

Enterprising convicts in the Kentucky penitentiary have been caught making bogus quarters and moonshine whisky.

An Indian has applied for a divorce from his four wives, and yet there are people who think the Indian can't be civilized.

An "Uncle Tom" company has fallen into the hands of the sheriff at Topeka, and there are many other evidences of better times in Kansas.

If the late extortioner of gold caused excitement on Wall street, what will be the result when Miss Vanderbilt draws her check in payment of her account?

They are also hunting for M. G. Taylor, late county treasurer at Ironton, Ohio, whose bonds are out of which \$25,000 were paid for a "little trip" has failed to return.

That Baltimore travel agent's motive was sixty miles an hour. Having beaten everything on earth American workmanship is now starting beneath it.

A. E. C. Love, formerly district prostrate at Culbert, Texas, is charged with embezzlement. His name looks as if he had tampered with letters somewhat.

A Michigan man pursued a trustee light through a swamp for over an hour. It is evident that he is no presidential aspirant or he would not have wearied so soon.

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Spain will show respect to the Red Cross society. It would show respect to its general in rendering the services of the Red Cross society unnecessary in Cuba.

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"Butch" Lyons, the convicted Chicago murderer, says he is willing to try for the sake of his family. It is unfortunate that he didn't think of this before the law secured a better lion on him.

There is something incongruous about Evanston putting on the slacks but if she will promise to be in when curfew rings at night her falling will be generally overlooked by her neighbors.

Here is the condensed history of the recent cup races: A win. A foul. A rule. A howl.

The Duke of Marlborough is exciting attention at Saratoga by the wearing of pink shirts. His great ancestor excited attention by the killing of lots of Frenchmen. There has been a great deal of progress in the last two centuries.

When Senator Hill hears that Mr. Cleveland will renominate William B. Hornblower for the supreme bench, he must feel like the good-natured tiger that ate one canary and refused to gobble up another on the ground that he didn't wish to extinguish the species.

Spanish barbarity in Cuba is to be expected. Senator Sagastia must have been joking recently when he urged America to adopt the Spanish type of civilization. Thanks, in spite of our lynchings we have not reached the level of Castile and Leon yet. We are not moving that way.

The Venezuelan Minister to the United States is indignant because one of his attachés was arrested in New York for insulting a woman on the streets and fined \$5 and costs. All good Americans indorse the Monroe doctrine, but that doctrine, broad as it is, cannot shield denizens of the Western hemisphere from merited punishment for ungentlemanly capers.

It was only a few days ago that a young woman who was walking along a railroad, saw that obstructions had lodged on the tracks from a burning freight house adjoining. She knew that a passenger train was almost due, and so she went a little way ahead, took off her skirt, and flagged the train. Now what could she have done if she had been a poor woman in bloomers? Philadelphia Inquiry. What could she have done, eh? Go to go to! and get the prescription for the simple. She could merely have shown herself to that train and it would have stopped as still as grandfather's paralyzed clock.

That is an interesting dispute in California as to whether or not the lambs as well as the sheep are covered by mortgages. It is well known to many people who have given mortgages that those papers are far-reaching, and such people will not find it hard to believe that the lambs will have to go.

If anything be English it is cricket. And yet the University of Pennsylvania boys have knocked out the Oxford and Cambridge team. What's the matter with Johnnie Bull? Is he getting too old and fat to play well at anything?

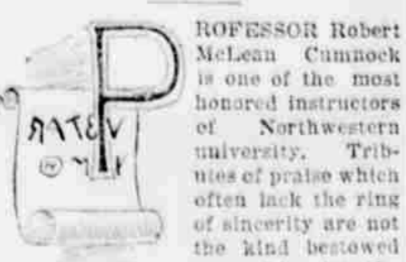
Hip Sing Lee, a rich Chinaman, offers an interest in his business and \$5,000 in cash to any American who will marry his daughter. Mr. Lee is afraid somebody will kidnap Mai if she doesn't get married soon. Now, boys, here is a chance of a lifetime. Hip Sing's address is San Jose, Cal.

Now that Mark Twain has found that he has second sight, and Gail Hamilton has been and spoken to by her two dead brothers, what signs and wonders may we not look for during the remainder of this remarkable year?

PROF. R. M. CUMNOCK.

AN HONORED INSTRUCTOR IN "OLD NORTHWESTERN."

He is Universally Popular Both with Town and Country—Holds an Envyable Place as an Author of Educational Works.



PROFESSOR Robert McLean Cumnock is one of the most honored instructors of Northwestern University.

He is universally popular, both with town and gown, and there are many other evidences of better times in Kansas.

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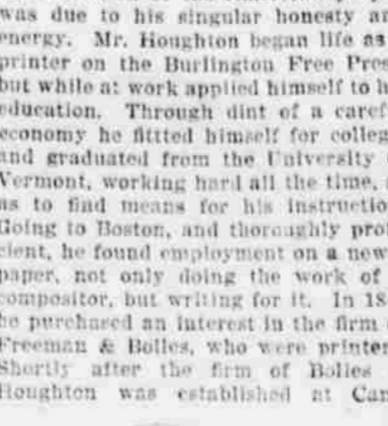
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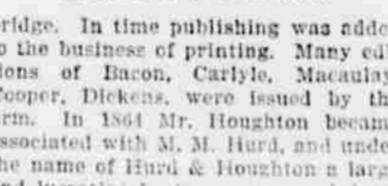
THE LATE H. O. HOUGHTON.

Biographical Sketch of a Representative American Citizen.

Henry Oscar Houghton, who was born at Sutton, Vermont, April 23, 1823, died at South Andover, recently.



Henry Oscar Houghton, who was born at Sutton, Vermont, April 23, 1823, died at South Andover, recently. Houghton was the founder of the publishing house of Houghton, Mifflin & Co., of Boston, and his career, an important one, having much to do with the education of the American people.



HENRY O. HOUGHTON.

In time publishing was added to the business of printing. Many editions of Bacon, Carlyle, Macaulay, Cooper, Dickens, were issued by the firm. In 1864 Mr. Houghton became associated with M. M. Hurd, and under the name of Hurd & Houghton a large and lucrative business was carried on.

Mr. Houghton's work is not of the past, but of the present. The hours of every day are filled with the duties that come to him as director of the magnificent college of oratory he has built up. The oratory building at Northwestern is a monument to his unflagging industry and genius.

Having followed the profession of the law for more than fifty years, and during that period left an indelible impression upon it by his great legal learning and his high standing as a practitioner.

William M. Everts of New York, well earned the rest he is now enjoying. He was born in Boston, Mass., February 6, 1818; graduated at Yale in 1837, and admitted to the bar in New York in 1841.

The Duke and Duchess lend a very busy, useful life, for the Duke has no less than three eye hospitals under his charge, which he has himself founded.

Miller attended the New York state fair last year, and was an object of great interest. It was very hot during the days on which the fair was held.



WILLIAM MAXWELL EVERTS.

A Short Biographical Sketch of a Famous American Statesman.

Cleopatra expedition. His able and successful handling of other celebrated cases, some of them of a national character, soon earned him a wide reputation.

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HEAVEN UPON EARTH.

DUKE AND DUCHESS CARL- THEODOR OF BAVARIA.

They Pass Their Lives Doing Good for Others Without Pay or Price— Names That Will Shine in the World's History.



HE third of six beautiful and talented sisters, the Princess Maria Josepha of Braganza, became the second wife of the celebrated Royal oculist, Duke Carl Theodor of Bavaria, on April 29, 1874.

The Princess in very early years showed herself to be more gifted than children ordinarily are, and her sweetness of disposition rendered her the favorite of the family.

At an early age she showed great discrimination of character, and had very strong likes and dislikes, though she did not allow the latter feeling to be often discovered.

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A HERD OF DRUNKEN STEERS.

Texas Longhorns Intoxicated by Rotten Apples.

Fert Scott special to St. Louis Globe-Democrat: A herd of Texas steers, literally intoxicated on the fermented juice of rotten apples, is an emergency not contemplated by the authors of the Kansas prohibition law.

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WHEN JEWS HAD THREE EYES.

A Strange Tradition Held by Hebrews Living in the Orient.

The Jews of eastern Palestine and Asia Minor have a queer tradition which has survived from ancient times, and tells of a remote period in their history when every fully developed Israelite was equipped with three perfect eyes.

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FREE. Sixty-four-page Medical Reference for men and women who are afflicted with any form of private disease.

Nerves and Blood. Are inseparably connected. They depend simply, solely, upon the water.

Hood's Sarsaparill. The One True Blood Purifier.

Dr. Hobbs' Little Liver Pills. A Strange Tradition Held by Hebrews Living in the Orient.

Stomach Troubles. Heartburn, constipation, indigestion, flatulency, headache, etc.

Imperial Granum. Is unquestionably a most valuable FOOD in sick room, where either little one or adult needs delicate, nourishing diet!

GUNS, THE OLD HOUSE. Established 1826.

BLOOD POISON. A SPECIALTY. Primary, Secondary, Tertiary.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM. Cleanser and restorer for itching scalp, itching humors, itching eruptions.

Wanted—any lady wishing to make money by selling. Write for particulars.

300 Obedience in three weeks. 15 minutes in every 15 minutes. 15 minutes in every 15 minutes.

TAKEN FROM THE ENEMY.

BY HENRY NEWBOLT.

CHAPTER VIII.

And what, in the name of goodness, did you do that for? Do you know, Captain Estcourt?" he continued, severely, "what we lawyers call this kind of thing? Adhering to the sovereign's enemies? Treason, against our lord the king—that's what we call it, sir. An overt act of treason, and you and your friends make a job of it."

"But that was not why I went," said Dick, in confusion. "I hadn't had the note then. The man himself had already asked me to go for quite a different purpose."

Here the maid entered to lay the cloth, and both were silent. "I'll explain it all to you after dinner," said Dick. "In the meantime let us settle the business you came about."

This was done, and occupied them for somewhat less than half an hour, at the end of which time they set down to table.

Dick was preoccupied, and the conversation lagged. His guest eyed him doubtfully from time to time, and he was uneasily conscious of the fact. Presently he got up and went to the bell.

"I quite forgot," he said, as he pulled the cord. "I never asked about that note being open."

"Don't understand," said Mr. Wickeryby. "The seal was broken when I found it. The lawyer looked puzzled. 'Sure?' he asked.

"Certainly," Dick replied. "The letter had been opened, beyond a doubt. 'That's awkward. I'm afraid any one who may have read it would think you kept queer company.'"

"What had appeared in answer to the bell," said Dick, holding up the letter. "The gentleman wrote it, sir."

"Excuse me," said Mr. Wickeryby, interrupting, "but I should like to ask her a question or two; I'm used to this kind of thing, you know."

"All right," said Dick; "you'll do it better than I should."

The lawyer turned to cross-examine Jane, who was beginning to be alarmed.

"What gentleman?" he asked. "I don't know his name, sir."

"Did you know him by sight?" "Yes, sir; he came here once, a week ago, with Captain Estcourt."

"What time was it when he wrote the letter?" "About 10:30 in the morning, sir, as near as I could say."

IS A STUDY IN CRIME.

THE CASE OF AGNES FLEMING OF NEW YORK.

A Scientist's Theory Applied to Her Case Would Seem to Imply that She Is Guiltless—She Is a Most Interesting Character.

ORDER of a semi-scientific sort has progressed very rapidly in this country. Carlyle Harris and Buchanan, the wife-poisoners; Meyer and Holmes, the wholesale murderers; by combining murder with intelligence, or at least cunning, have made it worth while to study murderous criminals more carefully than has been done hitherto. To the list of recent intelligent murders there has just been added the poisoning of Mrs. Bliss in New York city. This case is made particularly revolting by the fact that the dead woman's own daughter, Mrs. Fleming, is accused of the crime. With the consent of this lady, who must be considered innocent now, we are able to study, innocent or guilty, a very interesting type of humanity. Mrs. Fleming lives in a small stone cell be-

natural one to think of first. Let me just put the case before you as it stood to an outsider—not to me, mind you, but to an impartial stranger; to a judge or jury, for instance.

"An English officer," he began, "makes friends with a Frenchman—a strong Bonapartist—and falls in love with a relative of the gentleman, much attached to the same cause. He goes often to her house, and is frequently seen in their society.

"On Saturday, March 24, 1823, he leaves home at 10:30 in the morning. Immediately afterwards a letter from his Imperialist friend arrives, referring to previous conversations, and asking him to join in a treasonable plot. A refusal is to be easily implied by mere silence, but the conspiracy, which is plainly expected, is to be denoted by attendance at 11 o'clock at a certain place for the purpose of meeting two fellow-conspirators.

"By 11 o'clock this letter has been opened and read. No one has entered the house since our friend's departure. Indeed, he returned himself. The maid who received the note, with seal intact, is positive on this point; and to save herself would probably, under pressure, swear that she heard him come in again.

"At 11 o'clock he is at the place named—for quite a different purpose, he says, but admittedly at the invitation of these two Bonapartists. The other conspirators are there too, and a cordial introduction takes place. His conduct does not appear to have aroused any doubt in their minds as to his acceptance of their overtures.

"Confronted with this array of facts, our friend proposes to put himself right by explaining matters to the Bonapartists and even to commit the imprudence of expressing his regrets on paper. 'Littera scripta manet.' My dear Estcourt, no prudent man ever writes a letter when he can avoid it. Your disappointed friends would have you in a trap here. You'd much better run away quietly, and take a holiday somewhere, without leaving your address. When they've come to grief and got hanged for their pains—'

"What the devil do you mean?" shouted Dick, in exasperation. "Then you can come back in safety," continued Mr. Wickeryby. "But if you write, they'll have undeniable evidence that you received their proposal, and you'll have to choose between keeping the secret—which is a felony known by the unpleasant name of 'misprision of treason'—and giving them up to justice, which, I take it, you are even less likely to prefer."

His ironical tone and ineffectual logic infuriated Dick. "Damnation!" he roared; "why can't you let me go my own way? I know my friends better than you do, I should hope."

"I hope so, too," replied the lawyer, offended in his turn. "I will leave you to your own way, as you desire, and hope to hear no more of this business. I beg you to notice that I do not know where your friends live; I did not catch their names; and I understand that the whole affair is a practical joke. I wish you may live long to laugh at it."

He took up his hat and bag and left the room. Dick heard the front door bang heavily behind him, and made a quick gesture of defiance, and sat down at his desk to write to Colonel de Montaut.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

THE NEW POST OFFICES.

The Postmaster General May Submit Complete Civil Service.

ITALY IS FAR AHEAD.

HOUSEKEEPING THERE IS REDUCED TO A SCIENCE.

Palatable Dishes That Would Even Strange Americans From Their Old-Fashioned Cooking—Italian Cooks are Connoisseurs.

W I have no pretensions to common sense in Italy. Even that great important household, one of the chief contributors to domestic happiness and concord, the cook, is obliged to render allegiance to the law of the land, which is picturesque and discomfort—romance vs. common sense. But, as the results are eminently satisfactory and palatable, what more could be desired?

Isolotta, our cook, has lived with us many years, and possesses those traits which are so rare among hired long-fishes, namely, gratitude and affection toward her patron. She is attached to every member of our family, but her heart warms with especial devotion toward her "Signora." She is even anxious to go with us to America, and is ready to give up father, mother and lover that she may follow us, a step to which we, of course, would never consent. She is gentle, sweet-voiced and graceful. Her soft black hair waves over her forehead, and her large brown eyes look out from under thick long lashes with an expression of trust and fidelity. Many are the good things which Isolotta sends to our table from this quaint old kitchen, with its brick floor, its huge flaring chimney, all bedecked with soot and smoke, and its dazzling copper saucepans hanging on the wall in military order.

Our kitchen is the type of all well-to-do kitchens in Italy. From the front hall we enter a long, narrow room; at the further end there is one window opening into the side street, and we can look over into the vacant suite of rooms in the palace across the way, with its uncurtained windows and dusty panes. The floor of our kitchen is paved with red bricks, originally, I have every reason to believe, laid evenly. But it has already seen many decades of good service, and during our occupation the surface of the floor has presented an undulating appearance, as though a tidal wave had swept over it at some previous period of its existence. You have, in consequence, a slightly unpleasant feeling of uncertainty as you stumble of a sudden into a depression or rise on the coast of a billow.

The object of greatest interest in the room, and the only one which is strikingly unfamiliar, is the cooking apparatus. Extending almost the entire length of the room, it is built on from the wall, and is, in fact, neither more nor less than a solid block of masonry, about twelve feet long, four feet high and three feet deep. We might call it a counter built of bricks and mortar, and covered with a heavy stone slab. Above this hangs the flaring chimney cap, projecting its black, gaping mouth over the entire length of the counter.

At regular intervals in the stone slab there are three openings about a foot square and a foot and a half deep, with a grate at the bottom of each, and on the face of the counter are three corresponding openings, which connect with the upright ones below the grate, and thus serve for a draught. A charcoal fire is made in each grate and is coaxed into life with a primitive fan of cock's feathers. The tea kettle, soup pot, double boiler, sauce pans, frying pans and fish kettle all jostle one another around the edge of these two apertures, each elbowing its neighbor with the most amiable and unfruffled temper, after the manner of a true Italian crowd, trying to see which can get the nearest to the fire without seriously interfering with the respective boiling, simmering or frying privileges of the others. They all seem playful and merry, notwithstanding their modicum of heat, and always perform their duty in a most commendable manner. The third aperture is reserved for state occasions, two being considered amply sufficient for ordinary family use, or even for small dinners.

An oven in a private house is unknown. The bread is bought at the baker's, and the cake and pastry at the confectioner's. Our joints are roasted on a spit in front of red-hot coals, which are piled on the top of the stone slab against the wall and directly under the chimney. The meats are kept thoroughly basted with the drippings from the pan, which stands underneath the spit, and are constantly turned, so that every part is browned and crisped in the most appetizing manner. For baking vegetables and puddings we have a contrivance known as a "forno di campagna," which, being interpreted, signifies a country oven. No one, indeed, would be so bold as to charge it with being anything else than a most contrived country oven. We might call it a large inverted tin sieve without the holes. The dish to be baked is placed over one of the aforesaid square apertures, which has a fire somewhere in the bottom of it; the inverted sieve is set over it, and covered with red-hot coals. Should any one be tempted to call this an unprogressive method, I will merely say that the pudding, when completed, is all that could be desired, and if the proof of the pudding is in the eating, I suppose one may claim, without being accused of presumption, that the proof of the cooking is in the pudding. The only drawback to this method is that one cannot have more than one baked dish for dinner.

This calf's tail is in front. A Scarborough (Me.) man has a cow which recently brought an offspring into the world. The calf is said to be all right except as to the tail, and the tail is all right, only it is misplaced, being on the wrong end of the beast. It is said to grow from between the eyes. In fact, the animal looks more like a baby elephant than a cow. It was found that the calf was likely to die from death from its inability to suck and wag its tail at the same time, so it was brought up by hand.

Canada's foreign trade this year is \$14,000,000 less than in 1894. Yet last year was accounted one of exceptionally hard times. At Olmutz, Austria, a man 87 years old has been convicted of the poisoning of a 7-year-old boy. He was sentenced to be hanged. Henry Irving and his English company bring to this country 500 tons of scenery, costumes and other property for his plays. Owing to the many accidents to persons riding on them the roof seats on the cars used in the suburban trains of the Paris railroads are to be suppressed. The largest tract of mineral land in the United States not yet prospected is in Arizona. The mountains are full of gold, silver, copper, lead, and other valuable metals.

GREW FAINT BY THE WAYSIDE. Car Horses Browne by Rails White Passengers Wait. I heard a Western man say the other day that in "this part of the country" the smallest towns have electric lights and some idea of the fitness of things, while within forty miles of New York mine boat will often light one to bed with a candle. It reminded me of something I saw in New Rochelle last week, something that would have been likely to cause a small riot in New York. A surface car, drawn by two wonderfully lean horses, was creeping out toward the Sound. It finally came to a dead stop. The driver calmly alighted, unhitched one of the sorry nags and allowed him to browse for a few minutes by the wayside. In time a boy brought another horse and we proceeded. The hungry horse was not long for this life, and there was much comment, sympathetic and angry. A Swedish sailor, bound for some yacht at anchor in the Sound, "sized up" the occurrence in a sentence: "If that horse he was in New York he would be arrested." He meant that the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals would have carted the brute away, and he was right. But New Rochelle, even along Pelham avenue, is long suffering, and slow to anger.

INDUSTRIAL. A 750,000 bushel elevator is being erected at New Orleans to cover thirty-two acres. Locomotives using compressed air will be used. Locomotives are now turned out which weigh 95 tons. The electrical shops and factories all over the United States are overrun with orders. The 25,000 coal miners of Alabama, Kentucky and Tennessee have formed a union. One-third of the coal mined in Ohio is mined by machinery. Labor organizations are extending in point of membership fast just now, but there is a determination among wage workers to have the full value of their labor. The granite belt in North Carolina is fifteen to twenty miles wide and inexhaustible; quarries are being opened and orders for street and curbing purposes are rushing in. ITEMS ON THE WING. A young lady of Spliez, Switzerland, who drank a glass of beer after eating cherries died a few minutes later. Statistics show that in Germany's population of 50,000,000 the females outnumber the males by nearly a million. J. F. Frank of Memphis recently exhibited several ears of corn that weighed over two and one-half pounds apiece. It is said that the Kaffirs in the diamond mines at Kimberley, South Africa, steal \$250,000 worth of diamonds every year. Canada's foreign trade this year is \$14,000,000 less than in 1894. Yet last year was accounted one of exceptionally hard times. At Olmutz, Austria, a man 87 years old has been convicted of the poisoning of a 7-year-old boy. He was sentenced to be hanged. Henry Irving and his English company bring to this country 500 tons of scenery, costumes and other property for his plays. Owing to the many accidents to persons riding on them the roof seats on the cars used in the suburban trains of the Paris railroads are to be suppressed. The largest tract of mineral land in the United States not yet prospected is in Arizona. The mountains are full of gold, silver, copper, lead, and other valuable metals.

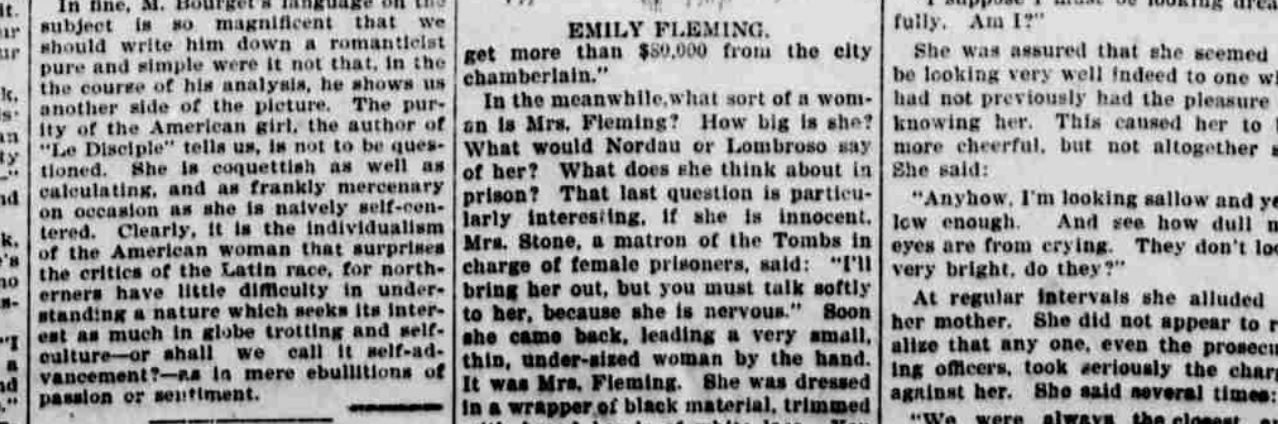


MRS. FLEMING.

low the old Special Sessions Court room in the Tombs. In 1886 she went every day to the court, suing a man for damages. Her mother went along carrying the baby, and every day in court her mother wept over her grandchild, which had no regular father, and over her daughter's wrongs. The mother who carried the baby every day and wept over it is now dead, undoubtedly killed by poison; the daughter is in prison, charged with her mother's murder; the baby, Emily Fleming, now a grown girl, is the principal witness for the state against her mother. That is a situation not often duplicated. It is interesting.

Mrs. Fleming says: "I did not poison my mother. Her death was the greatest loss to me. What motive could I have had?"

The state replies: "You did poison your mother. We can prove that poison killed her. We can bring proof against you with the most convincing item, a motive. You were poor. Your mother's death meant that you would



EMILY FLEMING.

get more than \$50,000 from the city chamberlain."

In the meanwhile, what sort of a woman is Mrs. Fleming? How big is she? What would Nordau or Lombroso say of her? What does she think about in prison? That last question is particularly interesting. If she is innocent, Mrs. Stone, a matron of the Tombs in charge of female prisoners, said: "I'll bring her out, but you must talk softly to her, because she is nervous." Soon she came back, leading a very small, thin, under-sized woman by the hand. It was Mrs. Fleming. She was dressed in a wrapper of black material, trimmed with broad bands of white lace. You would have thought, of course, to know as nearly as possible what she looked like. The following condensed notes, taken mentally, may give a clearer idea than a description elaborately formulated.

Dark-brown eyes, very bright. Lashes light, short; barely perceptible. Eyebrows red, apparently from weeping. Eyebrows highly arched, very delicately marked; aristocratic eyebrows, like those seen in old portraits. Face and skull very narrow—abnormally narrow.

TEXAS NEWS BRIEFS.

Items of General Interest Carefully Selected From Many Sources.

Between 8000 and 10,000 people witnessed the hanging of Q. A. Crews at Denton on the 14th. The drop fell at 2 p. m. and his neck was broken by the fall, and he was pronounced dead in 8 minutes. The crime for which Crews paid the penalty of the law was the premeditated murder of the Morrell family near Calisburg, in Cooke county, on April 12, 1894. Crews had been employed by Thomas Morrell near Gainesville, but having been discharged went to the home of Morrell and secreted himself in the hayrack of the barn. As Morrell entered the barn door to feed the cows Crews fired two shots into his body, instantly killing him. Mrs. Morrell, hearing the gun reports, ran to the barn and as she entered Crews deliberately shot her down. Crews rifled the pockets of the dead man and left in the direction of Red River for the farm of Morgan Morrell, a son of Thomas Morrell. Young Crews was in the field plowing and as he came near the end of his row Crews arose from his hiding place and rushing through the brush for the Indian Territory and killed a man named Miller on the road, thinking he was about to be arrested. He was arrested at Thackerville. He was tried once and given a life sentence, but on a new trial was sentenced to hang.

At Sulphur Springs the other night while John Drake was sitting in the corridor of the Garrison hotel, a stranger came in and at once opened fire on him. Two shots were fired, one taking effect, from the effects of which he died two hours later. The party doing the shooting turned out at the front door and escaped. John Drake is said to live in Chicago and has a wife and children there. The body has been embalmed, preparatory to forwarding to his home. They went there looking for employment with Harnum. Fletcher was stopping at the Garrison hotel and registered from Hearn. Drake was stopping elsewhere in the city. The cause leading up to the trouble is said to be of long standing. The only witness says not a word was spoken by either party.

In the case of the state vs. Hutchins, the court of civil appeals held that article 3922, revised statutes, which requires the contractor for state printing to be a resident of the state, does not prohibit the contractor from having the printing or binding done out of the state, and that if the contractor be a resident of the state and complies with his contract it is immaterial under the law whom he employs to do it, how or where he does it or where he obtains material.

The probabilities are that an interstate game of football for the championship will be played at Paris in the near future between the teams of the state university of Texas and the state university of Arkansas. The Arkansas team has challenged the Texas boys and the challenge has been accepted and two teams are now trying to agree upon some midway point with a decided preference for Paris. The expenses are estimated at \$500, which Paris has guaranteed.

Professor F. R. Heids, principal of the colored school at Olive, Hardin county, was killed the other day at the residence of Rob McKinney, about three miles from that place. He was playing two runs in a rig, when the hammer of one of them, a Cavalier Winchester, caught, causing the discharge of the gun, the ball passing clear through the body. His death ensued in about twenty minutes. The deceased was very popular among both white and colored.

At Fort Worth recently Judge Greene created a mild sensation by his charge to the grand jury of the forty-eighth district court. He laid special stress on the duty of the jury to inquire into violations of the laws against Sunday selling of liquor, gambling and prostitution. He also ordered inquiry to be made into actions of county and city officials in connection with these offenses.

At Waco, W. Ray has sued A. M. Robinson. In his petition he states that the defendant caused his arrest on the charge of disposing of mortgaged property, which charge he disproved in court. This arrest, the plaintiff claims, caused him mental suffering and loss of the confidence of his friends. He asks for damages in the sum of \$10,185.

At Bastrop, recently, Virgie Deal Maynard, the little 3-year-old daughter of District Attorney Maynard, left the school yard with her classmates. She stopped under a street bridge that had been taken up and propped against a post and sat down to fix her books. The bridge fell over, killing her lastingly.

The entire force of the International and Great Northern shops has been called off at Taylor, reducing the railway mechanical force one-half or shorter, and closing the shops at that place indefinitely. The whole force is laid off with the exception of a few of the yard force at the yard gang.

William H. Wadley, who was tried at the September term of the district court for the murder of his three little children, and who was found to be of unsound mind, committed suicide in the county jail at Linden one night recently, by burning himself.

At Kaufman, Everett, the 11-year-old son of County Commissioner Crube Boggs, was accidentally shot in the hip of the right foot recently by a target rifle in the hands of another boy, who didn't know it was loaded. The ball was extracted by Dr. Michie, who says the wound is not dangerous.

At Waco, the other night, the East and Rose cart, dashing at full speed to a fire, avoided a collision with a Cotton Belt locomotive by a turn so sharp that the tongue broke off. The driver and horses escaped with a few scratches.

ALL CONFUSION YET.

AM AND BOB MAY FIGHT, AND THEY MAY NOT.

Gov. Clark Says "The Fight Will Never Be Told Off in Arkansas"—What Julian Says—Talk of Tar and Feathers for a District Judge.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., Oct. 21.—Gov. Clark was seen by a reporter at his home at 6:30 yesterday evening, and the governor stated substantially the following to the interrogator. "What do you think of the fight now, governor?" "As I have always thought, and as I told you when you first broached the subject to me. The fight will never be pulled off in Arkansas, and the idea is preposterous for 200 or 300 men at Hot Springs to declare that it will take place against the constituted authority of the state, as I construe it."

"In view of Judge Leatherman's decision what measures do you propose to adopt to prevent it?" "I am unable to say yet. Attorney General Kinsworthy went over to Hot Springs this morning to get a transcript of Corbett's case, and as soon as he returns I will decide upon measures for bringing the force to a speedy close. No, sir, the fight will not take place in Arkansas, and the more I think of the fever of the people of the country have worked themselves into, thinking that it would, the more surprised I am."

HOT SPRINGS, Ark., Oct. 21.—Unless the supreme court of the state reverses the decision rendered Saturday afternoon by Chancery Judge Leatherman there will be no legal bar to the proposed meeting between Corbett and Fitzsimmons in the arena of the Florida Athletic club in this city on whatever day the officers of the club may elect. The decision of Chancery Judge Leatherman in brief is that there is no law against prize fighting or glove contests under the statute books of Arkansas. The law of 1891 making prize fighting a felony was not legally enacted and the amendment of 1893 is now null and void. The chancellor granted the writ of habeas corpus prayed for and Corbett was liberated from the custody of the sheriff, and has returned to his training quarters at Spring Lake.

The evidence adduced went to show that there was no prize fight contemplated in the articles of agreement signed by Corbett and the Florida Athletic club, but a twenty-five round contest for scientific points with five-ounce gloves; also that there is no imminent danger likely to result from such a contest.

The very best of feeling does not seem to exist between Julian and the officers of the Florida Athletic club at present. The latter claims that Julian had no forfeit upon Fitzsimmons, and that if he does not put in an appearance he will forfeit nothing but his time. Julian claims that neither he nor Fitzsimmons have been treated right; that they have not been consulted as to any of the proposed changes; and that they have been accused of having nothing up on the fight, etc. He said that Fitzsimmons is in splendid condition, and owing to the difference in the weights between here and Corpus Christi that he does not think it best to bring him here before the day of the fight.

"What do you think of the revised articles of the agreement?" "I do not like them at all. We agreed to fight to a finish to see who is entitled to the championship, and these articles provide for a soft glove contest for a limited number of rounds. I do not intend to sign the new articles. I am not a finish or no fight at all. I make this statement most positively."

"What about postponing the contest to some later day?" "I object to this also. We agreed to fight on Oct. 31. I will have Fitzsimmons here on that day ready to go into the ring and fight. If the other parties are not ready we will claim the forfeit, according to contract. Then, if they want to make other articles, we will accommodate them. But this fight must be brought off according to agreement or not at all."

"It is claimed by some that you have no forfeit money up. How is that?" "The money was placed in the hands of the stakeholder all right. Just how the stakeholder allowed it to disappear I do not know, but that does not figure, as we have another \$10,000 to put up a side bet, where it can not be attached by anybody. As for postponing the fight, I see no necessity of that. As I understand it, all that has to be done is to build the fence around the park twelve feet higher than it is now and throw up the seats, which can be done within twenty-four hours with a large force of men. We consider that we have been unfairly treated in this matter, and we do not intend to go to the other side a single point, but advantage over us in the preliminary arrangements. We propose to stick by the original articles of agreement entered into more than a year ago. Fitzsimmons will come whenever I say to him to do so, and if the other side convince me that he should come at once I will send for him, but I don't very much like the way they are trying to do it. In the meantime Corbett resumed training at Spring Lake and expresses himself as very anxious to try conclusions with Fitzsimmons, with or without stake money up, a purse of \$10,000 for fun, and if Fitzsimmons comes here the two men will almost certainly meet."

Mr. Vendig says the contest will come off. If Fitz falls to show up he will sue the stakeholder. Corbett and Chas. Smith against O. Bonnell. Sheriff Rob. Hoop of Hot Springs says that the people of that city are seriously thinking of administering a coat of tar and feathers to Judge Duffie for calling on Gov. Clark to help Garland county out of trouble, when there was no trouble on hand.

A ferry boat having sixty passengers on board collided near Cairo, Egypt, with a steamer which was anchored. The ferry boat capsized and sixty of those on board of her, mostly women, were drowned.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 21.—Reports received at the weather bureau indicate that the present drought is one of the severest, most prolonged and general known in the United States since the bureau's organization. There are a few places which show an exception to the general condition, but no large section of the country, unless, perhaps in the northwest and far west, does there appear to have been a soaking rain for the past two months or more. Where there has been exceptional precipitation it has been confined to small areas. In some parts of the country the drought began in the latter part of July, but in most of the sections it had not become markedly pronounced until in August.

The entire Atlantic coast with some exceptions, such as Charleston, S. C., and Augusta, Ga., shows a deficiency below the normal rainfall since the 1st of August amounting in some instances to almost half of the average precipitation. The Ohio and Mississippi valley report similar conditions, as does a part of the Pacific coast. The great region upon the whole has fared better than other sections of the country east of the Rocky mountain region, as in Colorado, Wyoming, Utah and Nevada, there have been excessive rainfalls during this period, and along the Pacific coast, from Apia to San Francisco, there were good rains in September as there have been in places since then in that section.

Farther east Fort Scott, Kan., Indianapolis, Ind., and St. Paul, Minn., are the centers of districts where the drought was broken in September. There have been good rains also in parts of Iowa, Nebraska, Missouri and Kansas. The worst complaints come from West Virginia, Kentucky and western Pennsylvania.

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CHICAGO, Ill., Oct. 21.—Armed with a Winchester rifle and a revolver, a madman defied the police for hours yesterday at No. 35 Woodland park, in one of the most aristocratic residential districts of the city. Barred and locked in a second story room, commanding a complete view of the park, the lunatic splintered doors, shattered window panes and tore holes in the plaster of the house with bullets from his rifle, while he shouted defiance to the police and others attracted to the scene. The man was G. S. Merwin of Rogers, Brown & Co., pig iron dealers. After seventeen hours of effort the police, by strategy, surprised and overcame the madman. Although he had fired 110 shots from his rifle and revolver, Merwin injured no one, but a number of people had narrow escapes. After every other attempt to enter the room had failed, sulphur was burned in the furnace. All the registers were closed, excepting the one in the room occupied by Merwin. In an hour after the sulphur fire was started, Merwin, partly overcome by the fumes, laid down on his bed and was secured with feeble resistance.

Killed His Wife. ONTARIO, Minn., Oct. 19.—A brutal murder occurred Thursday three miles south of here, in Grant county, South Dakota. Frank Kaapits left here for home about 4 p. m. in an intoxicated condition. On reaching home he quarreled with his wife and kicked her to death. Kaapits married the woman under peculiar circumstances two years ago. He attended her wedding when she became the wife of a young neighbor, who, enraged at the apparent preference of his bride for Kaapits, deserted her then and there went out and shot himself. The bride immediately married Kaapits, the man who has so brutally murdered her. The sheriff of Grant county has the murderer in custody.

The Panama Tax. WASHINGTON, Oct. 19.—United States Consul O'Hara of Greytown has transmitted to the state department a report from the United States consular agent at Bluefields telling why the Morgan line steamers have been withdrawn from service between Bluefields and the United States. The Nicaraguan government imposed a tax of 3 cents per bunch on all bananas exported, and consequently collected \$50,000 last season on this account. This fruit is the principal staple export, and the steamship company found the tax, in addition to most onerous harbor dues and restrictions, a burden too great to be borne and withdrew their vessels from a port which it had done so much to build up. There was an unaccommodating report at Bluefields that the Nicaraguan government had conferred upon a company of native Nicaraguans the sole right to export bananas without payment of the tax.

Insuring Consumptives. CINCINNATI, Oct. 21.—Special.—Reports say that a leading insurance company, accepting risks to the amount of \$200,000 on lives of consumptives taking the Amick Chemical Treatment for lung disease. The Amick Chemical Co. of Cincinnati is actually paying the premiums on this insurance and presenting policies to their patients. This company claims to have the most complete statistics on consumption in the world, and that these risks are good, providing the patients take a course of the Amick treatment.

Sir Charles Cameron R. Lees, governor of the British Guiana, has been summoned to London to confer with Rt. Hon. Joseph Chamberlain, secretary of the state for colonies, upon Venezuelan affairs.

At Detroit, Mich., Kuttmauer, Rosenfeld & Co., wholesale clothing dealers, and Louis Kuttmauer & Co., wholesale meat tortage dealers, have filed trust mortgages aggregating nearly \$200,000.

All of the members of the cabinet were present at the first regular cabinet meeting since last May. The session lasted about two and a half hours.

The hygienic congress at Buda-Pesth brought out the fact that there are four times as many men who stammer as there are women who are so afflicted.

According to the transactions of the congress of the League of Nations, a death by burning is making a slow but steady progress in England.

WASHINGTON NEWS.

THE GREER COUNTY CASE COMES UP SOON.

Senator D. B. Hill is Not Talking Politics Now—Judge Stuart of the Indian Territory Declines to Reconsider His Resignation—The School Fund.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 19.—The Greer county case is set for next Monday, but it is not at all probable that the argument will be heard at that time, on the same day two or three cases are set and ahead of the Texas case. Judge Clark is here and has been in consultation with Gen. Garland, who is one of the counsel for Texas in this case. Attorney General Crane is expected here to-day or to-morrow. Judge Clark expresses himself in the most confident way as to the final success of Texas in winning the case, though to the average man it would seem as if the United States in this fight had the best of it.

Senator Hill is in the city on business connected with the supreme court, and is not talking politics. He will go to Ohio in a short time and make a speech or two for the Democratic ticket there. The Democrats are beginning to believe that there is some show for their party in that state now that Campbell, the Democratic nominee for governor, is making such a great campaign.

Congressman Lester of Georgia is in the city on business connected with the supreme court, and is not talking politics. He is not much discussed here now. He was always a very severe free coinage man, but on this occasion showed no disposition to branch out and talk.

There is nothing new in the case of Featherstone and Addington in the supreme court from the Indian Territory. These are the cases in which Judge Kilgore was charged against Judge Kilgore. It would seem that Kilgore lined the gentlemen for contempt, and they came up to the supreme court for a writ of habeas corpus, at least that is the supposed object of certain papers filed, or offered to be filed, in that court, but they did not in some way come up to the standard required in the court and were returned to the attorney of the two complainants for correction.

Judge Stuart of the Indian Territory arrived at Washington yesterday and after spending several hours went back to Philadelphia, where he was when he received a telegram from the department of justice to come on here. Judge Stuart was with the president for an hour and a half, but what occurred is not known. It is known, however, that the president wanted him to reconsider his resignation, and Stuart declined to do so.

Guatemala Railroad War. NEW YORK, Oct. 19.—A special to a local paper from Guatemala says: "The government and the Guatemala Central railway are at war. The road is owned by a company chartered in California. C. P. Huntington is its president. The first link in its line, which was one of Blaine's dreams, is completed. It is to be completed to the Mexican border. It traverses Guatemala within three years. It was rumored that the road was for sale and instantly a decree was issued by Guatemala providing that sales of railroads may be effected only with the knowledge and consent of the government. The government exacts the preference with equal terms with outside purchasers. The decree appears to have been issued to discourage a Scotch syndicate of railroad officers. But it should not affect the Central railway's contract, which expressly stipulates freedom of sale. The result of the quarrel is awaited with interest. There are hints that it may entail international trouble, since there is in the decree an alleged violation of the contract of an American company by the Guatemalan government."

The Lost Hope. MOUNT SHENANDO, Ky., Oct. 19.—Miss Nettie Easley, a handsome and cultured young lady, 21 years old, committed suicide Thursday night about 10 o'clock by hanging herself. Miss Easley had been melancholy for some weeks past on account of unreciprocated affection on the part of Albert Zeigle, a young man with whom she had fallen in love and who at first seemed to reciprocate her love. Of late, however, he had manifested a decided coolness, and constant brooding over her unhappiness finally led her to commit the rash act. Thursday night about 9 o'clock she left the house quietly and went into the yard where the children's swing hung. Loosening one end of the rope she tied it to the limb of a tree, leaving one end loose. Getting upon a high chair, she prepared a noose and slipping it over her head she kicked the chair from under her. When found by her friends life was extinct. The tragic fate of the young lady has caused a great sensation in the neighborhood, where she was highly respected.

Terrific Explosion. MONTGOMERY, Ala., Oct. 19.—About dark Thursday night the boiler in the rear of the Exchange hotel exploded. The entire rear end of the building was blown away, brick and mortar filling the air for several hundred yards in every direction. The shock was terrific and every house for several blocks away was shaken. By a miracle no lives were lost. The night engineer was dangerously but not fatally wounded. No damage resulted to the guests of the hotel. The damage will reach \$10,000.

It is officially announced at Madrid that 12,000 additional troops will start for Cuba on October 25.

The missionaries who were expelled from Cuzco, Peru, by the prefecto in August last have presented a claim through the British minister for damages for their expulsion, alleging infringement of the constitution of Peru and of the treaty with Great Britain.

A telegram from Odessa, Russia, says that the cholera is gradually decreasing in intensity throughout southern Russia.

The State School Fund.

AUSTIN, TEX., Oct. 19.—The following was given out yesterday by the superintendent of public instruction: Executive Office, Austin, Tex., Oct. 18.—To the county judges and commissioners' courts of the several counties of Texas: It is a matter of importance to all the people of this state that the permanent school fund should be kept invested in safe and paying securities. There is now on hand uninvested of this fund the sum of \$238,363.69. At present the law authorizes the investment of this fund in only three kinds of securities, to-wit: United States bonds, Texas state bonds and bonds of the several counties of Texas. The result is that the state board of education is practically limited to bonds issued by the counties of the state, which bear at least 5 per cent per annum.

The increased demand for Texas county bonds renders it difficult for the board to keep the permanent school fund invested in desirable county bonds, especially since outside investors are offering small premiums, which the board under the existing law is not authorized to meet. It is believed that county judges and commissioners' courts can render the board material assistance when bonds are issued by first offering them to the state board of education as an investment for the permanent school fund. There are two considerations that I trust will commend this policy to you:

1. It will enable the board to keep all the permanent school fund invested, and produce available funds for the support of the schools. What might be saved to the counties by a small premium paid by other investors would be substantially counterbalanced by the increased interest sent into the counties for the support of the schools if this fund be kept invested.

2. It will keep the money paid out for the interest on the bonds in circulation at home instead of sending it out of the state.

I hope, therefore, that hereafter every county judge and commissioners' court will have them offered to the state board of education for the school fund before they are offered to the agents of bond buyers.

C. A. CELBERSON, Governor and Ex-Officio President of State School Board of Education.

FRANKLIN, Wash., Oct. 19.—Fire broke out Thursday night in the main hoisting slope of the Oregon Improvement company's mine, causing the death of John H. Glover, S. W. Smalley, John Adams and James Stafford. The accident was caused by August Johnson, who dropped his lamp, setting fire to a feeder of gas. Instead of throwing a shovel of dirt to put it out, he ran down the slope and got the pit foreman. While he was bringing the timber caught fire and five lengths of practice work were ablaze and the smoke was so intense as to prevent getting at it. Finding the fire could not be extinguished, the four men named volunteered to go down and close the door between the main and auxiliary slope. They are supposed to have never reached the bottom alive. Their bodies have not been recovered.

SOUTHAMPTON, Eng., Oct. 18.—The new American liner steamship, St. Paul, completed an uneventful maiden trip across the Atlantic yesterday morning. She was docked here at 8:10 a. m. No attempt was made to speed the new steamship on its first trip. After she had been docked she was visited by crowds of officers and others from many of the steamships now at this port, and it was the general opinion that a better steamship had never crossed the Atlantic. This is a great advance on the New York and Paris, and some people think she is also an improvement on the St. Louis.

Graduated Young Men. COLUMBUS, S. C., Oct. 18.—In the convention yesterday an amendment was adopted to the article on taxation providing for the imposition of a graduated tax on incomes. The proposition to impose a per capita tax on dogs caused more discussion than any other question of the day. Senator Tillman wanted to tax every dog \$1, the proceeds to go to the public schools, but the convention refused to adopt this or any other amendment having to do with taxation of dogs in view. A bill to compel banks to pay municipal tax on their capital stock was defeated as the stock is supposed to be returned by the shareholders.

AGUST TEXAS. DENVER, Col., Oct. 18.—Gov. McIntyre has issued a proclamation declaring a quarantine against the state of Texas and Wyoming and territories of New Mexico and Oklahoma. Sheep from these regions can be admitted within the state only on their being found to be free from scab and other contagious diseases after a thorough examination. The proclamation does not apply to sheep that are to be transported through the state by rail.

Reviewed the Troops. MERIDA YUCATAN, Oct. 18.—The governor reviewed 200 troops of the national guards, Thursday, destined for the war against the rebellious Chan Santos Cus Indians.

Ex-Senator Ingalls describes a woman who wants to vote as "an opalescent quantity." The women who want to vote haven't begun to call names yet.—Rocheester Post-Express.

Miss Wheeler Wilcox is an untrusting patron of manicurists, givers of facial massage, chiropodists and shampooers. She says she believes, on principle, in being as good looking as she can.

Miss Ellen Cox, librarian of the New York free circulating library, replying to the question "What can be done to help a boy to like good books after he has fallen into the habit of reading dime novels, says that the boy must not be deprived of his mental stimulant all at once, but gradually by the substitution of better, but not too mild books.

In India and Italy woman is making her way in the realm of higher education. In India the Bombay university has conferred the degree of bachelor of science upon a young woman for the first time; and in Italy Signorina Teresina Labriola, only 18, has received the degree of doctor of laws from the University of Rome, the reason of her brilliant attainments.

Sturgeon fishing in Connecticut is about over for this season, though occasionally catches are made. The season has been a good one.

MUSHROOM CULTIVATION.

Do Not Come Up All at Once, Nor Do They Grow Forever.

In last Sunday's Times there appeared an article on the cultivation of mushrooms. It was thought that the subject had been fully treated, but the writer failed to mention the length of time mushrooms will bear after the spawn has matured.

A correspondent, having asked for information on the matter, is informed that mushrooms do not come up all at once, nor do they grow forever. If the spawn is good and planted early in September, from four to five, and sometimes six, weeks will elapse before the first crop of mushrooms makes its appearance. The first crop will grow for two or three weeks, then the mushrooms will thin out, and a slight dressing of fresh loam, about half an inch in depth, should be spread over the bed. When this coating has been beaten down with a spade, the soil should be gently moistened with tepid water, and in a day or two a second crop of mushrooms (often better than the first) can be gathered. The second crop of mushrooms may last for three or four weeks, and about the latter part of December the spawn will be found to have exhausted itself, and fresh manure, fresh spawn, and fresh loam must be procured for the formation of new beds if another crop of mushrooms is desired. To grow mushrooms successfully great care must be taken to obtain fresh spawn, which can be bought in all the horticultural stores. But if the cultivator wishes to make his own spawn, he can do so by following these directions: Take equal portions of horse dropping, cow dung, and fresh loam, and mix the whole thoroughly together, as you would make mortar. Then form the matter into cakes about the size of a large brick. Place these bricks on edge under cover until they become half dry, then insert into each brick a piece of spawn half an inch or so square, and let the bricks remain until they are quite dry. Then spread about eight inches of horse dung over the floor of the shed, on which build the bricks in a pile, keeping the side in which the spawn has been put uppermost. Then cover the pile of bricks over with sufficient stable manure, so as to give a gentle heat, not exceeding 100 degrees, through the whole. In two or three weeks the spawn will have spread itself through the whole mass of each brick, and will be ready to plant at any time during the winter.

There is one unpleasant feature about drying," said Tallerrand; "one cannot read one's bulletines. I should like very much to read my bulletines." "So should I," returned Bonaparte, dryly; "hurry up and die, will you?" "I think I shall write my autobiography," said Fouché one morning to the Emperor.

"I wouldn't if I were you," said Napoleon; "you know yourself too well, and if you told the truth it would ruin your reputation."

Napoleon was superstitious, and used to enjoy telling his fortune with the cards. At one time he drew three cards from the pack; two of them were two-spots and one of them was a king. "Humph!" he said, "I seem to be raising the deuce, rather than a dynasty, by two to one."

St. Helena-Napoleon was asked what he would have done had he defeated Wellington at Waterloo. "I should have smiled," replied the fallen Emperor.

A stout little boy having been presented to the Emperor, Napoleon took him on his knee. "Well, children," said he, "what are your names?" "Paul," said the boy. "And the other?" "I have no other," said the boy.

"What? Only one name for both of you?" "I'm only one boy," returned the lad. "Why, you surprise me," said the Emperor, with a laugh. "You are so heavy I thought you were twins."

"I really never loved but one woman," said Bonaparte. "What?" said Bourrienne, with a doubtful smile. "At one time," replied the Emperor. "Prussia shall never wear your collar," cried the Prussian King.

"It will feel my cuffs, however," retorted Bonaparte, "and what will be more ridiculous, it will get them in the neck."

"What is the matter, Bourrienne?" asked Napoleon of his secretary one morning. "You look blue." "I am blue with love," returned Bourrienne; "I've written you up, and as far as you've gone, you won't make more than one volume. The public likes its biographies in two volumes."

"Well, fix that," said the Emperor, quickly; "I'll invade Russia. That will provide you with two more chapters, anyhow."

He Was a Stinky Man. Mr. Kneer (who is reading a magazine article)—"They must have had some pretty tough times in Richmond during the war. This author says boots cost \$150 a pair, blankets \$200, a good horse \$400, a cow \$950, coffee \$25 a pound, tea \$100 and—"

Mrs. Kneer—"What did bonnets cost?" Mr. Kneer—"Let me see. Yes, here it is. 'A plain black velvet bonnet sold for \$175.'"

Mrs. Kneer—"And yet you made an awful fuss when I wanted to buy a bonnet the other day for only \$33."

There are sixty-four counties in Texas without newspapers. The largest paper raised in Missouri this season weighed twenty-one ounces. Part of the "Missouri on Wheels" exhibit will consist of tobacco leaves seven feet long.

There is talk of the restoration of the Missouri Pacific of the wages of two years ago. More mountain-climbers have been seriously or fatally injured in the Alps this season than ever before in an equal length of time. It is now claimed that the Connecticut pool law is thoroughly enforced and that there is not a pool-room doing business in the state.

Sturgeon fishing in Connecticut is about over for this season, though occasionally catches are made. The season has been a good one.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON V—SAMUEL, THE JUDGE.

Golden Text: "Hilberto Hath the Lord Helped Us"—1 Samuel vii: 12-14. Samuel Was Presented to Elisha the Crumade.



INTRODUCTORY. The section includes chapters 1 and 12, the beginning of Samuel's judgeship, and his farewell address. His place had been taken by the choice of a king.

Time.—R. C. 11:40 forty years to the inauguration of Saul as king in 1075 B. C. Samuel's home as judge was at Ramah, four miles northwest of Jerusalem.

Samuel was now about 52 years old and recognized as a prophet throughout Israel. He had been judge of Israel since the death of Eli, twenty years since, making circuits to several places for the purpose of administering justice. Samuel was a judge further in the southwest during most of the twenty years, dying in the ruins of the Philistine temple at Gaza about the twenty years before the time of this lesson. 7. And Samuel includes 1 Samuel vii: 5-14. And Samuel said, Gather all the Israelites to Mizpeh, and I will pray for you unto the Lord.

6. And they gathered together at Mizpeh, and drew water, and poured it out before the Lord, and fasted on that day, and said there, We have sinned against the Lord, and Samuel judged the children of Israel in Mizpeh.

7. And when the Philistines heard that the children of Israel were gathered together to Mizpeh, the lords of the Philistines went up against them. And when the children of Israel heard it, they were afraid of the Philistines.

8. And the children of Israel said to Samuel, Cease not to cry unto the Lord our God for us, that he will save us out of the hand of the Philistines.

9. And Samuel took a sucking lamb, and offered it for a burnt offering wholly unto the Lord; and Samuel cried unto the Lord for Israel; and the Lord heard him.

10. And as Samuel was offering up the burnt offering, the Philistines drew near to battle against Israel; but the Lord thundered with a great thunder on that day upon the Philistines, and discomfited them; and they were smitten before Israel.

11. And the men of Israel went out of Mizpeh and pursued the Philistines, and smote them, until they came under Beth-car.

12. Then Samuel took a stone and set it between Mizpeh and Shen, and called the name of it Ebenezer, saying, Hilberto hath the Lord helped us. So the Philistines were subdued, and they came no more into the coast of Israel; and the hand of the Lord was against the Philistines all the days of Samuel.

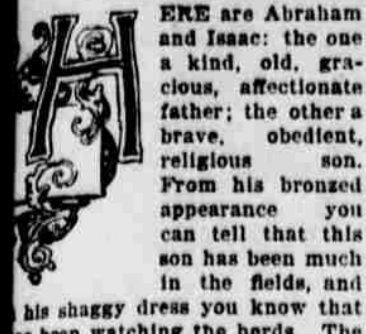
14. And the cities which the Philistines had taken from Israel were restored to Israel, from Ekron even unto Gath; and the coasts thereof did Israel deliver out of the hands of the Philistines. And there was peace between Israel and the Amorites.

15. And Samuel judged Israel all the days of his life. Explanatory: 5. Gather all Israel to Mizpeh. A hill near Samuel's home at Ramah. There must be a unification of the nation by religious worship. 7. The Philistines heard that the children of Israel were gathered together, the lords naturally regarded a national assembly of their vassals as a

IMAGES' SERMON.

THE HEROIC RESCUE OF ISAAC.

Behold the Fire and the Lamb!—Abraham's Supreme Trial—Covered Oct. 13, 1893.



ERE are Abraham and Isaac: the one a kind, old, graceful, affectionate father; the other a brave, obedient, religious son. From his bronzed appearance you can tell that this son has been much in the fields, and his shaggy dress you know that he has been watching the herds. The man air has painted his cheek red. He is twenty, or twenty-one, or, as some suppose, thirty-three years of age; nevertheless a boy, con- fessing the length of life to which he lived in those times, and that a son never is anything but a father. I remember that my father used to come into the house when the children were home on some special occasion, and say: "Where the boys?" although "the boys" were twenty-five, and thirty, and thirty years of age. So this Isaac is a boy to Abraham, and his father's life is in him. It is Isaac here and there. If there is any festivity in the father's tent, Isaac must be there. It is Isaac's walk, and Isaac's heart, and Isaac's manners, and Isaac's prospects, and Isaac's prosper- ity. The father's heart-strings are all tuned around that boy, and wrapped up in him. Isaac is the life of the old man. I can just see him now lovingly and proudly he- ading his only son.

Now, that aged minister has made a suggestion, and this aged woman has made a suggestion; I will make a suggestion: Isaac going up the hill makes me think of the great sacrifice, Isaac, the only son of Abraham, Jesus, the only Son of God. On those two "only's" I build a fearful emphasis. O Isaac! O Jesus! But this last sacrifice was a most tremendous one. When the knife was lifted over Calvary, there was no voice that cried "Stop!" and no hand arrested it. Sharp, keen, and tremen- dous, it cut down through nerve and artery until the blood sprayed the faces of the executioners, and the mid-day sun dropped a veil of cloud over its face because it could not endure the spectacle. O Isaac, of Mount Moriah! O Jesus, of Mount Calvary! Better could God have thrown away into an- nihilation a thousand worlds than to have sacrificed his only son. It was not one of ten sons—it was his only son. If he had not given up him, you and I would have perished. "God so loved the world that he gave his only- begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life." Great God! break my heart at the thought of that sacrifice, Isaac the only, typical of Jesus the Only.

You see Isaac going up the hill and carrying the wood. O Abraham, why not take the load off the boy? If he is going to die so soon, why not make his last hours easy? Abraham knew that in carrying that wood up Mount Moriah, Isaac was to be a symbol of Christ, carrying his own cross up Calvary. I do not know how heavy that cross was—whether it was made of oak, or acacia, or Lebanon cedar. I suppose it might have weighed one, or two, or three hun- dred pounds. That was the lightest part of the burden. All the sins and sorrows of the world were wound around that cross. The heft of one, the heft of two worlds; earth and hell were on his shoulders. O Isaac, carry- ing the wood of sacrifice up Mount Mo- riah. O Jesus, carrying the wood of sacrifice up Mount Calvary, the agonies of earth and hell wrapped around that cross. I shall never see the heavy load on Isaac's back, that I shall not think of the crushing load on Christ's back. For whom that load? For you. For you, for me. For me. Would that all the tears that we have ever wept over our sorrows had been caught until this morning, and that we might now pour them out on the lacerated back and feet and heart of the Son of God.

You say, "if this young man was twenty or thirty years of age did not he resist? Why was not Isaac binding Abraham instead of Abraham binding Isaac? The muscle in Isaac's arm was stronger than the muscle in Abraham's withered arm. No young man twenty-five years of age would submit to have his father fasten him to a pile of wood with intention of burning." Isaac was a willing sacrifice, and so a type of Christ who willingly came to save the world. If all the armies of heaven had resolved to force Christ out from the gate, they could not have done it. Christ was equal with God. If all the battalions of glory had armed them- selves and resolved to put Christ forth and make him come out and save this world, they could not have succeeded in it. With one stroke he would have toppled over angelic and archangelic dominion.

I have been told that the cathedral of St. Mark's stands in a quarter in the center of the city of Venice, and that when the clock strikes twelve at noon, all the birds from the city and the regions round about the city fly to the square and settle down. It came in this wise: A large-hearted woman passing one noonday across the square, saw some birds shivering in the cold, and she scattered some crumbs of bread among them. The next day, at the same hour, she scattered more crumbs of bread among them, and so on from year to year until the day of her death. In her will she bequeathed a certain amount of money to keep up the same practice, and now, at the first stroke of the bell at noon, the birds begin to come there, and when the clock has struck twelve, the square is covered with them. How beautifully suggestive, Christ comes out to feed the soul to- day. The more hungry you feel your- self to be, the better it is. It is noon and the Gospel clock strikes twelve. Come in flocks! Come as doves to the window! All the air is filled with the liquid chime: Come! Come! Come!

Occupation is the scythe of time.—Napoleon I.

Our greatest glory is not in never falling but in rising every time we fall.—Bacon.

There is only one thing we are illing to have others share with us. It is our opinion.—Mignet.

Most of our misfortunes are more supportable than the comments of our friends upon them.—A. Dumas.

To live above our station shows a proud heart and to live under it discov- ers a narrow soul.—H. Malot.

There are many women who allow themselves to be conquered; there are a few who allow themselves to be tamed.—Eugene Chavette.

Think wrongly, if you please, but in all cases think for yourself.—La Bruy- ere.

A snake fourteen feet long has, ac- cording to report, been stealing ducks, geese, chickens, peacocks and other delicacies from a farm at Cold Harbor, L. I.

Edison's great-grandfather lived to the age of 102. His grandfather died at 103, and one of his uncles at 108, while his own father is still alive at 90.

Cold storage for underclothes is the latest novelty in the big down-town refrigerators in the New York dry goods districts. The idea is to get rid of the moth.

Spectacles were invented in Italy about 1285. They were at first very expensive, so were worn only by wealthy persons or noblemen, and so came to be regarded as a mark of rank.

Negotiations for uniting Rush Medi- cal college to the University of Chi- cago are in progress with a fair pros- pect of success. The property of the Rush Medical college is valued at \$200,000.

Articles of incorporation of the United Soldiers' and Sailors' Monument Association of Louisville, Ky., have been filed with the county clerk. The monument to be erected will cost \$100,000.

QUOTATIONS UNSETTLED.

The Cost of City Franchises and Alder- manic Price Lists.

"Have you got your plans all laid for your vacation?" asked the man in the plaid suit.

"I'm not going to have any," re- turned the young man with the dark mustache.

"Why not?"

"I've got too good a scheme on hand and it will occupy all my time until the council meets," he replied.

"What's the council got to do with it?"

"Everything. It's to be an alder- manic price list."

"Giving the cost of aldermen?"

"Not quite, but it is something of that nature," explained the young man. "You see, the trouble is now that people who want streets or franchises or anything of that sort have to go it blind. There is no telling what it will cost before they get through, and so lots of people who might go into the market and buy a street or two are frightened off. My idea is to simplify all that by getting up a price list that will give all the information desired and put a franchise seeker in a position where he has a basis upon which to work. I'd charge for streets at so much a block, grading the price ac- cording to their location, the incon- venience of tearing them up would cost and the likelihood of kicking that would be likely to be made against the alder- men for giving up the city's rights; then I'd have a regular scale of prices for franchises of all descriptions so that any promoter desiring to get one could see at a glance how much it would cost. Where honest franchisees are desired I would have a fixed price, but where the rights are wanted only for sand-bagging purposes, why, then, of course, the aldermen would come in for a per centage of the boodle. I will consider the matter of wholesale orders also. Corporations or individuals who are constantly doing business with the council should be entitled to a reduc- tion from retail rates. They might make regular contracts with the alder- men for the delivery of such goods in the way of streets or franchises as they might desire, the price to depend upon the amount of abuse the alder- men have to stand for giving them away. As long as the city's rights are disposed of in the way they have been, it seems to me it would be more satis- factory to get the whole thing done to a straight business basis. Then both the aldermen and the corporations would know just where they stood. That's my plan, and if it's adopted I think I should be well paid for it, in addition to having a statute of myself put down on the lake front as one of the great benefactors of the city."—EX.

SUNDAY AND CIVIL RIGHTS.

The Negro Equality Question Worked Up at the Bookblack's Little Stand.

From the New York Tribune.

There was a trial of the new negro equality law at Fortieth street and Ninth avenue last Sunday morning. A negro runs a bootblack stand there.

About 10 o'clock another negro came along dressed in a light blue suit, white waistcoat, straw hat, and shoes that needed blacking. He climbed up into the chair and put out his feet for the attention of his compatriot. Whereupon the following argument began:

"What you 'sposin'?"

"What you 'sposin' I want? Mah shoes shined, ob'ose!"

"Well, you can't get hid done hyah! I ain't shinin' no coon's shoes!"

"You 'sposin' what?"

"No, I won't! En yo' kin just clum down outen dat chair! If yo' want yo' shoes shined yo' kin go shine um yo'self. Wha' do yo' suppose I am, waitin' on a nigger?"

"If yo' don't shine dem shoes I'll hab yo' fined five hundred dollars—and mighty quick, too!"

"No, yo' won't! No, yo' won't! I can't make me w'k Sunda's if I do. I want to do nothin' in the law to 'bleege me to do dat'!"

"Yes, yo' will!"

"No, I won't! Yo' big shifless no 'count nigger! Yo' sho shine yo' shoes yo'self and save de money to pay yo' funeral 'spenses, and not cheat de undatkah. If yo' tink 'im shinin' coon's shoes yo's mighty mistaken, yo' is, law or no law!"

The lawyers will have to decide the merit of the legal side of this.

Our Bug-Catchers.

We have a garden around our house where we try to raise fruits, and flowers, and peas, and beans, and lettuce, and cucumbers, and such like. But we have one trouble; there are lots of little bugs and worms that seem to like our provisions as well as we do, and that are always on hand to take their portion. And in fact they sometimes seem to want to take the whole.

Well, what is to be done in such a case? I will tell you what to do. We have several little bug catchers, curi- ous creatures; in color and shape they look almost like a lump of clay, and one would hardly know them from the clods among which they travel about. The children see them about the fields or highways, and wherever they find one they speedily pick him up and in- vite him to make his home in our gar- den; and so they have their dwellings in holes and corners about the yard.

The little fellows have a queer way of catching bugs. They have a long, sticky tongue, though they keep it as a mystery, as it seems to be longer than it is. Perhaps they take a reef in it as the sailors say, and so stow it away. But when one of them gets near a little bug he sits and looks at him, and winks in a kind of solemn way, till all at once his mouth opens and quick as a flash the tongue goes out and in again, and the bug is among the missing! And then our little friend sits winking and blinking and waiting for another bug to come that way.

He is said to have an ear for music, and to do some singing in the warm spring evenings, but we do not count much on this; nor do we brag much about his good looks. His skin is not smooth, nor his complexion fair; but for real usefulness he is about the best kind of live stock we have on our farm; and if people want to keep their gardens free from bugs the best thing they can do is to get on friendly terms with the little do-gooder.—Publisher Our Dumb Animals.

A man may pray without ceasing, but if he doesn't pay without ceasing, it won't amount to much.

A TEXAS LAND QUEEN.

HER RANCH IS THE LARGEST IN THE WORLD.

Her Home Like a Rhine Castle—Thir- teen Miles From Front Door to Front Gate and She Employs an Army of Loyal Dependents.



NE representative in the next Congress will be nominated and elected by a woman. She is the widow of Capt. Richard King, and she owns a principlality in Southern Texas. Her landed estates consist of about

1,250,000 acres—that is to say, nearly 2,500 square miles, which is bigger than Rhode Island and almost as big as Delaware. For taking care of this vast domain a small army of men is re- quired. Their votes are controlled by the mistress, who is to all intents and purposes a queen.

The records of the Land Office at Washington reveal some extraordinary facts with relation to that part of the map to intrude into Mexico, terminat- ing at a point at the mouth of the Rio Grande. This region, nearly as big as New England, comprises four great counties, and is owned by four fami- lies—the Kings, the Kennedys, the Collases and the Armstrongs. Much the largest of the four shares belongs in fee simple to Mrs. King.

Few men in this world have ever been so hated and feared as Mrs. King. He was a character typical of Texas life twenty years ago. Employ- ing the labor of large numbers of ignor- ant Mexicans, he induced them to ac- quire homesteads under the laws of the United States. They were always in debt to him, and eventually their lands came to him. In this manner the gi- gantic estate was largely built up. Other white men who took up holdings in the region were shut in with barbed- wire fences by the great proprietor. They found themselves enclosed as in a mousetrap; they could not drive out their cattle, and so sold their property to Mrs. King. The region is at present the most shut-up portion of the United States—a veritable terra incognita, without railways and in the earliest stage of development.

The ancient road from San Antonio to Brownsville has been closed by Mrs. King's fences, and there are no gates. There is no road law in that country. The only way to get from Brownsville to Alice is by a stage route of forty hours. The stage carries mail for a large part of Mexico. In the entire distance there is not a single settle- ment, because the territory traversed belongs to Mrs. King. The region is wholly wild, being used for cattle graz- ing.

In "The West from a Car Window" Mrs. King is referred to by Richard Harding Davis, who remarks that it is difficult to imagine a solitary family occupying an area larger than some of the Eastern States—an area that would in the East support a State capital, with Governor and Legislature and nu- merous small towns, with competing railway systems and rival baseball teams.

The owner of this principlality is a generous and liberal minded woman, about sixty years of age. She does much good and takes care of her peo- ple. To each laborer on her estates she gives a cow. Her ranch of Santa Gertrudis is the largest in the world. It is bounded by Corpus Christi Bay for a distance of forty miles, and by barbed-wire fences for 300 miles more. From her front door to her front gate is thirteen miles, and she can drive in her carriage sixty-five miles in a straight line without going off her own premises.

Her house looks like a castle on the Rhine—a typical baronial mansion. It is situated on a slight eminence, sur- rounded by the modest dwellings of her dependents and by fields of waving corn. Beyond on every side is a wilder- ness of mesquite and cactus.

This out-of-the-way Texas chateau is as completely furnished and as hand- somely equipped as any mansion on Fifth avenue. No luxury that money can buy anywhere is lacking to the widow, who is the daughter of the first Presbyterian missionary to the Rio Grande. Corpus Christi is the termin- us of a railway, and from that point a continuous stream of wagons carries ice and other necessities to the ranch. Mrs. King lives for several months of each year in a palace at Corpus Christi. Her son-in-law, Robert J. Kleberg, is general manager of the ranch, on which are 200,000 cattle of improved breeds. Long trains of freight cars are made up at Corpus Christi to carry Mrs. King's cattle to the East.

To run the vast estate costs about \$100,000 a year. For every twenty miles of barbed-wire fence there is a man to make repairs and see that no break occurs. In the old days, to cut a fence was an offense likely to result in the death of the perpetrator of the act. Three hundred cowboys are regu- larly employed, 1,200 ponies being set aside for their use. Every spring all of the calves are rounded up for brand- ing. They are driven into a pen through a wooden chute, and they belong the chute, and are caught by the leg and thrown upon its side. Then one of a dozen irons that are kept red-hot in an open fire is pressed upon the animal's nose. All brands are regis- tered, and sometimes each member of a family has one.

Mr. Davis tells of a girl who came out in society in New York three win- ters ago, and who is known in Texas only as "the owner of the triangle brand." Nobody can get water in that country save by good-will with the owners of the great estates, and no one can travel without permission, inas- much as there are no public roads.

The climate is semi-tropical, and watermelons are grown as readily in January as in July. The soil is rich and very black, unlike that of the rest of Texas, but resembling the soil of the bottom lands of the South in pro- ductiveness. Crops grow almost with- out water.

Express trains on the Northwestern railway make the run between London and Aberdeen, a distance of 504 miles, in eleven hours, a speed of nearly forty-six miles an hour.

WETTING A LEAD PENCIL.

A Little Story About the Habit of Put- ting Things in the Mouth.

London Tid-Bits: The act of put- ting a lead pencil to the tongue to wet it, just before writing, which we notice in so many people, is one of the oddities of habit for which it is hard to give any reason, unless it began in the days when lead pencils were poorer than now, and was continued by example in- to the next generation.

A lead pencil should never be wet. It hardens the lead and ruins the pen- cil. This fact is known to newspaper men and stenographers. But nearly every one else does wet a pencil before using it. This fact has been definitely ascertained by a mathematical turn of mind. It was ascertained by actual count that of fifty persons who came into the office to write an advertisement or notice, forty-nine wet a pencil in their mouths before using it. Now, this clerk always uses the best pencils that can be pro- cured—in fact, is a connoisseur in lead pencils, cherishing a good one with something of the pride a soldier feels in his gun or sword; and it hurts his feelings to have his pencil spoiled. But politeness and business considerations require him to lend his pencil scores of times every day. And often, after it had been wet, until it was hard and brittle, and refused to mark, his feel- ings would overpower him. Finally, he got some cheap pencils, sharpened them and kept them to lead. The first person who took up the stock pencil was a drayman. He held the point in his mouth and soaked it for several minutes, while he was tutoring him- self to write an advertisement for a missing bull dog. Then a sweet-look- ing young woman came into the office, with kid gloves that buttoned half the length of her arm. She picked up the same old pencil and pressed it to her dainty lips, preparatory to writing an advertisement for a lost bracelet. The clerk would have stayed her hand, even at the risk of a box of the best pencils ever made, but he was too late. And thus that pencil passed from mouth to mouth for a week. It was sucked by people of all ranks and stations, and all degrees of cleanliness and unclean- liness; but we forbear. Surely no one who reads this will ever again wet his lead pencil.

FOR A SPOILED DAUGHTER.

The Elegant Suite of Apartments Set Apart for a Child of Nine.

Here is a description of the suite of rooms occupied by a girl of 9. Her name need not be given. It would be unkind to pillory a child for the sins of her foolish parents. She has a beautiful little sitting room in white and gold. The walls are hung in rose tinted silk and special pieces of furniture have been designed for it, including a small secre- tary in ormolu, with Sevres plaques, where she may carry on her little cor- respondence. Here are her toys, the elegant gifts she receives from her friends, and here she receives her friends.

Adjoining this is her bedroom in satin wood and a little brass couch hung with blue satin curtains. A dress- ing room is attached and this is the cul- mination of luxury. The dressing room is quite large. The marble bath is set against the wall. The low marble basin is supplied with perfumed soaps. Sponges of all sizes and sorts hang in silver racks. Perfumed waters in cut glass bottles, cold cream, delicate toilet all find a place. On her bureau are laid out expensive brushes and combs in repoussé silver and exquisite toilet bottles and manicure cases of pearl. In one corner is placed a long cheval glass in which she may contemplate her skirts and her dainty footgear. The im- propriety of calling this child's atten- tion so specifically to the care of her body is already manifest, and one can only wonder what there will be in re- serve for her when she is grown.

FASHION'S FANCIES.

Forget-me-not blue will be worn. Old red is seen on mohair samples for fall. So elaborately are capes trimmed that even Astrakhan and "baby" lamb models have motifs of jet applied.

Cloth designs have a close fitting back and loose, double-breasted front having a single or double row of buttons. Manufacturers have prepared many dres- sy short coats, so evidently capes are not to have their own way without a rival.

Light greenish tints and those of a grayish cast are thought well of. Pigeon gray is handsome for mohair. Light olive green is spoken of.

Triple shoulder capes are put on in many unique styles, no one idea prevail- ing. Short capes are frequently but- toned across the top. Some hoods have ends forming a collar in front.

Greenish brown finds favor; musty brown is a new shade; light and dark leather shades are good, and all reddish browns, but this color has not been worn here as much as has been ex- pected.

A cloth blouse, not coming under the head of either a coat or a cape, has three box plaits at the back and four in front. It hangs loosely over the belt and has a square covered with braiding or of Astrakhan fur.

PRINTERS' INK.

The publisher of a "long felt want" should not expect to secure advertise- ments before readers.

Advertisements are like men in that those who accomplish the most fre- quently have the most faults.

An advertiser who confines his adver- tising to one medium cannot reach everybody in an entire state or section. One little "ad," which is seldom in- serted by any one lot of the weaker sex reads: "Come back and all will be forgiven."

The business manager of Thrift wishes that his advertisers would "check" their "ads." in advance instead of "ticking" them.

Some newspapers seem to be of the opinion that it is better for a merchant to have advertised and lost than to have never advertised at all.

The persons who take greatest pleas- ure in reading the advertisements of some articles are the manufacturers of or dealers in rival brands.

According to the Union Printer some of the New York dailies have been hiring additional compositors as a result of an increase in their advertising patronage.

CORNER OF ODDITIES.

ODD, QUEER AND CURIOUS PHASES OF LIFE.

A Napauga Witchcraft Story—Would Be a Boy Again—A Smart Cat—An Athlete with One Leg—Other Short Stories.



H. WHITE is the sail in the Far Away And dirty the sails at the dock, And fair are the cliffs across the bay, And black is the nearby rock, Though glitters the snow in the peaks afar, At our feet it is only white, And bright in the gleam of the dis- tant star, Though a lamp was twice as bright!

The rose that nods beyond our reach Is redder than rose of ours, Of thought that turns our tongue to speech Our fellows have the greater downer, The waters that flow from the hidden springs Are sweeter than those by our side, So we strive through life for these dis- tant things And are never satisfied.

So we strive through life for these dis- tant things, But ever they hold their place Till beats Life's drum and Death doth come And we look in his mocking face, And the distant things crowd near and close.

And, faintly, they are dingy and gray; For the charm is lost when the line is crossed 'Twill Here and Far Away.

A Napauga Witchcraft Story. Once Napauga was traveling in com- pany with a Blackwoman carrying a child on her back. They had proceeded some distance on their journey, when a troop of wild horses appeared, and the man said to the woman, "I am hungry; and as I know you can turn yourself into a lion, so do now, and catch a wild horse, that we may eat." The woman answered, "You'll be afraid." "No, no," said the man; "I am afraid of dying with hunger, but not of you." Whilst he was yet speaking, hair began to ap- pear at the back of the woman's neck.

"After culling the ears of her off- spring," said Henry, "the mother under- took to make the toilet of the little one, but acquired a taste in her mouth that came near causing nervous prostration. Tears of surprise and regret stood in the eyes of the wretched parent as she gazed suspiciously at the kitten. Once I thought she was going to faint, but she is not that kind of a cat. Instead of making a fuss the mother nodd the patient until she found a spot free from lime. Then she took the kitten in her teeth, carried it along the corridor to the hospital proper and laid it on the operating table with its feet in the air. May I get reappointed if I ever saw any- thing like it."

"Without doubt the old cat had con- fidence in the police surgeons and knew what we were there for. She sat on the leather pillow, looking first at the kitten and then at the instrument case, until I broke down and gave the kitten a bath in the sink. During the operation the mother purred in a satisfied sort of way, and when I had finished she took her baby by the nape of the neck, gave it a couple of shakes and trotted back to her home in the corri- dor. Cats may not have nine lives, but they show more sense than some peo- ple."

Would He a Boy Again. Magistrate Harrison is laughing heartily over a case that was adjusted before him the other day, says the Philadel- phia Record. A wagon loaded with mineral water jugs backed up to the curbstone in front of a bottling estab- lishment last week and the driver pro- ceeded to unload his wagon by tossing the jugs, one at a time, to a colored youth who stood on the opposite side of the curbstone, ready to catch all that came his way.

When things were moving nicely an old man who occupied a house next door stepped out of his own door, threw a brick as straight as a bullet and broke one of the jugs while it was in transit from the driver to the colored boy. He darted back into his own domicile before the driver could re- cover himself enough to make a pro- test. A few minutes later another jug was smashed, and again the old man disappeared with a merry laugh. This was kept up until about a dozen jugs had been smashed, when the angry pro- prietor stopped the fun by causing the old fellow's arrest on the charge of malicious mischief.

When Judge Harrison read the charge the old man laughed until the tears rolled down his cheeks, and then admitted his guilt. In making an ex- planation he told the astonished magis- trate that he was able and willing to pay for all the damage he had done, and said: "I saw those jugs flying, and I knew in my heart that I would have thrown bricks at them when I was a boy sixty years ago. I just wanted to see how it would feel again, and I couldn't help myself." The explana- tion was satisfactory, and after settling the old fellow went away still laughing heartily.

An Athlete with One Leg. Arnie, the one-legged athlete, is de- serving of the respectful consideration of all serious-minded people, because he has turned a physical misfortune into a means of making a living, says a New York paper.

The one-legged athlete's full name is Arnie Crockett. He is a scion of an old American family of Crockett, of which Davy is the most famous and popular member. He was born forty- eight years ago at Theford, Va. At the age of four he lost his left leg in a rail- road accident. The right was also seri- ously injured at the ankle.

Arnie was a healthy, full-blooded boy, and the inactivity which the accident entailed brought an excess of blood. He was threatened with apoplexy and other troubles. An intelligent doctor told him that the only thing that would cure him was hard exercise.

One of the earlier results of constant gymnastic exercise was to enable him to do an ordinary man's work on a horse. But his muscular strength de-

veloped so remarkably that he turned this attention to athletics as an occu- pation.

He joined a circus first, and after- wards was for some years athletic and boxing instructor in a club. Then he again devoted his talents to the entertain- ment of the public. For fifteen years he has been performing publicly.

One of Arnie's most remarkable acts is to skate. He can go round the stage of a theater on his solitary leg and skate as long as anybody cares to watch him. With a crutch he says he can skate on ice as well as some of the ablest two-legged skaters.

On the horizontal bar he can go over in a circle with one hand and do many other remarkable things. Theiceps of his arm measures sixteen inches.

He can box one-minute rounds on one leg. With a crutch he claims he can hold his own with a good professional boxer. He gave an illustration of how he delivered a knockout right-hand blow. He hopped forward about four feet on his one leg. When he stopped his right was extended at full length and his crutch was firmly planted be- hind him. If any man is looking for a cripple to fight let us hope he will find this one.

Arnie also rides a bicycle skillfully and gracefully both on the stage and on the road.

Finally, he can hop half a mile on his one leg.

Smart Cat. Long association with dope fiends, literary lunatics and hysterical females who infest San Francisco's Re- ceiving Hospital has warped that lofty ideal of truth, and nothing but the truth, for which Assistant Surgeon W. L. Berry was once famous. At least, says the Examiner, the doctor tells a story which reflects on his vacuity, but at the same time exploits the humble feline as the brainiest of her species.

There is at present inhabiting the hospital a cat with a litter of small kittens. The family occupy a corner at the lower end of the padded-cell corri- dor, where the infantile felines led an uneventful life until yesterday after- noon. For weeks the mother listened to the frenzied wail of the mentally in- solvent, but according to Berry her intel- lect remained unimpaired. Owing to the breaking of a drain-pipe at the lower end of the corridor the floor was liber- ally sprinkled with chloride of lime, an exotic that is not rare in hospitals. One of the kittens, while playing about after the manner of its kind, rolled into the disinfectant and got its coat filled with lime.

"After culling the ears of her off- spring," said Henry, "the mother under- took to make the toilet of the little one, but acquired a taste in her mouth that came near causing nervous prostration. Tears of surprise and regret stood in the eyes of the wretched parent as she gazed suspiciously at the kitten. Once I thought she was going to faint, but she is not that kind of a cat. Instead of making a fuss the mother nodd the patient until she found a spot free from lime. Then she took the kitten in her teeth, carried it along the corridor to the hospital proper and laid it on the operating table with its feet in the air. May I get reappointed if I ever saw any- thing like it."

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Fouled Dead in Bed. Henry Bauer, 8 years old, living in Front street, was found dead in bed by his father, who came home from work at 8 o'clock. The lad's death was path- etic, says the New York Tribune. His mother died four months ago and the father was not willing to send his chil- dren to any institution. Henry and his two sisters, both younger than him- self, kept house as best they could. They were lonely with out their mother, and little Henry, who assumed charge of the little girls, worried and pined over his hard lot. There was no escaping it, however, and every day he gave them their dinner, kept them as tidy as possible and wondered if he should ever have a good time again. Wednesday afternoon he told Mrs. Weigand, a neighbor who had shown a fondness for him, that his head ached badly.

"I guess I'm going to be sick, Mrs. Weigand," said he, "and mamma isn't here to take care of me. Who'll take care of—of them?" he asked, his eyes filling with tears and his face growing pale.

Mrs. Weigand told him to lie down and rest and his little sisters would be taken care of all right.

"When you wake up your headache will be gone," said she, good humor- ously.

GENERAL WOLSELEY.

NEW COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF OF BRITISH ARMY.

He Won His First Spurs at the Memorable Siege of Sebastopol—Was Left for Dead on the Field—His Progress Upward.

AUGUST is a memorable month for Lord Wolseley. August of the present year has seen him designated successor to the Duke of Cambridge as Commander-in-Chief of the British Army; and in August, 1855, his gallantry in the trenches before Sebastopol gained for him the Legion of Honor from France and the order of the Medjidie from Turkey. It was on August 31, 1855, that Wolseley, then a captain of the Nineteenth Foot, serving as an assistant engineer, performed the feat of arms which won him the two decorations, and very nearly cost him his life, for he was drawn aside for burial.

The story of the wounding is told by General Sir Evelyn Wood in an article on "The Crimea in 1854 and 1855." It is worth repeating, not only for the interest that attaches to the anniversary but because it brings out in distinct colors the surprising difference between trained veterans and raw recruits, even in a British army, where bravery is always looked for, and one man is assumed to be about as good as another. The regiments that Lord Raglan carried to the Crimea in September, 1854, were largely composed of old soldiers, of sturdy physique and dauntless valor. These were the men whose personal prowess won, against great odds, the "soldiers' battle" of Inkerman. By the summer of 1855 this splendid material had been pretty much expended. The hardy veterans were dead or invalided, and the troops who came out from England to take their place proved too often of very inferior quality. They were no longer," says Sir Evelyn Wood, "men in the prime of life, but weedy boys; and on the 25th of August, when a Russian shell, bursting in the fifth parallel, killed a line soldier, his comrades not only retired, but refused to return to retrieve the body."

The same lack of valor was shown by a British working party composed of newly arrived soldiers on the night when Captain Wolseley got his wound. A small body of Russians had made a sortie against the British advanced works on the extreme right, where Wolseley was stationed. There was no covering party at hand, and the working party fell back in confusion before one-third of their numbers. In spite of repeated attempts of Captain Wolseley to rally them, the Russians destroyed some fifty yards of the sap, and then fell back to the Dockyard ravine, from which they kept up an incessant fire. A Russian battery, known as the Gervais battery, also played on the head of the sap, and in a short time Wolseley's little party had twelve casualties out of sixty-five men.

The gallant Captain was at work repairing damages at the head of the sap, under a shower of bullets, round shot, and shell, when he received the wound which so nearly brought his career to a premature close. Here is the description of the affair given by Sir Evelyn Wood:

"Wolseley was on his knees holding the front gabion, into which a sergeant, working also in a kneeling position, threw earth over his captain's shoulder. The gabion was half filled when it was struck in the center by a round shot from the Gervais battery. Wolseley was terribly wounded, and, indeed, the sergeant pulled his body back without ceremony, intending to bury it in camp, when he found the life of his officer was not extinct. Beside grave injuries in the upper face, a large stone from the gabion was driven through the cheek and jaw to the neck, where it lodged; the right wrist was smashed and a serious wound inflicted on the skin. Strange to say, he did duty, after a rapid temporary recovery, till the armies re-embarked, the skin wound becoming more serious later, when the bone began to exfoliate."

White House Note Paper.
Mrs. Cleveland uses for note paper a very pale blue paper, neither rough nor

smooth, but comparatively smooth, which looks as if it were covered with lint of a deeper shade of blue. It is blue, but so light as to look almost gray. This paper, which she has used ever since she was married, she orders from a Boston house, to which she was introduced by her friend, Miss Ruth Burnett, whose family are among the residents of Beacon Hill, Miss Burnett, for whom little Ruth Cleveland was named, is a convert to the Roman Catholic faith, and recently entered a convent.

Morgan a Great Reader.
Considering that Senator Morgan of Alabama is said to have a wider range of encyclopaedic information than any southerner in public life since the days of Gen. Toombs, it is remarkable to learn that he never went to school but for three years. He seems to have been a youthful prodigy, for at the age of 9 he had read all the works of Virgil in the original Latin, and many of the odes of Horace. The senator is now 71 years old. His father died at 94, and might have lived longer if he had been willing to take his doctor's prescription of a little whisky to stimulate his flagging vitality.

The Millionaire Pork Packer.
Philip D. Armour is a representative citizen of Chicago, and a typical American. Born in Stockbridge, N. Y., May 31, 1832, Mr. Armour was educated in the district school. In 1851 he left home and went to California to seek his fortune. He returned in 1856 without having accomplished his purpose, and

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FOR BOYS AND GIRLS.

SKETCHES WORTH THE WHILE FOR CHILDREN TO READ.

"Remember, Boys Make Men"—With All His Worldly Goods—Where Clocks Are Unknown—Excellent Advice—An Evening Prayer.

WHEN YOU SEE A ragged urchin, standing wistful in the street, with torn hat and kneeless trousers, dirty face and bare red feet, pass not by the child unheeding. Smile upon him. Mark me, when he's grown he'll not forget it. For remember, boys make men.

When the buoyant youthful spirits overflow in boyish frolic, chide your child in gentle accents. Do not in your anger speak you must sow in youthful bosoms seeds of tender mercies; then plants will grow and bear good fruit.

When the erring boys are men, have you never seen a grandeur with his eyes aglow with joy, bring to mind some act of kindness—something said to him, a boy, or relate some slight or coldness, with a brow all clouded, when he said they were too thoughtless to remember boys make men?

Let us try to add some pleasures to the life of every boy. For each child needs tender interest in its sorrows and its joys. Call your boy home by its brightness, they'll avoid a gloomy den. And seek for comfort elsewhere—And remember, boys make men.

With All His Worldly Goods.
I shall never forget, said an old clergyman recently, the first marriage ceremony I ever performed. I was newly ordained and newly married, and was on my wedding journey in the southern states. We had stopped to visit some relatives of my wife, when one of the servants, learning that I was a clergyman, thought it a good opportunity for wedding the man of her choice. The service was to be performed at the residence of the groom, a tiny cabin not far away from the house, and my young wife, with a bevy of girl friends, went along ostensibly to act as witnesses, but really to see the fun. Matters went so smoothly enough until the bridegroom struck the sentence, "And with my worldly goods I thee endow," when it occurred to him that it would probably be more business-like to enumerate the items. Starting in with "Dis yer cabin on de ban," he went through with a list of all his possessions, refreshing his memory from time to time with rapid glances around the room to make sure that nothing had been omitted. He finally wound up breathless on the "three pieces of hawg meat and de mawl," leaving me with my place in the prayer-book lost and my mental faculties in a state of chaos. The girls had long before fled from the cabin, prudently distrusting their powers of self-control, so I finished up as best I could and followed them. I have never married a couple since without a slight nervousness as the man neared that place in the service. Suppose some millionaire should take it into his head to emulate my colored friend and enumerate his worldly goods in the middle of the ceremony?

Clockless Countries.
Liberia, in Africa, has neither clock nor timepiece of any sort; the reckoning of time is made entirely by the movement and position of the sun, which rises at 6 a. m. and sets at 6 p. m. almost to the minute the year round, and at noon it is vertically overhead. The islanders of the South Pacific have no clocks, but make a curious time-marker of their own. They take the kernels from the nuts of the candle-tree and wash and string them onto the rib of a palm leaf. The first or top kernel is then lighted. All of the kernels are of the same size and substance, and each will burn a certain number of minutes, and then set fire to the one next below. The natives tie pieces of black cloth at regular intervals along the string to mark the divisions of time. Among the natives of Singar, in the Malay archipelago, another peculiar device is used. Two bottles are placed neck and neck, and sand is put in one of them, which pours itself into the other one every half hour, when the bottles are reversed. There is a line near by, also, on which are hung twelve rods, marked with notches from one to twelve. A regularly appointed keeper attends to the bottles and rods, and sounds the hour upon a gong.—Tit-bits.

The Art of Forgetting.
A lady, whose life in a certain well-known educational institution has not been without its trials and vexations, was talking about her experience to her friends at home. "Are all the people at the institute so lovely?" asked a listener. "With a bright smile she answered: 'Somehow I remember the pleasant things and forget the others.' No doubt this was, in part, an acquired grace. Is it not well worth cultivating, if only for our own peace of mind? A child begged for the story of Daniel one night at bedtime. "I am afraid," said the mother, "you will dream about lions." "Oh, no," returned the little one, "I will dream about Daniel and leave out the lions." How much more cheerful and serene our lives might be if we, too, could leave out the lions. It is true that in much of our life the sweet and sad are so interwoven that we cannot separate them without destroying the whole fabric. We would not forget the grief which opens to us the heart of a friend, nor the parting which was not all pain, nor the dying glory which he saw through tears. Over such experiences we pray, "Lord, keep my memory green," but the cutting remark, the cold neglect, the unkind act, Lord help us to forget.

When you hear a man talking about having the best wife on earth, it is a good time to watch how he treats her

It is not worth while to cherish the memory of our mistakes and failures. Let them serve their purpose of prevention and to be forgotten. They should be stepping-stones, by means of which we may attain a higher level, and not a wall to impede our progress.

"Oh, Emeline, let us forget the past and begin anew." This exhortation was found on a fragment of a letter written by some unknown person, and was often repeated to me half jocosely by the finder. It might be well for us to take the words as a motto. "Forget the past and begin anew" is not the kindness and friendship and joy of the past, but its bitterness, its vexations, its mistakes.—Selected.

Roaches in Brazil.
The pantry and the kitchen of the hotel in which Agnes is spending the summer are overrun with roaches. She has an aversion to all sorts of bugs. She was telling another guest, a lady from Rio de Janeiro, about the swarms of beetles that infested the food department of the house, when the latter said: "Oh, my dear, don't talk to me of insects. In this lovely country you have very few. In Brazil, where I come from, and other parts of South America, they are numerous. They are of all sorts, and the name of every sort is legion. A friend of mine who lives at Columbia, on the Upper Parana, tells me that the cockroaches there are so many and so bold that it is next to impossible to get rid of them. They are everywhere, and they are at work at all hours of the twenty-four. At night they swarm over the beds and bite any part of the person that is exposed. They attack children especially, because these are tender and sleep so soundly that they are not awakened by the marauders. They eat even the eyelashes of the young, and, as they bite irregularly, you may see a girl or a boy with one eye-lash long, black and beautiful, and with the other bitten partly off; this hair cut to the root, another one taken off midway, and so on." "Don't that dreadful!" exclaimed Agnes.

"Be thankful, my dear, that your creature hairs stay in the kitchen and do not molest us in the parlor or the bed room."

To Have Beautiful Hair.
Sara H. Henton gives a bit of testimony on the care of the hair, which should be heeded by the opposite sex as well. "The most beautifully kept hair I ever saw was that of two young school girls. They had their hair washed every week during the summer time, and every other week during the winter time. They used nothing but tepid water with pure soap, then rinsed in warm water, rubbing briskly, then dried quickly. They never took cold; in fact, they said they never had been quite free from colds until they began to be systematic in regard to washing their heads; that their scalps used to be so tender they would get sore if they combed or brushed them too hard. They kept the skin of their heads as white and clean as could be, and their hair grew thick and long. Never use ammonia or borax. A little salt is good to strengthen the roots, but plenty of brushing, without using a fine tooth comb, and following the method described, is sufficient to make your hair healthy and lovely. I have tried it."

Excellent Advice.
A young man just starting upon his work in the ministry was one day talking to an aged minister in London, who had spent a lifetime in the service. The young man said: "You have had a great deal of experience; you know many things that I ought to learn. Can you give me some advice to carry with me in my new duties?"

"Yes, I can," was the response. "I will give you a piece of advice. You know that in every town in England, no matter how small, in every village or hamlet, though it be hidden in the folds of the mountain or wrapped round by the far-off sea, in every clump of farmhouses, you can find a road which, if you follow it, will take you to London. Just so every text which you shall choose to preach from in the Bible will have a road that leads to Jesus. Be sure you find that road and follow it; be careful not to miss it once. This is my advice to you."

Birds That Dance.
Birds have taken to dancing, or rather they have recently been detected in the enjoyment of this gay and festive practice. In this month's magazine of the Seaboard Society, "Nature Notes," evidence on the subject is collected which seems to place this entertaining feature beyond doubt. Dr. Japp declares that the bower-bird of America is notorious for these dissipation; the American grouse and prairie fowl are equally given to this form of gaiety "and people who have seen the performance say it is one of the most amusing sights in the world." "The American grouse first prepares its ballroom by beating down the grass floor with its wings, the hall being left surrounded by rustling grass and golden asters. Morning and evening a party assemble here, with pinnettes and curtseys. By twos and fours they advance, bowing their heads and dropping their wings; then they recede and then advance again, and turn on their toes, swiveling their feathers and clucking gently. Surely they must have a dancing master."

Evening Prayer.
Take unto Thyself, O Father! This folded day of Thine, This weary day of mine; Its ragged corners cut me yet, Oh, still the jar and fret! Father, do not forget That I am tired With this day of Thine.

Breathe Thy pure breath, watching Father, On this married day of Thine. "This wandering day of mine; Be patient with its blur and blot, Wash it white of stain and spot, Reproachful eyes remember not That I have grieved Thee, On this day of Thine. —Elizabeth Stuart Phelps.

A cotton compress to press a hair a minute is to be built at Natches,

WOMAN AND HOME.

CURRENT READING FOR THE DAMES AND THE DAMSELS.

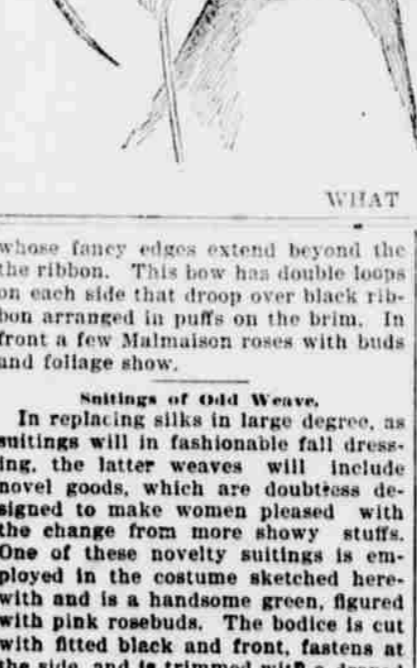
Woven Horse Hair for Fall and Winter Hats—Suitings of Odd Weave—A Late French Creation—Hints for the Household.

OVEN HORSE hair remains a rage for hats and will figure largely in the millinery notions for early fall. Black horse hair chapeaux are trimmed elegantly with rhinestone buckles and a single perky upflure of flowers. Such a hat will be quite the thing for early town use. In many cases the trimming is very simple, but in the hat of this material that the artist presents here the trimming is abundant. First there is in front a large Louis XV. bow made of rose pink ribbon overlaid with black gypure



whose fancy edges extend beyond the ribbon. This bow has double loops on each side that droop over black ribbon arranged in puffs on the brim. In front a few Malmaison roses with buds and foliage show.

Suitings of Odd Weave.
In replacing silks in large degree, as suitings will in fashionable fall dressing, the latter weaves will include novel goods, which are doubtless designed to make women pleased with the change from more showy stuffs. One of these novelty suitings is employed in the costume sketched here, and is a handsome green, figured with pink rosebuds. The bodice is cut with fitted black and front, fastens at the side, and is trimmed with a draped



Bertha of black lace. This bertha is draped with green ribbons, and two ribbon straps extend from the center of the front to the side seams. The skirt is untrimmed, and a black felt hat is worn that is trimmed with green velvet ribbons and small sprays of foliage.

Mourning Attire.
Whether or not one shall wear mourning is a question that depends entirely upon personal ideas and prejudices. A great many families do not approve of it, and under no circumstances would they appear in somber garments heavily trimmed with crape. It is said, in defense of this custom, that it saves comment and question; but this, as a rule, amounts to very little as a reason. One's friends are likely to know of illness and death, and it is thought somewhat ostentatious to advertise by deep mourning the fact that one has met with the loss of a near relative. In such occurrences strangers are not supposed to have any interest, therefore the evident super-

New Shoulder Cape.
A pretty variation on the round shoulder cape in one that has ends crossing in front like a Marie Antoinette fichu. To the woman who has a pretty waist and handsomely curved figure, this fashion is less ungenerous than the round cape, which, no matter how stylish in itself, hides the figure entirely.

Low-Cut Collars.
The present high swathing of the throat will soon give way to the collar cut low at the rise of the neck, and finished with a wide frill of flowing lace. This is a most trying fashion and woe to the woman of this face and slender neck. But the girl whose rosy face is set on a round throat like a flower on a stem will make a brand-new hit in the new fashion, fascinating

duity of mourning so far as the public are concerned. It certainly can make very little difference in one's grief what the attire may be, and it is an unquestioned fact that too much time and money are spent on the preparation of mourning dresses for such occasions. The only apology for this can be that it furnishes the bereaved ones with a much needed diversion. This, however, would be much better if taken in another way. But the fact remains that mourning dresses and crape are worn by many people, especially by the English, who to an extent seem to set the pace for the world. There is very little change in mourning materials. For years the Priestley silk-warp, Henrietta cloth has been the standard fabric for first mourning dresses. It is, however, curious that while this was originally a material for mourning, its use has become so general that any woman of any age may wear it, even though she habitually indulges in the brightest colors or wears colors with it. There is nothing so durable, handsome and economical in the long run.

The Tender Sentiment.
A. B. C. asks the following questions:

Mint Sherbet.
Put one pound of sugar and one quart of water on to boil. Boil five minutes. Pound the leaves from a good-sized bunch of mint; add them to the boiling sirup, and when cool, strain. Add juice of two lemons, and sufficient green coloring to make a delicate green. Freeze.

A Late French Creation.
For the matter of hats the varieties are legion; but one of the oddest yet shown is an immense brimmed, shirred hat, made of soft tan brillantine, to match the frock; the whole, the trailing rig for a prospective bride, sounds horribly clumsy, brilliant, so wiry and applies itself so poorly

soft folds, but when turned out in a beautiful state of finish by a clever French milliner, its beauty is unquestioned and is an adorable adjunct to a natty traveling costume. The illustration shows the hat in question. It flares broadly at the sides and has a soft little puff all about the edge. The crown is finished in the same manner. Directly in front rests an immense choux, with two massive loops sticking out at both sides, giving a wonderfully broad effect to the affair. The hat pins are two rhinestone balls, the only bit of adornment about the chapeau. The bodice of the frock also caught my eye, from its decided oddity. It fitted the form snugly to the waist, and was cut with the broad back pieces so in vogue; from the waist it flared out in smart

box plaits, showing a lining of vivid scarlet silk. A broad folded belt of tan satin encircled the waist and fastened with two tiny gold clasps in front.

Fashion Notes.
Drop fringe of dull jet is allowed on all mourning fabrics after the first dresses are laid off. In warm weather it is necessary to provide the thinnest possible fabric for mourning wear, and these are found in the sewing silk greenings and fine black organdies. These, however, have to be made up over silk, and are almost as warm as ordinary-weight fabrics. Fine clairette makes the most admirable of mourning veils. It is infinitely more becoming than crape, which has a hard and metallic luster that is exceedingly trying to some styles. Dull jet in spangles and beads is used with crape trimmings.

Denver, Col., got its name from ex-Gov. Denver, of Kansas.

as she has been looking, swathing. Till really comes deep, flat collars shall the shoulder to allow room for the sleeves will be worn, and all muslin neck arrangements will be vented for disposal about the throat. Even a clerical effect is to be ventured by bib-like expanses of linen about the neck and shoulders. This means that many a complexion that safely withstood midsummer sun will yet have a severe trial in the autumn.

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GENERAL WOLSELEY.



PHILIP D. ARMOUR.

Anderson, Ind., was treated to a...
The United States board of geographic names, a body charged with the duty of prescribing the proper method of spelling the names of places throughout the globe, has just completed its second report. This comprises a list of 999 names, making the number of names passed upon by the board since its creation in 1891, 3561. The spellings recommended involve radical changes in the orthography of many much-used names, and the press of the country, as well as the typographic unions, have paid little attention to the recommendations.

SPAIN'S LITTLE KING.
HE CAN'T ROMP AND PLAY LIKE OTHER BOYS.
The 9-Year-Old Monarch and His Daily Life—Sorry Because He Can't Wear Old Clothes—Washed Many Times Daily.
If there is anything a healthy, active boy hates it is being watched all the time. "A fellow can't do nothin' when a nurse is always 'round," more than one energetic little American has spluttered after being dragged out of the water because the vigilant nurse thinks he will splash his pants. And now the Alfonso XIII, king of Spain, undoubtedly feels much like other growing boys on this matter.

A REAL DISAPPOINTMENT.
He Did Not Get That for Which He Yearned.
The lady of the house was sitting on the front veranda, reading, as the tramp came into the yard. After glancing cautiously about toward the back of the house and turning to see that the gate fastening was left off the catch, he advanced, cap in hand, and stood before her.

When to Break and Enter.
In Montana the penalty for attempting burglary at night is seven years in the penitentiary, while an attempt to commit the same offense during the day is only a year in the county jail. According to law, also, the day is between sunrise and sunset. A man was tried the other day in Butte for attempting burglary at night, but as attorney established the fact that the crime was committed at 5:10 in the morning of Aug. 5, the almanac showed that the sun rose at 4:56 a. m. on that day, this enabled the accused to get off with nine months in jail. The intelligent Montana burglar knows exactly when to burglar.

Some Disappointments.
Lieutenant Peary gives it to be understood that he did not bring the north pole home in the kite with him. In fact he had some difficulty in procuring transportation, as it became necessary to cut his sledge dogs or go hungry. Atlanta is greatly disappointed, as the pole would have made an attractive addition to her midway. Still she may get Peary himself, if she outside the dime museum.

About a Stand Off.
Chinese rainmakers dress a dog in some attire and carry it through the streets. In the belief that the laughter excited will cause a pleasant frame of mind among the gods and induce them to send a drought. The Chinese claim that their rainmakers are as successful as the American and far less expensive.

Work as Night.
A study of the subject has disclosed the fact that rats and mice, when imprisoned in a revolving cage, prefer to work for twelve hours by night and rest for twelve hours by day. They to most work when the barometer is high.

Its Striking Force.
It is figured out that an ordinary bicyclist going at a good rate of speed has a striking force of 1500 pounds. Hence the serious results of a collision.

Put Up.
The Republican national committee says that no city which will not pay its \$50,000 debt can have the nominating convention.

KNOWLEDGE
Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adopting the world's best products to the needs of physical being will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principle embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Madam, I've lay under that tree down there by the road since 9 o'clock this mornin', and time, so completely wrapped up in this story that the dinner hour has come and went without my notice.

What a woman!
A Nebraska woman had a case of delirium tremens from the abuse of coffee. For many years she has been addicted to the use of very strong coffee in excessive quantities, frequently taking as many as a dozen cups at a meal. Her nervous system has suffered seriously as a result, and on several occasions she has attempted to break off the habit, but without success.

Words Fall Right Here.
A young Hindu's poster, somewhat a St. Louisian, received a letter from the dearest concern threatening him with dire consequences if he did not at once settle one of the numerous bills he had left behind him in St. Louis. Greatly incensed, he sat down and wrote them a "scorcher." The letter was a gem of its kind, dashes predominating all through it. At the same time he wrote a letter to a young lady in the city, a very religious girl, by the way, to whom he was engaged.

PLEASANTRIES.
Revised Version—Whatevver a man seweth he shall also rip.
When a public man is called "Honest Bill," or "Old Reliable Jack," it is high time to investigate his accounts.
Tommy—Paw, what is the board of education? Mr. Flig—in the days when I went to school it was a pine shingle.

As soon as a woman gets a lot of new clothes she discovers that she is lonesome.
He—Kissing is utterly foolish unless the couple be alone. She (looking around)—Where did mamma go?
Requiescat in Pace—Over the grave of the cannibal king they inscribed with trenchant pen this epitaph: "Write me down as one who loved his fellow-men."
Clerk—Yes, sir! That's one of the best checks we have in the store. It goes eight days without winding. Hayseed—Is that so? How long do you figure she'll go when you do wind her?

CURIOS FACTS.
Guttman proposes the erection of convenient stations for the thorough disinfection of physicians after they have visited an infectious case.
Mr. Pfister, an Austrian engineer, has discovered a curious property of the trunks of trees, that of retaining the salt of sea water that has filtered through the trunk in the direction of the fibers.
When dogs, cats and other animals carried long distances on cars and steamers, sometimes confined in boxes and baskets, can, without asking any questions, find their way home, it is pretty sure that they know some things to a knowledge of which no human being has yet attained.

Even Up.
Ethel Singleton—But tell me, dear, does a man get really angry every time he comes home and finds dinner isn't ready?
Mrs. Benedict (sweetly)—Yes; just about as angry as a woman gets every time she has to be ready and he doesn't come home.—Puck.

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When we see crashing past that enormous mass of iron and wood called the vestibule train, we are prone to wonder at the wide difference between the construction of this train and that of a bicycle. A 215-pound "safety" will carry a 150-pound man at nearly the same rate of speed as the train, but for every 150-pound man the vestibule train must carry an dead weight of between three and four thousand pounds.

Have I G. C.?
When the first Chinese loan for the Japanese indemnity was offered it was noticed that it was guaranteed by "Hart, I. G. C." The amount of the loan was \$75,000,000, and as that is a big sum for one man to guarantee, a good deal of curiosity was aroused as to who "Hart, I. G. C." might be, and what his financial standing. Hart is an Irishman, and "I. G. C." means inspector general of customs. When the Chinese customs were pledged to pay the indemnity to England after the war of 1868 the English government placed Hart in charge of the bureau to look after the business. When the matter was settled, so much more had been collected under Hart's management than ever before that the Chinese government put him in charge of its customs, which were quickly doubled under his management. Absolute honor has been the result of Hart's success. An official who would not steal and would not lie was a man unknown in China before Hart went there. For years after Sir Robert entered the Chinese service the victory kept tally on him, but it was soon found that he needed no watching, his accounts were correct to a penny, and now he is absolutely trusted. Thirty-five years' experience has taught the Chinese officials that there is one man in the world who will not steal, and can neither be frightened nor bribed.

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Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Plenty of English American Girls.
There are many English aristocrats who stand in sore need of wealthy wives. Last week a son of the late duke of Roxburgh appeared before the bankruptcy court for the fourth time. The earl of Lancaster is selling his Welsh estates in small lots. Viscount Hill has been obliged to sell his family heirlooms to meet the demands of creditors.

Not a Success.
South Carolina's responsibility in the system seems to be in trouble. The state liquor stores are getting away with the profits, and the state treasury has not yet even got its capital back, to say nothing of the enormous profits it was expected to realize.

Ignorance and Envy.
An unlucky Italian deaf mute was sent to jail the other day on account of his inability to charge of disorderly conduct. He could not talk, so he made signs which his neighbors declared were offensive, so they had him arrested.

Plenty of Teeth.
Miss Maud Evans, a 19-year-old girl of Beaver Falls, Pa., has her third set of natural teeth. It is said, though the third set can hardly be called natural.

Old but Active.
Senator Morrill of Vermont, 76 years of age, and has always eschewed stimulants, worry and late hours when possible.

TOWER'S
FISH BRAND
SLICKER
The Best Waterproof Coat in the World!

Everything God gives us, we give to London.
The more you use Tower's Slicker, the more you will appreciate its value. It is the best waterproof coat in the world. It is made of the finest material and is guaranteed to last for years. It is the best waterproof coat in the world.

ST. JACOB'S OIL
WIPES OUT
SORENESS, STIFFNESS, and the like,
Promptly and Effectually.

Such Ills as
SORENESS, STIFFNESS, and the like,
Promptly and Effectually.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION
"52 Times a Year."

THESE are few famous writers in Great Britain or the United States who have not already contributed to The Youth's Companion, but some illustrious recruits have been found, who, collaborating with the old favorites, will enable its editors to make the paper notably brilliant during the coming year.

Statesmen, poets, famous scientists and travellers, eminent lawyers and delightful story-writers will provide entertainment and instruction for our friends and subscribers in a richer measure than ever before.

Remarkable Offer!
Free to Jan. 1, 1896.
New Subscribers who will cut out this coupon and send it AT ONCE with name and address, and \$1.75, will receive FREE
Our Handsome 4-page Calendar, lithographed in 14 colors. Retail price 50c.
FREE
The Youth's Companion every week till January 1, 1896.
FREE
The Thanksgiving, Christmas and New Year's Double Numbers.
And The Companion 52 Weeks.
A Full Year to January, 1897.

Our Distinguished Contributors.
The Princess Louise.
The Marquis of Lorne.
The Lord Chief Justice of England.
Sir Benjamin Ward Richardson.
The Secretary of the U. S. Navy.
The Secretary of the Interior.
Judge Oliver Wendell Holmes.
W. H. Russell of The London Times.
Frank R. Stockton.
W. Clark Russell.
General Nelson A. Miles.
Hon. Thomas B. Reed.

The Dean of Salisbury.
Bishop Cleveland Cox.
Bishop Doane.
Sir Edwin Arnold.
Camille Flammarion.
Justin McCarthy.
Admiral Stevens.
Admiral Markham.
Admiral Elliot.
Charles Dickens.
Archibald Forbes.
F. D. Millet.
Andrew Carnegie.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, 201 Columbus Ave., Boston, Mass.
Send Check, Post-Office or Express Order, or Registered Letter, at Our Risk.

DROPSY
TREATED FREE.
Positively Cured with Vegetarian Remedies.
Have cured thousands of cases. Cure every prominent dropsy in ten days. From first dose symptoms disappear. In ten days at least 10-15 lbs. all symptoms removed. Send for free book containing full particulars. Treatment free. If you prefer trial send 10c in stamps to pay postage. Dr. H. H. Drake, 2100, Atlanta, Ga. If you order trial secure this advertisement to us.

CLAIRETTE
Above All Others
There is no soap in the world that stands so high in the opinion of thoughtful women as
CLAIRETTE SOAP.
For washing clothes or doing housework, it can't be equalled. Try it. Sold everywhere. Made only by The N. K. Fairbank Company, St. Louis.

"Hansen's Magic Corn Salve."
It cures corns, bunions, blisters, and all other ailments of the feet. It is the best corn salve in the world.

When in Need of IRON FRONT
of superior workmanship and design.

Mosher Foundry and Machine Co.
DALLAS, TEXAS.

EMERSON, TALCOTT & CO.
Standard Cultivators, PLANTERS, MOWERS, Dallas, Texas.

W. N. U. DALLAS.
43-95
When Answering Advertisements Kindly Mention this Paper.

The Haskell Free Press.

J. E. POOLE, Editor and Proprietor.

Advertising rates made known on application.

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

Saturday, Oct. 26, 1895

W. H. PARSONS.

Wants to Sell or Trade

The following named articles: a good work mare, bicycle, pump, clocks and watches, to residence lots. Would take good corn.

LOCAL DOTS.

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

Mr. M. S. Peterson left for Emery this week.

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

Mr. Abel Jones left on Wednesday for Rockwall.

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

Mr. J. S. Rike left Wednesday on a business trip to Collin county.

The cost prices at Keister & Hazlewood will surprise you.

Mr. D. M. Wain is attending federal court at Graham this week.

A dollar saved is a dollar made—at Keister & Hazlewood's is the place to save it just now.

County Judge T. D. Isbell of Knox county was a visitor in our city Wednesday.

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

Messrs A. H. Tandy and J. W. Bell have returned from the Indian territory.

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

In our Miller creek letter the county commissioners will find an item to interest them.

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

Mr. V. N. Baldwin, brother of the Messrs Baldwin of our town, is here on a visit to them.

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

Mrs. L. N. Riter and daughter left yesterday for Dallas where they will visit friends and take a look at the fair.

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

Mr. C. N. Sherrill of Wm. Cameron & Co., Waco, who was visiting his brothers here, left for home Monday.

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

County Treasurer J. Millhollen left the first of the week to attend the conference of the Christian church in session at Dallas, as also to take in the fair.

Taken up by me, one Berkshire boar about 2 years old. The owner will come and get him or he will be dealt with as the law directs.

Dr. Neathery is on the bachelor list again, Mrs. Neathery and children having departed this week on a visit to relatives at Farmersville.

We are informed that Mr. Bennett has purchased of Mr. W. L. Cason 100 acres of fine prairie land about six miles from town and will at once improve it for a farm.

Judge Hamner returned on Wednesday evening from Stoneval county, where he had only a two days term of court. He informed us that the grand jury found no indictments.

The news of the suicide of Mr. Geo. Walsh, Sr. of Abilene on last Tuesday was a great surprise and shock to many of our people, to whom he was well and favorably known.

Dr. Em Wilson, dentist of Comanche, Tex., wishes to inform the people of Haskell that he will be here about Nov. 10th, prepared to do all kinds of dental work. He guarantees all his work to be first class and to give satisfaction.

SPECIAL CUT UNTIL DECEMBER 24 1895.

Six Cabinet Photos Only | 10 Cents | Don't Miss This Offer at WARD'S CIGAR STORE, ABILENE, TEXAS.

Remember!!

- 1st. HASS BROS. of Abilene have the largest line of School Books in the west.
2nd. HASS BROS. have the window glass you want.
3rd. HASS BROS. have the best iron wagon made, 5 sizes.
4th. HASS BROS. are the patent medicine depot for West Texas.
5th. HASS BROS. sell Masury's paint, the best for the Texas climate.
6th. HASS BROS. are never beaten in prices.

Dental Announcement.

Dr. W. A. Morris wishes to announce to the citizens of Haskell and vicinity that he will be in Haskell on or about the 28th of Oct., and will come prepared to serve them in any line of Dentistry.

Respectfully, Dr. W. A. Morris.

DEATHS

On Saturday morning last death robbed Mr. and Mrs. Soyars of their little five years old daughter, Ida, and while their hearts are sad and sorrowful, they should find comfort and strength in the assurance that she now dwells in a home where there is no more pain or death.

On Friday night of last week death took from the arms of the parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Fields their babe, only about five months of age. Its death resulted from a fever.

The death angel called at the home of Judge and Mrs. H. G. McConnell on Sunday evening last and took from them their infant son, Cecil, aged one year and six months.

When we were passing Mr. N. C. Smith's residence the other day he called us in to see his "two pigs," as he called them. But instead of pigs we saw two big black hogs that would dress 300 each and they were just a little over a year old—pretty good for pigs—who can beat them?

We are closing out our dry goods business in Haskell for the purpose of leaving. Every thing in our store is going at actual cost and must close out by the first of December.

The Free Press seconds the motion of its Miller creek correspondent for a wind mill on the public square, as, besides the convenience it will afford the country people in watering their teams—and which we believe they ought to have, it would make it practicable to set the square in shade trees and give them the water and attention that would insure their growth.

Mr. J. P. Spradlen of Coosa county, Ala., is here this week visiting the family of Mr. F. P. Morgan. In conversation with him we found that he was well pleased with our country and people and will carry a report back to Alabama that will correct some erroneous ideas about western Texas.

The meeting held at the court house on Tuesday night to hear Judge Sanders' report on the proceedings of the Texas Immigration and Industrial association at Waco, and to determine what further should be done toward putting our town and county before the outside world in a proper manner was a very enthusiastic one, well calculated to inspire the local paper and other workers in this line with renewed enterprise and zeal in their efforts.

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Fine Registered Bull For Sale or Exchange. Will sell for cash or exchange for any other kind of stock a fine young registered Jersey Bull. Or would exchange for corn or oats. Address MAC SAYLES, Abilene Texas.

You Will Save Money By DEALING WITH

Burton, Lingo & Co., LUMBER DEALERS. LARGEST STOCK, LOWEST PRICES.

Cement, \$2.50 bbl. | Lime, \$1.50 bbl. | Shingles, good, \$1.75 per 1000. Fire-Proof Brick Kept on Hand.

ABILENE, TEXAS.

The Like Never Before Seen in Haskell!

Note these Goods and Prices.

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

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

Our Price Now, \$2.00 to \$5.00.

CLOAKS of same material, handsomely trimmed, former prices from \$5 to \$15.00.

Our Prices Now, \$2.00 to \$6.00.

These goods are suitable for fall and winter wear and are going fast.

A good dongola patent tip ladies shoe, usual price \$1.50 to \$2.00.

Our Price only \$1.00.

Do not fail to see our 4 and 5 cent Domestic, 36 inches wide and good quality, the best you will find for the money.

25 yds Best Cotton Checks for \$1.00.

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

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

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

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

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

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

F. G. ALEXANDER & CO.

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

If You want to buy LUMBER go to

DICBY ROBERTS & CO., PINE ST., ABILENE, TEXAS.

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

HANCOCK - ROTARY - DISC - PLOW

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

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

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

Mr. Theo Reed has opened up a tin shop with full outfit of tools in a room adjoining the old Palace drug store and solicits the patronage of all who desire repairing, guttering, roofing or tin and sheet iron work of any kind, promising prompt and efficient services at moderate prices.

Cash for Cotton. As there has not heretofore been a cash market in Haskell for cotton, I take this means of informing the farmers that I have made arrangements for money with which to buy cotton this fall, and that I will take all that is offered at the best price the market will allow.

D. W. COURTWRIGHT.

One of Mr. Lewis Casner's children has been quite low with diphtheria.

Mr. Welch's daughter has slow fever.

Mr. J. T. Ferguson in answering Keister & Hazlewood's bargain ads purchased a pair of overshoes that contain more material for the price than anything he bought.

Mr. John Jones has made several trips down Miller creek lately, we presume with the intention of building a gin or damming Miller for irrigating purposes.

Mr. J. T. Ferguson has purchased of Mr. Rector of Lake creek the famous trotter, Johnny K.

J. A. Price has gone to Waxahatchie on business.

Mr. J. D. Roberts went over to the land of Egypt (Knox Co.) this week after corn.

Don't Tobacco Spit or Smoke Your Life Away! The truthful, startling title of a book about No-To-Bac, the harmless, guaranteed tobacco habit care that breaks up nicotine nerves, eliminates the nicotine poison, in few weeks men gain strength, vigor and manhood. You run no physical or financial risk, as No-To-Bac is sold by A. P. McClenore under a guarantee to cure or money refunded. Book free. Address: Sterling Remedy Co., New York or Chicago.

It means so much to you, you imagine—some fatal diseases result from trifling ailments neglected. Don't play with Nature's greatest gift—health.

Brown's Iron Bitters. It cures Dyspepsia, Kidney and Liver Troubles, Constipation, Bad Blood, Menstrual, Nervous ailments, Women's complaints.

Get only the genuine—it has crossed red lines on the wrapper. All others are substitutes. On a bill of 1000 stamps we will send you a copy of The Wonderful World's Fair Views at 1 book-free. BROWN CHEMICAL CO. BALTIMORE, MD.

THE ENFORCEMENT OF THE anti-trust law against all trusts. The Gazette is NOT OWNED BY THE TRUST. It prints: All Texas news. All general news. All foreign news. Local and foreign markets. A farmers' department. Stories, sketches and many interesting special features.

This offer, which is the best ever made to the newspaper readers of Texas, will be withdrawn after six days. Take advantage of it now. Remit \$1.60 to us for one year's subscription to the FREE PRESS and we will send it free, as a premium the Weekly Gazette for one year. This offer applies only to persons who are not now subscribers to the Gazette.

THE FORT WORTH WEEKLY GAZETTE is a large eight page paper, seven columns to the page, issued on Friday of each week. Its subscription price is 60 cents per year, and it gives its readers more for their money than the New York, Chicago, Atlanta or Louisville papers.

The Gazette is a plain democratic paper, without frill or furbelows in its politics. It advocates: The free coinage of silver at 16 to 1—the most important issue now before the country.

Tariff reform that will give the producers an equal chance with the manufacturers.

An income tax.

Pension reform.

The repeal of the state bank tax.

The election of United States senators by popular vote.

An effective railroad commission.

THE SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS (Galveston, Dallas) is published Tuesdays and Fridays. Each issue consists of eight pages. There are special departments for the farmers, the laborer and the boys and girls. Besides a world of general news matter, illustrated articles, etc. We offer the SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS and the FREE PRESS for 12 months for the low clubbing price of \$8.00 each.

This gives you three papers a week, or 12 papers a year, for a ridiculously low price. Stand by your subscription at once. This low price stands for 30 days.

The Cleanest Paper in America!

TEXAS FARM AND RANCH

is full of Helpful, Wholesome Reading for Every Member of

THE FAMILY WEEKLY.

One Year's Subscription, \$1.00.

AGENTS WANTED. Sample Copy Free and Big Premium List if you ask for it. Address:

Texas Farm and Ranch, DALLAS, TEXAS.

We are giving away to desirable, reliable gifts, CornShellers, Family Grist

our subscribers Bicycles, Sewing Machines, Books, etc.

The Father. The Mother. The Son. The Daughter.

Articles both interesting and instructive. Fashion, Interesting Stories.

Now is the Time and the opportunity to supply yourself with the very best and plenty of good reading matter for a very small cost.

Read the several special offers made below, your choice and hand or send your order to the Press.

TEXAS FARM and RANCH and the FREE PRESS both one year for ONLY \$1.85 cash.

A Great Big Offer!

Two Papers GIVEN AS A PREMIUM For One CASH SUBSCRIBER TO THE FREE PRESS.

ONE OF THEM FREE

to every person paying up one year or more back subscription to the Press

HERE THEY ARE.

Womankind.

This is a 16 page illustrated monthly journal, devoted to the hold and other interests of the women of America.

Besides its stories, editorial and miscellaneous reading matter well conducted departments under the following headings: Motherhood, Home and Work, About Women, The Child, Woman's Parliament, Toilet Hints, and Floral.

Much valuable information can be obtained from these several departments by any intelligent woman.

The American Farmer and Farm News.

This is a 16 page monthly paper dealing with the various subjects interesting to the farmer and stockraiser.

Besides its valuable correspondence by experienced farmers and stockraisers and much interesting miscellaneous reading matter it has conducted departments under the following headings: Agriculture, Horticulture, The Home Circle, The Dairy, Bees, and Live Stock.

It is a paper that can not fail to be of value to any intelligent farmer.

Our great offer is that we will give both "WOMANKIND" and the "AMERICAN FARMER" absolutely free to every person paying \$1.50 cash in advance for the Free Press for one year.

Or, we will give one year's subscription to either of the above papers to every subscriber paying up one year or more of past due subscription to the Free Press within the next sixty days. Address

THE FREE PRESS, Haskell Texas.