Guaranteed Actual Circulation Larger Than Any Other Erath County Newspaper.

# THE DUBLIN PROGRESS.

VOLUME XVI. DUBLIN, ERATH COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, MAY 29, 1903. NUMBER 2.

## You'll Melt If You Don't Freeze

On to one of our swell Flannel, Crash or Serge suits. Why should poor over-heated mankind go about mopping its brow—nervous, irritated and unhappy? It's not necessary.

HERE'S RELIEF!

Blue or Black Serge suits $7.50 to $10.00. Flannel coats and trousers—cool. good togs that gentlemen delight in, $6.00, $10.00 and $12.00.

Wool Crash—cooler and if anything more stylish than flannel, $6.00, $7.00, $10.00 and $12.00.

Some new-fashioned Norforks—the swellest things of the season, $11.00 to $12.50. Serge coats, $5.00, $6.00, $7.00. Flannel trousers, $2.00 and $3.00. Duck trousers, $1.00 to $1.50. Lots of other cool things at cool prices.

## Soft Shirts!

Don't wait until it gets roasting hot and then rush in anywhere and take any kind of a Soft Shirt you can get your hands on. Far better come in now and select your Summer Shirt.

Every man who is particular about his dress has his eyes open nowadays for handsome Summer Shirts. We are foremost in supplying new ideas in smart shirts. Stripes and figures, some plain white, some plaited, Madras, percale, muslin, linen, etc. Shirts at 50c, 75c, $1.00, $1.50, $2.00 and $2.50. Better buy here than to wish you had.

## Socks all Right?

Remember, you never show your socks so often or so much of them as you do in Summer—especially will this be the case this summer, with low shoes so generally worn. Our showing of Fancy Half Hose is the best we ever made. You don't know what's new until you have been here. Plain, serviceable Hosiery is here as well, 10c to 15c. Do you buy your Hosiery here? If not, why not? Men's Fancy Hose, 25c to 75 cents.

## Breeze Sifting Underwear!

We have Underwear so comfortable that it's cooler to wear it than to go without. All sizes for all shaped customers. It's the kind that fits without having to turn up the sleeves and legs. We can hear the short, fat and long, lean fellows say, "We've been waiting for you." We return the compliment with the Underwear. All the Network, Meshes and Gauzes, Balbriggans and Lisles are here. Jean drawers for customers who prefer them. All grades from 50c to $1.50. Come here with your Underwear troubles—we'll cure them.

Jordan-St. Clair Company

THE BIG CASH STORE, DUBLIN.

## SUICIDE NEAR SIPE SPRINGS

### Young Man Repents of Unlawful Act and Seeks Self Destruction Rather than Exposure.

O. C. Wardlow, a young single man of near Sipe Springs, aged about twenty-five years, committed suicide last Monday morning by shooting himself through the head with a thirty-two caliber target rifle.

The facts leading up to the tragedy, as we receive them from the Comanche Visitor of yesterday are: Wardlow was making a crop on the shares and had mortgaged his crop and stock to Higginbotham Bros. at Comanche for supplies. Later he gave a mortgage to the Gorman bank on some property he did not have and the record of this mortgage was noted by Messrs. Tom Williams and L. E. Granger of the Higginbotham firm, who immediately went out to see him about it. He denied having executed the Gorman mortgage and agreed to go with them to Gorman to see about it, but insisted that he must go to the house and change his clothing. Not returning in a reasonable time they went to the house, found the doors closed and drove to the home of a neighbor, who returned with them and entered the house, where they found the young man dead.

Justice Ashenhurst of Sipe Springs held an inquest and returned a verdict as outlined above.

**From a Cat Scratch** on the arm, to the worst sort of a burn, sore or boil, DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve is a quick cure. In buying Witch Hazel Salve, be particular to get DeWitt's—this is the salve that heals without leaving a scar. A specific for blind, bleeding, itching and protruding piles. Sold by Overton Drug Co.

Under the annual readjustment of salaries of postmasters at Washington this week the Dublin postoffice was reduced from $1800 to $1700 and the Granbury office from $1400 to $1300. These reductions are based upon the volume of business transacted at the points named during the past year. There were a number of other Texas offices reduced and a larger number raised.

### Prohibition Items.

Hamilton is soon to have another county prohibition election.

Rusk county is in the throes of a heated prohibition campaign.

Lampasas county will have a prohibition election next Saturday.

A prohibition election will occur Saturday throughout the county of Milam.

The campaign has been opened for a local option election to be held in Harrison county in July. Marshall is the county site.

An organized movement of the citizens of Stamford is on foot to suppress the violation of the local option law in that town and county.

A mass meeting has been called to be held in the court house at Eastland at an early date to discuss methods of more effectually enforcing local option in that county.

A prohibition election at Orange last week resulted in a prohibition majority of thirty. The city went anti by a considerable majority but the country boxes overcame this.

**Deafness Cannot Be Cured** by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous secretions.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars; free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

During the present month is the regular time for taking the school census and as a consequence the enumerator in each district has been busy. Their reports must be in the office of the county judge before June 1st, as on that date the judge is required by law to make his report to the state and hence the failure of any enumerator to get his returns in by that time will likely result in the loss of the school fund to his district.

### Was Not a Boll Weevil.

Regarding the beetle specimens mentioned last week as having been found by E. B. Andres on the Utterback farm south of Dublin and which was thought to be the genuine Mexican boll weevil, the following letter was received under date of May 23rd by Utterback & Harris from State Entomologist E. Dwight Sanderson of College Station. He says:

"Yours of the 18th and beetles at hand. Though they look much like the boll weevil, they are quite different. The beak is much longer for one thing. The scientific name of the beetle is Dorytomus mucidus. I know nothing of their habits except that they are not injurious to crops so far as known. I enclose circular giving description of weevil from which you will probably be able to recognize it."

**A Little Early Riser** now and then at bedtime will cure constipation, biliousness and liver troubles. DeWitt's Little Early Risers are the famous little pills that cure by arousing the secretions, moving the bowels gently, yet effectually, and giving such tone and strength to the glands of the stomach and liver that the cause of the trouble is removed entirely, and if their use is continued for a few days, there will be no return of the complaint. Sold by Overton Drug Co.

In the examining trial of W. E. Carmichael at Granbury this week, the defendant was granted bail in the sum of $3,500, which he readily gave. He is charged with killing J. E. Rawlins, a farmer neighbor of his near Granbury last week.

The De Forrest Wireless Telegraph Co. is preparing to at an early date establish at Ft. Worth a central station for a system of wireless telegraphy to cover the entire state. This system will be the first one erected in the entire southwest and we may soon expect from its extension a revolution in the transmission of intelligence.

### A Startling Test.

To save a life, Dr. T. G. Merritt, of No. Mehoopany, Pa., made a startling test, resulting in a wonderful cure. He writes, "a patient was attacked with violent hemorrhages, caused by ulceration of the stomach. I had often found Electric Bitters excellent for acute stomach and liver troubles so I prescribed them. The patient gained from the first, and has not had an attack in 14 months." Electric Bitters are positively guaranteed for Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Constipation and Kidney troubles. Try them. Only 50c at Overton Drug Co., Druggists.

Prof. A. W. Evans, who has for a number of years been connected with the Comanche schools, has been elected superintendent of the Uvalde schools at a salary of $1,300 a year.

### Drowned Near Pottsville.

While fishing in the Cowhouse creek near Pottsville, Hamilton county, last week, A. Dutton, an aged gentleman living near that place, was drowned. When he failed to come home at noon his sons, at work on a nearby farm, went to look for him and was attracted by his hat floating in the water of a deep hole, where they finally found his body. He was sixty years of age, lately from Alabama and had in his time been a minister of the gospel.

### The X-Rays.

Recent experiments, by practical tests and examination with the aid of the X-Rays, establish it as a fact that Catarrh of the Stomach is not a disease of itself, but that it results from repeated attacks of indigestion. "How Can I Cure My Indigestion?" Kodol Dyspepsia Cure is curing thousands. It will cure you of indigestion and dyspepsia, and prevent or cure Catarrh of the Stomach. Kodol digests what you eat—makes the stomach sweet. Sold by Overton Drug Co.

### Novel Method of Theft.

Ed. Lassiter of Grandbury is in jail at Cleburne on a charge of theft of a horse and buggy which he accomplished in a novel manner. He phoned from the depot in Grandbury to the Rylee livery giving, another name than his own and asked that a horse and buggy be brought at once and left at the depot for him. He placed himself out of sight until the horse had been tied near the depot and then took charge of it and drove off. His arrest was made at Cleburne where he will be held pending other charges also.

A new post-office to be know as Suez has been ordered for Comanche county with Robert C. Thomas as postmaster.

### GREATLY ALARMED

### By a Persistent Cough, but Permanently Cured by Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.

Mr. H. P. Burbage, a student at law in Greenville, S. C., had been troubled for four or five years with a continuous cough, which, he says, "greatly alarmed me, causing me to fear that I was in the first stage of consumption." Mr. Burbage, having seen Chamberlain's Cough Remedy advertised, concluded to try it. Now read what he says of it: "I soon felt a remarkable change, and after using two bottles of the twenty-five cent size, was permanently cured." Sold by Overton Drug Co., Druggists.

## PROMINENT FARMER DROWNS

### Early Settler and Daughter Attempt to Cross Honey Creek with Fatal Results to Both.

Late last Saturday afternoon Capt. D. C. (Crock) Hendrix, of Lanham, Hamilton county, and his daughter Miss Addie, were drowned in Honey creek at a point about three miles southeast of Hico. The creek crossing there is said to be very steep on each side and the water some eighteen or twenty feet deep just a few rods away from a direct line neccessary to take from where the roadway comes in on one side and out lower down the stream on the other. It is considered a very dangerous crossing and we understand that several parties have been drowned there within a few years. It is presumed that the heavily loaded wagon ran upon the horses and forced them out into the deep water before the neccessary curve could be made to strike the roadway on the other side. Nathan Beavers, a neighbor of Mr. Hendrix, who was also en route home, was but a mile behind when the catastrophe must have happened and when he arrived there he observed a single horse struggling in the deep water. Investigation revealed the fact that the two then lifeless bodies and the wagon and team were under water and they were removed as quick as neccessary help could be obtained. Both the horses were drowned. Captain Hendrix was an old and respected citizen and an early day settler of Hamilton county.

### A Farmer Straightened Out.

"A man living on a farm near here came in a short time ago completely doubled up with rheumatism. I handed him a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm and told him to use it freely and if not satisfied after using it he need not pay a cent for it," says C. R. Rayder, of Patten's Mills, N. Y. "A few days later he walked into the store as straight as a string and handed me a dollar, saying, 'give me another bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm. I want it in the house all the time, for it cured me.'" For sale by Overton Drug Co.

A case of smallpox is reported as having developed among the colored population of Stephenville the first of last week. All the negroes who had not previously been are now being vaccinated to prevent a spread of the contagion. Isaiah Williamson is the negro who is afflicted and himself and family of four have been placed in quarantine at the county pest house.

Rose Tobacco Cure is a positive cure for cigarette smoking, snuff dipping and tobacco chewing. Sold by Overton Drug Co. 2-tf

### Death From Kick of a Mule.

Leonard E Howell, the seventeen year old son of A. A. Howell of near Bunyan was so badly injured last Saturday morning by the kick of a mule that he died from the effects of the injury at 4 p. m. the following day. The young man was shearing the mule and the animal kicked him in the lower bowels, from which he suffered intensely until death relieved him. He was buried at the Greens Creek cemetery on Monday afternoon. Our sympathy is extended to the relatives of the deceased in this sudden stroke of misfortune.

The Commissioners court of Eastland county has changed the time for holding the county court sessions and in future they will convene on the second Mondays in March, June, September and December. The next term will convene June 8.

### Higher Court Decisions.

The case of Emmett McDaniel, appealed to the higher court from Hood county has been affirmed, and that of Barnie Stanton from Comanche reversed and remanded.

Three cases for violation of the local option law against one Medford, appealed from Hamilton county and one each against Woods and Blackburn from the same county, have been affirmed in the court of appeals at Austin. In the appeals the question was involved whether the law would still stand in a section of territory cut off by the commissioner's court from a precinct in which local option prevailed. The court holds that the law is in force in that territory until removed by a vote of the entire precinct which originally voted local option.

The Carnegie Library Association has been organized at Brownwood with Brooke Smith, L. P. Allison and T. C. Yantis as incorporators. The company has no capital stock, though it owns property to the value of $15,000, of which two-thirds was donated by Andrew Carnegie.

Fifty Years the Standard

DR PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

Awarded
Highest Honors World's Fair
Highest tests U.S. Gov't Chemists

PRICE BAKING POWDER CO.
CHICAGO

## STATE EXPERIMENT STATION

### Letter From W. J. Clay Tells of Governor's Veto—National Officials Looking Over West Texas.

Relative to the communication contained in last weeks issue of the Progress from J. W. Higginbotham of Dublin, we have received the following letter from Hon. W. J. Clay, State Commissioner of Agriculture, Insurance, Statistics and History.

The letter is dated May 25th and reads as follows:

"I note in your issue of May 22nd, a communication from Mr. J. W. Higginbotham concerning the location of an experiment station.

I desire to state that the governor, for reasons satisfactory, vetoed the appropriation for new experiment stations. Consequently this matter will have to remain in abeyance until another legislature convenes. However, I note that the United States government is looking over west Texas with a view of establishing a station. It might be that they would consider Dublin far enough west to plant there. I think our people could not do better than consider the matter and join themselves, as they have already perfected an agricultural organization towards making such experiments as would be valuable to that locality.

Erath county seems the most favorable location in the matter of apples, and it may be that some of the new products which they propose trying, will be equally successful.

This department will be glad to have any information of general interest in regard to horticulture or any other agricultural line.

Of course we all regret that the governor found it necessary to veto the appropriation for additional experiment stations; but it is only a question of time when these stations will be established, and we hope that one of them will be somewhere in that section."

Jno. R. Daniel, once a member of the Progress mechanical force, was last week elected city clerk and assessor at Mangum, Okla., by a vote of ten to one over his opponent. He is a son of Lawyer J. T. Daniel of Stephenville.

## DOCTOR ON FOOD.

### Experimented on Himself.

A physician of Galion, O., says: "For the last few years I have been a sufferer from indigestion and although I have used various remedies and prepared food with some benefit it was not until I tried Grape-Nuts that I was completely cured.

"As a food it is pleasant and agreeable, very nutritious and is digested and assimilated with very little effort on the part of the digestive organs. As a nerve food and restorer it has no equal and as such is especially adapted to students and other brain workers. It contains the elements necessary for the building of nerve tissue and by so doing maintains an equilibrium of waste and repair.

"It also enriches the blood by giving an increased number of red blood corpuscles and in this way strengthens all the organs, providing a vital fluid made more nearly perfect. I take great pleasure in recomending its use to my patients for I value it as a food and know it will benefit all who use it." Name furnished by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

# The Dublin Progress.

J. S. DALEY, Sr., Publisher.

DUBLIN, - - - - - TEXAS.

It is only just to say that Lily Langtry doesn't look like a grandmother.

The fellow was right who said "fortune seldom knocks at the door of the knocker."

A Pittsburg man died the other day while reading a newspaper. The ruling passion.

It comes pretty near being cannibalism when a goat deliberately eats up a bock beer poster.

It is just as easy to lose money in the new New York stock exchange as it was in the old one.

Judging from effects in Missouri, a baking powder mine is about as dangerous as the other sort.

Montreal's grave diggers have been on a strike. They claim they had good grounds for quitting.

"Speaking of unhappy lots," remarks the Baltimore American, "what about the graveyard?" Usually the fence.

There is more to be learned from one living woman than from a whole Smithsonian museum of anthropology.—Life.

Russia presents its respects to the nations and would be delighted to learn what they are going to do about it.

All Ohioans do not succeed in securing federal offices. An Ohio man has been imprisoned for failure to support his family.

The $2 fine inflicted upon Baron de Rothschild for speeding his automobile in Paris will doubtless be a good lesson to him.

By keeping her hand on her own money the countess of Yarmouth will have a powerful lever to make her husband be good.

If wild animals could read, they would have the fun of their lives by reading what the wise writers have to say of their habits.

To put out a fire in a Nova Scotia coal mine the ocean was turned in. Neptune No. 1 can do the business with neatness and dispatch.

A Northwestern university professor says coffee is as bad as whisky. He fails to explain whether he speaks from experience or not.

A woman thinks she is having a real good time when she can find something to cry over without actually feeling bad.—New York Press.

The thing that puzzles a mother most about her baby is how it resembles its father and yet looks so much like both George Washington and Napoleon.

The battleship Indiana's thirteen-inch guns would be awfully unlucky to anybody who might happen to get into a controversy with the men behind them.

When the kings of England and Italy met they kissed each other four times. Let us hope there is nothing to the theory that germs may be carried in whiskers.

Sir Thomas Lipton is having all kinds of preliminary sport with the the Shamrock III. He always gets the bulk of his fun on the other side of the Atlantic.

An amateur baseball club at Bayonne, N. J., has a 15-year-old girl pitcher that is said to be a wonder. And thus the baseball also becomes a woman's sphere.

An American girl has become the Baroness Andre de Neuflize. We should hardly have imagined that a name like Newflies could have been made to look so mayonnaise as all that.

President Roosevelt occasionally uses the word "bully" when in an enthusiastic mood. This is said to be distasteful to several eminent authorities in Boston, and somebody ought to tell him of it.

Farmers will be interested to learn that a millionaire yachtsman has just laid out a fine squash court at his summer place on Long Island sound. It is quite different from the old-fashioned squash field.

There is a woman in a Cincinnati hospital who is afflicted with a strange malady which makes her sing continually. The case is very unfortunate, but she may get over it. Ragtime is said to be dying out.

A Philadelphia man has paid $2,100 for the original manuscript of Poe's poem "The Bells." If Poe could have got that much money for all the poems he wrote he would doubtless have considered himself the luckiest bard extant.

James B. Marcum was shot from behind in Kentucky the other day. He is the thirty-first victim of the feud with which he is identified. It is hoped this feud will soon be ended now, as only a few of the parties to it are left.

# MUST OBEY LAWS

## FORTY-NINE OUTSIDE COMPANIES AND ONE STATE CONCERN.

## ONE OF THEM A TEXAS COMPANY

### Actions to Rescind Permits In Former Cases and Charter Forfeiture in Latter.

Austin, May 27.—Attorney General Bell has filed suit in behalf of the state of Texas, in the district court, against fifty-nine foreign insurance companies for forfeiture of their permits to do business in Texas, and against one state company for forfeiture of its charter and appointment of a receiver to wind up its affairs.

The grounds of these suits are that they entered into an agreement to fix and maintain rates of fire insurance in the city of Austin in violation of the anti-trust act passed at the recent session of the legislature, and which act prohibits the combination of capital, skill and accounts. It is alleged that this unlawful agreement was entered into prior to April of this year. It is alleged that the Hartford Fire Insurance company furnished each fire insurance company doing business in Austin with a rating sheet of each house in this city, and that rating sheet was accepted and adopted by all these companies.

Insurances are cited in support of this allegation. In addition to forfeiture of the permits of the foreign companies to do business in Texas and the cancellation of the charter of the home company, penalties aggregating $2800 from each company is sued for, and daily penalty being $50 per day for each company. The name of each local agent of the respective companies is given in the petition and service asked on them. The following are companies against which suits are filed: Aetna, Hartford, American, Central, Anchor Fire, Citizens Fire, Connecticut Fire, Continental Firemen's Fund, Fire Association, Germania Fire, German-American, German Alliance, Glen Falls, German, Georgia Home, Home Fire, Hanover, Greenwich, Home Fire and Marine, Indemnity Fire, Insurance Company of North America, Liverpool and London and Globe of London, and same company of New York, Milwaukee Mechanics, National Standard, New Hampshire, National Union, National Fire, Niagara, North British and Mercantile, Orient, Pennsylvania Fire, Phoenix, Phoenix of Hartford, Provident, Washington, Queen, St. Paul Fire and Marine, Souther, Springfield, Fire and Marine, Sun, Teutonic, Traders, Virginia Fire and Marine, West Chester, Williamsburg City Fire, Atlas, British America, Commercial Union Assurance, Hamburg, Bremen, London Assurance Corporation, London and Lancashire, Manchester Fire, North British and Mercantile and Northern Assurance Company, Norwich Union, Palestine, Royal, Scottish Union and National, Sun Insurance Office, Western Association and Austin Fire Insurance company.

At an election held at Jewett Tuesday for the purpose of incorporating the town fifty-one votes were cast; all were in favor of incorporation.

A 2-year-old child fell off a porch at Tishomingo, I. T., Monday and broke its neck, dying almost instantly.

### Six Killed by a Tornado.

Blanchard, Iowa: A tornado struck the town of Elmo, eight miles west of Blanchard and just across the Missouri line, Tuesday afternoon, destroying the town. Six persons are known to have been killed and a number of others injured. The storm struck a three-story brick hotel, which was destroyed. Six bodies have been removed from the ruins of the building and others are believed to be buried in the debris.

### Slept on a Railroad Track.

Denison: Buford Martin, a negro 17 years of age, was run over and killed at the West Denison yards. The accident occurred on the north lead track. The negro was killed by a switch engine in charge of Engine Foreman Geisenhouer. Just before the engine struck Martin, who was lying partly across the track asleep, he awoke and attempted to get up. The engine passed over his body, crushing both legs at the thighs. The wounded man died thirty minutes later.

### Collision With Slight Damage.

Shreveport, La.: A northbound freight train crashed into a passenger train in the yards of the Kansas City Southern road in this city Tuesday morning. Both engines were badly damaged in the collision and thrown from the track. No one was hurt other than four passengers who had their faces contused in the shakeup. A misunderstanding of orders was the cause of the accident.

### H. A. Steers Found Dead.

Temple: H. A. Steers, Monday morning registered at the Palmetto House, and went to bed, leaving instructions to call him at 2 o'clock. When the hour came he could not be made to respond, and upon entrance to the room he was found lying on the bed dead, with nothing about the corpse or room to indicate the manner of his death. Investigation developed the fact that deceased was a section boss on the Santa Fe, with a wife at Valley Mills. He was a member of the A. O. U. W. lodge at Temple, and carried a policy for $1000 in that order. Members of the local lodge took charge of the remains.

### Capt Fowler Found Dead.

Beaumont: Capt. Wm. R. Fowler, deputy United States marshal, who has been serving under Marshal Houston, was found dead in his office in the Federal building Tuesday morning by a negro porter, who had come down to sweep out the rooms. Capt. Fowler was about 32 years old and served as Captain of Troop C. First Texas Volunteers, in the Spanish-American. His home was at Dallas.

### Pros Pleased at Bells.

Bells: During the last twelve months the saloon was running here there were sixty-nine cases up before the mayor's court, and during the following twelve months, with prohibition in force, only four cases were before the mayor's court. Prohobition carried by a very small majority sixteen months ago.

## WINNOWED FROM THE CHAFF.

Postmaster General Payne summarily dismissed Daniel V. Miller, assistant attorney in the office of the assistant attorney general of the post office department, for accepting a bribe in connection with the case of John J. Ryan & Co., charged with fraudulent use of the mails. A warrant has been issued for Miller's arrest.

In sending out carriages to take place in the great Confederate parade at New Orleans, by some inexplicable oversight none was sent for General Joe Wheeler, a conspicuously brave soldier of two wars. It was a most unfortunate affair, and General Wheeler left New Orleans much hurt over the incident.

E. D. Lingold filed suit at Texarkana against George W. Fouke, C. B. Moore, Henry Moore and the Merchants and Planters bank of Texarkana Ark., for $50,000, which plaintiff claims to have sustained in damages at the hands of defendants. Lingold was a dry goods merchant and was forced into bankruptcy a few months ago.

Additional fatalities in the cyclone which swept Nebraska follow: Daniel McCurdy, Robert McCurdy, Mrs. John Peters, Mrs. Chris Lathers and mother, Mrs. James Muma and child, James Muma, Frank Creigg, Flore Palmer, John Palmer and a Lutheran minister, name unknown.

By a bolt of lightning which struck the Clyner street police station, Williamsburg, Ga., Capt. Bernard Gallaagher, Sergeant Montague and ten policemen were rendered unconscious.

The contract for Stamford's new city hall has been let to Hart & Ellis of that city, for $6500. The building is to be completed within four months.

Master Mechanic S. D. Anderson was killed and Fireman Smith and Conductor Castle seriously injured in a freight wreck on the Atlanta, Knoxville and Western railroad near Knoxville, Tenn.

The steamer Hayami Maru was run into and sunk by the Corean steamer Kanjo Maru in Tsurujima straits, inland sea. Of seventy-two persons on board forty-one were saved.

The court of appeals of Kentucky has decided that Judge Cantrill is disqualified to occupy the bench during the trial of Caleb Powers.

Joe Bond of Dallas, was injured by a Houston and Texas Central train at Navasota. He was riding on the steps of a passenger train and one of his legs struck a cattle guard.

Most of the wheat in Parker county is fine. Walter Garoon says he has 120 acres in wheat, and believes it will make twenty to twenty-five bushels to the acre.

John D. Rockefeller has offered to increase his donation to the student building fund of Indiana University from $30,000 to $50,000, on condition that a fund of $50,000 be raised from other sources before July 1.

A $10,000 fire at Dickson, Tenn., reduced five business houses to ashes.

The monitor Arkansas left Cairo, Ill., for New Orleans.

Union painters in Austin are raising a rumpus because some repairs on the capital are awarded to a non-union firm.

The taking of the scholastic census for Mineola is completed, which gives a total of 457 children within the scholastic age.

# MAY NOT COMBINE

## ROCK ISLAND CENTRAL ARRANGEMENT KNOCKED OUT.

## CONTRARY TO CONSTITUTION

### Agreement, It Is Held by Two of the Commissioners, Destroys Competition.

Austin, May 26.—The Rock Island-Central trackage agreement met with adverse treatment at the hands of a majority of the railroad commissioners, who refuse to approve same or any part thereof. Commissioners Mayfield and Colquitt signed an opinion refusing the commission's approval and giving the reason for such action. The only expression from Chairman Storey is that he dissents, not having filed his views on the subject.

On May 14th attorneys for the two roads submitted articles of agreement for joint ownership and trackage agreements. The Rock Island gave notice that it had acquired one-half of the capital stock of the Houston and Texas Central, and desired to operate jointly with that road, also on the Dallas-Sabine line of the Texas and New Orleans, and to have the privilege of hauling empties over the latter's road from Houston to Beaumont; and that the Houston and Texas Central was to enjoy trackage rights from Houston to Galveston on the Galveston, Houston and Northern, all of which is refused.

Mr. Lassiter of the Rock Island states that he has advised the parent company what action to take in Texas but refuses to make public the nature of his advice. From what can be learned on the outside the commission did not consult the attorney general in the matter.

It is rumored that some of the lawyers disagree as to whether or not the commission has any power in such matters, or can exercise control over one road acquiring the stock of another. They might refuse to sanction the contracts on ground of public policy, while there would be no legal question.

### Hill County's Experience.

Hillsboro: The local option law went into effect in this county on Feb. 13. It will be interesting to note that since that time the following cases have been filed in the city court: Drunkenness 17, affray 13, vagrancy 14, disturbing the peace 4, gaming 3, miscellaneous 6. Selling intoxicating liquor in violation of local option law 1—total 58. During the same period last year the following cases were filed in the same court: Drunkenness 69, affray 17, vagrancy 7, abusive language 5, carrying pistol 3, displaying pistol 2, assault 8, failure to work street 13, disturbing the peace 4, boarding train 1, fast driving 3, selling goods on Sunday 3, gaming 1, selling without occupation tax 1—total 138.

### Ninety Miles an Hour.

Toledo, O.: Records were broken Monday morning when Lake Shore's Twentieth Century Limited, hauled by engine No. 60, ran from Toledo to Elkhart, 123 miles, in 114 minutes. This is two minutes lower than any previous time. At one time the speed averaged ninety miles an hour, the general average being seventy miles.

### Prompt and Proper Settlement.

Kemp: An unknown negro criminally assaulted Mrs. Whitworth, a white woman about 30 years old, seven miles north of here, and was shot to death by the posse while he was attempting to escape. Mrs. Whitworth is in a critical condition as a result of the assault. The negro is said to have been shot to pieces by his pursurers, who came upon him about a mile north of this place. Particulars are meager at this time.

Middleton, N. Y.: Chas. Adams, awaiting trial in the Goshen jail for the attempted uxorcide, committed suicide by drowning in a bath tub. He left letters to relatives and friends stating that he had determined to destroy himself. He also left a letter for his wife, imploring her forgiveness. Adams shot his wife and then attempted to kill himself in a fit of jealous fury on January 9. His wife was paralyzed from her wounds, and will probably not live long.

Ossining, N. Y.: Antonio Triola shot and killed Mamie Cereli, a young Italian girl, a theatrical performer in a small Italian theater on the east side, New York. The girl refused to marry Triola. For his crime he was put to death in an electric chair in Sing Sing prison. Five shocks were necessary. State Electrician Davis said it is harder to kill a thin wiry man than it is a stout man, as a thin man has not enough tissue to convey the fatal current quickly

## NEBRASKA STORM WRECKED.

### Fifteen Persons Dead and Hundreds Injured.

Hastings, Neb.: Fifteen persons dead, more than a score injured, a hundred houses, barns and small buildings wrecked, and losses of $100,000, are reported as the known work of a series of winds, hail and rainstorms, two of which were tornadoes, that passed over Clay, Franklin and Kearney counties last night. Most of the damage was caused in rural regions, and reports of casualties and damage were late in coming in.

Near Normal, at the home of Daniel McCurry, a number of relatives and friends were spending the day and not an inmate escaped death or injury.

Two miles south of Upland German Lutheran services were holding in a schoolhouse when the storm struck and demolished it, killing four of the occupants, including the minister, and injuring a number of others.

The storm was equally destructive at Fairfield, but the people were warned of its coming and sought cellars for safety. Six dwellings were blown to pieces at that place, but their occupants escaped injury, with few exceptions.

### Starvation in North China.

Victoria, B. C.: Meagre details of suffering in Kwang Si are given in Hong Kong papers received by steamer Indraville. Mr. Ness, the missionary at Wu Chow, who has been investigating on behalf of Hong Kong charities, says that owing to three successive failures of crops the people are starving and dying by the hundreds. During March and April it is computed that thirty thousand people have been sold, the men selling themselves for employment in the straits settlements and the women and children being sold into slavery on the coast. Story after story of distress is told by the missionary. He told of famished people dying in the act of eating food which was brought to them; of people reduced to skeletons being abandoned; of mothers selling their daughters into lives of shame for a mere bottle of rice.

### More Irrigation on Rio Grande.

Austin: One of the greatest irrigation enterprises in Texas is rapidly assuming shape on the Rio Grande border near Del Rio. Judge J. G. Griner, who, with G. Bedell Moore of San Antonio, and others, was here from Del Rio said that approximately 120,000 acres of land bordering on the Rio Grande has been purchased or option secured thereon, all of which is to be placed under irrigation by these parties, utilizing water from Del Rio Springs. The company now has 9000 acres under irrigation.

### Enforced Idleness and Its Cost.

New York: There are 165,000 idle men in New York city, notwithstanding the fact that every line of business is booming in the city. These men, but for strikes, lockouts and dissensions among rival labor unions would be earning a total of $660,000 a day or $3,960,000 a week. Not only is every penny of this stupendous sum lost to them, but industries and firms representing a total capitalization of $550,000,000, are at a standstill, with a consequent loss of profits. The trade paralysis here has reached a stage more extensive than any heretofore known, even during periods of great industrial depression. Most of the workmen are idle, not from any act of their individual unions, but for the acts of other unions.

## TUMBLED ALL TOGETHER.

Cattle are doing well at Lubbock.

A $300,000 blaze visited Panama Sunday.

Valparaiso continues under military rule.

The scholastic census of Terrell is 1015.

L. Long was shot to death at Jacksonville.

Web worms are injuring corn near Terrell.

Jim Owens was shot and killed at Stamford.

W. M. Witt committed suicide at Lindsay, I. T.

A woman and child were killed in Houston county.

Brazil's loan of $5,000,000 has been covered in London.

The cornerstone of the new orthodox synagogue at Galveston was laid Sunday.

The Malay states have imposed a prohibitive duty on the export of tin ore.

Freight handlers have resumed work at St. Louis after several days' idleness and loss of wages.

The American Society of Equity has urged farmers to hold their wheat for $1 per bushel.

Service on the Gallatin, Tenn., free rural delivery route is to be resumed at once.

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# UNDER THE FLOODS

OKLAHOMA SWEPT BY WINDS AND FLOODS.

## IVES AND MUCH PROPERTY LOST

Oklahoma City, Foss and Enid Flooded. Rivers Above Danger Point. Trains Delayed.

Oklahoma City, Ok., May 25.—Okla- ma City and vicinity was visited turday night and Sunday morning the heaviest rainfall and most se- e electrical display known in the tory of the Territory. Some thought ing the night the city would ex- ience a cyclone and spent the night caves. All day Saturday and Sun- night more than half the city has n under water and in some in- nces water was three feet deep in ses. It required boats to transport women and children through the ets to higher land. The basements er many of the big wholesale ses were flooded, the water in some es being ten feet deep.

he Allton Dawson Grocery company tains a damage to their stock es- ated at $2000. The damage to the xander Drug company's stock is es- ated at $10,000; the Oklahoma City l and Elevator company lost 8000 hels of wheat and sustained a heavy age to its building. Sample cases onging to traveling men stored in basement of the Hotel Lee, were aged to the extent of several usand dollars.

is estimated the total loss will h $100,000. Traffic on the electric way is suspended on account of the er house being under water. All ns into this city with the exception he Santa Fe are waterbound, and y washouts are reported west on Choctaw. The Choctaw passenger due from the east is reported in ashout at Yukon.

e Canadian river is over a quar- f a mile wide with a four-foot rise ight.

ople residing in tents along the front were compelled to flee to er ground this morning to keep being drowned. All wagon bridges the river are under water and the railway companies have big s at work guarding the bridges.

ghtning struck the barns of the homa Ice and Cold Storage com- and destroyed them, together several Santa Fe box cars, entail- loss of several thousand dollars. tornado struck Foss, a town of nhabitants, on the Choctaw, Okla- and Gulf railroad, completely oying thirteen houses and wreck- many small buildings. F. M. Sh- wife and daughter were killed and ber of persons were injured. The burst reported at Yukon, eighteen west of Oklahoma City, inun- the Canadian valley, causing damage to crops and stock, but ves are reported lost.

will of the late Capt. W. F. n, Louisville's eccentric capitalist anded proprietor who died recent- Coronado Beach, Cal., has been for probate. The estate is con- tively estimated at $1,000,000. sts to friends amount to 0, and the residue, $9000,- s left to the Baptist Orohan's of Louisville. Capt. Norton was member of any church.

### Postoffice at Bowie Robbed.

vie: Saturday night burglars en- the postoffice at Bowie and blew the safe, securing about $1000 in s and $760 in cash. The thieves a hole near the combination. twelve men were discovered ng at the City National bank dark lantern. The night watch- with others, gave chase. Several were fired by both parties. The lasted throughout the night, but ture was made.

### New Cure for Lockjaw.

ago, Ill: It is announced at the rsity of Chicago that Dr. Samuel thews of Chicago, has discovered solution that will cure lockjaw, a, locomotor-ataxia and mor- poisoning. A solution of calcium de, sodium chloride, sodium sul- and sodium citrate is injected in quantities in the patient's veins. dneys in particular are stimulat- d the entire nervous system is ed.

### Fatal Explosion.

Pa., while passing Maye Siding, hill west of Kane Sunday, the on one of the locomotives push- Philadelphia and Erie freight exploded, killing one man and g four others, three perhaps . The train was running at the and the crownsheet of the ex- boiler was blown clear through boose, splitting it in two and ng it.

## CLOUD BURST AT ENID.

Homes Vacated and Great Property Loss Sustained.

Enid, Ok.: Hundreds of persons were rendered homeless and property damage estimated at $300,000 was done in the Enid bottoms alone by a cloudburst that struck west of this city at midnight Saturday. The aggregate damage will doubtless be raised much higher by losses sustained between Enid and the seat of the storm. About 12 o'clock a bank of water three feet high and two hundred feet wide swept down through the bottoms, carrying houses and everything before it.

It came upon Enid without warning while most of its citizens were asleep. Within a few minutes a hundred houses were partly or completely submerged. Rescuers went to work immediately and all night labored industriously saving persons from perilous positions and aiding those driven from their homes. It was found that several hundred were homeless.

Many pitiable scenes were witnessed as the people stood around waiting for the water to subside. Many had lost everything they possessed. The citizens are busily engaged in relieving the distress, but the means at hand are inadequate. The rainfall the last ten days has been the heaviest in the history of Oklahoma, and indications are that more will follow. Reports of losses in the country west of Enid are meager, but it is believed that heavy damage was done.

### Wireless to Commence at Fort Worth.

Fort Worth: M. M. McRae, director of DeForest Wireless Telegraphic company of New York is here and will establish a station. Mr. McRae says it is the intention of establishing stations in every important city in Texas, making Texas the first state in the Union to possess a complete system of wireless telegraphy. Connections are to be made with Kansas City, St. Louis, Oklahoma City, Okla., and Springfield, Mo. Mr. McRae stated that the Morgan steamship line and the Southern Pacific have contracted to adopt the system.

### Six Killed and Nine Wounded.

Plaquemine, La.: One of the boilers of Wilson & Cochran's sawmill at Wilcox, near Marengo Station, exploded, killing six persons. Nine others are seriously injured, and it is thought two of them will die. Among the injured are Glover, the sawyer, and J. J. Dolinger, boilermaker, of Plaquemine. No cause is given for the explosion.

## MELANGE OF MUNDANE MATTERS

Gregory L. and H. T. Smith, attorneys of Mobile, filed in the office of the secretary of state of Alabama notice of the decrease of the capital stock of the Mexican Trust company from $2,500,000 to $1,000,000 as required by an amendment to the code.

The arbitration committee of the Lynn board of trade has succeeded in avoiding the strike of ice team drivers by obtaining the signatures of three of the largest ice companies to the agreement with the drivers' union.

Thomas H. Kennedy, a photographer, shot John Young twice with a pistol at Hollywood, Ala., Young dying in about thirty minutes. The trouble arose over alleged slanderous remarks about the Kennedy family.

C. F. Price, a brakeman, has filed suit against the St. Louis Southwestern railroad for $50,000 damages on account of personal injuries received while he was employed on that road between Tyler and Waeo.

The United Lead company has increased its capital stock from $15,000,000 to $25,000,000. The capital stock is to be composed of $10,000,000 preferred with six per cent cumulative dividens an $15,000,000 common stock.

A father and son, named, respectively, Max and Carl Bradl, who were convicted of murder, have been executed at Strawbing, Bavaria. The son was beheaded first. The father wept when mounting the scaffold.

While searching for five hold-up men who robbed Alderman Peter Windling of money and jewelry amounting in value to several hundred dollars in Chicago, Police Sergeant Philip Miller was shot and killed.

Harry Anderson, a 14-year-old negro at Helena, Mont., has confessed to having set fire to the Montana club house in April, which was consumed, entailing a loss of $175,000, and also to two residences since there merely to "see the fire boys make the run."

Nine persons were hurt in a wreck on the Southern Railway near Raleigh, N. C. The seriously injured are: Elvin Fleming of Wilson, N. C.; State Representative H. B. Parker of Wayne, N. C.

The general assembly of the Presbyterian church in session at Los Angeles, Cal., has adopted the report of the common creed revision.

It is thought that Rosseau, the anarchist, is in Montana.

# THAT REBEL YELL

AGAIN ECHOES IN STREETS OF THE CRESCENT CITY.

## MARCHING UNDER THE OLD FLAG

The Thinned Ranks of the Cream of Southern Manhood of Forty Years.

New Orleans, La., May 23.—To New Orleans was revealed what no man has seen for two score years and more. For a few brief hours she held close to her heart the incarnate spirit of the Confederacy, and for her it lived and breather again. Always hers to love, it was hers to have and hers to hold. Once more she pressed to her lips the white-starred cross of blue on the crimson field, and flung it to the winds, the symbol of the cause for which heroes fought. Again the martial airs of forty years ago were borne upon the breeze; again the streets were trod by men of war; again the cheers for the marching host rang high, and again the echoes returned the "rebel yell"—that southern cadence of the fighting cry of the fighting Anglo-Saxon race, that never for a thousand years has suffered any save the dead of an alien breed to sleep upon a battlefield.

It was a day such as New Orleans has never seen before; such as she may never see again. It was a revelation in passionate patriotism, and to the old soldiers of the south an offering of affection that was closely akin to worship.

The hour set for the great parade was 3 o'clock. For an hour previous to that time Canal street, upon which the head of the lines of march was former, was a jumble that defies language. It was chaos, a conglomeration of citizens, street cars, policemen, women, veterans, militia, wagons, bands children and carriages. The people pushed here and there, and they cheered and waved their flags; they stood in front of cars and ran before horses until the police were well nigh helpless.

The idea of formation was that the head of the line should march south on St. Charles street from Canal, but various divisions which were stationed in the thoroughfares which cross St. Charles street should form a rear guard for the marching column.

At 2:30 it seemed as though nothing like order could come from that mixture from the eastern end of the thoroughfare, but just at 3 o'clock there came from the eastern end of the thoroughfare a bugle's shrill note. It was the call of "Forward, march!" and as it had been obeyed on many a bloody field, so was it answered now. There was a surge of the ranks, a cry of delight from the throng, a toss of crimson banners, and then, in close-set ranks, the men of the south came on. Up St. Charles street the column turned, passing under the eyes of Gen. Gordon, too ill to take part in the parade, and marching away to the Lee monument, around one-half of which it circled and passed on south along St. Charles avenue to Felicity street, where the counter march was begun on St. Charles avenue. The Lee monument was passed again on the opposite side, and then the way was down Camp street to Canal, where the parade disbanded.

### Engineer Killed and Two Hurt.

Shreveport, La.: Texas and Pacific passenger train No. 58, southbound, was wrecked five miles from Shreveport Friday afternoon. The water tank was turned over and the engine, baggage car and three day coaches left the track. Fireman J. P. Kincaid of Marshall, Tex., was killed and two passengers and the baggage master were slightly injured. A split switch caused the accident.

### Chloroform and Robery.

Indianapolis, Ind.: Lulu Hadley, the chambermaid who refused to make Booker T. Washington's bed, was chloroformed and robbed early Friday morning. Forty-three dollars was taken. Negroes have sent her threatening letters and several have been seen prowling about the house. The entire household was chloroformed, and the rooms searched in the night. The robbery was not known until morning when the family awakened dazed by the drug.

Temple: By unanimous consent the saloonkeepers of Temple have decided to close their places of business from 12 o'clock Saturday night to the same hour on Sunday night, the same to begin at once. There has been no particular agitation for this move recently, although a large element of people has always been in favor of a strict observance of the Sunday law. It is understood that the movement was initiated by the saloon men themselves.

## OKLAHOMA SCHOOL LANDS.

Method of Fixing Lease Prices on Expirations.

Guthrie, Ok., May 23.—At the meeting of the school land board there was under consideration the very important matter of fixing rental values for the ensuing term on lands upon which leases expire the first of the coming January.

The first system of fixing rentals was by competitive bids. For several years past in order to avoid the displacement of lessees and to encourage improvements, the board abolished the system of competitive bids and adopted the plan of selecting practical farmers who fixed the rental value and listed the improvements, each working outside of his own county. These reports were reviewed by the department and the lessees notified who then had the right to appeal to the board.

This system not being entirely satisfactory and having been discussed widely during the last year and during the session of the legislature, the board is now considering the wisdom of remodeling it. A plan suggested, but not, however fully matured, is that the board shall select from different parts of the Territory and representing different interests, an auxiliary board to be known perhaps as the board of school land appraisers. Viewers will then be sent into the field, notifying the lessee whose term is about to expire that his land will be visited on a stated date, the viewer making a full report on the improvements and a full, accurate description of the land, with perhaps his recommendation as to rental value, which report will go before the board of school land appraisers, who will then fix the rental value. Upon notification the lessee will be given an opportunity to be heard, but the finding of the board will perhaps be final.

This plan may not be adopted, as other plans may suggest themselves to the board, but the members of the board find themselves too closely occupied with their respective duties to give full hearings to the appeals from the school land department.

There will be about 2300 expirations the coming December, and the rentals will probably be increased to correspond at least with the basis of the appraisement of 1902, and when all the lands are placed upon such basis after the 1904 appraisement the rentals will probably reach nearly $500,000 annually.

### Killed While Crazy Drunk.

South Pittsburg, Tenn.: Capt. W. E. Donaldson killed Thomas Choat, who came to the house of John Graham in an intoxicated condition and began to use violent and obscence language. Capt. Donaldson and Graham tried to quiet Choat, who became enraged and picking up a scantling made for two women milking, and drove them into the house. Capt. Donaldson made a second attempt to subdue Choat, who continued to advance. Donaldson retreated, procured a revolver, and fired three shot. Every ball struck its mark, and Choat died almost instantly.

### Killed by Insane Prisoner.

Carrizzo: On Sunday night Jailer Walker Tumlinson went into the jail to attend to an insane prisoner. While there a struggle ensued, and when he came out he complained of his chest paining him and sent for a doctor. He grew rapidly worse and several doctors were summoned, but nothing could be done and he sank rapidly. In less than an hour death ensued.

## SHORT STORIES OF EVERYWHERE

John Hoffer, mayor of Ballinger, has declared that he will protect negroes of the place against whitecaps.

The state has filed suit against William E. Hughes to recover three sections of school land in Hall county.

A telegram received from Atlantic City, N. J., announces the death there of Mrs. Mary W. Currey, widow of the late Dr. Jabez L. M. Currey, former United States minister to Spain.

J. M. Miller secured $5000 judgment against the Santa Fe railroad. This trial was held at Gainesville. The allegations of plaintiff set up personal injuries.

Orange has gone prohibition by a majority of 30. The country vote did the work. The city voted anti, but this was overcome by the returns from the country boxes.

A wind and rain storm at Amarillo demolished a brick building which was being constructed by H. B. Sanborn.

The election held at Mesquite resulted in fifty-two votes being polled, fifty-one for the corporation and one against incorporation.

A small fire in Dallas destroyed the Penny Printing plant valued at $200; damaged a saloon underneath $300, and the building $4000.

There is some talk of pottery works being started between Paris and Red river. It is claimed that there is an excellent quality of potters' clay three miles from town.

### Be Strong.

Be strong!
We are not here to play, to dream, to
drift.
We have hard work to do, and loads to
lift.
Shun not the struggle; face it. 'Tis God's
gift.

Be strong!
Say not the days are evil—Who's to blame
And fold the hands and acquiesce—O
shame!
Stand up, speak out, and bravely in God's
name.

Be strong!
It matters not how deep entrenched the
wrong,
How hard the battle goes, the day, how
long.
Faint not, fight on! To-morrow comes
the song.
—Maltbie D. Babcock, D. D.

# A Kiss by Proxy

"Jerry Hapgood is a mean old thing not to let me go riding. Auntie said I could, but Jerry helped her to get into the 'mobile, and said, 'Some other day, girlie, you can go; the 'mobile is too small to-day!' Such a story! It's just like it always is. Auntie Nell only laughed, and got all pink. O, dear! I wish they'd get runned away with, I do!"

And tear followed tear down Detta's chubby cheeks.

Meanwhile Jerry and Nell were spinning along the beautiful Maine coast. Their journey was ended at the famous lighthouse, where the keeper's wife provided a delicious lunch and plunged Nell into an enjoyable confusion by asking, "Will your husband like any more milk, marm?"

Afterward they wandered over the rocks, picking the few wild flowers that grew in the crevices, and threw rocks into the whistling well, while watching the waves go by, as well as doing other delightful things that happy couples are wont to do.

As they started for home, Nell flashed a mischievous look at the young man.

"Weren't you mean not to let Detta come with us?"

"I suppose so," said Jerry, "but if you knew how I've tried to get you to myself for a moment, to tell you something I've wanted to for a long time—can't you guess why I left her behind?"

"You have known me exactly five weeks," put in Nell, saucily.

"Don't joke, Nell. Can't you see I am in dead earnest and I—"

There was a loud crack, a whiff of steam and the auto came to an abrupt standstill.

"What under the canopy is the matter with the thing?" was Jerry's query, as he wildly pulled at the lever, which refused to budge.

Then suddenly the machine gave a jerk and a twist of its own volition.

"Hang on!" roared Jerry, as it started forward at full speed. "Don't jump unless I tell you."

Nell bravely set her teeth, resolved not to scream, though wild with fear. All the tales of autos running wild fled through her mind as the speed increased.

"We are in for it, Nell, unless I can steer it straight. To think I've brought you into this," groaned Jerry.

"Jerry! Look—the bridge!" and Nell clutched his arm tightly at sight of a primitive-looking structure with a single rail on either side. "I'd just —as soon—blow—up, Jerry—but I don't want to—drown."

The next minute they tore across the rickety bridge in safety, only to see loom before them an ominous curve, with a stone wall guarding a small farm. There was a crash, and next instant two figures were flying through the air.

There was a crash, and next instant two figures were flying through the air.

. . . . . . .

A week later Nell awoke at the far-away sound of a little voice. "Auntie, my own auntie, won't speak to me 'tall," it said, and then there was the sound of bitter sobs.

Slowly Nell opened her eyes.

"What's the matter Ducky?" she asked faintly.

"O!" with a soft squeal of delight, "you isn't dead, and I ain't a murderous. Jane said I was a murderous; 'cause I wished the 'mobile would run away, an' it did, but I didn't mean it, really, Auntie Nell," and Detta snuggled her little face close to the white one on the pillow, "Jerry got hurted, but not so bad as you. He only breaked his leg, an' it's in a white stone thing."

"There, there, you must not talk any more," said the nurse; "let auntie go to sleep again."

Nell looked up in surprise.

"A nurse? Have I been ill? Jerry —is Jerry hurt"

"The auto ran away; don't you remember?" asked the nurse gently. "Mr. Hapgood only fractured his leg and you are both getting along nicely now."

"O, that dreadful ride. I remember," answered Nell, with a shudder. "Where am I, and where is Jerry?" with a slight tinge of color in the pale face.

"They brought you both into this old farmhouse, and Mr. Hapgood is just at the end of the hall."

The days passed slowly to Jerry, in spite of the fact that he was under the same roof as his divinity. He was weighted down with the thought that he had almost killed the girl that he loved.

"She will never care for me now," he said to himself twenty times a day.

A severe strain of the ligaments in conjunction with the broken limb and his mental worry, caused a high fever and intense nervousness. Nell overheard their respective nurses discussing the case one day.

"I don't like the way my patient's ankle is coming on. Doctor seems to think it will come out all right, but I don't know. I've seen some pretty bad cases, but nothing like this. It's as black as ever, and it's time that the swelling went down."

Detta climbed gently onto the bed.

Then Nell heard whispers of "gangrene," "similar case," and "he doesn't take enough nourishment, either. I believe he is fretting about her."

The blood throbbed in Nell's temples. Was it possible that Jerry was in danger? Nurse had said he was fretting about her; suppose she were to send him a comforting message?

The color flamed over throat and brow at the thought. She knew he loved her. Would it be unmaidenly to let him know that she, too, cared?

She thought a moment, then her eyes danced mischievously.

"Detta! Come here!" she called to the child, who was playing with her doll on the floor. "Do you want to have a secret with Auntie Nell?"

"The never-tell kind?" said the child, crossing two little fingers under her chin.

"Yes, dear."

Detta listened intently as Nell whispered in her ear. Then she ran swiftly down the hall to Jerry's room.

She peeked cautiously in at the door. The nurse was out. Detta climbed gently onto the bed and close to Jerry's ear before she said:

"Auntie Nell said I was to call you uncle Jerry, and she sends you this."

"This," was a moist little kiss.

Whether a kiss imprinted on one's cheeks by proxy will cure a broken limb I am not prepared to say; but certain it is that Jerry's swollen ankle began to mend from that hour, and Detta told Aunt Nell that his nurse declared there was a "wadical change for the better."—Orro Cushing Nelson in Boston Globe.

### Correction.

"But you must admit," said the masculine end of the controversy, "that woman is the weaker vessel."

"I'll admit nothing of the sort," rejoined the contrary female. "The mere fact that she seldom has to be bailed out is proof to the contrary."

### Danger in Lead Pencils.

An epidemic of diphtheria in the schools of Passaic, N. J., is said to have resulted from the promiscuous use of lead pencils.

# The Big Madden-Graham Sale

# At Mistrot Bros. & Co.

## Knocks Out All Former Records!

We opened our doors for this sale last Saturday. Our store has been crowded with buyers from all sections of the country taking advantage of the great opportunity. The goods are here for your inspection. Big Yellow Price Tickets in plain figures on all the Madden-Graham Sale.

Above view is the Madden-Graham Notion Department, Dallas, Texas, bought by Mistrot Bros. & Company.

Ladies bleach muslin drawers full made 25c grade, Madden-Graham Sale
**15c**

10 dozen ladies wool cheviots, walking skirts in gray, plaid black, actual retail value 2.00. Madden-Graham Sale
**98c**

Ladies White Pique Dress skirts with embroidered insertion band, retail value 1.25, Madden-Graham Sale, each
**48c**

## ONLY 9 DAYS MORE!

### Sale Closes Saturday, June 6.

This is the greatest money saving opportunity, the greatest business proposition ever offered to the people of Dublin and surrounding county to save money on their purchases. $10,000 worth of the Madden-Graham stock now on sale at 66c on the $1.00. The way the goods are moving they won't last long. We give you some few prices at random throughout this stock. Hundreds of bargains on sale for your inspection, impossible to enumerate prices on them all. They are here for your Inspection, Big Yellow Tickets in plain figures.

25 dozen mens Cotton Worsted pants and jeans pants, 1.00 grade the world over, Madden Graham Sale per pair
**50c**

25 mens wool crash suits, coat and pants, belt strap, gray with small stripe, retail value 5.00, Madden-Graham Sale
**2.98**

Mens black satin stripe summer coat, never sold under 75c, Madden-Graham Sale
**25c**

Madden-Graham Dry Goods Co.'s Dry Goods Department as it appeared the day of the sale at Dallas, Texas. Solid floor of Dry Goods and Staples.

25 dozen ladies bleach ribbed vest, taped neck and sleeve retail never under 10c Madden-Graham Sale, each
**5c**

20 dozen ladies summer vests, full size, dropped stitched rib, Madden-Graham Sale
**2½c**

25 dozen ladies white waists [illegible]

200 pieces of embroidery and laces, inserting and edging, Hamburg and Swiss, retail value 7½c to 10c a yard, Madden-Graham Sale a [illegible]

120 boys fine high grade wash suits in vestee and knickerbocker in linen, kiki duck white duck, white pique retail value 1.50 to 2.50 a suit Madden-Graham sale a suit ........ **98c**

24 gents tan snow flake cheviot suit all wool military cut, extra well tailored, retail value 8.50 suit, Madden-Graham sale per suit ........ **5.90**

22 gents gray cheviot suits all wool cheviots small stripe C. & P. retail value 7.50, Madden-Graham sale a garment ........ **4.50**

24 mens suits in blue and gray mix worsted, military cut 8.50 goods Madden-Graham sale a suit ........ **5.95**

60 mens tailor made suits extra fine finish comprising the very best makers of clothing high padded shoulders military cut, actual retail value 15.00 and 16.50 a suit, Madden-Graham Sale a suit ........ **9.63**

[illegible] a suit Madden-Graham sale per suit $1.48, $1,98 and ........ **2.48**

72 pairs of mens dress pants in cheviots and fancy worsted actual retail price $2.50 a pair Madden-Graham sale a pair ........ **1.48**

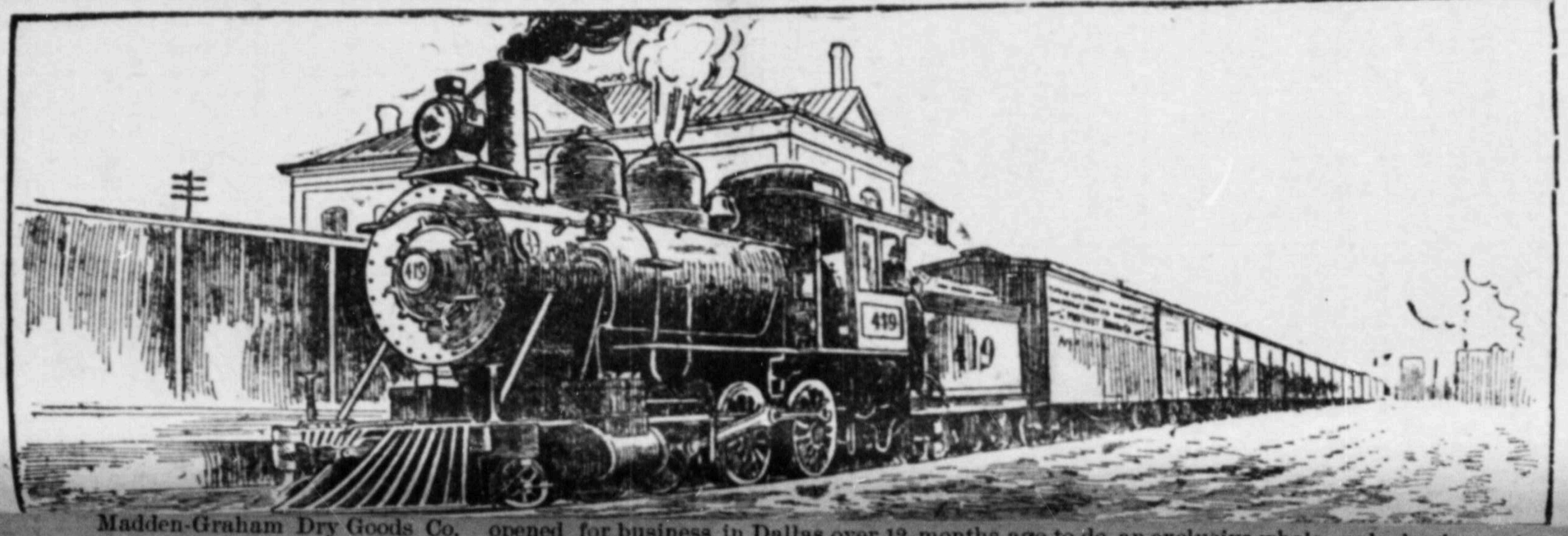
25 dozen men fine mercerized French [illegible]

25 dozen boys knee pants, all sizes smallstripe wash pants, 25c quality, Madden-Graham Sale per pair
**10c**

120 pieces of embroidery and laces, torchon and val laces, retail price 3½c a yard Madden-Graham Sale a yard
**1½c**

One lot of mens fine blue serge suits, coat and pants, suits strictly all wool [illegible]

Ladies corset in summer gauze and batiste in all shapes and the little girdles 75c grades, Madden-Graham [illegible]



Madden-Graham Dry Goods Co. opened for business in Dallas over 12 months ago to do an exclusive whole sale business in Texas. Conditions of their trade and the ill health of the head of the firm compelled them to retire from business.

Their stock invoiced over $192,000 worth of prime fresh goods. It was a hard deal to find a purchaser to plank down that that amount of cash in one lump. They wrote Mistrot Bros & Co. to make a bid on the stock. Our Mr. S. P. Mistrot went from Galveston to Dallas and made a bid on the entire stock packed and delivered F. O. B. Galveston, the only way we could handle the stock as it would have necessitated to employ an enormous lot of competent help to handle this stock from Dallas They would consider our offer, being too low. Mr. Mistrot returned to Galveston and after 10 days received a wire we could have the [illegible]

25 dozen ladies corsets, extra high grade, best make, retail price 75c, 1.00 and 1.25, Madden-Graham sale each
**38c**

20 dozen mens White Madras shirts, soft front never sold under 75c, Madden-Graham Sale each
**33c**

One lot of ladies wrappers, embroidered, trimmed [illegible] tamine, white duck, and white pique, all strictly high grade goods, blouse waists, sailor collars, retail value 1.50 to 2.50 a suit, Madden-[illegible]

250 pieces of embroidery and laces Swiss and Hamburg counter sale, retail value 12 1-2c and 15c a yard, Madden-Graham Sale per yard ........ **7½c**

50 ladies fine all silk umbrella Oxidized Silver Handle 2.50 grade Madden-Graham sale ........ **1.48**

50 ladies black satine parasols, steel rod 75c grade, Madden-Graham sale each ........ **38c**

25 dozen window shades best cloth linen opaque patent rollers 35c grade Madden-Graham sale each ........ **18c**

10 pieces oil red table cloth full 60-inch never sold under 25c Madden-Graham sale a yard ........ **15c**

100 pieces of fancy wash goods in lawns organdies and dimities, retail price 12 1-2 and 15c a yard, Madden-Graham sale per yard ........ **8½c**

[illegible] sold under 1.50 and 2.50 a pair Madden-Graham sale a pair ........ **98c**

72 pair of mens dress shoes satin calf, veal calf lace 1.50 quality, Madden-Graham Sale a pair ........ **98c**

72 pairs of ladies shoes in high cut kid and glove grain 1.50 grade [illegible]

20 dozen mens fancy balbrigan drawers 50 cent grade, Madden-Graham sale per pair
**15c**

25 dozen mens fancy hose, drop stitch, embroidered, 25c quality at Madden-Graham Sale, per pair
**12½c**

10 dozen ladies bleach Richelieu rib union suits, low neck, short sleeves, extra [illegible]
**25c**

10 dozen mens elastic seam [illegible]

summer vests, full size, dropped stitched rib, Madden-Graham Sale

2½c

25 dozen ladies white waists [illegible]

200 pieces of embroidery and laces, inserting and edging, Hamburg and Swiss, retail value 7½c to 10c a yard, Madden-Graham Sale a yard

3½c

ue 7.50, Madden-Graham sale a garment 4.50

24 mens suits in blue and gray mix worsted, military cut 8.50 goods Madden-Graham sale a suit 5.95

60 mens tailor made suits extra fine finish comprising the very best makers of clothing high padded shoulders military cut, actual retail value 15.00 and 16.50 a suit, Madden-Graham Sale a suit 9.63

[illegible] a suit Madden-Graham sale per suit $1.48, $1,98 and 2.48

72 pairs of mens dress pants in cheviots and fancy worsted actual retail price $2.50 a pair Madden-Graham sale a pair 1.48

25 dozen men fine mercerized French balbrigan underwear actual retail price 75c Madden-Graham sale a suit 38

and val laces, retail price 3½c a yard Madden-Graham Sale a yard

1½c

One lot of mens fine blue serge suits, coat and pants, suits strictly all wool [illegible]

Ladies corset in summer gauze and batiste in all shapes and the little girdles 75c grades, Madden-Graham sale each

25c

Madden-Graham Dry Goods Co. opened for business in Dallas over 12 months ago to do an exclusive whole sale business in Texas. Conditions of their trade and the ill health of the head of the firm compelled them to retire from business.

Their stock invoiced over $192,000 worth of prime fresh goods. It was a hard deal to find a purchaser to plank down that that amount of cash in one lump. They wrote Mistrot Bros & Co. to make a bid on the stock. Our Mr. S. P. Mistrot went from Galveston to Dallas and made a bid on the entire stock packed and delivered F. O. B. Galveston, the only way we could handle the stock as it would have necessitated to employ an enormous lot of competent help to handle this stock from Dallas They would consider our offer, being too low. Mr. Mistrot returned to Galveston and after 10 days received a wire we could have the stock at our price which was accepted. This stock was shipped to Galveston with solid chartered train of 32 cars all daylight run and viewed by thousands of people all along the M. K. & T. road in Texas. In Galveston they were unloaded in our big warehouses on Mechanic street for distribution among our 32 retail stores in Texas.

White Madras shirts, soft front never sold under 75c, Madden-Graham Sale each

33c

One lot of ladies wrappers, embroidered, trim [illegible] tamine, white duck, and white pique, all strictly high grade goods, blouse waists, sailor collars, retail value 1.50 to 2.50 a suit, Madden-Graham Sale, a suit

98c

25 dozen window shades [illegible] opaque patent rollers 35c grade Madden-Graham sale each 18c

10 pieces oil red table cloth full 60-inch never sold under 25c Madden-Graham sale a yard 15c

100 pieces of fancy wash goods in lawns organdies and dimities, retail price 12 1-2 and 15c a yard, Madden-Graham sale per yard 8½c

[illegible] sold under 1.50 and 2.50 a pair Madden-Graham sale a pair 98c

72 pair of mens dress shoes satin calf, veal calf lace 1.50 quality, Madden-Graham Sale a pair 98c

72 pairs of ladies shoes in high cut kid and glove grain 1.50 grade Madden-Graham Sale a pair 50c

60 pair of ladies low cut shoes in Oxfords and slippers 1,25 grade Madden-Graham Sale a pair 75c

at Madden-Graham Sale, per pair

12½c

10 dozen ladies bleach Richelieu rib union suits, low neck, short sleeves, [illegible]

25c

10 dozen mens elastic seam drawers, two seam, 50c grade Madden-Graham Sale each

25c

The Madden-Graham Dress Goods Department.

Actual reproduction of the stock as it appeared on the day of the sale to Mistrot Bros. & Co.

Mens Cream Balbrigan Undershirts full size, 35c grade the world over, Madden-Graham Sale each

15c

Men's bleach gauze undershirts full size 25c grade, Madden-Graham sale each

10c

10 doz. Men's fancy dress-shirts with and without collars, solid color madras, 75c quantity Madden-Graham sale each

38c

25 dozen mens fancy necktie in fancy wash fore-in-hand, linen color and wire thread 25c quality Madden-Graham sale each

5c

300 pieces of embroidery and laces, edging and inserting, Swiss, Hamburg and Torchon laces, retail values 10 to 12½c a yard at Madden Graham sale,

5c

50 pairs of ladies undressed kid gloves wash Swede in gray, 1.00 grade, Madden-Graham sale per pair

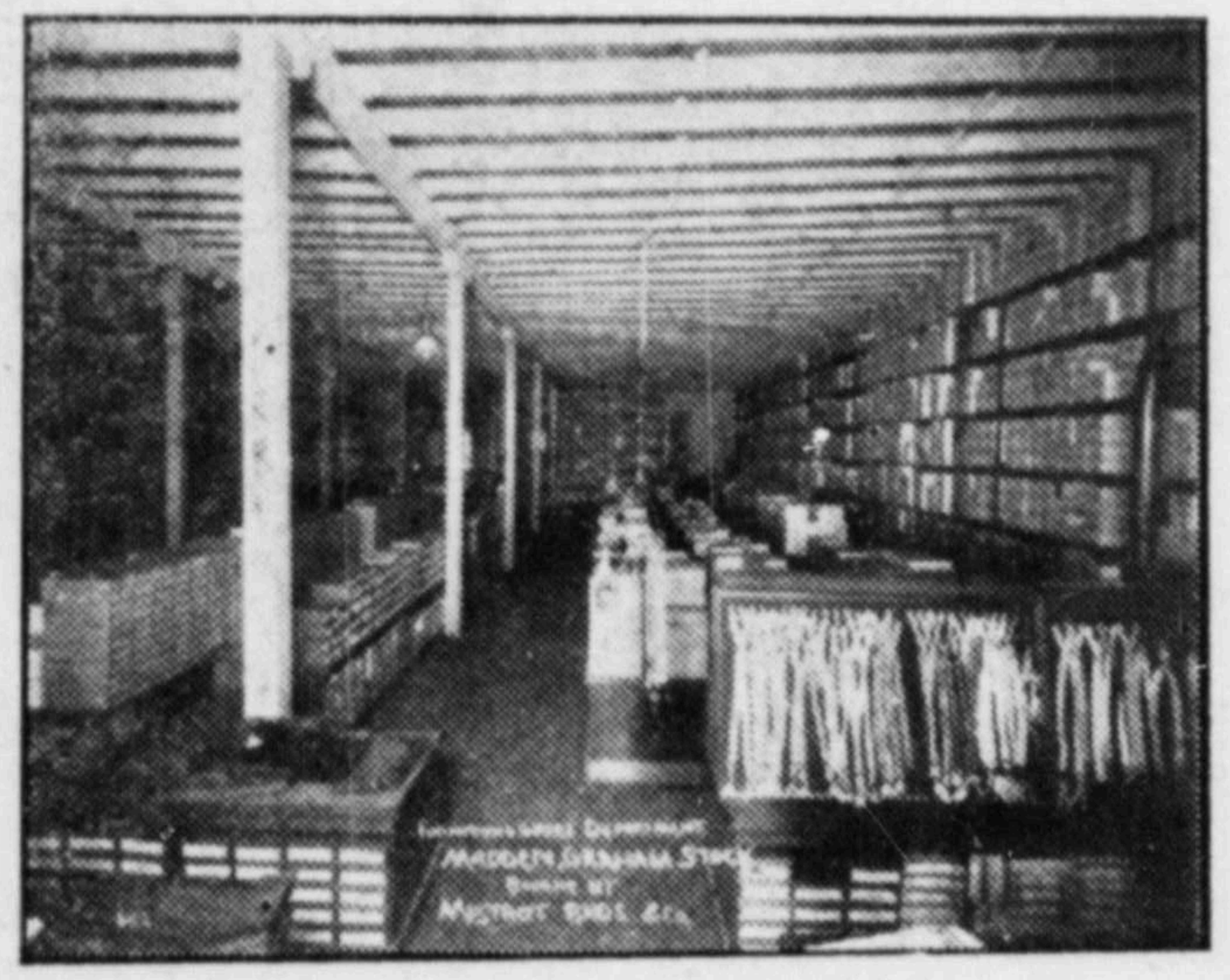
50c

20 dozen men's black seamless socks, fine fast black, 15c grade, Madden-Graham sale per pair

7½c

The "Byron" boys' patent waist and drawers supporters, nothing better, retail price 25c, Madden-Graham sale

10c



Furnishing Goods Department of the Madden-Graham Stock at Dallas, Texas, on the day of the sale to Mistrot Bros. & Co.

One line of fancy tissue solid ground embroidered design, 18c grade, Madden-Graham Sale per yard

12½c

10 pieces of fancy indian lawn and fine white Indian lawn never sold under 15c a yard, Madden-Graham Sale per yard

10c

25 pieces of fine imported embroidered lawn linen embroidered designs 25c grade, Madden Graham sale

15c

One line fancy satine underskirts, retail price 1.00 Madden-Graham Sale

48c

Ladies gowns with embroidered yoke best bleach muslin 75c grade Madden-Graham sale each

25c

Ladies white duck skirts plain white duck, $1.00 grade Madden-Graham sale each.

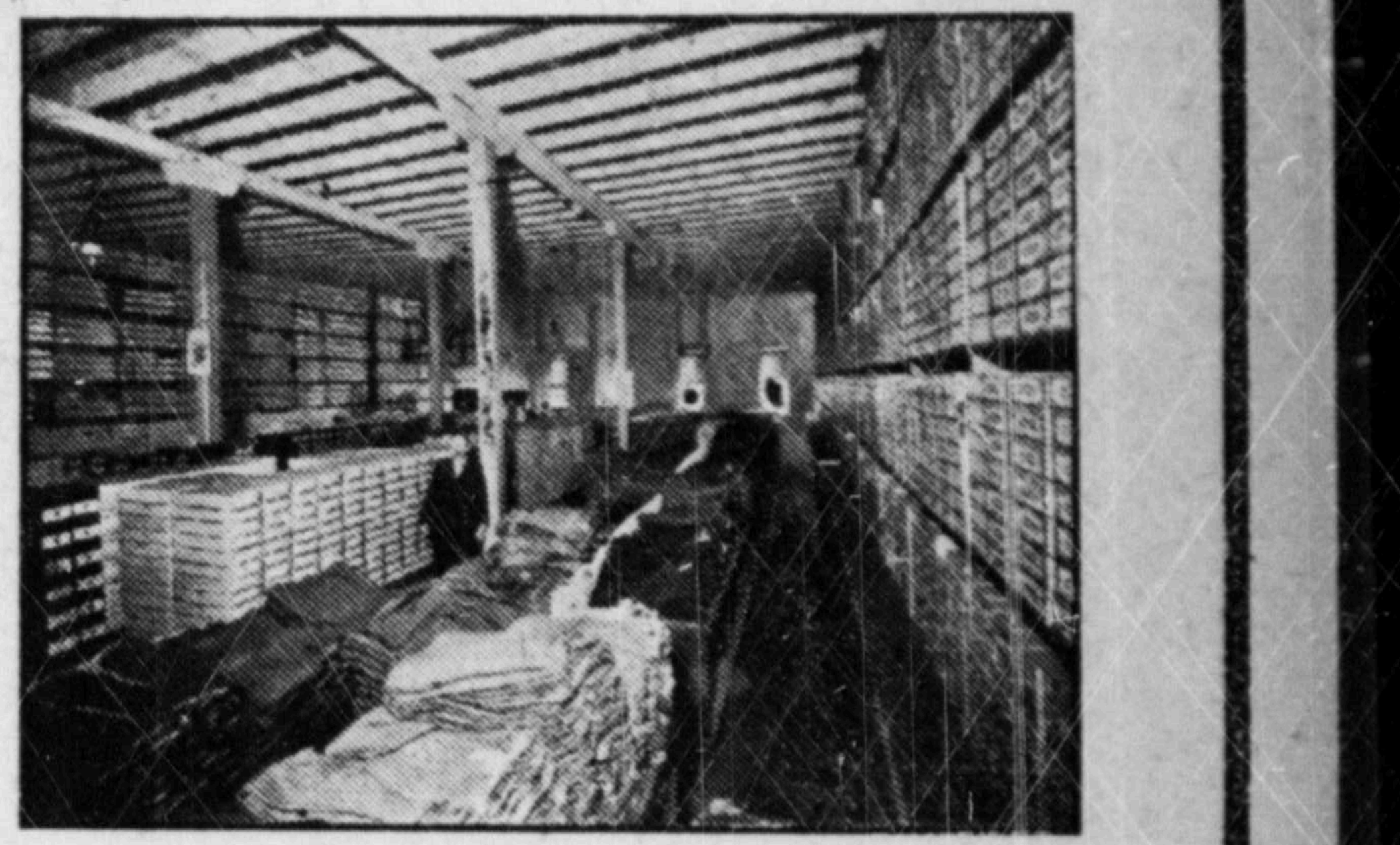
33c

100 boys' wash suits in linens and crash, retail price 1.00 and 1.25, Madden-Graham sale

50c

50 boys' blouse waiste suits, sailor collar, 50c grade, Madden-Graham Sale, suit

18c



Clothing Stock of the Madden-Craham Dry Goods Co. as it appeared on the day of the sale to Mistrot Bros. & Co.

## OVER THE COUNTRY.

### DE LEON.

Regular Correspondence.

May 27th.—Mrs. Albert Love of Thurber is here on a visit with Mrs. Richard Key.

Prof. Donalson and Tip Ross went over to Comanche Saturday.

Arthur Waldrip was down from Gorman the first of the week.

Mrs. W. T. Daniel of Dublin is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Key.

Rev. J. M. Reynolds of Carbon preached at the Baptist church last Sunday night.

J. F. Beatty of near Downing left here last week for a short visit at Montgomery, Alabama.

Burt Ayers returned this week from Waco, where he has been attending business college.

Several of our citizens are attending court as a result of a visit to our town by Sheriff Jay last Tuesday.

C. R. Ayers, wife, son Young and daughter Kate are spending a few weeks in and near Atlanta, Ga.

The building for the canning factory is completed and work is suspended until the machinery arrives.

Editor Jessie Adams of Comanche stopped over Saturday night while en route home from the re-union at New Orleans.

C. A. Tunnell writes that he is very much pleased with Amarillo and has decided to locate there and put in a job printing plant.

Capt. R. S. Rich and B. J. Pitman have returned from Benjamin, Knox county, where they attended court in the Garland Wilson case.

The annual address for the De Leon public school was delivered at the Methodist church Tuesday by Prof. J. D. Sandifer of Stephenville.

Four young ladies graduated from the De Leon public school this term. They are Misses Flora Ayers, Julia Streety, Stella Ross and Sallie Miller. The school closed this week with four days of appropriate exercises. The teachers and pupils are to be highly commended for the fine record they have made.

## A TEXAS WONDER.

### Hall's Great Discovery.

One small bottle of The Texas Wonder, Hall's Great Discovery, cures all kidney and bladder troubles, removes gravel, cures diabetes, weak and lame backs, rheumatism and all irregularities of the kidneys and bladder in both men and women; regulates bladder troubles in children. If not sold by your druggist, it will be sent by mail on receipt of $1. One small bottle is two months' treatment and will cure any case above mentioned. Dr. E. W. Hall, sole manufacturer, P. O. Box 629, St. Louis, Mo. Send for testimonials. Sold by all druggists and Overton Drug Co.

READ THIS:

Henderson, Texas, April 23, 1902.—Dr. W. Hall, St. Louis, Mo. Dear Sir:—Your Texas Wonder, Hall's Great Discovery, has cured me of kidney and bladder troubles and I can cheerfully recommend it to others.

Yours truly,
W. J. CROW.

**Too Great a Risk.**

In almost every neighborhood some one has died from an attack of colic or cholera morbus, often before medicine could be procured or physician summoned. A reliable remedy for these diseases should be kept at hand. The risk is too great for anyone to take. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy has undoubtedly saved the lives of more people and relieved more pain and suffering than any other medicine in use. It can always be depended upon. For sale by Overton Drug Co.

### BUNYAN.

Regular Correspondence.

May 26th.—A fine new boy has arrived at the home of Mr. Couey.

"Grandma" Simpson is reported dangerously ill.

The prohibition club at this place will meet Friday night.

"Uncle" Harve Pair of near Harbin was here one day this week after one of our neighbors to build him a new house.

The child of Craig Cooper, which was bitten by a copper head snake last week, is some better now.

Leonard Howell, the son of our neighbor Archibald Howell, was kicked by a young mule that he was shearing Saturday and died the following day.

### TOLAR.

Regular Correspondence.

May 27th.—W. R. Smith and lady of Ft. Worth were guests of Col. W. L. McGaughey and family the first of the week. Mr. Smith is traveling passenger agent for the H. & T. C. railroad and began his career under the Colonel when the latter was commissioner of the general land office at Austin.

Mrs. W A Gordon is visiting in Lipan this week.

Miss Nell Jackson is visiting in Nashville, Tennessee.

R. P. Campbell of Lingleville was here Tuesday on business.

Col. McGaughey made a flying trip to Ft. Worth this week.

Frank Curl and S. E. Dunnam visited in Bluff Dale Sunday.

Miss Mattie Bellamy of Bluff Dale is visiting relatives here this week.

Prof. R. D. Mugg and lady went to Stephenville Sunday, returning Tuesday.

Miss Genor Fitzhugh of Rock Springs, Edwards county, was visiting old friends here this week.

A. C. Wood of Granbury has the contract for the erection of a building for the new gin at this place.

Miss Ollie Teddlie went to Ft. Worth Sunday to attend the bedside of her brother, who is very sick with pneumonia.

At a meeting for the purpose at the Baptist church Tuesday the Tolar Cornet Band was organized with eleven members.

A match game of base ball here Saturday afternoon resulted in a score of eleven for Bluff Dale and twenty-two for Squaw creek. They will play another game on the same diamond next Saturday.

## TO BREEDERS:

BANNER BOY, my full blood Hambletonian horse, will make the present season at my barn on the T. J. Webb farm, five miles south of Dublin and one and one-fourth miles north of Purves. Hours before 8 a. m. and after 4 p. m. Will stand at the Moore Old Wagon Yard in Dublin on Saturday of each week.

TERMS—$12.50 to insure foal. Money due when mare is foaled.

BANNER BOY is a dark brown, seventeen and one-half hands high, weighs 1200 pounds and is six years old. He has records in his line of 2:15 to 2:30, besides the world's record for three of them.

Patronage Solicited.

L. G. BALDWIN,
PURVES, TEXAS.

**The Wastes of the Body.**

Every seven days the blood, muscles and bones of a man of average size loses two pounds of wornout tissue. This waste cannot be replenished and the health and strength kept up without perfect digestion. When the stomach and digestive organs fail to perform their functions, the strength lets down, health gives way and disease sets up Kodol Dyspepsia Cure enables the stomach and digestive organs to digest and assimilate all of the wholesome food that may be eaten into the kind of blood that rebuilds the tissues and protects the health and strength of the mind and body. Kodol cures Indigestion, Dyspepsia and all stomach troubles. It is an ideal Spring tonic. Sold by Overton Drug Company.

### ST. GEORGE.

Regular Correspondence.

May 27th.—The recent cloudy weather and warm rains has crops looking fine, besides farmers are well up with their crops.

We shall have Sunday school at 9:30 next Sunday morning.

Mrs. Lilian Jones is improving very slowly and Mrs. Ida Smith is reported no better.

Mr. Steward and family visited his sons Charlie and Will of near Stephenville Saturday and Sunday.

While returning home from the Shady Grove church last Sunday the team driven by Allen Burnett ran away and threw himself, wife and daughter Miss Ruberta out of the wagon and ran over them. We have been unable to learn if they were badly hurt.

### STEPHENVILLE.

From the Appeal.

May 21st.—Maj. N. C. Baldwin will leave this week for New Brunswick, Canada, where he will spend several weeks fishing on the game preserve grounds of a club which he has been a member of for some forty years.

Joe F. Jordan closed his school at Cottonwood last Friday and is spending this week with Stephenville friends.

Parties interested in the Ramsey cemetery near Corinth are requested to be on hand at the cemetery next Saturday May 30th.

Prof. S. F. Gibson, who has for many years been one of the foremost educators in this county, was adjudged of unsound mind last Monday and has been sent to Terrell

The Baldwin Gin Co. is boring another deep well which is to reach a depth of four hundred feet. The well and pump will cost $15,000.

Miss Willie Leahey, who taught the past year near Carlton, and Prof. Crintie Bennett, who taught the Indian Creek school, will each attend the Denton normal this year. for treatment. His mental unbalancing is thought to have been due to minor business troubles.

The next meeting of the Stephenville Farmers Institute will convene at the courthouse on Saturday the 30th. Already the secretary is in correspondence with more than forty buyers for the fruit and truck crops to be raised hereabouts, including peaches, pears, plums, grapes, tomatoes, potatoes onions and cantaloupes.

Thieves raised a window in the rear of Neblett's store last Sunday night and with a wire or some other object reached through the iron bars on the outside of the window and stole a pair of trousers belonging to Leonard Hickey, who was sleeping within the room. The trousers pocket contained a book with the sales from Saturday's business and this disappeared also.

## Tutt's Pills

After eating, persons of a bilious habit will derive great benefit by taking one of these pills. If you have been

DRINKING TOO MUCH,

they will promptly relieve the nausea,

SICK HEADACHE

and nervousness which follows, restore the appetite and remove gloomy feelings. Elegantly sugar coated.

Take No Substitute.

**Quick Arrest.**

J. A. Gulledge, of Verbena, Ala., was twice in the hospital from a severe case of piles, causing 24 tumors. After doctors and all remedies failed, Bucklen's Arnica Salve quickly arrested further inflammation and cured him. It conquers aches and kills pain. 25c. at Overton Drug Co., Druggists.

### CARLTON.

From the Hamilton Rustler.

May 26th.—While at work at ceiling a house last Thursday J. A. Jordan of this place fell and broke one of his legs.

Mr. Giddens of Williamson county is visiting his daughter, Mrs. Adams of the Honey Creek community.

The Hico and Carlton boys played ball at this place last Saturday, resulting in a score of eighteen to nineteen in favor of Hico.

F. Sparks of Rockport, one of the four survivors of the battle of San Jacinto, is here on a visit to his daughter, Mrs. Williams of the Sunshine community.

The people of this section interested in the Carlton cemetery gathered there last Friday to clean off the yards and decorate the graves, both of which they did in an excellent manner. In the afternoon religious services were conducted by Revs. Watts and Gibson, the report of the sexton and secretary were heard and new officers elected.

Stops the cough and works off the cold. Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No cure no pay. Price 25c.

### COW CREEK.

Regular Correspondence.

May 28th.—Wednesday evenings rain will greatly help corn and oats.

L. M. Truitt and family visited relatives at Theny Sunday.

W. C. Crawford and family attended church at Dublin Sunday.

"Uncle" Chas Dockum of the Victor community was here Wednesday.

J. J. Carter and wife of Highland visited relatives here Saturday and Sunday.

Edgar Havis and family visited relatives at De Leon last Saturday and Sunday.

The people of this section would be much pleased if our commissioner could give us some help on our roads in the near future.

**Made Young Again.**

"One of Dr. King's New Life Pills each night for two weeks has put me in my 'teens' again," writes D. H. Turner, of Dempseytown, Pa. They are the best in the world for Liver, Stomach and Bowels. Purely vegetable. Never gripe. Only 25c. at Overton Drug Co.'s Drug Store.

### CHALK MOUNTAIN.

Regular Correspondence.

May 27th.—No rain yet, though it looks like it would rain every day.

Mrs. Beula Walker is improving from a spell of sickness. "Uncle" John Shipman is still very low and little hopes are entertained for his recovery.

Rev. Hukel preached Saturday night, Sunday and Sunday night and organized a church with seventeen members who will meet each Sunday. T. L. Stigler and Will Tremble were appointed elders and J. E. Stigler and Joe Gatewood deacons.

The debate between Elders Newman and Bentley commenced last night with the house packed full of eager listeners. The question last night was, "when was the first church established?" Bro. Bentley affirmed that it was established on the day of Pentecost, Bro. Newman denied. They will close argument to-night and continue the debate day and night until Thursday night on other subjects. They are both excellent speakers.

## City Meat Market

Tyson & Snead, Props.

We have recently purchased the above market and solicit a reasonable share of your patronage in our line. We are also in the market to buy all the good hogs and beef cattle that may be brought in and propose the best figures therefor.

TYSON & SNEAD.

**A Sure Thing.**

It is said that nothing is sure except death and taxes, but that is not altogether true. Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption is a sure cure for all lung and throat troubles. Thousands can testify to that. Mrs. C. B. VanMetre, of Shepherdtown, W. Va., says: "I had a severe case of Bronchitis and for a year tried everything I heard of, but got no relief. One bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery then cured me absolutely." It's infallible for Croup, Whoopingcough, Grip, Pneumonia and Consumption. Try it. It's guaranteed by Overton Drug Co., Druggists. Trial bottles free. Reg. sizes, 50c,, $1.00.

### PALMER.

Regular Correspondence.

May 27th.—Though not actually suffering, we are needing rain.

Rev. Golightly will preach here next Sunday.

Mrs. Nannie Martin has been ill for some days but is now better.

There will be singing next Sunday evening at the home of Mrs. Maddox.

The young people enjoyed a musical Tuesday night at the residence of Earle Douglass.

Small grain is light except volunteer oats, but corn looks well and some is being laid by.

Cotton is growing nicely since the warm weather began. Early cotton is about all chopped out.

Miss Della Hicks, who has been assistant teacher at the Roch school has returned home since the school closed.

### ARRARAT.

Regular Correspondence.

May 26th.—Crops and grass are now exceedingly fine, also health.

Clint Applewhite of Comanche was here last Friday.

W. T. Wells made a business trip to Dublin Friday.

Misses Effie and Hatttie Knox visited in this community Friday.

"Grandpa" Wells is slightly improved from his recent sickness.

An ice cream supper at the hospitable home of Mr. Looney and lady was enjoyed a few evenings ago.

Rev. Gilbreath filled his appointment at Lone Star Sunday, also we enjoyed all day singing and a fine dinner.

## Young Plants

Every farmer knows that some plants grow better than others. Soil may be the same and seed may seem the same but some plants are weak and others strong.

And that's the way with children. They are like young plants. Same food, same home, same care but some grow big and strong while others stay small and weak.

Scott's Emulsion offers an easy way out of the difficulty. Child weakness often means starvation, not because of lack of food, but because the food does not feed.

Scott's Emulsion really feeds and gives the child growing strength.

Whatever the cause of weakness and failure to grow—Scott's Emulsion seems to find it and set the matter right.

Send for free sample.
Scott & Bowne, Chemists, 409 Pearl St., New York
50c. and $1.00; all druggists.

THEDFORD'S BLACK-DRAUGHT FOR CONSTIPATION

Constipation is nothing more than a clogging of the bowels and nothing less than vital stagnation or death if not relieved. If every constipated sufferer could realize that he is allowing poisonous filth to remain in his system, he would soon get relief. Constipation invites all kind of contagion. Headaches, biliousness, colds and many other ailments disappear when constipated bowels are relieved. Thedford's Black-Draught thoroughly cleans out the bowels in an easy and natural manner without the purging of calomel or other violent cathartics.

Be sure that you get the original Thedford's Black-Draught, made by The Chattanooga Medicine Co. Sold by all druggists in 25 cent and $1.00 packages.

Morgan, Ark., May 25, 1901.
I cannot recommend Thedford's Black-Draught too highly. I keep it in my house all the time and have used it for the last ten years. I never gave my children any other laxative. I think I could never be able to work without it on account of being troubled with constipation. Your medicine is all that keeps me up.
C. B. McFARLAND.

LOOK OUT
FOR MALARIA.

An epidemic of Malaria is sure to follow the wet season and the high waters which have prevailed all over the South. Malarial and kindred fevers will develope to an alarming extent. General health conditions will be bad; every precaution should be taken.

**The System Must Especially Be Fortified to Resist Malarial Attacks.**

A trial of fifty years has demonstrated that for this emergency, Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic has no equal. Iron is the fighting element in the blood, and the kind of iron supplied by Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic is just the kind the system requires to successfully combat malarial conditions. Don't wait until you are attacked. Take it now and fortify yourself; it is an absolute safeguard and, at the same time, it is the best tonic and invigorant for the entire system. On the other hand, quinine disturbs the system and its cumulative poison begets greater physical troubles than those it is employed to remedy.

Where a bad case of chronic Malaria already exists, take DR. HARTER'S FEVER and AGUE SPECIFIC. It is guaranteed to cure. Price 50 cents. BUT IF YOU WILL

Take DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC
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GEN'L PASS'R AND TICKET AGENT,
DALLAS, TEXAS

### Social Problems.

Has conversation grown less refined?
Are we too wedded to cards and sport?
Are all our morals the slipshod kind
Lately described in a certain court?

Do we behave like a rowdy crowd
When we are met at a social crush?
Is too much freedom to girls allowed?
Have we forgotten the way to blush?

These are the things that our critics claim,
Still, though we might be improved, I know;
Doubtless our grandmothers said the same
Sixty or seventy years ago!
—London Tatler.

# At the Baden Corral

Juan Sylva leaned from his saddle and gazed into the lovely face lifted to his own.

"Why weren't you at the corrals today, Bonita? I watched all day and not one sight of your beautiful face rewarded me."

"No, senor, I was busy in the garden. You must remember that this is violet time, and the time is short, so they must be watered and gathered each day. But I thought of you—yes—often, and the violets whispered of you."

Then, with a swift blush, she dropped her eyes shyly, and—saw her shabby shoes and coarse skirt.

When she looked up again, Juan was shutting his lips firmly. He had started to speak, but now, sitting erect, he gathered up the riata which hung from his saddle and remarked cheerily:

"Well, the father must surely let you come to-morrow. We are to have a great time at the corrals, for we have 500 new cayuses and a newspaper reporter will be there to write up and take cut pictures. Maybe you would like to see how she does it?"

"She?" questioned Bonita breathlessly. "Is she pretty?"

"No, I believe not," answered Juan carelessly. "At least—well, you can see her for yourself to-morrow."

Then swinging the sombrero from his handsome head, he put the spurs to his horse and was soon out of sight.

Bonita stood with tightly clasped hands, watching the fog as it rolled up from the sea to swallow the strong, erect figure on the galloping horse.

"Yes, I will go to-morrow, if only to see this girl. Something tells me—but no, you must love me. You must—you have loved me always. I know it, I know it," she sobbed passionately.

And Juan Sylva?

He, too, was murmuring to himself, or was it to the image of a lithe, gray-clad figure whose crown of golden brown hair was half hidden by a trim sailor hat.

"Are you beautiful?" he was asking. "No, not beautiful as Bonita Alvarez is. She is lovely, a dark-eyed queen, but as untutored as the violets she grows. While you—you make me think of those other days, of the life that might be mine, if it were not for my old father. Why did he give me that taste of civilization, only to snatch me back to this?"

And yet, in his heart, he knew that only the sight of Mildred Ayres, special reporter on the New York Blazer, had caused the old restlessness to reassert itself.

The next morning the corrals presented an animated scene, and Miss Ayres, with her camera, was on hand early.

The foreman who received her spoke English, but poorly, so, after trying in vain to secure the information she desired, she asked:

"You shall not go! I love you and you must stay here with me!"

"Where is the young man I talked with yesterday—the one with black hair and eyes? He rode a black horse."

The foreman shrugged his shoulder. After all she was a woman.

"Juan Sylva?"

"I believe that was his name. Can you spare him?"

"It is for him to say. He owns it all."

Then, noting the smile in Miss Ayres' face, he added:

"Juan's father is the richest ranchero, yes—and Juan he sent East to college. Now he is back, and the father is old and ill, and Juan is master. And the senorita shall talk with the master if she will."

All that day Juan walked at Miss Ayers' side. Late in the afternoon Bonita left her violet garden long enough to make a hurried trip to the corrals, but she stopped only a few moments. Juan had forgotten her coming. He was on the other side of the big corral, talking with Miss Ayres.

And so, leaving the cowboys behind with their significant glances, their shrugging shoulders and pitying eyes, she took her embittered way back to the little garden, where she could pour her grief into the ears of her violets.

"No, you shall not write! You shall listen!"

And while Bonita suffered and grew pale and lost the golden light in her midnight eyes, the intimacy between Juan and Miss Ayres grew. There came a day when, as they walked toward the tiny depot where she was to take the train for San Francisco, she said to Juan:

"I think this will be my last trip to Baden, Mr. Sylva, for day after tomorrow I start East. How much you have done to make my stay pleasant and how much your excellent stories have helped to advance my position on my paper, I cannot explain to you, but, believe me, I am most grateful."

Upon these impersonal, conventional words broke the voice of Juan.

"You shall not go! I love you and you must stay here—with me. In my glorious West, where you shall never write for money again, but only the most beautiful things, as you feel them."

Then came a torrent of half-English, half-Spanish love phrases that fairly stunned the New York girl. What should she say? It all sounded so peaceful, so inviting, to one who had fought her way for several years.

The train came and went, and she still stood, gazing out to the sea, where the evening fog and the setting sun were battling for supremacy. At last she sighed and turned back to the man.

"To-morrow I will tell you. Come to my hotel in San Francisco, and you shall have your answer. And now that I have missed my train, while we wait for another, let us see one of those beautiful violet gardens of which I have heard so much. No; we will not talk of—love, but of violets."

And so it happened that the unthinking Juan led her to the home of Bonita Alvarez, whose violets were the talk of Baden and beyond.

But when he saw Bonita's face, he remembered, and cursed himself for a fool, that he had brought this other woman to her whom, in an idle moment, he dreamed of loving. So he excused himself on the plea of wishing to see Alvarez, and left the two girls alone.

Of Bonita, Mildred Ayres knew nothing. She plunged into the intricacies of violet culture and was amazed to feel suddenly a burning hand clasped on her wrist.

"No, you shall not write. You shall listen. Why have you done this to me—you who have so much and I so little? He loved me first—yes, he would have loved me always, but for you. And it is not you he loves, but your fine ways, and your costly clothes, and the life you live that once was his. Why—why could you not go back to that life—and leave my Juan for me? You could live without him—could forget him—but I—I—I will die."

Mildred Ayres drew away from the frantic clasp and the tragic eyes upturned to hers. She almost wished that she had given Juan her answer at once.

She had decided in her heart that it should be "yes," but with a woman's perversity, she had wished to defer surrender. And now——

"He was mine always before you came. Never, even when he went away to school, did he care for another woman—only me. And now, if you will go away, he will forget—and come back to me."

That night Mildred Ayres reasoned with herself.

"The girl is right. I do not love him as she does. And I can live without him. I love him for what he can give me—surcease from anxiety, responsibility and drudgery. She loves him for his own splendid self. I might tire of him, or tire him. She never would. And so——"

Then she wrote a curt little note, which belied the tears she had to wipe away lest they blot the words.

The next evening, with that curt note crushed in his burning palm, Juan Sylva rode back from San Francisco to Baden.

Disappointment, wounded pride and a fiery temper gave the black horse a hard run, and it took only an hour to reach Bonita's garden, where, in the twilight, she gathered violets.

On an east-bound express, a woman looked backward toward the setting sun and murmured:

"I wonder if the girl was right? Will he go back?"

For how could she know that in the violet garden tremulous lips were praying for her, Ave after Ave, and the midnight of those dusky eyes was once more shot with golden lights?—Lenora Bechler in Boston Globe.

## MAYOR SCHMITZ'S APT REPLY.

### How City's Chief Executive Got Rid of a Bore.

Mayor Schmitz of San Francisco tells of an untiring politician who demanded a position. To escape him and kindred men the mayor hied himself to the suburbs. And in the suburbs the applicant halted the mayor. The politician placed his cane behind him and rested on it as a seat. Better opportunity had never been presented for arguing his just claim. His fidgeting caused the cane to move slightly. "Yes, sir," said the office seeker. "I am entitled to a position in the city's service and am looking for an opening."

"Is there any kind of work to which you are adapted?" asked the mayor.

The man took courage from the question and said that any kind of an opening would suit.

By this time the man's unsteadiness had brought the cane, which was bearing his weight, precariously near a knot hole. The mayor thought. In expectancy the applicant shifted his position. The next instant he was endeavoring to follow his cane through a hole in the board walk.

"There," said the mayor, "very much relieved, "is an opening for you. Try and fill it; if you don't succeed, see the board of public works."—Boston Post.

### Johnson Before Boswell.

It must not be forgotten that the picture of Johnson that Boswell gives us is a picture of Johnson in his declining years, his character formed, his work for the most part done. The Johnson whom we all know in the famous biography, the "Great Cham" of literature, the founder of the famous club, the revered philosipher whose grotesque antics moved his friends to alternate awe and laughter, the tender-hearted and rough-mannered man who bullied the strong and bowed humbly to the weak, was the product of a long life amid an environment unknown to Boswell except by report, and of an heredity which, had he known, he could not have appreciated.—T. M. Parrott, in Booklovers Magazine.

### Ancient Time.

The early Egyptians divided the day and night each into twelve hours, a custom adopted by the Jews or the Greeks probably from the Babylonians. The day is said to have first been divided into hours from B. C. 293, when a sun dial was erected in the temple of Quirinus at Rome. Previous to the invention of water clocks, B. C. 158, the time was called at Rome by public criers. In early England one expedient of measuring time was by wax candles, three inches burning an hour. The first perfect mechanical clock was not made until about A. D. 1250. Day began at sunrise among most of the northern nations, at sunset among the Athenians and Jews, at midnight among the Romans, as with us.

### Prayer.

Pray for my soul. More things are wrought by prayer
Than this world dreams of. Wherefore let thy voice
Rise like a fountain for me night and day.
For what are men better than sheep or goats,
That nourish a blind life within the brain,
If, knowing God, they lift not hands of prayer
Both for themselves and those who call them friend?
For so the whole round earth is every way
Bound by gold chains about the feet of God.
—Tennyson.

### Quite an Error.

"Now, by gosh!" said the rural postmaster, "the reporter that put this in the paper didn't know his business. He says the sheriff collared Si Hardacre."

"Isn't that what happened?" drawled the citizen on the herring keg.

"Naw! Why, Si Hardacre never wore a collar in his life."

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FT WORTH, TE

Little journeys to Northern lake resorts will be more pop ular this summer than ever. Many have already arrang their summer tours via

Chicago, Milwaukee
& St. Paul Railway

and many others are going to do likewise. Booklets th will help you to plan your vacation trip have been issued those interested and will be sent on receipt of postage follows:

"In Lakeland" and "Summer Homes," 6c.
"Lakes Okoboji and Spirit Lake," 4c.

M. F. SMITH, Commercial Agen
343 Main St., Dallas, Texas.

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Amid the sha
That overclou
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The tempest
I cast my
Mighty to
Jesus, Tho

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Teddie," he said dejectedly,
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What—again?"
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Why, Miss Klemmeyer," he
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Series 3, No. 16," from me.
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Except you?"
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"Teddie, old man, I'm in love."

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ybody I know, and, well,
w what that would mean."
Then the only advice I can
on't marry her," I replied ra

### Prayer.

Amid the shadows and the fears
That overcloud this home of tears,
Amid the poverty and sin,
The tempest and the war within,
I cast my soul on Thee
Mighty to save e'en me,
Jesus, Thou Son of God!

Drifting across a sun[illegible] sea,
Cold, heavy mist, encu[illegible]ining me;
Toiling along life's broken road,
With snares around and foes abroad,
I cast my soul on Thee
Jesus, Thou Son of God!
Mighty to save e'en me,

Mine is a day of fear and strife,
A needy soul, a needy life,
A needy world, a needy age;
Yet, in my perilous pilgrimage,
I cast my soul on Thee
Mighty to save e'en me,
Jesus, Thou Son of God!

On Thee I rest—Thy love and grace
Are my sole rock and resting-place,
In Thee my thirst and hunger sore,
Lord, let me quench for evermore,
I cast my soul on Thee
Mighty to save e'en me,
Jesus, Thou Son of God!
—From "The Changed Cross."

# His "Last Chance"

John Kingsland was a splendid en- ieer. I say "was" not that he is ad, but because somehow he has opped out of sight building that cross the Andes" railroad. What I s going to say was that if John l been as discerning and quick of lgment when it came to women as was when it came to gauging a ick, why then he probably would not where he is now.

Whether or not John's great liking the girls was due to his lack of owledge of the female character I not going to discuss. Certain it is it while I knew him his heart was ver disengaged for more than three eks running. In this way he nearly hausted every year the season's pply of debutantes that the small vn where we lived could furnish thout ever getting any nearer the ar than the hangman does to the lows. He kept this thing up for ne years till it became the k of the town, which did not p his matrimonial aspirations. In meantime he was not growing any nger, and he finally took his successive failures so to heart that he to open the safety valve and take ne one into his confidence with om he could share his sorrows! As were chums in those days he came ne for sympathy, without, however, ding much of it. One of these occurrences I remember perfectly.

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his beginning had become an old y to me, and so I answered with much of a sneer as I could com- nd:

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Series 3, No. 16," from me.

Eh! what's that?" he growled.

Oh, I simply said sweet sixteen."

Perhaps you think I'm too old for but as a matter of fact she is sev- en years ten months and thirteen s, her mother told me. Now I do think she would make a splendid for any man except—"

Except you?"

No, I did not mean that. Except parents. I am afraid I could not d her parents."

What have they got to do with it pt to give their blessing?"

here's just the rub! I don't think could say it grammatically. You the old man was nothing but an nary cobbler, and I don't believe an sign his name to his checks—"

Oh, I see—of course that is an ob- ion. But why not make him give cash?"

Now don't be an ass. What I'm id of is that they will jar on ybody I know, and, well, you w what that would mean."

Then the only advice I can give on't marry her," I replied rather testily. "Besides, are you sure she would have you?"

"Teddie, old man, I'm in love."

At this last shot of mine John seemed insulted, mumbled something about idiots and blockheads—which I had thought of saying, but was too kind to—and went off to drown his sorrow in a glass of soda water at the fashionable drug store where he would be sure to meet some of the girls. A few days later there was a big announcement in the society columns of the local paper announcing the engagement of Miss Klemmeyer to Mr. Larry Jenkins, son of the millionaire lumber merchant, thus bringing these big fortunes and first families in still closer touch, etc. Poor John came home with his heart apparently blown to bits, only to begin again a few weeks later to cast his eyes around for some one to solder the pieces of his heart together.

In the evening he got into his glad rags and started out.

So it went on until one day his skill, his engineering skill, was rewarded, and he was sent to Europe on a big and important mission. It was when he was about to engage his passage that a brilliant idea struck him. It made him so excited that he could hardly refrain from telling me, but he did not—then, and for once I was at sea, unable to make heads or tails of him. In the evening he got into his glad rags and started out, saying that he was going to call at the Ericsons', who had a fine house on Peak avenue.

The upshot of it was that not many days later the society columns anannounced that Mrs. Ericson, with her charming daughter Marguerite, who had made her debut that winter, would go abroad on the Auguste Victoria. Just below it was stated that Mr. John Kingsland had also booked passage on that steamer. Then it suddenly dawned on me what John's scheme was. With the charming Marguerite all to himself on shipboard, no rivals near, and the mother agreeable, he would woo and win her then and there, and perhaps marry her before they returned home.

The time came for the departure, and as I had a vacation just then I decided to see John off, though I am afraid that he was not overjoyed to have me along. We met Mrs. Ericson and her fair daughter in New York, and while John attended to the tickets and the baggage I took the ladies to see a few of the sights.

The night before the sailing John impressed his traveling companions with the necessity of being on hand bright and early at 9 o'clock, as the steamer was due to sail at 10 a. m. Right here is where John made his first mistake. He had made his calculations carelessly, and an error had sneaked in, for as we found out later the steamer did not sail at 10 o'clock, but at 9. When we got to the dock just a minute or two after 9 o'clock they had put the last piece of baggage on board, and John, for fear of being left behind, and have his fair Marguerite sail away without him, ran up the gangplank without even turning to look or say good-bye to me. He was the last passenger aboard.

And this is where John made his second mistake, for if he had turned to look he would have seen a hansom cab tearing down the pier with two women frantically waving their handkerchiefs. As it was he only turned to wave good-bye when he had reached the upper deck. Then his hand suddenly dropped as he leaned over the railing, gazing with a look of utter and helpless astonishment on Mrs. and Miss Ericson, who were in vain imploring everybody around them to stop the steamer that was now gliding slowly out of its berth into the river with John and the baggage.

And so it happened that being left behind with me they made the best of it till the sailing of the next steamer, with the result that when John received them on the other side the fair Marguerite wore a new ring as splendid as I had been able to purchase with the remainder of my vacation money.

I don't believe John ever forgave me, for it was his firm conviction that the failure of his fine scheme was mainly my fault, and that I caused him to lose this last chance in the matrimonial lottery, as he was pleased to call it.—Christopher Shadow in New York Times.

### CAUGHT IN A PATROL BOX.

#### Policeman Was Too Fat to Perform a Part of His Duty.

Stout policemen have their troubles not the worst of which is running after small boys. Policeman James Treston of police station No. 6 last night wished he was several pounds lighter. When he made his usual call to the station-house at 9:30 o'clock he entered the call box at Highland and Penn avenue. He opened the door and then stepped inside. Mr. Treston has somewhat more than his share of avoirdupois and he comfortably filled the box.

The telephone hung on the wall directly opposite the door and when Treston was busily engaged in telling the house sergeant that all was well on his beat he did not see the wind close the door on him. He heard the click of the lock, however, and then turned or rather tried to turn—to see what had happened. But he could not get around, the door was securely locked and he fitted the box like the proverbial sardine.

What was to be done? He couldn't turn around to open the door, so he pounded against the tin wall of the box. This drew a crowd of spectators, but they were powerless to assist him. They had no key. Then a happy thought struck Treston. He rang up the station-house again and explained his predicament. Amid the hearty laughter of the house sergeant he asked that a man be sent down with a key to let him out. Fifteen minutes later he stepped from the box in the middle of a crowd of laughing men, women and children. He was hot, perspiring and angry, but he went back to his beat.—Pittsburg Gazette.

### Why He Wanted Four Tracks.

Not long since two newly arrived Irishmen were in New York City bound for the west. They had several railroad time tables and were looking them over for the purpose of selecting a route thither. They finally discovered that some lines had more tracks than others and they concluded very innocently to take the one which had the greatest number of tracks. But their decision was based not upon the fact, but the fancy in the premises. Said Mulligan to Pat: "Pat, we'll be afther takin' the four-tracker, for if she leps one track she lands on wan iv the athers an' loses no time, but if it's a one or two tracker they'd heft to slow up and put on the brakes an' lift er' back on an' we'd be a day late."

### Our Burden-Bearer.

The little sharp vexations,
And the briars that catch and fret,
Why not take all to the Helper
Who never has failed us yet?
Tell Him about the heartache,
And tell Him the longings, too;
Tell Him the baffled purpose
When we scarce know what to do.
Then, leaving all our weakness
With the One divinely strong,
Forget that we bore the burden,
And carry away the song.
—Phillips Brooks.

### Where People Refuse to Die.

Probably the healthiest place in the world is the district of Santa Cruz, in the mountains of Jamaica. Centenarians are as common as skyscrapers in New York, and the solitary doctor ekes out an impecunious existence by mending broken legs and attending hypochondriacs.

"I've only nine patients just now, he told a tourist recently. "Their combined ages amount to 761 years. Not one of them is really ill, but they all fancy they are, and, of course, I don't discourage the delusion. Unfortunately, people can't get ill here, no matter how hard they try. They can only die of old age or a broken neck. The climate is perfect."

### Could Afford a Better One.

"Of course you have a genealogical tree?" suggested the caller.

"Oh, yes," replied the hostess, carelessly. "But we don't think much of it."

"You don't care much for such things, perhaps?"

"Oh, it isn't that, but this don't seem to be much good."

"Not complete enough, possibly?"

"It goes pretty near back to Adam, if that's what you mean," returned the hostess, "but there ain't enough kings and queens in it to suit me. Why, only this morning I told John to take it back and tell the man that got it up that we can afford a whole lot better one than that."—Brooklyn Eagle.

# *Sign Language Among the Animals.*

## *Writer Asserts That Its Use Is Common, and Mentions Several Instances That Have Come Under His Notice—Why Do Ducks Bob Their Heads?*

"The sign language, once forming such an extensive part of the human vocabulary, and still used with much profit, is not unknown to lower orders of life," said a man who takes much interest in matters of this sort, "and I have had occasion in my time to observe some rather impressive instances. Some of the signs are understandable. Many of them are plain as the words of human speech, as, for instance, the sapsucker's love call, the rabbit's drumming, the head gesture which accompanies the cluck of the old hen when she is trying to attrack the attention of her brood to a bit of food she has uncovered in the soil.

"But there are many mysterious and altogether inexplicable things to be found in this strange realm of signs. Every sign means something. We may be sure of that. It is a part and parcel of speech. It conveys a meaning definite enough to the creature in the particular order of life. But there are so many signs which are not followed by results which throw light on their meaning that the field becomes one for interesting speculative inquiry. What does the duck mean, for instance, when simply bobbing the head up and down? It is not confined to one sex. Drakes and hens resort to the same form of speech. I have seen them go through this motion in perfect silence, and when the motion of the head would not be followed by any other activity, or by sound of any sort which would be an explanation.

"They just nod at each other. It may be simply a friendly sort of greeting, a nod of reassurance that 'all is quiet on the Potomac,' and that there is no fox or other dangerous intruder anywhere around. Or it may be a flirtive sort of speech, the duck's way of smiling and goo-gooing. I don't know how this is. I only know that it happens. It may be, of course, that this movement of the head and neck is physically necessary, like the habit of yawning, or the unconscious movement of the limbs of human beings. But ducks yawn and stretch very much after the fashion of the human kind. Still the movement to which I have referred may result from a similar motive. I would like to know. Can any man tell me what a duck means by silently nodding to one or more of his companions?"—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

# *Wealthy Men Who Lived Long.*

## *Old-Time Merchants Reached an Age Which Very Few of Those of the Present Day Attain—Early Habits of Frugality Possibly the Cause of Their Longevity.*

Last year saw the death of many old-time New York merchants—John Daniell, Hugh O'Neill, Peter Hoe, Tiffany, Salem H. Wales, Charles Broadway Rouss, says the New York Evening World. The mortality continues with the demise of James McCreery and Joseph Parke within a fortnight.

As mercantile life goes now, a business man of sixty is not so good an insurance risk as a sea captain and hardly a better one than a soldier, so strenuous is competition, and so vast and varied are the responsibilities of the executive control of large merchandising interests. Too frequently the apoplectic stroke or the nervous collapse prevents the attainment of the three-score at which one of the best periods of life should but be the beginning. But is hard work alone responsible for the earlier breakdown?

Most of these old-timers were notable for the fact that they lived on to a green old age—active, robust and hearty old fellows of whom it could be said that they were veterans lagging superfluous on the stage. McCreery, for example, lived to be seventy-eight, Daniell eighty-one, Parke eighty, Hoe eighty-one, Wales seventy-seven and Tiffany ninety.

One is led to wonder whether an inherited sturdiness of physique had most to do with their length of years or whether the main contributing cause should be looked for in their simplicity of life, following the early habit of frugality. They began their business careers in an humble way, as office boys or minor clerks; they worked as hard and as long and with precisely as many worries as assail merchants now busy amassing fortunes. But when prosperity arrived they maintained the even tenor of temperance that safeguards the physical and mental health and conduces to longevity.

No ostentatious expenditure for them, no automobiles in record-breaking races across Jersey, no equine dinners, no search for excitement in its freak forms, but a quiet and dignified existence in the leisured elegance of great wealth.

To enjoy riches rationally and to retain a sound mind in a sound body a score of years after the pleasure-seeking millionaire is dead—is not that to have got something out of life which the sensation-hungry rich man does not realize?

# *Fat Man and His Trousers.*

## *Tailor's Delay Caused Much Worry and Inconvenience to Unfortunate Traveler—His Generous Build Made "Hand-Me-Downs" Entirely Out of the Question.*

William Bolton, editor of the Live Stock Inspector of Woodward, Ok., was at the stock yards yesterday on business. Mr. Bolton admits that he weighs 318 pounds. He looks the part. When he came into the lobby of the exchange building at the stock yards yesterday he was perspiring freely, but smiling.

"Anything new?" he inquired, in answer to a similar query. "Well, I should say there was, but it's not for publication. I consider myself the most fortunate person that will sleep in Kansas City to-night. It's this way, and I hope it will never happen again:

"Just before I started for Kansas City on this trip I realized that my best trousers needed mending"—he didn't call them trousers—"so I put on an old pair and sent my best ones down to the tailor. Just before train time I sent down to the shop for them and received word that they weren't ready. Well, I fidgeted around for a few minutes and then finally decided that I'd have to come away without them. My old ones are fairly good, excepting in one place. They are getting thin in the seat, and I've been fearing that something might happen. Perhaps you know how uncomfortable a feeling one has in such a predicament. But I did not want to miss my train, and so I decided to come along in my old ones. I left word to send my best ones by express. I went to Guthrie first and hoped they would overtake me there. But they didn't. When I reached Wichita I telegraphed to have them forwarded. When I left Wichita for Kansas City I was still wearing the old ones, and I tell you the anxious seat was nothing to be compared to the seat I was sitting on. When I got here the first thing I did was to telegraph to all three points to have my best trousers forwarded to Kansas City by lightning express. They just arrived this morning and I've been happy as a boy ever since. No, nothing happened that I was ashamed of, but I've figured that I spent enough in paying for messages and express charges to buy a new pair."

When asked by a listener why he did not buy a new pair in the first place, Editor Bolton replied: "Couldn't do it. Not even in Kansas City. Why, son, do you know I measure fifty-six inches around the waist? There's not a pair of 'hand-me-downs' in Kansas City big enough to fit me."—Kansas City Journal.

### INDIANS HAVE SCALP QUILT.

#### Grewsome Covering Supposed to Be a Panacea for All Ills.

A grewsome heirloom in the shape of a scalp quilt five feet square is owned by the fourscore Iowa Indians that live between Stroud, Okla., and Guthrie.

The quilt is vari-colored, being made of battle trophies cut from gray, red, black and brown haired victims.

The Iowas claim that most of the sacred scalps were taken by their ancestors about 150 years ago, and that the scalps were jerked from the heads of peaceful and very good persons. The barbarous scalping was done by special command of the Great Spirit. He told them to collect about seventy scalps from the heads of representatives of the white, negro and red races and from the very best men and women they could lay their scalping knives on.

The scalps were ordered to be sewn together and kept concealed from the common herd outside the Iowa tribe. The blood-curdling quilt was to be an infallible talisman, a panacea for all ills—a regular heathen cure-all. The scalp quilt has been guarded and kept with jealous, reverential, and superstitious care for the last 150 years.

In cases of severe sickness, the chief medicine man wraps the quilt around the body of the sufferer and accompanied by the united prayers of the whole tribe often succeeds in curing the afflicted. Only a few white persons or members of other Indian tribes ever saw the scalp quilt. It is brought forth only once every year, and for only one hour is it kept outside of its secret chest.

The scalp quilt is exhibited in the sanctum sanctorum of the medicine man's wigwam at noon of the first day of the annual wild onion feast, which generally takes place during April.

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Morgan, Ark., May 25, 1901.
I cannot recommend Thedford's Black-Draught too highly. I keep it in my house all the time and have used it for the last ten years. I never gave my children any other laxative. I think I could never be able to work without it on account of being troubled with constipation. Your medicine is all that keeps me up.
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### Social Problems.

Has conversation grown less refined?
  Are we too wedded to cards and sport?
Are all our morals the slipshod kind
  Lately described in a certain court?

Do we behave like a rowdy crowd
  When we are met at a social crush?
Is too much freedom to girls allowed?
  Have we forgotten the way to blush?

These are the things that our critics claim,
  Still, though we might be improved, I know;
Doubtless our grandmothers said the same
  Sixty or seventy years ago!
—London Tatler.

# At the Baden Corral

Juan Sylva leaned from his saddle and gazed into the lovely face lifted to his own.

"Why weren't you at the corrals today, Bonita? I watched all day and not one sight of your beautiful face rewarded me."

"No, senor, I was busy in the garden. You must remember that this is violet time, and the time is short, so they must be watered and gathered each day. But I thought of you—yes—often, and the violets whispered of you."

Then, with a swift blush, she dropped her eyes shyly, and—saw her shabby shoes and coarse skirt.

When she looked up again, Juan was shutting his lips firmly. He had started to speak, but now, sitting erect, he gathered up the riata which hung from his saddle and remarked cheerily:

"Well, the father must surely let you come to-morrow. We are to have a great time at the corrals, for we have 500 new cayuses and a newspaper reporter will be there to write up and take cut pictures. Maybe you would like to see how she does it?"

"She?" questioned Bonita breathlessly. "Is she pretty?"

"No, I believe not," answered Juan carelessly. "At least—well, you can see her for yourself to-morrow."

Then swinging the sombrero from his handsome head, he put the spurs to his horse and was soon out of sight.

Bonita stood with tightly clasped hands, watching the fog as it rolled up from the sea to swallow the strong, erect figure on the galloping horse.

"Yes, I will go to-morrow, if only to see this girl. Something tells me—but no, you must love me. You must—you have loved me always. I know it, I know it," she sobbed passionately.

And Juan Sylva?

He, too, was murmuring to himself, or was it to the image of a lithe, gray-clad figure whose crown of golden brown hair was half hidden by a trim sailor hat.

"Are you beautiful?" he was asking. "No, not beautiful as Bonita Alvarez is. She is lovely, a dark-eyed queen, but as untutored as the violets she grows. While you—you make me think of those other days, of the life that might be mine, if it were not for my old father. Why did he give me that taste of civilization, only to snatch me back to this?"

And yet, in his heart, he knew that only the sight of Mildred Ayres, special reporter on the New York Blazer, had caused the old restlessness to reassert itself.

The next morning the corrals presented an animated scene, and Miss Ayres, with her camera, was on hand early.

The foreman who received her spoke English, but poorly, so, after trying in vain to secure the information she desired, she asked:

"You shall not go! I love you and you must stay here with me!"

"Where is the young man I talked with yesterday—the one with black hair and eyes? He rode a black horse."

The foreman shrugged his shoulder. After all she was a woman.

"Juan Sylva?"

"I believe that was his name. Can you spare him?"

"It is for him to say. He owns it all."

Then, noting the smile in Miss Ayres' face, he added:

"Juan's father is the richest ranchero, yes—and Juan he sent East to college. Now he is back, and the father is old and ill, and Juan is master. And the senorita shall talk with the master if she will."

All that day Juan walked at Miss Ayers' side. Late in the afternoon Bonita left her violet garden long enough to make a hurried trip to the corrals, but she stopped only a few moments. Juan had forgotten her coming. He was on the other side of the big corral, talking with Miss Ayres.

And so, leaving the cowboys behind with their significant glances, their shrugging shoulders and pitying eyes, she took her embittered way back to the little garden, where she could pour her grief into the ears of her violets.

"No, you shall not write! You shall listen!"

And while Bonita suffered and grew pale and lost the golden light in her midnight eyes, the intimacy between Juan and Miss Ayres grew. There came a day when, as they walked toward the tiny depot where she was to take the train for San Francisco, she said to Juan:

"I think this will be my last trip to Baden, Mr. Sylva, for day after tomorrow I start East. How much you have done to make my stay pleasant and how much your excellent stories have helped to advance my position on my paper, I cannot explain to you, but, believe me, I am most grateful."

Upon these impersonal, conventional words broke the voice of Juan.

"You shall not go! I love you and you must stay here—with me. In my glorious West, where you shall never write for money again, but only the most beautiful things, as you feel them."

Then came a torrent of half-English, half-Spanish love phrases that fairly stunned the New York girl. What should she say? It all sounded so peaceful, so inviting, to one who had fought her way for several years.

The train came and went, and she still stood, gazing out to the sea, where the evening fog and the setting sun were battling for supremacy. At last she sighed and turned back to the man.

"To-morrow I will tell you. Come to my hotel in San Francisco, and you shall have your answer. And now that I have missed my train, while we wait for another, let us see one of those beautiful violet gardens of which I have heard so much. No; we will not talk of—love, but of violets."

And so it happened that the unthinking Juan led her to the home of Bonita Alvarez, whose violets were the talk of Baden and beyond.

But when he saw Bonita's face, he remembered, and cursed himself for a fool, that he had brought this other woman to her whom, in an idle moment, he dreamed of loving. So he excused himself on the plea of wishing to see Alvarez, and left the two girls alone.

Of Bonita, Mildred Ayres knew nothing. She plunged into the intricacies of violet culture and was amazed to feel suddenly a burning hand clasped on her wrist.

"No, you shall not write. You shall listen. Why have you done this to me—you who have so much and I so little? He loved me first—yes, he would have loved me always, but for you. And it is not you he loves, but your fine ways, and your costly clothes, and the life you live that once was his. Why—why could you not go back to that life—and leave my Juan for me? You could live without him—could forget him—but I—I—I will die."

Mildred Ayres drew away from the frantic clasp and the tragic eyes upturned to hers. She almost wished that she had given Juan her answer at once.

She had decided in her heart that it should be "yes," but with a woman's perversity, she had wished to defer surrender. And now——

"He was mine always before you came. Never, even when he went away to school, did he care for another woman—only me. And now, if you will go away, he will forget—and come back to me."

That night Mildred Ayres reasoned with herself.

"The girl is right. I do not love him as she does. And I can live without him. I love him for what he can give me—surcease from anxiety, responsibility and drudgery. She loves him for his own splendid self. I might tire of him, or tire him. She never would. And so——"

Then she wrote a curt little note, which belied the tears she had to wipe away lest they blot the words.

The next evening, with that curt note crushed in his burning palm, Juan Sylva rode back from San Francisco to Baden.

Disappointment, wounded pride and a fiery temper gave the black horse a hard run, and it took only an hour to reach Bonita's garden, where, in the twilight, she gathered violets.

On an east-bound express, a woman looked backward toward the setting sun and murmured:

"I wonder if the girl was right? Will he go back?"

For how could she know that in the violet garden tremulous lips were praying for her, Ave after Ave, and the midnight of those dusky eyes was once more shot with golden lights?—Lenora Bechler in Boston Globe.

## MAYOR SCHMITZ'S APT REPLY.

### How City's Chief Executive Got Rid of a Bore.

Mayor Schmitz of San Francisco tells of an untiring politician who demanded a position. To escape him and kindred men the mayor hied himself to the suburbs. And in the suburbs the applicant halted the mayor. The politician placed his cane behind him and rested on it as a seat. Better opportunity had never been presented for arguing his just claim. His fidgeting caused the cane to move slightly. "Yes, sir," said the office seeker. "I am entitled to a position in the city's service and am looking for an opening."

"Is there any kind of work to which you are adapted?" asked the mayor.

The man took courage from the question and said that any kind of an opening would suit.

By this time the man's unsteadiness had brought the cane, which was bearing his weight, precariously near a knot hole. The mayor thought. In expectancy the applicant shifted his position. The next instant he was endeavoring to follow his cane through a hole in the board walk.

"There," said the mayor, "very much relieved, "is an opening for you. Try and fill it; if you don't succeed, see the board of public works."—Boston Post.

### Johnson Before Boswell.

It must not be forgotten that the picture of Johnson that Boswell gives us is a picture of Johnson in his declining years, his character formed, his work for the most part done. The Johnson whom we all know in the famous biography, the "Great Cham" of literature, the founder of the famous club, the revered philosipher whose grotesque antics moved his friends to alternate awe and laughter, the tender-hearted and rough-mannered man who bullied the strong and bowed humbly to the weak, was the product of a long life amid an environment unknown to Boswell except by report, and of an heredity which, had he known, he could not have appreciated.—T. M. Parrott, in Booklovers Magazine.

### Ancient Time.

The early Egyptians divided the day and night each into twelve hours, a custom adopted by the Jews or the Greeks probably from the Babylonians. The day is said to have first been divided into hours from B. C. 293, when a sun dial was erected in the temple of Quirinus at Rome. Previous to the invention of water clocks, B. C. 158, the time was called at Rome by public criers. In early England one expedient of measuring time was by wax candles, three inches burning an hour. The first perfect mechanical clock was not made until about A. D. 1250. Day began at sunrise among most of the northern nations, at sunset among the Athenians and Jews, at midnight among the Romans, as with us.

### Prayer.

Pray for my soul. More things are wrought by prayer
Than this world dreams of. Wherefore let thy voice
Rise like a fountain for me night and day.
For what are men better than sheep or goats,
That nourish a blind life within the brain,
If, knowing God, they lift not hands of prayer
Both for themselves and those who call them friend?
For so the whole round earth is every way
Bound by gold chains about the feet of God.
—Tennyson.

### Quite an Error.

"Now, by gosh!" said the rural postmaster, "the reporter that put this in the paper didn't know his business. He says the sheriff collared Si Hardacre."

"Isn't that what happened?" drawled the citizen on the herring keg.

"Naw! Why, Si Hardacre never wore a collar in his life."

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Amid the shad
That overcloud
Amid the pover
The tempest ar
  I cast my
  Mighty to
  Jesus, Thou

Drifting across
Cold, heavy mis
Toiling along
With snares aro
  I cast my
  Mighty to
  Mighty to sa

Mine is a day o
A needy soul, a
A needy world,
Yet, in my peril
  I cast my
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  Jesus, Thou s

On Thee I rest-
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  I cast my
  Mighty to
  Jesus, Thou s
  —From "

# His "L

ohn Kingsland was a splen er. I say "was" not that but because somehow pped out of sight buildi ross the Andes" railroad. going to say was that I been as discerning and ugment when it came to gau was when it came to gaug k, why then he probably w where he is now.

hether or not John's great the girls was due to his wledge of the female char not going to discuss. Certa while I knew him his he er disengaged for more tha ks running. In this way he austed every year the sup ply of debutantes that the n where we lived could out ever getting any near ur ever the hangman does ws. He kept this thing years till it beca of the town, which his matrimonial aspirati meantime he was not grow ger, and he finally took ive failures so to heart t to open the safety valve a one into his confidence he could share his sorro were chums in those days h for sympathy, without, h ing much of it. One of th ences I remember perfectl Teddie," he said dejectedl old man, I'm in love."

is beginning had become to me, and so I answere kind of a sneer as I cou What—again?"

ow, don't, Teddie," he p time it's serious."

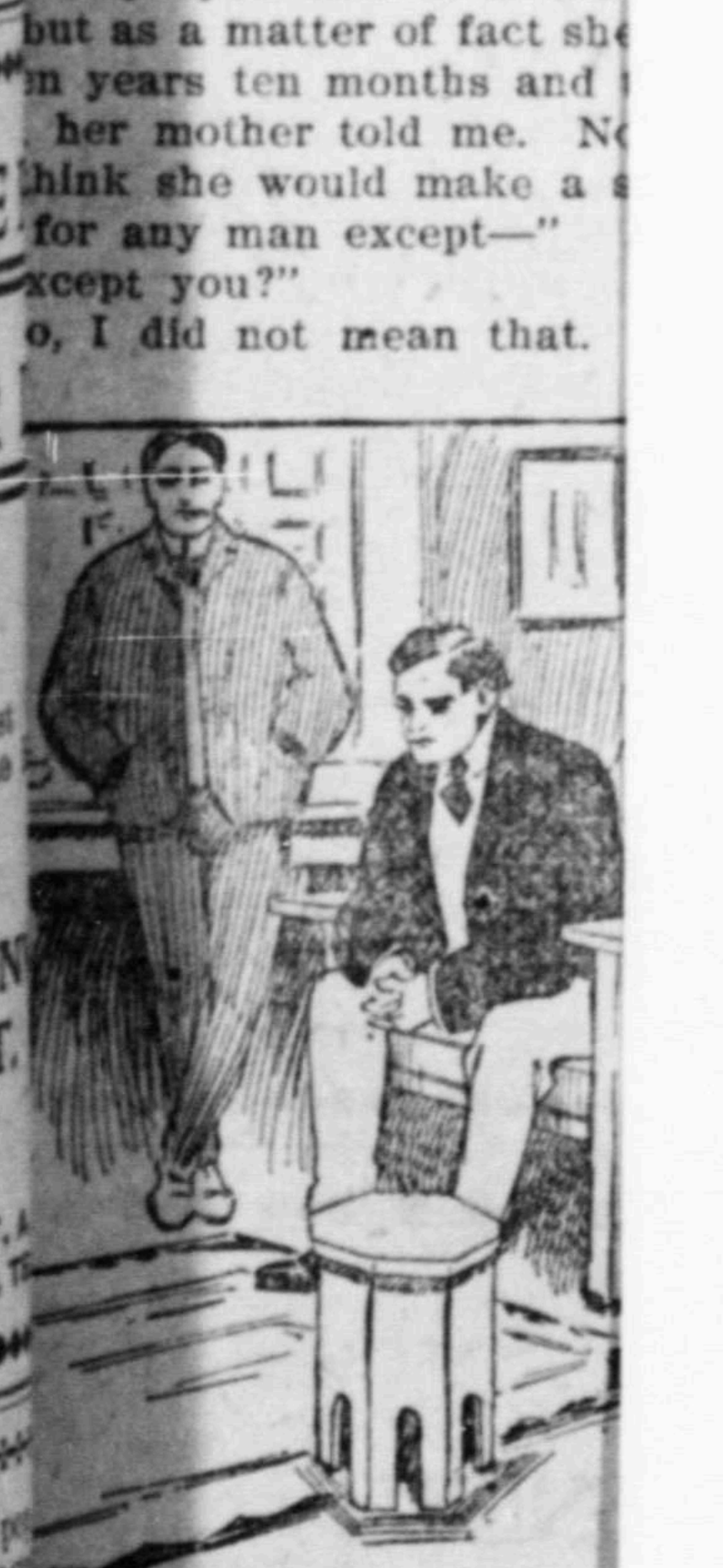
ho is it?" I asked, havin htning calculation to see w for him to fall in love w

Why, Miss Klemmeyer," "You know that ri facturer's daughter. I thi the sweetest, loveliest gi eries 3, No. 16," from me.

h! what's that?" he grow I simply said sweet s erhaps you think I'm too but as a matter of fact she n years ten months and her mother told me. N hink she would make a s for any man except—"

except you?"

o, I did not mean that.



"Teddie, old man, I'm in love."

parents. I am afraid I could her parents."

hat have they got to do with it to give their blessing?"

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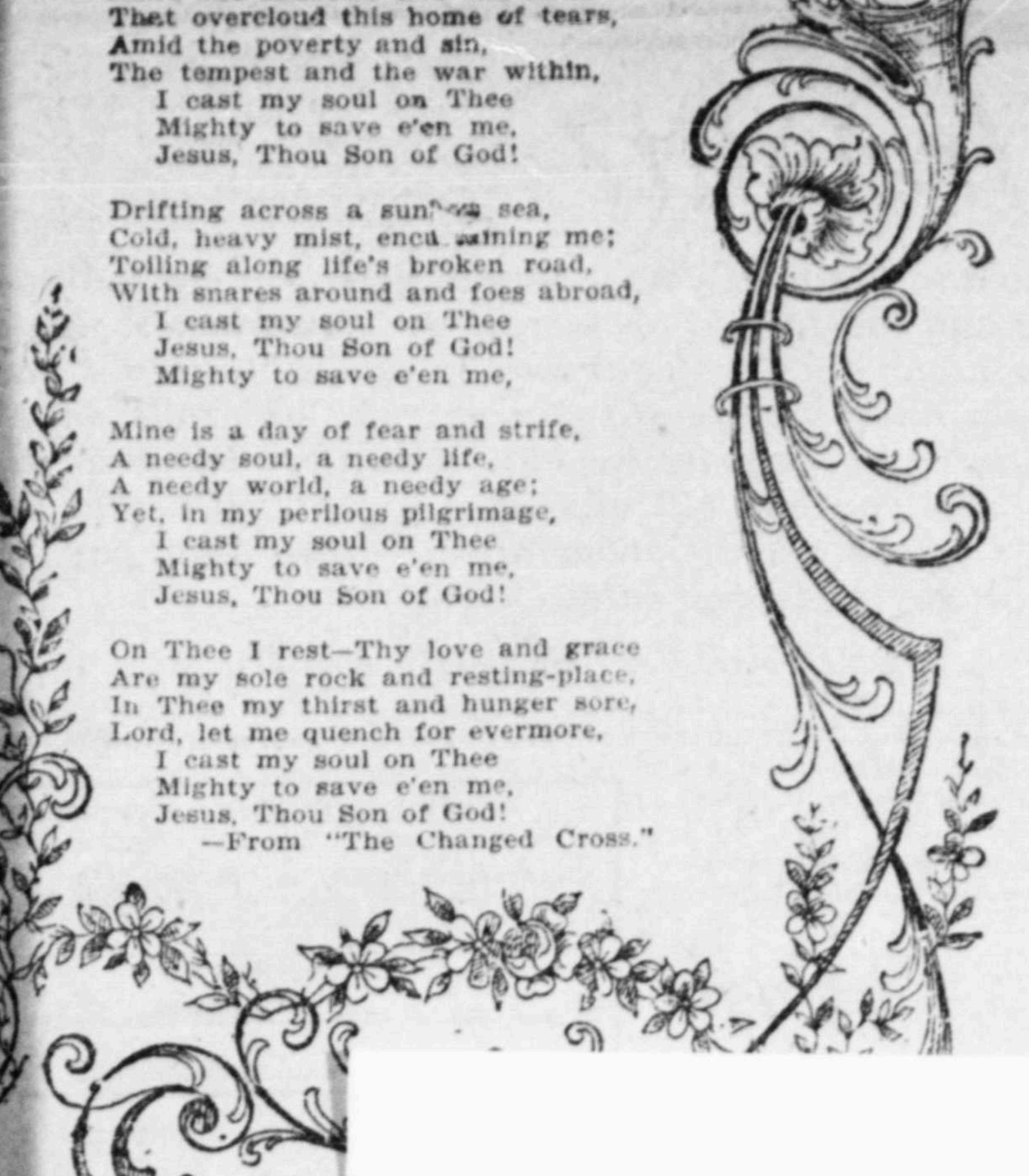

### Prayer.

Amid the shadows and the fears
That overcloud this home of tears,
Amid the poverty and sin,
The tempest and the war within,
I cast my soul on Thee
Mighty to save e'en me,
Jesus, Thou Son of God!

Drifting across a sun[illegible] sea,
Cold, heavy mist, encu[illegible]ing me;
Toiling along life's broken road,
With snares around and foes abroad,
I cast my soul on Thee
Jesus, Thou Son of God!
Mighty to save e'en me,

Mine is a day of fear and strife,
A needy soul, a needy life,
A needy world, a needy age;
Yet, in my perilous pilgrimage,
I cast my soul on Thee
Mighty to save e'en me,
Jesus, Thou Son of God!

On Thee I rest—Thy love and grace
Are my sole rock and resting-place,
In Thee my thirst and hunger sore,
Lord, let me quench for evermore,
I cast my soul on Thee
Mighty to save e'en me,
Jesus, Thou Son of God!
—From "The Changed Cross."

## His "L

ohn Kingsland was a splen
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"Teddie, old man, I'm in love."

parents. I am afraid I could not
her parents."
hat have they got to do with it
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here's just the rub! I don't think
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the old man was nothing but an
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I see—of course that is an ob
ut why not make him give
w don't be an ass. What I'm
is that they will jar on
body. I know, and, well, you
what that would mean."
en the only advice I can give
't marry her," I replied rather

and while John attended to the tickets and the baggage I took the ladies to see a few of the sights.

The night before the sailing John impressed his traveling companions with the necessity of being on hand bright and early at 9 o'clock, as the steamer was due to sail at 10 a. m. Right here is where John made his first mistake. He had made his calculations carelessly, and an error had sneaked in, for as we found out later the steamer did not sail at 10 o'clock but at 9. When we got to the dock just a minute or two after 9 o'clock they had put the last piece of baggage on board, and John, for fear of being left behind, and have his fair Marguerite sail away without him, ran up the gangplank without even turning to look or say good-bye to me. He was the last passenger aboard.

And this is where John made his second mistake, for if he had turned to look he would have seen a hansom cab tearing down the pier with two women frantically waving their handkerchiefs. As it was he only turned to wave good-bye when he had reached the upper deck. Then his hand suddenly dropped as he leaned over the railing, gazing with a look of utter and helpless astonishment on Mrs. and Miss Ericson, who were in vain imploring everybody around them to stop the steamer that was now gliding slowly out of its berth into the river with John and the baggage.

And so it happened that being left behind with me they made the best of it till the sailing of the next steamer, with the result that when John received them on the other side the fair Marguerite wore a new ring as splendid as I had been able to purchase with the remainder of my vacation money.

I don't believe John ever forgave me, for it was his firm conviction that the failure of his fine scheme was mainly my fault, and that I caused him to lose this last chance in the matrimonial lottery, as he was pleased to call it.—Christopher Shadow in

### Could Afford a Better One.

"Of course you have a genealogical tree?" suggested the caller.

"Oh, yes," replied the hostess, carelessly. "But we don't think much of it."

"You don't care much for such things, perhaps?"

"Oh, it isn't that, but this don't seem to be much good."

"Not complete enough, possibly?"

"It goes pretty near back to Adam, if that's what you mean," returned the hostess, "but there ain't enough kings and queens in it to suit me. Why, only this morning I told John to take it back and tell the man that got it up that we can afford a whole lot better one than that."—Brooklyn Eagle.

# Sign Language Among the Animals.

## Writer Asserts That Its Use Is Common, and Mentions Several Instances That Have Come Under His Notice—Why Do Ducks Bob Their Heads?

"The sign language, once forming such an extensive part of the human vocabulary, and still used with much profit, is not unknown to lower orders of life," said a man who takes much interest in matters of this sort, "and I have had occasion in my time to observe some rather impressive instances. Some of the signs are understandable. Many of them are plain as the words of human speech, as, for instance, the sapsucker's love call, the rabbit's drumming, the head gesture which accompanies the cluck of the old hen when she is trying to attrack the attention of her brood to a bit of food she has uncovered in the soil.

"But there are many mysterious and altogether inexplicable things to be found in this strange realm of signs. Every sign means something. We may be sure of that. It is a part and parcel of speech. It conveys a mean-

bing the head up and down? It is not confined to one sex. Drakes and hens resort to the same form of speech. I have seen them go through this motion in perfect silence, and when the motion of the head would not be followed by any other activity, or by sound of any sort which would be an explanation.

"They just nod at each other. It may be simply a friendly sort of greeting, a nod of reassurance that 'all is quiet on the Potomac,' and that there is no fox or other dangerous intruder anywhere around. Or it may be a flirtive sort of speech, the duck's way of smiling and goo-gooing. I don't know how this is. I only know that it happens. It may be, of course, that this movement of the head and neck is physically necessary, like the habit of yawning, or the unconscious movement of the limbs of human beings. But ducks yawn and stretch
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owned by the fourscore Iowa Indians that live between Stroud, Okla., and Guthrie.

The quilt is vari-colored, being made of battle trophies cut from gray, red, black and brown haired victims.

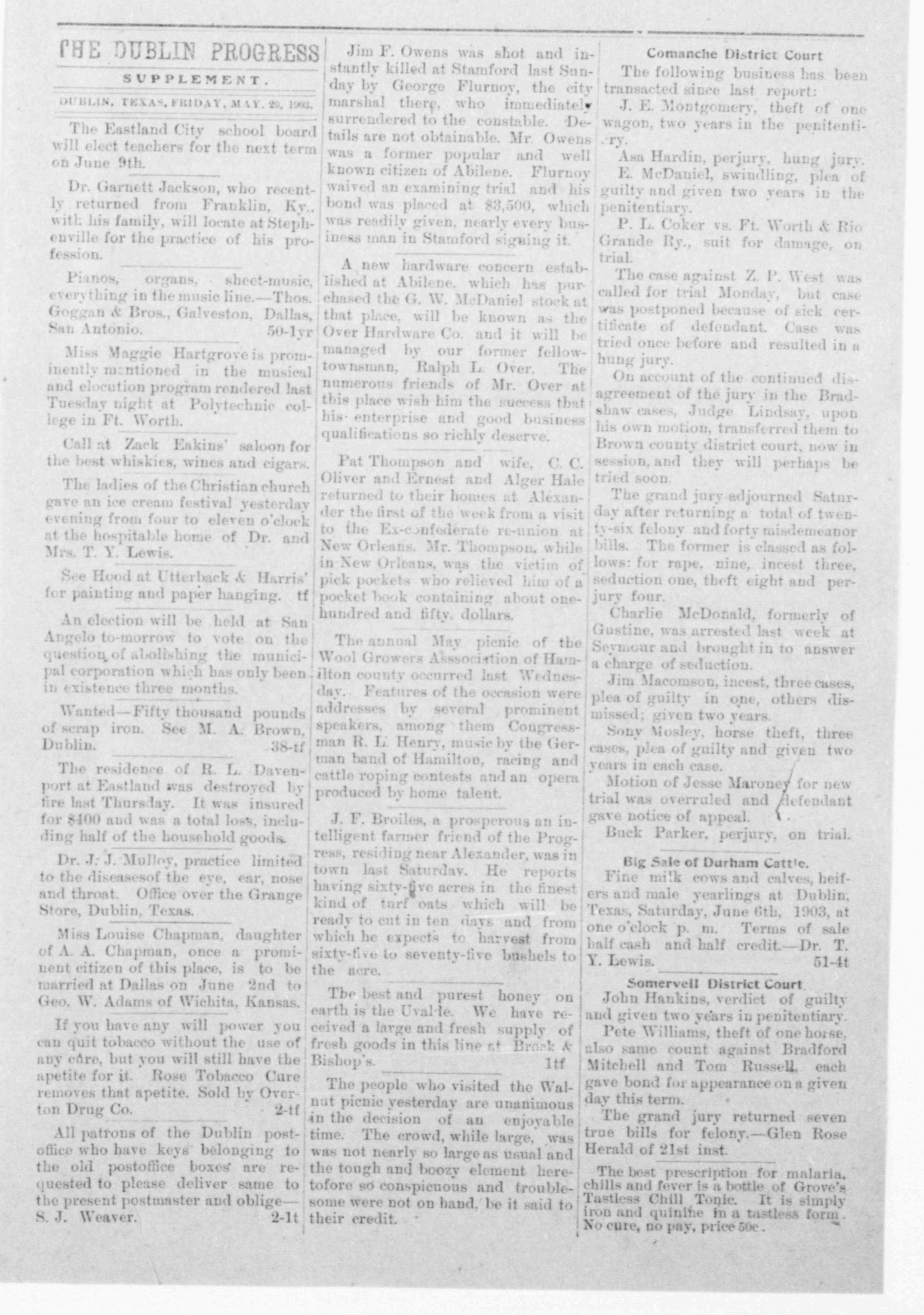
The Iowas claim that most of the sacred scalps were taken by their ancestors about 150 years ago, and that the scalps were jerked from the heads of peaceful and very good persons. The barbarous scalping was done by special command of the Great Spirit. He told them to collect about seventy scalps from the heads of representatives of the white, negro and red races and from the very best men and women they could lay their scalping knives on.

The scalps were ordered to be sewn

cealed from the
Iowa tribe.
ilt was to be an
panacea for all
cure-all. The
guarded and kept
with jealous, reverential, and superstitious care for the last 150 years.

In cases of severe sickness, the chief medicine man wraps the quilt around the body of the sufferer and accompanied by the united prayers of the whole tribe often succeeds in curing the afflicted. Only a few white persons or members of other Indian tribes ever saw the scalp quilt. It is brought forth only once every year, and for only one hour is it kept outside of its secret chest.

The scalp quilt is exhibited in the sanctum sanctorum of the medicine man's wigwam at noon of the first day of the annual wild onion feast, which generally takes place during April.



# THE DUBLIN PROGRESS

SUPPLEMENT.

DUBLIN, TEXAS, FRIDAY, MAY. 29, 1903.

The Eastland City school board will elect teachers for the next term on June 9th.

Dr. Garnett Jackson, who recently returned from Franklin, Ky., with his family, will locate at Stephenville for the practice of his profession.

Pianos, organs, sheet-music, everything in the music line.—Thos. Goggan & Bros., Galveston, Dallas, San Antonio. 50-1yr

Miss Maggie Hartgrove is prominently mentioned in the musical and elocution program rendered last Tuesday night at Polytechnic college in Ft. Worth.

Call at Zack Eakins' saloon for the best whiskies, wines and cigars.

The ladies of the Christian church gave an ice cream festival yesterday evening from four to eleven o'clock at the hospitable home of Dr. and Mrs. T. Y. Lewis.

See Hood at Utterback & Harris' for painting and paper hanging. tf

An election will be held at San Angelo to-morrow to vote on the question of abolishing the municipal corporation which has only been in existence three months.

Wanted—Fifty thousand pounds of scrap iron. See M. A. Brown, Dublin. 38-tf

The residence of R. L. Davenport at Eastland was destroyed by fire last Thursday. It was insured for $400 and was a total loss, including half of the household goods.

Dr. J. J. Mulloy, practice limited to the diseasesof the eye, ear, nose and throat. Office over the Grange Store, Dublin, Texas.

Miss Louise Chapman, daughter of A. A. Chapman, once a prominent citizen of this place, is to be married at Dallas on June 2nd to Geo. W. Adams of Wichita, Kansas.

If you have any will power you can quit tobacco without the use of any cure, but you will still have the apetite for it. Rose Tobacco Cure removes that apetite. Sold by Overton Drug Co. 2-tf

All patrons of the Dublin postoffice who have keys belonging to the old postoffice boxes are requested to please deliver same to the present postmaster and oblige—S. J. Weaver. 2-1t

Jim F. Owens was shot and instantly killed at Stamford last Sunday by George Flurnoy, the city marshal there, who immediately surrendered to the constable. Details are not obtainable. Mr. Owens was a former popular and well known citizen of Abilene. Flurnoy waived an examining trial and his bond was placed at $3,500, which was readily given, nearly every business man in Stamford signing it.

A new hardware concern established at Abilene, which has purchased the G. W. McDaniel stock at that place, will be known as the Over Hardware Co. and it will be managed by our former fellow-townsman, Ralph L. Over. The numerous friends of Mr. Over at this place wish him the success that his enterprise and good business qualifications so richly deserve.

Pat Thompson and wife, C. C. Oliver and Ernest and Alger Hale returned to their homes at Alexander the first of the week from a visit to the Ex-confederate re-union at New Orleans. Mr. Thompson, while in New Orleans, was the victim of pick pockets who relieved him of a pocket book containing about one-hundred and fifty dollars.

The annual May picnic of the Wool Growers Asssociation of Hamilton county occurred last Wednesday. Features of the occasion were addresses by several prominent speakers, among them Congressman R. L. Henry, music by the German band of Hamilton, racing and cattle roping contests and an opera produced by home talent.

J. F. Broiles, a prosperous an intelligent farmer friend of the Progress, residing near Alexander, was in town last Saturday. He reports having sixty-five acres in the finest kind of turf oats which will be ready to cut in ten days and from which he expects to harvest from sixty-five to seventy-five bushels to the acre.

The best and purest honey on earth is the Uvalde. We have received a large and fresh supply of fresh goods in this line at Brock & Bishop's. 1tf

The people who visited the Walnut picnic yesterday are unanimous in the decision of an enjoyable time. The crowd, while large, was was not nearly so large as usual and the tough and boozy element heretofore so conspicuous and troublesome were not on hand, be it said to their credit.

### Comanche District Court

The following business has been transacted since last report:

J. E. Montgomery, theft of one wagon, two years in the penitentiary.

Asa Hardin, perjury, hung jury.

E. McDaniel, swindling, plea of guilty and given two years in the penitentiary.

P. L. Coker vs. Ft. Worth & Rio Grande Ry., suit for damage, on trial.

The case against Z. P. West was called for trial Monday, but case was postponed because of sick certificate of defendant. Case was tried once before and resulted in a hung jury.

On account of the continued disagreement of the jury in the Bradshaw cases, Judge Lindsay, upon his own motion, transferred them to Brown county district court, now in session, and they will perhaps be tried soon.

The grand jury adjourned Saturday after returning a total of twenty-six felony and forty misdemeanor bills. The former is classed as follows: for rape, nine, incest three, seduction one, theft eight and perjury four.

Charlie McDonald, formerly of Gustine, was arrested last week at Seymour and brought in to answer a charge of seduction.

Jim Macomson, incest, three cases, plea of guilty in one, others dismissed; given two years.

Sony Mosley, horse theft, three cases, plea of guilty and given two years in each case.

Motion of Jesse Maroney for new trial was overruled and defendant gave notice of appeal.

Buck Parker, perjury, on trial.

### Big Sale of Durham Cattle.

Fine milk cows and calves, heifers and male yearlings at Dublin, Texas, Saturday, June 6th, 1903, at one o'clock p. m. Terms of sale half cash and half credit.—Dr. T. Y. Lewis. 51-4t

### Somervell District Court.

John Hankins, verdict of guilty and given two years in penitentiary.

Pete Williams, theft of one horse, also same count against Bradford Mitchell and Tom Russell, each gave bond for appearance on a given day this term.

The grand jury returned seven true bills for felony.—Glen Rose Herald of 21st inst.

The best prescription for malaria, chills and fever is a bottle of Grove's Tastless Chill Tonic. It is simply iron and quinine in a tastless form. No cure, no pay, price 50c.

**DR. R. A. MILLER, Dublin, Tex.**
Office over Tom Miller's, Phone 81.
Residence, North Patrick, Phone 12.
In connection with General Practice a specialty is made of Chronic Diseases, Diseases of Women & Surgery.

**J. R. SESSUMS, M. D.,**
Physician and Surgeon.
Office over Clay Drug Co., phone No. 18.
Residence Grafton street, near College, phone No. 49.
DUBLIN, TEX.

**DR. J. A. WINFREY,**
CHRONIC DISEASES
(NON-SURGICAL)
And Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.
DUBLIN, TEXAS.
Office Over Tom Miller's Store.

**Rheumatism Cured.** Contracted Limbs Straightened, Stiffened Joints Successfully treated. Cure guaranteed. Call or write for references.
**DR. W. O. THOMAS,**
DUBLIN, TEXAS.

**J. G. CONNER,**
Attorney-at-Law,
DUBLIN, TEXAS.
Practice in all courts. Office over G. B. Maloney & Co's. store.

**PARKER, CARLTON & McCARTY,**
Attorneys-at-Law.
Practice in all Courts. Stephenville office in Lawyer's building. Dublin office over Grange Store.

**W. J. WASSON,**
Attorney-at-Law,
DUBLIN, TEXAS.
Office over Maloney & Co.'s Store. Practice in all courts and commercial collections promptly attended to.

**J. C. WILLIAMS,**
Contractor and Builder,
DUBLIN, TEXAS
Plans and specifications for all kinds of buildings furnished on short notice.
CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED.

**PIPES & EDDLEMAN**
Tonsorial Artists.
Location next door to Postoffice.
Patronage Solicited.
HOT and COLD BATHS
AT ALL HOURS.

THIS IS IT!
**CALIFORNIA**
It's the "Switzerland of America" and the Balmiest Climate on Earth.
Commencing March 9, the
Santa Fe
will sell one-way tourist tickets to California Common Points
FOR $25.00
With privilege of stop-over at many points in California. For further particulars see agents or address
W. S. KEENAN, G. P. A.
Galveston, Texas.

FRISCO SYSTEM

**"METEOR"**
a perfectly equipped and up-to-date wide vestibuled passenger train
TO
**Saint Louis**
**and**
**Kansas City**
Observation
Cafe Cars.
Meals served by FRED HARVEY.
Through Sleepers Daily from Ft. Worth and Dallas.
W. A. TULEY,
General Passenger Agent,
FORT WORTH, TEX.

THEDFORD'S BLACK-DRAUGHT FOR CONSTIPATION

Constipation is nothing more than a clogging of the bowels and nothing less than vital stagnation or death if not relieved. If every constipated sufferer could realize that he is allowing poisonous filth to remain in his system, he would soon get relief. Constipation invites all kind of contagion. Headaches, biliousness, colds and many other ailments disappear when constipated bowels are relieved. Thedford's Black-Draught thoroughly cleans out the bowels in an easy and natural manner without the purging of calomel or other violent cathartics.

Be sure that you get the original Thedford's Black-Draught, made by The Chattanooga Medicine Co. Sold by all druggists in 25 cent and $1.00 packages.

Morgan, Ark., May 25, 1901.
I cannot recommend Thedford's Black-Draught too highly. I keep it in my house all the time and have used it for the last ten years. I never gave my children any other laxative. I think I could never be able to work without it on account of being troubled with constipation. Your medicine is all that keeps me up.
C. B. McFARLAND.

LOOK OUT
FOR MALARIA.

An epidemic of Malaria is sure to follow the wet season and the high waters which have prevailed all over the South. Malarial and kindred fevers will develope to an alarming extent. General health conditions will be bad; every precaution should be taken.

The System Must Especially Be Fortified to Resist Malarial Attacks.

A trial of fifty years has demonstrated that for this emergency, Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic has no equal. Iron is the fighting element in the blood, and the kind of iron supplied by Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic is just the kind the system requires to successfully combat malarial conditions. Don't wait until you are attacked. Take it now and fortify yourself; it is an absolute safeguard and, at the same time, it is the best tonic and invigorant for the entire system. On the other hand, quinine disturbs the system and its cumulative poison begets greater physical troubles than those it is employed to remedy.

Where a bad case of chronic Malaria already exists, take DR. HARTER'S FEVER and AGUE SPECIFIC. It is guaranteed to cure. Price 50 cents. BUT IF YOU WILL

Take DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC
You Won't Have Malaria. Price $1.

All dealers handle, or send to DR. HARTER MEDICINE Co., Dayton, Ohio.

DR. HARTER'S
Houston, Tex., Aug. 1, 1901.
"I have used Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic myself and in my family for over twenty-five years, and can heartily recommend it. I regard it as particularly valuable to ward off malarial and other fevers.
J. H. HAYES,
Land and Emigration Agt., Frisco Line.
($5,000 guarantee that above testimonial is genuine.)

The Progress will take your for anything that's printed.

BEST PASSENGER SERVICE IN TEXAS.
4—IMPORTANT GATEWAYS—4
THE TEXAS AND PACIFIC RAILWAY
TEXARKANA SHREVEPORT EL PASO NEW ORLEANS
NO TROUBLE TO ANSWER QUESTIONS.

The Fastest, Cleanest and Best Line to and from Texas Points —

ER,
AND TICKET AGENT,
DALLAS, TEXAS

### Social Problems.

Has conversation grown less refined?
Are we too wedded to cards and sport?
Are all our morals the slipshod kind
Lately described in a certain court?

Do we behave like a rowdy crowd
When we are met at a social crush?
Is too much freedom to girls allowed?
Have we forgotten the way to blush?

These are the things that our critics claim,
Still, though we might be improved, I know;
Doubtless our grandmothers said the same
Sixty or seventy years ago!
—London Tatler.

## At the Baden Corral

Juan Sylva leaned from his saddle and gazed into the lovely face lifted to his own.

"Why weren't you at the corrals today, Bonita? I watched all day and not one sight of your beautiful face rewarded me."

"No, senor, I was busy in the garden. You must remember that this is violet time, and the time is short, so they must be watered and gathered each day. But I thought of you—yes—often, and the violets whispered of you."

Then, with a swift blush, she dropped her eyes shyly, and—saw her shabby shoes and coarse skirt.

When she looked up again, Juan was shutting his lips firmly. He had started to speak, but now, sitting erect, he gathered up the riata which hung from his saddle and remarked cheerily:

"Well, the father must surely let you come to-morrow. We are to have a great time at the corrals, for we have 500 new cayuses and a newspaper reporter will be there to write up and take out pictures. Maybe you would like to see how she does it?"

"She?" questioned Bonita breathlessly. "Is she pretty?"

"No, I believe not," answered Juan carelessly. "At least—well, you can see her for yourself to-morrow."

Then swinging the sombrero from his handsome head, he put the spurs to his horse and was soon out of sight.

Bonita stood with tightly clasped hands, watching the fog as it rolled up from the sea to swallow the strong, erect figure on the galloping horse.

"Yes, I will go to-morrow, if only to see this girl. Something tells me—but no, you must love me. You must—you have loved me always. I know it, I know it," she sobbed passionately.

And Juan Sylva?

He, too, was murmuring to himself, or was it to the image of a lithe, gray-clad figure whose crown of golden brown hair was half hidden by a trim sailor hat.

"Are you beautiful?" he was asking. "No, not beautiful as Bonita Alvarez is. She is lovely, a dark-eyed queen, but as untutored as the violets she grows. While you—you make me think of those other days, of the life that might be mine, if it were not for my old father. Why did he give me that taste of civilization, only to snatch me back to this?"

And yet, in his heart, he knew that only the sight of Mildred Ayres, special reporter on the New York Blazer, had caused the old restlessness to reassert itself.

The next morning the corrals presented an animated scene, and Miss Ayres, with her camera, was on hand early.

The foreman who received her spoke English, but poorly, so, after trying in vain to secure the information she desired, she asked:

"You shall not go! I love you and you must stay here with me!"

"Where is the young man I talked with yesterday—the one with black hair and eyes? He rode a black horse."

The foreman shrugged his shoulder. After all she was a woman.

"Juan Sylva?"

"I believe that was his name. Can you spare him?"

"It is for him to say. He owns it all."

Then, noting the smile in Miss Ayres' face, he added:

"Juan's father is the richest ranchero, yes—and Juan he sent East to college. Now he is back, and the father is old and ill, and Juan is master. And the senorita shall talk with the master if she will."

All that day Juan walked at Miss Ayers' side. Late in the afternoon Bonita left her violet garden long enough to make a hurried trip to the corrals, but she stopped only a few moments. Juan had forgotten her coming. He was on the other side of the big corral, talking with Miss Ayres.

And so, leaving the cowboys behind with their significant glances, their shrugging shoulders and pitying eyes, she took her embittered way back to the little garden, where she could pour her grief into the ears of her violets.

"No, you shall not write! You shall listen!"

And while Bonita suffered and grew pale and lost the golden light in her midnight eyes, the intimacy between Juan and Miss Ayres grew. There came a day when, as they walked toward the tiny depot where she was to take the train for San Francisco, she said to Juan:

"I think this will be my last trip to Baden, Mr. Sylva, for day after tomorrow I start East. How much you have done to make my stay pleasant and how much your excellent stories have helped to advance my position on my paper, I cannot explain to you, but, believe me, I am most grateful."

Upon these impersonal, conventional words broke the voice of Juan.

"You shall not go! I love you and you must stay here—with me. In my glorious West, where you shall never write for money again, but only the most beautiful things, as you feel them."

Then came a torrent of half-English, half-Spanish love phrases that fairly stunned the New York girl. What should she say? It all sounded so peaceful, so inviting, to one who had fought her way for several years.

The train came and went, and she still stood, gazing out to the sea, where the evening fog and the setting sun were battling for supremacy. At last she sighed and turned back to the man.

"To-morrow I will tell you. Come to my hotel in San Francisco, and you shall have your answer. And now that I have missed my train, while we wait for another, let us see one of those beautiful violet gardens of which I have heard so much. No; we will not talk of—love, but of violets."

And so it happened that the unthinking Juan led her to the home of Bonita Alvarez, whose violets were the talk of Baden and beyond.

But when he saw Bonita's face, he remembered, and cursed himself for a fool, that he had brought this other woman to her whom, in an idle moment, he dreamed of loving. So he excused himself on the plea of wishing to see Alvarez, and left the two girls alone.

Of Bonita, Mildred Ayres knew nothing. She plunged into the intricacies of violet culture and was amazed to feel suddenly a burning hand clasped on her wrist.

"No, you shall not write. You shall listen. Why have you done this to me—you who have so much and I so little? He loved me first—yes, he would have loved me always, but for you. And it is not you he loves, but your fine ways, and your costly clothes, and the life you live that once was his. Why—why could you not go back to that life—and leave my Juan for me? You could live without him—could forget him—but I—I—I will die."

Mildred Ayres drew away from the frantic clasp and the tragic eyes upturned to hers. She almost wished that she had given Juan her answer at once.

She had decided in her heart that it should be "yes," but with a woman's perversity, she had wished to defer surrender. And now——

"He was mine always before you came. Never, even when he went away to school, did he care for another woman—only me. And now, if you will go away, he will forget—and come back to me."

That night Mildred Ayres reasoned with herself.

"The girl is right. I do not love him as she does. And I can live without him. I love him for what he can give me—surcease from anxiety, responsibility and drudgery. She loves him for his own splendid self. I might tire of him, or tire him. She never would. And so——"

Then she wrote a curt little note, which belied the tears she had to wipe away lest they blot the words.

The next evening, with that curt note crushed in his burning palm, Juan Sylva rode back from San Francisco to Baden.

Disappointment, wounded pride and a fiery temper gave the black horse a hard run, and it took only an hour to reach Bonita's garden, where, in the twilight, she gathered violets.

On an east-bound express, a woman looked backward toward the setting sun and murmured:

"I wonder if the girl was right? Will he go back?"

For how could she know that in the violet garden tremulous lips were praying for her, Ave after Ave, and the midnight of those dusky eyes was once more shot with golden lights?—Lenora Bechler in Boston Globe.

### MAYOR SCHMITZ'S APT REPLY.

#### How City's Chief Executive Got Rid of a Bore.

Mayor Schmitz of San Francisco tells of an untiring politician who demanded a position. To escape him and kindred men the mayor hied himself to the suburbs. And in the suburbs the applicant halted the mayor. The politician placed his cane behind him and rested on it as a seat. Better opportunity had never been presented for arguing his just claim. His fidgeting caused the cane to move slightly. "Yes, sir," said the office seeker. "I am entitled to a position in the city's service and am looking for an opening."

"Is there any kind of work to which you are adapted?" asked the mayor.

The man took courage from the question and said that any kind of an opening would suit.

By this time the man's unsteadiness had brought the cane, which was bearing his weight, precariously near a knot hole. The mayor thought. In expectancy the applicant shifted his position. The next instant he was endeavoring to follow his cane through a hole in the board walk.

"There," said the mayor, "very much relieved, "is an opening for you. Try and fill it; if you don't succeed, see the board of public works."—Boston Post.

### Johnson Before Boswell.

It must not be forgotten that the picture of Johnson that Boswell gives us is a picture of Johnson in his declining years, his character formed, his work for the most part done. The Johnson whom we all know in the famous biography, the "Great Cham" of literature, the founder of the famous club, the revered philosipher whose grotesque antics moved his friends to alternate awe and laughter, the tender-hearted and rough-mannered man who bullied the strong and bowed humbly to the weak, was the product of a long life amid an environment unknown to Boswell except by report, and of an heredity which, had he known, he could not have appreciated.—T. M. Parrott, in Booklovers Magazine.

### Ancient Time.

The early Egyptians divided the day and night each into twelve hours, a custom adopted by the Jews or the Greeks probably from the Babylonians. The day is said to have first been divided into hours from B. C. 293, when a sun dial was erected in the temple of Quirinus at Rome. Previous to the invention of water clocks, B. C. 158, the time was called at Rome by public criers. In early England one expedient of measuring time was by wax candles, three inches burning an hour. The first perfect mechanical clock was not made until about A. D. 1250. Day began at sunrise among most of the northern nations, at sunset among the Athenians and Jews, at midnight among the Romans, as with us.

### Prayer.

Pray for my soul. More things are wrought by prayer
Than this world dreams of. Wherefore let thy voice
Rise like a fountain for me night and day.
For what are men better than sheep or goats,
That nourish a blind life within the brain,
If, knowing God, they lift not hands of prayer
Both for themselves and those who call them friend?
For so the whole round earth is every way
Bound by gold chains about the feet of God.
—Tennyson.

### Quite an Error.

"Now, by gosh!" said the rural postmaster, "the reporter that put this in the paper didn't know his business. He says the sheriff collared Si Hardacre."

"Isn't that what happened?" drawled the citizen on the herring keg.

"Naw! Why, Si Hardacre never ware a collar in his life."

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For Stationery Supplies

We have arrangements to furnish anthing in the Prin line. If we can't do it ourself we can have it done p at reasonable figures and as cheap as St. Louis or Galv prices.

OUR AGENCY COVERS

Blank books of all description, Ledgers, Day Books made to order or from stock. Fine Lithographing, Emb ing, Steel Plate Engraving, Stationer's Specialties and O Furniture. Regular Letter Press Printing we do at home. Patronize home industry by letting us have your ord We will save you money, give you as good work as can b anywhere and make a profit for ourself. Address or cal

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W. F. McMILLIN, G. P. A., Wac

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CLEAR TRA
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BETWEEN ST. LOUIS, CHICAGO, KANSAS
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COTTON BELT ROUTE
AND THE OLD STATES.
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A. S. WAGNER, TRAVELING PASSENGER AGENT, WACO.
JOHN F. LEHANE, G. F. & P. A. TYLER.

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DIRECT LINE TO
CHICAGO, KANSAS CITY, OMAHA, DEN DES MOINES, WICHITA, LINCOLN, ST. PAUL AND MINNEAPOLIS.
BEST MEALS ON WHEELS.
W. H. FIRTH, G. P. & T. A. FT WORTH, T

Little journeys to Northern lake resorts will be more p ular this summer than ever. Many have already arrang their summer tours via

Chicago, Milwaukee & St Paul Railway

and many others are going to do likewise. Booklets will help you to plan your vacation trip have been issu those interested and will be sent on receipt of postag follows:

"In Lakeland" and "Summer Homes," 6c
"Lakes Okoboji and Spirit Lake," 4c

M. F. SMITH, Commercial Agen
343 Main St., Dallas, Texas.

Amid the shado
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Amid the pover
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I cast my
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## His "L

John Kingsland was a splen eer. I say "was" not that but because somehow pped out of sight buildin ross the Andes" railroad. going to say was that been as discerning and gment when it came to was when it came to gau why then he probably wo where he is now.

Whether or not John's great the girls was due to his wledge of the female char not going to discuss. Certa while I knew him his he er disengaged for more tha ks running. In this way he austed every year the s ply of debutantes that the n where we lived could out ever getting any nea r than the hangman does He kept this thing years till it beca of the town, which his matrimonial aspiratio meantime he was not grow ger, and he finally took five failures so to heart t to open the safety valve a one into his confidence n he could share his sorrow were chums in those days h for sympathy, without, h much of it. One of the ces I remember perfectl "Teddie," he said dejectedly old man, I'm in love."

This beginning had become to me, and so I answere ch of a sneer as I cou "What—again?"

"Now, don't, Teddie," he p s time it's serious."

"Who is it?" I asked, havin calculation to see w for him to fall in love w

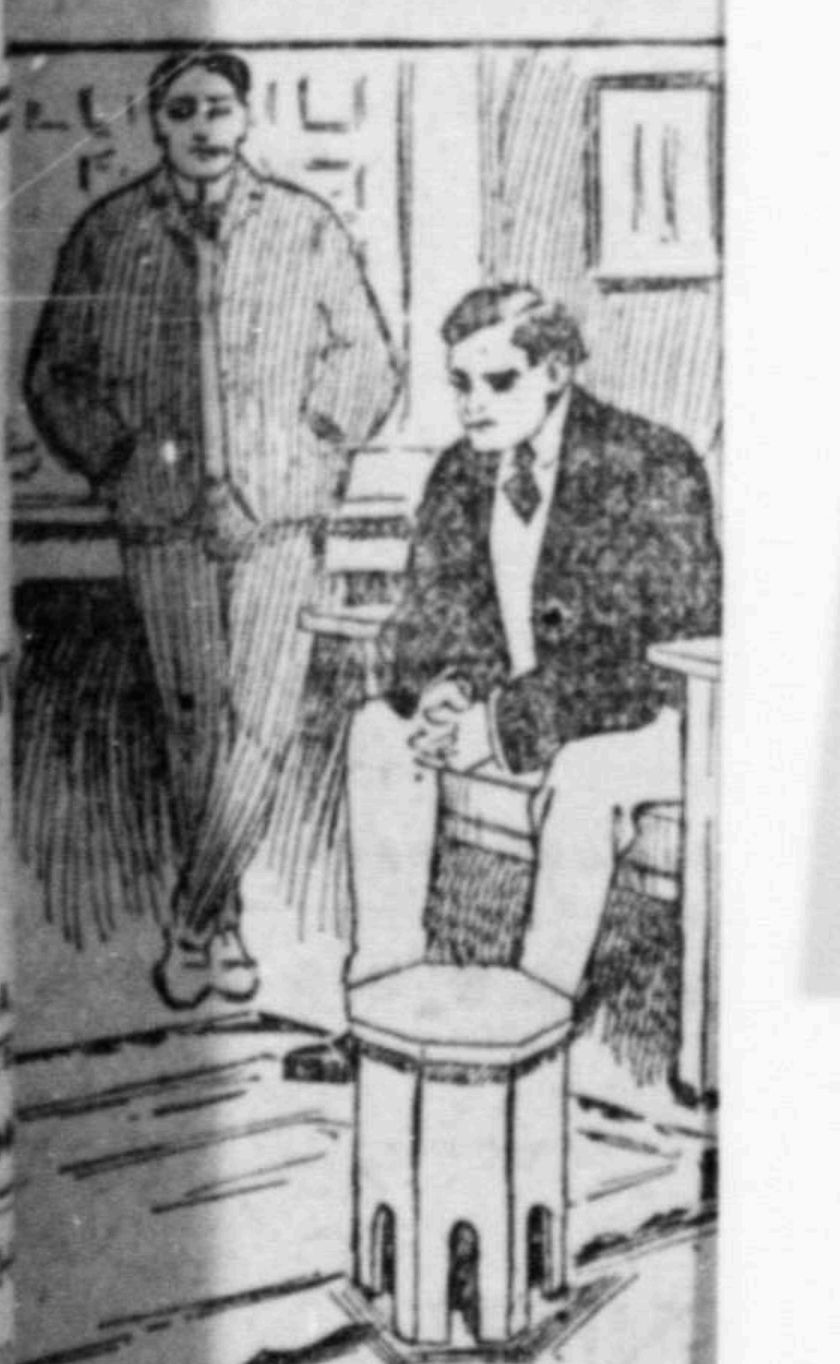
"Why, Miss Klemmeyer," "You know that ric ufacturer's daughter. I thi the sweetest, loveliest gi

"Series 3, No. 16," from me.

"What's that?" he grow

I simply said sweet s Perhaps you think I'm to n years ten months and her mother told me. He think she would make a s cept you?"

"No, I did not mean that."


"Teddie, old man, I'm in love."

parents. I am afraid I could her parents."

"What have they got to do with to give their blessing?"

"There's just the rub! I don't say it grammatically. Yo he old man was nothing but cobbler, and I don't beli n sign his name to his checks "But why not make him g

"You don't be an ass. What it is that they will ja I know, and I don't course that would mean."

"Then the only advice I can g t marry her," I replied rat

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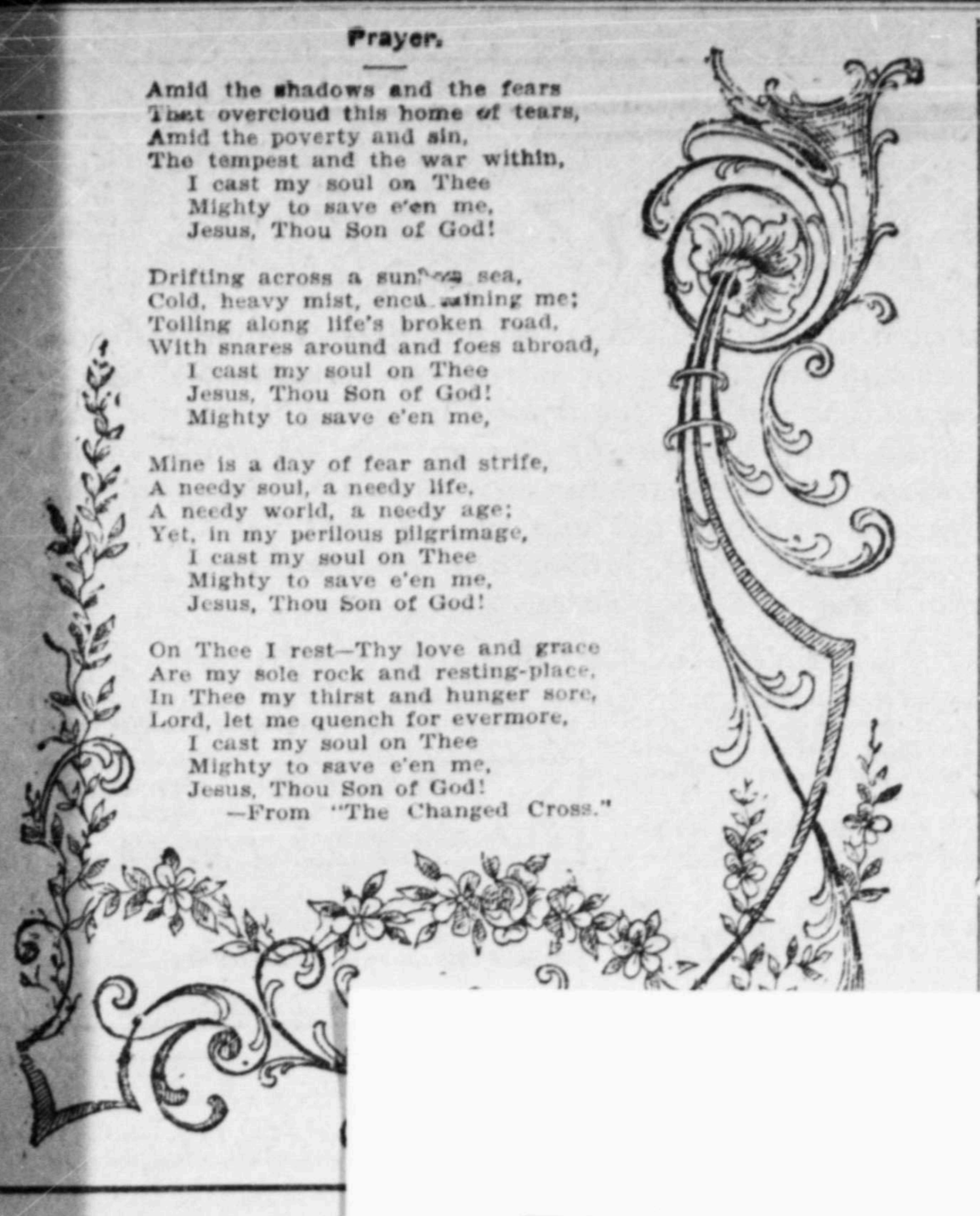

### Prayer.

Amid the shadows and the fears
That overcloud this home of tears,
Amid the poverty and sin,
The tempest and the war within,
I cast my soul on Thee
Mighty to save e'en me,
Jesus, Thou Son of God!

Drifting across a sunless sea,
Cold, heavy mist, enchaining me;
Toiling along life's broken road,
With snares around and foes abroad,
I cast my soul on Thee
Jesus, Thou Son of God!
Mighty to save e'en me,

Mine is a day of fear and strife,
A needy soul, a needy life,
A needy world, a needy age;
Yet, in my perilous pilgrimage,
I cast my soul on Thee
Mighty to save e'en me,
Jesus, Thou Son of God!

On Thee I rest—Thy love and grace
Are my sole rock and resting-place,
In Thee my thirst and hunger sore,
Lord, let me quench for evermore,
I cast my soul on Thee
Mighty to save e'en me,
Jesus, Thou Son of God!
—From "The Changed Cross."

## His "L

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en the only advice I can give
n't marry her," I replied rather

and while John attended to the tickets and the baggage I took the ladies to see a few of the sights.

The night before the sailing John impressed his traveling companions with the necessity of being on hand bright and early at 9 o'clock, as the steamer was due to sail at 10 a. m. Right here is where John made his first mistake. He had made his calculations carelessly, and an error had sneaked in, for as we found out later the steamer did not sail at 10 o'clock, but at 9. When we got to the dock just a minute or two after 9 o'clock they had put the last piece of baggage on board, and John, for fear of being left behind, and have his fair Marguerite sail away without him, ran up the gangplank without even turning to look or say good-bye to me. He was the last passenger aboard.

And this is where John made his second mistake, for if he had turned to look he would have seen a hansom cab tearing down the pier with two women frantically waving their handkerchiefs. As it was he only turned to wave good-bye when he had reached the upper deck. Then his hand suddenly dropped as he leaned over the railing, gazing with a look of utter and helpless astonishment on Mrs. and Miss Ericson, who were in vain imploring everybody around them to stop the steamer that was now gliding slowly out of its berth into the river with John and the baggage.

And so it happened that being left behind with me they made the best of it till the sailing of the next steamer, with the result that when John received them on the other side the fair Marguerite wore a new ring as splendid as I had been able to purchase with the remainder of my vacation money.

I don't believe John ever forgave me, for it was his firm conviction that the failure of his fine scheme was mainly my fault, and that I caused him to lose this last chance in the matrimonial lottery, as he was pleased to call it.—Christopher Shadow in

## *Sign Language Among the Animals,*

### *Writer Asserts That Its Use Is Common, and Mentions Several Instances That Have Come Under His Notice—Why Do Ducks Bob Their Heads?*

"The sign language, once forming such an extensive part of the human vocabulary, and still used with much profit, is not unknown to lower orders of life," said a man who takes much interest in matters of this sort, "and I have had occasion in my time to observe some rather impressive instances. Some of the signs are understandable. Many of them are plain as the words of human speech, as, for instance, the sapsucker's love call, the rabbit's drumming, the head gesture which accompanies the cluck of the old hen when she is trying to attrack the attention of her brood to a bit of food she has uncovered in the soil.

"But there are many mysterious and altogether inexplicable things to be found in this strange realm of signs. Every sign means something. We may be sure of that. It is a part and parcel of speech. It conveys a mean-

bing the head up and down? It is not confined to one sex. Drakes and hens resort to the same form of speech. I have seen them go through this motion in perfect silence, and when the motion of the head would not be followed by any other activity, or by sound of any sort which would be an explanation.

"They just nod at each other. It may be simply a friendly sort of greeting, a nod of reassurance that 'all is quiet on the Potomac,' and that there is no fox or other dangerous intruder anywhere around. Or it may be a flirtive sort of speech, the duck's way of smiling and goo-gooing. I don't know how this is. I only know that it happens. It may be, of course, that this movement of the head and neck is physically necessary, like the habit of yawning, or the unconscious movement of the limbs of human beings. But ducks yawn and stretch
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### Could Afford a Better One.

"Of course you have a genealogical tree?" suggested the caller.

"Oh, yes," replied the hostess, carelessly. "But we don't think much of it."

"You don't care much for such things, perhaps?"

"Oh, it isn't that, but this don't seem to be much good."

"Not complete enough, possibly?"

"It goes pretty near back to Adam, if that's what you mean," returned the hostess, "but there ain't enough kings and queens in it to suit me. Why, only this morning I told John to take it back and tell the man that got it up that we can afford a whole lot better one than that."—Brooklyn Eagle.

owned by the fourscore Iowa Indians that live between Stroud, Okla., and Guthrie.

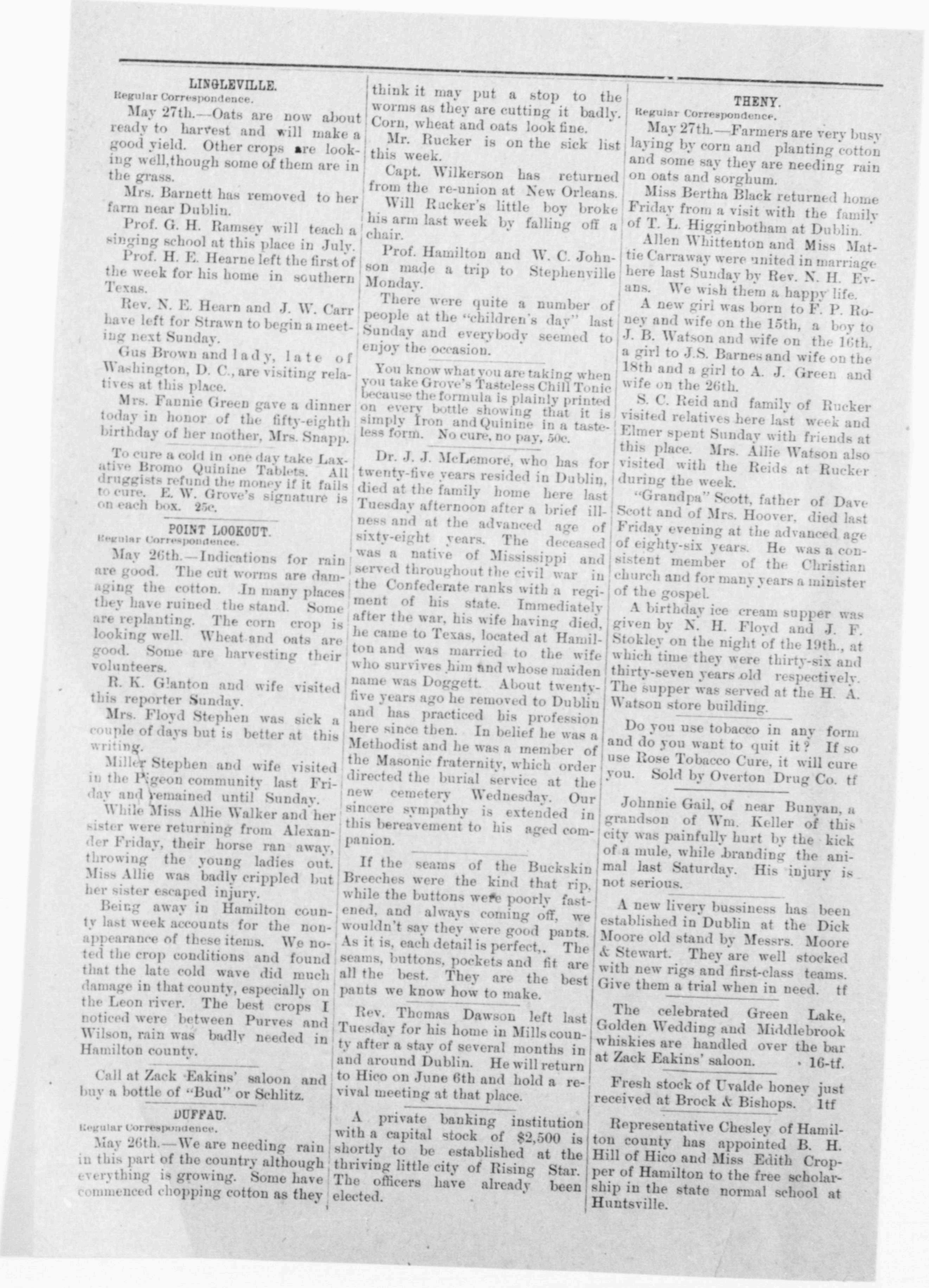
The quilt is vari-colored, being made of battle trophies cut from gray, red, black and brown haired victims.

The Iowas claim that most of the sacred scalps were taken by their ancestors about 150 years ago, and that the scalps were jerked from the heads of peaceful and very good persons. The barbarous scalping was done by special command of the Great Spirit. He told them to collect about seventy scalps from the heads of representatives of the white, negro and red races and from the very best men and women they could lay their scalping knives on.

The scalps were ordered to be sewn
cealed from the
the Iowa tribe.
ilt was to be an
panacea for all
n cure-all. The
guarded and kept with jealous, reverential, and superstitious care for the last 150 years.

In cases of severe sickness, the chief medicine man wraps the quilt around the body of the sufferer and accompanied by the united prayers of the whole tribe often succeeds in curing the afflicted. Only a few white persons or members of other Indian tribes ever saw the scalp quilt. It is brought forth only once every year, and for only one hour is it kept outside of its secret chest.

The scalp quilt is exhibited in the sanctum sanctorum of the medicine man's wigwam at noon of the first day of the annual wild onion feast, which generally takes place during April.



### LINGLEVILLE.

Regular Correspondence.

May 27th.—Oats are now about ready to harvest and will make a good yield. Other crops are looking well, though some of them are in the grass.

Mrs. Barnett has removed to her farm near Dublin.

Prof. G. H. Ramsey will teach a singing school at this place in July.

Prof. H. E. Hearne left the first of the week for his home in southern Texas.

Rev. N. E. Hearn and J. W. Carr have left for Strawn to begin a meeting next Sunday.

Gus Brown and lady, late of Washington, D. C., are visiting relatives at this place.

Mrs. Fannie Green gave a dinner today in honor of the fifty-eighth birthday of her mother, Mrs. Snapp.

To cure a cold in one day take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

### POINT LOOKOUT.

Regular Correspondence.

May 26th.—Indications for rain are good. The cut worms are damaging the cotton. In many places they have ruined the stand. Some are replanting. The corn crop is looking well. Wheat and oats are good. Some are harvesting their volunteers.

R. K. Glanton and wife visited this reporter Sunday.

Mrs. Floyd Stephen was sick a couple of days but is better at this writing.

Miller Stephen and wife visited in the Pigeon community last Friday and remained until Sunday.

While Miss Allie Walker and her sister were returning from Alexander Friday, their horse ran away, throwing the young ladies out. Miss Allie was badly crippled but her sister escaped injury.

Being away in Hamilton county last week accounts for the nonappearance of these items. We noted the crop conditions and found that the late cold wave did much damage in that county, especially on the Leon river. The best crops I noticed were between Purves and Wilson, rain was badly needed in Hamilton county.

Call at Zack Eakins' saloon and buy a bottle of "Bud" or Schlitz.

### DUFFAU.

Regular Correspondence.

May 26th.—We are needing rain in this part of the country although everything is growing. Some have commenced chopping cotton as they think it may put a stop to the worms as they are cutting it badly. Corn, wheat and oats look fine.

Mr. Rucker is on the sick list this week.

Capt. Wilkerson has returned from the re-union at New Orleans.

Will Rucker's little boy broke his arm last week by falling off a chair.

Prof. Hamilton and W. C. Johnson made a trip to Stephenville Monday.

There were quite a number of people at the "children's day" last Sunday and everybody seemed to enjoy the occasion.

You know what you are taking when you take Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic because the formula is plainly printed on every bottle showing that it is simply Iron and Quinine in a tasteless form. No cure, no pay, 50c.

Dr. J. J. McLemore, who has for twenty-five years resided in Dublin, died at the family home here last Tuesday afternoon after a brief illness and at the advanced age of sixty-eight years. The deceased was a native of Mississippi and served throughout the civil war in the Confederate ranks with a regiment of his state. Immediately after the war, his wife having died, he came to Texas, located at Hamilton and was married to the wife who survives him and whose maiden name was Doggett. About twenty-five years ago he removed to Dublin and has practiced his profession here since then. In belief he was a Methodist and he was a member of the Masonic fraternity, which order directed the burial service at the new cemetery Wednesday. Our sincere sympathy is extended in this bereavement to his aged companion.

If the seams of the Buckskin Breeches were the kind that rip, while the buttons were poorly fastened, and always coming off, we wouldn't say they were good pants. As it is, each detail is perfect,. The seams, buttons, pockets and fit are all the best. They are the best pants we know how to make.

Rev. Thomas Dawson left last Tuesday for his home in Mills county after a stay of several months in and around Dublin. He will return to Hico on June 6th and hold a revival meeting at that place.

A private banking institution with a capital stock of $2,500 is shortly to be established at the thriving little city of Rising Star. The officers have already been elected.

### THENY.

Regular Correspondence.

May 27th.—Farmers are very busy laying by corn and planting cotton and some say they are needing rain on oats and sorghum.

Miss Bertha Black returned home Friday from a visit with the family of T. L. Higginbotham at Dublin.

Allen Whittenton and Miss Mattie Carraway were united in marriage here last Sunday by Rev. N. H. Evans. We wish them a happy life.

A new girl was born to F. P. Roney and wife on the 15th, a boy to J. B. Watson and wife on the 16th, a girl to J.S. Barnes and wife on the 18th and a girl to A. J. Green and wife on the 26th.

S. C. Reid and family of Rucker visited relatives here last week and Elmer spent Sunday with friends at this place. Mrs. Allie Watson also visited with the Reids at Rucker during the week.

"Grandpa" Scott, father of Dave Scott and of Mrs. Hoover, died last Friday evening at the advanced age of eighty-six years. He was a consistent member of the Christian church and for many years a minister of the gospel.

A birthday ice cream supper was given by N. H. Floyd and J. F. Stokley on the night of the 19th., at which time they were thirty-six and thirty-seven years old respectively. The supper was served at the H. A. Watson store building.

Do you use tobacco in any form and do you want to quit it? If so use Rose Tobacco Cure, it will cure you. Sold by Overton Drug Co. tf

Johnnie Gail, of near Bunyan, a grandson of Wm. Keller of this city was painfully hurt by the kick of a mule, while branding the animal last Saturday. His injury is not serious.

A new livery bussiness has been established in Dublin at the Dick Moore old stand by Messrs. Moore & Stewart. They are well stocked with new rigs and first-class teams. Give them a trial when in need. tf

The celebrated Green Lake, Golden Wedding and Middlebrook whiskies are handled over the bar at Zack Eakins' saloon. 16-tf.

Fresh stock of Uvalde honey just received at Brock & Bishops. 1tf

Representative Chesley of Hamilton county has appointed B. H. Hill of Hico and Miss Edith Cropper of Hamilton to the free scholarship in the state normal school at Huntsville.

**DR. R. A. MILLER, Dublin, Tex.**
Office over Tom Miller's, Phone 81.
Residence, North Patrick, Phone 12.

In connection with General Practice a specialty is made of Chronic Diseases, Diseases of Women & Surgery.

**J. R. SESSUMS, M. D.,**
Physician and Surgeon.
Office over Clay Drug Co., phone No. 18.
Residence Grafton street, near College, phone No. 49.
DUBLIN, TEX.

**DR. J. A. WINFREY,**
CHRONIC DISEASES
(NON-SURGICAL)
And Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.
DUBLIN, TEXAS.
Office Over Tom Miller's Store.

**Rheumatism Cured,** Contracted Limbs Straightened, Stiffened Joints Successfully treated. Cure guaranteed. Call or write for references.
**DR. W. O. THOMAS,**
DUBLIN, TEXAS.

**J. G. CONNER,**
Attorney-at-Law,
DUBLIN, TEXAS.
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THE DUBLIN PROGRESS.
J. S. DALEY Sr., Publisher and Founder.
DUBLIN, TEXAS, FRIDAY, MAY 29, 1903.

Edmonds' photos are the best. Studio over postoffice. 30-tf

District court will begin at Stephenville next Monday.

Pure Uvalde honey can now be had at Brock & Bishops. 1tf

A new baby girl arrived last Monday at the home of R. T. Holmes in west Dublin.

Pluming, pipe fitting and repairing of all kinds see Wm. H. Boyes, 'phone No. 130. 50-tf

According to the Exponent the bonded indebtedness of Comanche county is $73,292.54.

Rose Tobacco Cure will kill the apetite for tobacco. Price $1 per box. Sold by Overton Drug Co. tf

About twenty new rural delivery routes will be put in operation in various parts of Texas on July 1st.

Bert Lacy and lady expect to leave next week for Glen Rose, where they will make their future home.

The recent case of smallpox in the Comanche jail has recovered and the jail has been thoroughly fumigated.

Gore Barkley, who is well known here, will begin on the first of June as superintendant of the round bale gin system at Alexander.

Mistrot Bros. & Co. announce that they will next week remove their store from Stamford to some other point not yet named.

Cold keg-beer on tap at Zack Eakins' saloon all the time. Call on him. He appreciates your patronage and will treat you right.

Robert E. Bowen, son of W. E. Bowen of Topaz, graduated from the medical department of the state university at Galveston this week.

Speeches were made on the streets last evening in behalf of prohibition by Messrs. L. F. Sensabaugh, C. G. Foust and J. H. Wilder.

Pastor Morrison of the Christian church will be away next Sunday to preach at Desdemona and his place will be filled by Elder L. G. Ament of Waco.

The cattle receipts at the Fort Worth stock yards last Thursday show one car of twenty-three head from our enterprising stockman, A. A. Hartgrove.

The Dr. Miller Home Sanitarium

DUBLIN, TEXAS.

This institution has been established to fill a long felt want in Dublin, Tex. For years past patients who have been in need of **MEDICAL or SURGICAL TREATMENT** have gone north or east and thus expended large sums of money that should have remained at home. To avoid this and to render all afflicted persons the best surgical and medical skill, with the attention of trained nurses and the quiet of a well-ordered Home Sanitarium, we have established this Institution. We are well equipped with the very latest improvements in Electricity; have one of the finest Static Machines, with Ex Ray outfits; also Galvanic and Faradic Battery.

Treat Eczema in worst forms, Cancer and Consumption when not too far advanced; cure Skin Diseases, Nervousness and General Debility. We are also putting in Electric Baths for weak and debilitated nervous women; have put in the best and latest Nebulizer for the treatment of Catarrh and kindred nose and lung troubles.

We treat all Chronic Diseases peculiar to Women, remove Tumors and Superfluous hairs from the face, cure Piles, straighten Club Feet, operate for radical cure of Hernia, cure Varicocele, Varicose Veins, etc.

We guarantee to cure any case of Morphine, Cocaine or Whiskey habit; if we fail to cure either of these last mentioned habits we charge you nothing, besides we will pay all your board and other expenses while under treatment.

Call and see us or write. All correspondence in strictest confidence. If your case is a hopeless one you will be honestly told so. Address

DR. R. A. MILLER,

Physician in Charge
The Dr. Miller Home Sanitarium.
DUBLIN, TEXAS.

The Dublin Dairy Co. is preparing to shortly begin the manufacture of ice cream to supply the trade. Heretofore the many soda founts and ice cream parlors in this section have been ordering their goods ready made from Fort Worth and as the Dublin Dairy has been furnishing a large amount of the milk for the Fort Worth parties to make the cream they have decided to manufacture the article themselves and thus secure advantage of the double freight charges and the extra middleman's profit.

Capt. J. D. St. Clair, of Alexander arrived in Dublin Tuesday evening en route home from his trip to the Ex-Confederate re-union at New Orleans. The Captain reports a fine meeting and an enjoyable time, and says that New Orleans did herself proud in the manner in which she entertained the old soldiers. He says those veterans who desired to partake of the hospitality of the city dined at a large dining room which covered several acres and tents, cots and mosquito bars were also provided without cost.

At the annual meeting of the Texas State Fireman's association at Corsicana recently the Cameron team won first money of $150 in the racing contest, making a time of 28 3-5 seconds; Waco got the $75 as second money for a time of 31 seconds; Belton third money of $35 for 31½ seconds and Georgetown fourth prize, a barrel of Corsicana crude oil, on a time of 33¼ seconds. The three companies of Dublin firemen joined the state association at Corsicana.

A. S. Busby, who is charged with having missapplied several thousand dollars of state funds while acting as financial agent of the state penitentiary at Rusk, voluntarily gave himself up to the officers at Texarkana Wednesday. He dissapeared about two months ago and it was reported he had gone to Central America. Public sentiment and sympathy is with him at Rusk, where it is said he will have no trouble in making any amount of bond named.

Dr. R. A. Miller is having a neat five room cottage built on his residence lot on Patrick street which he will use for his sanitarium, advertised in another column. The doctor has recently added largely to his already fine collection of apparatus for treatment of various diseases and his new building will place him in an excellent position to take care of patients.

The scholastic census of the Dublin public schools, which was finished and forwarded to the county judge Wednesday, shows a scholastic population of 532 whites and two colored, making a grand total of 534 within the scholastic age. Last year the census showed 524 whites and five negroes, a gain of eight whites and a loss of three colored.

Master Harry Lee Spencer, son of our worthy mayor, was dangerously injured Sunday evening by being kicked in the left side by the family buggy horse. The boy was making an effort to drive a very young calf out of the lot when the little animal ran against and frightened the horse so that it kicked the boy. He is reported now recovering

Capt. O. F. Dornblaser of Hillsboro has returned to Dublin this week and will resume his efforts towards the establishment of a creamery at this point. He is made of the "stuff" that knows no such word as fail and the energy that he will place behind the efforts to establish here we hope to see bear fruits.

Messrs. Ed. Powell and family, W. A. Nash and family and Tom Hollis and family returned Tuesday from Chadwicks Mill on the Colorado river where they had been on a ten days fishing trip. They report fine success and a pleasant trip and say the largest fish they caught weighed thirteen pounds.

The corps of teachers for the next session of the Comanche schools have been elected with the exception of a principal. Prof. J. L. Donalson is superintendent and among the teachers we note Miss Wood Elliot Washington, sister of Mrs. Will McCampbell.

The "Methodist Instructor" is a neatly printed and well edited three column folio which has recently been launched at Dublin by Rev. J. H. Wiseman, pastor. The little paper announces "For Dublin and Methodism and the Sanctity of our Homes."

A two thousand light dynamo, a new engine of one hundred and thirty-five horse power and a new switch board are soon to be installed at the light and power plant in order to meet the growing demand for services of that institution.

Ex-Postmaster Weaver of Dublin has disposed of his post office fixtures to the postmaster at Hico and he and Henry Harber left Wednesday to install and deliver the furniture.

*Farmer Fredricks:* "Well, there she is, all safe and sound; wonder if I got what I ordered."

*Who pays the freight?*

**Now is the Time to Think** about Mowers, Hay Rakes and Feeders, Sickle ... eners, Hay Carriers and Stackers, Water... Covers for Haystacks, Implements, etc., Wagon... eras, Groceries, etc. Don't wait until the last ... Think what you will need soon, and write us TODAY ... you will tell us what you want to buy we will send ... special catalogue on that article or articles free of ...

*You do and always will. Every article brought into yo town has had the freight on it paid by somebody so if yo don't pay it who does? Goods sent "prepaid" or sold in yo home town have the freight charges and a profit on th same included in the price to you. When you buy your su plies from us you pay but one small profit. We save yo the profits of the agent, jobber and dealer. You pay th freight and get the lowest rates.*

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Containing 1100 pages with pictures and wholesale prices on practically every thing you eat, wear or use. Send 15c to partly pay postage (the book itself is free. Write name and address on slip at the right and send to us today.

Watch this space next month and see if Farmer Fredricks was disappointed.

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**Personal Notes.**

Mrs. Dora Wiley made a trip to Ft. Worth Saturday last.

W. S. Messner made a business trip to Stephenville Wednesday.

Dr. J. G. O'Brien spent several days of last week in Dallas.

Miss Lottie Maloney returned Wednesday from a brief visit in De Leon.

Mrs. Angie Miller of Ft. Worth is here this week on a visit to the family of I. H. Humble.

Miss Carrie Hartgrove of Merkel came in Wednesday for a vist of several weeks with Miss Sallie Powell.

Tab Tomme and lady of Brownwood came over Wednesday to attend the funeral services of Dr. McLemore.

Little Susie Doubleday of Hico is here this week on a visit to her grand parents, Dr. R. A. Miller and lady.

Miss Annie Boone left Sunday for Dublin to accept a position as saleslady in a dry goods establishment.—Hamilton Rustler.

Mrs. C. G. McCord and sister of Dublin, came up last Friday to be present at the entertainment and to visit relatives.—Gorman Progress.

Capt. R. C. Knowles of Altman was here one day the first of this week en route for a visit of a few days with his daughter, Mrs. Lee Jones at Brady.

Esquire G. H. Mayes, J. A. Mayes and Dr. Harvey Eargle came up from Alexander Wednesday to attend the funeral obsequies of Dr. McLemore.

Mrs. S. Frank of Stephenville and her little daughter, Miss Ludie, are here this week on a visit to her daughter, Mrs. L. F. Sensabaugh. Mr. Frank and their other two daughters are spending the week in New Orleans.

Judge L. N. Franks has appointed Miss Mary Main of Stephenville to receive one of the scholarships due to Erath county in the Girl's Industrial school at Denton. She is a daughter of W. H. Main of that city.

Rev. J. B. Boen, who once held a very successful revival meeting at the Christian church here is conducting a meeting at Colorado City. When it closes the Baptist will begin one to be followed by the Holiness people.

## MEAL TIME CONSCIENCE.

### What Do the Children Drink?

There are times when mother or father feeds the younsters something that they know children should not have. Perhaps it is some rich desert but more often it is tea or coffee. Some compromise by putting in so much hot water that there is not much tea or coffee left but even that little is pretty certain to do harm. It leads to bigger doses. Then come the coffee ills.

It is better to have some delicious hot, food drink that you can take yourself and feed to your children, conscious that it will help and strengthen and never hurt them. A lady of Oneida, N. Y., says: "I used coffee many years in spite of the conviction that it injured my nervous system and produced my nervous headaches. While visiting a friend I was served with Postum but it was not well made, still I determined to get a package and try it myself and after following directions carefully the result was all that could be desired; a delicious finely flavored, richly colored beverage. Since I quit coffee Postum has worked wonders for me.

"My husband who always, suffered from kidney trouble when drinking coffee, quit the coffee and took up Postum with me and since drinking Postum he has felt stronger and better with no indication of kidney trouble.

"You may be sure I find it a great comfort to have a warm drink at meals that I can give my children with a clear conscience that it will help them and not hurt them as coffee or tea would." Name furnished by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

## TO VOTERS OF ERATH COUNTY

### An Appeal in Behalf of Prohibition by the Prohibition Committee of Dublin.

Dublin Texas, May 28th.—You will have on June 7th, an opportunity to speak to the liquor traffic in Erath county with your ballots. The prohibitionists of Dublin, representing all kinds of business (except one) and all branches of labor and all professions, are thorougly alive to the importance of the occasion, and we make this appeal especially to the country precincts, to stand by us in this struggle for right. We believe the liquor traffic to be the greatest evil in our midst, fraught with the greatest danger to our children and to your children. We want to make Dublin a place which shall be safe for our boys to remain and for your boys to come. We know that as long as saloons and gambling dens are here it is not a safe place for either. We further know, from experiences of the past, that as long as the licensed saloon is in our midst the gambling den will be here also. Your interests are in common with ours. We want to help you and we want you to help us.

The liquor interests will tell you that what we have in Dublin is none of your business. They will tell you to let us alone and we will let you alone. Saloons are county institutions. Their influence is not limited to the towns. Whatever of good or evil they cause, applies alike to town and country. They will also tell you that prohibition will not prohibit, and urge that as an argument against prohibition. It is a positive fact, supported by evidence from all sections of prohibition territory that no matter how badly the law may heretofore have been enforced, it is being enforced now. The new blind tiger law will enable us to enforce prohibition, as it is being done all around us. This law provides the right to search suspected places and makes the possession of Federal license prima facie evidence that liquor is being sold. These two provisions alone will enable us to enforce prohibition as it never has done under the old law. Additional restrictions are also placed upon drug stores and physicians under the new law. Whisky can be sold only once on the same prescription. We therefore urge you not to be influenced in your vote by old laws, old conditions, and old literature. Do not be influenced by their threats nor by over confidence. We need your help and you need to be true to yourselves, true to your country, true to the future, true to your posterity and true to your right. Come out and vote for prohibition and ask your neighbor to do so.

L. F. Sensabaugh, Cha'm.
B. W. Lafferty, Treas.
Jno. J. Ray, Sec.
B. M. Utterback,
J. H. Wilder,
T. L. Higginbotham,
C. G. Foust,
M. J. Woods,
T. K. McCarter,
C. H. Strong.
Executive Committee, Dublin Prohibition Club.

We are now in the midst of a campaign that is to place upon every voter the fearful responsibility of whether or not we shall keep the open saloon, with it's gambling dens as a blight upon our county and a curse to our young men, or whether we shall banish it from our midst. It is a responsibility that cannot be shirked or avoided, but must be met by every voter on the 6th of June. A terrible plague is breeding in our city and carrying with it poverty, misery, degredation and death into every community in the country.

An appeal will be made to the country prohibitionist not to vote prohibition on the towns, but at the same time they expect the country anti to vote to a man. The battle is fierce—let no man fall by the way. Let every prohibitionist go to the polls and give the saloon such an overwhelming defeat that it will "never come back."

HAVE I THE RIGHT?

Have I the right to come and persuade your son to live a life of sin? The saloon does it.

Have I the right to engage in anything that will do no good in anyway, but will be detrimental to all interests of humanity? This is what the saloon is doing.

Have I the right to induce a man to buy from me that which will bring misery to his grey-haired mother or to his helpless wife and children? The saloons are doing it.

Have I the right guaranteed me by the highest law or from any source whatsoever, to indulge in that which will bring my family to want or will degrade my life?

To sell whisky is not a right guaranteed to the citizens of the United States by the constitution. Hear the

VOICE OF SUPREME COURT OF THE U. S.

"There is no inherent right in a citizen to thus sell intoxicating liquors by retail. It is not a privilege of a citizen of a state or of a citizen of the United States."—Crowley vs. Christman.

AS TO OUR LIBERTIES.

There are yet a few people who believe that prohibition interferes with a citizen's personal rights. These are, to be sure, as the question is viewed in its true light, becoming very few. It was long ago recognized by the great majority of the people that every man may have to sacrifice certain desires and certain privileges for the welfare of his country and to secure the protection of the law. A man has the right to raise hogs, but not to place a hog pen where it will endanger the health of his neighbors.

One of the greatest prohibition arguments of the day is the record and forty-seven counties criminal trial in a whole trast this with Ohio's 3 11,000 criminals, 150,0 of Kansas, without a sin paupers and 3,000 deaths through drunkenness.— Voice.

MAINE GROWING RICH UNDER

We are always hear liquor organs, that prohi state is a bar to prosp condition of Maine, as her savings bank report shows that, on the contra the leading prohibition ahead of any other state ion for the amount of m per capita and deposi banks. There is nothin to produce large for people are, for the most sons in humble circums the state reports for sa are 183,108 out of a p 659.000, with deposits an $66,132,677.00, or mor for each depositor. T in commercial banks, i trust companies and sociations, aggregate $ additional.—The Issue.

When you want a pl try Chamberlain's Stoma Tablets. They are eas pleasant in effect. Sol Drug Co.

For good work in p paper hanging see headquarters at Utter

STOP THAT

It Will ... and Yo...

My decay come the be known for saving achin anteed never to ache ag

W. W. Snider,
Office Over Grange St

"Take Hold, Hold on and Hu

IS OUR MOTTO.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 2 lbs bulk soda | 05 | Bottle extract, any fl | |
| 10 lb bucket soda | 40 | 1000 matches | |
| 2 cans lye | 05 | 8 inch file | |
| 1 box axel grease | 05 | 10 inch file | |
| 1 bottle Singer machine oil | 05 | Horse shoe Rasp | |
| 12 lead pencils | 05 | 4 ball croquet | |
| Lamp chimney No. 1 or 2 | 05 | 6 ball croquet | |
| Wash board | 10 | 8 ball croquet | |
| 1 set glass tumblers | 15 | Flour sifter | |

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