THE DUBLIN PROGRESS.

Terms, $1.50 per annum. *"Justice to All Mankind Without Regard to Consequences or Personal Favors."* *Single Copy 5 Cents*

VOLUME IV. **DUBLIN, ERATH COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 26, 1892.** **NUMBER 40.**

W. J. Wasson,

Notary Public

& General Conveyancer.

In office of Wasson & Miller.

Dublin, Texas.

THOS. B. KING. J. W. JARROTT.

King & Jarrott,

LAWYERS.

Particular attention given to Collections, Administrators and Guardianship business.

OFFICE—Front Room over First National Bank.

STEPHENVILLE, TEXAS.

KING & BAKER,

ATTORNEY'S AT LAW,

COLLECTING A SPECIALTY.

Dublin, Texas.

DR. J. M. WILIAMSON.

Physician & Surgeon

(Offics at Collier's Drug Store.)

Stephenville, Texas.

Nugent & King,

Law Land & Collecting Agents,

Stephenville, Texas

Office front room yer First National Bank.

Abrahams & Melear,

Insurance Agents.

They will insure you in the safest companies at the most reasonable rates.

DON'T FAIL TO SEE THEM

Stock cattle from Brownwood, manche, Dublin, Stephenville

To Caddo, Caney, I. T. *$37 50*

To M'Alister, S. Canadian 40 00

To Muskogee *42 50*

To Wybark, Gibson, Wagoner, Lotiaotta, Pryor Creek, Adair, Blue Jacket, Stephens, Inola, Talala, Lenapah, Tulsa, Catoosa, Red Fork, Sapulpa 45 00

To Chotopah, Caney, Calc and Arkansas City, Kan. *50 00*

RICHARD LORD,
General Freight Agent,
Fort Worth, Texas.

HERE TO STAY FOR YOUR ADVANTAGE!

R. L. Clemons

Watch-maker.

Engraving and monograming neaty executed in any design.

Repairing and remodeling jewelry of every description.

Satisfaction and first-class work

GUARANTEED.

PostOffice Building.

THE ST. LOUIS CONFERENCE.

It Was Called to Order at 2 Oclock Monday.

The following is taken from the St. Louis Chronicle. A full report will appear in our next issue.

The year that marks the quadricentennial of the landing of the intrepid voyagers upon the shores of an unknown land, and the day upon which all loyal Americans pay homage to that father of his country who was first in war, first in peace, and is to-day the first in the hearts of his countrymen, has been signalized by the greatest gathering of representatives of disaffected political elements that the world has ever seen.

In the throng that faced the platform in the Expositon Hall there were men and women who have made their impress upon the social progress of the age. Frances Willard was there as the representative of the opposition to the rum power and the saloon. The veteran A. J. Streeter sat as the champion of the anti-monopolists and Representative Taubeneck of Illinois, and Robert Schilling of Wisconsin, in behalf of the People's party. Grand Master workman Powderly, with Secretary Hayes and Congressman Davis occupied front seats as the delegates from the Knights of Labor. W. A. Carsey of the New York city Anti-Monopoly League sat side by side with S. H Snider of Kansas.

The organizations represented were the People's party, the Farmers' Alliance, the F. M B. A., colored Alliance, citizens' Alliance, Knights of Labor, National womens' Alliance, Anti-Monopolists, Industrial Congress, Single-Tax League, Reform Press Association, Prohibition party and the Equal Suffragists. The delegates from the Farmers' Alliance predominated, but large delegations were present from all the organizations and included their most prominent adherents.

Prior to the opening of the conference, meetings were held in the morning by the N. W. A., the Citizens' Alliance, the National Press Association and the National committee of the Peoples' party, and caucuses were held Saturday, Sunday and Monday by the state delegations of the Farmers' Alliance and F. M. B. A., so that the delegations from each organization came to the conference prepared to act in harmony, each with a plan of action outlined.

The platform consists of three planks:

1. Money, under which head is recommended: The abolition of the national banking system, money to be issued direct to the people; the free coinage of silver, and the government loan of money to citizens on good security, which is virtually the subtreasury scheme with the national warehouse plan left out and the establishing of an income tax.

2. Land, under which the alien ownership of land is prohibited; all unused railroad land is to revert to the people, with the right of settlement, and the same tax is to be placed upon unimproved as upon improved real estate, which is one of the principles insisted upon by the single tax league.

3. Transportation, the government control of railroads and telegraph by commissions, recommending also that the government immediately foreclose its mortgages against the Union Pacific railroad and with that property try the experiment of operating a railroad of its own with a view to finally acquiring the entire railroad system of the country.

This platform was adopted by the association only after seemingly endless discussion, and was a material division and amplification of the report of the committee on resolutions.

The delegates from the Farmers' Alliance and the F. M. B. A. were prepared to work harmoniously in the convention, for they had been holding state and general caucuses ever since Saturday afternoon. The Kansas delegation met in one of the parlors of the Richelieu Hotel Saturday and spent five long hours in discussing the subtreasury scheme. At the outset the delegation was hopelessly divided on the question and the arguments for and against it was heated and numerous. A modification of the plan was finally agreed upon and the delegation appeared at the conference with the intention of confining itself to the money land and transportation planks.

Missouri was in the same category Sunday afternoon, its delegation discussing a plan of action for three hours in President Leverett Leonard's room, finally deciding to support the Ocala platform without reserve. Subsequent to the meeting of the Missouri delegation, and those of several other states which occurred at the same time, representatives from the majority of the southern and western states congregated in a room just west of the ladies' entrance to the Richelieu, formerly occupied as a free dispensary, and after a lengthy discussion decided to restrict their demands to the three main planks outlined above, so that the Farmers' Alliance, west and south, will probably act as a unit in the matter of a platform.

The conference was called to order by temporary chairman Ben Terl, of Texas, shortly after 2 p. m. Mr. Terl introduced to the conference Hon. Cyrus P. Walbridge, who welcomed the delegates in behalf of the citizens of St. Louis, and who was greeted with loud applause. Mr. Walbridge made a strong speech.

"If my memory serves me correctly I saw, some weeks ago, a notice in the daily papers of the obsquies of the Farmers' Alliance and People's Party. Judging from the display before me it must have been a mistake. Newspapers generally tell the truth, but sometimes typographical errors slip in. At any rate if I were a candidate for office I think I should not leave out of my calculations the element represented here to-day.

The philosopher tells us that life is a struggle with the theory of the survival the fittest. Most of us will readily admit the truth of this sroposition, especially the first half of it * * * * *

In the name of the city of St. Louis, I bid you a cordial welcome. I welcome you not only as farmers, as mechanics, as laborers, but as American citizens loyal and true, whose deliberations will be infused by patriotic desire to produce the greatest good to the greatest number."

Texas' Birthday Was On Last Friday.

Hon. John Henry Brown of Dallas said to a News representative a few days ago: "Today, Feb. 19, chronicles the forty-sixth anniversary of that occasion. The facts are that on the 1st day of March, 1845, the United States made propositions to the republic of Texas for its annexation to the United States as a co-equal state of the union, leaving the proposition for acceptance or rejection to the people and the existing government of Texas. By direct vote the people of Texas accepted the proposition. Then followed on the 16th of February, 1846, the meeting of the state legislature at Austin. Still the government of the republic of Texas existed. The legislature organized and elected its proper officers. But up to that day, Feb. 16th, 1846, the republic of Texas existed in the fullness of its constitutional powers. It brought into being such a scene as never before had been in the world's history. The idea of a successful government, governed by the voice of the people, merging its existence into a union of confederated states. Texas gave up her existence as an independent nationality to become a co-equal state of the American union. The dates are:

1. March 1, 1845, the United States proposed the union.

2. July 4, 1845, the republic of Texas accepted the proposition.

3 On the 29th of December, 1845, the United States accepted the proposed constitution of the state of Texas, but the actual change of government did not take place till this day, Feb. 19, forty-six years ago, when Anson Jones, the last president of the republic, retired and James Pinckney Henderson was installed as the first governor of the state of Texas."

Mrs. Newberry Insane.

The jury in the Newberry lunacy case at Cleburne has rendered a verdict stating that they found her to be insane. She was not in the courtroom at the time. When she was told of the decision she seemed very much relieved and was not so much depressed in spirits as she has been for several days. A great many believe her physical condition very critical. She talks very much about the murder, and says she ought to and wants to die.

What is "Free Coinage".

Exchange.

There is much misunderstanding regarding the term "free coinage." It is not hard to understand. The United States law passed one hundred years ago provided that any one having gold or silver could take it to the mint and get it made into legal tender money "free of expense" to the person bringing it. That was, it would be coined free. That law, in respect to gold is still in force, A man with gold can take it to the government mint and get it made into so many dollars. He does not need to wait for it to be coined; he may simply take the gold there and get gold coin for it.

The same law was repealed in respect to silver by a series of acts of congress beginning in 1853 and ending in 1873. This was the result of the concerted action of the money kings of Europe and America. Their object was to control the volume of money and to make silver inferior to gold. The money kings of Europe made up a fund of $500,000 to corrupt the American congress and strike down the free coinage of silver. They intrusted the money and job to Ernest Seyd who came to this country and enlisted the services of a United States senator from Ohio by the name of John Sherman. The British hireling, Ernest Seyd, drew up a bill and it passed through congress in his own hand writing and became a law in 1873. The bill struck down every silver dollar in existence and provided that no more silver could be coined free or otherwise. The law was very unjust; it ecripppled our silver industry, contracted the money of the nation three hundred millions of dollars, reduced the price of every foot of land, every bushel of grain, every bale of cotton, every hour of labor and all of its products, and reduced our monetary system to a narrow and runious gold standard.

Free coinage of silver simply means to give silver an equal chance with gold. If the man who produces gold can have it coined free, the man who produces silver should have the same chance. To have free coinage of gold and not free coinage of silver is for the law to discriminate against one class of producers and is class legislation. If it is not right to coin silver free then it is not right to coin gold free for the gold producer is not any better than any body else.

The objection to free coinage is that it takes 80 or 90 cents worth of silver and makes it into a dollar but as no one is robbed by it the objection is not serious. Beside that, if we had free coinage the price of silver would rise until there would be 100 cents worth of silver in a dollar.

The people are not so particular about "free" coinage as they are "unlimited" coinage. They do not care whether it is coined free or whether the silver producer pays for it. What they want is more money in circulation. They want our silver mines developed and every ounce of silver that is not used in the arts made into full tender money. If the government will buy all silver offered and make it into money, either coin or legal tender notes, so long as it can be bought at or below par, the people will accept it as a satisfaction of the demand for "free and unlimited coinage of silver."

Desdemona Institute.

At a meeting of the Desdemona local institute, held Feb. 13th, W. C. Craft was elected president and O. E Fowler secretary. The following committee was appointed to arrange a program: D. M. Speer, S. M. Dial and O. E. Fowler. W. J. Nabors delivered a speech and the meeting adjourned until 1 p.m.

House called to order at 1 o'clock by the president. Report of committee was read as follows: This society shall be known as the Desdemona Local Institute,

On motion the secretary was instructed to furnish the following papers with a copy of the proceedings of the meeting, also a program of our next meeting: The Eastland Chronicle, Dublin Progress and Pioneer Exponent.

The following subjects were discussed:

First year with little folks, by O. E. Fowler and others.

Advanced spelling, by S. M. Dial and others.

Adjourned to meet 1st Saturday in March, at 10 o'clock a. m.

The following were enrolled as active members, D. M. Speers, S. M. Dial, W. C. Craft, Miss Addie Earnest and O. E. Fowler. Honorary members, Miss Bettie McBride, J. W. Nabors, Miss Maggie Wolridge, Miss Julia wolridge, S. H. McAlee and Miss O'Rear.

Program for our next meeting to be held at Desdemona, 1st Saturday in March, at 10 o'clock:

Geography of U. S. A.—S. M. Dial.

Texas history—J. W. Hicks.

Written spelling—Miss Ida Hicks.

Reading—Miss M. I. Allen.

Drawing in geography—Miss P. Hart.

Beginners in arithmetic—Miss M. E. Higgs.

Decimal fractions—O. E. Fowler.

Beginners in writing—Miss Addie Ernest.

Mood and tense—D. M. Speer.

All teachers are invited to attend our meeting on March 5th. The good people of Desdemona welcome all teachers into their midst, and offer a good dinner. Come one and all and we will try to make your stay pleasant as well as profitable.

W. C. CRAFT, President.
O. E. FOWLER, Secretary.

From Bunyan.

The little son of Mr. Stephens is on our sick list this week.

We had services at the Baptist church last Sunday night by Bro. Humphreys. We are sorry to learn that he has sold his farm and will move to Proctor, but we are glad to state that he will still remain in charge of this church.

Mr. Bill Wright and family of Bosque were in our community last Sunday.

Mr. Dave Wright returned home a few days ago from his farm in Dickens county. He is thinking of moving his family out there soon.

Uncle Jack Lewis has moved his family from the city of Bunyan to the city of Lewisville. Some people may wonder where the city of Lewisville is, we will say that it is in the forks of the road at Lewis Stewards'.

The literary society met Friday night and had an interesting meeting.

The young folks had a dance at the residence of Jack Stegall's last Monday night.

Mr. Blackstock, the well-digger, struck water last Monday on the place of Bud Schooler at a depth of 210 feet. It cost Bud 213 bales of hay and all the old hens and roosters on the place.

MORE ANON.

One Woman Who Kept a Secret.

Henry Armstrong, aged 60 years, an old settler of Junto, Tennessee, died at Chattanooga a few days ago This old man was not a man but a woman. According to an old diary found among her possessions her name was Myra Lawrence. Just before the war she was deserted by her lover, who afterwards entered the confederate army. Then she donned the male attire and enlisted in the same regiment. He finally died in her arms. Retaining her masculine attire, Myra Lawrence began a new life as a man and kept her secret until the end.

If you wish furniture repaired or if you are thinking of buying a suit of new furniture, you will do well to call on the new furniture man, J. W. Hamblet, first door north of Grange store.

THE DUBLIN PROGRESS.

J. S. DALEY, Publisher.

DUBLIN, - - - - TEXAS.

CAUSE OF COUGHS.

They Frequently Result from Various Articles of Women's Dress.

"I wonder why I cough so much lately," said a delicate woman, as she came in from an outing. "Of late, every time I go out I have the most wretched and uncomfortable coughing spells. I feel as though my lungs were full of dust, and it smothers me so that sometimes I can scarcely breathe. It seems to make no difference whether the weather is wet or dry, I cough about the same; and the strange part of it is I begin to cough as soon as I am dressed to go out. I am going to study up the matter thoroughly to see if I can find any reason for it, for there is never an effect without a cause." "That will require but little study," remarked her friend. "I see that you indulge in two articles of dress, either one of which would furnish reasons for the cough you complain of. You wear a quantity of fine chenille trimming around the neck of your street dresses. Have you ever observed whether you cough more when you wear that dress than any other? I also notice that on cool days you wear a shoulder-cape lined with squirrel. The fur of the squirrel is very fine and breaks easily. The particles are so light as to be blown about by the slightest breath. You inhale the tiny particles in quantities, and they cause serious irritation of the throat and lungs. I have been obliged to abandon the use of such articles entirely. At one time my physician feared serious pulmonary difficulty, and I was ordered away to a warmer climate for the winter. It was very inconvenient for me to leave at that time, and I set about studying my symptoms, wondering if I could find any remedy or palliation which would tide me over the season. I took the most careful note of everything I did and wore, and, indeed, of my entire habits of life. I soon discovered that my cough was much worse when I wore certain garments. Among other things, I noticed that a very fine, short-pile plush wrap seemed to affect me most unfavorably. I held the garment up to the light and beat it with my hand, when I discovered that a perfect cloud of fine particles filled the air. The pile was very brittle, and broke off in myriads of little specks. This I had been inhaling in quantity, as I afterward found, and this was one of the causes of the trouble. If you want to cure your cough, my dear, take care that your garments do not throw off quantities of dusty specks. These particles, partly because of their irritatiug nature, and partly because of the poisonous dyes with which they are charged, are injurious to the throat and lungs, and quite sufficient to bring about the conditions you complain of.—N. Y. Ledger.

A MAMMOTH RATTLER.

The Experience of His Snakeship With a Big Rodent.

One of the largest diamond rattlesnakes that was perhaps ever captured alive is attracting attention at Fort Smith, Ark. He is about six feet long and as large as an ordinary man's arm. He was captured in the Winding-Stair mountains of the Choctaw nation over three weeks ago by a man named Fayette Hill, who secured him in a novel manner. The snake was coiled up in a striking attitude when Hill discovered him. Hill got a forked stick and creeping up pinned the snake's head to the ground between the forks. Then he walked right upon the reptile and stood on him while he looped a stout cord around his neck and drew it up tight, after which he got his hideous-looking prize into a box and had him secure.

He brought his snakeship to the city and presented it to the saloonmen, who put it in a large glass case. The snake has not eaten anything since it was captured. A pigeon was put in the case, and remained all day, but the snake paid no attention to it. A long green garter-snake was put in with him, and the little fellow would crawl all over the rattler, but the big fellow would not notice him. A rat was then put in, and the snake killed it in less than five minutes. Four or five others were put in and he served them the same way. But at last a big rodent was placed in the case, and, strange to say, the snake would not strike it, notwithstanding the rat would run upon him and put his nose right up to his mouth. Finally the rat tackled the little snake and killed it, though the little fellow made a valiant fight, wrapping himself round and round the rat's neck. The big snake, however, did not molest this particular rat, and it was taken out. When captured, the snake had twenty-one rattles, but he broke about half of them off while caged in the box.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

—The princess of Wales' father, King Christian of Denmark, is now seventy-three years old. At one time, before he came to the throne, he was obliged to give drawing lessons in order to support his family, and the princess of Wales used to make her old dresses over and over again, with excellent taste, it is said. The king's title is Christian IV., and his wife, Queen Louise, is a charming and accomplished woman, who excels as a musician.

A FOOLISH SAYING.

"The world owes me a living,"
I hear some people say;
But I think 'tis very foolish
To speak in such a way.
And I'd like to ask the reason,
Forsooth, how it can be,
The world should owe a living
To either you or me?

'Tis a very silly saying,
And only those who shirk
Would expect to get a living
From other people's work.
And I'd really like to ask them—
For it puzzles me as yet—
Just how the world has happened
To get into their debt?

If they do their share of labor,
They may claim their share of ease;
But drones are out of favor,
In this busy hive of bees,
And I'd like to tell them plainly
(Though no offense is meant)
That our bustling world is honest,
And owes no man a cent!

—Helen W. Clark, in Golden Days.

AN UNLUCKY KICK.

How a Soldier Lost His Foot in Battle.

His Irresistible Impulse to Stop a "Spent" Cannon Ball—A Maimed Veteran Who Has Never Applied for a Pension.

It was a cold day, but the colonel was comfortable in mind and body. Business had gone well with him. He had had a good breakfast. He was making a trial trip in a new overcoat, which was as well suited to blustery weather as any he had ever worn. As he stood at the corner waiting for the car he was at first amused and then interested in the movements of a man who wore no overcoat, who had only one foot, and who was making believe that he was not cold. The colonel finally said: "You seem rather shivery, my friend." Quick as a flash came the reply: "I am. I have no more blood than a goose, but there are worse things than shivering around waiting for a job, and I am not as cold as I look. I am not as gay as a lark, but I am happier than a fellow who has the grip."

"What are you standing here for in the cold? Why don't you go home and sit by the fire awhile? A man who has no more blood than a goose ought not to be taking such risks." The colonel smiled good humoredly as he said this, and this smile was answered by one just as good humored on the face of the other. "I have an object," he said. "Do you see that pile of coal? I am lurking about to get a job to carry it in. The lady of the house is not at home, but when she comes I know I will get the job. She knows me. She knows I am all right. She knows I am a good deal better fellow than I look to be."

"Does she know how you lost your foot?"

The whole attitude and appearance of the man changed in an instant, and he said stiffly and somewhat resentfully: "No, do you?"

Again that amused and interested look came over the colonel's face, and he said, smilingly: "No, I don't know. How did you lose your foot?"

"In an accident," said the man. "In an accident in which I got only what I deserved. I was foolhardy and foolish and—well, I lost my foot, and that is all there is to it."

"Didn't lose it in a football game, did you?" The man chuckled and shook his head. "You weren't run over by a street car?" Another shake of the head. "Didn't have it torn off by machinery?" "Not exactly," said the man. "Were you in the army?" A grave affirmative inclination of the head. "Did you lose your foot while you were in the army?" Another nod. "Did you have it shot off?" "Not, not—well, no. No, I can't say that I did. It was a narrow escape, though."

"Well, I don't suppose there was anything to be ashamed of, was there?" The colonel asked this with some impatience, but promptly came the reply: "Oh, yes, there was. I was ashamed of it. I am ashamed of it. I am so ashamed of it that I never tell the story. That is where you missed it. There never was a fellow more ashamed of anything than I am of the way I lost that foot.

"You see it was this way. Did you ever see a cannon ball rolling along the ground, whirling and bouncing and looking as harmless as a toy balloon? If you did, did you ever want to kick it?" A queer light came into the colonel's eyes and he nodded and smiled. "Well, I'll bet you sixteen cents you didn't. I'll go you half a dollar you didn't. But that's what's the matter with me. I was a good soldier. I was proud of being a good soldier. I had done good service. I was never in the rear in time of battle. I was not a great man and I knew I was not, but I did my duty and I took great satisfaction in doing it. I had great luck, too, because I was not sick; I had not been in the hospital; I was never in the guardhouse and the boys counted me one of the jolly men of the company, but in one great battle—it was a big fight, I tell you—there was a terrific cannonading and our division was standing in line of battle waiting for the whirlwind to strike us. There was a tremendous racket and confusion on our right, but we had little to do except to stand and watch the scared rabbits and other animals as they rushed blindly pellmell across our front, but every few minutes shells would burst near us or large cannon balls would come rolling obliquely from the left front. One of these rolled almost along our line. We could see it coming; saw it bound up ten or twelve feet when it struck a rock or log, then come whirling along toward us. It was almost as large as a football, and in motion seemed as smooth and polished as finished steel. It had a queer effect on all the men. I saw a dozen get ready to stop it with their feet. I heard the captain shout for them to let the thing alone, but it fascinated me. The idea came into my mind that I could stop it easily, and that I must. So in spite of all shouts and commands I put my foot out to give it a little kick and—I had a foot, or rather I had one foot less.

"I had a good deal of time to think it over, and I came to the conclusion I was the blamedest fool in the corps. They wanted me to go home. They wanted me to take a discharge. I wouldn't do it. I couldn't afford to, you see, so as I began to get about again the colonel took pity on me and put in me in the quartermaster's department, and then when I was spry enough to look after things better he had me detailed to look after his horse and keep things in order in his tent, and in the course of the next year or two I got to see a good deal of fighting, even if I was minus a foot.

"I didn't make a pretty picture riding a horse, but I rode a horse a good deal. The boys laughed at me whenever they saw me. They couldn't get used to the foot, that wasn't there, you know. They couldn't get used to that stump. They said a fellow that had only one foot ought not to ride a horse. But there was a time when the boys cheered me, and you may know when they cheered a wooden-legged man on horseback that there was something to cheer for. It was this way: The regiment was having a hot time and about half the boys were down and the colonel had lost his horse and was on foot and swearing mad about it, when I concluded I'd take him another horse. I jumped on without thinking much about style, you know, and I started into that hornet's nest and the devil was to pay generally. I had to fight for the horse; I had to fight to get to the colonel, but I got there. I jumped off and he got on and the boys rallied round him like a flock of partridges and we all got out. Not much style about it, you see, but the boys cheered me.

"The thing has been a great bother to me ever since the war. There are a great many things that I could have done well if I had had two legs or two feet that I couldn't do with only one foot. People don't like to have you stumping around and making a noise. It is very troublesome, they say, for a man with a stump foot to go upstairs and down, and a fellow may try as hard as he pleases to step easy and he can't. It is stump, stump, stump, stump, and people don't like it. It isn't business, you know, so I haven't had any great success in life, but I have got along better than if I had touched a live wire.

"Then I have the cussedest dreams you ever heard of. Cannon balls bang at me from every direction, bounce over me or scoot under the bed; knock off a leg or an arm, and keep me busy dodging, and occasionally a big forty pounder knocks me out of bed and I wake up on the floor. But this isn't as bad as the jim-jams.

"The great trouble came when I went home. I wouldn't go back to the old neighborhood. I was very sensitive on the question of losing that foot. I came west, and for a good many years had pretty good luck. Of course, I am down now, but I'll be up again—that is to say if I don't get the grippe. I am not as strong as I was and am not as chipper as a bird, but I'm none of your grumblers."

"Why don't you apply for a pension?" asked the colonel.

"Great Scott, ask for a pension on that foot; ask my captain to testify as to how I lost it; ask the boys to tell the story of what they saw that morning? Wouldn't do it for all the money Jay Gould ever had. No sir, no pension for me. I've told lies about that foot for twenty-five years. The general impression is that I lost it in some sneaking, underhanded way, and that I don't care to talk about it. You see if I had stood still and let that blamed cannon ball strike me it would have been all right. But I didn't do that. I met the thing half way. I was like the monkey that put his tail in the snapping turtle's mouth. I did a fool thing, and I got my reward in about half a second."

"Didn't you ever have trouble with the lame leg? Don't you have trouble now?"

"Always have had, always will have. It gives me enough trouble to keep me from being lonesome. Every once in awhile there is a sharp pain in the big toe that isn't there, you know. Now, what in the nation can a fellow do with a big toe that he can't get at, but here comes the lady and I will now put in the coal." And as the colonel turned away the one-footed man stood straight and at attention and gave the salute. The colonel returned the salute, took in at a glance the number of the house and the lady who had stopped to talk to his new acquaintance and passed on.—Inter Ocean.

—Dr. Emdee—"You must stop going out with the boys or you will break down your constitution." Jotlots—"No danger; the later I am out the night before the tougher I feel in the morning."—N. Y. Herald.

LUMINOUS BACILLI.

A Peculiar Type of Bacteria Which Generates Light.

Published discussions and treatises on this subject have for the most part been confined so exclusively to disease germs that for the average reader the mere mention of the term "bacilli" is sufficient to conjure up visions of cholera, diphtheria, tuberculosis, and other of the many ills which flesh is heir to. Nevertheless, the history of disease germs is but a small branch of the science of bacteriology, which embraces the study of an infinite variety of life forms, some of which are simply innocuous to higher organisms, others essential to their well-being, and all deserving of careful study.

Among the many interesting types in this world of life laid bare by the microscope are those which generate light.

The bacteria have been classed, according to their shapes, as spherical, cylindrical and spiral; the luminous creatures with which we are now concerned belong to the cylindrical or bacilli type.

It is a matter of common observation that raw flesh or fish exhibits a greenish luminous appearance in the dark. This luminosity is due to the presence of a bacillus to which the name "Bacterium Phosphorescens" has been given. Under the microscope it exhibits itself as a short, thick staff, rounded and stiff at both ends. This luminous bacillus is very widely diffused. The readiest means for investigating it are to institute researches in fresh sea-fish. Take some fresh herrings or other sea fish, place them in a covered dish, or between two plates at a temperature of sixty degrees or upwards, and after an interval of frequently not more than twenty-four hours, luminous spots will appear on the surface of the fish and spread rapidly, covering the whole fish in the course, generally of the second day. If we now leave the fish uncared for, putrescence, due to the action of other bacteria, will set in, and as it extends the beautiful pale-green phosphorescence disappears. The luminous bacilli which flourished for a time under conditions favorable to their well being, have gone down in the struggle for existence with another set of bacteria better adapted to the newly-evolved conditions.—Literary Digest.

GRIEF AND IGNORANCE.

A Foreign Mother Mistakes a Heartbroken Woman for a Thief.

A woman with an infant in her arms and two chubby, roughly-dressed children hanging to her skirts, rushed up to a policeman at the Central depot.

"She want my children," she gasped, pointing to a handsomely-dressed woman who stood at the window gazing out on the street in an abstracted manner.

"Wants your children?" asked the wondering official.

"She is trying to steal dem," said the woman; "she want dem to buy, but I sell not my own children to anybody."

"Are you sure?"

"Certain. She say she give anything in the world for dose children—told me I take her sealskin, all she have, if I would just her give one little child, an' I mooch 'fraid-for her steal dem."

"This is very strange," said the policeman, and, crossing the floor of the depot, he touched the lady on the arm.

"Excuse me, ma'am, but did you offer to buy one of this woman's children from her?"

She turned, and for a moment looked startled, and a covetous expression crossed her face like a shadow.

"Why, I said I would give all I had in the world for them—yes. I meant if they were mine. And so I would."

"I see," said the policeman, gently, as he scanned her black robes, and he tried to explain to the other woman. But she clasped her little ones closer.

"I not sell one of dose children what are mine, not for anyting."—Detroit Free Press.

The Signet of Cheops.

The most curious and remarkable relic of antiquity in the world, the Holy Coat of Treves and the Iron Crown of Lombardy not excepted, now lies among the treasures of the Abbott collection in the museum of the New York historical society. This relic is the signet ring of Cheops, the builder of the largest of the Egyptian pyramids. The knowledge of the fact that this famous curiosity is in an American collection, easily accessible to all, should make every reader feel a thrill of satisfaction that can be felt only by those who have a sense of being joint owners in a priceless treasure. The finding of this ring was the crowning prize of Dr. Abbott's life of research among the musty tombs of Egypt. — Jewelers' Weekly.

Rapid Corn.

A man recently from Iowa says that he saw a farmer standing at the foot of an enormous corn-stalk.

"How big is your corn?" asked the stranger.

"I don't know," answered the farmer. "I sent one of my boys up to see a little while ago and I'm worried to death about him."

"How so? Can't he get back?"

"No; that's the trouble. The corn-stalk's growin' up faster than he can climb down."—Washington Star.

—Edith (reading)—"'Ocean freights are dull and no engagements are reported.' H'm, I don't think I'd care to go across on a freight steamer."—Harvard Lampoon.

SCHOOL AND CHURCH.

—The annual receipts of the Methodist board of church extension have averaged $262,610.55 during the last four years.

—The six New England Methodist Episcopal conferences have a total membership of 105,168, showing an increase during the past year of less than 1 per cent. Two of these conferences show a decrease.—Christian at Work.

—It seems strange that any American girls should be educated at Vienna; but such is the case. Several daughters of Columbia have been "finished" at the Institute Simonson, located in that capital. Most of them were New Yorkers.

—Bishop Phillips Brooks has cordially approved of Sunday evening religious services at the Grand opera house, Boston, a feature of which is a good orchestra and a chorus to attract people who are not in the habit of going to church.

—In the language of the millions of China and Japan there is no term that corresponds with our God. Every student of missions knows well the abiding difficulty in China over the question of a term for God. Both the native Christians and the foreign missionaries are divided among themselves over this perplexing question.

—A course of domestic economy was offered to the Wellesley seniors as an elective study, and proved most popular and valuable, evidencing the tendency of the times for practical industrial education. Students of this course are trained in the application of the most advanced theories of house-building and home-making to the inevitable every-day problems of woman's home and social life.

—The Salvation army is only thirteen years old, and owes its origin to a peculiar and trivial circumstance. Gen. Booth, then a humble mission worker in a mining district of Yorkshire, being attracted by the interest of the people in the impending Russo-Turkish war, issued a declaration of war of another sort, posted two thousand copies about the town, and so interested the people in his unusual method that a great revival followed, and the general quickly appropriated the idea of a salvation army with well-known success.

—Dr. Ignaz Hoppe, of the university of Basle, Switzerland, died a short time ago, leaving a large fortune. One of the bequests was that of $200,000 providing for the investigation of the nature of the soul. The interest of the money goes toward paying the salaries of a certain number of scholars, who are to live in a house provided for them and study and reflect on the subject. From time to time the results of their investigations are to be published. Those who undertake the work may be either Catholics or Protestants, but must be Christians. They must live frugally, and devote their whole time to the consideration of the problem.

—The acquisition made by the pope of the archives of the Borghese family for 250,000 francs is of historic importance. The codices of the Vatican archives date from the time of Sixtus IV., or very little earlier, for the library of Boniface VIII. was destroyed by fire, and the collection made by the popes at Avignon was lost. It is precisely this missing period which is now filled by 400 codices containing the history of the papacy during the Avignon period that has been found in the Borghese archives. It will be arranged in the Vatican library by Father Cozza, who has lately gained distinction by his publication of the Vatican Bible of the fourth century. Among the curiosities in the Borghese archives is a letter in the Chinese character, inclosed in a cover addressed to Paul V.

AMIABLE MEDDLERS.

People Who Spank Your Children to Save You the Trouble of Doing It.

"The presumptuousness of some people is past endurance," remarked a lady recently in conversation. "I allowed my little girl to spend an afternoon with a friend, and when she returned her little ears had been pierced, and a pair of earrings hung in them. I looked upon it as an unwarranted piece of impertinence, and the present of the earrings did not reconcile me to it in the least."

"That reminds me," said another lady, "of my experience with meddlers—for I can not call them anything else. I sent my little daughter out to walk with a friend who, because the child complained of a slight toothache, took her to a dentist, and had two of her baby teeth pulled. When I remonstrated, she said she had paid the bill. It was the loss of the teeth, and the fact that anybody dare meddle with my privileges, that I regretted. Who could forgive such stupidity?"

Another lady told her story:

"My father sent me a very fine hunting dog, which a friend offered to bring through puppyhood for me. I saw the dog occasionally, and he was getting to be a beauty, when one day my friend walked in and handed me, with a very triumphant air, two ten-dollar bills.

"'I sold Jasper,' she said, 'for I knew you would rather have the money than the dog.'

"I informed her, as soon as I could speak, that I wouldn't have taken one hundred dollars for him, or parted with him at any price, and she regarded me as if doubtful of my sanity. She was another of those well-meaning blunderers who arrogate to themselves the rights of their friends."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

ND CHURCH.

ceipts of the Method-
h extension have av-
during the last four

England Methodist
rences have a total
5,168, showing an in-
past year of less than
of these conferences
—Christian at Work.

ge that any American
ucated at Vienna; but
Several daughters of
een "finished" at the
n, located in that capi-
n were New Yorkers.

ps Brooks has cordial-
nday evening religious
and opera house, Bos-
hich is a good orches-
o attract people who
it of going to church.

ge of the millions of
there is no term that
our God. Every stu-
knows well the abid-
hina over the question
od. Both the native
foreign missionaries
g themselves over this
on.

omestic economy was
ellesley seniors as an
l proved most popu-
evidencing the ten-
s for practical indus-
Students of this
in the application of
ed theories of house-
e-making to the inevi-
problems of woman's
ife.

army is only thirteen
es its origin to a pe-
circumstance. Gen.
mble mission worker
t of Yorkshire, being
nterest of the people
Russo-Turkish war,
on of war of another
housand copies about
interested the people
thod that a great re-
d the general quickly
idea of a salvation
own success.

pe, of the university
and, died a short time
rge fortune. One of
that of $200,000 pro-
estigation of the na-
The interest of the
d paying the salaries
ber of scholars, who
se provided for them
lect on the subject.
the results of their
e to be published.
ake the work may be
or Protestants, but
ns. They must live
te their whole time
n of the problem.

n made by the pope
the Borghese family
s of historic impor-
es of the Vatican
m the time of Six-
ittle earlier, for the
ce VIII. was de-
d the collection made
ignon was lost. It
issing period which
codices containing
papacy during the
at has been found in
ives. It will be ar-
tican library by Fa-
s lately gained dis-
lication of the Vati-
e fourth century.
ties in the Borghese
in the Chinese char-
cover addressed to

MEDDLERS.

Four Children to Save
ble of Doing It.

ousness of some peo-
ce," remarked a lady
sation. "I allowed
spend an afternoon
when she returned
been pierced, and a
hung in them. I
n unwarranted piece
d the present of the
reconcile me to it in

me," said another
ience with meddlers
them anything else.
aughter out to walk
because the child
ght toothache, took
nd had two of her
d. When I remon-
e had paid the bill.
f the teeth, and the
dare meddle with
I regretted. Who
stupidity?"
d her story:
me a very fine hunt-
iend offered to bring
l for me. I saw the
nd he was getting to
one day my friend
ded me, with a very
o ten-dollar bills.
she said, 'for I knew
ave the money than

as soon as I could
dn't have taken one
him, or parted with
and she regarded me
ny sanity. She was
ell-meaning blunder-
to themselves the
friends."—Louisville

THE DUBLIN PROGRESS.

J. S. DALEY, Publisher.

DUBLIN. - - - - TEXAS.

ASHES ON THE SLIDE.

When Jim and Bill and I were boys, a many years ago,
How gayly did we use to hail the coming of the snow!
Our sleds fresh painted red and with their runners round and bright,
Seemed to respond right briskly to our clamor of delight
As we dragged them up the slippery road that climbed the rugged hill
Where perched the old frame meeting house, so solemn-like and still.

Ah! coasting in those days—those good old days—was fun, indeed!
Sleds at that time, I'd have you know, were paragons of speed!
And if the hill got bare in spots, as hills will do, why, then
We'd haul on ice and snow to patch those bald spots up again;
But, oh! with what sad certainty our spirits would subside
When Deacon Frisbie sprinkled ashes where we used to slide!

The deacon he would roll his eyes and gnash his toothless gums
And clear his skinny throat and twirl his saintly, bony thumbs
And tell you: "When I wuz a boy, they taught me to eschew
The godless, ribald vanities which modern youth pursue!
The pathway that leads down to hell is slippery, straight and wide,
And Satan lurks for prey where little boys are wont to slide!"

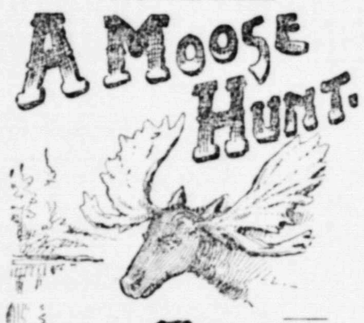
Now, he who ever in his life has been a little boy
Will not reprove me when he hears the language I employ
To stigmatize as wickedness the deacon's zealous spite
In interfering with the play wherein we found delight.
And so I say, with confidence, not unalloyed of pride:
"Gol durn the man who sprinkles ashes where the youngsters slide!"

But Deacon Frisbie long ago went to his lasting rest,
His money well invested in farm mortgages out west;
Bill, Jim and I, no longer boys, have learned through years of strife
That the troubles of the little boy pursue the man through life;
That here and there along the course wherein we hoped to glide
Some envious hand has sprinkled ashes just to spoil our slide!

And that malicious, envious hand is not the deacon's now.
Grim, ruthless Fate! that evil sprite none other is than thou!
Riches and honors, peace and care come at thy beck and go;
The soul, elate with joy to-day, to-morrow writhes in woe!
And till a man has turned his face unto the wall and died
He must expect to get his share of ashes on his slide!

—Eugene Field, in Chicago News.

A Moose Hunt.



AMONG the guests at the Driskill hotel a few days ago was Col. Abner Smith, a well-known ranchman of Gonzales county. Although he stopped over but a day, he had one large package taken to the hotel, and looked after it so closely that one of his acquaintances finally rallied him about it, inquiring what relic he was guarding so carefully. The inquiry was repeated so often by various acquaintances that Col. Abner finally, in the presence of three or four chosen friends, drew the bolts, unfastened the straps, raised the lid of the long box and disclosed a magnificent pair of moose horns, fully six feet from tip to tip, and bearing twenty points. When the exclamations of surprise and delight were over, he was urged to tell all about it; and having lighted a preparatory cigar, he remarked musingly:

"It's a very nice thing to have those horns in a box taking them home, but those same horns came very near getting me into a box, which would have been quite another thing, let me tell you. As the story happens to have this kind of an outcome, though, I am, fortunately, in a position to tell about it, so here goes:

"From southwest Texas to northern Maine is a good long way. It's a little difficult to believe, having seen them both, that they belong to the same country. I don't mind telling you that, though I have seen a good deal of the United States, this was my first visit to New England. My little sister, Nellie, you know—the pretty one, Ben, that you used to fancy—oh! you remember, do you—well, she married a Maine man three years ago, and this summer I paid her my first visit. She lives in Bangor, and her husband is a big lumber dealer there, with interests in half a dozen mills in different parts of the state. He's a fine fellow—Felix Andrews is his name—and he spared no pains to make my visit a delightful one. We spent several weeks on the coast fishing and bathing and having a royal time generally, and were really intending to stay longer when Felix received a message from one of his managers, calling him to come up immediately as his presence was necessary to settle some disturbance and bad feeling that had arisen among the men, who threatened a revolt. 'I don't like to go away and leave you, Ah,' said Felix, dubiously; but an idea had presented itself to me, and I replied: 'Felix, I think I'll go with you if you don't object. I have always wanted to see the northern part of the state. I'll just seize this opportunity.' Felix was only too glad to have company, and so we started on that memorable trip. I think that one journey included more variety of conveyance than any I ever took. We traveled by boat, by stage coach, by ox wagon, and finally took the last few miles horseback, arriving at the great mill about as nearly frozen as any two people you ever saw. I forgot to tell you that this was the first week in October. I had stayed past the summer because I wanted to get a taste of a real Maine winter; just to see what it was like—and by the time I reached that mill I knew all about it. There was apparently no bottom to the snow, fences were out of sight, and it was desperately cold.

"Well, we stayed at the mill until Felix got everything straightened up among the men. It was the fourth day, I think, that the manager said: 'Mr. Andrews, some of the men have been saying that there's moose about ten miles up the river, near the narrows. There were several 'yards' up there last winter, but we hunted them out pretty well. It a good grazing place, though, and they say the moose are gathering in again.' You may imagine what a thrill went over me at the mere suggestion. The bare idea of me, a native Texan, going on a moose hunt away in Maine. Felix laughed at me and said that I would find it was not so much fun at last, but he was as eager as I. Maine man as he was, he had never been moose hunting but twice in his life. We prepared for a hunt, however, a wagon load of camping materials being made up by the manager and two or three of the men who were going with us. Guns and hunting-knives were put into first-class condition and everything was arranged for a three-days' stay in the woods. I kept hearing them talk about a good hunting dog they were going to take with them, but when they brought it out on the morning of our start I couldn't keep from laughing. It was a little shaggy mongrel, about as large as a rat terrier and the most undoubted plebeian of the dog kind I ever saw in my life. 'For goodness' sake, Felix!' I exclaimed, 'is that the best this country can do in the way of a hunting dog?' 'Oh, you don't know it at all!' retorted Felix, good-naturedly. 'It wouldn't take a moose more than three minutes to tramp one of your fine dogs into shoestrings.' And then I said no more, especially as the little dog took a most insane fancy for me and followed me around like a shadow. I saw that his tastes were good, though his pedigree might be a little off.

"We drove easily through the open woods, and finally struck camp at a point about eight miles from the mill. The men cut down poles and made a kind of pen house, open on the south side and roofed over with poles and brush, taking as much pains as though they had come to spend the winter, I told them. They built a huge bonfire opposite the open side of the hut, and we spent the night very comfortably, wrapped in our heavy blankets.

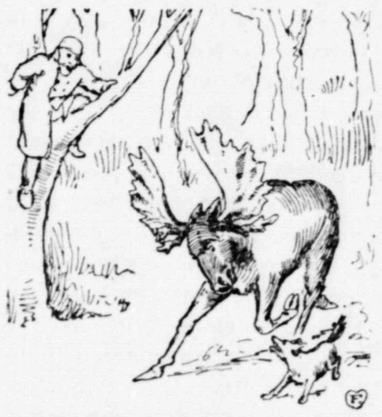
"The next morning we started on our first hunt, separating into two parties, the three mill men constituting one, while Felix, the manager and I composed the other. The little dog went with me, of course, but even with his assistance we found no moose that morning. We saw the tracks of some very large ones, however, and we even came upon one of their 'yards,' on the southern slope of a hill, where the snow was all trampled down and where the twigs and barks of the trees showed that they had recently been browsing, but the yard was empty.

"THAT ANIMAL IS EIGHT FEET HIGH."

When we returned to camp, however, we found the other party already there, and the savory odors arising from the fire told that they had not returned empty-handed. They had, in truth, killed a yearling 'calf,' and had brought the choicest morsels of its flesh to the camp.

"The next morning we started out again, in the same order, and after we had tramped an hour or two we reached the deserted yard. It was evident that several large moose had been there since we left. Felix and the manager decided to lie in wait for a little while, on the chance of their return, while I begged them to hold that miserable little nuisance of a dog and let me slip off and hunt over the ridge and down the valley for a mile or so. To tell the truth I was devoured by a frantic desire to meet a moose and kill him all by myself, and I didn't think anything else could satisfy me. I was awfully conceited, but it didn't take long to knock all that out of me.

"I had gone about half a mile, I should think, and was wandering along trying to look everywhere at once, when all at once I came face to face with the very thing I was looking for, and I was within fifteen feet of it before I saw it. The minute I saw it I wished I was somewhere else. I hadn't expected to see such an enormous brute in the first place, and I hadn't expected it to be as ugly as home-made sin, either. Boys, that animal was eight feet high, and you can see for yourself what his horns looked like. To add to his wicked appearance, he had evidently been engaged in a fight with some hated rival, for there were numerous wounds on his body and neck, from some of which his blood was still trickling in little streams, making crimson spots in the snow, and his eyes were fiery and bloodshot. It didn't take me half an hour to see all this. I just took it in at a glance, you know. That took about half a second. Then I thought I would raise my gun and shoot him through the heart. Just as I was getting ready to do this, however, the moose made a lunge at me, and I made a lunge in another direction. I decided to wait and shoot him after awhile. I skipped airily behind a tree. The moose skipped airily after me and reached for me with one hoof. The hoof caught my coat and tore a long slit in it. I skipped a little faster.



"HE LEFT ME TO FIGHT THE DOG."

This was growing interesting. I went dodging about from tree to tree. My whole heart was in the work, and I have always been considered an active man, but I was hampered by overshoes, overcoat and gun. The moose carried no excess baggage, and besides he was on his native heath. He was a greater success at dodging than I was.

"In the midst of our maneuvers we had come to the edge of the thick undergrowth that bordered the river. All at once a brilliant thought occurred to me. I would dash down into this thick undergrowth and the moose couldn't follow on account of his great height and enormous horns. From this point of vantage I could then shoot him. Seizing the first opportunity I darted into the thick undergrowth, running half bent to avoid the low hanging limbs. Hearing a rushing noise behind me I glanced over my shoulder, and, boys, imagine my horror when I saw that enormous beast, with body cropped nearly to the ground, coming straight after me under those very branches that I had to stoop to keep from banging my head against. I knew I was gone then. I said: 'Good-by, Texas!' all to myself, but I just kept running and dodging, anyhow. A fellow might as well be doing the best he can, even when he knows it's all up with him. I had my gun all the time, but that moose had kept me hustling so fast I hadn't got a chance to shoot. I never saw anything so impetous and unceremonious as that caribou.

"The underbrush had thinned out a little and the moose had got where he could stand up. There was no more chance for running. I had to begin dodging again, and I was so near worn out that it was getting to be mighty heavy work. Finally a blow from one of those wicked hoofs knocked the gun out of my hand and came near knocking my hand with it. The sight of a low, overhanging limb gave me one more faint hope, and I caught and swung myself up and sat there, too weak and worn out to make another motion if my life had depended on it. I am quite sure I saw a fiendish joy kindling in the eyes of that moose when he saw my predicament. I think he patted himself mentally and remarked to himself: 'Aha! Now I've got him!' At any rate, he backed off to a reasonable distance, much as a billy goat does when it meditates an attack on a small boy, and then came swift as an arrow, rising into the air as he came, preparing to strike me with those terrible hoofs. I had no power to get out of his way, but he swerved aside and did not strike me. Do you know what made him do it? Oh, it was a little thing—the snapping and barking of a little dog at his heels—a little, plebeian dog, with not even a hint at a pedigree. The moose turned on him furiously, but the dog skipped here and there, light as a feather and always just out of reach, barking defiance at his big foe as bravely as though they were both of a size. Directly the huge beast came at me again, but there was the little dog under his feet almost, and he left me to fight the dog. This performance went on at least a dozen times, and every time did the little dog interpose to save my life. At last, when the caribou had followed him to some little distance, I saw my opportunity, and, slipping down from the tree, I seized my gun before he could turn. He came straight at me, more furious than ever, and I fired. Boys, I don't make a practice of firing with my eyes shut, like Mr. Winkle, but I came mighty near doing it then. The fact is, I was so nervous that it was almost a mere chance shot, but it chanced to go straight and true. The moose was shot through the heart.

"Maybe you think I didn't love that dog after that! He had slipped away from Felix, you see, and had run after me; and if he had been three minutes later I'd have been buried up in those Maine woods. I tried my best to buy that little dog and meant to bring him to Gonzales county and let him roll on the Bermuda grass and play with the children all day, as long as he lived, but the mill men wouldn't sell him; and so I was forced to come away with these horns as the only trophies."—Austin (Tex.) Cor. St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A SAGACIOUS BIRD.

The Story of a Parrot That Had a Good Memory.

"How long do you suppose a parrot can remember?" asked a gentleman who has long been a resident of this city, the other day. "You thought a parrot couldn't remember at all, didn't you? You were under the impression that its talking was all 'parrot-like,' and that it didn't understand a word it said? But let me tell you that those birds know a great deal more than they are given credit for. I am going to tell you something which will convince you that a parrot can remember.

"Ten years ago a young married lady, Mrs. Robins, from New Orleans, made quite a visit at our house. She brought with her a parrot named Pedro, and it was a sight the way that parrot made himself at home. Our children were all at home then—the youngest eight years old, and the oldest sixteen. Three of them are married now, and one is dead. It was poor little Quita that the parrot took such a fancy for on that visit, and before the first day was out he was calling: "Quita! Oh, Quita!" till you couldn't have told him from one of the family. He began calling me 'papa' right away in the most affectionate manner, and he had a funny way of going downstairs, holding on with his beak at every step and letting himself down, shouting at every breath: 'Oh, Keziah! Keziah! Don't you hear? Pedro wants his dinner!' Keziah was our servant then, you see.

"Well, the other day Mrs. Robins came again, and brought Pedro. He was taken upstairs to the hall, and then at Mrs. Robins' request I uncovered the cage myself. I wasn't expecting anything of the kind, and I tell you I came mighty near fainting when that bird stretched his head up, turned it to one side, looked at me critically a minute and exclaimed: 'Howdy, papa!' Mrs. Robins has had no children, understand. No, the parrot remembered me! I felt so curious to know what he would do that I turned him out and followed him. He made straight for the children's old room, and when I opened it he went in and walked all about, evidently looking for something. I thought I knew what was coming, and pretty soon it came. 'Quita!' he called, 'where is Quita?' Maybe you think that didn't break my heart, almost! He is there yet, and he calls her every day. But the way he tumbles down that staircase, calling for Keziah! That would make you laugh! He doesn't take kindly to our new servant girl, and evidently considers her an interloper. I tell you, that parrot remembers."—Globe-Democrat.

TELEGRAPHIC SIGNALS.

Amateur Operators Are Too Ready to Jump at Conclusions.

Persons familiar with the telegraph alphabetical characters can converse with one another at short range without the aid of telegraph instruments. One person can make the characters with the fingers, on the hand or arm of another, and carry on rapid conversation. Another way is to place the blade of a table knife between the tines of a fork and make the characters by moving the blade up and down. Still another way, but one requiring considerable practice to become proficient, is to make the characters by opening and closing the eyes. A gentleman and his wife, both having an expert knowledge of telegraphy, were at dinner in an up-town hotel; their son, a young man of about twenty, who flatters himself that he has mastered the art, joined them. As he sat down the mother looked admiringly at her boy, and with her eyes, in the way described, communicated to her husband the words: "Rather fine;" meaning, of course, that she was pleased with her son's personal appearance. Master Herbert's proficiency was not sufficient to enable him to catch the words, and he raised the point that conversing in that way in the presence of other people is as great a breach of etiquette as whispering; whereupon his mother said: "Why, I am perfectly willing you should know what I said;" and picking up knife and fork began to repeat the words. She only got as far as "r-a-t-" when the young man thought he knew what was coming, and shouted: "Rats!" Anticipating the words is a common fault with amateur telegraphers.—Providence Journal.

PERSONAL AND LITERARY.

—Probably the oldest postmaster in the land is Roswell Beardsley of North Lansing, N. Y. He was appointed in 1828, during the administration of John Quincy Adams and was then only a youth of 19 years.

—Zola has quite a taste for collecting curious furniture, rare books, and funny specimens bric-a-brac. One would imagine that he has sufficient funny bric-a-brac in his novels without having it in his home surroundings.

—Judge Struve, of Seattle, ten months ago lost his voice, and has been traveling over the country seeking relief. After spending five thousand dollars and receiving no benefit he gave up in despair. One morning recently he woke up with his voice as good as ever.

—Rev. Tunis G. Campbell, the colored Methodist minister who died at Alston, Mass., a few days ago, was made military governor of the Sea islands of Georgia by President Lincoln just after the fall of Charleston, and there organized schools and a government. He was a native of New Jersey.

—Rev. Robert Collyer, of the Church of the Messiah, in New York, had finished his sermon the other Sunday. He announced the hymn and said in his characteristic manner: "Sing better than you did the last hymn, if you can." Then he noticed a startled expression among the members of the choir, and added: "I mean the congregation."

—Caleb Foote, who is within two months of eighty years of age, is probably the oldest newspaper man in the country in active service. For forty-nine years he has been editor of the Salem (Mass.) Gazette, and for a long time he was proprietor of that paper. His entire professional life, except seven months passed in Europe, has been devoted to the Gazette.

—The whole family of the brilliant writer, Tolstoi, are working hard to relieve the famishing population. The count himself, with his two daughters, are at work among the peasants in the government in Rasan: Mme. Tolstoi is in Moscow making collections, and two of his sons have enlisted themselves in the services of the society of the Red Cross, which was officially appointed by the government to work at the distribution of charity among the hungry. —N. Y. Sun.

—The princess of Wales' father, King Christian of Denmark, is now seventy-three years old. At one time, before he came to the throne, he was obliged to give drawing lessons in order to support his family, and the princess of Wales used to make her old dresses over and over again, with excellent taste, it is said. The king's title is Christian IV., and his wife, Queen Louise, is a charming and accomplished woman, who excels as a musician.

—Thousands of his acquaintances envied Herr Sommerfield, the Berlin banker. Anything that money could procure he had, and the best of everything was at his command. A Parisian tailor made his clothes, frequently visiting the Prussian capital to take his measure, with hundreds of cloth samples; his mutton came from Wales, and his beef from Scotland; he had two distinct kitchens in his residence, one controled by a French cook, the other by an Englishman. In every respect his personal outlay was princely; yet he was an unhappy man, and a short time ago he closed his career by suicide.

HUMOROUS.

—Love and marriage.

I'll woo a lass,
I'll wed a lass,
End of chapter one.
I wooed, alas!
I wed, alas!
This o'ertrue tale is done.

—Yankee Blade.

—Miss Ruby—"Wasn't it sad about Mr. Larabee?" Mr. Grim (an old bachelor)—"What is it?" "He was married on Tuesday and died on the following Friday." "Yes, it's sad; but then marriage doesn't always prove fatal so soon."—Brooklyn Life.

—Burglar—"I have decided to go into some other kind of business when I get out." Prison Missionary—"I am rejoiced at your decision; what has brought it about." Burglar—"I find that night work is breaking down my constitution."—N. Y. Truth.

—The Unreality of It.—Bess—"Now we have been married a month, and yet it doesn't seem as if we were married at all." Belle—"You are so happy." Bess—"That isn't the whole of it. You see Charlie hasn't said a word about his mother's superior cooking."—Yankee Blade.

—Gaswell—"Who was the lawyer who defended you in your recent case?" Dukane—"It wasn't a lawyer." "No?" "No; it was a counsellor-at-law." "What's the difference?" "Well, he charged me $250 for his services. A lawyer would have asked about $50. You can figure up the difference yourself." —Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

—"I tell you," said a recently-returned traveler, who was clad much after the fashion of Mr. Richard Swiveller—"I tell you, Argentina's the place to go! Everything is dead cheap there! Why, you can get a splendid fat turkey for twenty cents!" "Whew!" said one of the interested by-standers; "if I'd been in your place, I should have stayed there!" "Would you now?" remarked the traveler, eyeing his friend, meditatively; "well, then, since you'd have stayed, probably you can tell me how I was to get the twenty cents, in Argentina?"

THE DUBLIN PROGRESS.

A DEMOCRATIC JOURNAL PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

OFFICIAL JOURNAL

ERATH COUNTY FARMERS' ALLIANCE AND INDUSTRIAL UNION.

J. S. DALEY, Editor and Prop'r.

Entered at the post-office at Dublin, Texas as second class mail matter.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 26, 1892.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

The PROGRESS is authorized to make the following announcements:

COUNTY OFFICERS.

For County Judge.
H. H. HARDIN.
W. W. MOORES.

For County Attorney.
W. J. OXFORD, (re-election.)
J. W. JARROTT,
S. T. MORRIS.

For County Clerk.
ISAAC PIPES.
T. J. WILSON.
JAMES COLLINS.

For Tax Collector,
D. M. RUMPH.
J. F. COLLIER.

For County Assessor,
D. F. GLISSON.
S. P. KEITH.

For County Surveyor,
M. L. JACKSON.

For County Treasurer,
A. J. CRANE.

For District Clerk.
J. J. BENNETT.

For Commissioner Precinct No. 2.
BRAD WHITE.

A bill has been introduced in congress fixing the presidential term at six years.

Farmers feed the world, pay the taxes, have a majority of all the votes, and should see that their rights are respected.

Whoever controls the volume of money in any country is absolute master of all industry and commerce.—J. A. Garfield.

In this hurrying, rustling age of ours the question sometimes arises—which is going to rule the country—the citizens or the dollar?

A resolution has passed congress requesting the president to send back to Mexico twenty-one flags which were captured during the war with that country.

"There is a tide in the affairs of men, which, taken at the flood, leads on to fortune; ommitted, all the voyage of their lives is bound in shallows and in miseries."

The Houston Daily Post of last Tuesday came out with 20 pages of excellent reading matter, with 7 columns to the page. The Post is on the top round of Texas journalism and well deserves its success.

At last the long looked for announcement has been made, and George Warwick Clark says he would like to wear out his pants in the gubernatorial chair of Texas. The race between this gentleman and Jimmy Hogg promises to be the hottest yet known.

Let our object be our country. And, by the blessing of God, may that country itself become a vast and splendid monument, not of oppression and terror, but of wisdom, of peace, and of liberty, upon which the world may gaze with admiration forever.—Daniel Webster.

The very fellows who yell "keep the Alliance out of politics" are usually the men who know that if the Alliance goes into politics it will turn them out and thereby oust them out of a fat job. It is asking to keep the shepherd away from the sheep.—Alliance Vindicator.

The whining medicant with fish-worm back-bone, who will crawl on his belly before a political boss and dares not assert his manhood, his convictions and independence, is the most contemptible specimen of the human species. What the country needs now is men with back-bones like crowbars.—J. C. Buchanan.

THE SPECIAL SESSION.

It is Called to Meet March 14th, 1892.

Gov. Hogg has called an extra session of the legislature to consider:

1. To a re-apportion the state.
2. To pass laws to put into effect the constitutional amendments adopted in August.
3. To provide for the protection of the public investors against the fraudulent and fictitious insurance and circulation of railroad stock and bonds, and county and municipal and regulate the issuance of bonds and stocks by such corporations and to give full effect to the constitution on that subject.
4. To adopt laws to protect live stock from contagious diseases etc.
5. To reinact or amend and strengthen the laws defending, punishing and prohibiting trusts, etc.
6. To accept by resolution and authorize the government to receive from the federal government the return of and to appropriately disburse all money due to the citizens of the state, collected as taxes from them under act of congress, etc.
7. To change the laws that quarterly examinations of teachers shall not conflict with the time of holding their summer normal school.
8. To receive and act on the report of the committee appointed to investigate the case of Jay Gould vs. the International and Great Northern railroad under a concurrent resolution passed at the general session by the twenty-second legislature.
9. To provide more secure liens for artisans, mechanics, material men, contractors, builders and laborers and their assigns for material and money furnished and services performed in building and construction.
10. To amend article 2899 revised statutes and amendments thereto, that receivers of railroads and other corporations may be held liable for damages when the death of or injury of persons if caused by the negligence or carelessness of themselves or their servants in executing their trusts.
11. To amend, modify, change or reinact chapter 62, general law passed by the twenty-second legislature providing for uniformity of public school text books.
12. To correct, modify, change, reinact, repeal or amend chapter 62, general laws passed by the twenty-second legislature limiting and regulating the right of aliens to own real estate in Texas.
13. To define perpetuities and to restrict, regulate or prohibit corporations owning land in this state or prescribed conditions.
14. To make appropriations of the general revenue to pay off the public debt bonds issued in 1871 and to become due in March and April.
15. To elect a United States senator.
16. To consider an act on such other subjects of public importance as the executive may from time to time during the session submit by message or otherwise.

Send to Congressman Sayers, or to any other representative, and request him to send you seeds from the department at Washington. You can get all you want of flower and agricultural seeds, free of charge, either for the seeds or for the postage. This is a department in which the government is beneficient to all its subjects.—Lampasas Leader.

There ought to have been enough trees planted in this broad land last Monday—arbor day—to supply the deficiency made by the one that was cut by our illustrious ancestor, Geo. Washington.

S. S. DAVIS,

The Druggist,

DUBLIN, TEXAS.

Will supply your wants for '92. We keep first-class goods, and are anxious to please customers. Prescriptions filled by a sober, experienced clerk, night or day. Call on me at Dublin.

S. S. DAVIS.

We Handle Drugs, Patent Medicines, Jewelry, Silverware and Druggists' Sundries.

Free Binding Twine.

The first of the reports from the ways and means committee on the three tariff bills ordered reported to the house has been prepared by Bryan of Febraska, who drew up the bill. It is to accompany the bill making binding twine free of duty. It will be presented to the house in a day or two. It says the tariff on binding twine cannot be justified except on the principle the taxing power should be used to prevent importations entirely, and that principle besides being unsupported by constitutional authority would destroy all income from imports and compel us to look to some other source for necessary revenues. There are in the United States thirty-five cordage and binding twine factories, twenty-nine owned and controlled by the National cordage company. Twenty-nine in the trust produces 60 per cent of the total output. There were produced and consumed in the United States in 1890, 50,000 tons of twine all but 700 tons of which were made from foreign grown fibers. If seven-tenths of one cent per pound were added to the price, as is probable, this tax cost the farmers of the United states in 1890 alone additional sum charged for profits on increased prices by various dealers through whose hands the product passed. Not one dollar of this large tax reached the treasury. Surely there can be no excuse for allowing this trust to continue exaction of this tribute. The raw material from which this twine is made is already on the free list.

Judge George Clark of Waco as a candidate for the democratic nomination for governor of Texas will possibly concentrate most of the opponents of Hogg and the commission, but there is a very large element opposed to Governor Hogg and yet wedded to the commission. These would, of course, be against any candidate who has not been friendly to the commission, and being at the same time opposed to Governor Hogg is it not probable they would unite on some other candidate? Well, the more the merrier, perhaps.—Houston Post.

It is all right for the National Democratic Executive committee at Washington to go into "secret session behind closed doors" and remain there as long as they pleased. Nothing undemocratic about that. But when a few farmers get together for an Alliance meetting, that is pronounced undemocratic instanter. It makes a great difference whose ox is gored.—Ft. Worth Advance.

Government is not a machine to be used by the bosses to oppress the taxpayers and citizens. It is an aggregation of humanity for mutual protection—a mutual association of the people together for the purpose of promoting the well-being of the community.—Ex.

New Lumber Yard

R. B. SPENCER

Has a good stock of Lumber, Shingles, Sash, Doors, Blinds and Mouldings.

Selling at Lowest Living Prices.

Lumber exchanged for grain of all kinds. Call and see me before buying your bill.

MODEL

MEAT Market

M. LINGENFELDER, & CO. Proprietors.

This market always keeps on hand a full supply of fresh meats, Bologne sausasages, and everything usually kept in a first-class market. Give us a trial.

West - Texas - Marble - Works.

W. J. WASSON, Proprietor.

Manufacturers and Dealers in

Tombstones and Monuments.

Don't buy until you get our prices and see our work, which we guarantee to be satisfactory.

DUBLIN, TEXAS.

Cotton Exchange Saloon,

HALL & GREEN, Proprietors.

Always handles first-class

Whiskies, Wines, Cigars, Etc.

Beer . Always . on . Tap

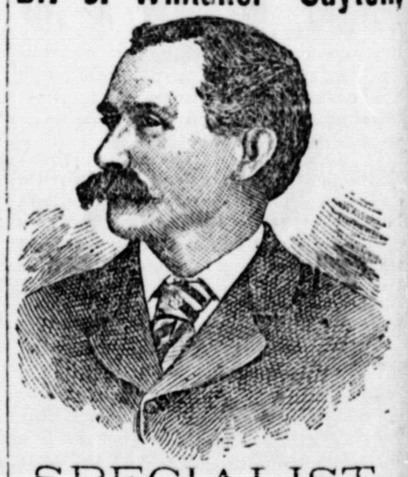
The Daily Town Talker is a new venture in journalism at Waco. It is a neat five column quarto.

In this country there are 240,000 saloons, which, if placed in a row, would have a frontage of 900 miles. The amount spent annually for drinks will aggregate $1,280,000,000 and would make a procession of loaded wagons, each 100 feet ahead of each other, 750 miles long, reaching from Waco to Kansas City.

Political ringsters have been digging a grave for the Alliance for the last three years. The hole is not big enough for a single plank of our platform, yet the clods are rolling back on the ringsters and it looks as if they had "dug their own grave."—The Tailor.

A good work horse 12 years old, for trade for colts or young cattle.
EVAN JONES, Dublin Texas.

Dr. J. Whitaker Guyton,



SPECIALIST.

Chronic diseases, etc. Send for circulars and testimonials. Office over Davis & Utterback. 2-12-3mo.

Dyspepsia and Indigestion.

In their worst forms are cured by the use of P. P. P. If you are debilitated and run down, or if you need a tonic to regain flesh and lost appetite, strength and vigor, take P. P. P., and you will be strong and healthy. For shattered constitutions and lost manhood P. P. P. is the king of all medicines. P. P. P. is the greatest blood purifier in the world. For sale by all druggists.

t,
first-
mers.
clerk,
s.
ard
es, Sash,
rices.
ll kinds.
ill.
rket
tors.
Bologne sausa-
e us a trial.
Works.
ASSON,
Proprietor.
nd Dealers in
es and
numents.
get our prices
hich we guaran-
AS.
aloon,
s.
Etc.
Tap
er Guyton,
LIST.
Send for cir-
s. Office over
2-12-3mo.
ndigestion.
red by the use of P.
and run down, or if
sh and lost appetite,
P., and you will
shattered constitu-
P. is the king of
greatest blood pur-
by all druggists.

THE DUBLIN PROGRESS.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 26, 1892.

Business Rules.

If any time you change your postoffice address notify us at once, giving the name of the office you change from and the one you wish it changed to.

All remittances should be made payable to J. S. Daley, Dublin, Texas.

In case you wish your paper stopped do not have the postmaster to notify us, do it yourself and at the same time you are required to pay up all arrearages.

All obituary notices will be charged for at regular rates. Death notices free.

All communications must be accompanied with the writers name, or it will not be inserted.

LOCAL RAILWAY TIME CARD

RIO GRANDE DIVISION.

North-Bound Passenger leaves.....11:08 a. m.
South-Bound Passenger leaves.....5:10 p. m.

TEXAS CENTRAL DIVISION.

East-Bound Passenger leaves.....10:15 a. m.
West-Bound Passenger leaves.....12:07 p. m.

SOCIETIES, LODGES, ETC,

DUBLIN LODGE A. F & A. M., No. 504, Meets on Saturday nights on or before the full moon in each month. J. G. O'Brien, W. M; Jno. J. Ray, Secretary.

DUBLIN LODGE K. of P., No. 107, meets each Monday night at Castle Hall. W. W. Patrick, C. C; W. H. Neel, K. of P. and S.

DUBLIN R. A. M. CHAPTER, No. 169, meets on Monday night on or before the full moon John J. Ray, H. P; A. A. Chapman, sec.

DUBLIN ALLIANCE, No. 3945, meets on every Tuesday night at Justices office; A. C. Housley, President; J. A. Adams, Secretary.

G. A. R. POST, No. 55, meets every Tuesday night before the full moon; W. H. Christian of Stephenville, Commander; G. W. Andruss of Dublin, Adjutant.

CHURCHES.

BAPTIST CHURCH—Sunday School every Sunday at 10 a. m., L. E. Gillett, superintendent. Prayer meeting every Wednesday night.

CHRISTIAN CHURCH—Sunday School every Sunday morning at 9:30, J. P. McKinnie, superintendent. Prayer meeting every Wednesday night. Communion services at 10:30 a. m. every Sunday.

METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. J. H. Chambliss, pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. every sunday. Preaching by the pastor at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Young men's prayer meeting every Tuesday night. Regular prayer meeting every Thursday night. Class meeting every fourth Sunday at 3 p. m., T. L. Ward, Leader. Juvenile Missionary Society meets every fourth Sunday in each month at 2 p. m., Miss Blanche Gillett, president.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Sunday School every Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock, A. W. Risien, superintendent. Preaching every third Sunday by Rev. C. H. Dobbs at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.

TRINITY CHURCH—Rev. W. W. Patrick, minister in charge. Sunday School at 9:30 a. m. every Sunday. Regular services first Sunday in each month.

Our Agents.

The following are authorized to receive and receipt for any monies due this paper and also have a list of our subscribers at their respective offices.

Geo. L. Rhea,.....Seiden.
C. A. Doubleday, P. M.....Hico.
T. J. Summers, P. M.....Lingleville.
E. E. Davis,.....Bluffdale.
E. F. McKeage, P. M.....Carlton.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

The PROGRESS is authorized to announce the following candidates.

CITY OF DUBLIN OFFICERS.

For City Marshal, Tax Assessor & Collector.
J. E. BISHOP.
P. K. BARKLEY.
Z. T. PRICE.
WM. NORTHCUTT.
R. B. MOORE.

For alderman 1st Ward.
B. F. ALLEN.

For Alderman 2nd ward.
C. C. DODSON.

LOCAL

Several bales of cotton were marketed in Dublin this week.

Several of our leading merchants are in the Eastern markets buying spring goods.

Several interesting communications were crowded out this week; also two or three poems. They will appear in our next.

There was a slight wreck on the Central at Cisco Wednesday, on account of which the morning passenger was several hours late. No serious damage or loss of life.

Dr. S. L. Rhorer, who has made his home at Comanche for many years past, has accepted a position at Waco He and his family passed through the city Monday enroute for their new home

Misses Fay Mobley and Pearl Maben gave us a very pleasant call last Saturday afternoon. Call again, young ladies, we are always delighted to entertain such visitors—only, next time, send us word beforehand and we will sweep out our sanctum.

Our handsome young editor is in St. Louis this weeek attending the meeting of the national alliance, and the sheet is wholly at the mercy of the kinky-headed devil and meek-eyed foreman; so if you don't like our style we can't help it, and furthermore, we don't give a continental. If, however, there are any of our readers who think they can offer a few wise suggestions as to the best way of conducting a country newspaper, let them come forward and offer them. All such suggestions must be accompanied by at least one year's subscription in advance.

Give Him the Deeds.

Nothing thus far has been accomplished towards securing the smeltering works. It is evident that such an enterprise would be a big—a great big thing. It would certainly be the longest, largest and brightest feather yet added to Dublin's somewhat resplendent cap. We learn that several mineral deeds which the gentleman asked for, have been refused him. Of course we do not know why, neither is it any of our business. We opine though that the gentlemen refusing them think they may be able to make a better deal by holding them, or working the mines themselves. They surely cannot hope to realize more therefrom than Mr. Smith has agreed to pay. We are informed that Mr. Smith has been offered all the land he desires at a distance of eight or ten miles from Dublin. If he accepts that offer he will certainly build a town at that place. This of course will be deleterious to our interests. The five hundred men alone, starting the mines, would support a small town.

Then the deeds of the land he desires at this place should be given him and we will have a city in a few months. If nothing is gained, surely nothing will be lost. Let him have the land.

"I'll Return Them, If They Don't Suit."

That's what Will Rogers, a young man about 18 years of age, said to Mr. Tom Jordan, of the firm of J. R. St Clair Saturday afternoon. Rogers referred to a suit of clothes he had been looking at. Mr. Jordan thought as a matter of course Rogers would do as he said, as he was very well known around town, having lived here for several months, and was generally regarded as being good for his word. But not so in this instance. It seems that a long, hankering feeling to be far away off by himself struck him just as the Rio Grande train came in, and he boarded the train carrying the clothes with him. The city marshall at Brownwood had been wired to be on the look-out and Rogers was arrested immediately upon his arrival in that city. He was placed in the calaboose to await further orders, but during the night that hankering spirit was still with him and he broke out and escaped. It is supposed that the clothes suited him as he has not returned them. We also learn that he is trying a pair of shoes from the firm of F. C. Oldham.

Announcements.

W. W. Moores of Stephenville announces this week for the office of county judge of Erath county. The voters should give the name of this gentleman their careful consideration. He has served the people one term in this capacity and he made an efficient officer.

James Collins has authorized us to place his name before the public as a candidate for the office of county clerk. If this gentleman is elected he will make an able and efficient officer.

Almost a Surprise.

Tuesday night several couples of the elite of the city met at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. George Boynton and proceeded therefrom, enmasse, to the residence of Mr. and Mrs. McKinney, their object being to "storm" the Misses McKinney. It was a gay crowd—those "stormers" were, as they marched into the hall. But Misses Rowe and Cora must have had an inkling or two of what was going to happen, for the house was well lighted, and about 11 o'clock the daintiest refreshments were served in the most elegant style. We do not know whether there was a precursor of that storm or not, but we do know, a more enjoyable time has rarely been spent by the young folks of Dublin.

The Oyster Supper by the Ladies.

The Ladies Aid Society of the M. E. church gave an oyster supper at the opera house last Monday night. We do not know the amount of money realized from the supper, but we do know that there was not as many present as there might have been. People generally do not appreciate the workings of such beneficent organizations as they ought to. The amount of good accomplished by these christian ladies in one year's time is incalculable.

Two Minutes was the Time.

In just two minutes after the alarm had been given, Tuesday night, the fire department was out of the hall and in readiness for the scene of action. The fire was in the Rio Grande hotel, but happily the flames were suppressed before the company arrived. No serious damage was done. Our city is certainly to be congratulated upon the promptness of her volunteer firemen. There are always there, Eli, and don't you forget it.

Keg beer on tap at all times at Charlie's sample room.

W. C. T. U. Column.

MRS. DR. REW, Editor.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

W. C. T. U. meets at the residence of G. W. Andruss every Thursday afternoon at 4 o'clock.

The L. T. L. is thriving; the meeting last Sunday was unusually large. Mr. Shivers Lattimore made a helpful talk to the children.

It was a pleasure to his old friends to hear the temperance boy "who had grown up among them warn the children" of the evils of intemperance.

New quartilies and song books are expected on next Sabbath, when the program will be given,

1. Recitation,—Jim Travis.
2. Reading,—Pearl Moore.
3. Recitation,—Jimmie Marable.
4. Song,—Gurtie Andruss.
5. Short Talk, Rev. Harris,

* *

The W. C. T. U. held their first social last Thursday evening at the residence of Mr. G. W. Andruss. A large and merry party of young folks added to the enjoyment of the evening. It being the fiftieth aniversary of the birth of our host, his family presented him with a handsome gold headed cane. After which, an elegant supper was served. A short paper on the Mission of the White ribbon was read and a generous collection taken to help the work here. One of the young men proves himself averitable Wiseman by handing in one dollar with an application for membership. Let others follow his example.

* *

The state Evangelist, Mrs. S. J. Sweeny will deliver a series of lectures in Dublin the first week in March. Subject, Our—Boys. Mrs. Sweeny comes to us highly endorsed by the state president of the W. C. T. U. She has delivered her lectures in all parts of Texas and many have been led to Christ as a result of her efforts. To those struggling in the bonds of the tempter, she brings a message of cheer and hope. If the truth shall make you free, you shall be free indeed.

* *

THE CHAINS OF APPETITE.

A man goes on for quite a long time drinking—moderately. He thinks he could easily stop if he would. No one who has lived in the world and observed at all can have failed to see the vast, the rapid increase of the use of tobacco. In vain do men plead; in vain do physicians protest and point out the mischiefs that comes from the habitual use of a poison. Many of them use it themselves and therefore will not see the harm it does. And because the effects are not immediate and fatal, therefore men persist in the habit.

Shall I tell you why?

Because it is too strong for them. Half of them will tell you, "I can stop if I will," but you will observe they never "will."

Ten million dollar's increase of revenue the last year "chiefly from duties on cigarettes"! This is indeed dreadful.

They can stop if they will, can they? And yet pay ten millions to wear galling chains? It doesn't do any harm? Where, then, the great increase in nervous diseases, of paralysis, of sudden death?

The habit is manly, is it? Boys think so. It is insidious, it is soothing, it is social, it is cheerful. What if it is? It is also harmful, it is dirty, it is unsavory, it destroys the nerves. Its effects become hereditary; that is the worst of it. His father smoked, good man, and died in his prime, and his children had an inheritance of weak nerves and strong appetites. The chains are born on us!

* *

Another sad incident to relate is the surely approaching death of Willie Magill, formerly of Moline, now on his death bed at Aurora. The cause is excessive cigarett smoking, an abscess having formed at the bottom of each lung, and although he quit smoking when taken ill, it was too late, and death will reap another victim on account of the cigarette smoking habit. —Journal.

* *

WHAT SHE DID.

Christiana Dickson, the wife of one of the first settlers of Erie county, Pensylvania, was a small, blue-eyed, low-voiced woman, extremely timid, but she had a horror of drunkenness.

She lived in days when the use of liquor was universal. But when her sons were born she resolved to put a stop to drinking in her home.

Her husband being absent, her brothers called for the help of the neighbors, according to custom, to put up a barn needed on her farm. They all assembled and went to work, while she prepared a great dinner. After an hour or two some drink was asked for. She refused to provide it.

Her brothers, and at last an elder in the church, came to reason with her; to tell her that she would be accused of meanness.

Without a word the little woman went to the barn, and, baring her head, stepped upon a log and spoke to them:

"My neighbors," said she, "this is a strange thing. Three of you are my brothers, three of you are elders in the church—all of you are my friends. I have prepared for you the best dinner in my power. If you refuse to raise the barn without liquor, so be it. But I would rather these timbers would rot where they lie than to give you any."

The men angrily went home; the little woman returned to the house, and cried for hours as though her heart would break. But the next day every man came back, went heartily to work, enjoyed her good dinner, and said not a word about the drink.

This led to a discontinuance of the use of drink at barn-raisings in the county. Her sons grew up strong, vigorous men, and did good work in helping to civilize and Christianize the world; their decendants are all of a high type of intellectual and moral men and women. If she had yielded this little point, they might have become, like many of their neighbors, drunkards.

Our stout-hearted pioneer forefathers redeemed the land and drove out the wild beasts and serpents; but there are vices and malignant customs still to be conquored, for which we need women of high souls and gentle spirits like Christiana Dickson.

Improvements!—Had You Thought of 'em?

Dublin is improving. It is enjoying a sure, steady boom, one that is sure to make a city. We have been reliably informed that another bank is to be opened for business in a short time; several new brick or stone buildings will be erected this spring; a new stock of general merchandise is now being set up in the building next door to the postoffice; the name of another saloon will be noticed in our advertising columns in a few weeks; neat dwellings are in course of erection all over the city; strangers are coming in every day looking for locations; we will soon have enough water to drown all the ducks in the county, besides the best water-works system in the state,—in fact everything is in such a rush that we can scarcely keep our hat on. At the same time there are some chronic croakers who haven't rubbed the moss off their backs in five and who will stand around on the corners and say that Dublin is going down—that the town is dead. Its enough to kill it. If you can't speak a good word about the town don't say anything at all.

County Roads.

The matter of good county roads is one that is greatly undervalued by many and it is one thing that Dublin is more directly concerned in than any other. It is an actual fact that there is not a county road in Erath county south or west of Dublin and in traveling down Resleys creek for five miles, on the most open roads to be found, an average of one gate for each mile traveled will have to be passed through. This state of affairs is a great inconvenience to parties who have to experience this each time they come to Dublin and it will result inforcing people who live all the way from five to twenty miles from Dublin in this direction who have heretofore done their principal trading at Dublin to hunt different markets. The citizens of Dublin represented by the board of trade would be the proper authorities for this matter to go before and it should receive more than a passing notice.

Dissolution Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the firm of Herring & Chapman is this day dissolved by mutual consent as L. Herring having sold his entire interest, retires from the firm. A. L. Jamison and A. A. Chapman having purchased all property of the said firm of Herring & Chapman, will heretofore conduct the business under the firm name of Jamison & Chapman and the said firm of Jamison & Chapman, hereby assume and become liable for all indebtedness due by the old firm of Herring & Chapman, and notice is hereby given that all parties indebted to the firm of Herring & Chapman, will pay said notes and accounts to Jamison & Chapman, as they are the only persons now anthorized to collect said indebtedness This 23rd day of February, A. D. 1892.

H. L. JAMISON,
A. A. CHAPMAN,
S. L. HERRING.

Dr. James Headly, the noted lecturer, will deliver an address, either at the opera house or Methodist church, Saturday night, the proceeds of which will be for the benefit of the school library. Everybody should attend. Admission, 50 cents; children 25 cents.

Educational Column.

PROF. W. J. CLAY, EDITOR.

The teachers of the Dublin Graded school maintain a reading circle which meets every Wednesday afternoon at 4 o'clock. Any teacher or other person desiring to meet with us will be welcome. A society has been organized by the older pupils, to promote an interest in literary exercises and to drill them in parliamentary practice.

Dr. James Hedley, one of the most noted lecturers in the country, will deliver a lecture under the auspices of the school, Saturday night, either at the opera house or the Methodist church. Proceeds to be appropriated to the enlargement of our library. Everybody come out and hear one of the greatest orators of the times. Admission 50 cts children 20 cts.

We hope our fellow cittizens will not forget the meeting of the county teacherer's association which convenes Saturday the 27th inst.

Most people are aware of the importance of providing good reading for young people.

To be good, it must be wholesome and interesting. In our school we have attempted to accomplish this in our library. To this library we will be thankful at any time to receive additions of good books. We are now making an effort to secure the Encyclopedia Britanica, the most valuable book for reference in the world. We will be enabled to do this by securing twenty subscribers to the Youth's Companion. This paper, as all know who have read, combines both the above mentioned qualifications of good reading. Those who subscribe now will do a deed which is "twice blessed." It blesses their home immediately and blesses every member of the school in furnishing what is indispensable to every school of excellence, namely a really reliable work for reference. Thirteen parents have already responded to this call, Will not seven more send us $1.75 thus getting the Companion every week for themselves and aiding in a grand work for the school?

When the pupil gets his diploma, he finds it to be a powerless bit of paper or parchment, and it does not do a thing to open a way for him. He too often becomes discouraged. He has some power to open a way for himself, but not half the power he would have had had he pursued his course with a single purpose, to get power of mind and strength of character that should be his glory, and a blessing to his fellow-men in after years.

The mother who "talks seriously a great deal to her boys and girls about the aims, duties, beauties, powers and responsibilities of life, almost invariably sees good fruit come of her labors of love. And it is no less true that the teacher can increase many fold his usefulness by being true, and frank, and fair, and honest, and serious with the boys and girls, and by talking to them about working, because it will make them strong and useful in years to come when they must take the work now being done by their fathers and mothers; by stiring each one of them up to be somebody in the world and to do something worth doing and for which the world will be better in every way; by getting them to feel that it is not so much what people think we are as it is what we really are, and what we really can do, that makes us useful in the world; in short, by showing always that the school work is only a means to the grandest of ends, the teacher will help in the growth of a stature that shall reach even to the foot of the throne of God.—Selected.

Money to Loan.

We are again prepared to loan money to any amount for 5 to 10 years on real estate security; can be had payable in installments, the best of all plans. Vendor Lein notes extended for ten years. Apply to King & Jarrott.

Stephenville, Texas

I want to say to my friends and the public that I have bought out Dr. Herring's interest in the firm of Herring & Chapman, and will now offer you special inducements for the coming spring and summer trade. I understand the drug business thoroughly and will give you satisfaction in every particular, both as to quality and purity of drugs, and prices will always be reasonable and satisfactory. I ask a trial.

H. L. JAMIESON.

When Dublin gets the big union depot, the gold and silver mines, the best system of water works in the state, besides other improvements, people from Stephenville, Comanche and other surrounding towns will come over to see the sights of the city.

For the largest 5c beer in town, call at Charlie's sample room.

FARMERS' ALLIANCE.

ALLIANCE NOTES.

—"Ring out the old."
"Ring in the new."
Look out for 1892.

—Toiler.

—Hill, of New York, has gone back on free coinage of silver in his last speech. Oh, how the Wall street goldbugs do whip the politicians into line when they get out. Whom shall we trust these times?—the people.—Weekly Toiler.

—The most patriotic man is not the one that makes the most noise. Neither is the greatest reformer the one who thinks the reform movement stands with both feet upon his own shoulders and that should he fall the whole thing would tumble to the ground.—Alliance Echo.

—A party in power that will not give us plenty of good money is our enemy. If it cannot give us plenty of good money let it step down and out and give the legislative power to some one who can.—Industrial Union.

—The canal company's application for a hundred-million-dollar loan has been presented to congress marked "O. K.—B. Harrison." We wonder whether he will "O. K." the application of the citizens of Indiana for a loan of a like amount?—Missouri World.

—False issues and false arguments are the only weapons of the opponents of the alliance. Not one of them will dare to state the problem which confronts the people of this country and offer remedies as good as those offered by the alliance, nor can any one, in the face of these factors of that problem, deny that the Ocala demands meet every question which arises from those factors and supply full remedies.—Alliance Herald.

The greatest political revolution and public upheaval ever known in this nation will be witnessed during the year 1892. What its result will be this deponent saith not, but we do say the very existence of our government and the freedom of our people from degraded servitude depends upon the patriotic action of the honest masses at the ballot box. Reader, you are one of the people and must bear your part of the responsibility.—Weekly Toiler.

—In 1866, when wheat sold for $2 per bushel, it took 2,500 bushels to pay a congressman his yearly salary. And now, in the year of our Lord, 1892, in the face of our "rapidly advancing civilization and marvelous progress," to pay the same salary, it requires over 5,000 bushels. It is true that with improved machinery it requires less labor to produce a bushel of wheat now than it did in 1866, but should the producer not have the benefit of the improvements? Why is it that the above is a fact that stares the men in the face who, by hard licks, raise the grains.—Missouri World.

—Just now seems an appropriate opportunity and time for all true alliancemen to ask one question. It is suggested by the appearance of a long and labored article in the Southern Alliance Farmer from the pen of a prominent member of our order, showing that the election of Mr. Crisp to the speakership was the best thing for the alliance. And again it is suggested by a leading editorial in our national organ of the same tenor and claiming his election as "a great victory for the alliance." Here is the question: Could Mr. Crisp have been elected speaker of the house if it had been known that he was in favor of alliance principles? Will somebody answer? If not, who gained the victory? Will somebody answer? Not all at once. One at a time. Do we hear you?—Raleigh (N. C.) Progressive Farmer.

A MEDLEY.

"You Pays Your Money and Takes Your Choice."

TRYING ALL PARTIES.

At the session of the national conference of the state presidents of the Farmers' Alliance, the following resolution was unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That it is the sentiment and desire of this conference of the presidents of Farmers' Alliances and Industrial Unions, that the delegates for the Farmers' Alliance and Industrial Union who attend the industrial conference to be held in St. Louis, February 22, 1892, use their influence and votes to establish and perfect fraternal relations with all the labor organizations represented in said meeting, with the Ocala demands as a basis for a platform of principles, and that such platform be presented to the national conventions of the democratic party, the republican party and the people's party this year, with an earnest request that the principles involved be engrafted into their platforms for the coming elections of 1892; but that they carefully refrain from committing our order as such to affiliation with any political party.

BRILLIANT.

Ask the devil if he will purify hades; submit a temperance plank to the saloon-keepers' association; submit the Ocala demands to the republican and democratic conventions with the same old gang to carry them out even if indorsed. That is brilliant!—Nonconformist.

F. M. B. A. AND THE LABOR CONFERENCE.

It will be remembered that the general assembly of the Farmers' Mutual Benefit association selected a full set of delegates to represent that organization at the labor conference at St. Louis, February 22. Delegates to such a convention representing an organization which strictly prohibits partisan politics entering its deliberations are on very ticklish ground, to say the least. The February conference is almost sure to launch a partisan political craft. The question presents itself, is it to the best interests of the F. M. B. A., and the rank and file of that organization who joined a non-partisan organization to have the delegates of this organization assist in launching a new party?—Muncie (Ind.) Farm Record.

Here it is again; just the kind of twaddle indulged in here in Indiana in advance of the Cincinnati conference last May, for no other purpose than throwing cold water and distrust on every movement of the people looking to co-operation for independent action. * * * We believe the Nonconformist is justified in saying that no intelligent member of the people's party wants the alliance or F. M. B. A. to enter politics as such. They are great educational reserve forces and schools, that enable these organizations to bring men together in the true non-partisan spirit for the discussion of economic questions.—Nonconformist.

LOOK BEFORE YOU LEAP.

I once upon a time heard it related that a bull yearling, rather than step out of the way, essayed to butt a locomotive off the track. The result was disastrous—to the yearling. One who was standing near remarked that he "admired the yearling's grit, but damned his judgment." It may be, perhaps, that in penning these few lines I am about to essay the role of the unfortunate yearling. Unlike him, however, I have nothing at stake. Seeking no office, or reward, I only ask a chance to work and fair wages for labor performed. One of the "old guard"—an original Peter Cooper greenbacker—I am a people's party man from the crown of my head to the soles of my feet. I favor money at cost; free land; transportation at cost, and free trade—each in the order named. (We cannot have free trade so long as we allow $5,000 to earn more than an able-bodied adult laborer). Whatever I may say or do, is said or done in the best interests of the cause I love so well, as it is given to me to see the light. I am going to suggest what in my humble judgment is the proper course to pursue at the St. Louis convention and thereafter.

1. Let the delegates there assembled formulate a set of principles, to be known as the platform of the United Industrialists of the United States of America. Then adjourn and go home.

2. Let the national central committee of the people's party call a nominating convention for some date in May, appointing the basis of representation at one member from each congressional district in the United States, which delegates, together with the existing national central committee, shall form the nominating convention.

3. Let such delegates be selected at a congressional convention to be held in each congressional district, and to be composed of one delegate from each township people's party club in such congressional districts.

4. Let the time intervening between the St. Louis conference and the nominating committee be occupied in organizing people's party clubs in every township in the United States and selecting delegates for the nominating committee.

I could fill a page with arguments in favor of this course of procedure, but shall offer none just now. Time, however, will prove the soundness and wisdom of my advice.

GEORGE C. WARD.

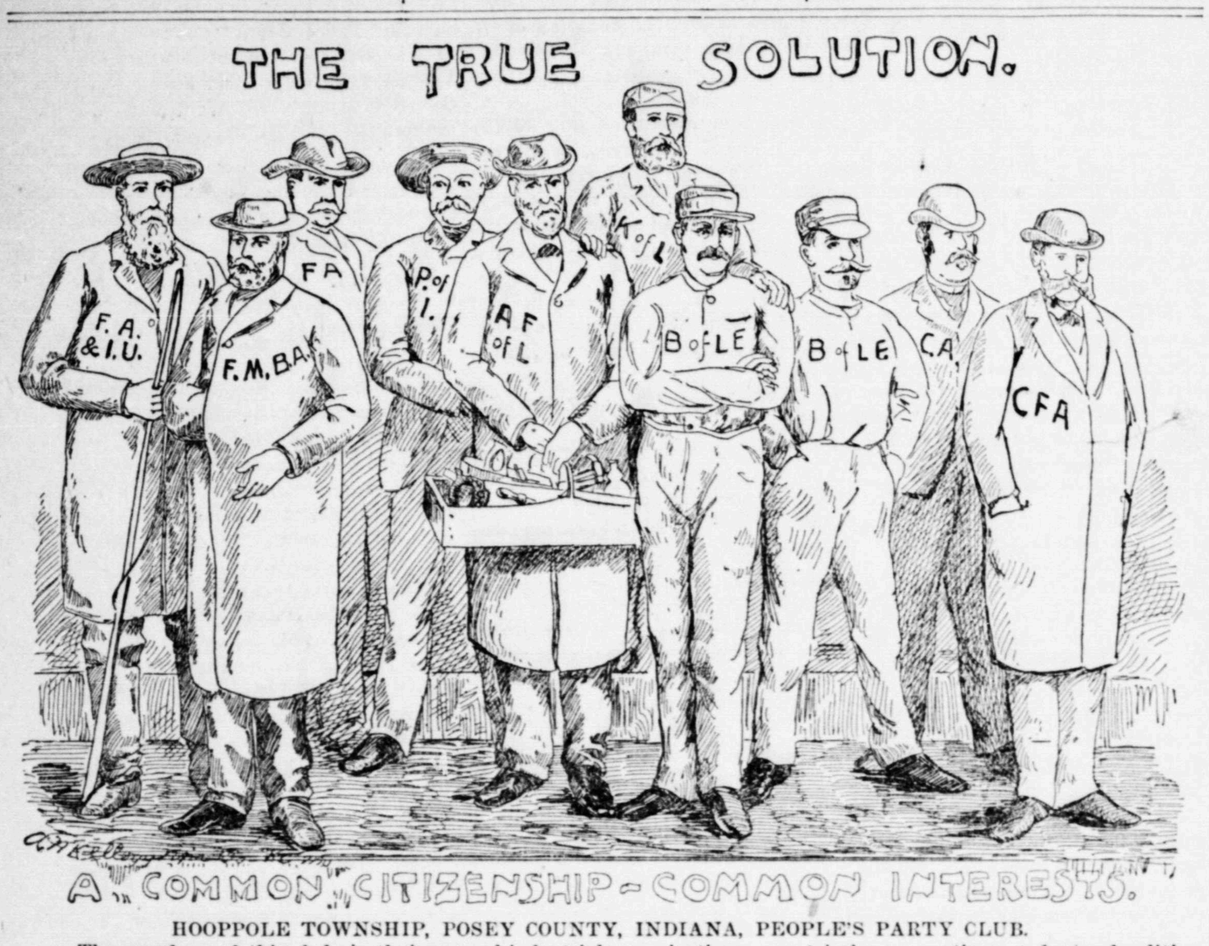
BE CAREFUL.

The Toiler repeats what it has before said, that the delegates from the alliance to the St. Louis meeting have no power or authority to bind any member of the alliance politically. The object of that meeting is to endeavor to have the representatives of all labor organizations to agree on such demands as all can unite in supporting. Nor can any officer of the alliance issue any order or proclamation that will in any way bind any man politically. Our order is a great educational institution to prepare voters for intelligent action in the interest of general prosperity to the whole people and the preservation of the liberties of the people.—Nashville (Tenn.) Weekly Toiler.

—Honest money, good money, clean money. Yes, gentlemen, that is just what we want and plenty of it. Now stand up to the rack. No equivocation. No evasion, pretense or deception. And in your effort to get it, don't go back on your government, your own legislation, and, in fact, your own "honest money." Just as the government and the law declares it. The oldest money we have, indorsed by Jefferson, Madison, Calhoun, Webster and the rest. Plain, clear, unequivocal silver money, and tested by eighty years of free coinage and use by the people. Never a word did you hear then about cheap money, dishonest money or anything of the kind. But notwithstanding all this, you don't want it, because it is against your present interests, and so you go back on it and depreciate its value by all sorts of pretenses and subterfuge. But you can't do it. The people won't believe you. The deception is too plain.—National View.

—There is no doubt about the wisdom of the graded income tax demand of the alliance. It is becoming almost absolutely necessary. Two hundred and fifty thousand people own $18,000,000,000 worth of property, or sixty times as much as the two hundred and fifty thousand wealthiest people owned twenty years ago. Hence the best remedy known now is a heavy graded income tax that will tend toward stopping this rapid accumulation of wealth by combines or otherwise.—Progressive Farmer.

—What is an allianceman fit for any how that won't vote to sustain alliance principles?—Alliance Echo.



HOOPPOLE TOWNSHIP, POSEY COUNTY, INDIANA, PEOPLE'S PARTY CLUB.

The members of this club, in their several industrial organizations, are strictly non-partisan students of political economy. As free and sovereign American citizens and voters they are enthusiastic and loyal people's party men.—GEO. C. WARD.

THE SNAIL.

A Curious Little Creature and Some of His Strange Ways.

If you wish to examine a snail place him on a piece of glass. He is a cold-blooded animal, and contact with a warm hand probably induces in him the feeling which would result in us from placing the hand or body on the top of the kitchen range. The coolness of the glass will be agreeable to his snailship, and he will travel peaceably along, rapidly expanding and contracting his broad, sucker-like foot.

His horns are protruded in an inquiring manner, and if a finger is placed in front of him he will probably walk on until these feelers come in contact with it. Then the tentacles are withdrawn and waved about in the effort to see the obstruction more clearly, for each feeler contains at its end a small, imperfect, but still discernible eye, which is capable of distinguishing between light and darkness.

A snail's manner of withdrawing his horns is very curious. He does not pull them back, bodily, into their receptacle, but turns them inside out, just as one turns the fingers of a glove in drawing it off backward.

The little creature has a sense of smell, and also a fairly well-developed ear, which lies close to the roots of his horns. His breathing apparatus is of the simplest description. Looking carefully at his right side, one may see that a distinct hole occasionally appears there, remains open a few moments, and then closes again. This is simply a cavity in the creature's body, into which he allows a certain quantity of air to enter, "whenever he thinks of it," as one might say. When air has thus found its way into his interior, he keeps it there until its oxygen is exhausted by his vital processes; what remains, laden with carbonic acid, is allowed to escabe by re-opening the little trap door, and the receptacle is filled by another supply of pure air.

Its mouth is armed with a saw-like tongue, which resembles a long, narrow ribbon, coiled up in such a manner that only a part of it comes into use at once. Distributed over the surface of this ribbon are tiny teeth, one animal sometimes having as many as thirty thousand. As one set of teeth becomes worn away by leaf-cutting, another section of ribbon is uncoiled, and the teeth which before were wrapped up at the back of the mouth, come forward to take their turn in pressing the food against the horny upper surface of their mouth, and thus cutting it in clean incisions.

The snail's shell is a horny covering which serves to protect him against his numerous foes. Slugs are simply snails which live a retired life, and consequently need no covering at all. The shell of the snail is built up from lime in the plants on which it feeds, and the creatures are never found on soil which produces no lime.—Longman's Magazine.

AN UNHEEDED WISH.

An Observing Tot Who Knew What Would Please Her Mother.

There is a kindliness in a child's heart and a desire to make others happy that, amid the jealousies and selfishness of grownup people, comes to us like a breath of May in the midst of December. Sometimes, as a matter of course, the impulses of the little ones need directing and by older fashioners of things, but the intrinsic trend of their wishes is always marked by a tenderness of purpose. A little west side tot's mamma celebrated her birthday recently and previous to the event the little daughter, accompanied by her father, went on a purpose of buying some presents for the mother. The father was quite at a loss to know what to purchase for the occasion, as there was nothing suggested itself to him as being just what would be the most acceptable. However, he thought it possible that the child, having been closely associated with the mother and being quick to pick up passing remarks and remarkable for returning them, might have heard her mother express a wish for something. He asked the little one if she had heard her mamma wish for anything, when the child, after an instant's thought gleefully replied: "Yes, I did, papa. It was the other day when they were burying Mrs. Smith, who lived across the way; mamma said she wished when her time come she could have a big funeral like hers." But the father didn't arrange to get the funeral; he found other things that suited him better.—Chicago Herald.

A Historical Fact.

Miss Vassar, of Boston—Which do you consider was the more heroic, Mr. De Punster, Joan of Arc or Maria Antoinette?

De Punster—Maria Antoinette, of course.

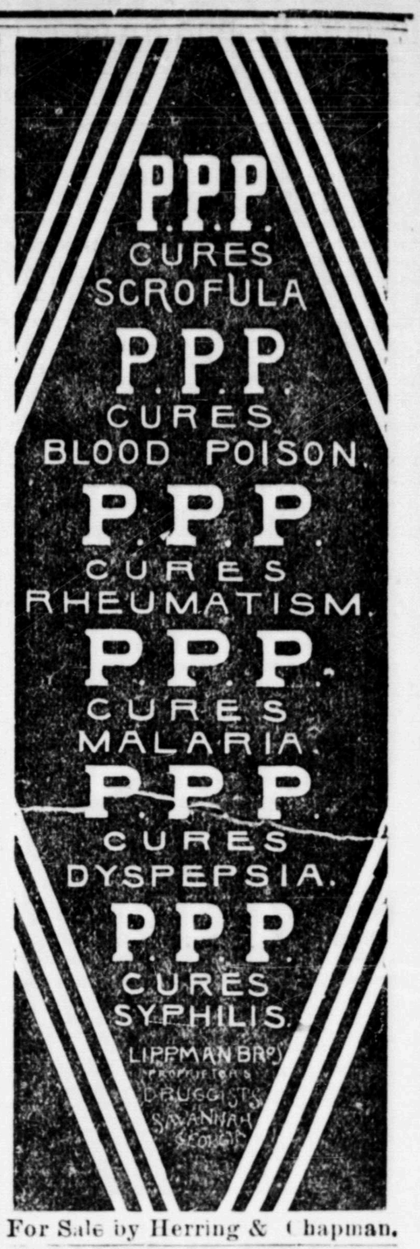
Miss Vassar—Why? She surely did not have to undergo the torture at death that Joan of Arc did.

De Punster—O yes, she did; much more. Joan of Arc was given a hot stake, while Maria Antoinette was obliged to be contented with a cold chop.—Jury.

A Hopeful Sign.

Mother—That young man seemed to be very affable last night. Did he propose before he left?

Daughter—No, he didn't propose exactly, but he blew rings of tobacco smoke in the air, so he must have been thinking of engagement rings, or something of that sort.—Texas Siftings.



For Sale by Herring & Chapman.

HEALTH IS WEALTH

Dr. E. C. West's Nerve and Brain Treatment a guaranteed specific for hysteria, dizziness, convulsions, fits, nervous neuralgia, headache, nervous prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco. Wakefulness, mental depression, softening of the brain resulting in insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, premature old age, barrenness, loss of power in either sex, involuntary losses and Spermatorrhœa, caused by over exertion of the brain self-abuse or over indulgence. Each box contains one month's treatment. $1.00 a box or six boxes for $5, sent by mail prepaid, on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied by $5, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by H. C. Birchmore, sole agent, Dublin, Texas.

KAYTON'S OIL OF LIFE

THE BEST LINIMENT IN THE WORLD.

CURES PAINS IN THE BACK, JOINTS, SIDE, & ALSO RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, HEADACHE, &c.

KAYTON'S OIL OF LIFE IS AN OLD GERMAN LINIMENT, & Expels pain quickly.

LIPPMAN BROS., SAVANNAH, GA.
SOLE AGENTS IN THE U. S.

"HIS name [Prof. Hodges] will become intimately linked with that of the immortal BEN FRANKLIN."
—Electrical Age, May 2, 1891

PROTECTION
from Lightning by
MODERN SCIENTIFIC METHODS.
Hodges' Lightning Protector

Is the invention of a well-known scientist of New York, and is the simple and sure device which the advanced electrical science of the present day gives us to take place of the old and notoriously incapable lightning-rod, which was the invention of a century and a half ago, when so little was known about electricity. With this new invention a building can be equipped at from ONE-THIRD to

One-Half the Cost

Of a lightning-rod, and your house is not disfigured. IT NEVER FAILS to protect any structure to which it is attached.

LOCAL AGENTS WANTED

In every Texas town and county. Active men can make from $2,000 to $5,000 per year. The old lightning-rod is behind the age and must go!

In localities where there are no local agents, Protectors will be shipped direct to house-owners. Any person can put them up, full directions being furnished each customer.

For illustrated pamphlet giving full description, with endorsements by prominent electricians and scientific press, and showing the failure of the lightning-rod, write to

JOHN F. FORD,
General Agent,
209 Alamo Plaza, SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS.

JOB PRINTING OF ALL KINDS
AT THE
Progress - Job - Office.

FARMER AND PLANTER.

THE SPRING GARDEN.

'Tis Time You Were Bestirring Yourself If You Would Have a Good One.

It is now time to begin plowing for your spring garden. Don't wait till your neighbors report their "first mess" of lettuce or pease before you decide to plant something. Cultivating the soil is, I think, the most delightful and devoting occupation in the world. It is such a pleasure to watch the tiny sprouts appear above the ground, then day by day unfold into luxuriant plants; then the plows, then the fruit, and the reward of your labor. What is the first thing to plant?" asks many an inexperienced housekeeper. So while I don't profess to any great experience in the matter myself, still I may be able to answer that question satisfactorily to most of them.

By the last of January, at the latest, the garden ought to be maured and spaded up. Then select a little corner which will not be in the way of other planting, and sow a paper of curled lettuce seed, next to that sow curled mustard. For these seed the soil must be thoroughly pulverized, and after that the beds will need no more attention. Now, lay off small rows, according to the space you can spare and the size of your family, and set out onions. The frost will not hurt these, and you will soon have them large enough for the table. If you live where you are free from the pest of English sparrows, plant English peas at once. Half a pint of seed should make enough for a family of four. This should be planted at two plantings, about ten days apart, so as to give a succession of pease. Perhaps the dwarf varieties give the best satisfaction, except in case of a very rainy spring, when even they will require sticking or lifting up on poles to prevent mildewing or softening.

But, if the sparrows are numerous around you, it is hardly worth while to spend any time on planting pease, as, last year, I had all of mine totally destroyed by them. We used paris green on the vines after we discovered what they were doing; but whether it did any good or not I am not able to say. Perhaps we applied it after the vines had already been hopelessly injured by the birds. Later in the season these birds did great damage to our lima beans by eating off the flowers as fast as they bloomed. I wonder if the farmers know what a pest is being reared for them in our cities by these little creatures? I believe, for the most part, they are chiefly confined to the cities at present, but it is only a question of time till they overrun the whole country. They increase enormously, and, by their pugnacious habits, drive all other birds before them. Instead of a law to protect them, we need a law for their extermination, or they will soon get the better of us.

But to return to the garden. Be sure to sow pease early, if you are safe from the sparrows, as frost does not hurt them and they will come in at a most acceptable time. After planting this far, I would let the garden wait until about the middle of February before rising any Irish potatoes. We have a delicious potato in our market called the red triumph, which I prefer for planting to any other. It is very prolific and grows rapidly. After the Irish potatoes are in, plant a few beans; you can protect them if any cold snaps come after they are up, and I think you will be paid for the trouble. The red speckled valentine has so many virtues that I don't see any need of any other variety of beans in the market. Last year I had most abundant crops from the black wax bean (white pod and black seed), but found them so tasteless and insipid that they were hardly worth picking after they were produced.

Another thing to be done very early in the season is to plant a couple of seed boxes of tomatoes and egg plant, and cabbage also, if you like the latter and have plenty of garden space, I think it better to omit this vegetable and buy the few heads one wants during the season. But by all means have your box of tomato plants and egg plants, and parsley. A single five-cent paper of these seeds will make enough plants to supply a large family all summer, and planted now in boxes, the plants will be large and vigorous and ready to set out at the earliest suitable season. The varieties which give entire satisfaction for the home garden are the Acme tomato and large purple egg plant.

For preserving purposes it is nice to have a few plants of the yellow pear tomato, if you have room for them. But, as this is an entirely ornamental variety, I would not advise giving up any space to it that is needed for something more useful. A few radishes can be planted when the lettuce is sown, and continue to plant them all spring, as they make a very appetizing relish to a spring dinner. By March, sow beets, parsnips and carrots, all of which will make valuable additions to the summer and fall gardens.

Last summer I had a most wonderfully productive crop from a five-cent paper of dwarf white okra seed. It made two rows about ten feet long of plants that grew about four feet high, but spread out like immature trees. We had all we could possibly use for seven people, and sold several dollars worth at five cents per half gallon. Market men were selling it at five cents per quart, but I measured it more liberally than they did. Many people do not know that okra will bear transplanting quite as well as tomato plants, and therefore I think it advisable to plant it in a box also, where it will germinate quicker and grow more rapidly if planted too early in the open ground, and be ready to set out as soon as the ground is warm enough.

I should advise transplanting it when the second leaf is about the size of a silver dollar. If planted later than that the tap root is likely to be injured, and then the plant will blow over when it is full of branches and heavy with fruit. Unless care is taken to get okra to bearing early, it will be caught by fall frosts and half its profitableness lost. Mine was covered with a shower of golden blossoms when the frosts of November nipped it. With an eye to the flower garden also, do not forget to plant a box of pansy, portulacea and verbena seed now. The large pansies have proven very hardy and bloom all summer. While I have had great success with verbena seed and one is sure of getting a fine variety of flowers this way, often make six or more colors from one paper of seed.—Mrs. Charles, in Home and Farm.

Value of Cotton Seed.

The seed from the cotton crop, years ago, were thrown away as worthless. Afterward they were used alone as a fertilizer on the coming crop, or in the compost heap. To a limited extent they were then fed to stock without crushing.

The next and greatest advance was in separating the hull and kernel and in expressing the oil. The oil cake when ground, known as meal, came to be used as a stock food and as a fertilizer. The hulls were first used for fuel—the ash being used for a strong fertilizer—but afterward was used also for stock food.

The combination of meal and hulls furnishes a complete food, and is becoming to be extensively used for fattening purposes. The oil is used as a component of compound lard, for cooking, for lubricating and similar purposes, and when refined is sold as "pure" olive oil. The lower grade is used for soap-making. The small quantity of lint is removed from the seed by improved gins.

The following shows the value of the product made from one ton of cottonseed by the most improved process, giving the average selling prices:

Forty gallons of oil, at 30 cents	$12 00
Meal, 675 pounds, at $24 per ton	8 10
Hulls, 1,000 pounds, at $3 per ton	1 50
Lint, 27 pounds, at 4 cents	1 08
Total	$22 68
Cost of one ton, 66⅔ bushels, at 18 cents	12 00
Excess	$10 68

As early as 1770 the Moravians, of Bethlehem, Pa., separated the oil from the cotton seed. And in 1873 the Society for the Encouragement of Arts and Commerce in London, recognizing the value of cotton-seed oil cake as a stock food, offered gold and silver medals for the best cake and the best oil extracted from the seed. Verily there is nothing new under the sun.—H. B. Battle, Experiment Station, Raleigh.

HERE AND THERE.

—Geese are very hardy, and should be kept on every farm in the summer. They will require nothing else but grass.

—It is said that sweet potatoes may be kept by placing in a box a layer of potatoes and a layer of dry sand, alternately, until full.

—In a suit over six geese in Stamp Creek, Ga., when the costs had amounted to about $70, the matter was compromised and settled by dividing the geese.

—Coarse light hay thrown over spinach will usually carry it through the winter in open ground, provided water does not stand on the land.

—Paint the cheap and rough farm implements, harrows, rollers, the grindstone frame, etc., with hot coal tar; there is a deal of salvation in it.

—Where a garden is planted as it should be for horse cultivation it is an easy matter to keep it free from weeds. Start early and don't allow them to grow.

—Fathers and mothers, stop grumbling about the miserable lives you lead. Teach the boys and girls to see the beauties surrounding them on every hand, and which are inaccessible to the city dwellers.

—The use of the horse as a motive power throughout the country is rapidly diminishing. During the past year more than twenty-five thousand horses have been taken from the numerous street car lines in the country.

—The flavor of young and tender-roasted chicken is greatly improved by placing inside a piece of fresh butter the size of a walnut, together with a small onion and pinch of parsley.

—There are too many roosters on our farms. An exchange says that in the United States it is safe to say there are 20,000,000 roosters, and 19,000,000 of these are a positive and expensive nuisance.

—The descendants of a single wasp number as many as 30,000 in one season. November is the fatal month which kills them off, except two or three females, on whom depends the perpetuation of the race.

—It will pay to keep a young calf until it is three months old, to be sold as veal, more than to sell it when it is but a few days old. A calf grows very rapidly at first, often gaining two pounds a day, if well bred, and well fed; but even an ordinary calf will sell well if kept until it is three or four months old.

HOME HINTS AND HELPS.

—When you buy raisins for cooking purposes, seed them, wash and thoroughly dry them and put in a glass jar with tight lids. Currants also.

—Chocolate Blanc Mange: One quart of rich fresh milk or cream, three ounces of chocolate, one-quarter pound of white sugar, one two-ounce box of gelatine dissolved in half a pint of water. Boil milk, Chocolate and sugar together a few minutes, after first dissolving the chocolate, and rubbing it smooth in a little of the milk. Then add the gelatine and ten drops of vanilla. Stir well, and remove from the fire in about five minutes. When lukewarm pour through a strainer into molds that have been previously dipped into a bath of cold water.

—Speaking of bandanas, these cotton squares make gay and inexpensive covers for cushions. The colors are fast, and they are large enough to spare a strip from each to make into a trimming ruffle for the pillow. For the sitting-room lounge, whose cushion is likely to serve on occasions as the children's football, they are especially serviceable.—N. Y. Times.

—Splendid Mince Meat: Boil five pounds of lean and juicy beef until tender, keeping closely covered while boiling. When cool, chop very fine. Chop well three pounds of nice beef suet, stone three pounds of raisins and chop three pounds of well-washed and dried currants and two pounds of citron cut into thin slices. Grate the rind of six fresh lemons, two tablespoonfuls of cinnamon, four good-sized nutmegs, grated, one tablespoonful of ground white sugar, one teaspoonful of salt; chop fine fourteen good-sized pippins; mix these well together. If necessary, use more apples. Put in a stone jar. Keep in a cool, dry place.—Detroit Free Press.

—Deep Apple Pie: Line the sides of a round or oval buttered two-quart dish with a paste. Put in a tablespoonful of water, then a layer of thinly-sliced tart apples, a tablespoonful of sugar and so on until the dish is heaping full. Add bits of lemon peel or a spinkle of nutmeg, if liked, cover with paste and cut a slit in the middle before fastening it down. Take the grating from the bottom of the oven, as the heat is slow in penetrating a crockery dish or plate. If the crust is done before the apples finish on top of the range, put a tiny coffee-cup scoop side down in the middle of the apples before covering to prevent the juice from boiling over; when cutting the pie slip the knife under the cup to free the juice.—N. Y. World.

—Lobster Rissoles: Into a stewpan put half a pint of stock broth, some seasoning, a little roux, and a tablespoonful of anchovy sauce, boil it five minutes, then stir in the yolks of two eggs; stir all for a few minutes, take it off the stove and allow the mixture to get nearly cold, then stir in the meat of one lobster chopped fine, and three ounces of bread crumbs; mix well together; divide the mixture into portions the size of large walnuts; roll them round with a little flour, then dip into beaten egg and then into bread crumbs. Fry them to a golden brown in boiling lard. Drain off the grease by placing them on blotting paper before the fire. Send them to the table on a napkin garnished with parsley. Serve with boiled rice. The canned lobster, if fresh, may be used.—Home.

Gilded Silver for the Table.

Silver gilded to look like old gold, with a dull finish, is the fancy of the hour in tableware. Spoons, after-dinner coffee-pots in tall and slender shapes, candlesticks and even dessert plates have gilt finish. Many of the silver dishes in their natural color, especially bon-bon dishes, compotiers and large, flat dishes for center pieces, have wide borders of pierced silver. Oval shapes seem to prevail in these dishes. Spoons and forks have handles in pierced silver. New bon-bon spoons show large and artistic gold letters, Egyptian designs, heads of cherubs in relief or the coat-of-arms of the state upon their handles. Bon-bon boxes in heart shape and of good size have upon the cover miniatures of famous French and English beauties, or are set with jewels. Smaller bonbonnieres are of gold, with a mirror hidden in the cover, or a place for the owner's miniature. A novel toilet appliance is a richly-ornamented box of silver containing a spirit lamp and curling tongs, with handles of silver.—Chicago Post.

Children's Under Garments.

Sensible mothers keep their children in high-necked wool shirts until the middle of June. Luxuriously reared children often wear undershirts of pure silk. The garment put on a child next to its shirt after it is four years old is generally a corded waist strapped over the shoulder, and on which its stocking-suspenders and all its clothing fastens. This waist should be loose and comfortable in order to insure perfect freedom of movement for the child. White flannel skirts are quite plain or quite elaborate, according to the fancy of the mother. Knit underskirts of white wool are quite popular for children, and may be bought at low prices. White muslin skirts are finished with a simple cluster of quarter-inch tucks and a hem for children, and occasionally with a border of embroidery.—Old Homestead.

Distinctions and Differences.

Kity Didd—It isn't proper for girls to climb trees, is it, mamma?

Mrs. Didd—Not this season, dear; but you can ride your safety bicycle.—Puck.

A. A CHAPMAN, President. R. H. McCAIN, Vice-President. C. L. PENDLETON. Cashier.

The First National Bank

—OF—

DUBLIN, TEXAS.

CAPITAL, - - $50,000.

Transacts a General Banking Business.
Collections a Specialty.

DIRECTORS:—R. W. Higginbotham, A. A. Chapman, R. H. McCain, Dan F. Frey, C. L. Pendleton.

Dublin Marble Works.

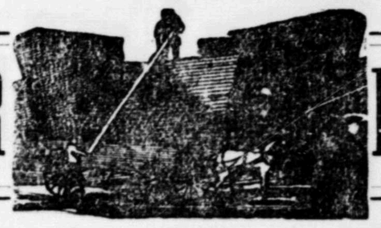
B. W. LAFFERTY, Proprietor.

Italian and American marble monuments, tombstones, slabs, etc., and granite monuments. All work guaranteed to give satisfaction or money refunded. Don't fail to call on or write them when needing anything in their line.

DUBLIN, - TEXAS.

Cameron & Smith,

THE OLD RELIABLE

LUMBER  DEALERS

A First-Class Assortment of Lumber, Doors, Sash, Blinds, Mouldings, etc., etc., always on hand.

Prices to Suit the Times.

J. B. GREEN,

The Groceryman,

DUBLIN, TEXAS.

W. H. WISEMAN,

THE LEADING PHOTOGRAPHER,

Large Work a Specialty.

DUBLIN, - - TEXAS.

BASS'

CHICKEN CHOLERA CURE

Is warranted to stop CHOLERA among Poultry and increase the Egg Production 75 per cent. It is endorsed by some of the largest and most intelligent Breeders in the Southwest.

Price, 50 Cents per Package,

For sale by all Druggists, or sent post-paid on receipt of price.

BASS & BROTHER,
TERRELL, Texas.

THE DUBLIN MUSIC COMPANY,

W. T. LEGGETT, Manager.

Factory Agents for the World-Famed

ESTEY PIANOS & ORGANS

Also the CAMP & CO. Pianos and KIMBALL Organs.

The Estey organs excel all other makes for tone, style, finish and durability, and they have been awarded the highest honors wherever exhibited. More Estey pianos and organs in use than any other make. 250,000 have been made Established over 50 years ago. Every instrument fully warranted for five years and all are absolutely mouse proof. If you buy the Estey you have the best.

WE SELL on the MOST LIBERAL TERMS.

Horses, Cattle and Second-Hand Instruments

will be taken in part payment. We sell on long time and small payments under our enstallment plan. Anyone wishing to buy an instrument can have one in his own home on trial before paying a dollar, and if full satisfaction is not given he need not buy. We have at all time.

Second - Hand Instruments

in stock that we will sell cheap. We will be glad to send you catalogues and prices on application. Write us before you buy elsewhere; it will cost you but little and will save you money in the end.

THE DUBLIN MUSIC COMPANY,

DUBLIN, TEXAS.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—*Latest U. S. Government Food Rep*

Alliance Department.

TEXAS STATE OFFICERS.

President, Evan Jones, Dublin, Texas.
Vice-President, T. J. Anderson, Paris, Texas.
Sec.-Treas., Mrs. N. L. Barrett, Dallas, Texas.
Lecturer, J. M. Purdue, West Mountan, Tex.
G. L. Clark, Stephenville Ch'm. } Ex. Com.
R. A. High, Blooming Grove, }
S. C. Granbury, Austin, Texas. }
C. J. Jackson, Cornhill, Ch'm. } Jud. Com.
J. T. Crawford, Cisco, Texas. }
J. W. Baird, Lenore, Texas. }

11th CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT OFFICERS.

President, D. M. Rumph, Alexander, Texas.
Vice-President, J. W. Biard, Lenore, Texas.
Sec.-Treasurer, H. C. Williams, Gorman, Tex.

11TH CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT ALLIANCE will meet at Santo, Palo Pinto county ten miles east of Gordon on the Texas Pacific railroad on the fourth Tuesday in Suly, the 29th day of said month, 1892.

ERATH COUNTY OFFICERS.

President, D. M. Rumph, Alexander, Texas.
Vice-President, J. J. Turpin, Topaz, Texas.
Sec.-Treasurer, Jas. S. Daley, Dublin, Texas.
Lecturer, T. L. Stigler, Chalk Mountain, Tex
A. A. Venable, Stephenville Texas. } Ex. Com.
J. D. Stell, Lingleville, Texas. }
J. G. Martin, Carlton, Texas. }

ERATH COUNTY ALLIANCE meets on the first Wednesday in April at 2 o'clock p. m. with Flat Creek Alliance, 18 miles west of Dublin, on the lower Desdemona road.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

Dublin Alliance meets every Tuesday night at Justice's court room.

Fairview Alliance meets every first and third Saturday in each month.

Bartons' Creek Alliance meets svery second Saturday in each month.

Oak Dale Alliance meets every second and fourth Saturday in each month.

Lone Star Alliance meets every second and fourth Saturday in each month at 2 p. m..

College Hill Alliance meets every second and fourth Saturday in each month.

Huckabay Alliance meets Saturday before the first Sunday in each month at 1 p. m.

Pleasant Grove Alliance meets every Saturday before the first and third Sunday.

Bunyan Alliance meets on the first Saturday in each month.

Antioch Alliance meets on Saturday evening before the first and Friday night before the third Sunday in each month.

Chalk Mountain Alliance meets on Saturday before the first and third Sundays.

Flat creek Alliance meets every Saturday before the first and third Sunday.

Mt. Zion Alliance meets every Saturday before the first and Friday before the third Sunday in each month.

Highland Alliance, four miles northwest of Dublin, meets at 1 o'clock p. m. Saturday before the second and Friday night before the fourth Sundays.

Oak Grove Alliance, four miles south of Dublin, meets on Saturday at 2 p. m. before the second and Friday night before the 4th Sunday.

Pleasant Home Alliance meets at 1 o'clock every Saturday evening before the second and Friday night before the fourth Sunday.

APPOINTMENTS.

Bro. W. Brandenburg will deliver Alliance lectures at the following named places and times in Erath county.

Oak Grove,	7 p. m.,	Monday,	February	15
Pecan Grove,	"	Tuesday,	"	16
Gilmore,	"	Wednesday,	"	17
Duffau,	"	Thursday.	"	18
Chalk Mountain,	"	Friday,	"	19
Selden,	2 "	Saturday.	"	20
Rockey Point	7 "	Monday,	"	22
Valley Grove,	"	Tuesday,	"	23
New Hope,	"	Wednesday,	"	24
Fair Nalley,	"	Thursday,	"	25
Bunyan,	"	Friday,	"	26
Highland,	"	Saturday,	"	27
Flat Creek,	"	Monday,	"	29
Pleasant Home,	"	Tuesday,	March	1
Mt. Zion,	"	Wednesday,	"	2
Lingleville,	"	Thursday,	"	3
Lone Star,	"	Friday,	"	4
Liberty,	"	Saturday,	"	5
Buck Creek,	"	Monday,	"	7
Pleasant Ridge,	"	Tuesday,	"	8
Huckabee,	"	Wednesday	"	9
Oak Dale,	"	Thursday,	"	10
Rayborn Hill,	"	Friday,	"	11
Fairview,	2 "	Saturday,	"	12
Morgan's Mill,	7 "	Monday,	"	14
Wesley's Chappel	"	Tuesday,	"	15
Richardson Creek	"	Wednesday,	"	16
Box House,	"	Thursday,	"	17
Stephensville,	"	Friday,	"	18
Hickey S. H.	2 "	Saturday,	"	19
Harbin,	7 "	Monday,	"	21
Green's Fields S. H	"	Tuesday,	"	22
Live Oak,	"	Wednesday,	"	23
Palmer's S. H.,	"	Thursday,	"	24
Alexander,	"	Friday,	"	25
Mayfield's S. H.,	"	Saturday,	"	26
Dublin,	"	Monday,	"	28
Corinth,	"	Wednesday,	"	30
Berlin Hall,	"	Thursday,	"	31

J. S. DALEY,
Secty. E. C. F. A.

From College Hill Alliance.

I confess I have been rather negligent in writing. There are so many things that oppress the poor farmer, I am at a loss to know what to write about that would be most interesting but to sum up—national banks, with all the privileges granted them by the government, is the root of all our financial troubles. Congress should pass a law that the government should issue a sufficient amount of money upon the sub-treasury plan, or some other plan to transact the legitimate business of the country, and that the government should loan it to the states, so that the people could borrow it on good security at a low rate of interest. If some such arrangement is not made by the government, and that speedily, a large majority of the farming class will go to the wall. I have always voted the democratic ticket, but from this day, henceforth and forever, I am for and will vote for the man and party that will pledge himself to carry out the demands of the people. I have lost all hopes of relief from a majority of the present congress who hold their seats through the money lords of the country. They are so closely bound with the money power that to turn loose means political death to them.

If the labor organizations that are now in existence will only hold together we have nothing to fear. Brethren, let us be faithful to the end and the reward will be ours. If the good Lord will continue to bless us with good crops we can better afford to sacrifice what we are sacrificing for a few years than to surrender now; for if we fail in this grand, noble self-sacrificing issue we are gone, and that forever. Let us remember that we are in for war. Think of going back—where would we go? All we lack is education and that is being accomplished more rapidly than the most sanguine could have expected. Let us push the work of education by every means at our command. Read all the reform literature of the day. The PROGRESS is doing a good work; let us contribute to the propaganda fund. It won't take the party lash to drive educated laborers to vote for their interest.

I have no news of interest to write. Our school at College Hill is doing very well, though many of the boys have had to stop and go to the plow. And that will always be the case with the poor farmers' boy unless we get a change in things generally.

Respectfully,
JAS. BRYAN,
Pres. College Hill All

R. L. Clemons is the only first class Watchmaker and engraver Dublin has ever had. For the next 60 days he will do your little jobs of engraving at half price. This is to assure you that you can know where to go and be certain to get neat and substantial work executed with despatch. Engagement rings a specialty and don't forget this young men.

Finest line of clothing and gents furnishing goods etc., at Higginbotham Bros.

A fine new stock of the best furniture at J. W. Hamblet's, at the Charlie Bower's old stand.

Higginbotham Bros. are in the market with a complete line of plows, harrows, cultivators, planters and a general line of farm implements.

If you have second hand furniture you wish repaired, stained or varnished, call on J. W. Hamblet, the furniture man opposite G. W. Andruss' hardware store on Patrick street.

Realy Worth Fifty Cents

Mr. R. L. Clemons at post office will put your watch in good time-keeping order for twenty-five cents. He has a little regulator that is there on time, and splits the seconds. Take your watch in the morning and get it in the evening, so with all other work, as to dispatch.

A Sound Liver Makes A Man a Net

Are you bilious, constipated or troubled with jaundice, sick headache, bad taste in mouth, foul breath, coated tongue, dyspepsia, indigestion, hot dry skin, pain in back and between the shoulders, chills and fever, etc? If you have any of these symptoms, your liver is out of order and your blood is being poisoned, because your liver does not act properly. Herbine will cure any disorder of the liver, stomach or bowels. It has no equal as a liver medicine. Price 75 cents. Sold by S. S. Davis. tf.

Every one should use P. P. P. because at this season nearly every one needs a good medicine to purify, vitalize and enrich the blood.

Wanted. Wanted.

A liberal reward will be paid for the delivery or information leading to the recovery of any horse or cattle running on the range in any of the adjoining counties in this brand WTL connected. Write or deliver to Dublin Music Co., Dublin, Texas.

Cure Your Corns By Using

Abbott's East Indian corn Paint for Corns. Bunions and Warts, it is great.

A prominent railroad superintendent living in Savannah, one suffering for years from malaria and general debility, says, on having recovered his health by the use of P. P. P., thinks that he will live forever, if he can always get P. P. P. (Prickly Ash, Poke Root and Potassium). This party's name will be given on application.

Full car of Avery plows, cultivators and planters at Higginbotham Bros.

From a letter written by Mrs. Ada E. Hurd, of Groton, S. D., we quote: "Was taken with a bad cold, which settled on my Lungs, cough set in and finally terminated in Consumption. Four doctors gave me up, saying I could not live but a short time. I gave my self up to my Savior, determined if I could not stay with my friends on earth, I would meet my absent ones above. My husband was advised to get Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. I gave it a trial, took in all, eight bottles; it has cured me, and thank God I am now a well and hearty woman." Trial bottes free at Herring & Chapman's drug store, regular size 50c. and $1.

Charlie's sample room is headquarters for fine wines, liquors, cigars etc.

The PROGRESS has a fine new Estey Organ for sale cheap and on easy terms. Call and see it. tf

DR. R. A. MILLER.
Physician & Surgeon.
Office over Hamilton & Chilton's
Dublin - Texas.

MC.LEMORE & LEWIS.
PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS
Offer their professional services to their friend of Dublin and vicinity through the columns of the Progress.
Dublin - - - Texas.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and skin eruption on and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Herring & Chapman.

CURED

"About seven or eight months ago I was attacked by a cough, and at once began to take a medicine much advertised as an expectorant, and continued using it until I had taken about six bottles. Instead of giving me relief, it only made me worse. I tried several other remedies, but all in vain, and I don't think I had three whole nights' rest during my illness. I began to think that

Consumption

had laid hold of me, and my hopes of recovery were all gone. I was a mere skeleton, but a friend of mine, who had been some time away, called to see me. He recommended me to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and kindly sending me a bottle, I took it, but with little hopes of recovery. I am thankful, however, to say that it cured me, and I am to-day enjoying the best of health."—J. Wilmot Payne, Monrovia, Liberia.

AYER'S Cherry Pectoral

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Prompt to act, sure to cure

—TAKE—

THE MK AND T
MISSOURI, KANSAS & TEXAS RAILWAY.

TO ALL POINTS
NORTH and EAST
THROUGH TRAINS CARRY
PULLMAN SLEEPERS
Between points in Texas and
Chicago, St. Louis & Kansas City,
—ALSO—
FREE RECLINING CHAIRS
BETWEEN
Taylor, Kansas City and Hannibal

Close connections in all of the above cities with fast trains of Eastern and Northern lines makes the M. K. & T, the best line to
New York, Boston, Montreal & St. Paul

M. McMOR, City Ticket Agent, corner Fourth and Houston streets, Fort Worth.
H. P. HUGHES, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Denison, Texas.
E. B. PARKER, Assistant General Passenger Agent, 509 Chestnut street, St. Louis.
A. S. DODGE, Traffic Manager, St. Louis.

Patent Or —NO— FEE.
A 48-page book free. Address
W. T. FITZ GERALD, Att'y at Law,
Cor. 8th and F Sts., Washington, D. C.

A LITTLE GIRL'S EXPERIENCE IN A LIGHTHOUSE.

Mr. and Mrs. Loren Trescott are keepers of the Gov. Lighthouse at Sand Beach, Mich., and are blessed with a daughter, four years old. Last April she was taken down with Measles, followed with a dreadful cough and turning into a fever. Doctors at home and at Detroit treated her, but in vain, she grew worse rapidly, until she was a mere "handful of bones".—Then she tried Dr. King's New Discovery and after the use of two and a half bottles, was completely cured. They say Dr. King's New Discovery is worth its weight in gold, yet you may get a trial bottle free at HERRING & CHAPMAN'S Drugstore.

STRENGTH AND HEALTH.

If you are not feeling strong and healthy, try Electric Bitters. If "La Grippe" has left you weak and weary, use Electric Bitters. This remedy acts directly on Liver, Stomach, and Kidneys, gently aiding those organs to perform their functions. If you are afflicted with Sick Headache, you will find speedy and permanent relief by taking Electric Bitters. One trial will convince you that this is the remedy you need. Large bottles only 50c. at HERRING & CHAPMAN'S Drugstore.

L. D. YOUNG,
Contractor & Builder,
Dublin Texas.
All kinds of carpentering promptly attended to in first-class style at moderate rates. Your patronage solicited

PASTOR KOENIG'S NERVE TONIC

St. Vitus Dance Cured. VIII
SAN ANDREAS, Cal. Co., Cal., Feb. 1889.
My boy, 13 years old, was so affected by St. Vitus Dance that he could not go to school for 2 years. Two bottles of Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic restored his health, and he is now attending school again.
MICHAEL O'CONNEL.

A Very Bad Case.
EAST NEWMARKET, Md., March 8, 1891.
My daughter had epilepsy so severe that she would have 6 or 7 fits every 24 hours. Immediately after using Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic the spasms decreased in number, and in less than two weeks from taking the first dose they entirely ceased. Before using this medicine her mind was very weak, but now mind and memory are fully restored, and she is entirely cured of the fits by the use of this great remedy.
MRS. J. H. ANDREWS.

FREE—A valuable Book on Nervous Diseases sent free to any address, and poor patients can also obtain this medicine free of charge.
This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., since 1876, and is now prepared under his direction by the
KOENIG MED. CO., Chicago, Ill.
Sold by Druggists at $1 per Bottle. 6 for $5
Large Size, $1.75. 6 Bottles for $9.

Test the Seams of your Water Proof **COAT** Before Buying.
POUR some water in the sleeve holding the end tight as here shown or anywhere else where there is a seam, and see if it is water tight. There are goods in the market that look very nice, but will leak at every seam. We warrant Tower's IMPROVED Fish Brand Slicker to be water tight at every seam *and everywhere else*; also *not to peel or stick*, and authorize our dealers to make good any Slicker that fails in either point. There are two ways you can tell the Genuine *Improved* Fish Brand Slicker.
1st. A Soft Woolen Collar.
2d. This Trade Mark (below.)
Watch Out for both these points!
Send for Catalogue free.
A. J. TOWER, Mfr., Boston, Mass.
TOWER'S FISH BRAND

ADVICE TO WOMEN
If you would protect yourself from Painful, Profuse, Scanty, Suppressed or Irregular Menstruation you must use
BRADFIELD'S FEMALE REGULATOR

CARTERSVILLE, April 26, 1888.
This will certify that two members of my immediate family, after having suffered for years from **Menstrual Irregularity**, being treated without benefit by physicians, were at length completely cured by one bottle of **Bradfield's Female Regulator.** Its effect is truly wonderful. J. W. STRANGE.
Book to "WOMAN" mailed FREE, which contains valuable information on all female diseases.
BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO.,
ATLANTA, GA.
FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

FOR DYSPEPSIA

Use Brown's Iron Bitters.
Physicians recommend it.
All dealers keep it. $1.00 per bottle. Genuine has trade-mark and crossed red lines on wrapper

How I Was Cured of So-Called Cancer.

LULATIN, GA.
DEAR SIR—This is to certify that I was a sufferer with a place on my underlip for fourteen years, and was under treatment of different physicians, but they done me no good. I had lots hope of being cured by medical treatment. I then went to a doctor living in Florida, who treat them by art. After going to him it got well, apparently, for a while, but returned as bad as ever. I then concluded to try P. P. P. (Prickly Ash, Poke Root and Potassium) and after taking five bottles, pint size, was cured. I also find it to be a good medicine to give a good appetite and to give proper digestion.
Yours truly,
L. J. STRICKLAND.

Cholera is the most fatal disease that breeders of poultry have to contend with. Bass' Chicken Cholera Cure is as near a specific as quinine is for fevers in the human family. Try it. See advertisement. 1

A Sprained Ankle.

This is a common occurrence and one that will lay people up ordinarily 6 to 8 weeks, yet we will guarantee Ballard's Snow Liniment to cure any case of sprained ankle in 1 to 3 days if applied at once, and to immediately relieve all pain. Snow Liniment will cure any old sore on man or beast. It will heal all wounds and cures sprains, burns, scalds, bruises, sore throat, sore chest, lame back, corns and bunions. For rheumatism, lumbago, neuralgia, contracted muscles, it has no equal. Do not allow any other white liniments to be put off on you for Snow Liniment. There is no other like it. Ask for Ballard's Snow Liniment. Sold by S. S. Davis. 1

Criticising a Young Lady.

"She would be a pretty girl but for one thing."
"What's that?" asked Charley
George—"Her face is always covered with purple and red blotches."
Charley—"Oh, that's easily enough disposed of. Used to be the same way myself, but I caught on to the trouble one day, and got rid of it in no time."
George—"What was it?"
Charley—"Simply blood eruptions. Took a short course of P. P. P. I tell you its the boss blood corrector. The governor had rheumatism so bad that you could hear him holler clear across the county every time he moved. He tried it, and you know what an athletic old gent he is now. If somebody would give Miss Daisy a pointer she would thank them afterwards. All the drugstores sell it. 7

If YOU WISH TO Advertise Anything Anywhere AT Any time
WRITE TO
GEO. P. ROWELL & CO
No. 10 Spruce St.,
NEW YORK.

OFFICIAL GUIDE
—TO THE—
Great World's Fair and Chicago,
NOW READY.

Nearly 400 pages, size, 9x15 inches. Elegantly printed. Handsomely bound in silk cloth, embossed in gold. Superbly illustrated with magnificent representations of all the mammoth World's Fair Buildings. Each building a full page colored plate, executed in eight oil colors at a cost of nearly
FORTY THOUSAND Dollars
Many photographic views of Chicago's "sky scraper" buildings, such as the new Masonic Temple, 21 stories high, the Auditorium, the Rookery, etc. A superb bird's-eye view of the entire city, size 15x25 inches. The crowning feature is a grand cyclorama picture, Bird's-eye View of the Exposition Grounds and Buildings, in eight oil colors, size 9x18 inches, positively dazzling in magnificence, revealing what will cost over $20,000,000. It is a wonderful picture, showing what cannot be perfectly described. It sits before you the grandest spectacle of modern times, where the richest products of every clime will be shown. Every nation in the world will be represented.
The book is for the millions who contemplate visiting Chicago in 1893. It will be purchased by the millions who cannot go, but who will desire to know just what their friends are seeing.

The Chance of a Life-Time!

Act quick and you can make hundreds of dollars. We want an agent in every town to circulate this book. Exclusive territory given. It sells at sight, because it is attractive and contains information all are anxious to know. The time is ripe for it. This is the best selling thing ever offered. Agents are meeting with unparalleled success. One agent cleared $450 in 9 days; another $26 in 40 minutes; another reports 520 orders the first week.
Books on 30 days' credit. Liberal terms. Write for full particulars or secure the agency instantly. Send only 75 cents for an elegant and complete canvasing outfit.
Address the sole general agents for this state,
PACIFIC PUBLISHING CO.,
ST. LOUIS, MO.
EMILY BUILDING.

IT SHOULD BE IN EVERY HOUSE.

J. B. Wilson, 371 Clay St., Sharpsburg, Pa., says he will not be without Dr. Kings New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, that it cured his wife who was threatened with pneumonia after an attack of "la grippe," when various other remedies and several physicians had done her no good. Robert Barber, of Cooksport, Pa., claims that Dr. Kings New Discovery has done him more good than anything he ever used for Lung Trouble. Nothing like it. Try it. Free trial bottles at Herring & Chapman's drug store. Large bottles 50c and $1. 5

Had not Slept for Years.

Mr. A. Jackson, an old resident of Rusk, Tex., and manager of the magnificent new hotel at Rusk, informs us he had not slept at night for years except in short naps, owing to incessant coughing. He was advised when very much run down to try Ballard's Horehound Syrup; he was immediately relieved of his cough and his rest improved to such a degree that he could sleep soundly all night; Mr. Jackson states: "I regard Ballard's Horehound Syrup superior to any cough syrup on the market, and its freedom from opium and morphine leave no constipation after using it. For this reason alone I consider it the best cough syrup in the world for children. My lungs are now stronger than they have been for years. This syrup is very soothing to the throat and lungs." Sold by S. S. Davis. 1

WHY IS THE
W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN
THE BEST SHOE IN THE WORLD FOR THE MONEY!
It is a seamless shoe, with no tacks or wax thread to hurt the feet; made of the best fine calf, stylish and easy, and *because we make more shoes of this grade than any other manufacturer*, it equals hand-sewed shoes costing from $4.00 to $5.00.
$5.00 Genuine Hand-sewed, the finest calf shoe ever offered for $5.00; equals French imported shoes which cost from $8.00 to $12.00.
$4.00 Hand-Sewed Welt Shoe, fine calf, stylish, comfortable and durable. The best shoe ever offered at this price; same grade as custom-made shoes costing from $6.00 to $9.00.
$3.50 Police Shoe; Farmers, Railroad Men and Letter Carriers all wear them; fine calf, seamless, smooth inside, heavy three soles, extension edge. One pair will wear a year.
$2.50 fine calf; no better shoe ever offered at this price; one trial will convince those who want a shoe for comfort and service.
$2.25 and $2.00 Workingman's shoes are very strong and durable. Those who have given them a trial will wear no other make.
Boys' $2.00 and $1.75 school shoes are worn by the boys everywhere; they sell on their merits, as the increasing sales show.
Ladies $3.00 Hand-sewed shoe, best Dongola, very stylish; equals French imported shoes costing from $4.00 to $6.00.
Ladies' 2.50, $2.00 and $1.75 shoe for Misses are the best fine Dongola. Stylish and durable.
Caution.—See that W. L. Douglas' name and price are stamped on the bottom of each shoe.
TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE.
Insist on local advertised dealers supplying you.
W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass. Sold by
S. NOVAKOSKI,