

# The Haskell Free Press.

Vol. 8.

Haskell, Haskell County, Texas, Saturday, Oct. 7, 1893.

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## Directory.

**DISTRICT OFFICERS.**  
(5th Judicial Dist.)  
Judge, Hon. J. V. Cockrell.  
Dist. Attorney, W. W. Beall.

**COUNTY OFFICIALS.**  
County Judge, P. D. Sanders.  
County Attorney, F. F. Morgan.  
County & Dist. Clerk, J. L. Jones.  
Sheriff and Tax Collector, W. B. Anthony.  
County Treasurer, Jasper Millholton.  
Tax Assessor, H. S. Post.  
County Surveyor, J. A. Fisher.

**COMMISSIONERS.**  
Precinct No. 1, J. S. Hike.  
Precinct No. 2, B. H. Owsley.  
Precinct No. 3, C. W. Lucas.  
Precinct No. 4, J. B. Adams.

**PRECINCT OFFICERS.**  
J. P. Precinct No. 1, J. S. Hike.  
Constable Precinct No. 1, T. D. Rogers.

**CHURCHES.**  
Baptist, (Missionary) Every 1st and 3rd Sunday.  
Rev. W. G. Caperton, Pastor.  
Presbyterian, (Cumberland) Every 2nd Sunday and Saturday before.  
No Pastor.  
Christian (Campbellite) Every 3rd Sunday and Saturday before.  
No Pastor.  
Presbyterian, Every 2nd and 4th Sunday.  
Rev. W. H. McCollough, Pastor.  
Methodist (M. E. Church S.) Every Sunday and Sunday night.  
W. D. Bass, D. D. Pastor.  
Prayer meeting every Wednesday night.  
Sunday School every Sunday at 9:30 a. m.  
P. D. Sanders, Superintendent.  
Christian Sunday School every Sunday.  
W. R. Standefer, Superintendent.  
Baptist Sunday School every Sunday.  
D. W. Courtwright, Superintendent.  
Presbyterian Sunday School every Sunday.  
M. E. Sherrill, Superintendent.  
Haskell Lodge No. 802, A. F. & A. M.  
meet Saturday on or before each full moon.  
G. H. Couch, W. M.  
J. W. Evans, Sec'y.  
Haskell Chapter No. 181.  
Royal Arch Masons meet on the first Tuesday in each month.  
A. C. Foster, High Priest.  
J. W. Evans, secy.

## Professional Cards.

**J. E. LINDSEY, M. D.**  
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.  
Haskell, Texas.  
Residence a share of your patronage.  
All bills due, must be paid on the first of the month.

A. G. Neathery, M. D. J. F. Bunkley, M. D.  
**DRS. NEATHERY & BUNKLEY.**  
Physicians and Surgeons.  
Offer their services to the people of the town and country.  
Office at A. P. McLeone's Drug Store during the day and residence at night.  
Haskell, Texas.

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

**OSCAR MARTIN.**  
Attorney & Counsellor-at-Law  
—AND—  
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.

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

**Ed. J. HAMNER.**  
ATTORNEY - AT - LAW,  
HASKELL, TEXAS.  
Practices in the County and District Courts of Haskell and surrounding counties.  
Office over First National Bank.

**P. D. SANDERS.**  
LAWYER & LAND AGENT.  
HASKELL, TEXAS.  
Notarial work, Abstracting and attention to property of non-residents given special consideration.

**A. R. BERGE,**  
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. BERGE,  
Seymour, Texas.

## Great Distress in England.

The American people are complaining—and very justly—of hard times, many of them think they could not live if conditions were any harder. But securing a living in the United States has been so easy that our people grow restless very quickly under a little enforced stinting. They, as a rule, have but little comprehension of the close scramble for existence the great masses of the over-crowded countries of Europe are accustomed to, say nothing of the dire straits to which they are occasionally reduced. As a result of the strike of the coal miners throughout England, and their refusal to go to work again without a little better wages—enough to maintain tolerable existence on—great suffering prevails among many of the laboring people. Not alone among the wage earners in the mines and their families, but among hundreds of thousands of the poor in London and other cities who can ill afford to pay the increased price of coal occasioned by the scarcity. Still others are affected by the shutting down of manufacturing establishments on account of the scarcity and high price of fuel. The following extract from a late special to the daily press somewhat describes the situation:

"On Monday coal will be \$11 a ton in London and it is expected that by the end of the week it will reach \$12, or even more. Taking all the stores into account, it is said that there is less than a full day's supply on hand, and even if all the Midland mines, which it is hoped will reopen on Monday, should do so, the transit will be so slow that the scarcity will last another month. This is what Londoners principally know about the greatest labor conflict of history, and they don't like it. There are whole huge sections of England densely populated and of more true national importance than London, where the price of household fuel seems a paltry matter in comparison with other results of this terrible deadlock. It is estimated that at least 1,500,000 of wage earners are now affected and about 50 per cent. of this number are wholly out of work. So colossal has the calamity grown that figure: lose their ordinary meaning to the mind. In the little town of Castleford alone there are 10,000 people without the money for meat among them, and the charities thus far organized only go the length of providing soup and bread every other day, though 600 school children are getting their breakfasts daily at Normantown. Various churches have combined to provide 1400 children with two meals daily. These are but two samples out of hundreds of cases, the accounts of which crowd the newspapers. There must be at least 250,000 men, women and children connected with the mines who are in a state of semi-starvation, while every day cases are reported of actual deaths from hunger.

Along side of this may be put the action of the Leeds magistrate on Wednesday who sent two miners with hungry families at home to prison for killing a rabbit in violation of the game law.

But dreadful as is the distress among the locked out colliers, the latter are far over-shadowed in numbers by the operatives in other industries now thrown out of work by the closing of mills, furnaces, factories and railroad shops. The general paralysis of manufacturing is costing the country more weekly than any one dares to think of. But it is commonplace to say that nothing like such misery and disaster has ever been known before in England. There is no parallel for it anywhere save perhaps in some peculiarly savage and widespread phase of devastation by war.

The air is alive with projects for government interference.

**WHAT IS TO BE DONE?**

The bulk of opinion tends toward the creation of a minister of mines, as in the Australian colonies, and of organization of all the collieries into a sort of gigantic trust, regulated by the government on the principle that national interests on the whole matter are paramount. If the pres-

ent parliament can get round to any legislation on the subject it will probably be in the direction of limiting the owners of royalties to profits whereas royalties are now levied on the product irrespective of the state of prices, and also defining the minimum below which the wages of miners cannot be cut down; but parliament is a slow, unwieldy body to move at best, and no one is very sanguine of haste in this matter unless the radical party take it vigorously in hand. The trouble here is that the radicals are already tied to about three as many reforms and other crying abuses as the natural life of this parliament can see through, and which ever one of these it attempts to lay aside in favor of mining legislation, there will be a loud and peremptory howl from the partisans of that particular reform. One would think the best thing of all would be to prune away the stupid rules and customs which now make parliament a mere debating society instead of a legislative body, but this is almost past hoping the English will ever do.

THOUSANDS of people in the older states, and even in the old settled portions of this state, are every year paying as much rent per acre for land to cultivate as would pay for a clear title to the same number of acres of better land here.

THE FREE PRESS would be willing to see the coinage of silver rested for a time at \$800,000,000. It believes that the country could well assimilate that amount, but it is opposed to the sale of \$100,000,000 bonds.

WE have yet to see or hear of a man who has become dissatisfied with Haskell county and who has traveled around looking for some place to better his condition but has come to the conclusion that Haskell is as good a country and better than a good many others.

LYNCHINGS, whitecapism and some other species of lawlessness are becoming entirely too frequent for the good of the country. The best remedy for this dangerous disease of crime is prompt and rigid punishment of criminals by due process of law.

THE report recently submitted by Comr. of Pensions Lochren shows that during the past year 56,795 claims were allowed and 115,221 were rejected. Amount paid for pensions last year \$156,740,467. The estimate for 1893 is \$162,631,550. There are more than 700,000 applications for pensions now pending.


MEN laugh when told that Tobacco injures them, who, if they were honest, would confess to nervous headache, fluttering of the heart, throat disease, disarranged stomach and a general breaking down of their system. Hills Chloride of Gold Tablets are the only remedy which effects a speedy, permanent cure. All druggists sell them.

IT now pretty generally conceded that the cotton crop of 1893 will be the smallest of any for several years. In this state only a few copartively small sections have made anything like their average crop. If we do not have a relapse of the money panic it would seem that the price of the best grade ought very soon to go to ten cents a pound.

TEXAS FARM AND RANCH sizes up a lot of would be politicians who are just now very active as follows: "There are a number of Texas politicians who are in the condition of Abe Mulkey's Gospel wagon. They have been broken down and wrecked so often, losing a piece here and another there, that there is nothing left but the tongue, and it is trying to do the work of the whole wagon.

THE man that is always croaking about hard times, dark days and impending troubles, carries a cloud of despondency about him that dampens the spirit and checks the enterprise of others. In short, he does more harm than good in any community. He would find something to grumble at on the other side of Jordan, where they repose on downy beds of ease.

## BALD HEADS!



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

**Skookum Root Hair Grower**

It is what you need. Its production is not an accident but the result of scientific research. Knowledge of the diseases of the hair and what led to the discovery of how to treat them. Skookum's "Roots" contain minerals and oils. It is not a dye, but a delightful cooling and refreshing tonic. It stimulates the follicles, it stops falling hair, cures dandruff and grows hair on bald spots.

Keep the scalp clean, healthy, and free from irritating eruptions, by the use of Skookum Root Hair Grower. It destroys excessive sebum which feeds on and destroys the hair.

If your druggist cannot supply you send direct to us, and we will forward promptly, on receipt of price. Grower, \$1.00 per bottle; 6 for \$5.00. Money, 50c. per bottle for cash.

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

## Situation in the Senate.

The money question is still holding the senate with no definite prospect of an early settlement, though it is plain that many of the senators are growing very restless of the tiresome debate and delay, and are talking very freely of a compromise of some sort. One proposition is to continue the coinage of silver until the amount reaches \$800,000,000 and to secure its parity with gold by creating a gold reserve in the treasury of \$200,000,000, which would involve the issuance and sale of bonds to the amount of \$100,000,000, as that is the only way in which the government can secure the gold. This would of course add \$100,000,000 to the national debt on which interest would have to be paid.

It is thought that the southern members, both in the house and senate, would stand nearly solidly against the bond issue thus defeating a compromise on those lines. One of the latest propositions is by Mr. Morgan of Alabama, and involves a novel idea. It is to reenact the free coinage law of 1837 and to remit 20 per cent. of the tariff duties on imports from all countries who will receive American silver money of the present standard of weight and fineness at par as legal tender money. There is an evident weakening in the ranks of the advocates of unconditional repeal in the face of the stubborn opposition they have met, and we now believe that some compromise measure will ultimately be agreed upon.

MRS. LEASE, of third party fame, is one of the big licks in the St. Louis Pan-American convention.

DURING the Fair there will be an excursion of the wheat farmers of Kansas to Dallas. There will be forty carloads of them, or the reabouts. They are expected to arrive about the 24th and stay a week or more. Some of our land agents should be there to tell them about the unsurpassed wheat land of Haskell county.

Now that the financial situation is easing up and the eastern money lenders are beginning to loosen their purse strings we shall expect soon to hear something more of the Texas Central railroad extension. Give us a good crop season next year and a railroad in time to haul the crops to market and Haskell county will be in the swim.

THE Pan-American convention met at St. Louis on the 3rd as per announcement, with about 170 delegates in attendance, representing sixteen states. The money question, particularly as affecting silver, and the establishment of new trade relations between the sections favoring free silver or a larger circulating medium—the West and South—are the leading questions coming under discussion.

IT is announced that already there are more exhibits on the fair grounds at Dallas than are usually seen at a complete fair, and they are coming in by the car load every day. The individual farm display, for which large premiums have been issued, is going to be something tremendous. Articles for this department are being received every day. The Texas exhibit, which includes everything made or grown in Texas, manufactured articles and the raw material, situated in the center of the big main building, is assuming gigantic proportions. It will be the greatest volume on Texas ever written.

## During the recent world's congress of all religions at Chicago J. W. Straus, said to be of a well known New York family, professed to become a convert to the Buddhist religion and allied himself with Buddhism by taking the prescribed oath. He is said to be the first American to embrace Buddhism. We suspect that a desire for notoriety had more to do with his action than any real faith in the religion of Buddha.

A VERY destructive storm visited the Gulf coast on last Sunday, doing much damage as far inland as New Orleans and all along the coast to Pensacola, Florida. The damage at New Orleans and throughout lower Louisiana is estimated at \$1,250,000. A settlement of fishermen on the coast numbering about 150 is reported entirely destroyed, and a number of lives were lost at other places. The waves rolled ashore four to six feet high.

IT is said that the stables at the Dallas Exposition grounds are filling up with some of the finest race horses in the country. The tracks are in superb condition, having been made so by the recent rains. Every day dozens of sulkies can be seen lying around the tracks. There will be more than half a hundred trotters and pacers alone which can beat 2:20. As to runners, such a string has never before been seen at any fair.

YOUNG men beware of your associations and associates. Nothing is truer than that evil communications corrupt good manners. An evil associate may tempt or lead you into crime or wrong doing by such crafty and insidious methods that you will have overstepped the boundary between right and wrong before you fairly realize your position.

Recent trials in our district court furnish an illustration of one bad man of mature years leading three previously respectable young men into misdeeds from which only one of them escaped a term in the penitentiary. If it had not been for association with this man these boys might never have committed a crime.

If you are a tiller of the soil, even to no greater extent than a garden spot, our advice is, send a dollar—even if you have to grub for it—and subscribe for that most excellent journal, Texas Farm and Ranch, published at Dallas, Texas. It has been for several weeks publishing a series of articles from experienced fruit growers in all part of the state on the best varieties of fruits for the different sections, how to prepare the trees and land for planting, how to cultivate and prune, etc. We consider this series of articles invaluable to any one starting an orchard. This is only a small part the valuable information it is giving its readers.

This is not a paid notice, we have written it more for benefit of our readers than to advertise the paper mentioned. If you intend starting an orchard get the back numbers for two months.

**Advertisement Letters.**

The following is a list of letters remaining in the Haskell, Texas Post office for the month of September 1893. If not called for in ten days will be sent to the dead letter office:

Miss, Mr. Col and 1. Money, Miss Emma Moore, Miss Nellie I. Money, Mr. Jerry 1. Money, Mr. A. N. 1.

When calling for the above please say advertised.

Respectfully,  
C. D. Lobo, P. M.  
Oct. 3, 1893.

M. S. PIERSON, President.  
A. C. FOSTER, Vice-President.  
J. L. JONES, Cashier.  
LEE PIERSON, Asst. Cashier.

## THE HASKELL NATIONAL BANK,

HASKELL, TEXAS.

A General Banking Business Transacted. Collections made and Promptly Remitted. Exchange Drawn on all principal Cities of the United States.

DIRECTORS:—M. S. Pierson, A. C. Foster, J. L. Jones, Lee Pierson, S. H. Johnson, J. F. Pierson, P. D. Sanders.

## HASKELL and SEYMOUR

### PASSENGER, EXPRESS AND MAIL LINE.

DAILY BOTHWAYS.

Connects at Haskell with Abilene, Anson and Haskell line.

Leaves Seymour at 7 a. m., Arrives not later than 8 p. m.  
Leaves Haskell at 7 a. m., Arrives not later than 8 p. m.

Fare one way \$3.50. Round Trip \$6.00.  
JOHN McMITLAIN, Proprietor, Haskell, Texas.

## ABILENE, ANSON and HASKELL

### PASSENGER, MAIL AND EXPRESS LINE.

DAILY BOTHWAYS.

Connects at Haskell with Seymour Line to Haskell.

Connects at Abilene with trains, east and west bound.

GOING NORTH: Leaves Abilene at 1:30 p. m., Arrives at Anson 9:30, Arrives at Haskell at 11:30 next day.  
GOING SOUTH: Leaves Haskell at 7 p. m., Arrives at Anson 6:30 p. m., Arrives at Abilene at 10:00 a. m.

Fare one way \$2.50. Round trip \$4.50.  
Abilene office at Fairview Bros. Livery Stable.

A. H. TANDY, President.  
B. H. DODSON, Vice Pres.  
J. V. W. HOLMES, Cashier.  
J. J. LOUAS, Asst. Cashier.

## THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK,

HASKELL, TEXAS.

All business pertaining to legitimate and conservative banking solicited.

Prompt attention given to collections. Interest paid on time deposits.

DIRECTORS:—A. H. Tandy, J. C. Baldwin, E. Hill, J. S. Keister, B. H. Dodson, R. E. Sherrill, J. V. W. Holmes.

## THE CITY MEAT MARKET,

DICKENSON BROS., Prop.

DEALERS IN

### ALL KINDS OF

## Fresh Meat.

HASKELL, TEXAS.

CALL ON

## W. W. FIELDS & BRO.

—AT THEIR—

### New Building on West Side of Square.

—Where They Have a Full and Complete Stock of—

## STAPLE and FANCY GROCERIES.

They propose to keep constantly stocked up with fresh and choice goods, which they will sell as low as such goods can be sold in this market.

—They will buy all kinds of—

## COUNTRY PRODUCE

and pay best market prices for same.

**GIVE THEM A CALL.**

## ELKHART CARRIAGE AND HARNESS DEP. CO.

No. 1. Farm Harness. Have sold to consumers for 20 years. No. 100 Road Wagon. \$24.50.

Wholesale prices. We sell all the stock at discount in quantity.

OUR HARNESS are all made by hand. We have a full stock of harness, collars, and all the necessary harness goods. We are located at No. 41, Wagon, 443.

W. W. PRATT, Sec'y, ELKHART.

It is noteworthy that typewriting is becoming a regular study in the public schools...

If you refuse to lend money to a personal friend he is almost sure to regard you as a brute...

EMPEROR WILLIAM was immensely pleased with the loyalty with which he was received in Lorraine...

THERE is no occasion for a scare of any kind on this side of the Atlantic, but prudence demands the most searching inspection of all immigration...

WE have an idea that the United States is a great place, with its 80,000,000 people...

IRVING Intimated that San Francisco's Chinatown was too clean to be picturesque...

IT is fortunate for Rio Janeiro that modern civilization has advanced so far that a lot of naval instruments of Brazil are not permitted to enforce their demands...

A DANVILLE, Ky., judge has instructed the grand jury to indict any man or woman in his bailwick proven guilty of playing progressive euchre for prizes...

THE mysterious announcement is made that the king of the Belgians has handed a sealed letter to his ministers to be placed in the archives along with the new constitution...

IT is a number of years since Hamilton Fish took a conspicuous part in politics, but in his time he rendered important services to the country...

ONE of the signs of the times is the way pocket pieces are getting into circulation. Men who have carried certain cherished coins for years find reason for spending them...

THERE are forcible arguments in favor of such an amendment to the federal criminal code as will make the penalty for train robbing much more severe than it now is...

A SURVEY of a new railway which, when built, will draw the trade of southeastern Mexico and northern Guatemala to British Honduras and Belize has been made...

THE fact that those two policemen who indulged in a duel in Kentucky succeeded in killing each other becomes less astounding when it is learned that they were not far enough apart to make marksmanship a factor in the affair...

THE new Lusitania seems likely to lead the ocean fleet when she gets limbered up. Her maiden voyage of five days, fifteen hours and thirty-seven minutes from Queenstown to New York is the talk of steamship circles everywhere...

IT is hard to imagine a man tiending enough to pull off nuts on a railroad bridge in order to wreck a train, crowded full of sleeping passengers. But such a man almost accomplished his frightful object lately, near Wallingford, Vt.

CONGRESSIONAL NEWS.

Two Important Amendments Offered to the Repeal Bill in the Senate.

A SIGNIFICANT CONFERENCE TAKES PLACE

Between Cleveland, Gresham and Carlisle - A Bill Passes the House Extending the Time For Completing the Census.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 2.—After some time spent in getting a quorum and disposing of the morning business Saturday, Mr. Wolcott offered an amendment to the silver repeal bill which provides for the refunding of the cotton tax to the various states...

A Remarkable Petition. WASHINGTON, Sept. 30.—Mr. Cameron of Pennsylvania presented a petition in the senate yesterday morning signed, he said, by 144 manufacturers of Philadelphia, representing \$75,000,000 capital, employing 100,000 men, with a yearly product of \$150,000,000, in favor of legislation to preserve the character of the tariff and the integrity of silver as a money metal...

How Repeal Could Be Passed. WASHINGTON, Sept. 29.—Yesterday at 1 o'clock the repeal bill was taken up in the senate and Mr. Peffer, Populist, of Kansas spoke. He had read by the clerk the letter of the president to Gov. Northern of Georgia. The letter did not dissuade, said Mr. Peffer, the confusion in the public mind as to the president's real opinions on the monetary question...

Plan of Campaign. WASHINGTON, Sept. 27.—The members of both sides of the political aisle in the house have expressed a general desire to participate in the debate on the bill to repeal the federal election laws which began yesterday. Mr. Tucker will conduct the fight for the Democrats. Mr. Johnson of North Dakota, who will have charge of the opposition, has decided to place Mr. Dooliver, one of the star orators on the Republican side, in the breach to lead the assault against the measure...

Substitute for Flynn's Resolution. WASHINGTON, Sept. 27.—The house committee on military affairs yesterday considered the resolution of Delegate Flynn of Oklahoma calling upon the secretary of war for information regarding the action of troops in opening the Cherokee strip. The committee authorized a favorable report on a substitute for the resolution requesting the secretary of war to inform the house what part the army took in the opening of the Cherokee strip, under what orders and whether the orders were violated and outrages committed on the United States.

Falling Off in Postal Revenues. WASHINGTON, Oct. 2.—The gross receipts of the postoffice department for August show an actual falling off of 4 per cent compared with August a year ago. This means that the general business of the country has fallen off, and the deficit in the postal revenues is likely to be \$8,000,000 or \$10,000,000 for the year.

Significant Conference. WASHINGTON, Oct. 2.—Secretaries Gresham and Carlisle had a conference with the president at the white house Saturday night. The subject of the conference is not definitely learned. It is understood it was regarding the proposed compromise on the silver question.

Time Extended. WASHINGTON, Oct. 2.—In the house Saturday morning Mr. Sayers of Texas, chairman of the committee on appropriations, presented a bill to extend the time for the completion of the eleventh census until June 14. Passed without objection.

To Help Banks. WASHINGTON, Sept. 27.—The house committee on banking and currency have decided to at once begin hearings on the proposed increase of the national bank circulation and the proposed repeal of the law on state banks.

Session in the House. WASHINGTON, Sept. 29.—There was a session in the house yesterday morning and the bill passed without objection.

A ROBBER CONFESSES.

Hardin of the Centralia Gang is Arrested and Tells it All.

YELLOW FEVER AT BRUNSWICK, GA.

Does Not Even Spare the Negro-Drunkan Foreigners Fight and Several Are Hurt-Floor Given Way at a Funeral.

CENTRALIA, Ill., Oct. 2.—Hardin, the last of the Centralia gang of train robbers, captured Saturday night in Cincinnati, was taken from Detective Smith at Oden yesterday afternoon by the sheriff on a state warrant while being conveyed to St. Louis. The detective was unwilling to surrender the prisoner, but had no paper on which to hold him, and he was conveyed to the Saloon jail, where his pals, Jones and O'Dwyer, are confined. While the officers were disputing over the possession of the prisoner some one reported in the hearing of Hardin that the news of his detention in Oden had been telegraphed to Centralia and 300 railroad men were en route to Oden on a special train to lynch him. He begged the officers to hurry him off to jail. He then made a full confession of the robbery, which tallies with the stories already known. He also gave in detail his wanderings.

The President's Letter. ATLANTA, Ga., Sept. 28.—In reply to a letter from Gov. Northern asking the president to give his position on financial matters, President Cleveland sent the following reply: "EXECUTIVE MANSION, WASHINGTON, Sept. 25.—Hon. W. J. Northern: My Dear Sir—Your letter of the 15th instant seems to me to be quite plain on record concerning the financial question. My letter accepting the nomination for the presidency when read in connection with the message lately sent to congress in extraordinary session, appears to be very explicit. I want a currency that is stable and safe in the hands of our people. I would not knowingly be implicated in a condition that will justly make me answerable to any laborer or farmer in the United States for a shrinkage in the purchasing power of the dollar he has received for a full dollar's worth of the product of his toil. I do not want our currency to be of such character that all kinds of dollars will be of equal purchasing power at home, but I want it of such a character as will demonstrate abroad our wisdom and good faith, thus placing upon a firm foundation our credit among the nations of the earth. I want our financial conditions and laws relating to our currency so safe and reassuring that those who have money will spend and invest it in business and new enterprises, instead of hoarding it. You cannot cure fright by calling it foolish and unreasonable, and you cannot prevent a frightened man from hoarding his money. I want good, sound, stable money and a condition of confidence that will keep it in use. Within the limits of what I have written I am the friend of silver, but I believe its proper place in our currency can only be fixed by a readjustment of our currency legislation and the inauguration of a consistent and comprehensive financial scheme. I think that such a thing can only be entered upon profitably and hopefully after the repeal of the law which is charged with all our financial woes. In the present state of public mind this law cannot be built upon nor patched in such a way as to relieve the situation. I am therefore opposed to the free and unlimited coinage of silver by law, and I am in favor of the immediate and unconditional repeal of the purchasing clause of the so-called Sherman law. I confess that I am astonished by the opposition in the senate to such prompt action as would relieve the present unfortunate situation. My daily prayer is that the delay occasioned by such opposition may not be the cause of plunging the country into deeper depression than has yet been known, and that the Democratic party may not be justly held responsible for such a catastrophe. Yours very truly, GROVER CLEVELAND.

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Tuesday E. M. Suddith, a barber from Wichita Falls, came to this city for the purpose of marrying Miss Anna Phillips, the 16 year old daughter of a local Baptist minister. There was parental objection to the match and the young couple have been trying to elope ever since. Yesterday afternoon Suddith procured a license, engaged a rig and went to the home of the bride. The unsuspecting parents consented to them taking a drive, and in a few minutes a minister was procured and the two were married. They drove to the Missouri, Kansas and Texas depot and took the west-bound passenger for their home in Wichita Falls.

Child Found in a Well. GREENVILLE, Tex., Sept. 29.—Yesterday about noon Fannie Allen, an old colored woman, went to the well to draw a pail of water. When she looked down to see how to sink it. She noticed an object floating on the surface of the water, and thought she distinguished the outlines of a child. She called other darkies to the well, and after looking all of them decided that the floating object was a naked child. A messenger was dispatched for an officer. City Marshal Will Velvin and other went to investigate the matter. A rope was procured and a negro man went down in the well and brought the body of a male child to the surface. It had evidently been thrown in the well by some one who had a secret to bury with it. Physicians decided it was white.

Rear End Collision. GAINESVILLE, Tex., Sept. 29.—Wednesday night about 7 o'clock there was a rear end collision between two sections of a north-bound freight train at the Sanger water tank. The engine of the first section had been detached and run down to the water tank and the train was left on the main track. A flagman had been sent back to stop the rear section, but left his post before his train was ready to leave. Before the engine could be attached and the train pulled out the second section ran into it. The caboose was damaged, drawheads broken, the pilot and cab of the engine torn up and other slight damage done. No one was injured. The north-bound night passenger went via the Missouri, Kansas and Texas. The caboose and engine are in the shops here.

A Tinner's Narrow Escape. DALLAS, Tex., Sept. 28.—Yesterday a tinner, while working on a hot water tank attached to the barber shop in the North Texas national bank building, lost his footing and dropped feet foremost into it. As he fell he seized a pipe with his hands so that only the lower portion of his legs entered the water, which fortunately for him did not happen to be boiling. As it was it almost took the skin off, compelling him to stop work. The capacity of the tank is 3500 gallons. The name of the tinner could not be learned from any of the people in or around the barber shop.

Disastrous Blast. FORT WORTH, Tex., Sept. 28.—A blast fired yesterday morning at the new courthouse was a veritable mine. It was overcharged, or for some other reason, fragments of rock weighing as much as fifty-seven pounds were scattered over the square. One large fragment fell on the horse of N. E. Grammer, standing in front of his drug store, and it was instantly killed. An awning at the corner of Main and Weatherford streets was torn to pieces and one piece of rock fell on the roof of a house, going down to the second floor. The contractors at once settled for all damages.

A Doctor Killed. TYLER, Tex., Sept. 27.—Between Red Springs and Land Flat, about twelve miles north of Tyler, Monday, Dr. Stead was shot and killed. Mr. James Mathis surrendered to the sheriff, saying he did the killing. Mathis refused to make any statement. The shooting occurred late in the evening, but nothing was known of it till midnight, when Mathis came to town. Justice Prestwood went to the scene of the killing and found the body unremoved. There were no witnesses to the affair.

By Mistake. PARIS, Tex., Sept. 27.—Alma, the little daughter of Marshal Dickerson, made a mistake that might have resulted fatally. Her parents had been giving her a diphtheria preventative, and she undertook to use it the way she held of a bottle of carbolic acid and put some in her mouth. She did not swallow any of it, but her mouth was painfully burned.

Two Ladies Hurt. FORT WORTH, Tex., Sept. 29.—Mrs. Mary Porter and Miss Madge Robertson, while driving on the South Side, were run down by a city street railway car yesterday at the corner of Main and Leuda. Both were badly bruised and shaken up. The buggy was wrecked and the horse slightly hurt.

Killing at Kennedale. FORT WORTH, Tex., Sept. 26.—A telephone message called the sheriff to Kennedale last night because of a killing there. No details could be learned beyond the statement that the bystanders permitted the slayer to walk away, and that they were white men.

Spinal Injury. TERRELL, Tex., Sept. 26.—L. E. Griffith, jr., a leading druggist of this place, in attempting to jump from an unmanageable horse Sunday to avoid collision with a barbed wire fence, was thrown upon his spine and severely injured.

Instantly Killed. MINEROLA, Tex., Sept. 27.—E. S. Eason, night car repairer for the Texas and Pacific railroad, was run over by the switch engine in the yards here Monday morning about 6 o'clock and instantly killed.

Shot His Finger Off. FASCO, Tex., Sept. 26.—Ben Standfield accidentally shot his left forefinger off with a pistol. A physician dressed the wound and he is now resting well.

ALL OVER THE WORLD.

Current Happenings of General Interest to the Reading Public.

SEVERE AND SENSATIONAL SORTINGS.

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

The Richmond and Danville fast mail from New York and Washington, beginning Sunday, Sept. 24, will be extended and operated between New York, Washington and New Orleans, instead of between New York and Montgomery as at present, thus expediting the United States mails between the great commercial centers of the north, the east and those of the south and southwest.

Another 20 per cent dividend has been ordered on the bonded indebtedness of the World's fair, making a total of 70 per cent of \$1,450,000. The executive committee estimates that it will have \$500,000 surplus November 1, after the payment of the bonded and floating debt. This will be applied on the \$11,000,000 stock and bonds of the city of Chicago.

Brutally assaulted and choked to death was the fate of little 9-year-old Agnes Cooper Wright at Hummelstown, Pa., recently. She had left for school, and not returning, a search was made and her body found in the underbrush twenty-five feet from the road. An examination showed that the child had been assaulted and then strangled to death.

Ancient and Accepted Scottish Rite Masons of the thirty-third degree, northern jurisdiction, met in triennial convocation at the Masonic temple in Chicago a few days ago. The meeting was devoted to a business session, at which Supreme Commander Palmer of Milwaukee and Secretary-General Page of New York were present.

The steamer Palatin arrived at Boston a few days since from Matanzas and brought three survivors from the wreck of the British schooner Winsor Mere, which was captured by a sudden squall 180 miles from Mobile. The vessel was bound for that port from Key West. There were eight persons on board, and five were drowned.

Suit has been brought in the United States circuit court at St. Louis by the Columbus wire company of Illinois against the Freeman wire and iron company and others of Missouri for \$300,000 actual damages and three times that sum for fancied wrongs. The case is a revival of the barbed wire war for infringement of patent.

At Toronto, Ark., ten miles south of Pine Bluff, Robert Brisco, a colored farmer, because his wife sat up with the corpse of a child, pounded her head with the butt end of a shotgun, and secreting the body said she had sloped. The neighbors found the body and are now trying to find the murderer.

Officials from the treasury department and a committee from the Canadian transportation companies held a conference at Washington a few days since and succeeded in coming to an agreement of the inspection by the United States of immigrants coming into this country through Canada.

The revolution in Argentina is assuming a serious aspect. At Tucuman a state of anarchy prevails and ex-President Pellegrini has gone there with troops to quell the disturbance. A number of the radical leaders have been placed in irons and imprisoned on board government vessels.

The right honorable lord mayor of Dublin, Ireland, James Shanks, wife and party arrived at New York a few days since on the way to the World's fair. The party came at the invitation of the mayor and municipality of Chicago to take in the ceremonies of Irish day at the fair.

A severe snowstorm has swept over northern England, following an unusual spell of warm weather. Dispatches from Italy say the Apennines are covered with snow. Meteorologists say this early snow is an indication that Europe will have an unusually hard winter.

Nineteen miles north of Birmingham, Ala., a south-bound express on the Queen and Crescent route was wrecked recently by unknown persons removing a rail. The engine, baggage and mail cars were demolished. No one fatally hurt.

Henry S. Cochran, the weigher at the Philadelphia mint who stole \$134,000 worth of gold bullion, \$108,000 of which has been recovered, had an examining trial and his bond was fixed at \$30,000, and failing to give it he went to jail.

J. E. Higgins was burned to death in his house at Anderson, Ind., recently, he being the only occupant at the time. His watch and money are missing. It is believed he was murdered by a burglar and the house set on fire.

The grand jury has indicted fourteen persons who visited Mrs. Breckenridge's house at Kingston, Ill., July 19, disguised as whitecaps and took out and murdered Solomon Bradshaw, a Quincy traveling man who was visiting her.

Miss Nora Brindle, aged 15, daughter of Jefferson Brindle, was accidentally shot and instantly killed by William McGarver, aged 18, who was handling a double-barreled shotgun and did not know it was loaded.

One night recently at Dripping Springs, near Crab Orchard, Ky., Rodney Singleton was killed and D. G. Slaughter was fatally shot and William Stamper seriously wounded at a dance. Stamper was drunk.

It has just been discovered at St. Paul, Minn., that J. R. Burwell, vice president, treasurer and general manager of the Bulford & Burwell carriage company, has misappropriated \$50,000 of the funds of the firm.

Desiring to marry a negress, Louis Simmons, a white man of Lebanon, Ill., was thrashed and chased out of town.

A good, soaking rain has fallen in every nook and corner of Wisconsin, completely quenching the forest fire.

Tippecanoe, O., containing about 230 inhabitants along the Cleveland and Lorraine railroad was almost totally destroyed recently by fire. The fire is supposed to have been started by sparks from locomotives.

Milo Bogart, ex-secretary of five building and loan associations of St. Louis, has been arrested on five warrants for embezzlement, aggregating \$18,000. The shortages date back as far as February 26, 1890.

A gang of horse thieves which for a long time has operated near Belle Fourche, S. D., has been broken up by the arrest of one member and the shooting of another by a posse which was pursuing the band.

The National Association of Book-sellers and Newsdealers met in their tenth annual convention at Chicago a few days ago. Reports were heard showing the prosperous condition of the association.

The senate after an executive session made public the confirmation of Henry M. Smythe to be minister to Hayti and of William H. Cosgrove to be receiver of public monies at Roswell, N. M.

A few days ago, near East Tawas, Mich., some fishermen picked up the abandoned schooner Lamb, with full sail set, heading for Oak Point. She is waterlogged and was brought in by a tug.

Mimi and Samson, two Japanese children, were married on the World's fair grounds recently by Papa Masid. One hundred and twenty-five natives participated in the marriage ceremonies.

A report is current in London that the United States government tried to borrow \$50,000,000 in gold from France at 3 per cent but failed. Secretary Carlisle denies the report.

The village of Dalton, O., and neighboring towns are suffering from the raids of a gang of burglars. Hardly a house in Dalton but has been robbed by the thieves.

At Wilkesbarre, Pa., recently by the carelessness of a mine foreman an explosion of gas was caused in the Plymouth mine, in which five men were killed and six injured.

A negro named Smith was hanged and then burned at Roanoke, Va., recently. He carried a white lady into a cellar, robbed her and tried to kill her. He left her for dead.

At West Elizabeth, Pa., recently Mrs. David Dowden used kerosene to light a fire. She and her child were burned to death. The house and contents were destroyed.

There is danger of much trouble in the Pas de Calais coal district of France. The authorities have become alarmed and have telegraphed for reinforcement of troops.

Lebanon, Ill., burglars used too much dynamite, partly wrecking a building and arousing the town. Three have been arrested on suspicion.

Eleven cases of smallpox were reported to the New York health officers in one day recently. It is the greatest number of any one day this season.

Jim Lee, a Chinaman arrested in Sacramento under the Geary law, has been ordered deported by Judge McKenna of the circuit court.

Ed Love, a young lawyer of Panola county, Chickasaw Nation, I. T., has been arrested for forcibly taking possession of some corn.

Oscar G. Murry, general manager of the Big Four, positively declined the chairmanship of the Southwestern Traffic association.

A number of federal officials have been indicted at Birmingham, Ala., for crookedness in the claiming and collection of fees.

Patrick E. Collins of Chicago was killed a few evenings since at Kokomo, Ind., by the Cincinnati and Chicago fast mail train.

Portions of the mutilated body of Addie Gilmour, a milliner at San Francisco, Cal., have been washed upon the beach.

The police of Amsterdam have arrested Henry De Jong for murder, his two wives having mysteriously disappeared.

Thomas Beard and Aloysius Geier are under arrest at Belleville, Ill., for inducing two girls to leave for St. Louis.

Mexican cotton goods manufacturers openly say they will fight the proposed tax on their manufactures.

It is positively asserted that the Mexican government will impose no new taxation on home industries.

The loss to Wisconsin from the recent forest fires is estimated at between \$5,000,000 and \$6,000,000.

Frederick Shelker of Elgin, Ill., was found dead in a hammock recently, having accidentally shot himself.

More than two hundred delegates attended the convention of the letter carriers at Kansas City, Mo.

Charley Mitchell, the Englishman who is to fight Corbett, has arrived and will go in training.

Congressman W. C. P. Beesken ridge denies all of Miss Pollard's allegations in his answer.

Secretary Gresham has been rusticated and resting at his farm near Corydon, Ind.

Yucatan, Mex., exported in August 19,439 bales of henequen, valued at \$36,357,280.

Slight earthquake shocks have recently been felt at and near Acapulco, Mexico.

There were eighty-two train wrecks and robberies the first six months of 1893.

An offer is being made to extend the World's fair until January 1, 1894.

Carpenters are getting \$5 per day at Perry, in the Indian Territory.

Congressman Crain asks for \$75,000 to build a postoffice at Laredo.

Four persons suicided in St. Louis, Mo., in one day recently.

An inch of snow has lately fallen at Devil's Lake, N. D.

The letter carriers will meet next year at Cleveland, O.

New Mexico seeks admission as a state.

Cholera has reached Cairo, Egypt.

HOW A BABY WAS SAVED.

AN INTERESTING STORY FOR PARENTS.

A Child that was Born with a Terrible Affliction—Pronounced incurable by the Leading Physicians of Hahnemann College, Saved by a Miracle.

(From the Philadelphia Inquirer.) From time to time there have appeared in the leading and most reputable newspapers of the country marvellous accounts of many wonderful cures that have been effected by a medicine called Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. These statements have been made by some of the best known men in business circles, church circles and even medical circles, and have been backed up by their affidavits.

The Inquirer is pleased to add another to the list and gives the story below, properly vouched for. Little Etie Monerief is the daughter of Mrs. Helen Monerief, who resides with her sister, Mrs. M. G. Meek, at 748 Wharton Street, which is a neat little bakery. The reporter found Mrs. Meek herself behind the counter and she said the following:

"My sister's daughter, who is now a year old, was afflicted from her birth with a spinal affection, and the doctor who attended her said she could not live. We had two other doctors to attend her. They also said she could not live. Finally I took her to the Hahnemann College. That was four months ago, when she was eight months old. The examination was made in the presence of a room full of physicians and students. The Professor lectured on her case, saying it was a very rare one. He said that in such cases there was very seldom a recovery. It was, he remarked, the most peculiar case that was ever brought to his attention.

"I brought the child home immediately, believing, as the Professor and others had said, that she could not live. In fact, at one time we thought she was entirely gone. She was unconscious, with scarcely perceptible pulse or breath. Several times she was in an almost equally helpless condition and we looked for her death hourly.

"Then I called to mind how Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People had once cured me, and the miraculous recoveries I had heard of and read about of people cured from paralysis in various stages, and even from physical deformities. I told my sister that since all the doctors had abandoned the child, and she seemed to have no chance for life, it could certainly do no harm to try the Pink Pills to see if they could possibly repeat their other wonderful cures. Neither my sister nor I had the faith that they would do so in a case so nearly gone as the child's and we agreed that it would be a miracle indeed if she should be saved. She could not move at that time, both her arms and legs being affected. But we began that very night giving her the Pink Pills, letting her have one pellet a day divided into three parts.

"On the third day we could see that she was improving. Before that it was hard to get her to take food. At the end of two weeks we saw great improvement in her. We continued giving her the pills more than a month. After we ceased giving her the Pink Pills, however, she seemed a little less happy and healthy and we began using them again. Now she is a cheerful, beautiful child in splendid health. She has entirely recovered from her spinal and other troubles. She sleeps well and takes her food well. For a child of her age she seems to be as strong and healthy as could be expected. When we hold her by the arm or she is at our knees she can stand, and for a child who was once deprived of all power of spine, arms and legs, this seems wonderful. We cannot have the slightest doubt now that she will grow up a strong, healthy child."

Mrs. Meek then told how she had herself been cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

"Three years ago I had a very severe attack of grippe. I thought I would lose the use of my right arm. There was a strange numbness in it and I would have to drop everything. It felt as if it was asleep all the time. I had doctors and they told me it was bad circulation of the blood, that I was run down and needed rest. I took myself getting a better feeling. I took the second box and have never had a pain since. Everyone who knows what work I have to do is astonished. It is certainly a wonder that with my work I am so strong and have never had a return of the trouble."

Mrs. Meek's remarks were reduced to writing, after which she, accompanied by her sister, Mrs. Monerief and the child, made the following affidavit: Sworn and subscribed before me this sixth day of May, A. D. 1893.

JAMES F. ROONEY, Notary Public.

The proprietors of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills state that they are not a patent medicine, but a scientific preparation used successfully many years in the private practice of a physician of high standing. They are given to the public as an unfailing blood purifier and nerve restorer, curing all forms of weakness arising from a very ordinary condition of the blood or shattered nerves. Two fruitful causes of almost every ill that flesh is heir to. The pills are also a specific for the troubles peculiar to females, such as suppression, all forms of weakness, chronic constipation, bearing down pains, etc., and in men will give speedy relief and effect a permanent cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork or excesses of whatever nature. The pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent postpaid on receipt of price (50 cents a box or 4 boxes for \$2.00—they are sold in bulk at 100) by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y., or Brockville, Ontario.

How Chinese Girls Do. When a Chinese girl is married her attendants are always the oldest and ugliest women to be found in the neighborhood, who are paid to act as foils to beauty. It is said that some exceptionally ugly old women make their living by acting as professional attendants at weddings.

THE CHARTREUSE PERES.

The Midnight Mass and the Night Life of This Silent Order.

I made a visit to the Convent Le Grande Chartreuse, which lies off in the mountains south of here and Chambery and north of Grenoble, says a correspondent of the Hartford Courant. I stayed all night in the convent and attended midnight mass. My bedroom (No. 13) was about half as big as that little bedroom you and I occupied at Jost during our Italian trip, but more plainly furnished. As I couldn't sleep very well, I got up and went to mass at 2 a. m. I stayed there nearly two hours, and then went to bed at 2 a. m. At a few minutes before 11 the monks (peres, not nuns) came filing in from their cells, each carrying a little lantern. Not one of them uttered a word for some time. Then one of them made a slight noise as though with his knuckles on a desk, and the Latin chant of about four notes began and continued with slight interruptions for an hour and three-quarters. Then each held his little lantern, put out the light, held in a little reflector on the breast (to light up the book before him) and as silently as they came they went off to their cells.

There are forty peres or peres there, and forty-four freres. The peres are the more advanced, live in their cells from week's end to week's end except for their church services on Sundays and church holidays. These peres never speak to each other nor to anyone whatsoever except when out on a promenade, which they take once a week. The freres do the business of the convent, and are less restricted, though they never go outside of the twelve-acre walled enclosure without permission. No woman is ever allowed to go inside that walled enclosure except by written permission from the pope, and Queen Victoria was the last one having the permission.

My trip to this convent, through a beautiful, mountainous country, and the last nine kilometers up the side of the mountain torrent, delighted me greatly. There was nothing but a mule path to this convent until 1854, and their idea of living "dans une solitude absolue" was well carried out for nearly 800 years. It is a strange idea of God and of the way to get to heaven, that you should abandon the world and all its trials and duties so that you may please him and gain a happy hereafter. I used to call this bandbox virtue, but now I withdraw condemnation till I know their individual griefs and mental makeups. It is at least better than suicide, for time is almost always curative and reflection and study bring peace and mental equanimity. I will add that the freres I met were pleasant, intelligent, charming me moderately and treating me well, and when I left the convent between 8 and 9 in the morning a bright, intelligent brother, guarding the outer door with a monster key, said: "Bon jour, monsieur, et bon souvenir de la Grande Chartreuse," before he locked the door behind me.

SINGING BLACKBIRDS. They Will Learn Various Melodies if Carefully Trained from the Nest.

When carefully trained from the nest, the blackbird is capable of forming strong attachments, and from his wonderful imitative powers, will make himself a great favorite. He will, if trained when young, learn to whistle any tune that may be taught him. The best and perhaps the quickest way is to take him, when he is about six weeks or not later than two months old, to a quiet room away from any other bird, and in the evening and the first thing in the morning give him his lesson. The tune may be played on a flute or other wind instrument. It is advisable to feed him before you commence operations, and some other bribe, as for instance, a lively worm, should be placed in his sight.

Play over a portion of the tune you wish him to learn and he will evidently pay particular attention to it. Repeat it with precisely the same time and expression, say twenty times; then give the bird a little quiet, so that he may, if he will, imitate it. If he should make any attempt to give him a little reward, coaxing him and caressing him, meanwhile. Being, for a bird, possessed of strong reasoning powers, he will soon discover why the worm or other bribe is given him and will understand before long how to earn it. When once learned, the tune or tunes will never be forgotten, but pass, as it were, into his song. It is rather a tedious undertaking, but the result is invariably satisfactory.

A blackbird will also imitate other birds very minutely, and though there is little variety in his natural song, it is made up for by its pure flute-like tone and full volume. It most readily imitates the thrush, but it will catch many notes from the nightingale, to which bird its tone has most resemblance were it not for the introductory chirp and harsh notes. When kept in confinement, it is always advisable to bring it up when young near some good singing bird, as it will thereby learn its neighbor's song, and intermixing the notes with its own make a most agreeable songster. Whenever the weather permits place the bird out in the sun and he will repay all the care bestowed upon him by his keeper. He is not dissatisfied by damp weather, as it is invariably after a shower that his song is blitheliest, and during the hottest days of summer he should be well shaded and kept cool as in very dry weather his song seems to be departed. He will begin to sing early in the year—say the end of February and March—and will continue until autumn if the summer be not too hot. He is sometimes rather eccentric in his choice of subjects for imitation, one having been known to imitate very correctly the crowing of a cock, which he would mix up in his song in a rather ludicrous manner.

The German and the "Fratie." Contrary to the general belief that Ireland leads the world in its fondness for "praties," statistics show that the people of Germany and Belgium are the greatest potato eaters; the consumption in these countries annually exceeds 1,000 pounds per head of population.

ON TO ST. LOUIS.

Thousands of Visitors Witness the Magnificent Street Illuminations.

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 30.—This is T. P. A. day of the St. Louis carnival, and the enormous attendance of commercial travelers is in keeping with the city's standing as the mercantile metropolis of the west and southwest. The people are flocking to St. Louis in thousands, and the crowds which viewed the street illuminations this evening were exceptional, even for a city which has become accustomed to taking care of strangers by the tens of thousands.

Topography, Water, Soil, Products, Shipping, Paines, 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 579,000 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 Tennessean, 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 1888, when the town of Haskell was laid off, and by donating lots a few settlers were induced to build residences, and in January 1888 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 thousand 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.

It is traversed by numerous creeks and branches besides the rivers mentioned, some of which are fed by never failing springs of pure water. Besides the numerous branches that afford water for stock all the time, the south half of the country is traversed by Paint 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 a good quality, some of which is unsurpassed by that of any section in the state for purity and temperature.

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 drains 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 misma.

It is those peculiar qualities of soil that enables vegetation to withstand all varieties of weather.

Except mosquito gnats 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 herd has been known to cultivate over an 800 acres in grain and cotton.

PRODUCTS. Indian corn, wheat, oats, barley, rye, durum 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 flourish in Haskell county soil, growing to fine size of superb quality. Besides the native grasses that grow on the prairie, containing large numbers of cattle, horses and sheep throughout the year, Colorado grass grows to great perfection and the hay made from this grass forms a valuable adjunct to the winter pasture, in keeping stock over winter.

WHEAT AND RICE OR WAXE RECOVERIES. 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 25 to 30 bushels—averaging 25 bushels per acre, and sold in the home market for 50 cents to \$1.25 per bushel; oats yield 40 to 50 bushels.

High Priced. About the top notch of income for a New York law firm is \$250,000 a year, half of which may go to the head man; but the most responsible shipbuilders pay only from \$3000 to \$4000.

The First Cars. The first horse cars in New York were run along the Bowery in 1823. Now there are nineteen street railroads in that city, using 2000 cars and 20,000 horses, and carrying 225,000,000 passengers annually.

The "Victoria Cross." The "Victoria Cross," which is often read of having been conferred upon some British soldier for conspicuous bravery, is of the Maltese form, made from Russian cannon captured at Sebastopol.

Haskell County.

For Resources, Advantages, Progress and Future Prospects.

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

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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 6 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 POINTS. As yet Haskell has no railroad, and our people do their principal shipping to and from Abilene, a town 63 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 160,000 acres in this and Knox counties, besides he owns the large addition to the town of Haskell on the south.

Haskell is 62 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 county 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



**NOTHING NEW.**  
The spider weaves his gauzy web,  
And from its center spins the world,  
So we are spinning and weaving on,  
And from our center spins the world.  
From earth to earth, from right to left,  
And why so fast—the whole world knows  
That old, old time has its weaving.  
The dewy dew on lily perch  
Is all day from its webbing  
As up and down, then down and up  
He spins and spins, and spins and spins.  
As spinning from a rose-leaf tip,  
No wings and spins, and spins and spins.  
That old, old time has its singing.  
Two leaves sit beneath the tree—  
Oh happy, happy meeting,  
What do they say? Oh dear—my fair—  
"No, nothing new, nothing new."  
Oh, peach-bloom cheek and golden hair—  
"Just 'I love you,' sweet 'I love you.'"  
That old, old time repeating.

**PLUCK.**

BY JOHN STRANGE WINTER.  
CHAPTER IX—CONTINUED.

He announced his engagement immediately to his brother officers, causing thereby no particular surprise, except to Lucy, who had not expected such news, but who, nevertheless, pulled himself together, like the brave and gallant gentleman he was, and wished his comrade joy. But oh, when at length he saw her—when he saw the poor pale face from which the delicate, peach-bloom tints of old had vanished; when he saw the downward droop of the once arched and smiling mouth; when he saw the black-fringed gray eyes—oh, when he saw all that, what a fierce hatred for Hartog leaped up in his heart, and made him feel for a moment like a murderer!

Her own people were not alarmed. Olive, they said, had never been really herself since that dreadful illness in Scotland; and, as every one knows, marrying and giving in marriage is an anxious business. After it was all over, comfortably over, was the expression Mrs. Weyland used in speaking of the matter to Mrs. Arkwright, little dreaming what a mockery such a word was in connection with such a marriage—Mr. Hartog meant to take her abroad, and a long tour in Italy and Switzerland would make her quite herself again.

But Edith Arkwright saw more clearly between the lines than either Murray Weyland or his wife. She knew that that strange instinct which sometimes makes men and women live straight to the very heart of a mystery—that it was neither illness nor the fuss of the approaching wedding which had blanched Olive's cheeks of their lovely color, brought that pained look into her eyes, or that piteous curve to her lips.

"The poor child is breaking her heart," she said, indignantly to her brother. "And, besides, Cecily—though I don't want to say anything disagreeable to you—I never saw a sign of anything wrong with her before you and she had that disagreement about Christmas."

"I tell you she refused me point-blank," returned Lucy, who seldom kept a secret from his sister. "Oh, nonsense! Why should she refuse you?"

"But she did, point-blank; there was no mistake about it."  
"You should have asked her again."  
"So I should have done if there had been the very smallest chance of her saying yes. I tell you, Edith, she never refused me, but she regularly wounded me for not having asked her before—to use her own expression—it was too late!"

"I tell you, Cecily, she is breaking her heart. If they go on with it and marry her to Hartog, she will die and die soon!"  
"Hartog won't give her up."  
"Wretch!" cried Mrs. Arkwright, as reasonably as is the manner of women. "As a matter of fact, he is nothing of the sort. Lucy objected. 'Hartog is one of the best fellows out. I wonder that she is not madly in love with him. I think you are making a great mistake, and that she is only worried by all the preparations. It is to be a very grand wedding, is it not?'"

Was it any wonder that neither Hartog nor any one else made even the wildest guess at the world of anguish this man was suffering? No; no more than any one guessed that Olive, could she have had her way, would have had a bridegroom who would be neither Hartog nor Lucy, but one Ashford Harkness, who so short a time ago announced his engagement to the beautiful widow who had loved him, as he had loved her, when they were boy and girl together.

Two more years passed by, and, on the day previous to that of the wedding, Lucy took a sudden resolve to go over to Copplethwaite and put the question which Edith Arkwright had raised in his mind straight and fair to Olive.

"Yes, Miss Weyland is at home," the servant informed him; and then he was shown into the pretty morning-room, where Olive was sitting alone.

She rose rather confusedly and came to meet him.

"I came," he began, abruptly; moved almost beyond control of himself by the great change in her, "because Edith tells me you are not happy in your approaching marriage."

Olive allowed her hands to lie passively in his, but she did not speak or look at him.

"And Edith persists," he continued in very gentle tones, "that it is partly, or rather altogether my fault. Is that true, Olive my dear?"

"It is too late now," she said, mournfully—"It is too late for anything."

"But if you love me—" he cried, eagerly, mistaking her meaning. For a moment she was tempted, more sorely tempted than she had ever been in all her life, to hide the truth to the last; then pluck, true English pluck, won the day, and she spoke.

**TABERNACLE PULPIT.**  
DR. TALMAGE ON THE DEPARTING CENTURY.

Thinks Christian Nations of the Earth Should Join in a Great Love Feast at the Death-End of the Nineteenth Century.

BROOKLYN, Sept. 24, 1890.—At the Brooklyn tabernacle this forenoon, Rev. Dr. Talmage preached a sermon, the subject, "The Nineteenth Century and the Departing Century." The text was from Isaiah 9:1; "Forasmuch as a child is born."

That is a tremendous hour in the history of any family when an immortal spirit descends a very dark cloud there descends a very bright morning. One life spared and another given. All the bells of gladness ring over the cradle. I know not why any one should doubt that of a star pointed down to the Savior's birthplace, for a star of joy points down to every honorable nativity. A new eternity dates from that hour, that minute, beautiful and appropriate to the occasion, the anniversary of such an event, and clear on into the eighties and the nineties, the recurrence of that day of the year in the life of every man, woman and child, and every nation.

So, also, nations are accustomed to celebrate the anniversary of their birth and the anniversary of the birth of their great heroes or deliverers or benefactors. The Fourth of July, the Fourth of July are never allowed to pass in our land without banquet and oration and bell ringing and cannonade. But all other birthday anniversaries are tame compared with the Christmas festival, which celebrates the birthday described in my text. Protestant and Catholic and Greek churches, with all the power of music and psalms and prayers and oration, put the words of my text into national and continental and hemispheric chorus: "To us a child is born."

On the 25th of December each year there is the same in St. Paul's and St. Peter's and St. Mark's and St. Isaac's and all the dedicated cathedrals, chapels, meeting houses and churches clear round the world. We shall soon reach the nineteenth hundredth anniversary of that happiest event of all time. This century is dying. Only seven more pulsations and its heart will cease to beat. The fingers of many of you will write at the head of your letters and the foot of your important documents, "1900." It will be a literary and moral sensation unlike anything else you have before experienced.

"Oh, Lal!" cried Mignon, a few hours after the joy-bells for Olive's wedding had ceased to ring. "Such a pity you didn't go; it was lovely!"

"No, Lal; I didn't indeed," she cried, earnestly. "See—" diving into the pocket of her pretty bridesmaid's frock—"see, I brought you this!"

She thrust something wrapped in a white paper in his hand. Lucy opened it and found it was a piece of Olive Hartog's wedding cake.

**TWISTED IN THE FLESH.**  
BLADES LIKED BY MEN WHO FIGHT WITH KNIVES.

Since the days of the Roman short sword knife fighting has gone out of practice almost, until it was revived by the hot-headed men of the South and the Southern frontier, such as Colonel Bowie whose prowess with a peculiarly modeled blade gave him a name that sort of a knife, says the San Francisco Examiner. The knives with which Colonel Bowie was wont to refresh himself by removing ears and other appendages of such Texans as seemed to him to have no particular need for them were made by William Allison, and the success of Colonel Bowie in his encounters, many of which tested the strength and temper of the Allison blades, made that maker famous among all who carried such weapons. It is said that the first knife prepared for Colonel Bowie by Allison was hurriedly forged from a heavy flat file, and that with it the redoubtable Colonel in one sweep dissolved the continuity between the body of a Texas ranger and the head of that citizen. Whether that be true or not, the latter knives, forged and tempered and mounted by Allison, were as nearly perfect as could be. They were expensive, none being sold for less than \$50, and for those slightly ornamented extraordinary sums were paid; sometimes as much as \$500.

The popular impression that a Bowie knife was a monstrous thing, eighteen inches or more in length, is erroneous. The knives used by Bowie himself were heavy, but rather short, the blades being five and one-half inches long, broad, straight backed, and able with a single slash to leave a cheating rambler fingerless or an insulter of women minus a half dozen ribs.

Captain I. W. Lees of the San Francisco detective force has for many years been a keen student of the memorabilia gathered in his wide experience a true Bowie knife made by Allison for Casey, the politician, who killed James King of William and was lynched by the vigilance committee of San Francisco. The knife was carried for a long time by Casey and shows considerable wear about the fastening which confined it to the armhole of his vest.

Casey was nearly forty, cherished among the memorabilia gathered in his wide experience a true Bowie knife made by Allison for Casey, the politician, who killed James King of William and was lynched by the vigilance committee of San Francisco. The knife was carried for a long time by Casey and shows considerable wear about the fastening which confined it to the armhole of his vest.

Allison died long ago. Knife fighters are few, but among those left the knives of the old man, together with those of Michael Price, the pioneer hunter of this city, who followed Allison a few years ago, and Fred Watson, a cowboy, almost equally famous with the great cutler mentioned, will always be valued. Watson is still forging all kinds of knives, and to show his skill, is fond of making such singular forms as the Malay kris, a wavy blade, sharp and keen, which for ease of entrance as a stabbing implement has no equal. One of the serpentine knives sent out by Watson can be plunged to the hilt in flesh, unless the point engages a bone of large size, and when that occurs the silver steel holds its edge without turning or breaking.

The Price knives, of which scores were made, had a character peculiar in several respects. They were, as a rule, double-edged, and the maker, who was himself very skillful in the use of the knife, added little inventions which materially improved the output of his forge. A favorite pattern was one in which the guard, very often made of wood, was made in rings, one on either side of the blade, in the position usually occupied by the guard. In a personal encounter the fingers would be hooked in one of the rings, the handle firmly gripped by the other fingers and opposing thumb, and the knife held against all efforts to tear it from the grasp. Price usually put ivory handles on his knives. Allison finished his with horn handles, heavily bound with silver and studded with silver nails. Watson turns out handles much more elaborate than either of the others. The most delicate mosaic work in horn and mother of pearl, surrounded by heavy mounts of silver, is most affected by him. All of the makers mentioned have plenty of admirers, but there seems to be little difference in the quality of their productions, each of them being a skilled workman and proud of his art.

Getting married in England, to people who are not able to buy a license, is a very embarrassing matter. A license is expensive, while a marriage by banns costs only a few shillings, so most prefer the banns. You have to be married three times on three separate Sundays, and if a fellow happens to make a mistake and go to church on the Sunday when his banns are read he finds the proclamation of his matrimonial intentions to be very embarrassing, for of course he is unmercifully grinned at by the rest of the audience. Couples having their banns read usually stay away from the morning service or prevail upon the clergyman to proclaim the banns at an afternoon or evening service when few are present, unless they do the thing in the morning, and are delighted to be able to get away from the church as soon as possible.

A well known New York theatrical manager handles some of the best comedies on the road, but he can't give a whole audience correctly to give his life. On one occasion he was asked what he thought of the acting of a certain man. This actor, who had been one of the best in the country, was rather awkward in his delivery, and the manager replied: "I don't know, but I think he is a good actor."

**BAKED MEATS.**  
The Close Range Is Not All That It Is Cracked Up to Be.

The very general adoption of the close "range" or kitchen in place of the open grate has necessarily caused an abandonment of the method of roasting our meat before the open fire, and the substitution of the process of baking in a close chamber or oven. No doubt that the latter method is the most convenient and the most economical, but it may be questioned whether it is the most wholesome. In baking, the meat is, as it were, cooked in its own juices; the vapors exhaled from the warm food are confined in the close oven, and do not escape into the atmosphere, adding, no doubt, to the favor and also to the richness of the food.

At the same time, the joint surrounded by this dense vapor does not yield its juices so freely as when roasted in an open atmosphere, as can be seen by comparing the yield of dripping obtained in the dish in which a leg of mutton has been baked with the amount which the smaller joint gives to the dripping pan when roasted. That a very large quantity of the more oily portion of the fatty matters, especially of the fat distributed between the muscular fibers, does not leave the meat when baked can be shown by examining a slice of baked meat and comparing it with a similar slice of roast meat, when it will be seen that the former minute oily globules are abundantly distributed among the fibers, while in meat that has been well and thoroughly roasted they are comparatively unnoticeable.

Moreover, the gravy from baked meat when cut always yields more grease than does that from roast meat, though, as above stated, the yield of the dripping pan is less with the former than the latter. It is this retention of the volatile aromas and unctuous juices that renders baked meat so popular, and no doubt with persons of strong stomachs it is not harmful; but when digestion is feeble we are convinced it is highly injurious, and that its continued use not only aggravates but also induces indigestion, and that in many instances very considerable benefit has resulted from the advice of the medical man to the patient to order his meat to be roasted instead of baked.

Our knowledge at present regarding the respective digestibility of different fats is very imperfect, says the Scientific American, still, the general and popular opinion is that the more oily fats are less digestible and more "bilious" than the solid, and it is these fluid fats which form the grease of cooked meats. Much of the same may be said regarding the mode of cooking bacon. Thus in the North of England thick slices of bacon are placed in shallow tins and cooked in the oven, while rashes are usually fried in a pan over the fire. In both cases, however, the bacon is cooked in its own "drip," or most oily portion of its fatty matter.

It has long been pointed out that bacon cooked by either of the above methods is a "bilious article of diet, whereas when bacon is roasted it is not apt to disagree even with decidedly "bilious" people, the reason being that the oily portion of the fat or "drip" is removed and only the more solid fat left. We have no wish to raise a panic with regard to the useful and economical "kitchener," but would merely suggest that baking may in some instances be a suspected cause of indigestion, in which case a return to the use of the roasting jack and the open fire would seem desirable.

For Why?  
Many persons must have been struck with the awkward beginning of the line in the hundredth psalm: "For why? The Lord, our God is good." The truth is, popular idiom—represented in this case perhaps by the printer—has taken the liberty of changing the old word "forwhy," meaning "because," which gave good sense and translated the original, but which had fallen out of common use, into the modern "for why."

Wanted the Law on His Side.  
"Well, said the lawyer to the rural justice, 'you sent for me.'"  
"Yes, said the justice. 'I want advice about this horse prisoner. He's been kitched stealin' hogs, an' as I hain't got no law book, I don't know of I'm entitled to lynch him or not.'"

Hong Kong.  
Hong Kong, formerly a little barren island at the mouth of the Canton river, in China, was given to the English and is now covered with the warehouses, gardens and residences of wealthy merchants.

**GALLANT FRANCIS I.**  
How He Reconstructed Ancient Buildings Into the Modern Fontainebleau.

The modern Fontainebleau dates from the gallant knight errant Francis I. A giant among his courtiers, a graceful horseman, an expert wrestler, a dexterous swordsman, Francis was hailed as the glass of fashion and the mirror of chivalry, says the Edinburgh Review. Succeeding to the throne at a moment when the young nobility of France were wearied of the economies of "Le Bon Roi Louis Douze," he enjoyed the means as well as the opportunity of indulging his love of lavish display. Deeply read in chivalric romances, he had framed to himself an ideal of a knightly king, and, in the opinion of his fastidious, he united the love of glory and highbred courtesy of England with the virtues of the most constant of lovers, Amadis de Gaule.

It was Francis and the brilliant Pleiad of artists who he gathered around him who were the true creators of the modern Fontainebleau, everywhere his salamander appears upon the walls, ceilings and woodwork, commemorating the victories of the king—to whom had yielded the bear of the Swiss, the eagles of the Germans, the snake of Milan.

Francis, agris, equisque levas, et fortissime agens.  
Cœsarum, tamquam iam, Salamandra, tam.  
It was Francis I. who reconstructed the ancient buildings and added tenfold to their extent and decorative splendor. Vast sums of money were expended on the palace which he called "mon Fontainebleau," his beloved "Ches Moi," and which was now transformed from a feudal castle into "la ville maudite des Rois," to quote the words of Napoleon I., "la demeure des dieux."

All the forces which had revolutionized society were reflected in the changes effected at Fontainebleau. Italian influences, grace and refinement of manners, reverence for classical antiquity—everything, in short, that inspired the renaissance movement—are imprinted on the style and the form of the architecture and the decoration.

Admiral de Horsey and the Sentry.  
When Admiral de Horsey, who some years ago had command of the British fleet in the Pacific, was the admiral of the North Atlantic squadron, he was one evening dining on shore at Port Royal, Jamaica, on dining to his flag-ship alone after dinner, his way to the boat led across the barrack square. A black sentry, one of the West India regiments, halted him at the gate with, "Who goes dar?" Great was the admiral's annoyance to find he had neglected to get the pass-word before leaving the ship. "That's all right," he said carelessly, hoping to overcome the man's scruples by indifference; "you know who I am."

"Dunno nobody, sar," replied the nigger, pompous; "you can't go in dar. Why, I'm Admiral de Horsey." "Well, you can't go in, I don't care if you's Admiral de Donkey,"—Argonaut.

Harrasing in Many Lands.  
It is not generally known that few words can boast so remote and widely extended prevalence as "hurrah." In India and Ceylon "ur-re" which seems to be a form of "hurrah," is used by the mahouts and attendants on the baggage elephants. The Arabs and camel drivers of Egypt, Palestine and Turkey encourage their animals to renewed effort by cries of "ar-re, ar-re!" The Spanish Moors use something of the same expression. In France the sportsman excites the hounds by his shouts of "Hare, hare!" In Ireland and the very horses by crying "Harbaugh!" Irish and Scottish herdsmen shout "Hurrah, hurrah!" to their cattle. The exclamation is thought to be a corruption of the old Norse battle cry "Tur-alo" (Thoraid).

Learned by Experience.  
A certain judge in Chicago, who rather prides himself on his vast and varied knowledge of law, was compelled long ago to listen to a case that had been appealed from a justice of the peace. The young practitioner who appeared for the appellant was long and tedious; he brought in all the elementary text-books and quoted the fundamental propositions of law. At last, the judge thought it was time to make an effort to hurry him up. "Can't we assume, he said, blandly, 'that the court knows a little law itself?'" "That's the very mistake I made in the lower court," answered the young man, "I don't want to let it defeat me twice."—Argonaut.

**PARLEY AND PALAVER.**  
When we say that a man is sound, we mean that he agrees with us.

Horse Dealer—I always pick my customers. Friend—Do you? I was told that you skinned the horse.  
"Has Scribble made anything out of his short stories?" "Yes." "Do you know what?" "A flat failure."  
"It's funny thing that what is the sailor's joy is the actor's sorrow," mused Haverly. "What is that?" asked Austen. "A light-house."

Mauma—Robbie, isn't that the nickel I gave you to put in the contribution box? Robbie—Oh, no. I put that one in, and this is a great deal newer one that I took out of it.

Teacher—That is the fourth question you have failed to answer. If you don't study harder now, how do you expect to get along when you grow up? Little Boy—I guess I'll be a school teacher, an' when I want to know anything I'll just ask the class.

The following death notice lately appeared in a Georgia paper: "Our 'devil' was buried to-day. We told him to follow copy and the wind blew his manuscript out of the window, and in trying to follow it he broke his neck. We have ordered another by freight, but will give him different instructions."

When you have been thinking," said the woman, "the boy was about there when you were loved."

Black—Black's a curious name, isn't it? "Black's a curious name, isn't it?"

When you were loved.  
Black—Black's a curious name, isn't it? "Black's a curious name, isn't it?"

When you were loved.  
Black—Black's a curious name, isn't it? "Black's a curious name, isn't it?"

# THE MEN OF DENMARK

## ANDERSEN AND THORWALDSEN AT THE FAIR.

Beliefs of the noblest sons in the Liberal Arts Building—Thorwaldsen's Bust in Marble—Original Manuscripts of Famous Stories.

World's Fair Correspondence. CHRISTIAN A. N. Andersen is a name known throughout the world as a poet and writer of stories, and Bertel Thorwaldsen, the sculptor, are awarded equal honors by the government of Denmark in the section of the Liberal Arts Building at the World's Fair. While Danes will not admit that whatever of true greatness in art and literature the land has produced reached its point of culmination in these two men only, the outer world, not prone to rate at their true value race characteristics, so considers it. Andersen, in many respects, was more national in his thought and feeling than Thorwaldsen.

The latter followed the classical traditions and, because of the direct appeal of carved and moulded forms to the artistic sense of all men, in his touch with the higher minds of all climes, Andersen was favored, in that his literary style was of such

simplicity and directness that not even the translators could detract from the merits of his works. It is national, but the flavor is as delightful to foreigners as to native palates. On the right side of the main entrance to the Danish section stands the statue of Andersen. The face of noble lines, but simple, kindly expression, finds its way to the heart of every visitor. Within are shown many objects of familiar use during the life of the writer. Manuscripts in whole or in part of his stories and poems are exhibited. His hat, his spectacles, his watch and seal and even his will are shown. The latter disposed of property worth \$1,000. He had no need of money. He was a welcome guest at every household in the land, and so, as the poor were not so well received, he gave to them and looked to his friends in time of need. In his leisure hours of cutting out pictures and pasting them on wonderful screens, which he presented to his friends. One of these is shown in the exhibit of his life, the following is from a pamphlet that has been prepared for the Danish government:

"No Danish poet's name has gained a higher reputation all over the world than that of Hans Christian Andersen. His life throughout was like a wonderful fairy tale. He was born of a very poor family in the little market-town of Odense in 1805. Being possessed neither of money nor of knowledge he came to the metropolis, presently procured powerful friends, and died as the venerated idol of his nation at Copenhagen in 1875. No wonder, therefore, that the Danes honor his memory with this remarkable man, and that in every way it tries to hand down to posterity the traditions of his original and characteristic individuality. During his life time the Danish people gave visible expression to their admiration of the king of fairy tales. A national subscription was arranged, and the subscribed capital was employed to erect a monument to the poet."

History presents no figure parallel to that of Hans Christian Andersen. Unaided and without family ties, he adopted as his own all the

children of the land. In return the people honored him with veneration, respect and esteem. His biography says: "When Andersen died there was a general mourning all over the country. On the day of his burial all shops and all schools were shut down. Within the church no one was to be seen, and the tones of the organ and march composed for Thorwaldsen's burial by Andersen's highly gifted friend, the composer, I. F. E. Hartmann, who was playing the organ himself. It was generally felt that in Andersen Denmark had lost one of those sons of hers that had most highly contributed to throw a lustre on the nation all over the civilized world. Danes to whom she feels that she owes Hans Christian Andersen an immense debt of gratitude, could see no better way of giving vent to these feelings than by the world-wide adoption of Danes to his works at the great Chicago Exhibition."

To Thorwaldsen, Denmark has paid no grander mode of praise. His collection of many of his sculptures, presented by himself to the state, stand in a museum in Copenhagen, and are pointed out to all strangers as the city's pride. Andersen was long ago given to the world's work, and adopted Danes to his work at the great Chicago Exhibition.

On the right side of the main entrance to the Danish section stands the statue of Andersen. The face of noble lines, but simple, kindly expression, finds its way to the heart of every visitor. Within are shown many objects of familiar use during the life of the writer. Manuscripts in whole or in part of his stories and poems are exhibited. His hat, his spectacles, his watch and seal and even his will are shown. The latter disposed of property worth \$1,000. He had no need of money. He was a welcome guest at every household in the land, and so, as the poor were not so well received, he gave to them and looked to his friends in time of need. In his leisure hours of cutting out pictures and pasting them on wonderful screens, which he presented to his friends. One of these is shown in the exhibit of his life, the following is from a pamphlet that has been prepared for the Danish government:

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# THE GRIZZLY IN CAMP.

## A LUMBERMAN'S UNWELCOME VISITOR.

One Had to Die in a Desperate Encounter—The Bear Was Finally Killed, But Not Until He Had Nearly Killed the Man—Close Quarters.

From the Wind river mountains to the west of Fort Thompson, Wyo., was brought in recently to the surgeon of the post a lumberman named Reynolds, who had rather a weak in it in an encounter with a grizzly bear.

He was lying under a tree half asleep when all at once a grizzly broke through the camp, scattering the fire and overturning the pot of boiling water. It stopped short with a shrill cry of pain as the scalding fluid struck it, and then spying the man under the tree, it made at him, evidently regarding him as the author of his discomfort. Reynolds sprang up, and would have gained the cabin where his gun was, but the bear was too quick for him and cut off his retreat in this direction, so he went back to the tree and, getting behind it, waited for the animal to come at him. This it did with such blind rage as to stun itself by the force with which it struck the trunk of the pine.

It staggered back with the blood spouting from its mouth, and once more the man attempted to reach the cabin, but his antagonist, recovering from the shock, was again too alert to permit this, and, rushing at Reynolds, knocked him over and fell on his prostrate body. His one chance for his life was to feign death, and this he did, the grizzly rising and examining him by snuffing at his face and about his ribs in a particularly aggravating fashion, as the tickling was well nigh unendurable. But with the terrible snuffing and nailing of that ferocious animal so near Reynolds he bore the ordeal unflinchingly, and presently the grizzly started on a tour of inspection about the camp. The lumberman watched the animal until it entered the open door of the cabin, when he could hear it tearing the provisions stored there.

Seeing a hatchet lying on a pile of brush cut that morning for the purpose of keeping up the fire, he seized it, and, running to the door of the little structure, saw the grizzly scattering meal, potatoes and other supplies over the earthen floor. The animal's back was to him, and, thinking to take it by surprise, he crept up to it and raising the hatchet high in the air was about to brain it when the bear turned about with such rapidity as to cause him to plant the blow on one of the powerful shoulders, laying it open to the bone and splintering the latter. The bear gave a scream of agony and rage and struck out at its foe with the injured arm, and, though he dodged and so broke the full force of the blow, it landed on his head, tearing the broad-brimmed frontier hat he wore into shreds and taking away a portion of his scalp.

With the blood deluging his face, Reynolds again aimed at the bear with his hatchet, and this time succeeded in breaking the nasal bone. The grizzly paused, and began to tear up the earth to apply to its wound. Taking advantage of the moment's respite, Reynolds ran and caught up his gun, and aiming carefully, sent a ball into the huge body. Wounded thus for the third time, the bear was still in the ring, and darting at its adversary, it gave him no time to aim again, but struck at him with a force that tore all the clothing from the left side of his body.

Reynolds, believing that his last moment had come, had yet strength to swing his gun above his head and bring it down on the skull of the grizzly, sending it back senseless and exhausted. The injured man then ran out of the cabin, having broken the muzzle of his rifle, and intended to climb a tree, where he might await the arrival of his companions and warn them of the presence of the bear. But, faint from loss of blood, he fell unconscious a few feet from the door of the cabin.

At last the hunting party returned, finding the body of their comrade, they at first thought him dead, as covered with blood and still unconscious, he presented a ghastly appearance, but they looked up just in time to see the grizzly disappearing into the timber. Leaving one of the men to restore Reynolds to the rest set out to follow the wounded animal, which they easily did by the blood on the ground. They reached it just as it was plunging down a ravine, and with its flung literally springing from it in the effort the creature put forth its remaining strength and disappeared into the undergrowth at the bottom of the gully, where it might be heard grunting and growling ferociously. Guided by the sound the hunters poured a steady fire into the place. Soon all sounds ceased and it was thought that the animal had been killed. Swinging themselves down into the ravine the men proceeded to search for their prize. Suddenly there was a swift string in the brush nearest, but it was the death agony of the breast, and with one frantic grasp at the crowd or the empty air, the bear rolled over dead with its teeth fixed in its own forearm.

In a Dilemma. "Introduce me to your friend over there." "I can't. The truth is, I forgot his name." "I know his name; it's Smith." "Well, er-I forgot yours."—Chicago Record.

The Real Cause of the Trouble. "Dick had trouble after he was married, believe—didn't get along very well with his wife, did he?" "Oh, yes, he got along very well with his wife, but he got along too well with other men's wives."

A Wholesale Transaction. "You want those shoes shined?" asked a city hall bootblack of a man with enormous feet. "Yes, of course." "Well, you'll have to pay by the hour."—Texas Sitings.

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# THE COST OF LIVING ABROAD.

## A Housekeeper's Notes of the Prices of Provisions Here and There.

"Do you know what food costs in European cities?" she asked of the Philadelphia Times man. "No? Then I will tell you." The speaker was a woman who had spent ten years in the different cities of Europe, but an American by birth and education. "I have kept my account books as housekeeping records to remember the different cities by, and I tell you they are interesting reading at times. I have spent a week in Chicago, and although I did not keep house there I priced meats and food articles just for curiosity. Now, you would think in a city so closely located to the large pork and cattle-raising farms that meats would be cheaper than in Europe, where meats are often imported a thousand miles. Well, I'll leave you to judge of that.

"Many people claim that it is cheaper to live abroad than at home. Everything, they say, is cheaper there. I don't think so. Some things are and others are not. If you want to bury yourself in some of the undesirable cities of the continent, I grant you that living is cheap. But in the fashionable centers it is not. In some American cities, particularly in New York, rents are exorbitant—the highest in the world, I think—and many mention this fact to demonstrate their 'living abroad' theories. In plenty of other cities, and nice cities, in this country that have rents as low as any of the European cities.

"But to come back to our subject. Now in Paris prime beef cost me on the average from twenty-four to thirty-two cents per pound, and in Lille I have paid as high as thirty-five cents. In Rome and Buda-Pesth it averaged the year around seventeen cents, while in Vienna it was one cent cheaper and only fourteen cents in Prague. Again, in Paris flour was five cents per pound, and also in Frankfurt and Florence, the Dutch colony traders supplied the market cheaper, and good coffee can be obtained for twenty-nine cents. Sugar, white, granulated or loaf, sells at 72 and eight cents per pound in Paris, and from this down to five cents in other cities. Rice in Brussels is as low as 22 cents per pound, and as high as ten cents in Paris and in the other cities it ranges between these two limits.

"These prices are sufficient to give you an idea of the relative cost of living in Europe. Paris is the most expensive place to keep house. Everything is expensive, and then there is so much show and amusement going on that one is apt to spend a good deal more on these. Altogether it is a dear place, and it requires a fortune to live there in any style. But if you want cheap food and rents go to Buda-Pesth."

Grown People Play With a Hoop. The common hoop, once thought to be the exclusive plaything of the frequenters of the nursery, has risen to a higher sphere of usefulness. It is no uncommon sight to see a portly man chasing a hoop round and round the ring at a gymnasium. It is the latest prescription by doctors for those clients who are suffering from too much flesh and who want to reduce their weight. Pugilists and other gymnasts long ago robbed the playroom of the skipping-rope and found it a most excellent means of training and keeping off superfluous flesh, but chasing the hoop is less violent and the muscles are kept in action at the same time, and one can cover more ground with less exertion than by simply running around a ring.

Catching Rattlesnakes. To secure rattlesnakes, the "mountain doctor" of Pennsylvania grasps a silk handkerchief at one corner, allowing the other end to hang toward the serpent, teases her until she strikes it with her fangs, when he immediately raises the handkerchief from the ground, thus depriving the snake of any opportunity of disengaging herself therefrom, as the slightly curved fangs are hooked in the material. The "doctor" then kills the serpent by first grasping her neck with the disengaged hand, so as to prevent her biting him when he cuts off her head. Should he desire, however, to keep the snake as a curiosity or for sale, he will extract the fangs with a small pair of forceps.

A Book Brought Down From Heaven. According to the Mohammedan belief the first copy of Koran, or Al-Koran, their sacred book, was brought down from the highest to the lowest by Gabriel on the mysterious night of Al Khado in the month of Ramadan. The wonderful book, written in heaven and bound in satin, jewels and gold, was communicated to Mohammed in three years. This was done, according to Mohammedan belief, either by Gabriel in human shape or by God himself. When Gabriel acted as translator and communicator he did so "with a great sound of music and bells." God appeared either "veiled or unveiled during Mohammed's waking hours, or during dreams at night."

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# OLD FOES MEET AT LAST.

## FOUGHT AGAINST EACH OTHER IN THE REBELLION.

A Confederate Commander Strongly Learns the Result of a Clever Gun Practice—A Couple of Shots Which Wrought Great Destruction.

It was during the time when the batteries were firing shells at the two targets, which looked like tiny handkerchiefs on the water, they were so far away. A good shot was fired, and the spectators were applauding the excellent marksmanship, and the colonel stepped up to the gun to commend the gunner, when, without cause or without knowing why, the memory of a similar shot which had been fired twenty-nine years ago, almost to the very day, flashed into his mind, when he had stepped up to a gunner and complimented him in much the same style.

It was when he was in Fort Malone at the siege of Petersburg, which was known as "Damnation," when the shot twenty-nine years before had been fired, and the Fourth of July was almost the anniversary of the very day. Instead of white targets for a mark it had been the tops of two Sibley tents which peeped over the ramparts of Fort "Hell," just opposite Fort "Damnation." They were the tents of the Federal officers. He knew that from a deserter who had informed him, also that the officers of the whole command held a daily consultation there, and that he could tell the time from the fact that they hitched their horses around the tents. Colonel Richardson was then a captain in the Washington artillery, and he conceived the idea of scoring a point on the Federals by firing on the tents just at the time of the daily consultation. He selected the best gunner in his command and told him what he wanted him to do, and that was to load and prepare the gun for a special shot which he was going to direct him to make the ensuing day. The young captain was sure that he had gunners he could depend upon, and to make his triumph complete he asked General Malone to be present when the shots were to be fired.

It was noon the next day when the horses of the Federal officers were seen collected around the two tents. The gunners were told to train their guns upon them and to be certain to run their shots tell. Those two shots were made the center of the interest of those in Fort "Damnation" for that day, for the word was passed around that the destruction of the officers' tents was to be attempted.

After a deal of preliminary arrangements the two shots were fired, and the tops of the two Sibley tents disappeared like card houses in a gale of wind. The success of the shots was the signal for cheering on the part of the Confederates. General Malone complimented the accuracy of the artillerymen, and it was then that the captain stepped to the gunner and expressed his appreciation in much the same way that he used to, the one that had made the good shot at Morgan City. But there had always been a tinge of dissatisfaction about that shot at the Federal tents, and that was that he had never ascertained whether anyone had been hurt in the tents, and that the twenty-nine intervening years had not thought had pervaded the whole incident.

With these thoughts in his mind the Colonel Richardson turned away from the gunner at Morgan City, at that moment one of Morgan City's prominent citizens, Mr. Gray, stepped to the colonel's side and said: "Isn't this Colonel Richardson?" "Yes."

"Well, I have been wanting to meet you for many years, ever since I heard that you had been in Fort 'Damnation' at the same time that I was in Fort 'Hell.'"

"In July, 1864, in fact, just twenty-nine years ago to-day," answered Mr. Gray.

The colonel instantly thought of those two shots, and wondered if he was any the wiser. "Do you remember a day when you were opposite me in Fort 'Hell' when the tents of the officers were taken down by two shots which were almost simultaneous?"

The stranger did not reply for a full minute. A shadow seemed to fall over him, his eyes grew dark, and he stepped back and surveyed the broke out from head to foot. "Then he broke out feelingly: 'I—n—o—w— I shall never forget those shots. They swept away the flower of my corps. My first lieutenant was killed, and the first of my second lieutenant was shot off and five others were killed. And did you fire that shot?'"

"The deep feeling of the man was evident, but a moment later he said: 'Well, colonel, you are now teaching your young soldiers to serve the flag for which my officers laid down their lives. It is kismet.'"

A Question of Probability. "How are you getting along with your new novel?" he asked of a feminine genius. "Not so well," she answered, "as I have been. I came to a very troublesome point last week and I haven't done anything on it since." "What was the matter?" "I find my heroine all alone. She takes her hat and goes out in search of darkness and loneliness in search of the village lawyer." "That sounds very good." "Yes, but it is improbable." "Why?" "She is all alone." "Of course." "And puts on her hat to go out." "Yes." "Whom is she going to ask whether it is on straight or not?"

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# I AM COMPELLED TO HAVE MONEY;

## COME AND PAY ME SOME ON YOUR ACCOUNT.

A. P. McLemore, Druggist, Haskell, Tex.

### The Haskell Free Press.

J. E. POOLE,  
Editor and Proprietor.

Advertising rates made known on application.

Terms \$1.50 per annum, invariably cash in advance.

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

Saturday Oct. 7, 1893.

### LOCAL DOTS.

—Buy your goods from S. L. Robertson.

—Miss Gillie Rike visited Abilene this week.

—Fresh Lemons at S. L. Robertson's.

—New goods constantly arriving at Johnson Bros & Co's.

—Cotton has been coming in quite briskly this week.

—I receive fresh Groceries every week and sell them at strictly cash prices.

—Lots of new goods arriving daily at Ladies' Emporium.

—Mr. J. W. Collins is selling goods for Messrs Alexander & Co.

—Rike, Ellis & Jones are still taking silver on accounts and selling Groceries cheap for same.

—S. L. Robertson wants your trade.

—Mr. J. W. Agnew and lady have gone to spend a day of two in the country.

—No credit prices at S. L. Robertson's. He needs money and is willing to sell for a small profit.

—Messrs Keister & Hazlewood are having the interior of their saloon repapered and painted.

—You can buy Dress Goods & Laces lower than ever known before in Haskell for the cash at Johnson Bros & Co.

—Mrs. Gause of Fort Worth, who has been visiting relatives here returned home this week.

—Dr. Lindsey made a trip out on Paint Tuesday and on his return told us that there was a ten pound girl baby at Mr. Wm. Ward's house.

**You must pay your accoun, I can't wait longer. A. P. McLemore.**

—Mrs. J. J. Lomax, who has been spending some weeks with her mother in Hill county, returned on Wednesday.

—For the cash we are selling at reduced prices. Come before the stock is picked over.

Johnson Bros. & Co.

—Mrs. M. S. Pierson and family left on Thursday to join Mr. Pierson at Emory and remain during the winter.

—District court adjourned last Saturday until the third week, when the sessions will be resumed for the trial of a number of civil cases.

**You must pay your account, I can't wait longer. A. P. McLemore.**

—All persons indebted to us must pay up at once, we can't wait any longer. Don't put this off and then complain of being crowded.

Rike, Ellis & Jones.

—If the ladies and gentlemen of Haskell will price and buy dry goods for the cash they will find exceedingly low prices in all lines of dry goods at Johnson Bros. & Co.

Try **BLACK-DRAUGHT** tea for Dyspepsia.

—Miss Bettie Hart of Austin, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. S. H. Johnson, at this place left for home on Thursday.

Messrs Will Dickenson and E. A. Rose are preparing to go to their sheep ranch in Midland county.

**You must pay your account, I can't wait longer. A. P. McLemore.**

—Sheriff W. B. Anthony returned from Waxahachie Wednesday, having in custody Otis Altin, who was indicted by the last grand jury for theft of cattle.

—The finest line of Ladies, Misses and Children's fine footwear in the city at from 40 cts to \$5.00.

Ladies Emporium.

—The Haskell national bank people are having fireproof shutters put on the exposed windows of their building.

—Why don't you rake up a dollar or a dime and try the difference between cash and credit houses.

Johnson Bros. & Co. will open your eyes on cash prices. Come around and see.

—I have some fine Michigan wheat; all who want it for seed make your arrangements before October 20.

J. S. RIKE.

—Mr. J. M. Dewberry has sold his place in the eastern part of town to J. E. Poole and has moved to the Clifton residence, while we now occupy our newly acquired home.

Try **WINE OF CARDUI**, a Tonic for Women.

—We often hear there are very low prices in the east but Johnson Bros & Co. are lower than any country on Dry Goods.

Wanted: Land for Lumber. One or two sections of unimproved Haskell county land will be taken in exchange for lumber. Address with prices and location, A. care of this paper.

Try **BLACK-DRAUGHT** tea cures Constipation.

—Mr. Robt Livingood was a caller at the Free Press office Monday. In the course of conversation he said that he had been looking around over a good deal of country, including the Indian territory, to see if he could find a country where he could better his condition by moving to it, and he had about decided that none of the country he had seen was any better, if as good as Haskell county.

—In future we will sell groceries strictly for cash, but we will make prices so low that it will pay you to trade with us. Call and see.

Respectfully,  
W. W. Fields & Bro.

—Messrs Jim Bailey and John Keister hitched up the former's team yesterday morning for a trip out to Mr. Bailey's pasture, when the team took fright and made a lively little run, with no more serious result however, than the breaking of some of the harness.

—On and after the first of October we will not extend any accounts that are due; thirty day will be the limit of our accounts regardless of persons. All accounts now due must be settled at once please call and see us.

Very Resp'y,  
DICKENSON BROS.

—Misses May Fields and Sallie Dewberry honored the Free Press by a visit last Friday and watched for a few minutes the process of newspaper making. Our typographic artist is never happier than when he is explaining the intricacies of the process to ladies, especially when they are young and pretty, except it is when he is taking a stroll with one of the "charming fair" by the pale light of the moon.

—The City Hotel is now open for business, and having been entirely refitted and refurnished, offers the best accommodations to the traveling public and others to be found in the town. The table is supplied with the best the market affords, terms reasonable, patronage solicited.

Respectfully,  
W. F. Rupe, Prop.

—Mr. Will Sherrill returned on last Saturday from seeing the World's fair. He was highly pleased with his trip and says the fair is unquestionably a grand thing. It far surpassed his conception of it from the most glowing newspaper accounts.

—Amid all the surrounding splendor and eterprize of others, when he thought of his own great state, which could have made so grand a showing but, is known only by its absence on account of the strange apathy of its people, he, like most other visiting Texans, could not help but feel a little ashamed.

—Mr. Lel Hatcher and wife of Albany were visiting the family of Mr. C. D. Long this week.

—Messdames Neathery and Bunkley returned yesterday from Farmersville, where they have been visiting their parents. They were each accompanied home by a sister.

**McElree's Wine of Cardui**

and **THEFORD'S BLACK-DRAUGHT** are for sale by the following merchants in Haskell.

A. P. McLemore  
R. E. Martin.

Notice.

Until Nov. 15 1893, I will receive bids for the repair of the bridge on California creek on the Haskell and Albany road, all bidders to furnish material, and accompany their bids with plan upon which they propose to do the work. The commissioners court reserve the right to reject any and all bids. For further particulars apply to me at my office.

9-30-4t. P. D. SANDERS,  
Co. Judge, Haskell Co.

TEXAS FARMER sizes up the populists' demands as follows:

The Populists offer a great feast to farmers: a sub-treasury scheme that would tax the farmer solely and directly to maintain it, but would be a veritable feast to speculators and brokers; a transportation policy that would tax the people ten billions to inaugurate it and no telling how much to maintain it—and would make one-sixth of the nation employees of Government; a financial policy based on nothing, open at both ends, adjustable in the middle, and resulting in a money defined by nothing, payable to nobody by nobody, and redeemable for nobody by nobody.

The democratic Secretary of Agriculture lopped off expenses of the agricultural department for the months of July and August to the amount of \$54,369. He proposes to make a further saving of expenses in his department by abolishing the microscopic inspection of meats for export and allow foreigners to buy it or not, as they choose, like the home people, without government inspection. The work has been done at a ridiculously extravagant cost for the amount of benefit to any one. As illustrating this two instances are cited: Indianapolis exported \$30,552 worth of dressed meat at a cost of \$4,034 to the government for inspection, Kansas city exported \$163,934 worth at a cost of \$40,808 for inspection. He is also at work on other reforms which will result in a considerable saving without detracting from the value or usefulness of the agricultural department.

Almost a Conflagration.

The store of Messrs F. G. Alexander & Co. had a narrow escape from burning Tuesday night. Mr. Hall Morrison was in the office in the back part of the building alone, working on his books, with a large brass fountain lamp burning on his desk, when with a sudden puff the burner and loose top of the lamp blew off, spreading the oil over the desk and on the floor. The oil blazed up over the desk and floor and he seized the lamp and threw it out the window, then ran forward into the store looking for something with which to extinguish the flames, when it occurred to him that the top of the desk was loose and he rushed back and seized it and ran out at a side door with it. He then grabbed a bucket of water and extinguished the blaze on the floor. It was a close call for what would have been a disastrous fire, fortunately ending with no more serious result than a painfully burned hand for Mr. Morrison and the burning of the felt covering of his desk. The wood of the desk is a little scorched and the legs of a stool were slightly charred by the flames on the floor. Mr. Morrison acted with commendable presence of mind and bravery in the emergency, especially, considering that he had only one hand to work with.

### Mr. Cockrell's Shirt—Tale of the War

Objects to Paying Rebel Claims.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 4.—Congressman Cockrell, representing the Junco district from Texas, will awake to-morrow to find himself famous. He earnestly made a very funny speech in the house this morning.

There was already a contest between his Texas colleagues, Messrs Hutchison and Sayers, over the payment of a claim antedating the war. During the Debate Judge Cockrell arose and protested against the payment of any claim where the claimant had gone into rebellion. He said that he himself had \$15,000 worth of cotton confiscated, for which he never expected a cent. He daily received letters from constituents who were demanding payment from the government for what he deemed were the just spoils of war. He would always oppose bitterly the payment by this government of any money to citizens who had forfeited all claims upon it by going into open rebellion against it. He himself had come out of the confederate army in his shirt-tail and made his own way, and he thought it but the honest course for every one.

The house roared and to-morrow this whole country will hear of Judge Cockrell's war-time garments.

The Jersey Wins.

The following is the result of the ninety-day butter test at the World's Fair.

MILK.

The Jerseys milked 73,477.8 lbs.

The Guernseys milked 61,781.7 lbs.

The Shorthorns milked 66,242.6 lbs.

The Jerseys produced 11,697.1 lbs. more milk than the Guernseys; 7,236.2 lbs. more than the Shorthorns, and the Shorthorns gave 4,460.9 lbs. more than the Guernseys.

CHURNED BUTTER.

The Jersey milk churned 427,395 lbs.

The Guernseys churned 336,045 lbs.

The Shorthorn churned 289,757 lbs.

The Jerseys produced 913,52 lbs. more of churned butter than the Guernseys, and 1383.20 pounds more than the Shorthorns, and the Guernseys produced 469,38 pound more than the Shorthorns.

### FREE SILVER.

On January 1st, 1894 we will begin the publication of

The New Orleans Magazine

This magazine will be full of information on important political and all interesting subjects. The Niagara Canal will be strongly advocated and interesting papers from the pens of some of our leading authors and statesmen will appear in each issue. Not only this subject but all subjects of general interest will be discussed, we will have papers from prominent members of all three of the great political parties.

The principal object, however of this publication will be to disseminate knowledge on the great enterprise referred to above and it is the desire of the publishers that the people of the South become familiar with the benefits that its completion will bring. It is with this object more than to make profits that the publication is to be started. We intend to start on January 1st with 10,000 subscribers, by having that number we gain valuable concessions, and to be sure that we will have them we have decided to make the following offer. The lists of persons who secure the prizes will be published in our first issue and the prizes paid in cash immediately thereafter.

To the first 4 persons who subscribe we will pay \$250 each.

The next 4 \$125 each.

The next 4 \$75 each.

The next 20 \$50 each.

The next 60 \$25 each.

The next 100 \$10 each.

The next 500 \$2.50 each.

These presents are not awarded by lot or chance, but the persons who are most alert receiving the larger rewards. Put date and hour that you write your letter, receipt of money will be acknowledged at once by us. The price of this splendid magazine is \$1.00 per year, which amount must accompany subscription. The books are now open, money can be sent in the usual ways. Address:

H. D. WILSON, Manager,  
P. O. Box 460,  
New Orleans, La.

Standing account of subscribers who send money by express, please send \$1.00 in advance. It is pleasant to take money by express, and we will be glad to receive it.

## HILL'S Double Chloride of Gold Tablets

REMEMBER WE GUARANTEE A CURE and invite the most careful investigation as to our responsibility and the merits of our Tablets.

DRUNKENNESS AND MORPHINE HABIT can be cured at home, and without any effort on the part of the patient by the use of our SPECIAL FORMULA GOLD CURE TABLETS. During treatment patients are allowed the free use of Liquor or Morphine until such time as they shall voluntarily give them up. We send particular and pamphlet of testimonials free, and shall be glad to please sufferers from any of these habits in communication with persons who have been cured by the use of our TABLETS. HILL'S TABLETS are for sale by all first-class druggists at \$1.00 per package. If your druggist does not keep them, enclose us \$1.00 and we will send you, by return mail, a package of our Tablets.

Write your name and address plainly and state whether your habit is for Tobacco, Morphine or Liquor Habit.

DO NOT BE DECEIVED into purchasing any of the cheap substitutes that are being offered for \$1.00. Ask for HILL'S TABLETS and take no other.

Manufactured only by THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO., 61, 63 & 65 Opera Block, LIMA, OHIO. PARTICULARS FREE.

THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.—GENTLEMEN:—Some time ago I was a word of praise for your Tablets. My son was strongly addicted to the use of liquor, and through a friend, I was led to try your Tablets. He was a heavy and constant drinker, but after using your Tablets but three days he quit drinking, and will not touch liquor of any kind. I have written four months before writing you, in order to know the cure was permanent. Yours truly, MRS. HELEN MORRISON, CINCINNATI, OHIO.

THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.—GENTLEMEN:—Your Tablets have performed a miracle in my case. I have used morphine, hypodermically, for seven years, and have been cured by the use of two packages of your Tablets, and without any effort on my part. Address all Orders to THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO., 61, 63 and 65 Opera Block, LIMA, OHIO.

RESPECTABLE ADVERTISERS WANTED (In writing please mention this paper.)

### To Home Seekers

There are thousands of people in the old states wanting reliable information about Texas, especially about the great small grain region. There is no other way to get such information so good as a few months' trading of the local papers. Select the locality which you want to know about and then subscribe for the paper for four or six months, and through its weekly references to farming operations, crops, stock, fruits, vegetables, the schools, churches, social events and the doings of individuals and the business notices, advertisements, etc., you will acquire a correct knowledge of what its products are, price of land and other property, the status of its society, schools and churches and the business, manner and customs of its people—a knowledge that it would require weeks of residence to obtain. Haskell houses are supported as a small grain country, for stock-raising or anything else that can be raised or produced (and they are many) in northwest Texas. Send 50 cents and get this paper four months, or 75 cents and get it a year. Address: THE FREE PRESS, Haskell, Texas.

### F. G. Alex- & Co.

Having just purchased a well selected stock of fall and winter goods, which they are now receiving, have changed their system of business from credit to spot cash. They purchased their goods at very low figures, and in changing to cash have marked their retail prices down so low that it will pay you to spend your money with them. They solicit the trade of all who want to make the dollar buy the most goods, and think a call at their store will convince them that that is the place to do it.

### Some Sample Prices:

8 ounce duck - - 10 cts. per yard.

20 yards Standard Prints for - \$1.00

25 yards Cotton Checks for - 1.00

14 lbs. R. S. G. Sugar for - 1.00

and all other dry goods and groceries in proportion.

### Boots, Shoes and Clothing at prices never before made in Haskell.

### F. G. ALEX- & Co.

—We have been enjoying splendid invigorating weather for the past week.

—Dr. G. C. McGregor of Waco came in Thursday and is looking after his interests here.

### ARE YOU A WORKER

in Wood or Metal? If so send for Catalogue of BARNES' FOOT POWER MACHINERY. Practical, Strong, Durable. W. F. & John Barnes Co., 160 Puby St., Rockford, Illinois.

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### S.S.S.

PURELY a vegetable compound, made entirely of roots and herbs gathered from the forests of Georgia, and has been used by millions of people with the best results. It CURES All manner of Blood diseases, from the pestiferous little boil on your nose to the worst cases of inherited blood taint, such as Scrofula, Rheumatism, Catarrh and SKIN-CANCER. Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases sent free. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

### 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 act gently but promptly upon the liver, stomach and intestines; cure dyspepsia, habitual constipation, offensive breath and headache. One tabule taken at the first symptom of indigestion, biliousness, dizziness, distress after eating, or depression of spirits, will surely and quickly remove the whole difficulty. Ripans Tabules may be obtained of nearest druggist. Ripans Tabules are easy to take, quick to act, and save many a doctor's bill.