

# The Haskell Free Press.

Vol. 8.

Haskell, Haskell County, Texas, Saturday, June 3, 1893.

No. 22.

## Directory.

**DIRECTOR GENERAL**  
Judge, Hon. J. V. Cook.  
Dist. Attorney, W. W. Beall.  
**COUNTY OFFICIALS**  
County Judge, W. W. Beall.  
County Attorney, W. W. Beall.  
County Clerk, J. W. Beall.  
County Sheriff and Tax Collector, W. W. Beall.  
County Treasurer, J. W. Beall.  
County Assessor, J. W. Beall.  
County Surveyor, J. W. Beall.  
**COMMISSIONERS**  
Precinct No. 1, J. S. Bibe.  
Precinct No. 2, B. H. Gwaley.  
Precinct No. 3, C. W. Lucas.  
Precinct No. 4, J. B. Adams.  
**PRECINCT OFFICERS**  
J. P. Precinct No. 1, J. S. Bibe.  
Constable Precinct No. 1, J. S. Bibe.  
**CHURCHES**  
Baptist, (Missionary) Every 1st and 3rd Sunday.  
Presbyterian, (Cumberland) Every 2nd and 4th Sunday.  
Christian (Catholic) Every 1st Sunday and Saturday before.  
Methodist, (Central) Every 1st and 3rd Sunday.  
Rev. W. H. McCollough, Pastor.  
Methodist (M. E. Church S.) Every Sunday and Sunday night, W. D. Bass, D. D. Pastor.  
Prayer meeting every Wednesday night.  
Sunday school every Sunday at 10 a. m.  
P. D. Sanders, Superintendent.  
Christian Sunday School every Sunday.  
W. B. Standefer, Superintendent.  
Baptist Sunday School every Sunday.  
O. W. Courtwright, Superintendent.  
Presbyterian Sunday School every Sunday.  
R. K. Sherrill, Superintendent.  
Haskell Lodge No. 62, A. F. & A. M., meet Saturday on or before each full moon, S. W. Scott, W. M.  
A. C. Foster, Sec'y.  
Haskell Chapter No. 1st.  
Royal Arch Masons meet on the first Tuesday in each month.  
H. G. McConnell, High Priest.  
S. W. Scott, Sec'y.

## Professional Cards.

**J. E. LINDSEY, M. D.**  
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.  
Haskell, Tex.  
Residence a share of your patronage. All bills due, must be paid on the first of the month.  
A. G. Nothery, M. D., J. F. Buckley, M. D.,  
**DRS. NEATHERY & BUNKLEY.**  
Physicians and Surgeons.  
Offer their services to the people of the town and country.  
Office at A. P. McLemore's Drug Store during the day and residence at night.  
Haskell, Texas.

**DR. F. M. OLDFHAM.**  
DENTAL—SURGEON.  
Gold Crowns and Bridge work a specialty.

**OSCAR MARTIN.**  
Attorney & Counsellor-at-Law  
Notary Public.  
HASKELL, TEXAS.

**ARTHUR C. FOSTER.**  
LAND LAWYER.  
NOTARY PUBLIC AND CONVEYANCER.  
Land Business and Land Litigation specialties.  
HASKELL, TEXAS.  
Office one block west of Court House.

**S. W. SCOTT, J.**  
Attorney at Law and Land Agent  
Notary Public, Abstract of Title to any land in Haskell county furnished on application. Office in Court House with County Surveyor.  
HASKELL, TEXAS.

**H. G. MCCONNELL.**  
Attorney-at-Law.  
HASKELL, TEXAS.

**BALDWIN & LOMAX.**  
Attorneys and Land Agents.  
Furnish Abstracts of Land Titles. Special Attention to Land Litigation.  
HASKELL, TEXAS.

**Dewees & Rath.**  
CONTRACTORS AND BUILDER.  
Estimates on Buildings Furnished on Application.  
THERMORTON and HASKELL, TEXAS.

**The Haskell SADDLE and HARNESS SHOP.**  
J. W. BELL, Proprietor.  
Now has the most complete stock to be found west of Dallas.

The quality and workmanship of all goods are guaranteed.  
Repairing Neatly and Promptly Done.  
One of the best Shoemakers to be found has just been employed and will do all kinds of work in his line promptly and in the best manner at prices to suit the times.  
Call and leave your orders

REV. SAM JONES is making it lively down at Dallas, in a religious point of view.

Z. T. BELL, a young farmer living near Abilene, a few days ago stabbed himself in the neck. No cause assigned. It is said his wounds were severe.

The Geary law is all right, let the celestials go. Give them carte blanche to the United States and they can crowd us out of house and home—and are likely to do it, too.

The remains of Jefferson Davis, ex-president of the Confederacy, were on last Saturday removed from their temporary resting place at New Orleans to Richmond, Va., where they are to find permanent repose, marked by a fitting monument.

At Galveston the other day, J. S. Price rode a bicycle twenty miles in a race against two horses, the horses alternating each mile, each horse having a rider and no time being lost in changing. The bicyclist won, making the twenty miles in 53:43 1/2.

We don't know how our sister counties are fixed, but, as for Baylor, we are in good enough a fix to invite immigrants to come and see us and promise to show them a country that any man may be proud of.—Seymour Monitor.

When they get there and want to see more and better country, bigger crops and fatter stock send them on to Haskell.

THE pension business in this country has become such a colossal fraud that self-respecting G. A. R. men, the men who did the fighting, are demanding a revision of the pension laws and of the pension rolls to the end that the blood suckers—thieves is the proper name for them, may be stricken off. It now takes nearly \$200,000,000 a year to pay the pensions and it is claimed that a proper weeding out of the rascals would reduce this enormous amount fully one-half. Let our democratic administration purify the pension list, reduce our tariff taxes and wisely adjust the silver question and we will have a government of which we can afford to be proud.

A mutual agreement has been arrived at and the boycott, existing for some time by the Labor unions against the Liggett & Meyer Tobacco company's brands of Tobacco, has been declared off. The boycott is wrong in principle and should not be encouraged. One man or one class should not be permitted to interfere with or dictate the management of another man's or classes business, nor to damage it by pronouncements against it, so long as the other man or class is not illegally or wrongfully interfering with the other's business or rights. Such rule by dictation or interference is nothing more nor less than anarchy.

The trial of Dr. Biggs now in progress before the Presbyterian general assembly at Washington, D. C., on a charge of heresy is a matter fraught with considerable interest to the religious world. He does not deny the charges, which we understand involve some more liberal construction of certain portions of the scriptures than are sanctioned by the Presbyterian church, but maintains his expressed views and is said to be making a powerful defense of them. This being a fact, his acquittal by the general assembly would mean a backdown by the church from some of its time honored doctrines and, perhaps, a revision of its confession of faith. On the other hand, it would seem that his conviction would involve his withdrawal or expulsion from the church and, possibly, the establishment of a new church founded on a more liberal creed.

It is an error to suppose that Drunkenness, Morphine and Tobacco Habit cannot be cured. The Double Chloride of Gold is known to be a positive antidote for these habits, or rather disease, and the wonderful cures effected through its agency have given the remedy a national reputation. Until recently the

## A. R. BENGE, DEALER IN SADDLES & HARNESS.

To my friends in Haskell Co.—While in Seymour, call and examine my Prices on Saddlery and Harness Goods.

A. R. BENGE, Seymour, Texas, N. Main St.

**POOLS REDUCED**  
From 15 to 10 cents per game.  
Billiard, Pool, and other games.  
Patrons treated by mail, confidential.  
Dr. G. W. F. SWIGER, BOWEN'S TABLET, CHICAGO, ILL.

"Gold Treatment" was only given at expensive sanitariums, but the present time it can be had of any first-class druggist. Hill's Chloride of Gold Tablets are guaranteed to cure any case of Drunkenness, Morphine or Tobacco habit, and no effort whatever is required from the patient taking them. The use of Tobacco, Liquor or the Drug is permitted until such time as they are voluntarily given up. These Tablets may also be given without the knowledge of the patient, and a permanent cure is sure to follow their use. The price of the Tablets—\$1.00—certainly places them within the reach of all. If your druggist does not keep them write for full particulars to the Ohio Chemical Co., Lima, Ohio.

Dr. M. J. Davis is a prominent physician of Lewis, Cass county, Iowa, and has been actively engaged in the practice of medicine for the past thirty-five years at that place. On the 26th of May while in Des Moines en route to Chicago, he was suddenly taken with an attack of diarrhoea. Having sold Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy for the past seventeen years and knowing its reliability, he procured a 25 cent bottle, two doses of which completely cured. The excitement and change of water and diet incident to traveling often produce diarrhoea. Everyone should procure a bottle of this remedy before leaving home. For sale by A. P. McLemore.

## COST OF PRODUCING COTTON.

A Valuable Bulletin from the Texas Experiment Station.

The Texas agricultural experiment station, College Station, has recently issued a bulletin giving a detailed statement of the cost of cotton raising in this state. The facts set forth are based upon the experience of representative farmers and upon the experiments of the station itself after careful examination and analysis of data for that purpose. The bulletin carries evidences of careful consideration and accurate work, and is, we believe, a document worthy of careful study by cotton raisers.

The average cost as shown by the several tests is less than six cents a pound. The cost in Georgia, which is taken as a representative southern state, is 7.07 cents. Mr. W. A. Clark of Bell county, on land that had already produced a crop of peas, produced the staple at less than 5 cents a pound, while Jeff Welborn of Bowie county, using a Cunningham picker, which made the picking cost only ten cents per hundred pounds, produced lint cotton including the expense of marketing, at 2.12 cents per pound.

Any one can get a copy of the bulletin by writing to Prof. G. W. Curtis, director of the Ag. Experiment Station, College Station, Texas. In this connection, as it may not be generally known to farmers, we will state that the Experiment station issues bulletins from time to time giving the result and details of experiments in farming, horticulture, stock-breeding, feeding, dairying, etc. conducted by it and any farmer, by writing to the director, as above, can have his name registered on the books and will receive free of cost all bulletins sent out. No enterprising farmer should neglect to do so.

## MASURY'S - LIQUID - PAINT!

However good a paint may be you are sure of its superiority only after years of trial.  
Time is the Only Reliable Test of a Paint.  
Masury's Paints have stood that test in the western climate and  
BASS BROS., Abilene, Texas.

Shall we congratulate? For undoubtedly this thing has "come to stay."  
We will surely not miss it should we get there at the final closing of the gates. It is the bridal couple.  
The reporters speak of it in the plural form; for they say they have ceased to number them and count them in as a part of the scenery.  
Do any you dear people intend to add your effectiveness to the scenery? By the way, have the rains been general in your part of the country?  
You may consider this question as rather irrelevant; it was prompted by a fitting memory.  
And how are you getting on with Chautauqua work? Famously, of course.  
You have no doubt become quite argumentative over lively discussions of the "Evidences."  
And "Greek Literature" grows more interesting as it proceeds.  
What is the most interesting feature of the Magazine work now? Don't envy me when I tell you that I have been giving myself up to magazines, novels, and leisure, for I envy you the good solid work that I miss and do sadly need.  
Nevertheless I enjoy my reading very much, and it isn't all frivolous by any means.  
Imagine me, if you please, becoming so absorbed in a Magazine sketch by Robert G. Ingersoll, that to the utter neglect of household duties demanding my attention, I sat me down oriental fashion, and never stopped until I had finished to the last word.  
Now, some of you dear orthodox get up your scolding. There is nothing I should like better and will be disappointed if you fail to give it me. Have any of you read Mr. Howell's "Travelers from Aitriuria?"  
If you have, you will agree with me that he must have meant to locate his "Aitriuria" somewhere in this region.  
Will some of you good natured friends do me a favor?  
I very much need Haskell statistics, so that I may know as nearly as possible what answer to give to the oft repeated questions, "How large is Haskell?" "What is the population?" etc., etc.  
Why, I honestly couldn't tell, after subtracting myself, how many were left in Haskell.  
But I could tell how well the "Haskell C. L. S. C." had departed itself for the past eight or nine months.  
I promised I would only a "fish story," to be founded on fact but, as it hasn't rained here sufficiently to induce disciples of Sir Isaac Walton to follow up his sport with any enthusiasm, I shall postpone the story until next time, and "next time" depends upon whether you demonstrate the fact that you truly desire a "next time."  
"Farewell, but whenever you welcome the hour,  
That awakens the night-song of myrrh in your lower,  
Then think of the friend who once welcomed it too—  
An' forgot her own griefs to help you with you,  
The griefs may return—not a hope may remain  
Of the few that have brightened her pathway of pain,  
But she ne'er will forget the bright vision that threw  
Its enchantment around her while lingering with you.  
Let fate do her worst, there are relics of joy,  
Bright dreams of the past, which she cannot destroy;  
Which come in the night-time of sorrow and care,  
And bring back the features that joy used to wear.  
Long, long be my heart with such memories filled;  
Like the vase in which roses have once been distilled;  
You may break, you may shatter the vase if you will,  
But the scent of the roses will hand to it still."

From a Young Lady to the Haskell C. L. S. C.  
Published by request of the Haskell Circle.  
COLORADO, Tex., May 25, 1893.  
My dear Chautauquians:—  
You gave me a most pleasant duty when you imposed upon me the pleasure of communicating with you.  
I am glad that you did not limit me to any particular subject, for I should like best of all to have a nice gossip with you; about just anything in general, and nothing in particular, at least, nothing erudite. I am in no mood for mental exertion, haven't the energy for research; knowledge has left no lingering wisdom, and the individual doesn't wither a bit, but more and more obliterates the world until all sorts of distortions are necessary in order to see on either side, above and around this monstrous ego and find out what the great, noisy, jolting outside business is really about. This is offered in palpation, not excuse, for the frequent repetition of the pronoun I, with which the following pages are sure to be afflicted.  
Still I would not have you mistake this introduction for an apology, for an apology, to be effective, should fit perfectly, and first, last or in the middle, I have never found a perfect fit.  
You are simply to understand that self is my most absorbing thought.  
I vainly imagined, two weeks ago, that the "World's Great Columbian Exposition" held chief place, and went so far as to picture joyous meetings with many of you on the Midway Plaisance; Ye Lords of creation could easily be found by first locating Lady Aberdeen's pretty Irish girls, or the booth where poses the chief Oriental beauty, and of course "ye ladies fair" linger near "ye lords" for mutual protection.  
Do you suppose that Mrs. Potter Palmer has monopolized those hours to be exhibited only for the entertainment of the select "four hundred"? If so, we must make up our minds to forego this charming spectacle of poetry materialized.  
What if the Spanish party should fail to return and we are not allowed the privilege of gazing upon the noble countenance of a direct lineal descendant of Christopher Columbus?  
These are minor disappointments when compared with Paderewski.  
Of course he went in a huff at the beginning, and who was to blame, I do not know. I only know that it would give me more pleasure to hear him play than any living musician I have ever heard of.  
T. B. Aldrich says:  
"If words were color, perfume, wild desire, if poet's song were fire, that burned to blood in purple pulsing veins, if with a bird-like trill the moments throbbled to hours, if summer rains changed drop by drop, to shy, sweet maiden flowers, if—"  
numerous other beautiful impossibilities should take place he might then tell "how Paderewski plays."  
Wouldn't he be worth listening to?  
—Paderewski.  
Can't some of you wise ones hasten on to the Windy City and teach those managers how to manage? Just think of inviting foreign genius and foreign enterprise to come over and make themselves at home and then snubbing them before they are fairly seated!  
Everything seems as unsettled as unfinished. I have heard of only one permanent feature of the entire Fair.

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With best wishes for all, and hoping to hear very soon of all the bright things you are doing and saying, I remain,  
Truly Your Friend,  
VENIE HENDERSON.

Shall we congratulate? For undoubtedly this thing has "come to stay."  
We will surely not miss it should we get there at the final closing of the gates. It is the bridal couple.  
The reporters speak of it in the plural form; for they say they have ceased to number them and count them in as a part of the scenery.  
Do any you dear people intend to add your effectiveness to the scenery? By the way, have the rains been general in your part of the country?  
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Its enchantment around her while lingering with you.  
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**Liverpool & London & Globe Insurance Co.**  
NEW ORLEANS MAY 18, 1893.  
RECEIVED from HENRY V. OGDEN, Resident Secretary of the above named Company by the hands of J. J. LOMAX, Local Agent, Fourteen hundred and forty and fifty one hundredths [1,440.54] Dollars, in full for all claims, for loss or damage by Fire on the 19th of April 1893, occurring to my property under, Policy No. 40,  
J. G. Simmons, Haskell, Tex.,

A. H. Tamm, President  
B. H. Johnson, Vice Pres.  
J. V. W. Holmes, Cashier  
J. J. LOMAX, Asst. Cashier.  
**THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK.**  
HASKELL, TEXAS.  
All business pertaining to legitimate and conservative banking solicited.  
Prompt attention given to collections. Interest paid on time deposits.  
DIRECTORS—A. H. Tamm, J. C. Hudson, E. H. Hill, J. S. Keister, B. H. Johnson, R. E. Sherrill, J. V. W. Holmes.

**ELKHART CARTRIDGE AND HARNESS MFG. CO.**  
No. 1, Farm Wagon, \$24.50  
No. 2, Farm Wagon, \$27  
No. 3, Farm Wagon, \$32  
No. 4, Wagon, \$35  
No. 5, Wagon, \$42  
No. 6, Wagon, \$48  
No. 7, Wagon, \$55  
No. 8, Wagon, \$62  
No. 9, Wagon, \$70  
No. 10, Wagon, \$78  
No. 11, Wagon, \$85  
No. 12, Wagon, \$92  
No. 13, Wagon, \$100  
No. 14, Wagon, \$108  
No. 15, Wagon, \$115  
No. 16, Wagon, \$122  
No. 17, Wagon, \$130  
No. 18, Wagon, \$138  
No. 19, Wagon, \$145  
No. 20, Wagon, \$152  
No. 21, Wagon, \$160  
No. 22, Wagon, \$168  
No. 23, Wagon, \$175  
No. 24, Wagon, \$182  
No. 25, Wagon, \$190  
No. 26, Wagon, \$198  
No. 27, Wagon, \$205  
No. 28, Wagon, \$212  
No. 29, Wagon, \$220  
No. 30, Wagon, \$228  
No. 31, Wagon, \$235  
No. 32, Wagon, \$242  
No. 33, Wagon, \$250  
No. 34, Wagon, \$258  
No. 35, Wagon, \$265  
No. 36, Wagon, \$272  
No. 37, Wagon, \$280  
No. 38, Wagon, \$288  
No. 39, Wagon, \$295  
No. 40, Wagon, \$302  
No. 41, Wagon, \$310  
No. 42, Wagon, \$318  
No. 43, Wagon, \$325  
No. 44, Wagon, \$332  
No. 45, Wagon, \$340  
No. 46, Wagon, \$348  
No. 47, Wagon, \$355  
No. 48, Wagon, \$362  
No. 49, Wagon, \$370  
No. 50, Wagon, \$378  
No. 51, Wagon, \$385  
No. 52, Wagon, \$392  
No. 53, Wagon, \$400  
No. 54, Wagon, \$408  
No. 55, Wagon, \$415  
No. 56, Wagon, \$422  
No. 57, Wagon, \$430  
No. 58, Wagon, \$438  
No. 59, Wagon, \$445  
No. 60, Wagon, \$452  
No. 61, Wagon, \$460  
No. 62, Wagon, \$468  
No. 63, Wagon, \$475  
No. 64, Wagon, \$482  
No. 65, Wagon, \$490  
No. 66, Wagon, \$498  
No. 67, Wagon, \$505  
No. 68, Wagon, \$512  
No. 69, Wagon, \$520  
No. 70, Wagon, \$528  
No. 71, Wagon, \$535  
No. 72, Wagon, \$542  
No. 73, Wagon, \$550  
No. 74, Wagon, \$558  
No. 75, Wagon, \$565  
No. 76, Wagon, \$572  
No. 77, Wagon, \$580  
No. 78, Wagon, \$588  
No. 79, Wagon, \$595  
No. 80, Wagon, \$602  
No. 81, Wagon, \$610  
No. 82, Wagon, \$618  
No. 83, Wagon, \$625  
No. 84, Wagon, \$632  
No. 85, Wagon, \$640  
No. 86, Wagon, \$648  
No. 87, Wagon, \$655  
No. 88, Wagon, \$662  
No. 89, Wagon, \$670  
No. 90, Wagon, \$678  
No. 91, Wagon, \$685  
No. 92, Wagon, \$692  
No. 93, Wagon, \$700  
No. 94, Wagon, \$708  
No. 95, Wagon, \$715  
No. 96, Wagon, \$722  
No. 97, Wagon, \$730  
No. 98, Wagon, \$738  
No. 99, Wagon, \$745  
No. 100, Wagon, \$752  
W. E. PRATT, Sec'y, ELKHART, IND.

**THE CITY MEAT MARKET,**  
DICKENSON BROS., Prop.  
DEALERS IN  
ALL KINDS OF  
Fresh Meat.  
HASKELL, TEXAS.

CALL ON  
**W. W. FIELDS & BRO.**  
—AT THEIR—  
New Building on West Side of Square.  
—Where They Have a Full and Complete Stock of—  
**STAPLE and FANCY GROCERIES.**  
They propose to keep constantly stocked up with fresh and choice goods, which they will sell as low as such goods can be sold in this market.  
—They will buy all kinds of—  
**COUNTRY PRODUCE**  
and pay best market prices for same.  
**GIVE THEM A CALL.**

BALLOONISTS who have acquired a habit of tumbling from the skies ought to be made to reform. Some day one of them may fall upon a useful citizen.

The wolf's den and surroundings where General Israel Putnam exhibited the daring that has sent his name ringing down the ages are to be converted into a park and forever kept sacred.

M. JULES SIMON declares that intellectual work is the secret of longevity, and points to the French academy in proof of his statement. This goes to show that, though we may have the dice with us always, the supply is sure to be free from senile specimens.

SOMEbody should remark close to the good ear of Willie Hohenzollern of Deutschland that absolutism is a sure cure for the imperial bacillus, no matter how badly it may afflict a country. When that young man loses his present job he will find great difficulty in securing another.

It is almost never that anyone can be found with sufficient courage to honestly defend fashion. But the truth of the matter is that fashion is just as much a part of civilization as is politeness or scientific cooking, or well-bound books, or any other unnecessary but refined contrivance of society.

ONE of the biggest firms of cotton manufacturers in Chicago has made an assignment. It isn't often that a city can congratulate herself upon the failure of an important business enterprise, but this is an exception to the rule; it disproves those New York lies about the impurity of Chicago's water.

EASTERN negroes are being told that in Southern California they can live in idle luxury watching sweet potatoes grow as large as a peck measure and hiring Chinese at five cents a day to do all their work. It is believed by people familiar with Southern California that the tale of bliss is exaggerated.

A WILKESBARE girl, whose recent lover failed to show up for the wedding ceremony, has sued him for the cost of her trousseau and the wedding breakfast. As Wilkesbore sentiment goes, the young man will probably get an injunction preventing the girl's use or disposition of the chattels pending trial.

A MAN aged 73 has entered as a student at Princeton, having all his life been imbued with a desire to have a college education, and a legacy having at last placed him in a position to obtain one. Such a consuming desire to fit himself for a position as waiter or motorman on a street car is seldom encountered.

A MINNESOTA court has awarded the first wife of Alfred Johnson of Chicago \$35,000 alimony because the wife Alfred divorced her and married again without her being officially notified. Mr. Johnson now has cause to reflect on the wisdom of the old adage about being "off with the old love before one is on with the new."

A GERMAN scientist, Dr. Bauman, claims to have discovered the source of the Nile. He claims the waters start in the highlands closely bordering on Lake Tanganyika and contribute the flow of the Kagera or Ruvuvu. If the learned doctor had discovered a large cache of elephant's tusks it would have paid him better.

KENTUCKY chivalry recently rose in its might, and when it had subsided to a natural calm Jim Collins, horse-thief, might have been observed swaying neckwise from a tree. As to whether or not horse-stealing deserves such rebuke there will be a variety of opinions, but it is certain that Mr. Collins has been definitely and finally cured of the habit.

HONOR in Mexico which has been so innocently sated in the past on the bloodless field of bluff, has a grievance. The government proposes to prescribe for the duel such conditions that one principal or the other will get hurt. The duel, hampered with the strange element of danger, will lose popularity, and honor's yearning go unappeased.

PEOPLE who see anything pathetic in the spectacle of George Washington's lineal descendant selling apples for a living are subjecting their sensibilities to a needless strain, or so it seems to us. If the last of the Washingtons fulfills his family traditions by selling his apples honestly, his illustrious ancestor has no cause to blush for him, which would not be true if he were the recipient of national bounty or favoritism because of his pedigree.

ONE of the nephews of the king of Italy went to Monte Carlo and blew in all his ready money and 750,000 francs that he had deposited at Rome. The king of Italy has in consequence issued an order forbidding any member of the royal family to go to Monte Carlo on pain of being sent to military duty in Africa. The warning was timely. It would not require many such expenditures as that made by this nephew before the hangers on of Umberto's family would find it necessary to look for work.

THE German people have remained firm in the determination not to gratify an extravagant whim of their young emperor who makes a hobby of war equipments. All efforts of the government to persuade or drive the reluctant into passing its enormous army bill failed. A new house will be elected in July, but it is by no means certain that it will be any more subservient than the one just adjourned. The time has come when even the most autocratic rulers are compelled to yield to the superior will of the people.

PROCEEDINGS BEGUN.

Bill for an Injunction Filed, But the Fair Grounds Were Open Sunday.

AN ORDER ISSUED REGARDING BERING SEA.

The Peary Expedition Will Start from Philadelphia Soon for Greenland, Accompanied by Mrs. Peary.

CHICAGO, Ill., May 29.—The expected bill for an injunction to prevent the Sunday opening of the world's fair was filed Saturday in behalf of the government by United States District Attorney Milchrist in the federal court. The district attorney does not ask for a temporary injunction and the case will not be argued until next week. Milchrist preferred to wait until Chief Justice Fuller arrives in the city. The chief justice will probably hear the case with the two judges of the circuit court. Yesterday the exposition was open to the people and Jackson park was filled. It is estimated that over 200,000 people visited the fair.

Peary Expedition.

ST. JOHN, N. F., May 29.—The steamer Falcon leaves here June 15 for Philadelphia, where she will take on board the Peary expedition to Greenland. The expedition will consist of sixteen persons, including Mrs. Peary, who again faces Arctic winters. The equipment includes houses, a naphtha launch and a donkey which were used in the first expedition. The party will remain in the northern regions two winters and will conduct a series of exploring expeditions in interior and north Greenland, perhaps as far as the north pole. The steamer, after landing, returns here in September.

Herring Sea Order.

OTTAWA, Ont., May 29.—The deputy minister of marine has sent this dispatch to Collector Milne of Victoria, B. C.: "I have to advise that the English and Russian governments have agreed to prohibit sealing vessels from fishing within ten miles of the Russian coast and within thirty miles of Robin and Commander islands during the present year. Warm sealers to observe this prohibition. Communicate with those who have sailed whenever possible. Give a copy of this to officers commanding her majesty's ships at Esquimaux."

Three Boys Drowned.

NEW YORK, May 26.—A sad accident happened in East river near the navy yard yesterday. Three little Brooklyn boys were drowned. Four others were rescued in an exhausted condition. The drowned are Fred M. Gily, aged 14, Thomas O'Brien, aged 9, and Thomas Killy, aged 9. The bodies have not been recovered and it is believed they were swept away by the tide. A tug boat was passing up the river, and a row boat in which were seven boys, got between the tug and its tow, and capsized, throwing the boys into the water.

Section Six Faulty.

WASHINGTON, May 26.—Attorney General Olney has received a telegram from New York stating that Judge Lacombe of the United States circuit court of New York had decided that section 6 of the Geary law, though decided to be constitutional, was still ineffectual because no provision is made as to how or by whom the order of deportation of Chinese is to be executed. This is said to be a new question which was not reduced or in any way involved in the previous appeals.

Reading Reorganization.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., May 29.—The board of managers of the Philadelphia and Reading railroad have adopted a plan to rehabilitate the company by issuing \$30,000,000 collateral trust 6 per cent bonds. Pledges for \$25,000,000 of bonds have been secured and the remainder of the issue will remain the treasury to be issued for improvements.

Cholera in France.

WASHINGTON, May 27.—Surgeon General Wyman of the marine hospital received a cable yesterday from Surgeon Irwin, stationed at Marseilles, announcing that cholera had appeared at Nimes and Gette, in southern France. These places are situated within seventy-five miles of Marseilles. Gette is directly on the seacoast.

To Open Sunday.

CHICAGO, Ill., May 27.—Yesterday United States District Attorney Milchrist said it would be impossible to prepare a bill for injunction in time to prevent the opening of the fair gates next Sunday. The national commission yesterday afternoon adjourned until July 1, thus greatly complicating the situation.

Killed by a Chief of Police.

WHITE PLAINS, N. Y., May 29.—Chief of Police Patrick Garr of Williams Bridge shot and killed James Cleary of that town about midnight Friday night, and is now in the county jail charged with murder. The shooting grew out of a quarrel over a contract for which Garr's father and Cleary bid.

Saving Claimed.

WASHINGTON, May 29.—Secretary Hoke Smith has made a decision, regarding ex-Assistant Secretary Ross's order constraining disability not of service origin, so as to lay it to disabilities preventing the applicant from earning a support by manual labor. It is believed this reduces the pension payment \$29,000,000 annually.

Damages for a Boy's Death.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., May 28.—A verdict for \$1600 in favor of the plaintiff was rendered in Judge Withrows' court Saturday by the jury in the case of Elizabeth and John Lee against the publishers, Geo. Knapp & Co., for the death of their son, Robert E. Lee, who was killed by falling down the elevator shaft.

Crossed in Love.

ATLANTA, Ga., May 25.—Just as the

state capital bell was ringing out the hour of 11 o'clock Tuesday night the sharp report of a pistol shot was heard. This drew the janitor to the spot, who found the dead body of Lewis Abbott lying upon the floor near the base of the Ben Hill monument in grand hall. In his right hand was held a pistol. The bullet had pierced through his right temple. It seems that young Abbott, who was but 17 years old and was a student in the city high school, was desperately in love with the 15-year-old daughter of Rev. Tullis C. Tupper, rector of St. Phillip's Protestant Episcopal church. The rectory is across the street from the state capitol. The young man had called upon the young lady a few minutes before 7 and after an earnest conversation left, going into the state capitol, where he fired the fatal shot. Abbott belongs to one of the best families of the city. It is supposed that he grew desperate because his father had ordered him to give up thinking about the girl and confine himself to his studies.

A Peace Commission.

SAN JUAN DEL SUR, May 27.—After the battle of Masaya a peace commission was suggested, and American Minister Baker, Austrian and American consuls and a banker of Medina agreed to serve. They have agreed on a plan. The terms are kept secret, but the most important points have been learned. President Sacaia will resign in favor of one of the revolutionary leaders connected with the provisional government to be selected by him who will immediately assume the office of president of the republic. Notwithstanding the agreement of the peace commission there has been no truce declared. A cabinet has been formed with the following ministers: War, Sollerzono; finance, Caesar; interior, Ostromo; state, Rivas. There was another battle yesterday. The insurgents with 500 well-armed men under Gen. Mendez took Janepita by assault. A provisional government has been formed by the revolutionaries and they have announced their intention of managing affairs.

Recaptured at Last.

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., May 26.—A special from Orlando says: S. A. Barfield was lodged in jail here last night, having been arrested on a requisition from Texas. He will be taken back there to serve a ten years' sentence for horse stealing. He escaped after serving six months. He has lived an honorable life in Orange county for eight years. He married the daughter of a prominent old farmer, J. W. Ostrom, residing at Christman, and took up a government homestead which he improved and accumulated some property. He had the respect of everyone. A strong petition to Gov. Hogg will be signed by most of the citizens and all the county officers of Orange county for his pardon.

Lands the World.

GLOUCESTER, Mass., May 28.—The cruiser New York crossed the finish line yesterday afternoon at 1:41, having made the marvelous speed of twenty-one knots. This record gives the United States the fastest armored cruising vessel in the world and the Cramps a sum of \$200,000 above the contract price. Even the records of the famous Blake and Bebelme are surpassed, the former having made only 19.7 on her trial trip when she broke down, and the latter has never yet been tried over a measured course.

Stricken With Paralysis.

TEXARKANA, Ark., May 26.—John McCartney, one of the oldest locomotive engineers in point of service in the employ of the Texas and Pacific Railway company, was stricken with paralysis while on his engine in the coal yard yesterday. He was taken to his home where he now lies in a critical condition.

Monument to Stephens.

CRAWFORDVILLE, Ga., May 26.—Two thousand people yesterday afternoon were present in the grove surrounding Liberty hall, for nearly fifty years the home of Alexander H. Stephens, to witness the ceremonies attendant upon the unveiling of a monument in his honor.

Fatal Shooting Affray.

AUGUSTA, Ga., May 27.—There was a shooting affray in Hamburg, S. C., Thursday between Joseph and John Potts, father and son, on one side, and Tom Butler on the other. Joseph Potts was fatally wounded. The others escaped with flesh wounds.

Murdered His Wife.

NEW YORK, May 26.—Tony Beauther, 39 years old, shot and killed his wife, Teresa, 25 years old, and severely wounded Gabriel Bertolino, in the apartments of Rod Somersalis, 19 Cherry street, yesterday morning. The murderer was arrested.

Train Robbed.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., May 26.—Seven men held up the Missouri Pacific train which left here at 9 p. m. for Kansas City, at 9:14 last night a mile west of Pacific station, Mo. It is not believed they secured anything. Pacific is twenty-five miles west of this city.

Girl Cremated.

ATOKA, I. T., May 27.—Thursday night Miss Moss Wright and her wife, colored, were at the gospel tent when house caught fire. They had looked up their four children. These were rescued, but the fourth, a girl of 8 years, was cremated in the house.

A Missouri Hanging.

LAMAR, Mo., May 25.—Amos Avery was hanged here yesterday for the murder of James A. Mills of Prairie county, Ark., a book canvasser, whom he killed and robbed near Secoy, Barton county, Sept. 23, 1891.

Two Children Burned.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., May 25.—A special from Hancock, Minn., says: Two children of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Mainage of St. Clair, this county, were burned yesterday by the explosion of a gasoline can.

Murderers Beheaded.

BERLIN, May 26.—Rosalie Buntrock and Fritz Erbe, convicted at Magdeburg of the murder of two girls, were executed in that city Wednesday. Reindler, the headman, wielded the sword.

A GREAT CELEBRATION.

Fifty Thousand People Witness the Arrival of the H. A. Harvey, Jr.

IT MARKS A NEW ERA IN COMMERCE.

The Truth, Now Open for Navigation, is Said to Be the Least Obstructed River in the Great State of Texas.

DALLAS, Tex., May 25.—On March 10 the H. A. Harvey, Jr., left Moreton, on the Mermentau river, Louisiana, and on the 24th of May she arrived at the Commerce street wharf, Dallas, removing obstructions on the way up; besides waiting for several railroad bridges to remove false work. Yesterday was a red letter day for Dallas. It was the genesis of an event, the record of which will go down to posterity. A hundred years from now, when Dallas will be spread out to Mesquite, one may say, this event will yield inspiration to the touch of time. "It is the grandest celebration ever held in Texas," was heard on all sides. This was an honest verdict, and it joyfully flowed from the hearts of the people with the spontaneity of a fountain. The people gathered at the celebration numbered from 50,000 to 60,000 souls. The magnitude of the project that the people celebrated—the opening up of the Trinity river to navigation with all the benefits it must entail to Dallas—was an incentive for unity that was calculated to electrify into motion any ordinary city. "The Trinity is the deepest and least obstructed river in the state of Texas." The procession was immense. It took just an hour and thirty-five minutes to pass a single point. In their anxiety to see the Harvey the parades proceeded like a forced march, and in some divisions were four deep. This rapid progress indicated a procession five miles long. The rapidity of the march was made possible by refusal of the female operatives to participate in it. The cotton mills had only a float load and a few male operatives out of a force of 360, but few of the Southern Manufacturing company's 125 operatives turned out. In all there were 1100 operatives who did not appear in the procession and there were 2300 operatives as near as could be estimated in line. If all the Dallas operatives had turned out in regular marching order they would have formed an unbroken line nearly a mile and a half long. It was a great occasion, a great procession, a great celebration, marking a great change—all in all a great success.

Too Much Morphine.

SULPHUR SPRINGS, Tex., May 27.—E. C. Tibbs of Waco arrived in this city from Fort Worth on the evening of the 23d. He stopped at the Garrison hotel. On retiring Wednesday night he directed the proprietor not to call him before noon. Promptly at the hour a messenger was sent to the room and he reported that the party could not be aroused. Medical aid was called. The patient was nearly dead from an overdose of morphine. Artificial respiration was applied and kept up for sixteen hours, when he died. The patient was relieved to such an extent that he talked freely and rationally several times for half an hour at a time. He then relapsed and remained so an hour or more. Meantime all the appliances used in such cases were applied. He was aroused the last time about 5:30 o'clock yesterday morning and started to the doctor that he had had a violent headache and that while in Fort Worth he had a prescription prepared for relief; that while here he seemed to be no better and instead of taking the medicine as directed took the contents of the bottle at one dose, not with any suicidal intent, but for relief. The doctors say he must have taken at least twenty grains of morphine. He talked freely about his case, stating that he felt all right. He asked the doctor to have a chair placed under his head. A small pillow was placed under his head. This done, the patient gasped and expired.

Killed by a Motor.

SAN ANTONIO, Tex., May 26.—Frank Graham, the 8-year-old stepson of John Watzlavick, was mangled and instantly killed under an electric car yesterday. The boy was standing near the track watching some workmen, and hearing the bell stepped almost under the approaching car, which crushed his head and chest. The motorman, H. Goch, was placed under \$500 bond, though the spectators exonerated him from blame.

Child Fatally Burned.

BIRMINGHAM, Tex., May 26.—Wednesday a negro cabin on B. F. Dotson's place caught fire and burned to the ground. Two children were locked in the house, one a babe and the other about 2 1/2 years old. The babe was saved unharmed, but the older child was fatally burned.

A Bad Wreck.

WACO, Tex., May 25.—A bad wreck occurred on the Texas Central twenty-five miles west of Waco yesterday, in which seventeen freight cars were smashed up. Brakeman Joe Bibbes, brother of Conductor Jim Bibbes, who was killed in the Cisco disaster, had his arm broken.

A Suicide.

HOLLAND, Tex., May 26.—Henry Morrell of Bartlett suicided here last Tuesday by taking an overdose of laudanum. Medical aid was of no avail. He died within three minutes after taking the dose.

Graham Resigned.

DAINGERFIELD, Tex., May 26.—Gov. Hogg sent Sheriff High a telegram granting Harry Graham, the negro sentenced to be hanged here to-day, a respite of two weeks.

Dropped Dead.

CANTON, Tex., May 27.—Mrs. R. Talley, being three miles south of Canton, while sitting in her chair, dropped out dead. Heart disease.

Sam Jones.

DALLAS, Tex., May 23.—The big Sam Jones meeting is now under way and the battle against the gates of hell has commenced. Congregations very large.

Southern Pacific was standing at the lunch counter and noticed that one of the waiters, a boy, was having some words with a young man who stood on the outside of the counter. He heard the waiter say: "You've got your nerve with you." Mr. Reid says Bob Hart, foreman of the eating-house, then stepped up, saying: "You've got your nerve with you, have you?" reached over, pulled the man to the counter and slapped him. The man then mumbled out some words when Hart threw a pitcher at him. Mr. Reid says about this time the stranger pulled a pistol and fired, the ball going through Hart's left hand and lodging in the left arm pit. The man then walked out and Sheriff Bassett's deputies attempted to catch him when several shots were fired, none of which did any damage so far as is known. Hart was brought to Richmond where he received medical attention and his wounds are not believed to be dangerous.

A Legal Question.

AUSTIN, Tex., May 27.—It appears that the veto of three or four items in the general appropriation bill was modified so that a portion of the items might be expended. These items were to pay salaries of the stenographers of the criminal court of appeals and three civil courts of appeals. The stenographers had served the several courts from the 1st of March, the time their last appropriation had expired, until the legislature adjourned, and were due something over \$200 each for this service. They have received their pay, though the veto sent the house out on the entire appropriation for the two years beginning March 1, 1893, at least the legislature was not notified by the veto message that the governor had allowed the young men their pay for the months of March and April. An interesting legal question is suggested whether the governor has power to veto any part of an item.

Through a Bridge.

SHINEE, Tex., May 29.—At 5 o'clock Saturday evening the northbound Waco express on the San Antonio and Arkansas Pass road was wrecked about five miles north of here, the bridge over Spring creek giving away and throwing and screeching away a baggage car and smoker in the creek below. The ladies' coach remained on the track. The following persons were hurt: Isaac Heideheimer of Galveston, hurt in the spine and both hips mashed, but not serious. Felix Smith, freight conductor, one rib broken on left side and right hip mashed. S. W. Deman, baggage master, left hand lacerated and several scalp wounds. E. W. Hall recovered all the stolen goods. Thos. L. Freeland of Houston, nose mashed out of shape. The engineer and fireman both escaped by jumping. The balance of the passengers were badly shaken up, but escaped without further injury.

Foolish Thief.

DALLAS, Tex., May 26.—A bicycle factory of Elm street was entered last Wednesday by burglars, who stole two bicycles from the factory and a collection of pistols, bowknives, brass knucks and other things from the store in front of the factory. Deputy Sheriff Bollek last evening arrested a negro who gave his name as Henry Williams, against whom an affidavit had been sworn out, charging him with the theft. The sheriff recovered all the stolen goods. A lady's gold watch with the name Jennie R. Williams engraved on the case, was found on the person of the prisoner, who stated that he had found it. The sheriff holds the watch for the owner.

Defends Her Good Name.

DALLAS, Tex., May 29.—Saturday morning at 6:35 Mrs. Lily Reeves, who conducts a boarding house at 263 Griffin street, shot and killed Louis Longinotti in front of her home. She fired five shots, every one of which took effect. At the first shot Longinotti staggered forward and fell face downward, and Mrs. Reeves then fired beside his head and emptied into it her revolver, which was a .38-caliber Colt's of improved pattern. Longinotti had insulted her and basely slandered her good name. He wanted to marry her, and upon her refusal tried to ruin her. She surrendered to the officers. At the examining trial her bond was placed at \$1000, which was promptly given.

A Collision.

AUSTIN, Tex., May 29.—There was quite a collision on the Austin dummy line here last night. Orders issued were misunderstood and a train that should have waited on a switch came down town and ran into an up town train at the corner of Third street and West avenue. The fireman, Charles Link, was caught between the colliding cars and killed. A Mexican named Francisco Solas was also injured so that he died soon after the accident. A negro boy named Bill Parks had his leg broken. Several other passengers were badly bruised in the general knocking up.

Burglary in Fannin County.

SAVOY, Tex., May 29.—The dry goods store of Stringer & Fritchett was broken into Saturday night, and goods taken out to the extent of \$50 or \$75. The burglar left behind a Keen Kutter anger, almost new, marked on the handle "cost 25.00 to sell at 25." The cost mark belongs to none of the merchants here.

Engineers Fight.

TERRILL, Tex., May 27.—Pete Laughlin and Pat O'Connor, engineers at the Texas and Pacific water station, became engaged in a difficulty yesterday morning, which resulted in Laughlin receiving a blow on the head with a pick handle, inflicting serious wounds. Laughlin has been unconscious since the blow was received.

A Man Drowned.

McKINNEY, Tex., May 29.—Ogden Roberts and a number of others were bathing in Fox's tank, seven miles west of McKinney, Saturday evening, and while in the water young Roberts was taken with cramp and drowned.

Sam Jones.

DALLAS, Tex., May 23.—The big Sam Jones meeting is now under way and the battle against the gates of hell has commenced. Congregations very large.

ALL OVER THE WORLD.

Current Happenings of General Interest to the Reading Public.

BERIOUS AND BENSATIONAL SORTINGS.

A Comprehensive Epitome of the Latest News Collected from the Leading Offices of the Country for the Past Week.

It is said that 28,000 patents were issued last year.

In Nicaragua the revolutionists are still gaining ground.

United States Treasurer Nebeker hopes to retire by June 1.

An Iowa farm of 1700 acres has been sold for \$100,000 cash.

Several hundred Jews from Poland have arrived at New York city.

A Michigan sheriff cannot employ a Pinkerton detective as a deputy.

The Philadelphia police are still hunting down the "speak-easies."

The woman's congress of ministers were recently in session at Chicago.

Small pox is raging at Lunenburg, Va. Several deaths have occurred.

There are many stone bridges in China dating from 1000 before Christ.

At Malden, Mo., S. M. Albright, aged 18, clubbed Roy Blanton, aged 16, to death.

"Kiss-me-quick" is the name of a new style of sunbonnet worn at Jewell City, Kas.

The Fulton, Ky., people are excited over the finding of a bomb in a back yard.

At New York the imports last month were \$56,701,199 and the exports \$44,302,518.

The citizens' bank of Minneapolis, Minn., has closed its doors and suspended business.

The Farmers' State Alliance of Washington will meet at North Yakima, June 7.

The directors of the Chemical National bank of Chicago have voted to resume business.

Two dead and three dying children were found at Philadelphia on a baby farm a few days ago.

The Philadelphia, Pa., library has 57,716 volumes and was visited last year by 60,532 persons.

A candidate for office in Amherst, Va., offers to give a fine New Foundland pup for fifty votes.

The big sewing machine trust which was in progress of organization, has completely fallen through.

At Philadelphia a 2-year-old child was attacked by a rooster and narrowly escaped being killed.

Araham Weiss, Peoria, Ill., 10 years old, was run over and killed by an electric street car recently.

By the capsizing of a tug and dredge boat on Lake Conneaut, O., recently five persons were drowned.

An accident the largest capture of green goods on record has been made at Bridgeport, Conn.

The year 1893 began on Sunday and it will finish on Sunday, so that it will contain fifty-three Sundays.

George Hallet and John Mason, wholesale counterfeiter, have been arrested at Sioux City, Ia.

J. Henry Stickey of Baltimore has given \$20,000 to a Colorado Springs, Col., college, unconditionally.

White caps have warned the negroes of Oxyka, Miss., to find steady employment or leave the town.

At Nevada, Mo., seventy-five pounds of molten zinc was spilled on a workman in a smelter. He was literally cooked.

The Standard Oil company's barrel works at Whiting, Ind., burned recently. Loss \$100,000. No insurance.

John Daily, a machinist of St. Louis, recently cut his wife's throat and tried to cut his own. He is crazy on religion.

At the town of Cushing, Oklahoma, recently, Hamilton Fox was accidentally shot and killed by John Williams.

The Missouri Pacific railway company is now erecting in Kansas City, Mo., a large freight depot at a cost of \$300,000.

It is estimated that Italy in consequence of the drought will need about 14,000,000 bushels of grain above her production.

At Dubuque, Ia., an opera troupe was driven from the stage and rotted against their hotel by the "stoughs" of the place.

Of the Cornwall coast the ship Countess Evelyn collided with a steamer in a fog and went down with all on board.

At Berlin Herr Fentz of Mannheim, an editor, has been arrested for having written a leader disrespectful to the emperor.

STILL FIGHTING SMOKE.

St. Louis Getting Rid of an Old-Time Nuisance—Solidity of Western Banks.

ST. LOUIS, May 29.—The agitation against smoke has proved a great success in St. Louis and it is now evident that consuming devices will be in use generally within a few months. Nearly two thousand citizens have joined the local Smoke Abatement Association and some of the worst offenders are included in these. The willingness expressed on all hands to put in smoke-consuming devices is so great, and so many are going to do the work this summer, that by the time the fall festivity season opens there will be comparatively little smoke in the business portion of the city and one very unsatisfactory feature of most advertising cities will disappear entirely.

The action of the St. Louis banks in contributing some \$2,000,000 in gold to assist in restoring



# AN ALASKAN SURVEY

## SOME POINTS ABOUT AN INTERNATIONAL CONTROVERSY.

The United States Likely to be Ruler as a Result of the Present Survey—The Points of Dispute with Great Britain.

(Washington Correspondence.)

WHEN THE UNITED STATES and Canada have finally settled the Alaskan boundary line, it is believed that the line will be richer by several large gold fields which are now in dispute. Surveying parties by the two countries are now on their way to the territory, and it is quite likely that before their labors are completed the dispute will be settled.

This duty has been entrusted on the part of our own government to the coast survey. Prof. T. C. Mendenhall, superintendent of that scientific bureau, recently selected seventeen of his most experienced subordinates to go upon the ground and perform the details of the work under his direction, accompanied by thirty-three others, assistants, civilians, etc., making in all a party of fifty. Chief among these experts who will have charge of the parties are Engineers H. G. Ogden, Otto H. Tittmann, E. F. Dickens, John E. McGrath, Homer P. Ritter and Fremont Morse. They will have at their disposal a fleet of five vessels, rendered by the coast survey and manned by naval officers—the Patterson, the Hassler, the Fuca and the Cosmos, steamers, and the Earnest, a schooner.

The whole party will remain six months this season, and it will probably require two seasons more to complete their work, unless the weather this summer and next shall prove exceptionally favorable. One or two members of the party will be detailed in accordance with a previous arrangement to accompany the Canadian party in their reconnaissance, and reciprocally one or two members of the Canadian expedition will be permitted to join our party and observe their work for the mutual information and enlightenment of the two governments.

The steamer Patterson will be used principally in the survey of Sitka harbor, and the Hassler will render service in making what is called

coast than ten marine leagues, the boundary shall be formed by a line drawn parallel to the windings of the coast, but never more than ten marine leagues from the shore.

It would be inordinately expensive, if not absolutely impracticable, in that bleak and desolate mountain country to survey a continuous boundary line which should meet these requirements by winding parallel with the thirty miles from the innumerable indentations of the coast at every point, and for this reason the British and United States governments agreed last summer, by a treaty concluded at Washington between Secretary of State Foster and Charge d'Affairs Herbert, to execute a coincident or joint survey in spots from the upper end of the Portland canal to Mount St. Elias, and thereby come into possession of such information as would enable commission to the two governments to adjust the dispute satisfactorily to both sides, without incurring the expense of a more minute and exhaustive survey. The two commissioners provided for, so far as they may be able to do, to make a joint report to their governments, and such facts as they may not agree upon are also to be submitted either jointly or severally. As soon as the reports are prepared the two governments are to consider the same, and to determine the consideration and establishment of a permanent and final boundary line.

That is the program which is now to be pursued. The first preliminaries to this season's work were looked after last summer by our government in a way that is quite interesting to the lay reader. The initial task was to fix the latitude and longitude of Sitka. The latitude could readily be determined by a well-known astronomical process, but the ascertainment of the longitude was a matter of more difficulty. To do this a bright young man of the Coast Survey staff was dispatched from Tacoma, Wash., with seven chronometers in his custody. He took passage in a steamboat plying regularly between Tacoma and Sitka, and during the season he accomplished no less than six round trips. On starting from Tacoma he set at his chronometers accurately by Tacoma time, and on arriving at Sitka he compared the mean time averaged by the seven with the time indicated by the best "regulator" to be consulted in Sitka, so as to ascertain the difference in time between the two points. Then, setting his chronometers carefully by Sitka time, he started back to Tacoma, and on reaching that port compared the mean time indicated by his chronometers. Some of the chronometers of course ran a trifle faster than others, and the most reliable results could be had only by considering the average. The five subsequent trips were taken for purposes of verifica-



MAP OF ALASKA.

"Chronometric connection" between Sitka and the astronomical stations at the foot of Mount St. Elias and at the mouths of the Yukon, Stikine, Tanana and other rivers of southeastern Alaska. The three other vessels will be stationed at the mouths of the Yukon, Stikine, Tanana and other rivers of southeastern Alaska. The three other vessels will be stationed at the mouths of the three rivers named, and will also transport the land parties from one point to another, whenever the exigencies of their task

tion test the results noted on the first trip show in any degree of inaccuracy. From the difference of time thus established between Tacoma and Sitka it was a simple thing to fix by mathematical calculation the precise longitude of Sitka.

This season the steamer Hassler will carry seven or eight chronometers, and taking Sitka as the starting point, will travel back and forth between the various astronomical stations on the coast, and will be used by the parties to determine the exact longitude of each of the stations can in turn be fixed.

The coast survey party will take with them a full supply of instruments and supplies for the season's work, and subsistence, and every precaution will be taken to escape the trying experiences which the two parties who located the first meridian were compelled to undergo in the winters of 1850 and 1851. These two parties were sent up to Alaska by the government at the instance of the State Department to establish the meridian and upper boundary line, and were led respectively by Engineers J. E. McGrath and J. Henry Turner of the Coast Survey. They set out in the spring of 1850, and did not return until the summer of 1851. McGrath's party took their way from Healy Bay up the great Yukon River to Belle Isle, on the 141st meridian, while Turner's party branched off northward from Fort Yukon, and followed the windings of its tributary, the Porcupine River, to Rampart House, likewise on the 141st meridian.

The hardships and sufferings they endured were acute. McGrath's party, when the second season came to an end, were obliged to stay in camp on the Yukon because their work was not quite finished. Turner's party, on the other hand, although their work was completed, were forced to remain at St. Michaels, on the west coast, by reason of an unlucky accident which prevented them from reaching the port until after the last boat that season had left for San Francisco. Both of these parties found the cold weather of Alaska appalling. While in the months of July and August the heat was almost insufferable, a couple of months later the temperatures dropped, and jumped down to 30 and 40 and even to

50 degrees below zero, and not only mercury, but coal oil and alcohol were solidified by the intense cold in a surprisingly short time. For twenty weeks each day during the months of December, January and February, writing could be done in the winter quarters without the aid of artificial light.

# RAILROAD SPOTTERS.

## THEY ARE EMPLOYED BY CORPORATIONS.

How Conductors and Brakemen Learn to Know Them at Night—The Female Spotter is Always the Most Dangerous.

Even though he may not transgress the company's rules in a single respect it is no sure thing that the conductor will not receive a letter from headquarters at the end of the month calling his attention to the fact that on that day he used bad language in addressing his porter, or that he failed to collect the proper fare from some way passenger, or that he passed some friend free, or that he did something or other else that he should not have done.

Perhaps he may have been innocent in every respect, and the chances are that he was, for he well knows that he is watched at every turn, and that he is liable to removal at any moment, but this makes little difference. The "spotter" knows that he has got to keep his eye, and if there is nothing to "spot" his occupation is gone, so he will not hesitate to manufacture a transgression in order to make it the basis for a report.

The Long Island railroad a few years ago had a "spotter" who was a most consummate villain in this respect. His name was Farr, and his ostensible occupation was to examine the accounts of station agents. Yet after he went up and down the road, and his trips never failed to reveal some discrepancy in the accounts of some unfortunate agent. At the same time he seldom, if ever, failed to find some ground for complaint against a conductor or other trainman.

In fact, the company seemed to possess in "Major" Farr an untiring employe, and one that was most faithfully devoted to the company's interests. Station agents frequently complained that no matter how honest they might be, they were in a bad way, and that their accounts were absolutely correct, the "major" always managed to discover a shortage in their cash, says the New York Herald.

This went on for a long time, until one day the station agent at East New York got a tip that Farr would be around to see him that afternoon. He quietly marked two five-dollar bills in his cash drawer for identification, and then awaited the "major's" coming.

He arrived as per schedule, and there was the customary greeting, and the books. But when Farr started to count the cash the agent turned away carefully, at the same time keeping a careful watch upon his man. He was rewarded by seeing Farr slip a five-dollar note into his pocket. A moment later the examiner said:

"I have found a shortage of \$5 in your cash, Mr. Smith, and I shall be compelled to report it."

The agent who was fully prepared for just such an announcement, called in a policeman and sent to prison, and the agent of East New York earned the everlasting respect of his fellow employes.

The detective system is about as perfect as any department of a railroad, and hundreds of thousands of dollars are annually expended in the "spotting" of employes. The "spotting" term of usefulness is not a long one, for the railroad men are not long in "spotting" him.

A conductor catches a pair of eyes watching him too intently, and his suspicions are immediately aroused. He, too, does a little watching, and if there is a "spotter" on his trail it is almost a sure thing that he will find it out.

The word is passed along from one trainman to another, and it is only a matter of a few days, when that "spotter's" usefulness is being at an end. Another is employed to take his place on that road, and he passes on to another, and so the progression continues.

Old railroad men become accustomed to this surveillance, and get so used to it that they are not bothered by it. But a new man, one before whom the opportunity to be dishonest is suddenly thrown, is very apt to resent the idea, and if he discovers the reason of it, there is every likelihood of a clash.

# IN A MAINE LAKE.

## The Painful Experience of a Man Who Went Through the Ice.

"Maine is full of lakes, full of rich scenery that is pleasant to look on at all times of the year. Gray Rock lake was always my favorite skating place. I went there in preference to any place the district afforded. Many a time I have buttoned up at 9 in the morning, when the sun was just bright enough to make everything sparkle, but not warm enough to make anything melt, and have tramped away alone to Gray Rock to skate. Why, I would linger on that beautiful crystal sheet until the sun sank in the west, running races with my shadow, cutting great circles in the clear, greenish ice, and gliding along much as one imagines a swallow must glide downward on the air.

"One day I with a neighbor companion was spending the afternoon that way, when in the course of one of my sharp turns I felt as though the earth had been jerked away, and I shot down into bitter cold water. When I came up again my head struck against some opposing force. The whole situation rushed into my conception with terrific force and pain. I was under the ice. I don't remember much of what followed except of vainly struggling and buffeting in a wilderness of water. When I came up for the first time I had not missed the opening very far; the second time I came up I did not miss it at all. My head rose above the ice.

"Then my companion noted. I was drawn out and simply dragged by him to a neighboring cabin. Of that part I don't remember anything. It was fully two months before I recovered from the effects of that bath. I had lung fever and brain fever and almost everything else in the catalogue of worldly ills. Since then I have grieved my desire, sometimes intense, to strap on a pair of steel and just glide about a little. However much my lesson taught me, the sight of ice always revives that beautiful lake of Maine and the happy hours I spent racing my shadow."

# THEY ALL FORGE.

A New York photographer has adopted a plan which was in operation last summer, and is following it with great success. He takes for his field of operation the district and environs of town, and when the party seems enough to bring the children out in force, he goes forth with his camera. When a number of well-dressed children are encountered they are asked if they don't want their pictures taken. As may be imagined, the children are delighted with the suggestion. The photographer groups them artistically, takes an impression and then gets the address of each. A week or two later he calls on the parents and offers the pictures. The children are delighted, and for sale. The children surrounded by their companions in a pretty group make an instantaneous appeal to the parental eye, and it is an exceptional case when at least one or two are not purchased.

# A Declaration.

"Pop," said Willie, one fourth of June, "I have a noble thing to be independent."

"Yes, my son. It is the only noble thing to be independent."

# A Chronic Kicker.

Manager of Museum—That woman has no sense. Friend—How is that? Manager of Museum—Well, she's a skirt dancer and she is always kicking about the salary she receives.

# FACT AND FANCY.

There are in the United States eighty-two societies pledged to advocate the cause of emigration.

A new and simple process for the electro-deposition of metal upon glass, porcelain, etc., has been perfected by a French chemist.

For the first time in the history of Belgium, it is said, the people of a monetary compensation for breach of promise of marriage has just been established.

Jeanette Pa., claims the distinction of having produced the largest cylinder of window glass ever blown by George Goshell, a Belgian, dismounted at recently by blowing a cylinder that measured 100 feet in diameter.

At Chattanooga, while a husband was testifying against his wife in a justice court, the wife lost control of herself and gave the husband a beating in the presence of the justice, who, after witnessing the fight, discharged the woman.

A New York cigarette maker advises cigarette with initials a specialty. He will also ornament his wares with a gold crest if desired. He uses Turkish or Egyptian tobacco, and charges twenty-five cents a hundred either for inflated or crested cigarettes.

A restaurant keeper and a dentist, who are next door neighbors in Philadelphia, have fallen out, and it is rather rough on the former that the latter should have a glaring announcement in his window to the effect: "Tooth sharpened to tackle tough steaks."

A poor widow, living in a village near Cologne, has sent a letter to the emperor of Germany asking him to give her money enough to learn a trade by which she would be able to keep herself and children. In a postscript she begged his majesty to look over the old clothes of the empress and send her a dress. The emperor, it is said, will aid the woman.

# AGENTS OF THE POLICE.

## FOUCHE'S VAST POWER AND EVENTUAL DOWNFALL.

Spies of Ancient and Modern Times—Russia's "Third Section"—A System of Espionage Combining Black-Mail.

Official espionage is as old as despotism. King Cambyses of Persia had disguised agents in all cities, and the word "sycephant" (literally "dis-detective" recalls a time when an oppressive tax on fruit in Greece and Sicily was collected with the aid of secret informers.

The necessity for the services of such agents increases, as a rule, with the unpopularity of governments. The policy of the holy inquisition inaugurated a reign of terror, when every man was afraid of his neighbor, and when the whisper of mistrust filled the air like mortal poison.

The Bourbons, too, employed trained detectives, and the system was elaborated during the First Empire under the auspices of Savary and the Spy King Fouché, whose argus eyes could see in the dark and through the thickest walls of cloister and private residences. The expenses of his countless agents would have exceeded the available resources of the government if he had not made his system self-supporting by levying black-mail on the gambling houses of a hundred different cities. His creatures found keys to the assembly rooms of every secret society, and he afterwards boasted that his list of retainers included the private secretary of the emperor and the confidential chamber-maid of the empress.

Moral worth had nothing to do with Fouché's estimate of a man's value, writes E. L. Oswald in the San Francisco Chronicle. Versatility of resources atoned for a dozen vices and his favorite assistant was a fellow who on one occasion had spied out the secrets of a country-seat by concealing himself in the rocks of a hill overlooking the chateau, and watching its proceedings by means of a first-class telescope.

In 1811 the growing power of the "Duke of Otranto," as Fouché had been permitted to style himself, excited the suspicion of the emperor, and the dictator of the secret police, forced at last to resign, retreated to his villa at Ferrières, near Paris, where he employed leisure in watching the political portents of that memorable year.

But he was mistaken if he had hoped to enjoy the privacy of his retreat. He was too dangerous an intruder to be trusted out of sight, and on one interesting occasion was made aware of the fact that his own detectives had been set to watch his residence. Recognizing the peril of the projected campaign against Russia, he prepared an able memorial, in the hope of averting the crisis, and was perhaps regaining the favor, if not the confidence, of his master. "That document," says a historian of this curious episode, "had been prepared in the utmost secrecy, and when Fouché presented himself at the Tuileries he had reason to hope that the unexpected circumstance of his appearance would suffice to excite Napoleon's attention. To his great surprise, Napoleon, with an air of easy indifference, began the audience.

"I am no stranger, monsieur le duc," said he, "to the purpose of your errand here. You have a memorial to present me; give it me. I will read it, though I know already its contents. The war with Russia is not entirely agreeable to you than that of Spain."

After a few words on the political situation of Europe he turned his back on the duke and left him to reflect by what means he, who so well knew all the machinations of the police, could himself have become exposed to their universal vigilance with some cause, perhaps, to rejoice that his secret employment, though appealing to his sovereign, was not of a character to attract revenge as well as animadversion.

But neither England nor France can emulate the business methods of the Russian detectives, the dreaded "third section," with its hundreds of thousands of amateur semi-official spies. In St. Petersburg, especially, the system of secret surveillance has been brought to a degree of perfection that makes it next to impossible for a stranger to enter the country unobserved, and reduced to chances of conspiracy to a minimum. Passports are demanded on every passenger train crossing the eastern frontiers of the empire. The indorsement of the frontier guards has to be reinforced at several railway junctions and again on the traveler's arrival at his ostensible destination. An attempt to leave the train at a station would be reported to the country constable, and the immediate man hunt. Before a traveler can secure a night's lodging at a hotel his "papers of legitimation" has to be revised once more and he cannot leave without specifying the route of his next journey.

# IN AN UGLY TRAP.

## White Chasing a Deer a Hunter Finds Himself Trapped by His Claws.

Lt. H. E. Highton is the only member of the San Francisco bar, and probably California, who goes regularly on a camping and hunting trip every year. He never spends less than a month and he often spends two months in the woods. His camp is always a good one.

For over forty years—for he is one of the earliest of California pioneers—he has kept up this custom. He has hunted with Captain Bridger, Jim Beckwith and the brother of Kit Carson, and is well acquainted with all the arts of the sportsman. The distinguished lawyer, in his handsome office in the Mill's building, the other day, paused to recount briefly an interesting and thrilling experience in Northern California.

"It was in the summer of 1877," he said, "I had gone to a point some sixty miles this side of Lakeport, where I had been hunting deer. I had been pretty successful, had got two or three deer, and was feeling pretty well. I wanted to get over the mountains toward the geysers, so one morning I set out.

"In about an hour I had climbed to a height of about 4,000 feet. I was young and strong and went right along. Finally I came to the edge of a deep creek in the mountains. It was exceedingly rough, with precipitous sides, apparently fifteen or twenty feet down. I carefully examined the margin, but could find no place where I could safely get to the creek bed. At length I came to a peculiar shelving rock, the nearest place to it. It was a long distance down, however, and the only way I could get to the bottom was by grasping the limbs of an overhanging tree.

"Taking my Spencer rifle in one hand and the limb of the tree in the other, I let myself down and dropped to the earth. Then I got into a deer track and followed it, and soon brought down the deer. I saw considerable smaller game and got some of that. By this time it was growing late, and I had not much time left. It was a long distance down, however, and the only way I could get to the bottom was by grasping the limbs of an overhanging tree.

"I had had nothing to eat, and as I could not get out had to make a night of it. I wandered about for three days and four nights. Word had gone out from Masons that I was lost or dead, and about 200 men were out hunting for me. In desperation, while this was being done, I followed the track of a grizzly bear that I had seen, thinking it might take me out. I climbed through the chemical and manzanita up a rocky defile, and was making my way slowly, when up jumped the grizzly, with open mouth, and came toward me. I stood for a moment, and then backed away as well as I could till I got out of reach.

"Meantime a Canadian came on the other side of the mountain, came on a trail that had been made on the ridge, but not down the side. A gunshot was heard. I signaled to him, and so, after three days and four nights with no food, I finally got out to the geysers. A big crowd had gathered there, and a doctor had been summoned from Healdsburg. I took a hot bath, went immediately to bed, and in a few days was all right.

I had told the Canadian where he would find the deer I had killed, and he and another man came right to it and brought it out. I had, also, when following the bear tracks, taken my handkerchief, measured the great track and tied a knot in it. I told the Canadian hunter about the grizzly, and said if he would go up in there he would find it. He did so and killed the bear, and his foot was exactly as large as indicated by my handkerchief, showing that it was the same one from which I had escaped."

# The Second Largest Diamond.

The second largest diamond in the world, according to foreign papers, is now being ground in one of the famous diamond shops in Amsterdam. It weighed in its natural state 474 carats. It will lose in the process of "cutting" about 274 carats. Despite this loss, however, it will soon rank between the "Great Mogul," which weighs 286 carats, and the "Victoria," or "Imperial diamond," owned by the czar of Hyderabad. The famous "Orloff brilliant," now in Russia, tips the scale at 194 carats. Definite information regarding the "Great Mogul" is difficult to obtain, and some say it is a jewel of only 193 carats. The "De Beers Yellow," which was sold recently to an Indian rajah, weighs 225 carats. The Antwerp diamond will be placed on the market in a few months.

# New York Working Girls.

The Thirty-eighth street club of working girls of New York is entirely self-supporting. Its receipts for last year were \$1,135.66, and its total expenses \$1,102.28, an average weekly attendance was 28, and total attendance for the year 15,071.

# Lives Saved From the Sea.

The report of Secretary Dildin, of the British Royal Lifeboat Institution, shows that the 304 lifeboats owned by that company saved 1,056 lives last year and rescued thirty-three vessels from destruction.

# The Piano's Sounding Board.

The sounding-board of pianos, the most important part of the instrument, is made of American spruce and is as carefully chosen as the wood for a violin.

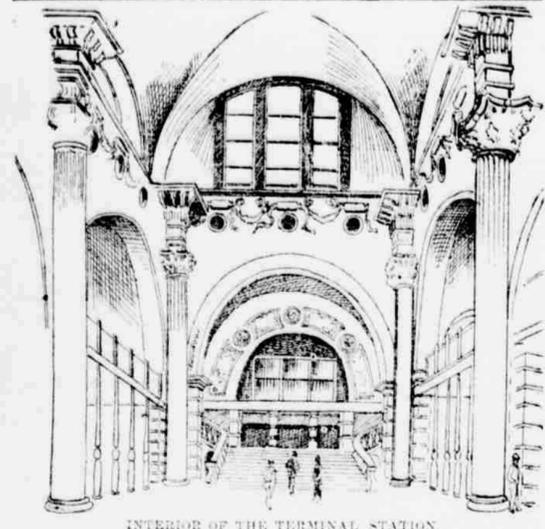


# THE WORLD'S FAIR.

## PICTURES OF NOTABLE SIGHTS AT THE GROUNDS.

The Magnificent Terminal Passenger Station for Electric Trains—Largest in the World—A Redwood Worth \$450,000.

**B**Y FAR THE MOST interesting object in the way of transportation facilities at the World's Fair grounds is the big union terminal station. It is the largest structure of the kind in the world. When completed it must be rated as one of the great expositions closes its gates in October. So fast the work is going that it is back to the earth again. Ancient and holy things (such as a crown



INTERIOR OF THE TERMINAL STATION.

The architecture of the terminal station is exactly in harmony with the style observed in the railway, casino and music hall facing the administration building on the eastern or opposite side. The intention of the architect was to preserve as far as possible the unity of architectural effect about the great building that serves as the key to the whole architectural scheme about the grand court. The terminal structure is 31 feet high, 458 feet long and 103 feet wide. It faces east and stands just behind the administration building. The railroad tracks run up to within a hundred feet of the west side of it. Between the trains and the station is a person 60 feet long by 80 feet wide. In the center of the ticket office and turnstiles, through which the passenger will be obliged to pass before gaining admission to the grounds. The entire center of the building is a passage way with four rows of pillars running east and west. There are no doors to the main passageway, and it extends to the top of the third story. In the center of the hall is a bureau of information. The first floor on the east side is given up to toilet rooms and two large parlors, in which are comfortable chairs and sofas. Three attendants are in charge of the room. The north wing on the ground floor is occupied by a bar and lunch-room, an office for the station master, a large smoking-room in the northeast corner and the concessions, such as candy, peanuts and soda-water on the left. The second floor is devoted to refreshment. A large southwest corner is a large room provided with tables for those who bring their lunches with them. Coffee and milk will be sold to those who want it. Leading from this is the woman's restaurant, and on the balcony on the east side and in the large hallways will be placed tables for the accommodation of any who desire to sit down free of all charge. In the north wing is a waiting room, lunch-room and the main office of the bureau of public comfort. The intramural railroad is in contact with this floor with a station-level joining the building to the rest. All passengers who leave the electric elevator road at this station pass into the building and down to the main floor by two broad staircases which lead to

# THE FARM AND HOME.

## PRUNING AND THE HABITS OF GROWTH IN TREES.

Limbs Starting in Clusters—Raising Roots—Wet or Cooked Food—Vines on Houses—Farm Notes and Home Hints.

**The Art of Pruning.**  
To be a good pruner requires imagination—the same faculty that is needed to make an artist. The pruner must be able not only to see the tree as it is, but to see it will be, twenty years afterwards. On a little tree, four or five years old, branches two or three inches apart do not seem too near. But how, when those little half-inch branches become each three or four inches in diameter? It is plain that they would have all run together in a mass, with rotten bark and rotting wood between. The good pruner, therefore, must be able to picture in his mind the future tree, so as to allow proper space for its development. It is simply done, vines to have the head of a young tree appear too thin, than to allow it to become crowded.

A correspondent of our bright young contemporary, Gardening, says: Trees growing freely tend to put forth a branch for every bud. In order to forestall this propensity, dis-budding must be resorted to. The best time to practice this is in the spring, while the buds are starting. While a tree is quite young, this dis-budding may be freely done, since no fruit-spurs will be formed there. But later, when a good-sized trunk, with a duly proportioned head has been formed, many buds will start which will not try to become branches, but will merely grow to be spurs, bearing fruit. If all trees had the same or similar habits of growth, it would be much easier to teach pruning in fruit trees than it is. An experienced orchardist can take a bright young pruner through his orchard, show him a pupil all the various habits of growth peculiar to species and varieties, and illustrate good practice, with the reasons for it, in a very short time. It would take a long time to teach these things in print. It could not, indeed, be well done except by liberal illustration.

**Vines on Houses.**  
There is a prevailing opinion that vines make houses damp, for many reason there are not nearly so many vines and houses beautiful with vines as there are in some parts of the world. The vines are allowed to cover the eaves and obstruct the gutters, or find their way under the shingles, and these objections should, of course, be carefully guarded against. Vines should always be cut down below the roof. It is a little trouble to do this once a year, but we cannot get even our shoes blackened without some trouble. Those who know how beautiful and how cozy looks a cottage covered with vines will not object to the few hours' labor it requires to keep vines from stopping up the gutter. Vines really make the walls dry. The millions of rootlets by which they adhere to the walls absorb water, and an examination will prove a vine-covered wall to be as dry as an old bone. One great advantage of a vine-covered cottage, not often thought of, is that it is cooler in summer and warmer in winter than when there is but a mere naked wall.—Farmers Voice.

**Farm Notes.**  
When prices are low the cost of making improvements with stock is low. Seed potatoes should be exposed to the light so that the strong sprouts may be developed. One advantage in feeding the roughness on the farm is that much manure can be made. Some good feeders claim that very early maturity is not compatible with hardiness of constitution. Too much rich milk or too large a grain ration will often bring on an attack of scours with the calf. It takes as much brains to run a farm successfully as it does to conduct any other business of like proportions. One item with the Western farmer in keeping cattle is to provide a ready market for the bulky produce of the farm. It is a mistake to become so absorbed in routine work on the farm that no time is left for thought, planning or recreation. A good portion of the cultivation of corn should be done before planting. It is a fatal mistake to put corn in ground not well pulverized.

**Home Hints.**  
There is waste where there are used for holders. The tea canister is left open. Cream is left to mold and spoil. Scraps of meat are thrown away. Napkins are used for dish towels. Brooms and mops are not hung up. Dish-towels are used for dish cloths. Lights are left burning when not used. Cold potatoes are left to sour and spoil. Vinegar and sauce are left standing in tin. Silver spoons are used in scraping bottles. Tea and coffee pots are injured on the stove. Tin dishes are not properly cleaned and dried. Cheese molds and is eaten by mice and vermin. Soap is left to dissolve and waste in the water. Woodware is unsanded and left to warp and crack. Apples are left to decay for want of sorting over. Victuals are left exposed, to be eaten by the mice. Good new brooms are used in scrubbing kitchen floors. Dried fruits are not looked after and become wormy. Hams become tainted or filled with vermin for want of care. Sugar, tea, coffee and rice are carelessly spilled in the handling. Pork spoils for want of salt, and beef because the brine wants scalding. Pickles become spoiled by the leaking out or evaporation of the vinegar. More coal is burned than necessary by not arranging dampers when not using the fire. Bones of meat and carcasses of turkeys are thrown away, when they could be used in making good soups. And so on indefinitely; and it is important that the eye of the mistress be ever vigilant, no matter how competent the "help" may be considered, or how thorough the house-keeper.—Jenness Miller Monthly.

**Raising Roots.**  
George W. Franklin, the well known Iowa sheep breeder, recently said in a paper on this subject from which we take the following: "My experience this year in growing the mangel was brought with many obstacles unforeseen and apparently unavoidable. In the first place the spring was wet and the ground could not be prepared as early as I would have liked, and then the seed was poor and I had scarcely a stand without thinning, which owing to the lateness, would not permit of replanting. The ground was plowed deeply both in the fall and spring, and in the spring, harrowed several times, and holed with plank fork. It was then marked with rows thirty inches apart, and the seed drilled. After cultivation it was such as would be necessary in growing onions, the principal object being to keep clean of weeds and to stir the ground often. I used both the horse cultivator and the wheel hoe, it being so much easier. I estimate that the cost of growing an acre of roots is to be about as follows: Plowing, \$2; harrowing, fifty cents; holed fork, twenty-five cents; holed and weeding, \$2; cultivation, \$1.25. Total cost would be \$6 for growing an acre of mangels, and they can be harvested and stored for about \$2 or \$3. Fifteen hundred bushels is said to be a good crop, but my experience of last season has led me to believe that we sometimes get as little as 100 bushels. If the feeding value, therefore, of turnips is 18.3 per bushel and cost of growing them two cents, their value is even more apparent than stated in the fore part of this paper. The Golden Tankard mangel is a good variety, rich in flavor and easily harvested; the long red is quite a favorite among stock men as a feed for sheep and cows. The sugar beet and the red globe beet are objectionable in that they grow deeply and are more difficult to gather. Swede turnips are sometimes grown, but I do not like them so well. "When our scientists can bring together the theory and practice of root feeding, showing why grass is better than the same grass dried, for feeding, we will have solved the real

**The Marchioness of Tweeddale.**  
The Marchioness of Tweeddale, who is one of the loveliest and most charming ladies in the English aristocracy, is of Italian birth. She is the daughter of Signor Vincenzo Bartoloni, of Genoa, in Italy, and married the Duke of Buccleuch, who is now a member of the House of Commons. She has a handsome country seat in Haddingtonshire. The Kryptophones, invented by H. Henry in 1858, is said to have been so perfected recently as to promise practical results. In this instrument a very sensitive receiving diaphragm is so disposed that it responds to and transmits vibrations produced by any noise to a distant telephone—an alarm bell being provided at the receiving station to attract the attention of the attendant. The sensitiveness of the apparatus is said to be such that with the receiving diaphragm immersed in a body of water, the pulse

of a boat can be heard from two or three miles distant and readily discernible. Buried in a roadway the diaphragm is claimed to give warning of the approach of vehicles and foot passengers at a considerable distance. The mark with which all the government paper money is printed is made only by James Eddy of Troy, N. Y., who alone has the secret of its composition, the formula having been given to him by his father, the inventor of the ink on his deathbed. The making of it results in a profit of \$50,000 a year. The population of Ireland in 1891, according to the revised returns just issued was 4,581,248. The natural increase of population, or excess of deaths over births, for the year was 28,117, and the loss by emigration was 59,233. 31,475 marriages were registered within the year, and it is estimated that the religious feeling which exists in all parts of Ireland, which was by old contract in the Register's office.

**BUYING A BABY CARRIAGE.**  
Jones Knew a Thing or Two But Not Much About It.  
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**Of Course She Knew It.**  
Harry—Does she know you love her?  
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# A FOE OF THE LOOMISES.

## A DEPUTY SHERIFF'S WAR OF EXTERMINATION.

The Law Had to Wink at Mob Violence to Make Life and Property Safe—Death of James Filkins—Who Would Them Up.

The death at Waterville lately of James Filkins, formerly deputy sheriff of Oneida county, revives recollections of the deprivations of the Loomis gang, who not so many years ago terrorized Central New York as the James boys have more recently terrorized the West. Few people lived in the state during war times who were not familiar with the nightly raids of the Loomises, says the Syracuse Standard. The operations of this gang of outlaws were not confined to the state by any means, for they invaded the farming districts from the Hudson river to the state line of Ohio. They operated an "underground railroad" of their own, but for the purpose of assisting vagabond negroes. Their system was used for shipping stolen goods from place to place that they might be cashed. Especially well known were the Loomises in those parts, since their stronghold and headquarters were located in Oneida county near the line which divided that county from Madison. For years people in the farming districts of Oneida, Madison and Onondaga counties seldom went to sleep without first seeing that their guns were loaded and capped, and that their out-houses were locked with double security. So alert were they because of the raids of the Loomises that the sound of hoofs upon the highway would wake them from the soundest slumber and bring them to the windows with cocked gun in hand. The Loomis gang consisted of six or seven sons and one daughter as well as her inclinations as her brothers. Linked with them were marauders located at various places between here and Ohio. Strange as it may seem the law could never lay its hands upon the Loomises with effect, while many of their consorts in crime were arrested and spent their days behind prison bars. When they were finally driven from the field it was by reason of out-laws as great or greater than their own. Desperate methods were resorted to to rid the country of their presence. The war of extermination began with the appointment of Filkins, of Waterville, as deputy sheriff of Oneida county. For a number of years before his appointment Jim Filkins had been the only man who could in any measure cope with the shrewdness of the Loomises, and of this one man alone had they any feeling approaching fear. His appointment to the office of deputy sheriff filled them with rage, and they proceeded at once to mete out vengeance to all who were in any way interested in his appointment. Filkins' bond was signed by Morris Terry, a wealthy hop-grower of Waterville, and father of Irving C. Terry, ex-sheriff and one of the shrewdest of the Loomises, and of this one man alone had they any feeling approaching fear. His appointment to the office of deputy sheriff filled them with rage, and they proceeded at once to mete out vengeance to all who were in any way interested in his appointment. Filkins' bond was signed by Morris Terry, a wealthy hop-grower of Waterville, and father of Irving C. Terry, ex-sheriff and one of the shrewdest of the Loomises, and of this one man alone had they any feeling approaching fear. His appointment to the office of deputy sheriff filled them with rage, and they proceeded at once to mete out vengeance to all who were in any way interested in his appointment.

**Feed Wet or Cooked.**  
One of the largest feeders of swine gives his experience and judgment as follows: "I find that if I take ten bushels of meal and wet it in cold water, and feed twenty-five hogs with it, they eat it well, but if I take the same quantity and cook it, it doubles the bulk and it will take the same number of hogs twice as long to eat it and I think they fatten twice as fast. Professor Stewart in commenting on this says he took two lots of three pigs each from the same litter, weighing 225 pounds each lot. Lot one had corn meal soaked twelve hours in cold water. Lot two had corn meal cooked; each had all they would eat, and each had a cock of early cut clover every day. Lot one consumed 2,111 pounds of meal, and gained 429 pounds or 143 pounds each. Lot two gained 693 pounds or 231 pounds each. On figuring it another way he got eleven pounds of pork for a bushel of meal soaked in cold water, and 16.47 pounds for a bushel when cooked, a gain of nearly five and one-half pounds to the bushel, getting half as much again for his cost by cooking it. Professor Stewart further says that "by good management the general feeder may reach with raw corn eight pounds, with raw meal, ten pounds, and with boiled meal fifteen pounds of live pork per bushel."—Journal of Agriculture.

**Vines on Houses.**  
There is a prevailing opinion that vines make houses damp, for many reason there are not nearly so many vines and houses beautiful with vines as there are in some parts of the world. The vines are allowed to cover the eaves and obstruct the gutters, or find their way under the shingles, and these objections should, of course, be carefully guarded against. Vines should always be cut down below the roof. It is a little trouble to do this once a year, but we cannot get even our shoes blackened without some trouble. Those who know how beautiful and how cozy looks a cottage covered with vines will not object to the few hours' labor it requires to keep vines from stopping up the gutter. Vines really make the walls dry. The millions of rootlets by which they adhere to the walls absorb water, and an examination will prove a vine-covered wall to be as dry as an old bone. One great advantage of a vine-covered cottage, not often thought of, is that it is cooler in summer and warmer in winter than when there is but a mere naked wall.—Farmers Voice.

**Farm Notes.**  
When prices are low the cost of making improvements with stock is low. Seed potatoes should be exposed to the light so that the strong sprouts may be developed. One advantage in feeding the roughness on the farm is that much manure can be made. Some good feeders claim that very early maturity is not compatible with hardiness of constitution. Too much rich milk or too large a grain ration will often bring on an attack of scours with the calf. It takes as much brains to run a farm successfully as it does to conduct any other business of like proportions. One item with the Western farmer in keeping cattle is to provide a ready market for the bulky produce of the farm. It is a mistake to become so absorbed in routine work on the farm that no time is left for thought, planning or recreation. A good portion of the cultivation of corn should be done before planting. It is a fatal mistake to put corn in ground not well pulverized.

**Home Hints.**  
There is waste where there are used for holders. The tea canister is left open. Cream is left to mold and spoil. Scraps of meat are thrown away. Napkins are used for dish towels. Brooms and mops are not hung up. Dish-towels are used for dish cloths. Lights are left burning when not used. Cold potatoes are left to sour and spoil. Vinegar and sauce are left standing in tin. Silver spoons are used in scraping bottles. Tea and coffee pots are injured on the stove. Tin dishes are not properly cleaned and dried. Cheese molds and is eaten by mice and vermin. Soap is left to dissolve and waste in the water. Woodware is unsanded and left to warp and crack. Apples are left to decay for want of sorting over. Victuals are left exposed, to be eaten by the mice. Good new brooms are used in scrubbing kitchen floors. Dried fruits are not looked after and become wormy. Hams become tainted or filled with vermin for want of care. Sugar, tea, coffee and rice are carelessly spilled in the handling. Pork spoils for want of salt, and beef because the brine wants scalding. Pickles become spoiled by the leaking out or evaporation of the vinegar. More coal is burned than necessary by not arranging dampers when not using the fire. Bones of meat and carcasses of turkeys are thrown away, when they could be used in making good soups. And so on indefinitely; and it is important that the eye of the mistress be ever vigilant, no matter how competent the "help" may be considered, or how thorough the house-keeper.—Jenness Miller Monthly.

**The Highest Lake in the World.**  
Captain Bower, after crossing the plateau of Tibet at its widest part by a route new to geography, has returned to Simla. He says he has discovered the highest lake in the world—Hor-pa-chu—17,939 feet above the sea. He has explored 2,000 miles of new ground at an average elevation of 15,000 feet, tramping and riding over a frost-bitten and almost uninhabited land of successive mountain ranges and deep valleys.

**A Tempting Offer.**  
He—I will gladly share all your troubles.  
She—I haven't got any troubles.  
He—But you will have lots of them after we are married.—Texas Siftings.

**JOURNALISTIC REMNANTS.**  
There are but few proverbial sayings that are not true, for they are all drawn from experience itself, which is the mother of all sciences.—Cervantes. A big bear chased Peter Hanes, an old man of sixty years, through the woods in Clarke county, Washington, the other day, and was close at his coat tails, when he ran into the clearing of a neighbor named McCoy. As both neared the house the door opened and Mrs. McCoy appeared with a rifle in her hands, promptly let drive at the bear, and bowled him over dead. An intelligent Zulu recently said to a missionary: "You missionaries trouble us. Before you come our wives got food out of the ground for us, and brought us children and cattle. You make us give up our wives, our beer, cattle for our daughters, and want us to spend money for clothes, books and preachers. Life was easy before. You make it very hard. In a coal mine unused for three years in Plainville township, Lawrence county, Pennsylvania, John Martin, exploring for minerals for the Jurista land company, found the skeleton of a man chained to a post in one of the rooms. The remains are supposed to be those of John Baird, a soldier who disappeared while on a furlough during the war. He came home to visit his sick wife, found her dead and became insane. The skeleton will be interred beside the body of his wife. The bronze tint noticed in certain kinds of red ink is due to "rosine," a chemical discovered in 1874 by a German named Caro, and not imported into this country until a year or two later. Knowledge of this fact exposed a forged will in Jersey City the other day. The will purported to have been dated in 1868, but Lawyer Adams showed to Chancellor McGill's satisfaction that the red ink employed in the pretended testament had been made from "rosine," which had not been discovered in 1868.

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Fred—She can't help knowing it. Why, she told me she had \$20,000 a year.—Life.

**BUYING A BABY CARRIAGE.**  
Jones Knew a Thing or Two But Not Much About It.  
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# "German Syrup"

Judge J. B. Hill, of the Superior Court, Walker county, Georgia, thinks enough of German Syrup to send us voluntarily a strong letter endorsing it. When men of rank and education thus use and recommend an article, what they say is worth the attention of the public. It is above suspicion. "I have used your German Syrup," he says, "for my Coughs and Colds on the Throat and Lungs. I can recommend it for them as a first-class medicine."—Take no substitute.



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BE BRAVE. Poor helpless heart, thy sighs were vain. Thy hidden tears, thy wistful pain.

It was the close of a midsummer afternoon, and there were few travelers on a country road leading from the drowsy little town of Hallowell.

# A THRUSH'S SONG.

It was the close of a midsummer afternoon, and there were few travelers on a country road leading from the drowsy little town of Hallowell.

So at least it seemed to Mark Houghton, as he breathed the air of his native state for the first time in twenty-five years.

Here he had learned his first lessons in days that returned to his memory only in fragments and half-remembered incidents.

Then there were the later days when, as a young collegian, he came back to spend his vacation, and taught the little school himself to help meet expenses at college.

And here Mark Houghton came chronologically to the thought that had been running with more or less self-assertion all through his musings—the thought of Leah Hastings.

"Well, Miss Hastings," he began, "this is indeed an unexpected pleasure. Who could have thought that you would be the first familiar face I should see on my return to the old place?"

As he spoke he advanced towards her, holding out his hand. She put her hand in it, saying composedly: "Am I indeed the first? Your coming is unexpected, then."

With a gasp, she said: "Ethel—Just look at my face. Look at her hair and cheeks; don't you suppose she paints and makes up?"

There was a moment's silence. Mark looked at the woman before him, noting the changes in her. The beauty on her face had faded, but enough of it yet remained to make, with the added strength and character of later years, a face that was attractive.

"I said, Miss Hastings," began the lawyer again. "Was I right, or have you laid aside the old name with other relics of the past?"

"There was the faintest possible flush on her cheek as she answered: 'I have kept my name, with my unconventional life.'"

"I had fallen into quite a reverie, as I sat here, over old scenes and faces. Do you recollect the first day I taught school here, and what a peck of trouble those little tow-headed Briggs children gave me?"

"What is the use?" she said at last. "It is all over long ago, and we have come to an age where we can overlook and forgive—without explanations. We both misunderstood and misjudged each other—that I have long been sure. Let it rest at that."

"But I cannot be content with that. I thought I had put it all out of my life, Leah. It has been a busy life, and I have taken care that I should have no time to dwell on it."

"You will thank me for what I have said when you get back to New York," Leah continued, her voice trembling a little, but her eyes steadily looking into his.

"I hope I shall feel one day that you are right," he said. "Good-by." At that moment a brown thrush on a tree top near by broke out into a flood of melody.

"I am I indeed the first? Your coming is unexpected, then?" "You do not say that you are glad to welcome me back. But I remember that you never would be conventional."

"I suppose I've lost all claim to anyone's interest down this way. I only hope my brother won't think so, when I walk in on him unannounced."

FIG-TAIL ETQUETTE. Those Who Wear Goggles Must Understand the Customs.

It enters into matters of etiquette which even the lowest coolie observes, and takes as much skill to manage as a lady's train. It is not that a man would rather die than lose his queue, though not withstanding a popular superstition to that effect.

It is an unpardonable breach of etiquette for an inferior to enter the presence of a superior with his queue wound round his neck or head, as it is frequently disposed of during work, and the greatest insult one man can offer another is to pull his queue.

Barbers drive a lively trade among the Celestials, for not only the head, but the whole face, is shaved; for custom forbids a man to wear a beard and moustache until he becomes a grandfather.

DIED FOR HIS WHISKERS. An Old Story of the Times When Phenomena Were Scarce.

This statement may savor of exaggeration, but there are men in San Francisco, today who remember all the facts, says the Examiner. Warsaw was his name—Captain Warsaw was his name—of the Pacific Mail company.

"I'd like to," answered the girl, "but whereas I love you, I cannot act myself permanently to a pair of whiskers. Shave them and I am yours."

A Horse That Stid Down Hill. A horse which had been hauling its owner around in an improvised sleigh a day or two, was finally, to his great astonishment, treated to a jolly coast down hill.

Encouragement for the Feeble. So long as the falling embers of vitality are capable of being kindled into a warm and genial glow, just so long there is hope for the weak and emaciated invalid.

How's This! We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

The Elephant Out Him In. The \$5000 gorilla at Barnum & Bailey's circus caused a good deal of excitement at Binghamton, N. Y.

While the workmen were at dinner, the mighty brute pulled the door of his cage off the hinges and walked out. First he invaded the dressing-room, where two women were.

He is a man who lives near St. Clairsville, Ohio, that makes a regular business of breeding polecats and makes some money out of it.

They will break that will. The will of the well-known New York broker, Rufus Hatch, which was admitted to probate a few days since, contains one clause that will probably be entirely disregarded by his heirs.

A Business Woman. Miss Jennie Young, the American who recently built a railroad to the extensive salt deposits in the Chiuhua, has received from the Mexican government a valuable concession in the form of a privilege for the establishment of colonies in the states of Chiuhua and Coahuila.

Her Idea. One of those hard, practical New England women that occur in Magazines oftener than in real life, called on an artist, at his invitation, not many days ago. She looked faithfully over his pictures and studies, and though there were many of them betokening great industry, after the inspection was finished she said in a severe tone: "Yes, it's very pretty, but I should think you'd get very tired of doing such things. Don't you ever want to go out and work?"

Big Shad. What is believed to be the largest shad ever taken in the waters near the head of Delaware bay was caught opposite Delaware city a few days ago. It measured 27 inches in length, 4 inches in thickness and 9 inches at its greatest circumference. Its weight was ten pounds.

How's This! We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

Many persons are broken down from overwork or household cares. Brown's Iron Bitters rebuilds the system, aids digestion, removes excess of bile, and cures malaria. A splendid tonic for women and children.

The luxuries of life are things we can't afford to have.

# There are a few people left

who still follow antiquated methods of raising bread, biscuit, cake and pastry with home-made mixtures of what they suppose to be cream of tartar and soda, compounded haphazard,

# but there are very few

The best housekeepers use the Royal Baking Powder instead. Its scientific composition insures uniform results. By its use alone can the finest flavored, most wholesome food be produced.

Canary Birds. For more than a century the breeding of canaries has been a thriving industry in parts of Germany.

Large Wood Clip. It is estimated that Oregon wool will clip seven pounds to the fleece this year, which will give the state 17,000,000 pounds of wool for sale within the next three months.

How's Your Head? Preston's Red-Ake cures any headache. It is guaranteed to do that. It won't cure anything else.

A Sign of the Times. The popularity of Crode Female Tonic with the ladies. It is a certain and speedy cure for all ailments peculiar to women.

Good Advice. I can heartily say to any young man who is wanting good employment, work for Johnson & Co. follow their instructions and you will succeed.

Brody's Iron Bitters cures Dyspepsia, Malaria, Biliousness and General Debility. Gives strength, aids Digestion, tones the nerves—creates appetite. The best tonic for Nursing Mothers, weak women and children.

THE LADIES. The pleasant effect and perfect safety with which ladies may use the California liquid laxative, Syrup of Figs, under all conditions, makes it their favorite remedy.

Karl's Clover Root. The great blood purifier, drives out poisons and cleanses the complexion and restores the system. 25c.

If the Baby is Cutting Teeth. Be sure and use that old and well-tried remedy, Mrs. Wadsworth's Soothing Syrup for Children Teething.

Fit. All this stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send after 100-day trial. Use 100c. Cash. Send to Dr. J. C. Kline, 151 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Falsehood may have its hour, but it has no future.

BLACKWELL'S BULL DURHAM SMOKING TOBACCO. I'm an old smoker, and have at one time or another tried all the different Smoking Tobaccos, but for a good smoke Bull Durham beats 'em all.

You Should Know THAT P-R-E-S-T-O-N'S HEAD-AKE CURES ANY HEADACHE. AND IT WON'T CURE ANY OTHER THING ELSE! IT IS GUARANTEED TO DO THAT, IT WILL DO IT IN 15 MINUTES! YOU PAY ONLY FOR THE GOOD IT DOES. NO CURE - NO PAY.

