

BASKELL - - - TEXAS

SINGULAR that what is announced as the richest coal deposit in America is found to be located on the "Barony," which is in Idaho.

THE car is said to be very fond of going out to gather mushrooms, and it is a wonder that no nihilist has thought to plant a few toadstools in his path.

EVERYTHING comes to him who waits. A Vermont volunteer has just been awarded a government medal for bravery on the field of battle in 1864.

GENERAL BLACK's plan for the naming of twenty-five American immortals will doubtless lead Mr. Corbett to wonder who the other twenty-four are to be.

How doth the little busy ad Employ each shining minute, And show, though trade is quoted "bad," That still there's something in it.

FROM Bayreuth comes the statement that the son of the great German composer has developed great talent as a conductor. And if good Wagner conductor is always sure to hold his job.

AS THE exports of coffee from all Brazilian ports the current year are estimated at 30,000 bags, valued at \$15,000,000, Brazil thinks it has coffee grounds for its confidence that prosperity is returning.

CRISP is asked to be invested with extraordinary powers to arrange the deplorable finances of his country and the tax oppressed people will bemoan the fate which, as Virgil sings, sent "arms and men from Troy to Italy and the Lavinian shores." It has been a case of haste for the Italians from that day to this. They wish they never had been discovered.

Those people contemplating a European trip this year will be pleased to learn that a trans-Atlantic flight is now on between several rival lines, notably between the Scandinavian and the English lines. If the proposed travelers are patient they may find it cheaper crossing the ocean than remaining at home. Already storage tickets to Scandinavia and ports are down to \$10.

ALL America will wish the Japanese good luck in their great national expedition which is to be held at Hiogo next year. Japan has been advancing steadily in civilization since 1854, when the American fleet, under Commodore M. C. Perry, opened up the country to intercourse with Western nations. The Japanese have progressed at a rate that is without a parallel in the history of so-called barbarous nations.

PRINCESS COLONNA is not the first American wife who has condoned the offenses of a "noble" husband and returned to his roof. But she is not likely to be the first American wife to discover that that sort of a husband proves any better on a second trial than he did during the first. The chronicles of foreign American marriages afford no instances up to date of repentance that lasted beyond settling up his creditors' demands.

BRITISH scientists contend that in the last forty years the English girl has increased her stature by at least four inches. This fact, they say, is established by scientific measurement. What have the girls of the red cheek and rosy lips been living on, that they have thus been able to answer "all of us" to the biblical query as to

Which of you by taking thought can add one cubit unto his stature?—her stature in this case.

The fantastic story that a Western woman is ravaging the East for funds to put up memorial buildings of the fair in Chicago is necessarily a canard or the woman is a fraud. Chicago is not disposed to send the hat round the country in remembrance of the exposition. If that event is to have a monument Chicago must build it. New York is not able to carry out any of its own monument contracts, and cannot be expected to engage in monument building for its rival.

PEOPLE who have their wealth tied up in Canadian railway property are but little better off than the farmer whose landed estate is perpetually under water. According to the latest official returns the 15,000 miles of railroad operated in the dominion of Canada are capitalized at \$72,156,000, on which net earnings for the year ending last June were but \$15,426,364, or just 17-10 per cent. The mileage of Canadian railroads has grown in the last two decades from 2,638 to 15,320.

AN American citizen was arrested in Frankfurt, thrown into a cell, not permitted to communicate with any one. His arrest was concealed and he was subjected to brutality. The state department is going to take the case up and secure damages for him.

A WOMAN in Colorado laid down the bible in which she had been finding spiritual comfort and shot a man who was trying to break into her house. She aimed so well that it was impossible to even quote him a pleasant text to die by.

In the report of a royal wedding it is stated that the bride "was supported by her elder sisters." To what source the groom looks for support is not related, and a safe assumption is that he follows the rule and looks to charity.

Five years ago a Tennessee man put his name on an egg and he married the New York actress into whose hands it fell. She spent all his fortune and now she wishes he had saved the egg and thrown it at a New York actor.

IN GRANDMAMA'S KITCHEN.

In grandmama's kitchen things got in a riot. The cream in a pot on the shelf

Wrote everything else seemed peaceful and quiet. Not whipped—for I heard it myself.

And grandmama said such a queer thing to say. That made some things better to whip them that way.

Some bold, naughty eggs, that refused to be eaten. On toast with their brothers, maybe.

Were striped of their clothing and cruelly beaten. Right before all the dishes could see.

And grandmama said though the poor things might be angry. The bright golden butter was patted and patted.

And coated to be shapely and good. But it finally had to be taken and spat out.

Right hard with a paddle of wood. When grandmama carried the round balls.

The butter milk sulked and looked sour all day. The water declared that the coffee was muddy.

But an egg settled that little fuss. Then the cream and the coffee got in a bloody

And terrible brawl—such a mess! And I ran away from the quarrelsome place.

—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

BLIND JUSTICE.

BY HELEN H. MATHERS.

CHAPTER XI.—CONTINUED.

Outside it we held a parley. "Him carries fire-arms," said the old fisherman, "and if rich wan of his bullets be spry as this 'un," and he touched my arm significantly.

"We must take him by surprise," I said. "While two of you beat at the door and ask for me, the others must surround him from behind, through the masked door. He will be parleying with you, and so we can easily overcome him without so much as a shot being fired."

So in the darkness, and without a murmuring word from any of them, our party divided, and my pulses beat fast, as followed by two strong fellows, I entered the hidden room, and, advancing to the grating, looked in.

The Styrian had kindled a light, and the sound of his curses came plainly to my ears as he stalked to and fro, raging at his inability to discover how the midnight thief had escaped.

Even as I watched him his fury revealed a check for gold and urgent summons to the door without, and the sound of rough voices calling on my name.

For awhile he stood like an arrested statue of doubt and anger, then he strode to the door with a rest as if he would drive away these unwelcome intruders, and on the instant I leaped silently out of my ambush, followed by the women, and before he had time to turn in the narrow room we were upon him, and had pinned both hands behind his back.

He struggled and roared out as the pistol fell clattering from his hand, and tore and kicked and bit at all three of us; if his strength had not been so enormous, I think I should have felt ashamed of the uneven odds of three men against one, but as it was we found all our work out to secure him to the table, which was solid enough to fit a prison.

Bound and humiliated, the Styrian showed his teeth in a snarl of malignant hate as he looked up at me.

"You use your guests strangely in this country," he said; "first you rob and then you deprive them of their liberty; what do you expect to gain by it?"

"A woman's life," I said, then all things grew dim before me, and with her faded face that seemed to hide an urgent dread and fear beneath its mask of defiance and shame.

CHAPTER XII.

The chill air was blowing in on me, and some rough surgery, pending the arrival of the doctor, was being applied to my arm, when I came to myself, and looked around.

My eyes fell first upon Stephen, who returned my questioning gaze with another.

"Aw, whatever have 'un bin up to?" he said, "beholdin' o' bild wood help he? Judith, an' he be bin a raskill, too, 't set up 'ee like this."

"Stay here with me, and help me watch him," I said, then thanked the three fishermen (the fourth had gone for the doctor) for what they had done, rewarded them handsomely, and sent them away.

He cast many a puzzled glance behind, undoubtedly much exercised in their minds as to the meaning of the night's work, and they had barely gone when the doctor's cheery voice sounded without, and he came briskly in. He cast a comprehensive glance around, raised his eyebrows slightly, then, without asking a question, proceeded to examine my arm.

"H'm, a pretty severe flesh wound," he said, "and the bullet must be probed for, you'll have to come oack with me to my place. Steve here will keep an eye on your prisoner. What brought you to such a hole as this?" he went on, looking at me keenly, then turning to bend a long gaze on the Styrian, "and in such company?"

He did not wait for an answer but hurried out. He had lived all his life in Trevenick, and had no doubt been called to more than one scene of bloodshed and violence under this roof.

I followed him at once, leaving alone together the man who loved and was beloved of Judith, and the man who loved and was scorned by her.

"Doctor," I said, when a sufficiently painful quarter of an hour had been got through, and the Styrian's bullet lay in my hand, "is it possible for a man to take a quantity of arsenic daily with impunity, then die suddenly from the effects of it?"

The doctor, who had been cleaning and replacing his instruments, turned to me quickly with a wicked-looking knife poised in the air as he said:

"There's enough here to kill a hundred men."

"You have not answered my question," I said, and I repeated it. "It is one I could not possibly answer," he said, off-hand. "It is unusual, extraordinary even for the body to assimilate large doses of an irritant poison, but I should say that once having violated nature's rules successfully, a man would not be likely to succumb to its effects."

My face fell, and the smart of my shoulder angered me as a useless and intolerable pain.

"So he shot you because you stole this?" said Dr. Cripps, the pallid morning light falling on his round weather-beaten face, at once homely and shrewd; "then clearly he values it highly, and I shall be curious to know how he gets on without it."

It spoke slowly as one who thought aloud, his hand arrested on its way to the table, and in his eyes I caught the slow glimmering of an idea.

"Seth Treloar was under the influence of the drug which Judith gave him for twenty-four hours," he said, "and would you wonder when he came to himself, and he may have wandered round and round like a beast in a cage for hours, ignorant of the open trap-door over his head, and the rope by which he might gain it. Did he—did he—"

"Die for the want of poison that he was in the habit of taking at regular intervals?" I burst out, putting at last into words the shape of the idea that had so constantly clouded me, and to which an indefinable something in the doctor's face assisted me.

"Exactly," said Dr. Cripps, "and it strikes me we have now an excellent opportunity of finding out—that opportunity being furnished by the gentleman who is safely tied to the leg of your kitchen table. But what brought him here?" he added suddenly.

I told him the Styrian's story from the beginning; of his interview with Judith, and everything down to the present time.

"The game is in your own hands," he said, when I stopped, "you have only to sit down and watch the man. If he shows symptoms of collapse, send for me, but it's his most extraordinary," he paused abruptly.

"Poor girl," he said in a moved voice, "and I was ready, like all the rest of the world, to believe that the sudden temptation overcame her, and turned a good woman into a bad one—but we don't know yet. I must get to bed now for a couple of hours, for I was hardy and you'll be before me, young man, when you're back as a detective. And now you'll go back and get some sleep yourself—I'll look in after breakfast. And before I go out I'll write to B—the first toxicologist of the day, and ask him a few questions. I wish I had done it sooner."

And he disappeared upstairs as I went out into the grey morning, more than satisfied with the night's work, and full of hopes of what the next twenty-four hours should bring forth.

CHAPTER XIII.

It was midday when I awoke from the heavy slumber into which I fell from pure exhaustion on my return from Dr. Cripps, my limbs aching from the hard chair in which I had reclined, and with what felt like the brand of a red hot iron deep in my shoulder.

I looked across to the bound figure by whose side was set up and platter, both untouched, though the wolfish look of hunger and craving that met mine put me in mind of nothing so much as a starving, hunted dog, whose ferment commenced already; it would have to be sharpened, yet before I wasted a word upon him, Stephen sat in the open doorway, a patient, pathetic figure, whose attitude spoke to his hopeless despair, and whose eyes were blind to the glory of the scene upon which he gazed.

He looked up apathetically as I joined him, for engrossed in his own sorrow to have me back.

"The sun won't rise many more times upo' her, poor sawl," he said, looking out at the living joy of the sea, "it'll all be dark what she lies, tho' th' flowers'll bloom as swate, an' th' birds sing as loud as ever over her head, ay, a' th' little 'un'll laff the while's his heart is breakin'."

"You'll be sick as a dog, I'll be bound," he said, "and I'll be bound to say, 'ay, and many a sunset, too. Keep a close watch on that fellow. I shall get something to eat in the village, it would choke me to eat in his presence," and I stepped over the threshold as a captive escaping from his dungeon.

Hatless, I roamed forth with the sea air and sky for company, feeling brain and body reeling with every step I took, and drinking in all the sweet influences of the morning with a joy to which I had long been a stranger.

"Soon," thought I, "Judith's elastic step will tread this cliff, and she will look up free as air to heaven, innocent before God and man, and already forgetting those gates of death that so lately yawned to receive her."

In fancy I roamed beside the pair, and tasted all the keenness of their delight. I seemed to see the bruised spirit of the man revive, and lift itself as a flower stretches upward to the sunlight; the bowed form once more erect, and the light in his clouded eyes shining gladly forth on his fellows.

On and on I wandered from cliff to cliff, feeling only the springing turf, the wooing, whispering air, seeing but the mingled glory of sea and sky, and those tender hues of spring that spread over the land, like the sudden laughter on the face of a very young child.

No occasion had I for haste, rather a secret necessity behind all this tumult of joy bade me linger and spend lavishly the hours of this glorious day, so that many might elapse before I returned to the hut, and gauged the effect that the progress of time had made on the Styrian.

ought not the thought of that caged wretch to have taken all the spring out of my limbs, the elixir out of my morning joy? Did not those wolfish eyes haunt me with their dumb cry for what I had stolen from him like any common thief?

No! they disturbed me as little as did the smarting pain in my shoulder, felt, indeed, but disregarded in

the triumphant exultation of my mood. For I was buoyed up by more than hope; a sense of victory, even, possessed me, and the mere touch of the horn box in my breast pocket gave me a physical feeling of success impossible to describe.

In less than twenty-four hours—that was the limit I had set to the Styrian's power of endurance without his drug—I should know its secret, life or death, and it would go hard with me if Dr. Cripps and I did not between us wring a confession from him that would clear the woman to whom he was acting so basely.

Presently the delightful pang, delightful when one sees a prospect of allaying it, whose name is hunger, assailed me.

The man who sleeps dines, says the proverb, but I was well satisfied with my appetite now I had found it. I had passed, far below me, more than one fisherman's cottage nestled like a white sea-gull upon a spur of the cliff, but when I came in sight of the next, I descended with some difficulty, and explained my wants to the good woman within.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Life on a Sailing Ship.

Sailing ships sometimes spend long intervals at sea without raising a sail of any kind above their ever-changing horizons. Hence the unique experience of the Lorton and the Cockermouth is well worth relating. They left Liverpool together and arrived at Astoria, Oregon, within forty-eight hours of each other. Throughout this long passage of over 15,000 miles they were not widely separated at any given instant, and for forty days were actually in close company. Captain Steel and his family, of the Lorton, dined on board the Cockermouth on one Sunday and Captain McAdam and his wife, of the Cockermouth, would pay a return visit to the Lorton on the following Sunday. Life may be made more worth living on sailing ships, remote from the land, were such an interchange of courtesies always possible.

Patti's Trick for a Glass of Milk.

A story of Mme. Patti comes from Craigynos. She stopped recently at the door of a little cottage to drink a cup of milk, while the old lady of the house regaled her guest with the fabulous stories of Mme. Patti. Then the mistress of Craigynos made herself known.

"I am Mme. Patti," she said, "and with charming nativete, answered:

"Oh, then, will you be kindly pleased to sing me a song?"

"Very well," answered the other. "Shut the door, and I will sing."

The door was shut and Mme. Patti sang "Home, Sweet Home." In other words, her glass of milk was paid for with notes to the value of about \$100.

The old Welsh boy should be a proud woman.—Black and White.

California.

At the close of last year the state of California had a population of 1,500,000 and since 1880 the assessed value of property has just doubled. She has the largest per capita wealth of any state in the union, and her savings banks now have on deposit \$188,000,000. She ranks first among the states in the production of gold, wine, honey, oranges, almonds and walnuts and is running close to first on many other products. Last year her mines yielded gold to the value of \$16,000,000 and other precious metals to the value of \$7,000,000. San Francisco is now the leading whaling port of the world.

Replenishing a Wardrobe.

She, coaxingly—Your little wife is very anxious to see her mother again. He—Yes, of course—er—very natural. She—I cannot go to visit her, you know, without a complete new traveling outfit, and a few new dresses for extra occasions; but if you feel very poor, my love, I can stay at home and have mother come to see me. He—Poor! Nonsense! I'm making money right along. Here's a check.—New York Weekly.

Uniforms of Policemen.

Metropolitan fashions have long prevailed throughout the country. In no one thing is that more plainly apparent than in the uniforms of policemen. In the smaller cities, and even in small towns, the policeman wears a uniform like that of his city brother. He may not have the city brother's repose of manner and cool faintness of bearing, but his clothes are strictly up to date.

A Soft Answer, Etc.

Young Wife, pettishly—You always seemed to have plenty of money before we were married. Loving husband—And was only seeming, my dear. I had very little. "And you told me you expected to be rich."

"So I am rich, darling; I've got you."

What Papa Said.

Mr. Bigwail—And so your father has been giving you some points in physiology and has told you that all persons' bodies are composed mainly of water.

Little Robbie—All except you, he said.

"Except me?" he said.

"Yes," he said, "you were made up mainly of beer."—Boston Courier.

A Fortunate Farmer.

A herd of six deer came down from the woods and domesticated themselves on a farm near Brownfield, Oxford county, Me., two or three weeks ago. The farmer did not disturb them, and a few days ago they were still browsing about his pastures, seemingly tame and contented.

Murders and Hangings.

In the four years ending 1891 there were 15,947 murders in the United States. But 1,050 of the murderers were ever called to account for their crimes, and of these 410 were hanged and 640 lynched.

Joe—I Guess I Must be a Gun.

Tom—Why?

"Was it a case of didn't-know-it-was-loaded?"

"On the contrary."

MRS. JILKINS' PURCHASE

HOW SHE BOUGHT THE ANNIE-LIZE OF THE BIBLE.

The Good Old Lady Describes the Visit of a Book Agent in Her Simple Way and Locates South Carolina in the North—A Quaint Interior.

Mrs. Jilkins was showing me her purchase. "That's a nice book," she said, referring to the heavy volume. "I give \$12 for it. That's the Annie-Lize of the Bible."

"The what?" I asked, interested in this strange production, of which I had never heard.

"The Annie-Lize," repeated Mrs. Jilkins. "Well, now, maybe you've never seen it. The gentleman 'lowed as how it was just come out, he said it was right damp from the press, but I 'spee it's done 'dressed off, now, and been down in the 'spress office so long. He come to Sary Ann's that day when I was speakin' of the night with her to Centon Point and he 'splained all the picters so clear like he 'lowed as how that book would throw more light onto the bible volume as has been throved there in all these years. He was a powerful polite, fine-looking gentleman. Sary Ann and me was just a-comin' up from the river with a pail of water."

"Well, as I was a sayin', on account of my pink figured challe, that I had put on so as to get one more year'n' out of 'em before winter set in, I hadn't took on no pair to pack water. The stranger he just step up to Sary Ann as dainty-some and fine in his new, shinin' shoes, and says he a liftin his hat just as perlit: 'Madam, allow me,' and afore Sary Ann could say nuthin', hein' out o' breath and 'stonished with the gentleman's fine manners, he packed the book in his hat, and he smacked into the house and up onto the shelf same as if he'd been used to Sary Ann's house and knew jest where she 'lowed her water pail to stand. He said he had seen us ladies toilin' up the hill and made haste to hitch his horse and 'sist us."

"That was very polite of him," observed Mrs. Harden.

"An' was that tickled?" She set on the pies and some cold meat and stickies and sich like, what was left over from dinner (Sary Ann always was a great hand to spread herself when there was company). Then the gentleman took out a silk handkerchief and tucked it inside his shirt collar, after he'd set down to the table, and he bowed deep to Sary Ann and me, and asked us to join him at the feast, and we 'lowed we didn't feel like eatin' just then. Then when he was through eatin' and praisin' the pies, he opened a fine bran new little trunk he had—and it wasn't no trunk neither, 'cause it flopped open right in the middle—and took out a book like that, there, with the exception of Europe. It was for our approval—Sary Ann and me's. Then Sary Ann she owned up that she was sorry not to oblige him, but she couldn't read.

"So, then he jest set right down in between the two of us and he turned over them leaves and speaked beautiful to us about that book, and he 'lowed as how he wanted to know just a 'splain all the picters! When he tole it to us in such a feelin' way 'bout that Rachel what moped and moped for her chillun and never stopped, it jest went clean to my heart. Sary Ann, she put her apron up to her eyes, but I blinked and batted my eyes, an' wouldn't let no tears run down, 'cause I membered I wasn't to home with no long apron on, and I couldn't think no spoli the overskirt to that light challe that cost me thirty-seven and a half cents a yard at a reduced price."

"Well, he talked beautiful about that book, and when the sun commenced to dip lowly and Sary Ann began to look uneasy-like, thinkin' about supper, he asked us if we wouldn't like to own a Annie-Lize to member him by and the good time we had had together. He said the book was worth fifteen dollars, but owing to his high regard and esteem for Sary Ann and me (and he bowed, and hoped I would let him know the name of the lady he had the honor of addressing), he would send us each a copy for twelve dollars, and we couldn't be in no hurry on account of the money—he would take it in instalments. Then I told him as how my name was Julie Ann Jilkins, that Sary Ann and me was both of us named for one grandmamma, and I'd take that book, and there wouldn't be no trouble 'bout the twelve dollars; that old Jilkins was independent rich, and I had fifteen stores to sell for myself, besides the money coming in constant from the butter I packed to the Junction at two bits and a half a pound and the cows a calving right along. Though I'm no hand at reading much now, I told him my gals is first-rate scollards, and they will set great store by the Annie-Lize."

"Then he bows deep to me and, says he: 'The Annie-Lize will be a increasin' joy to you, madam, same as the calves which rejoice your soul, and I am proud to dispose of this volume where it will be so profoundly appreciated.'

Mrs. Jilkins now rose hurriedly and tied on her bonnet. "I see that bride-cow comin' in to water with her calf," she exclaimed. "I've been wantin' to ketch that calf and brand it ever since Jilkins heard it was seed on the divide. I'll jest leave the books this evening, maybe you'd like to look it over. I 'low you've got a sight o' larnin', hallin' from South Carolina, 'cause most everybody what comes from the North is a pretty good hand with books. I'll tell you about somethin', else I bought when I come again, and, says the Philadelphia Times writer, leaving us wondering at this new location for the Palmetto state, the matron went to brand her new piece of property."

AS IF DEAD.

A Dramatic Scene Between Lovers at a London Railway Station.

A curious scene was witnessed lately outside Paddington station, London. A respectably dressed young woman who had arrived at the terminus from the country was quietly proceeding in the direction of Edgware road when a young man, also respectably dressed, met her, turned deadly pale, and exclaimed: "Oh, Helen, we thought you were dead!" and would probably have fallen to the ground in a fainting condition had not the young woman and sympathetic wayfarers who witnessed the unusual occurrence assisted him into a temperance refreshment house, where restoratives were obtained.

Their case proved to be a strange one. The girl had for some time been a shop assistant at a village on the outskirts of South London and had there become engaged to the young man. She left her place and returned to her parents in the country for a holiday. Somehow or other a report was spread in the village that the girl had suddenly died from influenza, and the news appeared so circumstantial and detailed that it obtained general credence. The lover was disconsolate, mentioned his grief to the pastor of the Methodist chapel, where he and his sweetheart had worshipped, and the minister next Sunday preached a funeral sermon, drawing suitable lessons from the unexpected decease of their young friend. All was over.

The young man, it appeared, was actually on his way to Paddington station, en route to the home of the girl with a view of visiting the grave, when he met her in all flesh, alive and looking very well. She declared that she had written to him once, and was astonished not to have got an answer. He, on his side, averred that the missive never reached him. It is very probable that the Methodist minister who pronounced her funeral oration will soon be asked to officiate at a still more interesting ceremony, in which she will be one of two principal participants.

To the South Pole.

Dr. John Murray's proposed expedition to the South pole is attracting favorable attention in Europe. It is more than fifty years since James Ross, after discovering Victoria, penetrated to the 78th degree south latitude, and since then, with the exception of the Challenger, hardly a vessel has gone that way. The present proposal is indirectly due to the reports brought back by a couple of Scotch whalers which in 1891 went southward of Cape Horn in their search for fresh hunting grounds. Dr. Murray believes in the existence at the South pole of a continent as large as Australia, in which are to be studied the two great phenomena of glaciation and volcanic action.

A Matrimonial Boom.

There was a singular boom in the matrimonial market in England last year, whether because of or despite the hard times is an interesting point for speculation. There were more people married there in the third quarter of last year than in any similar quarter of the last ten years, with the exception of 1891. The marriage rate was highest in London, where hard times were reported to be most generally felt.

A Victim of Circumstances.

"I am just a unfortunate victim of circumstances," explained the bald-headed gentleman to the city missionary who wanted to know how it happened that he was in prison.

"Victim of circumstances?"

"Dat's what. De night I went fur to do dis job dat I got pinched, fer de policeman had a toothache, an' couldn't sleep."—N. Y. Mercury.

The English Clergy.

The revenues of the clergy of the Church of England are \$38,000,000. But of this sum, which is not so much as the clergy of America receive, almost nothing comes from the free will offerings of the people. The income from private benefactions made since 1708 amounts to less than \$1,500,000 a year.

The Silk Industry in Crete.

Measures are being taken by the authorities of Crete to revive the silk industry of the island, which has once flourished, but which has been dwindling for some years owing to the use of bad seed. A good supply is to be furnished free.

A DASH OF HUMOR.

"Willie, do you and your brother ever fight?" "Yes, sir." "Who whips?" "Pa."

Bildad—Did the editor send that joke back to you? Shuhite—Yes. Bildad—That's funny. Shuhite—The editor said it wasn't.

"You shouldn't be hard on the poets," said the sentimental man. "You know they learn in suffering what they teach in song." "Yes," replied the southerly citizen; "and so do the public."

"Ah, love, I would like

THE ROCK OF AGES.

THE STORY OF A FAMOUS WORK OF ART.

A Copy of Which Adorns Millions of Homes—How It Came to Be Painted—Was First an Album Sketch—Money for Its Patents.



THE PICTURE OF modern times has taken a stronger hold upon popular favor or fulfilled a higher mission than that whose history is here recorded. It has been reproduced in every form, has made its way into the homes of the inhabitants of all parts of the civilized globe, and has adorned alike the walls of palaces and of hovels. It has nerved the hearts of Christians to heroic resistance, and not less heroic submission; and the departing pilgrim, with last look fastened upon it, has gathered strength and courage for a triumphant passage through the shadowy valley.

The causes which operate to produce popularity are little understood. An author makes a "happy hit" inexplicably to himself. A song catches the public ear, one can not tell how or why, and is sung in every thoroughfare and whistled upon every corner; but the popularity of "The Rock of Ages" is an open secret which "he who runs may read." It is founded upon a deep and universal need in the human heart, a need which has manifested itself in every age of the world since its creation; a need for something stronger and higher than itself to which it may cling amid the storms of life, a need for something staple in a world where all things yield to the inexorable law of change.



PATHS OF THE PRAIRIES.

ROUTES WHICH THE CATTLEMEN FOLLOWED.

Life in the Great West in the Early Days—Cowboys, Apaches, Rustlers, and Comanches Fought Over the Valuable Herds of Cattle and Horses.

"Ways not made by hands applies justly to the far Western trails," said the Western cattleman, and the New York Sun reporter. "Never a line or a level laid to them or a stroke given with pick or shovel, yet on most of them one could drive for hundreds of miles in a light carriage at a trot. If at any place the hard dry prairie becomes gullied, nobody thinks of mending the spot, for there is nothing easier than for the teamsters to just turn out to left or right on the level ground and make a new road round the spot."

"How were they started? Why, they naturally grew to the country developed. Somebody drove a team over the prairie to begin with, guiding his path by some mountain peak or range of bluffs, or when some such landmark was not in sight, by the sun or a compass. He found the water holes and streams and crossings by good luck, helped out by the stories of scouts and fur traders, or of Indians may be, if the redskins chanced to be about at the time instead of being out for devilment. Again, the trail may have been the path of some hunter, who picked out this way to his favorite trapping grounds, and followed it back and forth for half a lifetime before ever a wagon rolled over it."

"The Indian paths, as narrow as most as a rabbit's track, from the Indians' habit of riding single file, were good to locate a horse-chase or packer's route by; but the redskins were apt to shorten their routes by making short cuts over ridges, or to follow too closely along the sides of bluffs to be depended on to follow with a wagon train."

"The buffalo were great judges of a good route, and by following the path of their migrations north and south the traveler, if his way lay their way, was sure to find the best routes, as well as the best grass, the most water and the safest crossings. It was over the ranges where the buffalo pastured that were laid the cattle trails so famous in the old days before railroads had gridironed the plains from east to west and the shipping stations from Texas to British Columbia lay at the terminal points of the Union Pacific, the Kansas Pacific and the Atchafalaya, the Tule and Santa Fe railroads, then slowly building westward.

A WONDERFUL ESCAPE.

A WOMAN LEFT ALONE ON A DISABLED CRAFT.

Elizabeth Mount Drifted for Days About the North Sea—Finally the Vessel Stranded on the Coast of Norway—How a Charmed Life.

Elizabeth Mount was the daughter of a poor shoemaker; was twice married, and led the simple life of toil-some industry which is the lot of so many Scotchland women. One day she was accidentally shot in the crown of the head by a sportsman. Ten years later, while driving in a pea cart, the pony became restive and she was thrown to the ground, sustaining serious injuries. It was wondered that neither accident did not kill her; hence there was a common belief in the district where she lived that her life was charmed.

"She never fully recovered from the second mishap, and one day she went to Lerwick to consult a doctor. The skipper of the Columbine, a fishing craft of twenty-one tons, offered her a passage home. Elizabeth gladly accepted, and the Columbine put out to sea. With the usual complement of three men, the little craft had not long been under way before the weather became more boisterous. Elizabeth was below deck, and was seated near the fore part of the cabin steps. She heard the skipper cry out: 'The main sheets are broken.'"

"Looking up through the open hatchway, she saw him run to the fore part of the boat, and the next moment she heard another cry: 'Clear away the boat.' Fearing something alarming had occurred, she endeavored to climb up the steps to look out. In doing so she fell back to the floor. Rallying in about ten minutes she again ascended the steps, and to her amazement discovered that the crew had left. She felt no doubt that when the skipper went forward the swinging boom had knocked him overboard, and then within two minutes of her fall the sailors had put out in the boat to rescue him."

"Elizabeth had gone through many a hard struggle in her time, but this was a new experience and full of danger and uncertainty. Unable to keep her feet except by keeping firm hold of a rope fastened to the floor, left alone in a small craft on a stormy sea, not knowing whether she was going and with the darkness of night settling down, it is impossible to describe the thoughts that passed through her mind. A feeling of terror came over her, and she commenced to scream. Then, knowing that her voice could reach no human ear, she became calm again. This was on a Saturday night.

PROMOTERS.

The Courts Are Coming to the Rescue of Their Victims.

That large, eloquent and attractive body of men who are known under the generic title of "promoters" have lately had their attention called to the legal aspects of their business by some rather sharp decisions of the courts. Up to this particular time it has always been understood that the promoter who was clever enough to get the money from investors was entitled to all he could secure.

In a general way the promoter is a man who takes hold of some scheme, such as an invention, a gold or silver mine or a brewery, forms a stock company, and induces as many people as he can to put their cash into the enterprise. The cash is supposed to be used to develop the business, and the investors in return get slips of handsomely printed paper, known technically as stock certificates. The amount of money which investors have put into such schemes during the past decade would about wipe out the national debt. Statistics in the matter are not accessible, says the New York Sun, but there is a general belief that the greater part of the money of the investors finds its way, in one fashion or another, into the pockets of the promoters.

At one time the business of promoting American schemes in London reached such a point that the newspapers printed what they called "exposures" of the promoters. Lately in this country people who have been induced to invest in schemes of this character have gone to the courts upon claims of misrepresentation, of criminal mismanagement, and the courts have almost invariably decided in their favor. An order of arrest was issued some time ago for one of the most showy of the New York promoters, and the other day, in Boston, Mrs. Carter obtained a verdict for \$1,300 against a promoter who had induced her to go into one of these so-called "sure things." The only sure thing about them, by the way, is the certainty that the promoter will in nine cases out of ten secure the funds.

The Tscheler Haide. The largest continuous distinct forest district in West Prussia is known as the Tscheler Haide and extends over an area of thirty-five square miles. It is subject to great and sudden changes of temperature. Snow has fallen as late as May 19 and night frosts have occurred as late as the 1st and 3rd of June. Prehistoric remains are found belonging to the later stone and to the bronze ages. The inhabitants are occupied almost entirely with forestry and agriculture. Polish is still the prevalent language, though German is now generally understood.

Horrid Forgetfulness. Horrid Hubbs at the hall to his wife, who has just come down from the dressing room—For heaven's sake, Matilda, slip up stairs again and get your shawl on! Wife, in fluster—Why, what's the matter, George? Horrid Hubbs—Why, you have put on your low-necked dress, and forgotten to take the porous plaster off your back.

Smile Starters. Willie—Is the parrot a bird of prey? Papa—Occasionally, my son. At other times he is the reverse—a bird of prey. "He has no more influence," said a Hartford wit of an acquaintance, "he has no more influence than 'p' in pneumonia." "Pat, I was up by y'r house the other night, and I couldn't raise ye at all." "I know it, Mike, and if I hadn't bin abed I'd 'a got up and let ye in, I would." "His'er great misfortune ter lots ob feller creatures," said Uncle Eben, "dat dey is deaf and dumb. An' it's der wusser misfortune ter a lot mo' dat dey ain't."

PRECIOUS STONES.

Where They Are Found, Their Values, and Their Significance.

The best opals come from Hungary. Black pearls are the most valuable, then pink and yellow, then white. Pearls are steadily increasing in price; they cost three times as much as they did ten years ago. A pearl which could have been bought for \$1,000 in 1884 is now worth \$3,000.

The American turquoise is the best. In value this lovely blue jewel ranks below the diamond, ruby, or sapphire, but its popularity as a ring ornament never wanes. The Persian turquoise fades when exposed to light and turns a dull green. Blue is the favorite color of the Persians. Every jewel has a peculiar significance. Each is a favorite in a certain month of the year: January—Garnet, constancy. February—Amethyst, sincerity. March—Bloodstone, courage. April—Diamond, innocence. May—Emerald, success in love. June—Agate, health and long life. July—Carnelian, contentment. August—Sardonyx, matrimonial felicity. September—Chrysolite, antidote against madness. October—Opals, hope. November—Topaz, fidelity. December—Turquoise, prosperity.

The value of precious stones produced in the United States last year was \$2,000,000. The export of diamonds from South Africa averages annually about \$2,000,000. There are 25,000 diamond diggers employed there. A diamond is a crystal of pure carbon, and as such is safe from injury by acids. It is very brittle; few precious jewels are more so. Only one pure blood red diamond has ever been found. The opal is nearly transparent. The yellow opal comes from Saxony, the white from Siberia, the pale blue from Brazil. False opals are yellow quartz. Chrysolite, too, is often used to imitate opals. The topaz was once one of the most popular of precious stones in fashionable use, but it has declined much of late years in the public estimate of its beauties.

These are the weights given by a statistical authority of the six largest known diamonds: Koh-i-noor, 103 carats; Star of France, 125; Regent of France, 136; Austrian Kaiser, 139; Russian Czar, 193; Rajah of Borneo, 367. The red variety of garnet is the most common, but violet, green, and white garnets are not altogether rare. Bohemian garnets are dark blood red in color, and in the larger sizes are very valuable. Cinnamon rubies, so called, are garnets. Except in color, the sapphire is the same stone as the ruby, but less rare. When of fine quality it is as valuable as a diamond of the same size. The choicest shade is blue. The breastplate of the high priest, as described in the 4th chapter of Exodus, was made of gold, blue, purple and scarlet. Upon it were set four rows of precious stones. In the first row were topazes of various varieties. In the second row there was an emerald, a sapphire and a ruby. In the third row there was an agate and an amethyst. In the fourth row was a beryl, an onyx and a jasper. They were inclosed in ornamental work of gold, the girdle being held together by strands of linen.

The ruby is, next to the diamond, the most valuable of precious stones. The most popular is "pigeon's blood." The color varies from rose to crimson. The ruby, jewelers say, is extensively imitated. The Brazilian ruby is a topaz; the Cape ruby is a garnet. The true ruby will scratch either of them, and may be thus distinguished. Four thousand tons of gold have been used in the present century. It is computed by jewelers and decorators and for table utensils and ornaments. The amount of silver used for the same purposes in the same period is computed to be 25,000 tons. The amethyst, or violet stone, as it was once called, is no longer popular. Emeralds are of two kinds; the emerald of the corundum family, which is a green sapphire, and the pure, ordinary emerald, which is the best known. Emeralds as ornaments have had a great access of popularity of late, and now occupy the place in fashionable regard once held by amethysts. Opals under water are transparent. Precious stones are more generally in use in the United States than in any other country, though the most valuable separate stones are to be found in Europe.

ONLY ONE MAN KNOWS HOW.

Working of the Geometric Lathe for Making Money Carefully Guarded.

The intricate scroll and lace work around the figures on the face and back of the note is done by a wonderful machine known as the geometric lathe. This machine consists of a large number of wheels of all sizes and in all sorts of arrangements, together with a complicated mechanism of eccentrics and rods, all of which, says St. Nicholas, is incomprehensible to anyone but an expert machinist.

By a proper adjustment of its parts the delicate diamond point, that moves about over the face of the steel is made to work out a perfect and artistic pattern with greater accuracy and much more speed than could be done by hand; and hence this delicate and intricate part of the engraving is one of the greatest obstacles with which the counterfeiter has to contend, for he finds it next to impossible to imitate it correctly. Fortunately for Uncle Sam, the geometric lathe is a very complicated and a very expensive machine, and the counterfeiter is generally a poor man; and even if he did manage to lay up enough money to buy the lathe it is hardly likely he would live long enough to learn to use it properly, for there are only four men in the world who understand how to operate it. Indeed, the man who now has charge of the geometric lathe at the bureau of engraving and printing is the only man in the United States at the present time who knows how to manage it, and if anything should happen to him it might tangle matters up for a while in this important branch of our Uncle Sam's big government.

The Hindoo Ask Questions. A Hindoo who has written a book about England says that "John Bull lets his people hear sermons Sunday mornings and get drunk in the afternoon. Why do the English spend twice as much for drink as for bread?" "Mr. Dolan, did you ever see a lobster?" "Niver; an' O' niver will. It's meself that'll not associate wid an animal that takes off granite an' puts on red."

Tastes Differ. One day recently in Willapa, Ore., one young lady shot a wild goose, another shot a deer and a third shot a bear. W. M. Brooker of Fawnsdale, Ala., is in his seventy-first year, and has held the office of justice of the peace for fifty years. An enthusiastic New York woman is engaged in the work of raising canary birds on a large scale. She has now a thousand birds sitting. So far as can be discovered, the first use of an iron roof was on a building erected in Ohio in 1808. The wedding of Colin P. Hardy and Miss Eva Maed Dyar at Canarsie, N. Y., was the result of a peculiar romance. Hardy had twice saved the life of Miss Byers within the past year, and her hand in marriage was his reward. At the fair of the Farmville guards at Farmville, Va., one of the attractions is "the sculptured bust of Miss Susie Morton, a sweet-faced and popular young lady, carved out of a cake of soap by Miss Anderson of Martinsville, Va."

Instead of the time-honored "dearly beloved" or "Brethren" in which the pulpit has always addressed its congregation, the famous Canon Body has introduced an innovation in one of the "highest" of English churches. He speaks to his hearers with the simple word "Gentlemen." The change is exciting discussion and free comment.

Light Selections. Mrs. Harriet Condit caught a hermit at Hartford, Conn., and in its back she found a lady's unbedded. It was set with moonstone and pearls. Some months ago the free libraries of Sheffield, Eng., began blotting out the sporting and betting news in their newspapers. More than 20,000 readers protested, and the council has rescinded the order. The largest increase in gold production in any state last year was in Colorado, whose increase approximates \$2,000,000. The only state in which a decrease is shown is Nevada, a falling off of about \$275,000. A relic from the battlefield of Chickamauga, consisting of a piece of Southern pine, in one side of which is imbedded a bit of shell and in the other two balls, is prized by Isaac R. Patten of Watertown, Mass. The entire orchard of a farmer near Stockton, Cal., was stolen. He went to town, and while he was away several men came and began to dig up his fruit trees. They said that the trees had been sold them by the farmer, and his son believed the story. Dr. Claude Wheeler tells this story on himself: He had an elderly patient who dabbles in medical literature. This gentleman announced to the doctor the other evening that he concluded he was suffering from aphasia, or the loss of the memory of words. "Oh," said the doctor, "that is nothing; I am often at a loss myself to find a proper word to express a thought." "Ay, but in your case," growled the old gentleman in return, "that is due not to aphasia but to ignorance."

tion of the Christian faith. In the midst of an ocean of sin the cross, founded deep upon the eternal God-head and offering the only safety, erects itself. To it a female figure clings; she is a representative of weakness, of helpless dependence, of affectionate trust. Her garment is wet with the spray of daily temptation and infirmity, but her gaze is upward, from whence streams the light of forgiveness, of love, of hope, of assured divine favor. In painful contrast to this figure is the masculine hand in the foreground of the picture, the symbol of self-dependence, which, reaching out of the waters, endeavors to lay hold of a piece of floating wreck. It eludes the grasp, but even if possessed would offer no support. Thus the things of earth, mere fragments tossed on a sea of change, can never uphold a struggling, sinking soul, which must cling for succor to the "Rock of Ages."

Indeed, unprecedented as was the sale of this remarkable creation in America, it was even greater abroad, an English nobleman hazarding the statement that not a palace or hotel could be found throughout all England which did not contain a copy of it in one or other of its varied forms, and a traveler who had made the tour of the world exclaimed: "The picture haunts me. It follows me wherever I go. I have seen it in Chile. I have seen it also in the Pyrenees." A few years after the appearance of the first photograph, Mr. James had realized as his share of the proceeds, \$75,000. In 1860, however, an unauthorized copy of the "Rock of Ages" was gotten up by a New York photographer, and Mr. Oertel's publisher sought redress and protection from the law. The case was carried into the lower and Supreme courts of the state of New York, its prosecution costing Mr. Oertel \$2,000, and scarcely had it been decided in his favor ere a Chicago publisher made a similar picture, evading the law by minor alterations, such as the introduction of a ship and the reversion of the female figure in the original design. This threw the copyright open, the monopoly was wrested from its rightful owner, and the markets flooded with pictures in all forms and sizes. Thus, as a financial failure, terminated the brilliant promise of the "Rock of Ages"; but judged by a higher, truer standard of success, who shall estimate its achievements, or sum up its ever-accumulating triumphs?

It Came Back. He wrote a funny poem And entitled it "The Cat;" He chuckled as he read it, For the lines were smooth and pat, He sent it to the publisher, In cheerful mood—black! Instead of cash, invariably "The Cat" came back. —Kansas City Journal.

Worse still, so far as deprecations went, were the white "rustlers," atrocious land pirates, who in large, well-organized bands systematically stole horses and cattle, or enlisted as mercenaries in the "wars" between factions fighting for political control or the possession of cattle and ranges. But Chisum's herds, guarded and gathered by armed and resolute men, waxed fat and numerous, and his cattle were driven by the thousands to market yearly. He lived in rough feudal state, and respected his neighbor's rights no more than did the medieval barons. Being the richest cattle owner in the region, he was naturally a mark for cattle thieves, and between him and them it was give and take in the true spirit of the old more trooper and clansman. "For years they fought over cattle, horses and ranges in this far Southwestern region, then veritable black and bloody ground, the scene of continual affrays, assassinations and robbery, which came to a head in the epoch in 1878 known as the Lincoln county war. It was in this period that the ferocious boy desperado, Billy the Kid, came to the front and figured dramatically. Billy, who was one of Chisum's henchmen during this "war," had a close call for his life at the time of the fight between the factions at McSwaine's house in Lincoln, which ended in the rout of the old man's forces, with a massacre at the end. "When at last the house was fired by the attacking force, deciding the fate of the battle, Billy, who was one of the defenders, safely ran the gauntlet of a fusillade that killed

many of his companions and found safety in the brush of the river valley, whither none cared to follow him. Afterward Billy fell at odds with Chisum over the matter of payment for his services, and, to square matters, set out to kill him and any of his men and stock that fell in his way. Both Chisum and his cowboys led an anxious and uncomfortable life, and slept on their arms until Billy's marvelous career of escapes and murders came to an end, when, in 1881, he fell at Fort Sumner before Pat Garrett's pistol.

"PROMOTERS." The Courts Are Coming to the Rescue of Their Victims. That large, eloquent and attractive body of men who are known under the generic title of "promoters" have lately had their attention called to the legal aspects of their business by some rather sharp decisions of the courts. Up to this particular time it has always been understood that the promoter who was clever enough to get the money from investors was entitled to all he could secure. In a general way the promoter is a man who takes hold of some scheme, such as an invention, a gold or silver mine or a brewery, forms a stock company, and induces as many people as he can to put their cash into the enterprise. The cash is supposed to be used to develop the business, and the investors in return get slips of handsomely printed paper, known technically as stock certificates. The amount of money which investors have put into such schemes during the past decade would about wipe out the national debt. Statistics in the matter are not accessible, says the New York Sun, but there is a general belief that the greater part of the money of the investors finds its way, in one fashion or another, into the pockets of the promoters. At one time the business of promoting American schemes in London reached such a point that the newspapers printed what they called "exposures" of the promoters. Lately in this country people who have been induced to invest in schemes of this character have gone to the courts upon claims of misrepresentation, of criminal mismanagement, and the courts have almost invariably decided in their favor. An order of arrest was issued some time ago for one of the most showy of the New York promoters, and the other day, in Boston, Mrs. Carter obtained a verdict for \$1,300 against a promoter who had induced her to go into one of these so-called "sure things." The only sure thing about them, by the way, is the certainty that the promoter will in nine cases out of ten secure the funds. The Tscheler Haide. The largest continuous distinct forest district in West Prussia is known as the Tscheler Haide and extends over an area of thirty-five square miles. It is subject to great and sudden changes of temperature. Snow has fallen as late as May 19 and night frosts have occurred as late as the 1st and 3rd of June. Prehistoric remains are found belonging to the later stone and to the bronze ages. The inhabitants are occupied almost entirely with forestry and agriculture. Polish is still the prevalent language, though German is now generally understood. Horrid Forgetfulness. Horrid Hubbs at the hall to his wife, who has just come down from the dressing room—For heaven's sake, Matilda, slip up stairs again and get your shawl on! Wife, in fluster—Why, what's the matter, George? Horrid Hubbs—Why, you have put on your low-necked dress, and forgotten to take the porous plaster off your back. Smile Starters. Willie—Is the parrot a bird of prey? Papa—Occasionally, my son. At other times he is the reverse—a bird of prey. "He has no more influence," said a Hartford wit of an acquaintance, "he has no more influence than 'p' in pneumonia." "Pat, I was up by y'r house the other night, and I couldn't raise ye at all." "I know it, Mike, and if I hadn't bin abed I'd 'a got up and let ye in, I would." "His'er great misfortune ter lots ob feller creatures," said Uncle Eben, "dat dey is deaf and dumb. An' it's der wusser misfortune ter a lot mo' dat dey ain't."

ALL OVER THE WORLD

HAPPENINGS OF GENERAL INTEREST TO ALL

A Comprehensive Epitome of Serious and Sensational Events Condensed from all the Leading Dailies for the Past Week.

The Yaquis Indians of Mexico are to that country what the Apaches are to Arizona, only more barbarous. They are lodged in the Sierra de Bacatli. Recently some 500 of President Diaz's soldiers were led into a trap by the Yaquis. They followed the trail to where it entered between two mountains, a narrow and very steep pass covered with brush. When about midway the Indians being up above them and prepared, turned loose thousands of rocks on them, killing and wounding over 200 of the Mexican troops. The Indians supplemented their attack with volleys after volleys from their musketry, resulting in a complete rout.

Attorney General Olney, in reply to a resolution of the house, says: "If the resolution is to be construed as calling for an official opinion upon the legal liability of stockholders, I find myself without authority to accede to the request. It has been uniformly held by my predecessors, from the very beginning of the government, that the attorney general is not permitted to give legal advice at the call of either house of congress, or of congress itself."

One morning recently Henry Hahn, a young man of Monaco, Pa., committed suicide by shooting himself through the head. He was to have been married that night, for which all preliminaries were perfected. No reason can be assigned for the self-murder. Hahn was 34 years of age, well-to-do and widely known. His intended bride, Miss Blanche Huggins, is frantic with grief.

Gottlieb Knapp, a German 40 years of age, who lives alone at 221 William street, New York, was found dead in bed one night recently with his skull battered in and his neck cut. No one had seen the man for some time, and George Ramft, who worked in the restaurant with him, came to the house to ascertain the cause of Knapp's absence. Ramft was arrested as a witness.

Charles H. Tweed of New York, counsel for the Central Pacific railroad has submitted figures showing the debt of the company to the government, which, he says, in round numbers, is from \$62,500,000 to \$65,000,000, of which \$28,000,000 is principal and the remainder unpaid interest. There are about 800 miles of the road that the government helped to build.

It is stated on reliable authority that at the meeting of the Populist state convention held at Denver, Col., recently, it was unanimously agreed that J. Warner Mills should receive the nomination for governor and Gov. Waite for the United States senate, and Representative Bell to succeed himself.

A severe wind and hail storm in Webster county, Ia., recently broke nearly all the windows in the town of Ellisworth. George Hansen and wife were blinded by the storm at a railroad crossing and were run down and killed.

Another supposed infernal machine was found near a public building in London the other night. The machine was lying close to the government powder magazine in Hyde park, and was taken in charge by the police.

The new fast train on the Rock Island makes the run from Chicago to Des Moines, Ia., in nine hours and twenty-five minutes, giving country residents their mail many hours earlier than heretofore.

A steam pipe exploded the other night at the works of the Southern Electric company, in Philadelphia. One man was killed, another severely scalded and several others were hurt.

The ordinance prohibiting the posting of indecent posters, theater lithographs and the distribution of obscene literature has passed the Wichita, Kan., city council by a vote of 8 to 4.

Chanancy M. Dewey was elected a director of the Lake Shore railroad at the annual meeting a few days ago. An increase in passenger earnings during 1893 of \$1,601,675 was reported.

There was an insurrection at the Onondago, N. Y., penitentiary a few days ago. Thirty prisoners in the institution refused to eat their dinners, claiming that the food was bad.

Burt Radford, a half breed, who on January 19, 1894, murdered his wife and baby in the dead of night at the victim's home in Washington, D. C., has been sentenced to death.

Jerry Callahan, the Denver crank, who early in March wrote a letter to President Cleveland threatening to kill him and blow up the capitol, is now in jail at Denver, Col.

In the Northern Pacific inquiry ex-Chief Engineer Jones and Cashier Duncombe testified the cost of the Chicago terminals was between \$7,000,000 and \$8,000,000.

One thousand men have been discharged from the Canadian Pacific railroad service, between Montreal and Vancouver, owing to the lightness of business.

A syndicate, which includes Speaker Crisp and Congressman Mather, Sibert and Haines, has bought the Freeport, Ill., electric light plant and street railway.

The Republican city committee of Spokane, Wash., admits the defeat of Shaw for mayor and the election of Bell, Populist, by from 60 to 100 majority.

An anonymous letter has been received by the postmaster at Paris, Ky., giving warning of an alleged plot against the life of Congressman Beckridge.

Twenty and ten years' imprisonment were the sentences imposed upon Giuseppe Ferraro and Francesco Politi, the dynamites, at London recently.

A consignment of ninety horses from Nevada passed over the Union Pacific a few days ago for the East. These horses will be shipped from New York to Glasgow, Scotland, where they will be sold. They are a fine lot of selected horses bred from native western dams.

R. E. Goodell has completed the transfer to the federal government of Evergreen lake, sixteen miles from Leadville, Colo. It is intended to establish there the largest hatchery in the country with a capacity for 7,000,000 fish.

Two cases of smallpox exist at Clinton, one at Carson and one at Pacific Junction, Ia. There are several cases of scarlet fever at Glenwood, in that state.

Recently several bad boys of Nebraska, Neb., filled an empty beer keg with rain water and sold it to the Indians. There are rumors of another outbreak.

While in the county jail at Chicago recently, Hyman Kaspar was granted a Jewish divorce from his wife, Rebecca. Hyman is under sentence for bigamy.

The house has passed the army appropriation bill recently after adopting an amendment limiting the number of assistant adjutant generals to four.

Alfalfa is rapidly obtaining a firm hold in the estimation of the stock men and farming interests of Western Nebraska, as well as in Nebraska soil.

Herman Stockel, who forged notes in excess of \$8000, has been held for trial at Galena, Ill. His father, a wealthy farmer, has died from grief.

Mrs. Margery McIntyre, aged 78 years, was burned to death in the green house, which was destroyed the other morning at Rochester, N. Y.

"Reddy" Wilson, recently lynched by a mob at Missouri Valley, Ia., for killing Marshal Adna, had spent seventeen years of his life in prison.

B. F. Schriver, wanted at Brooklyn, N. Y., for alleged fraudulent land transactions involving \$6000, is under arrest at Kansas City, Mo.

The Citizens' State bank of Medicine Lodge, Kan., pays 5 per cent interest on the daily balances of Barber county funds deposited with it.

Attorney General Maloney of Illinois, has begun proceedings against the cigarette trust, alleging it was violating the Illinois statute.

The United States authorities have discovered another den of counterfeiters in a room in a well known office building in Kansas City, Mo.

The town of Bolton, Miss., has suffered the destruction of its business section by fire of incendiary origin. The loss is about \$50,000.

The harbor of Rio de Janeiro is one of the finest on the globe. It has fifty miles of anchorage, sufficient to float the navies of the world.

The enormous saw mills of the arsenal at Moultrie, France, have been burned. The fire did damage to the amount of \$1,250,000.

Cow thieves have recently been operating in Solomon, Kan., and cows belonging to poor people seem to be their favorite animals.

Mrs. John Keeley fills the position of vice president of a bank in Atlanta, Ga., succeeding her husband, who died recently.

The Chinamen in San Francisco are registering rapidly. Up to date 1594 have put themselves beyond the reach of the Geary law.

Representative Isaac B. Tompkins of New Bedford, dropped dead in the corridor of the state house at Boston, Mass., recently.

Philadelphia has 1661 licensed saloons, and no telling how many "speakeasies" and other places that pay no license.

Fred Woodhull has sued the West Chicago Railway company and its general manager for \$50,000 for false imprisonment.

During the month of April 1,187,680 pieces of money of a total valuation of \$8,326,500 were coined at the Philadelphia mint.

A silver nugget weighing 3800 pounds and worth \$25,000 has been discovered at the Snuggler mine at Aspen, Colo.

A Kansas man has sued a merchant in his town for \$3000 damages. The merchant had persisted in calling him Beckridge.

The supreme council of the American Protective association held its first session at Des Moines, Ia., a few days since.

The great steel bridge over the Mississippi river at Alton, Ill., has just been completed and opened to business.

Postmaster General Bissell has formulated a policy of being saloon keepers from appointment as postmasters.

The women of Mead, Neb., have organized a dress cutting school and are learning to make their own garments.

A very heavy frost fell a few nights since in Oregon and Washington, doing much damage to the fruit crop.

Indiana, Neb., has already made all needful preliminary preparation for celebrating the Fourth of July.

The city of Ghent, Belgium, stands upon twenty-six islands, which are connected by ninety-two bridges.

Nine villages on the island of Euboea were destroyed by the earthquake shocks of a few days ago.

Seven men left Harrisburg, Ky., a few days since in a balloon for Washington to join Coxey's army.

The Chicago Stock Exchange has taken possession of its new hall in the Stock Exchange building.

TABERNACLE PULPIT

"THE GENERATIONS" AS A SUBJECT FOR SUNDAY'S SERMON.

"One Generation Passeth Away and Another Cometh," Ecclesiastes 1:10—Twenty-Fifth Anniversary of Dr. Talmage's Pastorate Remembered.

BROOKLYN, May 6.—This was a great day in the history of the Brooklyn Tabernacle. The figures in flowers had of the platform, 1869 and 1894, indicated Rev. Dr. Talmage's time of coming to Brooklyn, and the present celebration and was introductory to the great meetings in honor of Dr. Talmage's pastorate to take place on the following Thursday and Friday, presided over by the mayor of the city and ex-secretary of the navy, Gen. Tracy, and to be participated in by senators and governors and prominent men from north, south, east and west. The subject of the sermon to-day was "The Generations," the text being "One generation passeth away, and another generation cometh."

According to the longevity of people in their particular century has a generation been called a hundred years, or fifty years, or thirty years. By common consent in our nineteenth century, a generation is fixed at twenty-five years.

The largest procession that ever moved is the procession of years of the greatest army that ever marched is the army of generations. In each generation there are about nine full regiments of days. These 9,125 days in each generation march with wonderful precision. They never break ranks. They never ground arms. They never pitch tents. They never bivouac.

They come out of the earthly past, and they move on toward the eternity future. They cross rivers without any bridge or boats. The six hundred immortals of the Crimea dashed into them cause no confusion. They move as rapidly at midnight as noon. Their havresacks are full of good bread and bitter aloes, clusters of richest vintage and bottles of agonizing tenderness and moral defeat. There is no order of "double quick" in their march. They are not in a hurry. They are not in a hurry. They are not in a hurry.

There are fathers and mothers here whom I baptized in their infancy. There is not one person in this church's board of session or trustees who was here when I came. Here and there in this vast assembly is one person who heard my opening sermon in Brooklyn, five hundred now present. Of the seventeen persons who gave me a unanimous call when I came, only three, I believe, are living.

And as for us who are now at the front, having put the garland on the grave of the last generation, and having put the palm branch in the hand of the coming generation, we will cheer each other in the remaining onsets, and go into the shining gate somewhere about the same time, and greeted by the generation that has preceded us, we will have to wait only a little while to greet the generation that will come after us. And will not that be glorious? Three generations in heaven together. The grandfather, the son and the grandson; the grandmother, the daughter and the granddaughter. And faculty will realize the full significance of this text: "One generation passeth away, and another generation cometh."

The Indians of Guiana have a curious system of numeration. They count by the hand and its four fingers. Thus, when they reach five, instead of saying so, they call it a "hand." Six is a "hand and a finger," seven, a "hand and second finger," Ten is "two hands," but twenty is a "man." Forty is "two men," and thus they go on by twenties. Forty-six is expressed as "two men, a hand and first finger."

A couple living near New London, Conn., were recently married without the sanctity of a marriage ceremony. A domestic maid the couple one day on the road face to face and stopped to talk to them. "Why don't you get married according to law?" he asked. "Now," said he, turning to the woman, "you are willing to take this man for your husband?" "Yes," she replied. "And you are willing to take this woman for your wife?" turning to the man, who unsuspectingly said "Yes." "Then," said he, "by the authority vested in me by the state of Connecticut, I pronounce you man and wife."

"Sherman's March to Richmond," in the London Spectator, is the last illustration of the British capacity for blundering on American history.

A few days ago Mr. Tom of Maryland left \$6,000 on an express train running from Washington to Baltimore. The money has been returned to him.

One of the smallest offices in New York city is that occupied by an electrical contracting firm in the Havemeyer building. The office is but four feet wide and eight feet long.

England's penal colony in the Andaman islands contains 12,107 persons banished from British India. Of this number 8,615 were murderers, 44 poisoners, 1,841 robbers and 592 burglars.

The United States government is seeking by precept and example to induce towns with names ending in the forms of burgh, borough, boro and burg to adopt this last form. Burg is the usual pronunciation in the United States of the form burgh, and most Americans refuse to sound the final "h" even of Edinburgh.

The fifth of slender makes even a scowling sick

AN IDYL OF FLORIDA.

"THE MOVING CAUSE WAS LOVE NATURALLY."

"It Pleased the Goddess Who Could Not Make Out Which of Two Young Ladies Two Young Gentlemen Were Going To Marry—Firmly Decided."

By two and three the loungers upon the hotel piazzas rambled away this morning mail had been distributed. In a noisy, sunlit corner a few ladies rooked idly, and under the pretense of reading or embroidery, gossiped upon the topics of interest just then uppermost in the Florida resort.

"Well, if May Jones and Frank Fontaine don't look like a pair of engaged lovers," cried little Mrs. Shapham irritably when general conversation had lulled. "I wish I could make out whether that girl has her cap set for him or for Jack Hampton, or whether Alida Fabris prefers one to the other, or if either means to marry both." The good woman ceased for breath.

One of her listeners lifted her eyes to observe the strollers. "It is confusing," she remarked. "Last evening I met Mr. Fontaine and Alida Fabris face to face in the road and saw each other. A little later Jack Hampton, Fontaine and May Jones held a three-cornered tete-a-tete under the magnolia trees, and something exceedingly engrossing seemed to be going on. One hears all kinds of rumors about engagements, but it's hard to know how much truth there is in them."

Fontaine thought that his eyes had never been blessed with a lovelier sight than that which met his gaze as he strolled along the beach that morning after parting from May Jones, says the Philadelphia Times. The air was bracing the waves were dancing in the sunlight, and half a dozen white specks on the horizon marked the whereabouts of the fishing boats which had gone out at daybreak.

Forming the center of the picture was a young woman clad in a yacht costume, a sailor cap fixed jauntily upon her golden hair. She was half reclining upon a lifeboat gazing dreamily at the sea.

"A penny for your thoughts, Miss Alida," said Fontaine, throwing himself lazily upon the sand at her side. "Without giving him even a glance, she replied, softly: "You may have them gratis. I was trying to persuade myself to go back to New York to-morrow."

"Why should you wish to go?" he retorted mischievously, rolling over on the sand so as to compel her to look at him. "There are others, are there not? After I am gone it will not yet be too late for you to add another seal to your belt this season."

She flushed indignantly. "You are impertinent," she ejaculated as she arose. "Good morning," she said, and Fontaine was upon his feet and at her side in an instant. "Forgive me," he pleaded.

"Very well," she replied, unconcernedly, but a tiny dimple hovered at her lips for a moment and her hazel eyes sparkled under the half-closed lids. "Together they strolled up the beach."

"I heard this morning that you were engaged to May Jones," she remarked in what she tried to make an indifferent tone. Her gaze was no longer seaward, however. She narrowly watched the effect of her words.

He started a little as if taken unaware, but quickly recovered his composure. "Indeed, and may I inquire who the dispenser of such desirable news?" she asked. "Which was it, Mrs. Brownley or Mrs. Shapham?"

"Neither," she retorted, warmly, feeling the sarcasm underlying his question. "A moment later he asked suspiciously: "Was it Jack Hampton?"

She made no response. Then Fontaine did a surprising thing. He threw himself flat on the sand and laughed—laughed until tears came into his eyes and breath failed him.

"What is the matter?" demanded his companion rather sharply; "I fall to appreciate the joke."

Fontaine struggled to his feet. "It's too good," he spluttered. "So he told you that? He has plenty of assurance to go on with. Did he also tell you that he is currently reported to and he are to be married in the spring?" She did not see the peculiar glint in his eye as he propounded the interrogatory in a tone of mock ultra-seriousness.

"No one has any right to couple my name with Mr. Hampton's in that manner," she said, "and I am surprised that you dare say such a thing to me."

Fontaine puffed his cigar and looked uncomfortable. "I'm only repeating the gossip of the porches," he answered.

"Can you not put a stop to such absurd talk?" she asked, her voice trembling.

"Yes, at once, if you will consent to my manner of doing it." She stole a glance at him. "How will you do it?" she asked at last, her eyes again seeking the sands. A radiant smile lighted up his face.

"Simply announce that I am the lucky man instead of Jack Hampton."

"But May Jones," she whispered, cooily.

"Oh, that's all right," Fontaine replied, laughingly, "and Jack Hampton are to be married next month. We three arranged it last night. If it had not been for my disinterested efforts they never would have reached an understanding."

It Claims to Townships. Investor—I see you have a railroad mapped out here, but where's your town?

Land Boomer—Well, to tell you the truth it ain't built yet; but there's six candidates for sheriff in them gull-bushes, one moonlight demagogues and a pond for baptism!

Very Frigid. Tom—Did you ever kiss a Boston girl? Dick—Yes.

Tom—What happened? Dick—I had a chill. —Chicago Record.

NEW KIND OF CONJUGATION WINE

As Viewed by an Engineer.

A Marriedly Prepared Substituted 264 Duty to an Eastern Church.

Last Sunday was communion Sunday in the deacon's church, says the Bozeman Valley News. A part of the deacon's duties is to attend to the preparation of the service and the supplying of the bread and wine for the celebration of the solemn ordinance. The previous week had been one of unusual business care and exertion for the deacon, and Sunday morning he even remembered that it was communion day. The recollection came to him like an electric shock. There was neither bread nor wine, for he had forgotten to procure them. What was to be done? The hour was at hand, and it would never do to let it be known that negligence or forgetfulness caused the postponement of such an important ceremony. The deacon scratched his head, and then started on auster for home. His wife had in the cellar a jug of elder blossom wine, which she had made years ago to be used in case of sickness. For this jug the good deacon pointed. He got it and sampled its contents. They were excellent but powerful. He poured out a quantity of such an equal amount of water. Then it was about right in strength, but the color was wrong. Down came a tumbler of his wife's berry grape jelly. With nervous energy the deacon stirred the jelly into the wine and water. The color came and the blend was perfect. Then he cleaned the bread out of the Friday's baking and hurriedly cut the bread into squares. With bread under one arm and his watered and jellied wine under the other he cantered back to the church and in the back way. He got there in time, but it was a narrow squeak. The members of the church didn't know the reason for the suppressed excitement in the deacon's manner, for the service proceeded properly and in order. When the deacon and his wife got home she saw the wine jug and empty bread can.

"Why, deacon?" she said. Then the deacon told her the story. "Deacon," she observed, "you're a man for emergencies."

Would Make a Good Combination. "I saw an item in a morning paper about a plain soda geyser in Kentucky," said Hollis Anderson, of Anconada yesterday. "We have a little spring out in Montana that throws out a chemical compound that smells and tastes like a good grade of brandy. When I heard of the Kentucky spring of plain soda I wondered if it would pay to pipe the two into the great hotels of the country. All a great would need to do would be to turn on the brandy-and-soda faucet at 10 a. m. and then he would not be compelled to listen for the clink of ice in the pitcher as the boy comes up the hall." In the boom days, four or five years ago, such a plan would have received encouragement, but now the American people are getting sick of booming. All they need is good rest. —St. Louis Republic.

True to His Principles. "Yes; he was one of the most orderly and exact men I ever met."

"Indeed!" "Yes; did everything by rule and on time. Why, sir, he prolonged his life several months just to carry out his principles at death."

"How was that?" "He was stricken by a mortal disease in winter, but he pulled himself together and lived along till summer so that he might go to his grave as burring time."

Not Unreasonable. "Good moseek," said the professor, beaming kindly on his class, "good moseek kindly der Alchemist and increases der appetite."

"I wonder," mused the thoughtful girl who wore glasses and had a high forehead; "I wonder if that is the reason planes in boarding houses are never tuned?"

POINTS FROM THE PRESS. The total gold output of Victoria, Australia, during last year was valued at about \$15,000.

The Sierra Nevada range of California is nearly 500 miles long, 700 wide and from 7,000 to nearly 15,000 feet high.

Greenland's interior is estimated to be covered by a shield shaped cap of snow and ice not less than 5,000 feet or one mile in thickness.

The system of numbering the hours of the day from one to twenty-four has been adopted by the Italian railroads, and is used for all time schedules.

The prisoners of the Maryland penitentiary have contributed nearly \$500 to the cause of charity. The sum contributed ranging from twenty-five cents to \$5.

In the proportion to the numbers engaged, Waterloo was the bloodiest battle of modern times. Over thirty-five per cent of the men engaged were killed or wounded.

Our nickel five-cent piece gives a key to the intricacies of the metric system, as it weighs exactly five grammes, which is exactly two centimeters in diameter.

J. S. T. Stranahan of Brooklyn, the only living American who has a public monument of himself, drives out every pleasant afternoon to Prospect park and takes a look at his statue.

W. T. Walker and Miss Annie Pickert were eloping from Chattanooga, and on the road they met a squirrel. They stood up in their carriage and were married before the dashboard as an altar.

A special treasury agent has arrested in Chicago, three Chinamen, who are believed to have sneaked in from Canada, and as they would not talk or give their names, he has called them according to their respective sizes: One Lung, Two Lung and Three Lung.

"Tea drinking among men has all at once excited discussion. But it does not appear to be known," says a contemporary, "that nearly all men of literary habits who exhaust nerve force take to tea drinking. Edwin Booth used to take a drink of tea swimming in his share of a tea dinner. Preachers, orators and lawyers find a cup of strong tea the gentlest and most harmless of brain braces, and it has no reaction."

Heavy Responsibility. "Have you got any family?" asked MacAnderson, a San Antonio lawyer, of a colored man whom he was appointed by the court to defend, the latter being charged with having stolen a horse.

"So got no family yit. I looks to you for dat."

"Look to me to supply you with a family?" exclaimed the astonished advocate.

"I looks to you an' de jury, boss. I does for a fac'."

"What kind of staff is that you are talking?"

"Hits just what I say. Miss Matildy Snowball says I only got one yeah in de penitentiary she'll wait fur me, but if I got moah, don she is quine ter marry de very first nigger what comes along. So der case, boss, what a splendidly dar am restin' on yer." —Texas Siftings.

No Mystery After All. A sensational mystery which threatened evil consequences to two men has just been happily explained in New Hampshire. A French wood-chopper had disappeared from the neighborhood of Concord, and two men who had been seen with him were charged with his murder. Human blood was found on the shoes of one and a shock in the woodchopper's name on the other. The state had a strong circumstantial case, and the probabilities of conviction were great. The missing man has just been found at a town in a neighboring county, and the discharge of the suspected parties has been ordered.

A Ring of Human Bone. W. D. Boggus, of Covington, Ga., wears a ring made of the bone of an Indian warrior whose remains were recently exhumed on Dog branch near Covington. There were a number of curiosities in the place where the body was found, such as beads, stone pipe, ax, flint, etc., and by these it was presumed to be the bones of "Big Dog," the Indian chief after which the branch took its peculiar name in the year 1798.

Forgiveness. "No, I haven't the faintest idea of her age."

"I thought you had been friends since childhood?"

"That's just why I am so uncertain. You see, ten years' ago she was 18." —Inter Ocean.

A NEW RULE SCHEME.

AN EFFORT TO PUT ON A SUGAR RIDER

On an Appropriation Bill in the House. Mr. Patterson of Tennessee introduces a bill to cover everything—slow progress in the Senate.

WASHINGTON, May 14.—An interesting question will be presented to the house this week when the committee on rules, of which Speaker Cripps is chairman, reports on the resolution of Representative Breckinridge of Arkansas for a new rule submitting a tariff amendment on sugar as a rider to one of the appropriation bills. The committee has not yet acted on the resolution, but Mr. Breckinridge has no doubt the rule will be framed. He says there has been no hurry about it, as the legislative, judicial and executive appropriation bill will not be presented for several days. It is on this bill that it is proposed to attempt to engrave the sugar amendment. The rule, after being framed by the committee, will have to be passed by the house. The Louisiana delegation in congress are alive to the importance of the new rule. They do not want the rules committee to report, and if reported, they will seek to defeat it in the house. They will urge that a tariff rider to an appropriation bill is without precedent; that it is an unjustifiable confusion of tariff with appropriations, and that such a rider at the present time would be a reflection by the house on the senate.

The Tariff Debate.

WASHINGTON, May 9.—There was promise of an electrical display in the senate when that body met yesterday. The Republicans were active and disposed to ask some embarrassing questions concerning the "compromise amendments" offered to the tariff bill. Mr. Quay demanded the presence of a quorum before the bill was read. Some routine business then intervened. The credentials of Senator-elect Gear of Iowa were presented by Mr. Allison. Mr. Hoar questioned the form of the certificate. A certificate of the speaker of the Iowa house and the president of the Iowa senate was not sufficient. Mr. Wilson, whom Mr. Gear is to succeed, stated that the certificate was in the form usually employed in Iowa. Mr. Allison suggested that the certificate be on the table. There was plenty of time, he said, before now and March next to examine it. On motion of Mr. Hoar the senate took up the tariff bill. After several speeches Mr. Hanborough said: "The trusts which simply had their fingers in the first edition have put their arms up to the shoulder blades into this fourth edition of the tariff reform, and are told in the debate that there may be another edition. Raw wool, I notice, is still on the free list. Mr. Havenmeyer, head of the sugar trust, has been given about half a cent per pound advantage over the foreign refiner, while the humble sheep raisers on American farms are left to compete on an equality with the Australian wool raiser. Along with this wicked discrimination against one class of producers, the rates upon manufactured wool are advanced."

More Penalties.

WASHINGTON, May 12.—After action on some minor bills, the house at 12:37 p. m. yesterday went into committee of the whole to consider general appropriation bills. Mr. Richardson of Tennessee, in the chair, and the naval appropriation bill was taken up. Mr. Boutelle advocated liberality toward the navy to continue the good work commenced under Secretary Chandler. The debate continued for some time, taking on a very acrimonious character, and charges and counter-charges of "colonization" in the navy yards were frequently passed between Mr. Reed, Mr. Boutelle and Mr. Cummings. At 6 o'clock, being Friday, the house, according to custom, took a recess until 8 o'clock, the evening session to be devoted to private bills on the calendar. At the night session six private pension bills were favorably acted upon, and at 10:27 the house adjourned.

Short Term Bonds.

WASHINGTON, May 14.—Representative Patterson of Tennessee has introduced in the house a bill providing among other things for the issue of short term 3 per cent bonds, redeemable in coin, the proceeds to be used for maintaining a parity between gold and silver, for abolishing the tax on the circulating notes of state banks, making the tax on national bank notes one-quarter of 1 per cent, allowing national banks to issue circulation equal to the value of the bonds deposited with the treasury and to coin into standard dollars to 166,537 of the silver bullion now in the treasury under the Sherman act. The coinage is to become a part of the general cash in the treasury.

The Compromise Tariff Bill.

WASHINGTON, May 8.—During the executive session yesterday Senator Jones presented the amendments to the tariff bill which have been considered and agreed to by the Democratic senators, known as the compromise committee. There are over 400 of them, and it makes a new bill or a measure greatly differing from the Wilson bill and from the senate bill in any form in which it has been presented. The amendments heretofore presented by Senator Vest and reported from the finance committee are endorsed by the compromise committee. There is a general increase in the bill, and in some schedules the increase is very marked.

Home Rule.

WASHINGTON, May 9.—The senate discussed the nomination of C. H. J. Taylor, the Kansas colored man, to the recorder of deeds for the District of Columbia for an hour while in executive session yesterday, and adjourned without taking any action. Senator Foraker made the principal of several speeches in opposition to confirmation, and Senator Martin the only speech made in support of confirmation.

Printing Privileges.

WASHINGTON, May 10.—In the

AN EXCITING SCENE.

FIVE OIL TANKS EXPLODE AT BRADFORD, PA.

One Hundred People are Severely Burnt and Many Badly Bruised—Dr. Talmage's Tabernacle Burned Again With a Loss of About \$500,000.

BRADFORD, Pa., May 14.—The barrel house at Emery's refinery in this city took fire Saturday afternoon, presumably by spontaneous combustion, and was destroyed. The loading racks and five oil-tank cars standing on a sidetrack of the Buffalo, Rochester and Pittsburgh road, were also burned. The fire was a fierce one, and attracted immense crowds of people from all over the locality. While the firemen were making a final stand and thousands of people were watching them, there was a tremendous explosion. A tank car holding 4100 gallons of benzene, had let go with a mighty roar. Fortunately the burning benzene that was flung into the air in sheets of liquid fire, had consumed itself before settling down over the crowd. The explosion was followed by a panic that cannot be described in words. The blind, unreasoning, pitiless instinct of self-preservation showed itself, and the weak went down before the strong in multitudes of cases in the frantic rush to escape what seemed to be a horrible death. In the stampede men as well as women and children were thrown down and trodden over by the flying masses that surged up from behind. Thirty-five of the firemen were burned so that the skin peeled off their faces and hands and the hair was singed off their heads and faces. Of the men who are slightly burned there is no record, and the total number of those burned and injured in the stampede will probably reach 100 persons. With all the suffering this fire will cause, the property loss will not exceed \$500,000.

Talmage's Tabernacle Burned.

BROOKLYN, May 14.—While Dr. Talmage was shaking hands with his congregation yesterday, and about 200 people were left in the building, some one remarked: "I smell smoke." Almost instantly a tongue of fire was seen to leap out from between the pipes of the organ. Dr. Talmage commanded the people to leave the church and they lost no time in obeying the command. Two of the trustees, who were in their room in the tower, were overcome by smoke and had to be carried out. Within ten minutes after the first alarm had been given the church was doomed, and was burned down. The loss is about \$500,000.

Going to Quit.

NEW YORK, May 8.—When the Tammany committee of sixty meets next Thursday Richard Croker will take one more step toward withdrawal from active political work. Last summer he resigned from the Democratic state central committee. Now he is quoted as saying: "I have made up my mind that I cannot stand the strain and hard work connected with the management of the Tammany organization. It has grown so burdensome that at times it is more than any one can bear. Hereafter the routine and detail work must be looked after by committees, for I will not and cannot do it."

Has Trouble.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., May 9.—Reports from Hillhouse, Coboama county, Mississippi, are to the effect that a serious race trouble is imminent. A white planter named Lombard interfered and prevented a mob of negroes from lynching one of their own color. Since then his gin house and other buildings have been burned and at present both sides are armed and the blacks are swearing vengeance. The place is remote from railroads and telegraphs, and the blacks number about fifteen to one white. Considerable apprehension is felt for the outcome of the trouble.

Oil for Fuel.

GALLESBURG, Ill., May 12.—The probability is that the Canadian railway and Quincy will be the first company to run a passenger train from Chicago to the Missouri river with oil as fuel. In the Aurora yards the engines are now being supplied with apparatus to this end, and Superintendent F. C. Rice reports the experiments are very successful. He is enthusiastic over the advantages oil gives, being cleaner, lasting longer and leaving more space for water, thus making longer trips possible. He says the company's engines can speedily be put in shape to burn oil.

Canadian Seizure.

SANDUSKY, O., May 9.—Yesterday off Pelee Island the Canadian revenue cutter Patrol, Captain Dunn commanding, captured two American vessels, the Visitor and Leroy Brooks, and forty gentlemen from Cincinnati, Dayton, Springfield and Decatur, Ill., who were fishing for black bass. The vessels were dismantled, placed in charge of an armed crew and towed to Amherst. The gentlemen were afterward released. There is great excitement and bitter feeling all over the island against Canadian officials for this great insult.

To Pull Off Tramp.

SPOKANE, Wash., May 12.—United States Marshal Pinkham has gone to Sand Point on a special train with twenty deputies and fifty United States regulars. At that point there is a drawbridge over which point Pinkham will establish headquarters. All Great Northern trains will stop at the bridge and will not be allowed to pass until stripped of every tramp who may be trying to steal a ride.

Killed by a Mad Man.

CHICAGO, Ill., May 12.—James Maher, a prisoner in the Bridewell, was murdered Thursday night by his cellmate, George Dunlap, who became suddenly insane. His head was beaten to a pulp on the stone floor before assistance could reach him. A terrific struggle took place between the guards and the mad man before he was overpowered.

Bank Robbery.

MOBILE, Mo., May 11.—At 9 o'clock yesterday afternoon seven armed men with Winchester and revolver rods

A CHURCH EPISODE.

A COLORED DIVINE TOOK PART IN THE SERVICES

Of the Episcopal Church of Houston and Many Left the House—A Negro Breaks a Scantling Over Another's Head at Terrell and is Arrested.

HOUSTON, Tex., May 14.—Yesterday evening there was a good deal of talk among persons who attended the services at the Episcopal church, growing out of the fact that a colored minister assisted in conducting the services, which was the cause of several of the congregation leaving the church. One of the gentlemen who left with his sister stated that there were a dozen who left up to the time of his departure. Those who referred to the participation of the colored preacher in the conduct of the services were rather sharp in their condemnation. One gentleman said, however, that he did not see why others should take offense as the canons of the church recognized no distinction of color in members. Others said it was contrary to the usage here and to the spirit of the laws of the state as manifested in regard to railroads, schools and marriage. One man recalled the fact that two colored ministers assisted in the ceremony of laying the corner stone of the new church here. The incident created much talk in social circles.

A Fatal Experience.

BRENNHAM, Tex., May 8.—A negro named Pete Johnson was hunting rabbits on White's convict farm in the Brazos river bottom Sunday afternoon. He started a rabbit which took refuge in a hollow log. Pete thrust in his hand and immediately heard the peculiar vibrating challenge of a rattlesnake before he could jerk his arm back the snake struck him on the hand. The negro had heard that the poison of a rattlesnake may be sucked from the wound before it had time to distribute itself through the body, though he probably did not know that it can thus be transferred to another wound. He had an ulcerated sore throat, but never thinking of danger from that source he applied the wounded hand to his lips and was a corpse in five minutes.

Destructive Storm.

ALEXANDER, Tex., May 12.—A portion of this county was visited Thursday night with the most destructive hail storm known in the country. It hailed about twenty minutes, the track being about ten miles in length and about one mile in width. The damage is great, all vegetation in its path being destroyed. The shingles on some farm houses were so split up as to require new roofing. Wheat, oats, corn, cotton and orchards are all destroyed. It was followed by a heavy rain, almost a water-pout.

Brothers Fight.

SULPHUR SPRINGS, Tex., May 14.—Grip Glover and his brother Tom, two farmers living four miles northwest of town, had a difficulty in which Tom was shot in the left hip and thigh painfully, though not seriously. The difference between the brothers was a cross fence. They met and had a fist fight and then came the shooting. A shotgun loaded with bird shot was used. Grip was arrested and released on bond.

Broke the Scantling.

TERRELL, Tex., May 14.—Saturday night at Ben Pax, colored, and wife were walking on Francis street, Patterson was struck on the head with a piece of scantling, breaking the scantling and one end hitting Patterson's wife, knocking them both down. George Williams, colored, was arrested, charged with the deed.

Miss Rogers Shot.

MALAKOFF, Tex., May 12.—Miss Tommie Rogers, 18 years old, accidentally shot herself near here Thursday. She was standing in a wagon and attempted to lift a shotgun. The hammer struck the wagon bed and discharged. The whole contents lodged in her arm, which necessitated amputation.

Shot in the Leg.

FORT WORTH, Tex., May 9.—A well dressed young man, giving his name as C. Williams, was shot in the left leg about 1 o'clock yesterday morning while standing in the yard of H. Longhurst, Fifteenth and Main streets. He was fined by Justice Louis Smith for trespass.

Shot His Wife and Himself.

HOUSTON, Tex., May 11.—Yesterday morning at an early hour J. B. White, who shot himself in the left side of the head with a pistol, died at the infirmary. Mrs. White, whom he shot four times, is resting under the influence of opiates and it is feared that she will not recover.

Dropped Dead.

MCKINNEY, Tex., May 12.—News has just reached here of the sudden death of A. J. Coonauger, a German farmer near Weston, this county. He had just returned from work in the field and was sitting in his house when he dropped dead.

Broke His Neck.

LONGVIEW, May 14.—In a difficulty with Howard and George Hubbard, colored, Howard was shot through the neck, breaking it. The party charged with the shooting escaped.

Struck by a Mule.

MCKINNEY, Tex., May 14.—J. W. Blanton was attacked and bitten by a vicious mule Friday evening a few miles northeast of McKinney and is seriously injured. Mr. Blanton is a farmer.

Through the Brain.

BIG SPRINGS, Tex., May 11.—L. R. Hutchins, a telegraph operator from St. Louis reached here about three weeks ago suffering from consumption. He daily grew worse and yesterday shot himself through the brain.

Found Unconscious.

JACKSONVILLE, Tex., May 11.—Wednesday night a German, Max Lockhardt, was found by a negro near

THE INTERNATIONAL AND GREAT NORTHERN.

DEPOT IN AN UNCONSCIOUS CONDITION.

caused from a blow on each side of the head, supposed to have been made with an iron truck standard found near by. The motive for the assault is supposed to be robbery. The man is a stranger here, is medium height, has light hair and 30 years old. The best that can be learned from him in his delirious state is that he is from Herkau, Germany, by profession a locksmith and on his way to Denison.

A Mexican Tragedy.

CARIZO, Tex., May 10.—A tragedy in high social circles took place in Guerrero, Mex., a few days ago. An official in the Mexican army stationed at that place married a young lady, a daughter of one of the leading citizens of the town. The day after the marriage he made some disparaging remarks about his wife, whereupon the brother of the lady hunted him up and emptied the contents of a six-shooter into him. The shooter left Guerrero and crossed to this side, where he now is. Dr. Hamilton of Laredo, was summoned to Guerrero and did what he could for the wounded man, who is in a precarious condition.

A Freak of Lightning.

SHERMAN, Tex., May 10.—While sitting at the window of her home, 310 East Mulberry street, yesterday morning Miss Hattie Throckmorton was severely stunned by a bolt of lightning. A pair of scissors was knocked from her hand several feet and the arm was so numbed it required several minutes to revive it of the temporary paralysis. Miss Throckmorton's father was killed by lightning in East Sherman a few years since.

Floating Corpses Found.

HOUSTON, Tex., May 11.—Yesterday afternoon the body of a little girl was found floating in the bayou at the foot of Texas avenue and Smith street. Carpenters Robert Gill and William Stanley, at work on a building, were shown the body and got it out. It proved to be Sallie Krantz, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Krantz, who keep a little store near by. The home people had not missed their little daughter, and when the find was announced it caused distress in the household.

Cloudburst in Eastland.

CARSON, Tex., May 10.—This town and vicinity was visited Tuesday evening at 6:40 by the heaviest rain and hail storm known in the history of the place. It was a cloudburst, doing great damage to gardens and crops and will necessitate the planting over of cotton. The local westbound train was delayed on account of a washout between Gorman and De Leon. Hail drifted in places to a depth of three feet.

Work of a Mob.

WACO, Tex., May 9.—A dispatch received last night by Sheriff Burke states that a negro who had addressed a note to a young lady of West, this county, was placed in the calaboose there. At 9:30 last night masked men broke the calaboose door and took the negro out. While a rope was being made ready the negro ran, but was shot and mortally wounded. West is fifteen miles north of Waco. The sheriff has gone there.

Hunting for Treasure.

NAVAMOTA, Tex., May 12.—A party has been organized here to seek for a great quantity of gold said to have been sunk some sixty years ago in a slough about twenty miles above here by a party of Santa Fe traders, who were hard pressed by a band of Indians and to save their lives were forced to get rid of the large quantity of coin which they had tied in buckskins on the backs of burros.

A Negro Shot.

BELDEN, Tex., May 10.—A negro man named Henry Wallace was shot near this place Tuesday night by some unknown person. The ball shattered his arm near the shoulder and penetrated the muscular portion of his breast. It is apprehended that amputation of his arm will be necessary. There is no well founded suspicion as to who the author of the deed is.

Struck by Lightning.

DALLAS, Tex., May 11.—The residence of John Will, 631 North Harvard street, was struck by lightning at 1 o'clock yesterday morning. The electric fluid hit the chimney like a pile driver and drove it into the ground. Mr. Ed Nichols and his bride were sleeping in the room in which the chimney was situated and were badly shocked.

Freak of Lightning.

SMITHVILLE, Tex., May 12.—At 2:50 o'clock yesterday the colored school building was struck by lightning. Josephine Burleson was killed instantly. Annie Pendergrass was fatally burned, James Rowland and Colbie Scott received injuries. Prof. T. B. Roland was disabled in one leg, having his shoe torn from his foot.

Lady Paralyzed.

SAN ANGELO, Tex., May 10.—Mrs. Steadham, a widow lady, was fatally injured at the wool scouring mills this week by the sacker throwing a heavy bag of wool from the drying room to the first floor. The bag fell on Mrs. Steadham's head and injured her spine, from which she is completely paralyzed.

Felt Dead in Court.

CALDWELL, Tex., May 11.—During court yesterday morning, about 10 o'clock, a negro woman named Mollie Pearson, who was a witness for the state in the case of the state vs. Burwell Atkinson, while sitting in the courtroom apparently well, fell from her seat and died instantly.

Took Morphine.

ALBANY, Tex., May 10.—C. S. Apperson, a saddler by trade, died Tuesday night from an overdose of morphine. Apperson came to this place some ten years ago from St. Louis, where he has relatives. He left no explanation.

Negro Preacher Killed.

HOUSTON, Tex., May 12.—G. L. Johnson, a negro job wagon driver, was assassinated on his way home and his body found early yesterday morning. Both he and his supposed assassin were preachers.

TEXAS NEWS BRIEFS.

INTERESTING CULLINGS FROM THE DAILY PRESS.

A Crisp and Complete Summary of News, Round-Ups Carefully Selected and Condensed Readable from Every Part of the Empire State.

Recently Bee McColium, aged 8, son of A. K. McColium, of Waco, started out in a wagon to shoot plover, accompanied by another boy. Their gun lay in the bed of the wagon. One of them went off, the charge of bird shot making a frightful wound in little Bee McColium's side just under the armpit, tearing out flesh and muscles. He has a bare chance of his life.

William Gebhardt of Luling has invented and patented a painting machine that is destined to revolutionize painting. Not only from the standpoint of a time and labor-saver, but completeness and finish of work. The machine is not so complicated as to require a machinist to operate it, but any man with ordinary intelligence can run it.

Recently near Nash, Ellis county, Dr. B. F. Wilson went to the home of a man named Ratliff. They had quarreled before about the dividing line of some land. Wilson renewed the quarrel and raised his gun to shoot Ratliff, when Mrs. Ratliff jumped in between the gun and her husband and was instantly killed and her husband wounded.

Texas and Louisiana lumbermen met at Palestine recently for organization. The organization formed embraces the two states and is open to owners of saw mills whether they be dealers or not. The exclusive manufacturers objected to this but were outnumbered and the objection was amicably dropped.

Recently parties coasting along the northwest shore of Copano bay, near Rockport, discovered a human corpse. Conditions indicated that death occurred three weeks or a month previously. A few shreds of flesh still clung about the frame, and some pieces of clothing by which the identity of the deceased may yet be established.

Tom Matkin, a Texas and Pacific switchman at Fort Worth, was run over by a switch engine in the yards one morning recently and instantly killed. He was standing on the front footboard of the engine with other switchmen. He had been sick, was very weak, reeled and fell under the wheels.

The booming of cannon on the Mexican side of the Rio Grande on the morning of the 5th, announced the dawn of the great national holiday—the Cinco de Mayo. The ceremony was repeated at noon and at night. The day was celebrated in Santa Cruz by speech making and a grand ball at night.

A negro man who was cut in the head with a hatchet by a woman several days ago at Velasco was subsequently examined, and it was found that the head is split and the brain penetrated in two places. He does not appear to be bothered and attends to his daily duty as usual.

D. M. Musick, one of the oldest citizens of Blanco county, was recently killed by his horse falling with him, entangling him in a rope attached to the pommel of the saddle and dragging him some distance. He lived about half an hour.

The state court of appeals has decided that the laws prohibiting prize-fighting in the state are null and void because of fatal defects in their drafting. The only penalty now enforceable in Texas is a small fine for assault and battery.

The following is the list of freight for the steamship Morgan, that recently shipped from Brownsville: Of dry hides, 92 bales; 30 bales skins, 11 bales hair, 95 sacks wool, 4572 sacks bones and 1 sack beeswax.

Charley Nicholson, a lad of 12, while playing ball with a comrade at Denison, using a piece of iron as a ball, was struck on the head with the iron and had his skull fractured. His condition is critical.

A requisition for the governor of New Jersey for Albert Randall, recently arrested in Galveston on a charge of forgery preferred by the New Jersey authorities, has been granted by Gov. Hogg.

Major S. G. Ragdale has filed suit by injunction that will test the legality of the waterworks bonds issued by the city council of Caldwell, Burleson county. He also attacks the legality of the corporation.

The twentieth convention of the Texas Sangerist has just closed at Houston. The attendance was very large, the singing first class, and the Houstonites were happy over so great a success.

A stock company is being formed at Marshall to buy Hynson springs, located seven miles from that place, it being the intention to run an electric road from Marshall to the springs.

At Dallas Mr. and Mrs. John Booth-hou's little daughter, Lillian May, aged 3 years and 3 months, was bitten on the neck recently by a black spider, from the effects of which she died.

Tom Benson, charged with selling mortgaged property last year and leaving for parts unknown, was captured at Moseley's ferry on the Brazos in Burleson county, a few days since.

The Dallas Commercial club is hopeful of securing the speedy construction of the terminal road for the use of the Cotton Belt, Fort Worth and Denver and Chicago and Rock Islands roads.

TEXAS NEWS BRIEFS.

INTERESTING CULLINGS FROM THE DAILY PRESS.

A Crisp and Complete Summary of News, Round-Ups Carefully Selected and Condensed Readable from Every Part of the Empire State.

Recently near Nash, Ellis county, Dr. B. F. Wilson went to the home of a man named Ratliff. They had quarreled before about the dividing line of some land. Wilson renewed the quarrel and raised his gun to shoot Ratliff, when Mrs. Ratliff jumped in between the gun and her husband and was instantly killed and her husband wounded.

William Gebhardt of Luling has invented and patented a painting machine that is destined to revolutionize painting. Not only from the standpoint of a time and labor-saver, but completeness and finish of work. The machine is not so complicated as to require a machinist to operate it, but any man with ordinary intelligence can run it.

Recently near Nash, Ellis county, Dr. B. F. Wilson went to the home of a man named Ratliff. They had quarreled before about the dividing line of some land. Wilson renewed the quarrel and raised his gun to shoot Ratliff, when Mrs. Ratliff jumped in between the gun and her husband and was instantly killed and her husband wounded.

Texas and Louisiana lumbermen met at Palestine recently for organization. The organization formed embraces the two states and is open to owners of saw mills whether they be dealers or not. The exclusive manufacturers objected to this but were outnumbered and the objection was amicably dropped.

Recently parties coasting along the northwest shore of Copano bay, near Rockport, discovered a human corpse. Conditions indicated that death occurred three weeks or a month previously. A few shreds of flesh still clung about the frame, and some pieces of clothing by which the identity of the deceased may yet be established.

Tom Matkin, a Texas and Pacific switchman at Fort Worth, was run over by a switch engine in the yards one morning recently and instantly killed. He was standing on the front footboard of the engine with other switchmen. He had been sick, was very weak, reeled and fell under the wheels.

The booming of cannon on the Mexican side of the Rio Grande on the morning of the 5th, announced the dawn of the great national holiday—the Cinco de Mayo. The ceremony was repeated at noon and at night. The day was celebrated in Santa Cruz by speech making and a grand ball at night.

A negro man who was cut in the head with a hatchet by a woman several days ago at Velasco was subsequently examined, and it was found that the head is split and the brain penetrated in two places. He does not appear to be bothered and attends to his daily duty as usual.

D. M. Musick, one of the oldest citizens of Blanco county, was recently killed by his horse falling with him, entangling him in a rope attached to the pommel of the saddle and dragging him some distance. He lived about half an hour.

The state court of appeals has decided that the laws prohibiting prize-fighting in the state are null and void because of fatal defects in their drafting. The only penalty now enforceable in Texas is a small fine for assault and battery.

The following is the list of freight for the steamship Morgan, that recently shipped from Brownsville: Of dry hides, 92 bales; 30 bales skins, 11 bales hair, 95 sacks wool, 4572 sacks bones and 1 sack beeswax.

Charley Nicholson, a lad of 12, while playing ball with a comrade at Denison, using a piece of iron as a ball, was struck on the head with the iron and had his skull fractured. His condition is critical.

A requisition for the governor of New Jersey for Albert Randall, recently arrested in Galveston on a charge of forgery preferred by the New Jersey authorities, has been granted by Gov. Hogg.

Major S. G. Ragdale has filed suit by injunction that will test the legality of the waterworks bonds issued by the city council of Caldwell, Burleson county. He also attacks the legality of the corporation.

The twentieth convention of the Texas Sangerist has just closed at Houston. The attendance was very large, the singing first class, and the Houstonites were happy over so great a success.

A stock company is being formed at Marshall to buy Hynson springs, located seven miles from that place, it being the intention to run an electric road from Marshall to the springs.

At Dallas Mr. and Mrs. John Booth-hou's little daughter, Lillian May, aged 3 years and 3 months, was bitten on the neck recently by a black spider, from the effects of which she died.

Tom Benson, charged with selling mortgaged property last year and leaving for parts unknown, was captured at Moseley's ferry on the Brazos in Burleson county, a few days since.

The Dallas Commercial club is hopeful of securing the speedy construction of the terminal road for the use of the Cotton Belt, Fort Worth and Denver and Chicago and Rock Islands roads.



ONLY WAITING.

Only waiting till the shadows... Are a little longer grown...

Only waiting till the sunsets... Open wide the mystic gates...

Only waiting till the shadows... Are a little longer grown...

Only waiting till the shadows... Are a little longer grown...

Only waiting till the shadows... Are a little longer grown...

Only waiting till the shadows... Are a little longer grown...

Only waiting till the shadows... Are a little longer grown...

Only waiting till the shadows... Are a little longer grown...

Only waiting till the shadows... Are a little longer grown...

Only waiting till the shadows... Are a little longer grown...

Only waiting till the shadows... Are a little longer grown...

Only waiting till the shadows... Are a little longer grown...

Only waiting till the shadows... Are a little longer grown...

Only waiting till the shadows... Are a little longer grown...

Only waiting till the shadows... Are a little longer grown...

Little shoe, causing it to retain its shape and showing all those dear little spots and dents so precious in the eyes of the fond parent.

Umbrellas in Colors. In women's umbrellas black is fast disappearing, giving place to colors, and changeable ones at that!

Thoughtlessly Cruel. "It surprises me that half the children in this country do not grow up minus an eye, said an observer of the other day.

Artificial Coffee. It will, perhaps be news to many to know that tons of artificial coffee are being made and sold for the purpose of mixing with and adulterating coffee.

To Fry Ham and Eggs. Cut the slices thin and take off the rind; if very salt pour hot water upon them, but do not let them lie too long in the water or the juices of the meat will be lost.

Macaroni With Cheese. Break and wash twelve sticks of macaroni. Put it into a sauce pan with two quarts of boiling water and a tablespoonful of salt.

Hot Milk. Hot drink is a regularly recognized milk in some of the German cafes. It is served with a cup and saucer, and two lumps of sugar always accompany it.

Butter Sauce. One teaspoonful of flour, four ounces of fresh butter, three tablespoonfuls boiling water, a teaspoonful of lemon juice, a speck of cayenne and a teaspoonful of chopped parsley.

An Engagement Memento. An appropriate engagement memento is a necklace pendant in the shape of a heart in either gold or silver.

Baby's Shoes. A recent fad among young mothers is to have baby's first shoes made of objects of beauty and sentimental interest through the agency of some mechanical preparation that is poured over the

the nursery, and began tugging away at the baby's cradle, the poor animal being too blinded by the smoke to see that the infant had already been removed.

A Stone Indian's Boyhood. Perhaps the most enjoyable of all was the chipmunk hunt. We killed these animals at any time of the year, but the special time to hunt them was in March.

The Traveled Alphabet. The game called "The Traveled Alphabet" is played as follows: Deciding on the person with whom the alphabet should begin each one must take a letter in turn and apply it to the country to which he or she is going, and the object of the journey, then.

A Hope. George—Aunt Alice, didn't you say the other day that I have a sweet tooth? Aunt Alice—Yes, George.

Lighting Photography. An ingenious method of photographing the spectrum of lightning is proposed by Nature, in the current number of Wiseman's Annals, by G. Meyer.

Setting Fire to a Pile of Snow. Now apply a lighted match to the camphor and the latter will immediately take fire and burn with a beautiful flame.

Wanted. A Washington man who advertised the finding of an umbrella in a leading weekly of that city.



RETRIBUTION.

Upon the porch most drowsily I stretched the setter sleek and red, while circles with honey-bee Among the roses hovered.

He sharply eyes his lonesome prey, Then like a tiger swiftly springs; But from his neck and fur away The bee with little effort wings.

Not for ourselves we're born, but for our race. A little river was born one day at the foot of a lofty mountain.

Every day the river grew more and more impatient to reach the sea. It no longer gossiped and laughed away the long, happy hours of the day, but hurried away as fast as it could toward the voice that seemed to be ever calling, calling.

One day a queer thing happened. Men came with great rocks and laid them right in the path of the rushing water. In vain the river hurled itself like a mad creature against the firm wall.

Harvard's Blind Student. Although completely blind, Everett Chauncey Bumpus, of Quincy, Mass., is now a member of the freshman class of Harvard university.

George—Aunt Alice, didn't you say the other day that I have a sweet tooth? Aunt Alice—Yes, George.

George—Aunt Alice, didn't you say the other day that I have a sweet tooth? Aunt Alice—Yes, George.

George—Aunt Alice, didn't you say the other day that I have a sweet tooth? Aunt Alice—Yes, George.

George—Aunt Alice, didn't you say the other day that I have a sweet tooth? Aunt Alice—Yes, George.

George—Aunt Alice, didn't you say the other day that I have a sweet tooth? Aunt Alice—Yes, George.

George—Aunt Alice, didn't you say the other day that I have a sweet tooth? Aunt Alice—Yes, George.

George—Aunt Alice, didn't you say the other day that I have a sweet tooth? Aunt Alice—Yes, George.

George—Aunt Alice, didn't you say the other day that I have a sweet tooth? Aunt Alice—Yes, George.

George—Aunt Alice, didn't you say the other day that I have a sweet tooth? Aunt Alice—Yes, George.

SCIENCE UP TO DATE. A BICYCLE BOAT AMONG THE LATEST NOVELTIES.

Testing Twelve-Inch Shot. A very successful trial of twelve-inch shot took place at the Sandy Hook proving grounds, March 29.

MALL PLEASURE boats propelled by a screw actuated by pedals have been seen since last summer upon one of the lakes of the Bois de Boulogne.

Improved Steam Pipes. To obviate the risks of careless brazing, and enable the thickness of sheet copper forming the pipe to be reduced to a minimum, at the same time that all advantages of wire winding is secured, a patented system of manufacturing steam pipes is at the present time being experimented with by a West of Scotland firm.

THE FRENCH BICYCLE BOAT. Five and a half to six feet in length, the pedal therefore causes the boat to move forward 2.9 meters.

Lighting Photography. An ingenious method of photographing the spectrum of lightning is proposed by Nature, in the current number of Wiseman's Annals, by G. Meyer.

Setting Fire to a Pile of Snow. Now apply a lighted match to the camphor and the latter will immediately take fire and burn with a beautiful flame.

Wanted. A Washington man who advertised the finding of an umbrella in a leading weekly of that city.

Men and Women. A Washington man who advertised the finding of an umbrella in a leading weekly of that city.

Men and Women. A Washington man who advertised the finding of an umbrella in a leading weekly of that city.

Men and Women. A Washington man who advertised the finding of an umbrella in a leading weekly of that city.

Men and Women. A Washington man who advertised the finding of an umbrella in a leading weekly of that city.

Men and Women. A Washington man who advertised the finding of an umbrella in a leading weekly of that city.

Men and Women. A Washington man who advertised the finding of an umbrella in a leading weekly of that city.

Men and Women. A Washington man who advertised the finding of an umbrella in a leading weekly of that city.

Men and Women. A Washington man who advertised the finding of an umbrella in a leading weekly of that city.

Men and Women. A Washington man who advertised the finding of an umbrella in a leading weekly of that city.

Men and Women. A Washington man who advertised the finding of an umbrella in a leading weekly of that city.

Men and Women. A Washington man who advertised the finding of an umbrella in a leading weekly of that city.

SCIENCE UP TO DATE. A BICYCLE BOAT AMONG THE LATEST NOVELTIES.

Testing Twelve-Inch Shot. A very successful trial of twelve-inch shot took place at the Sandy Hook proving grounds, March 29.

MALL PLEASURE boats propelled by a screw actuated by pedals have been seen since last summer upon one of the lakes of the Bois de Boulogne.

Improved Steam Pipes. To obviate the risks of careless brazing, and enable the thickness of sheet copper forming the pipe to be reduced to a minimum, at the same time that all advantages of wire winding is secured, a patented system of manufacturing steam pipes is at the present time being experimented with by a West of Scotland firm.

THE FRENCH BICYCLE BOAT. Five and a half to six feet in length, the pedal therefore causes the boat to move forward 2.9 meters.

Lighting Photography. An ingenious method of photographing the spectrum of lightning is proposed by Nature, in the current number of Wiseman's Annals, by G. Meyer.

Setting Fire to a Pile of Snow. Now apply a lighted match to the camphor and the latter will immediately take fire and burn with a beautiful flame.

Wanted. A Washington man who advertised the finding of an umbrella in a leading weekly of that city.

Men and Women. A Washington man who advertised the finding of an umbrella in a leading weekly of that city.

Men and Women. A Washington man who advertised the finding of an umbrella in a leading weekly of that city.

Men and Women. A Washington man who advertised the finding of an umbrella in a leading weekly of that city.

Men and Women. A Washington man who advertised the finding of an umbrella in a leading weekly of that city.

Men and Women. A Washington man who advertised the finding of an umbrella in a leading weekly of that city.

Men and Women. A Washington man who advertised the finding of an umbrella in a leading weekly of that city.

Men and Women. A Washington man who advertised the finding of an umbrella in a leading weekly of that city.

Men and Women. A Washington man who advertised the finding of an umbrella in a leading weekly of that city.

Men and Women. A Washington man who advertised the finding of an umbrella in a leading weekly of that city.

Men and Women. A Washington man who advertised the finding of an umbrella in a leading weekly of that city.

Men and Women. A Washington man who advertised the finding of an umbrella in a leading weekly of that city.

SCIENCE UP TO DATE. A BICYCLE BOAT AMONG THE LATEST NOVELTIES.

Testing Twelve-Inch Shot. A very successful trial of twelve-inch shot took place at the Sandy Hook proving grounds, March 29.

MALL PLEASURE boats propelled by a screw actuated by pedals have been seen since last summer upon one of the lakes of the Bois de Boulogne.

Improved Steam Pipes. To obviate the risks of careless brazing, and enable the thickness of sheet copper forming the pipe to be reduced to a minimum, at the same time that all advantages of wire winding is secured, a patented system of manufacturing steam pipes is at the present time being experimented with by a West of Scotland firm.

THE FRENCH BICYCLE BOAT. Five and a half to six feet in length, the pedal therefore causes the boat to move forward 2.9 meters.

Lighting Photography. An ingenious method of photographing the spectrum of lightning is proposed by Nature, in the current number of Wiseman's Annals, by G. Meyer.

Setting Fire to a Pile of Snow. Now apply a lighted match to the camphor and the latter will immediately take fire and burn with a beautiful flame.

Wanted. A Washington man who advertised the finding of an umbrella in a leading weekly of that city.

Men and Women. A Washington man who advertised the finding of an umbrella in a leading weekly of that city.

Men and Women. A Washington man who advertised the finding of an umbrella in a leading weekly of that city.

Men and Women. A Washington man who advertised the finding of an umbrella in a leading weekly of that city.

Men and Women. A Washington man who advertised the finding of an umbrella in a leading weekly of that city.

Men and Women. A Washington man who advertised the finding of an umbrella in a leading weekly of that city.

Men and Women. A Washington man who advertised the finding of an umbrella in a leading weekly of that city.

Men and Women. A Washington man who advertised the finding of an umbrella in a leading weekly of that city.

Men and Women. A Washington man who advertised the finding of an umbrella in a leading weekly of that city.

Men and Women. A Washington man who advertised the finding of an umbrella in a leading weekly of that city.

Men and Women. A Washington man who advertised the finding of an umbrella in a leading weekly of that city.

Men and Women. A Washington man who advertised the finding of an umbrella in a leading weekly of that city.

Long Winded. An auctioneer at Middletown, Del., talked without rest for eight hours the other day and sold in that time 674 articles.

Let us be silent that we may hear the whispers of the gods. The professional politician never lives long enough to witness his declining years.

Repentance is very often confused with a determination not to get caught again. Mr. E. W. Daniels, Nowak, Kan.

Tired, Worn Out. Hood's Sarsaparilla Makes the Weak Strong. "My husband has received great benefit from Hood's Sarsaparilla. He was afflicted with stomach and bowel trouble and at times was confined to his bed.

Feels Like a New Man. Formerly upon rising in the morning he would feel tired and worn out. Last winter our children had the grip and we gave them Hood's Sarsaparilla and now they are stronger and heartier than ever.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures. Sarsaparilla and now they are stronger and heartier than ever. We heartily recommend it. Mrs. S. W. Daniels, Nowak, Kansas.

Signs of Health. You don't have to look twice to detect them—bright eyes, bright color, bright smiles, bright in every action.

Disease is overcome only when weak tissue is replaced by the healthy kind. Scott's Emulsion of cod liver oil effects cure by building up sound flesh. It is agreeable to taste and easy of assimilation.

Prepared by Scott & Bowman, N. Y. All druggists. THIS KNIFE! Fine Steel. Keen as a razor. Made free in exchange for 25 Large Size Knives sent by post.

BAD BLOOD. In a course of much suffering, the system should be thoroughly cleansed of all impurities, and the blood made pure. S. S. S. Made Pure.

COOK'S KIDNEY PILLS. FREE! A book containing many valuable recipes, including a great many of the best of the world's most famous dishes.

THE OLD RELIABLE PRATT. COTTON GINGHAM. The most reliable and durable of all gingham fabrics.

WALL PAPER. NEWCOMB BROS. WALL PAPER CO. Beautiful designs in all colors and patterns.

Patents, Trade-Marks. For information regarding patents and trade marks, apply to the Patent Office.

WALL PAPER. Beautiful designs in all colors and patterns. NEWCOMB BROS. WALL PAPER CO.

WALL PAPER. Beautiful designs in all colors and patterns. NEWCOMB BROS. WALL PAPER CO.

WALL PAPER. Beautiful designs in all colors and patterns. NEWCOMB BROS. WALL PAPER CO.

WALL PAPER. Beautiful designs in all colors and patterns. NEWCOMB BROS. WALL PAPER CO.

WALL PAPER. Beautiful designs in all colors and patterns. NEWCOMB BROS. WALL PAPER CO.

The Only One.
Great Britain has long had the unique distinction of being the only nation which does not display the national flag over the house of parliament. Protest and appeals from various patriots have been without avail, the government at last taking refuge behind the excuse that no money was appropriated for the purpose. A member of parliament offered to furnish the funds, whereupon the government gave in, and a few days ago it was announced in the house of commons that in future the national flag (the union jack, not the royal standard) will be hoisted on the Victoria standard of the houses of parliament during the sessions of parliament.

It was Old Mutton.
A cargo of mutton was sold in Liverpool the other day which had been killed nearly a year before. A sailing ship named the Wellington sailed from New Zealand on May 12, 1893, with a cargo of 12,000 frozen carcasses of mutton and some other things. Off Cape Horn she met very bad weather, and was so much damaged that she had to put into Rio for repairs. The Brazilian war was going on, and she had to wait there six months before she could get necessary repairs, and sailed for Liverpool on January 24. April 5 she arrived at the end of her voyage, and the mutton found in very good condition.

Blending Flour.
Bakers blend flour as liquor dealers blend whiskeys. Indeed, the blending of flours is a recognized and important business, carried on chiefly by those who make a specialty of furnishing flour to bakers. The largest bakers, however, usually do their own mixing. The blenders use a considerable quantity of first-rate flour, and with it at least two inferior grades. In this way the peculiar virtues of baker's bread are obtained at least expense. Many mixers of flour mark their barrels or bags with their own brands, though they never grind a bushel of wheat.

A Will in Pieces.
A will torn into forty-seven pieces was filed for probate in New York the other day. It was the will of Charles M. Ogden, and had been torn into bits by him in a fit of delirium during his last illness. The pieces had been carefully collected, fitted together and gummed upon a piece of glass the same size of the paper on which it was written. Another sheet of glass was placed over it, and this, held together by rubber bands, the will was filed for probate. It gives the devivor's property, amounting to \$10,000, to his wife.

A Rich Fool.
A rich foreigner settled in Marseille and built a very costly villa. Two years ago he made elaborate preparations for dying by his own hand whenever he decided that the moment had come. He built a vault, which could be hermetically sealed, in a corner of his garden, furnished with a reclining chair, two large candelabra and two pans filled with charcoal ready to light. He entered the vault frequently, but not until a short time ago did he close the door and light the charcoal. He was found dead in the chair.

The man who makes the most noise in a quarrel is usually believed to be in the right.

A Question of Heresy.
Religious controversy is always unprofitable, and sometimes very dangerous. The other evening, after prayer meeting, at Vanceburg, Ky., Deacon Dills stopped to compliment Deacon Lawhern on the fine prayer he had offered, but gently suggested that some of the opinions that it contained were not strictly orthodox. Deacon Lawhern felt obliged to defend his prayer from the imputation, and maintained that his opinions were sound. Deacon Dills reiterated his assertion, and Deacon Lawhern was moved to say that he was a "heretic." Deacon Dills was of the opinion that he was "another," whereupon Deacon Lawhern backed his opinion by hitting Deacon Dills in the neck with a stone. Deacon Dills clinched Deacon Lawhern and bit off his thumb. Deacon Lawhern pulled out a slung-shot, caved in Deacon Dills' head, and would have finished him then and there but that the pastor, thinking that the argument had gone far enough, intervened. It appears that the controversy decided nothing, for Deacon Lawhern still persists in maintaining his orthodoxy, and dares any man to attempt to prove the contrary, while Deacon Dills still insists that the other is a heretic.

To Change the Day.
Efforts are making in France to substitute the birthday of Joan of Arc as the national fête day in place of the 14th of July, the anniversary of the taking of the Bastille. The Bastille episode anniversary no longer excites the same enthusiasm it did at the beginning of the present regime. And then it is being pointed out that the honor of having demolished the Bastille belongs to the Germans and not Frenchmen. History is quoted to the effect that the siege and capture of the famous prison "was more especially the work of foreigners, of whom the majority were Germans," and thus France has been annually celebrating the shedding of French blood by Germans.

What Next?
An agricultural writer figures that the loss to the farmers of the country by the use of narrow tires, through the wear and tear of horseflesh and the loss of time, amounts to \$300,000,000 a year.

Tossing on the "Briny"
Is very far from amusing, untraveled reader, if so you are one. A rebellion fomented by each mountain wave that swells the vessel's hull threatens absolutely to dislodge your very vitals from their natural resting place, and a nausea so frightful that it would reconcile you to a termination of your sufferings by shipwreck harasses you. Well for you then, or rather before this crisis, if you are provided with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, a swift remedy for and preventive of the nausea of travel by sea or land, nervousness caused by the vibration of the screw of a steamer or the jar of a railway train, and an antidote to bowel, liver and stomach troubles caused by impure water and unaccustomed food. The Bitters also counteracts the effects of fatigue and exposure and is a safeguard against malaria, rheumatism and kidney trouble.

No man ever expects to go more than a quarter of a mile on the Jericho road when he first makes the start.

The World's Columbian Exposition.
Will be of value to the world by illustrating the improvements in the mechanical arts and eminent physicians will tell you that the progress in medicinal agents, has been of equal importance, and as a strengthening laxative that Syrup of Fig is far in advance of all others.

The goose that is goose enough to lay the golden egg has only one thing to expect.

SOME IRISH FOLK-LORE.

POPULAR TALES WELL KNOWN ON THE GREEN SOD.

O'Hara and the Leprechaun.—How the Little Man Gave Shaun the Promise of a Shilling With Every Spade of Sod—Banishes of the Darcays.

The emotional, imaginative temperament of the Celtic Irishman is fully illustrated by his traditions and superstitions, and his belief in them separates him widely from his practical and hard-headed northern brother. Throughout Ulster certain mounds of earth enclosing a space—and no doubt Celtic forts—are spoken of as Rath's; but no romance about fairy meetings or the Golgotha of the dead heroes over the minds of the shrewd Presbyterians to speculate on the past. In the South and West it is different. Every glen has its colony of airy beings, whose capricious influence on the fortunes of mortals is the subject of countless stories, and these are distinctly national in treatment.

The incident in all the Irish fairy stories is this: "Leprechaun," who appears as a little, wizened, old man, in coat and breeches like one of the countrymen. He is the fairy's lawyer, an adept at deception, but, once having given a promise, will keep it if seized and held, but the trouble is to catch him. Shaun O'Hara was a well-to-do farmer on the Shannon, who might have been happy but for his greed and avarice. He wasted his time wandering about looking for buried treasures and fairy gold. Coming home one night he stopped at a Rath that was lit up by the beams of the harvest moon. He heard a noise of tin bells, and peeping over the bank, saw the green inside alive with tiny figures dancing. Each one had a partner and Shaun forgot himself in the excitement and exclaimed: "May the Lord be good to us! In an instant the dancers were gone, but something was left glistening on the dewy sward and this Shaun seized. It was a little shoe not more than two inches long, with a gold buckle. Hugging this to his bosom he started for home. Strange shapes crossed his path and little pulls at his coat told him that he had company, but home was reached and Shaun passed the night in a dream of sudden wealth.

Next morning by daybreak he was at the Rath, and mounting the bank called out: "Hullo! Hullo! Hullo! O'Hara of the Shannon's side! He found a little shoe, and he said: "Well," said a thin squeaking voice almost between his legs, "let O'Hara, like an honest man, give the little brogue to its owner. Sure mo tos is coild."

Shaun started. Right at his foot was a little dried-up old man about twenty inches high. He nodded and grinned. But O'Hara holding the shoe over his head said: "No, no, no! You don't touch yer brogue until you promise that every time I put me spade in the turf I'll turn up a shilling."

After some haggling a bargain was made and the Leprechaun got his shoe. O'Hara became very rich and miserly. His shillings were packed into barrels and buried. He worked day and night without rest, and was found dead on the Rath one stormy night, his face horribly distorted. When the money barrels were dug out they were filled with pebbles.

No Irish superstition is better known than the banshee, harbinger of death, says the Philadelphia Times. Her presence was once supposed to be a guarantee of legitimacy of birth and only attached to the old Celtic families, but, thanks to intermarriage and intermarriage, this distinction is lost, and the only instances of a presumed authentic account of this airy being's appearance have come from the English.

In 1826 W. Darcy was entertaining a party of friends at his magnificent mansion in Northern Connemara. He was one of the largest landholders in the West of Ireland. After a day spent in fox hunting he was composed of many of the leading men in Ireland, were sitting at their wine in the large hall still standing, that commands a magnificent view of Clew bay. They were full of mirth and song, when suddenly a wall, that was recognized as an old Irish song known as the "Trougha," was heard, and Lord Drogheda, pointing to the window called out: "My God, Darcy—see, there she is!"

GETTING A POINTER.

The Young Man Saw a Way in Which the License Money Could Be Got.

A long-legged young countryman, with his trousers three inches from his boots, and his boots three miles from a shine, passed into the office where marriage licenses are kept on tap, with a basket on his arm, says the Detroit Free Press. "Good mornin'," he said to the clerk, "can I get a marriage license here?" "This is the place," replied the clerk. "Well, I've got six dozen eggs in this here basket; can I get one for them?" "Hardly, I guess."

"Well, I don't know nothin' about the price of eggs nor marriage licenses, but I'm willin' to put up the eggs for the license, right usen't?" "Can't do it," said the clerk. "We are not in the business of trading marriage licenses for eggs."

"They're fresh," said the applicant in a half pleading tone. "So is the license," argued the clerk. "What's one with?" asked the youth, going off on another tack. "A dollar."

"Seventeen cents a dozen. Why don't you go and sell your eggs and come back here with the money?" The egg-vender picked up a pen and a piece of paper and began figuring. "By crackin'," he said after a minute or two, "that's what I'll do. Them eggs is with a dollar and two cents and I'll have to get a postage stamp and write to Susan to let her know the weddin' needn't be postponed owin' to circumstances over which I hadn't no control," and he hurried buoyantly out of the office with the eggs fairly jingling in his basket.

They Compromised.
"For goodness sake, Mary," asked the young lady's mother at breakfast, "what was the matter with you and Harry in the parlor last night?" "Why, mamma? What?" inquired the daughter demurely. "Why, you rowed and quarreled for half an hour like a pair of maniacs?" "Oh!" she replied, remembering the circumstance, "Harry wanted me to take the big chair and I wanted him to take it, because he was company, you know."

No Discount for Backsliding.
Hicks—Mr. X. Horter, the evangelist, is doing a good work. They say he has made a hundred converts in his two meetings. Wicks—And how many of them will stick? Hicks—Oh, that doesn't make any difference. Horter, you know, gets \$50 a night and there's no discount for backsliding.

CHIPS AND SHAVINGS.
There are 27,211 Confederate prisoners and inmates of the Confederate homes in the South. Last year they were paid \$1,150,936 in pensions. What will be the largest bucket hopper dredger in the world is now being built in Scotland. It is to be used in the work of deepening the Danube.

The Grace Baptist church of New York has caused much criticism by introducing, as an adjunct of its Young Men's guild, a billiard and pool table. The oddest timber "corner" in the world is one that the Buddhists of Japan are trying to form for the purpose of preventing Christians from getting any more material to build churches.

It is certain that stood for many years on the main street square in Pawtucket, R. I., has been removed and set up in a cemetery. Its base bears the touchingly appropriate word "Welcome."

A FAITHFUL SERVANT.

He Was True Steel and Obeded Orders If It Broke Owners.

There is a man in Buffalo who has a male servant who is more faithful than any dog that was ever born. He never questions an order. If the man was to tell him to walk down to the foot of Main street and jump off a dock he would do the walking and the jumping with a simple and unquestioning faith.

The other day a friend of the man's came into his office and asked the man to lend him his servant for a short time. The friend wanted a package which he had left at his house. The package was too valuable to entrust to a messenger boy and he was too busy to go after it himself. The man loaned the servant and the friend gave him these instructions: "Now, John, I want you to go up to my house and walk right up the front steps. The door will be open and you go right upstairs. My room is at the head of the stairs. You go in and you will find a big package on my dresser. That's the package I want, and if you get back in an hour, I will give you a dollar."

The male servant listened attentively and said that he understood his instructions. He hustled out and in less than an hour returned with the package. He was not in very good shape. His face was bruised and his coat was torn. One of his eyes was blackened and the skin was off the knuckles of his right hand. "Holy Moses, John!" exclaimed his employer, "what have you been doing?" "Been in a fight," replied John, grimly.

"With whom?" "Fellow up at that man's house." "What were you fighting about?" "Why," said John, in the most matter-of-fact way, "he didn't want me to walk up the front steps. They had just been painted."

"Well, why did you walk up them, then?" "John looked reproachfully at his employer yesterday with his chin out. "Didn't he tell me to go up the front steps for that package?" he asked. "Yes, but—"

"They hadn't no but about it. He told me to go up them front steps, and I went up 'em, paint or no paint. I had to fight the coachman, but I went up."

"He seems to have given you a pretty hard fight," ventured the employer. "John" he told me to go up the front steps for that package?" he asked. "Yes, but—"

"They hadn't no but about it. He told me to go up them front steps, and I went up 'em, paint or no paint. I had to fight the coachman, but I went up."

"He seems to have given you a pretty hard fight," ventured the employer.

Don't Blame the Cook

If a baking powder is not uniform in strength, so that the same quantity will always do the same work, no one can know how to use it, and uniformly good, light food cannot be produced with it. All baking powders except Royal, because improperly compounded and made from inferior materials, lose their strength quickly when the can is opened for use. At subsequent bakings there will be noticed a falling off in strength. The food is heavy, and the flour, eggs and butter wasted.

It is always the case that the consumer suffers in pocket, if not in health, by accepting any substitute for the Royal Baking Powder. The Royal is the embodiment of all the excellence that it is possible to attain in an absolutely pure powder. It is always strictly reliable. It is not only more economical because of its greater strength, but will retain its full leavening power, which no other powder will, until used, and make more wholesome food.

Smartest When Asleep.
In a public address delivered in Pittsburg a few days ago, Rev. Dr. Sheldrake, of Kentucky, related these singular stories: "There was a member of the Kentucky presbytery, whom I knew very well, who frequently went into a sort of waking sleep. While in this condition he would preach most eloquent sermons, but when he came out he could not remember a word that he had said. On one occasion a copy of the French Testament was handed to him to conduct family worship at the house of a well known citizen of Frankfort. Although utterly ignorant of the French language, he read a chapter and then commented thereon at length in English. On another occasion, while in this condition, he remarked to his friends that a certain minister in Nebraska was in trouble, and that he had just written a letter to Kentucky detailing the circumstances. He then proceeded to give the contents of the letter, and his words were taken down by some one present. Two days later the letter arrived from Nebraska, and it was identical, word for word, with the one the minister had dictated while in the waking sleep." The speaker cited these instances to show the life of the soul independent of the body, and argued therefrom the immortality of the former.

Can't Sell It.
In Turkey the house a man lives in cannot be seized for debt, and sufficient land must be left to serve to support him.

St. Jacobs Oil is the King-Cure over All.
FOR SCIATICA
IT HAS NO EQUAL, NO SUPERIOR, ALONE THE BEST.

What Women Know
ABOUT
Rubbing, Scouring, Cleaning, Scrubbing,
is no doubt great; but what they all should know, is that the time of it, the tire of it, and the cost of it, can all be greatly reduced by
Clairette Soap.
MADE BY THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, St. Louis.

McELREES' WINE OF CARDUI.
It is the magic of the tub and the towel that the matchless complexities and the super figures of the English women are due."

McELREES' WINE OF CARDUI.
For Female Diseases.

McELREES' WINE OF CARDUI.
For Female Diseases.



From away up in British North America, Dr. E. T. Smith, of the St. John's Hospital, writes: "I had been suffering from womb trouble for eight years having doctored with the most skillful physicians but finding only temporary relief from medicines prescribed by them. I was advised by a friend to take Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, which I did, and found, in taking six bottles of the 'Prescription' and two of the Golden Medical Discovery, that it has effected a positive cure, for which words cannot express my gratitude for the relief from the great suffering that I so long endured."

W. O. Summell
As a powerful, invigorating, restorative tonic, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription improves digestion and nutrition, builds up solid, wholesome flesh, and increases the strength of the whole system. As a soothing and strengthening nervine, "Favorite Prescription" is unequalled and is invaluable in allaying and subduing nervous excitability, irritability, nervous exhaustion, nervous prostration, hysteria, spasms, and other distressing symptoms commonly attendant upon functional and organic diseases of the system. For nervous debility, the womb, it induces refreshing sleep and relieves mental anxiety and despondency. Even insanity, when dependent upon womb disease, is cured by it.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a scientific medicine, carefully compounded by an experienced and skillful physician, and adapted to women's delicate organization. It is purely vegetable in its composition and perfectly harmless in its action in any case of the system. For nervous debility, or nervous, due to pregnancy, weak stomach, indigestion, dyspepsia and kindred symptoms, its use will prove very beneficial.

Dr. Pierce's Book (125 pages, illustrated) on "Women and Her Diseases," giving medical means of Home Treatment, will be mailed to you, on receipt of ten cents to pay postage. Send to Dr. Pierce's address on the back of this advertisement.

When an Irishman speaks of his "father and mother," he is guilty of nothing more than older English. When we are accustomed to hear "Weshops" talk of his "father and mother," we are reminded of the New Testament.

McELREES' WINE OF CARDUI.
For Female Diseases.

HUNTER & BOSS.
MACHINERY

W. L. DODD'S SCOTCH WHISKY.
For Female Diseases.

FREE! Madame's FACE BLEND.
For Female Diseases.

Don't ask me to credit you for longer than 60 or 90 days, for I will be compelled to refuse you, I must have the money.

For \$1.00

You can buy a bottle of McLemore's Dog Poison that will poison 1/2 bushel of wheat or millet seed. Put it out the same as other poisoned wheat and you will get more dogs with it than any other known poison. Try it.

I am the only one who handles BULK GARDEN SEED. Therefore if you want your seed to cost but little, buy from me.

A. P. McLemore, Druggist, Haskell, Texas.

The Haskell Free Press.

J. E. POOLE, Editor and Proprietor.

Advertising rates made known on application. Terms \$1.50 per annum, invariably cash in advance.

Entered at the Post Office, Haskell, Texas, as Second class Mail Matter.

Saturday May 19, 1894.

Announcement Rates.

For District offices, \$10.00; For County offices, \$5.00; For Precinct offices, \$3.00; Cash in advance.

Announcements.

We are authorized to announce the following gentlemen as candidates for the offices under which their names respectively occur:

- FOR JUDGE, 39th JUDICIAL DISTRICT: ED. J. HAMNER, W. T. ANDREWS. FOR COUNTY JUDGE: J. M. BALDWIN. FOR CO. COMMISSIONER AND J. P., PRE. NO. 1: J. W. EVANS.

LOCAL DOTS.

After-to-day no more credit at Rike & Ellis. Mr. Robt. Fields has returned to Sherman. Six spoons best thread for 25 cts. at S. L. Robertson's. Miss Belle Simmons entertained a large party of her friends on Tuesday evening. Drink ice-cold soda water at Mr. Dickenson's and keep cool. Hamilton-Brown shoes for men, women and children received to-day at S. L. Robertson's. Mr. S. H. Johnson and family have returned after spending a few weeks with friends and relatives at the state capital. For quality, variety and prices W. W. Fields & Bro. can't be excelled on groceries. Please don't ask us to credit you any longer, if you do you will compel us to refuse you. Rike & Ellis. News has been received here of the death at Sulphur Springs of Capt. E. M. Posey, formerly of this county. Boys take your best girls around to Mr. Dickenson's and treat them to a glass of refreshing, ice-cold soda water. Fishing parties have been numerous and quite successful during the past week. Mr. S. C. Arledge and Mrs. R. L. Collins of Crockett are here on a visit to their brothers, the Johnson brothers. Everything sold low for cash at S. L. Robertson's. Mr. J. A. Rushing and son C. C. Rushing of Abilene, formerly of the Abilene Dry Goods Co., visited Haskell this week and purchased several town lots. Your money will buy more goods at Rike & Ellis than any house in town, but your credit won't buy anything. The people of each school district should begin to cast about them for the best possible material for school trustees to be elected Saturday, June 2nd. Under the new law one of the board will serve one year and two of them two years. W. W. Fields & Bro. Keep their stock of Groceries constantly replenished with new, fresh and choice goods. Now let the Board of Health get down to business and be no respectors of persons. The town should be thoroughly cleaned up to prevent contamination of our water supply and do away with unhealthy gases arising from decaying matter. No intelligent person will object to complying with the directions of the Board.

W. W. Fields & Bro. handle peacemaker, Albany and Kansas City flour and their prices are as low as the lowest.

Mr. T. G. Carney of the northwest part of the county brought sample bunches of his wheat and oats to town this week. The wheat was about 30 inches high and heading nicely. Good judges said it would make 20 bushels or more per acre. His oats are about 20 inches high and beginning to head, and promise a fine crop. Mr. Carney told us that one of his neighbors was claiming that he would make 35 or 40 bushels of wheat per acre this year.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

The BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. P. McLemore.

The republicans have been felicitating themselves in the idea or belief that a tidal wave of victory was running their way which would carry them to victory and submerge the democrats in defeat. Their cry has been the hard times and to charge the unfortunate condition of the country to the democratic party. It is true it seems to have served them to good purpose in many municipal elections throughout the country since the accession to power of the democrats in 1892, but in more recent and more important elections it has failed them. Witness the recent election to fill the vacancy in the third congressional district of Ohio which gave a democratic majority of about 2000. Mr. McKinley carried this district in 1892 by nearly 600 republican majority, and they made a hard fight for it this time. For two months they crowded the district with their ablest speakers. Witness also the fact that the democrats have carried four out of the five special congressional elections held since the republicans have been claiming that public sentiment was about all going their way, and it is charged that they would have won the fifth if it had not been that Tammany had a special reason in knifing the democratic candidate. This shows that while many of the people have been and are dissatisfied with the democratic party for failing to do all it promised yet they love democracy better than republicanism and only a few are deceived by the false and specious arguments set forth to deceive them.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION

Of The First National Bank at Haskell, in the State of Texas, at the Close of Business May 4th, 1894.

Table with columns for RESOURCES and LIABILITIES. Includes items like Loans and Discounts, U.S. Bonds, National Bank notes, Capital Stock, Surplus fund, etc.

We earnestly hope that our neighbor city Haskell has been blessed with a good rain, they are a deserving people.—Rayner Lasso. And it came to pass.

MR. A. A. CLARKE HAS HIS INNING.

No Bug Under That Chip.

Give the Democratic Party Half Columbia.

ALBANY, TEX., May 3, 1894. Editor Free Press, Haskell, Texas.

Sir:—In your issue of April 28th; after quoting a paragraph from the West Texas Sentinel stating that I had joined the peoples party you add: "There is an easily recognized opening in the third party for a few lawyers; the lack of them decided the party not to make nominations for the judicial offices.

The democratic party never gave Mr. Clark anything; perhaps he thinks owing to the scarcity of legal timber in the third party swamp, he will be made use of. Sabe? If you will turn the chip over you will almost always find the bug."

Now I trust you will be fair enough to allow me space in your paper to say that you are entirely off; that I am not a candidate for any office; that I never have been and never expect to be such candidate; that I never asked or desired but one favor at the hands of the democratic party, (in whose ranks I served all my life until recently) and that was the position of delegate to a national convention, and I got that. Neither have I any grievances against the party on account of the failure of my friends to obtain office. The only Federal office that I felt any particular interest in, since the incoming of the present administration, was the postmastership at this place and the gentleman I favored received the appointment.

The reason why I have abandoned the organization commonly called the democratic party is because I am a democrat and that organization is no longer democratic, but has been degraded into a mere machine to register the will of the most cold blooded and rapacious plutocracy that ever plundered a people; a machine that draws its financial inspiration from John Sherman; a machine that has three times nominated and twice elected to the highest office in the nation a "dye-in-the-wool" republican, a man who is no more of a democrat Mr. Editor, than you are Pope of Rome; a machine that at the behest of its Wall street master moves with lightning speed to strike down one half of the metallic money of the land and creeps 'like a boy unwillingly to school' toward the goal of tariff reform. A party that violates every pledge made to the people; that borrows gold and adds \$50,000,000, of interest bearing bonds to the debt of the country in time of peace, while the national treasury is bursting with uncoined silver, which the people would gladly take in payment of the current expenses of the government; a party that treats the millions of silver dollars in circulation not as assets of the whole people but as obligations of the government to be redeemed in gold, and finally proposes a tariff bill framed in the interest of New England and other northeastern states and against the South and West is not entitled to the name of the party of the people, and should not receive the support of any real democrat. The peoples party is, in fact, the only democratic party now in existence on American soil; it is instinct with sympathy for the great toiling masses who produce our wealth in times of peace and fight our battles in war; it is the only party which seeks a peaceful and constitutional solution of the appalling problems that now confront our country, that would save us from anarchy on one hand and military despotism on the other, and that recognizes the fact there are some people living west of the Alleghenias and south of the Potomac and that these people have other rights than the "right to be taxed and the right to be damned."

I have joined this party not because I want office, but because I am determined to be right; because I love my country and hate her oppressors, and because I have strong hope that through the instrumentality of the peoples party the great agricultural



Persons who appreciate the handsome style and charming fit of the apparel of the above group may clothe themselves in equally well fitting and stylish apparel by making their selections from the elegant stock of clothing and dress goods to be found at Messrs. Dodson & Halsey's. This firm pride themselves on the superior quality of their goods in all departments; they handle no shoddy or second-class goods in either their dry goods or grocery departments, but always give you a hundred cents worth for a dollar.

They will be pleased to have you call and look at their goods, learn their prices and become a customer if you are pleased with what you see and learn.

P. S. Watch this space for other important announcements.

and mining states of the South and West may yet unite and throw off the yoke of New England, New York, Pennsylvania and New Jersey that has grievously oppressed us, and restore this government to the people to whom it rightfully belongs.

A. A. CLARKE.

SPECIMEN CASES.

S. H. Clifford, New Cassel, Wis., was troubled with Neuralgia and Rheumatism, his Stomach was disordered, his liver was affected to an alarming degree, appetite fell away and he was terribly reduced in flesh and strength. Three bottles of Electric Bitters cured him.

Edward Shepherd, Harrisberg, Ill., had a running sore on his leg of eight years' standing. Used three bottles of electric bitters and seven boxes of Bucklin's Arnica Salve, and his leg is sound and well. John Speaker, Catawba, O., had five large Fever sores on his leg, doctors said he was incurable. One bottle Electric Bitters and one box Bucklin's Arnica Salve cured him entirely. Sold by A. P. McLemore.

Commissioners' Court.

The following is a brief synopsis of the business of general interest transacted at the May term of the commissioners court:

BOARD OF HEALTH.

Doctors J. E. Lindsey, A. G. Neathery and J. F. Bunkley were appointed a board of health for the town of Haskell, and the following boundaries were established: Beginning on Clark street at the N. E. cor. of subdivision No. 132 of the Peter Allen 3 1/2 league and one labor of land, sh own by plat recorded on page 400 Vol. M7 deed records of Haskell county, Texas; thence south to the north line of Sub. No. 117; thence west to N. E. cor. of Sub. No. 118; thence south across Walton street to S. W. cor of Sub. No. 128; thence east to the N. W. cor. of Sub. No. 1 of Rhombberg's addition to the town of Haskell, as shown by map or plat of said addition recorded page Vol. of deed records of Haskell; thence south to the S. W. cor of Sub. No. 39 of said Rhombberg addition; thence east to S. E. cor of Sub. No. 32 of said Rhombberg addition; thence N. E. to S. W. cor of Sub. 24 of Killough's addition to the town of Haskell, as shown by plat recorded on page Vol. of deed records of Haskell county; thence east to N. E. cor of No. 21 of said Killough addition; thence



Here We Are Again!

With the Biggest Stock of Goods, The Best Stock of Goods, The Cheapest Stock of Goods

it has ever been our good fortune to be able to offer to our customers.

Having combined with two other large firms in making our purchases thus buying in large quantities, on a naturally low market, from large wholesale establishments, we secured our goods at

THE LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

This fact enables us to make similar prices to our customers, and we feel assured that an inspection of our goods and prices

WILL MAKE YOU OUR CUSTOMER.

We especially invite the attention of the ladies to our very choice selection and large variety of the latest things in

LADIES SPRING AND SUMMER DRESS GOODS.

We know that they can not fail to find much to please and interest them in this department, for it has been selected with the greatest care and with a knowledge of their wants.

Gloves, Fans, Ribbons, Trimmings and Notions

—in great variety.—

LARGEST, - NEATEST - AND - BEST.

ever offered for sale in Haskell. Just call around, gentlemen, and see how neatly and cheaply we can dress you up.

In the matter of

BOOTS AND SHOES

for ladies, gentlemen and children, our stock is unsurpassed in quality, quantity, variety and prices.

And if you want a

HAT

—we have it, common or fine

—Our stock of all the

STAPLE - DRY - GOODS

—is full and complete

In short, we could fill columns talking about our goods without convincing you as to their quality and cheapness so thoroughly as a personal inspection of them will do it, so we earnestly invite you all to come and see for yourselves. Respectfully,

F. G. ALEXANDER & CO.

BALD HEADS!

What is the condition of yours? Is your hair dry, harsh, brittle? Does it split at the ends? Has it a lifeless appearance? Does it fall out when combed or brushed? Is it full of dandruff? Does your scalp itch? Is it dry or in a heated condition? If these are some of your symptoms be warned in time or you will become bald.



Skookum Root Hair Grower

In what you need, the preparation is not an ointment, but the result of scientific research. Knowledge of the structure of the hair and scalp led to the discovery of "Skookum" a medicinal matter which not only grows the hair, but also keeps it soft, healthy, and free from itching eruptions, by the use of Skookum Root Hair Grower, which you can get at any drug store. It is the only preparation that can be used on the scalp and on the hair. It is the only preparation that can be used on the scalp and on the hair. It is the only preparation that can be used on the scalp and on the hair.

THE SKOOKUM ROOT HAIR GROWER CO., 87 South Fifth Avenue, New York, N. Y.

in a northeasterly direction to the town of Haskell. N. E. corner of the W. D. Koonce 200 acre tract; thence east to the S. E. corner of Block No. 71 of the Brown and Roberts addition to the town of Haskell as shown by plat or map as recorded on page 7 Vol. 13 deed records of Haskell county, Texas; thence north to the N. E. corner of Block No. 54 of said Brown & Roberts addition; thence west to the N. W. corner of Block 36 of said Brown & Roberts addition; thence north to the N. E. corner of Sub. 79 of said Peter Allen survey; thence west to Clark street; thence north to place of beginning. SCHOOL ELECTION OFFICERS. The following persons were appointed officers to hold the elections on June 2nd for school trustees in the several districts of Haskell county. Dist. No. 1—S. L. Robertson, J. D. McLemore and S. H. Johnson, at

8 ft. \$25, 12 ft. \$50, 16 ft. \$100

AERMOTORS ALL STEEL GALVANIZED

PUMPING OR GEARED SAME PRICE. For the benefit of the public, the Aero Motor Company declares a new standard and makes the above prices a means of distribution. These prices will be paid for all Aero Motors. The Aero Motor Company is the best manufacturing concern in the world. It has a large stock of Aero Motors in existence. The Aero Motor Company is the best manufacturing concern in the world. It has a large stock of Aero Motors in existence. The Aero Motor Company is the best manufacturing concern in the world. It has a large stock of Aero Motors in existence.

SCRATCHED TEN MONTHS. A troublesome skin disease caused me to scratch for ten months, and has been cured by a few days' use of M. H. Wolff, Upper Marlboro, Md.

SWIFT'S SPECIFIC

I was cured several years ago of white swelling in my leg by using Swift's Specific. It has cured many prominent physicians attended, and all failed, but S. S. did the work. PAUL W. KIMPEPATRICK, Johnson City, Tenn.

LADIES!

Have you planned your flower garden for this year? You will want some new flowers of course a few bulbs, plants, and so on; but whether you get them or not you are going to have a generous supply of annuals; they are always in style and always sure to repay us for our trouble. Now we want to furnish you with a large illustration monthly, as bright as a new pin and as cheerful as a spring sunset. It is the delight of the household, furnishing happiness for the entire year. For the sick room, valuable help for the sewing room, the kitchen and the garden—a perfect home paper, cut to fit and in delightful words, the home maker. The beautiful picture on the first page of every issue is the most attractive illustration price. Now for our offer: Send us ten cents (in stamps or silver) and we will send you WOMAN two months on trial, and in addition we will send you 30 varieties of

FLOWER SEED FREE!

This offer is for immediate acceptance. Don't put it off. Send today, and you will receive the seed and WOMAN promptly. Address WOMAN PUBLISHING CO., Richmond, Va.

ARE YOU A WORKER? In Wood or Metal? If so send for our Catalogue of BARNES' FOOT POWER MACHINERY. Practical, Strong, Durable. W. P. & John Barnes Co., 156 Ruby St., Rockford, Illinois.

GUM-ELASTIC ROOFING

costs only 25.00 per 100 square feet. Makes good roof for years and any one can put it on. Gum-Elastic paint costs only 50 cents per gal. 100 lbs. or 25.00 for 25-gal. tubs. Color, dark red. Will stop leaks in tin or iron roofs, and will last for years. Try it. Send stamps for samples and full particulars. GUM-ELASTIC ROOFING CO., 24 & 41 West Broadway, NEW YORK. Local Agents Wanted.

ENCING

RAILROAD, FARM, GARDEN, Cemetery, Lawn, Poultry and Rabbit Fencing. FURNISHED BY THE HASKELL FENCE WORKS CO., 124, 126 and 128 E. Market St., Chicago, Ill.