7,000,000 for his Independence mine alone, and long ago he refused an offer of \$1,000,000 for it. He does not like to talk about it, and an offer of \$10,000,000 wouldn't tempt him. He says that the gold is in the mine and can't run away. It is safer there than in the safe deposit, and the best bank for him is Old Mother Earth.

Millionaire Stratton is only 48 years of age, but he looks to be more than 60. His hair is as white as the driven snow, and his naturally dark complexion has been changed to a mahogany brown by the hardships of his laborious career and the anxiety for his hunt for gold. He is nervous in the extreme, and he has little capacity for happiness. The story of his life is that of a man who has devoted himself to finding a mine, and who, after twenty years of failure, has at last succeeded. He has succeeded by luck and work more than by any special ability, and though he is a man of good common sense, you might find 99 men quite as good out of any 100 carpenters that you could select.

Born in Indiana, having learned the carpenter's trade, he drifted out to Colorado Springs when he was about 20 years of age. He began at once to prospect for gold. He worked at his trade in the winter to get the money necessary to keep him alive in the mountains in the summer, and day after day and year after year he climbed the rocks and wandered over the hills looking for the mines. At one time he had saved \$3,000. He invested this in a mine and lost it. He is a man of few amusements and of little intellectual resource. He failed again and again, and up to 1891 he was worth practically nothing. He had at this time a house in Colorado Springs, which was mortgaged, and it was in May of that year that he, rendered almost desperate by his repeated failures, went to prospect about Cripple Creek. He realized that there was some gold in the bowlders or float which lay on the grazing lands of this region, but up to this time no one had considered the rock to be worth much. As Mr. Stratton walked over the fields he noticed one stone, the corner of which some former prospector had chipped off. He picked up the broken piece and sent it to Denver to be assayed. It yielded over \$300 to the ton. This surprised Mr. Stratton. He at once gathered a wagon load of other stones lying about the place and sent these to the assayer's. They told him that the last was worth only \$10 a ton. This, however, showed Mr. Stratton there was gold there, and he staked out a claim on the big bowlder and went to work. It was the Fourth of July when he began to mine, and he named his property "The Independence" in honor of the day.

He found gold almost from the grass roots. The ore grew richer as he dug down, and after a short time he found bowlders and shales with gold. The gold did not run regularly, but sometimes there would be a pocket as big as the average parlor, and sometimes the rock containing the rich ore would extend only to the size of a tumbler. He sunk his shaft, however, and ran out laterals from 200 to 300 feet on either side. He soon began to find gold everywhere. Even the rocks lying on the surface of the ground netted him a fortune. There were some great bowlders near his shaft. He had these broken up with dynamite, and from them alone he got \$60,000. It was not, however, all clear sailing. At one time the gold seemed to have played out, and he offered to sell the mine for \$150,000. His offer was refused, and within a few days after this he made another rich strike, and for 25 days he took out about one thousand dollars a day. At present he has gone between 600 and 700 feet down into the earth, and there is no doubt whatever but that there are millions of dollars worth of gold between the levels which have been already mined. The mine seems to be growing richer as it goes downward, and his refusal to sell it for \$7,000,000 was, in the minds of many here, a good business decision. A man whose income has been about \$3 a day finds it hard to jump at once to the spending of \$2,000 to \$3,000 a day. Mr. Stratton at present is not attempting to live up to his income. His offices are of the most unpretentious nature, and he secludes himself in order to keep off the beggars. For some weeks he had to have a policeman about his home at Cripple Creek to keep the crowd away from him, and his private secretary says that he receives about 200 begging letters a day. He is not a mean man, but he has no idea of the possibilities nor the pleasure of giving. His charities so far have been purely individual, and in most cases to his friends. Not long ago his driver saved his life and that of his sister by keep-

BLACKMAIL AS A BUSINESS.

Examples That Show Its Great Development in England.

There are in the west end of London some half-dozen places where the servants, male and female, of the wealthy congregates in their hours of leisure, says Cassell's Saturday Journal. Some of these are devoted to men and women's hair respectively; others "James" meets Jane. Each rendezvous is patronized by its own particular little clique. An "outsider" attending one of these gatherings would be at once struck by a peculiar feature. Amid the buzz of conversation on all sides would be heard the repetition of famous names.

The business, the fads and the follies of "my lord" and "her ladyship" are discussed with a freedom that strikes the venal of the aristocracy as being little short of sacrilegious. This circumstance is turned frequently to nefarious but profitable account by an individual who, in the guise of a bona-fide servant, lurks often amid the throng. Secretaries exist in not a small number of gilded cupboards. Their presence once suspected, ingenuity and shrewd cunning soon turn mere conjecture into evidence-supported fact. The blackmailing valet or lady's maid is a recognized terror to society. A season or two ago the personal servant of a well-known man, having a nice little sum, resolved to purchase a small country public house. Chatting one day with a colleague casually encountered, the stranger declared he knew of the very thing. Growing confidential over their glasses the valet foolishly hinted that his master was not altogether the saint he was usually set down as. The blackmailier chuckled. He went diligently to work to find an investment for the valet, and when he succeeded, made a bargain that in return for his services he should be recommended for the vacant place. He got it and at once commenced to pry into his master's affairs. Bit by bit he learned the gentleman's whole history, gathered proof of various things not to his credit, and then one evening just prior to his master's marriage to a lady of position, he confronted him in his own study, mentioned the evidence he was in possession of and demanded (just as the price of his silence) and the money was paid on condition that the man leave England.

Substantial as was the amount that extorted, it is not every victim that escapes even this cheaply. Sacrifices yet dearer than the making of monetary payments are sometimes called for by the blackmailier's demands. Not a great while back a gentleman of position poisoned himself. Reason for his so doing there appeared to be none. On the death of an old servant of his, however, the whole truth came out. The man had, it seems, faithfully served his master.

A Suicidal Craze.
For a long time Parisians have been spared the spectacle of persons throwing themselves from the tops of the high monuments, such as the Vendome and Bastille columns. Now this craze of suicides has started afresh. Some days ago a young woman mounted to the platform between the towers of Notre Dame, deliberately climbed the parapet and threw herself over. Death was instantaneous.

MORE OR LESS MOROSEOUS.
Fourthell—"Your cook has been with you a long time, has she not?" Brownstone—"We have been with her five years."—Puck.
Mrs. Elmore—"I wonder how many stops that new organ of De Smyth's has got?" Elmore—"Only three. I should judge. One for each meal."—Buffalo Times.
First Traveler—"Does the train stop here long enough to let you get something to eat?" Second Traveler—"No; just long enough to let you pay for what you order."—Tit-Bits.
Traveler at the restaurant—"These sandwiches are fearfully small!" Restaurant keeper—"What's the difference? The trains only wait here one minute."—Port Jervis Gazette.

"I suppose you know all about the financial question?" said the intimate friend. "I don't say that I know all about it," he replied, the candidate, "but I know enough not to talk about it."—Washington Star.
"You don't need any return check," said the doorkeeper. "I'll know your face when you come back." "I don't know whether you will or not," said the man. "The bar-keeper I am going to stand off for my drink is about twenty pounds heavier than I am."—Indianapolis Journal.

Ragged Haggard (musingly)—"Disgambin' in stocks is mighty risky business; to-day you make a thousand dollars an tomorrow you lose twice as much." Wabby Walker (who has a blinding brow)—"If dat's de way it goes I've got a scheme dat will beat de game." "What is it?" "Gamble to-day and lay off tomorrow."—New York World.

THE WHEEL.
Bicycles all look alike—until after you have bought a cheap one, says the Somerville Journal.
In New Zealand wheels have always been transported free of charge when accompanied by owners.
A noted chiropodist says bicycle riding produces the high instep so much desired by beauty seekers.
The most recent complaint is that bicycling is practically lessening the number of marriages every year.
"Ducas Brown, Poultry, Fish and Bicycle" is a sign which attracts the attention of the passersby in a small Maine town.
Within five years the city of New York has had added to the number of vehicles that use the streets at least 200,000 bicycles.
Bicycle accidents in the crowded streets of London for the first three months of 1896 were but 184 altogether, 10 being serious and none fatal.

Mr. Nansen did not find the north pole, but he kept cool about it.

Good prairie hay is being sold in some parts of Kansas for \$2 a ton.

Lord Studley has a plum orchard that nets him \$50,000 a year. It's a plum puddin'.

It is said that Hoke Smith's name was removed from that cabinet portfolio with a cold chisel.

The sultan of Zanzibar, Hamud Bin Thwain Bin Said, is dead and his name will be embossed separately.

Win Carver, who won the championship at the Omaha tennis tournament, doubtless achieved the victory by his superb cuts.

Conventions have been so numerous this summer that pretty nearly everything on earth has been pointed to with pride and honor.

The attention of collectors of curiosities is respectfully called to the fact that there wasn't a single bolt at the Chicago gold convention.

It is disappointing to find that the chroniclers of the Whitney-Vanderbilt wedding neglected to cast a solitary gleam from the duchess of Marlborough's diamonds on it.

The Bre at Ontonagon, Mich., goes a long way to controvert those scientific observers who have been hazardous in the opinion that the Diamond Match company was too green to burn.

An unallured South Dakota constable tried to arrest a couple of bloomer girls the other day on the ground that their costumes were immodest. The physicians today have hopes that he may recover.

The Sarcoxie, Mo., strawberry shippers' association this year shipped 41,000 crates of berries. The net returns on the sales were \$115 a crate, or \$4,715,000. Of this amount the packers were paid \$15,790,30.

Attorney-General Maloney of Illinois has rendered an opinion that a woman can be legally appointed township treasurer. He holds that the law provides that no person shall be debarred from any occupation, profession or employment, except military, that a township treasurer is appointive, and that a woman can hold such office.

Miss Gertrude Vanderbilt's bride-roads were so a triumphant Chicago paper informs us, "all girls with money." This enables a large number of persons to draw their first long breaths since the horrible fear crept in that this fair young daughter of a line of millionaires was likely to choose her attendants from Mulberry Bend or the remnant district.

An Indianapolis woman gave her pet King Charles spaniel a sumptuous funeral last week. A white hearse conveyed a coffin covered with flowers to the cemetery, whose trustees permitted the animal to be interred in its sacred precincts. The dog was attended by the best local physician to be had and he received more care and attention than nine-tenths of the human beings.

If the people on the star Sirius have telescopes powerful enough to distinguish objects on this planet and are looking at it now, they are witnessing the destruction of Jerusalem, which took place over 1,800 years ago. Of course, the reason of this is that the light which the world reflects, traveling as it does at the rate of 186,000 miles a second, would take eighteen centuries to reach the nearest fixed star.

Philadelphia, long called the slowest and sleepest city in this country, has waked up sufficiently to be the first city to authorize a pneumatic tube postal delivery for the rapid handling of local mail matter. It is singular that the United States, so pushing in most improvements, should be so far behind Europe in the delivery of mail matter. Pneumatic tubes have been in use in Paris, Berlin and Vienna for this purpose for nearly twenty years.

Miss Minnie Blough's breach of promise suit for \$5,000, against George M. Bennett, of Rockford, Ill., who sung to her, "Wilt Thou be Mine?" and then did not will it as a bluff. She says that he meant it when he sang, "Would That We Two Were Maying Together." Now there is no way about it, he meant or fork over the dust. Young will be cautious about their singing in future or cease singing altogether. At any rate they will not have any questions in their songs to fool susceptible and eager maidens with.

Dr. P. Penta, an Italian criminologist, has studied the fingers and toes of 3,500 criminals and finds a deficiency in the number as well as prehensile uses, marked by a wide space between the great toe and the second toe, also, a webbed condition of the toes, an adaptation to the toad-like feet of some savages. He found the little toe rudimentary in many cases, showing a tendency toward the four-footed animal foot. The most common of all the abnormalities was the webbed condition of the toes. The criminal is truly a degenerate type.

According to a late report the mileage of the street railways in the United States was as follows: Horse-car lines, 1,219 miles; electric lines, 12,133 miles; cable lines, 599 miles; total, 14,070 miles. This shows to what a great extent the electric principle has encroached on the other methods of street-car traffic. It was only a few years ago that the mileage was limited to less than 100 and horse-car lines were considered experimental. The fact is that electricity is so easily produced and so readily handled and transported that other methods are rapidly giving way to it.

KILLED HIS STEP-SON.

SAM PRICE, COLORED, CHARGED WITH THE CRIME.

The Dead Man Was Found Near the Missouri, Kansas and Texas Railroad Tracks. Officers Suspected Foot Play and Price Was Locked Up.

Whitewright, Tex., Sept. 20.—A negro was reported killed on the Missouri, Kansas and Texas track, two miles north of town Friday. Officers made an investigation and so came to the conclusion that there was foul play and locked up his two companions. The body showed bruises about the shoulders and the skull was crushed in two places. From their nature it was believed they were caused by a blunt instrument.

The inquest developed the following facts: That three negroes were picking cotton together and that Sam Price and his stepson, Gus (the one found dead), quarreled. After supper they were staying out in the open field, near the railroad track, and that after they laid down for the night that Price secured an iron bar and struck his stepson two blows on the head that produced his death. He then carried the body to the railroad track, so that a passing train would pass over it, but a train came in sight and the track was lighted up by the headlight before he could accomplish his purpose, so he dropped the body near the track and reported his stepson killed by the train.

Sam Price has been held for murder, and the other party has been granted his freedom.

State Herd Herd

Italy, Tex., Sept. 21.—Avalon, a little town four miles east of town, was thrown into excitement yesterday. Some one entered the house of Wiley Reynolds Friday night and cut all the hair from the head of his 16-year-old daughter and partly so from a younger daughter also took all the jewelry from their persons. It is supposed the thief was frightened away by some cause. From the strong odor in the room and from the evidences it is thought chloroform was administered. The hair and jewelry were found yesterday in a corner of the smokehouse, rolled up in a bundle of paper.

Charged With Stealing

Austin, Tex., Sept. 21.—Officer Chenneville yesterday arrested George Williams, a news butcher on the International and Great Northern road, on the charge of stealing two diamonds and studs, one from M. M. Methlin and one from Jack Evans. The former lost his diamond on the train yesterday morning between Rockdale and this city, while the latter lost his Saturday night somewhere between San Antonio and Rockdale. Williams is charged with the theft of both, though only Methlin's was found on him when he was arrested.

A Sloop Capized

Galveston, Tex., Sept. 21.—Capt. Johnnie B. Magee, of the schooner Mary Lorena, writes from LaPorte, Tex., that the sloop Ella, of Lynchburg, Capt. R. V. Tompkins, capized ten miles southeast of Anahuac at 9 o'clock Friday night. The passengers were Mr. Huntington and three daughters, of Lynchburg, and a Mr. Moore, of Turtle Bayou. They were bound from Wallisville to Lynchburg. The Mary Lorena has gone to their rescue.

A Curiosity

Waxahachie, Tex., Sept. 21.—Mr. E. W. Pearis is in the possession of a snake that is a curiosity. It was captured by "Uncle Sport." The snake's head has a picture of a Japanese woman on it, and on inverting the picture changes into that of a man with a flowing beard. Mr. Pearis has had the snake put in alcohol for preservation.

Industrial Meeting

San Antonio, Tex., Sept. 20.—Fully 2,000 people attended the home industry meeting here last night, and great enthusiasm was manifested. Prizes, consisting of articles manufactured in San Antonio, were distributed, and almost the entire crowd signed a pledge to purchase home manufactured goods in preference to foreign made goods, price and quality being equal.

Held Without Bail

Austin, Tex., Sept. 20.—Eugene Burt, who was recently arrested for the murder of his wife and two children in this city, was brought before Justice Johnson yesterday afternoon. He waived examination, and was recommitted to jail without bail to await the action of the grand jury.

Severely Cut

Moody, Tex., Sept. 21.—In a difficulty here Saturday night, in a saloon, Joe Morrison was stabbed three times, once under the left arm, once in the right arm just above the elbow and once in the back. None of the cuts are very serious.

A Bear Kills a Hog

Sherman, Tex., Sept. 21.—Employee on the Mills plantation, southwest of the city, reports that they are sure it was a large bear that invaded the hog lot, and after quite a struggle succeeded in killing a large bear weighing at least 300 pounds. There are no bears in this section, except those in captivity, and it is supposed the one which made its appearance at the Mills place has escaped from some itinerant mountebank or fakir. Several shots were fired at the bear, but they were probably ineffective.

Created an Excitement

Waxahachie, Tex., Sept. 20.—About dark Friday night a good deal of excitement was created by pistol and gun shots in the neighborhood of Dr. A. A. Thompson's residence. Nobody could tell just how many shots were fired, but there were several large holes in the wire netting of the front door and a hole in a post on the front porch. Mr. Flemlister was arrested and gave bond promptly. Dr. Thompson said a reporter that he used an old pistol that he had in shooting hogs last winter. None of the shots took effect.

Caused a Commotion

Waco, Tex., Sept. 17.—Two officers from Bell county were in Waco Tuesday night to get the co-operation of Chief of Police Hall and Sheriff Baker in locating and arresting a young man who is charged with throwing a scalding chemical preparation on ladies at a Bell county church. The burning acid used by the party took off the skin wherever it touched and produced much temporary inconvenience. The Waco police department has recorded several arrests. It is called here "throwing hot drops." The case which occurred last week in Bell county is the first reported at a church.

The congregation was kneeling in prayer, and the drops fell on the necks and arms of the worshippers. The young ladies screamed and ran out of the building. There was great commotion. It is understood that a reward was offered for the perpetrator.

Locomotive Firemen Proceedings

Galveston, Tex., Sept. 17.—The features of yesterday's session of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen was a forty-five minute address made in secret session by Samuel P. Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor. Mr. Gompers boldly and fearlessly advocates the affiliation of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen and other orders of railway men with the American federation, and gave in a succinct way his reasons for advocating the move. He pointed out the advantages to the firemen of affiliation, and when he had concluded the applause which greeted him showed how thoroughly he had impressed his hearers.

Grand Master Sargent replied to President Gompers and President Gompers again replied to Grand Master Sargent.

There are some contests which the credentials committee has not yet settled. As soon, however, as the credentials committee finishes its work the question of federation or no federation will be taken up. The remainder of the session was consumed in reading communications, offering resolutions and motions and hearing reports on the secret work of the order. President Gompers spoke on the labor questions of the day in Central park last night.

Deputy Sheriff Beaten

Greenville, Tex., Sept. 17.—A deputy sheriff, appointed expressly to enforce prohibition, was beaten and thrown out of a grocery store Tuesday morning, which he entered to arrest the proprietors for keeping a saloon in the rear of it. The men engaged in the fight were arrested and put under bonds. There is a bitter feeling being engendered by the organization of a law and order league and the opposition to it. Trouble is anticipated over the attempted enforcement of the law, but wiser counsels may prevail and prevent bloodshed. A meeting of citizens was called to meet in the courthouse at 7:30 Tuesday night to consider the attack on the deputy sheriff, and other matters pertaining to enforcing the law.

Found Dead

Eddy, Tex., Sept. 17.—Tuesday morning as R. W. Johnson and others were out hunting on Deer creek, on Wilson ranch, and started across the creek near the railroad bridge, the body of an unknown man was found dead with a bullet hole through his head. From every appearance the body had been there at least ten days. At the coroner's inquest nothing was found that would lead to the identification of the man, except a receipt from the express company, which read as follows: "Received from J. L. Campbell, one valise, said to contain clothes, charges 35 cents, prepaid." It was dated Sept. 2 and written at West.

Died from Her Wound

West Point, Tex., Sept. 17.—At this place Monday a colored woman was shot, and has since died from the effects of the wound. Justice Cole held an inquest and found that she had been murdered by parties unknown. The sheriff has been in hot pursuit of one party suspected of the crime, and followed him until his horse became extremely exhausted and fell dead under him.

A Famous Case

Galveston, Tex., Sept. 17.—Judge Perkins yesterday presented a motion for a rehearing before the court of civil appeals of the famous case of Inman & Co. vs. the St. Louis Southwestern railway. The case involves the right of the shipper to designate the route when there are two or more routes between the point of shipment and destination.

Bell—Why doesn't Tommy get married?

Nell, contemptuously—'Can't afford it. Well, he and his wife could live on bread and cheese and kisses, couldn't they?' 'Yes, they might; but Tommy hasn't been able to find any girl who could provide the necessary bread and cheese, as yet.'—Somerville Journal.

Postoffice Robbed

Groesbeck, Tex., Sept. 17.—The postoffice was burglarized Tuesday night and \$70 stolen. The money was received too late to be deposited in the bank, and Capt. Tyus, the postmaster, concealed the money, together with the check in the office. The check for \$25 was not taken. The thief evidently watched the postmaster hide the money. Entrance was effected by cutting a hole in the rear door of Walters' store sufficiently large to run the hand in and turn the lock. No clue.

Accidentally Shot

Midway, Tex., Sept. 17.—Tuesday a sad accident occurred ten miles south of this place, in which a colored woman may lose her life. At their home a Winchester was hanging on the wall and some of the family attempted to remove something and knocked the gun down, causing it to explode a cartridge, the ball going through the wall and striking the woman in the right shoulder, breaking her collar bone and lodging in her lungs.

Fight With Knives

Caddo Mills, Tex., Sept. 19.—Thursday night J. T. Freeman, a prosperous farmer, left town just after dark in his buggy for home. When about a mile from town, near a grove, a man jumped from the shadow of the timber and grabbed the horse by the bridle, pulled him around, stopping the horse, and demanded money of Freeman. He refused to hand it out. The robber said he would have it or have blood. Freeman, being young, brave and an athlete, jumped from the buggy, when the highwayman struck him with a knife, cutting his hat and coat. Freeman managed to get out his knife, when they clinched, fighting with their knives. Freeman cut the highwayman in the side and over the bowels. The robber hallooed, jerked loose and ran away in the darkness. Freeman drove immediately home, believing himself to be badly cut by the robber. On investigation the knife had only grazed the skin. He then, with the assistance of officers and neighbors, repaired to the place and made a thorough investigation of the course the highwayman ran, but failed to find him.

Armed Men

El Paso, Tex., Sept. 19.—The armed body of men seen below Rincon, N. M., Thursday, coming in this direction, passed Montoga, ten miles up the river from El Paso, yesterday morning at daylight, and were seen by Joe Hanson, of Montoga. Nothing further has been seen of them. People coming in last night on the Silver City special report that a troop of cavalry from Fort Bayard left Deming, N. M., early yesterday morning, going toward Palomas. Mexican officials here were highly pleased with this piece of news, as it indicated that the department at Washington had decided to take a hand in the business. The three armed Mexicans arrested while passing through this city last night were taken charge of by a United States marshal and removed to the county jail. No one at the jail could tell on what charge the men were being held, and no correspondent has not yet been able to find the marshal. It is understood, however, that they are charged with violating the neutrality laws.

Met After Thirty Years

Kaufman, Tex., Sept. 19.—Mrs. Dr. R. C. Damsby, of Kaufman, and Needham Bryan Hogan, of Springfield, Mo., were raised and educated together in Alabama. Mr. Hogan shouldered his musket and went into the southern army when a young man, and Mrs. Damsby, then Miss Susie Marshall, married Dr. Damsby, and after the war came to Texas. Mr. Hogan was shot down in the battle of Gettysburg, and was reported killed. Last February Mrs. Damsby saw an article in the Confederate Veteran written by Mr. Hogan, whom she supposed had been dead more than thirty years. She wrote to him at Springfield, and Thursday Mr. Hogan arrived in Kaufman to see his long lost friend. Each of them thought the other was dead. Mr. Hogan is a cousin of Wm. J. Bryan, and is the editor of Sixteen to One, a weekly paper, published in Springfield, Mo.

A Number of Accidents

Hillsboro, Tex., Sept. 19.—Thursday night was one of bloodletting. An unknown Mexican while attempting to board a freight fell between the cars and was killed. Jim Penry and Jim Farrar became involved in an affray, and as a result Penry was cut nine times in different parts of his body. Three of the stabs are serious, perhaps fatal, and Farrar's head is badly beaten up. Both men may die from the effects of it. As the fire company was responding to an alarm of fire the hose cart ran over Preston Weatherford, a 10-year-old boy, and injured him seriously, and it is feared, fatally. The wheel passed over his body, tearing loose some of the lung tissues. He is resting easy.

Beginning to Fall

Marshall, Tex., Sept. 19.—The Marshall city water works wells have begun to fall, on account of the immense amount of water being pumped and wasted in sprinkling yards and streets, over 3,000,000 gallons more being pumped during August than any month when the city furnished water to the Texas and Pacific. The council met in special session last night and passed a resolution revoking all sprinkling and motor privileges.

Shot in the Head

Milligan, Tex., Sept. 19.—Justice Poole was called yesterday to hold an inquest over a negro found dead six miles north of here, near section 13. He appeared to have been dead several days. On his person was found a letter mailed at New Waverly addressed Pall Trip, Allen Farm, Texas, and postmarked at Allen Farm, Sept. 3, 1896. He was shot in the head with a load of buckshot. He shows no signs of having been robbed. No one knows anything about the negro, and the killing is quite mysterious.

Made Bond

Sherman, Tex., Sept. 19.—There was a crowded court room when the cases were called of Jim, Tom and Leland Shumate, charged with the killing of Hugh Fuller, a well known grocer of this city, at Choctaw Bayou pavilion on the night of Sept. 9. The cases came up on a writ of habeas corpus. No testimony was adduced, and the defendants were remanded to the custody of the sheriff until they made bond in the sum of \$4,000 each. Later—Bonds were filed and defendants released.

Skimmings & Krausnick

Skimmings & Krausnick, wholesale milliners of St. Louis, Mo., made an assignment the other day.

Bluefields, Nicaragua

Bluefields, Nicaragua, now boasts of five bicycles, but in San Juan dei Norte they are still unknown. The United States consul at the former point predicts a largely increased sale in the near future.

A Bicyclist in Marquette

A bicyclist in Marquette, Mich., saw a small animal in his path, and as it made no effort to move, he ran over it. It proved to be a porcupine, as his collapsed tires quickly demonstrated.

WHICH IS FOR SILVER

REPUBLICAN FINANCIAL PLANKS OF 1888, 1892 AND 1896.

Some Points Which Are Commended to the Judgment of Republicans Who Want to Vote for William J. Bryan—McKinley's Change of Front.

FINANCIAL PLANK, REPUBLICAN PLATFORM, 1888: THE REPUBLICAN PARTY BELIEVES IN THE USE OF BOTH GOLD AND SILVER AS STANDARD MONEY AND CONDEMNES THE PRESENT DEMOCRATIC ADMINISTRATION IN ITS EFFORTS TO DEMONETIZE SILVER.

FINANCIAL PLANK, REPUBLICAN PLATFORM, 1892: THE REPUBLICAN PARTY DEMANDS THE USE OF BOTH GOLD AND SILVER AS STANDARD MONEY, WITH SUCH RESTRICTIONS AND UNDER SUCH PROVISIONS, TO BE DETERMINED BY LEGISLATION AS WILL SECURE THE MAINTENANCE OF THE PARITY OF VALUES OF THE TWO METALS SO THE PURCHASING AND DEBT PAYING POWER OF THE DOLLAR, WHETHER OF SILVER, GOLD OR PAPER, SHALL BE AT ALL TIMES EQUAL.

FINANCIAL PLANK, REPUBLICAN PLATFORM, 1896: WE ARE, THEREFORE, OPPOSED TO THE FREE COINAGE OF SILVER, EXCEPT BY INTERNATIONAL AGREEMENT WITH THE LEADING COMMERCIAL NATIONS OF THE WORLD, WHO WE PLEDGE OURSELVES TO PROMOTE, AND UNTIL SUCH AGREEMENT CAN BE OBTAINED THE EXISTING GOLD STANDARD MUST BE PRESERVED.

Question—Who wrote the financial plank of the republican platform in 1888?

Answer—William McKinley of Ohio.

Q.—Who wrote the financial plank of the republican platform of 1892?

A.—William McKinley of Ohio.

Q.—Who wrote the financial plank in the republican platform of 1896?

A.—William McKinley of Ohio.

Q.—How do you account for his radical change of front in so short a space of time?

A.—It would be a difficult matter to go into full details. Q.—In his letter accepting the nomination for the presidency does he say anything about his change of front?

A.—Not a syllable.

Q.—What does he say?

A.—He says that the country will go to the dogs if we try to establish bimetalism.

Q.—Would it be safe to elect to the presidency a man who changes his views in such a manner?

A.—It would not.

Labour's Attribute to Silver

The American Federation of Labor, one of the strongest labor organizations in the world, has declared in its national conventions in Chicago (1893), Denver (1894), and New York (1895), for the free and unlimited coinage of silver and gold at the ratio of 16 to 1. The resolution follows:

"Resolved, That it is the deliberate judgment of the American Federation of Labor in congress assembled that the law of 1857 which provided for the free and unlimited coinage of both silver and gold at the ratio of 16 to 1, thus restoring the American law of coinage as it was until 1873, when silver was demonetized without debate and without the knowledge of the American people, and that this should be done at once, without waiting for the cooperation of any other nation in the world.

Where the Bankers Come In

Locomotive Firemen's Magazine: The capitalists of the East have acted in the capacity of "commission agents," inviting and investing the billions of European dollars in American enterprises. They, of course, have retained a fair commission. In some instances, such as "wildcat" railroad and "salt-dome" mine schemes, our Eastern neighbors have been accused by European investors of dishonest dealings. The Eastern banker has acted as a "middleman" between European capital and American investments and as such has largely profited by the debts thus incurred. They collect a commission for placing the investment, another for collecting rentals and yet another for closing out undesirable investments. It is thus apparent that the Eastern bankers are the friends and agents of European investors and the collectors of a comparatively bankrupt nation.

Chance to Vote for Himself

Typographical Journal (bimetallic organ of the International Typographical Union): The wage earner wants an improvement of his condition, and he should add to the power of organization the exercise of the ballot for the abrogation of unwholesome restrictions upon his rights and the formulation of him at least a equitable adjustment of his rights. He has it in his power and should exercise it to right the wrongs which afflict him. He must dominate the insolence and spoils of partisan politics and cast a few votes for himself. If he fails in this, he neglects to speak up for himself in the golden opportunity he should sink back to his accustomed retreat and let the responsibility rest where it has always belonged—upon himself.

Talks About the Hanites

Coast Seaman's Journal: The bolt of a certain section of the democrats, accompanied by their newspapers, has done more good than their votes or influence will be able to counteract. It has shown that, no matter what their minor differences may be, when it

comes to the primary question of controlling the medium of exchange—the money—ad by that means controlling industry, the money dealers are a unit. They constitute one party—the party of self—with common instincts, common ends and common means of attaining them. That this class has been driven to reveal its identity and declare open war is one good result at least of the Chicago convention.

Another Object Lesson

The frequent action of manufacturers and others in offering to pay their employees in Mexican silver dollars, as an "object lesson," suggests that a transaction that took place at a small town near Phoenix, Pa., will bear repeating as an "object lesson." There was a contractor of the name of Lynch. Being a radical advocate of the single gold standard and equally as strongly opposed to the free coinage of silver, Mr. Lynch took advantage of every opportunity to lecture to his men on the subject. He told them that they were entitled to the best money; that laboring men of all others should be paid in dollars worth 100 cents, and that to compel them to take any other would be an outrage. This free coinage of silver, he argued, they would get dollars worth but 50 cents. It so happened that among the men were a few practical fellows who were not prepared to accept all of their employer's assertions. But they acted upon them to the extent that they went among the other men and got an agreement that all of them would on the next pay day demand their wages in gold. If laboring men were entitled to the best money, and that was gold, they wanted it. So the foreman was notified of the desire of the men. This he communicated to Mr. Lynch. "Why, of course," said he, "the men should have gold, and they are entitled to it. Next pay day they will all see some money that is money." When the pay roll was made up (it amounted to \$3,900) the clerk was instructed to get gold at the bank. Presently the clerk returned to his employer and told him that the bank could not let him have the gold. Mr. Lynch went immediately to the bank to make the demand in person. But he could not get it, even under the threat of transferring his account. He then applied to the other banks in the city, of which there were four, but with equally poor success. In the end he was compelled to return to his men and pay them off in silver. When it is known that this took place over two months ago, and before the agitation had caused gold to be hoarded, it will be seen that it is a pretty good "object lesson."

Defiance, O., Aug. 25. A. F. S.

Free Silver Only a Part. Labor Advocate (organ of the Troy (N. Y.) Central Federation of Labor): The issue of 16 to 1 is not the issue of the campaign. The other planks in the Chicago platform are of greater import than even the money clause. It is the entering wedge of a mammoth reform, which will restore to the people control of the natural and artificial monopolies of the country, now held by individuals and used as an engine of depression against the people.

Today the "free" workmen of America are the actual slaves of the money combination. That is why the money "patriots" of both parties howl down as "anarchists" and "repudiationists" the men and measures that would undertake to free the people, and appeal to the people they have betrayed to "wait until England gives her consent" to change our coinage basis.

McKinley's Bad Break

Candidate McKinley says: "I would rather see the mills of the United States opened to American labor than to see the mints of the United States opened to the silver of the world." Sounds nice, doesn't it? Wonderful wisdom for a presidential candidate. To which any American workman may reply: "That's all right, Mr. McKinley; but what are them foreigners going to get for the silver they will bring to the mints of the United States? Won't they spend the money by purchasing the products of American mills? That's just the condition of affairs we are looking for. Silver is money, and we want it in exchange for our goods. Open the mints and the mills will open. Keep the mints closed and the mills will remain closed."

Confession of the Issue

Columbus Record: The process of confiscation has gone on quite long enough and our producing classes must not permit themselves to be turned aside from their purpose to open the mints to the free coinage of silver, check the appreciation of gold and put an end to the entire confiscation of the property of all debtors that is inseparable from the appreciating gold standard by the dishonest cry that to do so is repudiation.

Mike—"Phwat the devil do they mean?"

Mike—"Phwat the devil do they mean?" by hard money; begorra, I dunno!" Pat—"Be dad an' I believe that it's because it's hard to git."

The "Industrial Cannibal"

General Master Workman Sovereign, of the Knights of Labor, in a recent interview, spoke of Mark A. Hanna, head of the syndicate of millionaires who paid McKinley's debts in order to make him their tool, and who still holds the notes, as "Hanna and his industrial cannibal." He justified this characterization by Hanna's long record as an opponent and oppressor of union labor, a record given at length last week in the Journal.

Hard Money and Hard Times

Indianapolis Sentinel (free silver dem.): One sentence contains the key to the situation: "Good money never made time hard." This is an eternal truth. But times are hard and have been hard ever since we have had the single gold standard, and there is no possible explanation for the fact but bad money.

Hanna's Man

Journal (dem.)—The bulk of Mr. McKinley's volume is devoted to the two subjects of money and tariff—the money question, under stringent orders from Hanna, being treated first, for which wretch to his feelings Mr. McKinley has our deepest sympathy.

SHERMAN'S DOLLAR.

WOULD HAVE IT CONSTANTLY APPRECIATING IN VALUE.

Just as if the Falling Prices of Products of Labor are Not Removing the Foundation from Our Civilization—Common Sense.

From Spokane Spokesman (Republican): In his Columbus speech last Saturday Senator Sherman said: "That dollar is the best dollar that buys the largest quantity of food and clothing. That dollar is the gold dollar, for it buys more food and clothing than any other dollar."

If that were true, it would follow that the dearer the dollar the better it would be. A dollar worth twice as much as the present dollar would be twice as good, according to Mr. Sherman's logic, and a dollar buying four times as much as the present dollar would be four times as desirable. One who believes as Senator Sherman believes is carried by his own logic to advocacy of an indefinitely appreciating dollar. An ounce of silver will buy substantially as much as it would buy at the close of the war. Silver then was regarded as hard, sound money. It now has the appearance of depreciation because of the appreciation of gold and men like Sherman, who once called it sound, now call it unsound. If they had their way, five years from now the gold dollar would be still further appreciated and a dollar now regarded as sound would then be regarded as unsound.

Mr. Sherman says he is for the gold dollar because it cheapens American products. He likes it because it will buy three bushels of wheat, six bushels of corn, 12 to 15 pounds of cotton and wool, nearly 40 pounds of lead, and all other commodities in proportion. "That dollar is the best dollar that buys the largest quantity." He therefore believes that the dollar would be twice as good if it bought six bushels of wheat, 12 of corn, and 30 pounds of cotton or wool.

If Mr. Sherman believes that, and he says he does, by what peculiar mental process is he in favor of the protective tariff? The avowed purpose of the protective tariff is to raise prices, and thus make the dollar buy less food and clothing. How can Sherman consistently be for one principle to make the dollar buy more, and at the same time support another principle to make it buy less? Grover Cleveland at least has the virtue of



CHAPTER I

A sunken rock was never known. All was over in five minutes, and Julian Lorraine found himself swimming for life, yet without a hope of saving it.

Although Mr. Lorraine was a man of wealth and, moreover, by education, and, I believe, family, fully entitled to take a high social position, Herstal Abbey was not his ancestral home.

Such a wholesale buying up of one of their own class by an unknown man always annoys, perhaps frightens, county people for some time looked at him askance.

For in a very short time his neighbors found out that he was by no means the unknown man they thought him. People who knew London life had much to say about this Julian Lorraine.

When he bought Herstal Abbey he was a widower with one son, a boy of seven. This boy he petted and neglected alternately. There were days when the child was with him from morn to eve; there were weeks in which he never saw him from Sunday morning to Saturday night.

A DYNAMITE PLOT.

A TRUNK FOUND CONTAINING DYNAMITE.

Chicago, Ill., Sept. 21.—Joseph Bestman, said to be an Anarchist, left the trunk Three Years Ago at Chicago—He is said to be living at Dallas, Tex.

Chicago, Ill., Sept. 21.—Joseph Bestman, said by the police to be an anarchist, left at No. 18, Sedgewick court, three years ago this fall, a trunk containing sufficient dynamite to have destroyed an acre of property in Chicago and to have taken the lives of hundreds of citizens.

Bestman was not found, but the police received information in the afternoon that he is living in Dallas, Tex., and wired the chief of police there to arrest him at once.

The discovery of this enormous quantity of explosives and the story of Bestman himself, so far as is known to the police, brings to light a tale of anarchistic plotting such as Chicago has not had revealed since the dark days of 1885 when the existence of the city was threatened and Spies and his comrades swung on the gallows for the bomb-throwing at the Haymarket massacre.

Chief of Police James C. Arnold was asked concerning the above at 2 o'clock yesterday morning. He said to a reporter that he nor Sheriff Caffell had received any telegram referring to any such individual, and knew nothing at all of the matter.

Whitecaps at Work. Toledo, O., Sept. 20.—The whitecaps have created another sensation in this county by whipping a man named Huntsman, who lives at Hilland station, ten miles from here, and burying him alive.

A Queen with Scientific Tastes. Queen Amelie of Portugal, to the great delight of the king and her court, has discontinued experimenting on them medically, in order thoroughly to study the Roentgen light, and now her majesty spends her time in photographing King Carlos and the attendants.

Odd Plumage Worn by Women. Americans are appropriating by degrees the fondness of European women for supplementing their coiffures with decorations of feathers, ribbons or jewels.

From the Washington Star: "It seems to me that the idea of an aristocracy is not popular in this country," said the Count de Patino.

TWO TRAINS COLLIDE.

FOUR KILLED, AND OTHERS INJURED.

Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 19.—Four men were killed and a number of others badly injured yesterday morning in a wreck on the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton, near Connersville, Ind., about four miles east of here.

The accident was one of the worst that has happened in this part of the state for years. The pay car was following the regular freight train No. 95, eastbound. Both were running as extra trains.

Between Longwood and Salter's switch there is a very heavy up-grade. The freight stopped at Longwood and put the head end of the train into a siding, taking the rear end of the train to Salter's switch.

The two engines came together with a terrible crash, and the pay car was thrown on to its side into the ditch. Chris Sweetman, one of the oldest engineers on the road, and who always pilots the pay car, was instantly killed.

St. John, N. B., Sept. 21.—A special from Moncton says: Fire broke out in the Moncton sugar refinery at 7 o'clock yesterday evening. Before the firemen could reach the place the upper stories were a mass of flames.

Butte, Mont., Sept. 21.—By a collision between the Union Pacific express from Salt Lake and the west, due here at 11:35 a. m., and a mixed train on the Montana Union, bound for Anaconda, near Rooker, four miles west of here, at 11 o'clock yesterday morning.

Truy, N. Y., Sept. 20.—The National Bank of Tuy closed its doors yesterday and placed its affairs in the hands of a national bank examiner.

Perkins, Ok., Sept. 21.—The surveyors of the Frisco company are now at work running the permanent line for the extension of the Frisco road from the Cimarron valley from Sapulpa, I. T., to Guthrie.

Postmaster's Report.

Washington, Sept. 21.—R. A. Maxwell, fourth assistant postmaster general, has made his annual report to the postmaster general for the year ending June 30, 1896. The principal divisions of the department under his care are appointments and inspectors.

Alexandria, La., Sept. 20.—Christopher Bergman, an old miser, who died here about three weeks ago, had no immediate family, so he lived alone. When he died there was very little money found in his effects and the house was searched, as every one thought, thoroughly.

Sugar Refinery Burned. St. John, N. B., Sept. 21.—A special from Moncton says: Fire broke out in the Moncton sugar refinery at 7 o'clock yesterday evening.

Head End Collision. Butte, Mont., Sept. 21.—By a collision between the Union Pacific express from Salt Lake and the west, due here at 11:35 a. m., and a mixed train on the Montana Union, bound for Anaconda, near Rooker, four miles west of here, at 11 o'clock yesterday morning.

Bank Closed. Tuy, N. Y., Sept. 20.—The National Bank of Tuy closed its doors yesterday and placed its affairs in the hands of a national bank examiner.

Presented a Silver Service. New York, Sept. 20.—A party of prominent citizens of Indiana arrived at the Fifth Avenue hotel Friday morning.

Shot Accidentally. Ranger, Tex., Sept. 19.—Luther C. Harrison, a prominent young man of this city, while oiling up a 41-caliber Colt's pistol, accidentally discharged same in the lower third of thigh, glancing and lodging in the popliteal space, making a very severe, though not necessarily fatal wound.

Fight With Bandits. Silver City, N. M., Sept. 19.—Capt. Pitcher, with troop L of the First United States and other North Atlantic gateway pro-assists the marshal's posse in another attempt to capture a gang of border bandits which recently attacked the Mexican custom house at Las Palomas.

Proved to be a Spy.

New York, Sept. 19.—A dispatch from Havana says:

Enaqui Murata, a Japanese doctor who came to Cuba a few months ago ostensibly to inform himself on the sanitary condition of the island, has proved to be a spy. He was so imprudent as to mail his report, and it was seized and delivered over to Capt. Gen. Weyler.

On being translated it proved to be a report to the Japanese government on the military condition of the island. Murata was looked for too late; he had already sailed.

The report is a plain statement of the progress of the Cuban revolution, accompanied by a map showing the places occupied by the rebels and loyal troops. The report winds up as follows:

"In conclusion I will say that the loyal troops number 147,000, of which there are 7000 officers. They hold the principal cities and towns, while the rebels, numbering 43,000 in all, hold the woods, hills and plains. It seems there is an understanding between Weyler and his soldiers to do no fighting. The former is too busy making out his profits on big contracts for supplying the army with food and clothing to attend to military operations. He never goes outside of the city walls, and is captain general in name only, acting as governor in arresting unarmed citizens and giving out civil orders.

"The army is run on the go-as-you-please plan. Occasionally the troops go scouting and return, having killed some stray peasants. They then make out a false report of a supposed fight, with the object of getting promotion. "Since the rebellion started over 1700 promotions have been made and about 8000 medals and decorations awarded for supposed defeats of the rebels; nevertheless, these have continued unmolested their work of invasion and destruction.

"The insurgents as a military organization are very deficient. They are poorly drilled, badly dressed and had shooters. They avoid fighting, but fight desperately when forced to. In open battle they would meet with sure defeat by the well-dressed Spanish soldiers, but their warfare is one of strategy and tricks. Wells are poisoned, also fruit and food. Dynamite is sown broadcast. Every scheme is resorted to except real fighting.

"In view of this state of affairs, we might without fear accomplish the seizure of the Philippine islands, but not by force, as did the French in Madagascar, but with tactics and underhand aiding of the natives, like the American states with the Cuban rebels. To avoid international complications they feign neutrality, but secretly aid the rebels in fighting the Spaniards, ready to step in and annex the island at the proper time. Following the methods of the Americans we might easily secure control of the Philippine islands without bloodshed and complications with Spain."

Commenting on the above a paper says: Dr. Murata came to America with Yalatast last summer and went direct to Cuba, as stated in the dispatch, ostensibly to study yellow fever. He explained that it was of great importance to Japan in view of the fact that the disease frequently made its appearance in Formosa. In the beginning Dr. Murata's presence in Cuba was remarked by the Spanish authorities with more or less suspicion, but nevertheless he was treated with much courtesy and afforded every opportunity to make observations.

Young Man Killed.

Shreveport, La., Sept. 19.—Charles Terry, who, with a promise of marriage, deceived the 14-year-old daughter of B. J. Cobb, was shot by the latter in West Shreveport yesterday morning.

He lingered a short time before death. Terry was from Willow Springs, Mo., 26 years of age, and was in the employment of the Kansas City, Shreveport and Gulf railroad. His remains are in Undertaker Warring's awaiting instructions for disposition.

Charged With Murder. Ardmore, I. T., Sept. 19.—United States Marshal Bob McNamara, of Tusomingo, reached here yesterday, and landed Lee McDonald in the United States jail on the charge of killing Dick Ritter, Sept. 2, at Red Lake. McDonald is considered a very dangerous man, and the officers are elated at his capture. He makes the total number of prisoners now confined in the jail at this place forty-one.

Wants Protection. Birmingham, Ala., Sept. 19.—The sheriff was asked by the Woodward iron company for protection against some of its men, who made threats and opposed other miners who had agreed to resume work at a 12 per cent reduction. For a while the situation was threatening. The sheriff held a posse in readiness to act, and trouble was averted yesterday, but the situation is regarded as still serious.

San Francisco, Cal., Sept. 19.—The steamship Mariposa, due next Thursday, will bring from Australia the largest shipment of sovereigns ever received here. They will go direct to the mint, accepted as \$165, fine and at the rate of \$4.8638 per hundred sterling standard weight. The proceeds will be used in buying wheat and other bills of exchange at from \$4.514 to \$4.82, of which there is an equalizing profit of over 1 per cent to gold shippers. The bills themselves will be sent to London for collection, where all their profit about the same amount will be made by discounting them.

Affidavits in connection with the Union National bank of New Orleans, La., have been drawn up. A large unknown vessel, bottom up, has been seen near Placenta bay, N. F. "I never see the poems you write for the magazines." "No; I just write them."

"That's an A1 dog of yours," said a bystander. "I thought he was a K9," said the owner. "He—'Will you be mine?' She—'Yes, until we are married. Then you'll be mine."

Ed Crane, a noted ball player, committed suicide at Rochester, N. Y., the other day.

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CHILDREN'S CORNER.

TIMELY TOPICS FOR OUR BOYS AND GIRLS.

Apple Pies—Bird Colonies—A Gigantic Feathered Creature—A Wise Old Crow—Love Stronger Than Death—Half a Point.

TAY me with flags on s, comfort me with apples, z Canticles II, 5.

Only a sprinkling of spice, my dear, just a flavor of love.

But loise and slatherer of butter, under an' sweet an' nice, under an' sweet an' nice.

An' cov'ers with tree molasses three times a day, z twice.

Flaky like gran'ma made 'em in dozens of different ways—Turn-over, cross-bar an' open, wad back in the airly days.

When in through the kitchen window Love an' the butterflies Lost their wits at the smell of the spice in her apple pies.

Story? there ain't none, daughter, only the sweet old song.

That'll make the who's world love you if you don't sing it wrong.

Your mother sung it sweeter 'ya a warblin' blue-bird might.

When she's your age—say twenty—blue eyes, completed light.

An' hair like home-made candy tied in a golden twist.

With lips like a baby's, 'at's always a beam' kissed.

An' love flow out an' stung her as she plucked him in disguise.

Out of the tree molasses an' spice in her apple pies.

twenty-six boys in all, and the naturalist, marched into the old building. They slowly twenty of them went away.

Love Stronger Than Death. That was a touching story told by Mr. Darsell when announcing the death of the Princess Alice in Parliament.

Half a Point. A gentleman crossing the English Channel stood near the helmsman. It was a calm and pleasant evening, and no one dreamed of a possible danger to their good ship.

Wanted to Be Called Early. It was a very small Pennsylvania town and the only train out of it that right left at 2 o'clock.

A Wise Old Crow. A naturalist who is much interested in birds says that the crow is the wisest of all feathered animals.

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.

POULTRY houses are very slim affairs, sometimes not that they are built regardless of the comfort of the fowls.

Useful Poultry Hoses. The barrel poultry hose (Fig. 1) is largely used by cottagers in England, and makes a capital house for a small lot of birds.

Improving the Smith. An editorial in London Live Stock Journal says: Persistent protest, for a long series of years, by modern veterinary authorities against excessive use of the knife in preparing the horse's foot for the shoe has not been without effect.

Papered Walls. Papering the poultry-house is a method of keeping it warm in winter at small expense.

Dairy Notes. A good plan for keeping the flies off the cow at milking time has been suggested by an exchange.

Worth of Wismar. Germany is now and then unpleasantly reminded of her political weakness before the union as in the case of the city of Wismar.

terior to the health. We do not believe that any other kind of a preservative can be made for the said preservative must needs be destructive to all vegetable growth.

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IN WOMAN'S CORNER.

INTERESTING READING FOR DAMES AND DANSELS.

Appropriate Costumes for Little Girls—A Pretty Costume of Silk—A Dress of Crepon—Some Timely Advice for Maids and Matrons.

ET THE mother of the little maid rejoice! Now is the time when she may secure remnants, good lengths that are good for little but a small gown.

Yellow and green are favorite colors. One little gown is entirely of lettuce green lawn, trimmed with white embroidery and ribbons.

A little lot in a red fez, a white organdie frock, red ties and stockings made a pretty picture.

Costumes Designed for Outdoor Fetes. Most of the newest skirts designed and made in France are cut so that the thread of the cloth is straight in the middle of the back.

High-Priced Hogs. The sale of Poland China Swine at the Fair Grounds, Springfield, Ill., Aug. 5, indicates that notwithstanding the hard times and that this is a political campaign year, usually dull for business.

Lean-and-fat in Bacon.—The Western Swine Herd calls attention to the tendency to cater to more of the lean-and-fat in bacon.

Points of Etiquette. Miss Lillian asks: "I should a lady extend her hand to a gentleman when they are introduced, or should she wait for him to extend his hand?"

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GUNPOWDER—FIRST USED.

Canon Employed by the Mohammedans in the Fifteenth Century.

From St. Nicholas. People outside of military life who have no connection with the making of gunpowder know it only as a coarse, black powder like sand, which will flash off with a loud report if shut up in a case of any kind and set on fire.

It is a very queer mixture, made up of three simple and well-known substances, no one of which will explode, although two will burn. No one knows when or how it was discovered, for as far back into the dark ages as records or tradition will carry we find that gunpowder, though not used for guns, was known.

Possibly it was used in warfare long before the beginning of history, but the first man in historical times to form an idea of the terrible destruction which this awful, bursting, fiery substance might produce was an English monk named Roger Bacon.

Soon after Roger Bacon's time his suggestions were taken up and gun were constructed first by blinding iron bars together with hoops to form a tube, then by casting a tube out of brass, with one end closed.

And now, scholars, what is it we come to Sunday school to learn about? Annie may answer.

"Please, ma'am, it's the way to salvation."

"Annie be right, now, does salvation cost anything? What, doesn't anybody know? Why, what is it that makes us very happy because it was always planned to be free? Ah, does little Tommie know?"

"Please, ma'am, it's silver."

Age 15—She longs to be older so as to attract men's attention.

16 years—She begins to form a vague idea of what people call a passion.

17 years—She talks about love in a cottage and dreams of a tender affection free from sordid interests.

18 years—She silently adores some young man who has shown her a little attention.

19 years—She is somewhat harder to please and much less amiable, because the papers have given her a flattering notice at her debut.

20 years—She is called the beauty of the hour, and being proud of her charms becomes haughty in her demeanor.

21 years—She firmly believes in the power of her bright eyes, and expects to make a brilliant match.

22 years—She refuses an excellent offer because the man is not stylish enough.

23 years—She flirts with all the young men.

24 years—She wonders why she is not married yet.

25 years—She becomes a little more reserved in manner.

26 years—She begins to think that the night be happy without marrying an immensely wealthy man.

27 years—She prefers the society of sensible men to flirting.

28 years—She would like to marry a comfortable living.

29 years—She almost loses hope of ever marrying.

30 years—She dreads the possibility of being called an old maid.

31 years—She gives much attention to her make-up.

32 years—She professes indifference for dancing, and complains of the difficulty of finding good partners.

33 years—She is astonished the men neglect a sensible woman for a pretty doll face.

34 years—She affects unfeeling good humor in conversation with men.

35 years—She is jealous of every woman who is praised before her.

36 years—She quarrels with her best friend because this one marries.

37 years—She thinks the world a very lonely place.

38 years—She consoles herself in her loneliness by talking of her friends who have made unhappy marriages.

39 years—She becomes cross and crabbed.

40 years—She likes to pry into other people's affairs and enjoys a little mischief making.

41 years—She hopes with her money, to tempt some impetuous youth into a matrimonial alliance.

42 years—That hope perishes, and she becomes a man hater.

43 years—She takes to cards and gossip for daily diet.

44 years—She severely criticizes the bold demeanor of young people of the day.

45 years—She is seized with a violent passion for a handsome distant relative and calls her aunt.

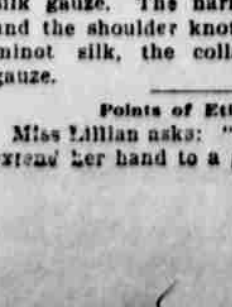
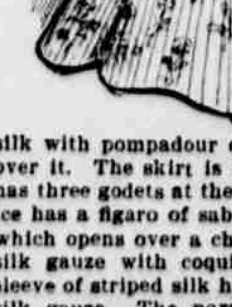
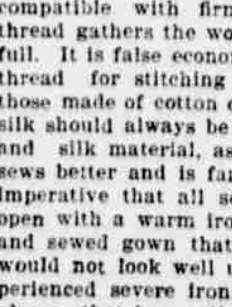
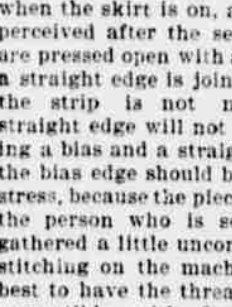
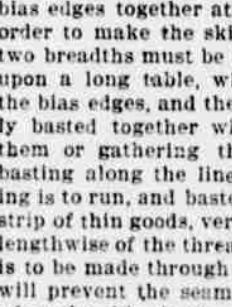
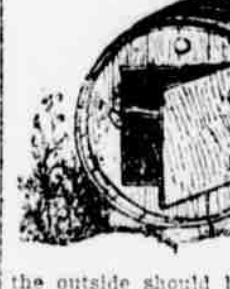
46 years—The marriage of this good looking favorite puts her into a towering rage.

47 years—She gives up in despair.

48 years—She concentrates her affection on half a dozen cats and dogs.

49 years—She takes into her home a poor relation, who has to take care of her and to bear the brunt of her bad temper.

50 years—She retires from the world entirely and dies a few years after, regretted by none—not even her heirs, to whom she leaves a considerable fortune.—From the Old Woman.



A REMARKABLE CASE.

ILL SINCE GIRLHOOD. NOW A PICTURE OF HEALTH.

From the Star, Valparaiso, Ind. The attention of the Star having been called to several cases of radical cures effected by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, it was determined to investigate some of the more notable of these cases, with a view to disseminating exact information on the subject and benefiting others who were suffering. Fortunately among those who had experienced benefits from the use of this remedy was mentioned Mrs. Mary Noren, wife of John Noren, a prosperous farmer, living northeast of Valparaiso, Ind., and from her a report was accordingly dispatched.

Mrs. Noren was found busily engaged in household duties, but she found time to detail her experience, and was willing and event should be told for the benefit of those who had suffered as she did.

"I had been ill since girlhood with a complication of complaints," said Mrs. Noren, "never so much as to be confined long in bed, but I suffered intense misery. My chief trouble was with my stomach. I felt a constant gnawing pain that was at times most distracting, and which had been diagnosed by different physicians as dyspepsia and sympathetic derangement dependent on the condition of the generative organs. I had frequent back, sometimes so great as to make me unable to work, and frequent bilious attacks. I also suffered greatly from constipation, from which I never could find permanent relief. Then these symptoms were aggravated by rheumatic pains between the shoulder blades, which were most excruciating in damp or cold weather. After my marriage about five years ago, and seemed to increase, and I was frequently so sick that I could not do my household work. I tried different physicians and used numerous remedies, but all in vain. The day before last I happened to read of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. My husband got three boxes, and I began to use them. From the first I began to feel relief, and before the three boxes were gone I was nearly well. The constipation was cured and the other troubles were so much relieved that I felt better than I had felt for years. As I continued in the use of the pills I grew better and stronger, my appetite was more natural, and my flesh increased, until I am in the condition you see me now."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to the new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. Pink Pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent postpaid on receipt of price, 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50 (they are never sold in bulk or by the 100), by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

He Was Ignorant.
"Young man," said the merchant to an applicant for employment, do you know anything about the financial question?"
"No," was the reply in a discouraged tone. "I didn't know you were going to consider a knowledge of political economy essential."
"I don't. I'm looking for somebody who is wrapped up in ignorance of everything pertaining to currency, excepting how to make change—at least during business. We've had three bright salesmen, but every one of them was liable at any moment to forget all about selling goods, and to go into convince a customer that the country was going to ruin if it didn't adopt his ideas."

Too Literal.
"Mother," said the old farmer, who for years had saved up his cash, as he gazed sadly on the ashes before him, "when I said we'd have money to burn, I didn't mean for you to take it so darn lit'rally, I saw I didn't."

As usual, he had hidden his roll of bills in the stove and had kindled a fire therein the first cool day.—New York World.

Cathedral Robbed.
At Toledo, in Spain, the jewels of the image of the virgin in the cathedral worth \$60,000, have been stolen. It is only a few years ago that the same cathedral was robbed in a smaller manner.

Duty is so conspicuous that a blind man can see it.

It's Stopped Free and Permanently Cured. No. 100, 101 and 102, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, 200, 201, 202, 203, 204, 205, 206, 207, 208, 209, 210, 211, 212, 213, 214, 215, 216, 217, 218, 219, 220, 221, 222, 223, 224, 225, 226, 227, 228, 229, 230, 231, 232, 233, 234, 235, 236, 237, 238, 239, 240, 241, 242, 243, 244, 245, 246, 247, 248, 249, 250, 251, 252, 253, 254, 255, 256, 257, 258, 259, 260, 261, 262, 263, 264, 265, 266, 267, 268, 269, 270, 271, 272, 273, 274, 275, 276, 277, 278, 279, 280, 281, 282, 283, 284, 285, 286, 287, 288, 289, 290, 291, 292, 293, 294, 295, 296, 297, 298, 299, 300, 301, 302, 303, 304, 305, 306, 307, 308, 309, 310, 311, 312, 313, 314, 315, 316, 317, 318, 319, 320, 321, 322, 323, 324, 325, 326, 327, 328, 329, 330, 331, 332, 333, 334, 335, 336, 337, 338, 339, 340, 341, 342, 343, 344, 345, 346, 347, 348, 349, 350, 351, 352, 353, 354, 355, 356, 357, 358, 359, 360, 361, 362, 363, 364, 365, 366, 367, 368, 369, 370, 371, 372, 373, 374, 375, 376, 377, 378, 379, 380, 381, 382, 383, 384, 385, 386, 387, 388, 389, 390, 391, 392, 393, 394, 395, 396, 397, 398, 399, 400, 401, 402, 403, 404, 405, 406, 407, 408, 409, 410, 411, 412, 413, 414, 415, 416, 417, 418, 419, 420, 421, 422, 423, 424, 425, 426, 427, 428, 429, 430, 431, 432, 433, 434, 435, 436, 437, 438, 439, 440, 441, 442, 443, 444, 445, 446, 447, 448, 449, 450, 451, 452, 453, 454, 455, 456, 457, 458, 459, 460, 461, 462, 463, 464, 465, 466, 467, 468, 469, 470, 471, 472, 473, 474, 475, 476, 477, 478, 479, 480, 481, 482, 483, 484, 485, 486, 487, 488, 489, 490, 491, 492, 493, 494, 495, 496, 497, 498, 499, 500, 501, 502, 503, 504, 505, 506, 507, 508, 509, 510, 511, 512, 513, 514, 515, 516, 517, 518, 519, 520, 521, 522, 523, 524, 525, 526, 527, 528, 529, 530, 531, 532, 533, 534, 535, 536, 537, 538, 539, 540, 541, 542, 543, 544, 545, 546, 547, 548, 549, 550, 551, 552, 553, 554, 555, 556, 557, 558, 559, 560, 561, 562, 563, 564, 565, 566, 567, 568, 569, 570, 571, 572, 573, 574, 575, 576, 577, 578, 579, 580, 581, 582, 583, 584, 585, 586, 587, 588, 589, 590, 591, 592, 593, 594, 595, 596, 597, 598, 599, 600, 601, 602, 603, 604, 605, 606, 607, 608, 609, 610, 611, 612, 613, 614, 615, 616, 617, 618, 619, 620, 621, 622, 623, 624, 625, 626, 627, 628, 629, 630, 631, 632, 633, 634, 635, 636, 637, 638, 639, 640, 641, 642, 643, 644, 645, 646, 647, 648, 649, 650, 651, 652, 653, 654, 655, 656, 657, 658, 659, 660, 661, 662, 663, 664, 665, 666, 667, 668, 669, 670, 671, 672, 673, 674, 675, 676, 677, 678, 679, 680, 681, 682, 683, 684, 685, 686, 687, 688, 689, 690, 691, 692, 693, 694, 695, 696, 697, 698, 699, 700, 701, 702, 703, 704, 705, 706, 707, 708, 709, 710, 711, 712, 713, 714, 715, 716, 717, 718, 719, 720, 721, 722, 723, 724, 725, 726, 727, 728, 729, 730, 731, 732, 733, 734, 735, 736, 737, 738, 739, 740, 741, 742, 743, 744, 745, 746, 747, 748, 749, 750, 751, 752, 753, 754, 755, 756, 757, 758, 759, 760, 761, 762, 763, 764, 765, 766, 767, 768, 769, 770, 771, 772, 773, 774, 775, 776, 777, 778, 779, 780, 781, 782, 783, 784, 785, 786, 787, 788, 789, 790, 791, 792, 793, 794, 795, 796, 797, 798, 799, 800, 801, 802, 803, 804, 805, 806, 807, 808, 809, 810, 811, 812, 813, 814, 815, 816, 817, 818, 819, 820, 821, 822, 823, 824, 825, 826, 827, 828, 829, 830, 831, 832, 833, 834, 835, 836, 837, 838, 839, 840, 841, 842, 843, 844, 845, 846, 847, 848, 849, 850, 851, 852, 853, 854, 855, 856, 857, 858, 859, 860, 861, 862, 863, 864, 865, 866, 867, 868, 869, 870, 871, 872, 873, 874, 875, 876, 877, 878, 879, 880, 881, 882, 883, 884, 885, 886, 887, 888, 889, 890, 891, 892, 893, 894, 895, 896, 897, 898, 899, 900, 901, 902, 903, 904, 905, 906, 907, 908, 909, 910, 911, 912, 913, 914, 915, 916, 917, 918, 919, 920, 921, 922, 923, 924, 925, 926, 927, 928, 929, 930, 931, 932, 933, 934, 935, 936, 937, 938, 939, 940, 941, 942, 943, 944, 945, 946, 947, 948, 949, 950, 951, 952, 953, 954, 955, 956, 957, 958, 959, 960, 961, 962, 963, 964, 965, 966, 967, 968, 969, 970, 971, 972, 973, 974, 975, 976, 977, 978, 979, 980, 981, 982, 983, 984, 985, 986, 987, 988, 989, 990, 991, 992, 993, 994, 995, 996, 997, 998, 999, 1000.

LCURETIA FARLEY.

As time passed even Maud could see that her sister was very ill, but eyes after she was obliged to lie all day on her sofa.

LCURETIA FARLEY was always unselfish. She was a baby whose good nature was a marvel to the wise women. In time she grew to be a little girl who never tore her pinafore and who "practiced" faithfully, although other children lurked beneath her window "daring" her to come out and play kangaroo. Her brothers and sisters asked her to do their tasks and secretly regarded her as "soft" for her pains.

During their short married life she fettered and carried for her husband as would a spaniel and took his rough words with the same doglike submission. When Mark Farley died—frank people said none too soon—her youngest sister, Maud, came to live with her. Maud was big and rawboned, with ashy blonde hair and a temper which would have tried the meek St. Francis. At first Lucretia's friends hoped that she would be emancipated by her sister's marriage, but as Maud slipped from 20 to 39 unaided the hope died.

Meanwhile Lucretia continued to do her duty. She visited hypochondriacs and cross old people, who poured into her patient ears all their symptoms and complaints. She really felt guilty when she made a call at a pleasant home where the family asked after her health and how her flowers were blooming.

When her neighbors were ill Lucretia sat up with them every third night, and if they died she put the house in order for the funeral and lent her crape bonnet to the chief mourner. In fact it grew so shabby she had to have it made over before she let Mrs. Ransom take it to Kansas for her son-in-law's obsequies.

She was president of the Dorcas society and many a time she wore shabby shoes and cotton gloves that she might give a child a cloak. She made a special effort to go to prayer-meeting during very wet or very hot times, when less conscientious people thought up an excuse for staying home.

There came a spring when she felt strangely weak and listless. Her feet lagged as if she were dragging a ball and chain and her hands were so thin that her rings dropped from her fingers. She stopped at Dr. Spurgeon's office one day on her way home from a church meeting.

He pushed his glasses up on his forehead and looked at her attentively; he felt her pulse and asked her many questions which seemed to have no bearing on her case.

"Nothing much the matter, is there?" she asked.
"Oh, no," he said briskly, writing a few hieroglyphics on his paper pad. "I'll give you a tonic and I want you to promise to do what I tell you."
"All right," said Lucretia, for she was used to obeying his orders.
"Have a good time," he began, "stop

visiting Mary Yost, and those other sick folk. Buy some good clothes, lie in bed of a morning, let Maud see to the house. Play cards. Say mean things about your neighbors. Be as selfish as you can. Don't put yourself out for anybody."

"Is that quite right, doctor?" Lucretia objected.
"It is a prescription," he returned—"just as I tell one person to take hot baths, I tell you to be selfish and lazy—though you haven't much natural ability."

"Poor little Lucretia," the doctor thought, when she was gone. He had known her since a child, and he recognized in her recital of symptoms the beginning of a hopeless disease. "Mark Farley was a brute and Maud is a tyrant and the whole town imposes on her. I'll try to give her a little good time, though it's a late start."

Lucretia endeavored to obey the doctor's orders as to taking life easy just as conscientiously as she took her tonic before meals, but it was hard to reverse the habits of a lifetime. The first morning when she heard the rising bell she thought of the doctor's command and concluded she would have her toast and coffee brought to her. She was half terrified at her audacity. Maud came in, her face redder than usual from a recent scrubbing.

"Aren't you ever going to get up, Lucretia?" she asked, sharply, and poor Lucretia huddled on her clothes and went down to breakfast like a naughty child.

But during the day she made some progress. Mrs. Lynn sent word that "Jimmy is having fits and would Mrs. Farley come over?"

"I am very sorry," she said to the messenger, "but I'm not well, so I can't go." Her conscience hurt her sorely afterward, for she had seen Jimmy through all his previous fits, and it seemed cowardly to desert him now. In the afternoon, however, she went to "Miles' Dry-Goods Palace" and bought herself two silk gowns and a pair of high-heeled slippers. In her heart she had always loved French boots, but she had mortified the flesh by wearing broad toes and common-sense heels.

She had also read literature of an uplifting tendency, not so much because she enjoyed it as because she thought she ought. Now she read the silliest novels on which she could lay hands, and when subscribed to a paper giving up to jokes and gibes.

She spent long afternoons playing cards with Jimmy of the Pits. Poor Jimmy was not an accomplished player and he stinked when he was beaten, so here Lucretia had a chance to be unselfish while pursuing pleasure, and she always let the boy win.

There is room for a little healthy Americanism in the making of New York hotels. The Victoria and the Brunswick have been closed. We have the Empire and an Imperial, but no Republic. We have the Windsor and St. James, but no White House, Monticello, Montpelier or Washington. There are Mt. Vernons in many cities, but they are generally of an inferior class. We have a Marie Antoinette, but no Martha Washington. We have a Holland and Savoy, Vendome and Normandie, and St. Cloud and Grenobles. In other American cities there are a few American, United States and Congress houses, but most of them were named a great many years ago, and Washington houses are generally of the third class. Are travelers so un-American that hotels must have foreign names to attract them?

Retaliation.
"The next living picture, ladies and gentlemen," chanted the barker as he drew the curtain, revealing a lady wrapped in thought and looking the other way, "is called 'Retaliation.' So called, ladies and gentlemen, on account of the lady's striking back."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

MILLAIS' ROMANCE.

HIS WIDOW AS THE GIRL WIFE OF JOHN RUSKIN.

She Afterwards Fell in Love with the Artist and Secured a Divorce—Banished from the Royal Presence—She Now Returns.

(London Letter.)
ADY MILLAIS, widow of the late Sir John Millais, will have in her grief the support of a unique consolation in the fact that after a period of banishment lasting for some forty years, she will be privately received at court. The Court Gazette is perhaps the only daily newspaper in the world which costs twenty-four cents and contains no news, but the copy which contains the terse announcement of Lady Millais' reception will be a treasure in at least one British household.

Lady Millais was the wife of John Ruskin, from whom she obtained a divorce to marry the late Sir John, and the rule of Queen Victoria's court has been to receive no divorced woman, no matter how innocent or how wronged.

If ever the circumstances surrounding a divorce were romantic, they were so in the case of Euphemia Chalmers Gray, of Bowerswell, Perth. She married while still quite young, John Ruskin, then considerably her senior and now a bent, gray and broken old man of 77, awaiting his summons to leave his beloved Westmoreland hills.

In 1851 Ruskin, already an art critic and writer of splendid power, espoused the cause of the pre-Raphaelite band of painters—the mystic seven headed by D. G. Rossetti, Holman Hunt and Millais—and began expounding their doctrine and praising their work in

his lectures and writings. It was at this time that the young disciples of Ruskin in and about Oxford distinguished themselves by attempting to do something useful and get good exercise building a very bad highway, known to fame by the unmelodious title of the Hincksey Road.

Millais at this time was only 22 years of age, but, incredible as it may seem, had been a medallist artist for thirteen years. He won his first medal at 9 and exhibited his "Inca" in the academy when only 17. Matured beyond his years, Millais was "beautiful as an angel," in Rossetti's phrase. He was six feet tall and powerfully built. His face, then unbearded, was perfect in tint and outline, and his hair clustered about in a frame of close ringlets. Naturally he was a favorite with the fair sex, and anyone but a philosopher might have thought twice before proposing to the young Antinous to paint a young wife's portrait. This was what Ruskin did. There was no evidence that Mrs. Ruskin was in any way dissatisfied with her match, except that she had no children. When she fell in love with Millais, however, Ruskin saw it, and, as has always been

supposed, aided his wife to obtain a divorce by collusion. Since that day Ruskin has been something of a misanthrope and all of a recluse. Since then, too, Millais, who was born as far away from Scotland as possible, in Southampton, became an ardent Scot. His summer home has been in Lady Millais' birthplace, Perth, and his best pictures have been of homely Scottish scenes, in some of which, painted years ago, Lady Millais' fresh, fair face appears. This was especially the case in the "pot boilers" Millais did for magazine illustrations early in his wedded life. In these hasty sketches it was no rare thing for his wife to pose in succession for all the female figures of a group. Millais has been fortunate in his other sitters. Mrs. Henry M. Stanley, then Dorothy Tennant, sat for "No." his son for Balaigh, that grand old man, Capt. Selkirk, for the sailor man in "The Northwest Passage," while his own grandson is the chubby lad with clustering curls whose face, gazing aloft at the soap bubble he has blown, is familiar in one of the most widely published advertisements ever prepared.

Lady Millais' life has been almost entirely domestic. She has been blessed with eight children, the oldest of whom, Everett, succeeds to the title.

After Millais' marriage there was no more nonsense about pre-Raphaelitism in his case. The British public consents to forget and forgive the fact that he was for a short time in his youth an artist, he has so long been a commercial draftsman and colorer of "popular pictures." The Royal Academy is exactly like the National Academy in New York, a close corporation of old fogies, some of whom can paint and all of whom talk conservatism as the only artistic virtue. Millais' election as president was his reward for never having kicked over the traces since his election as an associate, forty-three years ago. Of late years he had been in dress, manner and appearance the typical burly Briton of 200 pounds weight.

The relations of Ruskin and Millais since the divorce were interesting if they had any. Neither, of course, alluded to the other, but it is noticed how opposed in almost everything were the opinions of the two men who were once master and disciple. Millais, a commercialist, approved railroads, Ruskin hates them. Millais had no scruples against the bicycle. Ruskin's old age is embittered by it. Millais was a personal friend of Gladstone, who gave him his title. Ruskin hates Gladstone devoutly. And it need not be said that

the philosopher who, despite his gray beard and falling mind, has kept close to the ideals of his youth, must have a sovereign contempt for the surrender to the commonplace of the man who took away his wife.

And does that wife, I wonder, ever regret that she left, for an artist sure of soon being forgotten, a man sure to be long remembered, one of the greatest thinkers and writers of his age, a man famed for his knowledge of art, architecture, political economy, mineralogy, ornithology, meteorology, botany, theology, poetry, engineering, chess, dancing, crystallography and other most diverse subjects, a man who almost alone in our day seems to have the omniscience joined with the liveliest nineteenth century conscience, and whose long life has been passed in unceasing thought and labor for his fellow-men? Probably not.

Mrs. Li Hung Chang.
Of the wife of Li Hung Chang, millionaire of millionaires, a writer says: "Marchioness Li is a very beautiful, and compared with her fellow-countrywomen, an exceedingly learned lady. Her age is more—possibly a great deal more—than 50, yet she looks 30, or even less. The wife of the richest man in the world, she spends royally, though not without keeping a detailed account of her expenditures. In her magnificent home on the banks of the Pei-Ho she lives in great splendor surrounded by song birds, peacocks, aquaria, pottery, gems and botanical collections. One thousand attendants and servants answer her beck and call. In her wardrobe are guarded 2,000 coats, 1,200 pairs of "trousersettes" and 500 fur robes, made from the finest skins. Her feet have been compressed until they are quite inefficient for the original purpose, and the marchioness is unable to walk more than a few steps at a time. Twice a day she bathes in oil of orange and acacia blooms and afterwards takes an airing in a coolie sedan. Finally she dresses her hair in fifty ways, each more miraculous and a more perfect example of the coiffure's art than the one that goes before."

The Pope's Swordfish.
A big swordfish caught at Reggio di Calabria was recently presented to the Pope. It was taken up the marble staircase of the vatican on the back of a strong porter, who was preceded and followed by squads of the Swiss guard. In the Pope's ante-chamber the fish was stretched out on a white cloth upon a marble table, surrounded by lemons and oranges, and covered with lemon and laurel leaves. Near it was placed the fish gear with which it had been caught, the pole, nets, and straws. Pope Leo came out to see the fish, walking erect and looking very strong for him, and had a long talk with the Capuchin monk who had come to present the fish to him in behalf of the Reggio fishermen.

Hard Luck.
Mrs. Rockgold—I thought you told me only last week that your father was a merchant; now you are begging; how is this? Little Miss Spelletti—His was, and lady; he kept a peanut stand, but last week he took in a bad \$2 bill, and failed.

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his lectures and writings. It was at this time that the young disciples of Ruskin in and about Oxford distinguished themselves by attempting to do something useful and get good exercise building a very bad highway, known to fame by the unmelodious title of the Hincksey Road.

Millais at this time was only 22 years of age, but, incredible as it may seem, had been a medallist artist for thirteen years. He won his first medal at 9 and exhibited his "Inca" in the academy when only 17. Matured beyond his years, Millais was "beautiful as an angel," in Rossetti's phrase. He was six feet tall and powerfully built. His face, then unbearded, was perfect in tint and outline, and his hair clustered about in a frame of close ringlets. Naturally he was a favorite with the fair sex, and anyone but a philosopher might have thought twice before proposing to the young Antinous to paint a young wife's portrait. This was what Ruskin did. There was no evidence that Mrs. Ruskin was in any way dissatisfied with her match, except that she had no children. When she fell in love with Millais, however, Ruskin saw it, and, as has always been

supposed, aided his wife to obtain a divorce by collusion. Since that day Ruskin has been something of a misanthrope and all of a recluse. Since then, too, Millais, who was born as far away from Scotland as possible, in Southampton, became an ardent Scot. His summer home has been in Lady Millais' birthplace, Perth, and his best pictures have been of homely Scottish scenes, in some of which, painted years ago, Lady Millais' fresh, fair face appears. This was especially the case in the "pot boilers" Millais did for magazine illustrations early in his wedded life. In these hasty sketches it was no rare thing for his wife to pose in succession for all the female figures of a group. Millais has been fortunate in his other sitters. Mrs. Henry M. Stanley, then Dorothy Tennant, sat for "No." his son for Balaigh, that grand old man, Capt. Selkirk, for the sailor man in "The Northwest Passage," while his own grandson is the chubby lad with clustering curls whose face, gazing aloft at the soap bubble he has blown, is familiar in one of the most widely published advertisements ever prepared.

Lady Millais' life has been almost entirely domestic. She has been blessed with eight children, the oldest of whom, Everett, succeeds to the title.

After Millais' marriage there was no more nonsense about pre-Raphaelitism in his case. The British public consents to forget and forgive the fact that he was for a short time in his youth an artist, he has so long been a commercial draftsman and colorer of "popular pictures." The Royal Academy is exactly like the National Academy in New York, a close corporation of old fogies, some of whom can paint and all of whom talk conservatism as the only artistic virtue. Millais' election as president was his reward for never having kicked over the traces since his election as an associate, forty-three years ago. Of late years he had been in dress, manner and appearance the typical burly Briton of 200 pounds weight.

The relations of Ruskin and Millais since the divorce were interesting if they had any. Neither, of course, alluded to the other, but it is noticed how opposed in almost everything were the opinions of the two men who were once master and disciple. Millais, a commercialist, approved railroads, Ruskin hates them. Millais had no scruples against the bicycle. Ruskin's old age is embittered by it. Millais was a personal friend of Gladstone, who gave him his title. Ruskin hates Gladstone devoutly. And it need not be said that

the philosopher who, despite his gray beard and falling mind, has kept close to the ideals of his youth, must have a sovereign contempt for the surrender to the commonplace of the man who took away his wife.

And does that wife, I wonder, ever regret that she left, for an artist sure of soon being forgotten, a man sure to be long remembered, one of the greatest thinkers and writers of his age, a man famed for his knowledge of art

The Haskell Free Press.

J. E. POOLE, Editor and Proprietor

Advertising rates made known on application

Terms \$1.50 per annum, invariably cash in advance.

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

Saturday, Sept. 26, 1896.

Announcements.

- For County Judge, H. R. JONES, J. S. RIKE, OSCAR MARTIN, J. M. BALDWIN. For County and District Clerk, G. R. COUCH, D. M. WINN. 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, J. N. ELLIS, D. W. FIELDS, H. S. POST, JOHN A. SAUER. For Comr. and J. P., Pre. No. 1, J. W. EVANS.

WE SELL

GROCERIES

And wish to sell you some of these bargains: Gold Dust wash'g powder 6 Pk's \$1.00 25 bar box good soap only \$1.00 Best hard twist white rope per lb. 10c Dark molasses, fair quality Gal. 20c White Dove Flour per sack only 75c 6 pounds fair green coffee \$1.00 25 pound bucket good kroust, \$1.00 Good navy tobacco, four kinds, 20c. Good smoking tobacco 1 lb & pipe 15c Mostly special prices to reduce stock.

BETTER CALL SOON.

MACKECHNEY, ABILENE.

LOCAL DOTS.

Mr. M. S. Pierson returned this week. Mr. A. G. Jones is off on a trip to the eastern portion of the state. To S. L. Roberson's is the place to go for something fresh to eat. We hear that there is to be another wedding on Paint creek Sunday. Go and look at T. G. Carney & Co's store; it is chock full of new fall goods. Don't fail to attend the meeting of the Bryan and Sewall club at the court house this evening. In future we will sell no goods on credit, except by special arrangements. W. W. FIELDS & BRO. Mrs. A. H. Tandy and daughter, Miss Fannie, left Thursday on a visit to Fort Worth. A part of our new fall stock has arrived and is ready for sale at prices that will surprise and please the natives. T. G. CARNEY & CO. Rev. D. James and Messrs D. W. Courtwright and W. P. Whitman went down to Jones county Friday to attend a Baptist association and meeting. It will pay every one that wants to pay cash for groceries to see W. W. Fields & Bro. before buying. They propose to sell them as cheap if not cheaper than any one in Haskell. We must remind the business men of Haskell that it will require a better patronage from them to keep a respectable newspaper going in the town. This is a fact, consider it. Messrs R. B. and W. W. Fields and W. T. McDaniel left Thursday with a bunch of about 65 head of saddle horses, which they will carry to the eastern portion of the state for sale. Mr. R. E. Sherrill informs us that the Presbyterian church at this place has engaged Rev. R. D. Campbell, late of Virginia, to preach at this place for a year, beginning tomorrow, (Sunday.) Half of his time will be given to the Haskell church and half to the church at Anson. Leave your watch work at the McLemore Drug Store. Promptness and satisfaction guaranteed. O. NICHOLSON Wichita Falls, Tex

I am selling very low all dry goods, boots, shoes, hats and gents furnishing goods. Call and let me give you prices. S. L. ROBERSON.

It is now time for us to close our accts. And all parties owing us, will please come forward and make settlement with cash or by note. We can not let open accts run any longer. We must have money to pay our bills in order to get more goods to sell you—see? W. W. FIELDS & BRO.

I am receiving and will continue to receive every week fresh stock of dried fruits, green apples, potatoes, onions, rolled oats, flour, bacon, lard, sugar, coffee, canned goods, candies and all other groceries that go to make up a first-class stock, and nobody will sell them cheaper than I will. S. L. ROBERSON.

Since our last issue we have had another fine rain, in fact it was general over the central and western portions of the state. At this place the rain gauge indicated 1.86 inches of water. This with the rainfall of 1.85 inches the week previous gives us a total of 3.71 inches in the last three weeks.

Our customers know that we have sold them goods cheaper than they could get the same goods elsewhere in town. NOW we will do still better—for the cash you can have any goods in our house, except staple groceries, at 10 per cent. under our former prices. Everything marked in plain figures.

T. G. CARNEY & CO.

Cupid has been up to his pranks again this week. Mr. Charley Davis and Miss Eva Armstrong outgeneraled the parents of the latter and were married on Thursday night. The young man had to go to Jones county to get his license. The Free Press wishes them prosperous and easy sailing o'er the journey of life.

Having purchased the business of Carney & Courtwright, including the notes and accounts due them, and having assumed the indebtedness of said firm, it becomes necessary to settle the existing accounts of same and to enable us to do so we earnestly request that those to whom we have extended credit will come forward and make settlement.

T. G. CARNEY & CO.

Since our attack on Barnes' history quite a number of our people have spoken to us about the matter, all of them approving our course and condemning the teaching of its falsehoods and misrepresentations of the South to our children. We want to know the full sentiment on this matter and hope that every parent in the county will express his views to us or to our school trustees.

Dissolution Notice.

The firm of T. G. Carney & D. W. Courtwright doing a general merchandise business in Haskell, Haskell county, Texas, under the firm name of Carney & Courtwright, has this day dissolved partnership by mutual consent, T. G. Carney & Co. purchasing the interest of D. W. Courtwright in said business, including outstanding accounts, notes, etc., due said firm, and assuming all liabilities of said firm heretofore incurred.

The business will be continued by T. G. Carney & Co., who solicit the good will and patronage of the public. T. G. CARNEY D. W. COURTWRIGHT Haskell, Texas, Sept. 11th, 1896.

All hail to the matchless Bryan! Leader to freedom and prosperity.

Mr. BRYAN goes to the people and Mr. Hanna has some people carried to McKinley—on free excursions.

WEEK before last the tax collector of St. Louis took in \$300,000 and of all that sum there was only \$10 in gold. Where is the gold to run the vast business of this country on? Not in the hands of the people, evidently.

The populist are ever so anxious to "get a look at the books" in Texas. This is the cry heralded by Kearby and you hear it echoed all around. Do not these people know that at the regular sessions of the legislature a legislative committee is appointed with expert accountants to go through the books of the treasury department and report how they find matters, something similar to the finance committees appointed in the counties by the court and grand jury to examine the books of the county officers. Such is the fact at all events. At the last regular session there were some populist members on the investigating committee. Everything was reported all right. If there was anything rotten they certainly would have said so.

FUSION IN 19 STATES

Silver Forces against McKinleyism.

Table with columns: State, Party or Fusion, Bryan & Sewall, McKinley & Watson. Rows include Cal., Ill., Iowa, Ky., Kansas, Minn., Missouri, N. Dak., Ohio, Oregon, Penn., S. Dak., Wis.

EXPLANATION: The letters in the column headed "Parties to fusion" stand for Democrat, Populist, Silver republican and Silver party.

In Montana where we have put down no figures the agreement is that the 3 electoral votes shall go to the candidate for vice president who receives the largest number of votes.

In N. Carolina a fusion scheme has been devised by the republicans and populists on the state ticket and on congressional nominations and the legislative ticket, but each party is to have a candidate for governor.

It will be observed that the fusion on electors in the nineteen states, which includes all the states in which the populists secured any electoral votes in 1892, except Nevada, which with democratic help gave them three electors, gives Watson 54 to Sewall 147. This covers the populists' strongest territory and ought to convince any reasonable person that there is no chance for Watson to be elected and that to stand out stubbornly for Watson will result in a split of the silver forces that may mean disaster for the silver cause.

MR. SEWALL NOT DISSATISFIED.

He Thinks the November Returns Will Show a Change.

Special to The Republic.

Bath, Me., Sept. 14.—Mr. Sewall received the returns in the library of his home in this city. Just before he retired for the night he said:

"This is the first important discharge of ammunition from the money power against the producers of the country. The Republicans have spent more money in Maine this election than they have ever spent before. But we have accomplished a great deal.

Nintey days ago we did not have 5,000 free silver men in Maine. Today 40,000 or 50,000 citizens voted for free silver. All those votes have been made id this brief time. Mr. Manley has given out a low estimate of the majority he expected in order to increase the moral effect of to-day's figures. The result, however, will be different from that which the Republicans expected. It will simply stimulate the Democrats all over the country to fight harder for the victory in November. We had an experience of that kind ourselves in 1880.

In that year we carried the State in September and the Republicans carried it in November.

"The gold Democratic ticket got very few votes to-day. We found early in the voting that the gold Democrats had gone over to the Republicans. They will probably do the same thing in November. That is the most significant thing I can see in this election. Money has played an important part in the work—how much I am not able to say, but the Republicans have had a magnificent organization and an immense fund.

"I see no discouragement in the result. We shall go on converting thousands to our side, and if we make as much progress in the next six weeks as we have since the Chicago convention, the result may surprise some people."

Mr. Sewall's son, who went over to the Republicans a few months ago, did not vote to-day, being paired with a Democrat.

WHILE editing the Illinois State register Gen. Jno. M. Palmer advocated the restoration of silver and argued that its demonetization was a scheme of the banks and moneyed interests to maintain the banks and monopolize the money of the country. He also pledged himself to silver to secure his election to the United States senate. He is now the nominee of the gold democrats for president.

AGENTS MAKE from \$6 to \$14 a day introducing the Comet, the only Snap Shot Camera made. The greatest seller of the Century. General and local agents wanted all over the world. Previous experience not necessary. It sells on sight. Exclusive territory given. Write today for terms and sample photographs. Sample Camera loaned for four exposures on request for \$1.00. THE ALLEN-GEARSON CO. La Crosse, Wis.

WHAT THE RECORDS SHOW.

Tax Rates from 1870 to 1896.

Comptroller's office, Austin Tex.

July 31, 1896.—Chairman County Democratic Executive Committee. Dear Sir: In as much as there has been so many erroneous statements made by the enemies of democracy relating to the rate of taxation in Texas for certain years, and as to the expense of the State Government during the present administration, I respectfully submit the following statistics taken from the records of this office in order that the public generally may be informed and judge for themselves as to the truth of these vague and wild statements.

The records of this office show the rate of State ad valorem tax on the \$100 valuation of taxable property from 1870 to 1896, inclusive, to have been as follows:

1870, 15 cents; 1871, 55 cents; 1872 53 cents; 1873, 52 1/2 cents; 1874 to 1880, inclusive, 50 cents; 1881, 40 cents; 1882-3, 30 cents; 1884, 17 1/2 cents and 12 1/2 State School; 1885-6-7, 25 cents and 12 1/2 State School; 1888 10 cents and 12 1/2 State School; 1889-90, 20 cents and 12 1/2 State School; 1891 16 2/3 State School; 1892-3-4, 15 cents and 12 1/2 State School; 1895, 25 cents and 20 State School; 1896, 20 cents and 18 State School.

As shown above, the rate of State ad valorem tax in force in 1870 when Gov. Davis entered the Executive office, was 15 cents on the \$100 valuation of property.

The first legislature that convened after Gov. Davis' inauguration raised the tax rate to 33 1/3 cents on the \$100 for general purposes and levied an additional bond tax of 5 cents. These acts were approved Aug. 5th and 15th, 1870, too late to be applied to that year, as the assessments had already been made, therefore became effective on January 1st 1871; but before the tax levy for that year was ordered the legislature again convened and again raised the rate to 50 cents on the \$100 for general purposes, making the total rate 55 cents.

Notwithstanding this high rate of taxation, on Aug. 5th, 1870, the legislature authorized the issuance of bonds to the amount of \$750,000 for maintaining rangers on the frontier, and on May 19th, authorized an issue of \$400,000 in bonds to meet deficiencies, and on December 2nd, 1871, authorized the issuance of \$2,000,000 in bonds to meet deficiencies in revenue &c.

The records show that during republican control in Texas the county ad valorem tax ranged from \$1.50 to \$2.75 on the \$100 valuation.

The tax rolls for this year will show an average total county tax of not over 50 cents, State Revenue Tax 20 cents, State School tax 18 cents; total State, County and School tax for this year 88 cents.

The records show the appropriation made for mileage, per diem and counting out expenses for the legislature of 1870 was \$307,000 and for the session of 1871, \$285,000.

The appropriation for the first legislature under a democratic administration was reduced to \$190,000, while the expenses of both the regular and extra sessions of the last legislature (24th) aggregated only \$145,000.20

A comparison of statistics with other states show that Texas has the lowest ad valorem tax rate of any state in the Union, save three, to-wit: Indiana, Ohio and Minnesota.

It is also shown by the records that the amount appropriated out of general revenue for the support of the State Government for the two years beginning March 1st 1895 and ending February 28th, 1877, amounted in round figures to \$4,483,000, which will not all be expended. (\$2,241,500 a year.)

These figures demonstrate the gross inaccuracy of the various assertions being made by the enemies of the administration, when they claim that the expenses of conducting the State Government during the past year was \$600,000,000, and that the State Government was run on a 15 cent tax under the Davis administration. Very Respectfully,

R. W. FINLEY.

THE gold democrats held a meeting in Madison Square garden Tuesday night to ratify the nomination of Palmer and Buckner, and Senator Palmer spoke. In his speech he exulted over the big crowd that was out to hear him. Now listen,—the associated press dispatches estimated the crowd at 6000. About a month ago a crowd of from 20,000 to 30,000 gathered in the same place to hear Mr. Bryan.

A Washington City dispatch to the News, Sept. 21, says that E. H. R. Green, republican chairman of Texas, who has just arrived there stated that fusion with the populists and gold democrats in Texas had been practically accomplished, that the populists were talking of a ticket composed of McKinley and Watson.

We cannot believe that the populist leaders can draw the party into such a disgraceful deal; it would stultify their character as men and citizens and mark them as traitors to principle—we simply can't believe it yet.

FOUR BIG SUCCESSES.

Having the needed merit to make good all 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.

New Goods

Gold, Silver or Paper Money takes them at prices cut to suit the times.

We are receiving our fall stock, which has been purchased in the best markets at the lowest possible price and will be sold at corresponding prices.

We have heretofore done an unlimited credit business, but owing to the financial conditions, coupled with the crop failure, we find ourselves forced to adopt the cash system for the present.

We beg to assure the people that we appreciate the liberal patronage they have heretofore extended to us and that it is not as a matter of choice or caprice, nor for want of confidence in our people or country that we make this change, but the exigencies of the times forces it upon us.

We assure you further that in making this change we shall put our prices to the lowest notch, calculating to make only enough profit to carry us over the present depression without absolute loss.

Our stock of goods will present a variety and quality which we think will meet the requirements of the country, and we cordially invite all to call and examine them and give us a chance to quote prices.

Very truly F. G. ALEXANDER & CO.

SCHOOL BOOKS

At New York publishers' prices, with very few exceptions.

General School Supplies at bottom figures. You can not beat my prices in Texas.

SPOT CASH does this. Come and see. Respty T. J. WILBOURN. East side square -- Haskell, Tex.

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The Oldest and Largest Saddlery House in West Texas.



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

Rigging Stockmen's Saddles to order a specialty. Give us a trial. KAUFFMAN BROS., Abilene, Tex.

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

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NEW YORK CITY

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Sewall Has Withdrawn.

Bath, Me., Sept. 21.—Mr. Arthur Sewall democratic candidate for vice president, stated to-night that he has withdrawn from membership and the presidency of the American Merchant Marine association. He says that this body was formed for the purpose of improving the American merchant marine, and it was to be non-political and non-partisan. He claims that some of the members have tried to precipitate the association into politics. Mr. Sewall's statement is brought about from the fact that Secretary A. R. Smith of the association has sent out circulars appealing to the voters to support McKinley and Hobart, because the republican platform favors discriminating duties for the protection of American shipping.

The circular bears the date of Sept. 14, the date of the Maine election, and is headed, "Arthur Sewall of Bath Me., President."

Mr. Sewall says the use of his name was unauthorized.

The above is from the News, Sept. 22. On the sending out of this circular, apparently by Mr. Sewall himself from the way it was headed, the populist papers based the charge that he was a high protectionist and was aiding McKinley, and it is true the circular gave just ground for the charge. Mr. Sewall's withdrawal both from the presidency and from membership in the Marine association when he was informed of what its secretary had done is sufficient guarantee of his soundness in this direction.

It looks as if there are some Bryan people in Pennsylvania. He spoke in Philadelphia at the Academy of Music on last Tuesday night. The dispatches say the building is intended to seat 3000 people, but so eager were the people to hear him that fully two hours before Mr. Bryan arrived 6000 people were packed in like sardines and waited in that uncomfortable position. And, gathered in the street outside, were 35,000 more who couldn't get in and who waited until 10:30 p. m. to get a glimpse of him when he came out. At the hotel where he stopped the streets were so densely packed that he had to slip out the back way through the kitchen and basement. He was greatly applauded throughout his speech.

—If you have an idea of buying a buggy, call at the Free Press office and see how cheap you can get one.

PERSONAL.

FREE—64 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.

Mr. Bryan's message, to the Mexican congress shows that the revenues of the Southern Republic for the current year were larger than ever before and that it has a large surplus in its treasury. Strange that those things could happen in a country without the gold standard.—Houston Post.

In his Philadelphia speech in the course of a review of the recent bond sales, Mr. Bryan said:

One of the men who has profited most out of the government's extremities is J. Pierpont Morgan. (Groans and hisses.) I don't want you to make any demonstration of that kind, because I do not think he has done different from what most men would in the same position. I think that most men are apt to pick a real well feathered goose when they get an opportunity, but I am opposed to the people of the United States being offered up as a well feathered goose for anybody to pick. (Applause.)

I believe the time has come when the people should refuse to be held up and sand-bagged by a few men who assume that money is more precious than humanity. (Applause.)

In his speech at Dallas the other day Hon. J. W. Blake, democratic state chairman, used the proverbial Irish wit to make a telling point. He was telling of his great sympathy for the bondholders and coupon clippers who are suffering such great anxiety and dread for the condition of the laboring people in the event of Mr. Bryan's election and having to accept depreciated silver in payment of their wages. He said that a railroad magnate asked one of the company's employes, an Irishman:

"Pat, how will you vote this year?" "The democratic ticket, av course. I've voted it these twenty years."

"But which democratic ticket?" "The O'Brien democratic ticket. For shure there is only wan."

"Pat, don't you know that if Bryan is elected your wages will be reduced one-half?" "The devil a fear of it. Shure if that was true yees would be the first man to vote for Bryan yerself," and Pat told the truth and answered all the arguments.