THE REALM OF SOCIETY

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JAPAN'S MISFORTUNE.

The poor, benighted heathen cannot swear,
In Japan.
They possess no ardent cuss words over there
In Japan.
When the wind blows off their hats,
When their darlings prove untrue,
When they slip and crack their slats,
Oh, I wonder what they do
In Japan?

Does the hammer never fall upon a thumb
In Japan?
Do insistent bill collectors never come
In Japan?
When they think they've got downstairs
And the bottom's far away,
If the Jap man never swears,
Oh, I wonder what they say
In Japan?

Do they never miss the last car out at night
In Japan?
Do they never hit the sidewalk when they light
In Japan?
When they put in all their cash
And are therefore brought to grief
When the market goes to smash,
How do they obtain relief
In Japan?

Do the people never chance to step on tacks
In Japan?
Do they never get their fingers caught in cracks
In Japan?
When they don new cloths and find
At the office, far away,
That they've left their keys far behind
Oh, I wonder what they say
In Japan?
—Chicago Record-Herald.

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Naughty, naughty Trinity! To overflow and spoil our pretty artesian water!!

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The Yozolas will open the season at Lake Erie Friday evening, April 1, with a dance to which invitations have been issued. There will be several hundred guests and hospitality will be synonomous with gayety. The officers of the Yozolas are Gus Teas, president; Jere Van Zandt, vice president; De Maret Smith, secretary; Robert Cheatham, treasurer, and German leader.

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The Ladies of the Elks have responded to the request of the authorities having in hand the representation of Texas at St. Louis for the exposition. Money is needed for this purpose and the ladies have decided to give a whist tournament after Easter, the proceeds to be donated to the World's Fair fund.

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FOUR SCORE YEARS

For many years General R. M. Peers has been an interesting and picturesque figure, active in philanthropic and religious work. On Thursday the anniversary of his eightieth birthday he was asked to tell some of the events of his eventful life.

"I have seen Fort Worth grow from a hamlet to a city. In 1872 we came here from Fort Smith, Arkansas, or rather we arrived first at Dallas, where we lived several months. On October 7, 1872, I rode horseback from Dallas to Fort Worth and the next morning bought the lot on the corner of Fifth and Rusk on which now stands the Fort Worth Record, paying for it $550. I started at once for Dallas, my companion being a prominent educator. On the way there came up a bitter norther and before we could get very far this gentleman was so badly frozen that he never recovered, but died within a week. I stopped at a house near what is now Johnson station and was given a bed in the spare room. During the night I heard something drop on the floor with a peculiar sound and upon investigation I found my ex-bed-fellow was a huge water moccasin. He had come in evidently to get out of the cold and upon being warmed up, got restless and tried to turn over.

"We moved to Fort Worth immediately and have lived here continuously ever since. At that time all the town was a blacksmith shop and two or three stores. One was run by W. S. Davis, and another, I think, by Major K. M. Van Zandt.

"All the religious bodies used what was known as the Odd Fellows hall, a one story brick building located on the lot where now stands the old jail. The Christian church did not use this building however. They had their own house of worship. I think where is now their handsome edifice. At that time they held services in a frame house used at other times as a store room for cotton.

"Money was plentiful those days and the town was full of prospectors of means and the gentlemen of chance known as gamblers.

"My wife was one of the passengers on the first train coming in from Dallas on the Texas and Pacific in August, 1876. She had been visiting relatives in Virginia and the Centennial at Philadelphia and her home-coming was co-incident with this great event for Fort Worth.

"At the time of our coming here there was a paper published called the Epitimus. The owner was one of our boarders, but was considerable in arrears. I was much surprised to find in various places of one issue a paragraph: "Go to the House of Peers for good meals." Later I received a bill for advertising with the hint that it would be agreeable to call the two accounts square.

"Ice at twenty cents a pound was one of our luxuries, but to offset this we had cows that beat all records for milkers, one averaging eight gallons daily, others giving five gallons a day."

General Peers has had an eventful life full of the ups and downs that mark the adventurous spirit. Before the war he had been a prosperous wholesale grocer of Richmond, but when the war was over he found his business destroyed and himself penniless.

He drifted to Kansas City and engaged in the lumber and sash business. At the time of the Chicago fire his business was also destroyed by fire and though insured it was a total loss because all the companies were paralyzed and payments were refused.

From Kansas City he walked to Fort Smith, Arkansas, and was soon launched in a paying business. Here he married Mrs. Peers and soon after he became a citizen of Texas and Fort Worth.

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On a program picked up from the floor of a concert room recently, were written these sentences:

A teacher of mathematics may successfully demonstrate the square described on the hypotenuse, etc., and hammer into the young cranium a certain amount of understanding. But musical thoughts and understanding of the musical messages can never be talked into the young or old.

Anybody can play Wagner.

Each ear interprets for itself the Voice of the composer, but the ear that has heard the Voice oftenest is apt to be impatient of the ultimatum of any other ear.

Because music is a universal language is all the more reason that it be allowed to speak for itself.

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A man caught in absorbed contemplation of the spring garments adorning the attractive "dummies" in certain shop windows apologizes. It is the only chance a man has of finding out what women wear without being accused of "rubbering."

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The Wednesday Bowling club had an afternoon of gayety mixed with healthful exercise last week the players present being Mesdames Gaither, F. M. Long, A. J. Long, Forbess, Ed. White, Harry Dalton, J. H. Armstrong, Leon Gross, J. H. Swan.

Misses Andre Anderson, Fakes of Dallas, Lillian Fakes, Zane-Cetti, Crandall, Gentry, Slaughter, Connell, White, Littlejohn, Fry and Millican.

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The Crescent Bowling Club Friday afternoon had among the players Mesdames Godwin, Littlefair, Kaufman, Fakes, Grassie, Grammer, Conway, Dickinson, George Thompson, Dingee and Miss Binyon.

Mrs. Jere Van Zandt was elected to membership to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Mrs. Modlin.

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The social and musical that was to have been given last Friday afternoon and evening at the Broadway Presbyterian church for the benefit of the ladies aid society of the Missouri Avenue Methodist church, South, was postponed on account of the threatening weather. The Missouri avenue congregation recently lost their home by fire and the Broadway Presbyterian ladies desire that their benefit may be most substantial.

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The Harmony club will be entertained by Mrs. De Voll Tuesday evening, this change of date being occasioned by the stormy and threatening weather of last week.

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The Woman's Auxiliary N. A. R. P. C. were entertained by Mrs. Clint Taylor Jackson last Tuesday, an interesting program being carried out. This included a paper on Texas History by Mrs. Lacy, a song by Mrs. Brownson and current events by the club.

Mrs. Houston Lacy on Ingram street will entertain the club next Thursday afternoon.

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The Maids and Matrons met with Miss Orrick Tuesday afternoon, the guest of honor being a sister, Miss Lucille Orrick of Mississippi, the gifted artist whose work will be seen at the St. Louis exposition.

The prize, a gold hat pin, went to Mrs. Cameron, bonbons were served during the game and a course luncheon at its close. Those present were Misses Orrick, Hogsett, Laura Hogsett, Crittenden, Harsley, Hornby, Taylor; Mesdames Sam Henderson, Moffett, Cole, Collins, Burns, Wardlow, Cameron and Connery.

Mrs. Cook will be the hostess of the club on Tuesday of Easter week.

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Miss Leach will have charge of the musical program for the meeting of the Sons of Veterans this afternoon. The following numbers have been arranged: Song, Miss Davidson; violin solo, Miss Sarah Yeates; song, Miss Frances Preuitt; piano, Miss Ada Carter; song, Ned Robertson.

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Mrs. James Bullough Gray was the hostess of the West Side Whist Club Thursday afternoon, her guests being Mesdames Connery, J. W. Mitchell, H. C. Edrington, Olive Edrington Scott, Winfield Scott, J. W. Wray, J. C. McCabe, E. W. Taylor, C. L. Ware, John Waples, R. L. Van Zandt, John Porter King, Sam Henderson, R. E. L. Miller, A. C. Walker, Robert McNatt and E. E. Fosdick.

A three-course luncheon was served and afterward the prizes were awarded, a Japanese strawberry bowl going to Mrs. Walker and a haviland rose plate to Mrs. Ware.

Mrs. John Wray will be the next hostess, entertaining on the afternoon of April 7.

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The disaster that befell the Missouri Avenue Methodist congregation in the loss of their handsome church by fire has called for sympathetic action from church workers of all denominations. As a result there will be a benefit concert at the Christian Tabernacle Tuesday evening, April 5 at which will appear a number of the most popular musicians in the city. Those who have already donated their services are Mrs. Ducker, Mrs. Groon, Miss Edrington, Mrs. Morton and Mr. Pease.

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The Children's Auxiliary of the local chapter Daughters of the Confederacy met yesterday afternoon and began preparatory practice for "Alice in Wonderland," the musical extravaganza to be presented in April by the Daughters of the Confederacy. The play will call for 250 children and will be given at Greenwall's opera house.

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Mrs. M. P. Bewley entertained the members of the '93 Club and a few intimate friends Thursday afternoon with a lecture on the art of Florence as referred to in the poems of Robert Browning. For each place named in the poems there were illustrations procured by Mrs. Crandall while a resident of the Italian city.

A three-course luncheon was served at the close of the lecture.

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Mrs. Charles W. Connery has issued cars for high five for the afternoon of Tuesday, April 5, in honor of Mrs. James Bullough Gray, Mrs. Hunter Craycroft of Dallas, Mrs. Frank Battle Goodrich and Mrs. Bertha Clark Parks.

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Percy Bewley who has been at the Chicago Art Institute for the past two years has won first place in his art class and will therefore have his work in the honor class of the Art section of the St. Louis exposition.

The young man is only 19 years old and in every catalogue sent out by the institute specimens of his work has been shown as illustrating the high class of the institute instruction.

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Miss Virginia Van Zant will entertain with luncheon next Tuesday in honor of Miss Cora Daggett.

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The ladies of the First Baptist church gave an elaborate tea last Monday afternoon at the home of Mrs. J. W. Spencer, several hundred callers enjoying the beautiful decorations and the cheerful hospitality extended by the hostess and the ladies assisting her.

At the door Mrs. Homan first met the guests, by her side being Mrs. Reyer and Miss Nash.

In the parlors Mrs. A. E. Want headed the receiving line, the other welcomes being voiced by Mesdames Spencer, Want, Wellington, Wheat, Swan and Bibb.

In the dining room tea a la Russe was turned by Mrs. Warriner and Mrs. Buck and served by Misses Spencer, Bess and Lucile White, Ida Crowley, Bess Bibb, Mildred Wellington and Nell Homan.

The dining room table was covered with Mexican drawn work, dollies and the silver tea services were set off by vases filled with pink and white carnation.

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Miss Waples contributed one of the social delights of the week in her dance in the Imperial Club rooms Friday evening in honor of Miss Foster of Denison. For this charming hostess and her popular guest the young ladies donned their prettiest frocks and the young men went in a proper frame of mind to admire, as befitting gallant youths, and the evening remains a memory of unalloyed pleasure.

Miss Waples' guests were: Mr. and Mrs. Tempel, Dr. and Mrs. E. L. Stephens, Mr. and Mrs. I. H. Burney, Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Hearne, Mr. and Mrs. Will Bowie, Mr. and Mrs. W. P. McLean Jr., Mrs. Phelps of Baltimore, Mrs. Barron; Misses Foster, Martha Foster of Denison, Jenkins, Andre Anderson, West, Oxsheer, Fakes, Wilkes, Slaughter, Edrington, Moody of Sherman, Malone, Chalk, Crawford of Dallas, Saunders, Millican, Samuels, Hollingsworth, Juanita Hollingsworth, Curd, Beall, Labatt, Evans of Sherman, Henry of Missouri, Bostick; Dr. McLean, Dr. Stark, Messrs. Wynne, Winfrey, Reynolds, Elkin, Guthrie, Knight, Hooe, Paddock, Robert and Lloyd Pollock, Pitner, Harding, Miller, Clements, Beck, Ridgway, Fain, Gahagan, Curd, Reimers, Costan, Collett, Dunham, Chas. Bassett of El Paso and Nevers.

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A wedding of more than usual interest to society, is announced in the following invitation:

"Mr. and Mrs. David W. Humphreys invite you to be present at the marriage of their daughter, Katherine, to Mr. James Henry Boren, Wednesday evening, April 6, 1904, at 7 o'clock, at 700 West Fifth street, Fort Worth, Texas."

The bride-elect is one of the ornaments of our younger society, and the groom is a prominent business man of Ennis.

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The Imperials chose Tuesday evening for the last week's dance, those present being Mr. and Mrs. Wardlaw, Mrs. Hertford, Misses Fry, Slaughter, Church, Edrington, Stripling, Fakes, Andre Anderson, Foster, Waples, Millican, Oxsheer, Chalk, Moody of Sherman, Evans of Sherman and Guthrie; Messrs. Rall, Byars, Winfrey, Guthrie, Pitner, Clements, Hicks, Sondley, Martin, Charles Martin, Hanson of Michigan, Poindexter, Scheuber, Wills, Elkins, Knight, Harding, Stark and Wynne.

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At the Elks informal dance Thursday evening there were present Mr. and Mrs. Huff, Mrs. Wharton of Houston, Misses Andre Anderson, Slaughter, Greenwall, Crittenden, Hunter, Hollingsworth, Chapman of Sherman, Spoonts, Hopson of Sherman, Helen Murdock and Willie Bowlin; Dr. Chilton, Messrs. Luckett, Kolp, Francisco, Fain, Eichenbaum, Hardey, George Martin, Turrentine, McCook, Cheatham, Bauer, C. J. Hicks of Buffalo, Zane-Cetti, Browne, McConnell and McCollum.

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Last Tuesday afternoon a merry crowd of Keystone Chapter, O. E. S., folks went out to spend the afternoon with the worthy matron, Mrs. Noda Ingraham, at Riverside. They were received by Mrs. Ingraham and her two charming nieces, Mrs. May Tranal and Miss Flora Newell of St. Louis, Mo. The afternoon was spent in conversation, games and musical selections. The daintiest refreshments were served, and when the time came for parting each one felt it was good to have been there. Among those who were present were: Mesdames J. D. Young of Glenwood, Shelby Rowley, Peters, McDuffey, Anna L. Dawson, Louise Forester, J. W. Wall, Jennie Whitsett, Ida Heck, Sallie Randall, Josie Hunter, Maggie Young, Mattie Francis, Anna Robinson, Ola Foster, Mary Wildman, Sallie Saunders, May Traval, Voss Esser, Rill Rogers, McEwen, Barrett, Terhune, Cassle, C. Leonard, Sims of St. Joseph, Mo., Misses Flora Newell and Esta Scoggins.

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The W. A. G. was entertained yesterday afternoon by Miss Lola Mayfield in the apartments of her mother, Mrs. Moore, at the Rosen Hotel. The guests were: Misses Esther Connell, Gwendolyn McCarthy, Lizzie Gardner, Bessie Wombwell, Vera Daniels, Ardmide Perry, Nell Trippett, Edna Pendleton, Florine Peterson, Allie Mallard, Jen Montague, Mary Montague, Bessie Morris, Jessie Binyon, Alive Guile, Elizabeth Wells, Miss McCarthy, Mrs. Pangburn and Mrs. Carroll.

The club colors, purple and white, were effectively used in the decorations and appeared also in the refreshments.

A feature of the afternoon's fun was an observation contest. This was a table on which were a number of articles to represent words or phrases. For this the first prize was golf pins, won by Miss Allie Mallard; the second a purple pin cushion, by Miss Gwendolyn McCarthy.

After these were guessed there was music and also merry games. The luncheon was lobster salad in ramikins, olives, French rolls, cake and chocolate.

The next hostess will be Miss Mary Montague.

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Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Singleton of St. Louis, H. E. Ferrell of St. Louis and C. H. Bencini of Brownwood were the guests at luncheon last Friday of Mrs. Winfield Scott.

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There will be a called meeting of the W. A. G. Monday afternoon at the residence of Miss Gwendolyn McCarthy.

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Mrs. Ault was the hostess of the Calanthe Club at the residence of Mrs. Emma Sawyer last Tuesday afternoon. A fifteen minutes' anagram contest was very much enjoyed. "Calanthe" was the word chosen, and Mrs. G. B. Johnson proved to be the most successful competitor. Another contest, the answers of which were the names of flowers, was next introduced. Mrs. W. H. Hart received the prize in this.

Refreshments in two courses were served by the hostess, assisted by Mrs. Emma Sawyer and Miss Lucy Ault. Those who enjoyed the afternoon were Mesdames G. B. Johnson, Robert Addis, J. S. Bond, H. E. Sawyer, C. J. Wares, H. Gernsbacher, C. M. Carb, E. B. Sawyer, A. L. Shultz, W. H. Hart, J. B. Colton and A. Ault. Miss Lucy Ault was the guest of the club. Mrs. W. H. Hart will entertain the club at the residence of Mrs. E. B. Sawyer, 309 Bryan avenue, on Monday, April 4.

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The chairman of the district committees for soliciting loans for the exhibition for the benefit of the Carnegie puble library book fund met in the trustees' room of the library yesterday morning at 10 o'clock. After an informal discussion it was decided to draw up some general rules, under which the work of the local and Texas artists will be admitted to the exhibition.

1. Only the work of professional artists will be admitted.
2. Each local exhibitor will be limited to three pictures.
3. The work of out-of-town artists will be submitted to a competent jury for admission to the exhibition.
4. Exhibitors will be permitted to place prices upon pictures. The usual commission of 5 per cent will be charged on all sales effected.
5. All charges for express and packing will be at the expense of the exhibitor.

RULES GOVERNING ADMISSION OF MODERN CHINA

1. No exhibitor will be permitted to exhibit more than six pieces of china.
2. Out-of-town exhibitors must pay all charges for packing and expressage. Prices should be marked plainly. The usual commission of 5 per cent will be charged on all sales effected.

In response to the request of the district chairmen for more definite instructions as to the character of the exhibits desired, the following list was made: Paintings, rare engravings and etchings, fans, real lace, antique and modern, old jewelry, old embroidery, needle work, textile fabrics, combs, wearing apparel, old china, antique furniture, silver, brass, pewter, old lamps, candelabra, candle sticks, molds and snuffers, clocks, andirons, warming pans, coins, carved ivory, pipes, guns, canes, old books, letters, manuscripts, curios and all objects of historic interest.

GENERAL COMMITTEE MEETING

The general committee of the loan exhibition for the benefit of the Carnegie library will hold a very important meeting in the trustees' room of the library Wednesday, March 30, at 10 a. m. This committee is composed of the representatives selected by every organization that has agreed to assist in this laudable enterprise for raising funds for the purchase of books for the library. It is desired to have every woman's organization in the city co-operate in the work. From several no responses have been received, but it is hoped all will be represented at the meeting Wednesday morning. This general committee will then decide or assign the entertainments at which each organization will be hostesses, hence responsible for the success of the occasion. Other important details will be decided. A full attendance is requested.

THE MUSIC COMMITTEE

Mrs. C. W. Connery, chairman in charge of the music, has secured the following soloists for the occasion: Miss Samuels, Miss Edrington, Mrs. Stanbery, Mrs. Duncan Ross and a quartet from the choir of the Broadway Presbyterian church. This is but a partial list. Others are to be secured before the date.

Clubs

Every arrangement is being made by the executive board of the Texas Kindergarten Association and the Dallas local committee to make the second annual meeting of the exas Kindergarten Association a rich treat for all people interested in the work of education. The program committee has its program nearly completed and invites every one to attend this convocation April 29 and 30. Kindergartners, delegates and would-be members may apply to Miss Mary Wilson, 125 Cedar Springs road, for entertainment. Mrs. A. J. Roe, president.

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Mrs. C. A. Boaz, president of the Trio Club, has received information that Fred Dexter, the director of the Houston Quartet Club, will be here in two weeks to conduct preparatory rehearsals for the Houston musical festival. This rehearsal will be for the three local clubs that will participate in the Houston festival April 21 and 22. The Trio Club, the Arions and the St. Cecilias are the local clubs that will go to Houston.

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The New Century Club took up the study of the Bigelow papers and Lowell's political essays at the meeting last Wednesday afternoon. "Lowell As a Reformer" was the subject of a paper by Miss Buchanan. The round table discussion was conducted by Miss Wingfield.

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The '93 Club carried out an interesting program on Browning last Monday, a paper on "Pippa Passes," by Mrs. Covert, being a literary treat. Prior to the regular work of the club, Mrs. Comer gave a paper on "Impressions of a Visit to Mexico," which fascinated by its recital of the romance that throws its spell over all visitors.

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That Mrs. Dimmes T. Denison will not be a candidate for re-election as president of the National Federation of Woman's Clubs, Colorado women and friends of Mrs. Decker are certain. Their belief is based upon the fact that the following article appeared in the Keystone, which is the official organ of the South Carolina and Florida federations and edited by Miss Louise Poppenheim, who is closely associated with Mrs. Denison in the work of the general federation. Miss Poppenheim is corresponding secretary of the federation:

"The club women of South Carolina and Florida entertained in their midst during the month of February Mrs. Charles Denison of New York, the president of the General Federation of Women's Clubs. By her tact, gentleness and charm of manner, Mrs. Denison impressed these women with her suitability for the high office with which she has been honored, and it is with regret that they learn that she will not stand for a second term as president of the general federation. She has brought to the club world a judicial mind, a womanliness and a tender sympathy which are qualities of inestimable value in the executive of a large organization of women. It may be said of her that 'all her ways are ways of pleasantness and all her paths are peace.'"

This means a walk-over for Mrs. Decker, is the opinion of the Colorado club women. Another candidate for the presidency is Mrs. Florence Burdette, who, it is stated, would be satisfied with the vice presidency. New York also wants the vice presidency, but has not named a candidate. Mrs. Philip Moore of Missouri has been spoken of as a possible candidate for president and also for vice president. Club politics is at a white heat and the wires are being carefully laid for the convention which is only two months distant.

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Mrs. Willard Burton entertained the members of the Monday Book and the Girls' History clubs last Monday afternoon with a lecture on Greek sculpture by Mrs. Crandell. The lecture was profusely illustrated, many reproductions of the masterpieces being shown. The guests of the club were Mrs. H. W. Williams who organized the Girls' History club, and Mrs. Dietrich, and Mrs. Harry Adams, former members of the Monday Book club.

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The Sorosis answered the roll call at the meeting Tuesday afternoon by quotations from Aurora Leigh. Parliamentary drill was conducted by Mrs. French. There was a paper on the dramatic genius of Browning by Mrs. Salmon and a talk on "Analysis and Estimate of Browning's Pippa Passes" by Mrs. Dunklin. Mrs. Lady Geraldine's Courtship and Mertoun's Serenade from "The Blot on the 'Scutcheon" were sudied by the club.

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The regular meeting of the Euterpeans will not be held this week oon the afternoon of April 5 instead.

Personals

Miss Bernie Newlin is visiting friends in Chilicothe, Mo.

Charles Bassett of El Paso is visiting Willard Benton.

Mrs. Adrian Phelps of Baltimore is visiting Mrs. Temple.

Miss May Henry of Missouri is the guest of Miss Jessie Curd.

Miss Crawford of Dallas was the guest of Miss Edrington Friday.

Miss Cass of Sulphur Springs is the guest of friends in this city.

Miss May Evans and Miss May Moody of Sherman are visiting Mrs. W. P. McLean.

Mrs. B. D. Tarlton has returned from a several days' visit in Hillsboro.

Hon. Tom West and wife left this morning for a visit to Hot Springs, Ark.

Mr. Wilkerson, a prominent lumberman of Grandview, is in the city.

Mrs. Wharton of Houston is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Spoonts.

Hon. R. B. Spencer, a prominent lumberman of Dublin, is in the city.

Miss Clara Fakes of Dallas was the guest of Miss Lillian Fakes last week.

Hon. Joe Abbott of Hillsboro, formerly congressman for the Fifth district, is at St. Joseph's Infirmary.

Miss Bess McLean is expected home on the first after a visit with relatives in East Texas for several weeks.

C. J. Hicks returns to his home in Buffalo tonight after a visit of a few days with friends.

Misses Mary Moody and May Evans of Sherman are visiting Mrs. W. P. McLean, Jr.

Miss Lora Ashburne of Waco will arrive the latter part of this week to be the guest of Miss McLean for several days.

Miss Hortense Martin, who, for three months has been the guest of relatives in Tampa, Fla., is expected home next week.

Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Comer have returned from an extended visit to Old Mexico.

J. H. Armstrong, a lumberman of this city, has returned home after a several days' business trip.

Mrs. J. J. Rackley of Oklahoma City is visiting her daughter, Mrs. B. R. Bennett of 958 Henrietta street.

Mrs. E. E. Stephenson of El Paso is visting her sister, Mrs. B. R. Bennett of 958 Henrietta street.

Howard Binyon of Chicago who has been visiting relatives and friends will return home tomorrow.

Mrs. Cantey, Mrs. Dunklin, Miss Horsley and Miss Helen Hunt were Dallas visitors Thursday.

W. M. Pardue, an attorney of Memphis, Texas, was in Fort Worth yesterday on legal business.

Mrs. Lalla Rookh Rawlins, who has been for several months visiting friends in Alabama, Virginia and Ohio, returned home last Thursday.

Mrs. Isibell left this morning for San Antonio, where she joins her husband, who has been there several weeks for his health.

G. W. Hanson, the mayor of Grayling, Mich., was a visitor to the S. M. Fry home last week. Mr. Hanson will return to Fort Worth after a tour of California.

Mrs. A. S. C. Clarke and children are the guests of Mrs. F. L. Jordan. Mr. Clarke, Mrs. Jordan's brother, is the pastor of the Lowe Avenue Presbyterian church of Omaha, Neb. Mrs. Clarke will remain with Mrs. Jordan two weeks.

EASTER SALE

On Monday, March 28, at 424 Clara street, Mrs. E. N. Sellars will have an Easter sale of art embroidery, lace, china and Mexican drawn work.

TURF GOODS

Quarter boots, knee boots, scalpers and speed cuts, salt sacks, high-grade harness chamois, sponges, etc., at Kellner-Durrett Saddlery Co., 1613 Main street.

College Notes

FORT WORTH UNIVERSITY

Rev. T. H. Corkill of Denison spent Thursday and Friday at the university, visiting his son, Harold.

Mrs. Hall, who has been visiting her daughter, Miss Gertrude, left for her home at Port Arthur Wednesday night.

Messrs. Hodges and Burleson of Trinity University arrived Saturday morning from Waxahachie to attend the Bible study session of northern Texas, to be held at the university under the direction of Clayton S. Cooper of New York. Delegates are expected from all the colleges of northern Texas.

Mrs. L. W. Krake of St. Louis arrived at the university the first of the week and will remain a few days, the guest of President and Mrs. MacAdam.

Professor Iorns, T. H. Corkill and J. S. Payton returned from Houston Wednesday night, where they were in attendance upon the twenty-first annual convention of the Young Men's Christian Association. Professor Iorns read a very interesting paper before the convention.

The departments of vocal, physical culture and piano gave a recital at the Cannon Avenue church Thursday night for the benefit of that church. Owing to the inclemency of the weather the attendance was not very large, but the program was rendered in a most pleasing manner.

Rev. C. C. Potter left for Collinsville, where he will remain over Sunday.

Miss Johnson of the city, visited on the campus Thursday and Friday.

After an extraordinary effort on the part of the photographer Friday afternoon, he finally succeeded in getting the members of the baseball team to look pleasant long enough to have their pictures taken.

The second debate in the series of six to decide who shall enter to compete for the Osborne medal was held Friday night. The question, "Resolved, That there should be an educational test as a qualification for voting," was abiy handled by both the affirmative and negative sides. After careful consideration of the judges the decision was awarded to the negative. The speakers of the different sides were as follows:

Affirmative—J. S. Payton, C. Stephenson, A. H. Wheeler and T. H. Corkill.

Negative—Charles Elliott, William Charbonneau, D. March and Miss Mabel Jack.

Many different views of the campus and buildings were taken by the photographer Friday afternoon for the purpose of display at the World's Fair this summer.

POLYTECHNIC COLLEGE

The students of Polytechnic College know what it is to have the measles and mumps.

A revival during the past week has been conducted by Rev. R. J. Birdwell. So far there have been about thirty-five or forty conversions.

The auditorium and society halls are now ringing with the music of declamations, recitations and orations. The students are getting ready for commencement.

The college boys are ready always to play ball. They played the Fort Worth University on the 11th. The game ended 8 to 1 in favor of Polytechnic.

Hon. Harry Halsell will lecture at the college chapel Monday, March 28, at 3 o'clock p. m. Everybody is invited.

WEDDINGS

OUR NEW 32-PG. SPECIMEN BOOK showing styles of Wedding Invitations and Announcements, Church Cards, At Home and Reception Cards, together with an authoritative article on wedding occasions, is the most interesting book of its kind published. Sent postpaid, upon request.

Write us for samples of Calling Cards, Monogram Stationery and engraved announcements for any social occasion.

MAVERICK-CLARKE CO.,
Mfg. Stationers and Engravers,
San Antonio, Texas.

EASTER HATS

DO NOT BUY YOUR EASTER HAT UNTIL YOU FIRST INSPECT OUR LINE!

We have the finest line of Easter Hats in the city. We make a special effort to get for our customers just what they want, and we will guarantee you satisfaction if you buy your Easter Hat from us.

YOU NEVER SAW THE EQUAL of OUR DISPLAY

We handle the Phipps & Atchison renowned tailored Hats, and also the Gage Hat.
We have Street Hats ranging in price from $1.49 to $2.98
Also have a special line of Children's Hats ranging in price from $1.50 to..... $4.50

Call and see us. We will please you.

J. M. REAGAN

CORNER SIXTH & HOUSTON

Tutt's Pills

This popular remedy never fails to effectually cure

Dyspepsia, Constipation, Sick Headache, Biliousness

And ALL DISEASES arising from a

Torpid Liver and Bad Digestion

The natural result is good appetite and solid flesh. Dose small; elegantly sugar coated and easy to swallow.

Take No Substitute.

Fort Worth Telephone Co.

The New Independent Company

Most Complete Exclusively Telephone Building in the South



Owned by and the Home of The Ft. Worth Telephone Company

JANUARY 1, 1904.

We are now in operation and we respectfully solicit the support and patronage of the citizens of Fort Worth to a local enterprise conducted on business principles.

Our rates are within reach of all and the same to all.

Our continued success will keep the rates down. Support us and help yourself. Telephone service in the home lengthens the day by shortening the time required in the various occupations—in running its business and social affairs. All purveyors of household necessities are on the end of your telephone wire. The rates for residence telephone service are now surpassingly low. Our agent will gladly call and explain them.

The home with a telephone meets emergencies.

Rates from $1.25 per month for full "Long Distance" equipment.

Our Special Rate Combination

One Private Exchange line to office.....
One Private Exchange line to residence..... $4.50
Compare our rates with other company's.

Fort Worth Telephone Co.

LABOR NOTES

This morning the committee from the Trades Assembly having in charge the union rallies will be asked to put the stamp of approval upon an idea unique in the history of labor organizations. This idea is nothing less than to have a presentation on the stage of the experiences of a committee from a union visiting an employer with a view of securing a contract. The plan was first discussed at the meeting of the committee and kept quiet until it was sure that it could be successfully carried out. A number of the workers of acknowledged histrionic ability were chosen to enact the parts.

Accordingly, if the plan be sanctioned, R. A. Massey of the clerks, William Wehers of the carpenters, Jake Stine of the hackdrivers, Jack Thompson of the teamdrivers and R. F. McLeary, Ed Williams and C. W. Woodman of the Typographical union will appear as a committee to wait upon Fred C. Southers who will represent the stubborn capitalist.

The affair is intended to be more than a spectacular one, and although ostensibly addressing their arguments to Mr. Southers they will be put forward with a view of convincing the non-union people who are invited to the rallies, of the justice of the cause and also with a view of enabling the union members to gain an idea of the difficulties encountered by a committee of this sort. The contract which will be presented to Mr. Southers will embrace all the features of the ordinary contracts presented to employers by such committees today and he will answer with all the usual objections and questions commonly made by employers.

For the next rally to be held Friday night, April 1, all the unions have been asked to appoint one member to deliver a five-minute address. All members thus chosen have been requested by the committee to meet at the Labor Temple this morning at 9 o'clock at which time an agreement as to the varioun topics can be made and the program prepared. Four numbers will also be furnished by the Women's Label League.

MEETINGS THIS WEEK

Today—
Plasterers.
Monday—
Bricklayers.
Retail Clerks.
Tuesday—
Painters.
Wednesday—
Carpenters.
Electrical Worksrs.
Label League.
Laborers.
Friday—
Union Rally.
Laborers' Union.
Saturday—
Bookbinders.
Garment Workers.

ELECTRICAL WORKERS

The last regular meeting of the electrical workers, the first of a series of talks upon practical electrical work, was delivered to the members by one of their number, Lee Stephens. So well was this innovation received that it was decided to continue the work and a blackboard has accordingly been secured for the display of diagrams. Another talk will be made by Mr. Stephens at the next meeting, after which other members of the union may also take up special topics in the line of electrical work.

C. W. Woodman spoke at the meeting in the interest of the laborers and as a result the electricians have decided to interest themselves especially in behalf of that organization.

LABORERS' UNION

A special meeting of the laborers' union will be held next Friday night and a revival of interest in the organization is looked for as considerable missionary work in its behalf is being carried on among the other unions.

CARPENTERS' UNION

A contribution to the men locked out at the Bennett brick yards was made by the carpenters at their last meeting. The carpenters have also decided to interest themselves in the new plan for the booming of the laborers' union, which they have endorsed.

T. P. Jones, a member of the carpenters' union, who was injured last week in a runaway accident, has about recovered.

Carpenters Redman and Teall who have been sick for some time, are again able to be about.

ELLIS & GREENE

Real Estate, 708 Main Street. Phone 1922.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS

Sam Rosen et al to S. Raifsnyder, lots 4 and 5, block 123, second filing to Rosen Heights addition, $155.

J. T. Baker to William Bryce, south one-half lot 8, in block 7, city of Fort Worth, $11,000.

North Fort Worth Townsite Company to W. B. O'Conner and wife, lot 1, block 149, North Fort Worth, $285.

Hugh M. Johnson to E. H. Downs, lots 11 and 12, block 43, Rosen Heights addition, $400.

North Fort Worth Townsite Company to Mrs. E. Holland, lot 41, block 35, North Fort Worth Townsite Company's subdivision said block, $5.25.

W. A. McSpadden and wife to M. W. Hovenkamp, 85 acres, four tracts of J. R. Knight, William McCowan and D. Barcroft surveys, $2,000.

Sam Rosen et al to H. V. Crouch, lots 11 and 12, block 102, second filing to Rosen Heights addition, $127.50.

Sam Madox and wife to R. P. Levey, 82½ acres of H. Little survey, $1,315.

C. L. Ogletree to T. S. Grimsley, 50 acres of Hiram Little survey, $300.

C. E. Phillips and wife to J. N. Ogletree, 50 acres of Hiram Little survey, $175.

A. B. Wharton and wife to R. B. Masterson, part 6 1-4-acre tract, known as Land L, Hawley's map of Fort Worth, $550.

J. J. Goodfellow and wife to W. E. Woodson, 12.2 acres of N. H. Carroll survey, $500.

Land Mortgage Bank of Texas to George E. and W. H. Cowden, Jr., lots 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15 and 16, block 96, city (old town), $16,500.

Fort Worth National Bank to J. T. Baker, south one-half lot 8, block 7, city of Fort Worth, $10,000.

George E. Cowden to W. H. Cowden Jr., lots 13, 14, 15 and 16, block 96, city of Fort Worth, $10.

W. H. Cowden Jr. to George E. Cowden, lots 9, 10, 11 and 12, block 96, city of Fort Worth, $10.

State of Texas to R. Tooms, the heirs of H. G. Catlett and G. W. Crawford, assignee of Bernardine Samora, grants the B. Samora 160-acre survey.

SOMETHING NEW

A powder that will keep your stable fresh and sweet, at Kellner-Durrett Saddlery Co., 1613 Main street.

Easter Cards

A large variety of beautiful Cards and Booklets, Chickens, Rabbits, Ducks and Eggs, in bewildering assortment and at every price.
Easter Cards and Booklets, as low as 1c and up.
Chickens, Ducks and Rabbits, mounted on cards and made of cotton, silk or the real stuffed animals, 3c to ..... 50¢
Large China Eggs, appropriately painted, 5c and ..... 10¢
Complete line of Bibles and Prayer Books, for confirmation gifts.

The Fair

Fans For Easter

Paper Fans—smallest to regular sizes, 5c to ..... 58¢
"Koko" Japanese Fans, 10c to ..... 25¢
Silk Gauze Fans, wood sticks, 25c and ..... 50¢
Child's Gauze Fans with fan chain, 58c to $1.19
Silk Gauze and Lace Fans, carved and inlaid ivory sticks—very pretty, 50c to $5.95
Beautiful Fans with pearl sticks $9.95



Easter Offerings



This Store is Ready for Easter...Are You?

PERMIT us to remind you that there remains but six days in which to prepare for Easter Sunday. Our complete stock cannot fail to meet your every want. Go where you will in Fort Worth or near it, there is no better place to do your buying of Easter "fixings" than right here at "The Fair!" With but a short time left ere Fashion's Opening Day, quick buying is now the word. This store is better equipped than ever, and ready to assist you in your preparations for Easter. Below you will find some timely suggestions and the prices we are sure will be satisfactory.

Your Easter hat

The cynosure of all feminine eyes at this season of the year is the Easter Bonnet, and why not? For surely there was never a more charming signt than these new Spring Hats dispayed in our Millinery department. If you have not yet purchased, your Easter Hat is here—It is here because we cannot think of any pretty style that is lacking in this collection, by far the greatest and most exclusive exhibit we have ever attempted. As to price, every thing is sold for its worth and no more, not a penny is added to the price of a hat just because it's much admired.

There is one favor we would ask of you. Please leave your orders for Easter early in the week.

Ready to Wear Suits, Skirts, Coats In Time For Easter

Easter Ready to Wear Goods, Skirts, Suits and Silk Coats, garments that will make you glad to meet your friends and glad to let them think that you paid a swell dressmaker a big price to fit you out. We give only hints below. You are invited to come this week and see a beautiful display of Ready to wear garments for the Easter season.

AT $7.95—A very pretty Skirt of black voile, panel front with slot seams, yoke effect formed by silk bands, outlined with silk braid, four clusters of fine taffeta bands beginning at yoke and running to knee, fan-shape side plaits from the knee forming flare.

AT $11.95—Stylish Skirt of Voile, seven gored flare with yoke effect formed of wide folds of taffeta, headed with folds and bands of taffeta, made over drop skirt. This is an exceptional value.

AT $13.95—Skirt of black voile, made with a deep yoke, formed of folds of voile edged with taffeta bands, each fold headed with narrow silk braid, seams covered from yoke with silk braid, trimmed between each seam with triple bands of taffeta, headed with silk medallions. This number is a very dressy model, at a low price.

AT $24.95—An elaborate Dress Skirt of black voile, has yoke formed of diagonal bands of taffeta, finished with folds of taffeta forming points around yoke; side panels of shirred voile, headed with large silk lace medallions, panels edged with silk bands and braid; bands run entire length of skirt and around the bottom; front and back of skirt elaborately tucked and trimmed with taffeta bands, made over handsome silk drop skirt.

AT $37.50—A handsome dressy Skirt of black crepe de chine, deep yoke formed by diagonal tucks, three flounces forming skirt from yoke, each flounce finished at bottom with tucks headed with silk medallions; side panels and back of double box plaits, finished with three silk medallions and pendants, plaits released at knee depth forming flare, made over silk drop skirt.

Tailored Suits

A very attractive showing this week in Women's Ready-to-wear Suits, in the new mannish cloth mixtures, voiles, mohairs, Scotch tweeds and shirt waist suits of silk, linen suits also, in all colors, long skirt coats, blouse effects, and shirt waist suits; prices range $9.50 to $37.50

We put on sale Monday some very attractive new styles in Tub Suits of lawn or linen; the prices range from $4.98 to..... $13.95

Some charming costumes are here in Voile, Etamine, Silk and Wash Blonde and Battenburg Lace, combined with linen, $25.00 to $65.00

Silk Coats

These light Spring Wraps—coats of Peau de Soie and Taffeta—just came to us. Short, fitted or loose backs, large collars, full fancy sleeves trimmed with bands, buttons, handsome silk lace and medallions, in a variety of charming styles—stylish garments for wear right now; prices range liberally from $6.50 to $10.95

Easter Gloves

Of course you want new gloves for Easter and to match your new spring dress. They are here in every new and wanted shade and quality and at every price.

The famous "Eskay" real Kid Gloves in shades, tan, browns, mode, gray, green and blue $1.50

We are sole agents for the "Eskay" real kid gloves.

"Eskay" light weight dress gloves in leading shades $1.50

The best glove made for the price; a real "Eskay" kid gloves in all the new shades and black and white and the price is $1.00

"The Latour" mannish Glove in shades of tan, brown, red, at $1.25

A good Glove at a very low price is our special line in all shades, for 69c

Easter Sale of Waists

New Spring Waists of soft Crepe de Chine, Linen, Wash Blonde, etc., show the new sloping shoulder effect. They are dressy, with medallions, lace trimmings, drawn-work and embroidery. At the price asked it is a squandering of time and money to have waists made to order.

Brown Linen Waist, front tucked and trimmed with three large Teneriffe wheels $4.69

Lovely White Linen Waist with round yoke and herringboned front, sleeves are elaborately tucked and trimmed with two bands of Teneriffe wheels .....N..... $4.98

A lovely Waist of white wash mull, tucked front with large Brazilian point medallions, large sleeves, with one large Brazilian point medallion, stock and cuffs Val lace and hemstitching.. $6.95

A beautiful Waist of white linen with front of elaborate drawn-work, large sleeves, fancy cuffs and stock $6.95

White Wash Silk Waist with Mexican drawn-work front, fancy stocks and cuffs, $8.95 and $6.95

A lovely Waist of sheer white batiste, a deep, round yoke of Val. insertion and ruffles of Val. lace, front and sleeves tucked in clusters, fancy stock and cuffs $8.95

Waist of blue Crepe de Chine with herringboned yoke front and sleeves shirred to yoke, pretty medallions in front, large sleeves..... $12.95

Beautiful White Wash Waist of Wash Blonde, lined with wash silk, deep yoke finished with Battenburg rings and bertha finished with Val. lace, cuffs and stock finished with colored applique, $13.95; others up to $25.00

Easter Showing of Laces and Dress Trimmings

Exclusive in design, best quality, and reasonable price—the three most important points of good dress trimmings—are emphasized in this department of our store, this week. Always something new and exclusive here for those who wish to be in the van of the Fashion—we desire to call your special attention to these new arrivals.

New designs in Net Tops, Allovers, Bands and Galloons.

Point Gauls, Venise and Alencon Clunys, Antiques and Point Gaze, in bewildering variety and exquisite beauty.

New Point de Paris Laces in matched sets, also new Val. Laces with five to six widths of edges and insertions to match.

New Appliques, Medallions, Motifs, and Bands in St. Gaul, Venise and Teneriffe Laces.

Last we mention the new Parisian Bands in the rich colors, specially designed for trimming linens and pongee silks—all priced as you expect to find them at "The Fair"—very low.

Dress Goods Novelties

An exhibit of some exclusive new fabrics for Easter Gowns, which must appeal to all smart dressers, who are looking for the latest ideas of the season. The prices will create interest.

Eoline Chiffon Cloth—Very light and sheer material of wool and silk, mixed in plain grounds with a dash of white; others in a fine pin dot effect; patterns, $13.50 to $19.50

Voiles in a great variety of colors, nob effects in the very newest designs and patterns, yard, $1.10 and $1.45

Special Voiles—A very exceptional value in voile, 44 inches wide, all new spring shades and black, very sheer material for street costumes; special, yard ..... 98¢

Crepe de Chine in the new spring shades—chameleon green, manilla, champagne and browns—a specially good quality at a very reasonable price, yard ..... 98¢

Special Crepe de Chine—Black Crepe de Chine, a specially close weave for dressy skirts, at a very special price, yard ..... 89¢

Linen Etamine for dainty spring dresses or waists, sheer, open material, in colors of blue, green, tan, brown, cream and white; specially attractive at the price, 39c and ..... 29¢

Linen Etamine in a new nob effect, entirely new material; comes in white grounds only with nob effects in prevailing spring shades, greens, reds, browns, blues, etc.; price, per yard, 48c and.. 69¢

Foulard Silk Special—A splendid quality of Foulard that usually sells for a third more, can be had in plain shades of black, blue and brown with white polka dots only; specially priced, Monday, yard ..... 50¢

Easter Veilings

Veilings have the call this spring, and this last large shipment of newest things in Veiling now on display in our store will be sure to please the most exacting. Chiffon veiling in new spring shades, blue, brown, black, tan, white, etc., 39c, 48c and ..... 69¢

Sewing Silk Veils, in all shades, 25c and ..... 39¢

New Veilings in fancy meshes—all the leading colors, at yard,25c to..... 75¢

New fancy Wash Veilings, with large chenille dot, in all colors—"the latest," 50c to $1.25

Tulle in all new shades, at 20c to 48¢

Wash Blonde Nets in variety of colors, The newest ready-to-wear Veils in chiffon and fancy meshes, at 65c up to $2.98

Easter Ribbons

Your preparations for Easter must surely include much ribbon; so perhaps these hints will prove helpful.

Taffeta Ribbons in all the new spring shades, 3 and 4 inches wide, yard, 20c and ..... 15¢

Persian effects and striped Ribbon, 4 inches wide ..... 29¢

Dresden and Dolly Varden Ribbon in 4 and 5 inch widths, rich and beautiful effects, 58c and ..... 48¢

Fancy Striped Ribbon in blues and browns, 6 inches ..... 45¢

New Roman striped and rich Persian Ribbons, 4 to 6 inches wide, 55c down to ..... 35¢

Plain Taffeta Liberty Satin Ribbons in every wanted shade, 3, 4 and 5-inch widths, at yard, 21c to ..... 35¢

Easter Neckw'r

Some beautiful new things in Neckwear, will be shown this week—just a mere mention of styles is given below:

Wash Stocks in all white and colors, with the new colored cross-stitch, more than fifty different styles, 25c to..58¢

Silk Stocks in all white and white and pink and blue, bead trimmed; also black jet Stocks ..... 58¢

Gold Braid Stocks, hand-made..... 65¢

Ruches for the stocks and sleves in all white and white and black, and also by the yard, in white.

Black Jet Collars, handsome designs, $2.75 and $5.95

Large Linen Collars, in Irish Point, ecru and white for shirt waist suits, $4.98 and $5.95

Lace Berthas in net laces, $1.39 to $2.25

Easter Hosiery

Ladies' Hose in fine gauze lisle, superior quality ..... 25¢

Ladies' "Onyx" Black Gauze Lisle Hose, garter splicing—an extra fine quality summer hose, 35c, 3 for $1.00

Ladies' Fine Lisle Hose, lace openwork, at ..... 50¢

Ladies' extra fine Lisle Lace Hose, "onyx" black, in new spring patterns; pair ..... 75¢

Ladies' pure white Lisle Lace Hose, embroidered ..... 75¢

Ladies' Black Silk Ingrain Lisle, lace openwork Hose in charming new designs $1.35

Ladies' Tan Cotton Hose, spliced heel and new shades ..... 25¢

Ladies' Fancy Lisle Tan Hose, in lace openwork and new stripes, etc.... 50¢

Ladies' Tan Hose in lisle thread; special number at 35c, or 3 pairs for $1.00

Belts for Easter

All the new spring and Easter styles are here for your choosing. Kid Belts in white and colors, wide effects, 50c and ..... 75¢

New Beadwork Belts and Girdles, 50c and $1.00

Black Silk Belts, gold buttons and buckles, 50c and $2.65

Black Silk Girdles, large gold back and front buckles, also gun metal buckles, $2.25 to $2.95

Peau de Soie Girdles, trimmed with gold buttons ..... 50¢

Gilt Belts and Girdles with buckles to match, 89c to $2.98

Shirred Black or White Silk Girdles, with gilt rings—very new..... $1.65

Newest Leather Belts in all colors.. 25¢

Leather Belts in all colors with detachable buckle and three separate buckles, each ..... 50¢



CONDUCTED BY CYNTHIA GREY

He comes home from the office hungry and very tired, eats a hearty dinner and after a hot bath, which no one has any business to take immediately after eating, he goes to bed. In the morning he awakens his wife with "I've got it." His voice is weak and his tone dejected.

"Got what?" gasps his startled better half, rousing herself quickly.

"Typhoid," he sighs. "Feel my head, it is awful hot."

A cool hand is instantly pressed over his forehead. "Guess it's your imagination, George. I can't see but that your head is as cool as mine."

He has known for some time that she is unsympathetic, but he is too polite, or too sick, to upbraid her and he only groans. She is up and dressed and ready for action by this time. He lies with one finger on his pulse and counts feebly. "Fast," he mutters.

"Let me see," and she counts audibly; then removing her finger from his wrist she presses it against her own and continues to count. "Your pulse isn't a mite faster than mine, not so fast, if anything."

"Oh, of course," he complains irritably, "you never think anything is the matter with me. Let me get typhoid once and I tell you it will go hard with me. Look at my tongue." He runs it out at her, and she bends to examine it. "Isn't it coated?" he urges fretfully in a "I told you so" voice.

"A little, but that's no sign. Does your head ache?"

"Oh, yes, terribly; and my stomach is in a bad state. There isn't any question at all; I've got all the symptoms. You're in for it, Nelly. Get a trained nurse or send me to the hospital, little woman; but don't for heaven's sake leave me alone with the doctors; they'll have me all cut up before you know it, and me not able to lift a hand."

"Good gracious, you're not sick yet! And besides your mixing diseases. They don't cut you up for typhoid. I think you'll feel better after you are up and dressed and have had your breakfast."

"Get up! Why, I couldn't stand on my feet for a minute! I believe you think there is nothing the matter with me," this indignantly.

But Nelly has gone out to get breakfast. Sensible woman that she is, she believes in feeding the man first and arguing with him afterward. She comes in with a tray in her hand to find him groaning and turning his head wearily from side to side.

"Oh, I can't eat!" (pathetically). "I don't dare to eat, coming down with typhoid this way it might kill me. Now that mortgage, Nelly, the interest is almost due. If anything happens to me, why——"

"Oh, pshaw, George; drink your coffee and you'll feel better!"

"I suppose I ought to drink milk, they say that is good for fever. You don't realize, Nelly, how sick I am. Why, I'm—I'm—I'm in bad shape, Nelly. Oh, dear! Oh, dear!"

"You have got a bad case of indigestion, likely. You act to me like it!"

A half hour ago he would have resented it, but he won't quarrel with his wife on his deathbed. "There are the children, Nelly; there is that North street property. If you can sell it for what it's worth it ought to school them. Oh, my head!"

"Well, eat your breakfast before it gets cold, and by that time you'll be able to sell it if you want to."

"And my insurance," he continues, ignoring her reply; "it will place you in a position to look after yourself pretty well, and——"

"I don't want your old life insurance, I want you. Now eat this toast!"

"You'll find it will come handy, Nelly, when I am gone," he sighed sadly.

"Yes, it will come handy and if you don't brace up and eat your breakfast you'll starve to death and I will have the spending of it. I'll tell you what I'll do with it; I'll go abroad and live in Paris and give theater parties, and I'll make love to a count after my year of mourning is over. Black always was becoming to me."

George reached out a feeble hand toward the tray. The toast and egg slowly disappear. The coffee, too, he drinks and seems half pleased with the flavor. Returning from taking away the tray his wife finds him with feet dangling over the side of the bed.

"I know it's risky, Nelly, but I believe I'll get up; perhaps along about noon I'll feel like going down town. Do you think it would be safe?"

"If you feel like it. But you must be careful what you eat for lunch."

He eyes her a little suspiciously. Dresses slowly, looks at his tongue and his reflection in the glass, counts his pulse by the watch, pulls out a pocket thermometer and takes his temperature, begins to feel better, goes down town and tells the men that he is trying to fight off typhoid.

Three months later Nelly hears him telling a friend how nothing on earth but will power saved him from a run of typhoid fever. How he fought off every symptom by sheer determination.

"That's the man of it," she whispered to herself, smiling.

TO THINK ABOUT

Rest satisfied with doing well, and leave others to talk of you as they please.—Pathagoras.

A CHARMING RECEPTION GOWN



Here is shown an attractive reception gown of pale green crepe de chine. The yoke of the bodice and the upper half of the skirt panel are of all-over lace. A fall of lace in bertha effect gives the broad-shouldered effect. The same lace finishes the simple sleeve. Clusters of embroidered pink roses add to the charm of the material. Ribbon shirred on both edges finishes the skirt panel and outlines the skirt panel and bodice yoke. The skirt it gathered and laid in broad plaits. The girdle is a shaped effect of green chiffon velvet with two velvet buttons.

NATURE'S HOUSECLEANING

Nature has begun to clean house. If the housekeeper watches nature's methods she may learn something of interest to her own spring cleaning. First nature melts her snows and sends her rains to wash away the dust and dirt and the winter's smoke and filth. Then she dries the earth, flooding every nook and corner with warm sunshine. This she does before she puts the leafy umbrellas over the trees, for she is trying to soak up the whole earth and to penetrate to the heart of the forest. Winds are sent to drive away the vapors and the gases that rise from the uncovered earth. The winds are by no means gentle; they sweep furiously over the earth and blow away the particles of dirt.

So should the nooks and corners of the house be exposed to the light of the sun, and to the air, and should be permitted to partake of the freshness which nature is scattering about the earth with such a lavish hand. Nature will do her share, she will carry away the musty smells, the dust and the gases if she is given a chance. And it is during her own housecleaning season that she can give the most assistance.

FROM THE ATTIC CHEST

Now is the time to empty the chests, the trunks and the bureau drawers, for last fall a number of articles of clothing were laid away, unfit for winter use. Get them out, air them and see what can be found that will help out in the preparation for spring. There is usually something that looks better than it did when it was packed away, and may materially lessen the expense of this spring's wardrobe. utilized without remodeling. Next find what can be ripped apart and cleaned to advantage. Then there will be garments which can be dyed. Others can be combined, one with another, with pleasing effect. It is surprising what treasures the old trunks and boxes sometimes yield. It is a good plan to go over the cast-off garments before buying. Thus the colors and materials of the new garments can be more easily decided.

ELLIS COUNTY GRAND JURY

WAXAHACHIE, Texas, March 26.—(Special.)—The grand jury finished its fifth week's work yesterday afternoon and adjourned until Monday. Deliberations this week resulted in twenty-six indictments being returned. Of the number ten are for violations of the local option law. Three indictments are against partes now in jail who are charged with state offenses. During the five weeks the grand jury has been in session 136 true bills have been found.

MOLIERE-BINYON

W. R. Moliere and Miss Ruby Binyon were married at 8 o'clock Friday night at the residence of the bride's parents, on West Weatherford street, by Rev. James S. Myers.

The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Binyon and the groom is employed in the office of Swift & Co.

In Colombia not one-quarter of the land is settled or owned by individuals.

COMING VISIT OF LOUBET MAY EFFECT PEACE

Hope Grows That Strained Relations Between Vatican and France May Be Overcome—Watching American Politics

(Copyright, 1904, by W. R. Hearst.)

Special Cable to The Telegram.

PARIS, March 26.—As the time for President Loubet's trip to Rome approaches the outlook for a reconciliation with the Vatican grows brighter every day, and it is even said that the diplomacy of France's most democratic president, co-operating with the earnest desire of Pope Pious X., may effect a complete effacement of all bitter feelings between the Quirinal and Vatican.

King Victor Emmanuel wants nothing more than to see friendship established between church and state in Italy, and personally is a great admirer of the Pope.

All Italy is getting ready to give a rousing welcome to President Loubet, and the Italian press states that he will be received with greater pomp than any monarch.

Accompanied by the king and a number of high Italian officials, President Loubet will inspect all prominent buildings and monuments in the Holy City.

He will then also visit the Basilica of St. Peter's, and will, it is said here, be met by the Pope, and the first step will be made toward a reconciliation between the rulers of church and state.

UNITED STATES POLITICS WATCHED

The political situation in the United States is being followed with great interest in France, especially as far as the trust question is concerned.

The number of French people who have suffered from the collapse of monster American enterprises, as the United States Shipbuilding Company, is quite large, but also people not directly interested follow events on the other side of the Atlantic with great interest.

It is generally thought by all leading social economists that the trust question is one of grave danger, and will cause the downfall of the present republican party.

Several articles by prominent Frenchmen in magazines have pointed out the dangerous turn of events in the United States, where privat individuals, trusting to the power of their millions, have become more powerful than the laws of the country.

The government's policy in not following up the recent decision of the United States supreme court in the Northern Securities case is being widely commented upon, and it is thought that it will mean the defeat of the republican party.

The patience of the American people under the existing circumstances is admired, though it is rather puzzling to a people like the French, who have made revolutions at less provocation.

In the commercial world the coming elections in America this fall are being looked forward to with great expectation, as the consensus of opinion is that they will be followed by a revision of the tariff, which will be of considerable importance to France.

CZARINA POPULAR

A French officer who has just returned from St. Petersburg, where he has been attached to the French military legation, is full of praise of the Czar and the Czarina under the present trying circumstances.

The people, who formerly have been very cool to the Czarina, on account of her failure to provide a male heir to the throne, have now learned to know her lovable, womanly character.

Her personal efforts in behalf of the Russian soldiers at the front and en route have made her exceedingly popular in the capital.

The imperial couple have made it a habit of riding through the streets of the city apparently unprotected, and their appearance is everywhere greeted with enthusiastic cheers.

"While the bitter feeling against America has abated somewhat, if it has not entirely disappeared," the officer said to me, "the strongest expressions of hatred toward England are heard on all sides.

"The masses of the people lay all the blame for the war on England, and a war with that country would be very popular.

"In high society I know many people who have given up all intercourse with their acquaintances in the English colony.

"A boy of eleven, in whose veins flows the blood of the great Skobeieff, has become quite the hero among his friends for attempting to whip his English governess.

"The Russian press has noticed that the papers of England have ceased their attacks upon Russia, but attributes this, not to a change of sentiment in favor of Russia, but to Russia's determined action in Turkestan and on the frontier of India."

SKOBELEFF NOT DEAD

The same officer tells of an interesting belief which is spreading among the lower classes of Russian people. General Skobeleff, it is said, it not dead.

The hero of Plevna is merely held a captive in a Russian prison, but will soon emerge and lead the Russian arms to victory in the far east.

"A simple peasant," the French officer said, "told me a tale in which he evidently had full faith.

"One day Michael Dimitrovitch (General Skobeleff) went to the Czar and asked him if he might begin a war against the Germans.

"'Impossible!' the Little Father said. 'The Germans are good friends and neighbors.'

"'But then, let me make war against the English.'

"'No. That would be just as bad. The English are our best customers.'

"'But, then, Little Father, do let me

"Then the Little Father became impatient and had Michael Dimitrovitch sent to the prison of Souchareff, and said to him:

"'You will stay here now because you have not learned to speak Japanese, and you will study Japanese until I shall want you to go to war against Japan.'

"And now that this war has come, General Skobeleff will come out from his prison and sweep the Japanese into the sea."

WOUND IN HEART HEALED

The progress of modern surgery was never more clearly demonstrated than by the autopsy performed upon the body of a young girl who has just died in the Saint Antoine hospital.

About three weeks ago the girl, Alice Petulot, was brought to the hospital suffering from a stab wound in the heart inflicted by her lover, Albert Gassonue.

Dr. Savariaud, the famous surgeon, found her unconscious and almost dead.

Her heart had been pierced by a stiletto, and instead of pumping the blood into the arteries squirted it into the pericardium, and this, being almost filled with blood, prevented the heart from beating.

Dr. Savariaud made a large incision in the left side of her chest, emptied the pericardium, and stitched the gaping wound in her heart together.

The effect was almost instantaneous. The heart once more started beating and the girl regained her consciousness.

She died, however, a little over two weeks after the autopsy was performed to find the cause of death, and it was then found that the wound in her heart had completely healed.

The death resulted from pleurisy because of exposure to the cold weather while being carried to the hospital.

PAUL VILLIERS.

FRUIT MOVES EARLIER FROM SOUTH TEXAS

Strawberries Go to Northern Points From Alvin, Passing Through This City

The strawberry season in Texas this year has opened fully a month earlier than ever before and the indications are that it will be the best fruit year the state has known.

The shipment of strawberries from Southern Texas commenced March 13, and up to yesterday the Wells-Fargo & Co.'s express had carried through this city seventeen cars of the red fruit. These berries were shipped in refrigerator cars of the company and were destined to Cleveland, Ohio; Chicago, St. Joseph, Mo.; Kansas City, Denver, Cincinnati, St. Paul and Minneapolis. These were berries which were raised in and about Alvin, in Brazoria county. Each carried over 400 crates of berries. These shipments were in addition to the local shipment which came to Fort Worth for consumption in this city.

Manager McGinnis of the Wells-Fargo company in this city, said: "We have never had such good prospects for fruits and vegetables in this state. The season has opened a month earlier and all we can get are being taken. I have just sent in an order for 18,000 pounds of cabbage, which will arrive here Monday from Corpus Christi for Fort Worth dealers"

HOUSE STRUCK BY LIGHTNING

DENTON, Texas, March 26.—(Special.)—The residence of H. C. Bell, principal of the city colored schools, was struck by lightning at an early hour yesterday morning, during the rain storm. Three horses that were in the same stall of his barn together were badly shocked, only one of them, however, being badly hurt.

SMALLPOX PATIENT ESCAPES

DENTON, Texas, March 26.—(Special.)—A man named Andrews, who was being held under the smallpox quarantine at Lewisville in the southern part of this county, broke away yesterday morning and has not since been heard of. There had been no guards to look after the man, the health authorities think it unnecessary to keep them, and the man made good his escape. There is only one more case of smallpox in the community, that of Mrs. Crandell.

MISS GERTRUDE BELL

Miss Gertrude Bell of Abilene, who, together with her parents has been in this city for some time, died Friday night at the house where they have been staying at the corner of Hays and Williams streets. Miss Bell who had been undergoing medical treatment in this city was 27 years of age. Her remains were taken to the family home at Abilene for burial.

A MEAN ADVANTAGE

"I cannot cure you," said Dr. Fox, "unless you promise to do exactly what I tell you. Do you solemnly promise?"

"I do," replied the patient.

"All right. Let me have your check for that old account that has been standing so long."—Philadelphia Press.

France produces more than twice as many potatoes as the United States. The average price a bushel is 25½ cents.

VALUE OF CHARCOAL

Few People Know How Useful It Is In Preserving Health and Beauty

Nearly everybody knows that charcoal is the safest and most efficient disinfectant and purifier in nature, but few realize its value when taken into the human system for the same cleansing purpose.

Charcoal is a remedy that the more you take of it the better; it is not a drug at all, but simply absorbs the gases and impurities always present in the stomach and intestines and carries them out of the system.

Charcoal sweetens the breath after smoking, drinking or after eating onions and other odorous vegetables.

Charcoal effectually clears and improves the complexion, it whitens the teeth and further acts as a natural and eminently safe cathartic.

It absorbs the injurious gases which collect in the stomach and bowels; it disinfects the mouth and throat from the poison of catarrh.

All druggists sell charcoal in one form or another, but probably the best charcoal and the most for the money is in Stuart's Absorbent Lozenges; they are composed of the finest powdered Willow charcoal, and other harmless antiseptics in tablet form or rather in the form of large, pleasant tasting lozenges, the charcoal being mixed with honey.

The daily use of these lozenges will soon tell in a much improved condition of the general health, better complexion, sweeter breath and purer blood, and the beauty of it is that no possible harm can result from their continued use, but on the contrary, great benefit.

A Buffalo physician in speaking of the benefits of charcoal, says, "I advise Stuart's Absorbent Lozenges to all patients suffering from gas in stomach and bowels, and to clear the complexion and purify the breath, mouth and throat; I also believe the liver is greatly benefited by the daily use of them; they cost but 25 cents a box at drug stores, and although in some sense a patent preparation, yet I believe I get more and better charcoal in Stuart's Absorbent Lozenges than in any of the ordinary charcoal tablets."

Our First Sale of New Spring Goods Is Now On!

Our stock of New Spring Goods is now complete. We now announce a SPECIAL SALE on all new goods. Our stock is much larger and the assortment is better than ever before. Buying in large quantities for our various stores enables us to sell first-class seasonable merchandise for less than other stores. Our showing of Spring Dress Goods, Waistings, White Goods, Hosiery, Ladies' Muslin Underwear, Staples and Wash Fabrics, is much larger than ever before. During this sale the prices will be reduced on all.

Read These Prices...Every One a Bargain!

Ladies' Shirt Waists

One lot Ladies' fine sheer white Waists, worth up to $1.50; choice for ..... 98¢
One lot Ladies' fine Lawn Waists, embroidery and lace trimmed, regular $2.50 values $1.98
Pretty Wash Silk Waists, choice at only $2.00

Ladies' Suits and Skirts

Ladies' Suits in brown, black and gray, worth $12.50; our special price $9.95
Ladies' Brilliantine Suits, in blue and black, $10.00 values... $7.85
A very pretty Skirt, mixed colors, $3.00 values, at..... $2.00
The new Voile Skirts in black and champagne, worth $8.50; our special price $6.95

Pretty New Spring Dress Goods Low Priced

36-inch Figured Mohair, in blue and black, the 60c quality; our special price ..... 49¢
36-inch Albatross, in white, blue and pink, regular 50c quality; in this sale ..... 42¢
48-inch Black Voile—a very pretty fabric, $1.00 quality will be offered in this sale ..... 85¢
42-inch Black Granite, very pretty for skirts; the 85c grade in this sale ..... 69¢

25c Wash Fabrics, 19c

All the new Cotton Wash Fabrics in Swisses, Tissues, Foulards and Voiles—the 25c quality will go at ..... 19¢
36-inch Wash Voiles, in gray and green mixtures; special price 23¢
Pretty, new Linen Homespuns and Blouse Linen in solid colors and fancy mixtures ..... 25¢
Brown Skirt Linen, worth at other stores 20c; our price..... 15¢
Pretty Mercerized White Waisting, the 40c quality ..... 25¢

White Goods at Reduced Prices

In this department our stock is much larger than ever before. During this sale we will make some extra low prices.

20c fine sheer India Linen; our special price ..... 17¢
A very sheer India Linen—it can't be beat ..... 10¢
15c India Linen will go in this sale at only ..... 13¢
12½c fine striped Dimity; our special price ..... 10¢
20c plain Nainsook goes in this sale for ..... 18¢
Cross-bar Muslin, 7c quality; this sale ..... 5¢

Staple Dry Goods

Bought before the advance of cotton goods enables us to make lower prices on these goods than any other store.

8 1-3c Standard Percale, in length from 5 yards to 10 yards, go in this sale at ..... 6¢
7½c Amoskeag Apron Ginghams, in short lengths ..... 6¢
Calico in fancy figures, worth 5c; our price ..... 4¢
Yard wide Bleached Domestic, soft, worth 7c; our price ..... 5¢
9-4 Bleacher Sheeting a good quality ..... 19¢
Good Huck Towels go in this sale, per pair ..... 10¢
Manchester Chambray in buff only, 10c quality ..... 5¢
10c Zephyr Ginghams, in 5 to 12-yard lengths ..... 7½¢
34-inch Madras for shirts, 10c quality, this sale ..... 6¢

Ladies' Summer Vests

A nice Vest in blue, pink and white, at ..... 12¢
A good Gauze Vest at only.... 5¢

Knight Dry Goods Co.
311-313 HOUSTON ST.

JUST ARRIVED

Our Solid Car Load of "Ready Mixed" House Paints—"Palace Car Brand"

The very best paint that can possibly be made. It is guaranteed to be absolutely pure. Sold at popular prices. Sole Agents for Fort Worth.

The J. J. Langever Co.
OPPOSITE CITY HALL.

Danderine

GREW EVERY BIT OF IT.

And we can PROVE IT.



We Will Forfeit $1000 if this photograph and testimonial are not absolutely genuine and unsolicited.

This is proof positive that DANDERINE is the greatest hair and scalp invigorating remedy the world has ever known.

FREE You can go to your druggist and get a bottle for 25c. which will be enough to satisfy you that it will produce hair, and do it quickly, or send this ADVERTISEMENT to us with ten cents in stamps or silver to pay postage, and we will send you a large sample by return mail. The samples we give are large enough to produce beneficial results, in many cases being enough to stop bad cases of hair falling and start the hair to growing again. NOW on sale at all druggists, three sizes, 25c., 50c., $1.00 per bottle. KNOWLTON DANDERINE CO., Chicago.

For Sale by H. T. Pangburn & Co., Ninth and Houston Sts.

FRED M'ADAMS.

Milton Junction, Wis., Jan. 29, 1901.
Knowlton Danderine Co.
DEAR SIRS:—Some years ago my hair commenced to come out and in a short time I got so bald that I was obliged to wear a wig; my druggist here advised me to use Danderine. I purchased a bottle on his guarantee and after using it one week my hair stopped falling out. I am now on my fourth bottle and my hair at the present time is over five inches long, glossy and curly, where it was dead looking and straight before. It has also cured me of dandruff, which greatly annoyed me. I cannot speak too highly of your Danderine, wishing you unlimited success, I remain, yours very respectfully,
FRED MCADAMS.

Portraits of Players

Fifteen full-page illustrations accompany an article by

John Kendrick Bangs

entitled

The Season's C[illegible]lies

in the April number of the

Metropolitan Magazine

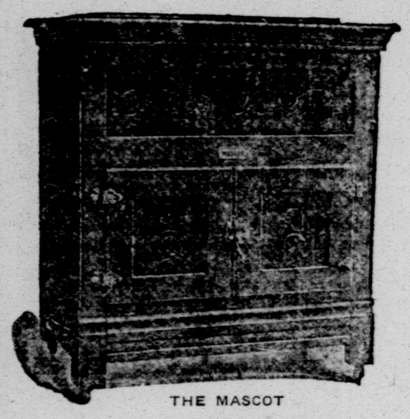
R. H. Russell, Publisher, New York

A 35-cent Magazine for 15 cents All Newsdealers

(E 63)

Refrigerators and Go-Carts

Your CREDIT Is Good With Us If You Can't Pay CASH!



THE MASCOT

Refrigerators

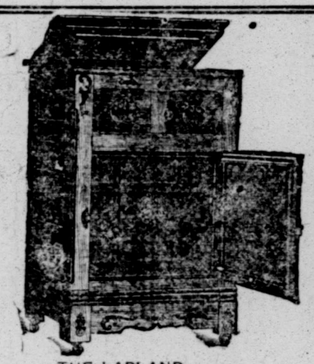
For twelve years we have sold the famous Lapland and Mascot Refrigerators.

1500 to 2000 now in use in Fort Worth.

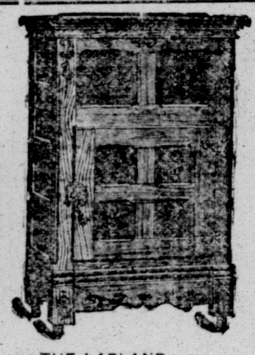
A Refrigerator for $5.90 that will hold 40 lbs. of ice.

The Mascot

The MASCOT line of Refrigerators is a very superior line. Come and see them.



THE LAPLAND



THE LAPLAND

Go-Carts

Our line of Go-Carts, Baby Carriages and Folding Carts is a marvel. Prices from $2.50 up. We want you to see them.

The Lapland

The LAPLAND has white enamel lining, oak case, removable ice chamber and perfect dry air circulation. They are as perfect as a Refrigerator can be.



Easy Payments **ELLISON FURNITURE & CARPET CO.** Easy Payments

AN EMBARRASSING ENGAGEMENT

By Angela Morgan

By Angela Morgan.
(Copyrighted, 1901, by W. H. Hearst.)

ELEANOR DORSEY had been in vaudeville for three years and had as yet made no definite success.

Managers spoke of her "act" as neat and pleasing, but tame. It was sadly lacking in "ginger" and consequently unpopular with the gallery. However, it did nicely to fill in with and there was sufficient demand for it to keep Miss Dorsey hanging on the frayed edge of



theatrical success, hopeful of some day obtaining a grip on the fabric itself.

Advisers in the profession told her that if she would branch out and attempt something more risque she would undoubtedly make a hit. There was no reason why she would not, with her looks.

But Eleanor was obdurate. The careful training of her girlhood was not so easily banished. She still cherished certain convictions regarding the proprieties of dress and demeanor and persisted in singing sweetly simple ballads in a modest evening gown.

The advisers shook their heads and prophesied a discontinuance of even her present success, mild thought it was.

But the young woman with the ideals only smiled cheerfully and went on hoping. Some months later she realized what seemed to be a fulfillment of the prophecy.

The circuit of eastern theatres on which she had counted for dates informed her that they could not use her act this season. At the time she was just finishing a western circuit. There remained to her now only one week more of work. Her salary had already been anticipated for board, photographs, new costumes and a myriad other necessities. Months of open time stretched before her, fraught with dread possibilities.

That afternoon, when her turn was over, she started to hunt club engagements, a proceeding which had hitherto proved most trying and unfruitful.

Fortune seemed to favor her today, however. One of the agents could put her on for a private entertainment—an exceptionally nice affair, he told her—and one where a refined turn such as hers would be appreciated. It was to be given at one of the wealthiest homes in the city on the following evening. The Brainerd-Kents were giving it. There was to be a dinner and a vaudeville program afterward.

Miss Norsey accepted with a glowing sense of brightening prospects. The sum offered her was encouraging. However, there would be the extra expense of a carriage.

She finished early at the theatre and was waiting in readiness when the cab called for her the next evening. There would be time for her to fill the engagement and return to the theatre for her street costume before the performance was over.

The Brainerd-Kent mansion was brilliant alight when she drove up. Instructing the cabman to call for her in about an hour, Miss Dorsey mounted the steps and in another moment was admitted. She stood gazing in astonishment. The luxuriously appointed hallway led into beautiful parlors, as yet empty of guests.

"Has no one arrived?" she asked the maid.

"The gentlemen are still at dinner," Miss."

Eleanor was still too puzzled to note the wording of the answer. She recalled it afterward.

She followed the maid upstairs and into a room where a few of the performers were dressing. Two of them, stage sisters, were resplenant in blue satin, spangles and aureoles of auburn curls. The other one, a dancer, lounged on a divan with a cigarette between her lips.

No, they had no idea when the performance would commence. Probably in an hour or so. And Eleanor had told the cabman to call in an hour! Additional expense, of course. Vaguely restless, she roved about the empty rooms and was relieved at the appearance of Safford, the agent, a few moments later.

Yes, he would put her on early—the second number, if she wished. The program would soon commence now. The guests were coming in from the dining room and the orchestra had arrived.

Eleanor, at the mirror, was adjusting the rose in her hair. She felt a strange foreboding as the strains of the orchestra floated upward. The odor of cigar smoke accompanied it.

Then one of the sisters spoke.

"This is the fifth smoker I've played in two weeks," she confided to the dancer.

"Gee! You're lucky. Stags always pay well, too. I've another for Saturday."

Eleanor's lips seemed to freeze suddenly. She turned upon the beauty with the auburn aureole.

"Do you mean," she demanded, "that there are no women here tonight as guests? That this is——" Her voice died in her throat.

"Lord! Didn't you know it?"

"I certainly did not." She could hear the music of the first number. Her turn came next. Something buzzed in her head. Her hands were like ice.

The stage sisters regarded her curiously. "Poor thing, she's a green one," whispered they to the dancer.

Aloud they said: "What's the diff? It ain't going to hurt you. All the professionals do it—the best of 'em."

The music downstairs ceased. Someone called her from below.

As in a dream she went out upon the landing and started down the steps. One thought alone possessed her. To see Safford, to explain to him——

Half way down the curved stairway her heart failed her at sight of a hallway full of dress coats and gleaming shirt fronts, seen through a haze of smoke.

In the mirror opposite she saw a slender girl in creamy white with a frightened face and wide, dark eyes. The realization came to her mistily that it was herself.

Oh, those faces upturned and those numberless pairs of eyes watching her as she descended! Among them all, one face stood out clearly defined. A man's face, clear cut, with deep-set eyes. She averted her gaze as she met his look.

It seemed an eternity before she reached Stafford. Her throat was parched and her voice sounded strange as she addressed him.

"I—I can't sing here!" she cried. "You must know that I can't. You did not tell me——"

A man came forward out of the crowd of dress coats. His face was the one she had noticed among all the others. He spoke imperatively to Safford.

"You have made a mistake—can't you see? She's out of place here." He turned to Eleanor. "Come," he said, with gentle deference, "you need suffer no more embarrassment. I'm exceedingly sorry Safford should have blundered so."

He led her into the library. His voice, his manner, his kind solicitude reassured her. She felt suddenly perfectly at ease. He ordered the maid to bring her wraps, sent for his own carriage and himself put her into it, with a last apology and earnest farewell.

The memory of his deep, clear eyes, as they looked when he said goodbye, came to her often during the remaining days of her engagement. On the last evening flowers were sent to her with the card of John Brainerd-Kent, Jr., attached. She refused to see him, but he persisted later in writing. Finally she allowed him to call.

It was some months later that the sisters with the auburn aureoles read the marriage notice in the papers. Of course, there was an extended account and much ado.

"Well!" said one to the other, "wasn't she a cute one? Green, but bless you, she knew how to play her cards."

Amusements

A week's engagement—The Albert Taylor company in repertoire.

The near approach of the close of the season brings dramatic attractions few and far between. There are numerous dark nights now, and it will be this way until the end. The next attraction will be the Albert Taylor company for a week's engagement in reperfoire.

ALBERT TAYLOR STOCK COMPANY

Our show lovers will have an opportunity all this week, commencing Monday night, March 28, of enjoying themselves at prices within the reach of all. The popular actor Mr. Albert Taylor and his superb company of players will open their week's engagement Monday night, March 28, in Sol Smith Russell's great comedy drama, "Home, Sweet Home." During the engagement the following repertoire will be produced: "A Fool and His Money," "Because He Loved Her So," "The Three Musketeers," "A Southern Romance," "The Girl from Frisco," "Down East," "John Mastain's Secret," "The Politician," and the great historical drama, "Texas, or the Seige of the Alamo." Popular prices, 10, 20 and 30 cents. Matinees will be given daily except Monday; prices 10 and 20 cents.

Ladies will be admitted free on Monday night when accompanied by a person with a paid 30 cent ticket if purchased before six p. m. Monday. Change of bill nightly.

GREENWALL'S OPERA HOUSE

One solid week, commencing Monday night, March 28.
Matinees daily from Tuesday.

Albert Taylor
And His Peerless
Stock Company

Change of bill nightly.
Opening bill Monday night, Sol Smith Russell's famous comedy drama,

"Home, Sweet Home."

Matinee prices, adults 20c; children 10c. Night prices, 10c, 20c, 30c.

Ladies admitted free on Monday night when accompanied by a person with a paid 30c ticket if purchased before 6 p. m. Monday.

SEATS ON SALE AT BOX OFFICE.

PLAYS COMING SOON

It is gratifying to note that problem plays of the "Zaza" and "Sapho" type, which have been such a fad the last few years are now being looked on with disfavor and are gradually sinking into oblivion. For instance, the only play which braved the dull summer and enjoyed a run extending from the theatrical season through the hot weather without any appreciable decline of patronage and into this season still playing to capacity business is a straight comedy—"The Earl of Pawtucket." Realizing the fact of the popularity of this style of entertainment, Manager Greenwall has been endeavoring to secure for his patrons the largest and best comedy on the road and has secured at considerable expense and risk, as he had to furnish a large guarantee, "A Friend of the Family," and it is hoped the theatre going public will show its appreciation of the management's efforts in bringing high class shows to our city by turning out on this occasion and packing the house. The company is a large and capable one and instead of having one star as in the case in most plays, contains two, both of whom are equally famous. A strange coincident in connection with the change of public taste is the fact that both the male and female star made names for themselves in plays of the sensational order. Mr. Geo. W. Barnum who has the leading comedy role in "A Friend of the Family," supported Mrs. Leslie Carter in "Zaza" and "DuBarry" and is still under contract to David Belasco to play the leading parts in Mrs. Leslie Carter's company, but who has been loaned to this farce for a year. Miss Alice Johnson who is the leading comedienne received nothing but encomiums from the New York press a couple of years ago by the intensely emotional manner in which she portrayed the title role in the play "Sapho" which had received so much adverse criticism when attempted by another star.

Miss D. Hope Leonard's elaborate spectacular "Alice in Wonderland" will be presented here soon. One hundred people will comprise the great cast. They will daily rehearse under the personal direction of Miss Hope Leonard, the dramatist, and are said to be nearly perfect. The production is promised in a very elaborate manner from both a scenic and costumic standpoint. The music is pretty and tuneful. Songs, dances, marches, specialties and beautiful calcium effects will be a few of the features. The most noted are the grand March of Nations, the four little dolls, Mother Goose medley, Lobster Quadrille, Ten Little Injuns, Japanese dance, etc.

The chorus of "Hoity Toity" as in all Weber and Fields' productions, brings an assortment of good looks as well as ability, and helps wonderfully in making it the greatest musical comedy on the road this season.

Ezra Kendall, the same "rattling good Ezra," came back to Boston yesterday with his ever popular production of "The Vinegar Buyer." The indications at yesterday's performances, both matinee and evening, presages a wonderful run of crowded houses for the next two weeks. "The Vinegar Buyer's" production at the old Boston Museum a little over a year ago won for it a lasting reputation. Mr. Kendall in the role of Joe Miller, the "Vinegar Buyer," is, of course, the shining light of the production. He has a rare genius for the comic which renders his utterance of things that might seem commonplace in the mouth of another, amusing to the highest degree. Scarcely a line spoken by him throughout the play fails to produce roars of laughter. The audience insisted upon his making a speech after both the first and second acts, and probably the greatest hilarity of the performance was produced by his recital of his experiences in his progress from the position of property man to star during the past twenty years. Mr. Kendall's company is excellently adapted to the play.—Boston Traveler.

ORDINANCE SAYS STREETS MUST BE REPLACED

Dr. Miller and Those Joining Him Call Attention to the City Law Regarding Excavations and Its Violation

There has been quite a little discussion of the interview with Dr. R. E. L. Miller in The Telegram several days ago, in which he called attention to the condition of the streets, left so by the excavations made for laying water, sewer and gas pipes.

J. C. Lord, manager for the Fort Worth Light and Power Company, said this morning that it is necessary to leave a crown of 2½ to 3 inches when the excavations are covered and that after a rain and this has settled the company always follows with a load of gravel to make it to a grade level. He says his company keeps two wagons hauling such material all the time, in order to comply with the city ordinances.

The contention of Dr. Miller is that this should be done at once without waiting for the place to settle, and he points out there are places which have never been made to grade after the laying of pipes.

The city ordinance on the subject is as follows:

"Section 702. Any plumber or other person desiring to cut or open any street in the city of Fort Worth, which has been paved or graveled, for the purpose of laying in gas, sewer or water pipes, or for any other purpose whatever, shall first obtain a permit from the city engineer to open the street.

"Sec. 703. When any street has been cut or opened, as aforesaid, for the purpose of laying in gas, water or sewer pipe, or for other purposes, the party or parties doing the same shall puddle and ram the back filling, so as to prevent the settling of the place cut, and stone or gravel pavements taken up shall be restored with similar workmanship and material to that existing in the pavements before they were torn up. All work to be replaced to the satisfaction of the city engineer, whose duty it shall be to inspect the same after it has been done, and to be completed and replaced within the time specified in the permit."

It is contended by those who join Dr. Miller in his protest that the ordinance is not being carried out to the extent that the back filling is rammed and puddled. The question is receiving quite a little discussion throughout the city, and it is understood it will be brought up at the Board of Trade under the head of good of the order.

A STOCK YARDS STRIKE

Several Hundred Beef Luggers and Pork Butchers Out at Chicago

CHICAGO, March 26.—Several hundred beef luggers and pork butchers at the Union stock yards have gone on a strike. The luggers demand that one of their discharged comrades be reinstated, and the pork butchers demand over time pay, which, they say, has been withheld.

NICHOLAS TO ALEXIEFF

Full Text of Emperor's Message to the Viceroy

ST. PETERSBURG, March 26.—The text of the emperor's message to Viceroy Alexieff notifying him of the appointment of General Kuropatkin to command the Russian troops in the far east and of Vice Admiral Makaroff to command the fleet at Port Arthur, not only clearly defines the latter's position, but specifically announces Russia's aims. The message is as follows: "Owing to the importance of the impending struggle, which is intended to finally assure the predominant position of Russia on the shores of the Pacific ocean, it was necessary for you as my lieutenant to transfer your residence to a more central position, for instance, Harbin, or some other place of your choice. I have found it expedient to send to your assistance General Kuropatkin for direction of the land forces, with the rights of army commander, and Vice Admiral Makaroff for direction of sea forces, with the rights of fleet commander. I am convinced that the appointment of these independent, responsible commanders-in-chief will enable you as my lieutenant to discharge the difficult task which has fallen to your lot."

At 72 and 79 Years of Age.

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N. J. Knight, 79 years of age, 94 Pierce St., New Bedford, Mass., writes: I had La Grippe, which left me with severe Catarrh of Mucous Membrane all through my body, a very hard cough mornings, enlargement and inflammation of Prostate Gland, bloody urine, and my sufferings were intense. I am taking Drake's Palmetto Wine; have used less than two bottles so far and am gaining in every way. I did not hope to ever feel so well as I do now and have great cause to rejoice that I found such a wonderful Medicine as Drake's Palmetto Wine.

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By a wonderful method, successfully used for years and now for the first time introduced to the public, it is possible for any man, no matter how bad off, to quickly regain the vigor of young manhood without taking any medicine into the stomach, and to prove that it will do this they offer a full



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Ten Days' Trial Treatment absolutely free to every man sending name and address to Dr. Stevens & Co., Box 1785, Columbus, Ohio. You apply it locally to the seat of the trouble, and it quickly finds its way to the desired spot, enlarging the muscles, increasing the nerve force, and giving the necessary vim and energy. The world of science and medicine thoroughly indorses it.

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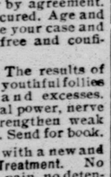
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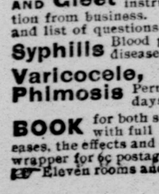
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The Unknown Giver

A Story of an Easter Offering
By WALTON WILLIAMS

IT was Palm Sunday. The first balmy spring day had come, and the lilac buds were bursting, displaying their tiny leaves. The flowers in the open air had not as yet shown any signs of life, but thousands were budding under glass preparatory to filling the churches on Easter Sunday. A young man and a girl were walking on a country road toward a spire that loomed in the distance above a clump of trees and from which a silver toned bell was summoning the people to the morning service.

"So you think, Ned," said the girl, "that you must give up your studies at the seminary and your plan of becoming a clergyman."

"What can I do, Agnes? I have still two years of study before graduation and haven't a dollar in my pocket. I could make enough to keep me, for I can teach in vacation, tutor in term time and am quite sure of the Wilson scholarship. But mother needs every cent I can possibly earn, even giving all my time to money making. She not only needs her living, but, in the poor state of her health, the care of a doctor, comforts and delicacies."

The girl walked on without response. She knew what her friend said was true. They had been schoolmates. She had watched the development of his brain, and when he decided to turn his talents to the ministry she had rejoiced. At that time his father was living and ready to help him. All assistance had been suddenly cut off by the death of that father a few weeks before.

"Oh, how I wish I were rich!" exclaimed the girl, with a sigh. "How much good I could do with my money!"

"You don't suppose, Agnes, that I would accept assistance from a girl."

She turned and looked at him with a pair of honest, expressive eyes that told him he had hurt her.

"That is, any girl except you," he added to heal the wound. "Of course if you were very rich I would let you lend me what is needed and would pay you when I received a call."

By this time they had reached the church and joined the throng that was entering. After service the minister caught young Edward Granger's eye and beckoned him into his study.

"What's this I hear, Edward, about your giving up your studies for the ministry?"

"I am obliged to give them up," replied the young man, and he gave his reasons.

The clergyman knit his brows. "I am obliged to admit," he said, "that you are right, but I cannot be reconciled to the church losing your services. Were it not that we are so loaded with necessities just at this time I would make an attempt to raise what you need."

"You are very kind"—

"Not to you," interrupted the clergyman. "While I should be glad to serve you personally, I would not attempt to help you by levying contributions for you, and I know you too well to think that you would accept them. We need good men, fitted for our work, and I had set my heart on the eldest deacon [illegible] expected at the seminary till after Easter Sunday, and I shall decide on that day. The Lord will direct me."

"He will surely."

The young man left the church and joined Agnes Keith, who was waiting for him at the door. As they walked homeward Edward gave her the substance of his conversation with their minister. Birds were chirping in the trees lining the road, and an army of insects was crawling out into the sunlight. Youth, under the influence of the pleasant surroundings, stimulated both the young people to hopefulness. When they parted at the gate of Agnes Keith's home, she said:

"I am not sure but something may come of your interview with Dr. Wainright. He always does more than he promises. At any rate, wait."

"And trust in the Lord."

"Yes."

"I will do both for a week and one forever. Nevertheless I am sure I shall not go back to the seminary."

Easter Sunday came, with the same beautiful weather. Edward called at Agnes Keith's on his way to morning service, and they walked to the church together. They avoided the subject nearest their hearts, Edward entertaining his friend with some facts of interest about the transformation of certain creatures, typifying immortality. They found the church, as usual, crowded with flowers and rejoiced in the exultant Easter anthems. The burden of Dr. Wainright's discourse was "sacrifice," dwelling especially on what the Christian owed to his church, mentioning among other duties that of helping young men to prepare themselves for the ministry. At this point Agnes turned and looked at her companion.

The services over, they were leaving the church when one of the deacons spoke to Edward, telling him that Dr. Wainright wished to see him a moment in the vestry. There was a happy look in Agnes' eyes as she told Edward that she would wait for him outside.

"An Easter offering," said the clergyman, "has been made through me to the church, which concerns you. A Christian giver has consented to supply the funds which will be necessary to save you to the ministry. They will be paid not to you, but your mother, whose support is your first duty, thus leaving you free to devote yourself to the work of supplying your own needs and preparing yourself for your life work."

"And who is this Christian giver to whom I owe so much?"

"The giver prefers to obey the injunction, 'Let not your right hand know what your left hand doeth.' I am not permitted to give the name."

When Edward joined Agnes he could not repress an expression of inward pleasure. She listened to what he told her and gave him in reply only a pressure of the hand, indicating that her heart was too full to express her joy in words.

Five years passed. Edward Granger had sprung into prominence immediately after his graduation and was already the pastor of a large congregation. He had repeatedly requested Dr. Wainright to give him the name of the person who had supplied the funds that had enabled him to reach his heart's desire, but the doctor invariably replied that the money had been given as an Easter offering and could not be returned. Agnes Keith had become independent through her musical attainments, she, too, having left the country to take a position in a choir of a city church. The two had corresponded at intervals, but their duties lying in different directions, had drifted apart.

Edward Granger was a target for all the unmarried women of his congregation. Some of his intimate friends conspired to make a match between him and one of their number, an excellent young woman, somewhat fashionable and with a fortune. Edward, who was more interested in his work than in matrimony, at first resisted, but at last gave way under pressure and concluded to ask the lady to be his wife. He was leaving his study one afternoon to visit her for the purpose when the postman called and handed him a letter from his old friend, Dr. Wainright.

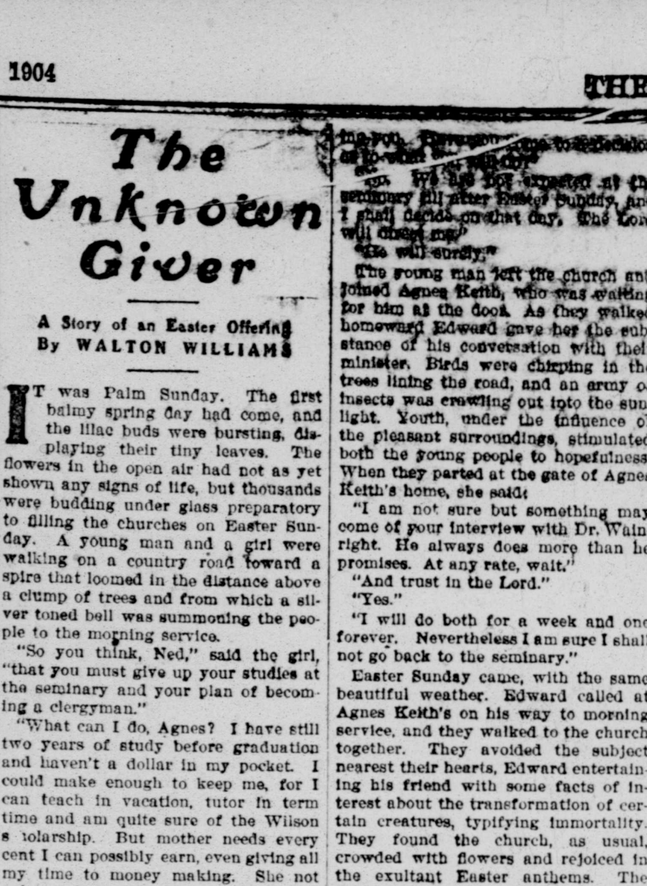
"I have often doubted," it read, "whether I have been doing right in withholding the name of the person who enabled you to enter the ministry. I have at last concluded to tell you, it being understood, as I have always said, that the gift was an Easter offering and cannot be returned. The donor was a woman who earned the money by teaching music and afterward by singing in church. Her name is Agnes Keith."

The Rev. Edward Granger started as if he had been shot. Rising from his chair, he looked at his watch, then started for a train for a neighboring city. When he arrived there in the early evening he drove to the house where Agnes Keith lived and was soon in her presence.

"Your Easter offering," he said, "has doubtless been acceptable to God, but the knowledge of it which came to me today has revealed my blindness and stupidity in so long letting slip a treasure. You made your offering to the Lord; give your heart to me."

"It has always been yours."

Edward Granger's congregation was shortly after surprised at the announcement of his engagement to a lady without their circle, living in a different city and making her own living.



"TO THY CROSS I CLING."



Photo by Rockwood.

THE EASTER ANTHEM.

The Blessed Fire

Jerusalem's Strangest Easter Spectacle

By EVANGELINE BEN-OLIEL

[Copyright, 1904, by American Press Association.]

MANY services are held during holy week in Jerusalem by different sects, but that of the holy fire is the most peculiar of all and attracts the greatest number of spectators. The Saturday preceding Easter is the day chosen for this extraordinary performance. The writer, having lived in Palestine, witnessed the ceremony several years ago. To be able to secure seats our party started for the Church of the Holy Sepulcher early in the morning.

The building was already crowded with worshipers kneeling or sitting on the floor of the church in great masses. Soldiers were to be seen on all sides, some standing leaning on their loaded guns and others walking about trying to keep order. At times they treated the pilgrims roughly.

We were directed to a gallery halfway up the dome, reserved for spectators. Here were American and English tourists, some Latin visitors and a few Turkish officials, who looked on with satirical amusement. Jews are not allowed in this building. Below our gallery was another, occupied by Greek and Armenian women. They as well as the thousands of pilgrims in the body of the church held tapers.

As we looked down from our high balcony the church seemed to be one dense mass of human beings jostling each other in an excited manner in their endeavors to get as close as possible to the Chapel of the Sepulcher, where heaven was to manifest its power. On each side of this chapel there are openings for the fire to issue forth, on the right hand for the Greeks and on the left for the Armenians. Toward these openings all arms were eagerly outstretched. The pilgrims waited breathlessly for the fire to appear so as to light their tapers from it and thus receive the sacred fire first hand. They consider that there is special merit in securing the fire direct from the interior of the sepulcher. For the privilege of standing close to the apertures high sums are paid.

All the windows and even the small balconies round the cupola were filled. Murmurs and shouts re-echoed through the building. We could hardly realize that we were in a place of worship. The people before us seemed more like those preparing for an insurrection than for a religious ceremony. The vast crowd of pilgrims which surrounded the chapel was divided by an open space formed by two circles of soldiers. About noon an excited group of Arabs broke through this passage and rushed wildly round the sepulcher several times, crying to the fire to descend from heaven and save them. For two hours they kept up this performance. Group succeeded group in this mad race. Some were dressed in sheepskins and others in their ordinary plain white shirts. Most of them were bare armed and barelegged. A bugleman went ahead of this strange procession, clapping his hands, to which they all responded in wild cries in Arabic, the chief words of which seemed to be: "This is the tomb of Jesus Christ! God save the sultan!"

At last the "bishop of the fire" gave the signal for the service to begin. A chant was heard in the distance. Out of the Greek chapel a long procession of bishops and archbishops dressed in silken robes and of priests carrying lights and embroidered banners was to be seen slowly marching round the sepulcher. The solemn chants of the priests were strangely intermingled with the loud yells of the excited pilgrims.

The "bishop of the fire" now took off his cap and miter and entered the chapel. The great miracle was about to take place. A bright flame suddenly appeared inside the sepulcher. The man standing nearest the opening inserted his taper and drew it out alight. Cries of joy arose on all sides. With frantic eagerness the pilgrims pressed closer and closer to light their tapers, stumbling over each other in their excitement. They were nearly beside themselves for joy. From hand to hand, from taper to taper, the light was spreading in a marvelously rapid manner till very soon the whole building was one blaze of light.

Thick clouds of fragrant incense gave a misty appearance to the surroundings, and through this mist thousands of tiny lights appeared. Shouts of rejoicing continued to resound throughout the church. The bishop came out of the chapel. Immediately four stout priests lifted him in triumph and carried him to his own sanctuary.

Three wealthy Armenians who had bought the privilege of standing close to the opening were the first to rush out of the church with ten lighted lamps. An avenue through the crowd had been kept clear for them to pass out quickly and carry these lights to their own churches. Mounted horsemen also galloped off with the sacred fire to light the lamps in all the Greek churches round Jerusalem. Others ran barefooted for long distances in the country to do the same thing in the monasteries and convents.



An Easter Forecast

By EDWIN L. SABIN

Copyright 1904, by Edwin L. Sabin

SATURDAY morn, of hopes galore.
The date for its arriving!
'Twould surely come, the milliner swore,
Though she be nonsurviving.
Into the past the moments glide;
True more and more is nettled;
Alas, near the crest of Eastertide
The weather looks unsettled!

SATURDAY noon. It has not come!
(As might have been expected.)
And voice is wrathful and face is glum
And figure all dejected.
Horizontward is a bank of cloud
Steadily onward crawling.
Nervous the house, and anxious browed.
Barometer is falling.

SATURDAY eve—and still no hat!
Heavy the apprehension.
Milliners all are frauds, 'tis flat;
Prone, all, to mean invention.
Fly the signals of import plain
To those who read a warning.
Floods and lightning and hurricane
Are due for Easter morning!

SATURDAY night. A step—a ring!
Rustle of tissue paper!
Cries: "How darling!" "The sweet, sweet thing!"
Somebody cuts a caper.
Skies are suddenly smoothed, betimes;
The storm signs disappear, oh:
Up the mercury swiftly climbs:
For Easter: Bright and clear, oh!

When Eastertide Comes

OUR word "Easter" is but the Anglicized form of the name of the British goddess of spring, and all our regard for Easter, aside from that based on religion, rests on the fact that in our northern hemisphere it ushers in the spring.

So comes Easter to stand for the rejuvenation of man's soul and body and the brown old earth as well as for the highest religious hope.

Possibly from the same grand original cause the blood of man runs warmer when the sap begins to flow in the tree and he breathes in a new vigor from the springtime breeze.

A good poet tells us that when man is young his fancy at that season turns to thoughts of love, perhaps in obedience to the same tacit command heeded by the wanton lapwing and the red breasted robin.

Be he old or young, the season inspires him with new hope. It must. He sees all that was dead live again, and, whether he knows it or not, it is this sight that inspires him with new courage. That nothing is lost, that no effort of his can come to naught, is the message taught him and the sermon preached by every oat blade sprouting by the wayside, by the flower blooming in the crevice of the rocks.

No matter how desperate his circumstances in the bleakness of a few weeks before, he cannot deny himself the cheer that comes of full reliance on the power which is working the sublime miracle of putting a single shrub in bud.

"Truth crushed to earth will rise again." In that is the comfort of the zealot, the reformer, even though the Easter see him go to his grave for his principles. He sees the divine assurance in the resurrection of every buried seed that—

Ever the right comes uppermost,
And ever is justice done.



AN EASTER FANTASY.

The Jews' Wailing Place.

To Mohammedans and Jews the most sacred spot in Jerusalem is the temple, a vast inclosure nearly a mile in circumference. The principal building is the Dome of the Rock—often, though erroneously, termed the Mosque of Omar—which stands in the very center of the temple and covers the sacred rock whence, according to Moslem tradition, Mohammed ascended into heaven. The point where the Jews gather is beneath the western and outer wall, known as the Jew's wailing place. Here every afternoon numbers of Jews may be found swaying their bodies to and fro or pressing their foreheads against the stones, while with tears running down their cheeks they murmur Jeremiah's words of lamentation.

An Irish Easter Custom.

A queer custom, probably descended through the coming of Christianity from the Roman custom of making gifts, exists in Ireland. When people meet on Easter Sunday morning one says:

"Me Aisther eggs on ye?"

The answer is, "That ye musht get." But no meaning whatever is attached to the words nowadays. Probably in ancient times the one who first asked for the eggs had to get them.

THE TELEGRAM.

BY THE FORT WORTH TELEGRAM CO.

C. D. REIMERS, Editor and Publisher

Entered at the Postoffice as second-class mail matter.

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NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC

Any erroneous reflection upon the character, standing or reputation of any person, firm or corporation which may appear in the columns of The Fort Worth Telegram will be gladly corrected upon due notice of same being given at the office, Eighth and Throckmorton streets, Fort Worth.

A TRUST IN TEXAS.

The Waco Times-Herald has taken up the subject of trusts again, and in its last issue has something to say about a gigantic rate trust which is supported by the people of Texas. The Times-Herald says:

The people of Texas are certainly indifferent to their own interests in submitting without protest to the imposition of the Texas Railway Commission by what is known as the Galveston differential.

As illustrating the foregoing statement, take the following example as submitted by Secretary Johnson of the Galveston Chamber of Commerce: The distance from Waxahachie to Houston via the Houston and Texas Central is 244 miles, and the cotton rate is 54c per 100 pounds. The distance from McGregor to Galveston via the Santa Fe is 243 miles, and the cotton rate is 60 cents per 100 pounds.

In the name of all that is fair and just why this discrimination against Galveston?

And the question naturally arises, who pays the freight? Are not the cotton producers around McGregor fleeced to the extent of six cents on each hundred pounds of the staple?

This is the work of the Texas Railway Commission, the thing we all shouted for to prevent unjust discriminations, and lo and behold, it has turned robber.

The Telegram has always contended that the system under which the commission is conducted is wrong. If several railroads would combine for the purpose of fixing a minimum rate which none could reduce, there would be a howl from all parts of the country, and the cry against trusts would be raised.

If men in any line of business should agree to the price of a certain commodity, the state of Texas would bring to bear the anti-trust law, but the state, by the machinery which it provides and which it maintains, conducts a rate making bureau which is stronger than any trust in the country. Fort Worth has felt the force of it, too, and its force was not only in the line of a trust but it was an out and out protection policy as advocated by the republican party.

At one time the rate on cement from Galveston to this city was very low. The railroads were very willing to make the haul at the rate quoted, and were soliciting business all the time. Then came a concern to the suburbs of Dallas which proposed to manufacture cement. It puts its plant into operation, and then it looked about for some favored legislation which would enable it to run competitors out of business. It found the railroad commission, and with a well prepared case it went to that commission and secured an order from the commission advancing the cement rate, Galveston to Fort Worth four fold. The result is that the people of Fort Worth individually, and the municipality must pay this higher rate for cement, because the railroad commission of Texas fixes a rate higher than the railroads really want.

The commission law should be changed so that the autocrats of that branch of the government can fix a maximum rate, and let all railroads compete for business.

IT NEVER HAPPENED HERE

It is a long way from Fort Worth to Kokomo, Ind., but it is the distance we must go to hear Fort Worth news. The Kokomo Tribune has the following entertaining article in a recent issue:

FORT WORTH, Texas, March 21.—Three foreigners were attacked and clubbed by negroes, robbed and left for dead last night. One was killed outright and the others are dying. John Maynard, a negro, was arrested. A mob forced an entrance to the jail, took the negro into the timber and lynched him. The mob is searching for other negroes. Great excitement prevails.

Such a story about such a town is out of the question. The idea of anything of the kind happening in Fort Worth. The Telegram desires to say to the world that:

We have never had a mob here.

The Jail has never been attacked.

A prisoner has never been taken from an officer.

It is seldom anyone is killed or robbed in this section.

We are law abiding.

The story is a lurid one, and reads more like the report of an occurrence in Kansas than in Fort Worth, and it is up to the Kokomo paper to enter a general denial. Fort Worth does not engage in such affairs. If a man is charged with a crime here he has every opportunity to prove his innocence. He is tried by a jury of his peers, he has a lawyer to defend him, and if he is innocent he is given his discharge without day. If he is guilty he is made to suffer that punishment which the law fixes for the crime. The fact that lynchings do occur in some places is not denied—but in Fort Worth never.

There is a new shuffle and deal in regard to those picture cards which are in the newspaper deck. George M. Bailey who has been the Washington correspondent of the Dallas News recently, and has been on the News staff for years, is to go to Houston as an editorial writer for the Post. He is one of the brainiest newspaper men in the country and his friends are in every part of this state. W. G. Sterret, the staff man for the News who has been doing "State Press" recently, returns to Washington to take his place again in the press gallery and George D. Armistead, staff man in Washington for the Houston Post, comes to Texas and will be the Austin correspondent for that paper. These changes will readjust minor positions for others connected with Texas papers.

It has always been said that a house divided against itself will surely fall. It now develops that you cannot very easily combine two houses and keep them in running order as one. Mrs. Alice Fitts Hill Taylor has filed suit for divorce from her husband, ex-Governor Robert Taylor, who is a well known lecturer. Mrs. Taylor was a widow, Mrs. Hill, at the time of their marriage, and has several sons by her first marriage. Mr. Taylor was a widower and has five children by his first wife. It is said the inability of the children of the two families to agree is the cause of all the trouble in the Taylor family.

The federal court has issued an order requiring the city of Houston to pay for the water it uses from the water company's mains. Is Houston trying to evade honest debts? At the same time the water company is given six months in which to quit using water from the bayou. If there are as many microbes in that water as experts say, six months' use of it ought to kill every citizen in Houston.

A few days ago in Nacogdoches a stranger entered an office and asked permission to use a new typewriter just installed. The right was refused and drawing a pistol he took five fancy shots, striking the keys H and E, and the L twice. Then shooting at the exclamation point he turned and left the office. It is said there are pistol experts in east Texas.

Since Ohio is in the class of those states which furnish presidents and lynch negroes, Texas ought to keep pace. We have followed Ohio lately in the lynching. Now suppose we present a president to the country.

The Telegram will say in reply to anxious inquirer that we are for the man for president who can beat Roosevelt, and who is a democrat.

BUSINESS HIGH SCHOOL

To Teach Chicago Youth Modern Methods, Will Be Built

CHICAGO, March 26.—A $500,000 commercial high school on the lake front is the definite plan to which the buildings and grounds committee of the board of education has pledged its support. The school will be the finest of its kind in the United States and its need has been strongly urged for some time by school officials and educators. The merchants' club has also been active in the support of the proposition. In addition to science, mathematics and history the new school will afford training in business subjects.

In London there is one licensed drinking place to every 486 inhabitants.

ONLY A SUGGESTION

But it Has Proven of Interest and Value to Thousands.

Common sense would suggest that if one wishes to become fleshy and plump it can only result from the food we eat and digest and that food should be albuminous or flesh forming food, like eggs, beefsteak and cereals; in other words the kinds of food that make flesh are the foods which form the greater part of our daily bills of fare.

But the trouble is that while we eat enough and generally too much, the stomach, from abuse and overwork, does not properly digest and assimilate it, which is the reason so many people remain thin and under weight; the digestive organs do not completely digest the flesh forming beefsteak and eggs and similar wholesome food.

There are thousands of such who are really confirmed dyspeptics, although they may have no particular pain or inconvenience from their stomachs.

If such persons would lay their prejudices aside and make a regular practice of taking, after each meal one or two of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets, the food would be quickly and thoroughly digested, because these tablets contain the natural peptones and diastase which every weak stomach lacks, and by supplying this want the stomach is soon enabled to regain its natural tone and vigor.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets digest every form of flesh forming food, meat, eggs, bread and potatoes, and this is the reason they so quickly build up, strengthen and invigorate thin, dyspeptic men, women and children.

Invalids and children, even the most delicate, use them with marked benefit, as they contain no strong, irritating drugs, no cathartic nor any harmful ingredient.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets is the most successful and most widely known of any remedy for stomach troubles because it is the most reasonable and scientific of modern medicines.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets are sold by every druggist in the United States and Canada as well as in Great Britatin, at 50 cents for complete treatment.

Nothing further is required to cure any stomach trouble or to make thin, nervous dyspeptic people strong, plump and well.

The White Company

by A. Conan Doyle

(Continued from Friday's Issue)

SYNOPSIS.

Alleyne Edricson, who has been raised in a monastery, at the age of 20 leaves and goes to seek his brother, the Socman of Minstead. At an inn he meets Hordle John, a renegade brother from the monastery.

To the inn comes Sam Alyward, a soldier fresh from the French wars, who tells of the glory and wealth to be gained there.

Hordle John enlists with Alyward, who is on his way with a message to Sir Nigel Loring, asking him to take command of the White Company for the invasion of Spain.

Alleyne, with Alyward and John journeys towards Minstead.

They try to induce Alleyne to join them and go to France.

Nearing Minstead, Alleyne sees a man and a woman walking towards the castle.

The two walked swiftly across the meadow to the narrow bridge, he in front and she a pace or two behind. There they paused and stood for a few minutes face to face talking earnestly. Alleyne had read and had heard of love and of lovers. Such were these, doubtless—this golden-bearded man and the fair damsel with the cold, proud face. And yet as he watched, uncertain whether to advance from the cover or to choose some other path to the house, he soon came to doubt the truth of this conjecture. The man stood, blocking the entrance to the bridge, and throwing out his hands as he spoke in a wild, eager fashion, while the deep tones of his stormy voice rose at times into accents of menace and anger. She stood fearlessly in front of him, still stroking her bird, but twice she threw a swift, questioning glance over her shoulder, as one who is in search of aid. So moved was the young clerk by these mute appeals that he came forth from the trees and crossed the meadow, uncertain what to do, and yet loath to hold back from one who might need his aid. So intent were they upon each other that neither took note of his approach; until, when he was close upon them, the man threw his arm roughly round the damsel's waist and drew her toward him, she straining her lithe, supple figure away and striking fiercely at him, while the hooded hawk screamed, with ruffled wings and pecked blindly in its mistress' defense. Bird and maid, however, had but little chance against their assailant, who, laughing loudly, caught her wrist in one hand while he drew her toward him with the other.

"The best rose has ever the longest thorns,' said he. "Quiet, little one, or you may do yourself a hurt. Must pay Saxon toll on Saxon land, my proud Maude, for all your airs and graces.'

"You boor!" she hissed. "You base, underbred clod! Is this your care and hospitality? I would rather wed a branded serf from my father's field. Leave go, I say—Ah! good youth, heaven has sent you. Make him loose me! I pray you to stand by me and to make this knave loose me."

"Stand by you I will and thblithely," said Alleyne. "Surely, sir, you should take shame to hold the damsel against her will."

The man turned a face upon him which was lion-like in its strength and in its wrath. With his tangle of golden hair, his fierce blue eyes and his large, well-marked features, he was the most comely man whom Alleyne had even seen, and yet there was something so sinister and so fell in his expression that child or beast might wel have shrunk from him. His brows were drawn, his cheek flushed and there was a mad sparkle in his eyes which spoke of a wild, untamable nature.

"Young fool!" he cried, holding the woman still to his side. "Do you keep your spoon in your own broth. I rede you to go on your way lest worse befall you. The little wench has come with me and with me she shall bide."

"Liar!" cried the woman, and stooping her head she suddenly bit fiercely into the broad brown hand which held her. He whipped it back with an oath, while she tore herself free and slipped behind Alleyne, cowering up against him.

"Stand off my land!" the man said fiercely, heedless of the blood which trickled freely from his fingers. "What have you to do here? By your dress you should be one of those cursed clerks. If I had my will upon ye, I should nail you upon the abbey doors. Get thee back to thy fellows ere I lay hands upon you; for your foot is upon my land and I may slay you as a common draw-latch."

"Is this your land, then? gasped Alleyne.

"would you dispute it, dog?"

"You are the Socman of Minstead?"

"That am I. Begone, I say, and meddle not with my affair."

"If you leave me now," whispered the woman, "then shame forever upon your manhood."

"Surely, sir," said Alleyne, speaking in as persuasive and soothing a way as he could, "if your birth is gentle, there is the more reason that your manners should be gentle, too. I am well persuaded that you did but jest with this lady, and that you will now permit her to leave your land either alone or with me as a guide, if she should need one, through the wood. As to birth, it does not become me to boast, and there is sooth in what you say as to the unworthiness of clerks, but it is none the less true that I am as well born as you."

"Dog!" cried the furious Socman, "there is no man in the south who can say as much."

"Yet can I," said Alleyne, smiling; "for indeed I also am the son of Edric the Socman. Surely, dear brother," he continued, holding out his hand, "you have a warmer greeting than this for me. There are but two boughs left upon this old, old Saxon trunk."

His elder brother dashed his hand aside with an oath, while an expression of malignant hatred passed over his passion-drawn features. "You are the young cub of Beaulieu, then," said he. "I might have known it by the sleek face and the slavish manner. Thy father, shaveling, with all his faults, had a man's heart, and there were few who could look him in the eyes on the day of his anger. But you! Look there, rat, on yonder field where the cows graze, and on that other beyond, and on the orchard hard by the church. Do you know that all these were squeezed out of your dying father to pay for your upbringing in the cloisters? I, the Socman, am shorn of my lands that you may snivel Latin and eat bread for which you never did hand's turn. Knave! my dogs shall be set upon you; but, meanwhile, stand out of my path and stop me at your peril!" As he spoke he rushed forward, and, throwing the lad to one side, caught the woman's wrist. Alleyne, however, as active as a young deerhound, sprang to her aid and seized her by the other arm, raising his iron-shod staff as he did so.

"You may say what you will to me," he said between his clenched teeth—"it may be no better than I deserve; but brother or no, I swear by my hopes of salvation that I will break your arm if you do not leave hold of the maid.'

There was a ring in his voice and a flash in his eyes which promised that the blow would follow quick at the heels of the word. The Socman sprang back, looking to left and to right for some stick or stone which might serve him for weapon, but finding none, he turned and ran at the top of his speed for the house, blowing the while upon a shrill whistle.

"Come!" gasped the woman. "Fly friend, ere he comes back."

"Nay, let thim come! cried Alleyne. "I shall not budge a foot for him or his dogs.'

"Come, come!' she cried, tugging at his arm. "I know the man; he will kill you. Come, for my sake, for I cannot go and leave you here."

"Come, then," said he, and they ran together to the cover of the woods. As they gained the edge of the brushwood, Alleyne, looking back, saw his brother come running out of the house again, with the sun gleaming upon his hair and his beard. He held something which flashed in his right hand, and he stooped at the threshold to unloose the black hound.

"This way!" the woman whispered in a low, eager voice. "Through the bushes to that forked ash. Do not heed me; I can run as fast as you. Now into the stream; right in, over ankles, to throw the dog off, though I think it is but a common cur, like its master." As she spoke, she sprang herself into the shallow stream and ran swiftly up the center of it, with the brown water bubbling over her feet and her hand outstretched toward the clinging branches of bramble or sapling. Alleyne followed close at her heels, with his mind in a whirl at this black welcome and sudden shifting of all his plans and hopes. Yet, grave as were his thoughts, they would still turn to wonder as he looked at the twinkling feet of his guide and saw her lithe figure bend this way and that, springing over stones, with a lightness and ease which made it no small task for him to keep up with her. At last, when he was almost out of breath, she suddenly threw herself down upon a mossy bank and looked ruefully at her own dripping feet and bedraggled skirt.

"What shall I do?" said she. "Mother will keep me to my chamber for a month and make me work at the tapestry of the nine bold knights. She promised as much last week, when I fell into Wilverly bog, and yet she knows that I cannot abide needlework.'

Alleyne, still standing in the stream, glanced down at the graceful figure, the curve of raven black hair, and the proud, sensitive face which looked up frankly and confidingly at his own.

"We had best on," he said. "He may yet overtake us."

"Not so. We are well off his land now, nor can he tell in this great wood which way we have taken. But you—you had him at your mercy. Why did you not kill him?"

"Kill him! My brother!"

"And why not?"—with a quick gleam of her white teeth. "He would have killed you. I know him, and I read it in his eyes. Had I had your staff I would have tried—aye, and done it, too." She shook her clenched white hand as she spoke, and her lips tightened ominously.

"I am already sad in heart for what I have done," said he, sitting down on the bank and sinking his face into his hands. "All that is worst in me seemed to come uppermost. Another instant and I had smitten him, the son of my own mother, the man whom I have longed to take to my heart. Alas! that I should still be so weak."

"Weak!" she exclaimed. "I do not think that even my father himself, who is a hard judge of manhood, would call you that. But it is, as you may think, sir, a very pleasant thing for me to hear that you are grieved at what you have done, and I can but rede that we should go back together, and you should make your peace with the Socman by handing back your prisoner. It is sad that so small a thing as a woman should come between two who are of one blood."

Simple Alleyne opened his eyes at this little spurt of feminine bitterness. "Nay, lady,' said he, "that were worst of all. What man would be so caitiff as to fail you at your need? I have turned my brother against me, and now, alas! I appear to have given you offense also with my clumsy tongue. But indeed, lady, I am torn both ways, and can scarce grasp in my mind what it is that has befallen.'

(To be continued)

Rheumatism, more painful in this climate than any other affliction, cured by Prescription No. 2851, by Elmer & Amend. E. F. SCHMIDT, Houston, Texas, Sole Agent.

ELECTION NOTICE

By virtue of the power vested in me, and by the charter so directed, I hereby call a general election to be held in the city of Fort Worth, Texas, on the 5th day of April, 1904, being the first Tuesday in said month, and during the legal hours of said day, for the purpose of electing one mayor for the city at large and one alderman for the First ward, one alderman for the Second ward, one alderman for the Third ward, one alderman for the Fourth ward, one alderman for the Fifth ward, one alderman for the Sixth ward, one alderman for the Seventh ward, one alderman for the Eighth ward, one alderman for the Ninth ward and have appointed the following presiding officers of said election for said wards, and selected the following places for holding said election on said day as follows, to-wit:

First Ward—Mansion Hotel, W. A. Abey, presiding judge.

Second Ward—304 Main street, B. M. Harding, presiding judge.

Third Ward—Jones street, opposite Santa Fe depot, R. Chambers, presiding judge.

Fourth ward—City Hall, S. T. Bibb, presiding judge.

Fifth Ward—Locomotive Fireman's hall, Joe Poythress, presiding judge.

Sixth Ward—Southeast corner Hemphill street and Daggett avenue, M. D. McNeely, presiding judge.

Seventh Ward—1011 South Main street, H. L. Calhoun, presiding judge.

Eighth Ward—Corner Magnolia and Hemphill streets, O. W. Head, presiding judge.

Ninth Ward—Court House, C. T. Prewett, presiding judge.

Given under my hand and seal of the city of Fort Worth this the 14th day of March, 1904. THOS. J. POWELL, Mayor.

Attest:
JNO. T. MONTGOMERY,
(Seal.) City Secretary.

There is $300,000,000 worth of English money invested in submarine cables.

GUN CLUB REORGANIZED

Charter Will Be Kept Open Until Friday

A reorganization of Fort Worth Gun Club was effected Friday afternoon at Prospect driving park and C. S. Moore elected temporary chairman. The charter was ordered kept open until next Friday, when a larger attendance is expected at the regular weekly shoot and when about fifty members are expected to join.

Despite the wind good scores were made at yesterday's shoot. The score:

J. W. Childress	8	10	9	10	—37
N. E. Grammer	8	7	8	..	—23
N. J. Demming	8	6	7	7	—28
A. J. Anderson	6	8	8	7	—29
L. E. Williams	8	8	9	7	—32
S. C. Moore	9	8	8	..	—25
J. E. Ulander	8	9	7	7	—21
A. E. Kulawski	5	6	5	..	—16
C. E. Hart	8	8	8	..	—24
J. H. Tiller	10	8	9	9	—36
J. A. McGaughey	..	..	..	8	—8
C. A. Wood	..	7	8	8	—23
W. M. Hubbard	..	..	..	7	—14
Mr. Schuber	..	..	..	7	—7

HANDICAPPED.

The man who started to run a race in chains and fetters would be visibly handicapped. No one would expect him to succeed. The man who runs the race of life when his digestive and nutritive organs are diseased is equally handicapped. In the one case his strength is overweighted, in the other it is undermined. Success demands above all else a sound stomach.



Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition. When this is done food is perfectly digested and assimilated and the body receives strength in the only way in which strength can be given—by the nutrition derived from digested and assimilated food.

"The praise I would like to give your 'Golden Medical Discovery' I cannot utter in words or describe with pen," writes James B. Ambrose, Esq., of 1205½ Mifflin Street, Huntingdon, Pa. "I was taken with what our physicians here said was indigestion. I doctored with the best around here and found no relief. I wrote to you and you sent me a question blank to fill out, and I did so, and you then advised me to use Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. I took three bottles and I felt so good that I stopped, being cured. I have no symptoms of gastric trouble or indigestion now."

Accept no substitute for "Golden Medical Discovery." There is nothing "just as good."

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, sent *free* on receipt of stamps to cover expense of mailing *only*. Twenty-one one-cent stamps for the book in paper covers, or 31 stamps for the cloth-bound volume. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

WORKING OVERTIME

Eight hour laws are ignored by those tireless, little workers—Dr. King's New Life Pills. Millions are always at work, night and day, curing Indigestion, Biliousness, Constipation, Sick Headache and all Stomach, Liver and Bowel troubles. Easy, pleasant, safe, sure. Only 25c at W. J. Fisher's drug store and Reeves' pharmacy.

KAISER SHOWS FRIENDLINESS TO THE CZAR

Pays Him the Compliment of Ordering German Uniforms to Be Remodeled After Russian Pattern

BITTER FEELING AGAINST JESUITS

Renewed by Repeal of the Law Barring Them From the German Empire

(Special Cable to The Telegram. Copyrighted, 1904, by W. R. Hearst.)

BERLIN, March 26.—The kaiser, who ever since his meeting with the czar, at Wiesbaden, has let no opportunity slip by to show his friendship for Russia, shortly before his departure not only sent a personal letter to the czar but ordered Colonel von Schenck, the commander of the Emperor Alexander regiment, to go to St. Petersburg to study the uniforms of the Russian infantry.

As a compliment to the czar it has now been decided to abolish the present uniform of the regiment and adopt new uniforms for both officers and men after Russian pattern.

Even the swords of the officers will be an exact copy of those used by the Russian officers of the guard, and Colonel von Schenck will bring samples of these back with him from Russia.

The socialists promise to make it very unpleasant for General von Einem when the affair is brought up before the reichstag.

It is by no means a pleasure to be minister of war under Kaiser Wilhelm.

RETURN OF THE JESUITS.

The repeal of the law against the Jesuits, which again opens the country to these fanatic workers of the Catholic church, has stirred up the Protestants all over Germany and several of the states as well as the free city of Lupeck are making energetic protests against the admission.

It is a general complaint that wherever the Catholic clergy possess any influence the population is being kept in ignorance and educational work is delayed.

From a village near Munich comes a report which seems to show that the priests even assist in spreading superstition among the peasants.

The other day a priest left the train at the village and was received by a peasant who had called him because he wanted him to drive evil spirits out of his cows which he said were bewitched.

Instead of enlightening the peasant of his mistake the priest accompanied him to his farm and mumbled mysterious formulas over the possessed cattle, pocketed his money and returned to the city.

It is not known whether the evil spirits left the cattle, but the press is exceedingly bitter against the clergy who thus confirm the lower classes in this kind of mediaeval superstition.

The return of the Jesuits is sure to cause serious disturbances in many parts of Germany, where their departure was felt as a relief.

HEALTHY BERLIN.

The board of health of Berlin proudly announces that the statistics of 1903 prove that of all large cities in the world Berlin is the healthiest.

The mortality here was in 1903 only 16.1 per mille, while in London it is 18.6 and in New York and Paris it was 18.4 and 18.7 per mille.

Still less favorable are the reports from Vienna and Rome, where the mortality is 19.4 and 21.9.

In St. Petersburg it is 23.1.

This is undobutedly due to the strict enforcement of tenament and factory laws as well as to the perfect system of street cleaning.

In one of the municipal buildings of the city authorities have arranged an exhibition of photographs showing conditions of streets and tenament houses in the large cities of the world.

Only one American city, New York, is represented, and the pictures of crowded tenaments of that city are attracting general attention, and have surprised many people who thought that American was far ahead of Germany in this respect.

The filthy condition of the New York tenement houses are in Europe equalled only by those of the London slums and the Ghetto of Warsaw.

POKER IN GERMANY.

The good American game of poker is rapidly leading the citizens of Hanover into serious trouble.

Who transplanted the transatlantic game to Germany is not known, but it is thriving exceedingly well.

In a rather spectacular raid upon a gambling house at Benningsen, just outside the city of Hanover, forty men were caught, and the laws against gambling are very strict here, their punishment will not be light.

The owner of the house will be sentenced not only for running a gambling resort, but also for playing with marked cards, which has enabled him to fleece many of his guests.

One of these notified the police and when the raid took place two detectives were among the prisoners.

They say they have enough evidence to send the owner, who recently returned from the United States, to prison for a long time for false play.

The saddest thing of the whole affair is that several of the most respectable "pillars of society" were caught in the dragnet of the police.

IMPRISONED IN SARCOPHAGUS.

Mrs. Schliemann, widow of the famous archaeologist, who has just returned to this city from Athens, tells of an accident which might have cost her her life.

According to her usual habit she visited the mausoleum of her late husband a short time ago and went down into a subterranean cave in which the sarcophagus stands.

While she was kneeling in prayers here a workman who happened to notice the open door slammed it closed.

It cannot be opened from within, and the knowledge of this scared Mrs. Schliemann so that she fell to the floor in a faint.

Her absence was not noticed until evening, and after many hours search some one happened to think of the tomb. When the door was opened Mrs. Schliemann was found unconscious on the floor at the foot of the sarophagus and was only with difficulty revived.

She is still suffering from the shock and her nervous system is shattered.

BILSE GETTING RICH.

Lieutenant Bilse, the famous author of "Life in a Small Garrison," is causing the German government grave concern.

The royalties on his recent book have already made Lieutenant Bilse, who was only a poor man, wealthy, and he can ask almost anything for his next work.

To the editor of his last book he recently said: "I shall not be ready to publish anything for some time to come as I want to study army life in Berlin thoroughly before I write another book which will probably be my last.

"I want to take up permanent residence in Berlin and study the art of painting. I think that I possess more talent in that direction.

"I was greatly impressed by the paintings of the Russian artist Verstschagin and may try to follow in his footsteps if I can get to the war in the far East in time to study conditions there during the present war."

MALCOLM CLARKE.

The average family in the United States has four and seven-tenths persons.

Bright's Disease and Diabetes News

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 9.—To the women of Fort Worth: Some of you have loved ones stricken with Bright's Disease or Diabetes. Let me give you hope. I can speak because I know. I was stricken with Diabetes myself. Only Diabetics can understand the tortues—the hopelessness. I went to the Women's Hospital (one of our best). They told me I was incurable. I grew worse (sugar was 11 per cent) and went to the Cooper Medical College for examination. Same verdict—incurable. Thoroughly discouraged I went home to die. A Mrs. Clark then living at 1013 Larkin street called to tell me there was a cure and where to get it. The third week the dreadful thirst diminished. I began to sleep better and in a year I was perfectly well.

I have a large boarding house on the corner of Powell and Sutter. One of the boarders is Mr. White, formerly Deputy City Assessor. He had to give up his position due to Bright's Disease—had been in both St. Luke's Hospital and the Waldeck Sanitarium without result when I learned what the trouble was and told him he could get well. He was swollen with dropsy, albumen was heavy, heart was involved and he felt sure he could not recover. In a month he began to mend and is now perfectly well. To the women of America I want to say that Chronic Bright's Disease and Diabetes are positively curable.

Sincerely,
Mrs. Katherine Matthewson.

The above is strictly true.
WILLIAM WHITE.

The above refers to the newly discovered Fulton Compounds, the first cures the world has ever seen for Bright's Diease and Diabetes. We are the sole agents. Ask for pamphlet.

H. T. PANGBURN & CO.,
Phone 81. Free Delivery.

PURE LARD GOES FARTHEST.
OAK LEAF LARD GUARANTEED PURE
PUT UP BY ARMSTRONG PACKING CO. DALLAS, TEXAS.
IS PURE, KETTLE-RENDERED, FROM THE LEAF FAT OF CORN-FED HOGS.

Armstrong's OAK LEAF LARD

L. EPPSTEIN & SON
WHOLESALE LIQUORS AND CIGARS
1404 MAIN STREET TELEPHONE 3015
"ESTABLISHED IN TEXAS 1873"

EVERY JAPANESE IS AT HEART AN ARTIST

By Will H. Brill, Special Commissioner of the Newspaper Enterprise Association in the Far East.

TOKIO, Japan, Feb. 27.—The importance given to the artistic side of the Japanese character is a constant wonder to the visitor from the west. Every Japanese is at heart an artist, and the artistic side of every nature is carefully trained. Art is a national trait and its extent and development is noticeable in every phase of Japanese life.

It is in their dances, perhaps, that the Japanese have carried the artistic to its extreme. To the unitiated most of the dances, which are a part of every Japanese entertainment, are strange and meaningless, but to the Japanese they are as intelligible as the ordinary American or English play and contain much more meaning than most comic operas. They are always charming to watch, but when one is fortunate enough to witness one of these dances with some one beside him to explain their meaning they are wonderful in their completeness. There is not a pose, not a motion of the dancers that has not its meaning, and not one is superfluous. While the dance is going on geishas intone the story while others play the weird music to which the dance is set.

Most of the popular dances in Japan are historic and tell old stories of events in the past history of the empire, but at a dinner given last evening to the newspaper correspondents now in Tokio by Mr. Hachirojiro Mitsui, the J. Pierpont Morgan of Japan, a new dance was introduced which represented Japan taking her place among the western nations.

Six very pretty little dancers took part in this dance, which was given on a raised platform in the assembly room of the Mitsui club, where the dinner took place. After dancing a pretty umbrella dance, the dancers retired to the back of the platform where mutes, who were dressed in black with black veils over their faces and, therefore, according to the ancient Japanese idea were invisible, assisted them in preparing for the dance. When they came to the front of the platform again each one displayed a flag. Three carried Japanese flags while the others bore the flags of the United States, England and Germany.

After a short introductory dance the flags were laid in a row on the edge of the platform. Then the three dancers representing Japan retired to the rear while the three others, representing the three greater nations danced alone. Presently the three in the background advanced timidly to the front and prostrating themselves raised their hands to the three standing dancers. The great nations refused to recognize them and stamping their feet motioned them to retire, which they did sorrowfully. Again they advanced and were again repulsed. The third time they advanced in even more humility and pleaded long for recognition, the wierd music taking on a very plaintive tone. This time the great nations were more willing to listen to little Japan, and after a moment they raised the kneeling dancers to their feet. After a few minutes more of slow dancing, all together, the flags were picked up and the dancers posed, crossing them, each of the foreign flags being crossed with a Japanese flag. Then the dancers put their arms around each other in couples and the dance became faster and the music livelier, ending with a picture which showed Japan taking her rightful place among the nations of the world.

It is impossible to describe and grace the dramatic force with which this dance was given. The dancers entered into the spirit of it and every move aided in telling the story, none of which was missed even by those of us who did not understand a word of the singing which accompanied it.

Every move and every picture in the dance called forth rounds of applause from the Japanese present as well as from the foreigners. It was the last dance of the program, and when the little dancers came among the auditors to serve refreshments those bearing the foreign flags were at once made the centers of little knots of foreign correspondents representing the nations whose flags they carried and were flooded with compliments, not a word of which was understood.

The presence of the German flag in the dance was a compliment to the German correspondent rather than a true representation of the feeling of the Japanese toward that nation. The Japanese are firm in their belief that the Germans as a nation are the friends of Russia in this struggle, and for that reason they do not feel very friendly towards them. But it has been a noticeable fact during all the entertainments given the correspondents since we have been in Tokio that the German correspondents are received with as much honor as are those of the United States and England, which countries Japan considers her best friends.

WILL H. BRILL.

Pessimist—"Then you still have faith in humanity?"

Optimist—"Of course; there are 80,000,000 people in this country, and I still have faith in those who haven't played me any mean tricks."—Detroit Free Press.

GIVES HEALTH, VIGOR AND TONE

Herbine is a boon for sufferers from anemia. By its use the blood is quickly regenerated and the color becomes normal. The drooping strength is revived. The languor is diminished. Health, vigor and tone predominate. New life and happy activity results. Mrs. Belle H. Shirel, Middlesborough, Ill., writes: "I have been troubled with liver complaint and poor blood, and have found nothing to benefit me like Herbine. I hope never to be without it. I have wished that I had known of it in my husband's lifetime." 50c. Sold by H. T. Pangburn & Co.

FT. WORTH APRIL 7

THURSDAY

—THE GREAT—

BUCKSKIN BILL'S

—HISTORICAL—

WILD WEST

GRAND MILITARY TOURNAMENT AND

ROUGH RIDERS OF THE WORLD!

Purely Educational, Genuinely Historical, Delightfully Amusing; A Grand Inspiring Exhibition, Consisting of Cowboys, Indians, Mexicans, Arabs, Cossacks, United States, English, German and French Cavalrymen, Roosevelt Rough Riders, Battery of Artillery and American Streator Zouaves.



Among the many features of this Mammoth Exhibition will be Feats of MARKSMANSHIP, introducing BUCKSKIN BILL, who will appear at each performance, day and night, and give his wonderful exhibition of Shooting from Horseback at Full Speed, also a score of Male and Female Crack Shots of the World, in Plain and Fancy Shooting.

FREE STREET PARADE AT 10 A. M.

EXTRA—SPECIAL FEATURE

WAR—Japan vs. Russia

See Russia's Fighting Men. A double squad of Russia's Rough Riders, the FAMOUS COSSACKS, who are permitted by the

CZAR OF ALL THE RUSSIAS

To appear only with BUCKSKIN BILL'S WILD WEST SHOW. Also by Special Permission of the

MIKADO OF JAPAN

A DETACHMENT OF JAPANESE SOLDIERS, wearing their Identical Uniform and War Implements, just as they did at the

SIEGE OF PORT ARTHUR

To be Seen Only with BUCKSKIN BILL'S WILD WEST SHOWS.

CHEAP EXCURSION RATES ON ALL RAILROADS.

NORWEGIANS AND SWEDES EGGED ON BY RUSSIANS

BRITISH GOVERNMENT WORRIED OVER THE MANIFEST ATTEMPT TO STIR UP A FIGHT—LONDON SEASON OPENS.

(Special Cable to The Telegram. Copyright, 1904, by W. R. Hearst.)

LONDON, March 26.—The government is seriously worried by advices received from its representatives in the three Scandinavian countries, where Russia is evidently busy trying to stir up trouble.

Taking advantage of the ill-feeling against Sweden, which always slumbers in Norway ready to break out at the slightest provocation, the wily Russian diplomacy has been sounding the feelings of Norwegians and it has been hinted that Russia's support could be relied upon in case of trouble between the two nations ruled by Oscar II.

No one here can be in doubt as to what Russia's purposes are. First of all the Czar's government wants a European port which could be used as a naval station, and a conflict between the Scandinavian countries might give Russia a long wanted opportunity.

Copenhagen would, of course, be an ideal place for the Russians to locate a coaling station but, though the Danish nation as a whole is friendly to Russia, King Christian's government voiced the feelings of the country when Russian warships were refused permission to coal at Copenhagen.

The Danes, however, are taking nothing for granted, and the forts surrounding their capital are ready to resist any attempt to draw Denmark into the war. In spite of the close family ties between the Czar and King Christian, Russia may still try to overpower the Scandinavian countries, and in this case England would surely be appealed to.

The unknown position of the Kaiser, who tries to show his friendship for Russia in every way and who has no feeling of sympathy towards the Scandinavian countries, adds to the anxiety felt here.

LONDON SEASON ABOUT TO OPEN

London is now on the eve of the opening of a season which in respect of richness of display promises to be the most brilliant within modern memory.

The cry of the West End tradesman and of the vast army of persons who depend for their livelihood upon the gaities and frivolities of the rich, of the ambitious and the vain has at last been heard.

Within five years upwards of six hundred shopkeepers whose business lay mainly among the people who worship fashion have been driven into bankruptcy by a combination of tightness of money, depression of trade and above all bad debts.

The men who cater to the pleasures of the smart set have perhaps been the heaviest victims. And now at the command of a good hearted king and queen, the representative men and women of the court circle are to make a mighty effort even at the risk of overexpenditure, to bring prosperity to the suffering trading classes.

At the king's command, it is to become the fashion to pay for the things you buy, or at least to travel part of the way toward this highly desirable condition.

In the past dressmakers, milliners, jewellers and others, whose trade lay among the "smart set," to quote an expression now in common acceptance, have been brought face to face with disaster solely through the inability and indisposition of their clients to meet their obligations.

In many cases the situation has reached a condition of absolute refusal on the part of a woman to meet her debts, even in cases where she was possessed of the means to do so.

But the king himself at the gentle urging of the queen, has taken personal charge of the work of rooting out this evil, born of modern bad manners. His attitude in the matter is unmistakable.

Within the last few months a quiet system of investigation has been in progress bearing on the habits of notorious non-payers, and a lengthy list, comprising the names of leaders of society on both sides of the Atlantic, is in the hands of the king.

These people have now received a delicate, indirect, but none the less positive, intimation that some attempt shall be made by them to settle outstanding debts, or it will "not be agreeable for the king and queen to know them."

In other words, their places in society will be vacant.

BRILLIANT SOCIAL DISPLAY

The season will be otherwise remarkable for the lavish expenditure of wealth. And be sure that the women who compose the American division will be among the leaders when the triumphs of the season have to be counted.

From all parts of the continent, no less than from the United States, the Americans who spend the greater part of the year in London, or those whose homes are by reason of marriage into the nobility permanently in England, are now making direct for London.

The Duchess of Marlborough is anxious lest her new mansion in Curzon street be not ready for the grand ball which she proposes to give in honor of her sister duchess and countrywoman, the Duchess of Roxburghe, formerly Miss May Goelet. Only a few doors away Mrs. Adair, leading the advance guard, is setting her own house in order for a series of big state dinners and receptions.

Mrs. Ronalds, taking advantage of the Lenten season to steal a few quiet days at Brighton, will be in the thick of the fight, and has already planned out her program for the season, which will include many big dinners of a somewhat international character.

The Duke and Duchess of Roxburghe, not yet settled in a town house, will spend part of the time in the home of the Dowager Duchess of Roxburghe, in Grosvenor square, but their headquarters will be mostly at Claridge's, at which house Mr. Astor is already lodged.

Mrs. Ogden Goelet has ordered rooms at this hotel and will remain in London for the balance of the summer.

GIVES CREDIT TO WIFE

Of all the many bright incidents in the public career of Sir William Vernon Harcourt, who, after Gladstone, ranks as the most consistent advocate of home rule and as the truest of all the friends of Ireland, nothing is more characteristic of the man or more illustrative of the influence of a woman who is both clever and good, upon the fortunes of a husband than his tribute to the brilliant American woman whom he married just thirty years ago.

"Whatsoever success has attended my life," said Sir William in a recent talk, "I owe to the inspiring influence of my wife, who has ever in the brightest moments of an all too evanescent triumph or at a time of darkness and depression been the best of consellors and the most devoted of comrades.

"But for her I doubt whether I could have found the fortitude to live through a time of bitter attack of misrepresentation and complete desertion by those whom I believed to be my friends."

Lady Harcourt was the daughter of Professor J. L. Motley, the famous historian, and it was at a reception that Sir William whose first wife had been dead for more than a decade and who was then an every-day lawyer and a member of parliament, met her and realized that he had found his affinity.

From the hour of their marriage Sir Williams' steady advance to the front rank of the liberal party began. It was his wife who indicated to him the field for the exploitation of his great gifts and led him gently along the way until he had reached the highest point of his career as chancellor of the exchequer and leader of the house of commons.

The way would have led him to the premiership had he chosen to follow the example of Lord Rosebery and abandoned the principles of home rule. But on this point again Lady Harcourt was inflexible.

It is not surprising, therefore, that Mr. Lewis Vernon Harcourt—"Loulou," as he is affectionately called by everybody in the house—has followed the example of his father and married an American lady, his wife, who brought him a vast fortune, being the daughter of the late Mr. Walter H. Burns, once a wealthy contractor in New York.

The effect upon his career is precisely the same.

Mr. Harcourt is candidate for the Rossendale division of Lancaster in succession to Sir William Mather, and his election for this radical stronghold is certain. He will enter the house as the father leaves the scenes of many years' earnest endeavor.

A USEFUL DUKE

It was refreshing at a horse show the other day to see the Duke of Portland take off his coat and in his shirt sleeves assist the police to carry away the fragments of a stand which had collapsed with bewildering suddenness.

Not satisfied with this evidence of democracy, the Duke held the hat of a groom who had dropped it in the excitement of managing a thoroughbred.

Then everybody in the building, amazed at this proof that a duke really could do a useful thing, rose and cheered him until the roof rang again.

PRINCESS VISITS CHILDRENS' HOSPITAL

What prettier instance of the tender womanly heart than beats under a somewhat cold demeanor of the Princess of Wales can be well imagined than that which marked her impromptu visit the other day to the Evelina hospital for sick children.

Walking to the hospital unattended, save by one companion, the Princess quietly entered the hospital.

One of the younger physicians, in the absence of the house surgeons, acted as escort round the wards.

The princess heard of one little sufferer who had a weakness for singing the popular barrel-organ melodies.

Then, sitting on the edge of the bed in which the child—a pretty, golden-haired girl—lay, the princess insisted upon hearing some of the songs.

The promise by the princess of a doll and unlimited candy fortified the little one with the courage necessary to sing "Mr. Dooley" and "Hackney with the Houses Took Away" in the presence of royalty.

One fat boy of four, with a broken leg, crying for the princess, grabbed her hand tight within his fingers and refused to let go until she had kissed him.

A baby lay dying in the last stages of meningitis, and the princess, herself in tears, drew the weeping mother aside, and with gentle words tried to console her.

PAUL LAMBETH.

HOW SHE WAS MENTIONED

Miss Sharpe—"I met Miss Newitt today. By the way, she asked be if I knew you."

Miss Giggles—"Is that so?"

Miss Sharpe—"Yes. We had quite an argument. I happened to remark that Miss Simpers was the silliest girl I knew and—er—she simply wouldn't agree with me."—Philadelphia Press.

VERY LIKELY

The other day a new baby came to a Mr. and Mrs. Jones. A day or two after the baby's arrival little Margaret, aged 5, was asked by her neighbors if her parents had named the new little brother yet.

"No'm," was the small miss' answer, "but they named the rest of us children Jones, so I s'pose they'll call him Jones, too."—Exchange.

Over 13,000,000 persons are enrolled in the Sunday schools of this country. The enrollment in the public school is 16,000,000, or only 3,000,000 more.

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It Is Women Who Need Most Relief From Little Irritating Pains and Aches.

Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills are for women.

Woman's delicate nervous organism tingles to the least jarring influence, and some ache or pain is the result.

The remedy is at hand—

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They act most marvellously on woman's nervous organism, and relieve and cure the pains to which she is a martyr.

Headaches, neuralgiac pains, monthly pains, and all kinds of pains disappear, as if a gentle hand had lightly soothed them away. Dizziness, Rush of Blood to the head, Toothache, Backache are all cured by these "Little Comforters."

Cured without danger of disagreeable after-effects; cured quickly; cured without unnatural action on liver, stomach, or other internal organs.

Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills please the women, and the children take them because they are easy to take and soothe all their sufferings.

"For years I had spells of sick headache, at times suffering untold agonies. I could not endure any excitement. Going to church, and even visiting, brought on these terrible spells. I tried numerous remedies without relief until I tried Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills, and they have cured me. When I feel symptoms of sick headache I take a pill and ward off the attack. When I am tired and nervous, a pill soothes me."—MRS. SARAH WATKINSON, Blairstown, Ia.

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FREE Write to us for Free Trial Package of Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills, the New Scientific Remedy for Pain. Also Symptom Blank. Our Specialist will diagnose your case, tell you what is wrong, and how to right it, Free. DR. MILES MEDICAL CO., LABORATORIES, ELKHART, IND.

"WANTED—A TYPEWRITER"

BY ANGELA MORGAN

PAULINE had literary aspirations. Instead of spending her allowance, as her more frivolous sisters did, on matinee tickets, ice cream sodas and extravagant accessories of dress, she invested it liberally in furnishings for her "den." Here she planned to invite for tea the select few of her intimate acquaintances who could understand and sympathize with esthetic modes of living.

Pauline was not sure at first just what style of literary work she would pursue. She fancied that short stories, with occasional light verses, would perhaps be more in demand with the vulgar public than thoughtful essays on the destiny of the human race and the problems of soul affinities. She would consider the matter. First of all, however, she would furnish the den.

At length, when rugs, pictures, books and cozy corners were all adjusted to suit this young woman's fastidious taste, and the desk had been bountifully supplied with pads, pencils, and reams of copy paper (such "beautifully smooth paper," she had described it), Pauline procured for herself an eccentric gown of dull green and gold, thrust a gold dagger



through the Psyche knot that adorned her head and announced herself thoroughly equipped for her literary labors.

All her mornings thereafter were spent in her den. She had read that the best authors took the morning hours for their work.

Inquiring friends of the family were informed that Pauline had started on a literary career.

Ah! Then she was writing a book. No? Then she was writing for——

Just here Pauline's big brother Fred would explain: "Pauline writes for the magazines, you know."

"Ah, indeed. How interesting! You'll be sure to keep us posted as to the appearance of her stories?" Fred always promised that he would.

However, as time passed and the stories failed to appear in the magazines, Pauline's spirits began to droop. Her bill for stamps was mounting higher each day, and she now had quite a collection of polite printed slips from editors who begged to thank her for the "privilege of examining the inclosed manuscript," and who regretted that her stories were "scarcely available for their uses."

"I know what's the matter!" cried Pauline in a flash of illumination, "the stories should have been typewritten!"

"By jove, you're right!" agreed Fred. "Editors haven't time to pore over a lot of scribbled pages. See here, Pauline, why don't you do them up brown? Advertise for a typewriter to come right here and fix up all your stories under your own personal supervision. It won't take more than a week or two and will pay in the long run. Have a typewriter send her machine up and pay her by the day."

"Fred, you're a dear! The loveliest scheme. Will you write the 'ad.' for me?"

"Sure thing." The big brother got out cards and a pencil and was soon scribbling rapidly.

"How's this?" he asked, presently. "Wanted—an expert typewriter to do copying for a charming young literary woman, at home of the latter. Morning engagement. Two weeks. Pay reasonable. Tea and wafers thrown in."

"Now Fred, no joking, please! I thought you were in earnest. I mean business. Do write a good sensible 'ad.' Fred; I thought you sympathized."

"So I do, little sister; but, honest, Paul, you do look stunning in that green and gold affair. Well, I must be off. I'll fix your 'ad.' all right, and get the replies myself. Goodbye, Sis!"

"Don't forget to have them submit specimens!" Pauline called after him.

Two days later he brought home a hatful of replies.

"I want good, clear type, just like print," Pauline said, as she looked over the answers. "None of these are really good, Fred—oh, yes, here's one. What lovely type—beautiful! Frances Peck. She's all right, Fred. We won't go any further. I shall engage her. Oh, won't the stories look splendid! I know they'll be accepted now, won't they, Fred?"

"You bet," was the cheerful reply.

Pauline was sitting at her desk three mornings later when Frances Peck was announced.

"Send her right in," she told Betsy, without looking up.

"Please, ma'am——" began Betsy.

"Send her right in here," repeated Pauline, who thought Betsy had not heard.

Pauline, with flushed cheeks and artistically rumpled hair, was scribbling in a most businesslike way when steps sounded on the hardwood floor.

"Miss Peck?" she murmured, abstractly, and then looked up.

A man in a well-made business suit of gray stood before her. That was all Pauline noticed in the first shock of astonishment. Then she saw that he was young, slightly above medium height, well built, with that type of face which most women term "interesting." Just now his dark eyes were bent upon her with an expression of poorly-concealed admiration.

"Pardon me," Pauline rose, "there must be some mistake."

"This is Miss Pauline Rivers?"

"It is, and you——"

"I am Frances Peck." His voice was pleasant and well modulated.

"Oh. I assure you I did not expect—that is, I supposed I had engaged a young woman typewriter instead of——"

"Ah—I understand. I regret exceedingly that such a misunderstanding should have occurred. However, since you have engaged me, I trust you will not withdraw your decision."

Then Pauline's good sense came to the rescue. "Oh, why, certainly not—it is all right. You may go on with the work as I had planned. Your machine was sent up this morning. There it is; shall you need a higher chair? Yes, I wish the story at your left copied first. I fear I shall have to explain about that third line," and so the typewriting commenced.

Pauline pounced upon Fred that evening the moment he entered the house, and poured forth an incoherent story.

"And, O, Fred, just think how stupid of us, not to have noticed how 'Frances' was spelled! What was the trouble, Fred, didn't you have the 'ad.' classified? Just think how embarrassing it was for poor me! O, Fred, he makes me feel so uncomfortable! He seems to know all about literary things and he—offered some suggestions."

"How dared he! A mere typewriter."

"Oh, but he doesn't seem like a typewriter at all. There's something about him so——so baffling! I'm sure he doesn't have to do typewriting for a living. It must be a temporary occupation with him. Oh, he's—but you'll understand when you see him. As for me—well, I feel so insignificant when he repeats any of my sentences, or asks me what I mean by this or that. I feel just like——"

"Thirty cents," finished Fred, with ready slang.

"That's just it. I don't see how I'm to stand it another morning! His eyes are so penetrating, and he—he asks such uncomfortable questions about my meanings! Fred, I'm afraid my stories do not possess what they term the literary quality."

"Nonsense! I'll break that fellow's neck. The impudence of him——"

"Oh, don't, Fred! Really, he isn't impudent at all. He—he means well."

"I doubt it. You can discharge him, you know."

However Pauline did not discharge him. It seemed that two weeks were not sufficient to allow the typewriting of all the stories. Another week would be necessary.

"He's a slow typewriter, that man," commented Fred.

One evening Pauline had more news for the big brother.

"What do you suppose? Mr. Peck has done typewriting for the author, J. Hartley Gordon. He knows all about him. This morning a card dropped from his pocket bearing that distinguished name, and I cried: "Oh, are you acquainted?" And then he told me that he had copied nearly all his stuff for him."

"Don't believe it!" said Fred.

"What do you mean? Mr. Peck doesn't lie!" flared Pauline.

Three evenings later she met Fred in the hallway with flushed cheeks and eyes that positively "shimmered," as he told her afterward.

"Come in, quick, Fred! Now what do you suppose?"

"Can't imagine, unless the impudent puppy has been making love to you. Has he?"

"Heavens, no! That is—well, wait and I'll pexlain. In the first place, sit down. There! Now, sir, I wish to inform you that Mr. Frances Peck is Mr. J. Hartley Gordon in disguise. Isn't it too romantic? He's one of those realistic writers, you know, of the new school, or something, and he doesn't believe in writing about things he hasn't experienced. He was attracted by the 'ad.' (by the way, Fred, how did you word it?)' and he answered it and came here just for an experiment. He was trying to get an idea for a new situation in a story he is writing—and——"

"Sis—do you mean to tell me that we've been harboring J. Hartley Gordon all this time without knowing it?"

"Exactly; 'angels unawares,' you know. And, Fred, he—he says that whereas he simply went into it at first in a purely business and impersonal way—that within these three weeks he has grown——"

"I understand. You needn't explain. Oh, I knew that from the first."

"He—he'll ask papa tomorrow," murmured Pauline.

"Well, Sis," observed Fred, "I presume the next thing to being a literary celebrity is to become the wife of one."

The Irish parliamentary fund for the year 103 amounts to $63,045.

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BARNEY'S REDEMPTION

By A. W. WHITEFORD

Copyright, 1903, by A. W. Whiteford

WITHIN six hours after the new general manager issued his famous "dry" order it was the most discussed subject on the division. The first thing the men had to decide was why it had been issued, and the reasons they advanced were almost as varied as the men themselves. Some claimed that it was because he had lost the contract for carrying the Consolidated Brewing company's Kansas and Iowa shipments; others asserted just as positively that it was because he would not believe the "fog" explanation for the last head-end wreck, in which two of the largest compounds on the system had been put out of service, while the balance contented themselves with sarcastic allusions to his "prohibition tendencies" and his "devotion to principle." But on one point they all seemed to agree, and that was that it was entirely too severe.

"To think," said Barney McDonald as he stood in the midst of a group of engineers and firemen just outside the roundhouse office, "we are not even to be allowed to go into a saloon. I wonder where he thinks we intend to get our checks cashed. Maybe he intends to furnish a traveling identifier so as to enable us to walk into a bank like respectable people and have some young snipe of a clerk ask us to swear that we are the person named on the check. No, sir," he continued emphatically, drawing himself up to the full height of his six feet four; "not if I know myself. I've had my checks cashed in saloons for the last twenty years, and I've never been drunk yet, and I'll do it again, too, if I feel like it, orders or no orders."

After the first wave of excitement had passed and the obnoxious order had been accepted as a fact speculation became rife as to who would be the first victim, for it was a generally accepted fact that at least the first offender would get short shrift for the sake of example. For the next week or two, therefore, everybody was particularly careful as to where his inclinations led him, and if there was any imbibing it was done so much on the quiet that not a soul could swear to having "seen" anything.

The first pay day, however, saw Barney true to his threat. With his check in his hand he walked straight from the pay car to the nearest saloon, called up the house and defiantly threw down the little piece of paper with the order to "take it out of that." That the local officials took no notice of this was probably due to the fact that they knew he was only bluffing, although it might have been better if they had, for with him it was but the beginning of the old, old story. Flattery was finally the means of his undoing. The admiration of his companions, either real or pretended, for the boldness he displayed soon had its effect. Such remarks as "You're too good a man, Barney; they can't afford to lose you," turned his head. From a steady and reliable workman he became first careless and then reckless.

Nor was this the worst. To every man who openly admired his nerve or praised him for holding on to his rights he considered himself in duty bound to show his daring until it came to a point where he never made a trip without taking a drink. Some of the cooler headed ones soon saw how things were going and tried to drop a word or two in his ear, but he quickly advised them to take as good care of their own business as they did of other people's and then see how much better off they would be. It came at last, however. After an unusually lively afternoon he started out on No. 23, as usual, but he had gone beyond his limit, and the motion of the engine soon got in its work.

When he ran the Rock Island crossing, the fireman began to suspect what was wrong and decided to keep an eye on him, but when he tried to make the stop at O. and came to a standstill at the pump house, about two and a half miles down in the hollow, the entire train crew knew that the jig was up. The conductor was compelled to report the occurrence, the investigation was held the next day, and, as the trainmen put it, "Old Barney gets his six months twice a year."

In a short time Barney and his family moved to N., a little town about seventy miles out from headquarters, where his wife's folks lived. Here he made his living as best he could, driving a team, working on the streets or doing anything in the line of odd jobs that he was able to pick up. He made no effort to get back on the road, not even to the extent of circulating a petition for reinstatement. He realized that he had made a mistake and was honest enough to accept the full limit of his punishment even to the extent of keeping away from the depot as much as possible, in order to avoid meeting the men who went through on the trains. But his love for the old life still continued. Twenty years of continuous service on the road fits a man into a groove from which he finds it impossible to extricate himself. He talked but little about railroad matters, but every item was as eagerly devoured and every change as readily noted as though he were still in the service.

When the news reached N. that the Iowa packers were going to make a test between his old road and the Midland to decide who should get the Chicago shipments he was among the first to hear it, and no one wished more sincerely that his road would win. It was to be a great race. Ten cars of meat, all loaded in the same make of refrigerators, were to be delivered to each road at the western terminus, and whoever landed them in Chicago first was to get the contract for the next three years. The rivalry between the two roads had always been of the fiercest sort. This was due to the fact that as they lay so close together it was no trouble for shippers to transfer trade from one to the other, and the nip and tuck scramble for the local business kept all the division points at a fever heat.

As Barney figured it, the chances in the coming test were about even. Taken altogether, the Midland had perhaps a few less miles of track, but it had more hills. On the western division it had the advantage, but on the eastern division it was the other way. The real test would come over the middle division, and whoever got into headquarters first would undoubtedly win the race.

As the appointed day drew near, Barney's interest increased to such an extent that he decided to overcome his scruples for once and go down to the depot with the crowd. That the racing train would not stop he was certain, for he knew that these clear track orders respect nothing but water tanks and coal chutes, with perhaps an occasional railroad crossing, and as the town possessed none of these his only satisfaction would be a glimpse of yellow paint as the refrigerators flashed by, but he considered this much worth the effort.

When he reached the platform, which was already well filled with people, he found them all discussing the one subject. Men who had never set foot in an engine cab were busily engaged showing just how the Midland was going to get beaten, while an equal number of others, possessed of an equal amount of knowledge, were showing how it was impossible. Some were betting on the time that would be made, others on the amount of meat carried, and still others were telling just how much the lucky road would clear on the contract in the next three years.

Barney took no part in any of these discussions, but stood quietly at one edge of the crowd waiting patiently for the first sound of the train's approach. In a short time his trained ear detected the unmistakable rumble, and soon a thin column of smoke appeared far down the track, and in another moment the whistle sounded. As the train came up by the lower switch he could see that steam was shut off with the evident intention of stopping. "That's queer," he remarked to himself as he took a step or two nearer the track. "I wonder what's wrong."

The crowd, too, had noticed by this time that something was the matter, and they began pushing and scrambling in a wild endeavor to reach the the agent's window just as the train came to a standstill, with the engine even with the depot. It took but a moment for them to learn what was wrong. The engineer, overcome with the heat and the strain of the excitement, had given out and was unable to go any farther.

The conductor held a hurried consultation with the agent. "I'm afraid the contract's lost," he said gloomily. "They told us when we took water at P. that we were just about even, but here we are, laid out, and not an engineer within forty miles. I'd run her myself if I thought I could make it, but I guess you might as well tell headquarters we've lost the heat."

But the agent, whose eyes had been wandering over the crowd while the conductor was talking, suddenly caught



With his check in his hand.

sight of Barney and replied quickly: "There's Barney McDonald. Why not give him a chance? He used to be able to turn them fast enough."

The conductor glanced in Barney's direction. "It's worth a try," he said.

It took but a moment to call Barney to the engine. The conductor hurriedly explained the situation, winding up by saying: "Now, get up here and take the train in. I'll be responsible for everything, but I'll guarantee that you never need worry if you only get there on time."

Barney's railroad training came to the front on the instant. He knew there was no time for haggling or explanation. He merely said, "All right; I'll do it," and swung himself up into the cab. A gleam of his old time spirit came to his eye as his feet touched the deck, and it was with almost childish eagerness that he picked up an oil can, jumped down and began to "oil round." He hurried from one side to the other, feeling her boxes, touching up her links, dropping a splash or two on her guides, and in an instant was back in the cab, and they were started.

"She's a bird," he remarked to himself as they began to leave the town behind them, "and brand new. Her drivers must be at least seven feet high, and that tank holds over 4,000 gallons. We've lost twelve minutes," he continued as he hooked her up a notch and gave her a little more steam, "but unless I'm mistaken this is just the sort of a mill that will make it up. We've got coal enough, and we've only got one stop to make for water. It's a good seventy miles, but an hour and a half ought to get us there easy."

That he had forgotten nothing of his former skill was soon evident from the way the train was handled. He knew every foot of the road from one end of the division to the other, and as each familiar landmark was reached and passed his every move clearly showed that he was still the Barney of old. The curves were approached with just enough caution to keep her inside the limit; the hollows were gauged to a nicety; she was held up at just the proper instant on the falls and dropped to her place at the right spot on the hills until her speed became something terrific. The fences seemed to be vanishing into the earth, the telegraph poles went by like wisps of straw, the trees that lined the right of way blended together until they resembled a moving sheet shaken by the wind, an occasional horse or cow flashed by like a dancing dot on a moving screen, and one town after another was reached and passed like pictures on a revolving panorama. But on the engine there was little opportunity to put in any time admiring the scenery. The fireman kept his place in the middle of the deck and only let go of the shovel long enough to shake a grate or work an injector. The brakeman, for once without kicking, was cracking coal mile after mile without so much as looking up, and, as for Barney, he simply sat tight, one hand on the throttle, the other fingering the brake valve and his eyes glued to the strips of steel that seemed to be hurled at him like two streaks of gray colored lightning.

"We ought to catch sight of them at B.," he remarked as he looked at his watch. "They'll have to stop there for water, too, and it's whoever gets away from there first that wins out. At this rate we'll have that twelve minutes made up by that time, and if they don't get their water first our chances are as good as theirs."

But as they approached the town of B. things looked black for their chances. The town was in the midst of a level stretch where the two roads ran parallel and in sight of one another for more than two miles. The two water tanks were scarcely more than a hundred feet apart. As Barney's engine came into the town limits he could see the Midland standing at the water tank, the fireman up on the back of the engine tank, with his hands on the spout, ready to throw it free the instant the tank was full.

For one instant Barney hesitated, then shut off to make the stop. "Only twenty miles in," he muttered, "and this stop means ten minutes. I guess we're up a tree." But the next instant he turned to the fireman for the first time since they had started.

"Hey, Billy!" he called out sharply. "Run back and see how much water we've got!" Billy needed no second bidding, but grabbed the broom on the instant, ran back over the coal, jerked off the manhole plate, reached down and touched the bottom of the tank with the end of the broom handle, and then, holding it up so that Barney could see how much of it was wet, he called out:

"Only about thirteen inches. We'll never be able to make it with that."

But Barney appeared to be satisfied, for he turned around, gave the throttle a jerk that brought an angry snort from the engine, and in another moment they had passed the water tank and were flying on through the town, leaving the Midland crew gaping at them in open mouthed astonishment.

"How in"— began the fireman as he got back to the deck, but Barney interrupted him with: "Here; take her a minute, and don't ease her up either. We've got one chance, and only one, and we're going to take it."

As he stepped down from the seat he picked up the coal order book, scribbled hurriedly on it for a moment with the stub of a pencil he found in it, tore out the page and handed it to the fireman with the remark, "Drop that to the operator at H." Then he turned, picked up the end gate and coal pick and started back over the coal.

Still at a loss to account for his movements, the fireman glanced at the message he held in his hands, but it brought no light to his mind. All he could make out was, "Wire headquarters to have the south yard section gang on the lookout for fire on the track and have the ice house track clear, ready to load a ton or two when we get in." He was enough of a railroad man, however, to know how to obey orders, and in far less time than it takes to tell it he had folded the paper, weighted it with a small chunk of coal and turned to watch Barney.

As the engineer reached the back end of the tank he jerked the lid off the manhole and then took the end gate and slipped the upper crossbar over the brake rod on the first car in such a manner as to allow the bottom edge to be directly over the manhole. This done, he picked up the coal pick, took a firm grip on the brake rod, braced his feet for an instant on the end gate and swung himself up on the roof of the car. In another moment Billy understood at least a part of the message. He was going to get a water supply from the ice boxes in the refrigerator.

Entirely unassisted and with only the coal pick for an ice hook Barney hauled up the big 200 pound cakes out of the ice box, ran them along the running board till they reached the end of the car, then gave them a lick or two with the pick, and down slid the pieces into the tank. Although they were running fully fifty miles an hour, he worked just as swiftly as though they were standing still. Not a lick was missed, and not a cake got away from him. When the box at one end of the car was emptied he ran to the other end and began on the second one. When that was emptied he climbed down upon the tank, took off the end gate, dropped the lid over the manhole and came back into the cab.

"Now shut off your overflow," he said as the fireman yielded up his seat. "Throw your tank valve over and open your injector throttle. We've got to get steam enough into the tank to melt that ice. I put in fifteen cakes. They're good for twenty gallons apiece. I guess that will let us in. In fact, it's got to," he continued as he glanced at the steam gauge, "for we can't spare steam enough to melt any more."

From then on not a word was said. Barney took his place on the seat box,



The fireman began to wonder.

the fireman kept his eye on the water glass, and the brakeman looked after the coal. The steam soon melted the ice, and the water ran as free as ever. Mile after mile rolled by.

The last twenty miles were soon reduced to fifteen. The train's speed never slackened for an instant. Fourteen miles—thirteen! They were using lots of water, but the injector still worked smoothly.

Twelve—eleven—ten! It was beginning to suck a little. Nine—eight! It was hard work now to get it to take hold. Seven—six! Billy put it on this time as they started down "Middleman's drop," and when, about half way down, it broke with a roar he knew that there was not another drop of water in the tank. The glass was a little more than three-quarters full and five miles to go.

Barney set his teeth together a little closer as the space at the top of the recording glass began to lengthen. Two-thirds, and over three miles yet!

Half full—three inches! The strain was beginning to tell. A look of despair began to settle on the fireman's face, but Barney only gripped the throttle a little tighter and leaned a little farther forward. Two inches—one and a half! Only one inch left, and they were still two miles out! How long would the boiler stand it before bursting? The fireman began to wonder how it would feel to be suddenly lifted clear off the right of way, and the brakeman started to edge toward the gangway. In another moment the water was out of sight in the bottom of the glass.

Even Barney could now feel the cold sweat start out all over him.

"Turn your grates, Billy!" he shouted. "Drop your fire in the ash pan and shake it out on the track!"

Billy understood the other part of the telegraph message now, and he went to work with a will. In a few seconds there was nothing visible in the bottom of the fire box but the slowly cooling grate prongs. A mile and a half yet! The steam gauge was beginning to quiver. A few rods farther and it had gone back five pounds.

At the mile they were down to ninety, at the half only forty; at the quarter they had scarcely twenty-five pounds. But the momentum of the train was enough. In another moment they were in the yards, and the race was won.

They needed a switch engine to set them in on the siding, but as they saw the new crew take charge, the fresh engine coupled on, the ice boxes refilled and the train off for Chicago fully five minutes before the Midland whistled for town they did not mind being dragged around as a "cripple," and they immediately set to work to see how much damage had been done.

"Never even bulged the crown sheet," said the boilermaker whom Barney persuaded to examine the engine's interior. "It took the lead pretty well out of the soft plug, but it won't take long to fix that. I don't think the boss 'll say anything about it."

The general manager didn't say much either. There was no gold watch presentation, no eulogies were offered and no speeches made, but Barney McDonald pulls the fast mail today over the middle division and obeys orders strictly. He considers that dry order one of the best ever issued.

THE TRAINED NURSE'S STORY

[Original.]

How is it that I studied to be a trained nurse and never took but one case? I will tell you. A few days after receiving my diploma I was at the hospital from which I had been graduated. While there a sudden call came for a nurse. None of the regular nurses could be spared, but the inquirer was informed that a recent graduate who had yet to take her first case was ready to respond. The parties were obliged to be satisfied with this, and I was engaged.

I found my patient surrounded by every luxury. A venerable lady received me and told me that her son was to be nursed through a case of fever. Upon going into the sick room I saw a man apparently about forty whose case had just been diagnosed as one of typhoid. As I was in uniform, I had only to begin my watch.

My patient never complained, no matter how he suffered, and at the slightest approach of relief would make light of his condition, which, I knew well, was very serious. I made several mistakes, one of which was apparent to the sufferer and resulted seriously to him. Nevertheless he prevented the doctor from knowing that I was the cause, sending me away when he next called and explaining his condition in his own way.

But this is not the story. One night when he was passing the crisis I stepped into the hall. It was between 1 and 2 o'clock. I was surprised to find that the light always kept there was not burning. While I was wondering at this a bright light shone full in my face, and a masked man behind it came toward me. I thought only of my patient, who, the doctor had assured me, was hovering between life and death and could bear no shock. Two frights cannot occupy the mind at the same moment. At any rate, I stepped forward to meet him, putting my finger to my lips.

"There's a man near to death in that room," I whispered, pointing. "Go downstairs, and I'll help you all I can."

The man motioned for me to go downstairs before him, then followed me to the library below. When we reached it I found the gas burning and, turning to the man, saw him clutching a revolver, which was pointed directly at me.

"Turn over the plate," he said, "and I'll git out, but I warn you if you play any game you're a dead woman."

Now, the plate had always been taken at night to the room occupied by my patient. I would have discontinued the practice, but he would not permit, and it was there now. I told the burglar that, being a stranger in the house, I could only help him find it and began a pretended search, when he stopped me, telling me that the silver was always taken upstairs, and either I should go and get it or he would seek for it in the sick room.

What could I do? I promised to go and get it for him while he watched me from the landing. What a position! I was obliged to steal the plate, and if the patient saw me he might believe himself in the hands of a thief. Nevertheless I went into the room, leaving the door open, as directed, to bring the plate. My patient seemed to be in a doze. I opened the closet door in which it was kept, keeping my eyes fixed on the sleeper, if he was not rather in coma than asleep. The plate was kept in a large morocco covered box, and I took it out and was midway between the closet and the door when he opened his eyes and looked straight at me. That was the moment of supreme terror of my life.

"What are you doing?" he asked feebly.

"I need a few articles in this box," I said. "I will take them out downstairs and bring it back."

There must have been a guilty look on my face rather than a frightened one, for he looked at me with as severe expression as his condition would admit, then, with a groan, turned his face away. There was nothing for me to do but to carry the box to the burglar. He transferred its contents to a bag he carried, then, opening a closet, told me to go into it. In vain I begged to be permitted to go back to my patient, assuring the man that without my care he might die before morning. All in vain. The brute declared that he would not trust me lest I give an alarm and thrust me in the closet.

What I endured there till I heard the butler setting the table for breakfast no one but myself knows, and I could never transfer the experience to another. When I was let out the servant started back as if he had seen a ghost. There was a mirror in the buffet, and as I came before it I stood wondering whose was the reflection in it with features not unlike mine and hair white as snow.

I had presence of mind to telephone for a nurse, then told the butler to go to the patient's room and see if he were alive. He did so and came back to say that his master wanted me to come to him. I waited till the nurse came and sent her in to him to say that I had been worn out with watching and was resting.

When I saw my patient again he was convalescent. He had been prepared for everything, but when he saw my white hair he groaned.

"You have saved my life," he said, "and it belongs to you. You must stay here as long as you live."

This was all the wooing I got till he was well, when he made up for the matter of fact manner of his proposal and has been making up for it ever since.

BESSIE FISHER MERSEY.

THE MOTHER'S MISSION.

1840. Mrs. WINSLOW'S For Children While Teething SOOTHING SYRUP 1903.

A GREAT Emperor once asked one of his noble subjects what would secure his country the first place among the nations of the earth. The nobleman's grand reply was, "Good Mothers." Now, what constitutes a good mother? The answer is conclusive: She who, regarding the future welfare of her child, seeks every available means that may offer to promote a sound physical development, to the end that her offspring may not be deficient in any single faculty with which nature has endowed it. In infancy there is no period which is more likely to affect the future disposition of the child than that of teething, producing as it does fretfulness, moroseness of mind, etc., which if not checked will manifest itself in after days.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup

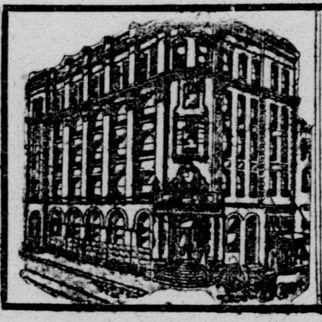
is unquestionably one of the greatest remedial agents in existence, both for the prevention and cure of the alarming symptoms which so often manifest themselves during the teething period, such as griping in the bowels, wind colic, etc. It is also the best and surest remedy in the world in all cases of diarrhœa in children, whether it arises from teething or any other cause. Twenty-five cents a bottle, and for sale in all parts of the world, being the best remedy for children known of.

Mothers! Mothers!! Mothers!!!

—THE BEST OF ALL—

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for over SIXTY YEARS by MILLIONS of MOTHERS for their CHILDREN while TEETHING, with PERFECT SUCCESS. It SOOTHES the CHILD, SOFTENS the GUMS, ALLAYS all PAIN; CURES WIND COLIC, and is the best remedy for DIARRHŒA. Sold by Druggists in every part of the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

1840. Mrs. WINSLOW'S For Children While Teething SOOTHING SYRUP 1903.



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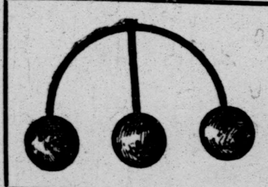
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HELP WANTED—MALE

EVERY 25c cash in advance want ad is entitled to a free estimate on The Telegram's $110 Gold Coin Puzzle.

MOLER'S Barber college of Dallas, Texas, offers advantages in teaching the barber trade that cannot be had elsewhere. Write today for our terms.

WANTED—Men to learn barber trade. Splendid chance now. Board, tools and scholarship included in our offer. Few weeks completes. Graduates in demand. Write nearest branch for particulars. Moler Barber College, New Orleans, La., or St. Louis, Mo.

WANTED—Solicitors for country newspaper work. Call on Mr. Calkins, Telegram office.

WANTED—Several good solicitors. Call 105 West First street.

BY MANUFACTURING house, trusty assistant for branch office; $18 paid weekly. Position permanent. No capital required. Previous experience not essential. Address Branch Superintendent, Como Blk., Chi

WANTED—One hundred expert harness makers; apply by letter to commanding officer, Rock Island Arsenal, Rock Island, Ill.

WANTED—Two traveling salesmen; $75 per month and expenses, absolutely guaranteed. Premium Cider Co., St. Louis, Mo.

WANTED—Experienced traveling salesman for Texas at once. Good pay and permanent position for good salesman. Address Drawer S, Chicago.

WANTED—Hustlers to introduce only chemical protected by U. S. trademark, registered, preventing explosions, gasoline or kerosene. Big profits. Non-Ex. "Caps" Co., 1823 California st., Denver, Colo.

WANTED—A good coat maker and two good pants makers at once. Come and don't write; room for more than one. J. M. Ramisly, the tailor, Kosciusko, Miss.

HELP WANTED—FEMALE

EVERY 25c cash in advance want ad is entitled to a free estimate on The Telegram's $110 Gold Coin Puzzle.

WANTED—Several young ladies to board in private family; good rooms, excellent table; electric lights, bath and phone. Rates reasonable. Apply 826 Leuda street. Phone 2807.

WHITE woman with no family to do washing for family on ranch. Apply 1302 Lake st.

WOMEN to sew at home, plain sewing only; steady work; good pay; no materials to buy and sent everywhere free. Send reply envelope for particulars and wages we pay. Du Pont Company, Dept. SHN., Philadelphia, Pa.

LADIES—$8 to $15 paid weekly doing plain sewing at home; material sent free everywhere. Send stamped addressed envelope for particulars. Weber Manufacturing Co., 1135 Broadway, N. Y.

WANTED—Seamstress. 307 East First street.

WANTED—Two or three young ladies that are employed to room and board in private family; with home conveniences. References exchanged. 724 Cherry.

WANTED—AGENTS

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WE WANT 10,000 AGENTS for greatest household seller ever invented; best money maker on record; actually sells in every house. Send 15c for complete sample and our two mammoth catalogues of agents' supplies. Southern Mercantile Co., Dept. 55, Houston, Texas.

WANTED—Agents, by large transportation company, to place issue of stock for the purpose of increasing its present equipment. This move made necessary in order to handle enormous volume new freight and passenger business. The stock of this company pays the largest annual dividend of any transportation shares in the United States. Exceptional offer made representative and responsible concerns or individuals everywhere to act as fiscal agents for the sale of stock. Address Tabasco Transportation Co., Title and Trust bldg., Chicago.

A LADY agent for rapid selling article; sells at sight; big profits; for free sample and particulars address Marietta Stanley Co., 41 4th st., Grand Rapids, Mich.

HELP WANTED

EVERY 25c cash in advance want ad is entitled to a free estimate on The Telegram's $110 Gold Coin Puzzle.

WANTED—BOARDERS

EVERY 25c cash in advance want ad is entitled to a free estimate on The Telegram's $110 Gold Coin Puzzle.

GOOD table board; meals 15c; home cooking. Mrs. Goff, corner 13th and Throckmorton.

SPECIAL

Will take man and wife to board; cool rooms, near car line; electricity, bath and phone; no objection to children. Phone 2807.

WANTED—Roomers and boarders; can take a few day boarders. 211 Jones.

WANTED—A chance to stop your horse from interfering. Cure his corns without plasters. Rubber tire your vehicle at Schmitt's Shop, on First and Thockmorton.

WANTED—MISCELLANEOUS

EVERY 25c cash in advance want ad is entitled to a free estimate on The Telegram's $110 Gold Coin Puzzle.

WANTED—100 men to buy a pair of Selz Royal Blue $3.50 shoe. Apply at Monig's.

WANTED—January, February and March Metropolitan magazine. Telegram.

WANTED—All my friends and customers to know that I am still in the wood, coal and grain business, in my old stand. J. A. Goodwin, 811 West Railroad avenue. Old and new phones 753.

LOST AND FOUND

LOST—Diamond sunburst; liberal reward if returned to this office.

FOUND—At Monnig's, the best pair of men shoes for $3.50. It's Selz Royal Blue.

LOST—White male poodle, the 23rd; answers to name of Rags. Return to No. 1 fire hall and receive reward.

SITUATIONS WANTED

EVERY 25c cash in advance want ad is entitled to a free estimate on The Telegram's $110 Gold Coin Puzzle.

PERSONAL

EVERY 25c cash in advance want ad is entitled to a free estimate on The Telegram's $110 Gold Coin Puzzle.

DR. JOHN D. NEAL, the veterinary surgeon, treats diseases of domestic animals, surgical operations and dentistry a specialty. Residence, 515 W. Daggett ave. Phone 183.

DR. GARRISON, Dentist—Corner Fourth and Main streets. Phone 729-4 rings.

DR. WEYAND, specialist, quickly cures all chronic, private and special diseases; lowest charges; best results. Call or write. 603½ Main street, Fort Worth, Texas.

RUBBER STAMPS
Made to order at
CONNER'S BOOK STORE
No. 707 Houston St.

DR. CRENSHAW, DENTIST, 706½ Main st.—Our motto, Best work at moderate prices.

MARRY well and happily; you can if you write us, stating age and sex; absolutely no publicity and honorable treatment. Home and Comfort, Toledo, O.

LADIES—When in need send for free trial of our never-failing remedy. Relief sure and quick. Paris Chemical Co., Milwaukee, Wis.

SISTERS in despair. Speedy relief. Abnormal suppression, any cause. Write for remedy. Safe, sure. Dr. Martha Walker Co., 163 State, Chicago.

PRETTY American lady, without kith or kin, very wealthy, wants reliable, honest husband. Address Lowe, 291 Clinton st., Chicago.

SISTERS in despair. Speedy relief. Abnormal suppression any cause. Write for remedy. Safe, sure. Dr. Martha Walker Co., 163 State, Chicago.

FINANCIAL

EVERY 25c cash in advance want ad is entitled to a free estimate on The Telegram's $110 Gold Coin Puzzle.

THOMAS D. ROSS, President.
TILLMAN W. SYDNOR, Sec'y.
Texas Securities Co.
Land Title Block.
412 Rusk Street, Fort Worth.
LOANS ON FARMS, RANCHES AND CITY REAL ESTATE
Vendor's Lien Notes Taken up and extended.

I HAVE a limited amount of money to invest in vendor's lein notes. Otho S. Houston, at Hunter-Phelan Savings Bank and Trust Co.

LOANS on farms and improved city property. W. T. Humble, representing Land Mortgage Bank of Texas, Board of Trade building.

MONEY TO LOAN on farms and ranches by the W. C. Belcher Land Mortgage Co., corner Seventh and Houston streets.

MONEY to loan on furniture, pianos, stock and salaries. The Bank Loan Co., 108 W. 9th St. Phone 2496-2R.

BUILDING LOANS—Loans for building and to extend vendor's and mechanic's lien notes. E. E. Solomon, attorney at law, room 21, Dundee building.

TRUTH ABOUT STOCKS

We have prepared a special circular letter, a digest of opinions of leading bankers and financiers, a statement of actual conditions and their bearing on the present market. Mailed free on request.

EDW. T. C. SLEASE & CO.
Members N. Y. Cons. Stock Exchange, N. Y. Produce Exchange, Hanover Bank bldg., Wall and Nasau sts., New York.

IF YOU WANT AN INVESTMENT THIS WILL INTEREST YOU—Corner lot, 50x120 feet, to a 12-foot alley. In Seventh ward. Three blocks from street car and convenient to schools. Price $350, all on time or 10 per cent off for cash. Glen Walker & Co., Sixth and Houston streets.

ROOMS FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Nicely furnished room for light housekeeping. Mrs. Morris, North Fort Worth, back of Rosen Inn.

EVERY 25c cash in advance want ad is entitled to a free estimate on The Telegram's $110 Gold Coin Puzzle.

NICELY furnished rooms for rent; close in and modern in every respect; nice quiet neighborhood. Apply at 1410½ Houston street.

FURNISHED or unfurnished rooms, one-half block of Hemphill car line. 618 Peter Smith street.

FURNISHED rooms for men over R. E. Lewis Furniture Co., west of court house on Houston street.

EAGLE FLATS—Nicely furnished rooms. 1204½ Main street. Max Boschow.

A MODERN room for rent to gentleman; new Telegram building, 8th and Throckmorton. Phone 1564.

FURNISHED room for rent for couple with or without board, in private family; all modern conveniences. Call at 1119 Burnett street.

FOR RENT—One, two or three furnished rooms, in private family; with or without board; all modern conveniences. Call 1119 Burnett street.

FOR RENT—A pleasant room and board for two. 310 Jackson st.

FOR RENT—Two large connecting rooms, nicely furnished, modern conveniences. 713 W. 7th. Phone 1351.

FOR RENT—Rooms. The Speer, Fifth and Throckmorton. All modern conveniences.

NICELY furnished rooms for housekeeping; desirable, cheap. 203 Rusk.

A CHEAP vacant lot, 50x140 feet to 20 feet alley; no better location in Fort Worth for a home. $350. See or phone J. W. Buchanan & Co., 506 Main.

FOR RENT—Two southeast rooms, newly furnished for bedroom and sitting room, suitable for man and wife or two gentlemen. 908 Burnett street, in private family. References exchanged.

When You Want Household Help

Telephone an Ad to The Telegram

15c for One Insertion Will Do the Work

FOR RENT

EVERY 25c cash in advance want ad is entitled to a free estimate on The Telegram's $110 Gold Coin Puzzle.

FOR RENT—One four-room cottage on Glendale avenue, Diamond Hill addition; on graded and graveled streets, with plank sidewalk. Price $12.50 per month. No trouble to show property.
GLEN WALKER & CO.,
6th and Houston Sts.

AWNINGS made at Scott's Renovating Works and Awning Factory. Phone 167 1 ring, new phone 806.

H. C. Jewell, Sr. H. Veal Jewell.
H. C. JEWELL & SON,
The rental agents of the city. 1300 Houston street.

FOR RENT—One four-room modern cottage in Diamond Hill addition. On graded and graveled streets, with plank sidewalks. Artesian water. Price $14 per month. No trouble to show property.
GLEN WALKER & CO.,
6th and Houston Sts.

TYPEWRITERS for rent; any make. Lyerly & Smith, 506 Main St.

FOR RENT—Excellent store room 50x90 feet, at 1010 and 1012 Houston st., in shopping center of Fort Worth. No better location to be had. Will rent 25x90 if desired. Dickinson & Modlin, Wheat building, phone 769.

FOR RENT—Unfurnished brick flat on Main street. Apply 1209 Main street. S. L. Larimer.

FOR RENT—One three-room cottage, just completed, in Diamond Hill addition, within a few minutes' walk of packing houses. Price $11 per month. No trouble to show property.
GLEN WALKER & CO.,
6th and Houston Sts.

FOR RENT OR SALE—Two nice 5-room cottages, water and sewer connections, front east at No. 1400 and 1402 South Main st. Fosdick & Mitchell.

FOR RENT—A boarding house of thirteen rooms; desirably located with reference to the packing houses; a splendid location for a small boarding house business. No trouble to show property. Glen Walker & Co., Sixth and Houston streets.

FOR RENT—Three-room cottage. Apply at 1020 W. Seventh.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Democratic Nominees for Municipal Offices, Election April 5.

FIRST WARD

The Telegram is authorized to announce W. H. Ward as a candidate for re-election as alderman of the First ward, city of Fort Worth.

SECOND WARD

The Telegram is authorized to announce B. L. Waggoman as a candidate for re-election as alderman of the Second ward of the city of Fort Worth.

THIRD WARD

The Telegram is authorized to announce W. R. Parker as a candidate for alderman from the Third ward of the city of Fort Worth.

FOURTH WARD

Thanking the voters of the Fourth ward of the city of Fort Worth for past courtesies, and appreciating election in the past, I hereby announce myself a candidate for election as alderman from that ward.
Respectfully,
J. F. LEHANE.

FIFTH WARD

The Telegram is authorized to announce M. M. Lydon as a candidate for re-election as alderman from the Fifth ward of the city of Fort Worth.

SEVENTH WARD

The Telegram is authorized to announce J. F. Henderson as a candidate for re-election as alderman of the Seventh ward of the city of Fort Worth.

EIGHTH WARD

The Telegram is authorized to announce J. F. Zurn as a candidate for alderman from the Eighth ward of the city of Fort Worth.

NINTH WARD

The Telegram is authorized to announce Q. T. Moreland as a candidate for re-election to the office of alderman of the Ninth ward of the city of Fort Worth.

The Telegram is authorized to announce James D. Farmer as a candidate for re-election to the office of mayor of North Fort Worth. Election April 5, 1904.

The Telegram is authorized to announce L. G. Pritchard as a candidate for election to the office of mayor of North Fort Worth. Election April 5, 1904.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES

CHANCE OF LIFETIME to one man only in each state, with reference and few hundred dollars for branch office, supplying agents (we furnish agents). Enormous profits without risk. Hull, 154 East 23d st., New York.

SPECIAL NOTICES

EVERY 25c cash in advance want ad is entitled to a free estimate on The Telegram's $110 Gold Coin Puzzle.

SPECIAL NOTICE—On account of having to move am offering special inducements on my stock of curios, leather goods, drawn work, etc. Joe Deihl's Curio Store, Eighth and Houston.

$1.00 PER WEEK furnishes your room complete; largest and best stock to select from, always, at Nix Furniture and Storage House, 202-4 Houston street. Phone 978-2 rings for your wants
Nix—Buys furniture
Nix—Sells furniture
Nix—Stores furniture.
Nix—Exchanges furniture.

W. H. WILLE—Fire, tornado and plate glass insurance. 109 West Sixth street, Fort Worth, Texas. Telephone 1800.

THE FERREL STORAGE CO., 1510 Houston street, pay more for second-hand goods and sell cheaper than any house in the city; both phones.

SEE Percy & Jamison for bargains in real estate at office Townsite Land Co., North Fort Worth. Phone 2101-1 ring.

SOUTH SIDE DYE WORKS—Cleaning, dying and repairing. Phone 1501; 105 S. Main.

FOR any kind of a deal in new or second hand furniture, stoves and refrigerators, see R. H. Standley, both phones No. 468.

LET us do your screen work. We can please you. Agee Bros.' Screen Co.

PHONE 3056 (GILLEY CO.)—Best dry wood, cord, chunks, stove or car lots. Prompt delivery.

SAN ANTONIO RESTAURANT—Just opened, short orders and Mexican dishes a specialty. Next Kentucky Saloon, 114 Houston.

I AM STARTING a new place on Houston street west of court house, and will pay best prices for second hand furniture and stoves. R. E. Lewis Furniture Co., phone 1329-1r.

WHEN in Arlington stop with Mrs. Duckett. Everything new, modern. Main street.

FOR LANDS along the Interurban see Fosdick & Mitchell.

SEE OUR BARGAINS—Special prices this week for cash, or on easy payments. Graves Furniture Company, 202 Houston street. Phone 2378-2 rings.

ASK for opera style photos; also best best stamp photos in world. Simpson's Studio.

READ THIS—Lot 50x140 feet to 20-foot alley. East front. On graveled street, with plank sidewalk. Diamond Hill adminutes' walk from same. Price $200; terms to suit you. This is a genuine bargain. Let us show you this property. Action. East of packing houses. Ten Glen Walker & Co., Sixth and Houston streets.

FARMS FOR SALE

California for 5 cents; full information about the land of sunshine, fruit and flowers; all about orchard and vineyard life and industrial development; we send illustrated magazine three months trial for 5 cents. THE WESTERN EMPIRE, 294 Times Block, Los Angeles, Cal.

FOR SALE—160 acres land in Coleman county; 160 acres in Young county; 80 "oil land," Orange. Will sell cheap if sold at once, or will trade for city property. Apply K. M. Watson, Crouch Hardware Co., 1007 Main street.

WANTED—TO RENT

WANTED—To rent or lease a fifty-foot front building, either on Houston or Main streets. Will take up unexpired lease if desired. Verdo Wood, over State National Bank.

EVERY 25c cash in advance want ad is entitled to a free estimate on The Telegram's $110 Gold Coin Puzzle.

WANTED TO RENT—A six to eight-room furnished house; cottage preferred; for the summer. Should be close in. Know how to take care of property. No children. Address, R. D., care Telegram.

WILL Mrs. W. K. Richardson, who answered a want ad in The Telegram, please give her address. R. D., care Telegram.

MINERAL WATERS

FOR FRESH Mineral Waters, "Crazy" and "Gibson," delivered promptly phone 2167, J. S. Lee, Agent, 1002 Houston street.

Call, Write or Phone 2067 for Catalogue

Positions Secured — Draughon's Practical .. Business ... College — No Vacation

FORT WORTH, cor. Seventh and Houston, Board of Trade bldg. Bookkeeping, Shorthand, etc. Day and night sessions. Indorsed by business men.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—A lot of second hand phaetons and buggies at the old Exchange livery stable, corner of First and Rusk sts. Will trade for horses or cows. See George L. Marlow.

FOR SALE—Male Angora kitten, 18 months old; also four small kittens; thoroughbred Angora cats. Call at 1119 Burnett street.

EVERY 25c cash in advance want ad is entitled to a free estimate on The Telegram's $110 Gold Coin Puzzle.

FOR SALE—Restaurant and lodging house. 1316 Main street. Cheap. John Danklefs.

GOOD second hand buggies for sale at Eclipse Stables. Your own prices. Cor. 3rd and Throckmorton.

N. A. CUNNINGHAM, Furniture and Stoves; easy terms or cheap for cash.

A FEW SECOND-HAND PIANOS, cheap, at Ross-Armstrong Company, 711 Houston street.

ONE OF THE FINEST ranches in the state for sale by W. H. Graham, Cuero, Texas.

THE LARGEST STOCK of new Pianos at Ross-Armstrong Company's Music Store in Texas.

I CAN SELL YOU any of Marlin's repeating rifles or shot guns from catalogue below any discount others can sell. This is a special opportunity which I cannot hold very long. Address "Repeater," care Telegram.

FOR SALE—Choice vacant lots on the south side, on good terms, or will build to suit on monthly payments. George W. Peckham & Co., 310 Hoxie building.

FOR SALE—Five-room house, hall, bath room, bath tub, porches, southwest part of the city; $1,650; small cash payment, balance in monthly installments. Fine opportunity to get a home by paying for it with rent. George W. Peckham & Co., 310 Hoxie building.

FOR SALE—Seventeen-room hotel; all furnished; cheap for cash if sold at once. 107 Belknap, north of court house.

FLATS FOR SALE—Elegantly furnished, making money. See or phone J. W. Buchanan, 506 Main st.

FOR SALE—5 acres on Interurban car line, by stop 6; lots 50; look at it. J. W. Buchanan, 506 Main st.

FOR SALE OR TRADE—Fourteen-acre fruit and truck farm, ½ mile east Polytechnic college; large five-room house, barn, young orchard, all bearing. Will trade equity for city property. Puckett & Puckett, 308 Houston st.

FOR SALE—Scholarship in one of best commercial colleges in Texas. Address box 999, Fort Worth, Texas.

FOR SALE—At a sacrifice, account leaving city will sell cheap my residence at Arlington Heights; eleven rooms; electric lights, water and all modern conveniences; cost $12,000; will sell for $5,000 cash, or $750 down and balance on easy payments. Investigate at once. George R. Collett.

FOR SALE—Fine young cow, fresh. Call on H. L. Mitchell, 202 W. Magnolia.

FOR SALE—Six-room house at Arlington Heights; a bargain at $2,250; one-half cash or trade for small house, balance by month. Address, N. X., care Telegram.

FOR SALE—One first class gas stove; cheap. 308 Houston st.

A GENUINE BARGAIN—Well drained lot, 50x120 feet to a 12-foot alley. South front. Three blocks from street car. Convenient to ward schools and churches. Price $250; $10 cash and $10 per month. Glen Walker & Co., Sixth and Houston streets.

MISCELLANEOUS

FOR ALL KINDS of scavenger work, phone 918. Lee Taylor.

Dr. TAYLOR (Colored)—Specialist in genito-urinary diseases. 112 W. 11th st.

EXCHANGE—Furniture, stoves, carpets, mattings, draperies of all kinds; the largest stock in the city where you can exchange your old goods for new. Everything sold on easy payment. Ladd Furniture and Carpet Co., 704-6 Houston street. Both phones 562.

REPAIRS FOR ALL STOVES and ranges. Parks. 208 Houston street. Phone 377. Gasoline stove experts.

WHY NOT OWN YOUR HOME?—You can do it as easily as you can pay rent, for we are prepared to build you a three or four-room cottage on a desirable lot for a small cash payment and $12.50 or $15 per month. Begin now and every dollar you pay us will be your equity in your home. Glen Walker & Co., Sixth and Houston streets.

WANTED—TO BUY

WE BUY feathers. We steam clean feathers. Scott's Renovating Works. Phone 167-1 ring, new phone 806.

PHONE 167-1 ring, new phone 806 for wood. Texas street and Hoffman avenue. Scott's Renovating Works and Awning Factory.

FURNITURE EXCHANGE, 308 Houston street. We buy all kinds of household goods or anything you have to sell. We pay spot cash or trade new for old. We do all kinds of repairing, upholstering, refinishing. Iron beds re-enameled and mirrors re-silvered. Work done by first class workmen. All work guaranteed to give satisfaction. C. A. Puckett & Co., new phone 771, old phone 2588.

WANTED—TO RENT

WANTED—A house of eight or nine room, with modern conveniences; cottage preferred; must be close in. Address, AX.

SPECIAL RATES VIA. M., K. AND T. Houston and return, $9. Account Y. M. C. A. convention. Tickets on sale March 18; limit for return March 24.
San Antonio and return, $9.05. Account meeting New York Life Insurance Agents. Tickets on sale March 22; final limit for return March 24.
T. T. McDONALD,
City Ticket Agent.

REAL ESTATE

TWO beautiful east front lots in South Hemphill Heights; small cash payment and $1 a week for remainder. If you want these choice lots call telephone 1413 today.

M. G. ELLIS & CO., the pioneer Real Estate Agents, established 1888. All kinds of city and county property for sale. 112 W. 9th St. Phone 2299.

FOR SALE OR TRADE—A first-class stock of groceries and fixtures; good location and cheap rent; will trade for house and lot, vacant lots or farm; must be disposed of at once; a great bargain for some one wishing to go in the grocery business.
FOR SALE—Ninety acres, fine land; 50 acres black bottom, balance second bottom; 70 acres in cultivation; 5 acres good timber; balance prairie pasture; nice new five-room house; fine location; artesian well; on public road; near school and near a good town. Price $30 per acre; $500 cash, balance easy, or will trade for house and lot in Fort Worth.
FOR SALE—One hundred and sixty acres, fine bottom land, fenced; some in cultivation. Will trade for Fort Worth property or cattle, or will sell for $400 cash and balance easy terms at 6 per cent interest.
FOR SALE—One hundred and sixty acres, sandy land farm; fifty acres in cultivation; balance timber and prairie; three-room house and barn. Price $10 per acre; $350 cash and balance easy payments.
HAMPTON & MORRIS,
1407 Main street, Fort Worth, Texas.

GILLILAND & HARWOOD—
611 Main street. Phone 1786.
THREE lots near standpipe; any reasonable offer will get them; must be sold at once.

A GOOD investment, 5-room house, East Side, lot 56x130; can lease at $15 per month till Jan. 1905, and collect rent for this period out of purchase price. A rare bargain, will not last long. See us at once.

ANOTHER investment, two houses, four rooms each, on corner lot, close in, rents for $19 per month, price $1,500.

AN elegant east front 5-room cottage, with hall, bath, mantels, good barn, near car line, only one year old. A bargain; owner leaving the city. Price $2,250. Terms arranged.

UNDOUBTEDLY the cheapest lot on South Hemphill street, 80x210 feet to 20-foot alley, worth easy $1,750. We offer it for a short time only at $1,300, easy terms.

A FINE lot on West Side, will build modern home up to $5,000 with small cash payment, and balance to suit.

FARMS, ranches, truck and fruit farms, in all parts of Texas for sale or exchange.

JOE T BURGHER & CO.,
Real Estate, Loans, Fire Insurance and Rental Agents, 706½ Main St.
Phone 1037.
FOR SALE—4-room dwelling on Magnolia, for $950, on easy terms.
CHOICE lots on southwest side from $300 to $2,500.
5-ROOM frame cottage, Lipscomb near Sixth ward school building, for $1,600. This is a bargain and will bear investigation. Can be had on good terms.
FOR SALE—3-room dwelling near Seventh ward school building, with water connections and good barn for $850, $100 down and balance $12.50 per month.
REMEMBER we loan money to build houses and take up vendor's lien notes. Can furnish prompt money.

DICKINSON & MOLDIN,

City Property, Farms and Ranches.

213-214 Wheat Building. Phone 769.

WE ARE offering for immediate sale an elegantly furnished new and modern two-story 7-room house, with reception hall, bath, pantry, closets, two mantels, splendid barn. Well located in Fort Worth's best residence district. Lot 50x140. Owner is leaving city and is certainly going to sell right away.
AT ARLINGTON HEIGHTS—Ft. Worth's most beautiful suburb, 2-story 11-room house with bath, pantry, closets, electric lights, hot and cold water, solid stone foundation, all modern conveniences, barn, servant's house, complete laundry in basement. Lot 100x225 fronting southeast. Price $5,000 on easy terms.
TWO fine building sites, 50x188 each, on corner, surrounded by the best improvements in the city, convenient to car line. Price $2,500 for both—easy terms.
TWO HOUSES—One a well built, elegantly finished, splendidly arranged cottage; the other just a fair place that alone would rent for $15 or $20 per month, with lot 100x100 in good neighborhood on South Side, for $4,000.
THE VERY best lot on the West Side, having advantages of being close in, the best of neighborhoods, good size, being 70x110. The kind of property that is always in demand. Price $2,500; easy terms.
A MONEY MAKING proposition on Rusk street, in the center of town; good speculation or investment if taken at once. WHAT will a population of 5,000 or 6,000, shortly to be increased to 12,000 or 15,000, street car lines, good system of water works and electric lights, do for North Fort Worth property but make it valuable? Investments there are today paying better rates of income than in any other part of the city. We are offering for sale some the choicest property in North Fort Worth.
Our list of business property is complete and includes the best income producers and money makers in the city.

HOTELS

THE HOTEL WHITFIELD, Mexia, Tex. G. H. Stevens, proprietor. Commercial trade a specialty. Rates $2 per day.

THE ELKS—European Hotel, cor. Main and Tenth, extending back to Houston; newly furnished, modern in all appointments; southern exposure. K. C. Maddox, Prop.

TO EXCHANGE

EVERY 25c cash in advance want ad is entitled to a free estimate on The Telegram's $110 Gold Coin Puzzle.

FOR EXCHANGE—We have all kinds and sizes of merchandise for sale and exchange; also farms, ranches and city property anywhere you want it. E. T. Odom & Co., 308 Houston street. Old and new phones 2588.

ONE lot on Rosen Heights, close to power house, to trade for good horse and cow. Apply to C. A. Puckett, 308 Houston st.

In The Churches

"The Fourth Commandment" will be the subject of the sermon at the Taylor Street Cumberland Presbyterian church tomorrow evening, Rev. J. W. Caldwell, the pastor, officiating.

This will be a special subject which he will treat with local references. It is understood that some things he will say will be especially interesting at this time in Fort Worth and he extends a cordial invitation to all to attend. He will make a distinct talk on "Sabbath Observance." The service will be at 8 p. m. A large choir will sing.

First Presbyterian church, Rev. Geo. Macdam, D. D., president of Fort Worth University, will preach at this church at 11 a. m. No service at night. Young peoples' meeting at 6:30 p. m.

Easter services—Worth Commandery No. 19, Knights Templar, will hold their Easter services on Sunday, April 3, at 3 o'clock in the afternoon at the First Methodist Episcopal church, south. The eloquent divine and past grand prelate of the grand commandery of the state of Arkansas, Em. Sir Knight Alonzo Monk, will conduct the services. An excellent program of sacred music has been arranged for the occasion under the direction of Miss Nellie Higby.

There will be the usual services at the Broadway Presbyterian church morning and evening.

First Methodist church, corner Fourth and Jones streets, Rev. Alonzo Monk, D. D., pastor—Preaching at 11 a. m. by the presiding elder, Rev. James Campbell, D. D.; preaching at 7:45 p. m. by the pastor; his theme for the evening sermon will be "The Wiles of the Devil;" Sunday school at 9:45 a. m.; Epworth League service at 6:45 p. m. All seats free. Everybody made welcome.

Trinity church, Hemphill street and Pennsylvania avenue, rector, Robert Hammond Cotton, M. A., B. Sc. (London.) (Take the Hemphill street car.) Palm Sunday, or the Sunday next before Easter. Morning service at 11 a. m., "The Passion of Jesus;" a musical meditation by C. Vincent, Mus. Doc., will be rendered by the choir in preparatory for the sacred exercises of holy week. It consists of five parts: (1) "The Garden;" (2) "The Way of Sorrows;" (3) "The Sacred Words Upon the Cross;" (4) "The Appeal;" (5) "The Response." Lenten choir practice at 3 p. m.; night service at 7:30 p. m. Bishop Garrett.

St. Paul's Methodist Episcopal church—9:30 a. m., teachers' and workers' prayer service; 9:45 a. m., Sunday school; 11 a. m., preaching by Rev. Ernest B. Caldwell of the missionary society; 6:45 p. m., missionary prayer meeting, led by George E. Nies; 7:45 p. m., sermon by Dr. George MacAdams, president of the Fort Worth university. All especially invited. Strangers made welcome.

Tabernacle Christian church, Fifth and Throckmorton streets, James S. Myers, pastor—Services Sunday morning at 11 o'clock and Sunday evening at 7:45; Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.; Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:45 p. m.; Intermediate Endeavor in church parlors at 6:45 p. m.; boy's brigade Tuesday evening at 7:30; regular monthly meeting official board Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock.

Sunday service at Allen chapel, A. M. E. church, corner First and Elm streets, Rev. D. S. Moten, B. D., pastor—Sunday prayer band at 6 a. m.; Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.; preaching at 11 a. m.; general class meeting special hour at 2:30 p. m.; sacramental services at 3 p. m.; Christian Endeavor meeting at 4 p. m.; C. E. topic, "Jesus, Work for His Own Country; What I Can Do for Mine;" preaching at 7:30 p. m. Rev. A. G. Scott, D. D., held the love feast meeting Friday evening; conference Saturday at 8 p. m. Rev. G. E. Taylor, D. D., editor of Southern Christian Recorder, is expected on Sunday. Week-day services as usual with the exception of special services Friday at 11 a. m. (Good Friday.) The well prepared Easter program of church and Sunday school Easter Sunday. All are welcome and invited.

Taylor Street Cumberland Presbyterian church, corner Fifth and Taylor streets—Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.; morning service at 11 a. m.; sermon by pastor; Christian Endeavor at 7 p. m.; evening service at 8 p. m.; sermon by pastor; Ex. 20, 8-11, subject, "The Fourth Commandment." Rev. J. W. Caldwell, pastor.

Rev. D. C. Limbaugh will preach Sunday morning at 11 o'clock on "The Distinctive Purpose and Work of Unitarian Christianity." The object will be to show for what the church stands, the naturalness of religion, the manner of its growth in its application to the practical affairs of life, and the attainment of manhood and womanhood as the ultimate ideal of human life. The services are in the Temple on Taylor street, between Seventh and Jackson streets. The public is cordially invited.

First Baptist church, Rev. Luther Little, the pastor, will be in his pulpit at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. The subject of the evening sermon is "Love's Code of Ethics." Special music at both services. Everybody invited.

At the First Christiaon church, corner Sixth and Throckmorton streets, R. R. Hamlin, pastor, will occupy his pulpit today as usual. Services at 11 a. m., subject "The Sins of Neglecting Church Attendance." Sermon at 7:45 p. m., subject "The Battle of Life."

St. Paul's, corner Seventh and Lamar—Preaching at 11 o'clock by Rev. E. B. Caldwell, a returned missionary. Dr. George MacAdam will preach at 7:30 in the evening. Special music. Boys' chorus, under the direction of Prof. Peas. Mrs. Minnie Smith will sing, also Mrs. L. W. Krake of St. Louis, Mo.

Church of Christ, Jennings and Cannon avenues—Services Sunday at 11 o'clock. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Preaching today by J. Y. Pursley.

North Fort Worth Christian Church—Elder B. F. Hall will preach regularly on the second and fourth Sundays at this church, beginning Sunday March 27.

Peach Street Methodist Church—The meetings at this church continue to attract attention, and the results so far are very encouraging to pastor and people. There have been upwards of twenty conversons, and a number of additions to the church. Revival services continue over Sunday. The public is cordially invited to attend these services.

Broadway Baptist Church, corner of Broadway and St. Louis avenue—The pastor, J. W. Gillon, will preach at both services today. At 11 a. m. the theme will be "The Soul's Thirst for God." At 7:45 p. m. the theme will be "The Victorious Christ." You are cordially invited to attend services at this church and worship with this congregation.

C. A. Walker & Co.

REAL ESTATE AGENTS

703½ Main St. Fort Worth, Tex.

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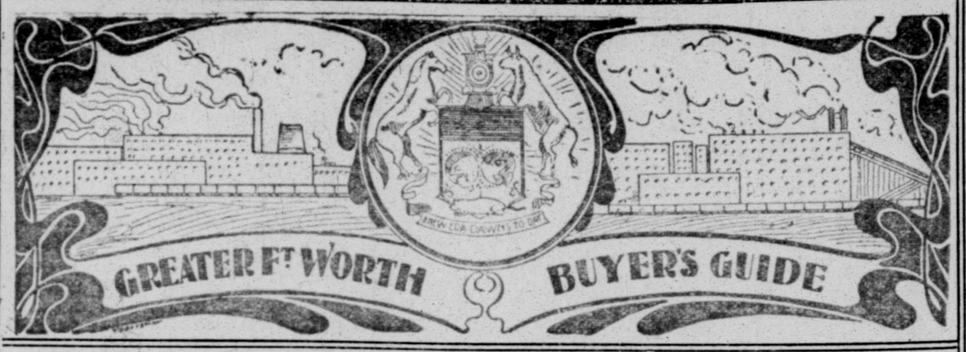
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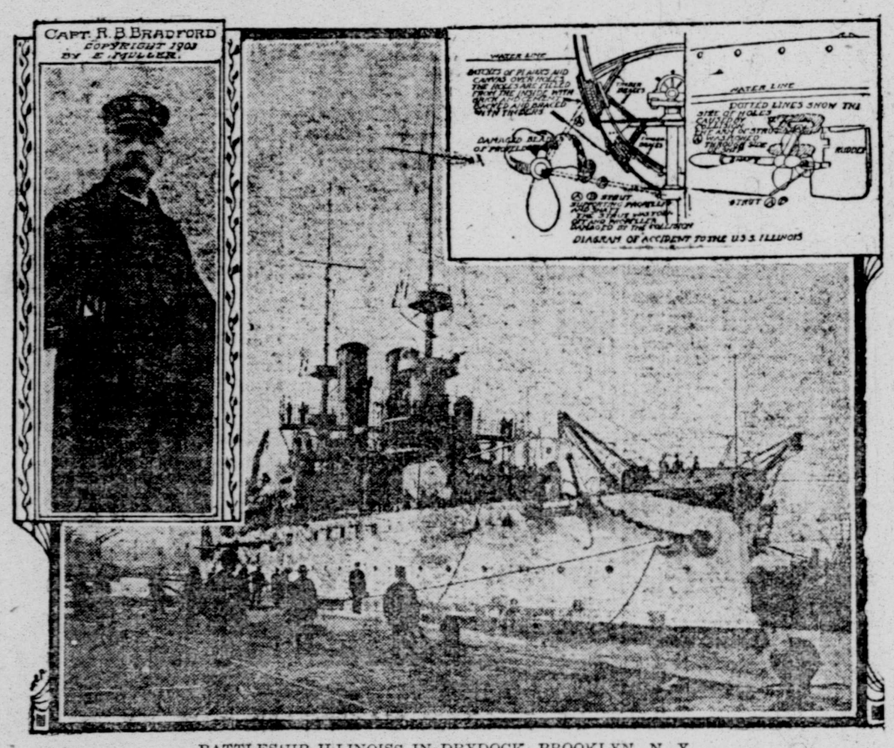
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BATTLESHIP ILLINOIS DAMAGED IN COLLISION WITH MISSOURI



BATTLESHIP ILLINOISS IN DRYDOCK, BROOKLYN, N. Y.

NEW YORK, March 21.—With her bottom plates torn asunder and two gaping holes below the water line, her port propeller shaft bent and twisted, the propeller blades twisted out of shape and the heavy steel struts that hold the propeller shaft rigid broken off, the battleship Illinois limped into the Hudson river and laid up at the navy yard Thursday. On Friday she was drydocked for repairs.

The damage was the result of a collision between the Illinois and Missouri and occurred March 9 off Guantanamo, Cuba, during practice evolutions.

The battleship squadron was proceeding in column at high speed and apparently under control, thirty miles off Guantanamo. Suddenly the Missouri, which was astern and to port of the Illinois, commenced to close in. When near the Illinois her bow swung to starboard. Something went wrong with the steam steering gear, and before the auxiliary gear could be brought into use, the powerful ram-bow struck the Illinois' stern, tearing loose the struts which pierced the ship's steel hide, filling the compartment with water and causing the Illinois to list to port.

By prompt action the officers succeeded in closing the water-tight bulkhead doors, confining the water to one compartment.

Soon divers were at work, the other ships of the squadron standing by to render any aid necessary. Planks and matting were placed over the outside of the damaged plates and brick and concrete wall built in the compartment where the damage occurred. Heavy braces held this wall in place and long bolts kept the outer wooden skin in position.

The pumps were kept going continuously and the compartment kept free from water. The 1,300-mile trip to New York was made under one propeller and one set of engines in six and one-half days. Off Hatteras severe storms were encountered, but the splendid ship behaved magnificently. The work of repairing the battleship will require several months, as new plates will have to be made.

The quick repairs and safe, fast journey home speak highly for the skill and ingenuity of the American tar, proving the old saying that Jack is a master of all trades, even of carpentry and bricklaying.

An idea of the work required of the sailors is to be had by the above illustration, showing the portion of the ship damaged and the method of repairing her for the home trip.

GENERAL MILES WRITES ON THE HORRORS AND DEVASTATIONS OF WAR

First Article by General Miles for the Newspaper Enterprise Association—The Science of War—The Greatest Cost Is the Blood of a Nation's Young Men

BY NELSON A. MILES

Lieutenant General, U. S. A., Retired.

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In this article I propose to refer to the subject of war; the oldest of the services, something in which man has been more or less engaged from his earliest existence.

The history of tribes and nations has been largely made up of the history of their wars on land and sea. The subject has attracted the attention of historians, poets, artists, statesmen, orators and divines. Yet, only those who have passed through the fiery ordeal of long, severe campaigns, of desperate battles, can comprehend or fully realize the significance of war.

It implies destruction, devastation, death; and the world will have to change much for the better before it will reach that high degree of civilization when wars shall be no more, and when there shall be universal brotherhood of man.

In the days of antiquity wars were determined largely by physical force and the weight of numbers; and were even more destructive of life in the days of the battle-ax and short-sword than at the present time with all the appliances of machine rifles and high power guns.

In the science of war the principles of strategy and grand tactics are the same today as in the time of the Caesars; the military formation and minor tactics have materially changed. Now the problem of war is largely determined by the wealth of the nation, and the expense is far greater in the days of battleships and the costly munitions of war.

The real expense to a nation is today the same as ever. It is not the waste of treasure or the devastation of a country that constitutes the greatest loss to a nation engaged in war. It is the destruction of the flower of the nation's young manhood that are sacrificed and sent down to untimely graves. That is an irreparable and deplorable loss to any people or to any nation.

It is said that the Crimean war cost one billion and a half of treasure. Our own great civil war cost eight billions of treasure, enough to have given homes for 40,000,000 people, to say nothing of the devastation of the country. Yet by far a greater loss than of treasure to the country was that of young men from both sections, who were sacrificed in the terrible conflict.

There are occasions when war becomes a necessity; as, for instance, the defense of a nation or the defense of some great principle or cause; but a far wiser and better method of determining such great political questions would be by a congress of nations, the supremacy of reason and justice, rather than by the sacrifice of the young men of the country.

The great majority of wars, however, are caused by the ambition of some man, the intrigues of unprincipled men, to gratify the avarice of a people, or the aggrandizement of a nation. And if only those who instigate, encourage, promote and produce war were the participants, wars would cease and universal peace prevail.

The contrast between a condition of war and a condition of peace was never more marked than in our own country during the last fifty years, illustrated by four years of destruction and devastation and in the happier years of peace that followed, crowned by a degree of progress, prosperity and happiness that has never been equaled by any people at any other period of the world's history.

Far better would it be to encourage the spirit of peace than the demon of carnage.

WON HIS BRIDE AND CZAR'S CONSENT



MRS. PIERRE ROGESTVENSKY.

WASHINGTON, March 24.—Mrs. Pierre Rogestvensky was the bride in the Washington diplomatic circle last winter.

Her marriage was the culmination of a pretty romance.

She was Miss Martha Hoy, daughter of Paymaster James Hoy of the navy. Rogestvensky was second secretary of the Russian embassy, and as such the engagement had to be approved by the czar before the marriage could be solemnized.

Miss Hoy was not well endowed with this world's goods, and the Russian foreign office refused its consent.

Count Cassini pleaded for the couple, and permission to wed finally was given them.

They are now in China, where Rogestvensky is first secretary of the Russian legation.

State of Ohio, city of Toledo, Lucas county, ss.

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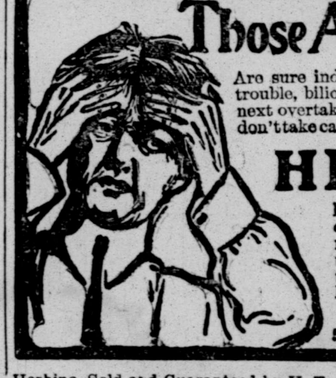
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