

# The Haskell Free Press.

Vol. 11.

Haskell, Haskell County, Texas, Saturday, Oct. 10, 1896.

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

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Offers his services to the people of Haskell and surrounding country.

Diseases of Women a Specialty.  
Office at McLemore's Drug store.

The gold bugs raise a devil of a racket because the silver mine owner will get some profit out of the free and unlimited coinage of silver, but they never mention, and it seems to have escaped their memories, that the estimated average cost of mining gold in the U. S. is about 44 cents on the dollar, hence that the gold miner gets profit through the free coinage of gold of about 56 cents on the dollar. But that don't count, oh, no!

OUR national government has drifted away from the people and into the hands of special interests, such as the protected manufacturers, the trusts, great combines and corporations representing immense aggregated wealth. This condition of affairs is largely due to the indifference and apathy of the people for years past, through which indifference self-serving politicians easily took control of legislation and so shaped it as to foster these special interests, which latter in return furnished the politicians with bounties to corrupt, bribe and coerce their way back into power again and again. Thus the wheel within a wheel has revolved until the people felt its weight becoming unbearable and awoke to a realization of the situation. The only trouble is that they scattered too much when first aroused—as an army surprised in the night time—and weakened themselves. They have the numbers to defeat the enemy "horse, foot and dragon" at the ballot box, their interests and cause is mutual and it is only needed that they get together under the proper general, the peerless matchless Bryan, in order to achieve one of the grandest victories for human liberty and justice that has ever been recorded in the annals of history. Will they do it?

**THE DISCOVERY SAVED HIS LIFE.**  
Mr. G. Caillouette, Druggist, Beaverville, 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 took 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."

The American people have proven equal to every emergency that has arisen in the past, and I am confident that in the present emergency there will be no antagonism between the various regiments of 'one great army which is marching to repel an invasion more dangerous to our welfare than any army with bayonets.  
Acknowledging with gratitude your expressions of confidence and good will, I am very truly yours.  
W. J. BRYAN.

## THIRD ACCEPTANCE.

**Mr. Bryan Thanks the Populists for Making Him their Nominee.**

St. Louis, Mo., Oct. 3.—On his arrival here Candidate Wm. J. Bryan gave out for publication the following letter of acceptance of the populist nomination as president:  
Hon. W. V. Allen, chairman, and other members of the notification committee of the peoples party: Gentlemen the nomination of the peoples party for the presidency of the United States has been tendered me in such a generous spirit and in such an honorable way that I am able to accept the same without departing from the platform adopted by the democratic convention at Chicago. I fully appreciate the breadth of patriotism which has actuated the members of the peoples party, who, in order to consolidate the sentiment in favor of bimetalism, have been willing to go outside of party lines and support as their candidate one already nominated by the democratic party, and also by the silver party. I also appreciate the fact that while, during all the years since 1873, a large majority of the democratic party and a considerable minority of the republican party have been consistent advocates of free coinage of silver at the present ratio, yet ever since the organization of the peoples party its members have supported such coinage as the only means of restoring bimetalism. By persistently pointing out the disastrous effects of a gold standard and protesting against each successive step toward financial bondage, the populists have exerted an important influence in awaking the public to a realization of the nation's peril.  
In a time like this, when a great political party is attempting to surrender the right to legislate for ourselves on the financial question and is seeking to bind the American people to a foreign monetary system, it behoves us as lovers of our country, friends of American institutions, to lay aside for the present such differences as may exist among us on minor questions in order that our strength may be united in a supreme effort to wrest the government from the hands of those who imagine that the nation's finances are only secure when controlled by a few financiers, and that national honor can only be maintained by servile acquiescence in any policy, however destructive to the interests of the people of the United States, which foreign creditors, present or prospective, may desire to force upon us.  
It is cause for congratulation that we have in this campaign not only the support of the democrats, populists and republicans, who have all along believed in bimetalism, but also the active co-operation of those democrats and republicans who having heretofore waited for international bimetalism, now join with us rather than trust the destiny of the nation to those who are holding out the delusive hope of foreign aid while they labor secretly for the permanent gold standard.  
While difficulties will arise in the settlement of the details of any plans of co-operation, I am sure that the advocates of bimetalism are so intensely in earnest that they will be able to devise some means by which the silver vote may be concentrated upon one electoral ticket in each state. To secure this result, charity toward the opinions of others and liberality on the part of all is necessary, but honest and sincere friends who are working toward a common result always find it possible to agree upon just and equitable terms.  
The American people have proven equal to every emergency that has arisen in the past, and I am confident that in the present emergency there will be no antagonism between the various regiments of 'one great army which is marching to repel an invasion more dangerous to our welfare than any army with bayonets.  
Acknowledging with gratitude your expressions of confidence and good will, I am very truly yours.  
W. J. BRYAN.

## PRESIDENTIAL ELECTORS.

**How they Must Be Elected and How they Must Cast their Votes.**

As there is a misunderstanding in the minds of quite a number of persons as to how the presidential electors will be elected, and as to how they will cast their votes for president and vice-president, we consider it the moral duty of the Free Press—and of every other newspaper—to put the matter fully and truly before its readers. This we endeavor to do in the following quotations from the constitution of the U. S. and the statutes of our state, together with our explanation thereof.

Constitution U. S., Art. 2. "Each state shall appoint, in such manner as the Legislature thereof may direct, a number of Electors equal to the whole number of senators and representatives to which the state may be entitled in congress."

Con. U. S., Art. 12. The electors shall meet in their respective states and vote by ballot for president and vice-president. They shall name in their ballots the person voted for as president, and the distinct ballots, the person voted for as vice-president, and the number of votes for each, and they shall make distinct lists of all persons voted for as president and of all persons voted for as vice-president, and of the number of votes for each, which lists they shall sign and certify and transmit sealed to the seat of government of the United States, directed to the president of the senate. The president of the senate shall in the presence of the senate and house of representatives open all the certificates (from each state) and the vote shall then be counted.—The person having the greatest number of votes for president shall be president, if such number be a majority of the whole number of Electors appointed." (from all the states.) (The constitution goes on here to direct how the house of representatives shall choose a president in case no one had a majority as above continuing it says: "The person having the greatest number of votes as vice-president shall be the vice-president, if such number be a majority of the whole number of Electors appointed." (The constitution goes on to direct that the senate shall select a vice-president if no one has received a majority as above provided.)

Under Art. 2. above quoted Texas is entitled to 15 electors to be "appointed in such manner as the legislature thereof may direct." Our legislature has provided in Art. 1811, Revised Stat. of Tex., page 325, that on the Tuesday next after the first Monday in November A. D., 1896, and on the first Tuesday next after the first Monday in Nov. every four years thereafter, the qualified voters of the state shall elect as many Electors of president and vice-president of the United States as the state of Texas may at the time be entitled to elect.

Art. 1812, R. S., provides that such election shall be held in the same manner, at the same places, under same regulations etc., etc., as for other officers—"except that such qualified voter shall be authorized to vote for the whole number of Electors that the state will then be empowered to elect."

Art. 1813. This article provides that the officers of the election at each precinct shall within three days after the election make and certify returns of the number of votes given for each person for Elector to the county judge.

Art. 1814 provides that the county judge shall within four days after the election make out, certify and mail to the Secretary of state at Austin correct returns of the votes cast at all the precincts for Electors.

Art. 1815 requires the Sec'y of state, in the presence of the governor and attorney general, or either of them, on the 4th Monday in Nov. after the election, to open all the election returns and correctly add up all the votes cast in the several counties for each of said electors and cause the result thereof, with the names of the persons elected, to be published at the seat of government (Austin) and in writing forthwith notify the persons elected of their

## SILVER OR GOLD.

Art. 1816 provides that the Electors so chosen shall meet at Austin on the first Wednesday in December and vote for president and vice-president and make return thereof as is required by the laws of the U. S.—see Art. 12 U. S. Con. above.

It will be seen from the foregoing that the persons ELECTED are to be notified. If two sets of electors of 15 each were running only one set could get a majority of all the votes cast, consequently one set of 15 would be defeated and the other elected. So, if three sets or ten sets were running, the set which received more votes than any other set would be elected and all the others defeated—nor could the defeated sets, or any two of them, have the votes which were cast for them added together so as to beat the set which had gotten more votes than either of them, no more so than could two candidates who had run against a third one for any county or state office have their votes added together so as to give one of them a majority over the third one. Take the case that is before us now: We have one set of electors for Bryan and Sewall, one set for Bryan and Watson and one set for McKinley and Hobart, each set being composed of different individuals, and they will be treated as individuals and the 15 persons who received the largest number of votes will be the electors and the thirty who are defeated will remain private citizens with no more to do with the casting of the electoral vote than the writer of this article. The vote of the two sets for Bryan can not be added together to give him a majority over McKinley in the event the McKinley set get more votes than either of the other two. We can carry this farther and say that if the populist and democratic electors were both (sets) instructed to vote for Bryan and Sewall and the two sets were composed of different individuals, as they now are, the votes for the two sets could not be put together to elect Bryan and Sewall, because, as we said before, the electors will be treated as individuals in counting, the votes and the fifteen persons who receive the most votes at the precinct elections throughout the state will be the electors. If the election of president and vice-president was by the direct vote of the people instead of through electors then every vote cast for Bryan, Sewall or Watson would count just that much for the one for whom it was cast, no matter if the votes were cast by a dozen different political parties, just as you have seen the name of a candidate for county judge on democratic and populist tickets and the two votes counted together for him.

Any person can go to the court house of his county and have the county judge show him the law book and see that we have quoted it correctly.

## Not as Big Fools as the Dal-Gal News Thinks.

A correspondent, L. O., of Kingsbury, Tex., writes the Dallas News for information, as follows:  
"I understand that with free coinage of silver anyone owning bullion can take it to the mint and have it coined free, the silver being his private property. I wish to know how it is going to get into circulation among the farmers. Will not the silver mine owners be able to hold their silver and contract the silver currency when they want? Please answer and oblige."

That arch hypocrite and deceiver, the Dallas News, after recounting the legislation under the Bland and Sherman silver laws to show that the coinage was limited and was on government account says: "There is no provision in the (present free coinage) scheme for getting such dollars into circulation among the farmers. \* \* \* The only possible beneficiaries of the scheme, if put in execution, would be the mining and bullion speculators and systematic debt repudiators," and more in that strain. Now why did not the News tell us what the scheme is for getting gold in circulation among the farmers and, indeed, how it is done now. Gold is now coined free, (not on government account.) The gold bullion being the property of the mine owner, or of

## SILVER OR GOLD.

Better than either is a healthy liver. If the liver is O. K. the man is O. K. His blood is kept pure, his digestion perfect, and he can enjoy life and act intelligently and patiently upon the questions of the day. You all know what to take. You have known it for years. It is Simmons Liver Regulator—



For years you and your fathers have found it of sterling worth. It is and always has been put up only by J. H. Zelin & Co. Take note but the genuine. It has the Red Z on the front of the wrapper, and nothing else is the same, and nothing so good.

Some one who purchased it from him, is carried to the mint and there made into gold coin which is returned to him as his individual property, the government getting nothing out of the transaction, exactly as we propose to treat silver. Well how will the gold coinage benefit anybody but the mine owner and how will silver coinage benefit anybody but the mine owner? Exactly the same way. Every dollar that is coined is one more dollar in existence to be spent by the person who owns it in establishing manufactories, various industrial enterprises, building railroads, building fine houses, buying the products of others for use and to speculate in, in short for every purpose for which money is used—it is thus that all money gets into circulation. The News systematically assumes in its arguments on the finance question that the people are idiots. In this instance it assumes that the fools were expecting that they were going to have the government coin the silver and dump it out to them by shovel falls free and it thought to blast that hope by showing them that only the mine owner would get it.

The News is also sorely distressed because it thinks the silver mine owner is going to get a good thing out of having his 53 cents worth of silver coined into a dollar, but it never says a word about the gold mine owner getting a little sugar out of the free coinage of gold. It is estimated, we believe, that the average cost of mining gold is about 44 cents on the dollar's worth so that he gets what cost him 44 cents made into a dollar and makes 56 cents, while the silver miner would get 53 cents worth of silver made into a dollar and makes only 47 cents, or nine cents less than the gold man's bonus.

It would really be refreshing to tired humanity to see the News deal fairly and honestly with this question but it can't; it is sold body and soul to mammon.  
SECRETARY CARLISLE having fixed several dates and places at which he would make campaign speeches in Kentucky against the regular democratic ticket, the chairman of the state democratic committee asked him by letter to divide time with Hon. J. C. S. Blackburn, he replied "your request is respectfully declined." We presume that Mr. Carlisle knew that he was not able to face the people and hold up under the public exposure and ridicule that Joe Blackburn would subject him to.

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THE SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS (Galveston or Dallas) is published Tuesdays and Fridays. Each edition consists of eight pages. There are special departments for the farmers, the ladies and the children, including a world of general news, health, illustrated articles, etc. We also publish the WEEKLY NEWS and the FIELD NEWS for 12 months for the low club price of \$2.00.  
The price for three papers a week, or 145 papers for \$1.00, is a real bargain. This low price, payable for 30 days.

There are a great many of the unfortunate ones in this world, greater in number than those who are blessed with good digestion. To some people the greatest misfortune is not to be able to eat everything set before them. "I suffered for years with Dyspepsia, and everything I ate disagreed with me. I was induced to try Simmons Liver Regulator and was cured. I now eat everything." M. Bright, Madison Parish, La.

## HEAR!!!

Dr. Theo. Barth, writing to his paper in Germany, Die Nation, says that if the American people yield to the temptation to adopt free coinage and debate their left paying money this lender of popular sovereignty will go far to prove that the welfare of the state requires that THE GREAT MASSES OF THE PEOPLE BE DEPRIVED OF THE RIGHT OF DECIDING THEIR OWN POLITICAL DESTINIES and that the public good BE INTRUSTED TO STABLE AUTHORITIES."

Why didn't he say to a king or an emperor at once. One thing we fear in the event of McKinley's election is that the money power will proceed to establish a strong central government and entrench itself behind "stable authorities," possibly a king or a dictator, as a result of putting down disturbances which will arise when the common people find themselves insufferably oppressed. See how they denounce the Chicago platform's condemnation of federal interference in the states, etc. It is significant that the N. Y. Evening Post, the Dal-Gal News—and we don't know how many other gold bug papers—reproduce Dr. Theo. Barth's articles without raising a word of objection. Eternal vigilance (and a vote that will COUNT for Bryan) is the price of liberty. Let the people be warned.

**16 to 1**  
This is about the ratio of summer tourists who go to **COLORADO** VIA **Ft. Worth & Denver R'y** (Texas Panhandle Route.) As Against all Competitors.  
**THE REASONS ARE**  
Shortest Line. Quickest Time. Superb Service. Through Trains, Connoisseurs Treatment.  
And the constant descent of the temperature six hours after leaving Fort Worth summer heat is forgotten and balmy, spring like breezes greet you. Try it and be convinced.  
It is a Pleasure to Answer Questions.  
Write any local agent, or  
D. H. KEELER,  
G. P. A., Ft. Worth & Denver R'y,  
Fort Worth, Texas.

**Mrs. Anna Gage, wife of Ex-Deputy U. S. Marshal,**  
Columbus, Kan., says:  
"I was delivered of TWINS in less than 50 minutes and with scarcely any pain after using only two bottles of 'MOTHERS' FRIEND' DID NOT SUFFER AFTERWARD."  
Sold by Express or Mail, on receipt of price, \$1.00 per bottle. Book "50 MOTHERS' FRIENDS"  
**BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., ATLANTA, GA.**  
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

There ought to be a Thanksgiving for the fall of Turkey.

Our minds are shot with moods, as a fabric is shot with colors.

More people get into trouble by being good-natured than by exhibiting mean traits.

Men often blame others for simply having allowed them to make fools of themselves.

When a man finds out what he can do best, he generally slights that portion of his work.

Young men cannot learn too soon and too thoroughly there is a great difference between notoriety and fame.

Tom Reed still wears the expression of a man who has found that his last winter's overcoat looks just as good as new.

Nevertheless I have not yet inhaled the full flavor of western civilization. He has never been run over by a bicycle.

When the inventors succeed in making a dead bird fly we can begin to look for the solution of the air-ship problem.

Perhaps the Chicago man who was married on top of a monument Saturday will be disappointed when he hears that still more foolish things have been done this year.

Why do so many good people love to hear about sin? Although the sinner takes no interest in a saint, it is the latter who has an uneasy interest about the doings of the sinner.

The Armour has received an order for eighteen car loads of corned beef for the Japan navy. Hurrah for the Japs. If they are not all right they intend to be. They have the cabbage.

The young Chicago Lochinvar who came out with his express wagon and wound up in a police station, while the wily easterner made away with the fair bride, is probably wondering whether he or the girl was the bigger fool.

A New Jersey match company has decreed that its employees must immediately visit their dentists to have their exposed nerves covered up to protect them from the deadly phosphorus.

Perhaps the whole trouble with the Moore brothers is that they were so busy clipping coupons that they didn't have time to have their molars kept in proper repair.

David Kirk, president of the Pure Oil company, the combination of independent producers who are fighting the Standard, who has been in Europe for several months, has returned to Pittsburg, and announces that his company will continue the fight to compete with the Standard company outside of the United States.

He found when he got to the other side that the Standard had bought up the tankage facilities at all seaboard points, some from agents of the Pure company. However, after several months of travel, he secured what he wanted, and will send oil to Europe to agents in competition with the Standard as intended.

A novel lawsuit has just been tried in Memphis, Mo. In 1890 Nathaniel S. Coe, son of Edward M. Coe of Knox county, was killed in a difficulty at a school house.

Wright and Jesse Wright were accused, and Jesse Wright was indicted, tried and acquitted. This did not satisfy Edward M. Coe, the father. He erected a monument to his son and had engraved upon it, "Come to his death from violence administered with a club by Jesse and William Wright." William Wright sued Mr. Coe for libel for the inscription on the monument. The trial resulted in a verdict for \$1,000 damages.

A youth 25 years old was overtaken the other night while sleeping with the lady of his choice and carried off home by his irate father, leaving the girl to meet him in St. Louis, provided he could give paternal vigilance the slip.

An illustration of how anxious the modern girl is to hang on to a fellow, no matter how little he is worth, is shown by the fact that the prospective bride has solemnly proceeded to the sleepy city on the Mississippi in patient hope that her valiant lover will be able to escape his watchful papa.

Some matrons of this country, however, could tell her that there are disadvantages about marrying a man of so little spirit, for while there is no doubt that he will split the kindling after she has threatened him with the rolling pin, there is the awful possibility that he may be too timid to meet the loeman with the overdue bill and will leave that pleasant duty to the wife of his bosom.

A citizen in Merthyr, N. B., has burdened his week-old infant with the name Li Hung Chang Jones. No matter who he is, or what kind of a celebrity he may be, there is always some cheerful idiot to name an offspring after the personage whose name frequently gets into the newspapers.

Smith Elliott jumped off a bridge 75 feet high at Chillicothe, Ohio, and now insists that Steve Brodie can't do anything he dare not try. Wonder if Smith dare go on the stage and try to do what Steve does?

Three Medical Books.

Either of the following medical books will be sent free for a short time by The Ferris Drug Manufacturing Company, Columbus, O.:

The Ills of Life, a short, concise work on family medicine, including nearly all diseases. Hand-Book of Female Diseases, which includes all diseases peculiar to the sex; for women only. A book of 64 pages, devoted entirely to Catarrh and Catarrhal Diseases. These books are all instructively illustrated.

CUPID IN THE RANKS.

INVADES THE CAMP OF THE SALVATION VOLUNTEERS.

Colonel Pattie Watkins Has Lately Become the Wife of Captain Lindsay of the Same Organization—Her Work for the Cause.

188 Pattie Watkins of Ballington Booth's Salvation Volunteers, who was recently married to Captain Frederick A. Lindsay of the same organization, is the colonel commanding the New York and New Jersey regiment.

She is the prettiest and sweetest lass in the Volunteers and had that distinction also in the old Salvation army before she left it. Miss Watkins became identified with the Salvation army about twelve years ago, and is almost as well known in London as she is in New York. She is about 28 years old and was born in Wales, where her father was a mining engineer and a man of means. She attended a young ladies' seminary at Cardiff and was converted at 15. Soon after that happy taking place at Cardiff and Miss Watkins became interested in their life and the work and determined to become one of them.

She went to London, entered the Salvation Army training school and was assigned to work in London. In 1886 a call was issued for volunteers to go

to America. Miss Watkins was the first to volunteer. When she arrived she was a lieutenant and was sent to Taunton, Mass. She was later transferred to Boston, thence to Fall River and five years ago to New York. She took charge of the Bowers corps to find them \$8,000 in debt. When she left it to join the Volunteers it had \$800 in the treasury. She is small in stature, has a very graceful figure, olive complexion, dark hair, and large, dark eyes. The wedding is to take place in Carnegie Hall.

A MONSTER DIAMOND.

South America Produces the Largest Sparkle in Existence.

The largest diamond ever known was recently found in South America and sent to Paris to be cut up and made

ready for use. Being purely useful and in no way beautiful, this immense piece of carbon is not worth quite as much as others of its genus that sparkle. Benjamin M. Levy, a New York dealer in precious stones, saw and handled the great stone in South America, and vouches for its size. He offered its owner \$17,500 for it, but its finder refused to part with it for less than \$50,000. Broken into available pieces and polished it will probably sell for \$85,000. Were it the crystalline kind it is just seventeen times the size of the great Victoria diamond, which sold for \$1,500,000. Were this stone of a white and blue kind the wealth of a Vanderbilt would hardly buy it. Unfortunately for the finder, it is of that amorphous variety known to the trade as carbon, and its sole use is for mechanical purposes, such as tipping rock and ore drills, facing tools for turning hard steel, emery wheels and other uses of this sort. These uncrystallized black diamonds are found in the Bahia region of South America, and they are the hardest substance as yet discovered on the earth or under its surface. Its powder will cut the crystallized diamond almost as easily as the diamond will cut the ruby, sapphire or other precious stone. The black diamond—this is to say, the noncrystalline stone—has no beauty, but its loss would be almost irreparable to the miner and to many branches of manufacture.

An Up-to-Date Dog Story.

Nell is a dog. Blue has a special delight for taking walks with members

PERSIAN SOCIALISTS.

Imprisonment, Torture and Death itself Do Not Appall the Bahais.

As to the real tenets of the Bahais opinions differ, says the Fortnightly Review. They are socialists and undoubtedly adopt the system of community of property, while the orthodox Persians persistently assert that they practice polygamy, and the strange ceremonies of the Cheragh Karmanah observed among the Yezedis, or devil worshippers of Karrind, a district near Kermanshah; be this as it may, it is quite certain that each Bahai looks upon himself as an incarnation of God and reverences the book, i. e., Sayid Mahommed Ali, as the prophet of God and the veritable incarnation of the Deity Himself. Unfortunately for the secretaries of the Bahai, there is a very simple means of recognizing them. A man being suspected of Bahaiism is requested to curse the Bahai; if he be a Bahai he invariably refuses to do this, though he knows full well that the refusal will assuredly cost him his life.

Imprisonment, torture, death itself fail to shake the steadfast believers in the mission of the Bahai.

The writer saw a Bahai led to prison in 1880; the man was a priest (mullah) who had been denounced by his wife. He was an old man and, though he was imprisoned and severely bastinadoed and offered life if he would curse the Bahai, yet he refused. When led to execution and entreated to curse the Bahai he replied:

"Curses on you, your prince (the zill-e-sultan, then governor of Isphahan), your king and all oppressors. I welcome death and long for it, for I shall instantly reappear on this earth and enjoy the 'lights of paradise.'"

When he ceased speaking the executioner advanced and slew him.

LONDON "TOSHERS."

Go Through the Sewers to Search for Articles of Value.

Shoremen, or shoreworkers, but their most familiar appellation is "toshers," and the articles they pick up "tosh." They really belong to another well-known class, the mudlarks, but consider themselves a grade or two above these latter, for the genuine tosher

During the '70s the fight against talent was in Russia, especially severe and especially inconsistent, says Lippincott's. When the '80s came there was scarcely an author of note left. None of the celebrities, except Tolstoy, who is over 80 years old to-day, survived that period. Some had died, some were living in foreign lands, unable to use their talents for the benefit of the motherland, and some were rotting alive in remote Siberian mines and villages. To-day in the field of belles-lettres there is not practically a single noted name, except Korolenko, who began his literary career in the '80s and who has already spent about ten years in prison and exile. Boborikn, a third-rate writer of the '60s and '70s, is the star. Nizovitch Dubchenko became a witty nothing. Potapenko is making up for quality by quantity. Chehov is doing his best. Twenty-five years of persistent perspiration are bearing their ghastly fruit. The Russian literature of to-day is worse than none. New periodicals, new men, have taken the places of the old ones, without having replaced them. The Russian government has nobody to fear; the field is clear, the clarion notes of genius are dumb, autocracy has successfully swept from its path all that was honest, gifted and mighty. It has only pygmies to fight with, a degenerated, degraded nation of mediocrity and mental poverty.

The great minds of thirty years ago are either in their graves or behind iron bars; they cannot trouble the white scar any more. The young man on the throne can safely say to his people, "Lay all your senseless illusions aside; there is no one to oppose him. He rules a nation of slaves; just what his grandfather and his father intended has come to pass."

A PRETTY STORY.

What a Little Girl Said at Lunch With the Queen.

An amusing story of ingenious child-ood is told by a former maid-of-honor in the service of Queen Victoria. A little niece of hers visited her one day at court. The queen caught sight of the child, and, pleased with her innocent prattle, asked the lady-in-waiting to have the little visitor come to luncheon some day at the palace. The child was taken on an appointed day to the royal table. While quite unconscious of the honor conferred upon her, she was quiet and well-behaved, and not inclined to talk unnecessarily. During the luncheon chicken was served. The child ate her portion with keen relish and was careful in the use of knife and fork. Suddenly she stared at the queen with eyes like round towers. Then pointing her small finger in the direction of her majesty, she exclaimed with a tone of reproach: "O, piggie piggie!" The queen had taken one of the chicken bones quite delicately in her fingers, but she carefully trained child, who had been warned in the privacy that this was a breach of propriety in repeating an expression that she had often heard her governess use. Every one at the table was startled, but the queen at once led in the laughter, enjoying quite keenly the joke at her own expense.—Youth's Companion.

Five Generations.

It may be mentioned as an extraordinary fact that there are now living five generations of descendants, each the oldest in the female line, of Josiah Robinson of Exeter, N. H. They are Mrs. Eliza D. Blake, a great-great-grandmother, who resides at Manchester, a well-preserved woman of nearly 90; Mrs. Catherine G. Hubbard of Cambridge, Mass., aged 62 and a great-grandmother; Mrs. Grace A. Elliott, a grandmother, aged 35, of Manchester; Mrs. Grace Corning, of same city and her little daughter, Grace M., aged 11 months.—Boston Herald.

A Skillful Climber.

A tourist in Switzerland who was about to make the ascent of a mountain thought best to ask some questions as to the capabilities of his guide. "Is he a thoroughly skillful climber?" he asked of the hotelekeeper. "I should say so," exclaimed the innkeeper. "He has lost two parties of tourists down the mountain side and escaped without a scratch both times."—London Punch.

The Wonders of Europe.

Russia has 503,000,000 acres of forests. In Sweden and Norway the forest area covers 52,000,000 acres; in Austria, 45,000,000 acres; in Germany, 34,000,000 acres; in Turkey, 25,000,000 acres; in Italy, 14,000,000 acres; in Switzerland, 1,700,000 acres; in France, 22,000,000 acres; in Spain, 8,000,000 acres; and in Great Britain, 3,000,000 acres.

Whole fields of tobacco in Kentucky have been abandoned because of worms.

THE JOKER'S CORNER.

CURRENT WIT AND HUMOR, ORIGINAL AND SELECTED.

A Lurking Fox—A Unique Idea—The Hunco Man's X-Rate—Too Many Impossible—A Happy Man—Humor of the Political Campaign.

IS not the beauty of my face close and closer.

Thought that is radiant, pure and rare. As all who know her, know, sir, 'Tis not her eyes whose jeweled depths

That draws me Would gaze a fabled dolester. Nor cushioned hair where Cupid sleeps—

Nay, 'tis the way about her.

She has an air, this maid divine! That is than grace more gracious; Yet bids me all my hope resign, And bid me to grow audacious.

Her charms may woo me from afar, And then I vow to rout her; But in her presence there's a bar— It is that way about her.

Fair lady, artless in thy art, Which charms is thy protection; No longer awe my craven heart By hints of cold rejection; Do not regard me with alarm— I cannot live without thee— But thank my willing heart—and arm— To find that way about thee!

—Roe L. Hendrick.

RUSSIA'S LITERATURE.

That of the Present Day Is Worse Than None.

During the '70s the fight against talent was in Russia, especially severe and especially inconsistent, says Lippincott's. When the '80s came there was scarcely an author of note left. None of the celebrities, except Tolstoy, who is over 80 years old to-day, survived that period. Some had died, some were living in foreign lands, unable to use their talents for the benefit of the motherland, and some were rotting alive in remote Siberian mines and villages. To-day in the field of belles-lettres there is not practically a single noted name, except Korolenko, who began his literary career in the '80s and who has already spent about ten years in prison and exile. Boborikn, a third-rate writer of the '60s and '70s, is the star. Nizovitch Dubchenko became a witty nothing. Potapenko is making up for quality by quantity. Chehov is doing his best. Twenty-five years of persistent perspiration are bearing their ghastly fruit. The Russian literature of to-day is worse than none. New periodicals, new men, have taken the places of the old ones, without having replaced them. The Russian government has nobody to fear; the field is clear, the clarion notes of genius are dumb, autocracy has successfully swept from its path all that was honest, gifted and mighty. It has only pygmies to fight with, a degenerated, degraded nation of mediocrity and mental poverty.

The great minds of thirty years ago are either in their graves or behind iron bars; they cannot trouble the white scar any more. The young man on the throne can safely say to his people, "Lay all your senseless illusions aside; there is no one to oppose him. He rules a nation of slaves; just what his grandfather and his father intended has come to pass."

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Police-man—Yez move on now— Van Bibber—I would chide but there's t'other roundish thio corner layin' for me with an ax!

For the Plain People. "Custard pie," said Mr. O'Racle, as he pursued a hunk of the viand around his plate with his fork, "is the most democratic of foods."

The new boarder, who had not yet learned that listeners at table are likely to lose valuable time, stopped eating and looked up.

"After his Alan's apple had recovered the spasmodic movements that accompanied the disappearance of the pie, 'it is never associated with the upper crust.'"

And the meal was finished in silence.—Truth.

Glistening Dreams.

Hayrake (throwing paper aside)—"Marthy, I'm goin' down New York on the fast train."

Marthy—"I hope yer not agoin' arter more of them green goods, Silas?"

Hayrake—"Wall, I guess not. I'll make up fer what I lost on them."

Marthy. That that paper sez that dur-til the last three days millions of dollars have been lost on the street, an' I'm goin' tew find some of it or bust 'gosh!"—Up-to-Date.

The Hunco Man's X-Rate. "Well, what did you bring home from New York?" asked the storekeeper, as Mr. Ivigreen passed up the street with his satchel.

"I'll bet you'll wonder when I tell you," was his reply. "I've got a here dozen of them X-rates in this hullo valise. A scientific fellow who was hard up sold 'em to me down 't the depot for ten dollars. Tell 'em boys 't come up 't-night an' I'll touch off a couple for 'em!"—Puck.

Too Many Impossible. "I see another medical college has turned out between one and two hundred new doctors. I think we are getting far too many medical men."

"There can't be too many for me." "May I ask why, sir?" "You may; I am an undertaker."—Up-to-Date.

A Happy Man. "At last I have found a condition perfectly adapted to the freedom of the press."

And he drew her against his heaving bosom with such force that his shirt studs screamed with delight, and the matches in his vest pocket exploded in a paroxysm of joy.—Up-to-Date.

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Mrs. Dreamer—What funny wall paper. Where did you get it? Mrs. Schemer—They are my marriage certificates.

Powerless. At the amateur artist's exhibition. Briggs—"That fellow at the door had a right to take away my stick."

Griggs—"He was probably afraid that you would poke the pictures with it."

Briggs—"Well, to a man has got to vent his anger in some way."—Judge.

He Knew Where. "Oh, Mr. Dautsley how lovely! Is the party ideal?" "Sir, has been."

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Three Medical Books.

Either of the following medical books will be sent free for a short time by The Ferris Drug Manufacturing Company, Columbus, O.:

The Ills of Life, a short, concise work on family medicine, including nearly all diseases. Hand-Book of Female Diseases, which includes all diseases peculiar to the sex; for women only. A book of 64 pages, devoted entirely to Catarrh and Catarrhal Diseases. These books are all instructively illustrated.

The Old Story. Windrow—So yer son's gone to college. What's he goin' to make of himself?

Biggerops—Dunno. T'ered to me when I see him last week 'twas nip and tuck 'tween the banjo and football.—Texas Siftings.

From the French. Poultry dealer—How did you like the goose's liver you had yesterday? Young housekeeper—It was very nice, indeed. I want another one, but from the same goose, remember.—Texas Siftings.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away. If you want to quit tobacco using easily and forever, regain lost manhood, be made well, strong, magnetic, full of new life and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker that makes weak men strong. Many gain ten pounds in ten days. Over 400,000 cured. Buy No-To-Bac from your druggist, who will guarantee a cure. Booklet and sample mailed free. Ad. Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

Acts, looks, words form the alphabet by which you may spell character.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup For children teething, soothes the inflamed membrane, breaks the wind, cures colic, and all the little ailments.

France produces yearly about 25,000,000 bottles of champagne.

LIGHTS AND SHADES.

A case has developed in Pittsburg where a child was held for debts.

The power to wag the ear is common among the West Indian half breeds and the Maya and other derivatives of Mexico and Central America, and many whites have the power who hardly realize the fact.

A distinguished clergyman, speaking in a Washington church, invoked a certain spiritual formula to "be infallible remedy for an incurable disease." It should be tested in the interest of science.

The flea plague in Earl township, Lancaster county, Pennsylvania, broke out in John Snyder's house, and the insects were taken there in a hat. His daughter is a milliner. He spent \$700 to get rid of the fleas.

During a recent storm six persons at Oak Forest, Greene county, Pa., found it necessary to climb a tree to escape from the rapidly rising water, and were compelled to endure the storm unprotected for several hours. Many animals were drowned in the neighborhood.

West Point, Ga., can boast of the youngest telegraph operator in the union. Little Euphria, the five-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. N. Dunn, has been about the telegraph office a great deal with her mother, and has, with surprising readiness and accuracy, picked up the Morse alphabet.

All who are married in haste do not report at leisure. Sometimes they have to hustle so much to keep the wolf from the door that they don't have any leisure.

Just try a 10c box of Cascarets, the finest liver and bowel regulator ever made.

The great secret of success is for a man to be ready when opportunity comes.

Now Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the time when you should look out for the condition of your health. Avoid sickness by purifying and enriching your blood with

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The Best—In fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills

AVOID BUCKET SHOP! TRADE WITH A RESPONSIBLE FIRM. E. B. MURRAY &



INTERNATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION.

CHAPTER III.

T WAS ABOUT this time, I think that she had been indirectly given me to bear its first crop of fruit. When first I stepped into the world, the novelty and freshness of all I saw had kept the evil which I had imbibed in the background.

But now that I was a man, now that the glamour with which a boy surrounds everything had faded away, much of Mr. Loraine's teaching, many of his cynical axioms, came back, perhaps unawares, to me. The certainty which he had always felt as to some selfish motive being the hidden mainspring in every action of man or woman, with me became at least suspicion. I had already met with false friends, who had, under the guise of friendship, robbed me not only of money, but of what I value more, trust in my fellows.

This feeling is a danger which continually besets a rich and sensitive man, especially if his companions are poorer than himself, and his own nature is not such as can accept flattery as its due. Under such circumstances, it is easy to develop much of the cynicism of Julian Loraine. Women had as yet done nothing to lower my self-esteem. Until now, I had not found the woman I could love. One reason for this was, that I was still of a romantic nature, and was resolved that whomever I asked to be my wife should love me for myself, not for my money.

I wish, so far as possible, to keep this tale free from any sarcastic remarks of my own, but at that time I often wondered if the mothers of fair daughters would have found me such a charming fellow had not Julian Loraine made that brief will.

But at last I was in love—hopelessly, unreservedly in love. My nature is, I believe, a passionate one, and now that it had found its aim, I gave it full and free scope. I loved madly, blindly, and, alas! jealously.

I had set my heart upon the daughter of no wealthy or well-born family. The girl I loved was not one whom I met in society; yet I proudly thought of the day when every eye would turn and be dazzled by her beauty—when people who appraised the charms of fair women would rank those of my wife high above all.

Of course I was partial—all lovers are—but now, as I glance from my paper at the portrait which hangs on the wall facing me, I tell myself that my love did not lead me far astray. The soft, thick fair growing low down on the forehead, and swept back over the ear to join the knotted, silky mass at the back of the head. The head itself, small, well-shaped, and, above all, well-poised. The large, soft, dark blue eyes. The fringe of long, straight lashes—yes, straight, not curved—falling, when the eyes are closed, literally on the cheek. The girlish, yet perfect figure. Ah! I need not look at the portrait to recall and describe my love.

For the rest, her name was Viola Keith. She was an orphan, and all but alone. How I met her, when I met her, matters little. Nearly all first meetings take place under prosaic circumstances. Anyway, as my eyes met hers, I told myself that I looked at the one woman whom it was possible for me to love with an eternal love.

I knew nothing of her family or her surroundings, I cared to know nothing. One question only I asked myself: can I win her, and win her for my own sake? Here, even here, in the first flush of my new love, suspicion of motive must be guarded against.

So when at last I was able to tell her what name I bore, I changed it, and called myself Mr. Julian Vane. She should, if she loved me, marry me, thinking she was marrying one in her own station of life. Not that her station was anything to be ashamed of. So far as I could gather, she was one of the many whose parents leave their children a slender provision, yet large enough to live upon in respectability and comfort. Viola, I found, lived in a small house, with a prim old dame, the pink of dignity and propriety, and who had formerly been the girl's school-mistress; a solitary, lonely life it must have been for the girl.

I laughed as I thought how, if she loved me, I would draw her from her dull home, and show her the great world and the glories thereof. How was I to woo her? We were not likely to meet at any mutual friend's house. I had no sister, cousin or any one who could do me a friendly turn in the matter. Yet every moment of suspense would be an age to me. I must do something. So one day I waited until I saw Viola leave the house. I watched her tall, graceful form pass out of my sight, and by a great effort repressed my desire to follow her. Then I walked to her house, and requested to see Miss Rossett, the prim old maiden lady adored.

I told her in plain words the object of my calling. I spoke frankly of my love for her companion, and begged that my hearer would aid me to remove obstacles which stood in the way of a closer intercourse. No doubt, with a lover's cunning, I made myself most agreeable to the ancient old gentleman. Permission was graciously accorded me to visit the house—as a friend.

I wanted no more. I rose to take my leave, longing for to-morrow to come, as I did not like to venture two visits on the first day. Just then the door opened, and Viola appeared. A look of surprise flashed into her face, but she made no answer, and by the light which passed through the half-opened door I saw a soft expression of pity and regret upon her sweet face. "You know it?" I asked.

She sighed. "I am afraid it is so, or has been so. Poor Eustace!" The intention of the last two words carried comfort to my heart. I told her that I need fear no rival. I embraced Viola, and left her. Grant was still on the door-step. He was evidently waiting for me. I paused in the road, looking for a vacantansom. "Do you mind walking a little distance with me, Mr. Vane?" said Grant. "I have some distance to go. I would rather drive."

"I will not take you far, but I have something to say to you." He turned in an authoritative manner, as though fully expecting I should follow him. I hesitated; then joined him, and we walked side by side. There was a frigid silence between us; but as I glanced at the tall, manly figure by my side, and now and again by the light of the gas lamps I saw that powerful striking face, the demon of self-distrust began to rise again. How I asked myself could it be possible, all things being equal, for a woman to choose me in preference to this man? And thanks to my concealing my name and true position, the chances apparently were that Grant had as much to offer the woman as I had.

By and by my companion stopped and opened the door of a house with a latch-key. He invited me to enter, and showed me into a room on the ground floor. One inside his own house, his manner changed. He was now a host, and I was a guest. He apologized for the state of confusion which reigned in the room. He had only returned to his lodgings yesterday, and had not yet got things straight. The rooms, although plainly furnished, showed that its tenant was a man of taste and culture. Books were scattered broadcast here, there, and everywhere. Grant swept a pile off the chair which he offered me.

"You smoke?" he said, producing a cigar case, "I can give you some brandy and soda, too." He opened the cupboard and brought out the bottles. I declined his proffered hospitality, and availed myself of his communication. He stood with his back to the mantel-piece, and mechanically filled a pipe. He did not, however, light it; and, although I looked as carelessly as I could in another direction, I knew that he was attentively scanning my face. This scrutiny became unbearable.

THE BIG BOND DEALS.

BRYAN'S SCATHING ARRANGEMENT OF CLEVELANDISM.

The Administration That is Now Fraughted by Mark Hanna and Company—Want Another Just Like It—Patrons, Take Heed.

Mr. Bryan said to ten thousand people at Milwaukee: Since the public officers are elected to carry out the will of the people, it is essential that the public should know two things. First, for what policies does a candidate stand? Second, will he carry out those policies if elected? While there may be things in a platform with which you cannot agree, and things out of it which you would like to see in it, it is necessary that the candidate should believe in the platform upon which he stands. I believe in the principles of our platform long before it was written in Chicago.

We have suffered some desertions. Why? Because the paramount issue of the money question. It is easy enough to hold a party together when a platform means nothing, but when any party stands for a great principle, it must expect some people who do not believe in it to leave it. My friends, this great money question has been forced upon the people, not by the advocate of free coinage, but by the gold standard party. After the election in 1892, a money combine was formed for the purpose of repealing the Sherman law. They did not take the democratic platform and live up to it, but they took one sentence which declared for the repeal of that law and demanded its repeal. They said the law was a make-shift. What is a make-shift? Something that will do until we get something better. The democratic platform declared for the repeal of the Sherman law and the free and unlimited coinage of gold and silver.

The money interests combined to appeal that law and leave nothing in its place. They claimed gold was going abroad. Did they stop it? No. They started an issue to furnish bonds. They had \$50,000,000 issued, and then had \$50,000,000 more issued, and then entered with the Rothschild contract. My friends, while the administration entered into this contract, I want to say that all the leaders of the republican party were in favor of it. The republican party did not denounce it in their convention. Now, I want to say that it was the most infamous contract ever entered into by any nation. That contract employed certain firms in London and New York to look after and protect the government's interest. They purchased the good will of these people. When you purchase the good will of any person, it is because you admit you are in his hands. I am not willing to admit that the government must purchase the good will of anybody. I am not willing to admit that 70,000,000 of people are permitted to govern themselves by the aid of any syndicate, but that they will govern themselves in spite of them.

I am not surprised that the members of that syndicate are opposed to the democratic party. I believe that the democratic party can get along without them. I believe that they ought to be treated as any other conspirators. A man said to his sons: "Don't go into the retail business; go into the wholesale business. That is respectable." This applies to the government. If a man takes a job of honor of the government, it is contemptible. If it is a wholesale injury, it is respectable. Mr. Bryan then told the story of the successive bond deals and the plan to again issue bonds to a private syndicate which was defeated, and how, when the bonds were sold in open market, the president of that syndicate paid more for them than he paid at secret sale. Mr. Bryan continued:

What does it mean? It means that the people who would like to see the guardians of the treasury would rob the people. This fact did not excite the indignation of the officials of the government, and a short while later the chairman of that syndicate was present where an official of the government was the honored guest at a banquet. If we believe in equality before the law, we cannot make any distinction between the man who takes \$500,000 and the man who takes \$100,000. Now, they talk of honor of the government. I believe that the honor of the government can be better maintained by 70,000,000 of the people than by beginning with a handful of financiers. The republican party does not denounce the bond syndicate. The democratic party does.

The inevitable "object lesson." With all the money and talent at the command of the republican managers, we should think that it might be possible to carry on a more effective method of campaigning than this, which we find reported with artless admiration in one of our McKinley contemporaries: Lake Linden, Mich., Sept. 5.—The Calumet and Hecla Mining company, with three thousand employees and a wage list of more than \$400,000 a month, will give its men an object lesson in the undesirable results of free silver. Every man will receive his wages in silver on the monthly pay day, Sept. 8. This means that about eighteen tons of the white metal will be distributed, and each man will carry home from four to sixteen pounds of silver dollars. The idea is to show the inconvenience which would result in business in carrying on the business of the country with silver. It is said the Quincy Mining company, with a payroll of more than \$120,000 a month, will follow the example of the Calumet and Hecla. The managers of the Calumet and Hecla Mining company must be men of ability, or they could not have carried on their great business so successfully, but evidently they do not credit their employees with equal intelligence. Their "object lesson" is one that might possibly stagger twelve-year-old boys, but would certainly be transparent to youths of sixteen. The workmen in the mines, as a rule, are over twenty-one.

The railroads have taken no steps to maintain a party between excursion fares to Cantoa and excursion fares to Lincoln.

IMBEDDED IN STONE.

Live Frog Found by Kentucky Quarrymen—Had Been There for Years.

A knotty problem was presented the other day to scientists by Gordon Williams and Stephen White, two stone quarriers in the southeastern part of Fayette county, Ky., near the Kentucky river bluffs. The quarry in which the men were at work was opened a year ago, and has been industriously worked by various persons all that time. The character of the stone is the solid blue or Trenton limestone, as distinguished from the gray of later formation. It is thick and strong, many of its ledges running uniformly from four to six feet in thickness. Early one morning a blast of dynamite was put in two feet deep into a six-foot ledge and exploded. Then the work of removing the broken mess was begun. Three feet from the upper surface of the stone, between two fragments of the broken stone, was found a fully developed frog in the solid rock, having only a cell the size of its body to mark its abode of eggs. The space was a little more than half the size of a goose egg, but longitudinally, and in outline resembled the body of the frog. The little animal when released from his prison life seemed in no wise disconcerted, took his own time to make his first hop, hesitated about the second, and when he had reached about a rod from the start stopped deliberately and scratched his left ear with the toes of his left hind foot. The question is, how did he get there, how long has he been there and upon what did he subsist during the ages of his confinement—solid stone at least two feet from the closest air hole?

Wheeling Etiquette. Wheeling etiquette is not yet in a very advanced stage, although a few rules have been laid down. A gentleman should never mount until the lady with whom he is riding is settled in her saddle. Then he may mount and follow her. When practicable they should ride abreast, the lady always on the right side. When a narrow road makes this impossible the lady should go ahead so that her escort may know at once should any danger menace her.

At the conclusion of a ride the gentleman should first dismount that he may relieve his companion of her wheel as soon as she has jumped from it. But a gentleman should never assist a lady to mount. Such a thing would be very distasteful to the independent spirit of a wheelwoman. While chaperons are not considered necessary by high-spirited American girls it is certainly good form for a young lady to be accompanied by a more elderly member of her sex.

In cycling, as in everything else, leap year entertainments have crept in. In tandem riding a lady always sits in front, but now faddists would have us reverse this order of things. That usage, of course, will be discontinued after leap year, when normal conditions will once more be in vogue.—Exchange.

Breaking the News. Maud—I hear proposing parties are all the style this winter. The girls are the proposing and the one who proposes best gets the prize. Have you been to any? Ethel—No; but I had a proposition party come to me the other evening. How do you like my ring?—Harper's Bazar.

No bird of prey has the gift of song.



The Danger Which Threatens the Lives and Liberty of the Dear Ones of the Laboring Man.

NO HONEST MAN WOULD MAKE STATEMENTS SO DIAMETRICALLY OPPOSED.

John M. Thurston, McKinley's Nebraska Aid in 1893 and in 1896 for Free Coinage Against It.

Senator Thurston, of Nebraska, spoke the other night in New York city in opposition to Bryan. The substance and method of his speech we may consider later, says the New York Journal in commenting thereon. To-day we ask the people to consider somewhat the earlier utterances on the issues of this campaign which Thurston delivered with all the eloquence and all the seeming unchangeable conviction which characterized his address of last night.

In 1893, for example, when he was seeking election to the post he now fills in the United States senate, he wrote to the chairman of the Nebraska republican convention a letter in which, among other things favorable to silver, he said: "I ADVOCATED THE RESTORATION OF FREE COINAGE BEFORE ANY OF THOSE WHO ARE NOW THE SELF-SELECTED CHAMPIONS OF SILVER IN NEBRASKA HAD EVER OPENED THEIR LIPS ON THE SUBJECT. WE OF THE WEST MUST HAVE CHEAP MONEY. NOT MONEY INTRINSICALLY CHEAP, BUT CHEAP IN INTEREST CHARGES FOR ITS USE. I ASSERT THAT THE AMERICAN PEOPLE, AND ESPECIALLY THOSE OF THE WEST, DEMAND THE FREE AND UNLIMITED COINAGE OF SILVER."

About the same time Mr. Thurston took to writing letters to that remarkable economist, Mr. George Gunton, of this city. In one of these communications, written in July, 1893, he said—and perhaps it might be well to compare this utterance with some paragraphs in last night's speech: "I HAVE NO DOUBT THE REMONSTRANCE OF SILVER IN THE UNITED STATES WOULD SPEEDILY APPRECIATE THE PRICE OF SILVER. NOT ONLY IN THIS COUNTRY, BUT THROUGHOUT THE WHOLE WORLD. NO MATTER WHAT OTHER GOVERNMENTS DO, THIS COUNTRY OUGHT NOT TO ELIMINATE SILVER FROM USE AS A COIN METAL. ANY LEGISLATION IN THAT DIRECTION WILL BE LOOKED UPON BY THE COMMON PEOPLE AS IN THE INTEREST OF THE MONEY POWER FOR THE EXPRESS PURPOSE OF INCREASING THE PURCHASING POWER OF MONEY AND DECREASING THE SELLING PRICE OF EVERYTHING PRODUCED BY HUMAN TOIL. IT IS A FACT WHICH SHOULD NOT BE OVERLOOKED BY STATESMEN THAT THE PRICE OF AMERICAN SILVER AND THE PRICE OF AMERICAN WHEAT REACHED LOW WATER MARK ON THE SAME DAY."

The Journal submits these extracts from the published writings of Mr. John M. Thurston with entire confidence that Senator John M. Thurston can confute them. A gentleman who can be at the same time senator of the United States and attorney for the Union Pacific Railroad company is not likely to be disconcerted by little inconsistencies in his record.

Cost of Production. From a farmer's point of view the position that some of the writers take that a farmer can do nearly as well now as he could when prices for farm produce were higher, say in 1870, on account of the supplies he has to buy being lower, is very absurd to say the least. In order to show the difference between what a farmer could make in 1870 and now I will give a few figures as to the cost and profit of raising eighty acres of corn, then and now. It will require the services of one man besides the farmer, and as for the amount of work, a man could do about the same work then as now, as we had the riding breaking plow and double diamond corn plow and double shovel corn plow in use then. We will count the farmer's wages the same as the hired man's. The average price of corn in 1870 was about 40 cents a bushel; land then was worth about \$45 an acre, or \$3 for rent. It is now held at about \$75 an acre, or \$4.50 for rent.

Cost of raising eighty acres of corn in 1870: To rent or interest on investment, \$20; To two men for six months at \$5 a month, 15; To board of said men and farmer's wife, 20; To keep of teams and wear and tear on harness and machinery, 10; Total, 65. To eighty acres of corn at 40 cents a bushel, 320; Total, 385. Net profit, 320.

Cost of raising eighty acres of corn in 1890: To rent or interest on investment, \$20; To two men for six months at \$5 a month, 15; To board of said men and farmer's wife, 20; To keep of teams and wear and tear on harness and machinery, 10; Total, 65. To eighty acres of corn at 40 cents a bushel, 320; Total, 385. Net profit, 320.

Cost of raising eighty acres of corn in 1896: To rent or interest on investment, \$20; To two men for six months at \$5 a month, 15; To board of said men and farmer's wife, 20; To keep of teams and wear and tear on harness and machinery, 10; Total, 65. To eighty acres of corn at 40 cents a bushel, 320; Total, 385. Net profit, 320.

Cost of raising eighty acres of corn in 1896: To rent or interest on investment, \$20; To two men for six months at \$5 a month, 15; To board of said men and farmer's wife, 20; To keep of teams and wear and tear on harness and machinery, 10; Total, 65. To eighty acres of corn at 40 cents a bushel, 320; Total, 385. Net profit, 320.

Cost of raising eighty acres of corn in 1896: To rent or interest on investment, \$20; To two men for six months at \$5 a month, 15; To board of said men and farmer's wife, 20; To keep of teams and wear and tear on harness and machinery, 10; Total, 65. To eighty acres of corn at 40 cents a bushel, 320; Total, 385. Net profit, 320.

Cost of raising eighty acres of corn in 1896: To rent or interest on investment, \$20; To two men for six months at \$5 a month, 15; To board of said men and farmer's wife, 20; To keep of teams and wear and tear on harness and machinery, 10; Total, 65. To eighty acres of corn at 40 cents a bushel, 320; Total, 385. Net profit, 320.

Cost of raising eighty acres of corn in 1896: To rent or interest on investment, \$20; To two men for six months at \$5 a month, 15; To board of said men and farmer's wife, 20; To keep of teams and wear and tear on harness and machinery, 10; Total, 65. To eighty acres of corn at 40 cents a bushel, 320; Total, 385. Net profit, 320.

Cost of raising eighty acres of corn in 1896: To rent or interest on investment, \$20; To two men for six months at \$5 a month, 15; To board of said men and farmer's wife, 20; To keep of teams and wear and tear on harness and machinery, 10; Total, 65. To eighty acres of corn at 40 cents a bushel, 320; Total, 385. Net profit, 320.

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# AN ACADEMY BURNED.

## FOUR BOYS PERISH IN THE FLAMES.

Spencer Academy was the official school of the Choctaw Nation. Everything in a total loss. It is thought to be the work of incendiaries.

Antlers, I. T., Oct. 5.—At 11 o'clock Saturday night Spencer academy, located ten miles west of Antlers, burned to ashes, together with all the furniture, and four Choctaw boys were burned up in the flames. Their names are: John Smith, age 19, of Tobacco county. He went to Spencer the day it burned. Daniel James, age 16, of Atoka county; Thomas Kuntz, age 16, of Jackson county; Wilman Wilson, age 14, of Blue county.

Those injured are: Alfred Bryant, of Blue county, burned and burned in head and inhaled flames; Harris Fisher, of Red River county, sprained foot; Colton Bacon, of Wade county, leg sprained; Edward Clark, of Blue county, jawbone broken; Sam Spruce, of Kiamitha county, burned in face, on head, back, shoulders, feet and hands. His condition is critical.

The origin of the fire is supposed to be incendiary, as no one was occupying the room in which the fire broke out, and there had been no fire in it this season. Superintendent J. B. Jeter, who is in charge of the school, heard the flames popping, and when he got up the stairway was on fire. He ran on the outside and woke all the boys and barely saved his own family and the seamstress. The boys threw their beds out of the windows and jumped to the ground on them.

One of the boys who was burned was a cripple, and the other three were in rooms where there were no windows. It is said their moans and groans were heart-striking in the extreme. Yesterday when a reporter visited the ruins what Saturday were five strong healthy boys were nothing but charred bones and ashes.

The fire is still too hot to get the bones for burial. There were two very large two-story buildings, which had been newly furnished with fine carpets and furniture. The buildings and furniture was valued at \$20,000, and are a total loss. Other losses are heavy.

The academy was built by the Choctaw nation, and 102 boys were there Saturday night when it burned. Everything is a total loss, as the nation did not carry any insurance. Superintendent Jeter does not know whether the nation is going to rebuild, as it is financially embarrassed, and is away behind with the school fund. Over \$2,000 worth of groceries were burned together with the house. Two beds was all that the boys saved except what they had on their backs.

### Strike Nearly Over.

Montreal, Oct. 5.—The Canadian Pacific telegraphers' strike can not last much longer, according to the officials of the road. They claim that on three divisions, the Quebec and Ontario, and from the Soo to Sudbury, everything is working in first-class shape, and on other divisions matters are approaching a normal condition. Freight is now being moved in good shape. Squads of special constables have gone north from this city and Toronto to the North Bay and Sudbury districts, where they are usually needed when there is a strike in progress. They strongly sympathize with the strikers and they even go so far as to abuse the new operators. Several have been practically driven from their positions, and it is to protect them that the police have been sent out. A special dispatch from Cartier, Ont., last night stated that a fight was expected at Warren, and a special train was being sent there with police.

### Tyann Still a Prisoner.

Boulogne Sur Mer, Oct. 5.—A report came here from New York, that P. J. P. Tynan had been released from prison here, which was conveyed to New York in a private telegram, is denied by the prison officials. They state that Tynan is still in prison, and that the local authorities have received no orders to release him.

The prison where Tynan is confined is being closely guarded. It is believed that Tynan is being kept as a sort of hostage during the czar's visit, and that he will be extradited to London, should any untoward event happen.

London, Oct. 5.—A dispatch from Paris says: The decision respecting P. J. P. Tynan will be submitted to the cabinet council, which will not meet before Oct. 14. In the event of extradition to England being refused Tynan will be put aboard a steamer for the United States under a decree of expulsion.

### N. N. Harrison, Trustee of Monroe County, Tennessee, is Missing. His books are short from \$7,000 to \$8,000.

### Arrested for Murder.

Pawhuska, Ok., Oct. 5.—Charles McGee, a well known stock herder in this section of the country, has been arrested and taken to the federal jail at Guthrie on a charge of murder. Some months ago John Maulding, a wealthy man from Illinois, who was running a large stock ranch in the eastern part of the Osage reservation, was killed at night, his body being found near his home with the head badly crushed, and McGee is charged with the killing.

### A Fatal Duel.

Sac and Fox Agency, Ok., Oct. 5.—News of a terrible tragedy has just reached here from twenty miles east. Two negro brothers quarreled over an Indian girl, whom both desired to court, and one stabbed the other repeatedly in the abdomen with a large pocket knife. The wounded man was able to walk a hundred yards and get his gun, with which he fatally wounded the other and then fell to the ground, and was soon dead from the effects of the stab.

### A Fatal Wreck.

Osage City, Kan., Oct. 5.—A frightful railway wreck, attended by serious loss of life and made more terrible by the self-murder of one of the terrified passengers, occurred at 5 o'clock yesterday morning on the Santa Fe road two miles north of this station.

Seven dead bodies have been recovered from the wreck, and it is feared other victims are buried beneath the debris. The wrecked train was the east-bound passenger, No. 2, the same that had such a thrilling experience with bandits in New Mexico Friday night last.

The wreck was caused by the explosion of the boiler of the locomotive. The engineer should have stopped for water, but being behind time he endeavored to run to the next tank. The engineer and fireman both met death in the wreck. The train had proceeded but two miles beyond this place when the two terrific explosions were heard, one following close on the other.

The locomotive was completely shattered. The express, baggage and passenger coaches came crashing upon the wrecked engine and the coaches that were ahead were piled in one heap on the wreck. The coaches in the rear were all derailed, but the passengers riding in the cars escaped serious injury.

The wreck was marked by scenes of the wildest confusion among the terrified passengers. The nerves of many were at a high pitch as a result of their experience with the road agents in New Mexico, and when the crash came the first impression of nearly all was that the train had been attacked again by robbers. One passenger, Wm. Becker, of Los Angeles, Cal., en route to Chicago, seemed to lose his reason. When the crash came he drew a pistol from his pocket and in the presence of a car full of terrified passengers took his own life. Becker had been drinking heavily.

Owing to the excitement and confusion little could be done to rescue the injured and remove the dead bodies until dawn. Seven bodies were finally recovered. The dead are:

Wm. Becker, Los Angeles, Cal.; Engineer Strump, Topeka; Fireman Harry Hollister, Topeka; Wm. McAdams, tramp, supposed to be from Chillicothe, Ia.; three tramps, names unknown.

Among those injured are: Mrs. Emma Maxwell, an editor on the Telegram, Colorado Springs, hands and arms cut; Wilford Burrs, tramp, legs and arms cut; James Coleman, tramp, cut and badly bruised. None of the expressmen or mail clerks were seriously injured.

### Forest Fires Raging.

Marquette, Mich., Oct. 5.—Destructive forest fires are burning two miles south of this city, along the line of the Marquette and Western railway. During the afternoon a brisk south wind was blowing, and there was some anxiety lest the fires might be driven up on the city, but a change of wind to westerly averted the danger.

Nestora Junction, on the line of the Duluth, South Shore and Atlantic railway, seriously miles west of Marquette is in a very dangerous. The junction is the location of much valuable railroad property. Forest fires are also raging in the immediate vicinity of Humboldt, a mining village of 200 population, thirty miles west of this city.

### Yen Nien in Washington.

Washington, Oct. 5.—Minister Yans Yu, of China, yesterday had a call from Yen Nien, the Imperial commercial attaché of the emperor of China and his suite, who arrived here last Saturday night. The ambassador, who is a Chinese official, has no diplomatic functions, but his business is of a purely commercial character and he is making a trip through the United States and conducting an inquiry particularly into the state of his countrymen here. Mr. Yen says he is much pleased with what he has seen of the country and its people. He has received most encouraging reports from the Chinese merchants whom he has met. The ambassador will spend most of his time in San Francisco.

### Papers Allowed to Enter.

London, Oct. 5.—A Rome correspondent says that owing to government pressure the sultan has consented that the Italian papers should enter Turkey.

The correspondent also says that the Duke of Sermoneta, the minister of foreign affairs, and Admiral Brim, the minister of marine, after a conference Saturday night, dispatched the Barbetto ship Romberto to Syria. The Romberto is an iron-clad of 13,290 tons displacement. She carries four six-inch guns, eight six-inch quick-firing guns and forty-seven guns of smaller caliber, and eight torpedoes.

Mrs. Renard Beers, a well known actress, is reported dying.

### Police Refuse to Talk.

Rotterdam, Oct. 5.—The police here absolutely refuse to say where Kearney and Haines, arrested here on suspicion of implication in a dynamite plot, were conducted. They were taken to the frontier Saturday and released, but the police have been ordered to maintain secrecy as to their whereabouts.

### Upon Certains the Principal Part of the Embroidery is now placed upon the turnover portion of the top. This has much the effect of a valance when effectively worked.

Dr. Daniel G. Brinton, the Philadelphia archaeologist, is supposed to know more about Indian antiquities and languages than anybody else in America. He can converse in Choctaw, Muscogee, Natchez, Maya, Quiche, Arawak and other Indian dialects. One of the most noteworthy residents of Plymouth, Mass., is Mr. Standish, who is a descendant of Captain Miles Standish and in whose veins flows also some of the blood of John Alden, who won the fair Priscilla Mullins from the brave captain, and whose descendants intermarried with the Standish family.

# A TRAIN ROBBERY.

## ATLANTIC AND PACIFIC TRAIN HELD UP IN MEXICO.

As the Train Puffed out of the Station It Was Halted by Masked Men and the Messenger Commanded to Open the Door. One Robber Killed by a Marshal.

Denver, Col., Oct. 3.—A special from Albuquerque, N. M., says that a message received at 10 p. m. last night stated that the east-bound Atlantic and Pacific passenger train, due at this city at 8:45, was being held up at Rio Parola bridge, about thirty miles from this city.

As soon as the train pulled out of the station it was halted by several masked men and the express messenger commanded to open the door of his car. A general fusillade of shots kept the passengers terrorized.

When the robbers jumped on the engine and compelled Engineer Ross and his fireman to uncouple the engine and express car from the train. Deputy United States Marshal Loomis, who was returning from the west, took in the situation and fired at the first man, killing Cole Young. The robbers then commenced, and shot a lantern from the hand of a brakeman. Rumors here are that several others were shot, but this is not yet confirmed.

Rio Parola is only a watering station, with a telegraph office, in charge of the pump man. The robbers, after cutting the engine and express car from the train, ran to the bridge, several hundred yards away. The pump man reported having heard an explosion, and believes the robbers have burned up an excursion car. Engineer Ross was taken off the engine and guarded by a robber.

The Atlantic and Pacific company will send a special train of officers to the scene at once.

### Further Storm Reports.

Jacksonville, Fla., Oct. 3.—Full and authentic advices from Cedar Keys late last night show the almost total destruction of the town and the loss of thirty-nine lives. This is believed to include the complete roll of the dead.

At Shell Mound, a great pleasure resort near the place, a party of five men, three women and three children were camping out. Some survivors, making their way home after the storm, found the eleven dead bodies strewn on the shore, under logs and brush. They were close together, which would indicate that they were simultaneously killed by the tidal wave. Eight other bodies have been found on the beach. Twenty more fishermen are still to be heard from, all of whom are probably dead.

During the hurricane at Cedar Keys the water came up with the wind, and down the principal streets rushed a mad torrent, upon which floated houses, boats and debris of every description. The destruction of property was as follows:

Four miles of the Florida Central and Pensacola railway, most of its trestle work washed away; four cedar mills and an ice factory badly damaged; the custom house and W. T. McCleary's fish house washed out to sea, and the big school building, the Methodist and Christian churches, the Beatty building and the negro church crushed like egg shells. The loss is estimated at \$250,000.

Jacksonville, Fla., Oct. 3.—The reports that have been sent out concerning the loss of life at Cedar Keys are grossly exaggerated. It is so far positively known that twenty persons have been drowned in that vicinity. In addition to this, it is feared that the crews of numerous sponging vessels were lost during the gale, but as communication with that district is still impossible, any statement of probable numbers would be the merest guesswork. In the interior of Florida the destruction of property was great, but no loss of life is reported.

### Returning to Work.

Montreal, Oct. 3.—Assistant General Manager Tait has wired to all points that the train dispatchers, who had stopped work, now had two days in which to consider the magnitude of their blunder, and that if they desired to resume the places they had voluntarily given up they must do so before 5 p. m. Friday, or their places would be filled by new men. The message also stated that many men on the Ontario and Quebec division and on the main line east of North Bay have already gone back to work, and that the company can fill every existing vacancy without delay.

### Confederate Generals Tour.

Emporia, Kan., Oct. 3.—Bright and early the federal general's party began its round of speech making yesterday. The first stop was at Osage City, where more than a thousand people listened to the speeches and cheered them. Stops were made at Emporia and Strong City, where speeches were made to crowds of people, numbering 6000 and 5000, respectively.

### Poisoned by Tainted Fish.

Milwaukee, Wis., Oct. 3.—As a result of having eaten tainted fish, twenty-five students of Concordia college are dangerously ill. Prof. M. E. J. Albrecht is in a precarious condition and his recovery is considered doubtful. Four members of Prof. Albrecht's family are also seriously ill.

### William W. Osborn of Lansing, Mich., was discharged from the interior department at Washington recently for receiving illegal pension fees.

### Insurgents Killed.

Havana, Oct. 3.—Spanish forces under command of Col. Serrano and Cano have been engaged with the insurgents under Alvarez and Trullio at the Guasimal farm on the Naranjo river. Alvarez and twenty other insurgents were killed. The troops have five men wounded. The steamship Juan Forgas has arrived here from Spain, bringing forty officers and 1200 soldiers to reinforce the Spanish troops in Cuba.

### Insurgents Win a Victory.

New Orleans, La., Oct. 3.—A Key West special says: Advisers received here from Havana state that Antonio Maceo in his recent attack on the trocha inflicted terrible losses on the Spaniards, more than 1,000 being killed and wounded. The attack was made at night and was carefully planned. The fighting was general all along the line, but was fiercest near Artemisa, where Antonio Maceo led a picked force of insurgents against the Spanish column, commanded by Gen. Aralas.

The Spaniards were taken completely by surprise. They were roused from sleep to find a hail of insurgent bullets falling upon them. Gen. Aralas and his staff, half dead, rushed from their headquarters and tried to rally the Spanish troops, who were panic-stricken by the insurgents' attack. It was half an hour before even a semblance of order could be restored to the Spanish column, and during that time the troops huddled together, an easy mark for the bullets of the Cubans. It was during this period of panic that so many of the Spanish troops were killed.

The insurgents had several dynamite guns, and these were used with terrible effect, the shells bursting among the Spaniards and striking them down by scores. The wounds made by the dynamite shells were frightful. In many instances men being literally blown to pieces. It is said that many Spanish officers were killed and that Gen. Aralas himself was wounded. After Gen. Aralas succeeded in rallying his men he made a retreat, and the Spaniards left back four miles or more, leaving the trocha near that place in the hands of the insurgents.

Antonio Maceo did not pursue the Spaniards, but held possession of Artemisa until morning, when he retreated to his stronghold. Before the insurgents retreated they demolished the section of the trocha near Artemisa, blowing up the fortifications with dynamite. They captured six pieces of artillery and many thousands of cartridges and several hundred stands of arms.

### Demurrer Overruled.

Boston, Mass., Oct. 3.—Judge Dunbar, in the superior court, has overruled the demurrer of the defendants in the case of Charles W. Norton of this city vs. William A. Neville, W. H. Martin and John Ballard, of San Francisco. The action is brought to recover \$750,000 damages for breach of an alleged contract made by the defendants, who are the owners of 100,000 shares, the full capital stock of the Rawhide Gold Mining company, through their agent, G. M. Pluney, to sell the full capital stock of the plaintiff for \$1,500,000, being at the rate of \$15 a share. The case now stands for trial upon its merits.

### To Meet the Archbishop.

Washington, Oct. 3.—Mgr. Sbarretti and Dr. Rooker, of the papal legation, have gone to New York to meet Archbishop Martinelli, who is to arrive on the Campana, now due.

He will report soon as practicable in Washington to Cardinal Satolli, whom he succeeds as the pope's representative in the United States. It is reported that the new apostolic delegate carries with him the appointment of a successor to the late Bishop Ryan, of Buffalo, and Rt. Rev. John M. Sarley, of New York, being mentioned.

### Killed by a Train.

Ottumwa, Ia., Oct. 3.—The special car of Superintendent Levy of the Burlington, with a number of officials on board, was overturned in a wreck at Krum yesterday morning. None of the officials were badly hurt. Harry Moore, a flagman, was killed. The wreck was caused by a passenger train backing from the side track into a freight.

### Aeromat Hurt.

Paola, Kan., Oct. 3.—George B. Anderson, alias Snyder, attempted to make a parachute drop of about 3,000 feet. When the parachute opened the rope tied to Anderson's wrist broke, and he fell to the ground. His ribs on both sides were broken, as well as his right arm. The force of his fall made a hole in the ground fourteen inches deep.

### Sugar Refinery Purchase.

Philadelphia, Pa., Oct. 3.—The purchaser of the new big sugar refinery in Camden, N. J., is said to be J. B. Hawley of Galveston, the owner of a large refinery at New Iberia, La. It is further stated that a New Orleans syndicate will operate the refinery and that it will be run independently of the sugar trust.

### Won Her Suit.

Chicago, Ill., Oct. 3.—Mrs. Rosalie J. Anderson of Richmond, Va., has been awarded a verdict for \$17,500 damages against the North Chicago Street Railway company in the circuit court. During the world's fair year Mrs. Anderson was injured while attempting to board a car. She sued for \$50,000.

### The amount of reserve in the treasury a few days ago was \$123,782,561.

### Eric Canal Navigation.

Buffalo, N. Y., Oct. 3.—Since the opening of navigation up to the present time 4,208 boats have cleared from Buffalo on the Erie canal. This is almost double the clearances of last year. The amount of grain forwarded by the canal to date is over 25,000,000 bushels, against 13,000,000 last year.

### She-It can hardly be questioned that every woman is more or less of a mind reader. He—Do you think you could read mine? She—I'd rather not. Mamma is a little particular as to the character of my reading.

# A DUCHESS TO BE.

## MAY VAN ALLEN MAY WED DUKE OF MANCHESTER.

The Latter's Mother is in Need of Money and Has Agreed to the Proposed Match—She is an Heiress—Only 19 Years of Age.

It is by no means improbable that the young duke of Manchester and Miss May Van Allen will be united in marriage, writes a New York correspondent. The young lady is the daughter of James J. Van Allen, a New York millionaire. The duke is not yet 21, and Miss Van Allen has not yet "come out." The visit of the duchess of Manchester and her son to America has been gossip in society for many months, and it has been freely and unreservedly said that her purpose in crossing the water is to marry her son to some rich American girl. In fact, so widely circulated has been the story that her grace is wife hunting for her son that the matter is no longer discussed.

Necessity drives the duchess to this extreme. She is dreadfully poor. That is not to say she is poor as judged by the ordinary standard. There are some people in the world who are poorer than the duchess. She can ride in her carriage, she is not required to earn her living, she has servants to wait on her, and she can pay her bills. But, compared with duchesses in general, her poverty is really great. If she can secure for her son's title an American girl whose parents are willing to pay a reasonable monetary consideration, she will be able to take the place in English society her name entitles her to and to support her station properly. Miss Van Allen seems to have been united upon as the girl for the transaction, and it is said her father is by no means unwilling to see his daughter with a coronet on her pretty brow.

The duke's prospective bride is only 19. She is not very pretty, but she is attractive nevertheless, and will be a popular girl in society. She was born in Paris and was educated in Europe. Indeed, she is more of a European than an American, although her parents are both American. Her mother was the eldest daughter of Mrs. William Astor, and her uncle is John Jacob Astor, who is the present head of the Astor family. She is a favorite with the Astors, and is loved by all who know her. When Mrs. Van Allen married Mr. Van Allen the marriage caused a big row in the Astor family. There never was much love between the two tribes, and William Astor did all in his power to break up the match and separate the lovers. Mr. Astor was not a man to easily forgive his enemies, and he found it impossible to forgive young Van Allen for having that name. He gave his daughter warning that he would disown her if she married the man, but this threat was wasted. Miss Astor went right on and was married to young Van Allen. Old Astor made the best of a bad situation. He consented to pay his daughter and her husband \$10,000 a year on condition that they would leave the country and reside abroad permanently. At that time Mr. Van Allen did not have his present fortune, and he went abroad with his wife. They lived in Paris until the death of the wife. Meanwhile May had been born.

Mr. Van Allen returned to America, but was now quite rich and cared little about his father-in-law. He was received by the butterflies of New York with every manifestation of welcome, and he and his children became leaders in the social world at once. When William Astor died four years ago the will

### Electricity and War.

The Telegraph as an Agency in Preserving Peace.

In the course of his farewell speech at the dinner of the British chamber of commerce in Paris, Lord Dufferin, the retiring British ambassador, said: "But whatever may be the ups and downs of the diplomatic career every member of the service, no matter how unpromising the post he occupies, may console himself with the reflection that, if he is industrious, prudent, and above all single-minded, the bread he casts upon the waters will not be lost and that, perhaps, when he least expects it, his day will dawn, for though, like everything else, the outward aspects of diplomacy have changed since the beginning of the century never have the nations stood in greater need of the thing itself than at the present moment. What do we see around us? The whole of Europe is little better than a standing camp, numbering millions of armed men, while a double row of frowning and opposing fortresses bristles along every frontier. Our harbors are stuffed and the seas swarm with ironclad navies, to whose numbers, I am forced to admit, England has been obliged, in self defense, to add her modest quota. Even in the remotest part of the nation for military expansion has displayed an unexpected development. In fact, thanks to the telegraph, the globe itself has become a mere bundle of nerves and the slightest disturbance at any one point of the system sends a potent tremor through its morbidly sensitive surface. We are told by the poets of old that when Zeus nodded, the golden balls of his Olympus shook to their foundations. To-day it would suffice for any one of half a dozen august personages to speak above his level or unwittingly to raise his little finger and, like in a heaven overcharged with electricity, the existing conditions of the unstable equilibrium which sustains the European political system would be upset and war, waged in circumstances of greater horror than has been hitherto known to the experience of mankind, might eventually envelop not Europe alone, but two—nay, all the four—continents at once, since in every one of them representatives and offshoots of the contending nations would necessarily be brought into collision. It is to prevent catastrophes of this kind that we seek, civil-spoken and mild-mannered persons have been invented. Looking at us you will perhaps say that we are a poor and feeble folk and that our calling is a sorry preservative against such dangers; but such as it is, it is the best device human ingenuity has been able to discover. After all, a very thin wire proves a perfectly effective lightning conductor and for over eighty years, thanks to this unpretentious agency, an unbroken peace has been maintained between our native land and the country with whose prosperity and welfare our own interests are so closely associated."

### His Blunder.

A former minister to the United States from Argentina found great difficulty in learning the English language.

### "I make often many mistakes," he said, "when I speak Americano. I make a bad blunder the last time I am received at the White House, when a beautiful lady tell me something which happened in your civil war. She says she see it. Now, I think to myself, I will be polite and make the senora a grand compliment.

### "It is impossible that you see it, madam," I say. "You must have been born many, many years before the war."

### "All the time," he added, "I meant after the war. But I made a mistake. I say before. No, the lady was not pleased. She felt much contempt."

### Washington Post.

### More than five-sixths of the convicts in the penitentiaries of Pennsylvania have never been apprenticed to any trade or occupation.

### Dog Earns His Salary.

The dog in possession of the Wood Island Lighthouse, off Biddeford, Maine, earns his salary by ringing the fog bell.

### There are said to be 530 generals on the active list of the Spanish army, with other officers in proportion.

### BARON VON ZEDTITZ.

Recently Lost His Life in a Collision of Yachts at Sea.

Baron von Zedwitz, who had killed the other day in the collision of Empress William's yacht Meteor and his own yacht Isolda, was a recent convert to the sport of yachting. It was only in 1882 that he joined the Imperial Yacht Club and became enthusiastically interested in the sport. His yacht Isolda was a competitor in nearly all the Baltic and English regattas of this and of last season. While new as a yachtsman the baron was widely known as a diplomat. He entered the civil service in Saxony in 1874 and four years later he became attached to the diplomatic service of the empire. Since that time he had held such important posts as the secretarieship of the imperial missions at St. Petersburg, Tokyo, Stockholm and Washington. In 1883 he was appointed envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary to Mexico. During his residence in the United States he became acquainted with the reputation of the Herrschoffs as builders of yachts, and when he

decided to take up the sport he gave an order to the Bristol firm for a racer. During the winter of 1894-5 he had the Herrschoffs build the Isolda a two-masted, and an exact counterpart of Howard Gould's Niagara. The Isolda made a good record for her owner from the very start. She won races at Kiel and then went to England, where she gave a good account of herself in the Isle of Wight regatta. The yachting season had just opened when the baron met his death.

### Crushed to Death.

Fort Worth, Tex., Oct. 3.—John Wren, an engine wiper in the employ of the Fort Worth and Denver railroad, was fatally crushed in the round house in the company's yards at 2:30 o'clock. At the time of the accident Wren was riding on the footboard of a switch engine. A car coupled to the front of the engine was being pushed forward. Suddenly and without warning the car was run violently against other cars in front and the coupling was broken, the car being jammed against the front of the engine.

Wren was caught between the two and his left hip was terribly mangled and crushed, this being the worst injury he received. The company's physician was at once summoned, but it was seen immediately that the man's injuries were fatal, and he died a little before 10 o'clock. The remains were conveyed to an undertaker's and prepared for burial, but no inquest was held.

### Do noble things, and make life, death and that vast forever one sweet song.

### Steamship Fired On.

Galveston, Tex., Oct. 3.—Capt. Rasmussen of the Norwegian ship Gyller, in from San Juan, Porto Rico, reports to the Norwegian consul here that on the night of Aug. 29, while the Gyller was ten miles off the southern coast of Cuba en route from Cienfuegos to San Juan, a vessel supposed to be a Spanish man-of-war fired a solid shot over the Gyller. The Gyller had not been hailed. Capt. Rasmussen stopped and a small boat was put out from the man-of-war. An officer who spoke English boarded the Gyller and looked over the boat's papers, but refused to state the name of the man-of-war. The Gyller was permitted to proceed.

### Mrs. Chugwater, after an unusually spirited engagement—Josiah, if we can't get along in peace we'd better separate! Mr. Chugwater, shaking his head mournfully—It wouldn't be my matters any, Samantha. I can't tell you right now I never get another man that would emulate your cooking as meekly as I do.

### Best in a Rowway.

Kaufman, Tex., Oct. 3.—Wednesday evening as James Burton, 50 years of age, was leaving Kaufman, driving a pair of mules to his wagon, he got out of the wagon to arrange the harness, when the mules became frightened, knocked Mr. Burton down, ran over him, and the wheels of the loaded wagon passed over his abdomen, injuring him seriously. While he is in a critical condition the attending physician thinks now Mr. Burton will recover.

### Big Washouts.

El Paso, Tex., Oct. 3.—Heavy rains in New Mexico and Arizona washed away three or four miles of the Southern Pacific track this side of Benson and the Southern Pacific passenger train which left here Thursday for San Francisco could only get as far as Deming and returned to this city yesterday evening.

There was a heavy fall of rain and hail below Juarez, Mexico, last night. A heavy rain is falling here and the Rio Grande, which was almost dry yesterday morning, is running full from bank to bank.

### The Ladonia Fire.

Ladonia, Tex., Oct. 3.—The terrible fire of Thursday is the one theme in business and home circles. The three lives lost in the flames were of one family—Miss Carrie McFarland, her brother Jimmie, and her aunt, Mrs. Jane Knapp. It seems that Miss McFarland was the first to awaken when the alarm of fire was given and she went through all the house to see that everyone got out safely. She waited too long and lost her life in the attempt to save others. It is presumed that when she was overcome by the heat she was trying to rescue her brother, as their bodies were found side by side in the ruins. Miss McFarland was a young lady and a general favorite in society and her sudden death was a great shock.

All the buildings on the west side of the square sustained more or less damage. The losses and insurance, still incomplete, follows:

W. B. Merrill, hotel and livery stable, loss \$200; insurance \$1000; Tucker estate, one two-story frame building, loss \$250; no insurance; L. C. Lamb, groceries, loss \$1200; insurance \$1700; Erwin & Snow, groceries, loss \$2500; insurance \$1000; Jim Isom, confectionery and restaurant, loss \$900; no insurance; N. T. Scott, furniture and building, loss \$7500; insurance \$7000; A. L. Hooper, confectionery and restaurant, loss \$1000; no insurance; N. Watersky, brick house, barn, storage house, grain, groceries and a stock of drugs, loss \$3000; insurance \$2000; Day Bros., groceries, loss \$3000; insurance \$1500; J. C. Haden, groceries, loss \$8000; insurance \$12000; J. W. Nell, building, loss \$2000; insurance \$1500; Ed Kilgore, two buildings, loss \$5000; insurance \$2800; Mrs. Sam Marshall, two buildings, loss \$2000; insurance \$4000; J. J. Picher, blacksmith shop, loss not known; W. B. Praytor, household goods and art gallery, loss \$800; no insurance; J. R. Keasler, art gallery, loss \$600; no insurance; A. Gough, building, loss \$2000; no insurance; Eds & Roberts, livery stable, loss \$800; no insurance; J. W. Haden, damage to building, \$1500, fully covered; Electric Light company, damaged \$200.

Several other losses occurred from damage by moving and from water, also damage to buildings, most of which were covered by insurance.

A subscription was taken up for the family of Mrs. McFarland, who lost everything she had besides two of her children and her sister. Over \$200 was raised in a few minutes.

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CHILDREN'S CORNER.

INTERESTING ITEMS FOR THE BOYS AND GIRLS.

'I am going to run away'—Know the Princess—None to Waste—A Lie for a Queen—Mistaken for Once—Mother's Advice.

'I am going now to run away'—Said little Sammie Green, one day, 'There's a girl just what I choose. I'll never have to black my shoes, or wash my face, or comb my hair.'

'I'll find a place, I know, somewhere; And never have again to fill That old chip basket—so I will.'

'Good-by, mamma,' he said—'good by'—He thought his mother then would cry. She only said, 'You going, dear?'

'There, now,' said Sammie Green, 'I know She does not care if I do go. But Bridget does. She'd have to fill That old chip basket—so she will.'

But Bridget only said, 'Well, boy, You off for sure? I wish you joy. And Sammie's little sister Kate, Who swung upon the garden gate, Said, anxiously, as he passed thro', 'To-night, whatever will you do? When you can't get no lasses spend At supper time on top of bread?'

One block from home and Sammie Green's Weak little heart was full of fear. He thought about 'Red Riding Hood'; The wolf that met her in the wood; The bean-stalk boy, who kept so mum When he heard the giant's 'Fee, fo, fum.'

Of the dark night and the policeman, These poor Sammie homeward ran.

Quick thro' the alley-way he sped, And crawled in thro' the old wood-shed. The big chip basket he did fill; He blanked his shoes up with a will; He washed his face and combed his hair; He went up to his mother's chair, And kissed her twice, and then he said, 'I'd like some lasses top of bread!'

Know the Princess. Boys who live in the streets and by their wits naturally acquire quickness of vision are pretty hard to fool. A London newspaper tells us that one of the princesses of England found this out for herself recently.

The Princess Maid went shopping strictly incog. While she was walking along the street, she was accosted by a little street Arab who was the happy possessor of a pair of large, pathetic, brown eyes and a tangled crop of curly brown hair. He was engaged in the absorbing task of earning his living (and, perhaps, some one else's as well) by retailing 'fresh spring flowers, penny and twopenny a bunch.'

The princess stopped, and while choosing some flowers was a little startled by the lad's saying in an excited and familiar whisper: 'It's all right, miss, I knows yer; but I'll keep it dark and won't split on yer.'

The princess smilingly shook her head in denial. 'Yes, I do knows yer' (more emphatically: 'yer's Princess Maide, I twiggid yer directly.'

None to Waste. The author of 'Campaigning in South Africa and Egypt' gives a pertinent illustration of the virtue there is in a necessity. He had been asked by a friendly Boer in Africa to go out shooting. Accordingly, he writes, I took a rifle and a bag of cartridges and set out for the appointed spot. When I met my friend, he said: 'What have you got in that bag? your dinner?'

'No,' I answered, 'cartridges,' whereupon he roared with laughter. 'You Englishmen must be very rich,' said he. 'They cost sixpence apiece here.'

'Where are yours?' I asked. 'I think,' he answered, tapping his double-barrelled rifle. 'You don't intend to shoot much?'

'Two spring bucks are all I can carry.' 'Suppose you miss?' 'Nobody misses when a cartridge costs sixpence.'

There was something instructive in the remark. It perhaps proved why the Boers had, in 1881, beaten the English. For the Boer, unwilling to waste his ammunition, will aim and take down his rifle a dozen times, until he is satisfied that he is going to get something for his cartridge.

On the occasion in question my friend set his two bucks, while I fired five cartridges and got one.

A Lie for a Queen. Recently Queen Victoria received a petition from a little girl which was quite irresistible in its way. The letter addressed by unknown persons to the queen does not usually meet her eye, as their number is great and their character often indicative of unsound minds; but the epistle from this child the queen's secretary deemed worthy to be brought to her attention.

It began thus: 'Dear Queen.—I let my doll fall into a hole in the mountain; and as I know that the other side of the world belongs to you, I wish you would send some one there to find my doll.'

The little girl believed the hole went clear through the earth, and that the queen could easily have the doll hunted up on the other side.

The queen was much amused at this notion; and though she was unable to grant it, she could send a new doll to the little girl, and this she proceeded to do.

Mistaken for Once. The Washington Post has a paragraph about a pretty girl and a woman who knows everything, the scene of the story being the deck of a Potomac steamer.

The girl was slender and graceful. Her eyes were dark and sleepily un-

dered. She was laughing, and she wore a ruffled pink muslin gown. The woman who is never mistaken marked her.

'That's a typical southern girl,' she said to me. 'You'd never see a northern girl wear a gown like that. Didn't you notice her high-arched foot, too, and her languor? The northern girl is always so abrupt and brisk and—'

Just then the typical southern girl lifted her hands in surprise at something a companion was saying.

'Land sakes!' she said, 'I want to know.' And the woman who knows everything gazed at the landscape.

Too Bad. A prominent Washington physician, who owns a cranberry meadow on Cape Cod, was entertaining an English cousin some years ago, says the Post of that city.

One night at dinner cranberry-sauce was on the table. The Englishman was delighted with it. Indeed, he expressed his pleasure so much and so often that after he had returned to London the doctor sent him over a barrel of fine Cape Cod cranberries. A month or so passed, and then came a letter from the Englishman.

'My Dear So-and-So,' it said, 'it was awfully good of you to send me those berries, and I thank you. Unfortunately, they all soured on the way over.'

Dissatisfied. Peace and comfort are relative terms. There is an old, old Irish story of three hermits in the wilderness, who, sick of the clamor of the world, had sought that safe retreat.

At the end of a year of silence, one remarked, 'It's a fine life we're having here.'

Not another word was uttered until the end of another year, when the second hermit replied:

Time went on, and when the third year had elapsed, the last hermit, showing signs of impatience at the chatter of his companions, broke in, 'If I can't get peace here, I'll go back to the world!'

A Mother's Advice to Her Son. Guard within yourself that treasure—wisdom. Know how to give without hesitation, how to live without regret, how to acquire without meanness. Know how to replace in your heart, by the happiness of those you love, the happiness that may be wanting in yourself. Keep the hope of another life. It is there that moths meet their ends again. Love all God's creatures. Forgive those who are ill-conditioned, resist those who are unjust, and devote yourself to those who are great through their virtue.—George Sand.

Queer Pranks. An English journal reports a comical experience of a musician in a quiet Kentish village.

It happened to be in the place over Sunday, and went to the little parish church, where, after service he was introduced to the organist and invited to try the organ.

As he began to play, the people gathered about to look and listen. By and by, in the course of his improvisation, he introduced a piece of rather rapid pedal-playing, upon which a rustic youth blurted out:

'Blow me if he ain't playing and dancing to it himself!'

Valuable Boots. A fresh example of legal acumen comes from a French police court.

'You say you have been robbed of a pair of boots,' said the magistrate. 'How much were they worth?'

'Well,' said the complainant, 'they cost me originally twelve francs. But I have had them resoled four times at an expense of three francs each time; so that makes altogether twenty-four francs.'

'Terk,' said the judge, 'write: One pair of boots worth, twenty-four francs!'

Dogs Lost in the Forest. A while ago the sun told of birds that had been blown across the ocean to America, arriving here as utterly lost as a bird could be. It is not known whether birds lose themselves on land, save over desert regions like the Death Valley of California.

Domestic animals, more especially those used in hunting, are lost sometimes. Horses or bronchos that break loose and wander from their tethering stake are found perhaps days after in a starved condition, or dying from thirst, unable to find nourishment.

Dogs occasionally get lost and die of starvation in the deep woods, unable to catch meat for food, and not knowing what to eat from the bushes, being without the training which enables wolves to live comfortably. Orin Belknap tells in Forest and Stream about a deer-hound that came to a still-hunters' camp almost starved to death.

Adronack Colvin, the surveyor, tells in one of his reports about a bound he found one day lying curled up in a gully where it had laid itself down to die, utterly hopeless, and too weak from starvation to travel further. In every great forest region where dogs are used to drive game dogs' bones may be found. Dogs have been known to lie down on a deer's trail completely exhausted after running two or three days without food, and only such water as was hastily lapped up from some brook or stream.—New York Sun.

The Zenith City's Colossal Frog. Duluth special to Chicago Times-Herald: Well diggers made a peculiar find on the property of W. B. Hartley, in this city. They were down fifteen feet below the surface in an excavation for a well, and had blasted through six feet of solid rock, when they struck a speck of gully where it had laid itself down to die, utterly hopeless, and too weak from starvation to travel further. In every great forest region where dogs are used to drive game dogs' bones may be found. Dogs have been known to lie down on a deer's trail completely exhausted after running two or three days without food, and only such water as was hastily lapped up from some brook or stream.—New York Sun.

The towers take up little room. They vary in size from 25 feet in height by 5 feet in diameter, which is suitable for a 40-horse power engine, to 20 feet in height by 26 feet in diameter for an engine of 1,500 horse power. One of the towers has for some time been in use at the Grand avenue Edison electric lighting station in Brooklyn, in connection with a five hundred horse power engine.

It must not be imagined, however, that the usefulness of a cooling tower stops with its employment as described above. As its name implies, it may be used everywhere where water is to be deprived of superfluous heat. For instance, in the manufacture of ice, where water is frozen by the evaporation of liquefied ammonia. The ammonia, which has been heated in the process of liquefaction, by compression, is cooled by means of water, and with the aid of a cooling tower this

A YANKEE DEVICE.

BY ITS USE FUEL IS SAVED IN MAKING STEAM.

The Process Is Provokingly Simple—Hot Water from the Condenser Met by an Air Blast and Cooled by Evaporation—Circular Steel Tower.

T some of the large power-houses in and near New York the eye of the visitor or the passerby is attracted by a new unusual feature—a circular steel tower, looking like the tall stand pipe of some high level water system, says the Philadelphia Press. It is however, no tank. There is water in it, but indeed this is perpetually leaking out—in fact, the percolation of the water downward from top to bottom is what gives the device its unique value. It is the cooling tower of a self-cooling condenser—one of those numerous labor and power saving Yankee inventions that have placed us where we now stand as a nation of inventors and engineers.

Every one knows that there are two principal types of steam engines—the non-condensing, in which the exhaust steam escapes into the air, making the engine, puffing sound so familiar in the locomotive and the steam tug, and the condensing, in which it is delivered into a condenser, where it is cooled down and turned back into water. In the former type the piston has to work against the pressure of the atmosphere—about fifteen pounds to the square inch. In the latter it has only to overcome the pressure of the vapor in the condenser, which is much less. As the condensation of the steam causes a partial vacuum; hence the condensing engine is much the more economical of the two, saving fully 25 per cent of the steam—and hence of the fuel—required for the other.

Why, then, are not condensing engines universally employed? Some of the reasons are the use of the condenser is not practicable, as on a locomotive. Still, often because it requires an unlimited supply of water. Cold water is the means employed to condense the steam and as it becomes warmer in the process it cannot be used over again; hence engines that are not situated near a large water supply—on a river bank, for instance—cannot avail themselves of the condensing principle and profit by its fuel saving power. And even where a river is near, land on its bank is so often so much more expensive than a local manufacturer prefers to go farther away, where he can buy at a lower price, even if he has to use a non-condensing engine.

But why not cool the heated condenser water and use it again? This has been tried over and over, more or less clumsily and ineffectively and it is exactly what is done successfully in the cooling towers already mentioned. Methods previously in use employ shallow ponds to cool the water by surface evaporation—but these are out of the question in a large city—or pans on the roof, which are awkward and take up room. The cooling tower, which has satisfactorily solved the problem and offers to the manufacturer the welcome chance of saving a large proportion of his fuel, has been in use for some time in a primitive and crude form in the southern states, where the condenser water was allowed to cool by trickling through a mass of brush.

Later, in Germany, the same result was effected by allowing it to blow over a nest of pipes, but this loss is more than made up by the condensed exhaust steam that is added as it does its work in the condenser.

In passing through the tower the water is cooled from about 120 degrees to at least the temperature of the outside air, chiefly by the evaporation induced by the air-blast that passes through the filling. The principle is exactly the same as when one cools his moist hand by blowing on it. Strangely enough, the cooling is greater in summer than in winter, for, although in winter the air is colder, it is much nearer the point of saturation and will take up very little evaporation, and evaporation is the chief thing in the cooling.

Direct escape of the heat by contact with the air-blast and by radiation through the steel sides of the tower helps, but it is relatively unimportant. So, with the aid of this device, the condensing engine, with its great economy, is today within the reach of every manufacturer in the land, instead of perhaps half of them. The operation of the tower is inexpensive, the cost of working is only that of pumping the water to the top and operating the fan, and this is slight compared with the saving that results from using condensation.

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water can be made ready for use a second time.

Like nearly all really serviceable devices, the cooling tower is provokingly simple. Any one might think of it, only nobody did, until Yankee ingenuity took a hint from the crude device of yesterday and put hundreds of thousands—actually or potentially—into the pockets of American manufacturers, miners and others who have occasion to use the steam engine.

SEA BATHING. Not Always Healthful, Except When Certain Conditions Are Observed. It is the most unwise thing in the world to conclude that because we may be at the seaside it is the correct and proper thing to take salt water baths. For some robust persons this is all very well. They rush down to the sea at unearthy hours in the morning, plunge into the cold water and come out glowing with health and spirits. They are made strong and vigorous for the year by their summer baths, and are rather apt to scorn the weaker portion of mankind because they can't do the same.

This is all very well for the robust, but sea bathing, like most other things, has its drawbacks, and unless certain precautions are observed, lasting harm, and not good, will be the portion of some persons who indulge in it. Indeed, some should never bathe in the open sea at all. Any one with heart trouble or any chronic malady should not try it; the tepid salt water baths may be taken at home with great benefit. It is also very foolish to go into the sea when over-tired or overheated from any great exertion or when in an excited frame of mind; after a sleepless night, too, the bath must be given up entirely, or it will only further exhaust and not invigorate the body.

Another thing that must be borne in mind is that you must never bathe until quite three hours have elapsed after your last meal. On the other hand, if you bathe before breakfast you must have a glass of milk or a cup of tea and a biscuit when you wake, and before running down to the shore. It is a good plan always to take a few biscuits in your pocket and eat them after your bath, while dressing, as sometimes you feel hungry when coming out of the water. If you bathe after breakfast between 11 and 12 is the best time to choose, and you should always see that the tide is nearly high. The water is much fresher than when it is low, far more free from seaweed or driftwood and more invigorating.

The Horseless Carriage. In fact, it is so thoroughly accepted that the horseless carriage has come to stay that scores of manufacturers are already engaged in turning out these machines of many and varied types. Their first use will, of course, be in the cities, where there are good roads, and for such purposes as light expressing. The great value of the horseless carriage, as compared with the old style, is its far greater cheapness. The use of horses in our cities, for instance, is practically forbidden to all except the very rich. But a team fed with oil or naphtha, at a cost of a few cents a day, will perhaps eventually place a barouche for afternoon rides in Central park within the reach of any bookkeeper or clerk. When a man earning \$2,000 a year in New York city can maintain an equipage which will trundle him twenty miles away from his flat in an hour, a whole new class of citizens will be made victims to the tennis, baseball or golf habit, from which they are now sheltered by the mere inertia of time and space to be overcome. And with each advance in the art of moving rapidly there will be a corresponding increase in out-of-door sports, and a better opportunity to reach the fields and the woods in the short vacations allowed by the hurrying business struggles of today.—Review of Reviews.

FLASHES OF FUN. Mary—Oh, I just live in Reggy's heart. Alice—How do you like living in a flat?—Washington Times.

Kitty—Harry won't take no for an answer. Kate—How do you know? Kitty—Because I shan't give it to him.—Odds and Ends.

Parke—I don't suppose, old man, you can really appreciate how bright my children are. Lane—No; I have never met your wife.—New York Herald.

Shaw—What would you recommend for insomnia, doctor? Doctor—Do something to tire you. Shaw—But I can't afford to take a vacation.—Truth.

'Ex long ex dey's got plenty er campaign buttons,' said Uncle Eben, 'some men don't seem ter care whether dey had any s'pender buttons er not.'—Washington Star.

'Why, Mr. Portly, you are all done up. What's the matter?' 'Bicycle.' 'But you don't ride a wheel?' 'No, but the other fellow does.'—Fliedgeng Blatter.

'I knew a fellow that could tame a tiger with a glance of his eye. What became of him?' 'He's dead. He tried to on a bicycle scorcher.'—Chicago Record.

Bubbles—My wife and I met by accident. Thrown together by chance, as it were. Wheelwoman (eagerly)—Did you break the bicycles?—Buffalo Times.

Shaw—Won't you protect me, sir! This shameless fellow has been following me for the past fifteen minutes! He—O yes, if you prefer me.—Humorist's Blatter.

Lucy—Clara's honeymoon was completely spoiled. Alice—How? Lucy—The papers containing the account of the wedding did not reach her.—Brooklyn Life.

Teacher—By 'transparent' we mean something through which we can see. Who can give an illustration of a transparent object? Pupil—A ladder.—Fliedgeng Blatter.

'Dreadful how the bicycle is running out of the market, isn't it?' 'Yes, it is; but the crop of wild oats seems to be coming along about as usual.'—Chicago News.

'Everything is easy after you once learn to ride a wheel.' 'Yes; you're so badly smashed up in the effort that you can stand anything then.'—Philadelphia North American.

TALMAGES' SERMON.

'GATES OF CARBUNCLE' THE SUBJECT OF SUNDAY.

From the Text: 'And I Will Make Thy Windows of Agates and Thy Gates of Carbuncles.'—Book of Isaiah, Chapter 64, Verse 12.

PERHAPS because a human disease of most painful and oftentimes fatal character is named after it, the church and the world have never done justice to that intense and all-suggestive prophet of the carbuncle. The deep grave had been dug, and beside Babylon, and Thebes, and Tyre, and other dead nations of the past our dead republic was to be buried. The epitaph was all ready: 'Here lies the American Republic. Born at Philadelphia, 4th of July, 1776. Killed at Bull Run July 21, 1861. Aged eighty-five years and seventeen days. Peace to its ashes.' But before the obsequies had quite closed there was an interruption of the ceremonies, and our dead nation rose from its mortuary surroundings. God had made for it a special Resurrection Day, and cried, 'Come forth, thou Republic of Washington, and John Adams, and Thomas Jefferson, and Patrick Henry, and John Hancock, and Daniel Webster, and S. S. Prentiss, and Henry Clay. Come forth!' And she came forth, to be stronger than she had ever been. Her mightiest prosperities have come since that time. Who would want to push back this country to what it was in 1860 or 1850? But, oh! what a high gate, what a strong gate she had to push back before she could make one step in advance! Gate of flame! See Norfolk navy yard, and Columbia and Chambersburg, and Charleston on fire! Gate of bayonets! See glittering rifles and carbines flash from the Susquehanna, and the James, to the Mississippi, and the Arkansas! Gate of heavy artillery, making the mountains of Tennessee and Kentucky and Virginia tremble as though the earth itself were struggling in its last agony.

The gate was so fiery and so red that I can think of nothing more appropriate than to take the suggestion of Isaiah in the text and call it a gate of carbuncles.

This country has been for the most part of its history a passing through crises, and after each crisis was better off than before it entered it, and now we are at another crisis. We are told on one hand that if gold is kept as a standard and silver is not elevated, confidence will be restored and this nation will rise triumphant from all the financial misfortunes that have been afflicting us. On the other hand, we are told that if the free coinage of silver is allowed, all the wheels of business will revolve, the poor man will have a better chance, and our industries will begin to hum and roar.

During the last six presidential elections I have been urged to enter the political arena, but I never have and never will turn the pulpit in which I preach into a political stump. Every minister must do as he feels called to do, and I will not criticize him for doing what he considers his duty; but the political harangues from pulpits from now until the 2d of November will not be in all the United States change one vote, but will leave many ears clapped against anything that such clergymen may utter the rest of their lives. As a general rule the laymen of churches understand politics better than the clergy, because they (the laymen) study politics more than the clergy, and have better opportunity of being intelligent on those subjects. But good morals, honesty, loyalty, Christian patriotism, and the Ten Commandments—these we must preach. God says distinctly in the Bible, 'The silver and the gold are mine, and I will settle the controversy between those two metals. If ever this country needed the Divine rescue it needs it now. Never within my memory have so many people literally starved to death as in the past few months. Have you noticed in the newspapers how many men and women here and there have been found dead and their examination stating that the cause of death was hunger? There is not a day that we do not hear the crash of some great commercial establishment, and as a consequence many people are thrown out of employment. Among what we considered comfortable homes have come privation and close calculation and economy that kills. Millions of people who say nothing about it are at this moment at their wits' end. There are millions of people who do not want charity but want work. The cry has gone up to the ears of the Lord of Sabaoth, and the prayer will be heard and relief will come. If we have nothing better to depend on than American politics, relief will never come. Whoever is elected to the presidency, the wheels of government turn so slowly, and a caucus in yonder white building on the hill may tie the hands of any president. Now, though we who live in the District of Columbia cannot vote, we can pray, and my prayer day and night shall be, 'O God, hear the cry of the soul from under the altar! Thou who hast brought the wheat and corn of this season to such magnitude of supply, give food to man and beast. Thou who hast not where to lay Thy head, pity the shelterless. Thou who hast brought to perfection the cotton of the South and the flax of the North, the shoes, the cloth, the coat, and the garment, the cheering words that Thou hast given to them, you gave to your Lord. Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these, ye have done it unto Me.' My hearers, with the humble spirit of that Russian mechanic, let us go forth and help others.

My hearers, it will be a great heaven for all who get through, but the best heaven for those who had on earth nothing but struggle. Blessed all those who, before then entered the gate of pearl, passed through the gates of carbuncle!

A friend told me the other day of a shoemaker in a Russian city whose bench was in the basement of a building, and so far underground that he could see only the feet of those who went by on the sidewalk. Seated on his bench, he often looked up, and there were some slippers and feet of children, and then the old man, with uniform step of the aged, and then with shoes old and worn out, and then crippled feet, and he resolved he would do a kindness to each one who needed it. So when the foot with the old and worn-out shoe was passing, he would halt it and make for it a comfortable covering, for he had the hammer, and the pegs, and the shoe-lasts, and the lapstone, and the leather to do it. And when he saw the invalid foot pass he would halt it and go out and offer medicine and crutch and helplessness. And when he saw the aged foot pass he would halt it and offer the old man of heaven, where he would be young again. When he saw the foot of childhood pass on the sidewalk he would go out with good advice and a laugh that seemed like an echo of the cherub's laugh. 'Well, time went on, and as the shoemaker's wants were very few, he worked but little for himself and most of the time for others, and in the long evenings, when he could not so well see the feet passing on the sidewalk, he would make shoes of all sizes and stand them on a shelf, ready for feet that would pass in the daytime. Of course, as the years went on, under this process the shoemaker became more and more Christian, until one day he said to himself, 'I wish among all those feet passing up there on the sidewalk I could see the feet of the dear Christ passing. Oh! if I could only see His feet go by, I would know them, because they are scarred feet.' That night the shoemaker dreamed, and in the dream he saw the glorious Christ, and he said: 'O Christ! I have been waiting for Thee to pass on the sidewalk, and I have seen lame feet, and wounded feet, and aged feet, and poor feet, but in vain have I looked for Thy scarred feet.' And Christ said to the shoemaker, 'Man! I did pass on the sidewalk, and you did see my feet, and you did come out and help Me, and help Me, and help Me. You thought it was the foot of a poor old man that went shuffling by; that was My foot. You thought it was the foot of a soldier that went limping past; that was My foot. You thought that shoeless foot was the foot of a beggar; that was My foot. The shoes, the cloth, and the medicines, the cheering words that I gave to them, you gave to your Lord. Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these, ye have done it unto Me.' My hearers, with the humble spirit of that Russian mechanic, let us go forth and help others.

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### It Sounds Like a Miracle.

#### ONE OF THE BRAVE BOYS IN GRAY RELATES A REMARKABLE STORY.

From Commercial Appeal, Memphis, Tenn.

Mr. C. L. Farrin lives at Duke, a post office seven miles from Utica, and at the present time he is an object of considerable curiosity throughout the community, for it was he who was cured of a chronic case of rheumatism of over thirty years standing.

A Commercial Appeal reporter having been detailed to see Mr. Farrin, drove out to his store at Duke. Mr. Farrin, who is postmaster, was busy working up the mail, but as soon as he had finished he acceded very cheerfully to an interview.

Mr. Farrin is 62 years of age, but one would never suspect that he carries so many years upon his shoulders, for he is as erect, his step is as spry and his eye as bright as if he were only half that age. He is a perfect picture of hearty old manhood.

"To begin with," said he, "I suppose you want to know how I was cured of rheumatism? Well, it was remarkable. I had almost given up all hope of ever being cured. Why, sometimes I could not walk to the door of my house. I suffered constantly and was never entirely free from it."

"I had tried two specialists in New Orleans, one in Vicksburg, in Atlanta and two in New York and never gained anything more from them than temporary relief, sometimes not that."

"One day I was reading a newspaper—I forget now which one—and my attention was attracted by an article on Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. It stated that they were good for rheumatism and I determined to get some of them and see if there was any virtue in them. I went to Vicksburg two days later and purchased six boxes, and after taking the pills according to directions and in the attack of rheumatism I was then suffering from vanished, and I have never felt a twinge of it since, and that has been over a year ago."

"Write you a letter for publication? Why, certainly, with pleasure. It will be nothing more than common humanity to sufferers from rheumatism to let them know how they can be cured."

Mr. Farrin went to his desk and after writing a few moments handed the reporter the following:

Duke, Hinds Co., Miss., Jan. 2, '98.

"This is to certify that I contracted rheumatism during the war, in 1862, while a member of the Thirty-eighth Mississippi Infantry, C. S. A., and up to a year ago I was a constant sufferer from it, sometimes being unable to walk. The first attack confined me to my bed for three months."

"About eighteen months ago I saw an advertisement of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills which stated that they were a rare cure for rheumatism. I decided to get some of them and so the next time I went to Vicksburg I bought six boxes. I began taking them according to directions and by the time I had taken the six boxes, the rheumatism went away and I have never felt a twinge of it since."

"I know that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are responsible for the cure. It has been over a year since I took the pills and I firmly believe I am permanently cured."

C. L. FARRIN.

Messrs. Terrell Bros., druggists, of Utica, corroborated in every detail the statement and letter of Mr. Farrin, and added that since his wonderful cure, their sale for Pink Pills had been something phenomenal and a number of people had used them not only for rheumatism, but for extreme nervousness, and a number of other ailments, and all had derived great benefit from them.

Dr. G. W. Ellis and Messrs. S. E. Dancy & Son, the other druggists of Utica gave substantially the same testimony as the Messrs. Terrell, and all spoke very highly of Mr. Farrin and standing in the community. Even some of them said that Mr. Farrin's statement would sooner be accepted by the people of Utica and the surrounding country than any one else they knew of.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent post paid on receipt of price, 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50 (they are never sold in bulk or by the 100), by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

It is part of good breeding, that man should be polite even to himself.

**\$100 Reward \$100.**

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in the form of Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is a simple method, it is taken upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease and eradicating it from the system. It is a simple method, it is taken upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease and eradicating it from the system. It is a simple method, it is taken upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease and eradicating it from the system.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, Etc.

Things cannot turn up themselves. We must assist them to turn up.

Casarets stimulate liver, kidneys and bowels. Never sicken, weaken or grip.

It is great courage to be able to bear the imputation of the want of courage.



### Gladness Comes

With a better understanding of the transmission of the many physical ills, which vanish before proper efforts—gentle efforts—pleasant efforts—rightly directed. There is comfort in the knowledge, that no many forms of sickness are not due to any actual disease, but simply to a constipated condition of the system, which the pleasant family laxative, Syrup of Figs, promptly removes. That is why it is the only remedy with millions of families, and is everywhere esteemed so highly by all who value good health. Its beneficial effects are due to the fact, that it is a gentle laxative, which promotes internal cleanliness without debilitating the organs on which it acts. It is therefore all important, in order to get its beneficial effects, to note when you purchase, that you have the genuine article, which is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only and sold by all reputable druggists.

If in the enjoyment of good health, and the system is regular, laxatives or other remedies are then not needed. If afflicted with any actual disease, one may be commended to the most skillful physicians, but if in need of a laxative, well-informed everywhere, Syrup of Figs stands highest and is most largely used and gives most general satisfaction.

**St. Louis After the Record.**

The other day a baby was born in a street car in St. Louis. That town is determined to keep up the pace which it struck when it corralled the Republican national convention.

**Dull in the Mill.**

The woolen mills of New England are doing next to nothing.

### CHINESE BOYS HAPPY.

#### THIRTY OF THEM COME FROM THE FLOWERY KINGDOM.

They Are Bright and Industrious Scholars—Queer Impressions Obtained While on the Journey—Astounded by the Railroads.

THE arrival of thirty Chinese boys a few days ago threw the quiet New Jersey village of Metuchen into a flutter of excitement, says the New York Herald. These little fellows have been brought over to this country by the Rev. Hule Kin, a Chinese missionary, to be educated according to Western ideas. I made them a visit last week. Before I left they handed me a message written in Chinese.

This was written by Jeng Seung, a bright-looking boy of 14. He is regarded as the finest Chinese scholar among them. He told me that if he had remained in China he would be ready this year to compete in the public examinations for official honors. His tutor is said to have strenuously opposed his coming to America, maintaining that the boy's future prospects should not be lightly thrown away. But his father set such a high value upon western education that he let the boy go.

Chin Sune Wing is another of the bright boys. He is 16 years old and has attended school in China since he was 6. He was taken from one of the mission schools at Canton, to which he was admitted four years ago. His father is a local Chinese preacher. I succeeded in getting a connected account of the journey from him. This is his story, put into English:

"My father and mother are both living. I have five brothers. One of them is now in Boston. I wrote home as soon as we landed at San Francisco. I wrote again after we reached here. We had a nice time all the way. From Hong Kong to Nagasaki every one of us was seasick. Then at Nagasaki the Japanese made all the passengers go on shore and take a bath. We did not mind that a bit.

"From Yokohama to San Francisco all of us felt well and were not seasick at all. We had plenty of good things to eat on board. The steward often brought us turkey, beef, lamb and other things, and we just helped ourselves. We had a part of shipboard to ourselves and were allowed to go on the upper deck and play ball with the other passengers. Our steamer stopped at Honolulu, but we did not go ashore. When we reached San Francisco we were kept on board the steamer three days on account of some trouble with the customs officials.

"We spent three weeks in San Francisco. During that time we did nothing but go sightseeing. We visited the museums and public parks. We saw many wonderful things. The merry-go-round was one of them. We paid 5 cents and took a ride on the wooden horses.

"There was a machine that pitted us a great deal, and we got lots of fun out of it. If you drop a nickel into it the needle will whirl round a few times and finally come to a standstill, pointing to a certain figure which indicates your weight. But if you don't put a nickel in it you may stand on the platform all day and the needle will not move an inch.

"We had heard so much about steam cars in China that we were quite excited when we got on board the train for the first time. We had a special car for ourselves. How the train flew over the track! I tried to count the telegraph poles but had to give up after awhile.

"Near Los Angeles we saw a number of Chinese waving their hands at us. We had to change cars at New Orleans. As we passed through Washington our attention was called to a tall monument. We took a look at it.

"When we were in China we heard a good deal about how Americans ill-treated our people. Since our arrival kindness has been shown us on every side. Heaven must be a place something like this."

"The boys still wear their native garments but they are beginning to find that these are not suitable for their changed surroundings. While I was there a little fellow had just bought a pair of russet shoes and was showing them to his admiring companions.

"For amusement they played checkers, kicked footballs and picked blackberries. Once a week an American friend of their calls and gives them lessons in baseball.

"The boys are required to devote certain hours every day to studying English. For this purpose they are divided into three classes. They seem to pick up English rapidly. By September it is expected that they will begin their studies in real earnest."

**An Asylum Story.**

This lunatic asylum story comes from Glasgow. Two councilors of that city were taken over a large asylum the other day by one of the patients, a safe man. He had led them to a room to display a view from the window, when some one shut the door, with its self-acting lock, and the three men were prisoners. The patient alone preserved his composure. While the councilors clamored to be released, he remarked:

"If I were you, I would be quiet."

"No help coming the councilors grew desperate, beads of perspiration stood on their brows and they fairly yelled.

"If I were you," repeated the patient, soothingly, "I would keep quiet."

"But we're no daffs," pleaded one of the visitors.

"Hoos, mon! That's what I said myself when I was brocht in."—New York Tribune.

### GRAPHOPHONE IN POLITICS.

#### How It Is Proposed to Send Speeches on Their Travels.

The phonograph or graphophone may play an important part in the coming presidential campaign. A suggestion has been made to Senator Jones, chairman of the democratic national committee, that he consider the matter of buying or renting graphophones and putting them to work for the democratic ticket. Such a suggestion has, in part, already been acted upon by the republicans, and it remains to be seen what Chairman Jones will do about the matter. If he does not care to make the national committee the official managers of such a unique campaign, other persons may put the idea into operation.

It is said that the republicans have put the phonograph to work in larger cities, supplying campaign songs for the amusement and edification of enthusiastic republicans. The suggestion to Chairman Jones, however, is of a different nature. It is that himself, Candidate Bryan and other noted silver speakers make 10 or 15 minute speeches for enrollment on the cylinders of the graphophone. These will be taken and put in machines which will be sent all over the country. They will prove double attractions, and, it is believed, would draw large crowds.

The scheme is that democrats be sent through the country with these machines, advertising, like a show, when they would be at a certain place. When they had their audience in good shape, they would put on the big brass tubes, and the speech would be almost the same as if delivered by the man himself. No charge would be made although the belief is expressed that there was a charge sufficient to pay the expenses of the operator there would be big crowds everywhere.

It is said that the republican campaign machines are made to pay their own expenses, just like all the machines in use for the public in general.

If the idea mentioned should be carried out, it would prove the most novel scheme in the history of American politics, and there is no telling what influence it would have on the campaign.—Washington Star.

### A NEW INDUSTRY.

The Small Boy Taking Advantage of an Opportunity.

"Light yer lamp, mister? Light yer lamp, mister?" is a cry constantly heard at the entrance to Central Park, as the signal of a new industry brought into being by the rule requiring bicycles and carriages to carry lamps at night. The small boys who haunt convenient spots where many vehicles pass make more money lighting lamps than they do selling papers. They get many nickels, occasional dimes, and once in a while a quarter. There are thirty little dandies among them, too, as there are among boy business men generally. An amusing example came to disaster in a thrifty little scheme the other night.

He saw a cabman light his own lamp with a match from a large and well-filled match-box. The boy had a cigarette stub just fished out of the gutter, "Please, mister, may I light my cigarette with yer lamp?" "Sure," replied the cabman, and the boy balanced himself on the cab wheel and lighted his cigarette deftly enough from the lantern.

But the lamp went out in the process. "Oh, mister, the wind blew out yer lamp," exclaimed the boy, in accents of distress. "That's your fault, you little imp," growled the cabman; "light it quick, will you?" The boy protested that he had not a match, and the cabman grudgingly passed him one. It went out promptly, and another met the same fate. When the boy had failed to light the lamp with a third match, the cabman's patience came to an end.

"Look here, young feller," he snarled, "that's my last match, and you've put my light out for your cigarette. Now, if you've got no matches, you'd better get some mighty quick and light that lamp. See?" The boy trotted off and bought a box of matches, came back and lit the lamp with the first one he struck, and then resumed his calling, while the cabman remarked that if a boy wanted to make him give him a handful of matches he would have to get up a brighter game than that.—New York Times.

### Smart Sayings.

A Venetian, who had never before left the lagoons, found himself on an animal which would not stir. Taking his handkerchief out of his pocket he held it up and said: "No wonder this horse does not go forward; the wind is against him." M. D., who had known intimately St. Charles Berromeo during his lifetime, adding himself in the canonization of his friend, said: "Help me, St. Charles, because I knew you when you were alive."—Cornhill Magazine.

### MISSIONS.

During the past year 1,775 new Sunday schools were started in India, and 68,000 new scholars were brought in.

Dr. Snyder, an American missionary in the employ of the Southern Presbyterian Mission Board, has just arrived at Liverpool after four years' absence in the Congo region of Africa. He penetrated 1,000 miles into the interior. He claims to have discovered a new lake.

The Presbyterians and Methodists churches of Santa Barbara, Cal., under the management of the traveling merchant evangelist, Chas. N. Crittenton, founder of the Florence Crittenton Rescue Homes, has resulted, according to reports, in the saving of many souls and in awakening in many hearts a profound interest in the life work of Mr. Crittenton is establishing homes for reclaiming lost women. He is accompanied and assisted in the work by Mr. Chas. H. Morton, of Chicago; Mr. Joseph Carpenter, of New York; and Mr. Perry, of San Francisco.

Sir Henry Bessemer has paid upward of \$50,000 in patent stamp duties on his various inventions.

### APPEAL TO STOMACH.

#### A QUEER FOOD EXPERIMENT THAT IS BE TRIED.

Problem of Reforming a Criminal—Its Students Number Many Brainy Men. Who Will Watch the Scheme with Interest.

LL civilized nations hold out some inducement to the criminal in confinement to sooner secure his release from legal restraint, says the New York Times. A certain amount of time is taken off the sentence for good behavior, but a new and interesting experiment is soon to be made at the New York state reformatory at Elmira in the way of reformation of criminals. Students in the problem of reforming the criminal classes and all persons interested in the general welfare of the community will watch the experiment at Elmira with more than ordinary interest, for it is to be an appeal to the criminal on an entirely new plan. He has been appealed to by father, mother, brother, sister, and by others who had his interests at heart. His manhood, his future, and even the prospect of his release from confinement, his ambition, all have been appealed to, and in many cases in vain. Now it is to the man's stomach that the appeal is to be made.

"Tell me what the men eat and I will tell you the man," is a saying that has found countless believers, and there are those unkind enough to say that every man can be influenced by his stomach. After a good dinner is generally considered the best time to seek the person from whom a favor is desired. If there is a spark of generosity in the victor's soul, he probably will come out after an enjoyable meal, when, if a good digestion permits, the owner of the stomach is at peace with both his Maker and the woe world. So it is that the brainy men who study out how best to check the increase in crime and reform those already in crime have hit on the plan of catering to the prisoner's stomach.

Once proved a success, it is believed by its advocates that it will be introduced in every prison and reformatory in the country. To try this food experiment quite an elaborate new plant is required. It will cost \$10,000 and consist of a new cook room and mess room. This freestanding building will, when erected, be large enough for the present and prospective population of the reformatory—1,200 to 1,500 prisoners.

Superintendent Z. R. Brockway of the reformatory said a day or two ago in answer to a query about the new experiment: "I regret that I am not able to write out at present the full details of the scheme that is incubating in our minds and gradually approaching materialization in the planning and construction of a kitchen and series of dining rooms to afford facilities that shall enable us to utilize with better results than hitherto the chemical combinations and quantitative distribution of foods among the more defective of the inmates of the reformatory. The proposed experiment contemplates a somewhat enlarged scale of dietary privilege, enlarging from grade to grade, from lowest to highest, so that within due and proper limits of indulgence the appetites of prisoners in a prison reformatory for crime they can out of their own accumulations have the privilege to select meal by meal, as they may please to do, provided always within their means, and also within the limits of indulgence allowed by the government of the reformatory."

"The prisoners under the wage-earning system of the reformatory as it is at present must earn their living and keep a credit balance to their account, respectively, in order to progress toward their release by parole. Their account is now debited with a charge for board by the day or week, and there is already established some differences of diet and of board rate, as between the three grades, but the difference is insufficient; it is too indefinite as to each inmate and is not flexible enough."

"There is need of more opportunity for their self-indulgence as to diet, indulgence to be based on the amount of earnings and credit the prisoner maintains for himself. The prisoner, to maintain a credit balance under the conditions here, must needs restrain, regulate and exert himself in a manner which accomplishes and shows his improvement."

"While the inducement of approaching early release from imprisonment as a reward for earning is sufficient for the better class of the inmates, there are others who require more opportunity to expend for their personal gratification in order to supply them a sufficient inducement to earn. Then, again, the expenditure of their earnings wisely and well, as the expenditure must be made when under proper regulations and supervision, is as valuable a training for them and as sure a test of their fitness for free life as their disposition and ability to earn; this because the rate of expenditure determines the amount of savings. To save when there is opportunity to spend requires self-denial; the involuntary foregoing of a present possible indulgence for a remoter benefit, which is an essential of correct living. The prisoner whose earnings are legitimate and sufficient, whose expenditures are wise and prudent, who denies himself today for other days or for others is most likely to live within the requirements of the law and to be a good citizen."

So it will be seen that in effect the prisoner, if he wishes to tickle his palate with mince pie, a juicy roast or cakes like his mother used to make, must needs reform in earnest. These coveted prizes, a menu chosen wisely, of course, by the management, will be his to choose from for breakfast, dinner and supper if he will get up and hustle and be a man.

The reformatory at Elmira is designed for the reformatory treatment of males between the ages of 16 and 30 years who have been committed to it under an indeterminate sentence of felony. Efforts are made to educate the men in the trades and intellectually and

### CHESNUTS.

#### of the Month, and the Whimsicality of a Reformatory Graduate who has mastered the whole course of the school of letters of the institution may safely be presumed to know the principles and leading facts and requisite processes of about ten great branches of learning that have a direct and important bearing on human thought and interest. The inmates are soldiers, workmen, room-keepers, trade learners and scholars. The same persons are, at different times, cadets, mechanics and students, and all are always inmates. To make shoes and clothing, man the laundry, cook and serve the food, till the farm and garden, milk the twenty cows and feed the 200 sows, haul the coal and the fire, sweep and mop the corridors, shave the heads and cut the hair of 1,200 men, keep the records, distribute the library, edit the newspaper, teach forty classes, are a few of the things the inmates are kept busy doing.

**Peace on Earth.**

This is one more chapter in the romantic life of a woman who has been progressively mending with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. No testimony is stronger than that which indicates it as a source of relief in this complaint. It is also eminently effective as a treatment for kidney trouble, dyspepsia, debility, liver complaint and constipation. Use it with persistence for the above.

**Habits formed in early life press upon us as we grow older.**

For Lung and chest disease, Pines Cure is the best medicine we have used.—Mrs. J. L. Northcott, Windsor, Ont., Canada.

Life is of less concern than duty, for life is a failure where duty fails.

When billions of positive and Casarett candy calories, cure guaranteed, 10c, 25c.

There are 110,000,000 old copper pennies scattered about in the United States.

**Best Way Out of It.**

An old lady who was seriously ill, found herself to be in a trying position, which she defined to a friend in these words: "You see, my daughter Harriet is married to one of those honey-moon path doctors, and my daughter Kate to an alchemist. If I call in the honey-moon path, my alchemist son-in-law and his wife get mad, and if I call in my alchemist son-in-law and his wife get mad, and if I go ahead and get well without either of 'em, then they'll both be mad, so I don't see but I'd better die outright."

**Pretty Good.**

He—Miss Updote's bicycle rigging is pretty good, isn't it? Her Rival—Loud! I should say it was. Every time she passes a vacant barn by the roadside her bloomers create an echo.

**Can't Buy Ours.**

Says a fertilizer concern in Nashville, Tenn.: "We buy your bones and pay you the highest market price."

**WORTH KNOWING.**

It is lawful in China to kill a grave-robbing instant he is caught in his underhanded work.

The only quicksilver mines of importance in this country are located in southern California.

The old house in West Brownville, Pa., in which James G. Blaine spent his boyhood has been torn down.

Over 2,700 children are cared for by twenty-eight orphanages and institutions for children in Philadelphia.

In most of the London churches on a recent Sunday night special thanksgivings were offered up for the rain that had fallen.

Bicycles have reached the Arizona Indians, and the people of Phoenix recently noted a Pima riding his wheel along the Tempe road.

Silk worms in the west have taken an extra turn this year, and a colony of 80,000 at Coquille, Ore., is reported as having spun the cocoons quicker and better than ever before.

While the militia were in camp at Lake Sebastocook, in Maine, it is said that the perch stopped biting, especially on days when there was much fring.

At Hood River, Ore., strawberries yielded one grower this past season a profit of \$28,700 on a patch of nine-sixty square rods, or at the rate of nearly \$400 an acre.

The latest order for women is the Royal Victorian Order, which has only this year been inaugurated by her majesty, and to which no lady has yet been gazetted.

An editor, who is also postmaster at Great Bend, Mo., offers a year's subscription to his paper at \$1, agreeing that the paper shall be sent free if Bryan is beaten.

He Had Experimented. Bobby—Ma, pop said that I shouldn't eat that piece of cake in the pantry—that it would make me sick. Mother—Yes, Bobby, Bobby (convincingly)—But, ma, it hasn't made me sick.—Puck.

An Indian who had a tooth filled and another pulled at Waterville, Me., furnished the first instance of a red man's patronizing a dentist which had come to the knowledge of a practitioner of thirty years in that place.

One of every sixty inhabitants was the proportion of firearms found by assessors in San Benito county, California, and of watches there were in the county twenty-two fewer than the whole number of weapons.

The attendance at the theological seminaries of this country in 1883 was slightly in excess of five thousand; it has increased to 7,658, the growth being exceedingly gradual and the attendance but slightly affected by the hard times.

A certain minister while preaching said that every blade of grass was a sermon. The next day he was mowing himself by mowing his lawn, when a parishioner said: "That's right, doctor, cut your sermons short."—Harper's Bazar.

### It Succeeded.

#### Maud Cheviot was standing in her friend's boudoir.

"The plan succeeded," she said to her friend, "beautifully. There is your ring, and thank you so much. I shall always in some sort owe you much of my happiness, you know. It is a pretty ring. I hope your fiancé may never object to my temporary use of it. Tom proposed twenty-four hours after he saw it on my finger. It's always the way with men. When they think they have lost you they find they wanted you all the time. And now, you see, I've got a real engagement ring of my own, not yours. Dear, but—were to be married in three months. You must come to the wedding. Tom has very very much to thank you for—or your ring. He shall know that some day."

**Comparatively Happy.**

He—Are you happy now that you're married? She—Comparatively. He—Compared with whom? She—Compared with my husband.—Life.

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The Haskell Free Press.

J. E. POOLE, Editor and Proprietor.

Advertising rates made known on application. Terms \$1.50 per annum, invariably cash in advance.

Entered at the Post Office, Haskell, Texas, as Second-class Mail Matter. Saturday, Oct. 10, 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, OSCAR MARTIN, J. M. BALDWIN. For County and District Clerk, G. R. COUCH, D. M. WINN. For Sheriff and Tax Collector, M. E. PARK, W. B. ANTHONY, J. W. COLLINS. For County Treasurer, JASPER MILLHOLLAN, M. A. CLIFTON, J. L. STANDEFER. For Assessor of Taxes, R. H. SPROWLS, J. N. ELLIS, D. W. FIELDS, H. S. POST, JOHN A. SAUER. For Comr. and J. P., Pre. No. 1, J. W. EVANS.

WE SELL GROCERIES

And wish to sell you some of these bargains: Gold Dust washing powder 5 Pk's \$1.00. 25 bar box good soap only \$1.00. Best hard twist white rope per lb 10c. Dark molasses, fair quality Gal. 20c. White Dove Flour per sack only 75c. 6 pounds fair green coffee \$1.00. 25 pound bucket good kroust, \$1.00. Good navy tobacco, four kinds, 20c. Good smoking tobacco 1 lb & pipe 15c. Mostly special prices to reduce stock.

BETTER CALL SOON.

MACKECHNEY, ABILENE.

LOCAL DOTS.

—Rev. R. M. G. Elland was in town this week. —Mr. A. C. Foster is off on a business trip this week. —Mr. S. W. Scott purchased a fine horse this week of Mr. Messer. —To S. L. Robertson's is the place to go for something fresh to eat. —Mr. Lee Pierson made a flying trip to Albany this week on his wheel. —Oscar Martin, Esq., is elected; fine new girl baby at his house, Friday morning. —In future we will sell no goods on credit, except by special arrangements. —See the gold standard snake on third page, also other good campaign matter on page 3. —A fine girl baby made her appearance at the home of Mr. A. P. McLemore on Monday. —It will pay every one that wants to pay cash for groceries to see W. W. Fields & Bro. before buying. They propose to sell them as cheap if not cheaper than any one in Haskell. —Some firewood, cotton seed or other feed stuff would be acceptable on your subscription account, if you are in arrears. —Rev. N. B. Bennett returned several days ago from Stonewall county, where he held a successful meeting and also participated in a bear hunt, in which he helped to kill a big bear. —Leave your watch work at the McLemore Drug Store. Promptness and satisfaction guaranteed. O. NICHOLSON, Wichita Falls, Tex.

Our old townsman Mr. A. J. Messer, accompanied by his wife, spent several days here this week.

—The top of a man is the most conspicuous part, and, therefore, needs special attention in the matter of hats—and can get it at T. G. Carney & Co's store.

You may look out now for the Pop leaders and the Dallas News to roast W. M. Walton.

—Bacon 7 cents, other things in proportion at T. G. Carney & Co's. Don't waste your money elsewhere.

—Purchasers of school lands are reminded that they must pay the interest on same before the 1st of Nov, or their claims will be forfeited.

—I am selling very low all dry goods, boots, shoes, hats and gentlemen's furnishing goods. Call and let me give you prices. S. L. ROBERTSON.

—Mr. R. H. Sprowls was in to see us yesterday and said that the report that he had withdrawn from the race for tax assessor was all a mistake.

—A man's reason never forsakes him when he buys his groceries at T. G. Carney & Co's store. They put him on top by selling him at the bottom.

—Mr. Jim Johnson was here this week and purchased Mr. Springer's stock of goods, which he will move to Creel, McLennan county, where he is doing business.

—It is now time for us to close our accounts. And all parties owing us, will please come forward and make settlement with cash or by note. We can not let open accounts run any longer. We must have money to pay our bills in order to get more goods to sell you—see? W. W. FIELDS & BRO.

—We always try to see how much, not how little, we can give you for your money. We do it because it pays us—it brings new customers to T. G. Carney & Co.

—Mr. Benj. Lane and son-in-law, Mr. Eugene Hopson, late of Burnett county and who have leased Mr. J. A. Clark's farm, were in town Monday. They moved up last week and are making ready for next year's farming operations.

—Candidates—Yes, we are candidates, not for office, but for your trade. Our platform is, "Good values at low prices." Vote your dollars at our store. T. G. Carney & Co.

—Special rate for the National Livestock Exchange and Fat Stock show to be held at Fort Worth, Tex., Oct. 12 to 14th. The Ft. W. & Denver R'y will sell round trip tickets to Fort Worth for one fare, \$4.95, for this occasion. Selling date Oct. 11 and 12, limited to return Oct. 15. L. P. DAVIDSON.

The Best Bargain ever offered in Haskell, and if you don't believe it, come and look at my property and you will be convinced. I am offering my place for \$1000 cash—the best improved place in the town and the most conveniently arranged. Now if this is not a bargain, what do you call it? This offer is only for a short time. J. E. LINDSEY.

I am receiving and will continue to receive every week fresh stock of dried fruits, green apples, potatoes, onions, rolled oats, flour, bacon, lard, sugar, coffee, canned goods, candies and all other groceries that go to make up a first-class stock, and nobody will sell them cheaper than I will. S. L. ROBERTSON.

Notice to Our Patrons.

As the time of year has come for settlements to be made, we take this method of notifying you that we expect a settlement of your notes and accounts. We have on hand a good many notes due from the first to the middle of November and we must have a settlement when due. We call your attention to the fact that the merchants are demanding cash for groceries and dry goods and the druggist cash for drugs, and the man that has fed for sale demands the cash, all of which we are compelled to buy. You must know that our living comes from our time and services and that we must have pay for them in order to keep going. Will take feed stuff or cattle. DR. J. E. LINDSEY, DR. E. E. GILBERT.

TEXAS STATE FAIR AND DALLAS EXPOSITION.

Special Rate to Visitors. The fair opens Oct. 25. The Ft. Worth & Denver will sell round trip tickets to Dallas at one fare, \$6.15, from Seymour; final limit to return Oct. 26th, 1896. This rate includes transfer at Fort Worth. L. P. DAVIDSON.

THE EVIDENCES OF FUSION.

Is there fusion? Has a compact been entered into between leaders of the republican, gold democrat and populist parties in Texas by which it is sought to deliver Texas in whole or in part to McKinley? This is an important question to thousands of men whose votes would be stolen from them by such a deal, men who would not countenance it if they knew the facts. We think the evidence that it is a fact is too conclusive to admit of a reasonable doubt. We will briefly refer to some of the facts which go to prove the deal.

On Oct. 1st W. M. McDonald, member of the republican state campaign committee, in an open letter published in the Dallas News resigned his position as such committee man alleging that "combination after combination has been discussed looking toward enhancing the best interests of Texas and in the meanwhile to secure Major McKinley the electoral vote of Texas. To accomplish the latter it will require the sacrifice of manhood, principles and all those things which a good citizen holds dear. I desire to see our national ticket succeed, but not at such expense. Your plenary committee (republican) contemplates doing that which could not have been done in our state convention. It turns the republican party over to the populist party. These three men, styled plenary committee, require that we should swallow down the little white party and then vote the populist ticket from constable to governor. They do not stop there but they require us to vote for Bryan and Watson electors. They believe no doubt that the above is the best thing to do. I know that principles and patriotism can not be found in this unholy combination and I for one can not and shall not support it."

We get from the News of the same date that after McDonald's resignation and letter were made public he met up with Marion Williams of the populist plenary committee and that he charged McDonald with selling out and cursed him, at which McDonald struck him and they were separated by bystanders. Now didn't Williams give himself away? Wasn't his conduct an acknowledgment that McDonald gave the game away? Mark you he didn't accuse McDonald of falsehood, but only of having sold out. It is very evident that the plan was to have a doctored set of electors, ostensibly for Bryan and Watson, but whose vote after they were safely elected—it that were possible—would be cast for McKinley. The following is explanatory on this line: N. A. Taylor, an old republican (we have known him for years by reputation) writing from Dallas to the Abilene News says that he can not stomach the fusion deal made in Texas between Hanna's agents and the populist leaders, that it stinks to heaven of boodle and is a betrayal of all honest principles, and that every populist who intends to follow the bought up Dallas Mercury into the Hanna camp should first demand and secure his share of the boodle. He says he has taken much pains to get on the exact deal and he can give it straight, as follows: Palmer and Buckner are to have three, McKinley and Hobart six and Bryan and Watson six electors on the ticket. He says that this gives McKinley nine electors, as the three gold lung electors will vote for him, and that the republicans calculate that they can get the other six votes later, if they find that they need them.

Now for a few prominent populists who have alleged that the leaders have attempted to sell them, but who refused to be delivered. We have space to refer to only two or three. First, there is Geo. L. Walton, populist chairman of Travis Co., whose letter we published a few weeks ago. Second, R. B. Baker, populist chairman of Cass county, whose resignation was published in the Houston Post of Sept. 14th. We can make but a short quotation. He said in part: "At the populist state convention at Galveston, Aug. 5, the business of the convention was manipulated by schemes and tricks, and not open handed without concealment, as brother ought to deal with brother. This convention refused to make known its choice for president and vice-president or to endorse the action of our national convention at St. Louis, which, if loyal to the national party, and not bolter, it was bound to do. This convention put the life and integrity of the party into the hands of a committee of three with plenary powers, which means

that where said committee leads the populist party must follow, and whatsoever medicine the committee prescribes, the same must be taken into the populist stomach. This is not government by the voters of the party, but it is a dangerous usurpation of authority and tyranny over the freedom of the voter. Further than this I am prepared to state without fear of successful contradiction that it is now a fact that among populist state leaders and high republican party officials a trade to unite the populist and republican votes for the populist state ticket in consideration that the same votes be united for McKinley, is now made or is very desirous of being made by both parties. I can not, in common honesty and in justice to my conscience, indorse and support these acts. \* \* In conclusion and for the above causes, I desire to say that if we love the cause of free silver and are devoted to the work of lightening the burden that bears so heavily upon the masses, we are in duty bound to support William J. Bryan on the democratic ticket, which I will do with a right good will."

Next comes the Hon. W. M. Walton, populist nominee for attorney general, and in a long letter published in the Dallas News of Oct. 6th, withdraws from the ticket. He reviews the situation at length, but as we have about consumed our space we can give but brief quotation. He says: "If the electoral vote of Texas could by any honorable means be carried for Bryan and Watson I would be conquerless in the fight, but such result is not even a possibility. This vote can be carried and can be cast for Bryan and Sewall, unless some unholy and damnable fusion combination is consummated with the republicans by which it will be turned over to McKinley and Hobart, the accredited representatives of syndicated capital, insatiate greed, national bank monopoly and the single gold standard. For one, my fellow populists, I can not and will not, so far as I can prevent it, permit the electoral vote of Texas or any part of it to be cast for the presidential candidates of the republican party. Its tenets, principles and practices are the heart, soul and living vitality of bad government for the common people." He discusses what McKinleyism means, and says: "I may not, I can not and will not add to the intensity of the wrongs existing and deepen the depths of the injustice and misery, now beyond measure, by throwing my powers, whatever they are, on the side of the oppressors." Further on he says: "It is TOO LATE TO DOUBT that there exists between the populist campaign committee and those in authority in the republican party, some SCHEME, DESIGN, PURPOSE, ARRANGEMENT OF FUSION, hitherto and now withheld from the rank and file of the populist party whereby in some as yet unknown way the populist vote will be thrown to the republican electoral ticket, and against their will the populists be made to move Texas into the republican column."

And again: "I say to you as friend to friend, as populist to populist as patriot to patriot, that I shall vote for Bryan and Sewall—I would like to vote for Bryan and Watson, but to do so in Texas at the coming election is to cast a half vote for McKinley and Hobart."

The Free Press does not want to mislead anyone. All we want is that the people understand the situation, and we are willing to trust to their patriotism and good citizenship for the rest. The papers from which we have made the extracts in this article are in our office and we will gladly show them to any person who wants to investigate. It is a significant fact that the populist papers have suppressed and failed to publish most of this information. Such a course is not honest and above board. The people should have the facts. We point to the fact that we have published articles against Mr. Sewall and other democrats and trusted to our ability to refute them; we think that is the true course for a newspaper.

—Comptroller Finley's speech, which will be found on our fourth page, gives a strong presentation of the issues of the state campaign. It is worth reading if you want the facts. —That Corn Carney & Co. have ordered one car-load of corn to be delivered at Seymour in a few days, which they will sell at actual cost, purchasers to receive it at Seymour and haul it themselves if they wish. They will order more soon.

Closing Out!!

I am now closing out my entire stock of Dry Goods, Hats, Boots and Shoes.

Many goods will be sold at less than cost.

This is a genuine, honest sale; no trick about it! Of course this means strictly cash. Everybody invited to come and share in the BARGAINS

Respectfully, S. L. ROBERTSON.

B. and S. Club Notice.

A full attendance of the Bryan and Sewall club members is desired this evening. Important business to consider. J. G. Simmons, Pres. J. E. Poole, Sec'y.

The plan of McKinleyism is to make all manufactured articles, tools implements and machinery dear by placing a heavy protective tariff on them (a system under which trusts and monopolies are fostered and grow powerful) on the one hand, and, on the other, to make money scarce and high by coming to an absolute gold basis, making it take more of the raw products of the country, as cotton, corn, wheat, oats, etc. etc. to get a dollar than it does now—in short, giving the producers dearer money with which to buy all of the clothing, luxuries and implements which they must have to carry on their occupations. This is gospel truth.

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.

New Goods

Gold, Silver or Paper Money takes them at prices cut to suit the times.

We are receiving our fall stock, which has been purchased in the best markets at the lowest possible price and will be sold at corresponding prices.

We have heretofore done an unlimited credit business, but owing to the financial conditions, coupled with the crop failure, we find ourselves forced to adopt the cash system for the present.

We beg to assure the people that we appreciate the liberal patronage they have heretofore extended to us and that it is not as a matter of choice or caprice, nor for want of confidence in our people or country that we make this change, but the exigencies of the times forces it upon us.

We assure you further that in making this change we shall put our prices to the lowest notch, calculating to make only enough profit to carry us over the present depression without absolute loss.

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Advertisement for B. T. Babbitt's Potash. Includes text: "DON'T BE FOOLED into buying spurious imitations of B. T. BABBITT'S POTASH. Sold under similar names and labels. THE BEST AND PUREST PUT up in WHITE TIN containing one pound full weight is manufactured only by B. T. BABBITT NEW YORK CITY and has stood the test for over 50 years."

A Reverend Fanatic.

The Rev. Courtland Meyer, pastor of the Baptist temple, Brooklyn, N. Y., said from his pulpit the other day that "The Chicago platform was made in hell. It denounces federal interference in states, and interference by injunctions, with lawlessness, and attacks the supreme court and the constitution. Only the hands of anarchy could rock such a cradle as that." Strange how people will differ. We love the Chicago platform for those things and have never suspected ourselves of being an anarchist. Just such fanatics as the Rev. (?) Meyer would say just the opposite thing if their salaries were coming from a free silver instead of a gold bug congregation. He said something about this being the greatest contest since the emancipation question was settled. We wonder if he does not know, or has forgotten, that the platform on which Mr. Lincoln was elected made a more vigorous criticism and protest against a decision of the supreme court than that contained in the Chicago platform, and that in his campaign Mr. Lincoln did the same thing? And does he not know that the Hon. John M. Palmer, now the nominee of the gold democrats for president, when he was the republican president of Indiana, was more bitter against federal interference in the states than anything in the Chicago platform. That when President Grant sent federal soldiers into Indiana to quell a disturbance Gov. Palmer went to Washington to protest and, because Grant would not withdraw them, he, Palmer, resigned? These are only a few of the inconsistencies in which such men as the Rev. (?) Meyer, Mr. Palmer & Co., entangle themselves. It is such things as these that lead us to doubt their sincerity and to believe that they are actuated by self interest instead of by patriotic principles. If such men as the Rev. (?) Meyer don't look out they will land where he says the Chicago platform came from.

We have a full exposure of L. C. Bateman, who wrote the slanderous letter about Mr. Sewall. It clearly disproves his charges and exposes the motives that prompted him to try to injure Mr. Sewall with the populists. In short, it shows that he tried to get Mr. Sewall to buy his support of the Chicago ticket shortly before he (Bateman) started to the St. Louis convention as a delegate from Maine, but Mr. Sewall would have nothing to do with him, hence his tirade against Sewall. The article came too late for us to publish this week, as it is lengthy. Any person who desires to see it may read it at our office.

I beg to say to the voters of Haskell county that I will not be a candidate for the office of tax assessor at the election next month. But I desire to say to my friends that I am sincerely grateful to them for their encouragement and support. Respt. W. J. SOWELL.

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