THE DAILY LIVE STOCK REPORTER'S MARKET REPORTS ARE OFFICIAL ACCURATE AND RELIABLE. SUBSCRIBE FOR IT AND KEEP UP WITH THE MARKET.

The Fort Worth Daily Live Stock Reporter.

OL. VIII. NORTH FORT WORTH, TEXAS, FRIDAY, APRIL 8, 1904 NO. 83

ESTOCK MARKET

LE IN LIGHT SUPPLY, OF GOOD QUALITY.

t was Active on Good Steers that d at Steady Prices—Few Cows in, d Stuff Steady—Calves in Strong and.

S IN FAIR SUPPLY, OF INFERIOR QUALITY.

t Opened Weak to 5 Lower, in Line h Northern Markets—Bulk $4.80@ .

RECEIPTS.

	Cattle.	Hogs.	Sheep.
y	700	1,600	17
month	375	753	...
day 1903	625	490	150

Official Receipts Yesterday.

	935
	1,372
	230
	18

es and mules

Selling Prices Today.

TTLE—Steers, top $4, bulk $3.45 s. Cows, top $3.10, bulk $2.25@2.75. GS—Top $5.02½, bulk $4.80@4.90.

THE CATTLE TRADE

Today's Quotations.

rs—Good to choice	$3 50@4 00
dium fed	3 00@3 50
ckers and feeders	2 50@3 00
arlings	1 25@2 50
—Choice heavy fed	2 50@3 25
dium butcher	2 15@2 50
tters	1 65@2 15
nners	1 00@1 65
, stags and oxen	1 50@3 25
es—Good to fancy veals	4 00@5 00
mmon to fair	2 00@3 50

e light run of cattle today was posed of about 21 cars, with a few -ins, and total receipts were close nd 700 head, against 1,612 for last ay, 375 for the same day last th, and 783 for the corresponding one year ago.

BEEF STEERS.

e bulk of the supply today were s of from medium to well finished e.

ere was no time wasted weighing he supply, and all sales were fully ly with yesterday.

e bunch of 34 head of choice meal hull fed steers, averaging 1350 lbs., driven from Fort Worth feed topped the market at $4, with the of sales at a range of from $3.40@ .

epresentative sales:

	Ave.	Price
	1350	4 00
	984	3 65
	985	3 65
	949	3 65
	949	3 65
	1020	3 60
	810	3 45
	808	3 45
	710	3 00
	688	3 00
	694	2 65

BUTCHER STOCK.

ardly enough cows and heifers came o make a market. Loads were large- mixed, and while there were a few d cows to be had, the bulk were mon to medium.

rading was largely of a peddling na- e, but with the prevailing good de- nd sales were on a full steady basis. e or two choice cows were good ugh to sell at $3.25, but the bulk of s were at a range of from $1.75@ .

rading on bulls was unchanged from terday, and they sold freely at a ge of from $1.75@3.00.

Cows.

	1120	3 25
	1030	3 25
	802	3 10
	817	3 00
	855	2 75
	576	2 75
	735	2 75
	825	2 65
	787	2 50
	870	2 50
	725	2 50
	685	2 25
	766	2 25
	840	2 25
	569	2 00
	625	1 75
	792	1 75

Heifers.

	510	2 50

Bulls.

	1390	3 00
	1341	2 75
	1495	2 50
	880	2 50
	1180	2 25
	1085	1 90
	620	1 50

CALVES.

Supplies of calves were large for such small run, and with a good demand m packers, all offerings found an ac- e outlet on a steady basis.

	200	5 00
	200	4 25
	160	4 25
	145	4 00
	140	4 00
	155	4 00
	260	4 00
	185	3 50
	106	3 50
	110	3 50
	170	3 50
	200	2 25
	143	3 25
	160	3 00
2	165	3 00
4	402	2 50
3	103	2 50
1	190	2 50
2	75	2 50
2	195	2 25
4	367	2 10
1	120	1 00

THE HOG TRADE

Today's Quotations.

Choice sorted	$4 90@5 05
Mixed packers	4 70@4 90
Lights	4 50@4 70
Pigs	3 50@4 25
Stags and roughs	3 00@3 75

Another liberal supply of hogs was marketed today. Receipts for the week to date show an increase of close around 1,500 over the corresponding time last week.

Sixteen cars were in at the opening of the market. Five more came in in good season and total receipts figured close around 1,600, against 1,169 last Friday, 753 for the same day last month, and 490 for the corresponding day one year ago.

The bulk of shipments today were from Texas points, and the quality was hardly as good as the hogs on yesterday's market.

One or two loads of fairly well sorted arrived, but the bulk were mixed with a liberal sprinkling of pigs.

Messages came in quoting a general decline at other points, and with bidding here weak to 5c lower, salesmen cut loose and trading was active on this basis. One load was good enough to land around $5, but the bulk of offerings landed within the small range of from $4.80 @4.90.

Representative sales:

Hogs.

No.	Shrink.	Average.	Price.
1		230	3 85
1		150	4 00
14		166	4 55
75		198	4 80
1		200	4 80
4		195	4 80
16		186	4 80
89		183	4 85
85		204	4 85
56		186	4 85
52		191	4 85
20		222	4 85
1		300	4 85
73		210	4 90
17		231	4 90
90		196	4 90
39		202	4 90
2		140	4 90
2		315	4 90
4		200	4 90
84		214	4 90
78		231	4 90
79		218	4 92½
77		199	4 95
74		263	5 02½
Pigs.			
14		111	4 10
20		114	4 15
7		119	4 25
10		132	4 25
48		122	4 25
80		125	4 30
5		110	4 37½

THE SHEEP TRADE

Today's Quotations.

Lambs	3 50@5 25
Wethers	3 50@4 50
Ewes	2 50@3 50
Culls	1 50@2 50

Hardly enough sheep came in today to make a market. Only a few wagon sheep and lambs were on sale and were bought shortly after they landed in the pens at strong prices compared with yesterday.

Five wooled lambs averaging 58 lbs. topped the market at $5.50, with 12 head of clipped ewes and wethers averaging 98 lbs. at $4.40.

Representative sales:

Sheep.

No.	Ave.	Price.
5 lambs	58	5 50
12 e. & w. clipped	98	4 40

HORSES AND MULES

Horses.

Drafts, good	$140@150
Chunks, good	75@130
Drivers, good to fancy	75 up
Drivers, medium	55@ 75
Southerners, common to fair	35@ 50
Southerners, good to extra	75@100
Plugs	15@ 20
Rangers, plain	10@ 30
Choice range horses	50@ 75
Mules.	
13½ to 14 hands, fat	$ 50@ 60
14 to 14½ hands, fat	75@ 85
14½ to 15 hands, fat	90@120
15 to 15½ hands, fat	125@140
15½ to 16 hands, fat with quality	145@160
16 to 16½ hands, extra, 1,200 to 1,300	165@175

RECEIPTS AT THE YARDS TODAY.

Cattle.

Y. Yates, Bonham	6
J. N. Norris, Detroit	26
Frank Amen, Pilot Point	22
A. D. Hotchkiss, San Antonio	31
J. C. Lander, Fate	28
B. Smith, Fate	26
C. R. Morgan, Bowie	6
J. S. Richardson, Boyd	27
C. Burke, Seguin	203
A. G. Farrington, Yocum	26
Ed Woodall, Hillsboro	51
A. A. Hartgrove, Brownwood	48
S. J. Allen, Comanche	37
Hogs.	
C. Wheeler, Norman, O. T.	84
J. R. Ward, Buckholts, Tex.	90
Petree & McDonald, El Reno, O. T.	88
Mills & O., Anadarko, O. T.	77
J. S. Richardson, Boyd, Tex.	47
F. Owens, Pilot Point, Tex.	40
C. Burke, Seguin, Tex.	194
G. B. Catron, Bonham, Tex.	79
O. E. McBath, Petty, Tex.	89
Long & Kerr, Ector, Tex.	85
S. M. Teel, Clarksville, Tex.	68
E. Clements, Toyah, Tex.	95
C. R. Morgan, Bowie, Tex.	52
J. M. Back, Mansfield, Tex.	74
Horses and Mules.	
Y. Yates, Bonham	32
J. H. Fenley, Greenville, Tex.	18

BUYERS ON YESTERDAY'S MARKET.

Cattle.

Armour & Co.	459
Swift & Co.	208
Boaz	14
Saunders	37
Williams	29
Norris	44
Others	39
Calves.	
Armour & Co.	52
Swift & Co.	16
Hogs.	
Swift & Co.	862
Armour & Co.	776
Sheep.	
Swift & Co.	185

ABOUT THE STOCK YARDS TODAY.

Ed Woodall sold 48 steers of 984 lbs., from Hill county, at $3.65.

Long & Kerr sold 85 hogs from Fannin county, 204 pounds average, at $4.85.

C. Wheeler sent in 84 hogs from Norman, O. T., 213 pounds average, that sold at $4.90.

A. D. Hotchkiss sent in from San Antonio 27 steers of 691 pounds average that sold at $2.65.

A. A. Hartgrove was on the market with 48 steers from Mansfield, averaging 950 pounds, that sold at $3.65.

M. Sansom & Co. had on the market from their feed lots near Fort Worth, 34 steers of 1350 pounds, that sold at $4.

J. M. Back had 74 hogs on the market from Mansfield, averaging 263 pounds, that brought $5.02½. This was the top price.

E. Clements shipped in from his ranch near Toyah a load of hogs, out of which 14 of 173 pounds sold at $4.55, and 80 pigs of 125 at $4.30.

C. Burge had 168 steers on the market from Guadalupe county, out of which 144 of 998 pounds average sold at $3.45, and 24 of 985 pounds at $3.65. He also sold 24 cows of 802 pounds at $3.10.

Miss Cora Daggett, daughter of E. M. Daggett, was married last Tuesday night, to K. V. Jennings, son of the late Judge Hyde Jennings of Fort Worth.

TELEGRAPHIC MARKET REPORTS.

	Cattle.	Hogs.	Sheep.
Chicago	3,000	13,000	5,000
Kansas City	1,000	5,000	1,000
St. Louis	1,200	5,000	1,000
	5,200	23,000	7,000

Chicago.

Special to The Reporter.

Union Stock Yards, April 8.—CATTLE—Receipts 3,000. Market steady. Top $5.40.

HOGS — Receipts 13,000. Market 5 to 10 lower. Top $5.25, bulk $5.00@5.15.

SHEEP—Receipts 5,000. Steady.

Kansas City.

Special to The Reporter.

Kansas City, April 8.—CATTLE—Receipts 1,000. Steady. Top $5.25.

HOGS—Receipts 5,000. Market slow, 5 lower. Top $5.05, bulk $4.90@5.00.

SHEEP—Receipts 1,000. Steady.

St. Louis.

Special to The Reporter.

National Stock Yards, April 8.—CATTLE—Receipts 1,200, Texas 250. Steers $3.10@4.50, cows and heifers 2.60@3.60.

HOGS — Receipts 5,000. Market steady. Pigs and lights $4.35@4.80, packers $4.90@5.10, butchers $5.10@5.27½.

SHEEP—Receipts 1,000. Steady.

CASSAVA IN SOUTH TEXAS.

Beeville Bee: W. J. Staton's cassava patch is providing a source of considerable revenue to him this year, having been overwhelmed with orders from abroad for cuttings for planting. In addition to this he has several tons of tubers which he feeds to his stock and also uses for his table. For the latter it is cooked as potatoes would be, and is more nutritious, eighty-two per cent of the tubers being starch. Mr. Staton has become an enthusiast on its culture and believes it the most valuable feed that can be grown here.

Tribes at Fair Demand Boiled Dog.

St. Louis, Mo., April 1.—The members of the Igorrote and other savage tribes of the Phillipine islands at the World's fair demand that dogs shall be served them daily as a portion of their bill of fare. Not since they left Seattle, Washington, have they tasted roast or boiled dog, their favorite food. Mr. Healy has applied to the city authorities to furnish him with canines from the dog pound, and the permission was granted. The Igorrotes are head hunters at home and will not wear clothing of modern architecture.

CATTLE FOR SALE.

Seven thousand 3 and 4-year-old steers and 1,000 cows. C. F. WOODS, Flatonia, Fayette county, Tex.

FOR SALE OR TRADE.

Tract of 160 acres, 25 minutes from packing-houses. Good prairie land. Would cut up into blocks 5 acres or larger, and make fine feed lots. Address Box 928, Fort Worth.

The Reporter is 50 cents a month.

BURNING GRASS IN SPRING.

A Practice that is Condemmed as Destructive and Wasteful.

Southern Agriculturist: Spring has come, and with it housecleaning time; a sentiment that seems to apply not only to the household, but to its environs as well. Cleaning up is a wholesome practice, provided it is done with discretion, but occasionally it seems to take direction along lines that are inexcusable. It is an excellent plan to tidy up the farm and cut the brush out of the cultivated fields and destroy the stumps that menace the use of the mower and self-binder. But when it comes to burning cornstalks for the sake of getting them out of the way so the land can be skimmed over a little easier, it is time to call a halt. Few people realize that in burning stubble or stalk land they are destroying the nitrogen that may be contained in the stalk or that may be in the surface of the earth in the vicinity of the fire zone. The practice is peculiarly unfortunate because the soil is thirsty for vegetable matter, and if the mass of refuse so frequently burned could be incorporated with the surface soil, it would remain there for several seasons furnishing plants with needed food and ameliorating and improving the mechanical condition of the soil. The cause of burning is generally attributable to the desire to dispose of refuse easily. By running a disc cultivator over the land and following with the turning plow, the refuse can easily be incorporated with the soil, or the operation may be simplified by using a disc plow—an implement that has a useful place on every arable farm. Happily the practice of burning stalk land is not as common as it was a few years ago. The farmer is coming to more generally realize the importance of vegetable matter and is husbanding it accordingly.

But there is one practice that is probably as common, if not more so, now than in the past, and that is burning off the woods and the natural range. What the idea of this unfortunate practice is based on is hard to say. In conversation with a good many owners of land who follow this practice it seems that there is a belief that if the woods and range are burned off, the grass will come earlier, and there is some truth in this statement. But it is likewise true that the burning of the range undoubtedly destroys a good deal of grass as well as the seeds of many valuable annual plants. Besides, when the ground is burned over, all the vegetable matter contained in the surface layer of leaves and twigs is destroyed. The hard, bare surface of the ground is exposed and plants cannot readily find a foothold in it, and besides that, it induces surface washing. Then, think of the thousands of young seedlings of trees of one kind and another that are annually destroyed, and this in the face of a timber famine within the next few years. Nature is liberal in her endeavors to recloths the land with timber, grass and other useful plants. Why the mountain slopes and rocky hillsides that are utterly useless for agricultural purposes and of but little service as a range for live stock should be subjected to this practice is indeed hard to comprehend. The timber these slopes would produce in the next twenty-five years would be worth infinitely more than all the grass they will produce in 100 years. It is really marvelous how vigorous the tree growth is throughout the Appalachain region and how quickly nature covers the ground denuded of its primeval forest with a growth of valuable trees. She would do it everywhere were it not for the burning now so commonly followed. Recently, while traveling at night, the writer observed the eastern slopes of the Cumberland plateau on fire for miles and miles, and to the best of his knowledge and belief there were not enough cattle and sheep in that region to consume the crops produced in the valley lands, let alone utilize the small amount of pasture that might be obtained from the rocky slopes then burning. Burning the woods is a senseless practice and should be stopped at once. A thick coating of leaves will enrich the soil and insure its being covered with timber in a few years that will greatly enhance its value. It will break the force of the rainfall and tend to mitigate the floods and will provide the springs and rivers with a continuous and uniform supply of water, and surely these are desireble ends.

POINTS FOR POULTRY RAISERS.

Suggestions for Setting the Hen and Raising the Chicks.

The Kansas Farmer gives these seasonable hints: The hatching season is on and a few words on how to set a hen may be in order. Nearly every one thinks he can set a hen, but every one can not. It is no easy task to set a hen properly, and thousands of eggs are spoiled annually because people are careless or ignorant in this respect. First of all, provide a warm, cozy nest, not too large nor yet too small. If too large, the eggs are apt to be scattered; if too small, the hen is apt to break the eggs in getting on or off the nest, on account of being crowded for room. A box fifteen inches square is about right. Set it on its side, nail a strip five inches wide on the front, to keep the nest material from scattering. Put a couple of inches of damp earth in it, then chaff or cut hay on that. Have the nest hollow, so the eggs will not roll about to much. Then get a good, quiet hen, not too large, and you are ready for the eggs.

If you have sent off for thoroughbred eggs, it would be a good idea to have the hen sitting for a few days on china eggs, so as to get her good and steady by the time the expensive eggs arrive. A fussy, flighty hen is a nuisance and it is a great disappointment to have such a hen break some of the eggs as soon as placed on them. Should the hen break an egg and smear the others, they should be taken out and washed with warm water, for if left as they are they will not hatch.

Do not put too many eggs in one nest. You will hatch a greater percentage of chicks, if you put a setting of eggs under two hens, than to crowd them under one, especially in the early spring. Nine eggs are enough to put under a hen in cold weather. The chicks from two hens could be doubled up and placed with one hen and the other could be accommodated with more eggs. Arrange it so that you can shut the box up every night, because rats or other vermin may disturb the hen. Open it every morning so that the hen can get out to eat and dust. After she goes back, shut her up again. In warm weather you may let her out twice a day.

Provide corn for her to eat and fresh water to drink; and there ought to be a box of ashes or road-dust for her to dust herself in. We do not believe in feeding anything but corn to a setting hen. If sloppy food or even other grain be fed, it is apt to produce looseness of the bowels and the eggs will be soiled.

After the chicks are hatched, do not feed them anything for at least forty-eight hours. It seems cruel not to feed the little things, but they really do not need anything to eat. Thousands of chicks are killed each season through pure kindness and over-indulgence. The yolk that they imbibe just before leaving the shell is sufficient food for them for three or four days. What they need is warmth and with warmth they will gain strength. Feeding them too soon is a prolific cause of indigestion and bowel complaint and causes the death of more chicks than are raised. It is of no use, after going to all the trouble of hatching the chicks, to kill them through mistaken ideas of how to take care of them. After all the chicks are hatched, it may be well to take the hen out carefully and feed her well; then put her back to her chicks. This will make her contented and make her stay in the nest longer. She ought to be well dusted with insect powder when first placed on the eggs, several times during the hatch, and again after the chicks are all out. Lice and mites often cause a hen to leave her nest before the eggs hatch, and instances are known where the hen has died on the nest, simply eaten up by lice.

A word or two as to feeding the chicks: The old notion of feeding hard-boiled eggs to young chicks has been exploded. Such food is very indigestible, even to the strongest stomach, let alone the tender stomach of a little chick a few days old. Wheat or graham bread is one of the most healthful foods for the first few meals. Either crumble the bread in its dry state or soak in milk, then squeeze as dry as possible and feed. Do not feed sloppy food of any kind; a johnny-cake makes good feed for chicks. After the first week you can begin feeding small grains, such as millet, hemp, kaffir-corn and cracked wheat. The past two seasons we have fed nothing but dry feed to young chicks right from the start, and have had remarkably good success, having less mortality among them than ever before. Have plenty of grit or coarse sand by them as they need it to grind their food. Provide plenty of pure water, but manage the vessels so that the chicks can not get into the water with their feet. Damp feet and legs cause many a chick's death. A little meat should be fed occasionally; or in place of it, blood, or beef-meal, and ground bone. Keep them growing right from the start by feeding plentifully and often till fully matured. A stunted chicken, like a stunted pig, never amounts to anything.

Wife For Sale.

A peasant living in the village of Petrowka, near Irkutsk, Siberia, has tried a novel method to disembarrass himself of his wife, who apparently has strong views on the temperance question. According to the Wostotschy Westnik newspaper, he sent the following extraordinary letter to the police authorities at Irkutsk:

"I have the honor to ask you to kindly make it publicly known that in the village of Petrowka I have a young wife, twenty years old, and two pigs for sale. The price for all three is only £2 10s. My wife is very pretty and young, but of a somewhat quarrelsome and capricious disposition. The pigs are fat. If any one thinks of making the purchase I shall be glad to send all three on receipt of cost of carriage."

The police, when they received this communication, thought at first that they had to deal with a madman, or, at all events, a person of weak intellect. But they sought out the peasant, questioned him and found him to be perfectly sane and of average intelligence, though living in poverty. His wife frequently beat him on account of his drunken habits.—St. Petersburg Cor. London Mail.

Entire Armies Disbanded.

Members of peace societies are rejoicing at the news that the entire army in the principality of Monaco has been disbanded. Though this army was only composed of seventy-five men, of whom five were officers, optimists think that since a little state like Monaco has had the courage to disarm and dispense with its troops in this manner other large states will soon follow her example and that it will not be long before standing armies will altogether disappear.

The republic of San Marino, it is said, has also practically decided to disarm the 1,000 men who constitute its regular army.

His Uneasiness.

The story is told of a leading surgeon in Philadelphia who cannot bear to read papers containing "Lost and Found" advertisements because they contain rewards for the return of pet dogs and cats which, he feels sure, have met their fate in the hospital at the hands of himself or some other vivisectionist "in the interest of science." Perhaps he might secure a peace of mind that would enable him to read such advertisements without troubling qualms of conscience by abandoning vivisection. —Wilmington (Del.) Every Evening.

The Golden Rule In France.

We have just seen a French translation of one of Mr. Roosevelt's books, and in casually running through it we came upon a most delightful thing. Mr. Roosevelt had quoted the famous remark of Senator Ingalls to the effect that "in politics the Golden Rule and the Ten Commandments are an iridescent dream." To this quotation the French translator felt it necessary to append an explanatory footnote which reads as follows: "The Golden Rule. One of the aphorisms ascribed to Pythagoras."—Bookman.

Frost for Tonight

Weather Bureau, Fort Worth, April 8.—Local weather forecast: Tonight, fair. Cool, with frost. Saturday fair, slightly warmer.

VALUE OF SKIM MILK.

Worth Much to the Farmer in Feeding Pigs and Calves.

For the greater part of my life I have been somewhat interested in the dairy business, and have always given it considerable thought, and have tried to keep abreast with dairy progress, writes Miller Purvis in the Chicago Record-Herald. Recently I had occasion to visit a neighborhood where there were both creameries and condensing factories, and some of the talk I had with the dairymen was illuminating, as showing how a comparatively high price for milk may lead to loss.

The average dairyman differs from his brethren in other walks of life in being to a considerable extent a creature of habit. It is hard to move him from the path along which his feet have trodden for a length of time.

When the condensing factory was first started in the neighborhood to which I refer it required considerable argument and at last a higher bid for milk in order to get the farmers who kept cows to give up the creameries and sell their milk to the condensing factories. After the factory got started, however, it came easier, as it always offered a premium of several cents per 100 pounds for milk above what those who patronized the creameries got, the price of milk being regulated by the price of butter, as most of the creameries were co-operative concerns.

It is now several years since the condensing factory first started, and the effects of consistent patronage of either the condensary or the creameries should be in evidence, if there is any difference between the two systems.

I knew the condensing factory always paid from 10 to 20 cents per 100 pounds above the prices offered by the creameries, and considered this as a premium to induce cow owners to sell to them and make up for the skim milk without thinking further.

During the visit referred to I had my eyes opened to the underlying facts one morning when an oldish man came in and asked if they wanted his milk. The creamery manager said he certainly did, but he could not pay condensary prices for it.

"I don't care nothin' about that," said the farmer; "I begin to get some sense about this milk business. I was a fool for ever sellin' my milk to the condensary, an' I've knowed it for some little time. Here I've been a-sellin' my milk to the condensary for goin' on ten years, an' durin' that time I hain't had no milk to raise calves on nor none to feed the pigs, an' so I hain't raised none. I thought I was savin' myself work when I began sellin' to them fellers over town, an' I reckon I was, but lately I've begun to wonder why I couldn't raise the crops I used to, an' then I got to studyin' it over an' I see I was sellin' my farm in milk cans."

The creamery man, a graduate from a college of agriculture, had a broad smile on his face by the time the old man had finished

"I've thought of that several times," he said, "and have been wondering how long it would take you who sell to the condensary to find it out."

"I know it now right well," said the old man, and, after arranging to bring his milk to the creamery, he went his way.

I took the subject up with the manager and found that he was very much interested. He had been geting about all the milk he could handle and had not tried to induce the farmers to bring him their milk, but was about ready to begin a campaign of education in that vicinity by showing the farmers that the skim milk they were selling with their butter fat to the condensary was worth more than enough to make up for the difference in price.

"We say in a general way," he said, "that skim milk is worth about 20 cents the hundred pounds, but I am convinced that the direct and indirect benefit derived from it amounts to twice that much. The direct benefit is the number of actual pounds it will put on a calf or a pig. This, I am very certain, will amount to 20 cents or more the hundred pounds.

"The indirect benefit is not easily calculated, but I believe it to be great. The farmer who feeds his skim milk will raise pigs and calves, and raise more grain to feed on the farm. This gives him more manure with which to fertilize his field, giving in turn larger crops, and he is enabled to keep more cows and more pigs and calves to grow into steers."

Here was a new point of view. It looked to me like the old saying about the western farmer raising corn to grow hogs to sell for money with which to buy more land on which to grow more corn to raise more hogs, and so on in never-ending succession.

Since that time I have thought this matter over many times. If the conclusion of the creamery manager was not the only logical one, I would like to have some one say wherein it was faulty, for I have been unable to find a flaw in it.

Still, a good many farmers sell their milk to condensaries. I conclude they must do so to save themselves from the work of feeding pigs and calves.

Big Figures.

"My dear Miss Moneybags," said the impecunious young man, "I love you more than I can find words to tell."

"But I presume you could tell me in figures," rejoined the beautiful heiress in icy tones.

His Demurrer.

Judge—The complaint against you is that you deserted your wife. Prisoner—I ain't a deserter, judge. I'm a refugee. Look at these welts on my head and this black eye.—Chicago Tribune.

The fear of being found out is often mistaken for the prickings of conscience.

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The grower of farm products, live stock and auxiliary is requested to read this paper before going to market. It will pay him.

Correspondence telling of the condition of live stock, the progress and improvement of the industry, and anything that would be of interest to stock raisers, is invited.

FRIDAY, APRIL 8, 1904

Entered June 15, 1903, at Fort Worth, Tex., as second-class matter, under Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

Notice to Agents.

Subscribers ordering The Reporter must sign subscription blanks. This is necessary to insure the name being correctly written, and to prevent mistakes in making up the mail list. Agents must see that these instructions are carried out.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

When ordering your paper changed from one postoffice to another, state the office you are now getting it at, and the office to which you want it sent. If getting by rural route, state the number.

REPORTER PUBLISHING CO.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.

No traveling solicitor is authorized to solicit for subscriptions or advertising or collect money on account of the Daily Live Stock Reporter or The Citizen, except J. A. Parchman.

BACK COPIES OF THE REPORTER.

Daily this paper receives calls from railroad freight agents, claim agents, railway attorneys, or lawyers interested in damage suits against railroads, asking for copies of The Reporter of a back date, containing the market reports on that day. These we have generally supplied; but hereafter we will furnish such papers only at the price of 10 cents each, money to accompany order.

The Reporter is the official market paper of the Fort Worth Stockyards, and its reports of sales are depended upon as evidence in damage suits against railroads, but we cannot hunt up back copies and give them away without a charge. The price is 10 cents apiece.

Routine of a Chinese School.

Each Chinese schoolboy must furnish his own stool and table for school work and the "four precious articles," which are the ink slab, a cake of India ink, a brush for writing and paper. With these he begins his weary task of learning to write and read the thousands of Chinese characters. These are to open the way to the Chinese classics, and a knowledge of this ancient literature and wisdom means education to the Chinese. At the opening of a Chinese school a paper on which is written the name of Confucius is pasted on the wall. Before this honored name the pupils and teachers burn paper money and joss sticks and bow their heads three times to the floor. The teacher then tells Confucius the day, the month and the year and begs for his favor.—Everybody's Magazine.

Snakeskin in a Bird's Nest.

The great crested flycatcher chooses for its nesting place a sheltered hollow bough or the abandoned excavation made by the golden winged woodpecker. His architecture is peculiar on account of the unusual materials he uses. In every nest you will find a bit of dry snakeskin and shreds of soft inner bark of trees. Among hundreds of nests examined not one has lacked these peculiar substances. Naturalists have tried in vain to discover why the bit of dry snakeskin is chosen. It does not seem to be of any use in the structure of the nest, and quite often it lies loosely on the outer rim or carelessly set into the extreme bottom. Possibly the flycatcher regards it as a choice bit of ornamentation.

Grim Relics.

A prison sale is held annually in Paris. The articles offered for sale are the clothes of murdered people, the instruments with which the crimes have been committed and the effects which have belonged to the deceased prisoners. Articles which have been taken to the prefecture of police and have not been claimed are also sold. The proceeds go to the Paris almshouse. Unclaimed jewelry is usually bought by ordinary brokers, but the articles which have belonged to criminals, especially those who are notorious, are bought at high prices.

Wars and Births.

Statistics of population seem to show that after long and severe wars in which many men are killed and the male part of a country's population is greatly decreased there is for several years a preponderating birth of male children until the normal proportion between the sexes is restored. This seems to have been noted after the Thirty Years' war in Germany, after the Napoleonic war in France and even in more recent times after the siege of Paris.

Johnny's Prize Example.

Johnny—Papa, I got the prize for arithmetic today. I did an example on the blackboard out of my own head. Papa—What was it, Johnny? Johnny—Why, I did—our baby weighs eleven and three-quarter pounds. She gains one ounce a day. When she is twenty she will weigh 466 pounds.—Chicago Post.

Condensed.

"Do you buy condensed milk, madam?"

"I presume that we must, but I never thought of it before. I always order two quarts and pay for two quarts, but it never measures more than three pints."

CHILDREN KILLED.

Storm Passes Over Portion of Freestone County, Texas.

Mexia, Tex., April 8.—A severe storm went over this section Thursday afternoon. It started west of here.

At Mills, in Freestone county, two children are reported killed and a woman, all negroes, hurt.

At Point Enterprise a man was blown off a load of wood and badly bruised.

A gin and house were demolished at Shiloh and a house at Prairie Grove wrecked.

LABOR'S FRIENDS.

Only Candidates of This Kind to Be Supported For Office.

Fort Worth, April 8.—As a result of the action taken by the union conference of five railway orders and the State Federation of Labor before adjournment Thursday a resolution was adopted that the 150,000 members in the state will work and vote for only such legislative candidates who have a friendly feeling for union labor in Texas. It has been stated that all union members will be asked to support only those candidates who pledge themselves to help better labor conditions in the state.

BEATEN AND ROBBED.

Party Whom Finch Allowed to Ride With Him Arrested.

Houston, April 8.—Thomas Finch, who is a brother-in-law of Sheriff Anderson, was thrown from his wagon, beaten into insensibility and robbed. Albert Bailey, a negro, whom Mr. Finch had permitted to ride with him, was arrested and held to the grand jury. The negro had arrived from the penitentiary Monday, where he had served five years on highway robbery convictions.

MISS WALLACE DIES.

Member of Faculty of University of Texas Expires Suddenly.

Austin, April 8.—The case of the state vs. Fort Worth and Denver City railway and the Pullman company for alleged violation of the anti-trust law is now on trial in the Fifty-third district court. It involves penalties aggregating over $600,000.

Miss Euta Wallace, a member of the faculty of the University of Texas, died suddenly Wednesday night. The flag on the university is at half mast.

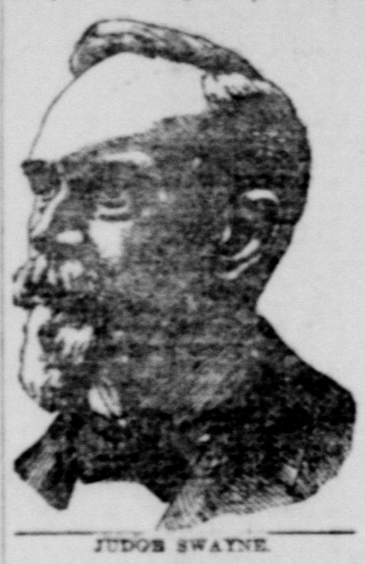
Death of Treasurer.

Goldthwaite, Tex., April 8.—County Treasurer E. J. Crockett of Mills county died suddenly here of heart failure. It is said that Mr. Crockett bought carbon gas to kill ants and in applying it inhaled sufficient to cause his death in an hour and a half.

SWAYNE CASE.

Committee on Rules In House Wants Postponement Until December.

Washington, April 8.—The house committee on rules decided on a programme to have the case of Judge Swayne of Florida go over until Dec. 12,



JUDGE SWAYNE.

the committee on judiciary to take additional testimony meanwhile.

Passed Many Bills.

Washington, April 7.—On a five-hour session Wednesday the house passed seventeen bills relating to the District of Columbia, including one incorporating the Carnegie Institute. It also passed the Bowman omnibus claims bill carrying approximately $228,000 for the payment of small claims; agreed to the conference report on the fortifications bill and insisted on its disagreement to an amendment on that bill providing for the purchase of a submarine boat.

Declared Out of Order.

Washington, April 8.—Much time in the senate Wednesday was given to Mr. Quarles' amendment for grading the salaries of rural free delivery carriers. Finally it was declared out of order. The committee amendment bearing on the salaries of carriers and regulating their service for private individuals was accepted.

GOT MUCH BOOTY.

Two Masked Men Secure About Thirteen Hundred Dollars.

Ross Fork, Idaho, April 8.—The government trading post at this point has been held up by two masked men, who secured about $1300. The robbers escaped.

MINOR MATTERS.

Wolves are depredating in East Austin chicken roosts.

Every precinct in Cass county, Texas, is dry, Queen City going for prohibition.

Governor Lanham will deliver an address at San Antonio on San Jacinto day.

During March there were 153 births in Ellis county, Texas, and fifty-two deaths.

In an affray near Roanoky, Tex., a young man named Huffman was fatally shot.

Eugene Willis of Georgetown, Tex., was run over by a hand car near Dallas and his liver ruptured.

At Durant, I. T., W. A. Bates pleaded guilty to assault upon Mrs. Bell Roberts and was fined $50.

In an affray near Madill, I. T., John McCarley was killed. Oscar and Henry Parris were his antagonists.

Hearts Courageous

By... HALLIE ERMINIE RIVES

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The nobleman's preference for the beauty of Williamsburg was soon perceived, and very early Mrs. Byrd had begun to shoot at broken hearts and the folly of young girls who set their eyes too high.

Anne herself was never so beautiful, never so brilliant, never so willfully captivating, as now, when a scarf of gayety hid the passion of many hearts fermenting.

On an afternoon they two, Anne and Armand, walked slowly under the pines that stretched down from the gateway of Gladden Hall.

Just before the martletted gateway he stopped.

"You are cruel to me, mademoiselle." His voice was anxious, vibrating, longing.

"Why cruel, monsieur?"

"Ah, I need not tell you that!" he said, looking at her earnestly. "Is it that I have failed? Am I not somehow what you would wish in—a nobleman? Is there something lacking?"

She shook her head. "No, no!"

"Yet something is different. I have searched so hard to find what it is. I have seen you at the routs and have danced with you, but you are not the same. At Greenway Court, there where the leaves were falling—I wish it could have been so always, us two, in the forest—you were kinder and not so cold to me?"

"Marquis!" There was a splendor of color in her face, bent sweet to him. Her eyes, tinted and lustrous, were gay beneath the warm glimmer of her hair.

"Marquis!" repeated the young man, flushing. "I was not that to you in the forest. I found then that you were not like the ladies of my land, who know naught save grandeur and titles, but that you could be above such things, that you were such a one as I have dreamed must be somewhere. I ask you only to be to me as you were then—as you were that day when the governor came back—when I sat with you on the hillside. Can you forget, mademoiselle, that I am not just the same that I was then?"

"You are so much more. Then I did not know who you were."

"I would the governor had not come," he said. "I would have remained to you just the same as I had been—the same as when for one moment I held you in the broken coach, and that moment when I opened my eyes at Greenway Court and saw your face!"

She felt her hands trembling, her heart beating its way through her breast. His voice was very low as he went on:

"A man finds some time the one of all the world he would not have cold to him. He may never have seen her—her whom he has looked for all his life—the woman in his heart! But he always knows her when he hears her speak! He can never know when or where that may be. It is at the ball or walking in the street or riding in a coach. That day, mademoiselle—and it was before you knew—I was just M. Armand, not the Marquis de la Troquerie. I was not great then, but just a man—and unworthy?"

"No," she said, her tone tremulous; "not unworthy. That night at the tavern in Winchester—that was the bravest thing I had ever seen—the noblest! Do you think anything, anything, could make me forget that?"

"And you would have come to me! But now—but now"—

She looked at him with a little vibrant thrill of pride. How sweetly blind he was! "Now?" she asked.

"Now I can only ask you to remember that it was M. Armand, not the marquis, who knelt to you when you laid your hand on his head that night at Winchester, with the whippoorwill and the moonlight, and who told you—what he is trying to tell you now, what he tried to tell you when you saw him lying at Greenway Court, only you would not listen."

She turned to him a look that was all melting, all tenderness, all confusion of impulses, a look that caught him and held him spellbound.

"You kissed me," cried Armand in a triumphant voice. "You kissed me! It was not a dream! Look in my eyes."

She looked at him, paling, feeling her hands imprisoned in his own. He laughed with a low, fierce delight, for her breath was quick, her eyes like mist and fire.

"Do you love me?" he breathed, a sudden passion leaping in his voice. "Do you love me?" He caught her close to him. The whole world turned beneath her feet, and the stars shook. "My gold rose! Tell me! Is it so?"

She moved her head with a mingled gesture of pride, of shame of yielding, of assent. Then with a little cry, frightened yet joyful, she felt his arms, masterful, draw her close to him and stood trembling, joyous, a wave of love engulfing her.

"Answer me," he said. "The night we sat in the rustic house and the sun was a big red flower closing. You remember what I asked you?"

"Yes."

"If the man you loved—if I—should come to be mean and unworthy before the world"—

"But you are not."

"If I were?"

"My king!"

"If you saw me sneered at, despised, but still loving, still worshiping"—

"I would love you! I would love you!"

A light came over his face, brilliant and pale. "With the love that is the all, that is greater than the world, that is above station, above honors, above name? That outlasts them all?"

Her arms went up about his neck, and their lips met in a first long kiss.

"All," she whispered. "All! All! Louis! My beloved!"

* * * * * * *

Anne peered into the warm library of Gladden Hall, all aglow with her strange new delight. The fire was low, and doming embers made the dusk rosy and uncertain. She smiled as she saw the dim figure sitting with feet outstretched, just the top of the powdered peruke showing over the back of the big chair.

With her finger on her lips in that instinctive pantomime that belongs to woman, she stole across the floor on tiptoe and, swooping suddenly, clapped her cold palms over the eyes of the solitary occupant and laughed gayly as he started and put warm hands to her chill ones.

"I have a secret to tell you," she breathed with a fluttering laugh, "and you mustn't look at me when I say it. I wonder if any one in Virginia can be as happy as I am. The Marquis de la Troquerie—uncle, he has asked me to wed him"—

She ended with a subdued scream and stumbling, went back a few steps, for the figure that had risen from the chair was not Colonel Tilletson. Even in the dim light as she retreated she could see the glare of flaming malice in his look and the sneer curling his full lips.

"I tell you, Captain Jarrat," she said in a wave of fierce anger, "I hate you! I hate your face and your crafty ways! Ah," she ended, stamping her foot, "no gentleman would have let me speak—would have listened."

"I am no marquis," Jarrat rejoined, with a ghastly smile. "I am only sorry I did not hear the end of that sweet confidence. The fair Mistress Tilletson answered that she would joy to wed the noble gentleman, I suppose."

"Aye, and if she did?"

He laughed—a jarring, mirthless laugh.

"Why, then, I, who have failed to win her with a simple soldier's name, should wish her joy of the tinsel of her title."

"You mistake," she cried passionately. "An you were the king himself I would not look at you. The man I love I would wed the same were he poor and nameless and of no report—aye, a laborer in the fields instead of the nobleman he is!"

A voice in the hall struck across the quivering tones:

"Rashleigh, a bottle of my best canary, and stir your bones about it. Come in, come in, marquis. We shall have a glass to this, I promise you." The door opened, and Colonel Tilletson came forward, blinking in the blaze of the branched candlestick he carried.

"Ah, here you are, Anne, intrenched in the dusk with re-enforcements, eh? Well, the battle is over, and I have surrendered."

She had raised her hand to stop him. "Uncle," she warned, "you have a guest."

The colonel stopped at sight of the other in some confusion.

"Why," he exclaimed, "I am indeed sorry! Rashleigh, you black rascal, why did you not tell me the captain was here?"

"I did but call to bear a message to your niece, colonel," Jarrat answered.

Her arms went up about his neck.

"I have delivered it. I must offer apologies for being an intruder at such a moment."

"Tut!" said the colonel. "Rashleigh, set that tray here. Another glass for the captain. Captain, we drink unending happiness to a fair woman and a gallant cavalier."

Jarrat raised the slim glass with its topaz liquid, and his smile lingered darkly on Anne's face, still anger white. The smile hid a quality that made her shiver.

"A fair woman," he repeated, "and—a noble gentleman! What more pleasant toast? Now must I leave you and back to Williamsburg. Mistress, I kiss your hand. Marquis, my most blithe felicitations. Colonel, I beg you will not disturb yourself. I will get my horse myself. Gentlemen, I bid you good day."

CHAPTER XI.

THE tension in Virginia was grown thin. Again and again the burly Earl of Dunmore prorogued the assembly on the pretext of popular excitement. The burgesses submitted with a bow, and the fiddles played in their town houses. Dunmore thought himself a diplomat and went on wining his Tory favorites at the palace. But under the music was an ominous muttering.

News came of the king's speech on the opening of parliament. The colonies' protests were "unwarranted attempts to obstruct the commerce of this kingdom by unlawful combinations" and showed "a most daring spirit of resistance and disobedience to the law." This pronouncement was received in Williamsburg with an intense astonishment.

And what, meantime, had Henry been doing?

Restless, eager, he had ridden hither and thither like a sallow shadow—at courthouses calling the minutemen, overseeing the election of the committees recommended by the congress, at Alberti's poring over lists with Jefferson, uniting north and south in a network of nerves, laboring, tireless and convincing.

It is a thing to note, since rebellion commonly springs from the people rather than from the quality, that it was contrary in Virginia. There the aristocracy was not Tory. There were few enough, like my Lord Fairfax, who, born noble, held nobly to their loyalty. Those who held with the king, besides the toad eaters, were for the most part the lower classes, officeholders, tradesmen who looked for sales, lawyers just over from London. The stanchest rebels were the great landed planters. Sedition was in the club room and the parlor. One must to the tavern bar for toasts to the king.

And so came about this strange thing: That Williamsburg, the miniature copy of the court of St. James, aping the manners of the royal palace, its old church graveyard and college chapel standing for Westminster abbey and St. Paul's—that this spot should prove "the heart of the rebellion." If this fact alone remained it might well make the world wonder at the enduring blindness of the king's ministers and whether God had not indeed covered their eyes because he would have it so.

It was little George cared for the actions of the first congress, halting, ineffectual, or for the petitions of British merchants. He had set his jaw. In vain the Earl of Chatham moved in the house of lords to withdraw the troops from Boston. Instead the colonies received a bill offering pardon to repentant rebels, and the patriots of Virginia heard with shocked surprise that this excepted Patrick Henry!

On the day this news was printed in the Williamsburg Gazette Henry and Jefferson met at Alberti's and set out on horseback for Richmond. There, in St. John's church, the new Virginia convention, mindful of the bloody threats of the sinister governor, had elected to meet, and thither had gone a half of Williamsburg, leaving Dunmore with his troops at his palace to bite his nails in impotent anger.

The 23d of March dawned over Richmond's unwonted bustle in a quivering wizard haze of intense blue, where cloud puffs swam like lazily pluming swans. Anne had arrived the night before at Goochland and drove in that morning in the Payne chariot. Spring was up, the earth quick with it. All along the way wild crab apple boughs droned with clinging bees, and by the snake fence rows of peach trees had pitched their tents of bloom.

She met Henry in front of the Indian Queen inn and walked with him up toward the churchyard, now filling with a vast throng.

"Tell me," she questioned eagerly. "Will it come today?"

He looked down at her with that rare smile which seemed to be the higher part of him, gilding and transfiguring his other self. "What faith you have in me!" he said.

"I know," she answered. "I have seen it in your face. No one in Virginia can do it save you—none of them. It must be the voice before the arm."

"The spark before the explosion," he muttered, "and the train is nearly laid." His hands moved restlessly.

"I have longed—prayed—for some new overt act of Dunmore's that should be spark to powder. But he lies low. And it must come from us. You were right when you said that last fall at Winchester. Boston is trodden on, but she lies quiet. The colonies look to us. It is the voice of the south, of Virginia, that is wanting."

He stopped. Jefferson was hasting toward them. He bowed to Anne.

"Have you heard the buzz from London?" he asked Henry hurriedly. "'Tis all among the delegates. 'Tis declared that our petitions to the king are graciously received, that all the acts will be repealed save the admiralty and declaratory and that North and Dartmouth will be replaced."

"Aye," burst Henry fiercely. "Another Tory tale! And they will waver again. Tom, Tom, it must be now or never!"

He stopped abruptly and strode across the churchyard over the matted ivy on the shrunken mounds and, threading his way between the old slate tombstones, upright like black lichened coffin lids, entered the edifice.

* * * * * * *

From her seat in the west gallery, whither Jefferson had taken her, Anne surveyed the scene below.

The first proceedings interested her little—the reading of Jamaica's late memorial to the king—and her gaze wandered. Through the open windows she could hear the hum of the great crowd about the building and catch a glimmer of the foaming James. The space below her was packed and full of a strange intentness.

Here and there she could see faces which she knew. The ladies of Richmond were scattered through both galleries. Freneau and young St. George Tucker were leaning over the rail opposite. Jefferson and Colonel Benjamin Harrison of Berkeley sat together just below Peyton Randolph, the president.

Colonel Washington sat far back, hands on knees, quiet and meditating, and just below her Mr. Thomas Nelson shifted nervously in his seat, turning his eyes now there, now here.

Well to the front sat Richard Henry Lee of Chantilly, "the gentleman of the silver hand." The black bandage he wore over his hand fascinated her. She had heard it said he wore it to hide a wound he got swan shooting on the Potomac.

Her attention came back with a start as she heard the resolution in answer to Jamaica that "it is the most ardent wish of this colony, and we are ner-

(To be Continued Tomorrow.)

TEXAS LIVE STOCK RATES.

Tariff Fixed for Shippers by the Railway Commission.

The following tables gives the rates on beef cattle, oxen, cows, calves, hogs and sheep; also on cattle 1 year old and over, for distances from 10 to 750.

DISTANCE—Miles.		No. 1	No. 2
10 and less		6	[illegible]
15 and over	10	6½	[illegible]
20 and over	15	7	[illegible]
25 and over	20	7½	[illegible]
30 and over	25	8	[illegible]
35 and over	30	8½	[illegible]
40 and over	35	9	[illegible]
45 and over	40	9½	[illegible]
50 and over	45	10	[illegible]
60 and over	50	10½	[illegible]
70 and over	60	11	[illegible]
80 and over	70	11½	[illegible]
90 and over	80	12	[illegible]
100 and over	90	12½	[illegible]
125 and over	100	13½	[illegible]
150 and over	125	15	[illegible]
175 and over	150	16½	[illegible]
200 and over	175	17½	[illegible]
250 and over	200	18½	[illegible]
300 and over	250	20	[illegible]
350 and over	300	21½	[illegible]
400 and over	350	22½	[illegible]
450 and over	400	23½	[illegible]
500 and over	450	25	[illegible]
550 and over	500	26½	[illegible]
600 and over	550	27½	[illegible]
650 and over	600	28½	[illegible]
700 and over	650	30	[illegible]
750 and over	700	31½	[illegible]
	over 750	32½	[illegible]

Column No. 1 is for shipment over a single line of road, or over two or more lines under one management. Column No. 2 is for shipment over two or more lines under different managements.

LIVE STOCK COMMISSION FIRMS.

Now Having Offices at the Exchange and Doing Business at the Yards.

The following live stock commission firms are members of the Fort Worth Live Stock Exchange and have their places of business in the Exchange building:

Barse Live Stock Com. Co.
Campbell & Rossen L. S. Com. Co.
Cassidy-Southwestern L. S. Com. Co.
Evans-Montague L. S. Com. Co.
Evans-Snider-Buel Co.
Geo. W. Saunders L. S. Com. Co.
Greer, Mills & Co.
Interstate Live Stock Com. Co.
National Live Stock Com. Co.
North Texas Live Stock Com. Co.
Russell-Flato Live Stock Com. Co.
Way-Ware Com. Co.

CHARGES FOR HANDLING LIVE STOCK.

Rates Fixed by the Live Stock Exchange for Handling Stock.

The commission charges for selling and handling stock consigned to the Fort Worth market are fixed by the Live Stock Exchange and are as follows:

Cattle, 50 cents per head, but not more than $12 for a carload; calves, 25 cents per head, $12 for a single deck and $18 for a double deck car.

Hogs, 10 cents per head; $6 for a single deck car and $10 for double deck.

Charges for sheep are the same as for hogs.

Yardage Charges.

The charges by the Stock Yards Company for yardage are fixed as follows:

Cattle, per head 5c
Calves, per head 1c
Hogs, per head 1c
Sheep, per head 1c

Prices charged for feed by the Stock Yards: Hay, 80c a bale; corn, $1 a bushel; oats, 80c a bushel; chops, $1.50 cwt.; bran, $1.30 cwt.; straw, 40c a bale.

Officers of the Exchange.

Officers and directors of the Live Stock Exchange are:

R. H. McNatt, president.
C. L. Ware, vice-president.
V. S. Wardlaw, secretary.
Marion Sansom, treasurer.
Directors: R. H. McNatt, C. L. Ware, C. L. Brown, D. Wyrick, W. B. Ka[illegible], J. W. Montague, A. F. Crowley, R. [illegible], John Daggett.

Terrific Downpour.

Dallas, April 8.—Reports received here are that many localities had a terrific downpour Thursday. Clarksville had the heaviest rain in years. Hail did damage at Commerce. Windows were demolished at Wolfe City and crops damaged. There were also a great rainfall. In the Brazos bottom near Hearne much hail fell.

Assaulted by a Negro.

San Antonio, April 8.—A Mexican woman, named Valdez, was struck under the left eye by a rock thrown by a negro. He then beat and choked her. She called for help and the miscreant fled. This is the second assault of the kind within twenty-four hours.

BAD HABITS.

The Woman Who Didn't Want Them In Herself or Others.

Mrs. Jennings looked through her glasses at her sister, Miss Sprawle, with considerable severity. "The neighborhood has got into straw ways the last few years, or else I'm [illegible] tice it more as I get further along," she said, "and lest I should get into the same way I want you to remind me now and then, Mary.

"If you find me backbiting like that hateful, stingy Annabel Powder or Lucy White, that had better look after her own saucy, bad mannered girl and her boy, that's the poorest scholar in No. 1, or if you catch me grown close fisted like the minister's wife that has never returned the cupful of granulated sugar she borrowed the time the delegates came, or long winded like Jane Larkin, who interrupted me in the very midst of my telling her about Sally's twins and went on about her spindling grandson for most fifteen minutes without stopping, I want you should tell me frankly.

"And that's not all," said Mrs. Jennings as Miss Sprawle opened her mouth to speak. "If you find me getting inquisitive like Helen Lane, that asked me three times when my birthday comes and what year I was born after my having to go to the family records to find out her age, I want you to mention it freely, and I shall do the same by you.

"If folks don't help each other what's the good of being set in their ways? You've got a little habit of interrupting, Mary, that's growing on you, and I'm going to do what I can to help you break it up."—Youth's Companion.

Why Born Blind?

Has any one ever learned why people should be born blind and remain so for ten or twelve days? Here is one of the mysteries of creation.

A LEAP YEAR PROPOSAL

By JOHN BRIDGES

(Copyright, 1905, by T. C. McClure)

derson rolled uneasily in his Macdonald, his bunk mate, jab- his knee into Henderson's back. heaven's sake, lie still," he cried. re getting all the blankets off. 's colder'n ice."

derson woke up. "I'm sorry, old he said. "But you can have a sleep tomorrow morning. I'm away today, and shall probably back again tonight. Did I say ing in my sleep?"

hould say you did," replied Mac- "You were talking half the a whole lot of rubbish about yes and black eyes and hair and "

I mention any one's name?" while I was listening. I pulled anket up over my head and re- to be let into your secret."

two men tumbled out of their They went to the door of their The first rays of the sun came y over the Sangre de Cristo, and hole range was outlined in crim-

snow capped peaks rose cold the sky, and above the blue undecked by cloud. Across the there had been but little snow— ere and there were little patches the wind had brought down the mountain side and scattered t the windward of the sage- Rabbits scurried across the in search of what little food be found. As they ran they d white tails—like great chrys- mums drifting across the levels. donald got into his corduroy and on his heavy hunting boots. He d for his rifle, a little 22-long, tarted out. "Tomorrow being y," he said, "I propose to con- a rabbit pie for dinner like used to make, and I guess I nd a few jacks before breakfast. little devils!" he continued. "I'm to give them a chance for their anyway. I hate a man who will rabbits with a shotgun. With a ike this it takes some skill, and is at least a fighting chance for asties. I'll be back in an hour. on't mind getting breakfast alone, "

derson made no reply, but ground coffee and stirred up the fire. nald swung off down the hill and the plain toward the sagebrush. rson watched him till he was a way; then he went out into the ir and took great long breaths of ing into the little stable, he fed y, a little buckskin brute, which enderson took her in hand had known as the ugliest pony in the uis. She whinnied delightedly as rson opened the stable door. He r a double portion of grain and t water for her from the spring. e her, too, an extra quantity of "Better eat it . . . old lady," he "You've got a long day before

went back to the cabin, cooked eggs and bacon, made coffee and three cups of it, hot and strong without sugar or milk. Then he d a can of food in a saddlebag carefully tied it to the saddle hung beside the door. He filled volver and his belt with car- s and put his rifle alongside the From under his bunk he drew ll tin box, unlocked it and took package of letters. He did not the package, but threw it, still ith a bit of leathern thong, into e. For two or three minutes he and watched the letters burning; he sat down at the table and rapidly:

Old Mac—You will find the bacon d the eggs ready for scrambling. ffee is all made and is pretty good rning. I have taken some of your ges. I found I didn't have quite of my own, and I may not have a to get any more. I am going now. I shall not be back. I hope bit pie will turn out to be a good ours, HENDERSON.

folded the letter and placed it Macdonald's cup. Then he took addle to the stable, cinched it on the pony, took his rifle, ed and rode away up the trail led directly into the mountains. hour later Macdonald returned ve rabbits swinging at his side. s whistling. In one hand was me and in the other he carried le. When he reached the door cabin he kicked it to attract Hen- 's attention. "Open the door, u, old man?" he called.

e was no answer. Macdonald wn his rifle and entered. "Prob- 's out at the stable," he thought. e saw the letter.

donald sat down and stared before him. "Won't be back!" laimed. "Won't be back! What ll this mean?"

went to the door and looked up own the trail from the stable. were no marks of a horse's feet g on the frozen earth. Return- the cabin he cooked his eggs and ate hurriedly, and again sling- rifle over his arm he walked in the direction of Alamosa.

derson rode all day. At night he me to the very crest of the in where the trail descended to mp on the other side. It was o'clock. A moon was rising here in the east, and Henderson d it eagerly. He took from his bag a can of meat and opened it, ravenously. The pony watched he whinnied, and called his at- to the fact that she had had to eat since morning.

derson rose from the snow and bridle rein back over the sad- led her to the trail which led ward his cabin. "Go home, old he said, "but don't tell them you left me. This is as good a as any in which to die. Go

pony started down the trail. oon took a cartridge from his d fitted it into his rifle. "I won-

der," he said, "if they kill quickly?"

He placed the butt of the gun against a jagged rock—the muzzle over his heart. Then he turned and looked out over the east to the moon, which was big and round and beautiful.

While he stood watching a soft india rubber like nose was pushed over his shoulder, and the ugliest pony in all the San Luis said as plainly as a horse can say things that she was hungry and wanted to go home. Henderson dropped the rifle into the snow. "We'll give them one more chance, old lady," he said.

Then he climbed wearily into the saddle and rode down toward the valley.

When he reached Alamosa he took the pony to the stable and fed her royally.

Afterward he went to the postoffice. There was a letter there for him. This is what it said:

My Dear—I am so sorry—so dreadfully sorry—about it all. Mr. Macdonald has written Francis how you would not tell me about your failures and all that sort of thing. Why didn't you? Why couldn't you have told me that you wanted me to help you fight out? I would, dear—oh, I would! And why didn't you ask me whether I cared—cared more than anything in the whole world? Why didn't you, dear?

Surely to ask me to love you wouldn't be asking so very much. I am waiting, dear. Will you come? KATHERINE.

Henderson came out of the postoffice and found in front of the hotel a group of men. They were mounted and evidently ready to ride away. Macdonald was with them. "We'll go first up the trail toward Sunnyside," he said.

Henderson walked over to the group.

"Were you looking for me, old man?" he asked. "If you were you're just in time to go with me to the station. The train leaves at midnight."

Then he handed the letter to Macdonald.

When the little narrow gauge train pulled out that night Henderson occupied one of the berths of the Denver sleeper. Three days later he was in New York. Katherine was waiting for him.

The next spring Macdonald found the rifle at the foot of the jagged rock on the crest of the mountain.

Where the System Was Weak.

"So you've been fighting, have you?" said Johnny's father, more in sorrow than in anger. "Well, did you beat him?"

"No," said his son.

The old man surveyed his son in silent grief.

"It's wicked to fight," he said absently, "but it's a sight wickeder to get beat. I was never beat when I was a boy, as I've often told you. When I was a boy I allus aimed to get in the first blow."

"That's what I did," said Johnny.

"Well, you must have been too easy with it. My system used to be to hit him one hard under the chin, and it would be all over. That system never failed."

"But suppose," said Johnny, "that when you got in that blow you knocked him on to a pile of bricks, and he finished up the contest with half a brick in each hand? What's the next move in the system that never failed when you were a boy?"

"My boy," said the old man after a moment's consideration, "I am surprised that you should expect your old dad to give you advice that would tend to cultivate a quarrelsome disposition in you. Go out and play."

Wars and Their Causes.

There was a good deal of truth in the saying that England drifted into the Crimean war without knowing exactly why it did so. Not less accurate was Lord Palmerston's familiar declaration concerning the Sleswick-Holstein troubles. Only three men in Europe, he said, ever knew what those war making troubles were. Two of the men died before the war broke out, and the third forgot what was the point in dispute. A slighting reference by Frederick the Great to Mme. Pompadour was one of the exciting causes of the Seven Years' war. An overturned glass of water was one of the contributing elements to another. The omission of a simple "etc." was the peg upon which an earlier one was hung. The theft of a lady's petticoat brought Moors and Spaniards to bloodshed. The smashing of a mandarin's teapot was the basis of a war between the imperial forces of China and hill tribes which lasted for generations.

An Anecdote of Pope.

There is an old anecdote of Alexander Pope concerning one of the old watermen who was employed for many years in rowing Pope on the Thames. Pope was in the habit of having his sedan chair lifted into the punt. If the weather was fine, he let down the glasses; if cold, he pulled them up. He would sometimes say to the waterman:

"John, I am going to repeat some verses. Take care and remember them the next time I go out."

When that time came, Pope would say:

"John, where are the verses I told you of?"

"I have forgotten them, sir."

"John, you are a blockhead. I must write them down for you."

John says that no one thought of saying, when speaking of him, "Mr. Pope," but that he was always called "Mr. Alexander."

A Unanimous Election.

There was a character out in what was then known as the toughest part of creation who went by the name of Big John. I doubt if he ever had any other name. We had a little settlement we were going to make a town out of and concluded that the first thing to do was to choose a marshal, which we proceeded to do. There were several candidates, Big John among them, and when the pieces of paper dropped into a wide brimmed hat Big John walked up, coolly took the votes and put them into his pocket and said: "This is the quickest way. All them as votes for me come to this side." Not a man hesitated. It was the most unanimous election ever held. He made a good officer, though, and we kept him in till we pulled up the town and moved on to the next terminus of the railroad.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

OVERBOARD AT SEA

[Copyright, 1904, by C. B. Lewis.]

It was a bit of carelessness on my part that launched me into the Indian ocean one night 1,500 miles from the nearest land. There was a squall raging at the time, and, though I got hold of a float flung at me, the brig could do nothing toward a rescue. For the first three hours my hopes and fears made me alert, but after that I felt a dull languor and was only half conscious of what was going on.

An hour after midnight I was aroused from what seemed to be a troubled dream. I was bumping against something hard, and my first idea was that I had been cast ashore. It took me several minutes to shake myself together and make out that I was alongside the hull of a vessel. I had scarcely more to do than lift up my hands and seize the low rail and draw myself aboard. I had found a derelict hark. Her masts were gone close to the deck, much of her bulwarks swept away, and I knew by the feel of her that she was waterlogged. I took one glance over her and then dumped myself down on deck and was asleep in five seconds. When I again opened my eyes the sun was three hours high.

I was surely aboard of a derelict, and it did not take me long to master the details of the wreck. In the first place, she was loaded with Australian redwood and could not sink beyond a certain point. Next, she had been floating about for months and months. There was some wreckage on her decks, but masts and yards and booms had gone clear of her as they fell. She had settled down until her scupper holes were only a few inches above water.

I was sorely in need of food and drink, and after a few minutes' work I broke open the cabin doors, which had become swelled and jammed, and got into the pantry. There was wine in plenty, as might have been expected, and I found meat and biscuit.

When my meal had been finished I began overhauling the main cabin. All the charts and nautical instruments were there, nor had any of the spare clothing of the officers been taken away. I found the log book, and, though I could not read French, I made out the latitude and longitude last recorded.

I was so tired and exhausted that I slept the greater portion of the first day, but on the second I made a more thorough overhaul. In the rear of the captain's stateroom I chanced upon a closet which had escaped me the day before, and here I made a great find. There was money amounting to over $8,000, together with jewelry worth $1,000 more. The plunder was in two tin boxes, but whether it belonged to the captain, the ship or to other people I found nothing to signify. It was a grand fortune to a poor sailor, and I remember that I acted very foolishly over the find. I counted it over and over again, and when I at last realized that I was rich I rushed on deck with a wild hope of seeing a sail close at hand. But for the money I believe that the long days and dreary nights which followed would have driven me insane. There was plenty to eat and drink, no danger of the wreck going down, and the weather was fine for five days out of seven, but I felt my isolation more keenly than I can describe. I was out of the track of ships, moving with wind, wave or current, and the same empty horizon greeted my view day after day and week after week.

While I became listless and discouraged and almost lost hope, I still kept a record of the days as they passed. According to my record, I had been on the wreck forty-nine days when I sighted my first sail. Very likely ships had passed and repassed without my seeing them, as I could set no signal by day and always slept straight through the night. This sail was discovered early one morning coming from the south, and her course was such that she must pass close by. When I noted this I put the plunder into bags and the bags into clothing and after that had nothing to do but eat a hasty breakfast and wait.

The breeze was very scant, and it was above three hours after being sighted that the strange sail drew near. She proved to be an English merchantman bound for India, but having been blown far off her course by a gale which I had not felt at all.

She was within half a mile of me and had set a signal to gladden my heart when a big whale suddenly broke water close to the wreck. Half a minute later he was followed by a second, which attacked him with great fury. The monsters put up a terrific battle, lashing and biting each other and kicking up a sea like a gale of wind. They at first drew away from me, but after a few minutes made a circle which brought them back again.

What I had feared from the first came to pass after a quarter of an hour. Half blinded by pain and fury or feeling himself overmatched and desirous of getting away, one of the whales suddenly whirled about and came for the wreck head on. He was fully eighty feet long, and he came like a moving mountain. I made sure of my hold when I saw him coming, but he struck the wreck on her port side with such force that I was thrown across the deck and into the sea beyond. I heard the crash of planks and timbers, was tossed about by the waves, rubbed against the whale as he sounded and reached the surface to find the wreck a hull no longer. It was but a heap of floating debris. The strange ship drew nearer and lowered a boat, and I was picked up as I clung to a plank. The money was gone, and all else but the timbers which composed the cargo had gone with it. My adventure, surprising as it had begun, had ended in a way to satisfy the most imaginative novelist. M. QUAD.

Gorillas In Battle.

"The prevailing belief that gorillas use clubs when they attack each other or their enemies is an entirely erroneous one," writes a traveler. "They do nothing of the sort, and how such an impression ever came to exist or how old time African explorers ever came to formulate such a theory is beyond my comprehension. During a long sojourn in that country I had ample opportunities to learn the truth about them, and what I discovered there was subsequently confirmed during a protracted hunting trip in Borneo.

"The fact is that in fighting each other or in attacking or defending themselves from other enemies they depend entirely upon their teeth, which are abnormally strong and sharp and cut like a razor. They are clumsy on their feet, but the enormous strength of their powerful arms more than makes up for this deficiency. In fighting they almost invariably attack the faces or the limbs of their adversaries.

"In the case of human beings or members of the monkey tribe the gorilla's favorite point of attack is the hand and especially the finger."

Insect Temperatures.

The temperature of the human body is essentially the same in the tropics and in the polar zones. Insects at rest have a temperature practically the same as that of the surrounding air in ordinary conditions of heat and of humidity. Under usual conditions the temperature of an insect rises with that of the surrounding air, only more slowly. When the air is very moist the insect's temperature may rise more rapidly than that of the air. When the insect begins to move, its temperature rises and continues to rise until the motion ceases.

FT. WORTH RAILWAY SCHEDULE

Rock Island System.

These trains at T. & P. Passenger Station, foot of Main street:

Depart.		Arrive.
8:30 am	Omaha and Mo. River	7:15 pm
9:00 pm	Kansas City, Chicago, Denver, Col. Springs and Pueblo Fast Ex.	7:10 am
Depart East	Dallas Line	Arrive East
7:40 am	Mail and Express...	8:35 pm

Frisco System

Red River, Texas & Southern Ry.

Depart. North		Arrive. North
11:15 am	F.C.&St. L. Mail&Ex.	2:55 pm
5:30 am	..... Mixed	7:50 pm

Ft. W. & R. G. Ry.

Depart.		Arrive.
3:15 pm	Brownwood M. & Ex.	10:55 am
9:50 pm	..... Mixed	6:00 am

Fort Worth & Denver City Railway.

Depart.		Arrive.
9:45 am	Denver, Colo. Springs and Pueblo Mail & Ex	5:10 pm
8:40 pm	... Amarillo Ex.	7:25 pm

Missouri, Kansas & Texas.

Depart. North		Arrive. North
8:30 am	... "Katy Flyer" ...	7:45 pm
11:45 am	Kansas City, St. Louis & Chicago M. & Ex.	7:40 am
9:00 pm	Kansas City, St. Louis & Chicago Fast Ex...	5:10 pm
Depart. South		Arrive. South
8:15 pm	Hou. & Gal. & San Antonio, "Katy Flyer"	8:10 am
8:50 am	Houston Mail & Ex.	10:55 am
6:00 pm	Houston & Mail Ex.	8:15 pm

Cotton Belt Route.

Depart.		Arrive.
10:30 am	St. Louis & Mem. Ex	5:05 pm
12:30 pm	St. Louis Lt. via Dallas	1:20 pm
9:30 pm	Dallas, Mem. & St.L..	6:50 am

Texas & Pacific Railway.

Depart. East		Arrive. East
7:45 am	St. Louis Cannon Ball	7:45 pm
8:00 am	St. Louis Mail & Ex.	4:45 pm
9:25 am	.... Dallas Local.....	5:15 am
10:35 am	Dallas & Wea'th Local	2:55 pm
12:30 pm	.... Dallas Local....	1:20 pm
1:55 pm	.... Dallas Local....	12:30 pm
6:00 pm	..Wills Point Local..	11:05 am
7:45 pm	St. Louis Mail & Ex.	9:25 am
9:30 pm	.... Dallas Local....	6:50 am
Depart West	Main Line West.	Arrive West
8:20 pm	Colorado Mail & Ex..	7:00 am
3:00 pm	Weatherford Local..	10:30 am
9:45 am	..El Paso Express ..	7:00 pm

Transcontinental Division via Sherman.

Depart.		Arrive.
8:30 am	Texark. & St. Louis.	4:35 pm

International & Great Northern Ry.

Depart.		Arrive.
7:05 am	Houston &San An.Ex.	7:35 pm
3:20 pm	Austin " " "	12:05 pm

Gulf, Colorado & Santa Fe Ry.

These trains at Union Station, Cor. 15th and Jones:

Depart. North		Arrive. North
7:50 am	K. C. & Chi. Ex.&Mail	9:00 pm
8:30 pm	K. C. & Chi. Fast Ex.	7:50 am
Depart. South		Arrive. South
8:00 am	Hou. & Gal. M. & Ex.	8:20 pm
9:10 pm	Hou. & San Antonio Gal. Mail & Ex.....	7:40 am

Houston & Texas Central Railroad.

Depart.		Arrive.
8:05 am	Hou. & Gal. Mail&Ex	8:50 pm
7:45 pm	Hou. & Gal. Mail&Ex	8:05 am
1:15 pm	.... Ennis Mixed	11:50 am

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A FAST CAR EVERY HOUR, EACH WAY

Two car loads of Vegetables
Five car loads of Fruits
20,000 pounds of Butter
50,000 gallons of Milk
10,000 dozens of Eggs
3,000 head of Poultry
Are consumed daily in these two cities.

All along the Interurban line are as fine lands for the production of the above as are to be found on earth. It's cheap now. Truck farmers, dairy men and poultry men, now is the time to get in line. Fortunes will be made in these lines in the next ten years.

The Interurban Line will haul the products to Fort Worth and Dallas every hour—quick action and cash returns. These industries beat all others. Anyone interested in these lines should write

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does not, ultimately, bring about the best results to a community

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Because only recently have the public at large realized the opportunities which this northwest section of Texas offers. The large ranches are being divided into

SMALL STOCK FARMS.

Wheat, Corn, Cotton, Melons and all kinds of feed stuffs are being raised in abundance, surpassing the expectations of the most sanguine. A country abounding in such resources (tried and proven), together with the

LOW PRICE

of lands, cannot help enjoying a most rapid growth, and that is what is happening in the Panhandle.

"THE DENVER ROAD"

has on sale daily low rate home-seekers tickets, which allows you stopovers at nearly all points; thus giving you chance to investigate the various sections of the Panhandle.

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10 000 Hogs,
5000 Sheep,
1500 Horses and Mules.

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There is no reason to ship elsewhere.
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PACKERS.
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Armour & Company,
Swift & Company.

Facilities for handling Northern and Southern Cattle unsurpassed. If you investigate the markets efore shipping, you will find the Fort Worth Market will net you more money.

W. B. KING, GEN'L MANAGER.

O. W. MATTHEWS, SEC'Y AND TREAS.

Armour Herefords

IMMUNE TO TICK FEVER.

I have recently had inoculated against Tick Fever fifty-five of my best 11 to 15-months-old regist red Here.ord bulls and heifers, and now offer them for sale to the Southern cattlemen. Also have a carload of the finest non-immune young bulls ever raised on Meadow Park Farm, for sale this spring. Write for prices, de.cription, etc.

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FOR ROOSEVELT.

Single Statehood Demanded by Republicans at Oklahoma.

Guthrie, Okla., April 8.—The Oklahoma Republican convention Thursday nominated B. S. McGuire for reelection as delegate to congress and made C. M. Cade national committeeman. The six delegates to the national convention are instructed to vote for Thedoroe Roosevelt for president. The delegates are Seymour Foose, A. H. Jackson, W. C. Teterick, W. D. Fossat, John H. Cotteral and Robert Lowry.

A resolution eulogizing the late Marcus A. Hanna was passed.

The platform approves President Roosevelt's policy concerning the Panama canal; the good roads movement, national and territorial, and the policy of congress for the reclamation of the arid and semi-arid regions of the west.

The statehood plank of the platform is as follows: "The Republican party has declared for twelve years for immediate statehood for Oklahoma, consenting that the Indian Territory be attached when its conditions make it ready. We therefore, indorse the bill reported by the committee on territories, introduced by Chairman Hamilton, providing for a single state to be admitted in 1906, now pending in the lower house of congress, and we urge the immediate passage of this bill, that the people of Oklahoma may have that sovereignty to which their wealth, population and exalted citizenship so thoroughly entitles them."

KANSAS DEMOCRATS.

Standard Bearers Favored Who Supported Two Last Tickets.

Wichita, Kan., April 8.—The Democratic state convention elected twenty delegates to the national convention. Thost at large are W. A. Harris, H. T. Furrelly, David Overmyer, J. G. Johnson, P. I. Hale and J. N. Haymaker.

The delegation, according to personal preferences, will stand six for Hearts and fourteen against him, it is said.

The platform which was unanimously adopted, endorsed the Kansas City plaform of 1900 and the Chicago platform of 1896, expressed confidence in Wm. J. Bryan and declared for nomination of men for president and vice president who supported the tickets of 1896 and 1900, and who were in sympathy with the platform on which they ran. It commended W. A. Harris for his record in the United States senate and charged the actions of United States Senator Burton to the Republicans. It endorsed William Randolph Hearst and his victory over the coal trust as an example for Democrats to follow, but did not refer to him as a candidate for president. Hearst men took it as an endorsement of their candidate.

Tennessee Republicans.

Nashville, April 8.—After an all-day session the Republican state convention, which met here Thursday, instructed for Roosevelt for President and nominated Jesse Littleton of Franklin county for governor.

Kentucky Jacks

Fifty jacks. Twenty-five old enough for service. We will show you more good black jacks than any firm in the state. Will make special prices on yearlings and two-year olds. Write for catalogue.

J. F. COOK & CO.

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Shoo Fly Horn Paint

makes DEHORNING safe any month, heals the wound quickly, keeps all wounds, cuts or sores free from fly infection until healed, permits castrating of animals any time with safety. Used on 50,000 head of cattle and no failures. It will do all claimed for it. Indorsed by prominent stockmen. One quart is sufficient for 100 cattle. Sold at leading Stock Yards and druggists at $1.25 per pint, $2 per quart, $3.50 per ½ gallon, $5 per gallon. If your druggist does not keep it send order to the manufacturer

H. B. READ, Ogallala, Neb.

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NUMBER OF PEOPLE.

There Are Nearly Eighty Million Citizens of the United States.

Washington, April 8.—The census bureau issued a bulletin which gives the estimated population of the United States for 1903, exclusive of Alaska and the insular possessions of the United States, at 79,900,289. This is an increase of 3,965,814 since the census of 1900. The population is estimated for 438 cities having 10,000 more inhabitants in 1900. According to these estimates New York is now a city of 3,716,139 inhabitants; Chicago is rapidly approaching the 2,000,000 mark having 1,875,880; Philadelphia has 1,367,716; St. Louis has just passed and Boston has almost reached the 600,000 mark; Baltimore has 531,318; Cleveland is now a considerable distance ahead of Cincinnati, which cities have 414,950 and 332,934, respectively. Detroit, Milwaukee and New Orleans have just passed 300,000 and Washington is close to that figure.

The following are the estimates of the population in 1903 of all cities given 25,000 and upwards for the states named:

Arkansas—Little Rock, 42,036.

California—Los Angeles, 116,420; Oakland, 70,386; Sacramento, 30,152; San Francisco, 355,919.

Colorado—Denver, 144,588! Pueblo, 29,237.

Kansas—Kansas City, 55,348! Topeka, 35,358.

Missouri—Joplin, 30,804; Kansas City, 173,064; St. Joseph, 110,479; St. Louis, 612,279.

Nebraska—Lincoln, 44,243; Omaha, 113,361; South Omaha, 31,383.

Oregon—Portland, 98,655.

Tennessee — Chattanooga, 30,469; Knoxville, 34,344; Memphis, 113,669; Nashville, 82,711.

Texas—Dallas, 44,195; Fort Worth, 27,192; Galveston, 32,742; Houston, 50,760; San Antonio, 58,010.

Utah—Salt Lake City, 57,138.

PARKER BILL.

Two Members of the Commissison to Be Confederate Soldiers.

Washington, April 8.—The house committee on military affairs has authorized a favorable report on the Parker military park commission bill, which provides for termination of the existing national military park commissions of Chickamauga, Gettysburg, Shiloh and Vicksburg and the creation of a commission, to consist of five men, to be known as the national military park commission. Those appointed within the next ten years shall have actively participated in the civil war and two of them shall have served in the Confederate army.

Cowherd Chosen.

Washington, April 8.—Representative W. S. Cowherd of Missouri was elected chairman of the Democratic congressional committee without opposition. About thirty members of the congressional committee were present in the minority room at the capitol Mr. Cowherd was not present. The question of the election of a secretary to the committee caused considerable discussion. Election of secretary was deferred.

Eulogized Hanna.

Washington, April 8.—In the senate on Thursday eulogies on the late Senator Hanna were delivered by Senators Foraker, Scott and Dick, after which adjournment was had.

SLEW BOTH.

Tragic End of an Attempt of a Couple to Elope.

Water Valley, Miss., April 8.—A tragedy occurred about three miles north of here. Ed Gammon, a young farmer, had made all arrangements to elope with Miss Fannie Kimsey, when her father, Jake Kimsey, appeared on the scene. Gammon shot and killed him. The daughter endeavored to escape from the scene, but Gammon shot and killed her and then made his escape.

Three Firemen Killed.

York, Pa., April 8.—Three firemen lost their lives, several others were injured and a loss of about $250,000 was caused by fire, which distroyed the large plant of the York Manufacturing company. The plant was consumed with its inflammable contents and much adjoining property was damaged. Shortly before 10 o'clock a wall fell, burying beneath the hot bricks three firemen, Harry Saltzgiver, Horace P. Strine and Lewis Strubinger.

All Purchased Much.

New York, April 8.—In the Sully investigation Thursday Mr. Hawley told of a dinner at the Waldorf-Astoria at which an order to purchase 50,000 bales of cotton was given. There were present, he said, John W. Gates, Mr Ray, Mr. Sully, Mr. Buchard and himself. Mr. Gates gave the dinner, he said, and they talked of cotton. As a result of this, he said, an order was given to purchase 10,000 bales of cotton for the account of each man present.

Orders Bestowed.

St. Petersburg, April 8.—Vice Admiral Stark has received the Order of St. Vladimir and Rear Admiral Prince Ukh Tomsgy has been decorated with the Order of St. Stanislaus in recognition of their able defense on the occasion of the Japanese topedo boat attack on Port Arthur Feb. 8. The Order of St. Vladmir has been bestowed upon Captain Reitenstein for his able handling of the Vladivostock squadron.

ALFONSO'S CLOSE CALL

Petard Exploded while He Was on a Visit to Barcelona.

TWO PEASANTS HURT

Spanish King Was In the Act of Leaving a Building When Some Miscreant Threw a Death-Dealing Explosive.

Madrid, April 8.—An official telegram from Barcelona states that as King Alfonso was leaving the exposition a "petard exploded, injuring two peasants." One arrest was made. The king arrived at Barcelona Wednesday for a fortnight's visit in Catalonia. He was accompanied by Premier Maura and War Minister Linares and a numerous suite. The visit of the king to Barcelona, which is the hotbed of republicanism, caused the greatest disquiet in Spanish official circles, as it was feared that republicans and socialists would vent on him their hatred for the premier, whose strong measures dealing with strike rioters have made him very unpopular. As a preventive measure large numbers of anarchists and other suspects were arrested last week, and a

KING ALFONSO XIII.

cruiser, three gunboats and a large force of gendarmes sent to Barcelona.

The Spanish king was accorded a respectful reception at Barcelona and shortly after arrival attended a Te eum at the cathedral. The streets were decorated with flags and lined by enormous crowds of people. It was estimated there were 200,000 persons in the streets and the pressure was so great the cordons of troops and police were repeatedly broken by the people, who were anxious to see their monarch and king thus separated from his attendants.

KING CONGRATULATED.

Pope and Italy's Ruler Telegraph Alfonso on His Escape.

Rome, April 8.—News of the attempt on the life of King Alfonso by the explosion of a bomb as he was leaving the exhibition at Barcelona produced the deepst impression here, especially among the members of the Spanish colony, who are quite numerous.

King Victor Emanuel learned the news while presiding at the week's conference with his cabinet ministers and he immediately personally telegraphed to the Spanish king his warmest congratulations on escaping. The papal secretary of state, Cardinal Merry del Val, when informed of the attempt, hastened with the news to the pope, who exclaimed: Poor misguided souls! There is no excuse for their crime." The pope then instructed the papal secretary to telegraph the pontiff's congratulations to King Alfonso on his escape.

LIE WAS PASSED.

Shooting Instantly Followed and Both Participants Are Corpses.

Chicago, April 8.—A dispatch to the Tribune from Huntington, W. Va., says: John McFarland, chief of police of North Fork, and J. A. Ballard, a lumber merchant and capitalist, are dead as a result of a pistol duel which followed the Republican district convention at North Fork. The contest between William O. Dawson and Colonel Charles F. Teter for the gubernatorial nomination caused the duel. McFarland was an ardent supporter of Dawson and Ballard of Teter. They met on leaving the convention hall. The lie was passed and the shooting followed, each being killed.

TWO BANKS FAIL.

Both of Them Owned by H. S. Greene of Dow City, Ia.

Marshalltown, Ia., April 8.—The Exhange bank of Dow City and the Bank of Buck Grove, Crawford county, have failed with reported total liabilities of $500,000 and assets of only $150,000. Both banks are owned by H. S. Greene of Dow City. Mr. Greene says the assets are between $75,000 and $100,000 greater than the liabilities and that the depositors will be paid in full.

Request of Hearst Men.

Kansas City, April 8.—A special to the Star from Wichita, Kan., says: Before the Democratic state convention which met here to name delegates to the national convention was called to order delegates who sought instructions for William R. Hearst for president agreed not to ask for instructions if J. G. Johnson, national committeeman for Kansas, and H. P. Farrelly, admitted to be Hearst men, were named as delegates at large to the national convention.

THREE INDIANS KILLED.

Same Number Fatally Injured and Twenty Hurt In Collision.

Maywood, Ill., April 8.—Sixty-three Indians in a special car en route to Washington to see President Roosevelt were smashed into by a mail train two miles west of here Thursday during a fog. Three Indians were instantly killed, three fatally injured and twenty others more or less seriously hurt. The Indians who were not pinned in the wreck fled in a panic across the prairie. The trains which collided were the Oregon express and fast mail on the Chicago and Northwestern railway. The express was run into by the mail train. Both trains were eastbound. Physicians promptly hurried to the scene. As soon as possible the injured were taken to Maywood and Chicago. All the victims are Indians.

Chief White Horse, in charge of the Indians on the train, was fatally injured. The bodies of those who had been killed outright were laid on the prairie beside the track, Chief White Horse being carried with them. He said he knew death was near and requested to be placed near his dead companions. The chief was propped up and he sat stoically while the physicians worked over his injuries. He smoked his pipe quietly and showed no signs of the pain he must have been suffering. One by one the other injured Indians were slowly taken from the splintered car and placed upon the ground near the dying chief and their dead comrades. Physicians hurried from one to another of the injured, administering to the wants of all, while arrangements were being made to take the red men to the nearest hospital.

Captain G. W. Harrington, a prominent citizen of Millican, Tex., died at Houston.

President Francis of the World's fair sold to Senator Bailey 1200 acres of land thirteen miles northwest of Dallas.

HINTS BY MAY MANTON.

4655 Boy's Knickerbocker Suit, 4 to 10 years.

Boy's Blouse Knickerbocker Suit 4655.

No costume yet devised takes the place of the blouse suit for the growing boy. It allows perfect freedom for the active limbs and is becoming and tasteful at the same time that it is ideally comfortable. This one is made of blue serge stitched with corticelli silk and is as serviceable as it is attractive, but there are a variety of materials from which to choose. With the coming of warm weather washable fabrics will be in vogue and for the colder days all light weight wools are appropriate.

The suit consists of blouse and knickerbockers. The blouse is shaped by means of shoulder and under-arm seams and finished with tucks at the front, which give the effect of a wide box plait, while its lower edge is drawn up by means of elastic inserted in the hem. The sleeves are box plaited and finished with straight cuffs. At the neck is a turnover collar. The knickerbockers are the regulation ones that are opened at the sides and drawn up by means of elastic beneath the knees.

The quantity of material required for the medium size (8 years) is 3⅞ yards 27 inches wide, 2½ yards 44 inches wide or 2¼ yards 52 inches wide.

The pattern 4655 is cut in sizes for boys of 4, 6, 8, and 10 years of age.

This pattern will be sent upon receipt of TEN CENTS, with the following blank filled out:

PATTERN DEPARTMENT, THE FAIR, Fort Worth, Tex:

Please send above mentioned pattern No. ...., as per instruction given below, to

Name .....

No..... Street.....

Town ..... State.....

Measurements—Waist..... Bust.....

Age (if child's or miss' pattern).....

Caution—Be careful to give correct number and size of pattern wanted.

When the pattern is bust measure, you need only mark 32, 34 and 36 or whatever it may be. When in waist measure, 22, 24, 26, or whatever it may be. When Miss' or Child's Pattern, write only the figure representing the age. It is not necessary to write "inches" or "years."

Notice.—We carry every kind of the May Manton patterns, whether for women, misses, or children. If this pattern does not suit, send us full description of any you want. Be careful to give measurements, and other descriptions. Inclose 10c (money or stamps) and send to THE FAIR, 5th and Houston street, Fort Worth. We have 50,000 patterns, therefore have the exact pattern you want.

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New Washgoods

For Little Money.

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WRITE FOR SAMPLES.

Ready-to-Wear Garments.

We offer this week some special inducements in Ladies' Tailored Skirts, walking and dress models. A splendid showing at $4.98 to $12.50. We send goods on approval and pay express one way when selection is made. All charges paid on purchases to the amount of $5. Mail orders filled same day received.

RETRIEVE REVERSES.

Russian Naval Plans That Are Said May Be Employed.

TWO DISTINCT MOVES

Fleets Are to Be Concentrated Now at Port Arthur, Being Baltic, Red Sea and Vladivostock Vessels.

Paris, April 8.—The Russian naval plan for retrieving the reverses at Port Arthur and Chemulpo has been communicated to one of the embassies through official channels. The plan is explained as follows:

Russian recognizes that Japan now has preponderating naval strength in the far east. Therefore, it is essential to reverse the Japanese preponderances. This will be attempted by two distinct moves. First, urgent moves will be made to have a naval concentration at Port Arthur, the Baltic, Red sea and Vladivostock fleets joining Vice Admiral Markaroff's command if possible, and thus giving the combined fleets preponderance over Vice Admiral Togo. Second, it is foreseen that it will be difficult and probably impossible to effect this concentration, as Admiral Togo may intercept the Baltic fleet before it arrives at Port Arthur. In that event the Baltic fleet, which is comparatively small, will attempt the perilous task of engaging the large Japanese

JAPANESE SOLDIERS EXERCISING.

fleet, in the hope of disabling the Japanese ships and thus reducing the Japanese effectively. According to the Russian calculation, the Baltic fleet may suffer annihilation in such an unequal combat, but will have served a valuable end of it is able to cripple a sufficient number of Japanese ships to reduce Admiral Togo's naval strength below that of Admiral Makaroff.

The foregoing information comes from a creditable, official source as being the determined Russian plan. The authorities at Washington will receive similar information shortly.

MINES PLANTED.

Russians Have Placed Them Off Coast of Taku Shan.

Shanghai, April 8.—It has been learned here that the Russians have planted submarine mines off the coast of Taku Shan (about fifty miles west of the Yalu river) as well as in the estuary of the Yalu.

The Japanese army in Korea is now reaching the south bank of the Yalu river at different points.

Refugees who have arrived here from Korea assert that the fear that the Japanese may land at Possiet Bay, in Manchuria, is causing a general exodus inland. Even the Russian garrisons in that locality are retreating, leaving only small outposts behind them.

OCCUPY SIX TOWNS.

Russians Are Said to Be In Possession of That Number.

Seoul, April 8.—Telegrams have been received saying that the Russians are occupying six large border towns on the Tumen river in northeastern Korea.

A Korean prefect has sent in a report that the Russians and Chinese, who were at Yongampho, Korea, have withdraw to Antung, across the Yalu river. Only a few merchants remain at Yongampho.

The Japanese authorities have no confirmation of a reported engagement between Russians and Japanese at Kwi Sung.

Received by Emperor.

Tokio, April 8.—Lietenant General Ian Hamilton, Lieutenant General Sir William Michaelson and Colonel James A. I. Haldino, the three British officers who will be attached to the Japanese army during the war, were received in private audience by the emperor Thursday.

Holy Week Celebration.

Kieff, Russia, April 8.—The Holy Week celebrations began Thursday. Enormous crowds of pilgrims arrived from all part of Russia to attend the Easter services at the great Kieff monastery. The citizens are confident that Governor Kliegel will prevent Jew balling during Easter time.

No Pies and Eggs.

Vladivostock, April 8.—The Easter outlook here is bad, owing to scarcity of food. The poor people are unable to afford the customary Easter pies and eggs. In view of the petroleum famine, the local authorities have taken over the oil supply and have placed the inhabitants on an allowance of a pound of oil a day.

Crossed the Yalu.

Chicago, April 8.—A special cable to the Daily News from Tokio says reliable reports were received from Seoul to the effect that part of the Japanese fighting line had crossed the Yalu and established itself in strong positions there at several important points.

Cruising Off Port Arthur.

St. Petersburg, April 8.—The admiralty has received confirmation that a Japanese squadron has been cruising off Port Arthur since Wednesday.

Reviewed Troops.

New Chwang, April 8.—General Kuropatkin, commander-in-chief of the Russian military forces in the far east, arrived here Wednesday and reviewed about 4000 troops on the parade ground outside the fort. On battery of horse artillery, several batteries of field artillery, parts of four regiments of Siberian rifles and a detachment of Cossacks and regular cavalry participated in the review.

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To get into the Hereford business with the best of breeding; a great lot of bulls and at a low cost. We have for sale

100 BREEDING COWS

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"OLD RELIABLE PERKINS"

WINDMILLS AND TOWER

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Plant Destroyed.

Memphis, April 8.—Fire of unknown origin Thursday morning at the plant of the Cole Manufacturing company in the southern portion of the city caused a loss estimate at $66,000. A large storage warehouse, heavily stocked with finished products, and six loaded freight cars were destroyed. The loss is partially covered by insurance.

Will Evacuate.

St. Peetrsburg, April 8.—A correspondent of the Vostchy Vestnik says many of the slightly wounded in the first bombardment at Port Arthur died as a result of poisonous gasses emanating from Japanese shells. He adds it has been determined to evacuate the city hospital at nlny if hat place be bombarded because of an unwillingness to trust to the humanity of the Japanese.

Failure at Boston.

Boston, April 8.—The failure of the Green Nervau company of this city is announced. The company is capitalized at $2,800,000, and the estimated liabilities are in excess of $300,000.

Popular Advertising

Advertisements under this head, wants, for sale, to lease, etc., will be printed at a charge of 1 cent a word for the first insertion and ½ cent a word each insertion thereafter. An average 6½ words make a line.

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PASTURAGE FOR RENT.

FOR LEASE—21 sections in three pastures in Creek nation, Indian Territory. Good grass and well watered. Will carry 4,000 head. Address 471 Waxahachie, Texas.

FOR RENT—1600 acres pasture land miles southwest of Cleburne. Plenty of water, grass and shade. Address C. W. Mertz, Cleburne, Tex.

PASTURE FOR RENT—20,000 acres Fort Smith & Western Railway and a half miles from station, in Creek nation, unoccupied last year. Plenty of water and grass. Write INGRAM, Okemah, I. T.

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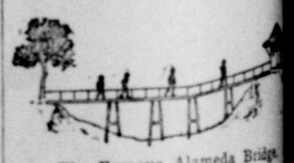

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