

John E. Russell is to be credited with a new simile. He says he is feeling at gay as a girl in a shirt waist. Happy thought!

In St. Louis a woman is advertising for a pair of lost bloomers. We have seen a number of bloomers loose in this vicinity.

Spain ought to send colonel and quinine to Cuba as ammunition to her soldiers. Doctors are needed more than generals.

Two men with a banjo and a mandolin have accumulated \$450 while crossing the continent on their wheels. It is evident that people have paid well to get them to move on.

Six boys who played ghost in the cemetery at Carlton, Minn., were caught in the act and fined \$10 each. Had they not defaced the tombstones and tampered with the graves the "ghosts" would undoubtedly have been overlooked.

Three secret service men are now guarding Gray Gables from tramps and peddlers. They are each on duty eight hours out of the twenty-four. They don't keep dogs, but can wing tramps easily at sixty rods.

So far as the most searching inquiries go, it appears that only two women wear bloomers on bicycles in Washington. The man who is apt to know about such things reports that two women who have so far braved the eyes of the public with the bloomer costume. As a matter of fact, if women are going to discard skirts, they not adopt knickerbockers? Why are more natty, and look as if the women using them were not half afraid.

Emily Soldene, who will be remembered as an exponent of English blonde burlesque and of comic opera years ago, has been heard from again in an interview. She has no use for the new woman, but wants "the old-fashioned woman, who is sweet and gentle. The bloomer she regards as the most hideous garment of the day, and how a pretty woman can destroy her charms by wearing bloomers she cannot see. Emily, it will be recalled, did not wear much of anything, except the patience of her audiences.

Statistics of circulation show decreases both for the month of June and the year ending therewith. The net decrease in June amounted to \$2,047,588, while for the year the decrease amounted to nearly \$60,000,000. The total circulation on July 1st this year amounted to \$1,694,131,568, as compared with \$1,684,061,232 on July 1st, 1894. The gold coin in circulation amounted to \$189,275,657, as compared with a decrease of nearly \$17,000,000 as compared with the corresponding period last year. The gold coin in the treasury, on the other hand, showed an increase of a little over \$12,500,000 as compared with a year ago, the amount in the treasury on July 1st being \$99,147,914. The money of all kinds in the treasury showed an increase for the month of June amounting to \$10,552,112. Treasury experts estimate that the population increased from 68,297,990 on July 1st last year to 69,878,000 at the beginning of the current month. On the basis of the latter estimate they figure out a per capita circulation amounting to \$22.36 on July 1st. This represents a decrease of 6 cents for the month and \$1.37 as compared with the corresponding period of last year.

The lessons of history teach us that the Chinese can only be brought to terms by a show of force. Their word is lightly given and lightly broken. They promised to investigate the murders at Ki Cheng, but now the American and English consuls sent with the commission to see to it that the inquiry was searching have been excluded. Left to the Chinese prefect and his auxiliaries, the investigation will be as farcical as its predecessors. A pretense of punishing the criminals will be made and the agents of the empire at Washington and the European capitals will be commissioned to deceive the offended countrymen of the victims. The course of Sir Halliday Macartney, councillor of the Chinese legation at London, is proof enough that only careful demonstration is reliable in dealing with Chinese envoys or their Caucasian mouthpieces. The incautiousness of the missionaries in invading China is not a plea in abatement. They are American citizens, under the protection of the flag whenever and wherever found. American gunboats are now cruising in Chinese waters. The appearance of one of them, cleared for action, in a Chinese port would do more to compel proper punishment of the murderers and relief for the frightened Americans in Canton and other towns than another month of juggling with diplomatic forms.

Mr. English, the author of "Ben Bolt," has recently been so much encouraged by the renewed popularity of his old song that he is writing another, entitled "Old Glory."

If the Chinese vegetarians persist in their present reckless course, Hon. John W. Foster may possibly get in line for another \$200,000 fee.

Americans are born free—New York World. Well, what has that to do with it? They go right off and get married as soon as they are old enough.

In Paris it takes "twelve minutes on an average for a steam fire engine to get under way to a fire." In any city of the United States such a fire company would be put upon the "retired list."

Chicago last year paid \$6,324,333 for teachers' salaries in the public schools, and \$1,074,985 for new buildings and sites. It is money well expended.

Even if 2,000 of the saloons of Chicago are closed up, as promised, there will not be much of a drought. There will be 5,000 still open.

MEXICO'S COMING FAIR

IT WILL ECLIPSE ALL PREVIOUS SOUTHERN EFFORTS.

Exposition of Industries and Fine Arts Will Open April 2 Next—Buildings Going Up Rapidly and Foreign Interest Keen.

(Special Correspondence.)

MEXICO is to have an International Exposition of Industries and Fine Arts. Of this there is no longer any doubt. Ground has been broken, buildings are in course of construction and an exposition of more or less importance will open to the public April 2 next.

The scheme has been under something of a cloud, from the time it received indorsement from the Mexican congress last December, until very recently, for the reason that the management was divided in factions. Many of the same difficulties that confronted the management of the Columbian Exposition have been experienced. But all troubles are now happily passed. President Diaz stepped into the breach and insisted that small peccadilloes should be overlooked; that all hands should rally to insure a grand and successful exhibition.

The president is authorized to contract with Ignacio Bejarano, or with the company he may organize, for hold the capital of the public exhibition of industries and fine arts, to be inaugurated on the second day of April, 1895, giving it all the privileges and franchises which he may deem proper, but without any subsidy from the national treasury.

In accordance with this act a contract was drawn up by the secretary of state. By its provisions all exhibits will enter the republic without payment of duties, but will be under bond for payment in case they are not exported within two months after the exposition is officially closed. All materials and machinery for the construction of buildings are exempt from import and interior duties. Vessels and steamers with full cargoes for the exposition will be exempt from lighter and tonnage dues. These and other liberal concessions on the part of the government are expected to induce foreign exhibitors to make large displays.

The main edifice of the exposition will be the Palace of Food Products, 225 feet long by 100 feet wide, with a 30-foot gallery. On the dome of this building will be an electric globe of unusual size. In this building exhibitors will be allowed to sell food products, beverages, smokers' articles and similar merchandise. By thus allowing the unlimited sale of untaxed goods on the grounds of the exposition for a whole year, President Diaz and the Mexican congress show plainly that they are anxious to promote commercial intercourse with the United States.

Profit in Silver Mining. Not much is heard by the public nowadays of Alexander R. Shepherd, the "Boss" Shepherd who found Washington mud and left it brick, and then, when his name was in every mouth, bought a silver mine in Northern Mexico and buried himself from civilization. That was sixteen years ago, and since then Mr. Shepherd has spent \$9,000,000 there, all of it, except \$500,000, having been taken out of the ground. Mr. Shepherd is now a man of 60, and as a result of hard work, he shows his years. With a disposition to take life easy for a while, he has planned a trip to China for next year.

Great Blast. Seven tons of gunpowder were employed in a great blast at Penrhyn quarries, Bethesda, North Wales. The object in view was the demolition of a huge pinnacle of rock, which has been a picturesque object for generations, and which must be a familiar memory to the thousands who visit the spot every year. Some idea of the gigantic dimensions of the place may be gathered from the fact that the rock face between the different terraces is somewhere about sixty feet in depth. The peak rose in the midst of the amphitheatre formed by the quarries—it is estimated to have contained over 125,000 tons. Quite a large crowd gathered to witness the effect of the blast, and certainly these spectators were not disappointed in the spectacle afforded. On the signal being given, the gunpowder was ignited, and amid the curling smoke the pinnacle was seen to totter, and then to fall in fragments to the bottom.

The Modern Way. Ho, young Lochinvar came from the west, In all the broad border his steed was the best. A horseback equestrian for those days might do, But now they would fly on a bike built for two.

Fellow-sufferers. Tramp—Please, sir, I haven't eaten anything for three days. Gentleman—Poor fellow; like myself your lot must be cast in a boarding house.

Case of Dye. She (reproachfully)—You said you would die for me. He (stiffly)—I was referring to my whiskers, madam.

The W. C. T. U. of Bondurant, Ia., have had five acres of ground given them for five years' rent free, and will farm it for the benefit of their work.

and Japanese consuls general in San Francisco are working to make fine exhibits from their countries, and the consul general of Persia has promised to do all in his power to have his country properly represented.

The French firm of Decauville Aine who built and operated the electric tramways during the last Paris exposition, and who, by the way, made 150,000 francs out of the concession, are endeavoring to obtain the right to operate the transportation between the City of Mexico and the grounds, and within the grounds.

Ignacio Bejarano, director general of the exposition, is a native of Mexico, having been born in the state of Guanajuato. He has held many prominent political and official positions. He was repeatedly elected to congress, and soon rose to the office of chief of the department of the federal district. He has been often prominent as the promoter of local exhibitions, and his ambition has been for many years to improve and beautify the capital city of Mexico, until it shall rival the finest cities in Europe. The Mexican government gives no subsidy to the exposition, but it gives most liberal privileges. The real birth of the exposition dates from the passage of the following bill by the federal congress of Mexico, Dec. 11, 1894:

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LAST OF THE TRIBE.

OKLAHOMA OUTLAWS HAVE QUIT DOING BUSINESS.

Some of the Crimes Charged to the Cook Bandits—A \$12,000 Train Robbery That Failed—Portraits of the Cutthroats.

ITH the capture of Zeph Wyatt the other day the reign of desperadoes in Oklahoma seems at an end. Before the United States marshals had scattered the different gangs they surpassed all organizations of the kind that have existed during the past decade in the daring, bold execution of their plans. Scarcely a day or night passed that a bank or train was not robbed. All trains running through the territory went under a heavy guard; bridges and curves were approached in caution and left in haste, the guards on the alert and the passengers white-faced and trembling.

It was on the night of September 22, 1894, that the Cook gang executed its great masterpiece. The Missouri, Kansas & Texas north-bound express, with \$120,000 in the express car, left Muskogee with heavy reinforced guard. Word had reached the officials that a hold-up was contemplated by Bill Cook. The train had entered the bridge and with an increased head of steam was speeding on its way through

a darkness that could almost be felt, when suddenly the wheels ceased to revolve, then grind on the track. The whistle screamed "down brakes," passengers were thrown from their seats heading into each others arms, women screamed, children cried and the train came to a standstill. The train had been side-tracked at Blackstone switch and was in the hands of "Bill" Cook's gang of outthroats and robbers.

As soon as the whistle sounded the alarm, the guards in the express car, knowing what was coming, quickly extinguished the lights, and when a second later the demand for admittance came no answer was given from within. There was only a moment's waiting and there came a terrific explosion which tore the door from its hinges. Cook and his followers, with a chorus of savage yells, made a rush for the door, but the guards met them with volley after volley from their Winchesters and soon drove the bandits back into the darkness. Heavy rain clouds hung over the scene and neither side could tell the whereabouts of the other, except by the flash of their guns. There was a moment's hesitation and the outlaws charged again, pouring a torrent of lead into the car. They were again driven back, this time carrying away two of their comrades badly wounded. Loth to give up the wealth they imagined was within their grasp, the enraged bandits made one more dash and held their ground almost in the door of the car for more than sixty seconds, but were again repulsed, retreating finally when the guards had only four cartridges left and when another attack would have resulted in victory.

Realizing that they could not force their way into the express car, they proceeded to rob the passengers of all

the alleged wicked career given him by frontier correspondents. Very soon after Cook's capture "Cherokee" Bill, whose real name is Crawford Goldsby, a man in whose veins all the mean blood of the Indian, negro and Caucasian flows and who had been with the gang from its first raid, took command. During his brief career as captain he accomplished many daring robberies, and in doing so killed with his own hand six men. But on January 29, 1895, after a terrible hand-to-hand fight of thirty minutes with two men and one woman, the desperado was bound in chains and his hands cuffed. With little effort he wriggled out of the hand-cuffs and threw them at his captors, but was held in subjection by a Winchester until the door of his cell closed on him. Deputy Marshal Smith was the man who conceived the plans of his capture, the same man who captured Zeph Wyatt some days ago. With the assistance of "Ike" Rogers and "Chick" Scales, two negroes who knew him, the desperado was taken while visiting his sweetheart at Nowatch, I. T. He is six feet in height and weighs 180 pounds. Although only a boy of 18 years, his hand has made a catalogue of bloodshed second to none of the desperate characters of the territory.

He was tried for murder and sentenced to be hanged. Two weeks ago he killed a guard in attempting to break jail at Fort Smith, Ark.

Almost immediately following "Cherokee" Bill's capture at Nowatch, "Skeeter" was captured at Wichita Falls, Texas, by the Texas Rangers. He was one of the men wounded in the fight at Blackstone, and was following Cook to Mexico when captured.

The third and last leader of this organization was Jim French, a young Choctaw Indian of good education, whose family was one of the foremost in the nation. Beyond a doubt he was the bravest and most desperate member of the gang. He was not guilty of the little meannesses of "Bill" Cook nor the treachery of "Cherokee" Bill, and was open as day in every thing, notwithstanding the role in which he acted. He assumed command of the remainder of the gang immediately after "Cherokee" Bill's capture and celebrated the event by robbing a store at Fort Gibson and shooting two women and a man. The officers, encouraged by the capture of the other members of the gang, were now so close upon his trail that he and the "Verdigris Kid" left their old haunts and went into the Choctaw nation. He was there but a short time when he got into a difficulty with a Choctaw and killed him. He was again forced to leave and from there he and the "Kid" rode straight to their death at Catoosa.

On the envelope of a letter received from his mother, which was found in French's pocket, was the following suggestive words, evidently written by himself: "Bandits, beware of women!" "It's hard to live in hell, to die and go to

hell, but it looks like such is the fate of J. K. French."

Cook was sentenced to forty-five years in the penitentiary and "Skeeter" to thirty, and when the death sentence which has been pronounced upon "Cherokee" Bill shall have been carried out it will end the last act in the history of a gang whose record is approached by any since the days of Jesse James.

He Kissed Holstenously and Felicitously. John Pulliam, one of the wealthiest farmers residing near Wichita, Kas., was arrested recently on a complaint made by G. W. Wentz, a neighbor, which charges that on July 3 defendant disturbed his peace by hugging, kissing, chucking under the chin, and making other demonstrations of affection toward Martha Wentz. The complaint is a unique document, and says that the kissing was done in a "loud, boisterous, felonious, malicious and unseemly manner, against the peace and dignity of the State of Kansas." Pulliam weighs nearly 300 pounds, and is quite tall. The woman in the case is petite, well formed and remarkably pretty.

The Snake Laughed at Electricity. Recently a horse snake 4 feet and 2 inches in length was captured at Rochester, Pa. It was taken to an electric light power house and there a wire was attached to its mouth and another to its tail. The full force of the current was then turned on. The snake twisted and turned and stretched out stiffly. The chief electrician said it was dead, and ordered the current turned off. The apparently dead snake was then placed in a sunny spot, when to the surprise of the spectators it revived and began to crawl off. It was again caught and the electric current was again applied, but with the same results. Finally the snake was killed in the old-fashioned way with a club.

Foreign Fortune Hunters. London Truth, in speaking of a young sprig of the nobility, a count, with a somewhat shady past, says that after he graduates from the military school he will be sent by his father to Washington, where the best American matches are to be picked up. How positive the count is as to his success with a title had only to come hither to take their pick of our heiresses. And moreover a count at that. If he were a duke he might stand some chance, but counts are a drug in the market. The woods are full of them of all nationalities. Send us dukes or nothing.

SEE the little catcher, With mittens on his hands, As, trembling with excitement, Behind the bat he stands; And as he gives his orders, He seems to grow in size.

"Come, get some ginger in yer! Two out! Play ball!" he cries.

He's slender-built and wiry, With freckles on his nose, Could he throw down to second? Well, hardly! you'd suppose. But see how quick he's snatching The ball from off the bat, The runner's surely beaten— "Hey, Empire, how was dat!"

"Dat bluff don't go now, Mogsey!" I hear his angry shout; "Come in, de game is over; De Empire says yer out! Yer in de soup, yose fellars; We's bet yer by 'trec run! De Victors always gets dere! We is de cham-pe-une!" —Detroit Free Press.

The Offending Eye.

Mr. Huff (holly)—Sir, if you do not quit staring at my wife, I will pull your nose!

Mr. Gouff—Better pull out my glass eye; that's the off-nding member.—Texas Siftings.

An Encounter Minister.

It was one of those cozy villages of Bonnie Scotland, where gossip is the chief barter and church the chief duty of every "men" and all the "weemin'." For once gossip and church were traveling the same way, for Dougald McSorlie, the minister, had suddenly grown unpopular, and the numbers of his congregation were steadily diminishing.

No one knew better than he that something must be done; so he concluded to do a little house to house missionary work, and thus arouse more interest in church affairs.

But his enthusiasm was short lived. The first man he accosted was Donald Campbell, a sturdy old Scot of well-known free-thinking tendencies.

"Tonald," began the minister, "for why were ye no' at the kirk last Sabbath?"

"I was at Mr. McShouter's kirk, monister."

"This was hardly the reply that was expected," but the minister continued, with added gravity: "I dinna like ye rinnin' about the strange kirk 'i' this way. I am perfectly sure ye werra' widna like yer ain sheep strayin' yerse' into strange pastures."

"I wina care a grain, monister, gin it was better greas."—Boston Budget.

Absent-minded.

"I believe that absent-mindedness is a sort of insanity," declared Mr. Boggs as he walked down town with his friend Bengs. "The extraordinary freaks of persons afflicted with it cannot be accounted for on any other reasonable hypothesis. Now, there is Fogg, who has worn glasses for ten years and can't see ten feet ahead of him, walked clear down to his office the other day before he discovered that he had left his glasses at home. That must be temporary suspension of intelligence."

Doggs started to bite off the end of a cigar.

"By gum," he exclaimed, "I left my false teeth on the washstand!"—San Francisco Post.

Required His Assistance.

School teacher—Your little boy Hans wasn't at school yesterday, Mr. Johansberg.

Mr. Johansberg (of the Bowers)—No, I was makin' der parcel of sauerkraut, and I wanted Hans to jump down mit his feet.—Texas Siftings.

Let It Rest.

Jones came home very late the other night, and his wife found a suspicious lump of chalk in his pocket. "I waint that keep you out so late," she observed, "and take a longer rest."

"My dearah," he replied, huskily, "I took the longest rest there was, and then I couldn't see the ball when I tried to strike it."—Ex.

OUR WIT AND HUMOR.

POINTED PRODUCTIONS OF THE FUNNY WRITERS.

Original and Selected Paragraphs Dished Up Especially for Our Lean Readers—Passing Events as Viewed from Humorists' Standpoint.

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CAN CURE ASTHMA.

A Leading Physician at Last Discovers the Remedy.

The majority of sufferers from Asthma and kindred complaints, after trying Doctors and numerous Remedies advertised as positive cures, have at last, have come to the conclusion that there is no cure for this most distressing disease, and in doubt and skepticism when they learn through the columns of the press that Dr. Rudolph Schiffmann, the recognized author, who has treated more cases of these diseases than any living Doctor, has achieved success by perfectly a remedy which not only gives relief in the worst cases, but has positively cured thousands of sufferers who were considered incurable. These were just as skeptical as some of our readers now are. Dr. Schiffmann's remedy no doubt cures the merit which is claimed for it, or he would not authorize this paper to announce that he is not only willing to give free to each person suffering from Asthma, Hay Fever, Phlegm, Bronchitis one free liberal trial package of his cure, but urgently requests all sufferers of the name which he has addressed and receive a package, absolutely free of charge, knowing that in making the claim he does not give a strong doubt may arise in the mind of many and that a personal test, as he offers to all, will be more convincing and prove the merit than the publishing of thousands of testimonials from others who have been permanently cured. This is certainly a most liberal offer. Dr. Schiffmann's Asthma Cure, as it is called, has been sold by all druggists ever since it was first introduced, although many persons may never have heard of it, and it is with a view to reaching these that he makes this offer. It is a salt-bath sanitarium has been erected in the city of New York, where thousands of the same as positively cured. Samples can be obtained after Oct. 10. Address Dr. H. Schiffmann, 925 Roswell Street, St. Paul, Minn.

Washout Salt Beds.

The discovery of salt beds at Warsaw, in New York, a few years ago has developed one of the largest industries in this line in the country. The capacity of the salt works in the Warsaw field is 10,000 barrels a day. Taking advantage of the strong and pure brine from wells 2000 feet deep, a salt-bath sanitarium has been erected. It is situated on the best German bath, and is said to be of great benefit in cases of rheumatism and nerve exhaustion.

Up to the Hilt.

The Southern Construction company of St. Louis has been advertising for railroad employes to go to Brazil, promising big wages, and requiring every applicant for a position to put up \$2 as a guarantee of good faith. The postoffice department investigated the business and found that there are no places to be filled, and none in prospect. The \$2 constituted the whole business of the company. Its mail has been stopped.

It Must Be Thick.

An Indiana hotel clerk is named Moses Israel, but he is a "full-blooded Irishman with a brogue so strong that you can feel it.

Peculiar

In combination, proportion and process, Hood's Sarsaparilla possesses peculiar curative powers unknown to any other preparation. This is why it has a record of cures unequalled in the history of medicine. It acts directly upon the blood and by making it pure, rich and healthy it cures disease and gives good health.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

It is the only true blood purifier prominent in the public eye today. \$1.00 per bottle.

Hood's Pills

ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR

IMPERIAL GRANUM

IT IS THE BEST FOOD

NURSING MOTHERS, INFANTS CHILDREN

JOHN CARLE & SONS, New York.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND SLICKER

The Best Waterproof Coat in the World!

The FISH BRAND SLICKER is warranted water proof and will keep you dry in any weather. The new FISH BRAND SLICKER is a perfect riding coat, and is made of the finest material. It is not out of the "Fish Brand" catalogue free. A. T. TOWER, Boston, Mass.

BLOOD POISON

A SPECIALTY

EMERSON, TALCOTT &

WORTHFIELD RAID.

COLLECTIONS OF THE AP-
R OF SEPTEMBER, '76.

at Battle Was Not Without Its
Features—A. E. Bunker, Who
of the Time Teller in the At-
and Bank, Writes of Them.

IN an article en-
titled "Recollections of the North-
field Bank Raid,"
A. E. Bunker, of the
Western Newspaper
Union, who was tol-
der of the First Na-
tional at the time of
the attempted rob-
bery (Sept. 7, 1876),
writes as follows of
the numerous incidents of that day:

"There were some humorous in-
cidents connected with this serious affair,
and as I am given to seeing the unromantic
side I recall some of them. A German, named Miller, conducted a fur-
niture store and repair shop next door
south of the bank, living on the upper
floor of the two-story building, and
having a workroom in the basement.
He had several boys growing up, who,
like other boys, were not always at
home when wanted, and Miller would
frequently consult his neighbors as to
the whereabouts of John, Robert or
Albert—his sons. He was quite deaf.
While the fight on the street was in
progress, Miller came out of his store
and stood on the walk. One of the raid-
ers riding toward him said: 'Get off
the street, you ———.' Not un-
derstanding what was said, or what was
going on, Miller stepped up to the edge
of the walk, and clapping his hand to
his ear replied, 'What'd ye say? Robert
on the street?' By this time the rob-
ber was near Miller, and with blood in
his eye, fired off his revolver and yelled
like an Indian. Miller took the hint,
and saw there was some trouble at the
bank; turned and ran through his store.

likely be impugned. Capt. Ames, vice-
president of the First National, sug-
gested an arrangement whereby, in
case of attack, a secret spring could be
touched, and all within the bank
counter would be enclosed in an iron
cell. At last accounts he had not per-
fected his device so far as to get the
bankers out of the cell again, hence no
patent has yet been issued.

"For some months the nervousness
of the citizens was somewhat aug-
mented by the frequent receipt of let-
ters containing all sorts of threats
against the community and individuals.
The bank had its full share of such let-
ters. For a year after the raid not a
day passed but some stranger visited
the bank to view the scene of the tra-
gedy, and ask questions concerning the
occurrence. In my nervous state, I
eyed all strangers closely. Occasionally
one would enter, and without intro-
ducing himself or asking questions
would proceed to look about the room.
At such times I often stood watching
the visitor, with my hand on a double
action revolver underneath the counter,
and had the caller made a quick move,
I am sure I would have shot through
the counter at him.

"While I was laid up at my residence,
some good brother in Boston sent me a
bundle of tracts, accompanied by a
friendly letter. Another favored me
with a poem, though I didn't know I
had an enemy in the world.

"I remember hearing a young business
man describe such a rare revelation in
an interview with an older business
friend known as the keenest financier.
The proposition which the young man
had to present was reasonable, seem-
ingly sure of success, and he himself be-
lieved in it enthusiastically.

"I laid it before the old fellow," he
said, "one by one meeting and explain-
ing the vexed points he raised. He
ceased questioning me finally because
the patent value of the proposition
seemed proved so far as words go. He
nodded assent as each heading was

della. A fourth (Jesse James) met a
tragic death at the hands of a partner
in crime a few years later. A fifth
died while under a life sentence in
state's prison. Only three of the original
eight of as desperate a gang of rob-
bers as ever banded together re-
mained. Two of those, Cole and Jim
Younger, are in Stillwater state's pris-
on for life. Frank James is in Texas.
None of the murderous gang has a
single good deed to his credit to ease
the way into eternity. Doing harm and
injury while living, beloved and re-
spected by no decent people, and dying
in disgrace."

IT WAS INSTINCT ALONE.

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by First-Class Business Men.

"Business is business," says the man
voiced to that life, and so it is un-
questionably, but equally, personality
is personality. Leaving the latter out
of consideration will throw business
calculations about as far astray as those
of the astronomer who does not allow
for personal equations. This the suc-
cessful man of affairs fully under-
stands.

When it can be recognized there is
nothing more interesting than watch-
ing the actual consultation of a busi-
ness man with the promptings of his
own soul's equations. Such power of
consultation is not possessed by all and
is invisible with many of those who
have it.

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man describe such a rare revelation in
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ADELAIDE WORTH



MRS. EMMA STEINER



MRS. THEODORE SUTRO



MRS. HIRAM CLEAVER VAN HOOK

SOME WOMEN OF ATLANTA EXPOSITION.

down the rear steps, and up the rear
steps to the bank, just as I started for
that point myself. I distinctly saw him
peeping through the blinds, and at first
supposed him to be a member of the
gang in reserve, but on recognizing
Miller, and having an important en-
gagement, I didn't stop either. Not hav-
ing time in the usual manner, he went
heels over head, and the last I saw of
him he flopped into his basement door.
It seems he did not recognize me, as he
insists to this day that on being at-
tacked by a robber in front of his store,
he ran to the rear door of the bank to
see what the matter was, when another
robber took after him.

"A Norwegian tailor, named Hamre,
having a shop on the next street south
of the bank, came up to Division street
and noticing the horsemen shooting and
yelling, waved his hand at one of them
and said: 'Come on! come on!' The
robber 'came on' and Hamre took to his
heels and paused not till he was safe
within his cellar, taking his entire fam-
ily with him. He said he 'was not
scared,' but his wife was 'nervous' and
he thought the cellar would be the
safest place for the children. He re-
mained with them 'for company,' till
all danger was past.

"John Archer, a horse-trainer, and
something of a character in his way,
when the disturbance arose, sought a
place of safety. The first location se-
lected was an ice house near Water
street, southwest of Allen's and Man-
ning's stores. Into this Archer hastily
climbed, and had nearly covered him-
self with sawdust, when some one else
seeking the same retreat, jumped in
upon him. He reasoned if the party
who came could find him, the robbers
could, hence he was not secure. He
left the ice house, and ran down to the
river bank, hiding among some bushes,
where he claims he was routed out a
second time. He reasoned as before,
and was obliged to seek a third hiding
place up the river. In describing his
run from the ice house to the river,
Archer said, in his drawing manner:
'I struck a forty gait; but John Tosney
(another citizen) took the pole, and
went by me so quick, I thought I wasn't
goin' at all, and felt they'd catch me
sure.'

"Mrs. John T. Ames was driving in
her phaeton, and she arrived at the
corner of Water and ——— streets, near
Dr. Coon's, some one warned her of the
danger, and she could hear the popping
of the revolvers. She alighted from
her carriage, and as I passed her,
on my way from the bank to Dr. Coon's,
she was frantically running around her
horse and phaeton, screaming lustily:
'Oh John! John! Where's John! Oh, I
want John!'

"Following the raid there was the
largest sale of fire arms all over the
country known since the civil war, and
many rifle companies were organized.
Banks fortified themselves with ar-
rangements of counters and stored away
arms and ammunition. At Kansas may
be seen a bank railing surrounded by a
row of wicked looking iron hooks, ex-
tending outward, on which, one at-
tempting to leap over, would very

"One day a telegram came to Mr.
Phillips from St. Paul reading: 'Three
heavily armed horsemen headed for
Northfield. Look out for them.' Mr.
Phillips notified a few citizens, who
awaited developments. About dusk the
horsemen appeared, dressed in hunting
suits, and armed with shot guns. Riding
to Allen's stables, they attempted to
dismount, when they were placed un-
der arrest by the city marshal, who with
his assistants prevented the visitors
from even dismounting till they could
give an account of themselves. Ex-
planations soon followed, proving the
'armed horsemen' to be three well-
known citizens of St. Paul on a chicken
hunt. The telegram was sent by their
friends as a practical joke.

"Since they (the Younger brothers—
Bob, Cole and Jim) were the only mem-
bers of the gang captured alive) have
been incarcerated in Stillwater prison.
Requests for pardon on the part of rela-
tives in Missouri had been presented
to different governors, but without any
apparent effect. Such action on the
part of a governor of Minnesota would
result in his political death, as the
present generation will not forget the
wanton murder of faithful Heywood.

"Bob Younger died a few years ago.
The fact of Heywood's resistance
and death, and the consequent failure
of the robbers in their undertaking,
was a protection to all banks against
similar attacks in the future. The
banks showed their appreciation of the
services rendered by contributing to a
fund for Mr. Heywood's widow. About
\$15,000 was raised in this manner. Hey-
wood was 39 years old at the time of his
death. He was holding the position of
city treasurer, and was also treasurer
of Carleton College; was universally es-
teemed and respected. He left a wife
and daughter. Mrs. Heywood has since
died, and the daughter is attending
Carleton College at Northfield.

"Heywood stood at his post in the
hour of trial, and forfeited his life to
save the property of his employers. He
simply did what he considered his duty.
I had worked with him every day for
three years, and had opportunity to
know him intimately. He was always
ready to help a fellow-worker; was
faithful to every trust to the minutest
detail, and kind and cheerful in dis-
position, though he had not enjoyed
good health for years. The world was
better for his having lived and every
bank in the country was benefited by
his heroic death.

"Not so with the perpetrators of their
crime. They were overbold, and thought
to surprise, frighten and overwhelm
with fear, and the probabilities of suc-
cess were ninety-nine to one in their
favor. There were those in the bank
as fearless and determined as they, and
there were those outside cool-headed
and brave-hearted.

"All the desperados were wounded
before leaving Minnesota. Two were
killed on the street at Northfield; an-
other at the time of capture, near Ma-

checked off. I felt emboldened
to ask: 'What do you think of it
sir?' And then I saw a curious sight.
The old fellow sat motionless, looking
away into space, his blue eyes growing
innocent and far away as a child's who
is listening for a distant and familiar
voice. I could have sworn he heard
something which I did not. Finally he
turned to me with a smile and shook
his head. 'I can't exactly believe in
your plan,' he said, 'I sat staring at
him. I knew, and he knew, that his
reason was convinced; it was an in-
stinct alone that held the old man back
—an instinct in which he superstitiously
trusted and on which he obstinately
acted. It was the most extraordinary
thing I ever saw. The more so that
events have proved the warning voice
gave him a private information which
was more than correct. The plan
failed dismally, as I told you know.'
Extraordinary or not, those who come
in contact with successful business men
will see the same phenomenon repeated
over and over in greater or less degree.
Call it a genius for affairs or what you
will, this curious power of divination
remains still as unexplained a mystery
as any other kind of second sight.

A Plague of Bees.
Some time ago it was announced that
bee farming had been taken up at
Genevieveville, one of the most loathe-
some industrial suburbs of Paris. This
was treated as a joke, but the news is
our correspondent says, nevertheless
true, and the Prefect of the Seine has
just received a petition from the in-
habitants to abate the nuisance. The
bees live upon the sugar refineries of
the neighborhood, clearing away all the
dust on the roofs, and even landing on
the bare backs of the workmen. It has
been stated by a sugar refiner that
every five in the neighborhood carries
away twenty shillings' worth of sugar
in a year from the factories. He does
not, however, complain of this loss, but
of the irritation the perpetual buzz in-
flicts on the workmen.

Killed by a Swallowed Pin.
A post-mortem examination on the
body of James Ellis, aged 65, who died
in Leavenworth, Kan., showed death to
have been caused by a pin, swallowed
perhaps in childhood.

STUB ENDS OF THOUGHT.

A woman thinks of a man; a man
thinks for a woman.
Music paints rainbow tints on the
heart.

Liberty and justice are represented
as women, because men love liberty
and justice.
When a young man burns the candle
at both ends, somebody else has to pay
for the candle.

Rest is an expensive luxury to most
people.
A kiss to a woman is a sentiment;
it is merely an incident to a man.
Ambition is the murderer of man-
kind's peace.
Charity should not be an impulse,
but a principle.

DAMAGES FOR LIBEL.

A Virginia Paper Brought to Terms by
the American Book Company.

A dispatch from Norfolk, Va., says:
"The American Book company of New
York has just made a signal victory in the
courts of Virginia and has received an ab-
solute and complete vindication after a long
and exhaustive trial before the jury in the
Circuit court of this city. The Pilot news-
paper of this city, upon the awarding of
the contract for school books to the Amer-
ican Book company, printed a long article
written and prepared by R. E. Byrd, an
agent and attorney for the American Book
company, in which it was charged that the
state superintendent had been bribed by
the American Book company. The Pilot
was immediately sued for libel, and after
a five weeks' trial, which created an im-
mense amount of interest throughout the
state, a verdict for punitive damages was
recently awarded, and the jury found that
the statements made were false and a
deliberate libel. Not only so, but the
company, upon unimpeachable evidence,
was proved to have acted honorably and up-
rightly in every respect, and the libel was
unintentional with the state officials. It was fur-
ther proved at the trial that no better terms
were offered to any other publisher of
school books. In fact, the attorney general
of Virginia stated that upon their whole
business in clear contract, and complete
examination of all the original contracts
made with the various states he expressed
himself as absolutely satisfied that the
prices were the same in all cases and that
no discrimination whatever had been made
against the state of Virginia. Furthermore
he mentioned that none of the statements
of the American Book company had been
accepted until every one of them had been
absolutely verified by direct reference to
the governors of some fifteen states, with
whom contracts had been made. This
proved conclusively that the representations
mentioned that none of the statements of
the American Book company were correct in
fact. This case, therefore, is a clean and
business-like method in which they carry
out their great industry as compared with
misstatements by their opponents."—*Chi-
cago Tribune.*

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Littlejohn and His Mule.

A worm will turn, and so will a
mule, as Mule-driver Littlejohn found
to his cost in an Ohio coal mine. He
was, ordinarily, very cruel to the ani-
mal, and when it became refractory
the other day as he was bringing it
out of the mine he began to beat it
with a club. The mule became desper-
ate and assaulted him in a vicious
manner. Littlejohn turned and fled
down the dark entry, his light be-
coming extinguished as he ran. The
mule chased him through the entry
and penned him up in a dark room,
where a hard-fought battle took
place, the mule climbing on Little-
john's body and biting off his left
hand near the wrist. Littlejohn's
cries brought assistance, but he was
nearly dead when rescued.

Passed Away.

The hermit of the old-fashioned
mansion at the corner of Broadway
and Nineteenth street, New York, is
sleeping his last sleep. She was Mrs.
Hannah E. Gerry, daughter of the
late Peter B. Goebel and mother of
Comodore Gerry, and leaves her heirs
at least \$10,000,000. The venerable
old lady's demise will probably soon
be followed by the passing away of
the ancient landmark at the spot
mentioned, which has long been the
only relic of rural life in the heart of
the great city.

He Was Annoyed.

Whistler, the artist, once sat at
the theater next to a lady who
was going in and out of her seat con-
stantly, not only at the end of each
act, but also while the play was going
on. The space between the rows of
seats was very narrow and the artist
was subjected to much annoyance as
she passed him. "Madam," he said
at length in his sweet tones, "I trust
I do not inconvenience you by keeping
my seat."

They All Died.

Charles F. Krueger, of LaPorte,
Ind., had regular parties for dinner the
other day. It was rather underdone,
but they all ate heartily of it. It ap-
pears that the pork was affected with
trichinosis, and the whole family,
father, mother and six children, have
all died. The physicians found their
bodies literally alive with the deadly
parasite. Too much cannot be said
of the danger of eating pork which is
not so thoroughly cooked as to kill
the trichinae.

A Big Enterprise.

A syndicate of Duluth men, who
will not at the present time allow the
use of their names, is arranging to
drain the Great Morrel swamp, near
Hibbing, Minn., a tract containing
10,000 acres of the richest kind of
land. The Missabe road passes
through a portion of the swamp, and
the intention is to turn now waste
land into a farming country. As the
land present stands it is absolutely
worthless, and has been purchased for
almost a song.

Funny.

France has good school houses all
through the country, but has great
difficulty in procuring qualified teach-
ers. It may have to fall back on
women, who are not allowed to teach
in the public schools.

An Infernal Machine.

Baron de Rothschild's clerk opened
an infernal machine intended for the
head of the house, and was maimed
for life. He will not be treated as
Sage did Laidlaw. It is not fashion-
able in England.

About the Size of It.

In Athens, Mich., there is a Potta-
watomie Indian baseball club, which
is billed in the neighboring towns as
"a nine who receive enough from the
government to support them without
work, and all they have to do for ex-
ercise is to play baseball."

Always in Office.

Some of Ambassador Baysard's fam-
ily have been holding office under the
government for 100 years. His grand-
father was in the federal congress in
1799.

Waited a Long Time.

Hugh Fisher of Uniontown, Pa., got
a bullet in the leg in 1851. It has
given him a good deal of pain since.
The other day he announced that he
was "tired of that ——— thing," and
he proceeded to dig it out of his flesh
with a jack knife.

Who Wants It.

Mrs. Charles Jenkins, wife of a
hotel clerk in Los Angeles, Cal., has
discovered that she is an heir of the
late Lord Anstin and his \$20,000,000,
and she wants it.

FARM AND GARDEN.

MATTERS OF INTEREST TO
AGRICULTURISTS.

Some Up-to-Date Hints About Cultiva-
tion of the Soil and Yields Thereof—
Horticulture, Viticulture and Flori-
culture.

IN the suburbs of a
nice town we found
an enterprising
young man work-
ing a one-acre mar-
ket garden where
all kinds of garden
truck was being
nicely and thor-
oughly cared for.
Not a weed was to
be seen. Every plant
showed a remarkable thrifty growth.

We remarked, you must have had lots
of rain here. Oh, no, says the pro-
prietor, not until quite recently, but I
have spent the most of my time culti-
vating and hoeing this patch, and have
sold to date (June 10th) \$30 worth, and
his harvest had just begun. Two days
later, not far from this place, we heard
of a man that was running a twenty-
acre garden. We were anxious to see
it, and a short drive brought us to the
spot. It was a big spot, too. Weeds
were numerous all over it. The man-
ager seemed to be in no particular
hurry. His entire crop had a backward
appearance, and we predict a failure

SILVERY WORMWOOD (ARTEMESIA FRIGIDA).



The cut on this page shows a speci-
men of silvery wormwood. It will be
noticed that the sketch has been made
with the main stem cut off so as to con-
dense the illustration. To have the
plant as it actually looks, imagine the
stem filled with flowers put back on the
cane from which it has been cut.

The stem is slightly woody at the
base and is white-silky. The leaves
are pinnately parted and 3-5 cleft, the

divisions narrow linear. The flower-
heads are globose, racemose.
The plant grows to a height of six
feet, and is found on dry hills and
among the rocks. Gray, botanist, de-
scribes its native habitat as St. An-
thony's Falls, Wisconsin, Lake Su-
perior, and northward.

Its nearest relative among the plants
is common wormwood (artemesia an-
santhinum).

for him. Now the one-acre man will
have much to say about the remarkable
productiveness and great value of Da-
kota soil, while the twenty-acre man
will curse the soil, climate, railroads
and everything else but himself. In
Kansas, Nebraska and Colorado we
have seen the same clearly demon-
strated. These facts, coupled with
what we have seen in the older eastern
states, prompts us to repeat that there
is no section of this great country
where the intelligent, pushing, enter-
prising young man with a little money
can get as much and as sure an in-
come from his labor and money as in
those states, if he will keep in mind the
value of the little farm well tilled.—
Dakota Farmer.

Topping Corn.

The practice of topping corn is quite
common in all parts of the country,
but a series of tests made at the differ-
ent experiment stations show that the
work is seldom profitable, and that the
loss to the corn is not made up by the
fodder secured. At the Mississippi
station the plan has been followed dur-
ing three years, the tops being re-
moved after the corn had become well
glazed, and in every case the yield of
corn has shown a marked decrease,
for which the value of the tops did not
compensate. The average loss in the
total feeding value has been more than
20 per cent, which is somewhat larger
than the usual loss from such work in
the north, as the tops are worth less
here than there. The records of seven
other stations where similar work has
been done show the average yield of
the fields which were topped to have
been 68.3 bushels per acre, while the
untouched check plots averaged 81.3
bushels, a loss of 16 per cent from top-
ping. At only one station of the seven
did the topped plots give the larger
yield, and the average difference of
thirteen bushels per acre in favor of
the corn which was not topped was
more than the feeding value of the
fodder secured.

The Deadly Nightshade.

The nightshade (*Hycosyamus niger*)
is frequently found growing in great
profusion about old gardens and in
plowed fields which are not cultivated
to any great extent after the early part
of the season. In gardens and fields

where much hoeing is done it is not
usually seen, and this fact suggests a
means of practically exterminating it.
It is a low-growing, branching plant of
rapid growth. During late summer it
bears a profusion of black berries,
which are likely to attract the atten-
tion of children, and very often we hear
of death from their having eaten them.
The stramonium is a weed found grow-
ing almost everywhere at the north,
and I presume at the south as well. It
is a plant having coarse, ovate leaves,
thick stalks, and large, tubular white
flowers borne on short peduncles in the
forks of the branches. These flowers
are produced throughout the season. It
is popularly known as "Jimson weed"
—probably a corruption of Jamestown
weed, as there is a story extant in old
chronicles that several soldiers who had
been sent to help quell the Baker rebel-
lion at Jamestown were poisoned by
eating a salad made from young shoots
of this plant, which they found grow-
ing plentifully in the vicinity of the
town. We do not hear of much injury
from it because its foliage has such a
disagreeable odor when disturbed that
children are repelled by it, but because
of the poisonous qualities which it is
known to possess it should be promptly
destroyed wherever found. It is a near
relative of the tobacco plant, which is
not a very favorable recommendation for
the latter. Indeed, the narcotic
principles of tobacco is simply a varia-
tion or modification of the poisonous
principle of the stramonium.—*The Lad-
ies' Home Journal.*

A Long Root.—L. A. Clapp, of Cen-

There is not a more
familiar figure
of the streets of
Atlanta than the
man whose picture
is here shown. Every-
body knows him by
sight and it will be
remembered that
years ago he began
to wear on his
upper lip, just
under his nose,
a small piece of
cotton-wool con-
sidered by some
as a silver half
dime; this plaster
was worn con-
stantly, though it
gradually increased
in size, as every-
body knows, until
it was as large as
a silver dollar.
This man is M. M.
Nicholson, who re-
sides at the corner
of Anderson and
Curran Sts. It
was thirty years ago
that he first noticed
a tiny mole-like
piece of flesh on his
lip. At first he
thought it only a
favorable blemish,
but it was not long
before he became
aware of its growth
and pain to the touch,
and he soon realized
that he had fallen a
victim to that most
dreadful and resist-
less disease—cancer.
It rapidly
increased in size and
severity, and remem-
bering that his father
had died of cancer
when he was a child,
and that his uncle
also had died of this
terrible disease
which destroyed his
tongue, throat and
left eye, Mr. Nichol-
son became thoroughly
alarmed, and realized
that his condition
was more than
serious.

Giving up entirely his business, he
went to Cincinnati and remained for
several months under treatment of a
celebrated specialist. He was after-
wards treated in Elmira, New York,
where the cancer was twice removed,
but he declares that death was prefer-
able to such treat-
ment. The disease seemed to be of a
most virulent
type, and the doctors
afforded absolutely
no relief, the cancer
spreading and in-
creasing until it en-
tirely the partition
in his nose, as well
as his upper lip and
gums.

"Some months ago," he says, "I began
to use S. S. S., though I admit with
little faith that it
could cure me, but to
my surprise, a few bot-
tles afforded some
relief. This encour-
aged me, and I de-
termined to give the
medicine a thorough
trial, and it was not
long before the pro-
gress of the disease
seemed checked. I
continued the medi-
cine, and remarkable
as it may seem, I am
cured and feel like I
have a new life. I
thankfully for the
Beech-Brand has
been to grate back
around my teeth,
where it has been
literally eaten away.
S. S. S. is the most
wonderful remedy
in the world, and as
my condition is
pretty generally known,
everybody will agree
that the cure is in-
deed a most remark-
able one. S. S. S. has
given me a new
held on life, and I
shall certainly sing
its praises the remain-
der of my days."—*Atlanta Constitution.*

German Postage Stamps.

The United States consul general to
Corea has sent the state department
samples of four postage stamps issued
by Corea. It was not known that the
new government in Corea had adopted
such modern enterprise. Consul Sill
says nothing concerning the move
except that the service has been or-
ganized under the department of pub-
lic works, and is in connection with
the telegraph service. He adds that
the stamps were made in Wash-
ington, D. C., which is another surprise
to the state department. The stamps
are green, blue, red and purple, and
are of the value of 1, 2, 5 and 10
cents. They bear the word "Corea"
in English characters and have a
thing like a cholera microbe in the
middle.

Broke Her Fan.

The fact that Mrs. Samuel McKee
of Pittsburg broke her fan the other
day is chronicled as a misfortune by
the Pittsburg Newspapers for the
reason that there is only one other
fan like it in existence, and that is
the property of Mrs. U. S. Grant.
Each of the fans was the gift of Min-
ister Bingham when he returned
from Japan, and the discovery of the
resemblance was made when the two
ladies met at a reception in Pittsburg
on the return of Gen. and Mrs. Grant
from their tour of the world. The
fans are of a delicately transparent
shell, beautifully decorated in gold.

A priest of a prominent church in
Paris, France, says that he will give
communion to no woman who presents
herself at the altar in bloomers.

The Fish Liar.

At Georgetown, recently, while Sheriff Paul was in the telephone office awaiting his turn, he heard the operator repeating a message from Florence to Salado sent via Georgetown from the sheriff of Llano county to the officers of Bell county asking them to look out for and arrest Tom Ratliff, and describing him. The description included that of a horse, a red saddle blanket and a blanket of like color tied on behind, and it was this latter article that brought the man to grief. Just at this time Mr. Paul turned his head and looking out the window saw a man fitting the description riding by. He immediately gave chase and put him under arrest. When landed in jail, Jay Owens, who is under sentence to hang, recognized the prisoner as Lige Ratliff, with whom he had served a term in the penitentiary.

At Hillsboro a few days since Ben Tanahill, through E. D. Tanahill, filed suit in the district court against the Missouri, Kansas and Texas Railway company for \$15,000. Petitioner alleges that on the 26th of November, 1891, he was standing on the platform at Geneva, McLennan county, when a freight train came along that an employe of said company told him as the train started to move away to get on it, and that he being only eleven years old and not knowing that his action would be attended with danger, attempted to do so. In the attempt he caught to a handhold and it being in fact he fell between the cars and his leg was run over and had to be amputated. He therefore sues for damages as above.

Black Jack Grove, Hopkins county, was visited by a burglar one night recently, who entered the residence of Lee Curran and got from his pockets \$77.75. He then visited the residence of Robert Harris, who was awakened by the noise, and found the fellow in his room. Harris said he could have shot him, and would have done so had it not been for the screams of his wife, who is in delicate health. Barefoot tracks were found leading to and from these places, which were followed by a constable and posse eight miles west, leading into Hunt county, where they found a negro supposed to be the guilty party.

State pensioners, in order to avoid any trouble about collecting their pensions should observe the following, which is the new law: "On or after the 1st of each quarter the pensioner shall make his affidavit, stating the county of his residence and that he is the identical person to whom pension has been granted under this act, which act shall be supported by the affidavit of some other creditable person to the same fact and which affidavit shall be filed with the comptroller, and upon the filing of the same the comptroller shall draw his warrant for the quarter found to be due."

A Galveston attorney, speaking of the Corbett-Hitsimmons prize fight, says: "Judges Davidson and Henderson concur in the decision of Judge Hurt that settles it, and the governor at the end of his row so far as his opposition to the contest is concerned, because the court of criminal appeals is the highest authority on the subject in the state and there is no appeal from his decision. If they do not concur, then it is not a decision to govern in the premises, because it is simply a decision of one judge and not of the court itself."

Efficient work is being done on the Sabine Pass bar. The large British bark, "Woodside," with a cargo of nearly 1,000,000 feet of lumber went out the other day without a single hitch. Pilots are unanimous in the declaration that that there is twenty-five feet of water in the channel, now nearly complete. Every one who professes to know anything on the subject unite in the opinion that the work now being done on the bar is equal if not superior to any that has ever been done.

At Bonham recently Knox Smith was appointed night watchman at the new oil mills. At night he went down to assume his duties. About 10 o'clock he had occasion to go up on the second floor, and while there he accidentally fell through a scuttie hole to the floor beneath, a distance of about fifteen feet. His spine was sprained, also his back, besides receiving other severe bruises. His injuries are serious, yet not necessarily fatal.

The comptroller has received redemption receipts from Starr county showing the completion of some \$1000 of delinquent taxes under the act passed by the twenty-fourth legislature. This is unprecedented in the history of that county as but two or three small redemptions are reported as taking place there in years.

At Houston, recently, four writs of attachment aggregating \$2748 were run on the stock of C. J. Brand, grocer, and also on fifty acres of land. A warranty deed transferring the land to Mary J. Brand was filed in the county court a few minutes after the first attachment was served.

Henry Williams was thrown from his horse the other day while running a bunch of wild horses in Ed. Avera's pasture, two miles from Granbury. He was injured about the head, neck and spine and has been unconscious most of the time since the accident.

George H. Walker has received a telegram from W. A. Brady, stating that Corbett should reach San Antonio by Oct. 5, accompanied by Brady, Steice O'Donnell, Joe Cornett and twenty others comprising his party. The champion will immediately go into active training.

One night recently Jim Early, Will Williams and Will Jones, county convicts, escaped from the guards at the convict farm near Bayou, Tarrant county. They all had on belts and chains, except Williams, when they escaped.

The city of Dallas has sued ex-Lieut. Gov. Barney Gibbs for \$15,000 back taxes. The action is important in that a quarter of a million dollars are withheld by the heaviest tax payers in town on the ground that the city council has from time to time in the past five years illegally levied and illegally squandered public money.

Joe Bryant, engineer at the ice factory, at Wichita Falls, was badly scalded the other day. He was using a steam blower for the purpose of cleaning a keg. The head of the keg was blown out and boiling water and steam struck Bryant on the body and legs.

At Corpus Christi, recently, a young dancing master calling himself F. M. Ferguson was arrested, charged with robbing J. W. Palmer's drug store at Yoakum of toilet articles valued at \$300 or \$400. Ferguson was organizing a dancing class and moving in good society.

A reward of \$150 has been offered by Gov. Culberson for the arrest of Tom Cooper, charged with the murder of Estel Landerfahr, Lew Young, Camillo Abundis and Will Duran, in Karnes county, December, 1891.

Mrs. H. L. Huffman of Sulphur Springs is the mother of triplets, three rousing, bouncing boys. This makes two sets of triplets in that section in the last sixty days, to say nothing of the twins.

Mr. Andrew J. Nelson, president of a bank at Georgetown, who was stricken with paralysis last winter, suffered a second stroke while at the bank the other day, and is in a precarious condition.

The county commissioners of Dallas county, have signed a contract with the National Lighting and Heating company to put in a gas plant to light the courthouse and jail, the plant to cost \$1500.

George Witter, a one-armed telegraph operator shot T. W. Johnson, at Temple recently three times. The trouble arose over alleged criminal intimacy between Witter and Johnson's wife.

Mandy Lewis, living in the Brazos river bottom, near Calvert, recently gave birth to three children, all boys. She is the wife of Alex Lewis, a negro farmer. All are doing well.

At Wheatland, Dallas county, recently, "Uncle Joe" Penn, one of the old timers, was thrown to the ground by some hog while feeding them and received a broken hip.

W. P. Dever, a respected citizen of Georgetown, was recently afflicted with a slight stroke of paralysis, being unable to speak for twenty-four hours, but is convalescent.

In a recent speech at Fort Worth, H. S. P. Ashby, chairman of the People's party state executive committee, denounced fusion under any and all circumstances.

Hale county has just redeemed \$673 of its bonds held by the permanent school fund, and Denton county redeemed \$5000 of bonds held by the same fund.

Jerome Barker accidentally shot and killed a negro named Williams at Astoria. Ellis county, recently. Another case of "didn't know it was loaded."

James Conroy has filed suit in the district court of Hill county, against the Itasca Cotton Seed Oil company for damages in the sum of \$15,800.

At Gordon, Palo Pinto county, during a recent meeting under the auspices of the Baptists, fifty-four conversions were reported.

Lucien Davis is in jail at Hempstead charged with having shot Jim Scott through the body. Both colored.

At Navasota, recently, a colored woman while driving a hog from her yard dropped dead from heart disease.

The McLennan county executive committee of the People's party have appointed their campaign committee.

T. J. Lunceford has filed a suit at Austin against the Austin and Northwestern railroad for \$25,000 damages.

There are several candidates for the office of land commissioner already.

There is some talk of fraud having been practiced in the school census of Edge Pass. An investigation may follow.

A farmer near Victoria raised 1000 pounds of tonnage on one acre this year. The quality is said to be excellent.

The state board of education has purchased \$15,000 of Taylor county bonds for the school fund.

Burglars are after other people's money and valuables at Beaumont.

J. B. Tanner of Hookerville, Burleson county, has a 3-months' old pig that weighs 125 pounds.

ROME HOWLS AGAIN.

THE ITALIANS ENJOY A GREAT CELEBRATION.

King Humbert and his Court Attend the Unveiling of the Statue to Gen. Garibaldi—Irrigation Scheme for Several Texas Counties.

Rome, Sept. 21.—The fetes celebrating the twenty-fifth anniversary of the entry of the Italian army into Rome, which began on the 14th, culminated yesterday in the unveiling of the monument to Gen. Garibaldi, on the Janiculum hill, in the presence of King Humbert and the royal family, the court, ministers and deputations of veterans who served under Garibaldi. The 50,000 people who witnessed the ceremonies displayed the utmost enthusiasm. The decorations of public and private buildings were of the most imposing and liberal character. Every mention of the name of Garibaldi, Italy and King Humbert was greeted with loud cheers. The English and American embassies had their flags hoisted. The statue of Garibaldi, by the sculptor Trezzani, is an equestrian bronze, weighing fifteen tons. On its four sides are shown four allegorical groups. The side facing Rome represents the defense of Rome against the French in 1848. The opposite side shows the Garibaldians taking Capri Pinn. The third and fourth sides exhibit groups symbolical of America and Europe. Premier Crispi delivered an oration, in which he eulogized Garibaldi without saying a word that might give offense to either France or the Vatican. Sig. Crispi dilated upon the inherent antagonism of statesmanship and religion, arguing that those claiming the restoration of the temporal power are actuated by far more human motives than that of guarding the prestige of the church. The struggles incident to political government, he said, would still afflict the veneration for Christ's vicar. Italy has given an example for other countries in renouncing ecclesiastical attributes and according the greatest respect to the liberty of the church. In the guaranty of spiritual autonomy the pope possessed an unassailable fortress which might well be envied by all the powers of the world, and even the Protestants. The pope is now subject only to God. As a temporal prince his authority would be diminished, for he would then only be the equal of other princes who would regard themselves against him. After 1870 Pope Pius IX. could contend with Bismarck. Catholics preaching rebellion should know they are assisting anarchists who deny both God and the king. Crispi concluded by saying: "The fetes are not directed against the pope. Do not let us mar the solemnity of this ceremony, but remember that the jubilee reminds us of the duty we have to defend a patriotic inheritance, won through long years of sacrifice."

The procession of Garibaldian veterans to the Villa Corsini was a striking and impressive spectacle with bands of music and its banners. The old soldiers were loudly cheered as they marched through the streets. According to some estimates 100,000 people congregated upon Janiculum hill. The royal carriage moved through the crowd with the greatest difficulty, the populace pressing about to seize the hands of King Humbert and Queen Margherita. A tremendous shout went up as the veil was withdrawn from the statue. Garibaldians stormed and climbed the monument to deposit upon it flags and flowers. The scene was one of indescribable emotion. King Humbert saluted a nonagenarian Garibaldi, whose breast was covered with medals. King Humbert has conferred the Order of the Annunziata upon and sent a flattering letter to Gen. Cadorna, the sole survivor of the ministry of 1876. Dispatches from the provinces report that the day has been celebrated everywhere with the greatest enthusiasm. Last night the city was illuminated and immense crowds paraded the streets. The weather was superb. At 3 o'clock the mayor of the city unveiled the memorial column of Porta Pia, which is erected upon the exact spot at which the Italian troops effected a breach in the city walls where they occupied the city in 1870 and overthrew the temporal power of the pope. The veterans of 1870, removed to the site of the column in a splendid procession. They deposited hundreds of wreaths at its base and sang patriotic songs in a grand chorus. Much comment has been caused by the fact that some of the foreign embassies failed to notice the occasion. The Vatican presented its ordinary aspect yesterday and the pope went to St. Peter's, where he spent a long time in prayer at the tomb of the Apostles.

In a bad fix. GUTHRIE, Ok., Sept. 21.—C. W. Holden was found guilty of bigamy in the district court yesterday. Holden is a victim of the probate divorce courts. He received a probate decree, went to Kansas and married again. In the meantime wife No. 1 appealed the case and the divorce became inoperative pending the appeal, and on the top of this the supreme court decided that all probate court divorces were illegal, and at the instance of wife No. 1 he was arrested, brought back here and prosecuted. There are scores of our people who obtained divorces here and remarried in the same predicament, and are liable to be arrested for bigamy any day.

Mrs. J. S. Hogg Dead. PUEBLO, Col., Sept. 21.—Mrs. Sallie A. Hogg, wife of ex-Gov. James S. Hogg of Texas, died at midnight last night at the home of the ex-governor's nephew, Dr. Will E. Davis, in this city, aged 40 years. Mrs. Hogg had been in Pueblo for four months, being brought here in the hope that the climate would alleviate her maleady consumption, from which she had been suffering for nine months. Ex-Gov. Hogg and their four children were at the bedside. The remains will be taken to Austin, Tex., for interment on Monday next.

ALL BROTHERS AGAIN.

WERE BITTER FOES THIRTY-TWO YEARS AGO.

The Chickamauga and Chattanooga Battlefields Dedicated as a Government Park, With Prizes Awed to the Flag of Our Great Country.

CHATTANOOGA, Tenn., Sept. 20.—Today the government of the United States is in full possession of the Chickamauga and Chattanooga battlefields. The nation has another public park which, while it may not be as grand from a scenic point of view as the Yellowstone, it will be far dearer to the hearts of the people. The park dedicated to the nation yesterday was consecrated with the blood of nearly 25,000 heroes in 1863. It was consecrated by a battle which for desperate fighting and carnage has few if any equals in the world's history. But the unique feature of the dedication yesterday is the fact that men who struggled and fought against each other at Chickamauga yesterday, thirty-two years ago, met, secured again yesterday as nations and each did his share toward making the dedication a success. They sealed a compact by which the last vestige of the venom caused by the civil war was blotted out. Within the limits of this grand, historic place of pleasure for the nation yesterday were upward of 75,000 people. Among the things were some of the nation's heroes and some of her highest officials. Of President Cleveland's cabinet there were Attorney General Harmon, Secretary of the Navy Herndon, Secretary of the Interior Smith and Postmaster General Wilson. There was a battery of a dozen of governors and hundreds of men of renown who took part in the conflict between the north and the south. The ceremonies took place at Snodgrass Hill, whose top and side for a mile or more were so thickly covered with dead yesterday thirty-two years ago that, as the survivors say, one could walk all over it from crest to base, stepping from one prostrate body to another. Hours before the exercises began the battlefield was alive with people who had come to attend the dedication. The first event of the day was a display of arms by battery F, fourth United States artillery. Then there was a battalion drill showing the new tactics and field movements, under command of Col. Poland. These exercises were of great interest to the veterans, to the "rebels" and the "wankers," though the old fellows expressed the belief that such tactics would have fallen as timothy before a newer and improved system. Those adopted during the battle of Chickamauga. Vice President Adlai E. Stevenson presided over the dedication exercises. He was introduced by Gen. John Fullerton, chairman of the Chickamauga and Chattanooga national park. When the vice president came forward he was greeted with loud applause.

The meeting was called to order at 12 o'clock and at that hour Snodgrass hill was covered with people. The great natural arena selected for the national commission on Snodgrass hill was so arranged that nearly every one of the tens of thousands of auditors could hear the speeches throughout. By way of beginning there was a national salute of forty-four guns by the artillery, followed by "The Star Spangled Banner," played by one of the United States infantry bands. It was cheered to the echo by the veterans of the blue and the gray, and in their patriotic enthusiasm many of the grizzled old veterans shed tears of joy. When the applause had ceased, Vice President Stevenson made a brief address, appropriate to the occasion. He said: "I am honored by being called to preside over the ceremonies of this day. By solemn decree of the representatives of the American people this magnificent park, with its wondrous associations and memories, is now to be dedicated for all time to national and patriotic purposes. This is the fitting hour for the august ceremonies we are now inaugurating. Today by action of the congress of the United States the Chickamauga and Chattanooga military park is forever set apart from all common uses, is solemnly dedicated for all the American people. The day is auspicious. It is the anniversary of one of the greatest battles known to history. Here in the dread tribunal of last resort valor contended against valor. Here brave men struggled and died for the right. Thirty-two years have passed since the first congress of the United States victors and vanquished alike, again met upon this memorable field. Alas! the splendid armies which rendezvoused here are now little more than a procession of shadows. "On fame's eternal camping ground Their silent tents are spread, And their cold bones lie round about The bones of the dead."

Our eyes now behold the sublime spectacle of the honored survivors of the great battle coming together upon these heights once more. They meet, not in deadly conflict, but as brothers, under one flag, fellow-citizens of a common country. All are grateful to God that in the supreme struggle the government of our fathers, our common heritage, was triumphant and that to all the coming generations of our countrymen it will remain an indivisible union of indestructible states." Our dedication is but a ceremony. In the words of the immortal Lincoln at Gettysburg, "But in larger sense we cannot dedicate. We cannot consecrate. We cannot hallow this ground. The brave men, living and dead, who struggled here, have consecrated it far above our power to add or detract. I will therefore say no longer from listening to the eloquent words of those who were participants in the bloody struggle, the shares alike in its danger and its glory.

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The Netherland-American steamship company's Edam of Rotterdam from New York bound for Amsterdam collided at night with the steamer Turkistan when fifty miles southeast of Start Point and foundered. No lives lost.

United States Consul Shoup at Vera Cruz reports the wreck of the American schooner Meteor on Aug. 22, just after crossing the bar at Alvarado. She was from Mobile laden with lumber.

Cholera is spreading at Tangier, Morocco.

A dispatch from Atlantic City, N. J., announces that the Sovereign Grand Lodge Independent Order of Old Fellows have selected Dallas as the next place of meeting.

Only a slight mistake. "You made a slight mistake in the poem," the reporter said. "What was it?" "Well, I wrote 'The clouds hang murky over the west, and you make it say, 'The crowds hang turkey over my desk.'"

NEW YORK, Sept. 20.—A cablegram from Foo Chow, China, says: After the mandarin had refused on Friday to execute any men implicated in the missionary massacres the American and British consuls wired to Peking. On Monday the mandarin received the viceroys' order to execute seven men. At 6 o'clock Tuesday morning Consul Minson, Lieut. Evans and Mr. Gregory, the British consul, proceeded to Yantag, where the mandarin was awaiting them. When the foreigners took their seats the drum was beaten, a salute was fired, and the orator shouted three times: "The court is open." Then the criminals were brought speedily from their cells. They knelt before the court and were tumbled, securely bound into bamboo cages, on which was attached pieces of paper with the sentence written on them. The mandarin then put on their scarlet robes, scarlet hoods and the death procession started for the execution grounds, outside of the city, between lines of soldiers. When the procession arrived the condemned men were tumbled out and made to kneel with their backs to the mandarins. Then their five headmen began their bloody work. The first head fell clean-cut. When the heads of the seven men were cut off the crowd gave a great shout. The people clapped their hands and departed. The heads were hung in a prominent place in the city as a warning. The mandarins professed to fear further trouble from the crowd of foreigners, who went armed with revolvers, but there was no trouble. No leaders have been executed as yet. Some leaders with strong backing hope to escape. The viceroys are delaying the execution of the others, hoping for an undeserved clemency.

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Inside of a Shark. HAVANA, Cuba, Sept. 21.—Fishermen caught a shark yesterday near where the cruiser Baracosteguy was sunk Wednesday night. The fish, which was ten feet long, was taken ashore and opened and inside of it was found two human legs and some other bones, undoubtedly remains of some of the lost ship's crew. Two bodies were also recovered yesterday, one of them being that of Gabriel Juolito, pursuer of the Baracosteguy.

Brazil Still Unsettled. NEW YORK, Sept. 20.—A correspondent in Rio Janeiro telegraphs that the Brazilian government is not content with England's proposition to abandon Trinidad if Brazil will consent to the establishment on the island of a cable station. If this is insisted upon it is reported that the British minister in Rio will receive his passports.

The Netherland-American steamship company's Edam of Rotterdam from New York bound for Amsterdam collided at night with the steamer Turkistan when fifty miles southeast of Start Point and foundered. No lives lost.

United States Consul Shoup at Vera Cruz reports the wreck of the American schooner Meteor on Aug. 22, just after crossing the bar at Alvarado. She was from Mobile laden with lumber.

Cholera is spreading at Tangier, Morocco.

A dispatch from Atlantic City, N. J., announces that the Sovereign Grand Lodge Independent Order of Old Fellows have selected Dallas as the next place of meeting.

Only a slight mistake. "You made a slight mistake in the poem," the reporter said. "What was it?" "Well, I wrote 'The clouds hang murky over the west, and you make it say, 'The crowds hang turkey over my desk.'"

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON 1, OCT. 6—"THE TIME OF THE JUDGES."

Golden Text: "The Lord raised up Judges Which Delivered Us From The Hands of Our Enemies, and the Consequences Thereof."

INTRODUCTORY. This section includes the first five chapters of Judges. The name of the book is derived from the fact that it is a record of the doings of the Judges. Its author is unknown, but whoever wrote it compiled this history, doubtless used records made about the time the events took place. According to Jewish tradition the author was Samuel. The period covered by the book foots up 225 years, 1427-1146 B. C. Samuel was born in 1146. The book is not a continuous story, but a grouping of important events. The Judges formed temporary heads in particular centers, or over particular groups of tribes—Barak, in the north of Israel, Gideon in the center, Jephthah, on the east of Jordan, Samson, in the extreme southwest. Nevertheless, the Judges are represented as exercising jurisdiction over Israel as a whole. Time.—The date of the meeting at Bochim (vs. 1-5) is unknown. Joshua died about B. C. 1426. The remainder of the lesson is a general view of the period of the Judges. Verse—Bochim, probably near Shiloh, where the tabernacle was set up (Josh. 18:1, and which was the religious capital. Joshua died at Timnath-herah, a few miles south of Shechem.

1. And an Angel of the Lord came up from Gilgal to Bochim, and said, I made you to go up out of Egypt, and have brought you unto the land which I swore unto your fathers; and I said, I will never break my covenant with you. 2. And ye shall make no league with the inhabitants of this land; ye shall throw down their altars, but ye have not obeyed my voice. Why have ye done this? 3. Therefore I also said, I will not drive them out from before you; but they shall be as thorns in your side, and their gods shall be a snare (tempter) unto you. 4. And it came to pass, when the Angel of the Lord spake these words unto all the children of Israel, that the people lifted up their voice and wept. 5. And they called the name of that place Bochim; and they sacrificed there unto the Lord. 6. And when Joshua had led the people to the children of Israel went every man unto his inheritance to possess the land. 7. And the people served the Lord all the days of Joshua, and all the days of the elders that outlived Joshua, who had seen all the great works of the Lord, that he did for Israel. 8. And Joshua, the son of Nun, the servant of the Lord, died, being an hundred and ten years old. 9. And they buried him in the border of his inheritance in Timnath-herah, in the mount of Ephraim, on the north side of the hill Gaash. Note 1. That their duty was to drive the Canaanites wholly out of the land and to take full possession at the beginning. It was best that they should not be annihilated at once before the Israelites could take possession (Deut. 7:22), lest the wild beasts increase too fast in the wild lands; but the Israelites should have continued the warfare till the land was possessed only by God's own people (Deut. 7:23).

Note 2. This was the easiest time to accomplish this work. The Canaanites were scattered, discouraged, broken in strength, and with God's aid could have been easily overcome. Note 3. Since the Israelites had not done this, the next best thing for them was a course of discipline by means of their sins. When they refused the divine teacher and his lessons of victory, courage, heroism, fidelity, then they must go to school to a different and severer teacher, and from annoyances, temptations, dangers, and evil men gain discipline and learn the lessons of obedience and righteousness. On account of their neglect, they were led into idolatry and other sins, and were troubled for a thousand years. A thorough conquest at first would have saved them ages of suffering and slaying.

PLAIN TALK. (From Ram's Horn.) Nine people out of ten work too much and pray too little. The wisest men have never in any age been the best men. Everything we do will be great when it is what God wants done. The Christian who does not walk by faith will have many falls. Before Jesus offered rest to men, he showed that he had rest to give. Christ went without sleep to pray, but he never lost any sleep in worry. Don't work too late at night. I get alone with God early in the morning. Saul, the son of Kish, was a brute man, but he made a very smart man. The man who talks to the greatest crowd is not always doing the most for God. The man who begins by trying to deceive God, will end by deceiving himself. Numbers weighed nothing with Christ. His concern was for the individual. The devil would never get another soul if he couldn't make black and white.

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HERE IS NO LAW.

FITZSIMMONS MATCH A CERTAINITY.

Days of Legal Combat, Judge Hurt Decides the Law Problem Prize Fight Inoperative—President of A. Stuart Talks.

DALLAS, Tex., Sept. 18.—The habeas corpus hearing of Jesse Clark vs. the state of Texas was commenced Monday morning at 10:30 before Chief Justice J. M. Hurt of the court of appeals.

The state was represented by Attorney General Crane and County Attorney J. P. Gillespie, and the relator by Crawford & Crawford, Cowert & Elliott and E. I. Oeland.

Both sides having declared ready, the court asked if there was any question raised as to whether the offense should be indicted or prosecuted by information. Judge Crawford for the relator replied: "I make no question upon that in this proceeding."

He added: "By agreement with the counsel for the state I make the further statement to the court prior to the commission of the acts complained of the occupation tax provided by law was tendered to the collector of this county and he declined to receive it. This I state to show that if the investigation of the case shows that there is no law he would not be held amenable for violation of the revenue laws, the statutes providing that if the occupation tax had been tendered he should not be prosecuted."

Mr. W. P. Ellison opened for the relator. He was followed by Attorney General Crane, Judge M. L. Crawford followed him in behalf of the relator, and when he concluded his argument the court announced a desire to hear the attorney general on some points raised by Judge Crawford, and a recess followed until 9 o'clock yesterday morning.

On court being opened yesterday morning Judge M. L. Crawford resumed his argument. He was followed by the attorney general, Judge W. L. Crawford closed the arguments, whereupon the court declared the law making prize fighting inoperative.

"I desire to thank the citizens for their kind attention and splendid behavior in court. I desire to thank the attorneys in the case for the able manner with which they represented their sides of it. I had no opinion when argument opened. I think it is better not to give an opinion in full until I can put it in shape, but I will say this: I think that I suggested to Senator Kearby to make prize fighting a felony. I wanted the state of Texas to take an advanced ground on this subject, for I looked upon it as the most brutal of acts. But my private opinion has nothing to do with the law. I am not responsible for the condition of the laws of your state; I am not responsible for this condition in regard to the statutes. I am not responsible for the fact that it requires the highest intellect and the most searching examination, such as the present, to determine whether we have a law against prize fighting or not. I do not believe that under the provisions of our statutes or the well-settled rule of construction—especially when we look to the fifth article—that this man has violated the law that has been so plainly written that he is responsible for it. I shall discharge him. I will give my reasons hereafter in writing.

The attorney general was asked what his next course would be and he replied: "I have not got any next course."

To the inquiry as to what, if anything, the governor is likely to do, he replied: "I am not authorized to say what the governor will do."

side. I have asserted and do now assert that there is nothing brutal or offensive in these contests of this character. The Corbett and Fitzsimmons championship contest was to take place somewhere and with the understanding that there was no law against it, I made a successful effort to secure it for Dallas in order that my home city should reap the benefits in the way of advertising and money that always attends an international championship glove contest."

A. P. A. Boards in Charge. OMAHA, Neb., Sept. 18.—The A. P. A. police commission has discharged Chief of Police White and replaced him with ex-Sergt. Sigward as acting chief, who was discharged several months ago for alleged corrupt practices.

No. 1. In assuming control of the fire and police departments it is the intention of the board of fire and police commissioners that the affairs of these departments shall be conducted upon non-partisan and non-sectarian grounds. It is the duty of every officer in the discharge of the duties devolving upon him to use impartiality and discretion and he should remember that he is a public servant and that as a part of the executive department of this city government it is his duty to see that the laws of the state and ordinances of the city are respected and obeyed.

Hearing Charges of Bootlegging. SPRINGFIELD, Ill., Sept. 18.—The Sangamon county grand jury has started to take testimony regarding the charges of bootlegging against the managers of the Thirty-ninth general assembly. Capt. D. H. Harts, a prominent lawyer of Lincoln, and a recent prohibition candidate for governor, told the grand jury that a party, whose name he gave, had informed him that between \$2000 and \$3000 had been paid out to secure the passage of the mechanics lien law introduced by Representative Isador Plotke of Chicago, and rushed through the house half an hour before the adjournment was had on Friday night, June 14. The bill is in the interest of the lumber dealers. Col. Jonathan Merriam of Tazewell county, Editor H. H. Kohlstedt of the Chicago Times-Herald, Editor Jacob Barnes of the Peoria Journal and Secretary D. W. Wilson of the National Bargainers' association of Elgin are expected here to testify before the grand jury on the bootlegging matter.

The Battleship Maine. BROOKLYN, N. Y., Sept. 18.—The second-class battleship Maine, which has been many years building at the Brooklyn navy yard, was put into commission yesterday afternoon with very simple ceremonies. The entire detail of officers arrived at the navy yard in the morning and went on board to report to Capt. A. S. Crowshield, the vessel's commander. The Maine was built at the navy yard by government employees at a cost of nearly \$2,400,000, an appropriation having been made by a special act of congress on August 3, 1886. She is one of the largest battleships afloat belonging to the United States navy.

Lost in the Mountains. DENVER, Col., Sept. 17.—Glenford McKinley of New York, son of John McKinley of Pennsylvania, has been lost in the mountains. He became separated from his party and in spite of diligent search no trace of him has been found. His father, who was also a member of the hunting party, has offered \$500 reward for news of him dead or alive. Young McKinley is about 25 years of age and of good physique, but was wholly unaccustomed to roughing it and besides was somewhat indisposed at the time of his disappearance.

Hornblower the Man. WASHINGTON, Sept. 17.—Doubt no longer exists here of the correctness of the information that Mr. Hornblower is to get a seat upon the supreme bench. It is settled that Senator Hill will not oppose his confirmation and in all probability there will be no opposition from any other source. Senator Hill has modified his views of Mr. Hornblower's fitness for the supreme bench since Mr. Hornblower supported Hill for governor last fall, it is said.

Hanged in Prison. COLUMBUS, O., Sept. 17.—Isaac Edwards, of Hocking county, was hanged in the penitentiary annex at 12:10 yesterday. His neck was broken and the body was cut down twelve and a half minutes later. Edwards is the first Welshman ever hanged in the state and strenuous efforts were made by the Welsh people to save him from the gallows. He murdered Mrs. Sell-Cutler because she would not desert her husband and live with him.

A Man's Mad Act. BROOKLYN, N. Y., Sept. 18.—Because Mrs. Bessie Curtis would not return the love of Charles Poole, a steamship purser, he made a desperate attempt on the public street yesterday morning to take her life and his own. In the latter case he succeeded, as he died almost instantly after putting a .38-caliber bullet in his head. Mrs. Curtis was fatally wounded.

From a creditable source it is learned that the portos has accepted the demand of the powers with regard to reforms in Armenia. The seventy-second anniversary of Nicaragua's independence was celebrated September 15 on an elaborate scale. The fourth National Irrigation congress recently held at Albuquerque, N. M., was largely attended. Mr. N. Dean, who was condemned to death for the murder of infants entrusted to her care, has been executed in Liverpool, Auckland, New Zealand. The grand money Democrats of Illinois have issued an address to the Democracy of that state.

JAIL AT CARTHAGE.

WHERE JOSEPH AND HYRUM SMITH WERE KILLED. FIFTY-TWO YEARS AGO THE TRAGEDY WAS ENACTED THAT MADE OF THE VICTIMS MARTYRS TO THE NOW EXTINCT POLYGAMOUS FAITH.

IT WAS FIFTY-TWO years ago that Joseph and Hyrum Smith, the Mormon prophets, were slain in the old jail that still stands in Carthage, Ill. The tragedy was the culminating scene of turmoil and bloodshed that had prevailed in the country to a greater or lesser degree since the Mormons settled in Nauvoo in 1839-40.

The writer, who has studied the subject for years, claims that no true history of Mormonism in Illinois has ever been written, and never will be, from the fact that those who were once competent to perform the work are dead, and while they lived they made no effort to gather the data necessary for a true and impartial history.

Joseph Smith came with his hundreds, aye, thousands of people, to Illinois in 1839-40. They had been driven out of Missouri and Ohio, and were in a demoralized and almost starving condition. But the pioneers of Hancock county received the outcasts kindly, and the Mormons located a city on the bank of the Mississippi river and called the spot Nauvoo—"pleasant land." Here a city grew to the unusual size, those days, of 15,000 inhabitants in a year or two. Smith had little trouble in getting several illegal charters granted him by the state legislature, and it was through the rascally acts of this body largely that led to most of the troubles in Hancock county with the Mormons.

The late Judge Hibe and his brother Francis were living in Nauvoo during the reign of Joseph and became very wealthy of the methods employed by Smith and his followers. So, about June 20, they issued the first number of the Nauvoo Expositor, which fairly screamed with denunciations of Mormon methods. This was the first and last issue of that paper. By order of Joseph Smith, mayor and president of Nauvoo, the Expositor office was demolished, and the press and type thrown into the Mississippi river.

The citizens of Carthage fled after the murder was committed, fearing vengeance from the Mormons, but the Mormons did not attempt any retaliation. Young tried to run affairs at Nauvoo and trouble ensued. Polygamy was then, as alleged, introduced into the church. At any rate, Hancock county people resolved to drive the Mormons out of the state. The Mormon war occurred in 1845, and in the spring of 1846 the Mormons left Nauvoo. In 1848 the beautiful temple, costing about \$1,000,000, was burned by vandals.

There are few Mormons in Hancock county now. Mrs. Catharine Salisbury, residing at Fountain Green, east of Carthage, is a sister of Joseph Smith. She is 82 years old and in good health.

HAVING FUN WITH OTHERS.

A Wag in Washington Who is Playing Hat Franks on the Clerks.

There is a man in the treasury department, says the Washington Star, who has it in for somebody; he doesn't know who, but he will find out in time. He had no many friends in the office. He was too mercenary to be popular, so when he appeared one morning with a new silk hat they made up their minds he shouldn't enjoy it long. As soon as a chance offered the leader of the conspirators neatly folded a piece of paper and laid it in the inside band of the hat. Of course it was unnoticed by the wearer. Next day he put in another, and next day another. Once it was noticed when he put the hat on he took it off, glanced anxiously inside to make sure it was his hat, then fitted it on his head as best he could. Toward the end of the week, when a fresh paper had been added each day, he began to talk about how peculiar it was that the hat had grown more uncomfortable each day until he felt as though he didn't want to appear in it. Then he became alarmed and thought he had some disease of the head. Then he confided to a fellow clerk that he was going to consult a physician that day. His friend took the beaver in his hand and tried it on his head. "That's a good fit. What'll you take for it?" The answer came quickly: "Two dollars."

"Here's your two," and the clerk closed the transaction by paying up and taking the beaver. Then he sought the doctor, who prescribed for him, charged him \$2, and told him to come again. The man has been making regular visits for the benefit of his head. Saturday he found out the joke, and at the same time discovered the trouble with his head. He had wheels. The other man has the beaver.

All Aboard for Georgia. Watermelons as big as photos are selling on the streets of Atlanta two for 5 cents.

HONEST DEALING REWARDED.

Fakir Who Made Money by Taking the Public into His Confidence. Gentlemen said the street fakir, as he arranged his bottles on the table before him, "I did not come here to lie and deceive, and rob you of your hard-earned dollars. I have stuck to the truth all my life, and, though that is the reason I am a poor man, I shall continue to speak the truth to the end of my days."

The crowd had been coldly surveying his preparations, but began to warm up a little as he spoke. "I might say to you," he went on, as he held up one of the bottles in a loving way between his eye and the sun, "that this medicine was discovered by a celebrated medicine man of the Sioux tribe of Indians, but why deceive you? It is a remedy entirely unknown to the Indians. It is my own discovery, and I never saw an Indian in my life."

The crowd increased in numbers and began to press closer. "I could tell you that this compound would cure Bright's disease, and in ten minutes every bottle would be sold; but could I sleep to-night with the weight of so much deception on my conscience. How could I ever again look an honest man in the face after telling such a falsehood? It will not cure Bright's disease—it would even hasten the end of a victim of that baleful complaint."

There were now 100 men in front of the fakir, and at least half of them had their hands in their pockets in search of money. "I could say that it was a pain-killer," continued the man, as he brought out more bottles from an old satchel, "but an accusing voice would be whispering in my ear forever more. You might rub a barrel of oil on you and it would not affect a pain. I miss the sales of at least fifty bottles because I tell you the truth, but it must be so."

"Gimme a bottle!" shouted a dozen men in chorus, as they held up their \$1 bills. "No, gentlemen—not yet. I will neither deceive you nor allow you to deceive yourselves. You are an honest, confiding people, and I might tell you that this discovery would stop a headache in five minutes and you would believe me and hand up your money. It will not cure a headache. I even declare that it would make one ten times worse."

The number of men who now wanted a bottle was at least twenty, but the fakir waved them aside and said: "Wait a minute. The discovery will not cure consumption after one lung is gone. It will not cure catarrh after the disease has a firm hold on the bronchial tubes. After both kidneys have wasted away it is no use to take it. It simply purifies the blood, and thus—"

"Gimme a bottle! Gimme a bottle!" yelled fifty men, as they pressed forward, and in less than ten minutes the last one had been sold and the fakir had the money in his pocket. As we went down on the train to Nashville that afternoon together I asked: "After you have mixed water, molasses and alcohol together do you add anything else?" "Yes, cayenne pepper to make it bite, and the solemn truth to make it sell," he solemnly replied as he took out his wad of bills and spread them on his knee and started out to find the sun total.

RELIGION AND REFORM.

The Thumb Bible, published in Aberdeen in 1873, measured one inch square and was half an inch thick. The Christian Workers' Training Institute has been organized by members of the churches of English, Ind. The Methodist Episcopal church requires all candidates for the ministry to study Professor Ely's "Social Aspects of Christianity."

The New York Times calculates that New Yorkers expend annually about \$5,500,000 on churches, while theaters absorb about \$6,500,000. The Chinese Christians in Canton have joined a book-lending association, and send out a staff of book lenders to gather and distribute good literature. According to the report given at the London meeting of the Salvation Army they now have fifty rescue homes in England and other countries, which receive annually 3,000 women.

Mr. W. T. Stead is making the bold venture of publishing penny editions of the poets. His theory is that the masses will read the best literature if brought within the reach of their means. At Columbus, Ohio, the Junior Christian Endeavor Union has undertaken the support of a room in the Children's Hospital. One hundred and seventy-five dollars has already been contributed for the work. Scotland now has 150 Christian Endeavor Societies. This is just the number enrolled in the United States during the first three years of the society's existence, and Christian Endeavor was almost unknown in Scotland three years ago. The Boys Brigade, which began in Glasgow twelve years ago, now numbers 750 companies, with over 2,000 officers and 33,000 boys in the United Kingdom. Lord Aberdeen has accepted the presidency of the Canadian branch, which now numbers 4,000 members.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

"FIVE PICTURES," THE SUBJECT OF A THRILLING DISCOURSE. "Behold I see the Heavens Opened"—Acts vii: 56-60—Delivered at Academy of Music, New York, Sunday, Sept. 15, 1895.

STEPHEN HAD been preaching a rousing sermon, and the people could not stand it. They resolved to do as men sometimes would like to do in this day, if they dared, with some plain preacher of righteousness—kill him. The only way to silence this man was to knock the breath out of him.

So they rushed Stephen out of the gates of the city, and with curse, and whoop, and below, they brought him to the cliff, as was the custom when they wanted to take away life by stoning. Having brought him to the edge of the cliff, they pushed him off. After he had fallen they came and looked down, and seeing that he was not yet dead, they began to drop stones upon him, stone after stone. Amid this horrible rain of missiles, Stephen clambered up on his knees and folds his hands, while the blood drips from his temples; and then, looking up, he makes two prayers—one for himself and one for his murderers. "Lord Jesus, receive my spirit;" that was for himself. "Lord, lay not this sin to their charge;" that was for his murderers. Then, from pain and loss of blood, he swooned away and fell asleep.

I want to show you to-day five pictures. Stephen gazing into heaven. Stephen looking at Christ. Stephen stoned. Stephen in his dying prayer. Stephen asleep.

First, look at Stephen gazing into heaven. Before you take a leap you want to know where you are going to land. Before you climb a ladder you want to know to what point the ladder reaches. And it was right that Stephen, within a few moments of heaven, should be gazing into it. We would all do well to be found in the same posture. There is enough heaven to keep us gazing. A man of large wealth may have stately in the hall, and paintings in the sitting-room, and works of art in all parts of the house, but he has the chief pictures in the art gallery, and there hour after hour you walk with catalogue and glass and ever-increasing admiration. Well, heaven is the gallery where God has gathered the chief treasures of his realm. The whole universe is his palace. In this lower room where we stop there are many adornments: tessellated floor of amethyst, and on the winding cloud-stairs are stretched out canvas on which commingle azure, and purple, and saffron, and gold. But heaven is the gallery in which the chief glories are gathered. There are the brightest robes. There are the richest crowns. There are the highest exhilarations. St. John says of it: "The kings of the earth shall bring their honor and glory into it." And I see the procession forming, and in the line come all empires, and the stars spring up into an arch for the hosts to march upon. They keep step to the sound of earthquake and the pitch of the avalanche from the mountains, and the flag they bear is the flame of a consuming world, and all heaven turns out with harps and trumpets and myriad-voiced acclamation of angelic dominions to welcome them in, and so the kings of the earth bring their honor and glory into it. Do you, like Stephen, look into heaven? We have many friends there.

There is not a man here so isolated in life but there is some one in heaven with whom he once shook hands. As a man gets older, the number of his celestial acquaintances very rapidly multiplies. We have not had one glimpse of them since the night we kissed them good-bye, and they went away; but still we stand gazing at heaven. As when some of our friends are across the sea, we stand on the dock, or on the steam-ship, and watch them, and after awhile the hulk of the vessel disappears, and then there is only a patch of sail on the sky, and soon that is gone, and they are all out of sight, and yet we stand looking in the same direction; so when our friends go away from us into the future world we keep looking down through the Narrows, and gazing and gazing as though we expected that they would come out and stand on some cloud, and give us one glimpse of their blissful and transfused faces.

While you long to join their companionship, and the years and the days go with such tedium that they break your heart, and the vipers of pain, and sorrow, and bereavement keep gnawing at your vitals, you will stand, like Stephen, gazing into heaven. You wonder if they have changed since you saw them last. You wonder if the world has been with trouble. You wonder if, amid the myriad delights they have, they care as much for you as they used to when they gave you a helping hand and put their shoulder under your burdens. You wonder if they look any older; and sometimes in the evening-tide, when the house is all quiet, you wonder if you should call them by their first name if they would not answer; and perhaps sometimes you do make the experiment, and when no one but God and yourself are there you distinctly call their names, and listen, and sit gazing into heaven.

Pass on now, and see Stephen looking upon Christ. My text says he saw the Son of Man at the right hand of God. Just how Christ looked in this world, just how he looks in heaven, we cannot say. The painters of the different ages have tried to imagine the features of Christ, and put them upon canvas; but we will have to wait until with our own eyes we see him and with our own ears we can hear him. And yet there is a way of seeing him and hearing him now. I have to tell you that unless you see and hear Christ on earth, you will never see and hear him in heaven.

Look! There he is! Behold the Lamb of God! Can you not see him? Then pray to God to take the scales off your eyes. Look that way; try to look that way. His voice comes down to you this day—comes down to the blind, to the

deafest soul, saying, "Look unto me, all ye ends of the earth, and be ye saved, for I am God, and there is none else." Proclamation of universal emancipation for all slaves. Tell me, ye who know most of the world's history, what other king ever asked the abandoned, and the forlorn, and the wretched, and the outcast to come and sit beside him? Oh, wonderful invitation! You can take it to-day, and stand at the head of the darkest alley in all the city, and say, "Come! Clothes for your rags, salve for your sores, a throne for your eternal reigning." A Christ that talks like that and acts like that, and pardons like that—do you wonder that Stephen stood looking at him? I hope to spend eternity doing the same thing. I must see him; I must look upon that face once clouded with my sin, but now bright with my pardon. I want to touch that hand that knocked off my shackles. I want to hear the voice that pronounced my deliverance. Behold him, little children; for if you live to three-score years and ten, you will see none so fair. Behold him, ye aged ones; for he only can shine through the dimness of your falling eyesight. Behold him, earth. Behold him, heaven. What a moment when all the nations of the saved shall gather around Christ! All faces that way. All thrones that way, gazing on Jesus.

His worth if all the nations knew. Sure the whole earth would love him, too. I pass on now, and look at Stephen stoned. The world has always wanted to get rid of good men. Their very life was an assault upon wickedness. Out with Stephen through the gates of the city. Down with him over the precipice. Let every man come up and drop a stone upon his head. But these men did not so much kill Stephen as they killed themselves. Every stone rebounded upon them. While these murderers were transfixed by the scorn of all good men, Stephen lives in the admiration of all Christendom. Stephen stoned, but Stephen alive. So all good men must be peiled. "All who will live godly in Christ Jesus must suffer persecution." It is no eulogy of a man to say that everybody likes him. Show me any one who is doing all his duty to state or church, and I will show you scores of men who utterly abhor him. If all men speak well of you, it is because you are either a laggard or a dolt. If a steamer makes rapid progress through the waves, the water will boil and foam all around it. Brave soldiers of Jesus Christ will hear the carbines click. When I see a man with voice, and money, and influence all on the right side, and some caricature him, and some sneer at him, and some do not notice him, and men who pretend to be actuated by right motives conspire to cripple him, to cast him out, to destroy him, I say "Stephen stoned."

When I see a man in some great moral or religious reform battling against god shops, exposing wickedness in high places, by active means trying to purify the church and better the world's estate, and I find that the newspapers anathematize him, and men, even good men, oppose him and pronounce him, because, though he does good, he does not do it in their way, I say, "Stephen stoned." But you notice, my friends, that while they assailed Stephen they did not succeed really in killing him. You may assault a good man but you can not kill him. On the day of his death, Stephen spoke before a few people in the Sanhedrin; this Sabbath morning he addresses all Christendom. Paul the Apostle stood on Mars' hill addressing a handful of philosophers who knew not so much about science as a modern schoolgirl. To-day he talks to all the millions of Christendom about the wonders of justification and the glories of resurrection. John Wesley was howled down by the mob to whom he preached, and they threw bricks at him, and they denounced him, and they jostled him, and they spat upon him, and yet to-day, in all lands, he is admitted to be the great father of Methodism. Booth's bullet vacated the presidential chair; but from that spot of conflagrated blood on the floor in the box of Ford's theater there sprang up the new life of a nation. Stephen stoned, but Stephen alive.

Pass on now, and see Stephen in his dying prayer. His first thought was not how the stones hurt his head, nor what would become of his body. His first thought was about his spirit. "Lord Jesus, receive my spirit." The murderer standing on the trap-door, the black cap being drawn over his head before execution, may grimace about the future; but you and I have no shame in confessing some anxiety about where we are going to come out. You are not all body. There is within you a soul. I see it gleam from your eyes to-day, and I see it irradiating your countenance. Sometimes I am abashed before an audience, not because I come under your physical eye-sight, but because I realize the truth that I stand before so many immortal spirits. The probability is that your body will at least find a sepulchre in some of the cemeteries that surround this city. There is no doubt but that your obsequies will be decent and respectful, and you will be able to pillow your head under the maple, or the Norway spruce, or the cypress, or the blossoming fir; but this spirit about which Stephen prayed, what direction will that take? What guide will escort it? What gate will open to receive it? What cloud will be clef for its pathway? After it has got beyond the light of our sun, will there be torches lighted for it the rest of the way?

Will the soul have to travel through long deserts before it reaches the good land? If we should lose our pathway, will there be a castle at whose gate we may ask the way to the city? Oh, this mysterious spirit within us! It has two wings, but it is in a cage now. It is locked fast to keep it; but let the door of this cage open the least, and that soul is off. Eagle's wing could not catch it. The lightning are not swift enough to come up with it. When the soul leaves the body it takes fifty worlds at a bound. And have I no anxiety about it? Have you no anxiety about it? I do not care what you do with my body when my soul is gone, or whether you believe in cremation or inhumation. I shall sleep just as well in a wrapping of sackcloth as in satin lined with eagle's down. But my soul—before I close this discourse I will let you out where it will land. Thank God for the inspiration of my text, that when we die Jesus takes us. That answers all

questions for me. What though they were massive bars between him and the city of light, Jesus could remove them. What though there were great Sahara of darkness, Jesus could illumine them. What though I get weary on the way, Christ—could lift me on his omnipotent shoulder. What though there were chasms to cross, his hand could transport me. Then let Stephen's prayer be my dying litany: "Lord Jesus, receive my spirit." It may be in that hour we will be too feeble to say a long prayer. It may be in that hour we will not be able to say the "Lord's Prayer," for it has seven petitions. Perhaps we may be too feeble even to say the infant prayer our mothers taught us, which John Quincy Adams, 70 years of age, said every night when he put his head upon his pillow:

Now I lay me down to sleep, I pray the Lord my soul to keep.

We may be too feeble to employ either of these familiar forms; but this prayer of Stephen is so short, is so concise, is so earnest, is so comprehensive, we surely will be able to say that: "Lord Jesus, receive my spirit." Oh, if that prayer is answered, how sweet it will be to die! This world is clever enough to us. Perhaps it has treated us a great deal better than we deserve to be treated; but if on the dying pillow there shall break the light of that better world, we shall have not more regret than about leaving a small, dark, damp house for one large, beautiful, and capacious. That dying minister in Philadelphia, some years ago, beautifully depicted it when, in the last moment, he threw up his hands and cried out: "I move into the light!"

Pass on now, and I will show you one more picture, and that is Stephen asleep. With a pathos and simplicity peculiar to the Scriptures, the text says of Stephen: "He fell asleep." "Oh," you say, "what a place that was to sleep! A hard rock under him, stones falling down upon him, the blood streaming, the mob howling. What a place it was to sleep!" And yet his text takes that symbol of slumber to describe his departure, so sweet was it, so contented was it, so peaceful was it. Stephen had lived a very laborious life. His chief work had been to care for the poor. How many leaves of bread he had distributed, how many bare feet he had sandalled, how many coats of sickness and distress he had blessed with ministries of kindness and love. I do not know; yet from the way he lived, and the way he preached, and the way he died, I know that he was a laborious Christian. But that is all over now. He has pressed the cup to the last fainting lip. He has taken the last insult from his enemies. The last stone to whose crushing weight he is susceptible has been hurled. Stephen is dead! The disciples come! They take him up! They wash away the blood from the wounds. They straighten out the bruised limbs. They brush back the tangled hair from the brow, and then they pass around to look upon the calm countenance of him who had lived for the poor and died for the truth. "Stephen asleep!"

I have seen the sea driven with the hurricane until the tangled foam caught in the rigging, and waving high above seemed as if about to storm the heavens, and then I have seen the tempest drop, and the waves crouch, and everything become smooth and burnished as though a camping place for the glories of heaven. So I have seen a man, whose life has been tossed and driven, coming down at last to an infinite calm, in which there was a hush of heaven's lullaby. Stephen asleep!

I saw such an one. He fought all his days against poverty and against abuse. They traduced his name. They rattled at the door-knob while he was dying with duns for debts he could not pay; yet the peace of God brooded over his pillow, and while the world faded, heaven dawned, and the deepening twilight of earth's night was only the opening twilight of heaven's morn. Not a sigh. Not a tear. Not a struggle. Hush! Stephen asleep.

I have not the faculty as many have to tell the weather. I can never tell by the setting sun whether there will be a drought or not. I cannot tell by the blowing of the wind whether it will be fair weather or foul on the morrow. But I can prophesy, and I will prophesy what weather it will be when you, the Christian, come to die. You may have it very rough now. It may be this week one annoyance, the next another annoyance. It may be this year one bereavement, the next another bereavement. But at the last Christ will come in and darkness will go out. And though there may be no hand to close your eyes, and no breast on which to rest your dying head, and no candle to lift the night, the odors of God's hanging garden will regale your soul, and at your bedside will halt the chariots of the King. No more rents to pay, no more agony because flour has gone up, no more struggle with "the world, the flesh, and the devil;" but peace—long, deep, everlasting peace. Stephen asleep!

Asleep in Jesus, blessed sleep. From which none ever wake to weep; A calm and undisturbed repose, Uninjured by the last of foes. Asleep in Jesus, far from thee Thy kindred and thy graves may be; But there is still a blessed sleep, From which none ever wake to weep.

You have seen enough for one day. No one can successfully examine more than five pictures in a day. Therefore, we stop, having seen this cluster of Divine Raphaels—Stephen gazing into heaven; Stephen looking at Christ; Stephen stoned; Stephen in his dying prayer; Stephen asleep.

Forget These Things. If you would increase your happiness and prolong your life, forget your neighbor's faults. Forget the temptations. Forget the fault finding and give a little thought to the cause which provoked it. Forget the peculiarities of your friends and only remember the good points which make you fond of them. Evil Enough. There is evil enough in man, and there is it not the mission of every young man and woman to do it all. Keep the standard as green as possible and fragrant with love and charity.—Deborah Hall.



TAKEN FROM THE ENEMY

BY HENRY NEWBOLT.

INTERNATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION.
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(CHAPTER IV.—CONTINUED.)

"I have never cared to revisit Ireland; for I am in habit of getting a French woman; but there were many of my countrymen in Paris, and I picked up from them the trick of the tongue which astonished you so much yesterday."

"No, no," said Dick, "that's not at all what it was; it was your wit and presence of mind."

"That took you by surprise, you mean?" she said, quickly. And then, after laughing at his confusion, she now it's your turn to give me something to wonder at."

"Oh!" he said, "there's nothing in my life to make a story of. Why, I went to sea when I was 12."

"But that's a romance in itself," she said.

Dick blushed, perhaps from embarrassment, perhaps also from pleasure, for he was anxious to be less of a stranger to her, and was flattered at her appearance of interest. So, of course, he became foolish and procrustean.

"I'm sure there's nothing you'd care to hear," he said, hoping for the encouragement of a question.

"Why, that's how I began," she replied. "If you steal my forms of speech I shall take yours and answer, as you did just now, that it is not a matter of personal interest at all, but a mere story of adventure, that's in question."

"I'm certain I did not say that," he answered. "I mean, I beg your pardon, but I couldn't have said anything so rude."

"So rude as what I have just said to you?" she asked, with a mischievous pretense of innocence.

"Oh!" he groaned, "I'm no good with words. I can't handle them." And he made a sudden gesture as if to escape more downright kind of weapon.

The action and the flush which accompanied it became him quite well, and she glanced up at him with secret approval. He had, in fact, gained, not lost, ground in his confusion; he did not suspect the fact, and was more troubled than ever when the door opened at this moment and the colonel came in.

"I'm," he said, bowing, "that I did not interrupt."

Camilla was grave again in an instant, and Dick saw, with quick gratitude, that however much she might have been playing with him before, she had no intention of letting him to shame before a third person.

"Capt. Estcourt has been telling me something of his life at sea," she replied to her brother-in-law's inquiry. "And was not to give me his opinion of the relative merits of the English, French and Spanish sailors. You see there is nothing that you may not hear."

"In that case," answered the colonel, "I shall have pleasure in joining in the conversation. Dinner is ready, and we will, if you please, Capt. Estcourt, hear your observations at the table."

Malden de Montaut took Dick's arm and led him into the dining-room. "That was kindly done," he murmured, as they went.

"Follow it up, then," she answered. And they took their seats.

"And what, in effect, is your opinion?" asked the colonel, upon this question. "He had seen, but not heard, their bit of byplay, and was in hopes of catching his guest tripping."

But Dick was now inspired to do his best, and showed the presence of mind against a merely male antagonist. "Well, to tell the truth," he replied, "on second thoughts I'm not entitled to criticize the French or Spaniards, for I have never met either of them in a general engagement."

"You have had the misfortune, then, to miss the greater number of such events?" said the colonel.

"I was at Copenhagen and Algiers," said Dick, "but that's all."

"Oh!" exclaimed Camilla, anxious to defeat her brother-in-law's inquisitiveness. "Tell us about Copenhagen; that is much better than hearing of our own misfortunes."

FOR THE HOUSEWIFE

SOME USEFUL RECIPES FOR THE CULINARY.

Vegetable Salads—Raspberry Vinegar—English Fruit Tart—Coffee Cake—Cherry Jam—Strawberry Tea Cakes—Miscellaneous Hints.

CHAPTER V.
SHE WENT upstairs Dick noticed that both his companions were silent and that an awkward feeling of constraint seemed to have fallen upon the party. He started, but he himself must be the cause of this, and could not help thinking it connected, in spite of the colonel's assurance to the contrary, with the latter part of the story which he had just told. He resolved, accordingly, if he had the chance, to say something polite, and soothed, if possible, the patriotic feelings of his friends.

As a matter of fact he was both right and wrong in his suppositions; he was the cause but not the offending cause, of this embarrassing silence. The colonel was pondering deeply upon the line which he must immediately adopt in order to utilize the advantages which chance had so unexpectedly offered him; Camilla had divined the thoughts that were passing through her brother-in-law's mind, and instinctively resented them. It was no doubt unreasonable of her, but she had been troubled at the idea of Dick being tempted to take any part or interest in the enterprise to which she had devoted herself. Of course he would refuse and treat such overtures as an insult; or, if white could after all be black—if he could be led by blind devotion into the slightest quietness, she would hate herself and despise him; and for some unexplained reason he was for one man of all others whom she least wished to despise just now.

She resolved to show the colonel the futility of his design at once, and stop him at the outset. So she waited until they were all three face to face again in the dining-room, and then began her maneuvering with cool directness.

"Capt. Estcourt," she said, "how you, as an English officer, must hate the emperor!"

"Ah!" thought Dick, "that's it! I was afraid I'd been too strong."

So he said aloud: "Hate is a hard word to use; you would scarcely say that a gunner hates his target, would you?"

"This from his point of view was skillful, but it was not what Camilla wanted."

"You mean," she said, "that it is your duty to hate him?"

"Duty does not necessarily imply inclination," he replied.

Camilla was in despair. The colonel said, and came gliding into the conversation.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

QUEEN VICTORIA'S MEALS.

They Are as Simple as Those the Person of Moderate Means Eats.

Queen Victoria is rather simple in her tastes. For instance, a kind of natural soup very often finds its way to the menu. The wine served with it is white sherry, which her majesty usually drinks from a beautiful gold cup formerly belonging to Queen Anne. Bordered by the dignity of the crown, her favorite dish with Prince Albert— invariably for the soup, while a baron or peer is likewise a constant feature. It is noteworthy that the Queen still adheres to the old practice of having the cook's name called out as each dish is brought to the table. This custom dates back to the days of George II., and had its origin in a conspiracy against one Weston, formerly an assistant, whom the king had raised to the dignity of chief of the kitchen. His late comrades, jealous of his preferment, endeavored to disgrace him by tampering with the dishes. Upon Weston proving the existence of this plot to his royal master, the latter gave orders that in future, as each dish was brought on the name of its cook should be called out, in order that praise or blame might be bestowed where due.

OLD MME. CHEVILLARD.

She Celebrates Her 100th Birthday and Has Never Eaten Meat.

It will be good news to vegetarians that the French lady who is probably the oldest apostle of that dispensation in the world, Mme. Chevillard of Ville-gardin in the Yenne, has recently celebrated her centenary. She is in the best of health, says the New York World. Her only ailment is a slight deafness and beyond this she has never been sick in the whole course of her life. Mme. Chevillard is a stout, irascible old lady and has a large number of her neighbors and friends. So marked has been this respect that a fete was given in her honor at Ville-gardin on May 18, the anniversary of her birth. This was attended by the mayor and the village. As a vegetarian she has never eaten a morsel of meat, but her positive dislike of the appearance of it has been so strong that all early attempts to induce her to take it were fruitless.

Predicted His Own Death.

The strange actions of Frank McLain near East Liverpool, Ohio, had a peculiar sequel on the Fort Wayne railroad some miles east of that city. A young man went into the railroad dispatcher's office at Westville and left a telegram to the parents of Frank McLain in Waybright announcing his death under a train at East Liverpool that day. Somebody in the office at the time recognized the sender as McLain himself. Next morning a telegram was received from the railroad authorities at the Conaway yards on the Fort Wayne road announcing the death of McLain under the wheels of a freight train. The killing was seemingly an accident.

Work of Colored People.

I. Garland Penn, chief of the negro department at the Cotton States and International exposition, visited the Tuskegee normal and industrial institute, Tuskegee, Ala., and personally inspected the exhibit to be made by that institution. The exhibit covers a representation of twenty-six departments, and will be in every detail the work of colored boys and girls. The exhibit from the state normal and industrial institute at Normal, over which Professor W. H. Council presides, will also be a conspicuous exhibit of the negro department.

How Apes Sleep.

It is stated by the attendants at the London Zoological gardens that no ape will sleep flat on its back, as adult man often does.

THE TRIPLE CALL-DOWN.

How a Bored Irishman Silenced a Crowd of Gentles.

There were four of them, as genial good-natured, whole-souled retailers of old wives' tales as ever got together in the smoking compartment of a sleeping-car. They had all fed well in the diner and settled down with the anticipation of enjoying a long evening of yarning. They spread themselves over many of the seats of the smoket as they could cover, and crowded into a corner, a large round-faced, jolly-looking Irishman, who was enjoying his after-dinner cigar. Somehow he wasn't amused by the stories. The narrator spread himself, but they couldn't phase him, and the bored expression on his face grew in intensity as the stories went on. The stories were not funny. Once in a while there was a gleam of humor, but for the most part they were commonplace or vulgar. But they seemed irresistibly humorous to the four, who peered their thighs and wheezed and chuckled and roared as each in turn finished his yarn.

At last the big Irishman could endure it no longer, and he broke in with a reminder of a farmer who caught three boys stealing apples in his orchard.

The original four turned toward him with a look of expectant triumph, ready to yell at the first sign of conclusion.

"He chased them," went on the Irishman, "and they all ran up a tree. 'Come down,' said the farmer, but they wouldn't."

"Will ye come down for once?" asked the farmer.

"We will not," answered the boys.

"Will ye come down for twice?"

"We will not."

"Will ye come down for three times?"

"So they all came down."

And with that the big Irishman winked at the only other man in the compartment who was not of the story-telling crowd. The yarn spinners laughed uproariously for a second or two and then a light went up, as the Germans say, and they stopped suddenly. They looked at one another for a minute, searching for the point, and then one said with a yawn and a stretch: "Well, I guess it's bed time. Good night," and the party broke up wondering.—New York Sun.

May Set Europe by the Ears.

Things are not going in China as John Bull wants them. Russia is getting too firm a grip, and France has made a treaty that cuts squarely across his interests, and against which he is likely to protest. Now comes this killing and maiming of British subjects to complicate the situation, and call for a protest and perhaps something stronger from Great Britain. Japan's growing jealousy and fear of Russia enters into these complications to a very large extent, and Great Britain as Japan's next friend, is intimately concerned in the outcome of this bitterness of the conqueror of China toward the power which is trying to destroy the fruits of that victory. If Salisbury takes it into his head to demand from China territorial indemnity for these missionaries' lives, and as an offset to the advantage gained by France under her treaty, there may be a clashing of interests in the far east that will set all Europe by the ears.

MANNERISMS.

Alfred the Great said: "A king can afford to be polite."

Count de Lesseps was a true type of the French gentleman.

Calhoun was so absent-minded that he often forgot he was in company.

Manly was, even in his own time, called "a gentleman of the old school," Bancroft was rather reserved than otherwise with most persons whom he met.

Garriek was generally so quiet that he often created the impression of diffidence.

Milton was quiet and reserved in conversation, but thoroughly refined and well bred.

Dante was solitary in his habits, and by his austerity chilled most of those whom he met.

Henry Clay was said to have made the most engaging bow of any gentleman of his time.

Mohammed inculcated politeness in the koran. He himself was one of the most courteous of men.

Plus Ixi, both before and after his elevation to the pontifical chair, was a model of studied politeness.

Beethoven was rude and gruff and seemed to be in a perpetual bad humor with himself and every one else.

Robespierre was urbane in manner and courteous, though brief, to those who approached him on business.

Brook was affable to his equals and to those whom he wished to please, but haughty and distant to most others.

The Duke of Marlborough said that he owed his success as much to his elegant deportment as to his talents.

DENOMINATIONAL NAMES.

The Buddhists took their name from Buddha about 600 B. C. The Presbyterians took their name from a Greek word, meaning "Elder." Calvinists are named from their leader, John Calvin, born 1509, died 1564.

FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS

GOOD SHORT STORIES FOR BOYS AND GIRLS.

Interesting and Instructive Reading for the Heirs to This Republic—Incident and Anecdote Worth the While to Read About.

Y MOTHER she'd so good to me; I'm glad er mad; She loves me when I'm good er bad; I couldn't be as good; no sir! Can't any boy be good as her!

Language of Flags. To "strike the flag" is to lower national colors in token of submission and command, the officers usually being called flag officers. Such a square, to distinguish them from the colors.

A "flag of truce" is a white flag played to an enemy to indicate a parley or consultation. The flag is the sign of peace. After a parley from both sides often the flag is lowered to the ground, the dead under the protection of a flag.

The red flag is a sign of defiance, is often used by revolutionists, to service it is a mark of danger, shows a vessel to be receiving or carrying her powder, or the signal of a quarantine, or is the signal of a contagious disease.

A flag at half-mast means mourning, and other vessels return a flag at half-mast to announce the death of some of the men.

The yellow flag shows a vessel at quarantine, or is the signal of a contagious disease.

A flag at half-mast means mourning, and other vessels return a flag at half-mast to announce the death of some of the men.

The May-Pole Cake. This novel confection for a banquet is sure to please all the guests. Any kind of simple cake, provided it has plenty of quick and sugar plums on the icing.

Place in the center of the table a large tin of tin-glazing tin. From the tin a ribbon is drawn, a long streamer of manufactured ribbon, each ending in a little package wrapped in pink tissue paper and containing a pretty toy.

These packages form a string of party help a gift. They are placed along in the pearly of a party, each containing a little package wrapped in pink tissue paper and containing a pretty toy.

Grace F. Pennington. In the forests of Burmah the Native Hunter once saw a couple of parrots help a girl. They were sitting along in the pearly of a party, each containing a little package wrapped in pink tissue paper and containing a pretty toy.

India rubber used for erasing pen marks was known in England as early as 1720. A cube of it one-half inch square cost 2s.

Diamond Setting for Tools. In working a metal there has been a difficulty in preventing the diamond from being ripped out by the strain of the effective method of doing this has been devised. A little block of steel was brought to a red heat, the diamond set, and the block is passed through a small roll. The diamond is thus imbedded in the block, though projecting slightly beyond its surface, so that the strain of the most delicate work.

Your honor," said the prisoner, "head in sorrow bed."

"Upon my word I do declare that I'm innocent."

"If that's the case," the Justice said, "you're out four ninety-nine."

The clerk will please take down the fact—five dollars is the sum. Upton R. Sinclair.

Very Hard to Please. "Why don't you like America?" said Englishman, who was drinking a tall in a New York hotel. "Why, many reasons. I haven't found out this here that I like. Take your little spirit, for instance. It's no good. What is your representative name? Baseball, is it not? Well, that doesn't represent the work of hied men, it's really sport. Besides, I can't understand your newspaper accounts. They are very mysterious. Waiter, another cocktail. Your climate is not good, and your politicians are disappointed all over in everything, save one, and that's your cocktails. I drank six last night before going to bed. I have learned from your climate to-day."

Best Way to Distinguish. "How do you distinguish between a man and a woman?" asked a young man. "I have read in an infallible direction for telling the edible mushroom from the poisonous and other poisonous. The safest way for the average man to distinguish mushrooms is to walk to a forest where there is a hotel, and there are offered him in a hotel courtyard.

The man who never prides himself on his own intelligence sometimes talks very nice in conversation.

...statistician has been asking...
...anarchists why they professed...
...and has got some curious...
...a surgeon attributed...
...principles to the fact...
...had been dogged at school...
...certainly makes against Dr...
...convention that there is...
...like a sound caning to beat...
...humanities into a boy's head...
...ted objection to authority" was...
...made an anarchist of a journal...
...had first, no doubt, through...
...rooted objection, become what...
...french call "un journaliste du...
...One can better understand...
...of an artist who had been...
...to anarchy by "the arrogant...
...princes," and that of an author...
...had gone the same way as "an...
...native to suicide." What one...
...to understand at all, however, is...
...analysis of the anarchist nature...
...the strength of the data he has...
...He works out eight specific...
...characteristics of the anarchist...
...of which are obvious enough...
...as "a spirit of revolt," "love of...
...or even "love of liberty," but...
...strange, indeed, to read that...
...throwing are strongly moved...
...of others," that they have...
...tenderheartedness," a "powe...
...feeling of justice," and a keen...
...of logic." As a final note of...
...anarchist it is said that he has...
...et for knowledge."

Who Cares.
...of the guides at the capitol...
...Washington, the other day...
...that he hoped before Capt. Bassett...
...the watch dog of the senate...
...he will tell somebody which one...
...he desks it was which Jefferson...
...occupied when he was a mem...
...of the senate. Bassett is the...
...one who knows, and he will not...
...for fear visitors will clip off...
...for souvenirs. During the...
...a lot of soldiers got into the...
...ber and stuck their bayonets...
...the desk, and I reckon they...
...that they had made kindling...
...of it. But old Capt. Bassett...
...to work and patch up all up...
...sewers and pitty and vain...
...looks like any other old desk in...
...chamber. I know for certain...
...some mighty influential senators...
...tried to get the secret out of the...
...man, but they might as well talk...
...the goddess of liberty on top of...
...some as to try to get him to tell...
...is Jeff Davis' seat."

Turn Her Loose.
...salesgirl in Chicago, who has...
...a good character for industry...
...ability, has been arrested for...
...small sums from her emp...
...ers. She very reasonably said...
...never took a penny until three...
...ago, when my youngest son...
...lost his position, and we...
...not live on \$5 a week. Then I...
...enough to keep my mother, my...
...and myself alive. See how...
...we are! All I took in the three...
...was less than \$30. Girls can...
...live on \$3 a week, and that is all...
...for the first two years." Emp...
...ers who take such an advantage...
...of the necessities of the poor...
...ought have their property taken...
...away from them."

A New One.
...new and destructive insect pest...
...made its appearance in Georgia...
...a short, thick, square-shaped...
...wing that feeds ravenously on...
...corn blades and tender foliage...
...of vegetables. Around its body is...
...a fitting jacket of vivid green...
...looks like a piece of leaf wrapped...
...around its body. Because of its pecu...
...shape the caterpillar is called...
..."devil's saddle bag." It has...
...four or ten hairy legs that are...
...excessively poisonous to the touch...
...and monster is the terror of the...
...fields. It has been seen occasio...
...before, but appears in greater...
...numbers this year. The humidity of...
...atmosphere seems to favor its de...
...velopment."

A Wild Man.
...here is a wild man terrorizing the...
...neighborhood of Winsted, Ct., and...
...the description given of him he...
...be a terrible object. Those who...
...seen him, as many have done...
...saying a stage loaded with pass...
...engers, say that he is huge in stature...
...and being frightful to look upon...
...as large as a horse; his teeth...
...like big tusks, his hands are like...
...fillets and the hair on his body is...
...coarse, and very long. A...
...hunt with 500 armed men, with...
...a proposal. When they cap...
...or kill him he will probably be...
...glorified as belonging to the ancient...
...of giant fables."

An Old Piece of Wood.
...the oldest known piece of wood is...
...found into the statue of an Egypt...
...pho. The statue is evidently a...
...piece. The eyes are of crystal...
...expression of the face bold and...
...manning. The man whom it...
...resents has been dead for 6000...
...years, and yet the wood of the statue...
...perfect to-day as when turned...
...into the workshop of the carver."

Break Her Ankles.
...the Princess Eulalie, who made...
...an impression at the World's...
...broke one of the bones of her...
...while playing tennis the other...
...and is going on crutches."

A LUNATIC'S STORY.

ONE BROUGHT
...into casual contact...
...with Edward Flint...
...would have sus...
...pected that he was...
...of unsound mind...
...None the less he...
...was one of the...
...most dangerous of...
...lunatics that I had...
...in the X— asy...
...lum.

In his saner intervals no man could...
...have desired a pleasanter companion...
...and it was my constant habit to spend...
...half an hour or so a day in his con...
...sensual company. One day, just before...
...his periodical attack, he told me the...
...following story, which is of such a...
...unique character that I give it just as...
...he told it to me. At its conclusion...
...I determined to attack upon me, and I...
...nearly paid for my tale with my life...
...being only rescued with difficulty by...
...the attendants.

"I was what the world would call...
...a successful man, and on my fortieth...
...birthday I reckoned I was making over...
...\$2,000 a year. I had always been a...
...lonely man and had never had the...
...least inclination towards female so...
...ciety, contenting myself with my work...
...and my books. One day, however, I...
...had to wait upon an old gentleman...
...who had recently come to our town for...
...the purpose of drawing up his will...
...When this was done I was introduced...
...to his daughter, a girl about 20. Ethel...
...Millikin was not what might have been...
...called a beauty; still, I new at once...
...that I had met my fate."

"It was clearly absurd for me to at...
...tempt to win her love in the usual way...
...the disparity in years was so great, so...
...I decided to win her respect first...
..."I took time over it and quietly in...
...terested myself in her pet projects...
...subscribed to her sick fund, lent her...
...books, and was of use to her in many...
...ways. Already she regarded me as a...
...very dear friend, and I have no doubt...
...would soon have learned to love me...
..."One night I was to take her and her...
...sister to the theater and had booked...
...three stalls. At the last minute, how...
...ever, to my secret joy, her sister had...
...a bad headache and was unable to go...
...We went as arranged and I decided to...
...put my fortunes to the touch dur...

ing the performance. On our arrival...
...the theater was crowded and, to my...
...intense annoyance, I found a young...
...client of mine, Sir Edward Berkeley, in...
...the next stall to ours. I was obliged...
...to introduce him and had the mortifi...
...cation of seeing that Miss Millikin had...
...made an impression on him. What...
...chance had I against a young, wealthy...
...and handsome man? And with jeal...
...ous eyes I already saw the Chateau...
...d'Espagne of love, that I had so care...
...fully reared, in ruins.

"On our return from the play Berke...
...ly insisted on accompanying us to Mr...
...Millikin's house and was introduced...
...to me to him...
..."The acquaintance ripened into...
...friendship, and no bright and cheer...
...ful, which I was powerless to prevent;...
...and one day Berkeley burst into my...
...office in a great state of excitement...
...and asked me to congratulate him!"

"He has established beyond any...
...doubt that it is possible to remove the...
...delusions of an insane person—previ...
...ously hypnotized—by means of a thin...
...magnetized steel band worn around the...
...patient's forehead for about a week...
...This is sufficiently marvelous, but is...
...nothing to the fact that if a sane...
...man or woman wears the band...
...previously used by the lunatic...
...delusions of the latter pass in...
...their entirety to the wearer, who be...
...comes an echo in every action of his...
...predecessor."

"At last! At last! Crushing the...
...paper in my hand, I revealed in the ex...
...ultate revenge the letter revealed to...
...me. My brain, preternaturally excited...
...in a few moments planned the whole...
...scheme. Violently ringing my bell, I...
...informed the clerk who came hurrying...
...in that I had to go to Paris at once...
...on urgent business. I told him to ask...
...Sir Edward to meet me at the office...
...in four days' time to finish the settle...
...ment, and I started at once for London...
...en route for Paris."

"Fatigue was gone. Once more alert...
...and active, I felt as if treading on air...
...On the journey I rehearsed and re...
...hearsed the scheme I had planned out...
...until I thought it perfect. I had, on...
...arrival, hastened to my friend's house...
...and pretended that I had not received...
...his letter. After breakfast he took me...
...to Dr. Luy's clinic, and there I saw...
...that the powers he laid claim to were...
...indeed his. Selecting the neediest...
...looking of his assistants I gently...
...touched him and drew him aside. In...
...my best French I told him that if he...
...came to my hotel that evening with...
...the band just removed from the...
...lunatic who had been relieved before...
...my eyes, I would give him 2,500 francs...
...or £100. At first he would not listen...
...but at last he did, and I went back...
...to my hotel, content. That evening I...
...left Paris with my 'revenge' carefully...
...packed in a small box. On arrival at...
...my house I slept for twelve hours, and...
...I was not had done for weeks, and...
...awoke ready to carry my scheme...
...through."

"The following morning I was...
...closeted with Berkeley for some time...
...poring over deeds of title and old...
...musty documents. I purposely de...
...layed, in order to fatigue him. Presen...
...tly I saw the tell-tale contraction of...
...his face, and I knew he was minc...
...Leaning across the table, I said:

"I had intended, Sir Edward, had...
...ruining myself in giving you a wed...
...ding present; but I have altered my...
...mind—I will cure your neuralgia in...
...stead."

"What," said he, eagerly; "I'd give...
...anything if you could; it's the only...
...cure I have to bear."

"Well, I'll cure you on one condi...
...tion."

"Name it—I'll do anything."
..."That you give me your solemn...
...word of honor not to disclose to any...
...one the method of cure."
..."All right; only cure me."
..."Well, I'll tell you, first, why you...
...have had to promise. You must know...
...that this office—that is, myself—is...
...the repository of half the secrets of...
...the town. This is because everyone...
...thinks I am a model for solid common...
...sense. Now, if you blurted out that I...
...had advised you to use a half-spiritual...
...half-quackish remedy, why, my reputa...
...tion as an embodiment of practical...
...sense would be gone. I used myself to...
...suffer from headaches, and do now, for...
...that matter, and had tried every...
...remedy that the doctors could suggest...
...At last I was persuaded to try a spiri...
...tualist, to whom I went at night. He...
...gave me a thin band to wear whenever...
...I had a headache, and he said it would...
...relieve it if due to overwork, or cure it...
...if due to neuralgia. It was to be worn...
...for eight days constantly, and, to en...
...able you to do it, I suggest that we...
...take a week's holiday and go to some...
...small fishing village and try the treat...
...ment."

arrived to speak my mind to Ethel. I...
...went one afternoon to see her, and, if...
...possible, to win her. Sitting at her...
...side, I was just going to speak, when I...
...heard a step on the stair and turned...
...round, and to my amazement saw Sir...
...Edward Berkeley himself. Then I saw...
...all was over—a blind fury seemed to...
...seize me. In a moment I was on him...
..."Ah! I have you now—I have you at...
...last!"

With a bound Flint was upon me. I...
...fought for my life, but fortunately as...
...sistance was at hand, and, fighting...
...and struggling, the maniac was...
...secured."

ANATOMICAL DRAWINGS.
A New York Woman Artist Accomplishes...
Wonders in a New Field.
Miss Fannie Elkins, a New York ar...
tist, follows a unique line of art which...
has won her a World's Fair medal and...
diploma, "awarded for accuracy, detail...
and beauty." Miss Elkins makes ana...
tomical drawings for physicians and...
surgeons who require such in deliver...
ing lectures or in illustrating medical...
books. To the outsider the work at...
once carries a gruesome suggestion. Un...
doubtedly it is an odd occupation for a...
woman to choose. Miss Elkins, so far...
as can be discovered, is the only Ameri...
can woman who has succeeded in mak...
ing a distinct profession of such a...
drawing. Once within her studio the...
idea of gruesomeness is almost lost...
The room is a pleasant square one, with...
a big window overlooking Fourteenth...
street and admitting a strong light to...
the table beneath. There are few of...
the manifold decorations and hangings...
which usually appear in studios, but...
the drawings, framed in oak and gilt...
upon the wall—part of her World's Fair...
exhibit—are not at all alarming. Amou...
g these the human eye, much magnified...
is represented under several aspects...
gazing out from circular mats of white...
lard.

Silver Novelties for Men.
Among the many novelties now...
shown by some of the leading jewelers...
are tortoise-shell boxes, set with silver...
to hold two packs of cards, and flat...
silver cases for bank notes and gold...
It is not necessary, however, to present...
both to the same person, for if he used...
the one to any extent he would find the...
other entirely unnecessary. Some hand...
some match boxes in silver had tiny...
watches set in the center. When one...
thinks of the number of pockets a man...
boasts, the pride most of them take in...
their chronometers, this last fancy...
seems rather superfluous. It might be...
put to a good use in something besides...
card cases for the poor feminine gen...
der, who owing to fashion's present fol...
lies is unable to sport even one small...
pocket.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.
Thoughtful people are the first to...
have wrinkles.
The female bicyclists in France are...
far more numerous than the wheelmen...
A big bear, weighing 1,000 pounds...
was recently killed near Marietta...
Mich.
Railroad trains, propelled by gas...
have been running for some time in...
Dessau, Germany.
Two eggs, joined together by a little...
hollow neck of shell, were recently laid...
by a hen at Union Springs, Ala.
A female organ grinder in Chicago...
has her music box on wheels, and at...
tached to it is a crib in which her baby...
rests.
One-third of the bicycles made this...
year are for women's use. Last year...
only one-tenth of them were used by...
females.
At a recent fashionable wedding in...
Chicago, the bride, a widow, was given...
away at the altar by her son, whose age...
is ten years.
A big hotel in Prineville, Oregon, is...
owned by a Chinaman. He rents it to a...
white man, who entertains only Cauca...
sian guests.
A hen scratched the hand of Dubois...
Hunt, of Bellevue, Orange county, N. J.,...
and caused blood poisoning, of which...
the injured man died.
The Esquimaux do not use chairs or...
stools. The men sit like tailors, with...
their legs crossed, while the women...
stretch out their limbs.
It is believed that camels are the...
only animals that cannot swim. Just...
after entering deep water, they turn on...
their backs and are drowned.
At a recent funeral in London, one...
of the mourners took part in the pro...
cession, mounted on his crape-draped...
wheel, and in full bicycle costume.

JETSAM.
There are two solid silver tea tables...
at Windsor castle.
Cuba has twelve varieties of mosqui...
toes and 300 varieties of butterflies.
The French government annually ap...
propriates \$25,000,000 for various char...
ities.
There are in Wales about 910,280...
Welsh speakers and about 236,000 out...
side the principality.
It appears that there are only about...
100 native born American tars in the...
United States navy.
Governesses able to cycle will soon...
be in demand in Paris, such is the rage...
for cycling among girls.
An antarctic iceberg has been seen...
that was 25 miles wide, 40 miles in...
length and 400 feet in height.
A statue in bronze of Ole Bull, the...
great Norwegian violinist, is to be er...
ected by his fellow-countrymen at Minne...
apolis.
It is stated that, taking the country...
all over, there are an unusual number...
of applicants for relief from marital...
misery.
A railroad trestle 1,600 feet long, with...
double tracks and a steel drawbridge...
has just been completed over Colgate...
creek, Maryland.
From London to Aberdeen, a distance...
of 504 miles, is now covered in eleven...
hours by a train of the London and...
Northwesters railway.
A decided novelty in Connecticut...
legislation is the law which went into...
effect a few days ago making the licen...
se of liquor dealers attachable for debt.

One-quarter of the main line of the...
Trans-Siberian railroad is now com...
pleted. The cost has been about \$30...
000,000—somewhat under the estimate.
The women at York Harbor, Me.,...
have two alternatives, either to wear...
blousens or put a stop to sprinkling...
the streets with salt water, which ruins...
their dresses.

so they say.
Australia is really the antipodes of...
the remainder of the world in all re...
spects. Summer times comes during...
the time of European winter; the ris...
ing barometer indicates rain, and the...
falling the opposite; the swans are...
all black, and the eagles white; the...
male lay eggs, and has a bill like a...
duck; the native dogs never bark;...
the serpents have tails like fishes and...
wings like bats; the prickly pear...
grows to be a tall tree, and the pop...
lars and oak seldom grow above five...
feet high, the elm has hairs in place...
of feathers; the birds are without...
song; the sun is in the north at noon...
the Chif rivers flow inland, the pear...
tree grows a fruit that is beautiful...
to look upon, but which, when ripe...
is as hard as though fashioned from...
the wood of the tree itself; the leaves...
of the trees all stand edgewise and...
cast no shadows; the stone or pit of...
the cherry is on the outside, and must...
be cracked in order to get at the...
meat; the opossums fly like bats; the...
kingfisher never catches fish, but...
lives on fruits; the peacocks are...
the oaks bear no acorns; the chest...
nuts are without burr, and, in many...
instances, the trees are hollow, with...
the bark on the inside.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report
Royal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE

Almost Miraculous.
Agnes Driscoll, 23 months old, of...
New York fell out of a fourth-story...
window the other day, 70 feet, into...
the yard below. Her mother saw the...
awful plunge and fainted, but Grand...
ma Driscoll rushed down the stairs to...
do what she could for her darling...
The baby lay for a moment on her...
side. Then she turned her head and...
looked up toward the window from...
which she had fallen with an appeal...
ing glance, as if she expected her...
mother to come to her by the same...
route she had taken herself. After...
that she got up on her feet and ran...
to meet her grandmother. No injury...
was found on her body that required...
even a plaster. In her fall the baby...
struck a clothesline string about six...
feet above the ground. This broke...
but its resistance was sufficient to...
save the child's life.

A Vicious Pet.
A Chicago negro named Bailey had...
a black wolf, which he had brought up...
from a puppy and kept as a pet and...
watchdog. The other day the animal...
attacked him when it was being fed...
biting him terribly, and his wife...
also, who came to his assistance...
Fortunately a neighbor with a gun...
came to the rescue or the wolf would...
have killed them both.

Women on an Equality.
The Methodist conference of Mont...
tana has decided by a vote of 34 to 1...
to admit women as members on the...
same footing as men. The action...
seems to be reasonable, as women...
preachers have been recognized for...
some time. The men will have to...
look sharp when it comes to holding...
their own in a profession which is...
mostly talk.

Fixed a Ghost.
Prospect, O., has been annoyed by...
a couple of ghosts, which prowled...
about in the night and frightened...
superstitious people half out of their...
wits. They undertook to scare Henry...
Hyder the other night, and he pulled...
his gun and winged one of them...
They proved to be two well known...
young men, who will not play ghost...
again.

A Windy Prediction.
Engineer Corthell of Chicago, pre...
dicts that Chicago will have a popu...
lation in twenty-five years from now...
of 7,757,000, and will be the second...
city in the world in size, second only...
to London, if, indeed, it is not the...
first.

A Large Outlay.
Chicago has 1900 acres of parks...
not counting the lake front, and...
eighty-five miles of broad, improved...
boulevards connecting them. They...
represent an outlay of \$20,000,000...
since 1860.

A Pertious Jump.
A woman jumped off the Brooklyn...
bridge the other day. She had...
weights on her feet and bladders...
over her arms. She was picked up...
unconscious, but will recover and...
reap a harvest in a dime museum.

Webster's International Dictionary
THE BEST FOR PRACTICAL PURPOSES.
It is easy to find the word wanted.
It is easy to ascertain the pronunciation.
It is easy to trace the growth of a word.
It is easy to learn what a word means.

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When children have to "wait" at dinner,
they hate the guests.
Metal Wheels for Your Wagons.
The season for cutting corn fodder...
being close at hand, it may be well for...
farmers to get a set of these low metal...
wheels with wide tires. They can be...
had any size wanted, from 20 to 56...
inches in diameter, with tires from 1...
to 8 inches wide. By having low wheels...
enables you to bring the wagon bog...
down low, saving one man in loading...
fodder, etc. It is also very convenient...
for loading and unloading manure...
grain, hogs, etc., and will save in la...
bor alone their cost in a very short...
time. These wheels are made of best...
material throughout, and have every...
possible advantage over the high wood...
en wheels with narrow tires, and will...
outlast a dozen of them. There will...
also be no resetting of tires necessary...
and consequently no blacksmith's bills...
to pay. Wide tires save your horses...
and prevent cutting up your fields...
For further information write The...
Empire Manufacturing Co., Quincy...
Ill., who will mail catalogue free upon...
application.

America's most popular cure, is most gen...
erally filled with some intoxicant.
Every mother should always have at hand...
a bottle of Parker's Ginger Tonic. Nothing else so...
good for pale, weak, cold and sleepless...
children.
Almost every one would rather win suc...
cess, than to deserve it.
Now is the time to cure your Corns...
with Hineson's. It takes them out perfectly, gives...
comfort to the feet. Ask your druggist for it. 15c.

The strains of some of the poet's are cal...
culated to strain one's nerves.
If Troubled With Sore Eyes...
Jackson's Indian Eye Salve will positively...
cure you. This movement means that...
the products of the great west will cross...
Texas soil en route to deep water, instead...
of going over the long haul to the Atlantic...
sea board.
To listen the culmination of this great...
work, it has been suggested that an inter...
national exhibition be held at Galveston...
in honor of the completion of the jetties...
and the securing of water sufficiently deep...
to float the largest ocean going vessels. We...
wish to show what we have to sell and find...
out what we can buy to the best advantage...
from our southern neighbors, and it is gen...
erally conceded that the proposed Exposit...
ion will settle the question. The Western...
States Conference and the General Govern...
ment will join in this work, and Texas...
should certainly lead the procession.
Gov. Culbreth has appointed the dele...
gates at large and from each congressional...
district. Every mayor in Texas, as well as...
every president of a chamber of Commere...
Board of Trade, or other commercial body...
is made a delegate with authority to ap...
point an alternate. He is unable to attend...
Each mayor is entitled to appoint an addi...
tional delegate for every ten thousand in...
habitants, or fraction thereof, in his city...
As the time of the convention is near at...
hand, it is especially requested that action...
be taken immediately, as this conference is...
of vital importance to every citizen of Texas.
How a defeated candidate for office must...
grumble to his wife!
FITS—All Fitted free by Dr. Kline's Great...
Kidney Cure. Fits after the following...
names: Dr. Kline's Great Kidney Cure, Phila...
delphia, Pa. Send to Dr. Kline, 153 N. 2nd St., Phila...
delphia, Pa.

Brings comfort and improvement and...
leads to personal enjoyment when...
rightly used. The man who lives bet...
ter than others and enjoys life more, with...
less expenditure, by more promptly...
adapting the world's best products to...
the needs of physical being, will attest...
the value to health of the pure liquid...
laxative principles embraced in the...
remedy, Syrup of Figs.
Its excellence is due to its presenting...
in the form most acceptable and pleas...
ant to the taste, the refreshing and truly...
beneficial properties of a perfect laxa...
tive, effectually cleansing the system...
dispelling colds, headaches and fever...
and permanently curing constipation...
It has given satisfaction to millions and...
met with the approval of the medical...
profession, because it acts on the Kid...
neys, Liver and Bowels without weak...
ening them and it is perfectly free from...
every objectionable substance.
Syrup of Figs is for sale by all drug...
gists in 50c and \$1 bottles, but it is man...
ufactured by the California Fig Syrup...
Co., only, whose name is printed on every...
package, also the name, Syrup of Figs...
and being well informed, you will not...
accept any substitute if offered.

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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 Sept. 28, 1895.

LOCAL DOTS.

—Mr. J. W. Bell made a business trip to Seymour the early part of the week.

—Everything at Keister & Hazlewood's store is going at cost.

—New goods just open at the Ladies' Emporium.

—Those capes and cloaks at F. G. Alexander & Co's are going fast at Chicago cost.

—Bring on your samples of corn, oats, wheat, etc., etc., for our office exhibit.

—"A dollar saved is a dollar made".

—at Keister & Hazlewood's is the place to save it just now.

—Goods fresh from St. Louis at the Ladies' Emporium.

—A full stock and everything at cost at Keister & Hazlewood's.

Every reader can get a handsome briar pipe free. See advertisement of Duke's Mixture.

—Some nice, new goods of the latest styles and patterns just received at the Ladies' Emporium.

—Mr. New Millhollon has returned from the I. T.

—Miss Bessie Frost, who has been visiting relatives here for some time, left on Tuesday for her home at Dallas.

—The cost prices at Keister & Hazlewood's will surprise you.

—Just from St. Louis and opened up at the Ladies Emporium: some handsome designs and patterns of ladies fall dress goods. Call early and take choice.

—Mr. H. R. Jones and Judge McConnell visited Raynet Tuesday.

—Straight cost for everything and no holdbacks, at Keister & Hazlewood's.

—Miss Fannie Hudson gave her young friends a social Wednesday night.

—If you haven't got the cash now is the time to pay your subscription account with corn, oats, etc., which will be taken at market value.

—No special bargains, everything at straight cost at Keister & Hazlewood's, to everybody alike.

—Capt. W. W. Fields, J. C. Baldwin and Jim Fields with Mrs. Peden and Miss May Fields went down on the Clear Fork fishing this week.

—When you have some extra CASH BARGAINS offered you, step over to F. G. Alexander & Co's and see what THEY can do in the way of cash bargains.

—We neglected to make mention last week of the return on the 17th inst. of Miss Lera Riddell who has been visiting relatives in Missouri and Kansas.

—It will pay you to scrape up a few dollars and go to Keister & Hazlewood's for your supply of dry goods.

—Mrs. J. C. English has moved into the S. H. Johnson residence on the west side of town, which she has purchased, giving in part payment her residence on the south side.

—The Ladies Emporium has taken the lead in receiving and displaying new fall goods. Some very pretty and stylish fabrics are shown. The ladies are invited to call and inspect them.

—Miss Zora Patterson of Knox county is spending the week with her friend Mrs. J. W. Collins.

—That cost sale at Keister & Hazlewood's is no catch; they are selling at straight cost.

—The cow men commenced rounding out the Paint creek country this week. We understand this will finish the fall cow work.

—Mr. G. W. Reeves of Knox county was here this week visiting his daughter, Mr. J. W. Collins and transacting some business in our city.

—Another prairie fire, the third this week and the biggest, burnt over ten or fifteen square miles Thursday evening, extending to within three miles of town on the north-east of the Benjamin road.

—Mr. M. A. Clifton, one of our enterprising up-to-date farmers, gives us his endorsement this week of the Farmers' Institute. Read it farmers and do likewise. It will be a good thing for you.

SPECIAL CUT UNTIL DECEMBER 24 1895.
Six Cabinet Photos Only **99cts.** Don't Miss This Offer at **WARD'S THE ARTIST, ABILENE, TEXAS.**

School Books.

We are now receiving our usual large stock of **SCHOOL BOOKS, (both first and second hand) slates, chalk, crayons, inks, pens, tablets, etc.**

Come with the cash and we will save you money.

Remember that covers are given with each book without charge.

BASS BROS., Abilene, Texas.

Endorse the Institute.

Sept. 24th, 1895.

Mr. Editor,

I have been reading with considerable interest the articles in the Free Press in regard to the Farmers' Institutes.

I have been quite busy or would have given you my endorsement of the Institute sooner. I feel convinced that if we will go into it in the proper spirit that it will result in great benefit to us in many ways. I think there will be a lull in cotton picking by the middle of Nov. and that that will be a good time to organize. I hope other farmers will come forward with their endorsement of the scheme and that we will have the Institute. Yours ac,

M. A. CLIFTON.

—We understand that the counties of Knox, Baylor and Wichita have raised the \$3000 required to make the permanent survey for the irrigation canal through said counties, and that as soon as the survey is completed and the scheme is showed to be feasible, of which there seems little doubt, capitalists are ready to push it to completion. It is said that the dam will be built on the Brazos river in Knox county near the Harden crossing and that the canal will be run across the three counties mentioned. If successful it will prove a great thing for north-west Texas and will be the starting of a movement that we hope to see spread over every available portion of western Texas.

—A gentleman of intelligence and observation who has recently traveled pretty extensively in the eastern and middle portions of the state and who was closely observing the condition of the country and people with a view to selecting a location said to the editor of this paper a few days ago that after carefully noting the condition of the people in this section he had come to the conclusion that they are in better fix and more prosperous than he had found them elsewhere and he thought that the few who are dissatisfied and are talking of moving east would do a very foolish thing if they carried out that idea. So far as our information goes not one in a hundred entertains any such idea and we would advise those who do to look very careful before they leap.

Prairie Fires. Stop Them.

The prairie fires that have occurred this week should be sufficient warning to every farmer and pasture owner of the constant danger their crops and grass is in from this source. It is almost inevitable that other fires will occur, and it may be at any hour and at any place. It would be the part of wisdom and even of common prudence to drop all other work for a day or two and plow and burn fire guards around the farms and pastures. Places so protected would act as a check to prairie fires and be a great help in extinguishing them before they could sweep over so large an area.

In speaking of plowing fire guards some say the ground is now too hard and dry to plow. We believe it can be plowed sufficiently to make effective fire guards. It is not necessary to plow a solid strip 12 or 15 feet wide. A better guard can be made by running two shallow, broad furrows 30 feet apart and burning out the grass between them. This can be done with perfect safety by selecting a comparatively still time and firing against the wind, having along wagons with barrels of water and one or two men with wet cloths ready to put the fire out whenever it crosses the furrow. Two or three farmers and their boys could join in the work and help each other. Parties interested in the outside range would do well to cross section the country with such guards. Where they are in the right place the public and by-roads could be taken in place of one furrow by plowing a furrow on the side from which the wind usually blows and burning out the strip between the furrow and road. We believe that very little more damage will result from fires if these suggestions are promptly taken up and carried out.

—If you have an idea of buying a buggy, call at the Free Press office and see how cheap you can get one.

D. W. COURTWRIGHT.

You Will Save Money By DEALING WITH

Burton, Lingo & Co.,

LUMBER DEALERS.
LARGEST STOCK, LOWEST PRICES.
Cement, \$2.50 bbl. | Lime, \$1.50 bbl. | Shingles, good, \$1.75 per 1000.
Fire-Proof Brick Kept on Hand.

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The Like Never Before Seen in Haskell!

Note these Goods and Prices:

We are offering a special drive in Ladies and Misses Capes and Cloaks in the latest styles.

LADIES CAPES, imported meltons and flannels, handsomely trimmed in laces and braids, former prices from \$7.50 to \$19.50 each.
Our Price Now, \$2.00 to \$5.00.

CLOAKS of same material, handsomely trimmed, former prices from \$5 to \$15.00.
Our Prices Now, \$2.00 to \$6.00.

These goods are suitable for fall and winter wear and are going fast.
A good dongola patent tip ladies shoe, usual price \$1.50 to \$2.00.
Our Price only \$1.00.

Do not fail to see our **4 and 5 cent Domestic,** 36 inches wide and good quality, the best you will find for the money.
25 yds. Best Cotton Checks for \$1.00.

Our general line of ladies dress goods is up to date in every particular, but prices date back to last year's low figures.

Our staple dry goods department is full of every class of goods required by this market and prices are bed rock.

SHOES of every class and style for everybody, big, little, old and young.

To cut the matter short we are pleased to be able to say that we now have one of the most complete and varied stocks of goods we have ever shown in Haskell.

We want your trade and invite you to call, believing that an inspection of our goods and prices will secure it.

Our stock was unusually low before our new goods came in so that nearly all our goods are new from original markets. Very Respyly.

F. G. ALEXANDER & CO.

N.B. When you have seen everything down stairs, remember there is more out of sight—just step up stairs and see our new and complete stock of **Gentlemen's Clothing and Hats.**

If You want to buy LUMBER go to

DIGBY ROBERTS & CO.,

PINE ST., ABILENE, TEXAS.
They carry a large stock of all kinds of building material, lime, cement, brick, etc., at lowest prices.

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We have just received a Car of them. After a thorough test, we pronounce it a practical success. From strictly an economical standpoint, you cannot do without it, and if you have any amount of plowing to do you must have one.

We would be pleased to furnish all information wanted concerning them. Let us hear from you.

Yours truly,
Ed. S. HUGHES & CO.,

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CURES All manner of Blood diseases, from the pestiferous little boil on your nose to the worst cases of inherited blood taint, such as Scrofula, Rheumatism, Catarrh and

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Motherhood, Home and Work, About Women, The Children, Woman's Parliament, Toilet Hints, and Floral.

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This is a 16 paged monthly paper dealing with the various subjects interesting to the farmer and stockraiser. Besides its valuable correspondence by experienced farmers and stockraisers and much interesting miscellaneous reading matter it has well conducted departments under the following headings:

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