

# The Haskell Free Press.

Vol. 12.

Haskell, Haskell County, Texas, Saturday, June 5, 1897.

No. 23.

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

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Call at Lindell Hotel

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save you money when you need:

MACHINE OILS,  
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WAGON OR BUGGY PAINT,  
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LAMP COODS,

## DRUGS.

I want your trade,  
**A. P. McLEMORE.**

P. S. Condition Powders 15cts lb

Messrs Sherrill and McLemore are having the well at northeast corner of square cleaned and repaired.

### On the Judge.

One of those mistakes which sometimes put the most astute in an awkward position occurred last week with our district judge. The grand jury came into court and presented two bills of indictment and stated that they had finished all the work before them and the judge discharged them. They had hardly reached the lower story of the building, however, before the judge, who had glanced at the two indictments, peremptorily ordered the bailiff to bring them back. As they reappeared, looking surprised and nonplussed, they were directed to take their places within the bar of the court. When all of them were in place the order of the court was, "Stand up and be sworn gentlemen!" They came to their feet with looks of increased surprise and the oath again impinging them as grand jurors was administered, when the judge gave them the first intimation of what was up. He told them that he saw that they had failed to return an indictment for a plain violation of law, a matter too to which their attention had been called, etc. He referred to the fact that the butcher at this place had not given the \$500 bond as required by law, and directed them to retire.

The jurors arose and marched out to their room in sullen silence and evidently somewhat riled at what they considered the court's summary treatment. It appears that they had in fact investigated the butcher bond question and found that an act of the legislature subsequent to the one making the requirement had exempted Haskell and other counties from its operation. The judge and state attorney had not noticed this, or, it had slipped their memories, hence the judge's action. The grand jurors felt stubborn and somewhat offended and would not explain, so the matter stood until court convened the next day, when the judge, having discovered the situation had them come into court, when he proceeded to do the explaining. He told them that he had discovered his mistake and that all the blame for what had occurred was on him, etc. He said that he and the district attorney were like an old farmer and his wife that he had heard about. The old farmer went to his merchant at the end of the year to settle his account and asked for an itemized bill, which he said he would take home and he and his wife would look over it together to see if there were any mistakes. On the way home he looked at the account and saw charged on a certain date a certain article and following it on another date was "ditto" \$1.25. This occurred several times in the account. When he got home he showed the bill to his wife and she found it all right except the "dittoes." He said he hadn't bought any "dittoes" and she said she hadn't bought any "dittoes." Next day he went back to town to call the merchant to law for charging him with a lot of "dittoes" when he hadn't bought any. The merchant succeeded in explaining "ditto" to his satisfaction and he settled and went home. On arriving there he said "Maria, do you know what 'ditto' means?" "No, John," said she "I never saw one of the things." "Well," says he "I'm a darned fool and you are ditto." Now, said the judge the application is that I was a darned fool and the district attorney was ditto.

We afterwards heard some of the jurymen remark that the judge had made it all right.

—From 25 to 50cts a gallon will buy the best machine oil at McLemore's.

Mrs. Anna Gage, wife of Ex-Deputy U. S. Marshal, Columbus, Kan., says:

"I was delivered of TWINS in less than 30 minutes and with scarcely any pain after using only two bottles of 'MOTHERS' FRIEND' DID NOT SUFFER AFTERWARD."  
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

### District Court.

This court convened Monday, May 24th, Hon. Ed J. Hamner presiding. Following is a brief report of the proceedings, except interlocutory orders etc:

Following were duly impaneled as the grand jury for the term; I. S. Williams, E. G. Bennett, J. T. Bowman, J. E. Carter, D. H. Hamilton, T. G. Jack, A. G. Jones, T. A. Mayes, J. S. Post, D. L. Winter, W. M. Woods and W. M. Sagers. A. G. Jones was appointed foreman. W. M. Towns was appointed riding bailiff.

State vs Frank Norton, dismissed. Tennell et al vs F. P. Morgan et al, judgment for plaintiffs affirmed. Baldwin et al vs Roberts et al judgment for defendants affirmed.

Bank vs W. T. Lanier et al, dismissed by plaintiff.

W. W. Oxshere vs Tandy et al, dismissed at cost of plaintiff.

Donley Chism et al vs Jack Baldwin, continued by agreement.

Ben B. Chism et al vs Jack Baldwin, continued by agreement.

May 25th:

P. D. Sanders vs C. Hohn et al, dismissed by plaintiff.

J. C. Roberts vs J. H. Nichols, judgment for plaintiff foreclosing vendor's lien for \$268.56 on a 2 acre lot in B. & R. addition to Haskell.

Emily McKinzie et al vs Donley McKenzie, dismissed for want of prosecution.

State vs T. J. Lemmon & R. B. Fields, fine for failing to answer to summons as jurors at former term remitted on satisfactory showing made.

D. W. Fields appointed riding bailiff.

May 26th:

Jasper Hays vs Tilson et al, judgment for plaintiff for the land in controversy, but sustaining defendant's lien on same for \$645.33 and ordering sale of land to satisfy same.

May 27th:

Grand jury returned into court two indictments for misdemeanors.

E. L. Roberts appointed riding bailiff.

May 28th:

Grand jury reported no further business and was discharged.

A. G. Jones, J. E. Carter and E. G. Bennett appointed jury commissioners.

S. R. Ramsey allowed \$7.50 for 5 days services as door-bailiff for grand jury; W. M. Towns \$10 for 4 days; D. W. Fields \$7.50 for 3 days and E. L. Roberts \$2.40 for 1 day as riding bailiffs.

May 31st:

Petit jury for the term sworn and organized.

C. M. Henderson vs W. M. Towns et al, verdict and judgment for plaintiff for the property in suit—being the C. B. Banks place.

Henrietta Nafe et al vs W. T. Hudson et al, verdict and judgment for defendants—being a suit for damages for trespass by driving cattle into pasture.

F. P. Oleott vs Thompson et al, continued by agreement.

R. E. Sherrill, and appointed committee to examine into county finances and report at Nov. term.

Haskell National Bank vs J. C. Keller et al, verdict and judgment for defendants—being a suit to set aside as void a chattel mortgage and subject property to execution.

State vs Geo. Miller, set for trial June 7th.

We suggest that our readers read carefully the article under the heading "Flour of the Entire Wheat" in this issue of the Free Press. We reprint the article from the May number of the ALKALOIDAL CLINIC, a standard medical journal, our attention being called to it by Dr. J. E. Lindsey, who kindly loaned us the journal. Dr. Lindsey fully endorses the article, and, to say the least of it, if the difference between the food value, health giving and bone and muscle building qualities of the finely bolted white flour and that containing the full nutritive elements of the grain, with only the coarse bran taken out, is but half what it is claimed to be there is full and sufficient inducement to discard the former for the latter.

## WARNING.

We wish to caution all users of Simmons Liver Regulator on a subject of the deepest interest and importance to their health—perhaps their lives. The sole proprietors and makers of Simmons Liver Regulator learn that customers are often deceived by buying and taking some medicine of a similar appearance or taste, believing it to be Simmons Liver Regulator. We warn you that unless the word Regulator is on the package or bottle, that it is not Simmons Liver Regulator. No one else makes, or ever has made Simmons Liver Regulator, anything called Simmons Liver Regulator, but J. H. Zeilin & Co., and no medicine made by anyone else is the same. We alone can put it up, and we cannot be responsible, if other medicines represented as the same do not help you as you are led to expect they will. Bear this fact well in mind, if you have been in the habit of using a medicine which you supposed to be Simmons Liver Regulator, because the name was somewhat like it, and the package did not have the word Regulator on it, you have been imposed upon and have not been taking Simmons Liver Regulator at all. The Regulator has been known for many years, and by all who use it know how necessary it is for Fever and Ague, Bilious Fever, Constipation, Headache, Dyspepsia, and all disorders arising from a Diseased Liver.

We ask you to look for yourselves, and see that Simmons Liver Regulator, which you can readily distinguish by the Red Z on wrapper, and by our name, is the only medicine called Simmons Liver Regulator.

Take  
**Simmons Liver Regulator.**

Mr. Bryan's Future.

The politicians, particularly the silver leaders, continue to discuss Mr. Bryan and his future. Will he remain prominently in evidence on the stump and lecture platform during the next three years, and if so, what will be the effect on his fortunes in 1900? The general opinion in silver circles is that Mr. Bryan expects to be and should be the candidate of his party for the Presidency. He is practically devoting his whole time to the silver cause. He is in easy circumstances financially. His book is selling well, and his addresses, when his subject is silver, are remunerative. He is generous with his earnings giving to the campaign funds of his party a liberal share. He travels a good deal and is in receipt of many invitations to speak. He is regarded as the Wendell Phillips of the silver cause and, like Phillips, prefers always to talk on the subject nearest his heart. The abolition agitator when invited to speak or lecture would name rather stiff terms for anything in a literary line, but would respond for nothing if permitted to discuss slavery. So with Mr. Bryan. He is always ready to talk silver, and without price if the cause can be advanced. But his income from both his tongue and pen is said to be large and this enables him to give over the law and everything else upon which at one time he depended for a living.

Next fall Mr. Bryan probably will appear in some of the State campaigns. The program has not yet been arranged. There may be some difficulty in arranging it, for as strong a drawing card as Mr. Bryan is, there are certain localities where his presence might work injury to his party. He will likely go to Kentucky and help Mr. Blackburn, but his presence in Maryland, New York or Ohio would stir up last year's fires and that would mean democratic disaster. Some very interesting gossip relates to a foreign tour which Bryan has mapped out for himself. It is said that he will visit Mexico next winter and later go to Europe and spend some time there. This will enable him to study the condition of people in a silver standard country and in gold countries and to equip himself for a more thorough discussion of public questions than he was prepared for last year. He has not traveled, and it is said he feels that the work he has cut out for himself calls for as thorough investigation of all subjects, financial and economic, as travel as well as books, may empower. Mr. Bryan believes that great chances are in store in the near future in other countries besides the United States and all in the line of the agitation he leads hence his desire to inspect the foreign situation.—Ex.

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CREAM  
BAKING  
POWDER  
MOST PERFECT MADE.  
Pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia. Also for any other adulterant.  
25 YEARS THE STANDARD.

**J. W. EVANS,**  
—CARRIES THE—  
Largest Stock of Groceries  
—ON THE—  
South Side,  
And can make it to your interest to call on him before you buy your groceries.  
Next to Post Office - - - Abilene, Texas.

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In receipt of  
**OUR 4th CAR**  
of Racine  
**BUGGIES AND HACKS**

They have given entire satisfaction. THEY ARE MADE ESPECIALLY FOR THE WESTERN CLIMATE and will stand the racket. We buy only in car lots.

Our Stock is large. Our prices are right.

**ED. S. HUGHES & CO.**  
Abilene, Texas.



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CANS OF  
**B. T. Babbitt's PURE POTASH**  
IS EQUAL TO  
**3** of any Other BRAND.

3 Cans of any Other Brands, 25 cts.  
2 Cans of B. T. Babbitt's PURE POTASH, 20 cts.  
SAVES THE CONSUMER, 5 cts.

INSIST ON HAVING  
**B. T. BABBITT'S**  
Pure Potash or Lye.

ALL FREE.  
Those who have used Dr. King's New Discovery know its value, and those who have not, have now the opportunity to try it free. Call on the advertised Druggist and get a Trial Bottle Free. Send your name and address to H. E. Bucklin & Co., Chicago, and get a sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills Free as well as a copy of Guide to Health and Household Instructor, Free. All of which is guaranteed to do you good and cost you nothing. A. P. McLemore, druggist.

Much has been said of late about the prevalence of eye disorders among American children, but very little has been done in the direction of practical reform. One of the few hopeful movements on this line is that recently organized in the Minneapolis public schools under the direction of Dr. Frank Allport, who contributes to the June Review of Reviews a valuable and suggestive account of what has been accomplished there.

FREE PILLS.  
Send your address to H. E. Bucklin & Co. Chicago, and get a free sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills. A trial will convince you of their merits. These pills are easy in action and are particularly effective in the cure of constipation and Sick Headache. For Malaria and Liver troubles they have been proved invaluable. They are guaranteed to be perfectly free from every deleterious substance and to be purely vegetable. They do not weaken by their action, but by giving tone to stomach and bowels greatly invigorate the system. Regular size 25cts per box. A. P. McLemore, druggist.

**GOOD NEWSPAPERS**  
At a Very Low Price.

THE SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS (distributed in Dallas) is published Tuesdays and Fridays. Each issue consists of eight pages. There are special departments for the farmers, the ladies 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 \$2.00 (cash). This gives you three papers a week, or 144 papers a year, for a ridiculously low price. Read your subscription at once. This low price stands for 30 days.

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

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**SADDLES AND HARNESS**  
When you want a saddle or a set of harness, call at  
**C. C. RIDDEL'S Shop**  
Repairing neatly and promptly done.  
Give me a share of your trade and work.

The Mob.

The recent mobbing of Bill Jones, the alleged assassin of Stewart, in the Smith county jail has aroused a good deal of discussion on the mob question. It is a serious matter and is growing more serious. The immunity from any punishment which has been enjoyed by mobs in the past seems to have had the tendency to increase their frequency as well as to call forth the mob spirit for less cause than formerly. In some peculiarly atrocious and brutal cases of violation and murder of females it has been impossible for the Free Press to condemn the mob which wreaked summary punishment upon the guilty fiend and, if the action of mobs could be confined to such cases we would say nothing in condemnation of them, for such cases so inflame the passions of men and outrage all human sensibility, that those who come in close contact with them are hardly responsible for their actions. But human nature seems so constituted that when men are allowed a liberty they are prone to claim a license; when allowed to disregard the law in one instance it becomes easy to defy it in another. Recognizing this tendency we conclude that it would be better on the whole for society if mob law could be wholly suppressed. Operating under the tendency mentioned there is danger that the mob will become more dangerous to law and order and the peace of society than and the criminals which it professes to punish. From the number usually engaged in mobs and their methods of operating they furnish a difficult problem for the legislator, but the combined wisdom and experience of our statesmen should be able to evolve some enactment that will remedy the evil and, in our judgment, the time is ripe for them to act. The elimination of certain technicalities from the procedure and practice of our courts and a more conscientious discharge of their sworn duty by the juries of the country will in themselves greatly lessen the evil as well as aid any legal measure looking in that direction.

Paragraphs.

One finds the expected variety in the contents of the American Monthly Review of Reviews for June. The subjects of the sugar tariff, a sixty years' retrospect of the British Empire, the recent visit to the United States of M. Brunetiere, the French critic; the defective eyesight lately developed among American children, and the movement for the pensioning of school teachers, are treated in special articles. The editorial department entitled "The Progress of the World" covers such topics as American intervention in Cuba, the relation of Hawaii to the sugar question, the use of money in politics by corporations, the enlarged metropolis of New York, the fate of the arbitration treaty, European alliances and the Greco-Turkish war, the future of Greece, etc.

## For Mothers!

THE discomforts and dangers of child-birth can be almost entirely avoided. Wine of Cardui relieves expectant mothers. It gives tone to the genital organs, and puts them in condition to do their work perfectly. That makes pregnancy less painful, shortens labor and hastens recovery after child-birth. It helps a woman bear strong healthy children.

## Wine of Cardui

has also brought happiness to thousands of homes barren for years. A few doses often bring joy to loving hearts that long for a darling baby. No woman should neglect to try it for this trouble. It cures sine cases out of ten. All druggists sell Wine of Cardui. \$1.00 per bottle.

For advice in cases requiring special directions, address giving directions, the Ladies' Advisory Department, The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.  
Mrs. LOUISA BALE, of Johnson, Ga., says: "When I first took Wine of Cardui we had been married three years, but could not have any children. Nine months later I had a fine girl baby."



Haskell Free Press.

J. E. POOLE, Publisher. HASKELL, TEXAS.

A man should keep his friendship in constant repair.

We may have to annex Hawaii for the sugar there is in it.

A selfish man, like Noah's dove, can find no rest for the sole of his foot.

About the only peaceable people in the world at the present time are the savages.

An Atlanta cashier named Harry Cassin cut too wide a swath and finally got in front of the reaper himself. His father-in-law tried to save him, but he was not equal to the emergency, and poor Harry was finally thrown into prison. He spent thousands of other people's money and was called a good fellow while it was going. Now it's different. The best plan is to let every person spend his own surplus.

A mint for making bogus silver dollars has been unearthed at Benton Harbor, Mich., after a successful operation of several years. The man who operated it was known about town as a gentleman of leisure, and his dollars appeared to be just as good as any other man's. He finally made a fatal error when he went to Chicago and paid eight of them to one man. The best of money makers, it seems, will occasionally make mistakes.

There are various developments of the "stamp craze." The Queen of the Netherlands, who is only sixteen years of age, is reported to have said: "I should like very much, my dear minister, a new series of stamps which will show me to my people just as I am at present." Her own face does not appear in her large collection. The engraving on official papers will not be changed, it is said, until her marriage. Even royalty has its disappointments, and, like other stamp collectors, the queen has ungratified desires.

The Connecticut legislator who proposed that the acts of the general assembly should be translated into foreign languages for the benefit of those who cannot read English, forgot that one of the first duties of every citizen and every resident of this republic is to acquire a knowledge of the English tongue. There could be no objection, however, to a provision that the enactments of the Connecticut legislature and of the legislatures of all the other states should be translated into good and unmistakable English.

An interesting dietary experiment is being made in the woman's department of the University of Chicago. The women who served with food similar to that served to men's athletic teams when in regular training. All the food is carefully weighed and analyzed before it is served, and the viands arranged according to their relative value as muscle strengtheners. Each girl must eat the precise amount of fat and of albumen each day, which has been found by careful study to be needed by the human system, and eating too much is an evil which is especially guarded against.

The following definition of a bucket shop is given: An establishment conducted nominally and ostensibly for the transaction of a grain or stock exchange business, but the proprietor takes one side of every deal that is made in his place, while the patron takes the other side—no article being bought or sold in any public market. The margins deposited with the "bucket shop" proprietor by the patron, are nothing but the patron's stakes to the water and are appropriated by the proprietor when the fluctuations of price reach the limit of the deposit—once party (the proprietor) to the bet acting as stakeholder. The commissions charged by the "bucket-shop" are odds in its favor, and necessary in order to maintain the pretense of being legitimate brokers actually making the transaction on a public exchange. The "bucket shop" proprietor is ready to take all deals offered on any commodity that fluctuates in price, he may call himself a commission merchant or disguise his business under the form of a corporation enterprise, or exchange, but he is still a common gambler. The interest of a proprietor of a "bucket shop" is at all times opposed to that of his patrons, as the profits of the shop are measured by the loss of the patrons. "Bucket shops" are condemned as criminal and pernicious in statute in almost every state in the union. They should not be confounded with the great public markets of the world, where buyer and seller, producer and consumer, investor and speculator meet in legitimate trade, for the pretended buying of millions of bushels of grain in "bucket shops" will not add a fraction of a cent to the price of the product of the farm; nor will the pretended selling of as much increase the supplies of the consumer or lessen the cost of his loaf by a farthing.

The demand for organ music in this country outside of churches seems to be quite limited. Boston's great organ, once regarded as a wonder, has been stored in a shed for thirteen years, and will soon be sold at auction. It was built in Germany at a cost of \$60,000. One trouble about a great organ is that it is not easy to keep it supplied with a great organist.

New York's last quarterly death rate of 20.31 per 1,000 is the lowest in its history. The improvement is attributed to clean streets.

Swindlers have been caught selling imaginary windows for the queens diamond jubilee procession in London at big prices. The result is that window prices have dropped to a low notch, and almost everybody who expects to be there has decided to take his chances on the street. A cheaper plan yet is to remain away and read about it. That's what we are going to do.

Spain can make millions of new friends in America by granting absolute freedom to Cuba on reasonable terms.

EPWORTH LEAGUERS

THEY HOLD AN INTERESTING CONFERENCE AT DELEON.

President Oxford Called the Convention to Order—Mayor Switzer Welcomed the Visitors to the City—The Election of Officers.

DeLeon, Tex., May 31.—Early Friday morning delegates to the district Epworth League conference began to come in, both by private conveyances and on the noon trains, and by 4 p. m. some 150 visitors, with an immense throng of home Leaguers, had gathered at the Methodist Episcopal church, where Rev. A. E. Smith opened the meeting in a religious and social service.

At 8:15 p. m. President R. H. Oxford opened the meeting, and Prof. P. A. Gates of DeLeon, made the welcome address to the body. This was followed by a response by W. C. West of Dublin.

Next was Major J. J. Switzer, who made a welcome address, throwing wide open the gates of the city to the band of Christian workers.

Following the mayor's address was the annual election of officers. Probably one of the most interesting features of the conference was the address of T. P. Works, State president of the Epworth League, on "Effective Organization and Duties of Leaguers."

Everyone is enjoying the conference to the fullest extent, and a general good feeling prevails.

Killed Himself and Wife. San Antonio, Tex., May 31.—Bud Franks, a horse trader, wound up a drunken spree yesterday by murdering his wife and then killing himself. He ran the woman out of the house and shot her four times in the back. As she fell, he sent a bullet through her brain. Franks came home drunk Saturday night and raised a disturbance. The police arrested him, but released him on bond. Yesterday afternoon he returned home with a pistol and found his wife at work in her home. He shot her first through the arm and then followed her into the street. After the woman fell he looked at the pistol, deliberately cocked it and sent the last bullet in the chamber through his head.

Bugle Corps Being Organized. Austin, Tex., May 31.—Major Wheatley of the cavalry branch of the Texas volunteer guard is at work organizing a bugle corps to consist of twenty members. When complete the buglers will be turned over to the officer commanding the drill to be held at San Antonio in July. Military men are of the opinion that it will be a valuable acquisition to the state guard as heretofore the cavalry has been supplying the encampments with buglers and as a result this branch of the service has been more or less crippled during a drill.

It is the purpose of the new organization to supply the various headquarters with a pair of buglers a day.

Rio Grande Falling. El Paso, Tex., May 31.—There were no new developments in the local flood situation yesterday. The river is falling at this point and all along the line as high up as Albuquerque, N. M. But people in the flooded district continue to move out, and the eastern end of San Antonio street, with its handsome brick residences is deserted.

News reached the city yesterday evening of a rise at Albuquerque, but that rise cannot reach El Paso before to-night, when it will be too late to do damage. Houses in the flooded district are still falling. The board of health is colonizing all of the destitute flood sufferers at old Fort Bliss.

Too Much Rain. Margaret, Tex., May 31.—People here, who have suffered with a five years' drought, are very much troubled with the large amount of rain. A great many crops have been abandoned on account of water and weeds. Wheat is ready for the harvest and is very fine. Oats never were better. Corn, cotton and forage crops are good where they have been worked out. The most of the people planted more than they could attend to and help is out of the question. Fruit, such as peaches, grapes and berries, is very fine.

Commencement Services. Huntsville, Tex., May 31.—For the Sam Houston normal commencement sermon, Dr. Larkin took his text from Samuel xviii. 18: "What Is My Life?" the theme being on the problem of human life. The discourse lasted nearly an hour, and was attentively listened to throughout. All the local clergy, Drs. J. L. Massey, H. Cason and L. W. Barron, assisted in the services. Dr. Larkin preached at the same place again last night to another large audience, all the churches giving way.

A Fatal Shooting. Yakum, Tex., May 31.—Information reached here yesterday of a shooting affair which occurred three miles from Hope and about two miles from Yakum, in Lavaca county, in which both parties engaged, Will Lewis and one Basworth, were shot and killed, seven shots being exchanged between the two. Both were young men. The trouble, it is alleged, occurred over a remark made about a young lady, a sister of one of the victims of the tragedy.

Wash out the waste pipe of the icebox once a week with boiling hot soda water, and after pouring cold water through, to cool the box, wipe clean dry. The care of the ice chest is the point of failure even with the most faithful of servants.

Prepared to Learn. "Ladies and gentlemen," said the candidate, "I'm no speech-maker. "That's all right," yelled an enthusiast, encouragingly. "Tell us about the things we don't know!"—Philadelphia North American.

El Paso in Danger

El Paso, Tex., May 29.—Over 500 homeless families of 2000 people were on the streets of El Paso yesterday morning, searching for shelter. The furniture, clothing, etc., were piled up all along the principal thoroughfares of the city. Thursday night the waters continued to rise, and before day had reached that portion of the city in and around San Antonio street, where prominent business and professional men reside.

At 11 o'clock Thursday night the flood swept over six more blocks and above the roar of water and the shouts of the men trying to save their property, could be heard cries of frightened women and the screams of children, who were hurried from their homes out into the night.

The waters were full of struggling tenants, hauling out property from flooded houses. It was a scene of destruction beguiling description. All night long the streets were thronged with wagons, moving people out of the threatened districts.

The Texas and Pacific railway had thrown up a dyke to protect its track near the roundhouse and this backed the water up over San Antonio street, flooding a number of houses and threatening to cross the street and flood hundreds of the prettiest residences in the city. Six prompt citizens residing in the vicinity, headed by a prominent official, armed themselves with Winchester rifles and crossing over to the railroad levee, cut this, let the backwater out, and it began to recede from San Antonio street.

The railroad people repaired the cut and it is said was again ordered cut by Mayor Magoffin.

Early yesterday morning a party of Mexican guards appeared at the headgate of the canal on the American side and told one of the workmen there that they intended to cut away the headgate to afford relief on the other side.

The Mexicans were told that they would be shot if they touched the American embankment and were ordered back to the Mexican side. It is understood that the Mexican officials had no knowledge of the proposition to cut the American embankment.

A troop of the fifth cavalry from Fort Bliss came down to the city and tendered their services to guard the property of homeless people, which was piled in the streets. The city board of health met and appointed a committee of six leading physicians to take charge of a relief hospital, being established for the homeless and sick, and the physicians are taking them to the improvised hospital.

Col. Van Valzah of Fort Bliss loaned the city fifty-three tents and citizens' committees were out yesterday with wagons gathering provisions for distribution among the destitute, for at least 400 out of the 520 families whose homes are under water are without the necessities of life.

The city council held a meeting, authorizing the mayor to wire Texas senators and representatives in congress to secure an appropriation of \$10,000 for the relief of the flood victims. The war department has also been appealed to for more tents.

Yesterday afternoon the river was at a standstill, neither rising nor falling, but a rise of one foot is reported up the river in New Mexico. The flood waters in El Paso and East El Paso cover an area averaging four miles long and three-quarters of a mile wide, flooding not less than 700 homes most of which belonged to the poor, laboring class. The east side of Stanton street from Overland to Eighth street is a continuous pile of ruins. The houses having been built close together on adobe foundations, were undamaged and have tumbled down.

Hailed Supper. Mrs. Box—There's thirteen at the table. Johnnie—I kin eat for two; that makes fourteen.—Judy.

Damage Suit. Hillsboro, Tex., May 29.—Roy England filed suit in the district clerk's office Thursday against W. R. West, Jr., for damages. The plaintiff relates that he was arrested and tried in the county court on a charge of theft of three bushels of millet seed, worth 20 cents a bushel, and that the charge was made by W. R. West. He was tried and acquitted. He declares the prosecution to have been malicious and sues for \$5000 actual and \$5000 exemplary damages.

Big Wheat Crop. Vernon, Tex., May 29.—Wilbarger county is now harvesting the greatest wheat crop raised since the great crop of 1891. Harvest hands are scarce, but the Fort Worth and Denver railroad is bringing in men every day and as fast as they arrive they are put to work. The sample of wheat is the best in the history of the county. The grain is fat and plump and well filled out. Cotton choppers are scarce and good prices are being paid for hands.

Made a Train Deal. Greenville, Tex., May 29.—Hodge & Hamilton, druggists at Quinlan, filed a trust deed Thursday, naming Felix McLemore as trustee. Preferred creditors are: Schneider-Davis company \$20, J. W. Crowder Drug Co. \$169.99, Hamilton Paint and Glass company \$62.36, S. C. Wells & Co. \$27.88, E. C. DeWitt & Co. \$18, Chamberlain & Co. \$6.05, Bass & Bro. \$14, W. R. McReidre \$25, Chattanooga Medicine Co. \$60, Equitable Manufacturing company \$123.

The Difference. Stranger—There seems to be a Sunday law in this town. Resident—Yes, sir. If you want to get shaved, you will have to wait until Monday. Stranger—Oh, I don't want to get shaved. I want to get drunk. Resident—Come with me.—New York Weekly.

The Early Riser who is not inausurably proud of himself. The late riser who is not ditto. The nosycelist who does not disappear of ecyclists.

Down to Business

Austin, Tex., May 28.—When I had just a quorum present when I convened yesterday afternoon.

Messrs. Neall, Terrell and Vett were appointed a committee to inform the governor that the senate was ready for business.

Bills were introduced as follows: Mr. Stone's general appropriation bill, same as the bill vetoed.

Mr. Bowser, general appropriation bill, reducing totals for 1897 \$42,715, and 1898 \$362,665 less than the bill vetoed.

Mr. Colquitt, general appropriation bill reducing totals for 1897 \$218,360, and 1898 \$166,480 less than the bill vetoed. Mr. Colquitt says the bill is according to the governor's recommendations.

Messrs. Sanford and Atlee, the following fellow servants bill: Article 4560 G. All persons engaged in the common service of such railway corporations, receiver, manager or person in control thereof, who while so employed, in the same grade of employment, working together at the same time and place and to a common purpose, are found with each other, contained shall be construed as to make employes of such corporation, receiver, manager or person in control thereof.

Employees who do not come within the provisions of this article shall not be considered fellow servants.

Messrs. Terrell and Greer, fee bill. In counties of over 3000 votes it scales criminal fees 20 per cent, and all county officers under a limitation, according to population, salaries at \$2000, \$2250 and \$2500.

Mr. Wayland, a general deficiency bill. Adjusted until to-day.

Austin, Tex., May 28.—Speaker Dashiell rapped for order at 9 o'clock yesterday morning, and for the first time during the called session a quorum responded, and not a single one over the required number, 86. Prayer was offered by Rev. Dr. Thompson of Dallas.

The following committees were appointed by the speaker: To notify the governor—Messrs. Carpenter, Conly and Barrett.

To notify the senate—Messrs. Fields of Hill, Seabery and Dickerson.

Mr. Seabery offered a resolution that the speaker be instructed to appoint three committee clerks for the special session, their compensation to be \$4 per day. Adopted.

The following clerks were appointed: J. S. Ward, L. G. Schultz and W. H. Marsh.

On motion the house recessed till 4:30 p. m. The following bills were introduced: Appropriation bills, by Mr. Garrison.

Per diem bill for the special session by Mr. Garrison.

Fee bills were introduced by Messrs. Beard, Carpenter, Drew, Meade, Fisher and Randolph.

Afternoon session: When the house reassembled at 4:30, Messrs. Logan and Tracy sent up an appropriation bill.

The committee appointed to wait on the senate reported a quorum present at that end of the capitol.

Here the message from the governor was read to the house.

A resolution was adopted instructing the sergeant-at-arms to buy stamps for the session.

Several resolutions were sent up amending the rules, and laid over until to-day.

The finance committee reported favorably on the per diem bill, appropriating \$35,000 for the special session. Messrs. Sluder and Love sent up a fee bill, and Messrs. Bell, Neighbors and Randolph introduced a fellow servants' bill.

NEWS FROM CUBA.

FIGHTING STILL CONTINUES ON THE ISLAND.

An Attack Was Made by the Insurgents Upon Fort Loma at Gibara, but a Gunboat Repulsed Them—Confederate Veterans' Program.

Havana, May 31.—A large force of insurgents, under command of the leader, Ruen, ignoring the fact that Gen. Linares, with reinforcements of 200 men, had arrived at Baracoa, province of Santiago, de Cuba, recently attacked that port, on the outside of which is located a hospital. The insurgents made their way into some of the streets in the further part of the town and a portion of the Spanish garrison left their barracks and attacked them. The gunboat Vasco Nunez, which was towing a lighter, loaded with troops bound for Duaba, heard the firing and leaving the lighter went toward Baracoa and opened fire upon the insurgents. After hot fighting the insurgents were defeated and compelled to retire. Two of the crew of the Vasco Nunez were wounded and sixteen of the Spanish soldiers.

The gunboat Reina Christina, while reconnoitering the Guajabon river, in Pinar del Rio, in spite of the resistance of the insurgents who were entrenched on the heights, captured an American boat and destroyed two other boats which they found to be leading. The gunboat Galicia was compelled to fire up a band of insurgents outside the port of Banes in order to supply supplies to the fort. The insurgents were dislodged and the garrison was provisioned.

An attack was made by the insurgents upon Fort Loma at Gibara, and the gunboat Galicia opened fire, dislodging them. A band of insurgents captured a coasting vessel at Puerto Padre, laden with supplies.

The master of the vessel and her crew were subsequently released. The insurgents continue in their stronghold at Port Vilar, between Banes and Nipes, where they have a large supply of food and ammunition and are extensively engaged in cultivating the soil.

Gen. Gomez Rubert has returned to Gibara, not having succeeded in dislodging the rebels because of the smallness of his force. He considers a force of 8000 or 10,000 men necessary to dislodge the insurgents and capture their position. The insurgents attacked Chiaparra, on the north coast of Santiago de Cuba. The gunboats Galicia and Magallane came to the rescue and compelled the insurgents to retire, after thirty shots from the guns of the vessels had been fired.

A considerable force of insurgents recently attacked and looted Jiguani, province of Santiago de Cuba, burning many buildings. The garrison of the forts resisted heroically for two days the musketry and artillery fire of the insurgents, when reinforcements arrived from Bayamo and the insurgents were compelled to raise the siege. The garrison retired with the reinforcements to Bayamo. The losses sustained during the engagements are not given. The residents of Jiguani have removed to Bayamo and Manzanillo.

Cristo and other towns in Santiago de Cuba province are surrounded by insurgents who make it impossible for the villagers to go into the country. The situation of these towns is precarious.

Fatal Bicycle Accident. Atlanta, Ga., May 31.—A fatal bicycle collision took place Saturday night, when Miss Annie Hunter was riding with Mr. Leon Evans on Railroad avenue near the corner of Oak. The young lady suddenly collided with another bicycle rider, who was afterwards found to have been Charles Tate, a negro. Miss Hunter was fatally injured and her escort was riding on Railroad avenue they saw another rider coming towards them. The young man pulled to the right and Miss Hunter did the same, expecting the person approaching would do the same. When near together the negro suddenly turned to the left and in a second his wheel and the one ridden by the young lady collided with great force, as all parties appeared to have been riding quite fast. The young lady and the negro were both thrown to the ground with much violence and lay in the road unconscious.

Mr. Evans called for assistance and people living in the neighborhood came to the rescue. The young lady was taken into a residence and later sent to her home in an ambulance. Tate, the negro, was sent to the hospital, but never spoke after the accident.

Miss Hunter is 16 years of age, and a daughter of Henry L. Hunter, the assistant cashier of the Southern Railway Company.

May Snowstorm. Milwaukee, Wis., May 31.—Many points in Michigan and Wisconsin experienced the novelty of decoration day snowstorms yesterday. At Menominee, Mich., it snowed at frequent intervals all day, sometimes quite hard. At Bay Field, Wis., sufficient snow fell to cover the ground, and the thermometer dropped 50 degrees. At Oshkosh, Wis., snow fell yesterday morning, and at noon the thermometer registered the lowest in many years at this season.

Peary Expedition. New York, May 31.—A dispatch from Waterville, Me., says: Lieut. Peary has offered to take from the Colby university one professor and five students with him on his preliminary trip to Greenland. Should the offer be accepted the delegation would consist of W. S. Bayley, professor of geology and mineralogy, and five students selected by him.

Similar offers have been made to Yale and Dartmouth and both have been accepted.

The Manhattan Bank Robbers

New York, May 31.—Nineteen years ago the country was startled by the report of the biggest bank burglary known in the history of the world. It occurred Sunday, Oct. 27, 1878. The Manhattan Savings institution of this city was robbed of securities valued at \$2,747,700 and \$11,000 in cash.

With the exception of a few of the bonds offered for sale some time ago, none of the securities have been recovered. It was believed that they had been buried or destroyed.

That the securities are still in existence is known here. A short time ago negotiations were opened between men said to represent the burglars, and President Jos. Byrd of the Manhattan for their return. The burglars have made a demand for \$50,000 and no questions to be asked, with the understanding that the securities are to be handed over in good shape and that immediately upon their delivery, the money shall be paid in cash. President Byrd declared the bank would not pay that amount, continuing, Mr. Byrd said:

"Many of the securities are worthless to-day, I should say, since the government came to our assistance some time ago, by an act of congress authorizing the secretary of the treasury to reissue duplicates in place of the stolen United States bonds.

"There were a number of other bonds issued by cities and corporations, however. Some of these are due soon, and of course we would like to have the originals as it would make it easier to collect the money involved."

Mr. Byrd stated he believed the offer to be made in good faith, and the case has been placed in the hands of the bank's counsel.

Those who participated in, or were connected with the robbery, were Jimmy Hope, John Hope, Patrick Shevellin, the watchman of the bank; William Kelley, Peter Emerson, alias "Banjo Pete," John Nugent, a policeman; Eddie Golding, alias Eddie "Goodie;" John Tracy and Johnny Dobbis. Of these Jimmy and John Hope are living in this city. The others are all either dead or in prison.

Confederate Veterans' Program. Nashville, Tenn., May 31.—The executive committee having in charge the programme for the reunion of the United Confederate Veterans in this city June 22, 23 and 24 announce the following:

Tuesday, June 22, the Tennessee division will meet and elect a major general and three brigadier generals. At 12 o'clock United Confederate Veterans will meet in the tabernacle to hear addresses of welcome and the oration by Hon. John H. Reagan.

The Daughters of the Confederacy will also meet Wednesday, June 23, for business sessions. At night a confederate concert, after which a reception to sponsors and mads of honor will be given by the Confederate Reunion club. Thursday, June 24, the great parade will be held. Gen. W. H. Jackson will be chief marshal and his escort the Savannah Hussars. The sponsors and mads of honor will participate in the parade.

After the adoption of the programme by Frank Cheatham bivouac the bivouac adopted a resolution heartily approving the participation of Gen. John B. Gordon in the dedication ceremonies of the Grant monument.

A Sad Accident. Denver, Col., May 31.—At 8 o'clock yesterday evening a spring wagon driven by Henry Marsau, a carpenter, and containing eleven children, ranging in age from 3 to 9 years, was struck by a special train on the Denver and Rio Grande railroad, and as a result four of the children are dead and the others terribly injured, two so badly that they will die.

The dead: Elsie Marsau, aged 3 years; Otto Schoeneweiss, aged 7; George Banker, aged 5; Etis Speaker, aged 9.

Fatally injured: Alfred Marsau, aged 7 years, badly mangled; Willie Banker, aged 3, crushed and internally injured.

Badly, but not fatally hurt: Emil Marsau, aged 5 years, leg broken; Bertha Schoeneweiss, badly bruised; Henry Marsau, the driver, sustained a severe scalp wound.

Asphyxiated by Gas. Lowell, Mass., May 31.—The bodies of Maria and Frances Butler, unmarried women about 50 years of age, who have resided in this city for sixteen years, were found on the kitchen floor of their home Saturday. Both apparently had been dead for several hours from asphyxiation by gas. They committed suicide in consequence, it is believed, of heavy financial losses, due to the failure of several banks in Nashua. The women were nieces of the late ex-United States Senator Grimes of Iowa, from whom they inherited the property believed to have been lost.

Hard times or not the price of pictures seems to keep. At a sale in London the other day a work by Gainsborough sold for \$25,200.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascara. Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c. If C. C. fail, druggist refund money.

A man who wears a hunting suit never kills many ducks.

Poisoned Blood Malaria. These come from poisonous miasms arising from low marshy land and from decaying vegetable matter, which, breathed into the lungs, enter and poison the blood. Keep the blood pure by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and there will be little danger from malaria. The millions take Hood's Sarsaparilla. Hood's Pills. Cure nausea, indigestion, biliousness, Irritation of the bowels.

Laugh at the Sun Drink HIRES Rootbeer. Keep Cool-Drink HIRES Rootbeer. Keep Well-Drink HIRES Rootbeer. Quenches your thirst HIRES Rootbeer.

Healthy Economy. A daily constitutional and a Columbia bicycle—there's healthy economy for you—involvement in the exercise—economy in the wheel. Perhaps Columbia costs a little more in the beginning, but they are cheapest in the end.

Columbia Bicycles. STANDARD OF \$100 TO ALL THE WORLD. HARTFORD, next best \$60, \$55, \$50, \$45. POPE MFG. CO., Hartford, Conn. Catalogue free from any Columbia dealer; by mail for one 2-cent stamp.

HALL'S Vegetable Sicilian HAIR RENEWER. Beautifies and restores Gray Hair to its original color and vitality; prevents baldness; cures itching and dandruff. A fine hair dressing. H. P. Hall & Co., 112 Nassau, N. H. Sold by all Druggists.

\$75 \$50 RIDE A CRESCENT BICYCLE. Western Wheel Works. CHICAGO, ILL. CATALOGUE FREE.

IT KILLS Cotton Worms, Tobacco Worms, etc. All forms of insect life. Guaranteed to destroy all insects. Do not injure the most delicate plants. Gray Mineral Ash. Fully warranted where directions are followed. Send for our literature free. It makes your laundry money. National Mining and Milling Co., Baltimore, Md. Carried in stock by all leading wholesale druggists.

CURE YOURSELF! Use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. It is a cure for all ailments. It is a cure for all ailments. It is a cure for all ailments.

EARN A BICYCLE. Get a bicycle for free. It is a bicycle for free. It is a bicycle for free.

OPIMUM. A new discovery in medicine. It is a new discovery in medicine. It is a new discovery in medicine.

PATENTS, TRADE MARKS. O'Connell and Adams are in Washington of invention. Send for information. It is a new discovery in medicine.

MEDICAL DEPARTMENT. TUANE UNIVERSITY OF LOUISIANA. It is a new discovery in medicine. It is a new discovery in medicine.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY. It is a new discovery in medicine. It is a new discovery in medicine.



# THE TREASURE OF FRANCHARD.

BY ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON.

INTERNATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION.

CHAPTER VIII.—(Continued.)

"Have you been to Franchard, Jean-Marie?" inquired the Doctor. "I fancy not."

"Never," replied the boy.

"It is ruin in a gorge," continued Desprez, adopting his expository voice; "the ruin of a hermitage and chapel. History tells us much of Franchard; how the reclus was often slain by robbers; how he lived on a most insufficient diet; how he was expected to pass his days in prayer. A letter is preserved, addressed to one of these followers by the superior of his order, full of admirable hygienic advice; bidding him to go from his book to praying, and so back again, for variety's sake, and when he was weary of both to stroll about his garden and observe the honey bees. It is to this day my own system. You must often have remarked me leaving the 'Pharmacopoeia'—often even in the middle of a phrase—to come forth into the sun and air. I admire the writer of that letter from my heart; he was a man of thought on the most important subjects. But, indeed, had I lived in the Middle Ages (I am heartily glad that I did not) I should have been an eremite myself—if I had not been a professed buffoon, that is, these were the only philosophical lives yet open; laughter or prayer; sneers, we might say, and tears. Until the sun of the Positive arose, the wise man had to make his choice between these two."

"I have been a buffoon, of course," observed Jean-Marie.

"I cannot imagine you to have excelled in your profession," said the Doctor, admiring the boy's gravity. "Do you ever laugh?"

"Oh, yes," replied the other. "I laugh often. I am very fond of jokes."

"Singular being!" said Desprez. "But I diverge (I perceive) in a thousand ways that I grow old. Franchard was at length destroyed in the English wars, the same that leveled Gretz. But

quoting my words out of all logical connection, like a parrot."

"And at any rate, we have nothing to do with it," returned the boy, submissively.

CHAPTER IX.

HEY struck the Route Ronde at that moment; and the sudden change to the rattling causeway, combined with the Doctor's irritation, to keep him silent. The noddly jiggled along; the trees went by, looking on silently, as if they had something on their minds. The Quadrilateral was passed; then came Franchard. They put up the horse at the little solitary inn, and went forth strolling. The gorge was dyed deeply with heather; the rocks and birches standing luminous in the sun. A great humming of bees about the flowers disposed Jean-Marie to sleep, and he sat down against a clump of heather, while the Doctor went briskly to and fro, with quick turns, curling his simples.

The boy's head had fallen a little forward, his eyes were closed, his fingers had fallen lax about his knees, when a sudden cry called him to his feet. It was a strange sound, thin and brief; it fell dead, and silence returned, as though it had never been interrupted. He had not recognized the Doctor's voice; but, as there was no one else in all the valley, it was plainly the Doctor who had given utterance to the sound. He looked right and left, and there was Desprez standing in a niche between two boulders, and looking round on his adopted son with a countenance as white as paper.

"A viper!" cried Jean-Marie, running toward him. "A viper! You are bitten!"

The Doctor came down heavily out of the cleft, and advanced in silence



## TALMAGE'S SERMON.

### A BAG WITH HOLES LAST SUNDAY'S SUBJECT.

From the Text: Hagai 1:6. As Follows: He That Earneth Wages, Earneth What He Put It Into a Bag With Holes.

N PERIA, under the reign of Darius Hystaspes, the people did not prosper. They made money, but did not keep it. They were like people who have a sack in which to put money, not knowing that the sack is torn or eaten of moths, or in some way made incapable of holding valuables. As fast as the coin was put in one end of the sack it dropped out of the other. It made no difference how much wages they got, for they lost them.

"Here," said Desprez—"here, near the stable, so that we may keep an eye upon things."

They tied the horse, and entered the garden, the Doctor singing, now in fantastic high notes, now producing deep reverberations from his chest. He took a seat, rapped loudly on the table, as if the waiter with witticisms; and when the bottle of Bass was at length produced, far more charged with gas than the most delicious champagne, he filled out a long glassful of froth and pushed it over to Jean-Marie. "Drink," he said; "drink deep."

"I would rather not," faltered the boy, true to his training.

"What?" thundered Desprez. "I am afraid of it," said Jean-Marie; "my stomach."

"Take it or leave it!" interrupted Desprez fiercely; "but understand it once for all—there is nothing so contemptible as precision."

Here was a new lesson! The boy sat bemused, looking at the glass but not tasting it, while the Doctor emptied and refilled his own.

"Once in a way," he said at last, by way of a concession to the boy's more rigorous attitude, "once in a way, and at so critical a moment, this ale is as nectar for the gods. The habit, indeed, is debasing; wine, the juice of the grape, is the true drink of the Frenchman, as I have often had occasion to point out; and I do not know that I can blame you for refusing this outlandish stimulant. You can have some wine and cakes. Is the bottle empty? Well, we will not be proud; we will have pity on your glass."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

ing next to you in our religious assemblies there are a good many people in awful peril, and, judging from ordinary circumstances, there is not one chance in five thousand that they will get clear of it. There are men in every congregation from Sabbath to Sabbath of whom I must make the remark, that if they do not change their course, within ten years they will, as to their bodies, lie down in drunkards' graves; and as to their souls, lie down in a drunkard's perdition. I know that is an awful thing to say, but I cannot help saying it.

Oh, beware! You have not yet been captured. Beware! Whether the beverage be poured in golden chalice or pewter mug, in the foam at the top, in white letters, let there be spelled out to your soul, "Beware!" When the books of judgment are opened, and ten million drunkards come up to get their doom, I want you to bear witness that I, in the fear of God and in the love for your soul, told you, with all affection and with all kindness, to beware of that which has already exerted its influence upon your family, blowing out some of its lights—a premonition of the blackness of darkness for ever.

Oh, if you could only hear intemperance with drunkards' bones drumming on the head of the liquor cask the Dead March of immortal souls, methinks the very glance of a wine cup would make you shudder, and the color of liquor would make you think of the froth on the maniac's lips; and you would kneel down and pray God that, rather than your children should become captives of this evil habit, you would like to carry them out some bright spring day to the cemetery, before they have the light lighted. They apologize for the plain meal, if you surprise them at the table. Well, it is mean if it is only to pile up a miserly hoard. But if it be to educate your children, if it be to give more help to your wife when she does not feel strong, if it be to keep your funeral day from being horrible beyond all endurance, because it is to be the disruption and annihilation of the domestic circle—if it be for that, then it is magnificent.

God only knows what the drunkard suffers. Pain files on every nerve, and travels every muscle, and gnaws every bone, and burns with every flame, and stings with every poison, and pulls at him with every torture. What reptiles crawl over his sleeping limbs! What fiends stalk by his midnight pillow! What groans tear his ear! What horrors shiver through his soul! Talk of the rack, talk of the Inquisition, talk of the funeral pyre, talk of the crushing Jugger-naut—he feels them all at once.

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## A BLACK STATESMAN.

### ONE OF THE MOST STRIKING FIGURES IN CONGRESS.

Singularly Enough the Only Negro in the House Bears the Name of White.

(Washington Letter.)

ERRHAPS no man in congress more thoroughly deserves the name of White, than does Geo. H. White, the colored representative from the second North Carolina congressional district.

In person, Mr. White inclines to the dark rather than to the light color that betrays a mixture of white blood. He is nearly six feet tall, weighs about 240 pounds, is well-proportioned, showing the very best characteristics of his race, and claims some Irish and Indian blood as well as the negro element.

His early education began about his seventeenth year, under the tutelage of a white teacher. He progressed rapidly, and, removing to Washington, entered Howard University, where, by teaching during the summer vacations, he was enabled to pay for his own education. In 1877 he was graduated and began the study of medicine, but finding it ungenial, he returned to North Carolina, where he began the study of law under the late Judge William J. Clarke, and was admitted to the bar. During this time and for several succeeding years, he taught school and was enthusiastic for the higher education of his race. His career as a teacher is marked with honor. When admitted to practice in the Supreme Court of his state, he was the only colored man in a class of thirty-two. Law is his profession, literature his pastime, and politics an incident brought about by the confidence of his friends. He has served two terms in each branch of



HON. GEO. H. WHITE.

the state legislature, and was prosecuting attorney for the second judicial district for eight years. During his service in the house of representatives of his state he introduced a bill, of which he is the author, creating four state normal schools. Personally, he is accredited with having done more to advance education than any man in the state. Mr. White is rarely gifted as an orator, and his first address in the house a few days ago surprised many of the congressmen. He is eloquent, fluent, logical and forcible. In conversation there is a graceful flow of wit and good humor that betrays the dash of Celtic blood in his veins. He is cultured and refined, and his life stands out as a bright example to his race. As a psychological study, the Honorable George H. White is a rare example of what may be accomplished by one who is determined and persevering despite obstacles. The lives and example of such men will do more to settle the race problem than all the fierce debates of legislators. As a lawyer, Mr. White enjoys a lucrative practice, and is respected by every one. As a friend, he is ever ready to extend a helping hand. In his domestic relations his life is above reproach. Through his uniform courtesy and urbanity he has already won the favor of that most exacting body of critics—the empress of the house. Many might learn valuable lessons from this unique figure—the only colored member of the house.



WHOOPEE LIKE AN INDIAN.

—here is the point—the hermits (for there were already more than one) had lozened the danger and carefully concealed the sacrificial vessels. These vessels were of monstrous value, Jean-Marie—monstrous value—priceless, we may say; exquisitely worked, of exquisite material. And now, mark me, they have never been found. In the reign of Louis Quatorze, some fellows were digging hard by the ruins. Suddenly—tack!—the spade hit upon an obstacle. Imagine the men looking one to another; imagine how their hearts bounded, how their color came and went. It was a coffer, and in Franchard the place of buried treasure! They tore it open like famished beasts. Aja! it was not the treasure; only some priestly robes, which, at the touch of the eating air, fell upon themselves and instantly wasted into dust. The perspiration of these good fellows turned cold upon them, Jean-Marie. I saw you—well, I—I saw your future," he concluded, rather feebly. "I have just discovered America," he added.

"But what is it?" asked the boy.

"The Treasure of Franchard," cried the Doctor; and, throwing his brown straw hat upon the ground, he whooped like an Indian and sprang upon Jean-Marie, whom he suffocated with embraces and bedewed with tears. Then he flung himself down among the heather and once more laughed until the valley rang.

But the boy had now an interest of his own boy's interest. No sooner was he released from the Doctor's accolade than he ran to the boulders, sprang into the niche, and, thrusting his hand into the crevice, drew forth one after another, incrustated with the earth of ages, the flagons, candlesticks, and patens of the hermitage of Franchard. A casket came last, tightly shut and very heavy.

"Oh, what fun!" he cried.

But when he looked back at the Doctor, who had followed close behind and was silently observing, the words died from his lips. Desprez was once more the color of ashes; his lips worked and trembled; a sort of bestial greed possessed him.

"This is childlike," he said. "We lose precious time. Back to the inn, har-

## THE YOUNG HOUSEKEEPER.

How Often Does She Know How to Set a Table?

"I know when a thing looks wrong," exclaimed a very young housekeeper, despairingly, "but I cannot tell what makes it right." That necessity is the best teacher seems to be an article of faith with the great majority of American mothers, who seldom teach their daughters even the rudiments of housekeeping, says the New York Tribune. This is hardly the fault of either mother or daughter—life is so full nowadays—and the time of both parent and child is so crowded with occupation that neither the one nor the other has the leisure either to learn or to teach. When the girl marries the man of her choice, especially if he is a poor man and they have to begin life simply, she finds herself more ignorant than she would have believed possible about the A, B, C of domestic arrangements; and to train the inexperienced maid she has engaged to take charge of her little apartment is a veritable puzzle. To set out an attractive, well-cared-for looking table is by no means as easy as it seems to be in a well-ordered household. Any inexperienced person will easily find this out if she tries the experiment. "I soon learned that I had no idea which side the glasses went on," said a young wife, telling of her first experience in coaching a raw servant. "I did not know whether the forks were turned up or down. When the table was set everything looked higgly-tiggly and awry, and I could not tell for the life of me what was the matter." A well known writer on domestic economy says that there are three graces which should preside at the table—cleanliness, order and good taste. Everything should be arranged with geometrical correctness. The table should be in the exact center of the room, with the sides perfectly parallel with the walls. The white canopy should underneath should be kept taut by means at each corner of buttons and eyelets. The cloth must have the folds absolutely straight with the table. The forks should be on the left and the knives on the right of the plate; forks and spoons should be turned up, not down; tumblers and wine glasses are at the right and above each plate. Salt cellars with the spoon by them, not in them, and pepper and mustard cruets are arranged in the corner of the table a little beyond the plates. The napkins should be laid on the plate with a roll of best bread within its folds. Individual taste may govern the rest of the arrangement, but to have every article laid on with the most absolute precision and similarity should be the first principle to instill into the mind of a new servant. Any deviation is sure to spoil the looks of a table. The rules here given are absurdly simple, but it is astonishing how few servants understand how to set a table and how many mistresses there are who are incapable of directing a new maid.

A Bad Mistake.

"What did papa say when you asked him for money?"

"He abruptly told me to call again next month."

"Stupid! What did you say to him?"

"I said I had a little matter I'd like to have him settle and then he cut me short."

"Dear, dear! He took you for a bill collector."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Metallic Finished Cambric.

Metallic-finished cambric, which has all the gloss of a real satin, is a new lining for thin dresses. It comes in all the pretty colors, costs only 25 cents a yard, and is fully a yard wide.

## THE GREELY COLONY.

Earnest Men and Women—Industrial Independence and Social Equality.

In considering the net results of Greely colony it is first important to note that it has been thoroughly successful, says the Atlantic. It presents a striking contrast to the Fourier experiments, from which it may be said to have descended. Each man prospered according to his merit and what the community undertook to do by means of co-operation it accomplished. It cannot be said that the latter principle was applied extensively. The capital realized from the sale of property was so largely absorbed in the construction of canals as to leave little surplus for other industrial and commercial enterprises. If one-half of this capital had been available for stores, banks and small industries, it is likely that much which was necessarily left to private initiative would have been undertaken by the colony. In that case we should find broader lessons in co-operative effort than we do now. It is also important to note that the community owed its prosperity to its high ideal and uncompromising public spirit. There was here no common religious tie, as in the early New England colonies; no shadow of persecution such as that which bound the Mormon pioneers together in an indissoluble brotherhood. The nearest approach to this influence was the prohibition sentiment, and this formed but a small part of the original plan. These colonists were earnest men and women, who had gone forth to make homes where they could combine industrial independence with social equality and intellectual opportunity. They were grimly determined to accomplish what they had undertaken. This spirit and this alone kept them from going to pieces during the first five years and laid the foundation for their permanent prosperity.

Telephone in the United States.

The extraordinary growth of the telephone service in America is shown in some figures brought out in the course of a recent inquiry as to the desirability of regulating the rates and supervising the service of telephone companies in Massachusetts. In the United States there are twelve conversations per year on the average to every one of the population, while in Europe there are only two. The United States with a population, according to the census of 1890, of 62,222,250, maintains 325,510 telephone stations, or one to every 192 of the population. The combined population of Europe, according to the census of 1890, is 354,957,776, and they maintain 336,037 telephone stations, or one to every 997 of the population. The conversations over the telephone in the United States amount to 757,000,000 per year; in Europe they amount to 767,109,824. In other words, in the United States the number of telephones used is more than five times as great, according to the population, as those used in the countries of Europe, and the number of conversations per capita of the population of the United States is six times as great as in Europe. France, with a population of 38,343,192, is using 29,500 telephones, or one to every 1,300 of the population; that is, France, with a population eight times as great as that of the six New England States, is using fewer telephones than the people of New England. Massachusetts, according to the census of 1885, had a population of 2,500,183, and there are 26,315 telephones in use, or one to every 95 of the population. Sweden, where the telephone is more generally used than in any other country in Europe, has but one telephone to every 126 of the population. London has a population of 5,600,000 with 8,000 exchange telephone instruments, or one to every 700 of the population, while Boston, with a population of 496,320, according to the census of 1885, has 9,067 telephones, or one to every fifty-five of the population.

Aluminum in Yacht-Rigging.

During the past year or so aluminum has been used in some cases for making the pulley-blocks for the rigging of yachts. One of the chief advantages is the gain in lightness, which is a very desirable thing in blocks that are used aloft. The results are reported as satisfactory, and the aluminum blocks have proved to be very strong, one for instance, the weight of which was only three ounces, having stood a strain of seven hundred pounds.

While I declared some time ago that there was a point beyond which a man could not stop, I want to tell you that, while a man cannot stop in his own strength, the Lord God by His grace can help him to stop at any time. I was in a room in New York where there were many men who had been reclaimed from drunkenness. I heard their testimony, and for the first time in my life there flashed out a truth I never understood. They said, "We were victims of strong drink. We tried to give it up, but always failed; but somehow since we gave our hearts to Christ, he has taken care of us." I believe that the time will soon come when the grace of God will show its power not only to save man's soul, but his body, and reconstruct, purify, elevate and redeem it.

I verily believe that, although you feel grappling at the roots of your tongue an almost omnipotent thirst, if you will give your heart to God He will help you by His grace to conquer. Try it. It is your last chance. I have looked off upon the desolation. Sit-

## BIRTH OF SPIRITUALISM.

Hydeville, N. Y., the Home of Mr. John D. Fox.

(Newark Letter.)

The birthplace of spiritualism was a house in Hydeville, Wayne county, N. Y., a few miles from Newark. "Spirit rapping" phenomenon began in March, 1848, in the family of Mr. John D. Fox, at that place. After a while the raps occurred only in the presence of the two sisters, Margaret and Kate. The family having removed to Rochester, the raps accompanied them, and new phenomena, including chair-voicing and the movement of ponderous bodies without appreciable agency were developed.

In November, 1849, the Fox girls appeared in a public hall, and the phenomena were freely manifested and submitted to many tests. In May, 1850, the two girls arrived in New York, the alleged spiritual manifestations became the subject of extensive newspaper and conversational discussion.

It Depends.

She—"Oh, bother this good and dust!"

He—"They say a peck of spring dust is worth a king's ransom."

She—"Not when it's in your eye."

He—"It all depends whose eye it's in."—Fun.



THE FOX HOME.







## WORK OF PROF. COPE.

### HIS DEATH A LOSS TO SCIENTIFIC WORLD.

What He Accomplished—For Years He Stood Without a Peer in His Chosen Specialty—His Publications and Most Important Works.

(Special Letter.)  
HE death of Professor Edward Drinker Cope is a severe and irreparable loss to science. He has, since the death of Sir Richard Owen, stood without a peer in his chosen specialty, vertebrate paleontology.

taking rank in that bright galaxy of science, Darwin, Huxley, Spencer, Haeckel, Leidy, Virchow, Kovalevsky and a few others, who have moulded the scientific thought of this generation, and who are fast passing away. Men who have made an impress upon civilization, that will only reach realization in the distant future.

Such a one was Professor E. D. Cope and withal a kindly, affable gentleman, who, however, like all men of genius or exceptional attainments, had a distinctive individuality, a marked peculiarity of which was a total abstinence of that quality known as policy, though he himself thought differently. This not infrequently led him into needless variance with his fellow scientists, marred to some extent his otherwise brilliant career and preventing, in full measure, that general recognition which was his by right of superiority. He was devoted to his science to the exclusion of everything else, and had the will power to bend everything else to it. A fluent speaker, he was, however, happiest before a scientific audience. In debate, though aggressive by nature, he was always dignified and courteous, no matter what the bearing of his opponent. Easy of approach, he was ready and willing at all times to assist students and was



PROF. E. D. COPE.

a delightful companion, to which add an untiring perseverance and energy with an enormous capacity for work, and you have a brief sketch of this remarkable man.

He embraced in his work all fields associated with his specialty, differing in this respect from Joseph Leidy, who, though covering a wider range, confined himself mainly to investigation, description and classification, while Cope, in addition to these, devoted much attention to generalizations, phylogenetic schemes and philosophical speculations, and it is in these lines perhaps that his influence was most marked. His publications, which are voluminous, consist for the most part of contributions to the reports of the United States Geological Survey, of which he was for a time paleontologist; to the proceedings of the American Philosophical Society, to the proceedings of the Academy of Natural Sciences and the American Naturalist, of which he was editor, and two volumes, one the "Origin of the Fittest," published in 1887; the other, "Primary Factors in Organic Evolution," which appeared last year.

As an evolutionist he belonged to that section known as the Neo-Lamarckian; in fact, he was the principal advocate of this school, which contends that Darwin's law of "natural selection" does not entirely satisfy all the requirements of organic evolution; that the law, to which Herbert Spencer has given the more comprehensive name of "survival of the fittest," is defective, inasmuch as it does not cover the origin of the fittest. Darwin's contention that the tendency to variation—no two individuals being identical—does not, being deemed insufficient, therefore, while sustaining natural selection so far as in their judgment it satisfies the requirements, they have recourse to the Lamarckian hypotheses of "use and disuse" and "inheritance of acquired characters" as supplemental to it, and as capable of explaining the disputed point. In order to do this, however, it is necessary to find a directing cause other than natural selection for "use and disuse." This Professor Cope does by attributing it to organic effort, conscious effort, thus entrenching consciousness as the real basis of organic evolution.

He says: "The hypothesis of the primitive and creative function of consciousness may be called Archaeostemism," and in another place, "So you see it is a matter of necessity that mental phenomena lie at the back of evolution, provided always that the connecting link of the argument—that motion has ever affected structure—be true. That is a point which, of course, admits of much discussion. I have placed myself on the affirmative side of the question, and I live long enough to expect to see it absolutely demonstrated."

He worked out the hypothesis with a great deal of skill, and it affords an excellent example of his power as a legislator, but to some it seems to land him, when carried to its ultimate conclusion, in an untenable position. The appearance of Weismann's book in 1883, announcing his "germ plasma" hypothesis, and asserting the non-heritability of acquired characters, which would, if proved, be fatal to Cope's hypothesis, in no way discouraged him, and the controversy between the Weismannians, mostly Germans; the Darwinians, mostly English; and the Neo-Lamarckians, mostly Americans, still goes on.

Perhaps Professor Cope's most im-

most indebted for his reputation, and port work—that to which he is which at the same time shows to the best advantage his varied qualifications, accuracy of observation, nicety of comparison, powers of generalization and general mental grasp—was in the working out of the lines of descent of organic forms, phylogenesis.

It is only possible here to indicate some of these. Among them may be mentioned the tracing of all the orders of reptiles down to an order, Cotylosauria, which, with another order, Theromorpha, inhabited the earth during the Permian epoch, and which approaches structurally the Batrachia, and at the same time presents characters that render it probable that all other reptiles derive their being from them. The descent of the camels from the lower Miocene Proterotherium, and that of the horses from the four-toed Hyracotherium of the Eocene, the two most perfect lines yet deciphered, he was also largely instrumental in solving. The universality of the tribitriculate molar, which may prove to be the key to mammalian phylogeny, was another of his inductions. Probably the most interesting of all was that which parallels a discovery in another line of science, namely, that of the discovery of the planet Neptune by Galle on the calculations and predictions of Leverrier.

In this case the prediction was made that a five-toed plantigrade animal would be found that would satisfy all the conditions structural and geological, necessary to the ancestral type of the hoofed animals, and was verified by the discovery, in the Eocene formation of Wyoming, of Phenacodus, described by Professor Cope in 1874, and which he has with two other fossil animals included in his order Condylarthra, which he regarded as the ancestral order for the Diparthra (hoofed animals); Proposidia (elephants); Toxodontia (Toxodonts); Hyracoida (Hyraxes), and Anthropolidea (monkeys, apes and man). He also showed that the affinities between this order, Condylarthra, and another order, Creodontia, which he considers the parent stock of the ungulate (clawed) animals, which indicate the junction of the two lines, in some form yet to be found lower down geologically. The amount of work, research and study necessary to the unraveling of these questions, it is hard to convey an idea of, but when it is remembered that fossil remains are rarely found, and those that furnish links in a phylogenetic chain still more rarely, some idea may be formed of the patience and perseverance required.

Only those who knew Professor Cope in his work can fully appreciate what his loss means to the world of learning. A mind richly stored with facts known to no one else and endowed with qualities capable of making the best use of them, untimely ended at an age of matured judgment, is truly a calamity.

### THE PIANO OF THE FUTURE.

An Idea to Substitute Electric Current For Lever and Hammer.

No more hammers in pianos. The old-fashioned method of pounding music out of wires by the aid of a wonderfully complicated system of levers and keys which all the world thought to be the ultimate perfection for the production of that sort of tone, has been branded as a back number. Dr. Richard Eisemann of Berlin, for years a pupil of Professor Von Helmholtz, has patented a system which does away with the levers entirely. He calls this new appliance the electro-phonio piano, its distinctive principle consisting in the fact that the vibrations of the chords are not produced by hammers, but by an electric current, and by means of microphones acting as interrupters of currents. All the delicate and complex mechanism of the old piano is done away with. The little electric devices are arranged on the cross-arms extending over the strings. Upon these electric magnets are placed so as to be only a hair's breadth from the strings. Pressing down the key sends the electric current into the corresponding electro-magnet. This attracts the metallic string below, but the microphone interrupts the current and therewith the attraction. The string returns to its former place, and this continued attraction and interruption of the current is carried on, the number of vibrations being regulated by the pitch of the string. The high sounds produced by this method have a decided harp tone, and the lower and middle registers suggest the "cello" or the organ. In reality, the installation of this new system creates a new instrument, so different are the qualities of sound produced by the new method and the old.

### HE WEIGHED 595 POUNDS.

An Oklahoma Contractor Who Has an Immense Avoidolpoda.

(Perry (G. T.) Letter.)  
The town of Perry has one of the fattest men in the world in the person of Philip Silas Rucker. Mr. Rucker



PHILIP S. RUCKER.

weighs 595 pounds and is the picture of good health. He doesn't seem to worry much about the weight his muscles have to carry around, and his tremendous avoidolpoda does not interfere with the transaction of his business. He is just 26 years old, and for many years he has conducted a railroad contracting business with profit. Mr. Rucker is well known among politicians, and he has no small influence with his party. He is a native of Ottumwa, Iowa, and one of the foremost citizens of the territory. Mr. Rucker's wife, formerly Miss Esther Schoonover, weighs 100 pounds.

## EVILS OF OUR DRESS.

### JULES LEMAITRE MAKES SOME REASONABLE STATEMENTS.

The Feminine Body Badly Distorted—Famous Dressmakers Retort Smartly and Tell How the Fashionable Gown They Follow Natural Law.

HE object of clothing is to protect the body against cold and, afterward, to ornament it. Its usefulness is desirable, its convenience a matter of importance, its ideal that it may be a safe-guard without imposing any superfluous discomforts. It should, therefore, compress no one part of the body. How much less then, should it deform it!

"If, therefore, after having considered clothing as a necessity, we look upon it as an ornament, it is evident that it can only be beautiful and ornamental if it respects its contours and does not break the harmonious unity of the whole. The materials employed for clothing are principally women fabrics, which are in themselves graceful. This must be respected also and in consequence these tissues must not be wrapped around the body. These principles are carried out perfectly in ancient costume, as can be seen by a study of the figures in Grecian and Roman vases.

"The costume was the same in its principle for both men and women. It did not dissimulate the difference of the sexes, but it did not attempt to accentuate it. The tunic was a shorter garment for women and was draped as for both sexes floating and ornamented. To turn now to the toilet of our contemporaries.

"We see at once that it is at variance with any known principle. Two things stand out prominently. First, the garment is always more or less elaborately adjusted; second, it differs very materially according to the sex.

"Doubtless the adjusted garment might in the first instance be explained by the climate, against which it is necessary to take precautions. But it is certainly clear to the most casual observer that this utility is at present only an accessory in the minds of our tailors and dressmakers.

"None of the rules is observed today in feminine attire. The corset is no longer worn as a protector; it compresses and deforms. The materials stretched over a rigid framework, which notably modifies the form of the breast, and for the last ten years he skirts have been either too ample or too narrow, spreading out over artificial and proportionless contours or displaying as much as possible of the real figure by their scantiness—two perfectly opposite fashions destined to convey the same impression."

"What impression?"  
"The modern fashionmaker has taken pains to exaggerate all the parts which nature has made most prominent in the body. All the little articles of detail have been brought into play to curve up the body have been brought into bolder relief by the corset, and, following the fashion of the times, by paniers and bustles; the enormous sleeves have a tendency to accentuate the waist and the high Louis XV. heels throw the bust more prominently forward and impose on the movements of the body a restraint which reveals its formation more clearly. In a general way the feminine figure is considerably amplified—and cut in the middle.

"You can see for yourself the effects of this division. The unity of form being broken, one glance no longer embraces it easily; our eyes are separately attracted by the two parts which compose it, and in each part by its protuberances. In fact, the waist is understood by our contemporaries is no longer large and supple, as it was in women of ancient times, but it is a deformation of the body, and in the disarrangement of the thoracic cage divides the women in two—to localize our attention.

"In a few words, the feminine dress has become essentially expressive of sex. The actual dress of women today is the irreconcilable enemy to their natural duties. These are the sad but true facts of the case."

The publication of this interview naturally made some sensation in Paris, and some of the famous dressmakers were interviewed upon the subject. The greatest of them said: "There is a great deal of truth in what these critics say, but we are not responsible for the fashions any more than are the fashionable women who enjoy the credit of creating them."

"But who, then, does set the fashions?" asked the interviewer.  
"No one. Neither myself nor my confreres. Fashion is a chain of variations which drags along in an unreasoning logic and a fatal caprice which ordains that we should unceasingly hunt for a change of any kind from the fashion which was in vogue yesterday. Lace is worn today because it was not worn yesterday; it will be worn less tomorrow because it is worn so much today. The sleeve is large today for change; tomorrow it will be smaller for the same reason and will finally disappear altogether.

"And all this happens imperceptibly, without much thought in advance, because we follow, or, rather, foresee, the taste of our customers."

## WHEN A LIE SEEMS EXCUSABLE

### What Are We to Do with Impertinent Questions?

Said a woman to me: "David remarks in one of his psalms, 'And I said in my haste, all men are liars.' If I had written that verse I should have added, 'And I have never had occasion to change my opinion.'"

"Why?" asked a writer in Harper's Bazar.  
And then she told me that men (and women) were not truthful, that the best of them told falsehoods. For instance, several months before this conversation she had asked a certain young man if he were engaged to Miss B—. He gave her to understand that he was not. Now, his engagement to Miss B— was announced, and it was acknowledged that it was an affair of six months' standing. Had he not lied?

I who happened to know the facts of the case, was aware that it was the wish of the fiancee and her family that the fact of the engagement be kept quiet until they were ready to announce it. The man in question was in honor bound to keep the secret.

"All the same," declared the indignant woman, "if, according to the old definition of a falsehood, it is a thing told with the intention to deceive, he told a falsehood."

The conversation recalled to my mind the speech made by a friend long ago.  
"If any one asks me an impertinent question which I cannot in honor answer I do not hesitate to lie."  
All of us, it is to be hoped, love the truth, but what are we to do when a truthful answer is a breach of promise? If one says "I decline to answer that question" he may cause offense, not to mention the fact that he virtually admits there is a confidence to be kept. And this admission is often unintentionally the first step to the betrayal of a secret. Since we cannot always answer truthfully and since we would not lie it would be well if a solution could be found for the suppression of the impertinent questioner. But pending the formation of that much needed organization what are the odds if we who would be honorable and truthful do so?

### A FREE AND EASY JAIL.

One Prisoner Gave the Jailor's Wife Bicycle Lessons.

The Nantucket jail stories which have been current court room topics for the last century have been entirely eclipsed by recent stories concerning the convicts of the Barnstable Jail, says the Nantucket Inquirer and Mirror. Mr. E. C. Knapp, who is supposed to be serving a five years' sentence for stealing national bank funds, was recently seen in the streets in prison garb, giving the wife of the jailor, Mrs. G. H. Cash, bicycle lessons. Mrs. Cash is 35 years old and has a daughter aged 15 years and the convict is said to occupy a place of congenial companionship in the jailer's family. Another convict, named Lewis Rogers, was recently allowed to take a cow to Yarmouth and back while the sun was bright and the air invigorating for a pleasant walk. There is another prisoner, a Portuguese named Joe, who is there on complaint of a Portuguese girl named Rosa and her story is that Joe promised to marry her, while he was serving out a previous sentence in jail, and that she often met Joe outside the jail. It is a pitiful story, because when Joe got out of jail he married another girl, after borrowing \$30 from Rosa. And all this in Barnstable jail, where the jail is. The stories of Nantucket's easy-going jail pale into insignificance in comparison with our continental neighbor.

Stationary.  
Mrs. Wainwood—"I was speaking with Miss Elder today. She says that everybody tells her that she holds her age remarkably." Mrs. Grimm—"Yes. She has been 30 for the last six years to my knowledge."—Boston Transcript.

A Small Eternity.  
Amanda (alighting from her wheel at the "Roadside, where Mortimore awaits her")—"Here I kept you waiting long, dear?" Mortimore—"None? Many cycles have passed since the hour appointed for our meeting."—Judge.

A Hypnotic Play.  
Rue—"Did you say Penman's latest effort is a hypnotic play?" Prompter—"Apparently; it puts everybody to sleep."—Philadelphia North American.

### GEMS OF THOUGHT.

No pleasure is comparable to the standing upon the vantage ground of truth.—Bacon.

All virtue consists in having a willing hand, if only you do not doubt, and are filled with love for Him rather than fear for yourself.—Fenelon.

The ill-natured man gives himself a large field to expatiate in; he exposes those failings in human nature which the others would cast a veil over.—Addison.

To be in company with those we love satisfies us; it does not signify whether we speak to them or not, whether we think on them or different things, to be near them is all.—Sumner.

The happiness of life depends very much on little things, and one can be brave and great and good while making small sacrifices and doing small duties faithfully and cheerfully.—L. M. Alcott.

No great truth which has once been found has ever afterwards been lost; nor has any important discovery yet been made which has not eventually carried everything before it.—Henry Thomas Buckle.

A man's generosity of sentiment should not merely be a part of his politics; it should also be a part of his religion; and, indeed, we may be quite sure that he who is without it is without religion.—Crocker.

## CAT IS WELL TREATED

### ITS MISTRESS BELIEVES THAT IT HAS A SOUL.

Mrs. Henry K. Gillette of Vestal Centre, New York, Believes that the Departed Spirit of Her Sister Has Taken Possession of a Feline Body.

HIS is a plain statement of the facts in a peculiar case—a case illustrating one of the strange beliefs of theosophy, exemplified in an everyday, well-ordered, happy American home, not in India, where mediums viewed from this distance, seem natural. That the souls of human beings, for purposes which men can hardly pretend to understand, may enter the bodies of the lower animals and dwell there for years is a conviction familiar to all who have ever read a word of Oriental mysticism. But no one would expect to find the belief in the transmigration of souls specialized in the everyday affairs of plain people in the state of New York. The strangest things happen, however, and not always in far-away places. Sometimes they are at our very doors, as in the present instance. No opinion is expressed or even hinted at. This is a question of fact. This is the way the doctrine of metempsychosis appears when it is viewed at close quarters. If one should hunt the whole country over it would be impossible to find a more firm believer in theosophy, in all its forms and phases, than Mrs. Henry K. Gillette, of Vestal Centre, N. Y., for she is certain that the soul of her sister has taken refuge in the body of a Maltese cat. It is also safe to make the statement that no cat in the entire world receives more attention and better care than this same Maltese cat. It has a bedroom, fully furnished, for its own exclusive use, has its place at the family table, eats with the family and is guarded with as much care as it would be if it were one of Mrs. Gillette's own children.

Vestal Centre is a typical country village, situated in Broome county, about fifteen miles from Binghamton. The only public conveyance that stops at this village is an old stage, once painted red. The Gillettes for several generations have been farmers, and the homestead, with its eighty acres or more, is situated on a branch road, nearly a mile from the cluster of houses and the country store and postoffice combined that form the village of Vestal Centre. The farm house is a fair-sized, comfortable looking dwelling, two stories high, with a small lawn and numerous trees in front, a garden with currant and berry bushes in the rear and a cluster of barns, sheds and out-houses near it. Mrs. Gillette is a robust matron of thirty-five, and well educated. She is the mother of three children, two boys and a girl. A conspicuous

arranging for the holding of a carnival and attended a circus in the afternoon. In some way he met Mrs. Reid, and on her return to her home she told her husband that Halstead had insulted her. A family council was held and it was decided to kill Halstead. Reid loaded a shotgun and accompanied by Garfield, Dennington and others, went back to the circus grounds to look for Halstead. Their victim was in the center of a crowd, but Mrs. Reid pointed him out and when he stepped a little to one side her husband quickly raised his gun and killed Halstead instantly. It is now claimed that Halstead did not insult the woman and the shooting was nothing more nor less than deliberate murder, the motive of which is as yet a mystery.

### THE VANDERBILT SENSATION.

Young Elliott F. Shepard Marries a Gay Young Widow.

Herewith is a picture of Mrs. Elliott, Fitch Shepard, whose marriage to one of the gilded youth of New York has inflicted upon the 400 its latest spasm. The bride, prior to the marriage, was a widow; she is 27 years of age, the groom being but 20. Her husband is a son of the late Elliott F. Shepard, editor of the New York Mail and Express, and is a grandson of W. K. Vanderbilt. Until her first marriage the bride was Miss Esther Wiggins of Greenport, L. I., and was beautiful. When she reached the age of 16 Esther Wiggins became the wife of Alphonso Potter. Two years of married life sufficed them and the couple then separated by mutual consent.

Mrs. Potter returned to her father's store, at which many yachtsmen called to procure ice and supplies, and the young woman is credited with many conquests. Seven years ago, Mrs. Potter moved to New York. She attracted attention wherever she went. Her appearance upon a promenade in the park or other public places was sure to cause a small sensation. Five years ago her husband, Alphonso Potter, died in California. Mrs. Potter became acquainted with Mr. Wyndham-Quinn, a cousin of Lord Dunraven, and through him met her present husband.

Young Shepard's marriage forms a marked contrast to that of his sister Edith, who in October last was married to Ernest G. Fabri amid much social pomp.

Pushed Over a Bluff.  
John and Sam Hunt, two farmers living in Washita county, Okla., tied Charlie Goodall, 17, to a wild horse and pushed both boy and horse over a steep bluff into the Washita river. Young Goodall had been a hired boy on Hunt's farm for more than a year and the Hunt brothers claim that he betrayed their sister, Amelia Hunt. They compelled the boy to get on the horse and threatened him severely, then made the horse run for miles at full speed. When the horse became exhausted the men pushed both over a high bluff. Some men near by rescued the boy and he may live. The Hunt brothers have escaped the country. If caught, neighbors will lynch them, it is said.

The whipping-post has been revived in Missouri after four years of disuse.

When He Heard of Another Spat.—Did you hear about Mr. Smith's falling in a dead faint last night? Blooper—Yes, but I had often heard of an unconscious humorist before.—New York World.

## IN THE ODD CORNER.

### SOME STRANGE, QUEER AND CURIOUS PHASES OF LIFE.

A Woman Whose Dog Carries an Umbrella Over Her—Dropped a Concealed Weapon in Church—Some Stories Not Vouched For.

Scotland Yet.  
AE bring my guld and harp once more—Gae bring it free and fast—For I maun sing another sang—Ere a' my glee be And pray ye as I sing, my lads, The burden o't shall be—A' Scotland's hoves and Scotland's hills for me—We'll drink a cup to Scotland yet, Wi' a' the honors three.

The death waves will upon her hills, And foaming frae the fells, Her fountains sing o' freedom still, As they dance down the dells; And weel I loe the land, my lads, That's girded by the sea—Then Scotland's vales and Scotland's hills for me—We'll drink a cup to Scotland yet, Wi' a' the honors three.

The thistle wags upon the fields, Where Wallace bore his blade—To dye her foamman's dearest blood—When looking to the left, my lads, He sang this doozy glee—And Scotland's right and Scotland's might.

And Scotland's hills for me—We'll drink a cup to Scotland yet, Wi' a' the honors three.

They tell o' lands wi' brighter skies, Gle me freedom's voice ne'er rang—Gle me the hills wi' our own lies—And Colla's minstrel sang: For I've nae skill o' lands, my lads, That's girded by the sea—Then Scotland's right and Scotland's might.

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"My name is Marie," said the little maid upon being questioned, "and this is Beauregard, my very own dog. Yes, Beauregard goes to school with me. I go to the kindergarten, you know, and he always carries the umbrella if it's raining, because I can't, you see, and he can."

And the big umbrella sheltering the two friends passed on.

Twice Elected by One Vote. From the Chicago Times-Herald. Wankegan, Ill., special: J. R. Dady seems to have been born under a lucky star, having been twice elected supervisor of Wankegan township by one vote. The tie vote of last week was decided in his favor this morning. He and John T. Judge, the Republican candidate, met at the court house at 10 o'clock a. m. to draw lots for the office. Two pieces of paper of the same size and kind had been prepared, on one of which was written the word "Supervisor." These were placed in a book and the candidates drew them, Dady getting the right one, entitling him to the office, according to the law and agreement made previously. This is the second time he has won the office by one vote, he receiving one majority at the election two years ago.

### Dropped a Concealed Weapon While at Prayers.

From the Crystal Springs Meteor: One of the most unique trials in the annals of our local courts was that of a colored brother, tried before Justice Slay, charged with carrying concealed weapons. The discovery of his guilt was made under very peculiar circumstances. He was at the time engaged in prayer with the assembled congregation, and during the heat and fervor of his invocation the weapon fell from his pocket to the floor, to the utter astonishment of the pious brethren and sisters who knelt with him in prayer. Indignation ran high, and arrest followed the incident, and it is believed by the congregation that the Lord gave the offender away.

### Teething at Eighty-Eight.

From the Punksutawney Spirit: Henry Garrett of this town, who will be 88 years of age next May, has just recovered from an attack of the grip. Mr. Garrett is a hale old gentleman, in full possession of all his faculties. He takes an active interest in affairs, and his mind is as clear and his memory apparently as good as a man of 30. But the remarkable thing about Mr. Garrett is that he is getting a new set of teeth. He lost his second set of teeth some years ago. Recently his gums became sore and swollen, and he consulted a dentist about it. The dentist examined his gums and informed him that he was getting a new set of teeth.

His Own Telegraph Messenger. From the Boston Evening Record: A drummer who travels in Maine is not greatly impressed with the rapidity of the telegraph service in that state. Recently he was in the upper part of the county and wanted to reach another town that night. He telegraphed the hotelkeeper in the latter place early in the day to send a team to the station for him. When he reached the station at night no team was there, so he started to walk to the village, which was quite a little distance off. No sooner had he started than the station agent said to him: "Are you going to the village?" "Yes." "Then I wish you would take a dispatch up to the hotel." It was the dispatch ordering the team.

When He Heard of Another Spat.—Did you hear about Mr. Smith's falling in a dead faint last night? Blooper—Yes, but I had often heard of an unconscious humorist before.—New York World.

The whipping-post has been revived in Missouri after four years of disuse.

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Perhaps Professor Cope's most im-



### A MODEL.

(By Anna Shields)



It seems so very strange, dear. Non exactly proper? This Seymour expected to see precisely the expression upon the face of her niece as did follow this opinion. Lena's Seymour's great brown eyes flashed, her pretty lips curled with scorn and a rich color mantled in her cheeks.

"Proper! Society does not rule down here, Aunt Margaret! Besides it is a mere matter of business. A trifle danced in Miss Margaret's eyes, but vanished, presently. "Oh, she said, "you mean to make a profession of your art." "Oh, dear!" sighed Lena, "how many times I have told you, Aunt Margaret, that art will not accept divided homage. I hope some day to call myself an artist! Now," and the large brown eyes grew luminous, the lips smiled as if some vision of beauty woke a glad response in Lena's heart, and her little white hands moved unconsciously to clasp each other, "now I can only hope and dream, work and pray!"

Then she came suddenly out of this little ecstasy and said: "I sent an advertisement to the 'Grantville Gazette' yesterday, and it is published to-day."

She took a folded newspaper from her pocket, opened it and read: "WANTED—A fisherman to stand as a model for an artist. Terms liberal. Apply at No. 3 Seaview Terrace, Ocean Place, Wilton."

"By the way, Aunt Margaret, the utter absurdity of that address never struck me so forcibly as it does at this moment. 'Ocean Place'—a strip of sea beach half a mile in extent! 'Seaview Terrace,' four empty and one occupied cottage. I suppose all the population of Wilton will apply for the position."

But nearly a week passed, every day bringing a repetition of the advertisement, and not an answer reached Seaview Terrace. Lena worked busily at her picture, a sea-scene, with a group of children in the foreground, a woman watching the waves upon a rock to the right, and a great blank space for the fisherman, who was to come to greet her. The subject was not very new or very original, but Lena was treating it with wonderful power for a young artist. She had worked faithfully under good masters in London, Paris and Rome for six years, and was an artist born. Her father had been proud of her genius, giving it full scope, while she was yet a mere child, and when he died he charged his sister to let Lena have her will, if she wished to continue her studies. So the girl, then only seventeen, when her routine of studies with her masters was over, took her easel and brushes for rest, for she was a little heart-pain her father's absence caused, and with her aunt for a companion, went abroad to study. She had been at home only two months when she took board at Seaview Terrace, and began her sea picture—her first large one on canvas. It was too

early in the season for seaside visitors, still April weather, and Wilton was but a small place, so she worked outdoors, her easel facing the wide blue sea she copied with sometimes fainting, often exultant, heart.

Mortimer Gilroy called himself weary of the world. At thirty-two he had exhausted all the pleasures a liberal fortune, strong health, a cultivated mind and plentiful leisure afforded. When I say "exhausted" I merely quote Mortimer Gilroy. He had "done" Europe, Egypt and his native country; had been petted by society, escaped numerous cunningly spread matrimonial webs, and while he counted his flirtations by dozens, he was heart whole, as he lay upon the deck of the "Pierfly," his own yacht, reading the "Grantville Gazette." He had come from a winter cruise on the coast of Florida, through the Gulf of Mexico, winding about the West Indies, till, weary of sea as well as land, he was sailing for New York when he put in at Wilton for a supply of fresh provisions.

"Hullo!" he muttered, "I do believe this is the beautiful artist I saw through my glass this morning, painting on the beach. 'Wanted'—A fisherman to stand as model for an artist. Terms liberal. Apply at No. 3 Seaview Terrace, Ocean Place, Wilton." She was very beautiful. I was sorry when the sun became too glaring on the water and drove her indoors. A fisherman!"

### FOR WOMAN AND HOME.

James Smith at his own word, as a fisherman. But the young artist who had a child yet in many ways. She had been educated with the acuteness of a man, in spite of her foreign experience and her devotion to her art had kept her spirit to her home.

It was, therefore, no amazement, but simply a delight, to her, when the handsome fisherman, who looked one of Nature's noblemen in his rough, picturesque dress, conversed with her intelligently, and paid her the courteous respect of a gentleman. Little by little, as they drew more closely together in their daily intercourse, James Smith let the brilliant intellect, the traveled knowledge he possessed creep out into sight. He gave her to understand, without actually lying, that he had been a sailor, and so accounted for his familiarity with the scenes she had visited and carried graven on her heart and brain. He looked over many of her sketch-books, wondering at the power in the slender hands, the genius of the youthful brain, the fidelity of touch and eye, and, as the restraint of strangeness wore away his true manhood asserted itself, and his heart rose to his master, how could he but love her! With all her wondrous gift, she was the purest, simplest maiden he had ever met. Ladies he had known by scores, finished in every graceful accomplishment, but never one more exquisite in refinement than Lena. Peasant girls he had seen with "beauty unadorned," yet not one more unaffected than this artist maid in her dress of cheap print, her hair simply bound in heavy braids of golden lustre.

There was the unaffected grace of girlhood, with the well-stored mind, of one who made books, music and art daily companions.

His conscience rebelled often at the deceit he was practicing, but the bigged thought of the luxury he could offer his love, the toll he could spare her.

June was yet young when the picture was completed, and in the early morning James Smith, Aunt Margaret and Lena stood upon the beach looking upon its beauty. It was to be packed and sent to New York in the afternoon, and Lena, her heart full, said softly: "How can I live if it is a failure?"

Believing she spoke of actual poverty, should he fail to win money, James Smith, with a sudden, overwhelming love-controlling him, spoke out. It would make my story too long to tell the words that made Lena's heart tremble and her eyes grow misty, while Aunt Margaret's wrath was kindling at the fisherman's presumption.

But when Lena's hand was fast prisoned in his own, when her eyes, love-lighted, were drooping and her cheeks blushing under his gaze, James Smith said: "But, though I have once deceived you, Lena, you may trust me now, for all time."

"Deceived me?" she cried, shrinking a little. "I am not James Smith, but Mortimer Gilroy; not an honest, hard-working fisherman, only an idle, useless gentleman. You will not need to work when you are my wife, Lena, but can paint for pleasure only."

Then Lena's eyes flashed merrily, and she would have spoken, even if Aunt Margaret had not said, dryly: "Perhaps it would be a good time to tell Mr. Mortimer Gilroy who you are."

"Do not look so bewildered," Lena said. "I am not masquerading. I am simply what you know me—Madeleine Seymour, artist. But Aunt Margaret wishes me to tell you that I paint now, have painted for years, solely for pleasure. I have my art, I have loved it better than any earthly pleasure since first my hand could grasp a pencil. But I am not working for money, because I have more than enough. I am rich, too, though I do not paint in satin dresses or wear jewels at the seaside. Still, I did not mean any deception!"

### ITEMS OF INTEREST TO MAIDS AND MATRONS.

The Evil Effects of Idle Gossip and Standers Never Cease Summer Parasols Veritable Bunches of Floral Bloom Household Hints.

The Last Links Are Broken. (Published by request.)

THE last links are broken. That bound me to thee! The words thou hast spoken have rendered me free.

Thy sweet glance misleading on others may shine— Those eyes beam'd unheeding when tears burst from mine.

The chain that enthrall'd me In sadness was worn; The coldness that gall'd me In silence was borne.

Though sorrow subdued me, It did not appear; Though thy scorn hath pursued me, Long, long wert thou dear.

If my love was deem'd boldness, That error is o'er; I have witnessed thy coldness— I love thee no more!

I have not loved lightly; I will pray for thee nightly; Till life's sun has set.

And the form my heart cherish'd Still in it shall dwell; But affection hath perish'd— And, love—fare thee well.

—P. Steers.

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### FOR BOYS AND GIRLS.

SOME GOOD STORIES FOR OUR JUNIOR READERS.

Agassiz the Eminent Swiss Naturalist One of the Grandest Models for Youth in History The Game of "Waterloo" with Diagram.

Spring Is Here. By Camilla Tomlin.

PHRASES are coming! Joyous spring! See the messengers that bring Tidings every heart to cheer, That bring advent bright to here; See the many colored train of Peeping up on the plain— Crocuses, and snowdrops white.

Struggle into sunny light, And the violet of blue, And the valley's lily, too, I could dream their fairy bells Ring a merry chime that tells Spring is coming, and when they faint, and fade, and fall away, 'Tis that long by winter burst, Their full hearts with joy have burst.

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### HAD A SURE THING.

BRACE OF CRIMINALS ADOPT NEW PLANS.

A Pair of Them Have Been Arrested in Port Townsend, Washington. Prove to Be the Principals in a Celebrated Bold Robbery.

CHRISTOPHER STROOK, alias "Red Chris," alias C. A. Moore, wanted by the Chicago police for completely the robbery of \$50,000 worth of bonds from Chicago, March 24, 1896, is under arrest at Port Townsend, Wash. He was arrested under the name of William Gleason for the larceny of a pair of trousers. The Port Townsend authorities did not know who their prisoner was, but believing he was a Chicago crook sent his picture to Inspector Fitzpatrick. With the photograph came a letter from Sheriff S. W. Westfall, of Madera county, asking for information regarding the prisoner. Inspector Fitzpatrick immediately wired to Port Townsend to hold the man until an officer from Chicago reached that city. When Strook was arrested he was accompanied by a man who gave the name of William Allen, but who in reality is Charles D. Perkins, alias Charles D. Prentice, wanted in Deadwood, S. D., on a charge of having committed several crimes and for whom a reward is offered. The two were attired in miners' costumes when arrested, and said they were on their way to the Alaskan gold fields. Both carried what appeared to be a roll of blankets slung over their shoulders. This proved, however, to be a small keg wrapped in blankets.

Equipped with this rig the men plundered stores in Port Townsend. The two would enter a store and when no one was looking all their kegs with anything of value in sight. It was while doing this they were captured. Gleason and Allen, as they called themselves, were not partial to any particular line of goods, but stole everything and anything that came within easy range from cutlery to clothing, and so neatly did they operate that the police of several cities were at their wits' end to explain the crimes. Their entry into Port Townsend proved their ruin, however, though they managed to terrify the town before they were caught.

One morning these two men who appeared to be starting out on a prospecting tour went into Max Gerson's store on Water street and spent some time in examining goods, but did not make any purchases. One of them had what appeared to be a roll of

blankets slung over his shoulder, and he was careful to stand it on end in front of a clothing counter. After being in the store half an hour they left, saying they would return after breakfast and make their purchases. They did return about noon while Mr. Gerson was out at lunch, and both began examining hats and clothing.

Mr. Richardson, the clerk, kept his eye on them both, and especially on the man with the roll of blankets, for he appeared to be trying to avoid the clerk and kept so near the clothing counter with his roll of blankets that he aroused the suspicions of Mr. Richardson. Finally the fellow was seen to actually grab a pair of trousers and slip them into the roll. He then walked toward the door, leaving his roll to be brought to him by the other man. This was attempted, but Mr. Richardson openly accused him of stealing the trousers and the two purchasers then threatened to make trouble. Finally the would-be thief deliberately reached into the roll, brought out the trousers and threw them back on the counter.

The robbery in which Strook is alleged to have taken a part was one of the most sensational ever committed in Chicago. The men who committed the robbery, according to Alfred St. Joseph Burke, alias "Sleepy" Burke, its leader, were "Red Chris" Strook, "Big Jack" McLain, Barney Hunt, Frank Baker, Joe Gordon, and an old man known only as "Pap."

Strook, McLain and Gordon were captured after the robbery, through the evidence against his friends, McLain and Strook were released on bonds of \$5,000 each. They forfeited their bonds and the former is still at liberty. Hunt, Baker and "Pap" were never captured, and a reward of \$100 each is offered for them. Joe Gordon was sent to Joliet on an indeterminate sentence, and "Sleepy" Burke, after a short imprisonment, was given his freedom for informing on his partners in the crime. But \$27,000 worth of the stolen bonds were never recovered.

Seven Times Sentenced to Death. John Gibson, colored, has been hanged at Greenville, Miss., after hearing his death sentence pronounced seven times. His case has been twice before the state superior court and twice before the United States supreme court.

Preacher Brown for Chicago. Rev. C. O. Brown, who was the principal in the Mattie Overman scandal in San Francisco, has accepted a call extended by a Chicago Congregational church.



COSTUMES FOR LITTLE PEOPLE.

**Making Pretty Underwear.** In these days of simple fashions the task of making pretty underwear is a comparatively light one. A great many young women who cannot afford to buy the French underwear of the shops prepare their own garments from samples which they purchase for the purpose. It is better to shrink all cloth by wetting it in boiling and then in cold water and allowing it to dry outdoors. After it is dry sprinkle and iron it. For convenience, the proper lengths for the fronts and backs of nightgowns may be torn off before they are shrunk. It is much easier to handle these than an entire piece of muslin. Allow about two inches for shrinkage. Do not cut out the gown; merely tear off the lengths. If there is much feather stitching used it is a good plan to shrink the thread for this. Use No. 8 spool cotton for this purpose. The No. 50 and No. 70 cotton are about the proper thread for sewing ordinary muslin. The No. 40 cotton is used generally in making buttonholes on men's shirts, collars and other linen. It is also the right number for buttonholes on women's underwear. When fine nainsook, dimity and sheer cambrics are used for undergarments a much finer cotton than those named should be chosen. One cannot always follow the old rule and match the cotton to the thread.

**A Fashion Plate.** They are trying to say that we shall all dress this June as Victoria dressed sixty years ago when she was crowned. It must be confessed that a figured summer crepon recently seen on a sunny morning was made remarkably like the old gowns. The skirt was full and round and finished with two plain ruffles. The waist was also round and belted with a satin girdle. The shoulder seams were cut low, and the shoulders flat and round.

**Keeping Up Appearances.** How many women realize that it is really a sound business policy in every walk of life to appear prosperous? The woman who begs in dirty, squalid rags receives a halfpenny, which you would be ashamed to offer to the comparatively well-dressed mendicant. The professional man whose wife and daughters are fashionably attired gets on better than the one whose family do not keep up appearances, for, whether the principle is right or wrong, the fact remains that people judge one another by the outward and visible signs. They argue that a clever man should be successful, and if successful he should be making money, and if he is making money he should be able to keep up appearances, and then, reasoning backward, they say that if he does not keep up appearances it is because he is not clever.

**The Legs of a Fowl.** An economy that many housekeepers are unaware of or disdain is that of the legs of a fowl. Miss Parlow adverted to this lately in a talk on French cooking, stating that so prized are they in the French cuisine that in Paris five sou's a pair is the market price for them. A practical demonstration of their treatment was given. A pair cut off at the usual joint was plunged for a minute perhaps in boiling water, then taken out and, with a sharp kitchen knife, quickly skinned, the tough wrinkled cuticle peeled off almost like a glove. The toe nails were then cut off and the feet thus entirely clean were ready for use. They should be boiled six or eight hours in a pint of water to a pair. They are very rich in gelatinous matter and the stock made from them is a cheap and strong-flavored base for soups, gravies and sauces of various kinds. In France they are sometimes roasted crisp after being cleaned, and served with a bit of garnish as an esteemed course. "Pigs' feet and calves' feet are not disdained in cooking," says Miss Parlow; "why should these be?"

**Injurious Gossip.** Two girls ask these questions: What is the most injurious sort of gossip and who is the most objectionable and dangerous person in a community? Answer: All unkind and untruthful gossip is dangerous to somebody's peace of mind. It may not do any very great harm, but it makes its victim very unhappy. There is, however, one sort of gossip so malicious that it deserves the execration and contempt of all decent people, and that is the insinuating

**Working with Rapid Fingers.** early in the season for seaside visitors, still April weather, and Wilton was but a small place, so she worked outdoors, her easel facing the wide blue sea she copied with sometimes fainting, often exultant, heart.

Mortimer Gilroy called himself weary of the world. At thirty-two he had exhausted all the pleasures a liberal fortune, strong health, a cultivated mind and plentiful leisure afforded. When I say "exhausted" I merely quote Mortimer Gilroy. He had "done" Europe, Egypt and his native country; had been petted by society, escaped numerous cunningly spread matrimonial webs, and while he counted his flirtations by dozens, he was heart whole, as he lay upon the deck of the "Pierfly," his own yacht, reading the "Grantville Gazette." He had come from a winter cruise on the coast of Florida, through the Gulf of Mexico, winding about the West Indies, till, weary of sea as well as land, he was sailing for New York when he put in at Wilton for a supply of fresh provisions.

"Hullo!" he muttered, "I do believe this is the beautiful artist I saw through my glass this morning, painting on the beach. 'Wanted'—A fisherman to stand as model for an artist. Terms liberal. Apply at No. 3 Seaview Terrace, Ocean Place, Wilton." She was very beautiful. I was sorry when the sun became too glaring on the water and drove her indoors. A fisherman!"

used. Old white satin parasols may be brought out and treated to a dress of gold at small expense. Parasol ribbons are much used. An immense box to match the heart of the daisies was placed upon a parasol trimmed with bunches of these flowers.

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He missed a moment, then called: "Bob!"



ENGLISH AS SHE IS JAPPED.

Curious Signs on Shops and Canned Goods. The Rev. Masazo Kagaren brought me a present of a tin of native preserved apricots put up at Nagano...

FOR WOMEN ONLY.

Many women are sick. More than one-half of the women are at least not well. The great majority of these can find no permanent cure. Only those fortunate enough to have access to the most skillful diagnosis can hope to find a cure.

OPHIA AND MORPHINE.

The Only Universal Cure for the Habit - It Is Guaranteed. Seeing an article in this paper some weeks ago under the above heading, I wrote to Dr. R. S. Lipcomb of Memphis, Tenn.

MADE A TRUST DEED.

Omaha, Neb., May 28.—A trust deed for \$150,000, conveying all the rights of the Omaha, Minneapolis and Buffalo Railway company to the Missouri, Kansas and Texas Trust company of this city was filed yesterday.

GUARDING A PRISONER.

Lexington, Ky., May 28.—Company E of Kentucky state guards, fifty strong, acting under the orders of Gov. Bradley, left here on a special at 8:30 o'clock last night for Owensville. The company will reach Owensville about midnight.

SCOTCH ROLLED OATS.

Have you tried them for breakfast? Cook in 10 minutes. One pound equal to two pounds of meat. Sold by all grocers. Insist on having them.

GET STRENGTH AND APPETITE.

Use Dr. Porter's Iron Tonic. Your strength will return if you use it.

THE LESS WORK A MAN DOES THE MORE HE GETS OUT OF IT.

Use Dr. Porter's Iron Tonic. Your strength will return if you use it.

LETTERS FROM THE FRONT.

Washington, May 28.—Representative Wheeler of Kentucky yesterday introduced a bill in the house for taxing certain occupations. The taxes proposed are based on the amount of capital invested. Companies engaged in the petroleum business are to be taxed from \$500 to \$100,000, to \$25,000 on \$5,000,000.

THE TEST.

New Servant—I found this coin upon your desk, sir. Master—I'm glad you are honest. I put it there purposely to test your honesty. New Servant—That's what I thought.—Pittsburgh Courier.

TURKS AND GREEKS.

SULTAN TRYING TO RESTORE FRIENDLY RELATIONS.

Berlin, May 28.—According to a dispatch to the Frankfort Zeitung from Constantinople, Count Muraviev, the Russian foreign minister, told the Turkish ambassador, told the Turkish ambassador that Turkey must renounce her possible claim to annex Thessaly. He added that in his opinion the claim had only been advanced to prolong the negotiations or as a pretext for renewing the war, which Europe would on no account permit.

THE FLOOD SITUATION.

El Paso, Tex., May 27.—The Rio Grande continues to rise and an army of men are strung out on Sixth street working on the new levee that was thrown up Monday night when the old levee broke.

REFORMED PRESBYTERIAN MEET.

Bear Falls, Pa., May 28.—The sixtieth session of the Reformed Presbyterian church of North America, otherwise known as the "Covenanters," convened in this city Wednesday morning and will continue in session for eight or ten days.

WASHINGTON NEWS.

Washington, May 28.—The attendance in the galleries is gradually falling off, owing to the long prelude of routine business preceding the tariff debate, and the avoidance of tariff speeches. Only the front rows were occupied when the session opened yesterday.

THE NETHERSOL COIFFURE.

The Nethersol coiffure, a Parisian fancy, is at the moment very popular among fashionable young women—the fancy of wearing the hair parted down the center and waved over the ears, highlighting them wholly from view, and caught up in a soft knot just above the nape of the neck.

NOT SAFE.

He—I never kissed a girl in my life, and what's more, I never wanted to and never will. Boy (who has been stealing a ride)—Say, slack up a bit, mister; I want to get a ride. I don't feel safe riding with a darned fool.—Harper's Magazine.

AT A SAFE DISTANCE.

"If that Simpson boy comes foolin' round me again I'll just soak him." "Pooh, you're no fighter." "Well, I'll do it with the hose."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

AN UNFORTUNATE DIFFICULTY.

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A Desperate Battle.

Birmingham, Ala., May 28.—The little town of Oakman, forty miles west of Birmingham, on the Southern railway, in Wilkes county, was the scene of a desperate shooting affray at 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon. As the result the following are the dead and wounded:

WOUNDED.

Andrew Richards, clerk in the store of Appling Bros., shot in the head, will die before morning.

DEAD.

Asaiah Appling, aged 50, mayor of Oakman, and leading merchant of that place.

CHARLES WILLIAMS, AGED 30, A MACHINIST.

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Press Club Meeting.

Waco, Tex., May 27.—The Texas Woman's Press club met in regular session yesterday and elected officers for the ensuing year, resulting as follows: Mrs. W. L. Radney, president; Mrs. Ed Rotan vice president; Mrs. M. B. Davis re-elected recording secretary; Miss Minnie Johnson re-elected corresponding secretary and librarian; Mrs. J. D. Shaw, treasurer. The Texas Woman's Press club has just entered upon its fourth year, and judging from its thrifty and growing library and the healthy condition of its treasury, and upon the zeal and literary ambition of its members; it is likely to hold its own among the women's clubs of the entire state, if not the south, for a good many times four years to come.

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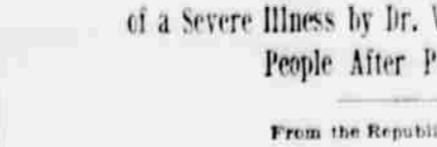
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PHYSICIANS DAFFLED.

Prof. R. S. Bowman, Instructor of Natural Science in Hartsville College, Cured of a Severe Illness by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People After Physicians Failed.



PROF. R. S. BOWMAN.

Prof. R. S. Bowman, the able instructor of natural science in the famous Hartsville (Ind.) College, is well and favorably known, not only as an educator, but also as a minister of the gospel, for a number of years he was pastor of the United Brethren church at Charlotte, Mich., before coming to Hartsville.

It matters not from what cause the blood becomes poisoned, it is impossible for the doctors to effect a cure. This class of disease has puzzled the science of medicine for ages, and the same treatment that was employed centuries ago is now prescribed. Potash and mercury are the component parts of every doctor's prescription for diseases of the blood.

Thrown From a Horse

It matters not from what cause the blood becomes poisoned, it is impossible for the doctors to effect a cure. This class of disease has puzzled the science of medicine for ages, and the same treatment that was employed centuries ago is now prescribed.



MISS BERTHA WHITWOOD.

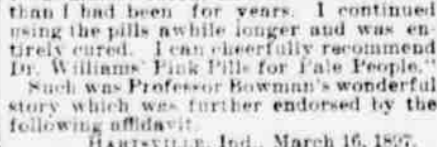
Miss Bertha Whitwood, of Marion, Kansas, writes: "About three years ago my grand daughter Bertha Whitwood, was thrown from a horse, receiving a wound of the scalp. Under the treatment of physicians the wound seemed obstinate, and for several months remained about the same, until it finally became very angry looking, and broke out into a running sore. This soon spread to other parts of the scalp, and ran down the side of the neck, increasing in severity, and fearfully disfiguring her."

Purely Vegetable

and contains not a particle of mercury, potash, or other mineral, which means so much to all who know the disastrous effects of these drugs.

ROOFIT WITH FAY'S MANILA ROOFING

The better you treat a dog the more trouble he makes you.



Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

When the stomach discharges the drafts made upon it by the rest of the system, it is necessarily because its fund of strength is very low. Toned with Hovatter's Stomach Bitters, it soon begins to pay out vigor in the shape of pure, rich blood, containing the elements of muscle, bone and brain.

Hall's Catarrh Cure

When a business man is a success, his competitors advertise him.

DRUNK FOR TWENTY YEARS.

A correspondent writes: "I was drunk on and off for twenty years, drunk when I had money, sober when I had none. Many dear friends I lost, and my wife gave me good advice to no purpose; but, thank God, an angel hand came at last in the form of my poor wife, who administered your marvelous remedy, 'Anti-Jag,' to me without my knowledge or consent. I am now saved and completely transformed from a worthless fellow to a sober and respected citizen."

THE ADVANCE AGENT OF HEALTH

Down at the bottom of his heart every man thinks he is pretty smooth.

SAFE CURE

San Antonio, Tex., May 27.—Special Police Officer John Wagner of the Turf Exchange pool rooms walked into the Menger hotel bar last night, took a seat at a table and coolly sent a bullet through his head.

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THE MAN WHO IS RAISING A BIG CROP

Ideal farming comprehends not only the growing of the tallest grain—the most tons-to-the-acre of hay; the best farming—the farming that pays—must contemplate something more than this: there is a harvest time, and just in proportion as a crop is raised successfully, speedily and economically, in just that proportion may be measured the season's profit or loss.

MCCORMICK

Harvesting Machines are the profit-bringing kind; they are built for long wear, hard work, light draft, and in short, to satisfy. There are other kinds that don't cost so much, but there's nothing cheaper than the best.

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MCCORMICK

Harvesting Machines are the profit-bringing kind; they are built for long wear, hard work, light draft, and in short, to satisfy. There are other kinds that don't cost so much, but there's nothing cheaper than the best.

THE MAN WHO IS RAISING A BIG CROP

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