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

The Fort Worth Daily Live Stock Reporter.

VOL. VIII. NORTH FORT WORTH, TEXAS, SATURDAY, APRIL 2, 1904 NO. 78

VESTOCK MARKET

GE SATURDAY RUN OF CATTLE, MOSTLY THROUGH.

About 250 on Market, that Were on Sold—Steers Active and Steady. ws and Heifers Steady.

K CLEARANCE OF THE HOG PENS TODAY.

ity of Offerings Fairly Good, but nerally of Light Weight—Market veraged Steady.

RECEIPTS.

	Cattle	Hogs.
y	1,100	350
month	446	665
e day 1903	197	413

Official Receipts Yesterday.

le	1,610
s	1,168
	1,566
p	
es and mules	81

THE CATTLE TRADE

Today's Quotations.

rs—Good to choice	$3 40@3 75
dium fed	3 00@3 40
ockers and feeders	2 50@3 00
earlings	1 25@2 50
s—Choice heavy fed	2 50@3 00
dium butcher	2 15@2 50
atters	1 85@2 15
nners	1 00@1 75
s, stags and oxen	1 50@3 25
ves—Good to fancy veals	4 00@6 00
mmon to fair	2 00@3 50

he supply of marketable stuff today light. Only about six cars, or about head, were on sale.

wenty-seven cars of cattle were ped in, going through to grass at hern points, and total receipts fig- close around 1,100, against 305 last rday, 446 for the same day last th, and 197 for the corresponding day year ago.

BEEF STEERS.

ery few steers were among receipts, those were mostly yearlings and thin cattle.

uyers were looking around for all enough for slaughter, and with ulators taking all the thin kind, the ll supply sold early on a steady basis. presentative sales:

	Ave.	Price
yearlings	475	2 25
	446	1 75
yearlings	495	1 75
les late yesterday:		
	1352	4 00
	1350	4 00
	1339	4 00
	1356	4 00
	1581	4 00
	1291	4 00
	775	3 30

BUTCHER STOCK.

here were not many cows in the ll run today.

here was a strong inquiry for all d grades of killing cows and heifers, trading, though of a peddling na-, was generally on a steady basis.

wo loads of spayed heifers sold on late market yesterday, averaging n 535 to 666 pounds, at $2.85 to 3.15.

he best cows on the market today at $3, with the bulk of sales largely und $2.

ne or two loads of bulls came in, but e not on sale. The few offered nged hands generally on a steady is.

Cows.		
	800	2 40
	1140	3 00
	828	2 00
	830	1 50
Heifers.		
	609	3 15
	666	3 15
	535	2 85
	546	2 85
Bulls.		
	540	1 75
	503	1 75

CALVES.

alves were scarce. Nothing very ice arrived, and offerings were prin- ally of the common heavy kind and l generally on a steady basis with terday.

	110	3 25
	160	2 75

THE HOG TRADE

Today's Quotations.

ice sorted	$5 05@5 20
xed packers	4 90@5 05
ghts	4 50@4 90
s	3 50@4 50
gs and roughs	3 00@3 75

Receipts today were moderately light, with about nine loads held over from sterday offerings were quite liberal.

ive cars were in at the opening of the rket, with one load reported, and to- receipts were close around 350, inst 608 for the closing day last ek, 665 for the same day last month, d 413 for the corresponding day last r.

The market closed weak yesterday d a good many traders had hogs held er.

The market today opened with a good mand and trading was generally on a ady basis with the opening yester- y, with practically everything keighed by 10:30.

The quality today was fairly good but of light weight, the bulk of loads averaging around 190 pounds.

A few sorted hogs averaging around 285 pounds topped the market at $5.15, with the bulk of sales at a range of from $4.85@5.05.

Choice sorted are quoted from $5.05@5.20, mixed packers $4.90@5.05, light grades $4.50@4.90, pigs $3.50@4.50, and boars, stags and roughs from $3.00@3.75.

Representative sales:

Hogs.

No.	Shrink.	Average.	Price.
1	.....	250	2 00
20	.....	150	4 35
2	.....	235	4 40
1	.....	230	4 50
1	.....	160	4 60
1	.....	370	4 70
78	.....	223	4 85
1	.....	250	4 90
24	.....	197	4 90
77	.....	176	4 90
11	.....	191	4 90
30	.....	178	4 90
1	.....	340	4 90
78	.....	184	4 92½
92	.....	188	4 95
81	.....	194	4 95
74	.....	195	4 97½
81	.....	200	4 97½
1	.....	210	5 00
88	.....	184	5 00
98	.....	192	5 05
85	.....	207	5 05
82	.....	216	5 05
4	.....	282	5 15
Pigs.			
10	.....	113	4 35
58	.....	111	4 35

THE SHEEP TRADE

Today's Quotations.

Spring lambs	$5 00@7 50
Lambs	3 50@6 00
Wethers	3 50@4 50
Ewes	2 50@3 50
Culls	1 50@2 50

HORSES AND MULES

Horses.

Drafts, good	$140@150
Chunks, good	75@130
Drivers, good to fancy	75 up
Drivers, medium	55@ 75
Southerners, common to fair	35@ 50
Southerners, good to extra	75@100
Plugs	15@ 20
Rangers, plain	10@ 30
Choice range horses	50@ 75
Mules.	
13½ to 14 hands, fat	$ 50@ 60
14 to 14½ hands, fat	75@ 85
14½ to 15 hands, fat	90@120
15 to 15½ hands, fat	125@140
15½ to 16 hands, fat with quality	145@160
16 to 16½ hands, extra, 1,200 to 1,500	165@175

RECEIPTS AT THE YARDS TODAY.

Cattle.

J. S. Franks, Valley View	47
Kennedy & H., Josephine	39
J. C. Leverett, Nevada	4
A. Duderstad, Cuero	65
W. C. Lavender, Midlothian	16
K. C. Wylie, Abilene	19
Bush & Tiller, Colorado	540
W. P. Edwards, Big Springs	311
J. P. Graves, Clyde	28
Hogs.	
J. S. Franks, Valley View	12
W. C. Lavender, Midlothian	44
H. O. Dutton, Cordell, O. T.	92
Patterson & Son, Tarelton, O. T.	89
J. C. Leverett, Nevada, Tex.	81

BUYERS ON YESTERDAY'S MARKET

Cattle.	
Armour & Co.	200
Swift & Co.	114
M. Sansom	34
Foutz	12
Saunders	41
J. M.	55
Others	32
Calves.	
Armour & Co.	20
Swift & Co.	14
Hogs.	
Swift & Co.	665
Armour & Co.	15
Sheep.	
Swift & Co.	20

ABOUT THE STOCK YARDS TODAY.

R. A. Riddels from Caddo, I. T., marketed 78 hogs, averaging 223 pounds, at $4.85.

Jas. Crawford of Purcell, I. T., had in today 82 hogs, averaging 216 pounds, that sold at $5.05.

The Dressed Meat Co. of Commerce, Tex., sent in 81 hogs, averaging 200 lbs., which sold at $4.97½.

Page & Chantry, regular shippers from Perkins, O. T., had in 85 hogs, averaging 207 pounds, which sold at $5.05.

W. B. Johnson of Enid, O. T., was on the market today with 80 hogs, averaging 185 pounds, that sold at $4.92½.

Bush & Tiller of Colorado, Tex., had in today 19 cars of 540 cows, consigned to J. W. Hiatt, Grand Summit, Kan.

J. W. Lynch from Roff, I. T., was represented on the market today with 77 hogs, averaging 176 pounds, that sold at $4.90.

H. O. Dutton, one of the large shippers to this market, marketed 92 hogs today averaging 188 pounds, at $4.95, from Cordell, O. T.

W. C. Lavender of Midlothian, Tex., had in a mixed shipment of cattle and hogs, which sold at satisfactory prices. The shipment included a few 285 hogs, which topped the market at $5.15, and 1 1140-pound cow that sold at $3.

FOR SALE OR TRADE.

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

THE MONTH AND WEEK

REVIEW OF THE MARKET AND MARCH CONDITIONS.

Cattle are Generally Strong to Higher for the Month, but Hogs Have Lost all the Way Through.

With the weekly review of the market today will be combined a review of the market for the month of March.

For the week closing today, the cattle market is distinctly stronger. Hogs are about steady with the closing of last week.

The week opened with cows and heifers higher, others steady. The market continued active and strong, except on canners, up to Wednesday, when there was a slight rise in butcher cows. On Thursday the market strengthened and sales were made at an advance of 10 cents all around, except on canners. Friday's market was steady. The closing of the week shows all cattle 10 to 15 higher, except canners.

Hogs started in the week strong, closing Monday at an advance of 5 cents. Tuesday the market was steady to strong, closing a shade higher. This advance was lost on Wednesday, putting it back to Monday's level. Thursday's closing was weak and lower. Friday the market was slow but steady, and the week closes about on a level with last week's close.

The sheep market has held up strong. On Monday good spring lambs sold at $7.25, and others, lacking quality, at $5.50. There has been little change through the week, though receipts have not been enough to touch the edge of the demand.

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

	1904.	1903.
Cattle	8,146	4,325
Hogs	7,737	4,731
Sheep	1,845	171

RECORD FOR MARCH.

Cattle Show Advance, but Hogs Have Fallen Off.

March's record has been favorable to the cattleman, but the hog shipper has got the worst of it.

Up to about the 10th of the month all cattle, except canners, held steady. Then beef steers and butcher cows began to go up and canners and calves began to go down. That has been the tendency down to the end of the month. Good light beef steers and fat butcher cows are 10 to 20 higher for the month. Canners 25 to 50 lower. Calves 25 to 40 lower.

Hogs have lost 30 to 40 cents. The loss has been heaviest on the soft undesirable kind. Most of this loss fell upon the early part of the month. Toward the latter part of the month the market began to steady, and from the 20th the decline has been very slight.

Receipts for March have held up well, in face of the decline, showing that there has been a great increase in hogs in the Fort Worth territory. The figures for the month, compared with the same month last year, show this.

Comparative receipts:

	Cattle.	Hogs.	Sheep.
March 1904	31,166	36,883	3,086
March 1903	17,812	14,754	1,886
Increase	13,354	22,129	1,200

As compared with receipts for January and February, 1904:

	Cattle.	Hogs.	Sheep.
January	37,310	25,258	2,730
February	31,604	31,680	6,372
March	31,166	36,883	3,086
Total	100,080	93,821	11,188

This shows total receipts for 1904 to date. For the same three months in 1903 receipts were, cattle 50,007, hogs 33,554, sheep 3,150. We have received twice as many cattle, nearly three times as many hogs and more than three times as many sheep as were received in the same months last year.

The run of hogs in March was the largest of any month since this market was established. For the first time the receipts of hogs for a month outnumber the cattle.

CATTLE.

Monday.

Receipts 2,067. Steers, top $3.65, bulk $3.30@3.65. Cows (spayed heifers), top $3.10. Calves, top $4.50, bulk $2.40@2.50.

The supply of steers was liberal, a good many of which were of good quality and well finished.

In spite of the liberal runs at all other points and a general decline of 10c, this market ruled active and steady.

There was a strong demand from local and outside packers, and one large string averaging around 1100 pounds sold at $3.65.

The demand for all good grades of cows and heifers was again quite broad today, and selling showed considerable activity, with sales generally on a strong basis.

A few salesmen who had good cows and heifers were quoting the market 10c higher, but while the market showed an active strong tone all the way through, the general run of sales could hardly be quoted so good. One bunch of spayed heifers landed at $3.10, with a few good cows at a range of from $2.40@2.70, and the bulk of sales from $1.75@2.25.

Moderate supplies of calves were at hand today and prices ruled steady to strong. But few real choice ones were included in the run, and though the demand called for the better grades, the common to fair kind sold in good season.

Tuesday.

Receipts 1,098. Steers, top $3.75, bulk $3.00@3.35. Cows, top $2.80, bulk $2.00@2.50. Calves, top $3.75, bulk $1.85@3.00.

The supply of steers today was light, and fresh arrivals were composed largely of light and medium cattle, all of which found an active outlet to locad packers, on a steady basis.

One bunch of 250 head of nice smooth quality steers averaging 1057 pounds, from Plano, sold on an outside contract through the Fort Worth yards to a California buyer at $3.75. Outside of these cattle there was nothing on the yards today good enough to bring $3.50, and the bulk of sales landed at a range of from $3.00@3.30.

The supply of butcher stock today was quite liberal, with very few good cows on the market. The bulk of the supply was composed of mixed loads and of common quality.

The trade today was largely of a peddling nature and sales generally were on a steady basis.

Some salesmen were calling the trade a slow one, but when buyers have to bid several different ways on one car load of cattle, it takes some time to get around.

Offerings of veals and heavy calves were moderate, and trading with local packers and speculators was generally steady all the way along the line.

Wednesday.

Receipts 1,118. Steers, top $3.50, bulk $3.00@3.30. Cows, top $2.50, bulk $2.00@2.25.

There was a fair sprinkling of light to medium steers on the market, with nothing heavy or well finished on sale.

All grades of steers in flesh have been finding considerable favor among packers, and with hardly enough on the market today to satisfy the demand, salesmen found a good, active, steady market.

Offerings of butcher stock were light. Only a few good cows were in and the supply was largely mixed loads and common.

There was a good demand, as usual, for medium to good cows, and on all of this kind trading was active and strong, sales today showing a 5 to 10c advance from the close of last week.

Canners were no more in favor than formerly this week, and trading was slow and no better than steady.

Supplies of calves were moderate today. The demand had a good tone and prices were generally steady with yesterday.

Thursday.

Receipts 1,153. Steers, top $3.70, bulk $3.00@3.55. Cows, top $3.00, bulk $1.75@2.20.

The supply of steers was fairly good for such a small run, the bulk of which were fairly well finished.

Only a few loads were in at the opening of the market, all of which sold active to 10 higher.

Cows were scarce, and outside of a few scattred head of good cows the supply was mostly canners.

All offerings found a good outlet at 10 higher, and outside of canners all killing cows show a 10 to 15c advance from the close of last week.

The few calves on the market met a good demand and sold active and strong.

Friday.

Receipts 1,610. Steers, top $3.50. Cows, top $2.55.

Offerings of steers today were composed of one or two loads of fairly well finished cattle, with a few odds and ends scattered around the yards.

There was no very urgent demand, but the small supply was cleaned up in a short time generally on a steady basis with yesterday's trading.

Outside of one load of good quality spayed heifers the butcher stock supply was made up mostly of common thin cows of the canner order.

There was an active demand for anything good enough to kill, and trading was steady.

On the common thin canners salesmen had a hard time finding buyers, and it was some time before this end of the supply was cleaned up.

HOGS.

Monday.

Receipts 1,199. Top $5.20, bulk $5.00@5.15.

While the supply was largely from Territory points and of fairly good quality, loads were mixed and of light weight.

The opening trade ruled steady and active. Before many were sold, however, reports from other points caused a weakening, and while the mid-day trading was slow and dull, the market had a reaction later and closed with sales 5 higher.

Tuesday.

Receipts 1,236. Top $5.25, bulk $5.00@5.15.

The general market ruled steady to strong. The first to go to the scales were those from Territory points, which found an active outlet on a strong basis compared with yesterday.

The Texas hogs showed both quality and weight. Packers have been getting too many of the soft Texas hogs, and today they were feeling a little bearish toward this end of the supply, and in spite of the fact of stronger reports from other points, the only way buyers would take Texas hogs was on a steady basis.

The top today was $5.25 for one load averaging around 243 pounds, with the bulk of sales at a range of from $5.00@5.15.

Wednesday.

Receipts 2,399. Top $5.20, bulk $5.00@5.10.

The opening trade was a little slow, buyers were waiting for messages from other points, which finally arrived quoting liberal runs and a general decline of from 5 to 10c, and when trading started here it was generallly on this basis, and a fairly active market.

The supply was about evenly divided between Texas and Territory hogs. The quality was generally good, but the bulk of loads was mixed, and while there were a good many light hogs, the pigs averaging around 100 pounds were scarce and the total run averaged close around 200 pounds.

The market closed good yesterday, and sales were 5 to 10c higher than Monday's trading. This advance was lost today, putting the market back to a steady basis with Monday's trading.

Thursday.

Receipts 1,385. Top $5.10, bulk $5.00@5.10.

Offerings today were largely mixed loads from Texas points, and while the quality was hardly as good as the hogs on yesterday's market, the weight was some better.

Outside buyers were on the market today for hogs and trading at the opening was steady. Not many were sold, however, before reports from other points came in quoting another decline, and the market lost its strength, closing weak and 10c lower.

Friday.

Receipts 1,168. Top $5.05, bulk $4.90@5.00.

The supply consisted of 8 loads from the Territory and 6 from Texas points. Nothing very choice came in and the quality was common to medium, with nothing very heavy and a liberal sprinkling of pigs, making the total run average under the 200 pound mark.

The market was slow opening, and during the early hours ruled weak, but finally buyers got into line and started buying on a steady basis, and by noon the bulk of offerings were weighed up.

SHEEP.

Monday.

One car of 114 lambs was shipped in, and with drive-ins, which were quite liberal, the supply numbered about 200 head.

Packers are still after good fat sheep and lambs, and the bulk of the supply, which were spring lambs of good quality, sold on a strong basis compared with last week.

The top was $7.25 for one bunch averaging 47 pounds, with the bulk of sales at a range of from $5.50@7.00.

Thursday.

The sheep market continues to show strength. There is a strong demand for good fat sheep and lambs, which the small supply coming does not begin to fill. The offerings on today's market were composed of a few wagon sheep and lambs, 34 head all told, which sold early at strong prices.

Four head of well graded Shropshire clipped sheep averaging 117 lbs., sold at $4.50, with 24 head of 52-pound spring lambs at $7, and 6 head of short yearling lambs in fleece, averaging 78 pounds, at $6.60.

CATTLE AT FOUR CENTS.

Extra Heavy Steers Sell at the Best Price of the Year.

On the late market yesterday, M. Sansom & Co. sold 76 steers that averaged 1347. The price paid was $4. This is the highest price paid on the Fort Worth market (except for the premium steers at the Fat Stock Show) since last June.

These steers were fed in Mr. Sansom's feed lots near Fort Worth, and show that they were in the hands of a man who understands his business.

QUICK TIME TO MARKET.

San Antonio Express: George Saunders started out a shipment of bulls from here on the 25th inst., and whether he was trying to conform to the wishes of the railroad or whether he was shy a bull or two in order to make them ride steady and not get gay is not known, but the Express was permitted Tuesday to read a postal card addressed to Mr. Saunders by the shipper, who accompanied them, and which had been secured by a local cattleman. It was dated at San Marcos on the 26th inst., and read as follows: "We have been ten hours out of San Antonio, averaged five miles per hour. The bulls are loaded too light and are fighting badly while standing on the track. At the present rate we will be two weeks getting to St. Louis, and there will be nothing left of the bulls but hides and bones. There will be but little by-product left on the bulls, the most valuable part of the carcass, so says Mr. Swift." It is very evident that the shipper had digested the paper of Mr. McManus, read at the Fort Worth convention. It is also probable that he doesn't take much stock in the light-loading theory, nor in the automobile speed attained by his train.

Its Strong Point.

Amateur—This is my latest attempt at a landscape. May I ask what you think of the perspective? Artist—The perspective is its strong point. The further away you stand the better it looks.—Chicago Tribune.

"Forget yourself and be a gentleman," may not be a new phrase, but it is a good one to paste in somebody's hat—maybe your own.—New York Press.

OUR MARKET DEMANDS

FAT BUTCHER COWS AND LIGHT WEIGHT STEERS.

The Trade of This Territory Calls for Such Stuff, and Packers Must Supply It.

The run of cattle this week has been lighter than last week, though about the same as for the week before. Last week's receipts were 7,774, and the week before 6,786. This is an average of but little more than 1,000 a day for the six working days of the week. Each of the two packing houses could use the total amount now coming to the yards. That means that the two are getting half as many as they want.

Discussing present conditions with the manager of one of the Fort Worth packing plants, he said: "The demand of this market is for fat butcher cows, medium size fat steers, and young calves. If we could get these in the proportion that the trade calls for, we would take 1,000 a day. We are not using more than half that number, because they are not coming to market.

"Packers must buy and sell such as their market calls for. We can't compel consumers to buy what they don't want, so we must furnish them with what they do want. The trade supplied by the Fort Worth packers is largely in small towns, where the demand is not for the best quality of beef, and only in small quantities. A great many butchers can use as much as a small beef, but not a big one—they couldn't sell all of it. That is why we prefer fat butcher cows and light beef steers. Butchers that couldn't handle the carcass of an 1100 or 1200-lb. steer, can take a 1000-pound steer or a cow of 800 or 900 pounds. Of course, there is a part of the trade that calls for good heavy beef steers, but this demand is limited and is quickly filled."

This explanation will serve to make plain to Texas cattle raisers the condition of this market. They should try to adapt their business to the market. Such conditions are not because of the will of the packers. They are here to supply the retail trade, and they have to provide what that trade calls for. It is the consumers that make the market. If they want a certain quality of beef, the packers must sell them that kind of beef, and the packers look to the cattle raisers for the class and quality that they sell to their trade. That is fat cows, medium steers, and young fat calves.

Heavy Texas steers sell on the St. Louis market at prices that generally make it profitable to ship to that market. But a comparison of the quotations on butcher cows shows that the Texas cattleman who ships away from the Fort Worth market will come out loser. Cows in good condition sell here at $2.75 to $3.50, and this is all they will bring in St. Louis, with the loss of the shrink and addition of heavy freight charges.

TELEGRAPHIC MARKET REPORTS.

	Cattle.	Hogs.	Sheep.
Chicago	200	7,000	2,000
Kansas City	100	3,000	600
St. Louis	350	2,000	1,200
	650	12,000	3,800

Chicago.

Special to The Reporter.

Union Stock Yards, April 2—CATTLE—Receipts 200. Nominal.

HOGS — Receipts 7,000. Market 5 higher, closing weak. Top $5.40, bulk $5.20@5.35.

SHEEP—Receipts 2,000. Steady.

Kansas City.

Special to The Reporter.

Kansas City, April 2.—CATTLE—Receipts 100. Steady.

HOGS — Receipts 3,000. Market strong. Top $5.25, bulk $5.10@5.20.

SHEEP—Receipts 600. Steady.

St. Louis.

Special to The Reporter.

National Stock Yards, April 2.—CATTLE—Receipts 350. No Texas.

HOGS — Receipts 2,000. Market strong, 5 higher. Pigs and lights $4.65@4.95, packers $4.90@5.25, butchers $5.25@5.40.

SHEEP—Receipts 1,200. Steady.

THE FINANCIAL WORLD.

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

New York, April 2.—Following is a summary of the bank statement for the week:

Reserve on all deposits, inc.	$ 286,175
Reserve on deposits other than United States, increase	282,600
Loans, increase	14,843,400
Specie, increase	5,663,000
Legal tender, decrease	201,600
Deposits, increase	20,700,900
Circulation, decrease	56,000

HEREFORDS FOR MEXICO.

Second Shipment of Blooded Cattle from Bee County this Season.

Beeville, Tex., March 30.—Twelve head of fine Hereford cattle were shipped from here today to the State of Jalisco, Mex., the second shipment of blooded cattle to be made from here to that Republic this season. Breeders of fine cattle are much gratified over the growing demand for their product and the widespread recognition they are receiving from breeders elsewhere. Several carloads of fine cattle for which the country is becoming noted have been shipped recently to stock a ranch in Florida. Preference seems to be given South Texas cattle for use in the low latitudes, because they are immune from climatic fevers.

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

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

SATURDAY, APRIL 2, 1904

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

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

A TOUCH OF NATURE.

Pathetic Story of a Mother of the Labrador Coast.

Writing of the people of the Labrador coast, in Harper's Magazine, Norman Duncan tells a pathetic story of a poor mother whom he met sitting with her child outside the Battle Harbor hospital:

"'He've always been like that,' she said. 'He's wonderful sick. I've fetched un out here t' get the air. He does better in the air, sur,' she added; 'much, much better.'

"'He'll be getting better,' said I. 'Here in the bos'—

"'He'll die,' she interrupted quickly.

"I was glad that he was to die. It would be better for him and for her. She would forget his deformity; she would forever have the memory of him lying warm upon her breast, warm and lovely; for, in this, memory is kind to women.

"'You have—another?'

"'No, sur; 'tis me first.'

"The child stirred and complained. She lifted him from her lap, rocked him, hushed him, drew him close, rocking him all the time.

"'And does he talk?' I asked.

"She looked up in a glow of pride and answered me, flushing gloriously, while she turned her shining eyes once more upon the gasping babe upon her breast:

"'He said "mamma," once!'

"And so the Labrador 'liveyere' is kin with the whole wide world."

Women and the Theater.

Avowedly women are both directly and indirectly the best friends of the theatrical manager. If he can please the feminine portion of his audience he is tolerably sure of success, for when a woman likes a play she induces her men folk to go to it. This being so, ought not women to be specially considered in all places of entertainment? But it is precisely on the opposite lines that the manager commonly proceeds. Men are encouraged to push and squeeze past and disturb and inconvenience ladies between the acts because smoking rooms are provided for them in most theaters. Women, on the other hand, are expostulated with and denounced if they wear hats at a matinee.—London World.

Newton's Accuracy.

Newton's law of gravitation, which states that two bodies attract each other with a force inversely proportional to the square of the distance between them, was made the subject of an exhaustive investigation by Professor Brown of Haverford college. His calculations show Newton's laws to represent the motion of our moon to within the one-millionth part of 1 per cent, and he states that no other physical law has ever been expressed with anything like the precision of the simple statement of this one.—London Globe.

Punishment by Proxy.

A mother recently brought her little boy to school for his first time, and she said to the teacher:

"This little boy is very delicate, as he is afther a fit of harmonya on the loongs, but if he does anything bould, and I know he will, bate the wan next to him an' 'twill frighten him."—Chicago Journal.

Pupils.

"Here is a new pupil," said the boy's father, "I'd like you to keep in your eye."

"I've a pupil to each eye already," replied the pedagogue. "However, I'll keep this one under the lash at any rate."—Catholic Standard and Times.

TAKE YOUR MEDICINE.

Now and then you hear a fellow
Make a kick about his luck,
But you very seldom hear him
Talk about his lack of pluck.

Now and then a failure tells us
That the world is down on him,
But he never tells us how he
Milk-and-mushed his grit and vim.

Every day you hear some loser
Say that he was frozen out,
But that he was ever in it
He expresses not a doubt.

When the world stamps on the kicker,
You can hear him yell a mile;
But who always scowled at others
Now is begging for a smile.

When a man is down and out, he
Always has some tale to tell.
He was always pushed or shoved, but
Never tells you that he fell.

And, in sort, it seems the rule to—
When a chap is on the shelf—
Tell a tale that sounds so good he
Nearly thinks it's true himself.

MORAL.

Never squeal if you've been bunkoed,
For nobody's in the dark.
Either you passed by the shuffle
Or you were an easy mark.
If they caught you in the pantry
With your finger in the jam,
And you got a proper licking,
Emulate the wise old clam.

—Baltimore News.

The Only Way.

"Do you think it possible for a lawyer to be an honest man?"

"Oh, yes; provided he has a sufficiently large income independent of his practice!"—New York News.

A Leap Year Proposal.

A white haired, infirm old man boarded a crowded Broadway car and laboriously edged his way inside. Not a seat was vacant, and every strap supported a passenger. The old man stood wedged between the standing folk, and for a time no person paid any attention to him.

A beautiful little girl, whose golden hair fell in waves over her velvet coat, sat in the car beside her mother. She noticed the old man and without a word to her mother rose and gently plucked the sleeve of the old man's coat.

"Won't you take my seat?" she said.

The old man looked at her and hesitated for a moment. Then he bared his snowy head and bowed with all the courtesy of the old school.

"My little lady," he said, "I thank you. I shall accept your offer, but only because it is leap year."—New York Press.

His Historic Sword.

Professor E. G. Dexter of the University of Illinois, whose interesting investigations have proved football to be a harmless game, is popular on account of his geniality.

After a certain football victory Professor Dexter entertained one night a group of students at his residence.

A magnificent sword hung over the fireplace of the library, and during a space of silence Professor Dexter took down this sword and brandished it impressively.

"Never will I forget," he exclaimed, "the day I drew this blade for the first time!"

"Where did you draw it, sir," a freshman asked respectfully.

"At a raffle," said Professor Dexter.—Kansas City Journal.

Appropriate.

Chollyboy (rushing into the gun store)—I want a pithtol and thome cartridges at once.

Urbane Clerk—What do you intend to do with them?

"Blow my bwains out. I've been refused by the only girl I evah weally loved."

"Right you are, sir. Here's your size, a 32 caliber and a box of blank cartridges."—Cincinnati Times-Star.

His Opinion Changed.

"You say you think Shakespeare is a foolish and trivial writer."

"I do," answered Mr. Meekton rather tremulously.

"But you used to be almost an idolatrous admirer of his works."

"Yes, but that was before Henrietta and I went to see 'The Taming of the Shrew.'"—Washington Star.

Animal or Vegetable?

Alice climbed a tree near her home every day to look at a bird's nest containing three speckled eggs. One morning after her usual visit she rushed into the house and called out to her mother excitedly, "Oh, mamma, the eggs have all blossomed into little birds!"—Lippincott's Magazine.

Rather Pessimistic.

"This is a tough old world," remarked the anvil in the blacksmith's shop. "I get nothing but hard knocks all day long."

"Right you are," enjoined the bellows. "I'm always hard pressed to raise the wind."

Teapots With Quaint Instructions.

The following poetic directions for tea making are painted on many of the teapots used in the Celestial empire: "On a slow fire set a tripod; fill it with clear rain water. Boil it as long as it would be needed to turn fish white and lobster red; throw this upon the delicate leaves of choice tea; let it remain as long as the vapor rises in a cloud. At your ease drink the pure liquor, which will chase away the five causes of trouble."

Hearts Courageous

By... HALLIE ERMINIE RIVES

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CHAPTER V.

IN the Swan tavern, which lifted its yellow Holland brick front and peaked shingle roof not far from the Yorktown river front, the candles had been early lighted that night. There, as day fainted out, supping at his ease at a table in the long parlor, sat a man of middle age whose effrontery and insolence had long ago earned him cordial hatred throughout Williamsburg. He was Captain Foy, aid to Governor Dunmore.

He looked up as another guest entered and dropped his knife clattering.

"Jarrat!" he cried. "I thought you were in London!"

"So I was; so I was, but I am returned today," Jarrat answered easily. "How goes it at Williamsburg, Captain Foy? And how does Governor Dunmore with that ant hill of disloyalty?"

"He is away with the troops to quell the Indians on the Pennsylvania boundary. He will not see Williamsburg again before November. You stayed not long abroad. I heard you were gone for a year of off duty pleasuring."

"These Virginias get in the blood," Jarrat simulated a sigh. "I have lost the old land love, I fear."

He did not see fit to tell the true reason of his sea voyage or that he had been more in Paris than in London. He was a more subtle servant of Dunmore's than the governor's aid, who dreamed he knew all of the great man's mind.

"What has happened since I left, captain?" he finished.

The other got up, pulled the door to carefully and came back. "Jarrat, I

"Ah!" said the secretary.

wonder if I shall ever see you royal governor of this colony you love so well."

Jarrat had risen with an exclamation.

"Sit down, man," said Foy. "'Ods bods! 'Tis a fair enough ambition. Why not? You are young, and you can do much yet for Lord Dunmore. The king rewards his servants. Demme, I like you the better for aiming high! Stranger things have happened. Methinks Mistress Tillotson would not frown so upon a royal governor, eh?"

Jarrat sat down again. It is a harrowing moment when one's most secret thought is laid bare at a slash. He waited to hear what the other might say.

"Affairs are awry here," Foy continued, "and I must overtake the governor with advices. Meanwhile there is an important matter I intend to tell you. I judge I can speak plain. You may be able to assist in a delicate undertaking, and you can rest easy Dunmore will not be ungrateful, nor will the king neither."

A keenness came into Jarrat's face. "Say on," he said.

"Very well. Here it is in a nutshell. As you perchance know, Lord Stormont in Paris has been at much pains to keep informed of the feeling in the French court. He has lately reported a growing danger. That rascally son of a tinker, Beaumarchais, whose schemes so tickled the fancy of the old king, has been buzzing about Louis XVI. to some purpose. De Vergennes, his dog of a councilor, was always itching to comfort the colonies. Well, the matter has come to a head, and France's aid is in a fair way to be pledged in the near future to the colonies. Egad, Jarrat, an the rebels' congress knew all that is in the wind at Versailles they would split themselves with joy!"

"I warrant," said the listener, noncommittal.

"Louis," pursued Foy, "is pretty well assured of affairs in the north, thanks to that renegade Franklin, but as to the Virginias he is not so certain. So he is sending over one of his noble popinjays to see for him and report. 'Twas rumored in Paris that the envoy was to be the Marquis de la Trouerie."

"I have heard of the gentleman," said Jarrat, with careful deliberation. "Another young poppet of Marie Antoinette's, and a worse republican than Beaumarchais. And you think he will report that Virginia is ripe for insurrection?"

"Think! Why, the whole colony is a seethe of it. To be sure he will. Trust the courtier to smooth the king the way he would be smoothed."

"When does the gentleman arrive?"

"A fortnight since word came hither by the Royal George that he was soon to take ship."

Jarrat smiled beneath his hand. Knowing himself so close to the governor's confidence, he could afford to be amused. Moreover, he had had more than one meeting while abroad with Lord Stormont in regard to this same matter. Foy's hangman's humor, however, made him a favorite with Lord Dunmore, and it was still worth Jarrat's while to cultivate him.

"I am flattered that you confide in me," he said. "But what will you do with him when he comes? You cannot seize his person."

"Why not?" cried Foy pettishly. "There's more to his coming than that, Jarrat. He will report 'aye' to this venture of the king. Well, Louis needs no further messenger. He will straightway make the marquis his envoy. And think you the visitor need be let deliver that message? By the fiend, no! Seize his person, eh? We shall see, Jarrat! The earl knows his muttons. Meanwhile this marquis must be watched for. We must know where to put a finger on him. The lower ports are well under espionage. But some of us must watch here at Yorktown. 'Tis what I want you to do, Jarrat. Gad's life! 'Tis too delicate a matter to intrust to any bogler."

"Again you flatter me." Jarrat had been studying Foy through half shut eyes. Now he opened them.

"Enough, captain; I accept the commission. I take it upon myself to welcome the noble sojourner should he land here. Who knows, I might even make friends with him?"

"Good!" Foy's look wore relief. "I can leave tomorrow for Winchester, then, and shall tell Lord Dunmore that I have confided in you."

"Tell his excellency," Jarrat responded as the other rose, "that I shall keep a sharp eye for the marquis. From the moment he lands I shall be his shadow. A pleasant journey, captain. Leave everything to me."

"And now," said Foy, "for a bottle of old sherry."

Jarrat went to the yard to see him go and when he had disappeared turned his eye to a narrow blank window under the shingle roof.

"Louis will send another messenger when the news reaches France! When it reaches France!" he muttered. Then more slowly, "When it reaches France!"

He stood musing a moment, turned and entered the door.

* * * * * * *

The radiant Frenchman that evening, returning to the Swan afoot through the late dusk fall, went up the tavern stair to find that the door of his chamber stood ajar. An exclamation of surprise escaped him. He mounted quickly and went in.

Jarrat sat there by the little table, waiting.

"Ah!" said the secretary. His eye darted swiftly to his chest in the corner. Then he crossed the room and tried the lid. It had not been opened.

"I am no common thief, curse it!" spat out Jarrat.

"No?" observed Armand, with a rising inflection. "Monsieur will pardon me. I did not know." He sat down composedly. "To what do I owe this pleasure?" tentatively.

Jarrat leaned elbows on the table and regarded him. "You are no fool," he said at length. "All the better."

M. Armand wore a look of polite inquiry.

"My word for it," said Jarrat suddenly, "there are richer paymasters than Louis XVI."

The other fronted him fiercely, menacingly. "What mean you?" he cried.

Jarrat laughed. "You see that I know what was the marquis' business in the colonies."

He went and closed the door.

"Now," he said, returning, "M. Armand, master secretary, clerk of a dead master, I have a proposition to make to you."

"And if," said the young foreigner slowly a half hour later, looking across into the ferret eyes—"if I do this—what you call it?—masquerade; if I, the humble secretary, the clerk, as you have said it, become changed for the purposes of my lord the earl to the courtier, the noble"—

He paused. They were sitting at ease now, and on Jarrat's face satisfaction was spread thinly, like oil. The ingratiating mood became him, and his companion's distrustful look had vanished into something that smacked more of friendliness.

"Think you not," the latter finished, "that these Virginians will know the difference?"

"'Sblood!" scoffed Jarrat. "What know they here in the desert of French nobles? No more than my lord bishop of London's scullery maid!"

An expression of curious intentness lurked in Armand's face. He was silent, searching the other with half smiling gaze.

"And the life. Like you balls and dances with the quality? You shall be sought after. Would you set the fashions for the gallants? They will jostle the lackeys to hob with you. Gad's life! The colonials are cubs at bootlicking a lord! The fat of the land, I tell you—rides, hunts, dances, wenches and a merry season!"

The secretary's eyes sparkled. "You think I would do it well?" he asked naively. "Ah, you never saw my master! He was a real nobleman. He was born so. One cannot learn it, monsieur. It is in the blood. But I? I? I have not the ton, the address?" He looked inquiringly at the other.

"Pshaw!" Jarrat said. "I suppose your master was fine enough, but fine feathers will do it. There's not one of them will scent the difference. I know them."

M. Armand's lids were drooped, his face thoughtful.

"You wish me," he reflected slowly, "to do two things. My master, as you have guessed—he was to be the eye of the king of France in the Virginias. Very good. You want me to be that eye. Only I shall see things always bad for the Whigs, eh? And you would have me write such letters as you shall frame, but in my master's hand, so Louis shall be fooled, so he shall think the Virginias loyal to the English crown, so he shall no longer plan to offer the aid of France."

"Sooth," applauded Jarrat, "it couldn't be plainer. You have written to your master's hand and should know his signature. Neither De Vergennes nor Beaumarchais need be the wiser, and be sure no one in the colonies will be."

"And if in spite of what were written him this foolish king should still wish to comfort?"

"Why, then the message he sends to his dear marquis will come safe to you, and we shall chuckle over it in our closets. But small chance of that. The king leaned upon your master. A dozen letters of the proper complexion and he will forget he ever dreamed of fleets a-sailing westward."

"You have the true finesse, M. le Capitaine," M. Armand said gravely. "Permit me to congratulate you."

"The reward is a tidy one." Jarrat licked the words lingeringly. "'Twould take you longer to earn a commission in your own country."

"In France to be an officer in the army one must prove descent from a family ennobled for at least a hundred years."

"Nor are doubloons to be plucked from the bushes by any stool pigeon."

"It is not too much, monsieur," the Frenchman interposed, "because you pay me for what I know of my master—habits, speech, writings, seal, all. I can write so that the king of France will never know he is dead—never till I choose. He will send no other; no—not till he has found it out. But when he does, what then? Shall I escape his wrath? Shall I not be an alien, an exile from my country?"

Jarrat bent toward him and spoke smilingly in the arrogance of full blood:

"Is there no compensation even for that? Look, you! There be bright eyes in the middle plantation—bright eyes and red lips and little waists and soft ways.' There are slender fingers to be kissed, and these fingers oft hold purse strings. Love is a pretty game, and by benefit of clergy 'tis sometimes wed with broad plantations that bring golden guineas across the water."

He laughed at the look the other gave him. "Zooks!" he cried. "Why not? Think you the proudest of them all would not blush to be wooed by a noble? There are few 'my lords' in the valleys."

M. Armand sprang up, pushed the shutters of the window wide and leaned out, drawing a deep, long breath. Dark was come down over a moonless vast flooded with waves of bishop's purple, to which trees lent a deeper mystery of shadow. When he turned his face was tender, his eyes luminous.

"Virginia ladies," Jarrat continued, "are as proud as any court dames. They have the St. James sniff for the commoner. But 'tis yours to choose from them all an you use your wit."

"Mine to choose," the young foreigner said as if to himself—"mine to choose!" He looked out again into the dark, while his tempter smiled discreetly behind him. "But to win—is it always to keep, monsieur? Some time—some time the truth must come to light. She whom I would win must love me. Would she love me then?" He spoke low, rather to the outer silence than to the other.

"Pooh! When a woman has once wed think you it matters whether her

"Louis Armand is gone away, monsieur," he said.

husband be a hero or a rogue? When the game is over the heifer is in the stall, and there's the commission to console her. Bethink, too, that the game is honored by the governor's approval. 'Tis a crown service, done at the solicitation of the royal governor. We shall presently set out for Winchester, where he lies with the troops. He shall guarantee this betimes there. What say you?" Jarrat's voice was contemptuous.

M. Armand turned from the darkness, his look suddenly changed. "Yes," he said slowly, "I will do it."

His visitor rose with a covert twist to his lips. "You have decided well," he said. "You have the assurance to succeed too! To flutter the farthingales you will need money, of course."

"Money?" the other smiled. "And me the Marquis de la Trouerie? Talk of money between gentlemen? Plenty of time for that—afterward."

"Better and better," said Jarrat, the old sneer returning now that the game was won. "It bespeaks good faith. I hope you shared your master's gold with our honest skipper, Elves. But you will need brave clothes. 'Tis not too much you look like a marquis at present."

(To be Continued Tomorrow.)

TEXAS LIVE STOCK RATES.

Tariff Fixed for Shippers by the Railway Commission.

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

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

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

LIVE STOCK COMMISSION FIRMS.

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

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

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

CHARGES FOR SELLING LIVE STOCK.

Rates Fixed by the Live Stock Exchange for Handling Stock.

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

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

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

Charges for sheep are the same as for hogs.

Yardage Charges.

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

Cattle, per head 15c
Calves, per head 10c
Hogs, per head 6c
Sheep, per head 6c

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

Officers of the Exchange.

Officers and directors of the Live Stock Exchange are:

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

MODES OF THE MOMENT.

Shaded white effects are much in evidence in the soutache trimmings.

A new voile, something of a cross between cloth and crepe de chine, is among the latest fabrics for spring costumes.

Brown, and especially a particular shade of brown unromantically known as "mud color," is in the lead in the new colored veilings.—New York Tribune.

Sleeves are still full and voluminous below the elbow, but in the summer dresses they will be half length, and some will fall in fan plaits from the elbow.

A new fashion in combs to be worn in the hair is the long comb, curved to fit the shape of the head. It is worn in a vertical position, to hold the back hair in place.

WORLD'S FAIR NOTES.

There are 147,259 panes of glass 24 by 23 inches in the Palace of Agriculture at the world's fair.

Two hundred of Uncle Sam's marines who have been on duty at Panama are going to the fair to give exhibition drills.

Night has been turned into day in all of the large exhibit palaces. Numerous electric lights have been put in place, and scores of workmen are busy night as well as day installing the exhibits.

The Belgian building, one of the largest and handsomest in the foreign section, is remarkable in that the walls are not broken by a single window. The large structure is well lighted by immense skylights seventy-five feet above the floor.

THE COOKBOOK.

Salt pork for cooking should be close fat. The lean has a harsh, salt flavor.

A pinch of sugar added to freshly made mustard not only makes it much more tasty, but keeps it fresh much longer.

In baking bread or rolls put a small pan of boiling water into the oven. The steam will keep the crust smooth and tender.

If one be out of olive oil a salad dressing may be made by mixing thoroughly a teaspoonful of salt, a scant spoonful of white pepper, a scant spoonful of wine vinegar and four tablespoonfuls of good, rich cream.

A Chance For Him.

"Would you scream if I kissed you?"

"I have to be very careful of my voice."—Chicago Post.

The Fortune Hunter

By Clinton Dangerfield

Copyright, 1903, by T. C. McClure

you mind telling me," I said, in open wonder at Alicia's gown and rural hat, "what you earing that getup for?"

esn't it seem suitable to a farm in the country?" she inquired, obvious satisfaction in her cos-

n't see why white lawny stuff, embroidery and things, the kind usually wear, wouldn't be quite ostentatious," I said discontent-

a leaned near to me. Really ught not to put that kissable of hers so close to even a mar-nan. Then she whispered dra-lly:

poor. I've lost every cent."

at!" I cried, aghast. Alicia is ted for poverty.

Not truly, you know. I'm e believe. I want to meet a few nd know they are not fortune s."

manity is more decent than you y suppose it." I said dryly. e are a few ripping good poor s in our own set, untainted by eking, though that guardian aunt rs won't let you believe it."

ll, but here," said Alicia, with atisfaction that I knew at once one was on the tapis—"here one absolutely sure."

om have you met?" I asked

one," said Alicia obstinately. e next moment she blushed rosi-a tall, sun browned young man slowly up the wide steps of the A red handkerchief knotted his columnar throat and a wide t slightly a-tilt gave a pictur-finish to him. I am bound to he looked attractive.

Roberts," said Alicia, "I want e you meet my friend, Mr. Ham-nson. His wife comes out to here next week."

are down to have a look at the our country?" suggested Rob-olding out a strong tanned hand arly smashing mine in it.

e spoke Alicia vanished. She re-immediately with a huge pan of peas and, seating herself on the egan shelling them as industri-as though her future depended

Roberts promptly joined her, I discontentedly dropped into hammock. Alicia was too ut-unlike her bored and ennuied he laughed now in low ripples en lifted the shining eyes of a Roberts' earnest and altogeth-handsome face. It would never old myself, to permit Alicia to herself away on an uncongenial

the next two days I criticised s fiercely to myself. I could not mit that he was manly, that he capable of taking on polish t his grammar, while not of the he made breaks occasionally), asonably good. He openly and adored Alicia, who proudly er poverty and exulted in her tion of a man who must indeed r for herself alone.

I could not bear the thought of At last, for I saw matters were ching a climax, I determined to to Roberts' generosity.

him off on a day's fishing, and came homeward I prepared my I led the conversation up to ge by beginning to talk of home. is father and mother were liv-e said. Yes; the old folks did im, but he got an extra good to get a job with Farmer Ket-nd he guessed they could stand le longer.

ppose," I said bravely, "that ay you will be thinking of mar-just as they did once."

not a peculiar glance at me.

when you do marry," I pur-of course you want everything d aboveboard. You want no for ill feeling or mischief mak-creep between you and your ecause there was any misappre-n at the beginning."

urned red under his tan.

pprehension? How could there hat do you mean anyway?"

guilty look on his face gave me en insight into the matter. Alas, licia! This innocent rustic lov-nged to the very class of men st abhorred. He knew who she nd he had deliberately let her r poor little play before him.

know who Miss Alicia Gordon

I do," he answered doggedly. Alicia Van Anderson, the heir-l society woman."

knowing this as you do," I ursting with natural indigna-you dare to let yourself make her, to let her believe you hon-

ld myself honest," he returned

an cannot be considered hon-said sternly, "who courts a wo-nder false pretenses. You are Miss Van Anderson think that e her for herself alone."

you would argue that I love her money!" he said in a tone r sarcasm.

oks that way," I retorted an-"I mean to let her know the truth unless you have good nd manhood enough to quietly w. You don't want that ugly fortune hunter' applied to you, "

I don't want that applied to d Roberts, punching holes in s with his rod, for we had got the house that by mutual con-e had seated ourselves on a log discussion, "especially as I have Alicia to marry me, and she said uld give me her answer to-

will give it to you now!" cried voice, and Alicia's own hand the bushes near us. "Oh, I t's contemptible to listen, but our whole happiness depends

le sob choked her sentence.

We both sprang up and stood staring at her—Roberts with a yearning intentness of gaze, I hopefully.

"I certainly trust," he said slowly, taking off his hat and standing bareheaded in the sunset rays, "that nothing I have done, Miss"—

"Miss Van Anderson henceforth," she said significantly and scornfully.

"That nothing I have done, Miss Van Anderson"—

"Is it nothing," cried the girl, "to find that you have been deceiving me all along; that you wanted the heiress, not me? If only you had come to me and said, 'Alicia, I know about your wretched money, but I mean to marry you in spite of it,' then I would have respected you. But you preferred to have me think you took me for a simple country girl."

To my intense surprise Roberts coolly and audaciously caught both her hands in his, fixing a magnetic gaze full on her face.

"Alicia," he said slowly, "God pity you. All your life you have proved how suspicion is born of wealth. That horrible taint, suspicion, blackens your whole world. And yet, God pity me, too, I can understand how your soul has been soiled by this. I can pity, forgive and love you."

"Love me!" cried the girl. "Why weren't you honest? You lived a lie with me!"

"Was my pose much worse than yours?" said her lover coolly. "I am Robert Castleton, and my fortune, dear child, is double all you can count."

We both cried out in amazement. Loosing Alicia, he drew out from an inner pocket a locket set round with rubies and, pressing the spring, showed us an exquisite face, which I recognized at once. "My mother," he said simply. "And here are letters, and of course I can offer you all the proofs you want by telegraph or"—

"But how on earth"— I stammered.

"To be frank," said Robert Castleton composedly, "I was sick of being hunted down by designing women who wanted me for their ugly daughters or for themselves. If I hadn't seen Alicia once at the opera she would have deceived me as completely as I did her."

His simple, straightforward manner, the casting off of every shred of the rustic as he talked, convinced me wholly. I burst into a fit of ringing laughter.

"Lord, this is good," I choked—"you two flying from the fortune hunters and then making what will prove the match of the season!"

I turned away, laughing still. A turn of the road showed me on glancing sidewise Alicia's pretty head reposing on the fortune hunter's breast.

Service Promptly Accepted.

Many are the absurd tasks that the candidates for initiation into certain college fraternities are compelled to perform before they are entitled to full membership. Miss Nancy Shykes, an elderly spinster whose home was in a college town, was surprised one morning by a visit from a young man in fantastic garb.

"Good morning, madam," he said, lifting his jaunty little straw hat—it was in the dead of winter. "This is Miss Shykes, is it not?"

"Yes, sir. What do you want of me?"

"I am sent here," he replied, with the utmost solemnity, "by the Eta Bitta Pie society to sweep your kitchen, paint your house, attend to your stoves, milk your cow or do anything else you may want me to do. I await your orders, madam."

Miss Nancy, who was a woman of rare self possession, reflected a moment.

"All those things have been attended to, young man," she said, rubbing her nose, "but you may pay off the mortgage on my house."

"How much is it?"

"Four hundred dollars."

"It shall be done, madam," he said, without the slightest change in the expression of his face. "I wish you good morning."

He lifted his straw hat again, bowed profoundly and was gone.

It only remains to add that the young man, who was the only son of rich parents and could well afford the sum out of his allowance, was as good as his word.

A Collar of Brawn.

According to Dr. Johnson, brawn is of uncertain etymology and is a term used for the "fleshy or musculous parts" of a boar from two to five years old. This semitransparent substance, called sometimes lantern from its similarity to horn, is a natural shield which protects the sides of the boar and its vital parts from the tusks of an adversary.

In brawn making this is placed round the inside of a mold and filled in with prepared meat. After boiling for many hours it is turned out as a "collar of brawn."

In Chaucer's "Tales" the "begging frere" says, "Give us of your brawn, if ye have any," and we read in old records of "brawne royall" for the king's table at coronation feasts. At the revels of the inns of courts it was a breakfast dish at Christmas, and it still holds its own as an accepted dainty.

Dr. King, the satirist, about 1750 introduces in his "Art of Cookery" a celebrated cook named Brawn as if to imply some connection between the man and the meat.—London Home Notes.

Rents In Berlin.

The average yearly rent for apartments paid by laboring families in Berlin is $70.

Transformation of a Worm.

In China there is a kind of worm that regularly falls a prey to a species of parasitic fungus. In the course of time this fungus pervades the poor worm's entire anatomical structure, converting him into a woody fiber, in which state he is esteemed as being a valuable medicine.

Big Banyan Trees.

The Indian banyan tree has at times sheltered as many as 7,000 men, so it is said.

London Mud.

The composition of London mud has been investigated. Very little earth was found in it. It is composed principally of "carbon or unconsumed smoke."

The PLAYWRIGHT

[Original.]

"May it please your grace, a man has been arrested who is suspected of carrying messages for the conspirators."

"Bring him to me."

A young man was led into the presence of the duke. He was of an intellectual cast of countenance and wore his hair long. The officer who had him in charge carried a roll of manuscript, which he handed to the duke.

"What's this?" asked his grace of the prisoner.

"A play."

"Who are you?"

"Arthur Cabot."

"Your occupation?"

"An author."

"Was ever a play of yours produced upon the mimic stage?"

"No, your grace."

"To what do you attribute your ill success?"

"The stupidity of the readers."

"Tut, man; more likely to your own stupidity."

"I do my work conscientiously and do not spare myself."

"Playwriting is not work. A playwright should be a poet. A poet is born, not made."

"But your grace does not understand what I mean by the stupidity of the readers. They are too stupid to read my plays."

"Why so?"

"They are taken up with reading their own."

"You shall not find such fault with me. I will read your play, but I warn you if I find in it the slightest trace of a plot against his majesty off goes your head."

"Thank heaven!" replied the author, raising his hands and eyes. "I am at last to receive a hearing."

"Take him away," said the duke, "and bring him to me on the morrow."

The author was led out, dancing along gayly as though the hope of years had been realized.

"Methinks," remarked the duke as he watched the retreating Cabot, "playwriting must be a hard field to enter. I would not wonder if this young man, knowing of my interest in the drama, has himself put out a suspicion that he is carrying messages between these villains, who are seeking to enthrone the pretender, to secure my reading of his play. Well, he shall receive justice at my hands."

The next morning the playwright was marched again into the presence of the duke. The young man looked eagerly at his grace to read his fate. While there was no evidence of the duke's having been delighted with the play, there was none of his having discovered anything treasonable in it.

"Arthur Cabot," he said, "do you mind what I said to you yesterday about the constitutional makeup of a playwright?"

"I do, your grace. You said that a playwright must be born to his work, or, rather, his play—in other words, that it must be 'all play and no work.'"

"Very true," replied the duke, "and I have found your production all work and no play."

"Your grace!" exclaimed the young man, starting back as though to escape a blow.

"And as for plot," continued the duke, "there's not a vestige of a plot in any one of the five acts."

"Your grace! Have mercy!"

"I have a mind," the critic went on, "to throw you into prison for cooking up a plot of another kind—a plot to secure my reading of your manuscript."

"But, your grace, will you not keep it till another time? I'm sure you will see its merits on a second reading."

"A second reading!" cried the duke, hurling the manuscript at the would be playwright. "Begone! I have no time to spend poring over your worthless trash. You're lucky that I do not pay you its value—a lash for every line."

Cringing to the very floor, the playwright gathered up the loose sheets and made his exit.

Two days later, mounted on a fleet horse, booted and spurred, he rode into a camp containing not over a dozen men, but all of prominence.

"What news?" was the cry.

"The prince is with us!"

"Have you his written agreement?"

"I have."

"How did you escape the vigilance of the duke?"

By this time the messenger had dismounted and taken a roll of manuscript from his saddlebags.

"Listen," he said. "Knowing of the duke's partiality for the drama, I wrote a play or a pretense to a play in which I embodied the prince's message and the details of a plan he suggests for us. Then I attempted to pass the lines, was arrested and carried before the duke. He read the manuscript and found no plot, no play. I will show you more plot than is to be found in all the plays of Christendom."

Stepping to a fire, he seized a brand and, selecting a certain page of his manuscript, held it to the heat. Brown letters appeared, giving plainly the message:

We are with you heart and soul and will accept the throne that rightfully belongs to us. THEOBOLD, X. R.

This was not all. Every tenth word of the manuscript, read together, gave minute details of a plan for overturning the existing government.

A few weeks later, when the rising had been successful, the duke was led before the young man who had posed as an author.

"Your grace," he said, "you were pleased to consider my production all work and no play. You were correct. In acknowledgment of your critical discernment you will not be molested. Indeed the prince will offer you an important post in the new government."

F. A. MITCHEL.

Circumstantial Evidence.

Freddie—What is circumstantial evidence? Cobwigger—As a general thing, it's the theory of an expert which is proved to be entirely wrong when the truth comes out.—Exchange.

We measure minds by their stature. It would be better to estimate them by their beauty.—Joubert.

Sure.

House Owner (to insurance inspector)—But, my dear man, why do you put the cook down as an explosive on the premises? Inspector—Ain't she liable to go off at any minute?—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Made Another Man of Him.

He—My first wife married me because I neither smoked, drank nor played cards. She—How did your second wife come to marry you? He—To reform me.—Smart Set.

Revenge is sweet when you get it yourself. When it is taken out of you it's different.

She Thought of Him.

She—Oh, Mr. Borem! How do you do? I was talking to Mrs. Nexdore just now, and I couldn't help thinking of you. He—And was she discussing me? She—Not exactly. She was commenting on the weather and just asked me if I could imagine anything more tiresome and disagreeable.—Philadelphia Press.

Her Undeveloped Sense of Humor.

"The trouble with you women," he said, "is that you have no sense of humor."

"I know it," she admitted. "I suppose I ought to think being married to you is a lovely joke, but I can't seem to see it."—Chicago Record-Herald.

FT. WORTH RAILWAY SCHEDULE

Rock Island System.

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

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

Frisco System

Red River, Texas & Southern Ry.

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

Ft. W. & R. G. Ry.

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

Fort Worth & Denver City Railway.

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

Missouri, Kansas & Texas.

Depart. North		Arrive. North
8:35 am	... "Katy Flyer" ...	7:45 pm
11:45 am	Kansas City, St. Louis & Chicago M. & Ex.	7:40 am
9:00 pm	Kansas City, St. Louis & Chicago Fast Ex...	5:10 pm
Depart. South		Arrive. South
8:15 pm	Hou. & Gal. & San Antonio, "Katy Flyer"	8:10 am
8:30 am	Houston Mail & Ex.	10:55 am
6:00 pm	Houston & Mail Ex.	8:15 pm

Cotton Belt Route.

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

Texas & Pacific Railway.

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

Transcontinental Division via Sherman.

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

International & Great Northern Ry.

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

Gulf, Colorado & Santa Fe Ry.

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

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

Houston & Texas Central Railroad.

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

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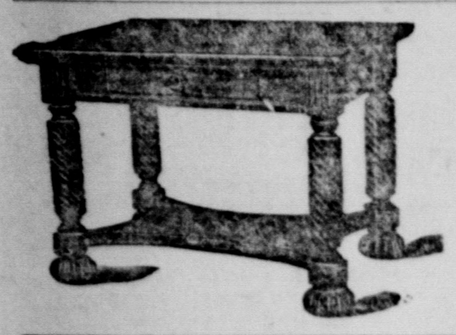

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THE BAD RUPEE.

Bahram Got Rid of It, but Not the Way He Intended.

"There lived in Rampur, India, a vender of sweetmeats named Bahram, whose wife 'had weak eyes,' said the story teller. "One day this man went to see a friend at the bazaar, and he left his stall in the woman's charge. 'Be careful, mind you, about the change,' he said to her. But nevertheless when he returned home he found that she had taken in a bad rupee piece. He could hardly sleep that night for rage and sorrow. In the morning he arose early, and, determined to get rid of the bad rupee, he set out through the town. Soon he met a boy.

"'Boy,' he said, 'do you know the sweetmeat shop of Ali?' (Ali was a rival vender.) 'Well, take this rupee, go to Ali's shop and spend a pice for sweetmeats there. The sweetmeats you may keep; I want the change.'

"The boy departed merrily and in a little while returned with his mouth full.

"'So you got the change without trouble, eh?' said the man as he counted it. 'And did Ali make no examination of the rupee?'

"'Oh,' said the boy, 'I didn't go as far as Ali's. I got the sweetmeats at Bahram's shop.'"—London Modern Society.

ROCK FORMATION.

In One Sense Stones Do Grow, and In Another They Do Not.

Rocks do not grow in the sense that plants do. They may increase in size by means of accretion, and they may also undergo other changes. Old sea beds, lifted up and exposed for ages, become stratified beds of sandstone or limestone; volcanic ashes and lava strewn over hills and plains become tufa, hard enough for building stone, and the pebbly shores of rivers and smaller streams may sometimes change into conglomerates. The simple mineral, however, does grow, especially when it takes upon itself the form of a crystal. A sparkling prism of quartz increases from an atom to monster crystals of varying length and size by what geologists know as a "process of addition and assimilation."

This process is wonderfully slow, but with a mathematical exactness that is a surprise to persons even "well up" in the science of geology. In one sense stones grow; in another they do not. The crystal may become longer and larger, but the bowlder on the roadside will not increase a hairbreadth in length or width in the next 10,000 years.

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HINTS BY MAY MANTON.

4662 Blouse Waist, 32 to 40 bust.

BOX PLAITED WAIST 4662.

To be Made With or Without Epaulettes and Fitted Lining.

Narrow box plaited waists are much in vogue and are always effective. The novel blouse illustrated shows them used in groups and is both eminently simple and smart. The model is made of white louisine silk, with trimmings of cream Venise lace and French knots embroidered with corticelli silk, and is made over the lining, but wastable fabrics and all the soft silks and wools of the season are equally suitable and the lining can always be omitted whenever material renders it undesirable. The epaulettes are new and give the broad and drooping line that is so generally liked, but the waist can be made without them when preferred.

The waist consists of the lining, fronts and back. The fronts are tucked for the full lenght at the center, to yoke depth at the shoulders, and the back to form a V. The trimming is lace edging two and a half inches wide, two strips of which are joined to form the epaulettes, but all-over lace or the material trimmed or embroidered can be substituted. The sleeves are ample and form the fashionable puffs below the elbows.

The quantity of material required for the medium size is 3¾ yards 21 or 27 inches wide, or 2¼ yards 44 inches wide, with 3½ yards of lace 2½ inches wide to trim as illustrated.

The pattern 4662 is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40 inch bust measure.

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

Pattern Department, The Fair, Fort Worth, Tex:

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

Name .....

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

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

Measurements—Waist..... Bust.....

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

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

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

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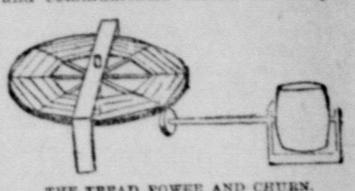
NOTE—We pay express charges on purchase amounting to $5.00.

FARM FIELD AND GARDEN

A LIGHT TREAD POWER.

For Churning, Turning the Grindstone and Similar Work.

A light tread power for churning, turning the grindstone and similar work, illustrated by American Agriculturist, is made by mounting a disk wheel nearly horizontally, the axle being inclined so one portion will be higher than the other. The dog, sheep or calf used for motive power is tied at one side, headed toward the higher part. As the animal walks, the wheel turns because of the animal's weight, and communicates motion to the pulley or small friction wheel beneath. There are no belts, no cogs. The weight of the animal bears the part of the large inclined wheel upon the smaller wheel beneath and causes it to revolve.



THE TREAD POWER AND CHURN.

A discarded wagon wheel might be used as the framework of the large wheel, nailing boards on the upper surface for the animal to walk on, or a frame is easily made, and if somewhat larger than a wagon wheel—say six feet or seven feet in diameter—the circle will be larger and the animal will find the walking more direct. The under wheel may be six or eight inches in diameter. The power is increased by giving the large wheel more pitch, and diminished by setting it more nearly level.

SHREDDED CORN FODDER.

An Independent Cattle Plant Run With What Many Farmers Waste.

What an up to date Illinois cattleman and farmer thinks of the waste of corn fodder is shown by the address of Mr. A. P. Grout before the Nebraska state board of agriculture. He recounted the stupendous waste in the corn crop that goes on from year to year on the farms of the corn growing states. He explained that under existing conditions and the prevailing idea that the corn farmer cannot afford on his high priced land to raise his own feeders the corn grower, who is as a rule also a feeder, buys his feeders of whatever kind he can get—good, bad or indifferent—from some other section of the country where land is cheaper. This, to Mr. Grout's mind, is radically wrong, as it does not permit the corn grower and feeder to say what kind of stock he will feed. He says: "I believe the farmer should run an independent plant from start to finish, and when he has raised the corn or other food and desires to market it through his stock that he will have the stock of the type and quality to consume it; that his best judgment tells him will net him the most money. The farmer who raises the most corn must, of course, produce the greatest amount of that foodstuff now so prodigiously and profligately wasted.

How Mr. Grout Does It.

"I grow annually about 300 acres of corn in Illinois. For the past two seasons the yield has been between eighty and ninety bushels per acre and the yield of fodder over three tons per acre. I have every acre, every stalk, cut up and run through the shredder. I have kept a careful account of the cost of doing this work, and I am prepared to demonstrate that the fodder does not cost to exceed $1 a ton after deducting the cost of gathering and cribbing the corn in the ordinary way. Now, then, I have a ton of fodder that has cost me $1 and is worth at the least calculation about half as much as timothy hay, which in my section of Illinois is $8. My fodder then is worth $4 a ton. By the investment of $1 I have secured a value of $4.

"Now, by a proper combination of this fodder with other kinds of food, such as clover, cowpeas or alfalfa or grain, I can double its value and make it the equal of timothy hay and even better and more valuable ton for ton. I have a first class stock food that will keep in good condition lots of cows and their calves. I can raise all the feeders for which the farm will raise the corn to feed for the market, and they will not cost me so much as it would to go upon the market and buy them, and besides I am the master of the situation as to the type and quality of the stock I feed."

"Misfit" Horses Not Wanted.

Professor Kennedy of Iowa pronounces the draft horse the best one for the farmer to raise—a horse weighing 1,600 pounds or over, in ordinary working condition. But the greatest need in horse breeding, according to this authority, is some definite plan. Every farmer should attempt to produce horses of some definite type, such as the market demands, and this can only be done by deciding on the breed or type one desires to breed and then resolutely sticking to it. A horse that will class neither as a light horse, coach horse nor draft horse is a "misfit," and the market is constantly flooded with such.

For Good Roads.

Officers elected at the American Roadmakers' convention at Hartford, Conn., were: President, James H. MacDonald, New Haven, Conn.; treasurer, William P. Dudson, New York; secretary, W. L. Dickinson, Springfield, Mass. These officers were empowered to appoint a vice president from each state of the Union.

FOREIGN COTTON FIELDS.

England In the Van For Independence In Cotton.

Several recent reports of United States consuls contain interesting matter relative to the effort of foreign countries to attain independence of the United States in regard to the production of cotton. From reports of Mr. Urbain J. Ledoux, United States consul at Prague, Austria, comes the following:

"What is most to be feared by American cotton planters is the systematic search for other sources of supply by the cotton manufacturers of the continent, aided by anxious students, experiments and financial support if necessary of the governments of Europe. England, the greatest cotton manufacturing country in the world, is especially interested in finding new sources of supply. A very active organization, the British Cotton Growers' association, for the promotion of the cotton produced in the colonies, aided by the British colonial office, has made serious investigations on the possible culture of cotton in the various British possessions. The result of the investigations is said to be encouraging. This is particularly so for Nigeria, the Gold Coasts, Sierra Leone and Gambia, besides India and Egypt, producing 2,000,000 and 1,400,000 bales respectively. Seeds from the crop of cotton raised in Porto Rico, said to be the finest ever imported in Liverpool, will be distributed among the West Indian islands, which, according to British authorities, are peculiarly adapted for the cultivation of this special fiber. In west Africa Great Britain has an area as large as that of the cotton producing states of America, which gives promise of being adapted to the production of cotton."

Mr. Andrew Caird writes: "The men of Lancashire have resolved to grow the fiber they require in the colonies of Great Britain. In the Sudan they have found that a cotton superior to Egyptian can be grown over an immense area of the territory which has just been rescued from barbarism. The railway from the Nile to Suakin will open up the country and provide cheap transportation. One of the most splendid fields is the West Indian islands. Barbados is the home of prized sea island cotton, whose long staple and fine texture make it the most valuable of all."

France and Germany Both Active.

Colonel J. L. Monoghan, United States consul at Chemnitz, Germany, in a report dated Dec. 18, 1903, says: "The efforts that are being made for the advancement of colonial cotton raising are not confined to any single country or any single organization. The aim in this movement is to secure the independence of Europe from the American cotton crop. France also has been actively urging colonial cotton raising. No country has probably been more active in the promotion of colonial cotton culture than Germany. Every possible incentive is aroused for the development of lands suited for cotton in the German colonies, especially in Africa. The German steamship line of Hamburg some time ago declared itself willing to transport all cotton raised in the Togo colony during the season 1903 to 1904 free of charge. In December of 1902 the first shipment of cotton from German East Africa arrived upon German soil.

American Skill Backs Them.

"As is quite well known, it has been the policy of European governments to engage American planters to teach the natives and residents of the African cotton lands the art of cotton culture. This is especially true of Germany, which has sent experts in cotton culture from the south to her African possessions, and much of the good results of the experiments conducted there during the last years must undoubtedly be attributed to the efforts of the American planters of cotton."

Poison For the Prairie Dog.

Manhattan, Kan.—The legislature at its last session made provision for continuing the work of preparing and distributing poison from the state college at the cost of the materials contained in it. During the last two years, since Jan. 7, 1902, the demand for poison has continued steady, and large quantities have been sold, especially for the destruction of prairie dogs and pocket gophers. Up to the present time about 1,200 pounds of strychnine and over half a ton of potassium cyanide have been consumed at the experiment station in manufacturing the poison. From 600,000 to 700,000 acres of land formerly infested with prairie dogs have been entirely reclaimed, while a partial destruction of them has been accomplished over a much larger area. The destruction of pocket gophers has been accomplished over many small and scattered areas, including some of the best alfalfa ranches in the state. The poison is not sent outside the state.

News and Notes.

Inspection of the large display of machinery was one of the interesting features of the corn canners and packers' recent convention at Cleveland.

A cure for hog cholera is reported as the result of three years of experiment by Dr. Graham, former bacteriologist of the University of Missouri. It is inoculation with a serum.

Wisconsin experiments have shown that cheese cured in cold storage lost less in weight than cheese cured at 60 degrees, and was superior in flavor, texture and keeping quality.

In recent tomato experiments potash had a marked result in increasing the yield of the tomatoes. Tomatoes fertilized with potash were more solid, yet a little more acid.

Robin Redbreast is still safe in New Jersey, the measure to take him off the list of protected birds having been defeated in the state legislature.

Aptly Described.

"I have been courting her for two years," said the disconsolate one, "and I am certain that she will refuse me when I propose."

"Ah, that is interesting," said the amateur photographer, "a sort of undeveloped negative."—Pittsburg Press.

He Dropped In.

"You don't object to a contributor dropping into poetry once in awhile, I presume?" said the visitor, with an affable smile.

"Certainly not, sir. Sit down," replied the editor, pushing the waste paper basket toward him.

His Resolve.

She—I am going to give you back our engagement ring. I can never marry you; I love another. He—Give me his name and address. She—Do you want to kill him? He—No; I want to try to sell him the ring.

HINTS FOR FARMERS

The Farmer Has the Best of It.

Many farmers have had a dull and hard winter. The fearful cold has prevented them from doing their usual work and has made the season lonely and disagreeable. They would not complain if they could know how workmen in town and city have been doing. If a farmer cannot work as he would like he at least has his home, and if he has been thrifty there are fuel and food on hand. When the town workman loses his job his cash expenses still go on, and he must eat into his little savings. The past winter has been tough on the mechanic. He has lost many days at his trade, and his income has been cut down. The cost of fuel and rent have been high, and there has been little left for food and clothing. If a farmer who thinks his life is lonely and hard had come to the city and seen how workmen were living he would have been very thankful that he had a farm to go back to. If we hunt for them we can find things about farm life that are not just what we would like, but if we could see city life as we see our own we would be very slow to change.—Rural New Yorker.

Keeping Black Horses Black.

It is a little trouble to keep a black horse black, but it can be done, remarks a writer in Michigan Farmer. Never allow a horse to stand in the sun for any length of time, especially if he is black, as he fades too easily. Five minutes in the hot sun when the horse is wet with sweat is sufficient to start the color. At any time a black horse will fade if allowed to stand so the sun's rays get fixed on that powerful heat puller, his black coat. I drive a black team that is as black in July as January, and the one team does the work on an eight acre farm, with the occasional help of the driver, as in haying. My plan is to have a few shade trees scattered around the field. Along the fences they take up little room and grow where we usually stop. It takes only a little extra time to place the horses in the shade when standing and saves their color, which is worth as much for a farmer to look at as it is to any other class of people. And if it is a horse you wish to sell his looks will enable you to sell him for enough more to more than pay for the extra trouble.

Co-operative Elevators.

Co-operative farmers' elevators in the grain producing states, wisely planned and conducted under good business environment, are an unquestioned success, not always, but with enough frequency to warrant the assertion. The movement has grown until a considerable number are in successful operation in the central west, hinting at what might be accomplished in Michigan, Ohio, etc. Farther west, in Illinois and Iowa, where some signal successes have been recorded, the average gain of well conducted farmers' elevators is regarded sufficient to warrant further wise extension of the general plan, which has long since passed the experimental stage. But it does not mean unwisely rushing into a proposition of this character any more than in the case of farmers contemplating the establishment of a canning plant or similar co-operative enterprise. In all cases the situation must be thoroughly canvassed and the wisest judgment and management used in attaining success.—American Agriculturist.

Bordeaux Mixture.

Material for this standard preparation should be kept on hand by every orchardist or gardener. Its composition is as follows:

Copper (bluestone), five pounds; quicklime, five pounds; water, forty-five gallons.

Dissolve the copper (bluestone) in a barrel containing ten or twelve gallons of water. Slake the quicklime and thin it to a creamy whitewash. Pour the whitewash very slowly through a wire screen into the copper solution. Stir the mixture thoroughly and add enough water to make forty-five gallons in all. Stir occasionally while applying as a spray to the trees.

In the preparation of the bordeaux mixture it is necessary that the ingredients should be mixed in a wooden vessel. If an iron one is used the copper will go to the iron, and the effect of the spray is largely neutralized. Apply the wash cold and as soon after it is prepared as possible. Never allow it to stand overnight.

A Spring Wheat.

Macaroni wheat is by nature a spring wheat. This fact is important in view of the general wheat situation of the southwest at this time. Much fall sown wheat has been destroyed by dry weather. Planted late in the fall a large portion came up partially and died down in the face of dry weather. Much of this land is still in good condition for wheat. Think on the price of May wheat and arrange to plant a sure crop wheat by seeding some land to the hard wheats now available.—Dallas Farm and Ranch.

Lime For Small Fruits.

Experiments have shown that by the use of nitrate of soda greater yields of Fay and White Dutch currants are produced than with sulphate of ammonia. Liming is extremely helpful to each of these varieties. In raspberry growing lime has proved beneficial when used in connection with both sulphate of ammonia and nitrate of soda. The best results followed where it was used in connection with sulphate of ammonia.

Nitrate of Soda For Small Grains.

At the New Jersey experiment station a top dressing of nitrate of soda at the rate of 150 pounds per acre sowed broadcast about April 1 increased the yield of wheat, rye and millet and improved the quality of the crop.

Two of a Kind.

New Girl (timidly)—I s'pose you are a fine cook, mum? Young Mistress—Bless me, no! I don't know anything about it. New Girl (relieved)—Then we'll get on famously, mum. I don't either.—New Yorker.

If a man makes me keep my distance, the comfort is he keeps his at the same time.—Swift.

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CURIOUS WORSHIP.

The Custom of Throwing Prayers at an Idol in Japan.

Along the sacred road of Nikko, Japan, is an idol about which centers one of the most curious worships in the world. Upon the surface of the statue are seen little pieces of what appears to be dried paper. If you stand by the idol for awhile and wait for a worshiper to come along, you will see what these bits of paper are. The devotee halts in front of the image, scribbles a prayer on a bit of the paper. The wad he then chews up into a ball and hurls at the god. If it hits the face and sticks, the prayer is sure to be granted, and the pious pilgrim goes away happy. If the wad sticks to some portion of the body the omen is not quite so propitious, and if it falls to the ground there is absolutely no hope.

Such a mode of prayer is even more curious than the praying wheels of the Buddhists, who set the wheel revolving and reel off prayers by machinery. John L. Stoddard, the lecturer, says: "One sees, of course, numberless strange rites connected with religion in traveling about the world. Japan is the only land I have ever visited where deities serve as targets for masticated prayers!"

Beef Tea.

We are told that when meat has been boiled down the fluid contains "all nourishment." It does not. Most of the latter is absolutely insoluble in water, and that which is extracted by the water is changed into substances which are not nutritious. Beef tea is almost valueless as a food. It is a stimulant, but is apt to occasion gout or rhea.

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FOR RENT—1000 acres pasture land miles southwest of Cleburne, Tex. Plenty of water, grass and shade. dress C. W. Mertz, Cleburne, Tex.

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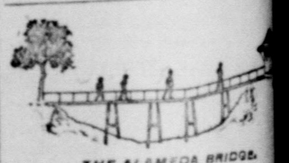

THE ALAMEDA BRIDGE.

The above is a cut of the ALAMEDA BRIDGE, made famous by the fact that there is more Alameda Rye carried over it by far than all the waters that have ever passed beneath it.

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