

The Haskell Free Press.

Vol. 11.

Haskell, Haskell County, Texas, Saturday, July 11, 1896.

No. 28

Booklet's Arnica Salvo.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, & Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetters, 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.

Directory.

OFFICERS 39th JUDICIAL DISTRICT.
District Judge, Hon. Ed. J. Hamner.
District Attorney, W. W. Beall.

COUNTY OFFICIALS.
County Judge, P. D. Sanders.
County Attorney, J. E. Wilford.
County & Dist. Clerk, G. H. Conch.
Sheriff and Tax Collector, J. L. Warren.
County Treasurer, Jasper Millhollen.
County Assessor, H. S. Post.
County Surveyor, H. M. Rike.

COMMISSIONERS.
Precinct No. 1, J. W. Evans.
Precinct No. 2, B. H. Owsley.
Precinct No. 3, J. L. Warren.
Precinct No. 4, J. M. Perry.

PRECINCT OFFICERS.
J. P. Prec. No. 1, J. W. Evans.
Constable Prec. No. 1, J. W. Evans.

CHURCHES.
Baptist (Missionary) Every 4th Saturday night and Sunday, Rev. B. C. Farmer, Pastor.
Presbyterian (Cumberland) Every 2nd Sunday and Saturday before, No Pastor.
Christian (Campbellite) Every 2nd Sunday and Saturday before, J. A. Star, Pastor.
Presbyterian, Every 2nd and 4th Sunday, Rev. B. E. Sherrill, Pastor.
Methodist (M. E. Church S.) Every 1st, 2nd, and 4th Sunday and Sunday night, Rev. N. B. Bennett, Pastor.
Prayer meeting every Wednesday night, Sunday School every Sunday at 10:30 a. m., P. D. Sanders, Superintendent.
Christian Sunday School every Sunday, W. R. Standefer, Superintendent.
Baptist Sunday School every Sunday, J. E. Lindsey, Superintendent.
Presbyterian Sunday School every Sunday, W. E. Sherrill, Superintendent.

CIVIC SOCIETIES.
Haskell Lodge No. 82, A. F. & A. M. meets Saturday on or before each full moon, P. D. Sanders, W. M., J. W. Evans, Sec'y.
Haskell Chapter No. 181, Royal Arch Masons meets on the 1st Tuesday in each month, H. G. McConnell, High Priest, J. W. Evans, Sec'y.
Fratric Lodge No. 308, K. of P. meets first, third and fifth Friday nights of each month, W. E. Sherrill, C. C., W. L. Hills, C. of S.
Elmwood Camp of the Woodmen of the World meets 2nd and 4th Tuesday each month, P. D. Sanders, Com. G. E. Conch, Clerk.
Haskell Council Grand Order of the Orient, meets the second and fourth Friday night of each month, C. D. Long, Pastmaster, W. B. Anthony, Pahlshah.

Professional Cards.
A. C. FOSTER, S. W. SCOTT.
FOSTER & SCOTT.
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law.
Civil practice exclusively, with special attention to land litigation.
Practice in all the courts and transact a general land agency business. Have complete abstract of Haskell county land titles. Notary in Office.
H. G. McCONNELL,
Attorney - at - Law,
HASKELL, TEXAS.
Ed. J. HAMNER,
ATTORNEY - AT - LAW,
HASKELL, TEXAS.
Practices in the County and District Courts of Haskell and surrounding counties.
P. D. SANDERS,
LAWYER & LAND AGENT.
HASKELL, TEXAS.
Notarial work, abstracting and attention to property of non-residents given special attention.
E. E. GILBERT,
Physician & Surgeon.
Offers his services to the people of Haskell and surrounding country.
Diseases of Women a Specialty.
Office at McLemore's Drug store.

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.
DID YOU EVER MAKE MONEY EASY.
Mr. Editor:—I have read how Mr. C. H. B. made so much money in the Dish Washer business and think I have best him. I am very young yet and have had little experience in selling goods, but have made over eight hundred dollars in ten weeks selling Dish Washers. It is simply wonderful how easy it is to sell them. All you have to do is to show the ladies how they work and they cannot help but buy one. For the benefit of others I will state that I got my first from the Mound City Dish Washer Co., St. Louis, Mo., write to them and they will send you full particulars.
I think I can clear over \$1,000 the coming year and I am not going to let the opportunity pass. Try and publish your success for the benefit of others.
J. F. C.

AGENTS MAKE FROM \$5 TO \$15 a day introducing the Comet, the only 41 Snap Shot Camera made. The greatest seller of the Century. General and local agents wanted all over the world. Previous experience not necessary. I sell on sight. Exclusive territory given. Write today for terms and sample photographs. Sample Camera loaded for four exposures sent prepaid for \$1.00. This Agent-Dealer Co., La Crosse, Wis.

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Ad. Pointers.

From Printers' Ink:
If you wish to catch a trout, Drop your tempting flies; If you wish to catch the trade, Simply—ADVERTISE!

It is better to advertise a little too much than not quite enough.

He prunes his ads, not wisely but too well, who prunes the sense out of them.

That you can make some money in your business without advertising, is no proof that you could not make more if you did advertise.

That you know the worth, the value, the beauty of your goods will not sell them. It is giving this information to the public through good advertisements that makes business.

PRINTERS' INK says that it is informed by the advertising manager of the Royal Baking Powder Co., Mr. La Dow, that the company spends between \$600,000 and \$700,000 a year in advertising, and that it is their theory that when a thing is to be offered for sale it must be kept constantly in the minds of the public. Some business men might profit by making a note of this idea. It has certainly worked well for the Royal company.

A CANDIDATE or any other man who will do a rascally trick or work an undermining scheme in politics will do the same thing in his private dealings when the inducement and the opportunity present themselves. Such a man endangers the public welfare and is a subverter of the dearest principle upon which American liberty is founded—a free and untrammelled ballot.

ACCORDING to late reports Arkansas is suffering greatly from drought. While the entire state is suffering to a considerable extent, especially in the matter of the corn crop, there is said to be an area of ten counties in the southeastern portion of the state where they have had no rain since early in April and all crops are practically failures. And added to this a disease known as charbon has killed most of the livestock, it having been especially severe on horses.

ACCORDING to the News the Texas delegation had a row among themselves at Chicago a good deal like the one it told about (and tried to start) at Austin but which proved to be all a lie. Having learned how to discount the News when it is dealing with men or measures to whom or which it objects we place the Chicago story in the lie column.

JUST NOW everybody is beginning to take a Spring Medicine. And it is a good thing to do, provided you take Simmons Liver Regulator—the best Spring Medicine. It's a sluggish liver that clogs the system and makes bad blood. A dose of a day of Simmons Liver Regulator will make a new man out of you, and a new woman too. Look for the Red Z on the package. It is Simmons Liver Regulator you want.

Awarded Highest Honors—World's Fair.
DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER
A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant. 40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

AGENTS MAKE FROM \$5 TO \$15 a day introducing the Comet, the only 41 Snap Shot Camera made. The greatest seller of the Century. General and local agents wanted all over the world. Previous experience not necessary. I sell on sight. Exclusive territory given. Write today for terms and sample photographs. Sample Camera loaded for four exposures sent prepaid for \$1.00. This Agent-Dealer Co., La Crosse, Wis.

THE DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION.

The Silver Forces Made the Platform, and They Made it Strong for Silver.

They Are Winning Every Fight.

On Wednesday morning the national democratic convention was called to order in the spacious coliseum at Chicago by the national chairman, Harrity. The national committee of 50, divided 23 to 27 on the financial issue, the majority being for gold, having steadily resisted every appeal of the silverites, as well as the pleas of many personal friends of Senator Hill, who did not want to be placed in a position where they would have to vote against him, to recommend a silver man to the convention for temporary chairman presented a majority report naming Senator Hill for temporary chairman. The minority presented a report recommending Hon. John W. Daniel of Virginia for chairman. A motion was immediately made by a silver delegate to adopt the minority report. After a spirited debate in which pleas for harmony and tolerance were mixed up with threats to not support the ticket, etc, a vote was taken which adopted the minority report and elected Mr. Daniel by 556 to 349. Mr. Daniel was escorted to the platform and made a ringing democratic speech and assumed his position.

The roll of states was called and the members of the various committees were announced and the convention adjourned until 10 o'clock Wednesday to give the committees time to prepare their reports.

It was given out that the committee on permanent organization would submit the name of Senator White of California for permanent chairman of the convention.

The committee on credentials decided by a vote of 27 to 16 to recommend the seating of the four contesting silver delegates at large from Michigan. This will give the silver men on that delegation a majority and, as they are instructed to vote as a unit, takes Michigan from the gold column and gives it to the silver forces.

The committee will also report to seat the silver delegates from Nebraska, including Bryan.

At a late hour it was given out that the committee on platform and resolutions had practically agreed on the platform to be reported by them and a draft of it was given to the press. There may be some changes and additions made when presented to the conventions and as our space is limited we will have to leave it over until our next issue. Will state however, that it demands in the most positive terms the immediate restoration of the free and unlimited coinage of gold and silver at the present legal ratio of 16 to 1, without waiting for the aid or consent of any other nation and that the standard silver dollar shall be a full legal tender equally with gold for all debts, public and private. It also favors legislation to prevent discrimination against either money by private contract. It opposes the surrender of the option of redemption in gold of government obligations to the holder. Opposes the issuing of bonds in time of peace. Demands that the power to issue money be taken from the banks. Calls for only enough tariff to economically maintain the government. Favors an amendment to the constitution that will permit the levy of an income tax. Favors laws against the importation of foreign paper labor to compete with home labor. Denounces extravagant appropriation of money by the late republican congress, also favors a reduction in the number of officers and in salaries. Denounces federal interference in local affairs (as at Chicago.) Is against third term for president. Planks touching the Cuban question, Pacific railroad indebtedness and some others may be added.

When the committee was considering the financial plank Mr. McDermot, member from New Jersey, interposed objections and made a strong gold speech in which he intimated very plainly that the N. J. delegates would bolt or that the N. J. demo-

crats would not support a silver candidate and platform. His language aroused Senator White, member of the com. from Cal. and he made a ringing speech in reply, arraiging the gold men for their stubborn opposition to the majority of the party. He said the speech of Mr. McDermot, like all other gold speeches, consisted entirely of the platitudes of selfish and hoarded wealth. That the gentleman talked of repudiating the action of a majority which proposed to restore the money of the constitution, and make silver and gold equal. If such sentiments are entertained by Mr. McDermot he is an intruder in the councils of democracy, and a traitor. Let the traitors secede: if they want to, the majority of the people are here with a fixed purpose and determined to carry it out.

The best information obtainable in regard to the standing of presidential candidates showed Bland in the lead with Hoies a good second, and Teller's friends alert in the hope of running him in in case of a deadlock between democratic candidates.

SECOND DAY. The convention met at 10:30. The committee on credentials submitted its report as above indicated. It was adopted except as to Michigan. A strong fight was waged against the unseating of some of the gold delegates from that state, which raged for four hours, but when it finally came to a vote they were ousted by a vote of 558 to 368. Upon the adoption of the report of the Com. on permanent organization Senator White of California was installed as permanent chairman. This is about the net result of the second days work.

SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR
The Cheapest, Purest and Best Family Medicine in the World!
For DYSPEPSIA, CONSTIPATION, Jaundice, Bilious attacks, SICK HEADACHE, Colic, Depression of Spirits, SOUR STOMACH, Heartburn, etc. This unrivaled remedy is warranted not to contain a single particle of MERCURY, or any mineral substance, but is PURELY VEGETABLE.

ASK the recovered dyspeptic, bilious sufferer, victims of the mercantile diseased stomach, how they recovered health, cheerfulness, and good appetites; they will tell you by taking SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR.

The SYMPTOMS of Liver Complaint are a bitter or bad taste in the mouth, Pain in the Back, Sides or Joints, often mistaken for Rheumatism; Sour Stomach; Loss of Appetite; Bowels irregularly constipated; which ought to have been done; Debility; Low Spirits, a thick yellow appearance of the Skin and Eyes, a dry Cough often mistaken for Consumption. Sometimes many of these symptoms attend the disease, at others very few; but the LIVER is generally the seat of the disease, and if not regulated in time, great suffering, wretchedness and DEATH will ensue.

The following highly esteemed personal testimonial to the virtues of SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR: Gen. W. S. Hill, Pres. U. S. W. R. Co.; Rev. J. R. Peiler, Perry, Ga.; Col. E. K. Smith, Albany, Ga.; C. H. Standefer, Gen. Supt. Bldg. Co., Gen. Hon. Alexander H. Stephens.

We have tested its virtues personally, and know that for Dyspepsia, Biliousness and Sickening Headache it is the best medicine the world ever saw. We tried forty other remedies before we found SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR, but none gave us more than temporary relief. We tried it only once, but cured us.—E. H. TINKERMAN, 255 N. BROADWAY, N. Y. C.

J. H. ZELIN & CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

right process for the silverites to have the grand jury and proceed to indict the use as soon as an indictment is returned.

Such a state of procedure could do away with much of the law's difficulty close up the gaps through which many criminals escape and, by its prompt meeting out of justice, reduce crime and greatly lessen the number of lynchings.

The present system of practice in our courts under which delays often reach into years and criminals escape justice by the death or stealthy removal of witnesses and the interposition of questionable technicalities constitutes a grave question of government vitally affecting the welfare of society. We are approaching an election at which a new set of lawmakers will be chosen and there could be no better time for the press and people to agitate this question. It should be seen to that the legislators whom we elect have an intelligent appreciation of this subject and that they favor and are willing to work for reform along these lines.

A GOLD standard paper complains bitterly that "the national committee was not permitted to conform to the time-honored principles of democracy in appointing the temporary chairman of the convention" and says: "There is no man in the world that has ever disputed the proposition that the national committee as selected by the democrats of the nation has a right to put up their chairman" etc, etc.

It may be replied that no man in the world ever expected that a national committee would attempt to foist upon a convention a chairman whose views on the leading question at issue were diametrically opposed to the views of two-thirds of the convention, thus securing all the advantage pertaining to controlling the temporary organization. And the monumental cheek of the committee stands out with even more brazen effrontery when it is known that they stood 27 for gold to 23 for silver, a majority of only four, or equivalent to only four men trying to force a gold man on a great convention standing for silver by a majority of two-thirds of its members. Precedent is all right when it is used decently and right, but it should be made to bend to justice and fairness as it was made to do when the silver host trampled upon David B. Hill and elevated John M. Daniels to the chairmanship.

THE DISCOVERY SAVED HIS LIFE.
Mr. G. Caillouette, Druggist, Beaversville, Ill., says: "To Dr King's New Discovery I owe my life. Was taken with La Grippe and tried all the physicians for miles about, but of no avail and was given up and told I could not live. Having Dr. King's New Discovery in my store I sent for a bottle and began its use and from the first bottle began to be better, and after using three bottles was up and about again. It is worth its weight in gold. We wont keep store or house without it. Get a free trial bottle at McLemore's Drug Store."

A CHANCE TO MAKE MONEY
I have berries grapes and peaches, a year old, fresh as when picked. I use the California Cold process, do not heat or seal the fruit, just put it up cold, keeps perfectly fresh, and costs almost nothing; can put up a bushel in ten minutes. Last week I sold directions to over 120 families; anyone will pay a dollar for directions, when they see the beautiful samples of fruit. As there are many people, poor like myself, I consider it my duty to give my experience to such and feel confident anyone can make one or two hundred dollars around home in a few days. I will mail sample of fruit and complete directions, to any of your readers, for eighteen two cent stamps, which is only the actual cost of the samples, postage, etc, to me.
FRANCIS CASY, St. Louis, Mo.

SKIN-CANCER
Treatment on Blood and Skin Diseases. SWIFT'S SPECIFIC, O. S. SWIFT'S SPECIFIC, O. S. SWIFT'S SPECIFIC, O. S.

Hardware!

WE carry everything in the Hardware Line. We have just received a car of Buggies and will make you good prices. Come to see us. We will appreciate your trade.

Respectfully,
GEO. L. PAXTON,
ABILENE, TEXAS

MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.
111-116 Michigan Ave., Chicago.

Our goods are the best. Our prices the lowest.

Right In Sight Sure Saving Show

Good Newspapers at a Very Low Price.

We'll send you our General Catalogue and Buyers Guide, if you send us 15 cents in stamps. That pays part postage or expressage, and keeps off idlers.

It's a Dictionary of Honest Values; Full of important information no matter where you buy. 700 Pages, 12,000 illustrations; tells of 40,000 articles and right price of each. One profit only between maker and user. Get it.

MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.
111-116 Michigan Ave., Chicago.

PANHANDLE ROUTE.

Ft Worth & Denver Ry.
MORGAN JONES, Receiver.

The Short St Line from Texas to Colorado.

DON'T STOP TOBACCO.

HOW TO CURE YOURSELF WHILE LIVING.

Mrs. Anna Gago, 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.

CURE FOR HEADACHE.

As a remedy for all forms of Headache Electric Bitters have proved to be the very best. It effects a permanent cure and the most dreaded habitual sick headache yields to its influence. We urge all who are afflicted to procure a bottle, and give this remedy a fair trial. In cases of habitual constipation Electric Bitters cure by giving the needed tone to the bowels, and few cases long resist this medicine. Try it once. Large bottles only 50 cents at McLemore's Drug Store.

SSS

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

SKIN-CANCER

Treatment on Blood and Skin Diseases. SWIFT'S SPECIFIC, O. S. SWIFT'S SPECIFIC, O. S. SWIFT'S SPECIFIC, O. S.

DAIRY AND POULTRY

INTERESTING CHAPTERS FOR OUR RURAL READERS.

How Successful Farmers Operate This Department of the Farm—A Few Hints as to the Care of Live Stock and Poultry.

AMONG the most economical winter coarse feeds for stock can be mentioned corn, barnyard millet, hay and soja beans. On natural grass land not easily affected by droughts the farmer will naturally grow a considerable area of hay, and depend upon this crop to a large extent for coarse feed. Such land should be made to produce three tons of hay, equivalent to about three thousand pounds of digestible matter per acre. Similar land planted to corn and equally well manured would probably produce fully four thousand pounds digestible matter per acre, but the increased cost of growing an acre of corn would in the writer's judgment fully balance the increase in yield. There are, however, considerable areas on every farm that are not natural grass lands. Such lands are easily affected by frequent droughts, that from one to one and one-half tons of hay per acre are maximum crops. Land of this kind is far better suited for corn and will yield fully three times as much digestible matter per acre as when in grass.

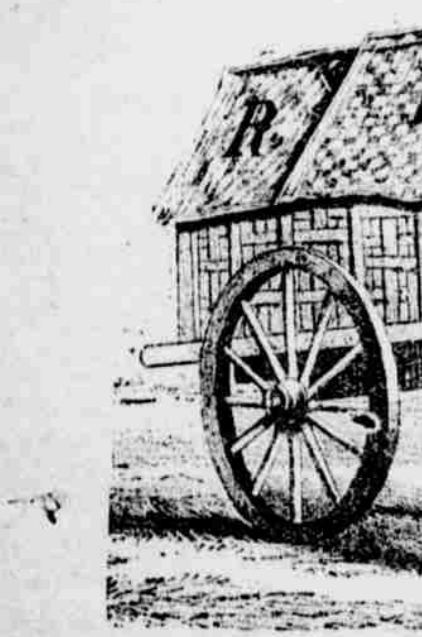
Ensilage: Corn or any crop put in the silo is not improved in quality. The various fermentations which such materials undergo, decrease to an extent their nutritive effect, i. e., a ton of fodder before being ensilaged would have a greater nutritive value than after being ensilaged. The writer does not believe in putting any crop into the silo that can be properly cured. Un-

yearly, this method might be followed with advantage, if labor is not too costly. By planting a variety of annual fodder crops, many farmers are so situated as to be able to sell English hay to advantage.

Canadian Mutton.
It is without doubt true that the prime, active factor in the problem of the importation of sheep into the United States from Canada is the quality of mutton. There is no doubt that greater pains is taken in Canada to produce a fine quality of mutton than in this country, and there the English methods of mutton making have been much more generally adopted than here. It is said to be true that the English sheep farmer regards with considerable indifference the importation of sheep from all countries except Canada, for with that one exception no country sends any sheep to England to compete with native mutton except at very much lower prices. There is, of course, no good reason for Canadian mutton out-selling that of the United States, either at home or abroad, but it does do it, and simply because more attention and skill are devoted to the work of making it. There is nothing in the soil, climate or feeding-stuffs of Canada that necessarily make better mutton; the materials are at hand here in as great abundance and of as fine quality, and therefore the only thing lacking is the more skillful combining and feeding, and possibly breeding, to make a quality of meat as fine as the world can produce.—E. K.

Strains of Blood in Eggs.
The bluish referred to is a sign that something is amiss with the egg-producing organs of the fowl, and it should be inclined to say that the faulty eggs are all laid by the same fowl. If this be so, and she can be distinguished, I should advise "Leopard-town" to confine her for a time, feeding sparingly the while on hard corn; so as to check the production of eggs. It may be that matters will right themselves under this treatment, but nothing more can be done. I think it extremely probable that the blood-spots

CEYLON BUFFALOES.



On this page we give an illustration of a Ceylon buffalo hitched to a cart common to that country. It will be noticed that the tongue is fastened to a yoke bound to the horns. Thus the weight of the pull is on the horns and not on the shoulders, as with us.

Consul W. Morey, of Colombo, writes of these animals as follows: "The common buffaloes also inhabit Ceylon, and are found both wild in the interior and partially tamed in the Sinhalese villages, where they are kept and used to trample the paddy (rice) lands after

plowing, and to be sometimes milked, though not often, as they are fierce and troublesome and their yield of milk small and of poor quality. Their flesh is almost inedible. It is different, however, with their cognates from Southern India, which are larger and tamer, and are often imported for dairy uses in large numbers, for they are fairly tractable and give a good supply of wholesome milk. Being kept in the neighborhood of large towns, they are allowed to feed upon the commons, where they present an interesting sight to strangers, who are astonished at their almost

hairless, uncouth forms, the very exemplification of ugliness. The wonder is still further increased when the awkward beasts, to avoid the mid-day heat, walk deliberately into the neighboring ponds, submerging their bodies until their noses, raised almost perpendicularly, protrude above the waters, presenting the appearance of a shoal of alligators. No successful attempt at crossing these buffaloes with true oxen has, I believe, been made, the mixed progeny, whenever any appeared, having died young.—From the Farmer's Review.

Hens Vary as Layers.
In regard to the number and size of eggs I remember two pullets that laid much larger eggs than others of the same age and breeding, and more than the average number. One of the pullets was somewhat underweight. There were also two other pullets laying very small eggs, and much more than the average in number, blank days occurring at long intervals. These observations extended only during the few months of hatching, not for the entire season. So far as breeds go, it has been my experience to get the fewest eggs from hens laying large ones. From Houdans, laying very large eggs, very satisfactory numbers were obtained. Leghorns gave more of considerably smaller size, and Hamburgs produced a much greater number of very small eggs. The Houdans, however, were confined much of the time. The Leghorns some of the time, while the Hamburgs had almost unlimited run most of the year. This was fifteen or 20 years ago, and I cannot now give more specific records, for I did not then appreciate the importance of collecting them. Later experience with Minorcas, which laid very large eggs, was to the effect that they were less prolific than the Leghorns.

Eggs from nine Leghorn hens, laying on the average for the year, 143 eggs, averaged 1.90 ounces each, while eggs from nine other hens fed the same, and whose average egg production was a fraction over 93 eggs, averaged 1.31 ounces each. Two hens averaging 114 eggs each during their second year, produced eggs that averaged 1.98 ounces in weight, and two other similar hens, whose egg production was 72 eggs each, laid eggs averaging exactly the same in weight. A Cochon hen whose eggs averaged 2.22 ounces in weight, laid 122 during the year. Another (same breed and food) laid 130 eggs, averaging 1.90 ounces. Of two Leghorns, one averaged the same in weight, viz., 2.01 ounces, one laid 132 eggs and the other 62 eggs during the year. Individual instances show such variations as to indicate no general relation between number and size of eggs, and enough data are not available to justify conclusions from the average. I have always thought, however, that the hen laying very large eggs, as a rule, laid fewer than the average.—William P. Wheeler, in Rural New Yorker.

A Pig and Lamb.—A pig will awaken the neighbors with his squeal when fast, but a lamb will lie still and die. Often they crawl off into some hole to rest, and have not enough sense to find their way back again, and there they soon chill and die, when very young. They need care in numberless ways.—Exchange.

The newest petticoats are dreadfully expensive but lovely. They are made of ribbon and lace alternating in insertion, strips.

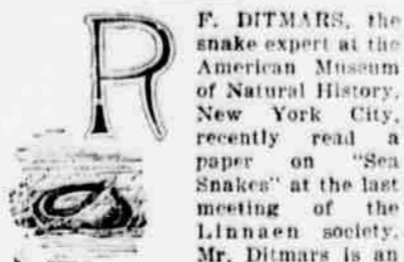
Health of the Hens.
Mrs. Emma G. Foster, addressing the Missouri poultry association, said: "Roup has become a common disease. The symptoms are swollen eyes, discharge from nostrils, and frequently a rattling in the throat. When one of these symptoms appear it is shown by offensive breath. It usually comes from dampness, and is to fowls what heavy colds are to human individuals, and results in diphtheria or cancer. When roup appears in malignant form, which makes its presence known by a peculiar disagreeable odor, a most excellent remedy is a sharp ax. Kill all such affected birds and burn them. There is no satisfaction or profit in doctoring roup fowls. Then work to prevent the well fowls from taking the disease. Keep them dry and reasonably warm; use arsenic and carbolic acid in drinking water, and thoroughly clean and disinfect. Cleanliness is the key to success. If the fowls do not have access to gravel and sand, this must be supplied. Grit is as essential as food, and they must have it in some shape. Broken crockery and glassware afford excellent grit. Coarsely ground oyster shell, ground flint, etc., can be purchased by the barrel. River sand is good. A flock of fowls will soon devour a barrel of this; yet sand is not a substitute for gravel. Keep sharp gravel before the fowls and they do better. Digestion will not be complete unless the food is fully masticated."

England Excludes Foreign Cattle.
The British parliament has at last passed the bill making permanent the exclusion of cattle from foreign countries except such animals as shall be slaughtered at ports of entry. The Canadians are most concerned, for it strikes them hardest. Many English farmers have been accustomed to purchase live cattle of the Canadians and fatten them on the English pastures. They bought them at a rate low enough to allow a reasonable profit on the transaction. American cattle have been long since debarred from this privilege. The bill has been passed really in behalf of the cattle raisers of Great Britain, but the pretext is that disease exists in Canada.

REAL SEA SERPENTS.

SNAKES WHOSE BITE CAUSES INSTANT DEATH.

Many of Them Are Brilliant in Coloring—During the Eruption of Krakatoa They Swarmed into the Boats of the Natives.



P. DITMARS, the snake expert at the American Museum of Natural History, New York City, recently read a paper on "Sea Snakes" at the last meeting of the Linnaean society. Mr. Ditmars is an authority on the subject of snakes, and his utterances have weight both in America and Europe. After adventuring at length upon the innocent facts that have given rise to several of the most approved recent "sea serpent" yarns, the learned gentleman concluded that the "sea serpent" is, as commonly understood, is a creature of the imagination.

Turning, then, to the subject of true sea snakes, as scientists know them, Mr. Ditmars stated some interesting facts. True sea snakes exist. The Hydrophidae is a family of serpents that are truly marine in existence. They spend their lives in the sea or large rivers, never leaving the water excepting to lay their eggs, which are deposited near high water line on sandy beaches. These reptiles are only found in the tropical seas, from the east coast of Africa eastward to the Isthmus of Panama, the northern



RIVER SNAKE.

Limit being the tropic of Cancer and the southern tropic of Capricorn. One species is found in the Gulf of Mexico and adjacent waters. This is the black-back Pelamis, pelodorus, which is of rather small dimensions, seldom exceeding a yard in length. This family contain eight genera, comprising thirty-eight species, some reaching a length of twelve feet. The average length, however, is about five feet. Little is known about the habits of this family owing to the extreme shyness of its members. A few facts have been observed. During calm weather they are often seen sleeping on the surface of the sea. When disturbed they immediately dive, leaving a long train of bubbles behind them. Being air breathers they can remain under the surface for any length of time, but swim along under the water and reappear a long distance from the former spot. Specimens of varying sizes are often hauled up in the fishermen's net, and cause great fear, as they snap and bite in all directions. Specimens captured in this manner have been sent to large zoological gardens, but they often die en route or shortly after being placed in captivity.

Sea snakes are oviparous. The eggs generally number about 15 to 25 and hatch in about three weeks' time. The young snakes seek shallow water in the vicinity of coral grounds, and are frequently seen with the prehensile tail wrapped around a projecting branch of coral and the tip of the snout elevated above the surface for breathing. In this position they re-



BANDED SEA SNAKE.

main for hours, enjoying the warm rays of the sun. The venom of the sea snakes surpasses in virulence that of most land serpents. It is composed of much the same ingredients as that of the cobra. A large percentage is made up of an irritant, which, when injected, immediately acts on the nerves, attacking the vasomotor system, causing inability to breathe. Death is caused by asphyxiation. This kind of venom acts very quickly on cold blooded animals and is very effective in killing the fish which constitute their food.

The young sea snakes often fall victims to large fishes, and the adults, formidable as they may be, are preyed upon by sea eagles and sharks. The sea eagles pounce upon the snakes as they lie sleeping on the water, and, warding off the blows of the reptiles, pierce their vitals with the talons. Notwithstanding these depredations upon them, the snakes exist in great numbers in the tropical seas. They are most abundant in the waters of the East Indian Archipelago. Rudolph Weber, of this museum, while traveling in Sumatra, observed about fifty miles off the coast large numbers of sea snakes. He says that as far as the eye could see the water seemed to be alive with snakes swimming in all directions. Several species were observed. While he was on shore, during heavy rains, many of these reptiles were cast on the beach, some of them dead, killed by the heavy pounding of the waves.

During the great eruption of Krakatoa the inhabitant of the eastern end of Sumatra found it necessary to leave that point of the island on account of the showers of hot ashes rained upon them by the great volcano 30 miles away. Taking to the water in boats of all descriptions, with the intention of making their way along the coast, the terror-stricken people found that escaping from the shore was not much of an improvement, for the sea snakes had abounded in that region, terrified by the rapidly increasing heat of the sea, swam in circles around the boats of the refugees, and, in their frantic ef-

orts to escape from the heated waters, tried to make their way over the gunwales of the smaller boats and crawled in numbers upon the guard chains of the larger craft.

Mention of a few of the most common species may be of interest to give a general idea of the characteristics of the family. The genus Hydrophis contains some of the largest species, and many of them are brightly colored. The ethiol, Hydrophis ethiolus, a large and beautiful reptile of a sulphur yellow with broad black rings is seen sunning its gaily colored body on the surface of the sea during calm weather. A fowl bitten by one of this species died in a little over five minutes after receiving the wound. The most peculiar of all the family is the Esopon, a species resembling in habits the preceding. It possesses on the forward part of the head two large horns covered with scales. Their use is not known.

WHOLESALE KILLING.

A Homicide Occurs Every Two Hours in Venetia-Ridotto Italy.

A homicide occurs every two hours in Italy. This was one of the startling statements made by Baron Garofalo, a distinguished Italian criminologist, in a lecture delivered on "Criminology in Relation to the Education of the People" in the Roman college. His audience included Queen Margherita.

In Italy the annual loss of life by homicide (usually by lethal weapons) numbers about 4,000 souls. Compared with France, for instance, she has 10 homicides a year for France's 1, and 35 for Denmark's 1. The Latin populations, indeed, in both hemispheres have a bad premonition over the Trentino in crimes of violence. If not in crimes generally, and of these Latin populations the Italian is the worst.

Baron Garofalo proceeded to give the reasons why. In the first place, vendetta, which in Greece was heroic and in medieval Europe a laudable custom, has lingered longer in Italy than in any other country. Dueling, also, is more frequent in Italy than elsewhere. To the religious instruction given in Great Britain and the United States of America he attributed the fact that these countries have in forty years diminished by one-half the annual proportion of their delinquents and mendicants, while in Italy the want of similar instruction has resulted in the positive increase of delinquency and mendicancy since 1862. When to these considerations we add the increased hardness of living in the young kingdom, the strain upon the moral resisting power by a crushing poverty, the squalid dwellings, the defective alimentation, by which the brain is starved, when it is not actually poisoned, by the stimulants in which relief from misery is sought, and the depreciation of life as it exists under such conditions, we arrive at an ensemble of causes which quite accounts for these sad statistics.

TERRIFIC BATTLE WITH A BULL.

Arnold Herman Probably Fatally Gored and Bruised.

On Thomas Flood's farm, near South Orange, N. J., a few days ago, Arnold Herman, one of Flood's employes, was terribly injured in a struggle with the bull in a serious condition. Early in the morning one of the big bulls in Flood's barn broke the chain with which he was fastened and started to fight with the other animals in the stables. In a few moments others of the animals had broken loose and a fierce combat was going on. The laborers on the farm heard the noise made by the crushing of timbers in the stable and the loud bellowing of the bulls and rushed to the scene. Herman, who was plowing in the adjoining field, ran to the assistance of the other men, who were calling for help. Herman attempted to separate the fighting animals by using long iron rods, but finding that he was unable to do so, he jumped over a gate into the stable and attempted to get hold of the part of the chain which was still attached to the bull's head. The enraged animal rushed upon Herman with his head lowered, and lifting him on his horns, threw him high in the air. Herman screamed with pain, and as he fell to the floor the laborers who were standing on the floor of the stable saw that the bull's horns were covered with blood. Herman no sooner fell to the floor than the bull made another lunge with his horns and plunged them deep into his abdomen. The other laborers vaulted over the gate, and by beating the animal's head with iron rods managed to drag Herman from the stable. The poor fellow was unconscious and blood was gushing from a score of wounds in his chest, face and abdomen, where the bull's horns had pierced his body.

A Woman Saves Three Lives.

Miss Kinsey, an attendant at the Kankakee hospital for the insane, at Kankakee, Ill., saved the lives of two attendants and a patient the other day. While a number of patients were being exercised one of the number ran into the river and attempted to drown herself. Two attendants, Messrs. South and Bissell, rushed into the stream to rescue the patient. In a very short time all three were carried beyond their depth. They sank for the second time, when Miss Kinsey entered the water, and, going as far as she could and keeping her balance, caught the skirt of one of the struggling women and pulled them to the shore.

Two Brothers Sentenced for Life.

Elton and Jack Cornelius, who murdered Chris C. Jones, in Jackson county, Ky., last summer, have been found guilty and sentenced to the penitentiary for life. Jones kept a whiskey still and the Cornelius brothers were among his best customers. His house was burned one night, and in the ruins were found Jones' charred remains. It was proved that Jones was killed by the accused, and that they attempted to cremate his body in the house.

Was Called a Baby in Iowa.

The smallest baby in Iowa is at Foster. It is two weeks old, well developed and perfect, and weighs 2½ pounds. The doctors say it will live.

IN WOMAN'S CORNER.

CURRENT READING FOR DAMES AND DAMSELS.

The Hats Now Seen Show the American Girl True to Nature—Gowns for the Bride's Mother—Lounge Gowns—Fashion's Decree.

THE American girl was never so true to nature and to her own self as in her hats for this season. The old-fashioned blossoms which her grand-mother loved—mignonette, sweet-pollen, the old-fashioned garden daisy, heliotrope and the June rose—adorn her hats, and are massed upon it in that profusion and conglomeration which we all know so well in the country garden of some dear old lady that the fashionable world has passed by.

What prettier object can one think of than a sprightly American girl, with all the bright ways that make her British cousins so envious, having on her head a hat of green straw, traced about the front with green tulle and almost covered with sprays of mignonette and heliotrope; then turned up in the back to make room for a mass of the same flowers, so realistic that one can almost catch the breath of their perfume? And one really does catch that breath, for the American girl performs the blossoms of her hat with the extracts from their live sisters.

In quite different style is a garden party hat, to be worn by a brunette of yellow silk mill, it is made over a wire frame. Wings of lace, and a bow of silk mill are used in its adornment, combined with primroses, withered foliage, but of a deeper shade of yellow than the mill. It is a charming hat, and will look particularly well worn with a bonnet of the mill.—The Latest.

For a Wedding.

The gown for the bride's mother should portray dignity and be very elegant. Yet it should be very quiet in

A TRIO OF FASHIONABLE FAIR ONES.



appearance, a mingling of sorrow because her daughter is leaving and of joy for the happiness of her child. Again we turn to the wedding of the young woman we have in mind. For her mother a very handsome gown is being designed in gray satin, broadened with purple tulle. The skirt is very full, falling in many godets about the back. It is severely plain, not a single ornament marring its graceful sweep. The bodice is cut somewhat in Louis fashion and is constructed of plain gray satin. Falling in graceful gores each side the front is a large collar, edged with narrow steel trimming. The basque skirts are slashed and edged with the same steel trimmings and turn in front to form elongated revers. Large steel buttons adorn each side, a long steel fringe falling from the lower ones. A narrow belt fastens the jacket about the waist. The brocaded satin is introduced to form the sleeves and purple chiffon from the vest and collar. Not the least attractive feature about this costume is the tiny toque of violets and silver aigrettes, fastened under the chin with purple velvet ribbon. It sits

charmingly above the silver hair and blooming cheeks of the well-proportioned woman who will do it.—The Latest.



High Collars and Yellow Necks. The long period of favor which the high collar has enjoyed is responsible for the yellow condition of most women's necks. The fashionable linen collars are also adding their disfiguring touches, leaving red lines and wrinkles in their wake. To counteract this and to keep the neck white and beautiful that one may not be ashamed of its appearance when a décolleté bodice is worn the neck should be bathed each night with warm water and soap and while still warm and moist thoroughly massaged with a teaspoonful of pure olive oil. In the morning it should be thoroughly washed with cold water and rubbed gently with a soft towel for a few minutes. This course whitens the skin, makes it firm

and fills out unsightly hollows. Some complexion specialists recommend bleaching fluids, but they are compounded of dangerous drugs in most instances and must be used with the greatest care of the skin with only be additionally irritated.

Lounging Gowns.

Woman is learning the beauties of many old-fashioned materials, which explains, perhaps, why dainty has such a hold upon her now. That most of her summer underwear is made of this material does not seem sufficient; she must needs have house gowns of it.

If not of dainty, house gowns are made of organdie or batiste. This means that they are very inexpensive and no woman is debarred for economical reasons from being very comfortable in her own room.

It takes about ten yards of material to make a house gown, and very suitable batistes and dimities may be bought for from 19 to 18 cents a yard. Or, if one prefers to buy the garment ready made, she may do so at any price from 25 cents to the double amount.



The favorite colors for house gowns are, first sea green, then lavender, then yellow. The gowns are usually trimmed with soft cream lace; indeed, its use is quite indispensable to the proper, dainty effect of the garment.

Bishop's sleeves, gathered above the wrist under a small turn-over cuff, or long, flowing sleeves, are best adapted to these gowns, while the collars may be shaped merely of a fall of lace or

Concerning the Fireplace.

For the lamp shade nothing is better for the purpose, nor more economical, than the charming crinkled paper, but how to fill it up in an artistic manner the yawning cavity left by the vanished fire and yet keep the fire ready laid for the chilly days that will inevitably arrive is always a vexatious difficulty. A lovely little screen will solve the difficulty to perfection. It is one that is quite novel in pattern, yet most easily made by any carpenter, of plain deal, to be enameled afterward. A little curtain serves the purpose of hiding the grate, shelves form a pretty resting place for vases holding flowers, and the whole arrangement is so easily portable that it can be moved at will and fulfills its decorative function in any part of the room. A still simpler method is to hang a curtain of cretonne or silk on a wooden blind pole, cut to fit the fireplace and wedge the bar behind the projecting part of the grate above the bars. This is an easily removable ornament also. The screen, too, might be less elaborate if the top part were simply straight instead of in an arabesque design.

Inducement to Hungarian Loves.

A week's rich feasting for marriage and honeymoon without cost. This is what the Hungarian authorities offer to any betrothed couple who wish to visit Buda-Pesth and be married during the holding of the present international exhibition. The marriage ceremony is to be a civil one. A public register is to be kept in readiness at the city hall, a proper official to be supplied, and the knot is to be tied without fee or reward. The generosity, the inducement to speedy weddings, is not to stop here. The committee invites the young couple, with their friends, to participate in a week's feasting. They are also to be furnished with carriages and horses and sleeping-rooms in the most magnificent apartments. They will be taken through all the city and exhibition grounds and will have an opportunity of gaining an idea of the rooms of Hungarian life 1,000 years ago and the gradual development of the race through succeeding generations.

The May Edition.

"Are there not times," said a man, entering the office of a busy editor, "when you can write better than at other times?"

"Yes."

"Ah, I thought so. That man who writes are affected by their environment I have no doubt. Now, tell me, when can you write best?"

"When I am alone," the editor replied.—Indianapolis Centinel.

What is the Venezuela commission doing besides the country?

A powder trust has been formed and powder is already going up.

Poets must be born, but actresses may be hand-made, it appears.

The tornado carried off a marriage license, but no divorce papers are mentioned as having been swept away.

General Weyler now thinks he can't put down the rebellion unless he can control the government of the United States.

It is now claimed that all the street organs in Chicago are controlled by one padrone. Heavens! Another grinding monopoly!

The Pittsburg Post remarks that "Charles Armstrong, aged 14, was fatally killed." Then we presume he is still dead.

The thirty imperial palaces in Japan will be made useful buildings when the Japanese reach the public stage of their advancement.

Since the split in the prohibition party Dr. Booz of Maryland, and Mr. Budge of South Dakota, have become candidates for congress.

Now that the cyclone excitement has subsided, may we be permitted to ask if the Venezuelan commission escaped? If so, where might it be?

If Emile Zola had not been inconsistently decent in some of his later books he might have been elected to the French Academy after all.

A New York man has advertised to trade a bicycle for a cemetery lot. He is probably learning to ride and thinks he will need the latter longer than the wheel.

President Eliot of Harvard college is prince of rumpsteers, king of pessimists, and underdog for the universe. "Whatever is," says this melancholy man, "is wrong."

A check for \$100, signed by a St. Louis man, was found in a corn field near Red Brush, Ill., the other day, where the tornado had carried it a distance of 103 miles.

Says the Ohio State Journal: "Kentucky indorses Joe Black, our president, but one 'how does it make a summer.' One 'how does it make much of anything in Kentucky."

A Connecticut man wagered he could drink a pint of brandy and three glasses of whisky in five minutes and won his bet. The undertaker says he never saw a more beautifully pickled corpse.

William Drummond, a conductor on the Evansville & Terre Haute railway during the Debs strike, who lost his place because of the part he took in it, obtained a judgment for \$3,500 last week for blacklisting him.

The American Duchess of Marlborough is said to be winning the hearts of the English people. They would be exceedingly ungrateful if they did not love this sweet girl, for she is keeping Blenheim in repair.

During 1895 there were 465 strikes in France, with 45,801 strikers. There were four lockouts, and 617,452 workmen's days were lost. Twenty-four per cent of the strikes were successful and 16 per cent unsettled, the remainder ending in a compromise. There were 126 convictions for intimidation or violence, 77 of which were of Paris omnibus men. There were 29 strikes settled by committees of conciliation or by arbitration.

E. W. Parker, statistician of the United States Geological survey, has completed the compilation of the statistics of the coal production in the United States during the calendar year 1895. The total output from all mines was 171,894,742 long tons, or 192,421,311 short tons, having a total value at the mines of \$197,572,477. This shows an increase over the production in 1894 of about 19,350,000 long tons, or nearly 22,000,000 short tons, and an increase in value of about \$11,500,000. The output of anthracite coal in Pennsylvania increased from 49,358,144 long tons in 1894 to 51,785,122 long tons in 1895, a gain of over 2,400,000 long tons. The value increased only about \$3,500,000, from \$78,485,063 to \$82,019,272, showing that anthracite coal was cheaper in 1895 than in 1894. The product of bituminous coal increased from 118,820,405 short tons of 2,000 pounds in 1894 to 134,421,374 short tons in 1895, a gain of over 15,600,000 tons. The value increased about \$8,000,000.

We are told by the New York Evening Sun that the habit of kneeling while popping the question had its origin in the natural and unavoidable weakness of the knee-joints of the man who did the business. Of all the iconoclasts of this period that is the meanest. It is a blow to poetry and the pretty foolishness of love which must be rebuked. It is falsehood. It is unalterable injustice to two-thirds of the romance of all the ages. Though to be sure, he is a tough or a very stupid man who doesn't knuckle and wobble a little on those romantic occasions.

Truly, friends, political ecstasies are not without their material aspect of utility. With the help of a campaign button and a jack-knife, after the roar of battle is stilled, any man can help to hold trousers and braces together.

The world is sorely in need of some reply to make to the man who gives advice when you do not follow it, and says "I told you so." There should be some "withering catch word" to spring on him when the advice he gave has been followed and has resulted in disaster.

SISTER ROSE. A STORY OF THE FRENCH REVOLUTION. BY WILKIE COLLINS.

INTERNATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION.

CHAPTER XIX.—(Continued). "And in excellent health except that she is subject now and then to nervous attacks, having evidently as I believe, been struck with some dreadful fright—most likely during that accursed time of the Terror, for they came from Paris—you don't drink, honest man? Why don't you drink? Very, very pretty in 5 pale way; figure perhaps too thin—let me pour it out for you—but an angel of gentleness, and attached in such a touching way to the citizen Maurice—" "Citizen Maurice! will you, or will you not, tell me where they live?" "You don't know the man? Why did you not ask me that before, if you wanted to know? Finish your wine and come to the door. There's your change, and thank you for your custom, though it isn't much. Come to the door, I say, and don't interrupt me! You're an old man—can you see forty yards before you?—Yes, you can! Don't be peevish; that never did anybody any good yet. Now look back along the road where I am pointing. You see a large heap of stones? On the other side of the heap of stones there is a little path—you can't see that, but you can remember what I tell you? Good. You go down the path till you get to a stream; down the stream till you get to a bridge; down the other bank of the stream (after crossing the bridge) till you get to an old water-mill—a jewel of a water-mill famous for miles around; artists from the four quarters of the globe are always coming to sketch it! Ah! what, you are getting peevish again? You won't wait? Impatient old man, what a life your wife must lead! If you have got one! Remember the bridge! Ah! your wife and children. I pity them, your daughters especially. Pity them! Remember the bridge—peevish old man, remember the bridge!"

Walking as fast as he could out of hearing of the Widow Duval's tongue, Lomague took the path by the heap of stones which led out to the high road, crossed the stream, and arrived at the old water-mill. Close by it stood a cottage—a rough, simple building, with a strip of garden in front. Lomague's observant eyes marked the graceful arrangement of the flower beds, and the delicate whiteness of the curtains that hung behind the badly-glazed narrow windows. "This must be the place," he said to himself, as he knocked at the door with his stick. "I can see the traces of her hand before I cross the threshold."

The door opened. "Pray, does the citizen Maurice?" Lomague began, not seeing clearly, for the first moment, in the dark little passage. "Before he could say any more his hand was grasped, his carpet bag was taken from him, and a well-known voice cried: 'Welcome! a thousand times welcome at last! Citizen Maurice is not at home; but Louis Trudaine takes his place, and is overjoyed to see once more the best and dearest of his friends!'" "I hardly know you again! How you are altered for the better!" exclaimed Lomague, as they entered the parlor of the cottage.

"Remember that you see me after a long freedom from anxiety. Since I have lived here, I have gone to rest at night, and have not been afraid of the morning," replied Trudaine. He went out into the passage while he spoke, and called at the foot of the one flight of stairs which the cottage possessed. "Rose! Rose! come down! The friend whom you most wished to see has arrived at last!"

She answered the summons immediately. The frank friendly warmth of her greeting; her resolute determination, after the first inquiries were made, to help the guest to take off his upper coat with her own hands, so confused and delighted Lomague, that he hardly knew which way to turn, or what to say. "This is even more trying, in a pleasant way, to a lonely old fellow like me—he was about to add, 'than the ungrateful activity of the hot cup of coffee years ago!' but remembering what reproaches even that trifling circumstance might recall, he checked himself. "More trying than what?" asked Rose, leading him to a chair. "Ah! I forget. I am in a dotage already," he answered, confusedly. "I have not got used yet just to the pleasure of seeing your kind face again."

CHAPTER XX. IT WAS indeed a pleasure to look at that face now, after Rose's last experience of it. Three years of repose, though they had not restored to Rose those youthful attractions which she had lost forever in the days of the Terror, had not passed without leaving kindly outward traces of her healing progress. Though the girlish roundness had not returned to her cheeks, or the girlish delicacy of color to her complexion, her eyes had recovered much of their old softness, and her expression all of its old winning charm. What was left of latent sadness in her face, and of significant quietness in her manner, remained gently and harmlessly—remained rather to show what had been once than what was now.

When they were all seated, there was, however, something like a momentary return to the suspense and anxiety of past days in their faces, as Trudaine looking earnestly at Lomague, asked "Do you bring any news from Paris?" "None," he replied; "but excellent news, instead, from Rouen. I have heard, accidentally, through the employe whom I have been serving since we parted, that your old house by the river side is to let again."

Rose started from her chair. "Oh! Louis, if we could only live there once more! My flower-garden!" she continued, turning to Lomague. "Contented throughout?" he answered, "by the site?" "And the laboratory?" added, her eyes fixed on him. "I don't know, but I will try to be satisfied with you. But before I begin," he added, turning to his sister, "let me suggest, Rose, that if you have any household matters to settle upstairs—" "I know what you mean," she interrupted, hurriedly taking up the work which during the last few minutes she had allowed to drop into her lap; "but I am stronger than you think; I can face the worst of our household compositions. Go on, Louis, pray go on—I am quite fit to stop and hear you."

"You know what we suffered in the first days of our suspense after the success of your stratagem," said Trudaine, turning to Lomague. "I think it was on the evening after we had seen you at the last time at St. Lazare, that strange confused rumors of an impending convulsion in Paris first penetrated within our prison walls. During the next few days the faces of our gaolers were enough to show us that those rumors were true, and that the Reign of Terror was actually inaugurated with exultation at the hands of the Moderate Party. We had hardly time to hope everything from this blessed change, the tremendous news of Robespierre's attempted suicide, then of his condemnation and execution, reached us. The confusion produced in the prison was beyond all description. The accused who had been tried and the accused who had not been tried got mingled together. From the day of Robespierre's arrest, no orders came to the gaolers, no keys were returned to the prison. The gaolers, terrified by rumors that the lowest accomplices of the tyrant would be held responsible, and be condemned with him, made no attempt to maintain order. Some of them—those unpunished men among the rest—deserted their duties altogether. The deorganization was so complete, that when the commissioners from the new government came to St. Lazare, some of us were actually half starving from want of the bare necessities of life. To find food for ourselves and our children separately into our cases was impossible. Sometimes the necessary papers were lost; sometimes what documents remained were incomprehensible to the new commissioners. They were obliged, at last, to make short work of it by calling us up before them in dozens. Tried or not tried, we had all been accused of conspiracy against him, and were all ready to hail the new government as the salvation of France. In nine cases out of ten, our best claim to be discharged was derived from these circumstances. We were trusted by Tallien and the men of the ninth Thermidor, because we had been suspected by Robespierre, Courbon, and St. Just. Arrested informally, we were now liberated formally. When it came to my sister's turn and mine, we were not under examination five minutes. No such thing as a searching question was asked of us; I believe we might even have given our own names with perfect impunity. But I had previously instructed Rose to name—Maurice. As the citizen and citizeness Maurice, accordingly, we passed out of prison under the same name we have lived ever since in hiding here. Our past repose has depended, our future happiness will depend, on our escape from death being kept the profoundest secret among us three. For one all-sufficient reason, which you can easily guess at, the brother and sister Maurice must still know nothing of Louis Trudaine and Rose Danville, except that they were two among the hundreds of victims guillotined during the Reign of Terror."

A QUEEN'S LONG REIGN. FIFTY-NINTH ANNIVERSARY OF QUEEN VICTORIA. A Much Loved Sovereign—Popularity Among All Classes—The Parity of Her Life as a Mother, Wife and Queen—Stories of Her Youth.

(London Letter.) EARLY one sunny June morning, while the grass was still wet with the dew of night, there rode post haste up the avenue of elms that led to Kensington Palace a pair of distinguished visitors. One was Dr. Howley, archbishop of Canterbury; the other the marquis of Conyngham, then Lord Chamberlain. Though Kensington today is in the heart of London, at that time it was a secluded country place. They knocked and they rang and they thumped, but no one was astray. At last a sleepy domestic was aroused and a message taken to the attendant of the Princess Victoria that they desired an audience with her Royal Highness on business of importance. After considerable delay the attendant informed them that the princess was in such a sweet sleep that she could not venture to disturb her. Then they said: "We are come on business of state to the queen, and even her sleep must give way to that." The attendant left them, and a few minutes later a fair-haired girl of 18 came into the room "in a loose white nightgown and shawl, her hair plaited and pinned up, her feet in slippers, tears in her eyes, but perfectly collected and dignified." That was fifty-nine years ago, and the fair-haired girl was Queen Victoria.

At the council which followed at 12 o'clock the same day she presided with as much ease as if she had been doing nothing else all her life. Mr. Deville, who was present, says: "She looked very well; and though as small in stature, and without much pretension to beauty, the gracefulness of her manner and the good expression of her countenance gave her, on the whole, a very agreeable appearance, and, with her youth, inspire an excessive interest in all who approach her." In short, she appears to act with every sort of good taste and good feeling, as well as good sense.

Queen Victoria first saw the light in Kensington Palace on the 24th of May, 1819. She is the only child of Edward, duke of Kent, fourth son of George III., and of the Princess Louise Victoria of Saxe-Coburg. Abraham Lincoln was then a 10-year-old boy, Gladstone ranabout in short pants with frills to them and probably trundled a hoop, while Lord Salisbury had not as yet come into existence. The duke of Wellington was fresh from his triumphs at Waterloo, and Daniel Webster was in the zenith of his fame. The income voted the young queen by the first parliament which she opened in person a few months after her accession was \$1,925,000 a year. The speaker truly said in presenting the bill to her majesty that "it had been framed in a liberal and confiding spirit."

THE PEDDLER.

Antiquity of His Calling Obscured by a Name. The antiquity and universality of the peddler's calling has been obscured by a name given him in days when that calling had lost much of its importance, a name whose etymology, though still uncertain, unduly specifies or belittles it, says Macmillan's Magazine. Modern philology dismisses with a smile Johnson's explanation of a contraction from "petty dealer," or the more picturesque derivation from "pled poultreux," and observes that the word came probably from Danes or Norsemen into England and had its origin in the bed or panier in which fish were brought to market in Norfolk, while the peddler (peddler) of Lowland Scotch is equally of Scandinavian origin. Peddler (spelled peddler) is found in the general sense of a small hawk in the Ancien Rivie, that is, before 1237, and pedler, or pedlar, is probably formed from peddle, an unrecorded diminutive of ped. But history does not appear to observe it that all these derivations, right or wrong, either unduly narrow his calling or emphasize its hardship and insignificance. He is dowered with a name that unfairly depreciates him at the outset. Nor is the historian here more kind to him. As historian, indeed, it was generally slow to recognize the importance of trade in the development of nations and to show how the peaceful operations of commerce are often the precursors of military conquest or at least of political dominion. But history does not go back far enough. When the historian speaks of trade he conceives of it on a large scale, as an affair of ships and caravans, and neglects its humble origin in the periodic fair and the itinerant peddler.

Origin of Windfall. The origin of the expression "windfall," which is used when one wishes to refer to a streak of good luck, dates back to the time of William the Conqueror. At that time it was a criminal offense to cut timber in the British forests without royal consent. All that could be gathered for fuel or other purposes was such limbs as the wind should happen to break and cast to the ground. On this account the peasants hailed a windstorm as a blessing, because it was apt to cast enough of "windfalls" for winter firewood. From this old-time forestry custom comes the modern application of the expression.

Chinese and Cockroaches. Cockroaches are never willingly slain by Chinamen. They consider them sacred insects, and think it portends ill-luck to step on them. As they never make any effort to exterminate them, the Chinese quarters are usually over-run with these pests.

QUEEN VICTORIA.

At the time of her coronation, young woman have been preserved, showing the trend of her early ideas, and her high sense of honor. On one occasion a minister told her majesty that she need not scruple to sign a paper without examination as it was not a matter of "paramount importance." "But it is for me," she replied, "a matter of paramount importance whether or not I attach my signature to a document with which I am not thoroughly satisfied." No less determined was her reply to the same minister when urging the expediency of some measure: "I have been taught, my lord, to judge between what is right

and what is wrong; but expediency is a word I neither wish to hear nor to understand." On the 10th of February, 1840, Victoria married her cousin, Prince Albert of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha, with whom she had long been deeply in love. It proved as everyone knows a most happy union. Prince Albert was singularly handsome, graceful and gifted, and made an ideal husband. During their twenty-one years of wedded life they were blessed with nine children—four sons and five daughters. Of the sons all are living except Leopold, duke of Albany, who died in 1884. Of the daughters, the eldest married Frederick William, the late emperor of Germany. The second, the wife of Prince Frederick-William of Hesse, died in 1878. The Princess Helena married Prince Christian, of Denmark. Princess Louise became the wife of marquis of Lorne, and the youngest, Princess Beatrice, married Prince Henry of Battenberg, who died recently while taking part in a military expedition on the west coast of Africa.

Notwithstanding the popularity of Queen Victoria her life has been attempted more than once. In June, 1840, Edward Oxford, a crazy lad of 17, fired two shots at her as she was driving with Prince Albert up Constitution Hill, a road leading through one of the London parks. Both shots were fired deliberately, but fortunately missed their aim. Oxford was arrested and tried, but proved to be insane and was sent to an asylum. Two years later a man named John Francis, the son of a machinist, fired a pistol at her as she was driving down Constitution Hill in the very same place where Oxford's attempt was made. He was condemned to be hanged for the offense, but at the request of her majesty the sentence was commuted to transportation for life. The very day after this mitigation of punishment became publicly known another attempt was made by a hunchbacked lad named Bean. He was seized in the act of presenting a pistol at the Queen as she was driving from Buckingham Palace



to the Chapel Royal. The weapon was loaded with powder, paper, closely rammed down, and some scraps of clay pipe. He received eighteen months' imprisonment. In May, 1849, an Irish bricklayer named Hamilton fired a pistol loaded only with powder at her majesty on Constitution Hill, and in the following May, Robert Pate, once a lieutenant of Hussars, struck her in the face with a stick. Each of these men received seven years' imprisonment.

Finally in 1872 a lad of 17 named Arthur O'Connor presented a pistol at her majesty as she was entering Buckingham Palace on her return from a drive. It proved to be unloaded, however. In his other hand O'Connor held a petition on behalf of the Fenian prisoners. He was given twelve months' imprisonment and a whipping. As Justin McCarthy fairly states in his "History of Our Own Times": "The sovereign is always supposed to understand the business of the state, to consider its affairs, and to offer an opinion, and enforce it by argument, on any question submitted by the ministers. When the ministers find that they cannot allow their judgment to bend to that of their sovereign, then indeed the sovereign gives way or the ministers resign. In all ordinary cases the sovereign gives way." Queen Victoria, while carefully adhering to the constitution, has never allowed herself to become in any sense a mere figurehead. One of her first acts after the resignation of Lord Melbourne as prime minister, when she sent for Sir Robert Peel, was to tell him "that she was sorry to have to part with her late ministers, of whose conduct she entirely approved, but that she was bound to constitutional usage."

The memorandum which she caused Lord John Russell to convey to Lord Palmerston in 1859 shows that she thoroughly understood her rights as well as her obligations. Lord Palmerston had acquired a habit of "dealing with foreign courts according to what seemed best to him at the moment, and his sovereign and his colleagues often only knew of some important dispatch or instruction when the thing was done, and could not be conveniently or becomingly undone," a habit of which the queen had several times complained. Her majesty, in her memorandum, intimated in plain terms that she wished to know beforehand what she might know as distinctly to what she had given her royal sanction. She further intimated that having once given her sanction to a measure, any arbitrary alteration or modification of it by the minister would be considered as a failure in sincerity towards the crown, justly to be visited by the exercise of her constitutional right of dismissing that minister.

Many anecdotes are told, showing that though punctilious in matters of ceremony and careful to exact the respect due to her exalted position, she is above all an honest, loving woman of simple refined tastes. Prior to her marriage the Archbishop of Canterbury asked her whether it would be desirable to omit the word "obey" from the marriage service, and she answered: "I wish to be married as a woman, not as a queen." To show how particular the queen has been in the proper education of her children, a sailor once carried one of the queen's daughters on board the royal yacht. As he set her down on the deck he said: "There you are, my little lady." The child, who had not liked being carried, shook herself and said: "I am not a little lady; I'm a princess." Her mother, who overheard her daughter's speech, said quietly: "You had better tell the kind sailor who carried you that you are not a little lady yet, though you hope to be one some day."

Another anecdote shows the firmness of both mother and daughter. Hearing their father address the family physician as "Brown," the children began to do the same. The queen corrected them, and all called him Mr. or Dr. Brown except the Princess Royal. Her majesty heard her, and said that if she again did so she would be sent to bed. Next morning the willful child said to the physician, "Good morning, Brown," then added, seeing her mother's eyes fixed on her, "And good night, Brown, for I am going to bed." And to bed she accordingly went.

LADS UNDER ARMS IN CUBA.

The Poor Lads Have the Hearing of Soldiers. A favorite disposition of the army by its enemies is to speak of it as composed of boys, but that shows ignorance of war, says Murat Halstead in Review of Reviews. It is never safe to despise boys in any capacity, least of all in arms. On the battlefield of Shiloh it was remarked of the dead when they were gathered for burial—it was true of the boys in blue and gray alike—that hardly one in three was a bearded man. The boys, in the true sense of the word, were in the great majority. The Spanish lads under arms in Cuba are sturdy, swarthy fellows, well fitted and equipped for the field and many of them with kindly friendly, humorous faces, and they trudge along well clothed and shod with brown blankets rolled tightly and tied at the corners, swung over their shoulders; bags on their backs that seem lighter than knapsacks and equally serviceable and their rifles and cartridges loading them heavily but not more so than the Germans or French. The boys of whom I speak were fairly drilled and, though just landed, had evidently been set up and put through their steps. They had the swing for a long tramp. As a rule the boys with the rifles were much younger than the officers, many of whom were stout. The Spanish army is not one to be despised, and however it may suffer from the ambulances for which the tropical vegetation affords such eminent facilities will make itself respected when it meets face to face with the boys of whom I speak were fairly drilled and, though just landed, had evidently been set up and put through their steps. They had the swing for a long tramp. As a rule the boys with the rifles were much younger than the officers, many of whom were stout. 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DELINQUENT TAX LIST 1895.

I, G. R. Couch, County Clerk of Haskell county, Texas, hereby certify that the following is a report of Land and Town Lots assessed on the Tax Rolls of Haskell County, Texas, for the year 1895, which are delinquent for taxes of 1895, returned by W. B. Anthony, Tax Collector, and published by order of the Commissioners Court of Haskell county. G. R. COUCH, Clerk

Table with columns: Name of Owner, Acreage, Original Grantee, and Tax Amount. Lists various landowners and their respective taxes for 1895.

ALL UNKNOWN.

Report of land and town lots assessed on the tax rolls of Haskell county Texas, for the year 1895, which have been sold to the state or reported delinquent for taxes of former years, and not redeemed, and are delinquent for taxes of 1895, returned by W. B. Anthony, Tax Collector.

Table with columns: Name of Owner, Acreage, Original Grantee, and Tax Amount. Lists delinquent landowners and their taxes.

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CERTIFICATE OF COMMISSIONERS COURT. State of Texas, County of Haskell. We certify that we have examined the within report of lands and town lots assessed on the tax rolls of Haskell county for the year 1895, which are delinquent for the taxes of 1895, and find the same correct and that W. B. Anthony, Tax Collector, is entitled to credit for the taxes as shown thereon.

CERTIFICATE OF COMMISSIONERS COURT. State of Texas, County of Haskell. We certify that we have examined the within report of lands and town lots assessed on the tax rolls of said county for the year 1895, which have been sold to the state or reported delinquent for taxes of former years and not redeemed, and are delinquent for the taxes of 1895, and that I am entitled to credit for the taxes as shown thereon.

And the laboratory? added, her (one I begin," he added, turning to his sister. "let me suggest, Rose, that if the Chinese quarters are usually over-measure: "I have been taught, by Lord, to judge between what is right missing that minister. Many anecdotes are told, showing face by bicycle tracks that has yet been discovered.

Jakey's Aunt.

"There, Jake! Not yer dreamin' for in broad daylight?" asked a jeering voice, and a handful of mud spattered against his face.

This was not an unusual attention to the alley, where mud was easily found in the vicinity of gutters and there were times when Jakey would have accepted it with unconcern, but now he said, sullenly: "Lemme lone, can't yer?"

"'Sposin' I don't? Not yer goin' ter 'em 'bout it?" questioned the tormenter. "Wouldn't knock me down, would yer? Oh, I'm afraid! See me trimble." He swayed with knees smiting each other as in terror. A laugh went up from some boys playing at jackstones with pebbles. "Oh, me! Oh, me! I'm afraid of Jakey!"

The veins stood out on Jakey's forehead, his hands clenched. He sprang down the steps and planted his head in the stomach of the offender. Both boys fell together, but Jakey was up first and off down the alley followed by applause of spectators and threats of the enraged bully, who raced after him. His bare feet carried him swiftly around the corner, where he dodged into a sheltering doorway to watch his larger pursuer pant. Tommy Magee had vowed to "wipe the street" with him, and would fulfill that vow were the object of it again within his reach.

"'Til light out. No use livin' here

with all these furriers, anyway." thought Jakey disdainfully. And with that he shook the dust of Turkey alley from his feet and pattered down a side street, through another, up another and on until the middle of one building and then hurriedly turned left behind and he found himself on a New York's stately avenues.

Falling in with a benevolent driver, he was allowed to ride on his wagon to the Grand Central station, on condition of helping him on their arrival. It was idle to give time and space to narrate how a New York street boy scraped acquaintance with a chauffeur, but it is sufficient to say that the boy did it, and that it led to results that changed the whole current of his life. On one of two of the packages that he helped his chance friend to dispose of without notice, "Miss Letitia Prendergast" and the address Greenfield, Conn. The boy could read. Greenfield had a pleasant rural sound, and he pictured to himself Miss Letitia Prendergast as an aunt endowed with much worldly wealth.

"Why hasn't I got an aunt in Greenfield?" he humorously questioned of himself. "Course, I has—come yer think of it. Won't she be orf to see me though? Bet she will. Goodbye, New York. 'Rah, Greenfield!" Then he was saying aloud: "Here, leddy, yer've dropped yer handkerchief!" She was an elderly lady, with a sweet face under white hair, and she smiled down at him.

"Thank you. But, oh, dear! I've lost my ticket! Won't you find a ticket to Greenfield in here?" "How wide and innocent were Jakey's eyes."

"Don't see no ticket at all, 'm." "How careless of me," she murmured, then let her hand be carried on by crowding passengers.

Checking to himself Jakey took a pasteboard slip from under his foot. "Blest if I ain't in luck! Ticket ter Greenfield, she says! Here it is, Jakey, me boy, yer won't need ter steal no ride in the baggage car! 'Tis comes of knowin' how." He winked after the woman as she disappeared through the car. "Now, if I be ridin' like the President, with money in me pocket."

Never did railroad king toll with more lordly air upon a velvet cushioned seat than did Jakey of Turkey alley, as the train rushed away from crowding walls and stir of traffic and hurry of humanity which go to make up a great city—away on whose squares other and woods were russet and yellow and red, and the sunny October air was untainted by vile gases. Jakey's heart swelled with pride and delight, and the world should be so large and that he really had started out to seek his fortune in it. The conductor glanced keenly at the dirty, ragged little fellow who punched his ticket, but Jakey was used to keen glances.

"How long 'fore we gets ter Greenfield?" "Next station but one. Due there in an half hour." It was spoken shortly for a conductor is only a human being and this one was working overtime. Jakey heard him speaking almost as shortly to the passenger behind. "I am not to blame if you've lost your ticket, madam. Fare if you please."

"I haven't the money. I thought I had change on 'er, but I've only this. If you'll take it, I'll send you the rest." "Can't do it. You must get off at next station."

for a kind-hearted lad. Have you friends in Greenfield?" "Goin' ter see me aunt." The humorous fiction came easily to his lips. "Perhaps I know her." The woman looked fondly at the ragged little fellow as though it was possible, but not probable. What Greenfield person could claim this child as nephew? "Perhaps I know your aunt," she repeated. "What is her name?"

Now did Jakey the shrewd repent of his gibberish. He answered respectfully. "Miss Letitia Prendergast."

"Miss Letitia Prendergast." Her eyes widened with astonishment, then narrowed quizzically. "Have you ever seen her?"

"New'm," and he turned his attention wholly to the flying landscape, while she leaned back gazing in a puzzled way at the stubby head visible above the seat in front. Her interest in this neglected-looking boy, who undertook to make up lost time like an over-careless man, was increased by learning of his aunt. Carelessness in signaling at the junction where it was to pass the express; on the part of the train itself, over-cares to make up lost time like an over-careless man of the world it came; the shriek of engines as the express rounded the curve; a blinding crash and shock; the spit of escaping steam; the rattle and slide of car wheels; the bankmen. The white-haired woman tried to rise from the corner where she held herself flung, but a broken seat held her down. Outside someone was calling "Water! water for God's sake! The cars are on fire!" Must they be burned together then—the dead, the dying and those struggling in frantic terror for the life that still seemed so sweet?

"Shove, leddy, shove!" said a voice at her elbow. "I'm liftin', too. Shove—'an yer'll be up."

How they got out of that car neither Jakey nor Jakey could have told. The former knew only that without Jakey's aid she would have been among those that perished in the crushed car ere help could reach them, and when she found that his arm was broken and that he was swooning at her side with pain, it was she who took charge of him, and had him conveyed to her mansion at Greenfield for now, that she was among her own neighbors, and that she could command assistance instead of imploring it.

Jakey's convalescence progressed rapidly, and his appearance, thanks to the lady's generous purse, improved at the same rate. But one day, after a fortnight's sojourn, he came to her with this remark.

"Laddy, I guess as how I'll be goin' some-ere else."

"Why, Jakey, are you tired of stayin' here?" "Tired!" He did not know how much his intonation revealed to his benefactress. "I jus' guess as how yer won't want me no more when I let on."

"I kep' yer ticket that day. I picked it up with yer handkerchief." He was a handsome boy now that he was properly washed and combed and dressed, and he looked rather little and forlorn he looked standing there with his arm in a sling. She understood how much harder for him was this confession than his bearing during the accident, and she could not think without a shudder. "An' I tol' yer a whopper 'bout me aunt in Greenfield. Ain't got no aunt."

"Yes, you have," she said. "Miss Letitia Prendergast." He colored to think of having given his imaginary relative a name. It seemed such barefaced impudence now from the new standpoint to which he had grown.

"I saw the name on the express box an' it stuck in me head. I kin here 'cause Greenfield sounded like grass without a sign on it. When yer asked me I said Miss Letitia Prendergast, 'cause 'twas easy—'an' somehow I didn't mind tellin' whoppers then."

He sighed a sigh that seemed to come from the very depths of his heart. "Now, leddy, I'll be goin'."

The moment the hull is unnecessarily strengthened the ship will cease to be able to compete as a cruiser with other ships of the same size and speed which, having lighter hulls, carry more cargo. A ship built with a hull specially strengthened in order to withstand the various shocks of battle cannot in peaceful trade pay a competitor enterprise, and the over-land freighter, with its hull lightened down to the margin of safety, can never be exposed to the same rough treatment for which the man-of-war, with its specially strengthened framework, is prepared.—National Review.

Dangers of Cycling in Hot Weather.
The world is largely composed of two classes of people—those who don't know how to take care of themselves, and those who, possessing that knowledge, have not sufficient self-control to utilize it. For such as these, particularly for the public generally, Dr. J. E. Whitmyer gives some valuable hints as to bicycling in very hot weather. The habit of stopping by the wayside and immediately indulging in a drink of cold water, cold beer, lemonade or any other drink is to be condemned and carefully avoided. The cyclist should sit down and get thoroughly cooled off before drinking anything that is cold. The practice of avoiding intense thirst by chewing gum may be indulged in safely if the pure and old-fashioned spruce gum is used, but the chewing of the modern "gums" impregnated with all sorts of powerful flavoring substances, may prove actually more injurious to the stomach than the sudden shock inflicted on it by ice-cold drinks. People need to be very sure they are absolutely free from any sort of heart trouble before they ride uphill, and even then, if they are prudent, they will not do it. The wise bicyclist never rides up hill. Riding up hill is always a dangerous thing, but particularly so in warm weather. It causes the heart to overwork at a furious rate, and this overaction, when continued for any length of time, must eventually cause an enlargement or dilation of the organ, with such symptoms as shortness of breath, rapid and feeble heart action and loss of flesh and strength. The bicyclist who is not contented with vanity dismounts at the foot of the hill and wheels his machine to the summit. Another most serious danger to the health of the wheelman is in riding immediately after a meal. The wheel should never be mounted until the process of digestion is well under way—say, from an hour and a half to two hours. Long rides should never be taken without proper training. Many young people, who cannot stand the prolonged strain of a "century run," do themselves an injury which may not be recovered in weeks by attempting to do so. Another danger to cyclists is sunstroke. In taking long rides in the country it is best to ride before noon and after 4 o'clock in the afternoon. When seized with a feeling of exhaustion, fatigue, headache, or faintness the rider should dismount at once and lie down in a cool and shady place. Riders who are subject to such seizures should carry a small quantity of aromatic spirits of ammonia. A teaspoonful in a little cold water will do wonders. The "run," however, should be discontinued at once.

Uncle Sam's Unique Hum.
A well-known French writer on naval affairs says that the "Ammon Ram," the Katabidin, is a vessel that is sure to command more than usual interest among those who have to take thought for the fighting ships of the future because she is protected from gunfire in a manner which is almost perfect. This vessel, which is now lying at the Brooklyn Navy Yard, has been visited by many foreign naval experts as well as by non-combatants who go to see her out of mere curiosity. The upper part of her hull, the deck, is convex in form, and when she is at sea, with her green color, she will remind one of an immense whale with a smooch protruding from its back. The French writer alluded to says that a ship of form and construction analogous to the Katabidin would possess, at an equal speed, many and great advantages over the armored battleship of today, hampered with its enormous superstructures; she could not only inflict the most serious injuries upon her enemy with her great gun how, but she could get sufficiently near to a hostile vessel to launch her torpedoes without danger from the enemy's artillery. In trials she has shown that when under way her hull is so protected by her own armor as to be practically invulnerable; shell might ricochet on her deck, but ex-

poseding about that, they would probably do little if any damage.—New York Tribune.

Hair and Parotitis.
"Have you got anything that's good for to keep the hair from fallin' out?" inquired the customer from the other end of the townshop.

"We've got Hightop's Brazilian Hair Restorer," replied the druggie's clerk.

"Hain't ye got any United States Hair Restorer?"

"There isn't any in the market."

"Well, I ain't a durned Brazilian," rejoined the customer, turning away in disgust.—Chicago Tribune.

Jakey Was Recovering Rapidly.

How the "Foot Party" Was Conducted.
—Some of the Prettiest Belles' Feet Extremities Went for Ridiculously Low Prices.

WHAT am I bid? What am I bid? Ten—ten—ten—fifteen—twenty—twenty—twenty—only twenty cents for those graceful ankles? Only twenty cents for those light-blue to five. Any more bids for the prettiest, prettiest feet and ankles in the town? Going at twenty-five! Going—going—gone!

PAY A CHURCH DEBT.

NEW AND SUCCESSFUL SCHEME DEvised BY THE LADIES.

How the "Foot Party" Was Conducted—Some of the Prettiest Belles' Feet Extremities Went for Ridiculously Low Prices.

Slave market? Oh, dear, no! Can't bid! By no means, says the New York Journal. It was merely a diversion of the young ladies and gentlemen of the Epworth league in the village of Suffern, N. Y., for the purpose of raising money to pay the Methodist preacher's back salary.

Pastor Kleffer had accepted a call to another community. Before departing he suggested to his flock that he would like to have the money they owed him for back salary. As no one was generous enough to come forward with the whole sum, the Epworth league undertook to raise the money.

Mrs. T. Moore, secretary of the league, has almost grown gray in devising schemes to raise money for charitable purposes in Suffern. Church fairs, she knew, were old. Barn parties were out. Progressive entertainments, surprise parties and socials would not draw another cent from the pockets of the young men. Something new had to be devised. Mrs. Moore has never failed. The Epworth league gave a "foot party."

It took place one night last week. The prettiest girls in the village had arrayed themselves in all their finery. The young men had donned their Sunday clothes. The entertainment—that's what they called it—took place in the lecture room of the Methodist church. A curtain had been drawn across the front of the platform and so arranged that it hung within four inches of the platform. The men were gathered in front of this curtain with their eyes glued to the open space at the bottom.

Mr. C. G. Wiley, a merchant of Suffern and a pillar of the church, was the auctioneer. Presently one of the young women walked out upon the platform and the spectators beheld her feet.

"Now," said the auctioneer, "these feet will go to the highest bidder and the purchaser will have the privilege of taking the possessor of the feet to supper."

"Ah-h-h-h!" murmured the young men.

"The identity of the feet," continued the auctioneer, "will not be revealed until the sale is over. Now, gentlemen, what will you bid for the feet that stand before you?"

"Twenty cents," timidly ventured a youth.

"What! Only 20 cents for those Trilbies? Well, well, well! Ten—10—15—that's right! Come along boys. When I was as young as you I'd never stop at 15 cents for—good boy! Twenty—20! Any more bids? Are those delicately curved Trilbies going for only 20 cents? For shame! Just think of the poor girl's feelings! Go in to supper with a young man who had only bid 20 cents for her feet!"

GOING-GOING-GONE.

"Fifty-one!" hastily cried the young man who had started the bidding. And it caught the feet. The owner of these feet was Miss Belle Clay, one of the prettiest girls of the village, and the bid was the highest of the evening.

The auctioneer found that high interest aroused bidders bidding than flat ones. He also found that the feet were absolutely no index to the nature or the appearance of the possessor, for some of the prettiest and most popular girls of the league went for ridiculously low sums.

When the sale was over there was a great deal of disappointment and a great deal of rejoicing. Some of the young men who had obtained feet for 10 cents found that they had won the very girl whom they had desired, while some that had allowed their enthusiasm to carry them above 30 cents found they had the wrong girl. Strange as it may seem, many of the ladies whose feet brought large bids were elderly and far from beautiful, while in other instances very pretty lassies had been "auctioned off" at the first bid.

Ever since then the girls have been kept busy telling every one that it was not they who raised the curtain.

SPIDER'S FATAL BITE.
Terrible Death of a Sea Captain's 6-Month-Old Daughter.

Little Catherine Lund, an infant daughter of Capt. and Mrs. Lund whose residence is at 329 13th street, died on Saturday last in terrible agony as the result of the attack of a venomous spider that drove its poisonous fangs in her left eyelid while she slept, says the San Francisco Call.

The child was in good health when it was put to bed on Friday evening, but seemed peevish and ill when the mother took it up the next morning. The lid of the left eye was swollen so that the sight was almost obscured and a dark brown mark seemed to be in the center of the irritated spot. Within a few hours Mrs. Lund saw the entire side of the baby's head was becoming swollen and feeling much alarmed, she for Dr. Logan. The physician examined the child's head, which by that time was terribly swollen, and gave it as his opinion that the wound had been caused by a venomous insect of some kind. Gangrene had already set in, and while the doctor did everything in his power to alleviate the child's suffering he informed Mrs. Lund that the case was hopeless, as the poison had obtained such a start that its fatal progress could not be checked. Mrs. Lund at once instituted search for the cause of the child's terrible condition, and from beneath the bed swept a big black spider, which immediately showed fight. In her anger at the insect which had inflicted so much sorrow on her, Mrs. Lund crushed it with one heavy blow, so that when Dr. Logan tried to identify it with the venomous spider known to science he was unable to do so and is still uncertain as to what family it belonged.

By the next morning the baby was in a stupor and it was seen that no change of its surviving existed. The head on the left side was swollen until the skin was tense and the scalp as hard as a board and the dark color of the skin testified to the virulence of the poison. That night, scarcely forty-eight hours after the wound was received, the baby died.

Just a Bit Serious.
Life is like a picture surrounded by an intolerable deal of margin. Men generally love gold for the fact that they can do with it; seldom for the good.

Confidence is often preferable to cleverness. Talk if you wish to make enemies if you wish to make friends, listen. Knowledge is always dissatisfied, contentment is the privilege of ignorance.

Poverty has generally to pay 40 shillings in the pound. There are three classes of literary people: the first is obtrusive, the second is obscure and the third is obscure. In youth it is passion more than vanity which makes a man wish to win a woman; in middle age it is vanity more than passion.

This is the keynote of philosophy to realize the unimportance of being important and the importance of being unimportant.—Linkman's Letter in London Truth.

A FAMOUS SWINDLE.

LOOTING OF THE NEVADA BANK IS RECALLED.

Charles Becker, "King of the Forgers" One of the Defendants—The Operation Was Without Parallel in the History of Great Forgeries.

HE arrest at Newark, N. J., the other day of Charles Becker and James Cregan is something that bankers all over the United States have been hoping for ever since the Nevada bank swindle, in which they played leading parts. The other two members of the gang were arrested last February in St. Paul and are now awaiting trial in San Francisco. Becker has long been known as the "king of forgers." A New York banker said that the arrest of this man alone was worth \$1,000,000 in hard cash to the bankers of the world. "Why," said the banker, "there is no country in the world that this man is a stranger to, and no bank was safe while he was at large. In my opinion he is the cleverest forger that the world has ever known."

The Nevada bank swindle was one of the largest operations of the kind that was ever carried through in this country. For boldness and cleverness in execution it is said to have no parallel in the criminal history of America. On Dec. 2, 1895, a business-like looking man of refined and gentlemanly appearance, perhaps 35 years old and five feet eight inches tall, with abundant dark hair, dark eyes and smooth face, rented an office in the Chronicle building, San Francisco. Shortly after taking possession of the office he had lettered on the door, "A. H. Dean, Merchandise Broker." A few days after opening his office he told the superintendent of the building that he wished to open an account with a reputable bank. The superintendent told him that he would be glad to introduce Dean at the Nevada bank and did so.

The bank officials were captivated by Dean's manners. He was so clearly a man of marked business ability that they considered themselves fortunate in obtaining such a customer.

Dean's first deposit was \$2,500 in cash. On Dec. 7 Dean drew against the deposit for \$400. A few days later he drew out \$700 more. On Dec. 13 he deposited \$700 in cash and a draft on the Anglo-California bank for \$95. This \$95 draft was the next step in the swindle. It was here that the middle man, Cregan, got in his fine work. It was he who purchased the draft from the Anglo-California bank. On Dec. 9 Cregan bought another draft on the Bank of Woodland, Woodland, Cal., for \$12, drawn on the Crocker-Woolworth National Bank of San Francisco, and payable to the order of A. H. Dean.

This draft was drawn on safety paper, filled out by the cashier in a heavy hand, and perforated on each end with a check punch were the figures 1 and 2, with the dollar sign before them. The Bank of Woodland keeps two accounts subject to check in San Francisco, and on the day the draft was drawn they were drawing on their correspondent other than the Crocker-Woolworth Bank. Inasmuch as the draft of \$12 was to a stranger, they decided to issue the draft on the Crocker-Woolworth bank because the drafts on that bank were printed on safety paper. The perforation on each end was out of the regular course and was done as an additional safeguard.

Eight days later, on Dec. 17, this draft, with the date changed from Dec. 9 to Dec. 13, and the amount raised from \$12 to \$22,000, was deposited by Dean to his credit in the Nevada Bank. At the same time Dean deposited the draft he drew out \$2,200 in currency. This was \$5 more than his balance prior to the credit of the raised draft, and left his account balance in the bank \$21,995, so that from that time if the fraud should prove abortive, the forgers had none of their own money at stake. On the day that Dean deposited the draft he took a young man into his employment as a clerk in his office. The next day Dean drew a check to his own order for \$20,000. Then, accompanied by his clerk, he went to a livery stable.

Where to Work.
Many fall because they do not work where sinners are. The success of the Salvation Army is due to the fact that they go where sinners are. Workers must cut down the grass and gather up the sheaves.—Rev. Dr. McKelvey.

Reason to Be Proud.
What makes her proud? Upon her hat are feathers, bows and complex curls. And, what is more important still, The eyes of all the other girls.—Detroit Tribune.

LEADERS OF THOUGHT.
There is in Milwaukee a handsome paper devoted to the game of whist. There is one in this country devoted entirely to trade marks.

H. H. and R. B. Claiborne, brothers, issue the Oswego (Kan.) Times-Standard. One acts as editor, the other as business manager, and every year they "shake the boys up" by changing places.

There was was on the Platte the other day when the North Platte Telegraph, a republican paper, published by reason of a mistake in the shipping office, a column of democratic plate matter.

DEAN'S SWINDLE.

Charles Becker, "King of the Forgers" One of the Defendants—The Operation Was Without Parallel in the History of Great Forgeries.

Dean, whose real name is Frank L. Seaver, and James McCluskey, another of the Nevada bank swindlers, were arrested in St. Paul last February and returned to San Francisco.

For twenty-five years Charles Becker has been associated with the most noted professional forgers in both hemispheres, and the story of his crimes would fill columns. He is an expert penman and an adept at erasing and rewriting the amounts on checks. He is said to be the inventor of a preparation of pulp, with which he fills up the punched figures in checks and drafts, and, after ironing them, punches new figures.

Cregan, Seaver and McCluskey are all comparatively new men at the

CHEATING UNCLE SAM.
How the Government Loses in Presenting Moonshine Cases.

For years it has been common knowledge among most of the inhabitants of the moonshine districts of Kentucky that the government was being systematically robbed by organized associations, but the government never gave the matter any attention until now. The laws allow each witness 15 cents a mile going and coming, and witness fees from the time they start until the case in which they are interested is closed. It only costs the witness at most 25 cents a mile, leaving him 75 cents on each mile. Suppose his trip is 250 miles, it is counted from his doorstep to his destination, he gets \$50 mileage. Behind the 25 cents for fare and he has \$43.75. Really \$5 or \$46, because the cost for the 45 or 50 miles he travels to and from his house to a railroad casts him nothing. If four persons in a family go as witnesses, the over-charge in their favor, on the above basis, is at least \$120, but about \$20 of this goes to the little clique that had them summoned as witnesses. Sometimes three or four cases are set for the same time, and 250 witnesses are called. The United States circuit court in session at Covington, Ky., trying moonshiners, was informed of this scheme, and will investigate. Whatever it costs the government to prosecute these cases is a complete loss. Those found guilty have no money to pay the fine. It is too costly to keep them in jail, and so both fine and imprisonment is suspended. It is doubtful if the government ever collected a cent of these fines.

FACED DEATH FOR HER CHILD.
A Brave Yankee Woman's Struggle with an Armed Madman.

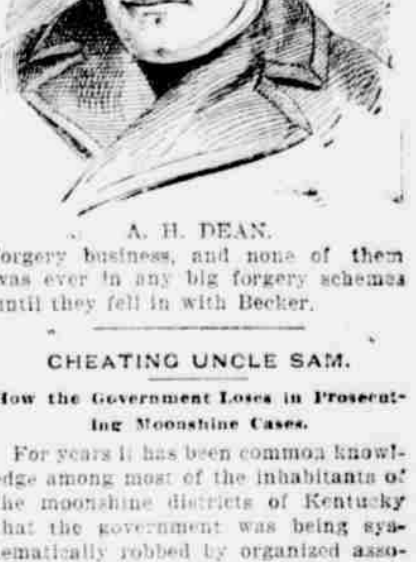
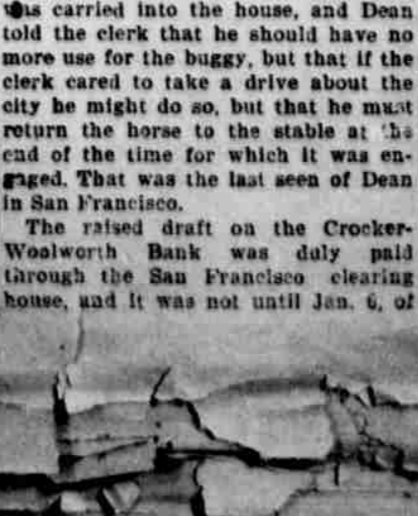
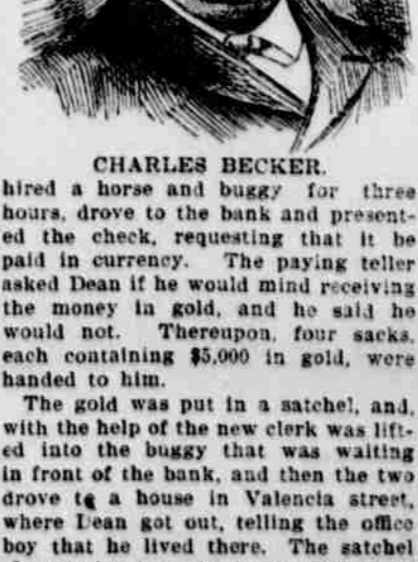
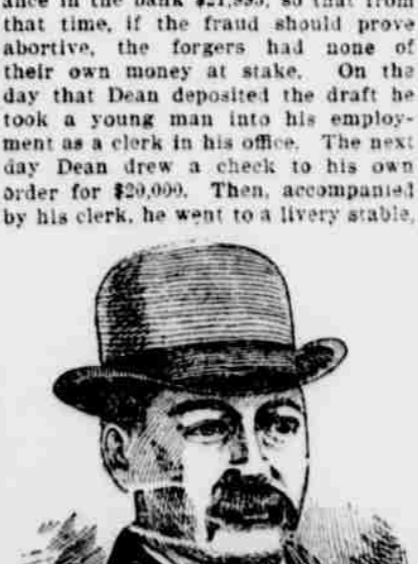
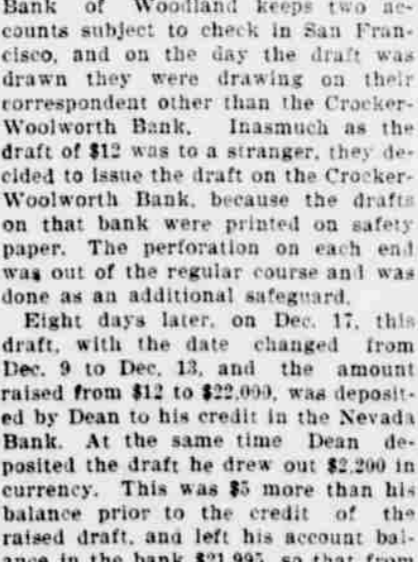
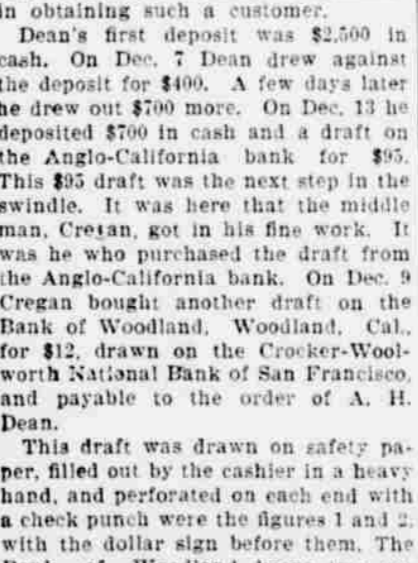
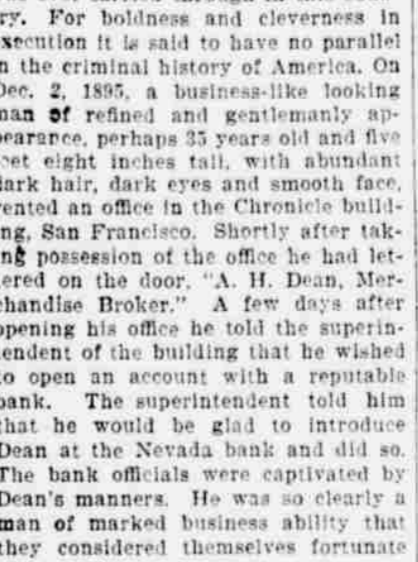
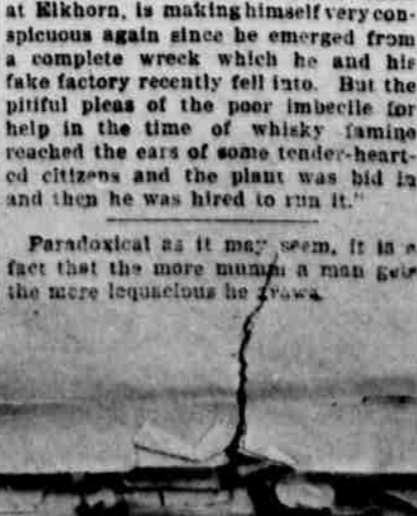
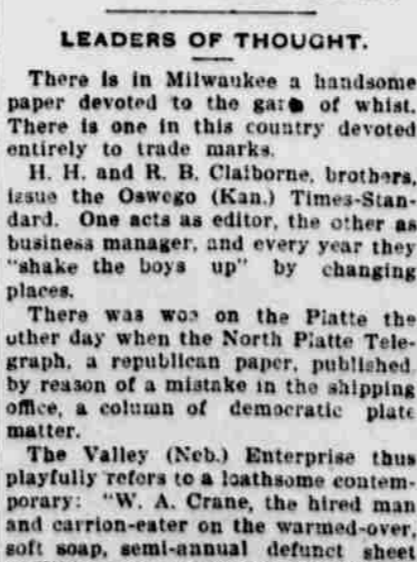
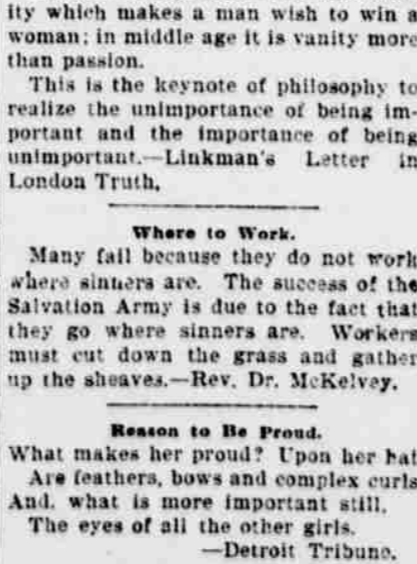
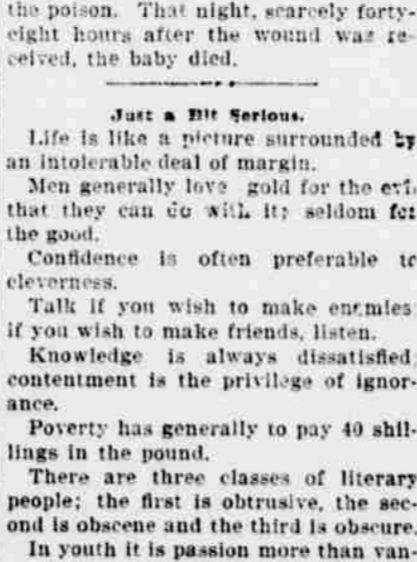
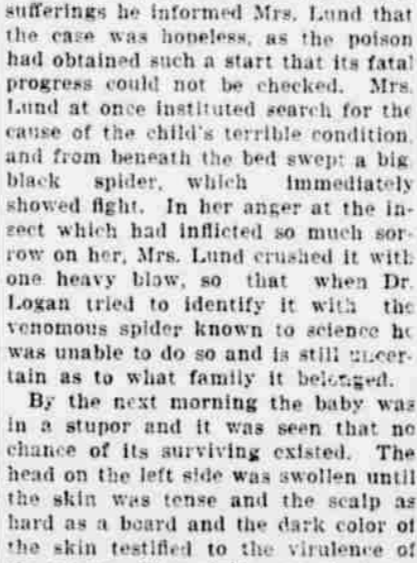
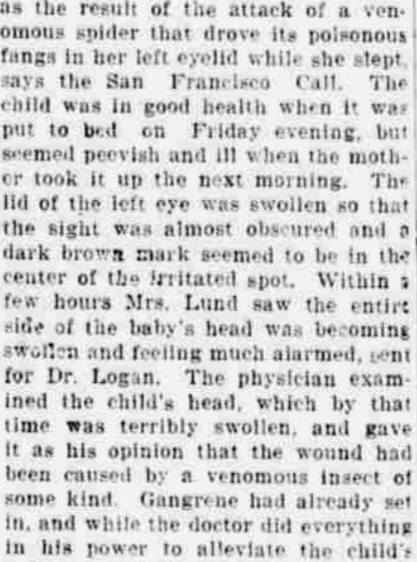
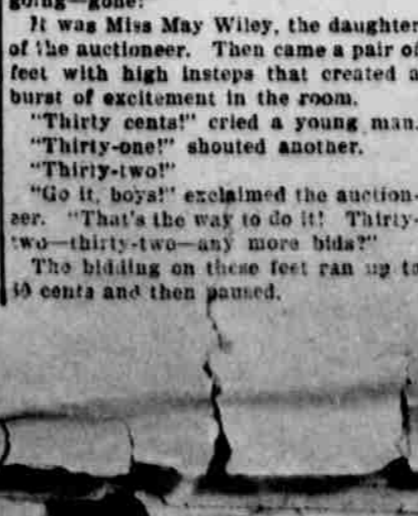
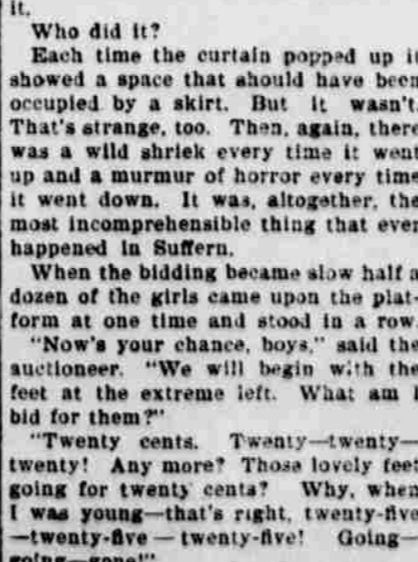
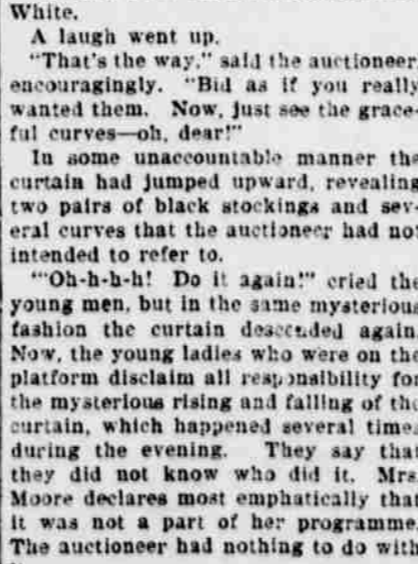
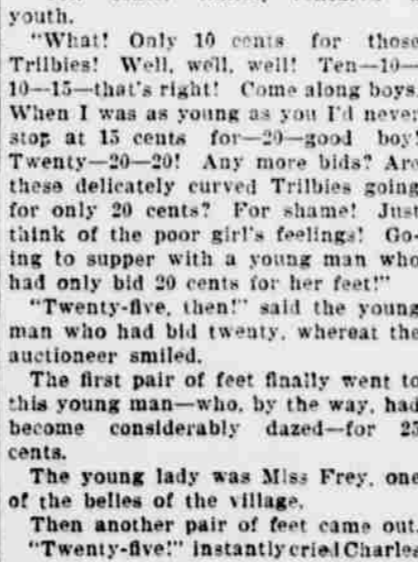
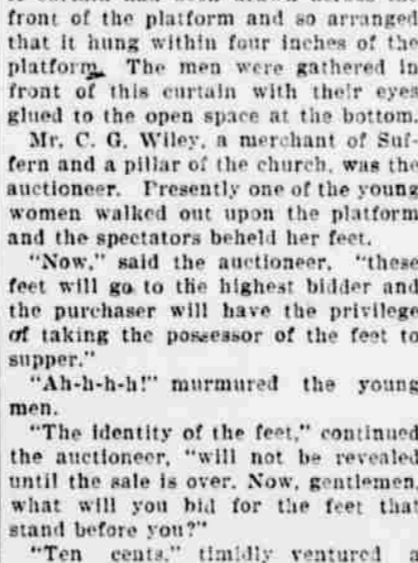
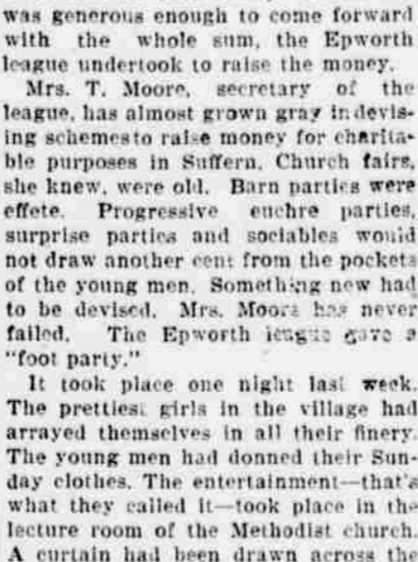
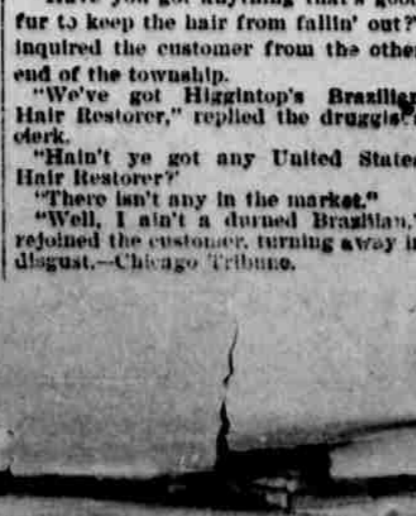
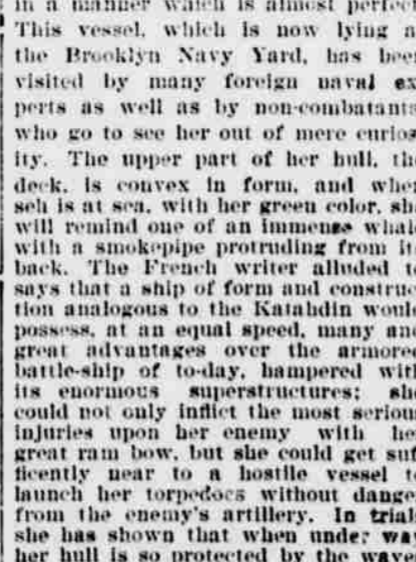
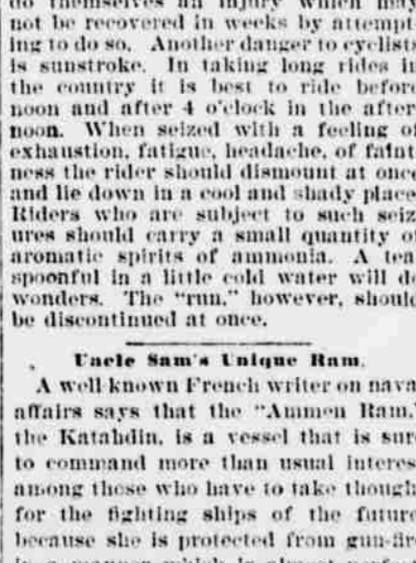
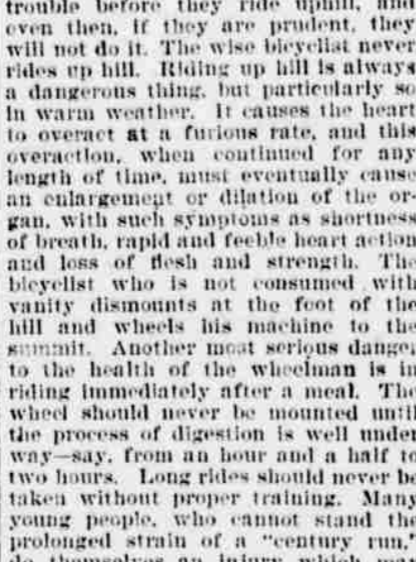
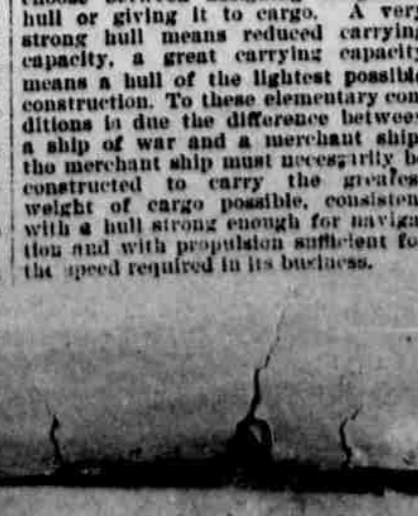
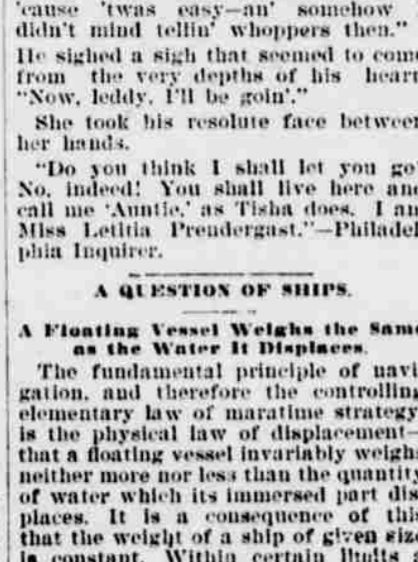
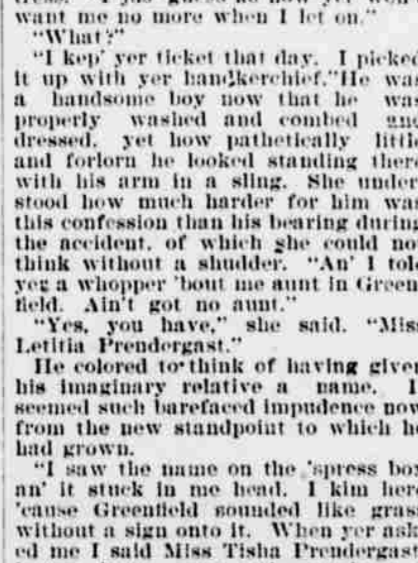
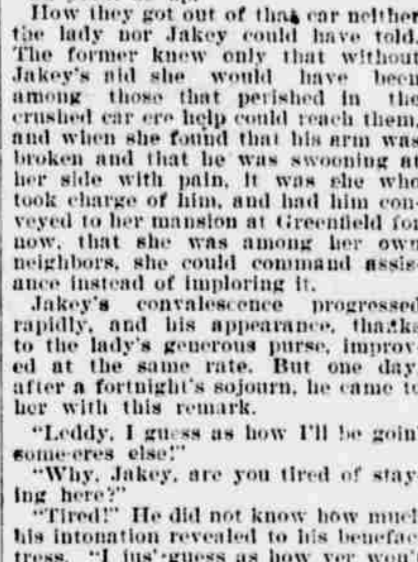
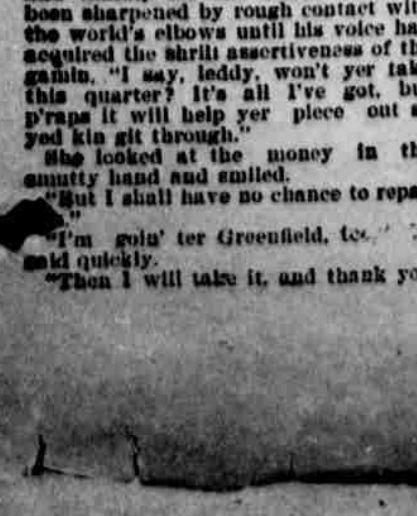
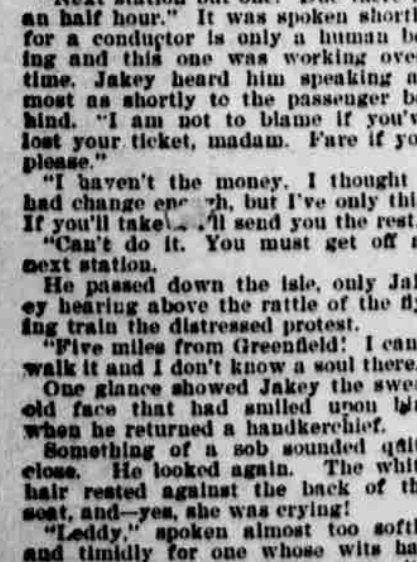
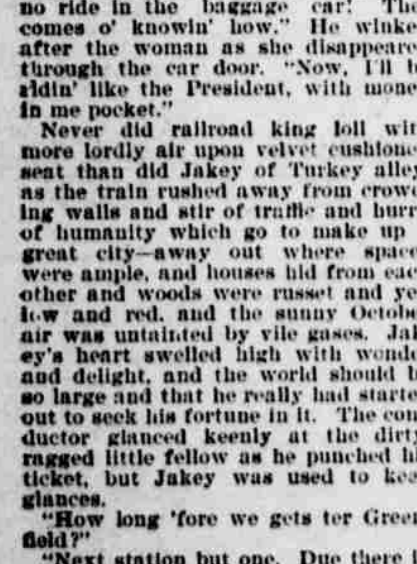
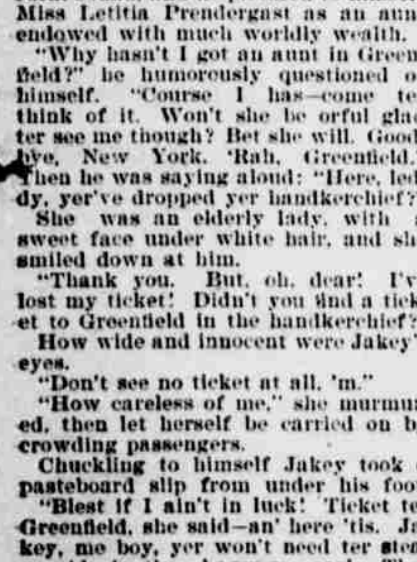
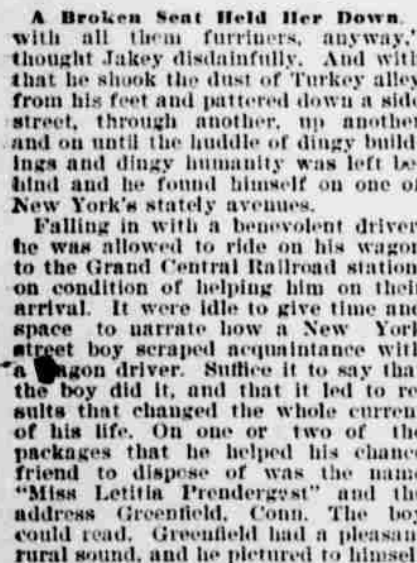
At Woburn, Mass., a few days ago, a big stranger entered the home of G. Arthur Boutwell without an invitation. When he ascertained that there was no man about he took possession of the best easy chair and proceeded to entertain the ladies with an improvised shooting gallery with a human target. He espied a baby in a cradle across the room. The little one seemed to excite his anger. Slowly rising from his seat the man reached for his hip pocket and extracted from it a revolver of unusual size. He aimed the weapon in the direction of the infant. With a scream of horror Mrs. Boutwell sprang at the intruder. She fought as well as a woman could the life of her child. Before she could grasp the revolver the madman had fired at the baby. Turning on the woman, with a look of absolute rage, he threatened to kill them in two, three, four, Mrs. Boutwell tried to grab the baby, but he prevented her after a fierce struggle. She rushed to a neighbor's house, and as she crossed the threshold a bullet sped toward her, fortunately missing its mark.

Terror reigned for a time, and the streets were soon filled with people. The baby and mother were both uninjured.

Jealous Farmers Fight a Duel.
A fight of two ago a duel occurred on the plantation of L. H. Adams, near Canfield, Ga., between Lewis Sweet and Ben Cobb. Sweet shot Cobb with a shotgun, while Cobb used a pistol. Ben received abdominal wounds. Cobb fired only a short time, and Sweet did not fire. It appears that Sweet walked 15 miles with the sole purpose of way-laying Cobb, whom he looked upon as his rival. Both men were well thought of farmers.

Lightning Kills Father and Son.
John I. Wallace, a farmer of Trigg county, Ky., and his three sons, aged 23, 18 and 6, were killed by lightning 12 miles south of Cadiz, several days ago. Their bodies were found under a tree by Mrs. Wallace, who went out to get a tin.

Blindfold Was Suspended.
Limer Foulson, a Free Warren (Ind.) bicyclist, was impaled on the 15th when he rode his wheel. He was "suspended" on a tree and arrested by a machine.



THE LIEUTENANT'S STORY

It was dismal outside for the rain fell unceasingly, but Mrs. Traynor's dainty drawing room looked the picture of comfort that dreary evening. Isabella, Capt. Traynor's beautiful young wife, was herself a picture worth looking at. She had been the reigning belle of her native city, before marrying the most popular captain in the navy, who many years her senior, was very proud of his handsome young wife, who was admired by everybody.

girl who had feared death rather than loss of her father, and who had been rescued from the hands of the pirates. "Rescued from the hands of the pirates," he said, "and you were hovering near as possible, he had a rope slung around the captain's waist; then, calling to the men to catch him, he swung him clear of the flames, leaving him drop into the water below some ten feet. It was hard lines for a man with a broken limb to be thus roughly dealt with, but it was that or roasting alive, and the captain was man enough to feel nothing below the skin for the moment. "I shall surely save your child," he said to the poor father, when he insisted upon his daughter being saved, not even if he had to be left to his fate. Tossing the slender young form into the air, the lieutenant made a fearful leap, barely escaping the scorching flames, which seemed like angry demons cheated of their prey. Down, down into the dark waters they sank, closely clasped in each other's arms.

did not know his word, for in less than a month from that time he received a letter from Commander Reid, which read: "Richmond, Va., October 15, 1894. "Dear Mr. Reid: For the sake of the warm friendship between us during the events which have transpired, I have just returned. I write to tell you of the coming event which will make me the happiest man in the country. You may not know that soon after we started for the officers' mess, and I started at once for old Virginia. I was welcomed right royally by the captain and sweetly, though shyly, by his daughter, the 'Little Princess.' I have been there ever since, and I think I shall take with me the bonniest bride that ever the sun shone on—none other than Alice, only daughter of Capt. John Raymond, of Richmond, Va. "Come down and act as best man for me. The captain and Alice send you a pressing invitation to their hospitable home and several pretty girls will be invited to be bridesmaids. "Let us know when to expect you, at your earliest convenience. Regards to all old friends. Yours, as ever, "Clayton B. Reid. "Alas, poor Lady Isabella! said the lieutenant to himself as he finished the commander's letter. "It is really the best thing that could happen to her, but I'll be hanged if I can be the one to tell her. I'll have to be very careful, knowing that to show it would only add to the heart-ache and remorse of one fair woman who had suffered enough for the world. I'll make up a letter to her, and I'll make it believe anything can ever take place of love."—Crested A. Popham in Philadelphia Times.

HEALERS OF VERMONT AMONG THEM ALL BRADLEY NEWELL IS THE SHINING LIGHT. Wears Stone Clothes Now—Reporter Attends One of His Seances and Witnesses Manifestations of His Power—Going to Europe. (Montpelier, Vt., Letter.) BRADLEY NEWELL, the Vermont healer, not only awoke to find himself famous, but he bids fair to become a modern Montpelier. At the beginning of this year he was a poor, ignorant blacksmith in the little hamlet of Jacksonville. He had in the few months previous gained a reputation in a few towns as a person who healed disease by the laying on of hands, but beyond a radius of twenty miles he was unknown. Jacksonville is in the town of Whitehall, and today Newell is the most noted personage that town ever produced, with one exception—Brigham Young. He has visited three or more New-England cities as a healer, and his fame is such that hundreds of letters are received by him every day. Not only is his fame spreading, but a golden stream is running into his coffers. Since he went to Brattleboro, in January last, he has received \$25,000 from persons he treated. His income this year will be many thousands of dollars larger than the salary of President Cleveland. The man himself has changed, in keeping with his improved financial station. When he first appeared in the new role he was a striking personage, in spite of his ill-fitting clothes and long ill-kept beard. Today he appears in a tailor-made suit and his whiskers have been trimmed to a becoming length. With a figure more than six feet in height, and proportion which brings his weight up to 250 pounds, a full beard, which, like his hair, is jet black, and a face which is lighted by large, lustrous black eyes, he is such a strong, handsome specimen of physical manhood and so individual in character that he would attract attention anywhere. The story of how whispering voices told Newell that he could cure his wife's headache, and later, that it was his mission to heal, has been told before, but his real power was not revealed for publication until a few evenings ago, when he gave an exhibition before six well-known business men of Brattleboro, by whom he was invited to be present. The company first sat around a table, upon which all placed their hands. In a short time one of the party was visibly affected by some strange power. His arms trembled violently. Two or three of the others said they experienced a pricking sensation, which was marked when all the hands were clasped, forming a complete circle around the table. One other person besides myself could feel no effect whatever, even though holding Newell's hand. Hands were placed on the table again, and, in a short time that of a prominent banker was cramped and rigid. A pencil placed in his hand wrote out a short message and several disconnected words. During his stay at Lake Pleasant Newell says he visited a medium, who told all his past history and predicted nearly all that has since come true. Other mediums made similar predictions. He spoke about a black, heavy box, which was to be of great importance to him; but it has not been found yet. The man's sincerity and evident honesty in telling us these things impressed us all. He denies that he is a spiritualist, and says he knows nothing about hypnotism. The impression gained of him was that of a man of strong will and great hypnotic power, although he seems wholly ignorant as to what his power is. Many persons declare that their pains vanished when Newell touched them, but many others felt no effect whatever. Probably one-half think they are benefitted at the time, but the percentage of persons who profess to have been permanently benefitted is small. One result of Newell's success has been to bring out a horde of healers. George Clark, of Halifax, a town which adjoins Whitehall, who had been in the Vermont legislature, and there gained the title of the great objector, is now healing. Albert Larabee, a bumptious youth of the same town, and Manley Rawson of Jamaica, another nearby town, also claim to have the art at command. Instances of cures by each are related. In fact, the word is in Vermont getting to be full of healers, but Newell is the only one of them who is becoming rich. Newell is taking all the social honors that come his way, and will soon sail for Europe with the Ancient and Honorable Artillery of Boston, of which he has been elected an honorary member. He hopes to shake hands with the Prince of Wales and to swap points on investments with Barney Barnato. Gifts for Bridesmaids. The fashionable wedding gift for the bridesmaid to make to the bride is a pendant watch in enamel, of a hue to correspond with the tone of the toilet. Bouquets are replaced by baskets of spring blossoms or unconventional "posies" hanging loose, composed of the oddest of "old world" flowers which happen to be in season. Posies of wallflowers with all lace flowers over grown of white cambric, frilled at the edge of the skirt, give some recent nuptials an air of great distinction. The hats were of the wide leghorn, poke shaped, and the bridesmaids wore their wave hair parted to either side in 1890 style. Old lace mittens were chosen to supersede gloves, but the fair wearers "struck" at the innovation. Political Funds. The church stands for law and order and righteousness, therefore it has a right to shed light—the light of Scripture, of divine truth—upon the dark retreats of political wire-pullers and political wickedness.—Rev. O. W. Rider.

CHILDREN'S CORNER. GOOD SHORT STORIES FOR BOYS AND GIRLS. "Never say Fate" Taught by Building Blocks—A Small Boy's Essay on Boys in General—The House Across the Way. "ROTHER-BOY" is building blocks as his mamma sits and rocks. By the fire, and dreams. Block by block his castle, fast, Baby builds, until at last, Quite complete it seems. Then, a sudden little jar, All his happiness to mar. Towers in waste air vain. Little eyes with tears are blind; Then he brightens: "Never mind, I will build again." Teaching lessons with your blocks, As your mamma sits and rocks, By the fire, and dreams. Mamma builds her castles, too, Quite as eagerly as you. Builds them strong, she dreams, But they often fall away, Like the castles of your play, Efforts all in vain. Would I had your spirit, dear, As I check the falling tear,— Glad to build again. Across the Way. (By George Haddon Rowles.) He had big, blue eyes and yellow curls, and his laugh rang clear and sweet. His cheeks were roses, his teeth were pearls, as I saw him across the street. Lightsome and glad in his noisy glee, surely the pride of some heart was he; But oh, so often there came the sound of a voice whose threatening tones Silenced the laugh that echoed around, and then there were blows and moans, And a pitiful face at the pane would rise with tears all flooding the big blue eyes. My lone heart bled for the little one; but soon there came a day When I heard no laugh or cruel tone In the cottage across the way. And the blinds were drawn, and it seemed to me as quiet as any would have it be. There came a little white hearse next day, and halted before the door, And the voice was soft, as they drove past, I had heard so harsh before. And the heart was sore and the grief was wild, as she wept and wept for her little child. To a sorrowing soul and a heart so lone, In the cottage across the way, The noisy laugh of that little one, In the silence would sound so sweet. And Oh, the anguish and endless woe, For the many a tear and cruel blow. A Small Boy's Essay. Boys don't like to study, and they get up in school. Boys are brighter than most girls. All our great poets are boys, and all our presidents were boys. Boys work harder than girls, and people could not live very well without them. They play do chores, and work all over the farm. The boys like to go fishing and swimming. People used to think that girls did not need to be educated, and most of our great men did not have much education. They amused themselves in winter by building forts and snow balling, and sometimes they would have a battle between two schools, and the school that won would build a monument and make the others help. Then, boys help in the harvesting in the summer time, and they hunt squirrels in summer. In winter, they hunt minks and skunks for their hide. I cannot think of any more. Couldn't Save Him. Not seldom does it happen that unselfish thought for others brings joy and safety to ourselves. Such was the case in a public recently, which took place in a large public building when some unthinking person raised the cry of fire. Amidst the confusion and terror a lad sat quietly in his place, with a smaller child in his arms. When the danger was passed, he was asked: "Why did you not try to escape like the others?" And the beautiful answer came: "I couldn't carry baby through the crowd, and I couldn't leave him—his my brother."

latter does not always appear in the form of overt sin, and is therefore not always recognized as evil. But anything is evil which is not always making for good, which is not creative, constructive and contributive to wealth, health or happiness. Therefore, the greatest sinner may not be the one who by self-indulgence destroys his own soul, but rather he who by reason of his sloth, contributes nothing to the social weal. One may be a millionaire and yet be a parasite if he takes from his neighbors the blessings which civilization bestows, and gives nothing of his life in return. His debt to society cannot be paid in taxes, but in service for his fellow-men, and if he denies them this he is a parasite, and must take rank with that universal race which lives not to build up, but to destroy. Greed Brings Disaster. A bird of prey as tall as a man! Such is the prize just captured by the superintendent of Richard Grid's ranch in the hills south of Chino, San Bernardino county. The prisoner is a magnificent specimen of the California vulture, without doubt the largest ever taken captive. From the crown of its ferocious looking, red-tinted head to its strong, scaly talons it measures six feet. Its plucky captor is an inch or two shorter in his cowhide boots. The man has the advantage in weight, for the bird weighs 100 pounds. Still, that is a fair fighting weight to carry through the forest under air. In order to accomplish this feat the vulture is provided with wings that have a spread of twelve feet. Withal, the ornithologists who have seen it say that it is merely a youngster. Apart from the red wattles already alluded to, the bird's head conveys the idea of a very bald old man of miserly instincts. The back and upper part of the wings are gray and the tail and larger wing feathers are a glossy black. The legs and feet are of a reddish hue. Alleged Mr. Grid's pet is a formidable looking customer. Partly for this reason, partly because of his red poll, partly because of his light weight in contrast to his extreme height and strength and partly because he shows a vicious inclination to deal knockout blows to whoever approaches him, Mr. Grid proposes to match him against any captive wild bird living. If the match were an eating contest Mr. Grid would probably be on the safe side. Allured by the palatable flavor of a dead cow, the bird devoured nearly every particle of flesh from its bones, which so oppressed him that, however vigorously he flapped his wings, he was unable to soar away to his eyrie among distant mountain fastnesses. In this humiliating predicament he was lassoed and d'agged, fluttering ponderously but helplessly, to Mr. Grid's stable. His mood just at present is a trifle morose as might be expected under the circumstances, but Mr. Grid hopes to convert the bird into an affectionate and interesting household pet. Even in the bird's present untoward condition his owner declares that he would not take \$1,000 for him. Mr. Grid probably does not exaggerate the value of his acquisition. The California vulture is very nearly extinct owing to the traps laid for birds of prey by the Chinese Dispatch to San Francisco Examiner. Nests Over a Doorway. Inside the porch of a doorway of a house in Desmond, England, a pair of greybirds built their nest. The passing in and out of the people residing in the house did not seem to disconcert the "happy couple," who helped themselves to some feathers placed at their disposal. The greybird, or song thrush often chooses a singular place as a nesting site. The Officials of the Bremen Line in Hoboken and the United States Marshal there are puzzled over the persistence of a woman, who on three occasions has tried to stow herself away on the ocean steamers that tie up at the Hoboken docks. Twice when she went to the docks she was plainly, almost shabbily dressed, says the New York Herald. On her third visit, however, she was expensively dressed and seemed to have plenty of money. The marshal says he thinks the woman is of good family, who for some mysterious reason wishes to return to her native land unknown. Her face is that of a foreigner, and she speaks four languages fluently. All she will say about herself is that her name is Durend, and that she came from New Orleans. The Fulda was lying at the Bremen docks early last week and in one of the staterooms a woman was found a woman one afternoon. She was making herself comfortable and seemed to resent the intrusion of the stewardess. The latter called the chief steward, who questioned the stranger. "I don't see why you annoy me," she said calmly. "I have a right here. My name is Durend, and I am traveling with the Van Pelt family." "Where are your tickets?" asked the steward. "In my trunk," the woman replied, and the steward left the stateroom. She searched the passenger list in vain for the name Van Pelt or the name Durend. Then he went back to the stateroom and turned Mrs. Durend over to United States Marshal Barnard. He compelled her to leave the ship. The officials in charge of the dock thought no more of the matter till last Sunday. The Fulda was then tied up to the Hoboken pier. John Oechelin, the chief steward, was awakened about 4 o'clock, in the morning by screams that came from the cabin of the stewardess. He found the lady on the verge of hysteria. Mrs. Durend was in her cabin. She had coolly entered it and attempted to drive its rightful tenant out. Oechelin escorted the intruder to the pier and left her. She again appeared at the docks and attempted to board a steamer named Fulda. She was not at first recognized, owing to her rich attire. She had been plainly dressed upon the two previous occasions. She was again turned over to Marshal Barnard and removed from the dock. Only seventy years have elapsed since the first railway in the world was built. During that period 600 miles have been constructed.



BRADLEY NEWELL.



GEORGE CLARK.



BRADLEY NEWELL.

A most effective remedy for sheep scab and ticks is a preparation of pure nicotine prepared from tobacco. Owners of sheep generally are using it instead of lime, sulphur and arsenic and seem unanimous in believing that sheep ticks and scab will soon be totally exterminated. Nicotine is a deadly poison to insects, but when diluted for dipping does not affect animals. In this respect it differs from the mineral poisons. The Skaneateles Dip Co. of Chicago are the largest manufacturers of nicotine in the world.

The most...vious lie always seem most plausible.

Riches seldom comes to those who are not selfish.

The greatest thing is for a man to be able to do something well.

It is a great blessing to be able to pay your debts.

Eczema All Her Life.

Mr. E. D. Jenkins, of Lithonia, Ga., says that his daughter, Ida, inherited a severe case of Eczema, which the usual mercury and potash remedies failed to relieve. Year by year she was treated with various medicines, external applications and internal remedies, without result. Her sufferings were intense, and her condition grew steadily worse. All the so-called blood remedies did not seem to reach the disease at all until S.S.S. was given when an improvement was at once noticed. The medicine was continued with favorable results, and now she is cured and sound and well, her skin is perfectly clear and pure and she has been freed from what threatened to blight her life forever.

A Real Blood Remedy.

Take a blood remedy for a blood disease; a tonic will not cure it.

Our books on blood and skin diseases mailed free to any address. Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.

S.S.S. Duxbak S.H. & M.

BIAS VELVETINE SKIRT BINDING that is rainproof and sheds water. It wears like the other S. H. & M.'s and does not turn gray like the cheap kind. Put it on your traveling and sea-side gowns. If your dealer will not supply you we will.

Sample showing labels and materials mailed free. Home Dressmaking Made Easy, a new 72 page book by Miss Emma M. Hooper, of the Ladies' Home Journal, giving valuable points, mailed for 25c. S. H. & M. Co., P. O. Box 609, N. Y. City.

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Its advantages for instruction are large, in its laboratories and abundant hospital material. Free lecture given to the great Charity Hospital, 200 beds and 25,000 patients annually. Medical instruction at bedside of all. Next session, Oct. 19, 1904. For catalogue address Prof. S. E. CHATELAIN, M. D., DEAN, P. O. Box 881, NEW ORLEANS, LA.

RODS For treating and locating Gold or Silver Ore just as Bismarck, M. D. POWELL, L.R.M., Box 437, Huntington, Conn.

Is published with every issue. Thompson's Eye Water.

"A Bicycle Built for Two."



Battle Ax PLUG

Five cents' worth of "BATTLE AX" will serve two chewers just about as long as 5 cents' worth of other brands will serve one man. This is because a 5 cent piece of "BATTLE AX" is almost as large as the 10 cent piece of other high grade brands.

A Heavy Vote.
The vote to be cast for president this year will be the greatest ever polled in the history of the country. Four years ago the total, including all scattering votes, was 11,110,636. This year it will be fully 1,000,000 more. An idea of the great number of citizens who do not use the franchise can be obtained from the fact that there are more than 18,000,000 men of voting age in this country at the present day. This means that only about three men out of four vote.

Must Work.
Oscar Wilde's health has been a good deal talked about by his friends of late. Indeed they said so much about his sufferings that the English government sent two physicians to examine him, but they reported that there was nothing in his condition to warrant a relaxation of the ordinary prison discipline.

An Appeal for Assistance.
The man who is charitable to himself will listen to the more urgent for assistance made by his stomach, or his liver, in the shape of hives, dyspepsia, gas, and uneasy sensations in the regions of the stomach. That is what his bile, hosteter, stomach bitters, my dear Sir, or modern as the case may be, is what you require. Hasten to use. If you are troubled with heartburn, wind in the stomach, or note that your skin, and the whites of your eyes are taking a sallow hue.

Speaks Well.
This shows up well for American liberty. Dr. Wolf of the University of Heidelberg, tried in vain to raise sufficient funds to buy a new photographic telescope for the institution. Miss Lorillard Bruce got over the difficulty by presenting a new instrument, which is said to be even larger than that which she presented to Harvard.

Hardly Conceivable.
The total production of cigarettes in this country during the ten months ending April 30 amounted to 3,338,147,300. This great total does not include those manufactured for export.

The question often asked—Why are pupils of the New England Conservatory so uniformly successful as teachers or performers?—is readily answered by those who have been fortunate enough to become acquainted with the institution. With an equipment superior to that of any other school, with both American and foreign teachers of the highest rank, with Boston, the art centre of America, to furnish the best opera and concert, it is easy to see why one year of study here is better than two elsewhere. Its prospects are not dim.

Hair's Catarrh Cure is taken internally. Price, 75c.

A Nose That Came Off.

A man's nose, unless he goes poking it into other people's affairs, is generally a matter of little interest to the world. A curious case, in which the nose is the center of conflict, has, however, just come up in Connecticut. A man named Flinkenstein wooed and married a pretty young girl. Now, Flinkenstein was a handsome young fellow, with a very handsome, straight nose, but, as ill-luck would have it, on the very day of the wedding he sneezed and off came the nose. It was his nose only by right of purchase, and the horrified bride refused to live with him, contending that she had been deceived by his artificial nasal appendage. The enraged Flinkenstein is suing to get possession of the unwilling bride, but it appears that he will lose by the length of a nose in the matrimonial race. A man with a false nose has nothing to blow about, and should keep quiet.

If you are going to be smart, don't show it until you are old.

A STORY OF GOLD And Description of Gripple Creek.

Every Page Illustrated with New and Original Designs, which tell the story so you will remember it. Price 50 Cents.

Cut out this ad and send with 30 cents (returns of silver and gold will be mailed postage paid.)

O. W. CRAWFORD, 1312 Masonic Temple, Chicago, Ill.

London Looking On.

London, July 1.—The Morning Post has an editorial which says: "There is nothing in Mr. McKimley's reply to the committee on notification to preclude his being a party to a compromise similar to that by which the Sherman silver purchasing act was passed. Tariff agitation is certain, and with that comes the opportunity of the silver men to make further drafts upon the treasury. This state of things gives an opportunity to the Democrats, of which there is no prospect before the Republican caucus. If the Eastern Democrats act resolutely together next week may witness a remarkable change in the scene."

A Strike Proposed.

New York, July 1.—The Brotherhood of Tailors and the finishers, basters, cutters and trimmers of the local unions in affiliation with the United Garment Workers of America, are planning a strike which may involve thousands of workers. The claim is made that the contractors have made a 65 per cent reduction in the wage scale, besides compelling men and women to work longer hours. Many of the labor leaders are of the opinion that the gigantic strike will be precipitated at the end of the present week. It is quite generally admitted that the only reason for postponing the strike is dull business.

On the 29th ult., the treasury lost \$183,800 in gold coin and \$10,500 in bars.

Mills to Close.

Boston, Mass., July 1.—It is reported that manufacturers representing 1,700,000 spindles in this vicinity have agreed to curtail production during four weeks of the next two months. Nothing definite can be given out until the Arkwright club meeting in Boston next Thursday. The manufacturers who did not sign last week are slow at signing this week. There is yet no general plan for curtailment, and in most cases individual manufacturers have not decided whether they will shut down on alternate weeks or full time.

Signaling the Scale.

Pittsburg, Pa., July 1.—The Hyde Steel Company at Apollo, Pa., and Monongahela Tin Plate Company of Pittsburg; Jones & Laughlin, who signed the sheet scale of the Amalgamated association to-day, signed the iron scale tonight. These close the list of those signaling before the expiration of the scale at midnight and an almost general shut down of mills will follow, throwing out of employment in the neighborhood of 25,000 men. Many rolling mills west of Pittsburg will also close.

THE SILVER MEN FIRM.

WILL YIELD NOTHING TO THE GOLDSTANDARD ELEMENT.

They Feel Confident of Having the Controlling Power of the Convention and are Determined to Hold All Their Forces Together—Indian Trouble.

Chicago, Ill., July 1.—The conference of the members of the bimetallic committee was called to order at the Sherman house a few minutes past 12 o'clock yesterday by Senator Harris, of Tennessee, who is chairman of the organization. There was present a quorum of members of the committee and a large number of distinguished silver Democrats, including Senator Harris and Bate, of Tennessee; Jones, of Arkansas; Turpie, of Indiana; Daniel, of Virginia; Cockrell, of Missouri; ex-Senator Martin, of Kansas; Gov. Stone, of Missouri; Congressman McMahan and Richardson, of Tennessee; ex-Congressman Bryan, of Nebraska; and Snodgrass, of Tennessee.

The first meeting was devoted largely to introductions and exchange of views as to the outlook for the approaching convention. The opinion was generally expressed that there would be no question as to the absolute control of the convention by the silver forces, to which was generally added a determination to see that nothing happened to in any way weaken the control. There was more or less individual discussion of Mr. Whitney's attitude among the delegates, and it was noted that there was no expression on the part of any one favorable to yielding anything to the gold standard element.

The formal proceedings consisted in the appointment of a committee to confer with the executive committee of the national Democratic committee, consisting of Senator Jones of Arkansas, Gov. W. J. Stone of Missouri, Senator David Turpie of Indiana, Gov. J. P. Altgeld of Illinois and Senator Daniel of Virginia.

The terms of the resolution under which this committee was appointed authorize the committee to confer with the executive committee of the national committee in reference to all questions affecting and relating to the temporary organization and proceedings of the national convention.

Postal Telegraph Cable Company.
New York, July 1.—The Postal Telegraph Cable company has arranged for an extension of its line into Southern territory, where it has had not a single wire nor an office. The Postal Telegraph Cable company of Texas has been formed and an agreement entered into with the New York company for the transaction of business. Wires will be strung to reach the leading points and ultimately will extend into Mexico. The men are heavily interested in the Erie Telephone company, which controls the telephone business of Northern Ohio, a large section of the Northwest, centering at Minneapolis and in the states of Arkansas and Texas. President A. B. Chandler of the Postal company said yesterday: "This company is not in the telephone line. It seeks only commercial telegraph business. In order to reach the Southwest it was deemed advisable to form the separate Texas company, principally from among men interested in the Postal company. There is no alliance with the Erie Telephone company, and we have made no arrangements to use its wires."

Indian Trouble.
San Francisco, Cal., July 1.—A special from Redding, Cal., says: "Great excitement has been caused by the receipt of a letter containing news of a threatened rising of the Pitt river Indians. Judge Edward Sweeney of Redding received the message and the author is W. Bally, a farmer, living in the big bend of the Pitt river, six miles northeast of this city. Bally states that a friendly squaw came to his house and informed him that the warriors of the Pitt river tribe intended to have a great pow-wow near his farm July 4, and designed to follow their savage orgies by a massacre of all the white settlers who live along the north bank of Pitt river. Judge Sweeney referred the letter to Sheriff Houston, who is organizing an expedition to hurry to the threatened region. This tribe is the most powerful and thoroughly organized in northern California."

Adviser of McLeigh.
Tuckahoe, Pa., July 1.—The Supreme Court of New York Commissioners, John E. Kelley and M. Smith, heard the testimony of Rev. Nathan Leighton and his daughter here to-day in the Sarah Ann Angle case, in which she sues for her dower right in the Gould millions. The plaintiff claims Rev. Mr. Leighton was the minister who performed the marriage ceremony which made her and Jay Gould man and wife when Jay Gould was a young, struggling survivor. Mr. Leighton is now 85 years old. He made an affidavit to this effect, and gave a description of the parties said to have been united.

Indians on the War Path.
Chicago, Ill., July 1.—A special from Helena, Mont., says: The Cheyenne Indians have denounced their war paint and are holding pow wows, preparatory to a general uprising. Several troops of the Tenth cavalry have been ordered from Ft. Custer to the Cheyenne agency at Lamender, Custer county, Montana. The Cheyennes have been unusually indolent and ill-tempered this spring, and the deprivations upon the cattle and stock of the white settlers have been more extensive than they have been for a number of years and evidently committed in a spirit of pure maliciousness.

Think of Shutting Down.
Youngstown, O., July 1.—Every mill in the Mahoning valley, including of Youngstown, Warren, Niles, Girard and Struthers, will close soon, pending a settlement of the rate per ton for baling. The manufacturers offer to sign a scale at \$1 per ton, while the Amalgamated association is holding out for \$1.50. Eight thousand five hundred mill workers will be out of employment until a settlement is reached.

Trial of Capt. Hart Begun.
New York, July 1.—The trial of Capt. John D. Hart, the alleged owner of the steamer Bermuda, charged with violating the neutrality laws in providing the means for a military expedition against the Spanish government in Cuba, began yesterday.

Confederate Reunion.
Richmond, Va., July 1.—The Confederate reunion opened yesterday with charming weather, clear and cool. An immense throng of people are present and the exposition grounds where the convention is held in a large auditorium erected for the purpose, is crowded. The auditorium is handsomely decorated.

Col. W. M. Osborn of Roxbury, Mass., has been appointed secretary of the national Republican committee.

Madagascar was so named by the early explorers, from the Malagasy, or Malaya, who inhabited it.

Payne, as far as can be gathered, wrote "Home, Sweet Home" one dreary day in October, 1822, in Paris, far from his own home, and in poor circumstances.

The age order of Presidents when inaugurated was as follows: W. H. Harrison, Buchanan, Taylor, Jackson, Adams, Monroe, Madison, Jefferson, Quincy, Adams, Washington, Johnson, B. Harrison, Hayes, Van Buren, Lincoln, Tyler, Arthur, Fillmore, Polk, Garfield, Pierce, Cleveland, Grant.

Dynamite Will be Used.

New York, July 1.—The Herald this morning says: "Several Cubans who arrived here Monday night from Havana, on the steamer Saratoga, brought with them copies of a warning circular addressed to Cubans, informing them that during the summer there would be many explosions in the towns of the island, caused by dynamite. The circular advised all Cubans to abandon the threatened region while this campaign of destruction was in progress. The circulars, in Spanish, were dated June 15, and were printed upon white tissue paper. Many thousands of these were said to be in circulation in and about Havana when the steamer left that port. At the Cuban Junta headquarters Monday it was said that the destruction of Havana in this way has been under contemplation for a long time, and that private buildings and property owned by Spaniards who are opposed to the independence of Cuba would be sacrificed, as well as the public edifices occupied by the Spanish."

Rebellion in Ecuador.
New York, July 1.—A dispatch from Panama, Columbia, says: "The clerical party in Ecuador has again inaugurated a determined movement to overthrow Alfaro, the provisional president of the Republic. The revolt is headed by one Vega of unknown fame. The correspondents in Guayaquil telegraphed that Gen. Alfaro left the capital to-day with himself as the head of an army of 3000 men at Rio Hambla. News of an important and severe battle is expected every moment."

"The revolution, it is believed, is restricted to the central portion of the country. The followers of Vega are supposed to number not more than 600 men."

"Dr. Homero Morla, minister of public works in Alfaro's cabinet, remains at Quito as president of the council of ministers and as acting chief executive."

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Post Air Victim.
LaGrange, Tex., July 3.—Mr. John W. White, of LaGrange, the oldest and most prominent citizen, came to his death very suddenly yesterday morning. Mr. White had an old underground cistern, which he had converted into a safe to keep savings. He went into the cistern to put some down, but he soon called to a negro hand to pull him out. When nearly to the top his strength failed him, and he fell back into the cistern. It is presumed that the cistern contained foul air. It was an hour before the body was finally taken out of the cistern. There was hay and came at the bottom, and no apparent injury was caused from the fall.

The history of the deceased is part of the history of LaGrange. Fifty years ago he came here, and by frugality and industry amassed a fortune. For thirty years he was the senior member of the firm of White & Bradshaw, and when the firm failed he gave up all his property to his creditors. He leaves a large family of children to mourn his death.

A Valueless Book.
Kindly lady—I have a book at home on "Self Help," which I think you would beggar—No use. I peddled it for two weeks and didn't make a dollar.

A Prairie Fire.
Sabinal, Tex., July 3.—The prairie about six miles north of here caught fire Tuesday and has been burning ever since. A hay press, a sweep and set of harness were burned. The hay on about 5000 acres has been burned and about twenty tons of baled hay was consumed. The loss will be something like \$10,000.

A Thriving Frog Farm.
A frog farm with about 1,000,000 head of stock is carried on successfully by a man in Contra Costa county, Cal. He started ranching a few months ago with a herd of about 2,000 frogs and is already making lots of money. He supplies the markets of San Francisco, Oakland and other large cities on the coast. It costs little or nothing to raise the frogs, and the rancher is not anxious to trade his ranch even for a gold mine, so he says.

Daudet's Wife as a Grandmother.
Mme. Daudet is always pretty and charming. As you see her sitting at her fireside among the hundred costly knickknacks of a modern interior, with her little daughter Edmée on her knee, she seems like a young mother, but this young mother is a still more youthful grandmother. It seems incredible, but her eldest son, the writer of some very remarkable and original scientific romances, has been married for two or three years to a grand-daughter of Victor Hugo.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Not Suited to Our Climate.
Excellent pianos may be bought in Europe at perhaps two-thirds the cost of a like instrument here, and even individuals can import pianos to an advantage in spite of the tariff. But a fact that works pretty effectually to protect the home manufacturer is that either the American climate or the usual steam heat tends to destroy the imported piano, so that even the temptation of saving from \$20 to \$50 on the first cost does not induce many persons to take a risk of an instrument that cannot stand the climate.

A Shooting Affair.

Dallas, Tex., July 3.—J. C. Prewitt was arrested by Sheriff Ben E. Cabell and Deputies Rhodes and Whitney about 12 o'clock Wednesday night at S. Nelson's dairy on White Rock creek, five or six miles east of the city, for the killing of James Garrett, one of the hands employed on the farm. The killing occurred about 8 o'clock, in the lane leading from the farm house to the stock barn. Word was brought to Sheriff Cabell, who left immediately, arriving there in less than an hour after hearing of the affair. Prewitt was brought to the city and lodged in jail about 3 o'clock yesterday morning.

Had feeling had existed between the men for some time, and hot words had several times been exchanged. It is said, Prewitt came to the city Wednesday, and admits having taken several glasses of beer, but denies that he was intoxicated.

Garrett drove a wagon on one of the routes here in the city, and Prewitt was sent along several times to learn the residences of the consumers. Garrett charged that Prewitt drank considerably every time he came to town, and it is said, told his employer of it. Mr. Nelson spoke to Prewitt of this. This did not tend to harmonize matters, and soon after Prewitt returned to the barn Wednesday evening he met Garrett. The two men exchanged hot words, and finally came to blows. Prewitt was struck on the head and face several times. He disengaged his arm, and drawing a revolver, fired at his antagonist. The first shot missed, and Garrett attempted to seize the weapon. He partly succeeded, but not in time. The bullet was discharged while the pistol was within a few inches of his jaw and pointed upward. The lead plowed its way through Garrett's brain. He fell and soon afterward expired.

Prewitt went to bed after the killing and was awakened by Sheriff Cabell when arrested. He was seen at the jail yesterday. He flatly refused to talk for publication at first, but afterward told something of the trouble. He says Garrett had threatened to "do him up" several times and had frequently carried a pistol; that he had many reasons to believe Garrett was armed at the time of the fight, expected every minute to be confronted with a revolver and acted from what he conceived to be self-defense.

Both the men were young and unmarried. They had been acquainted about four years. Prewitt is a Mississippiian, and had been working for Mr. Nelson for quite a while. Garrett came to Texas five or six years ago from Tennessee.

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WOMEN CURED

By Dr. Hartman's Free Course of Advice.

A great many testimonials are coming in daily from mothers who and sisters who have followed Dr. Hartman's free course of advice and have got well. A great multitude of suffering humanity still remains to be cured. Send symptoms, duration of sickness, and kind of treatment already received, if any. The following are specimens:

Mrs. Ferdinand Weiland, Unity, Wis., writes: "I can truthfully say that Per-na and Man-a-lin cured me. I can say to every woman who is sick: Give Per-na a trial; it is the best medicine for female troubles. I am enjoying life again. I will not forget to praise your name and medicine whenever I have occasion to do so. It is the best medicine there is for female diseases."

Send for free copy of Dr. Hartman's book for women. Address the Per-na Drug Manufacturing Company, Columbus, Ohio.

It is wisdom to know how much to believe of what one hears.

W N U Dallas 28-96

When Answering Advertisements Mention This Paper.

\$250,000 To Be Given Away

this year in valuable articles to smokers of

Blackwell's Genuine Durham Tobacco

you will find one coupon inside each 2-ounce bag, and two coupons inside each 4-ounce bag. Buy a bag, read the coupon and see how to get your share.

The Best Smoking Tobacco Made

MOST REMARKABLE CURE

EVER PERFORMED IN THE HISTORY OF MEDICINE.

A Sweet Little Girl Paralyzed, Unable to Walk, Stand, Speak or Move, but Completely Cured by VENO'S CURATIVE SYRUP and VENO'S ELECTRIC FLUID, Two of the Most Phenomenal Medicines in Existence—Sold by Druggists.

"The civilized world is startled by extraordinary cures by Veno's medicines. Physicians are perplexed wherever they are used. The following is one of the most remarkable cures ever performed in the history of medicine."

Cleveland, June 21, 1894.

State of Ohio, County of Cuyahoga, ss. Personally appeared before me, H. H. Henry, a notary public in and for the County and State aforesaid, Mrs. Hunter, of 206 Detroit street, Cleveland, Ohio, being duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that "my little girl, who suffers from St. Vitus' dance and some time ago became paralyzed completely all over the body; it took away her speech entirely; she could not walk or even stand; she was completely helpless; her head swayed from side to side; she could not raise her arms or even turn in bed; she had no control over any part of the body, and her tongue hung out of her mouth. I took her to a doctor, but she got worse under his treatment. I was recommended to take her to Veno. When the doctor examined the child he said he would guarantee Veno's Electric Fluid and Veno's Curative Syrup to cure her. I took a supply of the medicine, and my little girl improved every day, and in ten days she could stand and walk; her speech came back and she could raise her arms and head, and is nearly as well as ever she was. I am delighted with the neighbors and doctors are astonished. If I had been told that my little girl could have been cured so quickly I would not have believed it. Because before I commenced treatment my girl was the most helpless looking child I ever saw. I strongly recommend the Veno medicines to every sufferer. My husband is well known in Cleveland. He is employed by P. Rogans, grocer. I make this statement to benefit other sufferers."

Sworn to before me by the said Belle V. Hunter, and subscribed by her in my presence, this 21st day of June, 1894.

H. H. HENRY, Notary Public.

VENO'S CURATIVE SYRUP is the best and only scientific cure. It permanently cures malaria (chills and fever) and thoroughly cures catarrh, constipation and liver trouble. It strengthens the nerves, clears the brain, invigorates the stomach and purifies the blood, leaving no ill effects. This medicine has for its base the famous Llandudno water, a great germ destroyer and blood purifier, and when used with

VENO'S ELECTRIC FLUID will cure the worst and most desperate cases of rheumatism, paralysis, sciatica, neuralgia and all aches and pains. No home should be without these medicines. They are sold at 50 cents each, twelve for \$5. Ask your druggist to get Veno's Curative Syrup and Veno's Electric Fluid for you.

SIR M. MACKENZIE'S CATARRH CURE relieves in 5 minutes. See At drug stores.

Standard of the World

For nineteen years we have been building Columbia Bicycles, constantly improving them, as we have discovered better materials and better methods, until today they rank, not only in America, but in Europe, as the handsomest, strongest, lightest and easiest running bicycles made.

Columbia Bicycles

are made in the largest and most completely equipped factories in the world, and every detail of their manufacture is carried on upon thoroughly scientific lines, thus preventing mistakes or imperfections. \$100 to all.

Columbia Art Catalogue, telling fully of all Columbia, and of Hartford Bicycles, trustworthy machines of lower price, is free from any Columbia agent; and will for two 8-cent stamps.

POPE MFG. CO., Hartford, Conn.

Branch Stores and Agencies in almost every city and town. If Columbia are not properly represented in your vicinity, let us know.

WE GUARANTEE

EVERY SHOE STAMPED

Desnoyers Shoe Co.

—ST. LOUIS, MO.—

MADE FOR Men, Women & Children. ASK YOUR DEALER FOR THEM.

The Bane of Beauty.

Beauty's bane is the fading or falling of the hair. Luxuriant tresses are far more to the matron than to the maid whose casket of charms is yet unfilled by time. Reunited women will be glad to be reminded that falling or fading hair is unknown to those who use

Ayer's Hair Vigor.

Sparkling with life—rich with delicious flavor, HIRE'S Rootbeer stands first as nature's purest and most refreshing drink.

Best by any test.

Manufactured by HIRE'S

The Haskell Free Press.

J. E. POOLE,
Editor and Proprietor.

Advertising rates made known on application.

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

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

Saturday, July 11, 1896.

Announcement Rates.

The following rates will be charged by the FREE PRESS for announcements of candidates for office and will include placing their names on a sufficient number of the party tickets for the general election in November. Terms cash.

For State offices, \$10.00
For district offices, 10.00
For county offices, 5.00
For precinct offices, 3.00

Announcements.

For County Judge,
H. R. JONES,
J. S. RIKE.

For County and District Clerk,
G. R. COUCH.

For Sheriff and Tax Collector,
M. E. PARK,
W. B. ANTHONY,
J. W. COLLINS.

For County Treasurer,
JASPER MILLHOLLAN
M. A. CLIFTON.

For Assessor of Taxes,
R. H. SPROWLS.

IF you are a housekeeper or a purchaser of supplies for the table and delight in the best for the least money and if

YOU WISH

good flour (ground on a water mill) at a moderate price we have it, and can supply your wants in all respects

SEE

where you buy again, as we have something to offer in this line that is superior and is warranted by

MACKECHNEY,
ABILENE.

LOCAL DOTS.

—Mrs. Newt Millhollan is away on a visit to her father at Hillsboro.

—Spend your cash with S. L. Robertson and save money.

—Mr. M. S. Pierson and son, Mr. Will Pierson, got home Tuesday.

—Choice fresh, dried fruits just received at S. L. Robertson's.

—Mr. Jim Baldwin has a young brother and some friends from Fannin county visiting him.

—We keep chickens, butter and eggs every day in the week.
CARNEY & COURTWRIGHT.

—Miss Fannie Tandy returned the first of the week from a visit to relatives in Fort Worth.

—Mr. F. P. Burnett of Gordon, once a resident of this place, is here on a visit. They say that there is a very strong attraction here for him.

—If you want something to eat call on S. L. Robertson, he has the best and freshest of everything.

—Mr. A. C. Foster is off on a business trip to Fort Worth. He went straight through on his bicycle.

—Mr. S. W. Scott came in Sunday from a trip to Austin, San Antonio, etc. during which he visited relatives in Williamson.

—Mr. Dan Couch arrived last Saturday from Austin, where he has been attending the State university.

—Capt. Fields took his mother to Seymour Tuesday on her way to Sherman on a short visit to her daughters there. She and Mrs. R. B. Tyson traveled together from Seymour, the latter being bound on a visit to relatives in Grayson county.

—Leave your watch work at the McLemore Drug Store. Promptness and satisfaction guaranteed.
O. NICHOLSON
Wichita Falls, Tex.

More Shoes and Better Shoes.

I have just received a nice line of riding and walking boots, plow shoes and congress paters, also a full line for the ladies and children in sharp toed slippers. Dongold Oxford ties and old lady's comforts.

Call and see the styles and prices before you buy shoes.

Choice, fresh, family groceries in full stock and prices as low as anybody's

Ralston flour and Breakfast food has won the day and holds the fort as the most healthful, palatable and nourishing food, sold only by

Yours truly
A. W. SPRINGER.

—Housekeepers' Delight flour is fine—none better—for Sale by S. L. Robertson. In fact S. L. Robertson makes it a point to keep nothing but the best fresh groceries.

—Watch our stock for nice, new goods and the best and freshest of everything to eat that it is possible for us to get in this market. If we don't please you it must be your fault, not ours. Respectfully,
CARNEY & COURTWRIGHT.

—Mr. J. A. King of the northeast part of the county was in town yesterday and said that he had been eating roasting ears for the past two weeks off of corn that has not had rain enough on it since it was planted to wet the ground two inches. He attributes its resistance to the drouth to the fact that he prepared his land deeply in the fall and it absorbed all the winter rain. He also has Jerusalem corn on land not so well prepared that will make ten bushels per acre.

—On last Saturday night we had a rainfall of three-fourths of an inch and again on Thursday about the same. While these rains were not general all over the county, they fell on a large portion of it and were sufficient to revive grass and crops and set them to growing. Farmers who planted their cotton early enough to come up and start to growing before the drouth set in say their prospects for a good cotton crop are as good as they ever had.

—Trade with us and get a chance at the "Regina," the latest and best thing in the way of a music box. It plays an unlimited number of tunes and is valued at \$67.00. You get one ticket for every 25cts worth of jewelry and one for every dollar's worth of other goods you buy of us, and the person who has the most tickets on Christmas day gets this elegant music box. Respectfully,
CARNEY & COURTWRIGHT.

—Quite a number of the young folks loaded their lunch baskets with good things to eat and, taking a supply of ice to keep them cool, hied away to the shady banks of Paint creek Tuesday morning to spend the day picnicking and fishing. The party was composed of Misses Eulah Hudson, Effie DeFrance, Alma Post, Buna Wilbourn, Mary Tandy, Una Foster, Bell Kupe, Allie Wright, Ethel Hills and Messrs John Robertson, Will Whitman, Eugene Griffin, Frank Armstrong, Albert English, Earnest Fields, Ed Ellis, Henry Alexander, Walter Meadors and Mesdames Wilbourn and Long who acted as chaperones.

Messrs John Vannoy, Bud Smith, W. B. Anthony and S. W. Scott went out on a scout on their bikes and struck the crowd just about the time dinner was announced and, being heartily welcomed to join in, proved that they knew a good thing when they saw it.

—Mr. M. A. Clifton's announcement for the office of County Treasurer came in too late last week for us to call attention to it in any extended notice, if indeed, he needed any introduction to the voters of Haskell county. We take it that most of them know him for what he is; an honest farmer—one whose industry, intelligence and judgement have enabled him to establish a comfortable and pleasant home as a tiller of Haskell county soil and whose interests are fully identified with the people of this section. He has never before asked for an office at the hands of the people, but circumstances are such now that it would be a great favor and convenience to him to have the office, hence he asks you for it with the assurance that its duties and obligations shall be properly carried out. Those who know him know that he is no half way man when he undertakes a thing.

The People say and the people know that
THE STAR STORE
ALBANY, TEXAS.
Is the Place to buy
Dry Goods, Clothing, Shoes and Hats.

BUY WHERE YOU CAN GET THE MOST GOODS FOR YOUR CASH.

Undershirts from 15 cents up.
Check jumpers 25 cents.
A good corset for 35 cents.
Thompson's Glove Fitting corset \$1.
Ladies white ribbed sleeveless vests 5 cents.
Ecran Swiss " " 10 cents.
" Derby ribbed vests, best value ever offered 15cts.
" Crochet lace trimmed vests 20 cents.
Full line E. & W. collars and cuffs.
Lace caps, fancy lawn stripes, full double lawn ruching all around border 10 cents.
Lace caps, neat lace inserting, 15 cents.
Lace caps made of Maltese lace 35 cents.
Misses Pongee silk hat, 50 cents.
Ladies fast black Berlin mitts, 10 cents.
Nice little kid gloves and gauntlets.
Five papers needles, 10 cents.
Hamilton Brown Buckle Plow Shoes for \$1.00.
Ladies Slippers 45 cents.

Congress slippers worth \$2.25 for \$1.50.
Childrens slippers 50cts, 65cts, 75cts and \$1.50.
Samples sent on application. Money refunded for anything bought from us that is not satisfactory.

Small profits, Quick Sales is our best Advertisment.

THE STAR STORE,
ALBANY, TEXAS.
W. P. Thurmond, Prop.
opposite court house.

A close examination of prices below will save you dollars.

Fancy Sateens, 8 1-3 to 20 cents per yard.
Indigo blue Mull, 10 cents.
Dark and Light Ground Batiste, 6 1-4 cents.
30 yards good calico for \$1.
20 yards best calico for \$1.
30 yards good, heavy cotton checks for \$1.
20 yards heavy, yard wide domestic for \$1.
10 yards Manchester chambray for \$1.
12 yards Fruit of the Loom bleach for \$1.
Box slate pencils 5 cents.
One dozen pens 5 cents.
One quire good note paper 5 cents.
Ladies pearl collar buttons for waists 5 cents.
Twelve bone collar buttons 5 cents.
Two child's handkerchiefs for 5 cents
Good work shirts 20 to 60 cents.
Fine dress shirts 50 cents to \$1.50.
Good leather tick 12 1-2 cents.
Boys waists, blue and red 25 cents.
4 cakes toilet soap 10 cents.

JUST ARRIVED.
Silk finish Henriettas.
Colored Serges.
Novelty Dress Goods.
Figured Duck.
Challies and Silks.
Big line of Draperies.

—Mr. Tom Lanier and wife of Rayner came over Thursday with their sick infant which they placed under treatment with Dr. Lindsey.

—In Stonewall county last Saturday one Harcroe waylaid his son-in-law, and killed him. According to our information the parties had met in the road during the day, when Clinton renewed some former dispute and chased Harcroe around his wagon threatening to give him a beating, but did not get hold of him. Later in the day Harcroe went to Clinton's house and asked his wife, who is Harcroe's daughter, where Clinton was. She told him that he was gone to Rayner and would be back about night. Harcroe stated that Clinton had tried to murder him that morning and left the house, taking the Rayner road.

About dusk Mrs. Clinton heard two reports of a gun down the road, and fearful of what might have happened, she started to go down the road but it soon grew dark and she turned back. Next morning she went and found her husband dead, killed by a gun shot. Tracks led from the road to a clump of bushes where it seemed that some one had lain in wait. The inference that Harcroe had done the deed was plain and when he was sought it was found that he had fled or was in hiding. At last accounts he had not been arrested.

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

PERSONAL.
FREE—A page medical reference book to any person afflicted with any special, chronic or delicate disease peculiar to their sex. Address the leading physicians and surgeons of the United States, Dr. Hathaway & Co., 200 Alamo Plaza, San Antonio, Texas.

Why We Trade at F. G. Alex & Co's.

We find the largest stock. We find them up to date in style and new ideas.

We find we can fill our memorandum there complete.

We always find kind and courteous clerks to wait on us.

These are a few of the reasons, but the greatest reason—we find we save money.

See those lap robes at half the price others will ask you, at F. G. Alex- & Co's.

It's the truth we are telling you, and if it doesn't seem as big as some of the fairy tales you daily read, do us the justice to compare our goods and prices with any or all others.

Slender Purses don't fear the store of F. G. Alex- & Co.

GROCERIES.
Best and cheapest toilet soap, found at F. G. Alex- & Co's.

Do you drink tea? F. G. Alex- & Co. have the best. Try them.

Picnic supplies can be found at F. G. Alex- & Co's.
Prices are too low to be healthy at F. G. Alex- & Co's.

Miss. Lena Wilson wishes to inform her lady friends and customers that she will depart the latter part of next week on a vacation of several weeks, and that any one desiring anything in the millinery line done can have it promptly attended to by calling in the next few days.
At F. G. Alexander & Co's.

The Facts.

From Texas Farmer.

The Dal. Gal. News and San Antonio Express and some lesser lights have labored hard to convince people that a fight is on between the Texas administration and Congressman Bailey; between Hogg and Keagan between Hogg and Bailey. The papers named filled columns in their reports of the Austin Democratic Convention to make this impression. There is not a word of truth in it. Texas Farmer knows whereof it speaks. During the Convention, Hogg and Keagan had different views concerning the phraseology of the money plank of the platform adopted. Hogg and Bailey entertained different views as to instructing for Bland. What is strange about this? Some people undertook to make the impression that the administration had a ticket for delegates at large, and that Bailey had been left off. This was another lie made almost out of whole cloth. Texas Farmer happens to know that the only opinion expressed by the "administration"—at least by several state officers, the governor included—was that all office-holders ought to be left out of the delegation. And Col. Hogg thought the rule ought to apply also to ex-office holders, which would have left him out. It was not at the suggestion of any member of the administration, nor of any member of the delegation that was sent, that eight delegates were elected instead of four. "The boys in the ranks" recognized an emergency in the present status—and there was in consequence a general demand for Reagan, Hogg, Culberson, Bailey and Chilton on the delegation. It was also the general opinion that only because of the present political status ought any officials be sent. Not one of the delegates sent did any electioneering for himself. These are the facts.

Mr. Shaw, editor of Texas Farmer, was in the Austin convention and few men in the state have a wider acquaintance among the public men of the state than he, or come nearer knowing the inside workings of state politics. In the above quoted article he gives his unqualified evidence against the News in its effort to show that there was jealousy and strife among a number of the leaders. The mendacity of the news is simply amazing.

The Texas bolters attempted to inoculate the gold delegates at Chicago with the poison virus that flows in their own veins and organize a bolt and a separate convention. They first filed a contest with the national

committee for seats and recognition in the convention, but some dispensation of a lenient providence soon brought them to a realization of the utter ridiculousness of their position as being without an inch of ground to stand on in their contention for recognition and they withdrew their contest and issued an address "To all true democrats who are delegates to the national convention" in which they styled themselves "delegates from the state of Texas duly authorized and empowered," etc. Among a lot of other high flown glitter about preserving the principles of true democracy and saving the country from the free silver heresy, etc they say: "We suggest that it is the duty of democrats in this crisis to take measures for the preservation of the party so that its principles may not perish from the earth" and "we therefore suggest that the representatives of honest democracy here assembled from the several states take immediate action looking to the preservation of our party from the inevitable destruction now imminent in order that its glorious principles may still live and continue to bless the people of these United States" being on the whole and unequivocal appeal for a bolt.

The document was signed by Rufus Hardy, chairman' George Clark, W. T. Hefley, A. N. Rogers, E. S. Connor B. B. Paddock, A. H. Lee, D. C. Bolinger, J. A. Reed and A. N. Allen

The gold bugs of the east it seems were never able to fully realize the height, depth and breadth of the silver movement until they got to Chicago and collided with the silver hosts from the four corners of the nation.

They came from the east in special trains of Pullman cars, established themselves at the great hotels and strode forth seeming to think that with a little blarney and a few threats they could overawe and humble the silverites, but they found that the people were in deperate earnest in their determination to throw off their yoke and proclaim a new declaration of independence that should free them from the bonds of the Shylocks and moneychangers. It was a peaceful revolution, but the victory of the oppressed was as great as any gained in times past in this and other countries at a cost of much blood and treasure.

Let ever patriot and lover of liberty and equal rights to all the people see that the victory is driven home and finally clinched in November.

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I have not made less than sixteen dollars any day while selling Centrifugal Ice Cream Freezers. Anyone should make from five to eight dollars a day selling cream, and from seven to ten dollars selling Freezers, as it is such a wonder there is always a crowd waiting cream. You can freeze cream elegantly in one minute and that astonishes people so they all want to taste it and then many of them buy Freezers, as the cream is smooth and perfectly frozen. Every freezer is guaranteed to freeze cream perfectly in one minute. Anyone can sell ice cream and the freezer is itself. My sister makes from ten to fifteen dollars a day. J. F. Casey & Co., 1143 St. Charles St., St. Louis Mo., will mail you full particulars free, so you can go to work and make lots of money anywhere, as with one freezer you can make a hundred gallons of cream a day, or if you wish they will hire you on a salary.