

# The Haskell Free Press.

Vol. 8.

Haskell, Haskell County, Texas, Saturday, May 6, 1893.

No. 18.

**Directory.**  
DISTRICT OFFICERS.  
(With Judicial Dist.)  
Judge, Hon. J. V. Cockrell.  
Diet Attorney, W. W. Ball.  
COUNTY OFFICIALS.  
County Judge, P. D. Sanders.  
County Attorney, F. P. Morgan.  
County & Dist. Clerk, J. L. Jones.  
Sheriff and Tax Collector, W. B. Anthony.  
County Treasurer, Jasper Millington.  
County Assessor, H. S. Post.  
County Surveyor, J. A. Fisher.  
COMMISSIONERS.  
Precinct No. 1, J. S. Rike.  
Precinct No. 2, B. H. O'Connell.  
Precinct No. 3, C. W. Linn.  
Precinct No. 4, J. B. Adams.  
PRECINCT OFFICERS.  
J. P. Precinct No. 1, J. S. Rike.  
Constable Precinct No. 1, T. D. Rogers.  
CHURCHES.  
Baptist, (Missionary) Every 1st and 3rd Sunday.  
Rev. W. G. Cooper, Pastor.  
Presbyterian, (Chamberlain) Every 2nd Sunday and Saturday before. No Pastor.  
Christian Community Every 1st Sunday and Saturday before. Pastor, J. A. Fisher.  
Methodist, (Chamberlain) Every 2nd and 4th Sunday. Rev. W. H. McDougal, Pastor.  
Methodist (M. E. Church) Every Sunday and Sunday night. W. D. Bass, D. D. Pastor.  
Prayer meeting every Wednesday night.  
Sunday School every Sunday at 10:30 a. m.  
P. S. Sanders, Superintendent.  
Chamberlain Sunday School every Sunday.  
W. R. Standifer, Superintendent.  
Baptist Sunday School every Sunday.  
D. W. Courtwright, Superintendent.  
Presbyterian Sunday School every Sunday.  
H. E. Sherrill, Superintendent.  
Haskell Lodge No. 22, A. F. & A. M. meet Saturday on or before each full moon.  
S. W. Scott, W. M.  
A. C. Foster, Sec'y.  
Haskell Chapter No. 181.  
Royal Arch Masons meet on the first Tuesday in each month.  
H. G. McConnell, High Priest.  
A. W. Scott, Sec'y.

### Professional Cards.

**J. E. LINDSEY, M. D.**  
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.  
Haskell, Tex.  
Residence at Haskell, Tex.  
Office at Haskell, Tex.  
A. G. Neathery, M. D., J. F. Buckley, M. D.

**MRS. NEATHERY & BUNKLEY.**  
Physicians and Surgeons.  
Office at A. P. McLemore's Drug Store during the day and residence at night.  
Haskell, Texas.

**DR. F. M. OLDSHAM.**  
DENTAL SURGEON.  
Gold Crown and Bridge work a specialty.

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

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

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

**H. G. McCONNELL.**  
Attorney at Law.  
HASKELL, TEXAS.  
BIRDWIN & LOMAX.

**Attorneys and Land Agents.**  
Furnish Abstracts of Land Titles. Special Attention to Land Acquisitions.  
HASKELL, TEXAS.

**Deweese & Ruth.**  
CONTRACTORS AND BUILDERS.  
Estimates on Buildings. Furnish on application.  
BROCKMORTON and HASKELL, TEXAS.

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

Quality and workmanship of all goods are guaranteed.  
Bring Neatly and Promptly Done.  
One of the best Shoemakers to be had has just been employed and do all kinds of work in his line neatly and in the best manner at a suit to the times.  
Call and leave your orders.

OVER 2000 hantons were shipped to market from Albany last week.  
ABOUT 11,000 head of cattle will be sent from Shackelford county this season to northern ranges.  
The Texas Press association will meet at Dallas on the 9th and hold a three days session, when 150 of the members will go on an excursion to Chicago.

ORCHARD AND GARDEN states that Mr. Bayse, of Collinsville Texas, informed that journal that he realized \$120 from one-fourth of an acre in blackberries last year.  
Mr. J. S. MORTON now secretary of agriculture of the United States, was the originator of arbor day, through the observance of which millions of trees have been planted in the northwestern states.

THREE negroes were hanged in Texas last Friday, Sam Massey and Jim Burke at Bonham and Zedolph Davis at Hallettsville, the crime in each case being outrage of a white woman.  
A writer in the Farm and Ranch says that from the town of Alvin, (45 miles north of Galveston) recently there were five car-loads of strawberries shipped to the northern markets in a single week, and next season they will go north in train lots.

THE FREE PRESS would advise not to wait for rain before planting cotton. If you have old land that can be plowed, put the seed in and let them come up with the first rain, if the ground gets crusted over the seed it won't take much work to run a harrow over it.

SENATOR Baldwin has introduced a bill to exempt the people of Cisco from the payment of their taxes for the year 1893, and Representatives Sherrill and Breeding have introduced a bill to appropriate \$10,000 for their relief. Both have passed second reading under suspension of the rules and will doubtless become laws.

You get fifty-two issues of the Texas Live Stock and Farm Journal a total of over three thousand columns of good substantial live stock and agricultural news for \$1.50. You can get the same and this paper one year for \$2.00 cash! Isn't this a bargain? We take subscriptions.

The late drought extended over a large portion of the state and is therefore not chargeable to Western Texas, a fact which our farmers should consider when they feel inclined to disparage their own section. In fact, they are decidedly better off than the people of some other sections, as they have a longer planting season and a wider range of products to rely upon.

TEXAS are sympathetic and generous. Is proof asked for? The electric wires hatched tidings of Cisco's woe throughout the state and the answer came back, promptly as an echo from a hundred towns and ten thousand hearts and purses. Flying express trains were slow to carry the answers, electricity bore them in words that ran thus: \$100, \$200, \$500, \$1000, \$3500 for Cisco! besides provisions, clothing and bedding by the first trains.

The promptness and certainty of its cures have made Chamberlain's Remedy famous. It is intended especially for coughs, colds, croup and whooping coughs, and is the most effective remedy known for these diseases. Mr. C. M. Main, of Union City, Pa., says: "I have a great sale on Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. I warrant every bottle and have never heard of one failing to give entire satisfaction." 50 cent bottles for sale by A. P. McLemore.

While Mr. A. T. Richey, of Altona Mo., was traveling in Kansas he was taken violently ill with cholera morbus. He called at a drug store to get some medicine and the druggist recommended Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy so highly he concluded to try it. The result was immediate relief, and a few doses cured him completely. It is made for bowell complaint and nothing else. It never fails. For sale by A. P. McLemore.

**A. R. BENGGE,**  
DEALER IN  
**SADDLES & HARNESS.**  
To my friends in Haskell Co.—  
While in Seymour, call and examine my Prices on Saddlery and Harness Goods.  
A. R. BENGGE,  
N. Main St. Seymour, Texas.

**ELKHART** FARMING AND HARNESS MFG CO.  
No. 1 Farm Harness, made to compare for 20 years, No. 119 Road Wagon, \$24.50. and large manufacture in America using the best material and workmanship. Buy with care. Do not be deceived by cheap imitations. We will guarantee to give you the best value for your money. We pay no attention to the price of our goods. We take all the risk of damage in shipping.  
Wholesale Prices.  
Selling Wagon, \$10 to \$15. Chamberlain's No. 119 Road Wagon, \$27.50. No. 119 Road Wagon, \$42.50. No. 119 Road Wagon, \$42.50. No. 119 Road Wagon, \$42.50.  
S. W. Scott, Proprietor, ELKHART, MO.

**COMMUNICATED.**  
Fairview, Apr 28, 1893.  
EDITOR FREE PRESS:  
As I have never noticed any contributions to your valuable paper from this part of the county, I have concluded to offer a few thoughts, and should they escape the dreaded W. B. I may come again.

Farmers here have about given up the hope of much return from the small grain crops, corn is still looking green and would do well with rain, and should the rain come in time to plant cotton there will be an effort made in that direction, especially if the wheat and oats prove a failure. Should the drought last much longer I predict from what I see and hear there will be many who will "pull their freight" in search of a more bountiful country. All seem more or less despondent, some, however, are still hopeful that we will get rain in time for cotton, if other crops fail. I think we need a few Elijah's here. I know that we have men among us who see it to think it useless to pray for rain; that an all wise ruler has established laws by which the weather, the seasons and everything else that pertains to this world are governed. Be it true or false, we know from the scriptural account that Elijah's prayer for rain was both heard and answered.

We are told to ask that we may receive, and that whatsoever we ask in Christ's name the Father will give us. All promises we believe to be conditional, consistency and faith being the conditions. We might pray a lifetime for a certain thing with a sincere desire to obtain it and be wanting in faith, that prayer would be asking amiss. There is a very small word (if) which we too often allow a prominent place in our prayers which embraces a sufficient amount of doubt to prevent the desired answer. Prayer, without Faith, is always ineffectual, but God has always answered, and will ever answer, prayer addressed to him in full faith. I could cite many instances where Christ and the bible writers testify to these things, presuming all to be bible readers who may read this, deem it useless to give references.

The school at this place is nearing its close, and the teacher, Miss Gregg, is training her students for a little pleasant pastime at the wind up, in the way of a concert. Hope they may be able to pleasantly entertain all who attend.  
There has been quite a victory in our neighboring town of Rayner, through Christ, over satan's Kingdom. There was up to last night, I learned, about eighteen converts, the most of whom joined the Methodist church at that place. There was faithful work done both by the ministry and the christians of the different denominations and the Lord was, as he always will be under such circumstances, with them, converting penitents and blessing the church.  
I will not trespass further on your space, but close with best wishes for the success of your paper and a hope for same.  
Optimist.

One sentence that stands out like fire in all the gloomy, horrible details of destruction, death, suffering and want at the stricken town of Cisco is this: "The town is being patrolled by police to prevent thieves from robbing the wreckage in which is buried many valuable things." And it seems that there was ample grounds for the precaution, as it was stated that two or three persons were seen taking articles of value. That in this age there are or can be human beings so low, so degraded, so lost to shame and every feeling that should prompt the heart to pity and sympathy for brother creatures in such sore distress that they can deliberately rob them, instead of rendering aid, is a withering comment on our boasted refinement and civilization. Such creatures should be classed with savages and beasts of prey.

**Sheep Men Take Notice!**  
—of—  
**ABILENE,**  
—HAVE—  
**Sixty Barrels Of Sulphur,**  
Which they want to close out. Call and See them.

**ELKHART** FARMING AND HARNESS MFG CO.  
No. 1 Farm Harness, made to compare for 20 years, No. 119 Road Wagon, \$24.50. and large manufacture in America using the best material and workmanship. Buy with care. Do not be deceived by cheap imitations. We will guarantee to give you the best value for your money. We pay no attention to the price of our goods. We take all the risk of damage in shipping.  
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General Bicycle Catalogue Sent FREE Upon Application.



*The Sunday Pneumatic.*

OUR LEADER TRUCATED FOR ALL MARKETS, LISTED \$125.00. 30 OTHER PATTERNS TO SELECT FROM, LISTED \$100.00 TO \$150.00. OUR MEDIUM PRICED MACHINES ARE UNEQUALLED.

We solicit jobbers, commission merchants, and active agents for unoccupied territory. Send for Catalogue.

**LINDSAY BROTHERS.** MILWAUKEE, WIS.

**INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY**


Published by the International Dictionary Co., New York.

Contains 100,000 words, 100,000 definitions, 100,000 illustrations.

Published by the International Dictionary Co., New York.

**Ripans Tabules.**

Ripans Tabules are compounded from a prescription widely used by the best medical authorities and are presented in a form that is becoming the fashion everywhere.



Ripans Tabules may be obtained of nearest druggist.

Ripans Tabules are easy to take, quick to act, and save many a doctor's bill.

Neurotic Persons  
And those troubled with nervousness resulting from any of the above will be relieved by taking Ripans Tabules. It is pleasant to take, even children will take it without objection. All druggists keep it.

**Found at Last!**

A grabbing machine that will pull any kind of stump, and you can run it without it.

Light:  
Cheaper:  
Durable:  
We have sold these machines and they have been thoroughly tested, and we guarantee them to give perfect satisfaction. Be sure and see it.

**ED. S. HUGHES & CO.**  
ABILENE, TEXAS.

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

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

HASKELL TEXAS

HOSPITALITY which includes the whole human race is not desirable...

THERE is said to be a conspiracy under way having for its object the prevention of the sale of the shell...

A HOWLING lunatic happened to board a train upon which Helen Gould and Mrs. Russell Sage were passengers...

SCRIDGES, like flies, seem to have their cycles. Every despondent man and woman should paste in his or her hat the words which Napoleon spoke to a person who said he would avoid a certain situation by blowing out his brains...

EVERY time producers of any article combine and eliminate the element of competition their first assurance is that they have not formed a trust...

Now is the time when the farmer might be expected to give second thought to an argument for better country roads. With the wheels of his wagon up to their hubs in mud...

The story is told that explorers along the Nile have unearthed a plow of modern shape, a telescope and a photograph camera, the evidence being indisputable that the articles are at least 6,000 years old.

COTTON seed is becoming as important a commercial article as cotton itself, with fair prospects of expansion in value the fiber staple. Cotton seed oil is a wholesome article of diet...

RULES governing race courses are beyond the ken of ordinary mortals. A jockey at the Bay District track complained that he had been struck by the starter's whip...

The misguided Cuban filibusters are arranging for another raid on the gem of the Antilles with headquarters at Key West. As a means of working off superfluous energy and getting killed if captured these filibustering enterprises are great...

The London Lancet advises visitors to the world's fair to drink no water that has not been boiled. The advice ought to be universal in its application.

A PENNSYLVANIA lawyer has found in "Year Book," the oldest book of reference known to law, that it is libelous to call a lawyer a fool...

NEW YORK society people who are sending expeditions to Chicago to ascertain whether they can attend the Columbian exposition without contamination are far more different...

The English language has not been appreciably enriched by any new words since the begonia to Washington...

Cisco Swept Away by a Cyclone, the Most Terrific Ever Known.

FIFTEEN PERSONS KILLED INSTANTLY.

And Twenty-Six Seriously Injured, With Twenty-Nine Wounded, Whose Condition is Not Known. Assistance Needed.

CISCO, Tex., May 1.—The most terrible cyclone that ever visited Texas devastated Cisco, in Eastland county, Friday night at 9:40, laying waste everything in its wake...

The following is the first official list of the killed and wounded: Killed—Will Sims, section hand Texas and Pacific railway; Jim Bibbs, conductor Texas Central railway; Wade Bledsoe, brakeman Texas Central railway...

W. H. Beaman, living four miles southwest of here, dead; Mrs. R. D. Ladd, living five miles north of Eastland, reported killed, cannot be verified...

CELESTE, Tex., April 28.—The south bound Santa Fe vestibule No. 2, was wrecked at Celeste, Tex., at 10:30 p. m. on the night of April 27, 1900, caused by a crowd of horses attempting to cross a trestle above it...

EDNA, Tex., April 27.—The east-bound train was delayed at this place until 6 o'clock yesterday morning on account of a wreck between here and Louise...

RIO GRANDE CITY, Tex., April 27.—Sheriff Shely and Deputy United Marshal Barnhill left here yesterday morning for San Antonio with thirty-five revolutionaries under arrest.

PARIS, Tex., April 28.—Wednesday morning Mrs. D. F. Latimer was bitten four times by a snake. She raised a window, when the reptile, which was lying on the sill on the outside, sprang at her, landing on her shoulder...

CORSIKAN, Tex., April 28.—The parties arrested at Blooming Grove for throwing rocks under the passenger train recently had an examining trial and were placed under \$300 bond each.

NE WANTED GOLD AND NOT THE DUST.

Not We Discovered and Seized by the Janitor, But Drove the Vessel and Makes Good His Escape.

CHICAGO, Ill., May 1.—Christopher Columbus' ashes were stolen Friday night about 10 o'clock from the sacred chest of La Rabida at Jackson park, where they were deposited in a glass urn, strongly bound with gold...

The Cyclone's Victims.

OKLAHOMA CITY, Okla., April 29.—The excitement over Tuesday's cyclone horror has somewhat quieted down and everybody is engaged in alleviating the immediate wants of the sufferers...

HALETSVILLE, Tex., April 28.—Early yesterday morning people from the country began to arrive in town. By 1 o'clock no less than 2000 men, women and children, white and black, had congregated in the streets around the jail yard to witness the hanging of Zedolph Davis...

Lives and Building Lost. CHICAGO, Ill., April 28.—The magnificent new army of the first regiment of the Illinois National guards was destroyed by fire yesterday morning...

Wreck at Celeste. CELESTE, Tex., April 28.—The south bound Santa Fe vestibule No. 2, was wrecked at Celeste, Tex., at 10:30 p. m. on the night of April 27, 1900...

Ludicrous Collision. BRENHAM, Tex., April 27.—Wednesday night there was a collision of bicycle and horseback riders. L. Z. Harrison and August Pflughaup, jr., were coming down the street when they suddenly noticed three riders on horseback just ahead of them...

She Struck Him. GAINESVILLE, Tex., April 28.—Mrs. Emily Todd and T. C. Phelps, neighbors, residing in north Gainesville, fell out yesterday about Phelps' horse getting into Mrs. Todd's yard, when the lady threw a rock at Phelps, cutting a gash on his jaw that sent him to a surgeon...

Left With the Stakes. SAN ANTONIO, Tex., April 27.—John Burnett was arrested here yesterday on a warrant from Houston, where it is charged he decamped with \$2100, stakes of a foot race placed in his hands as stakeholder. Burnett is a sporting man.

Killed Instantly. PALMER, Tex., April 28.—Yesterday several boys were out hunting Doney Watson, 13 years old, was drawing a shotgun by the muzzle from a buggy when it was discharged, the load taking effect in his breast, killing him instantly.

Suddenly Killed. MCKINNEY, Tex., April 28.—Dave Brinkley, who lived the northeast part of this county, was accidentally killed Sunday evening. He was riding his horse in a run when he was dashed against a tree. Death resulted almost instantly.

STEALS THE URN SAID TO CONTAIN THE ASHES OF CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS.

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PHYSICIANS ALL OVER THE WORLD WERE INVITED TO COMPETE AT THE REQUEST OF THE RECORDER.

Not We Discovered and Seized by the Janitor, But Drove the Vessel and Makes Good His Escape.

PHYSICIANS all over the world were invited to compete at the request of the Recorder. Among them were the leading specialists of this country, and such eminent foreigners as Dr. Koch and Prof. Virchow...

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WHAT IS BEING DONE AT THE STATE CAPITAL BY OUR LAW-MAKERS.

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# Haskell County.

Who Resources, Advantages, Progress and Future Prospects.

Topography, Water, Soil, Products, Shipping Points, Railroads, Public Schools, and Mill Facilities.

Haskell county is situated in the southern part of the Panhandle on the line of the one hundredth meridian west from Greenwich. It is 1500 feet above the sea, and has mild winters and summers. It is thirty miles square and contains 576,000 acres of land. It was created in 1858 from a part of Fannin and Milam counties, and named in honor of Charles Haskell, a young Tennesseean, who fell at the massacre at Goliad in 1836.

It remained unsettled until 1874, when there was one or two ranches established. Other ranchmen followed, and in 1880 the county could boast of fifteen or twenty inhabitants. There was no further development until early in 1884, when the town of Haskell was laid off, and by donating lots a few settlers were induced to build residences, and in January 1885 the county organized with a polled vote of fifty-seven electors.

Up to 1884 the soil had never been turned by a plow, and the people depended upon raising cattle, sheep and horses, as the natural grasses furnish food both winter and summer for immense herds. The poorer people made money by gathering many thousands of tons of buffalo bones and shipping them east to be made into fertilizers used in the old states.

Experiments were made in 1885 with garden products, corn, oats, wheat, rye, barley and cotton and the yield was bountiful. The acreage in farms has increased to at least 30,000.

**TOPOGRAPHY.**  
The county is an undulating plain, with occasional creeks and branches. It is bounded on the north by the picturesque stream, the Salt Fork of the Brazos, and on the west by Double-Mountain Fork.

There are a few washes and gulches along the breaks and rivers, but with rivers, breaks, rocks and poor land combined their area in Haskell county would not exceed 10,000 acres that would not be fine agricultural land.

**WATER.**  
It is traversed by numerous creeks and branches besides the rivers mentioned, some of which are fed by never failing springs of purest water.

Besides the numerous branches that afford water for stock all the time, the south half of the country is traversed by faint and California creeks with their numerous tributaries draining the south half of the county.

The north half is traversed from northwest to northeast by Lake and Miller creeks whose tributaries furnish water and drainage for the same.

Besides the surface water there is an abundance to be obtained by digging from 15 to 40 feet, and all of good quality, some of which is unsurpassed by that of any section in the state for purity and temperature.

**SOIL.**  
The soil is an alluvial loam of great depth and fertility, varying in color from a red to a dark chocolate, and by reason of its porous and friable nature, when thoroughly plowed, readily drinks in the rainfall and for the like reason the soil readily drains itself of the surplus water, thereby preventing stagnation of the water and the baking of the soil, and the germination of miasma. It is those peculiar qualities of soil that enables vegetation to withstand all varieties of weather.

Except mesquite groves and stumps which are easily extracted, there are no obstructions to plows and the land being level or generally rolling and easy worked, the use of labor-saving implements are profitable. One man with machinery and a little hired help has been known to cultivate over an 100 acres in grain and cotton.

**PRODUCTS.**  
Indian corn, wheat, oats, barley, rye, durah corn, millet, sorghum, castor beans, field peas, peanuts, pumpkins, and all the squash family, turnips and cotton are grown successfully and profitably. Sweet potatoes do well, and Irish potatoes as well as anywhere in the south. Garden vegetables grow to perfection, and melons luxuriate in Haskell county soil, growing to fine size of superb quality. Besides the native grasses that grow on the prairies, sustaining large numbers of cattle, horses and sheep throughout the year, Colorado grass grows to great perfection and the hay made from this grass form a valuable adjunct to the winter pasture, in keeping stock over winter.

**YIELD AND PRICE OF FARM PRODUCTS.**  
The average yield of Indian corn per acre is about 30 bushels and the price varies from 50 cts to \$1.25 per bushel, wheat yields from 15 to 20 bushels—averaging 25 bushels per acre, and sold in the home market for 90 cents to \$1.00 per bushel; oats yield 60 to 120 bushels

per acre, and usually sells at 25 cents per bushel; cotton yields a half to three-quarters of a bale per acre. Other crops make good yields and command corresponding prices. Home made pork is usually worth 8 to 8 cents per pound, fresh beef 4 to 6 cents; home made butter, sweet and delicious, usually sells at 25 cents per pound, chickens 15 to 20 cents each, and eggs 10 to 25 cents per dozen.

**SHIPPING POINT.**  
As yet Haskell has no railroad, and our people do their principal shipping to and from Abilene, a town 52 miles south, in Taylor county, on the Texas and Pacific railroad, Albany on the Texas Central 45 miles from Haskell on the southeast, and Seymour on the Wichita Valley road 45 miles northeast.

**RAILROADS.**  
There is one road being built from Seymour to this place and one to be built from Fort Worth. The Texas Central will extend in a short time from Albany and Haskell is on the line as originally surveyed.

The land men of Austin have organized a company to build a road from that city to this section of the state, where they control nearly all the land, and one of the principal members owns 150,000 acres in this and other counties, besides he owns the large addition to the town of Haskell on the south.

Haskell is 52 miles north of the T. & P. R. R., and 90 miles south of the Ft. W. & D. R. R., and is situated on the direct line of the cattle trail over which the Rock Island and G. C. & S. F. propose to extend their lines.

**PUBLIC SCHOOLS.**  
Our school fund is perhaps the best of any country in the northwest. In addition to the amount received from the state, about \$5.50 per capita, our commissioners' court have wisely executed a lease for ten years of our four leagues of school land, situated in the Panhandle, the revenue from which, added to the amount received from the state, gives us a fund amply sufficient to run the several schools of the county ten months in the year.

**MAIL FACILITIES.**  
There is a daily mail service from Haskell to Abilene via Anson, and a weekly mail north to Benjamin and a daily mail to Seymour, also a tri-weekly express line to Albany. These all carry express and passengers.

**RELIGIOUS ORGANIZATIONS.**  
The religious and moral status of the people of Haskell county will compare favorably with that of any people. The Methodists, Baptists, Christians, Old School and Cumberland Presbyterians each have organized churches in the town of Haskell, and have preaching on Sundays, also preaching at other points in the county.

**HASKELL.**  
The town of Haskell is the county site of, and is situated one and one-half miles south of the center of Haskell county, on a beautiful table land, and is eight years old, and has a population of 927. Has as good water as can be found anywhere, which is secured at a depth of 18 to 22 feet. Also has two never-failing springs of pure water in the edge of town. The town of Haskell with her natural advantages of location, climate, good water and fertility of soil is destined in the near future to be the queen city of northwest Texas, and railroad connection for Haskell is all that is needed to accomplish these.

**ADVANTAGES AND RESOURCES.**  
In almost every neighborhood of the older states and the thickly settled portion of our own state there are many of its citizens who are contemplating a removal or a change of residence for many reasons. Some to restore lost health, some to make their beginning in the world, others to repair financial losses, others seeking safe and profitable investments of surplus capital. There are many others who have comfortable homes and are well contented, but who have children, whom they would like to provide with lands suitable for a home, and assist to commence business in life, but cannot do so with their present surroundings, and must seek cheaper lands and better opportunities in other and newer localities.

To such we would say you are just the people we want. Come and see us, and you will find a broad field of occupation and investment to choose from, with chances greatly in your favor. In coming to Haskell do not imagine you are a people wild and woolly indigenous to these "western wilds," that are loaded with dynamite and shooting irons, that our conversation are collections of curse words and Mulhatten mixtures, but rather that we are a people reared among the same surroundings, that we have received the benefit of the same advantage, that we have availed ourselves of the same educational privileges, that we have had the same Christian instructions you yourselves have had. Be enlightened by past experience. Fortune has been made by the development of new countries, and fortunes are yet to be made in our new and equally as good country.

We have a country endowed by nature with all the conditions of soil, prairie and valley, adapting it to the production of all the grains, grasses, fruits and vegetables of the temperate zone. We have a climate which is a happy medium between the extreme cold and extreme heat, a climate which will preserve the strong and robust and strengthen the sickly and weak. We have a country well adapted to stock raising of all kinds. We have a country where no malarial sickness ever comes. We have a country of the best lands in northwest Texas. We have an abundance of mesquite, elm and hackberry timber for firewood and fencing. We have the most substantial inland business town in the northwest. We have the greatest abundance of the purest water. We have a class of citizens as honest and industrious, as law abiding, patriotic and religious as can be found anywhere in the United States. We have plenty of room, and invite you and all who contemplate a change to come—live here, and want you for neighbors and friends.

Reader, please hand this to your friend.

## HOW TO FIGHT CHOLERA.

**DIRECTIONS ISSUED BY GERMAN HEALTH BOARDS.**

Keep Your Presence of Mind and Live as Clean and Healthy a Life as Possible—To Make Boiled Water Taste Well.

How tenderly, minutely and wisely the German government advised its children during the recent cholera epidemic may be seen from the following rules for avoiding the pestilence, issued by the imperial board of health, which are published in the Therapeutische Monatshefte:

First—Keep your presence of mind in the danger; avoid too great anxiety, for it clouds your clear judgment. Only the man who thinks clearly can make proper use of the precautions against danger.

Maintain cleanliness in your person and surroundings. Discretion, temperance, precise cleanliness, prove the best protection against disease.

Hold firmly to your ordinary regular mode of life. Avoid festivities and assemblages of people.

Avoid medicines as long as you are well.

Visit the sick only when your duty calls.

Avoid intercourse and close contact with persons who come from cholera regions.

Do not leave your home in order to escape the disease. Consider that you may be in greater danger in traveling and living under altered conditions in a strange place than while leading a careful, regular life at home.

Second—Do not put other objects besides food and drink in your mouth—e. g., the fingers in turning through a book, pen-holders, lead pencils, etc.

Drink as little water as possible, and only such as you know to be above suspicion.

Pure spring water is, as a rule, unobjectionable. Water from deep wells and from closed pipes, if taken from closed waters, such as have been subjected to a genuine filtering, is safe. (Small house filters, unless frequently changed or cleaned, are rather harmful than useful.)

Waters from rivers, ditches, ponds, fountains, open or poorly covered springs, also from springs which are near dirt or dung sites, is suspicious during cholera epidemics. All washing and rinsing, as well as pouring out of dirty water near springs, may be dangerous to health.

Suspicious water during the prevalence of, or near, cholera is only safe for use for drinking, washing the face, rinsing the mouth, washing utensils used for food and drink and the like, after being boiled one minute. The germs of the disease are destroyed by cooking, but fresh germs may occur if it stands long.

To make boiled water taste well, add to each glass (half a pint) a pinch of tartaric acid, or you can take on a knife point, or two drops of hydrochloric acid.

Keep water in clean vessels.

Tea, coffee and cocoa are permitted drinks, also good beer and pure wine. Beware of ice and very cold drinks.

Mineral waters are unquestionable, if they come from natural springs or are prepared with distilled water.

Avoid drinking uncooked milk.

The disease may adhere to butter and fresh cheese, if they were prepared or kept near persons ill with cholera.

Eat fruit and vegetables, also onions and the like only in a cooked state.

Eat nothing uncooked or unroasted which strange hands have touched, unless you know them to be reliable.

Purchase food only from reliable, clean shops.

Avoid all excess in eating and drinking. Be especially cautious if you incline to diarrhoea.

Eat and drink nothing as wholesome which is in a sick room. Consider that flies and such insects might carry the germs of disease from the patient to your food.

Even cigars may convey infection in a patient's house.

Third—Keep your head cool, your body warm, your feet dry.

Live and sleep in pure air; fumigations do not prevent contagion.

Wash your hands frequently through the day with water, soap and brush, especially before you touch eatables, and especially before you touch eatables, with chances greatly in your favor. In coming to Haskell do not imagine you are a people wild and woolly indigenous to these "western wilds," that are loaded with dynamite and shooting irons, that our conversation are collections of curse words and Mulhatten mixtures, but rather that we are a people reared among the same surroundings, that we have received the benefit of the same advantage, that we have availed ourselves of the same educational privileges, that we have had the same Christian instructions you yourselves have had. Be enlightened by past experience. Fortune has been made by the development of new countries, and fortunes are yet to be made in our new and equally as good country.

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tea, with cognac or rum. Let your food be a mucilaginous soup, also zwieback, or stale white bread without butter.

If you have reliable (prepared from a physician's prescription) cholera drops at hand, take from twenty to thirty drops on sugar.

## THE CALITHUMPIANS.

The Bridgroom Set Up a Fence and Got the Laugh on Them.

It was in Somerset county, not a thousand miles from New Portland, Maine, that there lived a man who went to serenade all of the people who got married. He seemed to delight in raising a company of boys and going to a house where a newly-married couple were sweetly sleeping and suddenly awakening them with the impression that all the brood of hell was loose.

Steve was a good-natured fellow and had many good qualities, and so it was natural that he himself should fall into the snares of a pretty woman and get married. As he had been a ring-leader in the sport the word was given out, and the men from all over town came down and went up to Steve's house at midnight. Every cow bell and every old gun in the town was there. The air hung heavy and thick with gunpowder smoke like a battle-field after a few rounds. All was dark and quiet in the house, and the serenaders kept it up till morning.

"He shan't get out of it that way," they said, and scoured along the country highways in every direction that day summoning the clansmen to the bombardment. They got there early that night. No one fired a gun till all was ready, and then it came like a crash of lightning, with accompanying thunder.

It was 12 o'clock when Steve came to the door, rubbing his eyes and looking in his dazed condition as if he had just got up.

"Why, fellers, I didn't know you were here. I just heard a noise and thought that it might be you, and so come out. Come in, you fellers, and be at home. I ain't got much, but I have a little good cheer. Come in, I say, and make yourself at home."

They came, and Steve lit the lamps. Now, when he had a barrel of cider into which the day before he had poured all the rum and whisky it would hold. They all took hold and drank it up. Steve stood around, urging them to take some more. "Don't be skeery of it, fellers, there's more down stairs." Some of them knew when they took the first glass that it was loaded, but they didn't pay any attention afterward.

Well, you ought to have seen them swell that stuff. Why, there were men there drinking spilt apple juice and whisky that to-day are holding very high places in the synagogue. Along toward morning they commenced to meander out toward the village. When the sun came up next morning those good people were laid along beside the road like a tired regiment that sleeps upon its arms.

By noon most of the men were taken away and carried home by their friends. When they came to and met on the street corners to talk serenade again they thought that Steve had rather got ahead of them.

## NICE SHOOTING.

A Certain Woolsey, a Trapper, Cuts a Thread With a Bullet.

"The finest rifle shot that ever walked the soil of the West was a man named King Woolsey, an old-timer who lived near Yuma, Ariz., in the good old stage days of the West," said Wallace McLaurin. "This man Woolsey was originally from Ohio. He moved to Arizona in his early childhood."

"When he was about the age of 10 his father and mother were killed and scalped by the Apaches. He hid in the rocks and escaped."

"Five years later, when he was a mere boy, he went on the warpath for the Apaches, and he never spared one. He could not count exactly how many he had killed in his life."

"The last time I saw him was one day while the stage stopped to let the Gila river in 1872. His fame as a rifle shot had spread all over the West, and the men of his name filled the Apaches' heart with fear and trembling."

"The passengers persuaded Woolsey to give an exhibition of his marksmanship, and he consented. He nailed a board on the side of a little shanty, and put 100 nails at a distance of 100 yards in the same place, without the difference of a sixteenth of an inch in 100 shots."

"He drove the nails far into the board with 100 more shots. Every one applauded. Then he took a cannon ball, tied it to an infinitesimally small thread, fastened the thread to the top of a tree twenty feet above the ground, placed a small-necked bottle on the ground, and started the bullet swinging to and fro."

"He walked back fifty paces, wheeled suddenly around and fired."

"Well, gentlemen, you may stuff me with sawdust and exhibit me at the world's fair as the best liar in the universe. If Woolsey didn't cut that string in two with his rifle-ball, and make the bullet drop into the mouth of that bottle."

**Flowers From the Selly Isles.**  
On a single day recently the Selly Isles sent to English markets ten and a half tons of flowers. This striking fact shows the amazing progress of an industry which was unknown a dozen years ago in the little archipelago. The inhabited islands contain only between three and four thousand acres altogether.

**He Was Qualified.**  
Her Father—My dear, I would rather see you marry a poor American than a rich Englishman.

The Belle, convincingly—Yes, papa dear, but this is an entirely different case. I want to marry a poor Englishman. Why, Lord Algenon is head over heels in debt.

Since Didn't Give Consent.  
Hoffman Howes—That girl can't talk a little bit.

Howell Gibson—Is that so?

Hoffman Howes—Suah. The only thing she said to me the whole evening was "No," and I had to propose to her to get her to say that.—Puck

## LINCOLN AND SPIRITS.

**MRS. MAYNARD'S MESSAGE FROM THE DEAD.**

Henry Ward Beecher's Sister Said He Was a Spiritualist, But Mrs. Beecher Denied It—The Martyr President.

I have often read lately the statement that Abraham Lincoln was a Spiritualist, writes the Globe-Emerson's New York correspondent. Spiritualists here claim him as they do Queen Victoria and Henry Ward Beecher. They base their claims on the statements made by a remarkable medium, who claims to be Mrs. Nettie Maynard Colburn, who wrote a book about the martyr, president. He is not the only prominent person who sought Mrs. Maynard for evidence of her mediumistic powers. Many congressmen were present at her seances in Washington, and she had among her distinguished patrons Governor Seymour, of Connecticut, "Blick" Pomroy and Mrs. E. D. E. N. Southworth, the novelist.

The spirits she called up were many, but she had a decided leaning toward dead and gone poets, and while under the spirit influence she wrote poem after poem, some of which have been preserved in her autobiography. While in a trance once she recited eleven different poems. Mrs. Maynard had no intellectual training as a child. She could not attend school regularly, as she was often for long periods ill, and she grew up without acquiring anything like an education. Yet she uttered very good verse in some of her trances, and wrote good verse, too, and there is merit in more than one of her preserved efforts. Bobbie Burns, the Scotch poet, sang through her on one occasion, giving vent to the following:

I give you greeting from the land  
That's filled with many a blessing,  
Mid lute and thrush walk hand in hand,  
Na angry god! Na dill will,  
As a tradition's ours each child,  
But the Gaid Shepherd owns each child,  
And love takes a's the glory.

Mrs. Maynard went into trances, in which she would see illuminated letters which formed the subject matter of communications from spirit friends. The latter would recite messages to her and would also control her hand so as to write messages from the dead to the living.

In Lincoln's day she was a young woman of medium height, somewhat plump, with brown hair and brown eyes. She first lectured on spiritualism. In her book she says she was an unlettered girl at the time when she delivered these lectures, but the spirits controlled her so that she talked most eloquently. The title of her book is, "Was Abraham Lincoln a Spiritualist?"

She said the president was not only a spiritualist, but that he was greatly influenced by communications received by him through her from spirit land. He attended several of her seances in the latter part of 1862 and the winter of 1863. At some of these seances Ex-Congressman Sonnes of Maine, General Daniel E. Sickles, Cranston Lowrie, statistician of the post-office department, and Chief of the Agricultural Department, Newton were present. Mrs. Maynard was controlled, she says, by spirits that had been great public men. In fact, there was a congress of such spirits sitting and deliberating for her patrons.

These spirits advised President Lincoln not to delay the issuance or enforcement of the emancipation proclamation beyond the spring of 1863. Mrs. Maynard insists that it was remarked by all persons present that her voice and the language employed while she was in the trance condition made her communication sound as though uttered by Daniel Webster. She thus aimed to convey the idea that it was Daniel Webster and not herself or any insignificant spirit that was speaking. She claims that after receiving this important and significant message President Lincoln placed his hand on her head and said:

"My child, you possess a very singular gift, but that it is of God I have no doubt. I thank you for coming to my aid. It is more important than perhaps anyone present can understand."

On the evening of February 6, 1863, the president left a cabinet meeting to visit her. This is her story again. He was anxious to hear what, if anything, his spirits had to say to him. On that night Mrs. Maynard was controlled by a spirit of Dr. Barnum's father. Dr. Barnum, advised President Lincoln to visit her, the army of the Potomac with his family to quell the spirit of dissatisfaction that had arisen, and he told the president that he would be re-elected. She alleges that Lincoln said in response: "It is hardly an honor to be consulted, save one could find it his duty to accept it."

At this seance another medium gave an exhibition of her powers. She moved about a piano by simply playing upon its keys. President Lincoln and others got on top of the piano to hold it down, but their feet were unobscured. It rocked so violently that they got off in a hurry. Henry Ward Beecher's spirit has so often appeared at seances, and more than once his spook has made it appear that the great preacher believed in Spiritualism while he lived, but was afraid to profess or acknowledge his belief. Harriet E. Beecher claims to possess a spirit photograph of Beecher taken at a seance, and when the Spiritualists of the city two years ago published a paper called the Celestial City, and had telegraph wires with loose ends stretching toward the sky from the roof of 184 Williams street, this city, a telegraph instrument in the rooms below, they received many messages from the departed preacher as they did also from U. S. Grant, Abraham Lincoln, President Garfield and nearly all the distinguished dead of the country.

The strongest evidence offered by the spiritualists that Henry Ward Beecher was of their religious way of thinking was furnished them about a year ago on the occasion of the celebration here of the anniversary of the first ghost rappings forty-five

years ago, when the famous Fox sisters began their antics in Rochester. The meeting was in Adelphi hall, and Mrs. Isabella Beecher Hooker, the youngest sister of the pastor of Plymouth, made an address. She told how she became a believer in spiritualism in Paris in 1874, when apparitions appeared to her. Then she startled her hearers by saying that she had only a few days before received a communication from the spirit of her dead brother. He appeared before her as he was in life, and uttered these words in a voice that was unmistakably his:

"Belle, I was a coward. I knew this truth and believed it, but I had not the courage of my convictions. I feared that my friends would desert me. Now I know that if I had not been a coward I should have carried the whole congregation of the church with me."

She said she had frequent spirit communications from her brother, and knew positively that he was a spiritualist long before his death. She said something about Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe, author of "Uncle Tom's Cabin," and it was thought she was going to add her to the spiritual fold, too, but she stopped suddenly, and could not be prevailed upon to continue her remarks.

Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher has indignantly denied that her husband believed in spiritualism. She says he looked upon it as a humbug and a delusion. Mrs. Hooker constantly annoyed her brother with suggestions and advice that she received from spirit land or somewhere else, particularly at the time of the Tilton trial, and she so embittered his last moments that Mrs. Beecher would not allow her to attend his funeral from the house.

**HER ONLY ALTERNATIVE.**  
A Brave Woman Who Had the Courage of Her Convictions.

When, after sauntering along for upwards of thirty minutes, he earnestly asked her if she was prepared to receive a very solemn communication from him, she promptly replied in the affirmative.

The last extraneous circumstance noticed by either of them was the singing of the birds in the tree tops. "I love you," he faltered, gulping desperately.

She made no response. "Will you be my wife?" he suddenly demanded, pressing his lips frantically upon the hole in her glove. "Never. I—"

She confronted him scornfully. "I would sooner die."

"Very well."

His manner was petulant, but decisive. "Just as you like."

Making no further comment he hastened into a hardware store and returned in a moment with an axe. "My dear madam!"

Coldly courteous was he now. "Do I understand you to say that you would rather die than marry me?" "You understand aright. I have spoken."

They gazed into each other's eyes for several minutes in silence. It was his hard, unyielding tones that broke the stillness.

"Will you?"

His voice was pregnant with remorseless frigidity. "Kindly remove that impertinent hat."

"What for?"

"What for?" he sneered, with cruel, curling lip. "That I may brain you with this

**THE HASKELL HIGH SCHOOL.**

Grades of Distinction, Session 1892-3

**ENGLISH GRAMMAR.**

May Fields, Pete Sanders, Little Rike, May Shipley, Susie Lyon, Fannie Gillispie, Sallie Dewbbry.

**RHETORIC.**

May Fields, May Shipley, Fannie Hudson.

**ENGLISH LITERATURE.**

May Fields.

**PHYSICS.**

Bunk Rike, Harry Dickenson, Little Rike, May Shipley, Susie Lyon.

**PHYSICAL GEOGRAPHY.**

Little Rike, Bunk Rike, Walter Robertson, Una Foster.

**GENERAL HISTORY.**

Marshall Pierson, Harry Dickenson, Bunk Rike.

**HIGHER ARITHMETIC.**

Bunk Rike, Harry Dickenson, Walter Robertson, Charley Jones, May Fields, Addie Massey, Maggie Massey, Susie Lyon.

Miss May Fields by her untiring effort, regular attendance, and deportment won the gold medal in the High School Department.

7th and 8th grade, Miss Gillie Rike, teacher.

**ENGLISH GRAMMAR.**

Distinction: Annie Coker, Tanie Norris. Average 90: Lola Sherman, Etta Riddle, Edna Ellis, Ada Fitzgerald, Minnie Jones, Eula Hudson.

**U. S. HISTORY.**

Distinction: Lena Pullen. Average 90: Willie Whitman.

**ARITHMETIC.**

Distinction: Earnest Fields. Average 90, Earl Peden, Minnie Jones, Edna Ellis, Etta Riddle, Roscoe Ritter, Tanie Norris, Ada Fitzgerald, Eula Hudson, John Robertson.

**TEXAS HISTORY.**

Distinction: Ada Fitzgerald, Edna Ellis.

**PHYSIOLOGY.**

Distinction: Annie Coker, Lola Sherman. Average 90: Tennie McMillion, Ada Fitzgerald.

**ALGEBRA.**

Distinction: Earl Peden, Earnest Fields, Annie Wright.

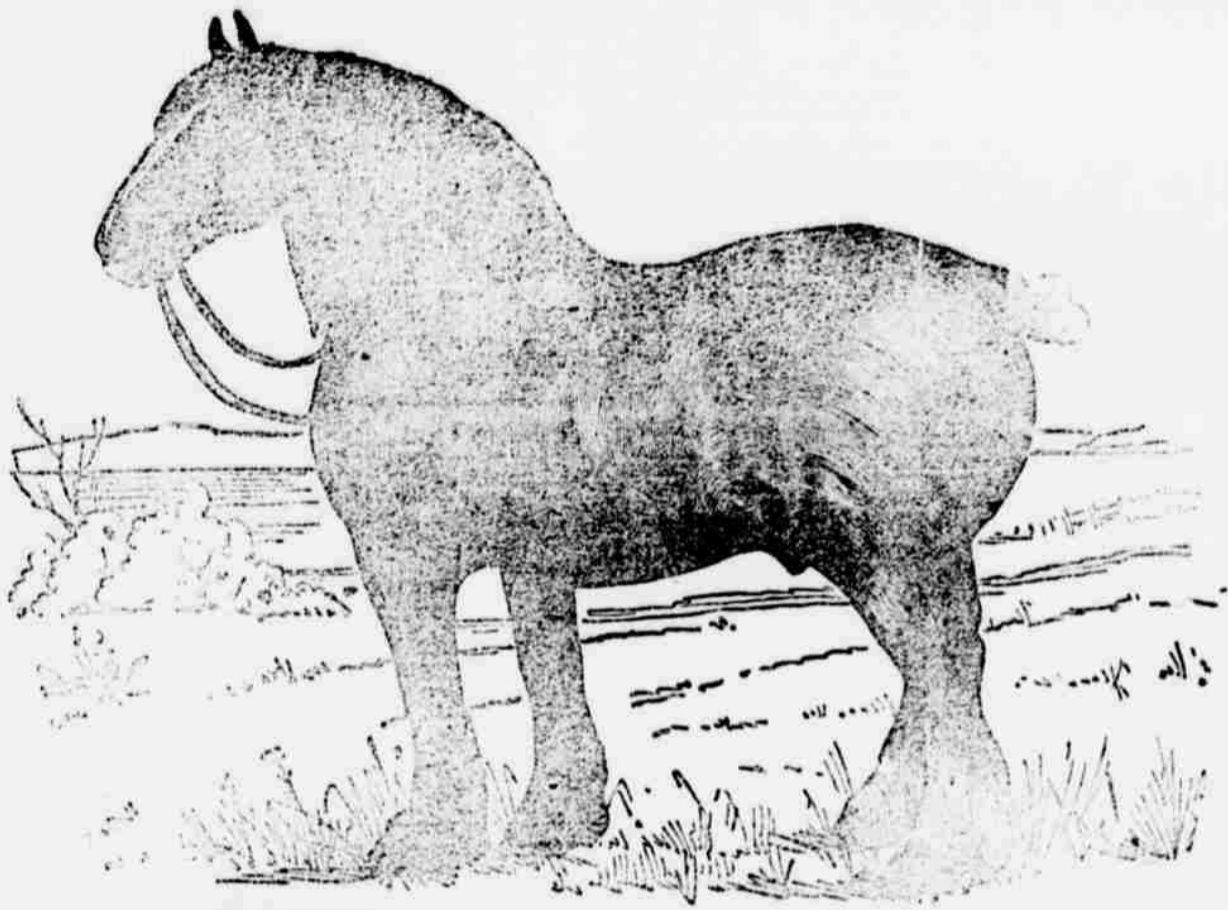
**SPELLING.**

Distinction: Minnie Jones, Ella McDaniel. Average 90: Fennie McMillion, Roscoe Ritter, Eulah Hudson.

**ELOCUTION.**

Distinction: Hattie Sanders, Lena Pullen. Average 90: Pearl Carter, Annie Coker.

For untiring diligence, faithful and earnest labor and all those qualities which make a successful student, namely: Grit to stay with it, ambition to go onward and upward, energy to overcome all obstacles, a love for the good, the true and great, I most gladly enroll for a special honorable mention: Earl Peden, Etta Riddle, Annie Posey, Ethel Hills,



**FRANKLIN.**

REGISTER NO. 1305.

Dapple Brown four years old eighteen hands high, weighs eighteen-hundred pounds, cost \$1650.00 Imported September 5th 1890, from Toronto Ontario, Canada; took Blue Ribbon at Dallas State Fair, Kansas City State Fair, Shrievsport La. State Fair, Belton and San Antonio Fair the fall that he was imported. This horse will stand 18 miles North-west of Haskell at Carney's Ranch at \$15.00. No colt, no pay. Also have an Imported Black Spanish Jack equally as fine as horse. Will do my best to prevent accidents, but in case of will not be responsible.

**Thos. G. Carney.**

Roscoe Ritter, Edna Ellis, Tennie McMillion, Minnie Jones.

1st, 2nd, 3rd grades, Miss Sallie Ramsey, teacher.

**READING.**

Wilbur Wright, Winnie Whatley, Salley Whatley, Frank Posey, Bertha Hildreth, Ada Peden, Alex Bowles, and Josie Sauers.

**SPELLING.**

Jestany Ellis, Ethel Alexander, Lizzie Owens, Wilbur Wright, Coleman Townes, Robert Robertson, Nannie Tandy, Pammy York, Ada Peden, Sudie Whatley, Crane Riddle.

**WRITING.**

Josie Sauers, Carrie Hodges, Nellie Dodson, Charlie Cummings, Ethel Alexander, Jestany Ellis, Coleman Townes, Eddie Riddle, Robert Robertson.

**GEOGRAPHY.**

Map drawing and putty moulding, Robert Robertson, Ethel Alexander and Jestany Ellis.

**LANGUAGE.**

Bessie Gossett, Wilbur Wright, Bertha Hildreth, Carrie Hodges, Frank Posey, Ethel Alexander, Jestany Ellis and Pammy York.

**ATTENDANCE.**

Crane Riddle, was present every day. Pammy and Elbert York were absent five days and were never tardy.

**DEPARTMENT.**

Pammy York, Elbert York, Nellie Dodson, Frank Posey, Bessie Gossett, Josie Sauers, Winnie Whatley, Sudie Whatley, Jestany Ellis, Ethel Alexander, and Coleman Townes.

The teachers of the 4th, 5th, and 6th grades failed to make any report.

J. W. MERCHANT,  
Principal.

**THE FRYINH PAN AND THE FIRE.**

No policy could be maintained which would more certainly bankrupt farmers than that which promises that they go farther in debt by borrowing money, whether from private individuals or the government, whether at 2 per cent or 5 per cent, or no per cent interest. In nine cases out of ten, when it becomes necessary to pay the principal, the sheriff would have to officiate. One of the strangest ideas, it appears to us that ever possessed a people is, that farmers can get out of debt by going in debt. We by no means deny the possibility of a man borrowing money at a low rate of interest and purchasing a home or building a house or barn, and ultimately paying out. This has, in rare instances, been done, and may be done again; but to do it

requires a business talent which not one farmer in fifty possesses. Besides, one who has such qualifications for business can very soon accomplish the same ends without help. How can a man, who has worked for years to so little purpose that he cannot make his assets and liabilities meet, hope to repay an additional debt incurred for money borrowed.—Farm and Ranch.

The FREE PRESS concurs exactly with Farm and Ranch's views in regard to a promiscuous borrowing of money. A great many people seem to think that if they could borrow money at a low rate of interest life would take on a rosy hue and they would have easier sailing. Especially does this seem to be the idea with those people who advocate that school of politics embracing the laud loan and sub-treasury schemes, but if such laws were in force nineteen men out of every twenty would borrow beyond their ability to pay, or, as long as they had the security to put up and, as Farm and Ranch says, the sheriff would officiate on pay day.

**SUBSCRIBE FOR  
THE FREE PRESS  
AND BE HAPPY.**



**Tiny Tokens.**  
The murmur of a waterfall.  
A mile away.  
The rattle when robin lights  
Upon the spray.  
The lapping of a lowland stream  
On dipping boughs.  
The sound of grass from a herd  
Of gentle cows.  
The echo from a wooded hill  
Of quob's cry.  
The quiver through the meadow grass  
At evening fall.  
The subtle and low harmonies  
For pen and rule.  
Such music is not understood  
By any school.  
But when the brain is overwrought  
It hath a spell  
Beyond all human skill and power  
To make it sing.  
The memory of a kindly word  
For long gone by.  
The fragrance of a fading flower  
Sent lovingly.  
The gleaming of a sudden smile  
Or sudden tear.  
The weather-precipitate of the hand,  
The tone of cheer.  
The hush that means "I cannot speak  
But I have heard."  
The note that only bears a verse  
From God's own word.  
Such tiny things we hardly count  
As ministry.  
But when the heart is overwrought  
Oh, who can tell  
The power of such tiny things  
To make it well.  
—F. R. HAYWARD.

**Vienna's Bachelor Club.**  
Our Vienna correspondent is able to contradict a misleading report, says the London Telegraph. It has been said that a club of men of position has been formed in that city for the assistance of young women of humble station who may desire to marry with them. A new club has indeed come into being, but it is of quite another sort. It is a club of professed bachelors—a club of dandies. It derives its origin no doubt from a well-known London institution which bears the same name. But our Bachelor's Club binds its members by no self-denying ordinance in regard to the future, and we believe it demands not more than that candidates shall have been single at one time in their lives. That might be tolerated as a passing condition, but it is a very different thing to shut the door to repentance forever. The Vienna club members are justly incensed, and some threaten to retaliate by forming another society pledged to stern refusal of all offers from the Bachelor's Club. This implies the belief that the bachelors cannot possibly keep their vows and at the same time singularity with experience. They have broken them by anticipation. An indignant woman has openly charged the President with frequent promises of marriage that he has demanded his deposition. In all probability the institution will have to change its title and become the Sour Grapes.

**A Western Girl's Idea.**  
A very clever young Western girl, who came to New York with the desire to work and make a name for herself, has heretofore failed in that attempt, has sent out cards to wealthy housekeepers to the effect that she will make contracts to sweep, dust and clean their apartments so many times a week for so much. In the advent of a sudden loss of servants she believes she will be able to take up a great many orders. "It is a genuine fact," she says, "that the general use of servants in New York is too saucy, ignorant and slovenly to know how to set a room to rights neatly and artistically as well as they are. I am always breaking precious mirrors, tearing exquisite silk pictures, and soiling tidies, or scrubbing the dust and grime into elegant portieres. I believe some women ought to make a profession of housecleaning."

**Kate Field on Apologies to Audiences.**  
Kate Field is opposed to apologizing to audiences, public or private. "The first time I apologize to an audience," she says, "was in an interior town of New York State, owing to the miscarriage of my trunk. I was obliged to appear on the platform in a traveling gown. It was an eminently respectable gown, and I had not been given enough to exhibit distress, few would have known that it was not what is classically called store clothes." The next morning, in the only journal of the town, she read a long tirade on my disrespect to an audience made up of the elite—how I need not think myself superior to clothes, and how my indifference to appearances was so pronounced as to destroy the charm of the lecture. If it had any! Not one word more regarding the lecture!

**Shakespeare's Birthplace.**  
What is amiss at that Mecca of Shakespeare devotees, the birthplace of the poet? Since those two gentle enthusiasts, the Misses Chatterley, went the way of all flesh, some five years since, much to the regret of Stratford pilgrims, many other couples have lately succeeded in succeeding to the care of the house and its relics, but such and all have relinquished their posts. The latest are Miss Harper and Miss Beaumont, who, before undertaking this duty not long ago, held an appointment at Leamington. It is stated that the twain, in tendering their resignation, have made complaints of "discourteous treatment," and that previous resignations were to some extent due to similar dissatisfaction.

**Mrs. Sewall in New York.**  
Mrs. May Wright Sewall, the president of the national council of women and chairman of the World's Congress of representative women, is in New York stirring up enthusiasm. She wants money and she wants appreciation from New York women. She is likely to get both. One thing Mrs. Sewall excels in, and that is her all-time pliancy of manner and calmness of spirit. No matter how much the women about her may quarrel and squabble, she remains true to the salient point of her mission. She is at present the guest of Mrs. Elizabeth Grannis, editor of the Christian Union, at her home on East Twenty-second street. She has been visiting Dr. Clement Lazier, the president of Sofoia.

**Dr. Reifsnnyder's Good Work.**  
Dr. Elizabeth Reifsnnyder, who is in charge of the Margaret Williamson Hospital in Shanghai, China, is one of the first women physicians in that country, and she has procured a blessing for her sex. In a letter to a friend, Miss Reifsnnyder sets forth the beauty,

and innate good qualities of the Chinese women. "I believe," she writes, "that there is fine material in Chinese women. They are very ingenious, industrious and obedient. In matters of art, such as embroidery, painting and carpentry, they excel, and when they undertake deeper studies they expand their minds with a sudden burst of success which is marvelous. During the past year Dr. Reifsnnyder has treated over twenty-seven thousand patients at the hospital and has filled over thirty-six thousand prescriptions. She loves her work and has an orientation that her health is excellent. On the subject of women physicians she is very enthusiastic, and she emphatically says that owing to the large number of women nurses in the East, the people take kindly to female doctors."

**The Late Mme. Grevy.**  
In unexpected turns of wheel of fortune, elevating the unknown to places of power and dethroning the mighty without warning, France leads the nations, not excepting America, whose grandsons of the million-aires may back boots for the grandson of the crossing sweeper. The installation of the late Mme. Grevy in the Elysee is a happy instance. She was the daughter of a tanner, and earned her living in her own business. When she married her whole fortune was less than \$500; at her death she leaves something like a quarter of a million to her daughter. She did not marry a man of high position, nor assume fine airs with her rich gowns. Her manners were characterized by simplicity, her accounts were carefully audited for the smallest detail, and she set her face against etiquette.

**First Lady of France.**  
Mme. Carnot, wife of the President of the French republic, is a brunette, with dark blue eyes, a pale complexion, delicately molded features, and hair as black as glossy as black satin. Her expression is at once intellectual and charming, says a writer in the Ladies Home Journal, outside her official duties, she is a woman of letters, and leads a very quiet and domestic life. The ordering and superintending of her toilet absorbs a good deal of her time, and is really one of her official duties. The dress of the wife of the ruler of state exercising a widespread influence over the commercial interests of France. Then she is interested in a number of charities and drops in from time to time to see how her proteges are progressing.

**Even the Mob Respected Her.**  
Mrs. Perrin, the oldest member of the Daughters of the Revolution, who died recently in New York, was a descendant of Admiral Coligny, the celebrated French Huguenot, and her grandfather was General Falconer, one of Washington's aids-de-camp. At the time of the draft riots in New York City, Mrs. Perrin lived in West Forty-seventh street, and a mob surrounded the house, threatening to burn it down. She went out on the front steps and made a speech so fearless and so patriotic that the infuriated crowd was moved to some sentiment of manhood, and, after loudly cheering her, went on their destructive way leaving her home unharmed.

**About Women.**  
Mrs. Anna Potter, independent candidate for mayor of Kansas City, has refused a Republican endorsement. She is a woman of much decision of character and has some wealth. At present she is residing in a house and her workmen say that she shows much executive ability.

**The Wife of Senator White of California.**  
The wife of Senator White of California, is sometimes spoken of as a "Spanish beauty," and her dark hair and eyes and complexion seem to justify such a suspicion. But in the interests of accuracy a Washington paper declares that she was born in North Carolina and had a French father. It is said that she was educated in Philadelphia, but went to California while a young woman. While an Andover student was sketching the Phelps homestead not long ago, a lady who was walking near him passed and pleasantly referred to his task. He replied with enthusiasm and explained that with his mother at home he had read all of Miss Phelps' writings and was anxious to get a picture of that author's place of residence. The lady smiled and made him a little bow. "I am much obliged to your mother," she said amiably. "Will you tell her so from Elizabeth Phelps Ward?"

**Notes by the Way.**  
The Empress of Austria, when she travels about incognito, uses the following three names: "Mme. de Tofana," "Mrs. Nicholson" and "Miss Simpson."

**Mrs. Emily Crawford, the well-known Paris correspondent, on one occasion ran nearly a couple of miles in this ball shoes through a blinding snowstorm in order to discuss an important item of news to her husband's paper. For the first time in its history the pulpit of the Free High Church, Edinburgh, was on a recent Sunday occupied by a lady, when Mrs. McVicar addressed the congregation on the progress of evangelization in Italy, especially in the mountainous districts. Mrs. Fleming of Harvard College Observatory, who recently discovered twenty-one new variable stars and has done much scientific work, is a native of Dundee, Scotland, where she was educated, and afterward taught in the public schools for five years. Improvement in Soda Fountains. "The soda water fountain of today, with its hot soda in winter and ice cream soda all the year round," said a middle-aged man, "very different from the old-fashioned soda fountain. When it was a boy lemon and vanilla were the sirups most in demand; not many other kinds were kept. A fountain that had half a dozen kinds of sirups was considered well equipped. Eight or ten bottles were stacked upon a large tray. Now fifteen and twenty kinds of sirups, and more, may be found even at fountains in the smaller towns, and lemon, which was once the favorite, is now comparatively seldom called for."**

**To Discourage Suicide.**  
Of all the various legal measures that have been adopted in order to discourage suicide none has worked very well. Since the New York law was passed but a single conviction has been had under it. This was twelve years ago, when a man undertook to drown himself. He was rescued and was sentenced to Sing Sing, and he is there yet.

**Vern's Dream Realized.**  
One of the visions of Jules Verne is likely to have demonstrated to the satisfaction of experts of the navy that a ship can be constructed with a capacity for submerging itself and moving below the surface of the water rapidly and under strict control.

**THE MYSTIC NUMBERS.**

**BELIEFS CONCERNING THEIR PROPERTIES.**

**Queer Facts About the Trinity—Five Is Considered Mystic and Seven Is Believed to Be Holy—Powers of Nine.**  
Numbers, both odd and even, have been credited with mystic powers capable of influencing the destinies of mankind, says the New York News. In many of the legends of the North American Indians, the witches or medicine women play a conspicuous part. This may be merely a curious coincidence, but more probably it is the result of some half-forgotten superstition connected with the number two. In the Old World, two has an evil representation, and so far as monarchs have been concerned, it certainly seems to have been an unlucky number, most of those who were second of a name having had troubled reigns or met with untimely fates.

There is much superstitious regard for the number three in the popular mind, and the third repetition of anything is generally looked upon as a crisis. Thus an article may be lost twice and recovered, but the third time that it disappears the loser usually gives it up as gone for good. Twice a man may pass through some great danger, but the third time he battles with the fates, according to the superstitious belief, and is apt to lose his life. If, however, the mystic three can be successfully passed all is well. Three was called by Pythagoras the perfect number, and thus, also, may be mentioned the trident of Neptune, the three-headed lightning of Jove, and the three-headed dog of Pluto. The idea of the trinity is not confined to Christianity, but occurs in several religions. In mythology, also, there are three fates, three furies and three graces, and, coming nearer to our times, Shakespeare introduces his three witches.

In public-house signs three seems to play an important part, too, such signs as "Three Bells," "Three Jolly Sailors," "Three Bears," etc., being often seen. In the nursery rhymes and tales of childhood, we cannot remember the three wise men of Gotham who took a sea voyage in a bowl, not to mention the luckless trio of blind mice whose tails were cut off by the farmer's wife? Examples of this sort might be multiplied indefinitely, but coming down to everyday life, our meals are regulated by the rule of three, while the sick patient would be guilty of treason to his doctor, if he refused to take medicine three times a day.

Five is a mystic number, which was in olden times supposed to possess great influence over demons and evil spirits. Probably primitive man—no unlike some of his descendants of the present day—had the habit of reckoning up his little accounts on his fingers, ultimately using his hand as a symbol of five, and consequently attaching extra importance to that number. Seven was considered a holy number, and throughout the scriptures is frequently used as such. The seventh son of the seventh son was formerly looked upon as gifted with miraculous powers of healing the sick. In fact, it was believed by superstitious people that he could effect a cure by merely laying his hands on the sufferer. Even to this day this form of superstition has not died out, as one may occasionally meet with those so-called natural doctors who pretend to believe fully in the marvelous powers ascribed to them.

Among certain savage tribes there is a belief that on the seventh day after the birth of a child, the woman who cares for the mother is in danger of being troubled by an evil spirit if by some evil spirit if the necessary steps are not taken to prevent it. Of course everybody knows that seven years of bad luck may be expected by the unfortunate person who happens to break a mirror. There is a general belief with most people that the human body undergoes a complete and mysterious change every seven years. Man's life is popularly divided into three ages, and precisely it was supposed that seven and nine were capable of exerting subtle influence over men, and the product of these numbers being particularly powerful in this respect. Thus, 63 years was called the grand climacteric, and that age was considered a very important crisis in a man's life. Women, on the other hand, were supposed to be more susceptible to the influence of six.

Possibly it was this belief in the supposed influence of nine and seven on men's lives that originally gave rise to the custom of granting leases for multiples of seven and nine years. Long leases are granted for 99 to 999 years. Never for an even hundred or thousand, for fear of the power of the Evil One. Nine, the trinity of trinites, is the perfect plural, and is credited with mystic properties. As might be supposed, however, many superstitions are connected with it. The first unmarried man passing beneath the lintel post of a door over which has been hung a pod containing nine peas, will marry the maid who placed it there, and a piece of worsted with nine knots tied in it is considered a lucky charm for a sprained ankle. Nine is not always a lucky number, though, as the evil door who has suffered from the cat-nine-tails is willing to testify.

**Steam-Baked Bricks.**  
In parts of Central Asia bricks are baked in cylindrical ovens about three days and then burned in an atmosphere of steam, which is produced by closing the heated ovens with covers of wet felt. The bricks are turned by the steam from red to dark grey, acquire great hardness and become sonorous. They are said to resist weathering better than the fire-burnt bricks.

**A Modest Sweep.**  
Mr. Plant, a London chimney sweeper, is said to be the last living representative of the English branch of the Plantagenet line. The reason why he calls himself Plant and not Plantagenet is because he considers that the monosyllabic name is more in accordance with his present social position.

**THE HORSE THAT FALLS.**

**How the Poor Brute is Treated by Man's Claiming to Be Human.**  
Slip, slip!  
A tug at the reins—yank, haul, pull, and jerk.  
No use; down he goes, broadside. No snort of fear and a grunt of pain.

The icy asphalt, when it starts in to be slippery, knows where it is at. A crowd at once gathers. A sympathetic lady in spectacles solicitously inquires: "What's the matter?" "Only a horse down, mum," volunteers a bystander.

Yes, this is not only a horse down, poor creature! Have you ever critically observed this simple and familiar metropolitan sight? asks the Washington Star. No? There's a lesson in it. There are always a dozen men ready to assist in getting the fallen animal to his feet.

The man with the faded ginger hat and antiquated coat grasps the horse by the ears. Hold his head down and he can struggle to his feet. Keep him down at all hazards. The ginger hat generally places one knee on the animal's head; sometimes it's both knees. This makes the ginger hat feel big in the eyes of the spectators. The harder the ginger hat can press the poor brute's head into the unyielding pavement the happier he feels. It's the horse underneath and not the ginger hat. Grind his eyes against the pavement until the sharp icy particles; put it off if possible. If you succeed in blinding the beast the more credit to you.

The man with the leopold eye seizes the horse by the nose. Shut off his wind without fail. This makes him struggle violently, and affords the ginger hat a golden opportunity to get in an extra grind on the horse's eye and a pull at the ears. The leopold eye presses his knee on the animal's hip, and of course this grinds the hair and skin off the under hip. No matter; keep him down if it takes an army.

Horses under these circumstances seem to be unreasonable. The man with the game leg gets in his work now. He's been waiting anxiously in the crowd for the chance. The horse has a raw sore under the saddle.

The men with the game leg grasps the saddle with both hands, braces his feet against the animal's back, pulls, and presses, and peels off the raw, sensitive flesh by the square inch. The end of the saddle ring is pushed through the hair padding and bores another hole on the other side of the vertebra. And still the horse continues to struggle.

Whack! Whack! It wouldn't do you, you know, to let the horse get up by his own unaided efforts. His torturers release their holds and the driver brings that cruel lash once, twice, three down upon the ribs, that raises welts on the quivering flesh as big as a man's finger.

Now he is up, nervous, trembling, excited, sore, and lame. No matter, he is only a horse. Who cares? A Clean Scoop. Mr. Graynes, a young man, was it who published the story this morning that I made a clean \$50,000 in the wheat pit yesterday? Reporter—Yes, sir. That was a clean scoop, too. Mr. Graynes, with a groan—Clean scoop is the right name for it, young man! It was only \$5,000, and when I went home this afternoon I found that my wife had seen the item and had spent the day buying laces and jewelry on a \$50,000 basis.

**MASCULINITIES.**

A grievance to a man is what a sore heel is to a boy. There is nothing the devil works harder to do than to keep a bad man from thinking about his good mother.

When a member of a corporation wanted his picture in an heroic attitude, the artist painted him in the act of drinking and eating.

One day of sickness will do more to convince a young man that his mother is his best friend than seventeen volumes of proverbs.

Before you kill yourself trying to accumulate wealth, go and ask a millionaire how much money it takes to make a man rich!

Peterze Franchizkowskowlowski is a Sax Francisco cabinet maker, and Peterze Zinnchizkowskowlowski is a Buffalo botler maker. A resident of Ash Camp, Ky., is 87 years old, has fifteen children and eighty-five grandchildren, two of whom are of the fourth generation. "No," said good old Mrs. Jenkins, "I haven't any faith in these new-fangled specifics. I've buried eight children in the drug and the good old-fashioned yarb is plenty good enough for me."

**SUPERSTITIOUS CURIOS.**

**PECULIAR POWERS OF CATS AND CUCKOOS.**

Cats Are Often Connected With Witchcraft, While the Cuckoos Are Associated With Ideas of Milder Character.

In the bardic legends and old folklore of Ireland we now and then meet with a paragraph or a phrase of national character which arrests our thoughts. Much there may be to feed and stimulate the enthusiasm of the ardent believer after the mystic and the weird; but the ordinary mortal of hard work day life may be thankful if chance throw a few items in his way without having first to glean them out of the obscure notes and the long, dull heavy pages of prosy compilations. Like some other nations, the Irish invested even the lowest forms of animal life with the powers of exercising no small influence on the destinies of man. The dæmon (forlicula, oleon, or black devil), an insect of the earwig class, used to be an object of almost universal abhorrence, and its services were sometimes availed of in labor which demanded extraordinary physical exertion. In creeping along, whenever it hears any noise it always halts, cocks up its tail, and jerks out its sting, which is similar to that of a bee, and it is not reptile has been so much abhorred and dreaded by the peasantry as the black devil, as it used to be commonly believed that this insect betrayed to his Jewish enemies the way in which the Savior went when leaving the city of Jerusalem. It was no small gain to destroy this insect; for seven sins, it was said, were taken off the soul of the slayer. The people believed the sting of the dæmon to be very poisonous, if not fatal, and that it necessarily carried the malarial spirit. Under this impression, whenever it is seen in a house by the peasantry, they always destroy it by placing a coal of fire over it, and when burned the ashes are carefully swept out.

It is not trodden on by foot as a less formidable insect would be, for it is killed by a stick, for it is believed that the poisonous or demoralizing essence would be conveyed to the body of the slayer through leather or wood. It has often been related that laborers have been enabled to perform extraordinary feats through the agency of the black devil, which they insert in some part of the implements of their labor, but the few who are so daring as to have recourse to such means were regarded as dabblers in the black art, and were looked upon as reckless, as they were left to themselves, and almost beyond the pale of salvation.

This insect is still considered exceedingly dangerous, says Chambers' Journal; it is thought to be a kind of scorpion, but very few, indeed, are now disposed to lift it to the dignity of preternatural influence. The cuckoo is associated with ideas of a milder character. When first heard, in whatever quarter you are looking, in that direction you are to live the rest of the year; but the distance is indefinite; it may be a mile or it may be 100 miles, and there is always a wide margin allowed on either side the line, which gives easy fulfillment to the prediction. This happy arrangement leaves plenty of space for coincidence, and gives the cuckoo a long lease of prestige and importance.

The cat, so intimately associated with the idolatry of Egypt, was not likely to be forgotten in the fetishism of Celtic mythology. The preternatural attributes said to be ascribed to it by the Druids have outlived the Druids, their rites and their systems and have come down to us refined and mellowed by the lapse of centuries. Caesar Otway, a diligent gleaner of the reliques of ancient Irish superstition, has preserved in his "Fairy and Tynwald" some notable instances of the weird character and magical influence of this mysterious animal. He says: "Cats are supposed to be but too often connected with witchcraft, and to lend their outward form to familiar spirits. The timorous respect persons have for them is increased by the fact of their frequent meetings, to which they come from a distance of seven or eight miles, and from fifty to sixty are often in the assembly."

The parliament is generally on these occasions under a haystack, and, as in another great house of congress, their deliberations are in the night. Their discourse is as loud as it is vehement. What they debate about is not exactly ascertained, but no doubt upon matters of grave import to feline polity, war and commerce, ways and means, the falling of followers, the increase of rats, the shortening of tails, much arguing, at any rate, about matters of importance. Erris cats are known to have the power of creating a storm or causing a calm; and this supposition seems to have arisen from cats being observed scratching the leg of a stool or a table, or any upright thing within their reach, previous to a gale of wind, looking most knowingly and consciously the whole time, and frequently accompanying their exercise with most melancholy howls.

The storm which succeeds is supposed to be the effect of this feline proceeding, which is looked on as an incantation, inasmuch that the muffled cat is observed to commence the scratching, it is immediately struck at with a stick or tongs or any other weapon within reach; it is moreover, assaulted with a clap of curses peculiarly appropriate to cats under these circumstances. As soon as the storm begins to rise all the available cats are seized and placed under metal pots, and there held in dereliction until they resort to the exercise of their power in causing a calm. Now, not only is this power universally allowed, but what is of incalculable importance, it is often taken advantage of by the cat's owner.

Not very long ago a vessel was detained in Blackport Bay. During the time of delay the skipper became impatient with and engaged the attentions of Catty Kane. But when his vessel was ready for sea the roving blade, with all a sailor's inconsistency, hoisted his sails and put out to sea, never intending to see the

**PAINTERS' PETS.**

The Silent Animals and Birds One Meets in Studios.

If the only people who visit studios were personal friends or customers of the artist he would receive them agreeably. However, these are the most infrequent of the painter's callers. Folks who would not venture to disturb a merchant or any other man in his office think nothing of intruding upon an artist's work.

In their leisure moments painters are gregarious, and their evenings are generally spent in the sociability of the Century, the Lotus or the Player's club, or in reunions at the different studios. But while the light remains clear in the north they do not wish to be bothered by entertaining idle people who enjoy spending the afternoon in a studio.

Few painters can work except their environments be favorable, says the Chicago Herald. They have high-strung, sensitive nerves, and make no success with a picture unless it is painted under conditions of absolute quietude. It is no unusual thing for a man to be so wrought up over certain phases of his work that he is compelled to take out his watch and put it on a distant table, where its ticking will not disturb him. It is a peculiar fact that the pets which you may often find domesticated in studios are of the same quiet manner that indicates the profession of their owners.

Many of our painters possess dogs, or parrots or monkeys. In their natural state these hairy or feathered favorites are accustomed to make considerable noise. But after living for some months in the studio a dog will not bark until he hears a knock at the door; the monkey becomes a redemptive animal that chatters only on convivial occasions, and the parrot's hoarse gurgles are never heard except when his water or seed cup is empty.

An amusing evidence of this fact is afforded in one of our studios, where a huge Brazilian macaw sits in impenetrable silence for hours at a time, watching his master paint. At intervals, however, the macaw becomes uneasy, and finally putting his head under his wing he mutters: "Shut up, you green rascal, shut up; the devil take you."

This is the adjuration its owner used to invariably address to the bird when it was talking irritably, and by instinct the macaw knows that any attempt at brightly conversation will thus be immediately rebuffed. Possibly the artist is so intent upon his canvas to hear the parrot's muffled whisper. Whereupon the bird repeats its remark in a louder tone, and if still unnoticed pulls its head out and shrieks defiantly: "Shut up, the devil take you."

Thus imperatively notified the painter lays aside his palette and carries the parrot stand into an adjoining room, used for storing sketches. After the door is closed the macaw, now free to follow its fancy, indulges in an hour's lively prattle, and when its repertoire is exhausted the bird is restored to its old place in the studio, where it sits in dignified silence for the rest of the day.

It is similarly no unusual thing to see dogs in a studio building climbing like cats to the roof, where they bark furiously at the chimney pots. This does not necessarily indicate a perverted instinct. The animals do not dare to make any noise in the meditative precincts of the easel, and they must exercise their lungs somehow.

**THE PATAGONIANS.**

A Question That Can Not Be Answered at Present.

It is positively a disgrace to modern ethnologists that we know so little about the language, manners, worship and general physical proportions of the people of the wedge-end of the South American continent. I feel that it would be the proper thing for the St. Louis Republic to organize an expedition for the express purpose of finding out the true state of affairs south of the Rio Negro and north of the straits of Magellan. We have known something—very little, it must be confessed—about Patagonia and the Patagonians since Magellan made his memorable visit to the southern apex of the western hemisphere in the year 1520, more than 350 years ago, and yet we to-day are unable to answer the question: "Are the Patagonians giants?" Magellan named the country Patagon because the word signifies "big feet." He also tells us that "the people are of enormous stature." Commodore Byron's "Cruise of the Delphin," 1765, says: "On our first approaching the coast (of Patagonia) men of enormous size approached us in boats. . . . They smiled at our great disproportion in stature. Their middle-sized men were eight feet in height; their extreme nine feet and upwards. I myself am six feet tall, and though I stood on tiptoe, could but just reach the crown of one's head, and he was not the tallest one among them by a far."

Masters, who wrote a book entitled "At Home With the Patagonians," in answer to the question: "Are the Patagonians of gigantic stature?" says "the average height of males is about five feet ten inches." (Clark's "A Two Years' Resident at Santa Cruz" says "all Patagonians I saw measured over six feet four inches in height." Gilbert's "World Historical and Actual" says "the inhabitants are large and fierce." Again I ask the question: "Are the Patagonians giants?"

Why, indeed. Angel Child—Mamma is it true that grandpa is better off than she was before she died? Mamma—Oh, yes, my darling. Yes, grandpa is in a beautiful land, where sorrow and pain are quite unknown. Angel Child—Then what's the use of having doctors to keep us from going there?—Texas Sittings.

**THE TROLLEY SYSTEM.**

Description of Philadelphia's First Electric Railway.

When we recall to mind the bitter fight waged in Philadelphia against the introduction of the electric car it is difficult to believe that electric cars are actually carrying passengers on Catharine and Bainbridge streets. The electric power station of this line is situated at the corner of South-erland avenue and Kansas street, and is a brick building 171 feet long by seventy-three feet deep. The roof is supported by wooden trusses, and provision has been made in the engine-room for the installation of a traveling crane. An iron smoke-stack, 150 feet high, surmounts the building. The iron part is six feet three inches in diameter and 105 feet high, supported on a cast-iron frame, securely bolted to the brick-base. The stack is supported by wrought-iron tie rods at three-foot intervals to the foundation bolts.

The steam plant consists of six horizontal return tubular steel boilers and three single cylinder engines. The boilers are seventy-two inches in diameter and twenty feet long and designed for a working pressure of 100. The main flue is located in rear of boilers. The water is supplied by two 8x6 10-horse power feed pumps and two No. 10 Ingersoll pumps. The cylinders are twenty-two inches in diameter and forty-eight inches stroke, with a speed of seventy-eight revolutions per minute.

Provision has been made to enable the plant to run condensing whenever desired, says Electricity.

The main feature of the steam piping is that any boiler can be connected with an engine, thereby insuring the least liability of a shut-down due to repairs. The pipes from the boilers are carried to a twelve-inch main under the engine-room floor, and from there to the engines. All piping is of wrought-iron with screwed cast-iron flanges and collars. The generators are of the four-pole Westinghouse type, 186 kilowatts capacity, running at 525 revolutions per minute. The pole pieces are of special laminated iron and attached to a cast-iron frame by special process when molding. The field magnets are wound with four series windings in parallel. The shunt fields are all in series.

The generators are belted to the engine by a thirty-two inch cotton leather belt running over a stationary idler. The dynamo are controlled from a vertical iron frame switch-board. All electrical instruments are mounted on a white enamel base. The bus bars run along back of the switchboard, and from these the feeders are run to a vault where connection is made with the underground system.

All feeders are placed underground. The conduit system consists of a wrought-iron shell 1-16 inch thick, made of wrought iron riveted and lined with 3-16 inch of concrete. These pipes are laid in concrete two feet below the street pavement. The feeders of 0000 lead-covered cables, two for each conduit, are run into junction boxes.

The overhead system is well built. The poles are of wrought iron and the span and guard wires are of silicon bronze. All feeder spans are provided with extra insulators, thereby giving triple insulation and reducing the leakage to a minimum. The trolley wire is No. 0 hard-drawn copper, secured to the insulators by soldered clips. Two No. 6 guard wires are placed eighteen inches above the trolley wire and three feet apart.

The rail used is a ninety-pound side-bearing rail, nine and one-half inches high. These rails are bonded at every joint with a No. 0 iron wire, and are cross bonded every ninety feet. A special testing-room has been provided in a small isolated building for testing the insulation of the underground system. The insulation of the longest feeder, two and one-half miles in length, shows 300 megohms per mile.

The length of the entire route is five and one-half miles, for which the schedule time of round trip is forty-four minutes. There are sixteen cars at present in operation on the line.

**The Kryptophone.**  
The Kryptophone, invented by R. Henry in 1883, is said to have been perfected recently as to promise practical results. In this instrument a very sensitive receiving diaphragm is so disposed that it will respond to and transmit air vibrations produced by any noise to a distant telephone—an alarm bell being provided at the receiving station to attract the attention of the attendant. The sensitivity of the apparatus is said to be such that with the receiving diaphragm immersed in a body of water the pulsations of a steamboat, from two or three miles distant are readily discernible. Buried in a roadway, the diaphragm is claimed to give warning of the approach of vehicles and foot passengers at a considerable distance.

**Very Humorous.**  
A Philadelphia humorist sent for a veterinary surgeon the other day to come to his residence and attend to a horse that had been hurt. When the doctor called he was invited to walk back to the yard, and there he was shown a toy horse, one of the legs of which was broken off. The doctor examined the horse carefully and recommended a little glue and a wire splint, and then sent in his bill for \$3.

**The Limit of Life.**  
It was Professor Hufeland's opinion that the limit of possible human life might be set at 200 years; this on the general principle that the life of all living creatures is eight times the years, months or weeks of its period of growth.

**That Columbus Meant.**  
The Florida Times-Union calls attention to the fact that there is a letter held for postage at the Lake Maitland office because the writer put on a Florida fertilizer inspection stamp, which is about the same size and color.

**Two Birds.**  
She—No.  
He—Then will you marry Harry Sawyer. He wanted me to ask you for him, too, while I was about it.—Texas Sittings.

THE LIGHT OF HER EYES.

Golden face that human deers... Life seemed like an autumn day...

THE MISADVENTURES OF JOHN NICHOLSON.

BY ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON.

CHAPTER VI.—CONTINUED.

He grasped his forehead, and staring on one spot of gravel, pieced together what he knew and what he suspected...

"Let me think—let me think," he said aloud, impatiently, even pleadingly...

And just then he spied a stain about a hand's breadth on his trousers...

The porter came, being of accidental build, was an featherweight...

Well, that was settled. He had lost his portmanteau, also, for the sixpence with which he had paid the Morgue...

He saw himself obliged to one of two alternatives and perilous alternatives either to shut the door...

With a big 4. Conna Kate—See, what ever induces you to marry that little figure? Conna Kate—I would justice.

"And this is Christmas day," thought John, and could have laughed aloud in tragic bitterness of heart.

CHAPTER VII.

A Terri-Comedy in a Cab.

In front of Donaldson's hospital, John counted it fortunate to perceive a cab a great way off, and by much shouting and waving of his arm to catch the notice of the driver...

The driver, on the other hand, was pleased to drop again upon a liberal fare; and as he was a man—the reader must already have perceived—of easy, not to say familiar, manners...

The jarvey was finally prevailed upon to clamber to his place and drive, with hideous deliberation, to the door of the Lodge...

But the cabman peered a thorn in the flesh. Nothing would keep him on his perch; he must clamber down, comment upon the pebble in the door...

At the station his spirits rose again; another stage of his escape was fortunately ended—he began to spy blue water. He called a railway porter...

Oh, yes! this time he was to blame. He should have remembered, and when he deserted his blood-stained portmanteau he should not have deserted them along with his purse...

Well, that was settled. He had lost his portmanteau, also, for the sixpence with which he had paid the Morgue...

He saw himself obliged to one of two alternatives and perilous alternatives either to shut the door...

With a big 4. Conna Kate—See, what ever induces you to marry that little figure? Conna Kate—I would justice.

I'm surprised at the like of you, Mr. Baigrey!"

MURDER AS A FINE ART.

HOW PETTIT KILLED VENABLE AND THEN HID.

Three Months of Preparation Before the Deed Was Done—Went to a Prepared Retreat and Stayed There Safely.

"I sometimes think that almost any cool, resourceful man, with ready money, might commit murder in the heart of a city and escape scot free."

"When he was caught," the narrator went on, "Pettit told me that he was as dead as a dried cod, his hat was so heavy that he wished he had it all to do over again."

"Back to the Lodge?" cried he, in shrill tones of protest. "Drive on at once!" roared John, and slammed the door behind him...

GENIUS AND GREASE.

The Comparative Earnings of Teachers and Cooks.

A year or two ago there was printed a list of questions concerning domestic service in the United States. They were prepared by Miss Lucy Salmon, the professor of history at Vassar college...

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up to the time he began writing to Mrs. Venable he was as good as dead to the world."

A RUSSIAN JUDICIAL SOLOMON.

How He Got All the Most There Was in the Tugol Nut.

Oriental justice sometimes finds a parallel in Russia, where judges and lawyers see no difficulty in making eccentric decisions and taking the meat of the nut for themselves, leaving the shell for plaintiff and defendant.

"For how much?" "Two and a half rubles." "Have you the money?" "Yes."

"How much did you pay?" "Three rubles." "Have you the skin?" "Yes."

When this was done the judge delivered his decision. "The shoemaker is to blame for bargaining without money and thereby endangering the peace of the town."

A Nervous Bridegroom.

The First Presbyterian church of Atlanta was the scene of a very pretty wedding at an early hour the other morning, the parties being Benjamin Spence of West Bridgewater, Mass., and Miss Bianca Verbeek of that city.

The railroad mileage of Connecticut is greater according to area than any country of Europe except Belgium, Delaware, Illinois, Iowa, Massachusetts, New Jersey, Ohio and Pennsylvania...

Whiskered stamps. A young woman in a Pennsylvania village the other day asked the postmaster for some stamps.

What he'd had. "Boys," he frantically cried, as he rushed frantically among them. "I tell you I had a close shave just now!"

A Hint to Husbands. Husband—I like the way you wearing that smile all the time. Wife—Do you know why I do it? Husband—Well, not exactly.

Miss Footlights—Why do you suppose that burlesque actress wanted her jewelry buried with her? Mrs. Stager—To avoid having it appraised.—The Jeweler's Weekly.

OUT OF THE ORDINARY RUN.

In Carlsruhe, Germany, anyone who plays upon the piano with the window open is fined.

The Washington monument in Washington is the highest in the world, being 555 feet high and was dedicated in 1885.

Samuel Camp of Salisbury, North Carolina is the father of a baby ten months old who weighs twenty-five pounds, measures eighteen inches around the waist, and stands two feet five inches high.

A bullfrog owned by a resident of New Haven, Conn., is claimed to be one of the oldest and largest frogs in this part of the world.

A TERROR TO APACHES.

ARIZONA CHARLEY AND HIS INDIAN RECORD.

The Fight in Battle Creek Canyon—The Memorable Battle in Which Chief Geronimo Was Made a Cripple for Life.

One of the most remarkable and interesting characters in the West is Charles Meadows, or as he is better known, "Arizona Charley," scout, Indian fighter, trapper and cowboy.

"You bought the skin first?" said the latter to the shoemaker, after listening to the evidence.

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the reservation said they lost fifty-six, besides several wounded. They took the chief to one of their camps in the White mountains, where he partially recovered from his wound; but even after he was captured and on trial he asked for a gun to kill Meadows, who was a witness against him.

SUSPENDED ANIMATION.

A Reporter's Singular Loss of His Senses and Memory.

"There is a man now doing newspaper work not a thousand miles from St. Louis, whose own experience would make a very interesting news item if he would write it up," said Eugene Boettler to the editor of the paper at the hotel.

"One night we were grinding out copy under high pressure when Jack's head sank down on his desk. No one paid any attention to him for a time, but finally the city editor shook him. He didn't respond, and the city editor lifted his head and looked at him.

"Suddenly he roused up and looked at me in a wondering sort of way, and I was so rejoiced that I fairly cried over him. Then he began to question me. He was perfectly sane, but retained no slightest recollection of his former life. He couldn't even remember his name. Had he been created that moment the past could not have been a more complete blank to him."

The doctor said that he must take a long rest, so we went up the river on a ducking expedition and remained ten days, during which time I repeated over and over again to him all that I knew of his former life. He resolved to keep his condition a secret, even from his family, but was finally obliged to confess it to his wife. His lapse of memory caused him so much embarrassment in Cincinnati, where he was generally known, that he resigned his position and came West.

JEWISH HUMOR. A Prominent Rabbi Relates Some Amusing Anecdotes. The following anecdotes were related recently by a prominent rabbi in a lecture on Jewish humor.

One of the many Hebrew apologues that had been preserved, referred to the creation of women. The Emperor Hadrian was described as conversing with a rabbi on various religious questions. With the object of casting ridicule on the bible, Hadrian exclaimed: "Why, your God is represented therein as a thief?"

He asked the rabbi to explain the meaning of the words, "And he stole from Adam a rib, and of that rib thereof gave unto him a living, lovely wife." "Haine called himself one of the first men of the century; he was born on the eve of new year's day, 1800. He came into conflict with the religion of his race, not from conviction, but because, as he said, 'a certificate of baptism was then the only card of admission to the charmed circle of European culture.'"

He said: "In other countries, when a man is dissatisfied with his government, he emigrates; in France he requires the government to emigrate." "Death is the best physician," said a Hebrew patient to his too-assiduous medical man. "Why?" inquired the doctor. "Because he pays only one visit." "On the stock exchange, the following dialogue was heard: 'Mr. Moses, what would you advise me to buy today?' 'What a question! I should recommend you to buy some thermometers. They are very low to-day and are sure to rise in time.'"

Holes Bored by Machinery. The smallest holes bored by modern machinery are 1-1,000th part of an inch in diameter. They are bored through sapphires, rubies and diamonds by a machine invented by one John Wenstrom, which makes 22,000 revolutions a minute.

He Ignored the sarcasm. "This is a nice time to come home," she said. "I am glad to hear you say so, dear," he answered, "I thought you might think I was rather late."





