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.

VOL. VIII. NORTH FORT WORTH, TEXAS, SATURDAY, APRIL 23, 1904 NO. 96

VESTOCK MARKET

ERAGE LIGHT SATURDAY RUN OF CATTLE.

ket on all Classes was Steady, Though ttle was Done for Lack of Material Work with.

T FEW HOGS ON THE MARKET TODAY.

s Made Generally at Steady to rong Prices — Quality Fair but eight Averaged Light.

RECEIPTS.

	Cattle.	Hogs.	Sheep.
ay	400	300	400
t month	305	608	249
e day 1903	1,087	457	...

Official Receipts Yesterday.

tle	2,206
s	967
p	326
ses and mules	1

THE CATTLE TRADE

Today's Quotations.

r—Good to choice	$3 65@4 10
edium fed	3 00@3 65
tockers and feeders	2 50@3 25
earlings	1 25@2 50
s—Choice heavy fed	2 50@3 50
edium butcher	2 15@2 50
utters	1 65@2 15
anners	1 00@1 75
ls, stags and oxen	1 50@3 50
ves—Good to fancy veals	3 50@4 50
ommon to fair	1 50@3 00

ine loads of cattle were in at the ning of the market, of which five ls were going through to grass, leav- the small number of about 200 on . Total receipts figured close around against 238 last Saturday, 305 for corresponding day in March, and 7 for the same day last year.

BEEF STEERS.

bout all that was on the steer mar- today was one load of thin light rs that were unsold on the late mar- yesterday.

here seemed to be no change in the ket, and the usual Saturday dull- prevailed.

ood to choice heavy fed steers have selling all week at a range of from 5@4.10, medium fed from $3.00@3.65, kers and feeders from $2.50@3.50, yearlings $1.25@2.50.

epresentative sales:

	Ave.	Price.
	778	2 40

BUTCHER STOCK.

ne or two mixed loads of common to ium cows came in on which trading steady with yesterday, mostly sell- at a range of from $1.75@2.50.

ne load of bulls and oxen came in.

rading seemed to be a little draggy, there was no quotable change in the ket.

Cows.		
	600	2 00
	840	2 00
	807	2 65
Heifers.		
	570	1 75
Bulls.		
stag	830	2 50
	1000	2 15

CALVES.

he small supply of calves today was tly common to medium heavy calves, which trading was about steady with terday, the bulk selling at a range of m $1.50@3.00.

	325	1 85

THE HOG TRADE

Today's Quotations.

ice sorted	4 75@4 95
ed packers	4 65@4 80
hts	4 45@4 75
s	3 50@4 00
gs and roughs	3 00@4 00

bout the same number of hogs ar- d as a week ago. Only four loads ved for the opening market, and with e reported, total receipts, figuring ew drive-ins, ran close around 300, st 313 for the closing day last week, for the same Saturday in March, 457 for the corresponding day one r ago.

he quality today was good but the rage weight was some lighter than hogs on yesterday's market, the to- run averaging about 200 pounds.

he market was active and the total ply sold early on a steady to strong s, compared with yesterday.

ne load sold on the late market yes- ay at $4.95, averaging 247 pounds, le the top today was $4.90 for a small ch averaging 226, with the bulk of s at a range of from $4.80@4.87½, pigs from $3.75@4.00.

epresentative sales:

Hogs.	Ave.	Price.
	218	4 30
	182	4 85
	211	4 87½
	211	4 87½
	226	4 90
te yesterday—		
	247	4 95
Pigs.		
	114	3 85
	81	4 00
	125	4 00

THE SHEEP TRADE

Today's Quotations.

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

The supply of sheep today was composed of two cars of good quality fat sheep for the market and one car of stockers, about 400 head.

Packers had plenty of orders to fill, and bought everything good enough to kill early, on a steady basis with yesterday.

Two cars of clipped wethers averaging 106 and 109 pounds, topped the market at $4.30.

Representative sales:

Sheep.

No.	Average.	Price.
125	106	4 30
125	109	4 30

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 1,500	165@175

RECEIPTS AT YARDS TODAY.

Cattle.	
J. F. Hembree, Petty	26
Tom White, Bryson	35
C. L. Bailey, Atlanta	45
J. D. McCutcheon, Dallas	26
Through shipments—	
H. M. Halff, Midland	200
Hogs.	
J. F. Membree, Petty, Tex.	29
J. C. Leverett, Nevada, Tex.	70
E. Chilton, Mounds, I. T.	89
C. H. Ternes, Custer City, O.	91
Sheep.	
J. B. Wilson, Grand Prairie	250
Taylor & K., Glencoe	163

BUYERS ON YESTERDAY'S MARKET.

Cattle.	
Swift & Co.	436
Armour & Co.	431
Saunders	226
Williams	28
Bassett	10
Others	11
Calves.	
Armour & Co.	57
Swift & Co.	11
Hogs.	
Swift & Co.	662
Armour & Co.	306
Sheep.	
Armour & Co.	53
Swift & Co.	25

ABOUT THE STOCK YARDS TODAY.

J. C. Leverett of Nevada marketed 70 hogs, averaging 211 pounds, at $4.87½.

E. Chilton of Mounds, I. T., a regular shipper to this market, had in today 80 hogs averaging 182 pounds, which sold at $4.85.

J. F. Hembree of Petty had in a mixed load of cattle and hogs which sold at satisfactory prices. The hogs averaged 226 pounds and topped the market at $4.90.

J. B. Wilson had in today another consignment of sheep from Grand Prairie. Two hundred and fifty clipped wethers averaging 108 pounds sold to Swift & Co. at $4.30.

C. H. Ternes, one of the regular and well known shippers on this market, from Custer City, O. T., was represented today with 63 hogs averaging 211 lbs., which sold at $4.87½, and 28 114-pound pigs at $3.85.

On Thursday a sale was made of hogs on this market at "top Kansas City prices for that day." A private message came in quoting a sale there at $5, and we quoted top prices at Fort Worth on that day $5. The Drovers' Telegram reports no sale above $4.95. This would fix the top price at the Fort Worth market on Thursday at $4.95.

THE FINANCIAL WORLD.

Summary of the Week's Bank Statement from New York.

Special to The Reporter.

New York, April 23.—Following is a summary of the bank statement for the week:

Reserve on all deposits, inc.	$ 6,899,100
Reserve on deposits other than United States, increase	6,502,550
Loans, increase	3,139,200
Specie, increase	7,411,500
Legal tender, increase	2,551,600
Deposits, increase	12,256,000
Circulation, increase	410,000

GENERAL NOTES.

Reports from along the Denver road tell of good rains yesterday. The heaviest was in the country around Bowie, where 1½ inches fell. It decreased up to Vernon, where it was light.

George C. Ward died in Fort Worth yesterday, of a complication of diseases. Mr. Ward was 58 years old, and came from Mississippi to Fort Worth in the early seventies. He was deputy district clerk for Tarrant county, and had held that position for 28 years.

WEEK'S MARKET REVIEW

CATTLE HELD UP STEADY—HOGS CONTINUE DECLINE.

Loss on Hogs was Mainly in Early Part of the Week—Receipts Show Fewer of All Kinds In.

The cattle market closes the week on a level with its beginning. Hogs have gone down. Sheep are about steady.

At the cattle pens, Monday opened with about 2,500 on the market. There was an active market at steady prices, especially strong for desirable beef and butcher stuff. The rest of the week the market was generally steady, except on thin calves, which are not wanted at this market. They have gone off in price, and commission men are advising their customers not to send them in. Receipts of cattle for the week are 12,136, against 13,584 last week.

All good killing stuff is steady with last week's close. Bulls are slightly off.

The supply of hogs was lighter than last week, being 6,925, against 7,369. Monday's opening was slow, and sales were made 5 to 10 lower than the close of last week. This was repeated on Tuesday. Wednesday, however, the market was strong with an upward tendency, and some sales were made a nickel or more higher. The rest of the week was steady. The closing finds the market 10 to 15 lower than last week's close, the biggest loss being on the light weight soft hogs.

Sheep have gone through the week steady to strong. The supply has not met the demand. Sales of clipped ewes were made yesterday at $4.50, and of lambs at $5.50.

Receipts for the week, compared with last week and the corresponding week in 1903:

	Cattle.	Hogs.	Sheep.
This week	12,136	6,925	1,239
Last week	13,584	7,369	2,521
Same week 1903	9,757	3,926	12,957

Receipts for the year, as compared with the same time last year:

	1904.	1903.
Cattle	132,969	72,046
Hogs	117,621	45,485
Sheep	18,388	26,179

CATTLE.

Monday.

Receipts 4,048. Steers, top $4.05, bulk $3.25@3.70. Cows, top $2.85, bulk $2.00@2.65.

The bulk of today's supply of cattle was steers of from light thin to well finished grades.

Trading had an active tone with a good outlet for all offerings to local packers.

A few salesmen were calling the general market steady, but the general opinion seemed to be that the market was a shade lower.

One load of corn fed Durham steers averaging 1220 pounds topped the market today at $4.05, with one fairly liberal string at a range of from $3.70 to $3.80, and the bulk of sales at a range of from $3.25 to $3.65.

The supply of butcher stock was a disappointment today considering the good demand for cows and heifers. Buyers are badly in need of this class of stock, and all offerings sold freely on a steady basis.

One choice fat Durham corn fed cow, cut out of a top load of steers, weighed 1400 pounds and sold at $4.05, with a few sales at a range of from $2.85 to $3.25.

Tuesday.

Receipts 2,645. Steers, top $4, bulk $350@3.75. Cows, top $3.25, bulk $2.00@2.65.

Supplies of beef steers composed the larger part of the run, the bulk of which were medium steers with several loads of well finished grades.

The market was active at fully steady prices for anything at all useful in the way of beef cattle.

All the local packers were wanting cattle, and although there was little or no inquiry from outside packers or butchers, the offerings were no more than large enough to meet the local requirements of the trade.

The market for cows and heifers was active with prices fully steady with yesterday.

Supplies were scarce and the few on the market were largely of good quality. Packers were active buyers from the start, and all offerings were cleaned up early.

Wednesday.

Receipts 923. Steers, top $4, bulk 3.30@3.65. Cows, top $3, bulk $1.75@2.50.

The supply of steers today was small, the quality of which was not as good as yesterday.

The same good demand that has prevailed all week met all offerings today, and trading was active and steady.

Hardly enough cows and heifers came in today to make a market. Several loads with a few odd head mixed in here and there were about all that was on sale.

Trading was active and steady with yesterday.

There was no demand whatever for thin heavy calves, a good many of which were held over.

Thursday.

Receipts 1,914. Steers, top $4.10, bulk $3.35@3.75. Cows, top $3.15, bulk $2.00@2.85.

Early receipts included about two loads of medium to fair steers. These sold early on a good steady basis compared with yesterday, and packers had to call on the Fort Worth feed lots to keep plants running. Two or three big bunches were driven in, all of which sold fully steady with yesterday, the sales being largely at a range of from $3.50@4.00

The supply of butcher stock today was composed of a few mixed loads, the bulk of which were common to medium.

Trading was largely of a peddling nature today, and generally on a steady basis.

Friday.

Receipts 2,206. Steers, top $3.90, bulk $3.30@3.85. Cows, top $3.10, bulk $2.00@2.85.

Only a small supply of steers came in today, but cattle driven in from Fort Worth feed lots increased the supply to a fairly liberal number, and largely of medium to well finished grades.

Trading was active and the steer supply was practically cleaned up by the middle of the forenoon, with sales fully steady with yesterday.

The large end of the supply today was cows, and while the bulk were mixed loads of from common to medium quality, there was a showing of fair to well finished cows and heifers.

There was a strong demand for all classes and trading was active and fully steady with yesterday.

All medium to choice calves sold freely on a steady basis at a range of from $3.00@4.50, but on the common thin calves salesmen had a hard time finding buyers, and a good many were left in first hands. It would pay shippers to keep this kind at home until they are in better shape for market. They have to be sacrificed here, as they are past the veal stage and are not good enough for beef.

HOGS.

Monday.

Receipts 1,567. Top $5, bulk $4.75@4.80.

The bulk of today's supply came from Territory points, and while of medium to good quality, with very few pigs, the average weight was light, being close around 200 pounds.

Buyers' messages came in quoting a general decline at other points, and while a few of the most desirable hogs sold steady, the general run of sales averaged 5 to 10 cents lower than Saturday's close.

Tuesday.

Receipts 1,047. Top $4.87½, bulk $4.70@4.80.

The quality of hogs today was hardly as good as the run yesterday, and of light weight. Outside of one load of fairly heavy weight the supply was light, mixed with a liberal sprinkling of pigs.

Messages came in quoting a general decline of from 5 to 10c at other points, and the market today was weak. There seemed to be but little urgency in orders, with buyers indifferent to all classes.

The opening trade was slow and most sales showed a 5c decline from yesterday, while in some instances a decline of 10c was noted.

Wednesday.

Receipts 1,433. Top $4.85, bulk $4.75@4.80.

The bulk of today's supply was from Texas points, and while of fairly good quality the average weight was lighter than yesterday.

Messages came in from other points quoting stronger markets, which strengthened the trade here, and there was a good active outlet to local packers on a strong to 5c higher basis.

Thursday.

Receipts 1,611. Top $4.95, bulk $4.75@4.85.

Messages came in quoting weaker markets at other points, and while bidding was lower at the opening, the prevailing good demand held prices up to about a steady basis compared with yesterday.

When trading started the market had an active tone and business was practically over by noon.

Friday.

Receipts 967. Top $4.95, bulk $4.60@4.75.

The quality of the hogs today was not near as good as the run on yesterday's market. The bulk were from Texas points and were mixed loads of light weights.

The opening market was slow and draggy, but finally the small supply was weighed up generally on a steady basis with yesterday.

SHEEP.

Monday.

The market today was supplied with four cars of good quality fat clipped wethers.

All offerings met a good demand and found an early outlet to local packers on a steady basis.

Two cars averaging 109 and 111 pounds topped the market at $4.30, with two cars averaging 77 and 80 pounds at $4.

Friday.

Two bunches of good quality fat sheep and lambs arrived today of about 70 head.

The market again showed its strong demand for good fat sheep, and lambs and all offerings sold early on a steady to strong basis.

Fifty-three head of 55-pound wool lambs sold at $5.50, with 23 clipped ewes averaging 122 pounds at $4.50.

The Reporter is 50 cents a month.

TELEGRAPHIC MARKET REPORTS.

	Cattle.	Hogs.	Sheep.
Chicago	300	11,000	1,500
Kansas City	100	3,000	....
St. Louis	100	2,000	....
	500	16,000	1,500

Chicago.

Special to The Reporter.

Union Stock Yards, Apr. 23.—CATTLE—Receipts 300.

HOGS — Receipts 11,000. Market 5 higher for lights; others steady. Top $5.17½, bulk $5.00@5.15.

SHEEP—Receipts 1,500. Steady.

Kansas City.

Special to The Reporter.

Kansas City, April 23.—CATTLE—Receipts 100.

HOGS — Receipts 3,000. Market steady. Top $4.95, bulk $4.85@4.95.

St. Louis.

Special to The Reporter.

National Stockyards, Apr. 23.—CATTLE—Receipts 100. No Texas.

HOGS — Receipts 2,000. Market steady. Top $5.20.

A TRIP UP THE DENVER.

The Country is Dry, but Stock Have Plenty of Water.

Amarillo, April 19.—I believe our rain reports for the upper Panhandle, as published, were not correct. I noticed the country closely as I came up yesterday. I have seen this country pretty regularly since 1885, and it looked a little dryer than I ever saw it. Wm. Harrold stated that he had had no rain on his ranch near Childress in about 13 months. Robt. Ellison, who runs a big ranch in the same tier of counties, made practically the same statement. It's dry. That's the unvarnished fact. Yet the stock and farm interests, as a rule, are not hurt—just held back.

Snow is generally plentiful through the winter months, which was not the case this year. The people are not short on water. The stockman and farmer long ago learned that there is almost an ocean of water underlying their country, and they have punctured the earth with wells. The bottom of the hole reaches a lake and the top reaches a windmill, and with plenty of water at one end and plenty of wind at the other, no man is short of water for stock and general use.

Some of these days practical Yankee and "Dutch" farmers will take this country, irrigate it, and astonish the world. The farmer here is in about the condition now that the farmer is down in Tarrant the last of February, and the first of March. His ground is ready to seed, and he is at work, for the rains set in the last of this month, and continue plentifully to make his crop. I might add here such crops as they plant do not require much cultivation or do not get it. Dr. Cunningham called my attention to an instance in which he stated that a ranchman planted a large amount of kaffir corn on one of his ranches near Amarillo last year for forage, plowed it twice and hoed it once, and gathered 25 bushels of corn per acre. Across the road from him an old farmer planted a field of kaffir corn, plowed five times, and hoed it twice, and gathered 75 bushels per acre. I asked what made the difference. He said, a barbed-wire fence. At least that was all that separated the two places, but one only wanted feed for his stock and the other wanted all he could get.

I was impressed with a statement of President Bugbee, "that our association has about 500 members, is in a healthy and growing condition. Our membership is principally small ranchers and stock farmers. We have very few large ranches represented." I wanted to tell him publicly, that the growing prosperity of his association was in the fact that the body is composed of the small ranch and stock farmer; that the day of the big ranch has passed, and the ranchman who grows cattle, horses, sheep, hogs and poultry, fed out of the cultivation of his land, was the fellow who will be here making money, when his children will read of the days of free grass and big herds, and these children will see, also, more stock raised in Texas, when there is a farmer on every hundred of acres of land, than was ever before produced in this state. With the big packing plants at Fort Worth, the increase in quality and numbers as the state increases its cultivated acreage, will be great.

Several of the local politicians are talking Dr. Fly, a former Fort Worth man, for congress on his irrigation platform. I understand the doctor proposes that that section shall be irrigated, and instead of the government wasting several millions of dollars annually, in schemes like making the Trinity navigable to Dallas, that they put some of it in irrigating the plains, which would bring returns a hundred fold.

The convention is a success in every sense of the word, and if I had a thousand bouquets to throw, and threw one in a thousand directions from the Amarillo hotel, there would be one for each pretty lady I've seen here today. The hotels and citizens managed the crowd wonderfully well. J. B. B.

THE COLORADO CHAUTAUQUA.

Program of the Meeting at Boulder, Colo., for this Season.

The Colorado Chautauqua for the summer of 1904 will be one of the most interesting ever held there. It begins July 4th and extends to August 7th. Among the speakers will be Sam P. Jones, Frank R. Roberson, Rabbi Leon Harrison, John G. Wooley, Dean Alfred A. Wright, Rev. William A. Quayle, Lou J. Beauchamp, Rev. Eugene May, Toyokichi Iyenega and many others.

Any person desiring to learn more about this Chautauqua can get full information from F. H. Boggess, Boulder, Colo.

WANTS AN IDEAL HORSE

SPECIFICATIONS OF THE WAR DEPARTMENT FOR HORSES.

Describing an Animal that Horse Dealers Say is to be Found Only in Books. Request for Criticism.

The War Department is in the market for 38 cavalry horses for the post at San Antonio. Blanks sent out demand a horse coming up to the following conditions:

The cavalry horse must be sound, well bred, of a superior class, and have quality; gentle and of a kind disposition; thoroughly broken to the saddle, with light and elastic mouth, easy gaits, and free and prompt action at the walk, trot, and gallop; free from vicious habits, without material blemish or defect; and otherwise to conform to the following description:

A gelding of uniform and hardy color, in good condition; from 4 to 8 years old; weighing from 950 to 1,100 pounds, depending on height, which should be from 15 to 15¾ hands.

Head.—Small and well set on neck; with ears small, thin, neat and erect; forehead broad and full; eyes large, prominent, and mild, with well developed brow and fine eyelid; vision perfect in every respect; muzzle small and fine; mouth deep; lips thin and firmly compressed; nostrils large and fine; and branches of under-jaw (adjoining neck) wide apart.

Neck.—Light, moderately long, tapering toward the head, with crest firm and longer than under side; mane fine and intact.

Withers.—Elevated, not unduly fine, well developed and muscled.

Shoulders.—Long, oblique, and well muscled.

Crest.—Full, very deep, moderately broad, and plump in front.

Fore Legs.—Vertical, and properly placed; with elbow large, long, prominent, and clear of chest; forearm large at the elbow, long and heavily muscled.

Knees.—Neatly outlined, large, prominent, wide in front, well situated, and well directed.

Back.—Short, straight, and well muscled.

Loins.—Broad, straight, very short, and muscular.

Barrel. — Large, increasing in size toward flanks, with ribs well arched and definitely separated.

Hind Quarters.—Wide, thick, very long, full, heavily muscled, rounded externally, and well directed.

Tail.—Fine and intact; well carried and firm.

Hocks.—Neatly outlined, lean, large, wide from front to rear, well situated, and well directed.

Limbs.—From knees and hocks downward vertical, short, wide laterally, with tendons and ligaments standing well out from bone and distinctly defined.

Pasterns.—Strong, medium length, not too oblique, and well directed.

Feet.—Medium size, circular in shape, sound; with horn dark, smooth, and of fine texture; sole moderately concave, and frog well developed, sound, firm, large, elastic, and healthy.

Horse dealers say these requirements cannot be met. "They describe an ideal horse," said a dealer, speaking to The Reporter. "You can find such horses in the books, but they don't grow. The War Department will have to let its cavalry go afoot if it waits to mount its troopers on horses of the kind insisted on."

Major Robert Stevens, chief quartermaster at San Antonio, appears to regard the specifications as too rigid, for he has addressed letters to horse dealers asking for their opinion of the requirements. One of these requests came to Mr. D. P. Simmons of this place, and he replied as follows:

Maj. R. B. Stevens, Chief Quartermaster, San Antonio, Texas. Dear Sir: Answering yours of the 15th inst., requesting my criticism on War Department specifications of army horses and mules, would say that I consider the department is calling for the "impossible," and that no practical horseman could undertake to furnish a number of horses that would cover all of the requirements enumerated in these circulars. If you asked me to write out the specifications of an ideal or perfect horse, I could not improve on the circulars, but when it comes to furnishing such horses as you describe in numbers, it is asking for too much. My idea is that more information to dealers would be embodied in a circular, giving age, color and weight and type of horse required, showing what blemishes would be considered as causing a horse to be thrown out, and have a cut of each type of horse appear on the circular, as not only dealers are interested in the purchases, but also raisers of horses who are not so well posted as the dealers on what constitutes a cavalry, artillery, etc., type of horse, and who could better understand a cut with short descriptions than your voluminous circulars without cuts. Yours very truly,

D. P. SIMMONS.

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.

Rouen's Great Clock.

Rouen's great clock has been measuring the time and striking the hours and quarters for over 500 years, running all this time without interruption. It keeps excellent time.

Measuring Candle Power.

The method of measuring the candle power of light is simply to move an object along a graded scale away from the light until it ceases to cast a shadow, a mark on the scale at this point indicating the candle power of the flame.

The Adjutant Bird.

According to popular superstition in India the brain of the adjutant, a storklike bird common in the country, contains a stone valuable as an antidote to poison.

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The grower of farm products, live stock and poultry 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.

SATURDAY, APRIL 23, 1904

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

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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.

Lincoln's Opinion of Himself.

In the "Memoirs of Henry Villard" the author tells of the time Lincoln spoke to him of the growth of his ambition since the days when he was clerking in a country store, and his greatest desire politically was to be a member of the state legislature.

"Since then, of course," he said laughingly, "I have grown some, but my friends got me into this business (meaning the canvass). I did not consider myself qualified for the United States senate, and it took me a long time to persuade myself that I was. Now, to be sure," he continued, with another of his peculiar laughs, "I am convinced that I am good enough for it; but, in spite of all, I am saying to myself every day, 'It is too big a thing for you; you will never get it.' Mary (Mrs. Lincoln) insists, however, that I am going to be senator and president of the United States too."

"These last words," adds Mr. Villard, "he followed with a roar of laughter, with his arms around his knees and shaking all over with mirth at his wife's ambition. 'Just think,' he exclaimed, 'of such a sucker as me as president!'"

A Thali Wedding.

In many parts of India Hindoo girls are wedded not with a ring, but with a necklet or thali. At the wedding of the daughter of a leading native, Moulmein, there were present among the numerous guests a Hindoo maiden and her lover, whose suit had not so far progressed to his satisfaction. While the wedding ceremony was in progress the young man suddenly went up to her and before any one suspected what his object was pulled out a thali from his pocket and quietly tied it round her neck. Of course there was a hubbub as well as parental lamentations over this dramatic episode, but so great is the veneration for the thali among Hindoos that no one dared to remove it from the neck of the astonished maiden. All concerned, therefore, repaired to the Marriamme temple, where the act was ratified, and the maid who went to the wedding of her friend fancy free left the scene as the legal wife of a bold and successful husband.—London Telegraph.

Sterling Coin.

The origin of "sterling" as applied to coined money is thus given in "A Short Treatise Touching Sheriffs' Accounts," by Sir Matthew Hale, 1683:

"Current coin of the realm is of gold or silver, with an alloy of copper, at least from the time of Henry I., and this alloy gave the denomination of Sterling to those coins.

"Spelman supposeth it to take that name from the Esterlings, who came over and reformed our coin, to that alloy—of this opinion was Camden. Possibly in those times a Peny was called a Sterling, without any other reason than the use of the times, as other names grow, for the old Act of Henry III. tells us that Denarius Anglice Sterlingus dicitur (a denarius, or penny, is called in English a Sterling), and because this was the root of the measure of silver coin; therefore all our coin of the same alloy was also called Sterling."

Vladivostok.

Vladivostok is described as being from a military standpoint very nearly impregnable, for it possesses so large a garrison that to invest it properly would require 150,000 men. The town stands at the head of a long, curving inlet known as the Golden Horn, in the corner of which lies the dockyard.

JINGLES AND JESTS.

Mythological.

The broken statues that remain
Show Venus' rare perfection;
No flaw you will discover in
A lifetime of inspection.

Which proves what I've contended, though
Some people thought her shady—
The Venus of the ancients was
Really a "perfect" lady.
—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

A Worse Fear.

"Sorry, boys, but I'll have to be getting home," said Underthum at the club. "My wife expects me before midnight."

"What's the matter? Afraid she'd go for you if you stayed any later?"

"No; I'm afraid she'd come for me."—Philadelphia Press.

A Good Brand.

"I want some matches," said the little girl who had been sent to the corner grocery by her mother.

"What kind?" asked the clerk.

"Why, the kind that are made in heaven, I guess," was the reply.—Brooklyn Eagle.

In the World of Music.

Fat
Cat
Sing
Bing!
Brickbat!
Requiescat!
—Cornell Widow.

What He Prefers.

Sabina—Do you quote Shakespeare and Dante when that college professor calls?

Sabrilla—Not much; I whirl in and make him a rousing old Welsh rabbit.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

The Collegian.

"Are you doing much work at college?"

"Yes; I am trying to keep up a correspondence with fifteen girls."—Princeton Tiger.

The Jap Who Failed.

A Russ met a Jap at Chefu.
Said the Jap to the Russ, "Who are you?"
"Carxplivnatsmz," said the Russ;
"Now pronounce it, you cuss."
And the Jap said, "Car-oooooo-a-choo!"
—Chicago Record-Herald.

Taking It Literally.

"Does Jones practice what he preaches?"

"Jones isn't preaching now; he's practicing medicine."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Love's Labor Lost.

The canoe was sailing straight away;
He might have left it so. Instead
He had to try to get a kiss—

Here's the canoe! A head! A head!

—Yale Record.

The Cats' Union.

"So," exclaimed the Maltese scornfully as another pussy came into the room licking her chops with relish, "you've been 'ratting' again!"

Did You?

Maid of Athens, tell me, please,
Did you walk upon your knees?
Did you have an au fait chest,
Wear straight fronts and all the rest?
And, O Byron's lady friend,
Did you do the Grecian bend?
—Chicago Journal.

Two Ways of Looking at It.

Single Man—How many children are you blessed with?

Married Man—I buy shoes for six.—New York Weekly.

Feminine Inconsistency.

This sample of feminine reason's enough
To drive any man to despair—
She will fall in a faint with a mouse at her feet
And smile with a "rat" in her hair!
—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

No Chance.

"Is there any hope for your wealthy uncle's recovery?"

"Not in the family, sir."—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Six Short.

The actress who got one bouquet
Was mad as a hatter, they smet,
For it seems she had given
Her order for seven
And the florist had gotten his puet.
—Philadelphia Press.

Providence.

The average man can't see any Providence that isn't in his line of business and on the same side of the market with himself.—Puck.

A Russo-American Yell.

Rahovitch! Rahovitch!
Biffski! Biffski! Bah!
Sklovitch! Sklovitch!
Sizzlboomski!
Ah!
—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Complimenting Him.

"I'm afraid you don't care to give up drink."

"Your fear does your perspicacity credit."

Counting the Cost.

Deer hunting's an expensive sport
Before a man gets through.
Girl hunting—but it seems to us
That is dear hunting too.
—Chicago Tribune.

Dollar a Minute.

His talk is so extravagant,
His wife will proudly own—
Each day he chats with her on the
Long distance telephone.
—Chicago Tribune.

His Failure.

"Did he fail to get rich?"

"Yes; that's just what he failed for."—Chicago Post.

No Gossip.

They went out sailing, lass and lad,
Who liked each other well.
He hugged the shore, and I might add—
But, pshaw, I mustn't tell!
—Philadelphia Press.

Bismarck's Regrets.

Shortly after 1870 Bismarck was complaining that life had brought him no happiness or love. "But," said a friend, "you have made a great nation happy." "Yes," replied the prince, "but many people unhappy. But for me three great wars would not have been waged, 80,000 men would not have perished, and parents, brothers, sisters, widows, would not now be mourning. That I have to settle with God. But I have had little or no pleasure from what I have done; on the contrary, much vexation, anxiety and toil."—London News.

SELECTIONS

EXCITED THE INDIANS.

Moving Pictures In Which Men Who Were Dead Were Shown.

Burton Holmes, the lecturer, visited the home of the Moki Indians in Arizona to witness the weird snake dance which those savages have practiced at intervals for centuries. While near the home of the Mokis he set up his moving picture machine and made a film showing Apache Indians and cowboys in horse races and in feats of daring while on horseback.

The film was developed and proved to be excellent. A year later Mr. Holmes visited the same region again and one night gave an exhibition for the benefit of the natives.

The Indians observed the pictures which Mr. Holmes threw on the screen, which was stretched on the side of a store building, with stolidity and made no comment until the moving picture machine was started and the film made in the neighborhood a year before was thrown on the screen.

"Then there was almost a riot," said Mr. Holmes in telling of the affair. "Several of the Indians who had taken part in the races the year before had died, and when they were shown on the screen, riding for dear life, their friends were amazed. The dead had been brought to life. It was astounding.

"The Indians gazed at the picture, then looked at each other as if uncertain that they saw what they saw. Then they began talking excitedly, pointing at the moving images of those who were dead. It did not strike the savage mind as unusual that live men should appear on the screen and seem to be moving, but with dead men it was different.

"When the film had all gone through the machine the Indians hastened forward to examine the white cloth on which the pictures had been shown. They fingered it nervously, raised it to look behind it, held it up to look through it in a vain endeavor to find the solution to what was to them a mystery. They paid no attention at all to the machine that had projected the picture. All of the magic to them was in the cloth."

Patented a Hole.

"What do you think of patenting a hole," said a New York man, "and making thousands and probably hundreds of thousands of dollars on it? Simply a hole, and that's all. That is what was done by the manufacturers of a certain style of toothbrush which has a wide sale. The hole was drilled in the handle of the brush near the end, and with each brush was given a little hook, with instructions to hang the brush on the hook by use of the hole. The thing was widely advertised, with the result that millions of brushes were sold at prices much higher than others just as good. The patented hole and the advertising did the trick. The patent expired a few months ago, however, and now any manufacturer of toothbrushes can sell holes with his goods."—Milwaukee Wisconsin.

"Black Tooth" Italians.

The "blue gum" negro is a fact. I do not know if his bite is poisonous, as some believe, but people in the cotton belt fight shy of him. The other day for the first time I saw a "black tooth" Italian. An immigrant runner tells me there are many such Italians in New York. "Black teeth," it is explained, are not a disease, but a disfiguration. The blackness does not necessarily cause decay. Most of the "black tooth" folk come from the volcanic region about Naples, and the blackness is due to some gaseous constituent of drinking water, the teeth being affected in early youth and remaining so till death.—New York Press.

Nurse Told to Spank Baby Hourly.

"Spank this baby once every hour until she cries." These unusual directions were given at the City hospital, with hopes of working a cure in the case of a baby sent to the institution from a private hospital in Clark street. The baby was four months old and was deficient in lung development owing to its disinclination to cry. Whether or not there was any efficiency in the treatment could not be determined, for the babe died after being in the hospital one day.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

The Japanese Soldier.

The Japanese soldier has muscles like whipcord, is a sure shot, has an eye for landmarks and a memory for locality. He can do with three hours' sleep out of the twenty-four, is cleanly, attends to sanitary instructions, is ardently patriotic, holds his life cheap and runs up hills like a goat. He costs the state about 4½d. a day and thinks himself well off.—London Truth.

At Bedtime In Japan.

Getting ready for bed in Japanese homes is a quick process. When the time for sleep arrives quilts are brought out and laid upon the floor, and within five minutes all is ready for the night. Resting their heads upon the block of wood upholstered with a hard roll of flannel, which constitutes the Japanese pillow, they sleep the sleep of the contented.

Britain Was Nearly Beaten.

With a few more years granted for preparation and the study of the art of war the Boers would—and this is a fact indisputable to all who have studied the art of war—have decisively defeated Great Britain.—From Major Rose' "Representative Government and War."

House Breaker.

When a Londoner describes himself as a "house breaker" he means that his business is to demolish buildings.

A Crab That Climbs Trees.

"As awkward as a crab" does not apply on some of the south sea islands, for a crab is found there that not only runs as fast as an average man, but climbs trees with the ease of a schoolboy.

A WOMAN'S REASON

[Original.]

There was enough of incident concentrated in the wedding day of Dr. Dmitri Urbanieff and Katharine Tonskoi, two young Russians of the middle class, for a whole lifetime. Urbanieff had returned from his medical studies in Paris with a light heart, for Katharine was expecting him, and they were to be married soon after his arrival.

He found domesticated in the home of Katharine's father Count Alexievech, who had some months previous appeared in the village near by and who had brought a letter of introduction to Tonskoi. For what he came and how long he proposed to stay he gave no information. Dmitri, when he found the young man so intimate with the family of his sweetheart, was troubled, but he soon made the discovery that Katharine did not like the count, and this reassured him. Why she did not fancy her father's guest was a puzzle, for the doctor could see plainly that the count seemed to desire her favor. When Dmitri asked Katharine for a reason for her prejudice she gave him no better one than that Alexievech was "cross eyed." Dmitri laughed at this feminine reason and thought no more about the matter.

The morning of the wedding day brought a shock to the community. A dozen persons in the vicinity were arrested, and the most harrowing feature was that the young doctor, who was to have been married in the evening, was among them. The prisoners instead of being given a trial were hurried off to Siberia. Count Alexievech appeared to be as surprised and indignant as any one and volunteered to start at once for St. Petersburg, where he claimed to have influence, to procure the doctor's release. Dmitri was earnest in his gratitude and begged the count to strain every nerve to free him before it should be too late. Katharine could only cling to her lover, despairing of ever seeing him again.

After her lover's departure she passed a few hours in an agony of despair. Then suddenly a desperate resolve took possession of her. She distrusted the count's promise. Shortly previous to the wedding day he had left her father's house and taken rooms in the village. Katharine ordered a drosky and drove to his rooms. Instead of sending for him to come down she ran upstairs and knocked at his door. She found him walking the floor.

"Why are you not on the way to St. Petersburg?" she asked.

"I was too late for the 10 o'clock train. There is no other till tomorrow."

"There is a train on the other road at 4 this afternoon. You have only to drive five miles to it to catch it."

"Eh? Are you sure? I don't believe there is time."

"There is time. Come. I have a drosky below. I will drive you myself."

The count began to busy himself with preparation, making a great deal of fuss while doing very little. Katharine saw his revolver lying on a table.

"You will need this," she said, taking it up and thrusting it in a pocket of her dress. "Come, we have no time to spare."

Alexievech, cramming some brushes into a bag, accompanied her downstairs. They got into the drosky. Katharine seized the reins and drove away as fast as the horse would carry them.

As they were passing through a wood Katharine complained that her fingers were numb and asked the count to take the reins. He had no sooner done so than he felt something hard pressed against his neck and heard the click of a pistol.

"Fiend," said Katharine, "I know all. You are one of the chiefs of police and have been ferreting out this plot. You have implicated Dmitri to get him out of the way the better to get me into your clutches. I hate you, and I am going to kill you."

"Katharine! For heaven's sake, of what are you accusing me?"

"Write an order for the release of Dmitri or I fire."

"But I have no authority."

"Write."

The count, who had by this time caught a glance of the girl's desperate face, took out his notebook, tore out a leaf, wrote the order and gave it to her.

"Drop the reins and get out of the drosky," she said. He obeyed, and Katharine, whipping up the horse, was soon out of sight.

She knew that the route the prisoners had taken was the one she was on, their conductor intending to take them on the train she had proposed to the count to take. She soon overtook the party, produced the order, which was respected, her lover got into the drosky and they drove homeward. When approaching the village they saw the count ahead of them. He was walking with his head bent down on his breast. When they came up to him he looked up as though in a dream. Dmitri got out of the drosky and demanded satisfaction for the wrong that had been done him. The count looked at Katharine with a hopeless expression, asked her to give Dmitri the revolver and bared his breast. Dmitri turned away, got into the drosky and, without a word from him or Katharine to the count, drove on.

At the hour that had been announced for the wedding the bride and groom were ready, and, as the news of Dmitri's release had spread like wildfire, the guests were assembled. The ceremony passed as quietly as had been expected.

When the bride and groom were alone together Dmitri asked:

"Katharine, how did you know the man was the cause of my arrest?"

"I didn't like the squint in his eyes," was her confident reply.

BELLE C. WARREN.

Peter the Great.

Peter the Great was something of a newspaper man. The first Russian journal was established during his reign, and he not only took a direct interest in its editorial composition, but was also accustomed to correct its proof.

Korea.

Korea is in many ways similar to Florida, although more mountainous.

A CASE OF CONSCIENCE

[Original.]

"Jim," said the keeper, "I wish you to promise me that you'll never do anything to make it necessary for me to hurt you. I'd rather put a bullet into myself than into you."

"I'll try, Bill, to be satisfied to do my time, but sometimes I feel that if I don't get out o' here I'll go crazy."

"Be patient; you've only got a year and a half more, counting time off for good behavior, and that'll soon pass."

The convict turned away with a dissatisfied exclamation; the keeper locked him in his cell and returned to his office.

Just three months from that time Jim Burt, after a visit from his wife, who smuggled him a steel saw, cut two bars out of his window, let himself down by means of his bedclothes, dodged the guard and got away. When the escape was reported to the keeper he heaved a sigh and, arming himself, started in pursuit.

"I must get Jim or kill him," he said. "Everybody knows that he and I were schoolmates, and everybody will believe that I connived at his escape."

There was more than this in Bill Connolly's determination to capture or shoot his old friend—a cast iron conscience. He considered it his duty to safely keep every prisoner, and if any one of them escaped to get him, dead or alive. He could make no exception, and in the case of his former friend he must make a greater effort. He divided the pursuing force into sections, sending them in different directions, keeping one route for himself, a route he felt sure Jim Burt would take. Tom Hathaway, who had been one of a trio of friends when they were boys, Bill Connolly and Jim Burt being the others, lived in a retired spot between two mountains, a convenient place to hide, and Bill knew that Tom would hide their old friend Bill.

One with a less sturdy conscience would have looked elsewhere for the fugitive except in the place where he felt sure he was to be found, but Connolly could no more lie to himself than to those by whom he was paid to do his duty. He went alone to Hathaway's, hoping that he might the better prevail upon Jim to return with him voluntarily.

It was a cold winter day when the keeper approached Hathaway's place. Connolly shivered at the thought of Burt's being obliged to lie in concealment in the cold.

At Hathaway's he was told by Mrs. Hathaway (Hathaway was not at home) that Burt had not been there. But he had, and she had given him her husband's overcoat.

Connolly knew of a cleft in the rocks a short distance up the road and felt sure he would find his man there. He walked till he came to an opening in the bushes through which a path led to the little cove, then took the path and advanced. When he came within a few hundred yards of the hiding place a voice called:

"Halt!"

"Come out, Jim."

"Never alive, Billy."

"You know my duty."

"No, I don't, Billy. I suppose you do."

"I'm obliged to take you back with me. You know how it would grieve me to take you back in a box."

"Yes, I do, Billy, and you know how it would grieve me to shoot my old friend. You see, I've got a position here behind these rocks to do all the damage, or rather you can't see, for I'm too well covered."

"And you'll kill me while I'm doing only my duty, a duty that I can't fail to perform without dishonor."

"I don't exactly see it in that light. You have your old friend's word that he is not guilty of the crime for which he is punished. The master you serve, the state, has made a mistake. What you want to do is to make a big effort to satisfy the public without really trying to do anything."

"That's not my way of doing a thing I'm bound to do. I'm not to decide on your guilt or innocence. A jury has done that. If they hit your case wrong, that's your misfortune."

"And if you are my jailer trying to take me and I kill you in self defense that's your misfortune."

There was a long silence, at the end of which Connolly said, in a tone he might have used to a stranger:

"Prisoner, come out and surrender or I'll open fire on you."

To which, after a short silence, Burt replied:

"Keeper, I'll not take advantage of a man who regards it his duty to kill me. If I must fight you, I'll fight you in the open."

He sprang over a rock and advanced, firing and receiving his antagonist's fire as he advanced. He had emptied three chambers of his revolver and Connolly had emptied five of his when both fell some thirty feet apart and lay without motion.

Late that night Hathaway returned to his home and learned that both his old friends had been there. Burt had told Mrs. Hathaway where he was going and asked her to tell her husband to come and consult upon some plan for further action. Hathaway hurried away. The moonlight lay on the white snow as he left the road and struck into the path that led to the rocks. He walked rapidly till he came to the bodies of Burt and Connolly lying side by side. He placed his hand first on Burt's then on Connolly's heart. Burt's was still; Connolly's was beating feebly. The overcoat that Mrs. Hathaway had loaned Burt had been thrown over Connolly. Burt, knowing that he had received his death wound, had crawled to his friend and carefully covered him.

THOMAS KENT WATERMAN.

Won His Appointments.

When Hoke Smith was secretary of the interior he was especially generous to Georgians in the matter of department clerkships. It was generally conceded that around the patent, pension and land offices one could not throw a stick without hitting a Georgian. Senator Voorhees of Indiana had been trying to place one or two Hoosier constituents, but had failed. One day the senator came along whistling "Marching Through Georgia" and keeping step to the tune.

"What are you doing that for?" asked Hoke Smith.

"Just can't help it," said Senator Voorhees. "It is just like marching through Georgia to come through your department."

He got the appointments that day.

The Name Patterson.

Tompkins with a "p" is not more significant than Patterson with two "t's" if tradition is to be trusted. According to the story that has come down from the sixteenth century, the Pattersons all spelled the name with one "t" before Queen Elizabeth set about marking those of her subjects who left the ancient Catholic faith and cast their lot with the Church of England. She insisted that all the resistant Pattersons take to themselves a second "t," and since that time none have followed that mode of spelling the name.—London Standard.

Colorado Springs Water.

Colorado Springs, Colo., has the purest water of any city in the United States. The supply is derived from reservoirs and lakes on the side of Pike's peak, which are fed by springs and melting snow. Chemical analyses of the water have repeatedly shown it to be purer than that of any other city in the country, due to the fact that the supply is derived from such an altitude as to make contamination impossible.

TEXAS LIVE STOCK RATES.

Tariff Fixed for Shippers by the State Railway Commission.

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

DISTANCE—Miles.		RATES. 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	[illegible]	[illegible]
350 and over	300	[illegible]	[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 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 & Rosson 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 SELLING 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 double deck cars.

Hogs, 10 cents per head; $6 for 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 15c
Calves, per head 15c
Hogs, per head 8c
Sheep, per head 8c

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. King, J. W. Montague, A. F. Crowley, R. Burns, John Daggett.

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DALLAS FT. WORTH

...ion by Publication.—No. 16537.

...State of Texas. Suit Pending in ...strict court Forty-eighth Judicial ...t of Texas. To the sheriff or any ...ble of Tarrant county—Greeting: ...re hereby commanded to make ...tion of this citation in some news... ...published in said county, for three ...ntive weeks previous to the second ...y in May, 1904, the return day ... and thereby notify and summon ...known owner, and Ernt Soherff, ...Hutcheson and Mrs. R. H. Marley, ...residence is unknown, and all par... ...wning, having or claiming any ... in the land herein mentioned, to ... appear before the said District ...of the Forty-eighth Judicial Dis... ...f Texas, at the next regular term ..., to be held at the court house in ...y of Fort Worth, Tarrant county, ... on the second Monday, the 9th ... May, 1904, then and there to an... ...he first amended petition of the ...f Texas, filed in said court on the ...y of April, 1904, in said above ...el cause, wherein the State of ...is plaintiff and the hereinbefore ... parties defendants, and in which ...intiff alleges that there are now ...ent and unpaid to the State of ...nd county of Tarrant, state taxes ...ing to $5.88, county taxes ...ing to $11.05, fees allowed by law ...ing to $31.50, including a penalty ...ing to 10 per cent of said taxes ... year, including and since the year ...r which the said taxes are delin... ...together with 6 per cent interest ... taxes from the first day of Jan... ...xt succeeding the years for which ...xes are delinquent, and that ...ount of said taxes, penalty, in... ... fees and all court costs are ...nt, unpaid and due to the ..., and that the amount there... ... charge against and a lien on ...f land in Tarrant county, Texas, ...f as follows: 25 acres of Josiah ... survey, abstract No. 1604, tract ...r the year 1885; 46 acres of Jo... ...alker survey, abstract No. 1604, ...o. 2, for the year 1888; 36 acres of ...Walker survey, abstract No. 1604 ...o. 2, for the years 1889 to 1894 ...; 36¾ acres Josiah Walker sur... ...tract No. 1604, tract No. 2, for the ...5; 71½ acres Josiah Walker sur... ...tract No. 1604, tracts Nos. 2 and ...he year 1896; 36½ acres Josiah ... survey, abstract No. 1604, tract ...r the year 1897; 35 acres of the ...Walker survey, abstract No. 1604, ...o. 2, for the year 1900; and 34½ ...siah Walker survey, abstract No. ...ct No. 2 for the year 1901, all in ... county, Texas. Plaintiff prays ...t for the amount of said taxes, ... interest, fees and all court costs, ... a foreclosure of the said tax lien ... all of said defendants on said ... satisfy the amount of said taxes, ... interest, fees and all court costs, ...other general legal and equitable ...Herein fail not, but have then and ...fore this court on the first day ...next regular term thereof, this ...th your return thereon indorsed, ...how you have executed the same. ...nder my hand and seal of said ... office in Fort Worth, this the ...th day of April, 1904. Jno. A. ... Clerk District Court, Tarrant ... Texas. (L.S.) By E. J. Brock, ...uty.

A TEST OF FLOUR.

...uite an Important Event In the Big Mills.

...etters XXXX which decorate ...r bags are a source of mystery ...verage housewife, but get there ...turally. In the largest flour ...veral tests are given all flour ..., but the final test is the bak... ... In a kitchen attached to the ...lls, which is resplendent with ...pans, electric ovens and white ... boards, there are loaves of ...ade daily from the different ... of flour which have just been ... Cooks are kept the year ...or this purpose, for as many ... loaves are made daily by one ...e.

...y at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, ...e bread is done, the head milli... ...into the kitchen and cut and in... ...e different loaves. No man ...which flour has come from his ...the test is an impartial one. A ...aken on the best loaf, and the ...om which that was made is ... with the mysterious X's. So ...s this business of testing flour ... that one great mill has testing ...o which samples of grain are ...m all over the United States ...ada. These samples are made ...d after going through a minia... ...r mill. After the bread has ...de the package of grain is sent ... the miller who shipped it with ...ctions how to mark his flour, ... best or second best.

THE LAND CRAB.

...Trick by Which Pacific Is...d Natives Catch Them.

... and other Pacific islands the ...ave an ingenious plan of cap... ...e male crab. The native goes ...he late night, and when he ... crab at work up a tree he ...p some fifteen or twenty feet ...e is generally a hundred feet ...more—and ties a large wisp of ...nd the trunk. The crab, hav... ...ed his work, hurries down to ...er for a feed, traveling back... ... usual. When he comes to the ...ns clump of grass, thinking ...e more on mother earth, he ...is hold of the tree and of ...es down smash, breaking his ... getting stunned, to fall an ...im to the native boys who ...nd with their baskets in the ... The whole of crabdom ap... ...regarded this as a mean trick ...came in first, and they are ... circumspect on their expe... ...o that few are caught in this ...

...ole the land crab makes him... ...omfortable bed of cocoanut ... he makes the material up ...hat the native women burrow ... It is found useful for many ...-pillow stuffing, the making ...ns, pads and other modern ...kings" which they have now ...from the mission stations ...

...Gregorian Chants.

...gin of the Gregorian chants, ...ong, are variously ascribed to ...s and the Jews, it being as... ...several writers that the later ...the service of the synagogue ...ly carried over to the service ...ristian church.

On the Trail of a Maltese

By... F. B. WRIGHT

Copyright, 1905, by T. C. McClure

It was the kitten that began it, the Maltese kitten whose name was Dot, though it was usually called by any endearing epithet which came handy. It ought not to have tired of the paper ball provided for it, nor gone on a tour of exploration into the hall, nor then into Graham's studio. But the last was Graham's fault, because he had neglected to close the studio door when he went out.

Of course, Miss Mabel Hastings had to get her pet, and, of course, as the kitten would not come at her call, the only way was to go into the studio after it.

She found it after a considerable search sitting serenely beneath the big chair under the long studio window. With the kitten safe in her arms she should have gone back to her interrupted work. She did not, however. She listened to the voice of the tempter, who told her that her opportunity was come at last; that having seen so much it was no harm to see a little more, and that no one would know. She had wanted for a long while to know what Graham's studio was like, and if it suited with him, and a number of other things.

It is the first step that counts. From a general survey Miss Hastings descended to a particular examination. She tiptoed across the room, glanced at the books and inspected the Japanese ivories in a cabinet on the wall. Then, having imbrued one finger, as it were, and nothing having happened, there seemed to be no reason why she should not dip in her whole hand. Besides, if Graham should come, she had the kitten for excuse. It was to the kitten she talked as she wandered about.

"He wouldn't care at my looking at his pictures, kitty," she confided as she rummaged in a stack of canvases, "and anyway if he doesn't want them looked at why does he put them with their faces to the wall? He ought to know that that would make any one—any one desire to see them. I wonder if they are rejected pictures and if he hates to see them as I do that pile of rejected stories of mine. Perhaps that is why he leaves them wrong side out. Hum! 'Spring Scene.' Rather good, I should say. 'Italian Peasant Girl.' I don't think much of her. Old man with pipe, moonlight or sunrise or something. It's pretty, but I can't make it out. Just look at the dust behind them too. It's all over my skirt. It would be a giveaway if he should come. Only I'd say I got it hunting for you. Did you ever see anything like this table, Dot? I wish I dared straighten it up. He needs some one to keep things in order. Bachelors are so untidy, which shows that they were never intended by heaven to remain bachelors, for order is heaven's first law. It must be nice, though, to feel above obeying it."

She moved about the room as she talked, studying the sketches on the wall, testing the softness of the divan, feeling the texture of the tapestries, running her finger along the mantelshelf and looking at it with mock horror.

"It's just the kind of studio I thought he'd have, Dotlets. It's just like him—big, sunny and not too many books nor too many curios nor cluttered up with furniture. I don't like a finicky man nor a booky man, and he isn't either. I knew he wasn't. Is that the model's throne over there, I wonder—that platform? It doesn't seem to have been used much, and yet he's been painting this morning. I'm going to see what it is. It's covered by a curtain, but a peep won't hurt any one."

The easel stood in the corner by a table littered with half squeezed tubes, brushes, palettes and paint rags, as if the painter had thrown them down in a sudden heat of exasperation over the inadequacy of his art.

Mabel drew the curtain from the picture and then sat down hastily on the painting stool. It was her own picture she was looking at—her own and yet not her own. Not the everyday, story writing, money worried Mabel Hastings whom her looking glass reflected, but a girl clad in some soft, exquisite clinging eastern fabric, reclining gracefully in a deep chair of inlaid ebony. There were jewels gleaming in the meshes of her coiled hair, and row upon row of pearls clasped the delicately curved throat. Her hands were playing with the roses in her lap. Her eyes were dreamy.

"Now, how did he know, Katinka, that I cared for roses?" said Mabel when, after the first moments of surprise, she settled herself in critical delight, chin in hand, before the picture. "And such roses—dream roses—just opening to the June air. How did he know—if it is me? I suppose it isn't me really, but I like to think it is—and indeed it looks like me, or as I might look if I had beautiful things and dwelt in a fairy palace. Only, I'm afraid, kit, that I'm not half so pretty as that girl. She hasn't any bother about making her purse fit her necessities nor trying to make stories end nicely. I don't think she writes at all, that girl—there's no ink on her fingers. And yet I just know it is, and I'm rather glad—only, of course, it's horribly impertinent in him; you can't know how impertinent.

"And the pearls! Did he put them around my neck for effect or to show how well he could paint them? Maybe—maybe he wanted just to give them to me. It was very extravagant of him, kit. I'm sure he can't afford them, and, of course, I can't accept them. I'll have to say I'm greatly obliged, but I couldn't think of accepting them—only I'd like to.

"Then, too, there's nothing I could give him in return—at least nothing he'd want. I can't make him any nicer than he is, and so in our stories I put him in just as I see him—only sometimes he's rich and sometimes poor and sometimes a soldier and sometimes an artist. I don't know why he will insist on getting into my stories, but he does. That's all I can do for him, Fuzzikins, and that isn't much, for they often reject him. The editors, being crusty and cantankerous and homely old bachelors, are probably jealous. If—if I were an editor, Katinka, and he should come for my acceptance, I don't think I'd reject him—only I'm not an editor, and so he'll never know.

"Do you suppose he painted me because he wanted to—because he liked me and wanted me to have beautiful things or just to make a picture that would sell? He needs me to sit for him, though. That mouth is not quite right—and the eyes"—

"That's what's bothering me, the eyes," said a voice. "I knew they were not right, but I've had so little chance to observe"—

Mabel jumped and felt the blood surging up into her face. Graham was standing by the easel, smiling down at her.

"I—I came after my cat," she said confusedly. "It came in here, and I had to get it. You left your door open, you know, and"—Miss Mastings rallied her forces for a defensive attack—"and then I saw this picture, a picture of me."

"I thought I left it covered," said Graham.

She deigned no answer. "Isn't it usual to ask the sitter's permission before doing the painting?" she said coldly.

"How do you know it is you?"

"Why, any one can see it is. It's hardly brave of you to try to get out of it that way. It's just like me."

"It is a beautiful face."

"I didn't mean that," she cried hotly, "and if it is you had no right to make me beautiful nor to give me those things—or to paint me at all."

"I suppose I hadn't." Graham reached about for a palette knife and found it.

"What are you going to do?" asked Mabel faintly.

"Destroy it, or, rather, let you, for I can't. You see, my whole heart and skill have gone into it, all my dreams and hopes and ideals, and I can't." He handed the knife to her.

She took it, but did not use it. "I don't know how," she said, "and I don't think I want to. Can't I have it? It's my picture."

"The mouth is wrong, you said, and the eyes. I couldn't let anything wrong go out."

"You might correct it."

"It would take a lifetime."

"I don't think I'd mind so very much if it did," whispered Miss Mabel Hastings, "not even if it took forever."

It was some moments later that Mabel thought to look for the Maltese kitten, which had somehow tumbled to the floor. "When you retouch the picture, Ned—Ned, dear," she said, "couldn't you put Dot in somewhere? I think Dotlets deserves a reward, don't you?"

And Graham agreed.

At the Rainbow's End.

"Several years ago," said an old actor, "Richard Mansfield and I were traveling together with a company in North Carolina. Hard luck followed us everywhere we went, and salaries were long overdue.

"'Let's disband,' three or four members suggested.

"'Wait until we get to Raleigh,' pleaded Mansfield. 'We always play to big business there.' And he exhibited a telegram received from the manager of the opera house which said that every seat in the house had been sold.

"This hint cheered the disheartened company, and all went to Raleigh with light hearts. Arriving at the station, most of the company scrambled inside an omnibus. Mansfield and I mounted the seat with the driver and studied the landscape.

"'Beautiful, isn't it?' Mansfield exclaimed, and I nodded my head.

"'And the sunset—it's simply grand!' he continued.

"'Sunset!' repeated the driver. 'Where is any sunset?'

"'Why, over there,' said Mansfield, pointing to a red glare on the horizon.

"'That's no sunset,' replied the driver, with a look of disgust on his face. 'That's the op-ry house burnin' down.'"

The Legend of St. Denis.

St. Denis was a wanderer in the wilds of the Thessalonian forests for the space of seven years. The strange foods that he ate and the constant companionship of nothing but beasts and birds had a startling effect. His fingers grew claws, and his hair became as the fine feathers of an eagle's neck and breast. Finally, when nearly heartbroken by the changes that his wild life was making in body and mind, he wandered over to a fine looking mulberry tree and ate heartily of the fruit. The tree was enchanted, and partaking of its fruit brought a change more terrible than all his other transforamtions—he lost every semblance to a man, instantly changing his shape and likeness to those of a deer. He lay down under a tree and bemoaned his fate in these words: "I was of late a man, but now a horned beast; I was a soldier, but now a prey for dogs. My bed of down I must exchange for moss, and musick for hewleing windes." While thus lamenting his fate the tree spoke to him in words of cheer, informing him that in seven years he would be a man again, "which," the account says, "did truly come to pass."

Her Awful Blunder.

Tess—Oh, that's your new hat, eh? Jess—Yes, and such a bargain; only $18. What do you think? I dropped in to let Miss Grumley see it just now, and she pretended she wasn't interested. Didn't even ask how much I paid for it. Tess—No, dear, she didn't have to. You've forgotten to take off that tag marked $4.98.—Philadelphia Press.

Absolutely Contented.

Mrs. Jenks—Are you perfectly satisfied with your new dress? Mrs. Speltz—Yes, indeed. The man I love best thinks it's beautiful, and the woman I love least has pretended to turn up her nose at it.—Philadelphia Ledger.

A Matter of Business.

Pigment—I saw you at the art exhibition last evening. I suppose you are very fond of paintings? Gamboge—Oh, dear, no; I hate them. I'm an art critic, you know.—Boston Transcript.

KOREA.

Korea is about the size of the state of Nebraska, but it is thickly populated.

Politically, socially, economically, the Koreans are little advanced in the arts of civilization.

The fuel used in the capital of Korea is brushwood. In the streets there is a constant procession of ox carts laden with fagots of sticks.

Korea, the bone of contention between Japan and Russia, has an area of 84,424 square miles and a population of 10,520,000, most of whom are of Mongolian stock.

TWINS.

Degenerate old England! They are issuing insurance policies against twins over there. Here we give premiums on 'em.—Boston Herald.

A New York woman, aged twenty-six years, has thirteen children, all living at home. It seems unnecessary to state that she is not in fashionable society and that a considerable portion of her time is spent in the domestic circle.—Rochester Union and Advertiser.

The unspoken word never does harm.—Kossuth.

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	K.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
8:35 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
8:30 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'fd 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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ONE LOAD OF HEREFORDS,

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Pigeons will be furnished with every animal, and I invite all lovers of good cattle to come and see them, whether they buy or not, as they will be sold positively, from the 24th to the 27th of April.

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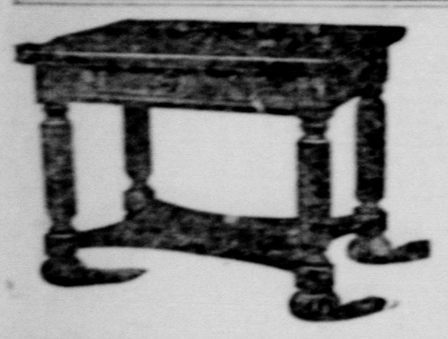

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PERIODICAL AUCTIONS.

For the Marketing of Live Stock. An Ohio Horse Sale.

By Professor C. S. PLUMB, Ohio College of Agriculture.

Auction sales furnish a good opportunity for disposing of stock. Sometimes a special country auction sale is held to dispose of the surplus stock of a local breeder or two or more such breeders may combine to hold such a sale. In such cases the arrangements and advertising may be left to the auctioneer, who receives a percentage of the sales single and pays for clerk hire, advertising, etc.

But the more important local auction sales are those which are held periodically at some point convenient for both producers and buyers. Such sales are not very common in the United States, though they have been established in a few places in the central west, especially for the disposal of horses and cattle. Such sales are sometimes held on the streets or on the public square of a considerable town or in some commodious stable.

The animals are offered for sale singly or in lots, as the seller may prefer. The auctioneer usually receives either so much per head for stock sold or a percentage of the amount realized by the seller. The cost of advertising such sales is usually nominal, and sometimes no special advertising is necessary, as in case of the monthly stock sales which have been held for many years on the streets of London, O., on the first Tuesday of every month. Payments for stock sold at these periodical auctions are nearly always made on a cash basis.

British Auction Sales.

The local auction markets held in Great Britain are of considerable importance and are usually held weekly. At Kilmarnock, Scotland, periodical sales are held, the stock sold being largely Ayrshire dairy cows and butchers' stock, much of which comes from Ireland. From 100 to 150 cows are commonly sold at each weekly auction. There is a yard with pens for keeping stock for inspection; also two buildings about forty feet square for conducting the sales. There are in each a sawdust covered ring, a box for the auctioneer and clerk and seats arranged in amphitheater style for the bidders. Each cow is entered on the record by a number, and a slip of paper bearing the number is pasted on the rump.

At Kilmarnock the cattle are consigned to the auctioneer, to whom the consignor must look for his pay. No animal is to be taken from the yard until paid for. For remuneration the auctioneer receives about 1 3-5 per cent of the amount of the sales.

These British sales are patronized by dealers, farmers, dairymen and butchers. All have an opportunity to inspect the stock before the sale. Some of these country local auction sales in Great Britain are very large. At Hereford, England, on each Wednesday hundreds of cattle change hands, as many as 2,000 being sold in one day.

A Bishop's Hearing.

It is what a man might have been which puts on what he is. When a man has once stood on the mount of vision, when he has once heard the call of God to his soul and made answer, "Here am I," he can never go back to dwell in the valley of common place. The miasma there, to which ordinary men have become immune, is deadly to him.—From Maud Wilder Goodwin's "Four Roads to Paradise" in Century.

An Easy Lesson.

"I am supposed to die of a broken heart," said the unmanageable actress. "Now, how am I to know how a person with a broken heart behaves?"

"I'll tell you what to do," answered the plain spoken manager. "You study the author of this play after he sees your first performance of it."

THEY DIDN'T PART.

How Two Brothers Settled a Matter of Sentiment.

An English book of curiosities tells of two sisters named Lennam of Drybridge—"Two thin, delicate looking old men, twin brothers, seventy-two years old, with white hair, very gentle and courteous in manner, and cutaway coats, white cords, black boots, caps and gloves." When past sixty years of age one night after hearing one of them said to the other: "I have been thinking neither of us can have much longer to live in this world and it will be a terrible thing for the survivor to have to remain here alone. Don't you think one of us ought to marry?" "Yes," was the reply. "I have thought so for a long time." "Well, do you know of any lady?" "Yes, I do. Is there any one you fancy?" On comparing notes it appeared they had both selected the same woman, the manager of a hotel at Cheltenham. "Well," said one, "we have lived together all these years without a cross word, and it's a pity we should fall out at our time of life." So they tossed up who should marry her. The winner rode down to Cheltenham next morning and was accepted. All three lived together and the wife nursed both brothers in their last illness and was left their money.

WRITERS' CRAMP.

It Is a Sort of Paralysis of Either the Muscles or Nerves.

Writers' cramp, which is more paralysis than cramp, is caused by excessive writing, especially when in a weak or depressed condition. It is still a matter of doubt whether this embarrassing defect is due to a failure of the central nervous system or whether it arises in the muscles involved.

Duchenne, one of the highest authorities on nerve diseases, holds that it is an affection of the great nerve centers, for local treatment of the hand does no good, and cramp rapidly appears in the left hand if the sufferer transfers the work to it. It is probably caused by the complete exhaustion of some portion of the brain which presides over the movements of the group of muscles involved.

Rest is the chief, if not the only, cure, though the substitution of a keyboard typewriter in the early stage is often of no avail. A dial machine, which must be grasped with finger and thumb, is not so successful. Pianists, violinists, telegraph clerks, tailors and many others suffer from a similar cramp.

PLANTS IN BEDROOMS.

They Are Harmless In the Daytime, but Vicious at Night.

In the daytime, when sunlight stimulates their nutrition, plants can do no harm in bedrooms, for then they give off oxygen and are useful in absorbing from the air the carbon which is injurious to animal life. The free use which is made nowadays of flowers and plants in our hospitals is in itself sufficient proof that this is a wholesome means of administering mental cheer and comfort to the sick and suffering.

At night the case is different. Then all plants and flowers are removed from hospital wards, because they exhale the carbonic acid which they have gathered from the soil and air and thus give off by a process similar to respiration a gas which is injurious.

We may therefore conclude that during the hours of darkness, when the respiratory process is active and the nutritive is at a standstill, plants should have no place in our bedrooms. What is prudent in spacious wards is imperative in smaller chambers.

Inspiration For a Ball Gown.

Among the many characteristic stories that have been told of the methods that were used by the great man dressmaker of Paris, Worth, in creating his surprises there is one of a commission he received for a fancy gown which a great belle desired to have absolutely unique. The great man spent the night consulting with his collaborators, but the idea refused to materialize. Weary with their fruitless toil, the three artists stepped out on a balcony to rest and forget their disappointment in a cigarette. "Voila! It is the dawn!" said one. "Ciel! It is the dress!" cried Worth, and "Dawn," with its subtle harmonies of gray and violet and rose shot through with gold, was the success of the ball.

The First Preaching In Maine.

The earliest church permanently established in Maine is said to have been Episcopal. Services were held at Saco in 1637. At what is now Popham services were held frequently in 1607, the first instances of the performance of the rites of the Episcopal church in any part of the United States north of Virginia and the first Protestant worship and preaching by an ordained minister in any portion of this vast territory.

Poker.

Germans claim that poker is an old German game which for more than 100 years has been played and is still being played in some districts of Westphalia. Emigrants took it to the United States, where its name of scharwenzel was changed into poker.

Snubbed Again.

"Have a care, madam," said Mr. Meeker, summoning up a little spunk. "The worm will turn!"

"Did you ever know the worm to hurt anybody when it turned?" calmly asked his wife.—Chicago Tribune.

Just think of it! We are passing through this world, but we are not stopping here. Let us make the journey agreeable to each other.—Schoolmaster.

How It Happened.

Hawkins—You look out of sorts, old man. What's the trouble? Parker—Just lost my new silk umbrella. Hawkins—How did it happen? Parker—Fellow that owned it happened to come in the office and recognized it.

Stockings were first used in the eleventh century. Previous to that cloth bandages were worn on the feet.

The Fair

Houston and Fifth Streets, Fort Worth, Tex.

ERECT FORM "W. B." CORSETS

For correctness of style and adaptability to the figure are unsurpassed. The most skillful designing, with the use of only the most pliable fabrics, filled with flexible boning, make the "W. B." Corset models exceedingly popular.

No. 757—$5c. This is made of bands of wide cotton tape and filled with horn bone, in the same model as our little empire.

No. 929—$1.00. Batiste Corset, has low bust and very long skirt with double branch hose supporters.

No. 950—$1.50. This is of best quality sterling jean and has double branch hose supporters.

No. 950—$1.98. Made of imported Coutil, is very low cut bust and extreme long hip; it is especially for very heavily developed figures.

...SOLE FORT WORTH AGENTS...

MAIL ORDERS SOLICITED.

A DEMONSTRATION FARM.

Community Work In Texas For the Benefit of Farmers.

By B. BENJAMIN, Jr.

Washington, D. C.—Seaman A. Knapp, special agent in charge of the farmers' co-operative cotton demonstration work, has submitted a report of the community demonstration farm at Terrell, Tex. While the simple tests made did not result in any new contribution to the science of agriculture, it is believed that such tests are desirable as calling attention in certain communities to the benefits that would be derived from the rotation of crops, thorough cultivation and the intelligent use of fertilizers.

The methods employed by the citizens of Terrell in establishing this demonstration farm are as follows:

(1) Eight practical men were selected to act as an executive and advisory committee, with full authority.

(2) The citizens subscribed a sum of money sufficient to guarantee that any contract made by the committee would be carried out.

(3) One of the best farmers in the section was chosen to conduct the demonstrations upon his own farm. He was to follow strictly all instructions given by the representative of the department of agriculture and if the result showed financial losses owing to changes from the methods formerly employed he was to be fully reimbursed out of the fund subscribed by the citizens.

Mr. Knapp states that upon the final settlement for the operations of the demonstration farm for the season Walter C. Porter, the farm manager, announced that he had cleared $700 more than would have been made under the ordinary methods of farming employed in that section, and he stated that in 1904 he should work his entire farm, about 800 acres, upon the basis of the same cultural methods which had been followed on the experimental plats. Many of the owners of large farms in that section of the state made similar announcements.

Hon. E. H. R. Green of Terrell, Tex., became greatly interested in observing the results accomplished on this demonstration farm, and his interest took a practical direction when in November, 1903, he purchased 440 acres of land lying adjacent to the city of Terrell and at once invested a large amount of money in improvements with the intention of establishing one of the most complete demonstration farms in the United States.

A Curious Ferry.

Captain Hambro, while traveling among the Kazaks of Turkestan, discovered a curious way of taking a heavily laden boat across a broad river. The method consisted in piling up the boat as full as it would hold without sinking of all the persons and all their baggage that it was desired to take across. Then the boat was launched. There were no oars and no sails. The motive power was supplied by the horses, the cattle, the sheep and the goats of the nomadic and pastoral people swimming in front and alongside and so by degrees that were far more slow than they were sure towing the boat to the other side. In one instance which Captain Hambro mentions the river that a party crossed in this manner was 200 yards wide.

Enlarging the Chest.

Any one can increase the size of his chest two or three inches in as many months without the use of any apparatus or mechanical contrivance whatever. When he rises in the morning let him go out into the purest air he can find, raise his arms to the height of shoulders, the palms downward, then, while inhaling a deep breath, gradually extend them upward until the backs of the hands touch above his head. Do this a dozen times every morning, and the result will be a chest development that will surprise any one who has not made the experiment.

The Bulls of Korea.

The pride of Korea is in the splendid bulls, which stand from thirteen to fourteen and a half hands high and are patient and gloomy beyond compare. They are shod as carefully as horses and carry their heavy loads safely, though slowly.

HINTS BY MAY MANTON.

4667 Girl's Costume, 8 to 14 years.

Girl's Costume 4667.

Tucked frocks are much in fashion for girls and are exceedingly attractive as well as girlishly simple. This one is made of white batiste dotted with pale green and is charming, but all the pretty washable fabrics as well as the many soft wools and simple silks can be utilized, any material that allows of tucking being appropriate.

The waist is laid in narrow perpendicular tucks that form the yoke and again in wider horizontal ones above the belt, and is gathered at the waist line and arranged over a body lining that can be cut away beneath the yoke when a transparent effect is desired. The bertha is circular and cut in deep handkerchief points at front, back and shoulders, and is eminently graceful. The sleeves are made in two portions each, the upper ones tucked, the under ones full, and are gathered into straight cuffs. The skirt is straight, tucked in two groups of three each, and gathered at the belt.

The quantity of material required for the medium size is 8½ yards 27 inches wide, 7 yards 32 inches wide or 5½ yards 44 inches wide.

The pattern 4667 is cut in sizes for girls of 8, 10, 12 and 14 years of age.

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.

An Eccentric Lord.

Matthew Robinson (Lord Rokeby), a prominent but eccentric Englishman of the eighteenth century, became famous for his long beard and his pronounced hatred of medical practitioners. In regard to the former it is said that upon one occasion when going to an election he stopped at an inn where the country people, who had assembled from miles around, took him for a Turk and through this mistaken idea almost worried "me lord" to death. His dislike for physicians was carried to such an extreme that he left a codicil to his will which was to the effect that a favorite nephew was to be disinherited should he (the nephew) in the last illness of the lord let his sympathies cause him to send for a doctor. This having been made known to the nephew when his uncle, the lord, was in good health, it is needless to add he allowed that person's spirit to take its flight without calling in any of the "infernal surgical fraternity."

Opportunity For Breeders

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

100 BREEDING COWS

Or will exchange for steers; will make difference. These cows are made in calf, in good condition, in the purple, and will be sold at prices to suit the times. Write about them.

Riverside Land & Cattle Co.

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"PERKINS STEEL WIND MILLS AND TOWER

All sizes. Engraved and pentstock. Both with Graphite and Babbitt bearings.

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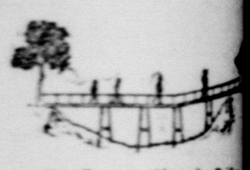
Where All the Cars Stop.

If you want good stuff,
In bottle, jug or jar,
You cross the Bridge
And ask the man behind the bar.



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MONEY TO LOAN on farms and ranches by W. C. Belcher Land Mortgage Board of Trade Bldg., Fort Worth.

MONEY TO LOAN.

On furniture, stock, salaries and things of value, on easy weekly payments. **BANK LOAN CO.**, 108 W. 2nd street. Phone 2486, 2-rings.

FRIEDMAN the Pawnbroker loans money on all articles of value. 812 Main street, opposite the Metropolitan. Bargains in unredeemed watches, pistols, guns, etc.

MONEY LOANED to salaried people on household goods. Weekly payments. **TEXAS LOAN CO.**, 1308 Main St. Phone 1013—1 R.

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FINE STOCK RANGE FOR SALE. I have listed with me a ranch containing of about 35,000 acres, all under wire fence, horse pasture and farm fenced separate, five large and well located places conveniently located in different sections of the ranch. Good ranch house, barns, sheds, farming machinery. Finest ranch in West Texas, in solid body, 6 miles by 6 miles; $2 per acre cash, or on long time at low rate of interest. Owner wants city property and good paper on the balance. Also other fine properties in the city for sale at right prices. H. W. STEVENSON, Fort Worth.

Then It Was Tommy's Dad.

Tommy Figgjam—Paw, what the Bible says is true, ain't it? Paw Figgjam—Sure thing, my son. Tommy Figgjam—Don't it say "All flesh is grass"? Paw Figgjam—Yes, Tommy. Tommy Figgjam—Then ain't dried beef grass? Baltimore American.

Passive Christianity.

"Little boy," inquired the man who had called to see the master of the house, "is your father a Christian?"

"Yes," replied the boy, "I think so, but I don't believe he is working at it these days."—Lippincott's.