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Attorney at Law,
HASKELL, TEXAS.

The state superintendent of public instruction has recently issued a rule based on a decision of the supreme court, greatly restricting the use of the public school fund. Under the new ruling the fund can be used only for payment of teachers' salaries, building and repairing school houses on land deeded to the state, etc. All incidental expenses, fuel, crayons, brooms, buckets, etc., etc., must be provided from some other source.

THE WORLD says there is in the clearing house banks of New York \$200,000,000 of absolutely idle money and that the deposits in the same banks amount to \$50,000,000, much of which is also idle money. This enormous drainage from the business capital of the country is seriously felt in other sections, and it seems to us that the holding of it in idleness by its owners must be an expensive luxury. There is beginning to be some discussion among them as to how and where they can invest it. It may be that a little honest investigation will remove their erroneous ideas as to the insecurity of investments in Texas and other southern states and convince them that we have ample laws for the protection of capital loaned or invested in enterprises and lead to a flow of money to the South, where interest is double what it is in the East. We republish elsewhere from the Houston Post an article which discusses this question, to some extent, in an intelligent way.

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 cures 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.

Reason Returning.
From Texas Farm and Ranch.

A special committee was recently appointed by the Dallas Commercial Club for the purpose of conferring with farmers. "to see if something cannot be devised to greatly improve existing conditions." The committee, in their report, declare that because of certain conditions named (and others more potent, which they omitted, though their attention has been repeatedly called to them through these columns) "factories cannot be established or maintained in Texas; and are also convinced that the farmers are their customers, and that merchants cannot prosper unless their customers can live and prosper." We are glad to know that the Dallas Commercial Club has at last "seen an Injun"—that facts we have tried to impress upon them have at last been apprehended.

The special committee have sent out the following letter to a number of prominent farmers:
"Dear sir: We, the undersigned, are appointed a committee to confer with the people of Dallas county on matters of mutual interest, and we conclude that our success depends upon your prosperity, and have designated you and other prominent interested men in the country honorary members of the Dallas Commercial Club, without one cent of expense to you in any way, and ask your cordial assistance toward bringing all interested parties together for the interchange of views upon bettering the condition of producers, manufacturers and consumers, as well as that of all other business carried on in the country.

"Upon investigation we find that something is dead wrong in Texas, and we need your assistance in setting it right. We hereby tender you free membership, and earnestly request that you meet with us at the club rooms, corner Main and Austin streets, at 1 p. m. Saturday, Feb. 20, 1897. We ask that should you be unable to attend, that you please send a good man, and write your views on any plan to help the business with which you are most familiar. This means dollars and cents to all of us, and not politics."

The Dallas Commercial Club seems to have discovered a fact, to-wit: That sheep may be shorn of their wool indefinitely, but when, through greed or avarice, the pelt is taken as well as the wool, no more wool is produced and the revenue stops. And now they desire to take these lambs into their confidence, "without one cent of expense," and whisper in their ears, "This means dollars and cents to all of us."

We imagine we see this Commercial Club, with their "honorary members" gaily marching out of the financial wilderness, to meet the inflowing tide of prosperity, gaily singing, the triumphant refrain.

"This is the way we long have sought, And mourned because we found it not." But it will not result "according to the high sounding phrase of the manifesto." Does not this club know that there is at this time nearly \$700,000,000 of idle capital hoarded in the one city of New York, because it is more profitable to hoard than to invest in depreciating products, and that it will require a stronger team than the Dallas Commercial Club and a few prominent farmers to drag this treasure out and put it to legitimate uses. When the light that has convinced the Dallas Commercial Club "that something is dead wrong in Texas" and that farmers are a necessary factor in all solid prosperity, sheds its beams over all the land, and its convicting and converting power becomes general, then, and not till then, will this "mean dollars and cents to all of us." Neither the merchants of Dallas nor the farmers of Texas can prosper as they ought while their brethren in every other state are oppressed with a false financial system that exalts money and degrades products and property—a system which the Dallas Commercial Club helped to foist and perpetuate.

Though it may be an eleventh hour conversion we, with Texas Farm and Ranch, are pleased to see reason returning to the Dallas Commercial Club and the interests represented

by it, and hope that the heaven will spread to similar bodies throughout the land and that they will awaken to a realization of the fact that the great agricultural and laboring masses must be prosperous before the commercial, manufacturing and similar classes can prosper. It is true that, beginning with the former in a prosperous condition, the latter may prosper under a system of finance and taxation that gives the country low prices for its products and dear money, easily controlled by the rich, until such system has resulted in drawing the substance from the masses, (a condition reached some time ago) but when that condition is reached the non producing and speculating classes, as well as the manufacturers, must of necessity reach a period of inactivity and consequent loss from the lack of profitable fields for investment of their accumulated wealth and of ability in the masses to buy the output of the factories. These propositions seem so clear to us that we have wondered at the, to us, headstrong blindness of the people (Leaving out the politicians who were scrambling for self without caring who else was hurt.) who have helped to bring about the present financial condition and depression of the masses. Let us hope now that the truth is beginning to dawn upon them and that they will begin to open the starved goose that laid the golden eggs the way to greener pastures, and that we will not have to wait till 1900 to see the gates swing ajar.

The East's Idle Money.

Houston Post.
The plethora of money in Eastern centers has excited no little attention and some apprehension in the Eastern press, because of the costly idleness of this immense amount of the Nation's medium of exchanges. The crowded bank vaults have become recognized as burdensome and threatening to the business of the East as well as to other sections of the country.

What to do with all this money, how to get it in circulation and into paying investments, is the great question. In discussing this subject, from such standpoint, it is rather amusing, therefore, to hear a practical and able edited paper like the Philadelphia Times say:
"This large accumulation of money in New York is as much deplored by the people who hold it as it is by the people of the country who need it. It is ready for safe investment at a low rate of interest in any State of the Union, for the development of industry and trade and the enlarged employment of labor, but it can not be commanded in any State whose credit is in any degree doubtful, and never can be obtained for the improvement of such States until they re-establish their credit on a positive and enduring basis.

This is the veriest rot—or is it founded on fact. The owners of this money are not holding it for "safe investment at a low rate of interest in any State of the Union for the development of trade and industry," as the Philadelphia Times ought to well know, if, indeed, it does not know. The depositors of this money are the men who declared that if McKinley were elected there would be an instantaneous return of confidence and investments everywhere—that money was only hiding until the storm of the campaign was over. And yet the great accumulation referred to has been most noticeable since the election. It has grown more rapidly

DELICATE WOMEN
Should Use
BRADFIELD'S FEMALE REGULATOR.

IT IS A SUPERB TONIC and exerts a wonderful influence in strengthening her system by driving through the proper channels all impurities. Health and strength are guaranteed to result from its use.
My wife was bedridden for eighteen months after using BRADFIELD'S FEMALE REGULATOR for two months. It is getting well.—J. M. JOHNSON, Malvern, Ark.
BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., ATLANTA, GA.
Sold by all Druggists at 25c per bottle.

WARNING.

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

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

J. H. ZEILIN & CO.
Take
Simmons Liver Regulator.

than ever since the first of the year. Will the Times inform an anxious public what makes a State's credit good enough to tempt hoarded money out of the vaults? Here is the great State of Texas, for example, an empire in itself. Its credit is first class, its people generally prosperous, its resources unlimited and interest high enough to cover big risks, and yet none of this money can be tempted this way. The same is true of still other Southern and Western States. The fact is, conditions, in the matter of "safety," are pretty much the same throughout all sections of the country. There is no American State without ample laws for the protection of property, whether in the shape of real estate, real estate mortgages, factories or personal property of whatever description. It is an exhibition of gross ignorance to say that a man can not "safely" invest money, so far as his property rights are concerned, in any quarter of the United States. It depends purely upon business intelligence whether the investment is a good or bad one from a paying standpoint.

The truth is, there is no more "confidence" since McKinley's election than there was before. The people who won the republican victory are doubtful of the fruits of their success. They are the really "panic-stricken" element and they are hoarding their money for investment in the bond issues which are sure to come before a year has passed. Then we shall see this vast accumulation of dollars creeping out of the vaults under the manipulation of some great bond syndicate, which will again pocket its millions of profits! Ordinary investments "at a low rate of interest" are too slow for the purposes of the financiers of the East.

The spirit of the Spartan mothers and of Thermopylae still lives in Greece. She is eager to tackle the whole Turkish empire and seems half disposed to run over the allied powers of Europe to do it. Little as she is we believe she could do Turkey to a turn, and we would like to see Europe hands off and let the good work proceed.

DUN'S REVIEW of Feb. 20th gives the following more hopeful forecast: "A large increase in the iron and steel business, on account of sales covering eight to twelve months' production of the largest works, a better demand for woolen goods, and slightly better for cottons, a gain which may prove lasting in boots and shoes, slightly better prices for wheat, cotton, wool and iron, and a money market well adapted to encourage liberal purchases against future improvement in business, have rendered the past week more hopeful than any other since early in November. The heavy excess of merchandise exports over imports in January, the continuance of exchange rates showing that Europe is still largely indebted to this country on current account, and the prospect that Congress will adjourn without any disturbing action all have their favorable influence upon the money market, and upon future undertakings."

JOHN-DEERE-ROTARY DISC PLOW

This is the best Breaking plow that ever struck West Texas. The dryer it is the better it plows. It pulverizes and leaves the ground in good shape. It is all steel and the most Durable plow on the market. You should by all means try this plow above ALL others.

Very respectfully,
GEO. L. PAXTON,
ABILENE, TEXAS.

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—CARRIES THE—
Largest Stock of Groceries
—ON THE—
South Side,

And can make it to your interest to call on him before you buy your groceries.
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R. J. REED,
Dealer in
Furniture and House Furnishings.
New stock just arrived.
Come over on the South Side and get my prices before purchasing. I will make it to your interest to do so if you want goods in my line.

Our Empress —AND— Canton Planters

We know absolutely and without question to be the best made, the most perfectly operating, and most durable machine manufactured today for planting cotton, corn, sorghum, milo, maize, etc. They have revolutionized planters and now you will find that nearly all of the old planter makers are using tumbling rods in place of the sprocket chain.

There were 6000 Empress planters sold in Texas last year. They are strictly home goods, having been invented and perfected in Texas. For further particulars, call on us, or write us your wants and for catalogue of whatever line you feel interested in. Yours truly,

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

An exchange says: Here is what old Peter Cooper, who died in New York worth millions, said of newspapers: "In all towns where a newspaper is published every man should advertise in it, if nothing more than a card stating his name and the business he is engaged in. It not only pays the advertiser, but lets people at a distance know that the town in which you reside is a prosperous community of business men. Never pull down your sign while you expect to do any business."

Awarded Highest Honors—World's Fair.
DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER
MOST PERFECT MADE.
A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.
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R-I-P-A-N-S
The modern standard Family Medicine: Cures the common every-day ills of humanity.

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When you want a saddle or a set of harness, call at

C. C. RIDDEL'S Shop.
Repairing neatly and promptly done. Give me a share of your trade and work.

GOOD NEWSPAPERS
At a Very Low Price.
THE SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS (Galveston or Dallas) is published on Mondays and Fridays. Each issue consists of eight pages. There are special departments for the farmers, the ladies and the boys and girls. Besides a world of general news matter, (that and articles, etc.) we offer the SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS and the FREE PRESS for 12 months for the low price of \$2.00 cash.
This gives you five papers a week, or 100 papers a year, for a ridiculously low price. Hand in your subscription at once. This low price stands for 30 days.

DON'T STOP TOBACCO.

HOW TO CURE YOURSELF WHILE USING IT.
The tobacco habit grows on a man until his nervous system is seriously affected, impairing health, comfort and happiness. To quit suddenly is too severe a shock to the system, so tobacco to an inveterate user becomes a stimulant that his system continually craves. "Baco-Cure" is a scientific cure for the tobacco habit in all its forms. It is a carefully compounded after the formula of an expert. A physician who has used it in his private practice since 1872, without a failure. It is purely vegetable and guaranteed perfectly harmless. You can use all the tobacco you want while taking "Baco-Cure." It will notify you when to stop. We give a written guarantee to cure permanently any case with three boxes, or return the money with no cent interest. "Baco-Cure" is not a substitute but a scientific cure that cures, without ill will power and with no inconvenience, at least the system as pure and free from nicotine as the day you took your first chew of smoke.

Cured By Baco-Cure and Gained Thirty Pounds.
From hundreds of testimonials, the original of which are on file and open to inspection, the following is presented:
Chester, Nevada, Feb. 25, 1906.
Eureka Chemical & Mfg. Co., La. Cross, Wis.—
Gentlemen: For forty years I used tobacco in all its forms. For twenty-five years of that time I was a great sufferer from general debility and heart disease. For fifteen years I tried to quit, but couldn't. I took various remedies, among others "No-To-Bac." "The Incurable Tobacco Antidote," "Dorbie Chloride," etc., etc. but none of them did me the least bit of good. Finally, however, I purchased a box of your "Baco-Cure" and it has entirely cured me of the habit in all its forms, and I have increased thirty pounds in weight and am relieved from all the nervous aches and pains of body and mind. I could write a quire of paper upon my changed feeling and condition. Yours respectfully,
F. H. MANNING,
Pastor C. P. Church, Clayton, Ark.

Sold by all druggists at \$1.00 per box; three boxes, (thirty days' treatment,) \$2.50 with iron-clad guarantee, or sent direct upon receipt of price. Write for booklet and proof. Eureka Chemical & Mfg. Co., La. Cross, Wis., and Dixon, Mass.

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This is about the ratio of summer tourists who go to
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THE REASON ARE
Shortest Line, Quickest Time.
Superb Service, Through Trains,
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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,
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Fort Worth, Texas.

THE MIND

INTERNATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION

CHAPTER XIII.—(Continued.)
 "I'll have the law for this," he growled. "I ain't paid to be beaten by a madman."
 "You're paid to do my work, not another's," said Carriston. "Go to the man who has overbilled you and sent you to tell me your lies. Go to him, tell him that once more he has failed. Out of my sight!"

As Carriston showed signs of recommending hostile operations, the man fled as far as the doorway. There, being in comparative safety, he turned with a malignant look.
 "You'll smart for this," he said; "when they look you up as a raving lunatic I'll try and get a post as keeper."
 "I was glad to see that Carriston paid no attention to this paring shaft. He turned his back scornfully, and the fellow left the room and the house.
 "Now are you convinced?" asked Carriston, turning to me.
 "Convinced of what? That his tale is untrue, or that he has been misled, I am quite certain."
 "Tush! That is not worth consideration. Don't you see that Ralph has done all this? I set that man to watch him; he found out the espionage; he sent his agent, or your agent I should say; sent him here with a trumped-up tale. Oh, yes; I was to believe that Madeline had deserted me—that was to drive me out of my senses. My cousin is a fool after all!"

"Without further proof I cannot believe that your suspicions are correct," I said; but I must own I spoke with some hesitation.
 "Proof! A clever man like you ought to see ample proof in the fact of that wretch having twice called me a madman. I have seen him but once before—you know it. I then gave him any grounds for making such an assertion. Tell me, from whom could he have learned the word except from Ralph Carriston?"

"I was bound, if only to save my own reputation for sagacity, to confess that the point noted by Carriston had raised certain doubts in my mind. But if Ralph Carriston really was trying by some finely-wrought scheme to bring about what he desired, there was all the more reason for great caution to be exercised.
 "I am sorry you bear the fellow," I said. "He will now swear right and left that you were not in your senses."
 "Of course he will! What do I care?"
 "Only remember this. It is easier to get put into an asylum than to get out of it."
 "It is not so very easy for a sane man like me to be put in, especially when he is on his guard. I have looked up the law. There must be a certificate signed by two doctors, surgeons—or, I believe, apothecaries—who have seen the supposed lunatic alone and together. I'll take pretty good care I speak to no doctor save yourself, and keep out of the way of surgeons and apothecaries."

It quite cheered me to hear him speaking so sensibly and collectedly about himself, but I again impressed upon him the need for great caution. Although I could not believe that his cousin had taken Madeline away, I was inclined to think, after the affair with the spy, that, as Carriston averred, he aimed at getting him, sane or insane, into a mad-house.
 But after all these days we were not a step nearer to the discovery of Madeline's whereabouts. Carriston made no sign of doing anything to facilitate that discovery. Again I urged him to intrust the whole affair to the police. Again he refused to do so, adding that he was not quite ready. Ready for what, I wondered!

XIV.
 MUST confess, in spite of my affection for Carriston, I felt inclined to rebel against the course which matters were taking. I was a prosaic, matter-of-fact medical man, doing my work to the best of my ability, and anxious when that work was done that my hours of leisure would be as free from worry and care as possible. With Carriston's advent several disturbing elements entered into my quiet life.
 Let Ralph Carriston be guilty or innocent of the extraordinary crime which his cousin laid at his door, I felt certain that he was anxious to obtain possession of the supposed lunatic's person. It would suit his purposes for his cousin to be proved mad. I did not believe that, even if the capture were legally effected, Carriston's liberation would be a matter of great difficulty so long as he remained in his present state of mind; so long as I, a doctor of some standing, could go into the witness box and swear to his sanity. But my old dread was always with me—the dread that any further shock would overturn the balance of his sensitive mind.
 So it was that every hour that Carriston was out of my sight was fraught with anxiety. If Ralph Carriston was really as unscrupulous as my friend supposed; if he had really, as seemed almost probable, suborned our agent, he might by some crafty trick obtain the needed certificate, and some day I should come home and find Carriston had been removed. In such a case I foresaw great trouble and distress.
 Besides, after all that had occurred, it was as much as I could do to believe that Carriston was not mad. Any doctor who knew what I knew would have given the verdict against him.
 After dismissing his visions and hallucinations with the contempt which they deserved, the fact of a man who was madly, passionately in love with a woman, and who believed that she had been entrapped and was still kept in restraint, sitting down quietly, and letting day after day pass without making an effort toward finding her, was in itself prima facie evidence of insanity. A sane man would at once have set all the engines of detection at work.

I felt that if once Ralph Carriston obtained possession of him he could make out a strong case in his own favor. First of all, the proposed marriage out of the defendant's own sphere of life; the passing under a false name; the ridiculous, or apparently ridiculous, accusation made against his kinsman; the murderous threats; the chastisement of his own paid agent who brought him a report which might not seem at all untrue to anyone who knew not Madeline Rowan. Leaving out of the question what might be wrong from me in cross-examination, Ralph Carriston had a strong case, and I knew that, once in his power, my friend might possibly be doomed to pass years, if not his whole life, under restraint. So I was anxious, very anxious.

And I felt an anxiety, scarcely second to that which prevailed on Carriston's account, as to the fate of Madeline. Granting for sake of argument that Carriston's absurd conviction that no bodily harm had as yet been done her, was true, I felt sure that she with her scarcely less sensitive nature must feel the separation from her lover as much as he himself felt the separation from her. Once or twice I tried to comfort myself with cynicism—tried to persuade myself that a young woman could not in our days be spirited away—that she had gone by her own free will—that there was a man who had at the eleventh hour alienated her affections from Carriston. But I could not bring myself to believe this. So I was placed between the horns of a dilemma.

If Madeline had not fled of her own free will, someone must have taken her away, and if so our agent's report was a coined one, and, if a coined one, issued at Ralph's instance; therefore Ralph must be the prime actor in the mystery.
 But in sober moments such a deduction seemed an utter absurdity.
 Although I have said that Carriston was doing nothing towards clearing up the mystery, I wronged him in so saying. After his own erratic way he was at work. At such work too! I really lost all patience with him.
 He shut himself up in his room, out of which he scarcely stirred for three days. By that time he had completed a large and beautiful drawing of his imaginary man. This he took to a well-known photographer, and ordered several hundred small photographs of it to be prepared as soon as possible. The minute description which he had given me of his fanciful creation was printed at the foot of each copy. As soon as the first batch of these precarious photographs was sent home, to my great joy he did what he should have done days ago; yielded to my wishes, and put the matter into the hands of the police.

I was glad to find that in giving details of what had happened he said nothing about the advisability of keeping a watch on Ralph Carriston's proceedings. He did indeed offer an absurdly large reward for the discovery of the missing girl, and, moreover, gave the officer in charge of the case a packet of photographs of his phantom man, telling him in the gravest manner that he knew the original of that likeness had something to do with the disappearance of Miss Rowan. The officer, who thought the portrait was that of a natural being, took his instructions in good faith, although he seemed greatly surprised when he heard that Carriston knew neither the name nor the occupation in fact knew nothing concerning the man who was to be sought for. However, as Carriston assured him that finding this man would insure the reward as much as if he found Madeline, the officer readily proposed to combine the two tasks, little knowing what waste of time any attempt to perform the latter must be.

Two days after this Carriston came to me. "I shall leave you to-morrow," he said.
 "Where are you going?" I asked.
 "Why do you leave?"
 "I am going to travel about. I have no intention of letting Ralph get hold of me. So I mean to go from place to place until I find Madeline."
 "Be careful," I urged.
 "I shall be careful enough. I'll take care that no doctors, surgeons, or even apothecaries get on my track. I shall go just as the fit seizes me. I can't say one day where I shall be the next. It will be impossible for that villain to know."
 This was not a bad argument. In fact, if he carried out his resolve of passing quickly from place to place, I did not see how he could plan anything more likely to defeat the intentions with which we credited his cousin. As to his finding Madeline by so doing, that was another matter.

His idea seemed to be that chance would sooner or later bring him in contact with the man of his dream. However, now that the search had been instituted to the proper persons, his own action in the matter was not worth troubling about. I gave him many cautions. He was to be quiet and guarded in words and manner. He was not to converse with strangers. If he found himself dogged or watched by anyone, he was to communicate at once with me. But, above all, I begged him not to yield again to his mental infirmity. The folly of a man who could avoid it throwing himself into such a state ought to be apparent to him.
 "Not oftener than I can help," was all the promise I could get from him. "But see her I must sometimes, or I shall die."
 I had now given up as hopeless the combat with his peculiar idiosyncrasy. So, with many expressions of gratitude on his part, we bade each other farewell.

During his absence he wrote to me nearly every day, so that I might know his whereabouts in case I had any news to communicate. But I had none. The police failed to find the slightest clue. I had been called upon by them once or twice in order that they might have every grain of information I could

give. I took the liberty of advising them not to waste their time in looking for the man, as his very existence was problematical. It was but a fancy of my friend's, and not worth thinking seriously about. I am not sure but what after hearing this they did not think the whole affair was an imagined one, and so relaxed their efforts.
 Once or twice, Carriston, happening to be in the neighborhood of London, came to see me and slept the night at my house. He also had no news to report. Still, he seemed hopeful as ever.
 The weeks went by until Christmas was over and the New Year had begun; but no sign, word, or trace of Madeline Rowan. "I have seen her," wrote Carriston, "several times. She is in the same place—unhappy, but not ill-treated."
 Evidently his hallucinations were still in full force.
 At first I intended that the whole of this tale should be told by myself; but upon getting so far it struck me that the evidence of another actor who played an important part in the drama would give certain occurrences to the reader at first instant of second hand, so I wrote to my friend Dick Fenton, of Frenchay, Gloucestershire, and begged him, if he felt himself capable of so doing, to put in simple narrative form his impressions of certain events, which happened in January, 1886; events in which we two were concerned.
 (TO BE CONTINUED.)

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

"A KING EATING GRASS" SUNDAY'S SUBJECT.

From the Text—"And He Was Driven From Mea and Did Eat Grass as Oxen, and His Body Was Wet With Dew from Heaven."—Daniel 4:33.

BETTER shade your eyes lest they be put out with the splendor of Babylon, as some morning you walk out with Nebuchadnezzar on the suspension bridges which hang from the housetops, and he shows you the vastness of his realm. As the sun kindles the domes with glistering almost insufferable, and the great streets thunder up their pomp into the ear of the monarch, and armed towers stand around, adorned with the spoils of conquered empires, Nebuchadnezzar waves his hand and exclaims: "Is not this great Babylon, that I have built for the house of the kingdom by the might of my power, and for the honor of my majesty?" But in an instant all that splendor is gone from his vision, for a voice falls from the heaven, saying, "O King Nebuchadnezzar, to thee it is spoken: The kingdom is departed from thee; and they shall drive thee from men, and thy dwelling shall be with the beasts of the field; thou shalt make the rocks to cry against thee, and seven years shall pass over thee, until thou know that the Most High ruleth in the kingdom of men, and giveth it to whomsoever he will." One hour from the time that he made the boast he is on the way to the fields, a maniac, and rushing into the forests he becomes one of the beasts, covered with eagles' feathers for protection from the cold, and his nails growing to birds' claws in order that he might dig for earth roots, and climb the trees for nuts.

MARRIAGE FOR MONEY.

Parkhurst on the Tendency to Degrade Marriage to Level of Commerce.

"I cannot dismiss this matter without deprecating the tendency, so without depreciating the tendency, to degrade marriage to the level of commerce," writes the Rev. Charles H. Parkhurst, D. D., in the Ladies' Home Journal in a paper on "The Young Man and Marriage." "This is not degrading that there are material considerations that in this matter, as in all others, require to be respected. A poor young man marrying a poor young girl, with only the prospect that their life will become more and more complicated as time goes on, is a fool. I have had affectionate couples walk up to me to be married and then ask me to trust them for the wedding fee. I think that we who are clergymen ought to refuse to marry applicants who can not show that there is a likelihood that either they or the possible offspring will ever come upon the town. Nor, on the other hand, does my objection lie against any amount of contingent assets which either or both of the contracting parties may chance to be endowed. My only contention is that in every marriage not essentially unholy the basal element is love, and that marriages which are 'arranged,' marriages which mean, first of all, an affair of perquisites or a barrier in commodities, are a distinct infraction upon the spirit of the seventh commandment. The voluminous displays with which we know such unions to be sometimes celebrated only aggravate the mischief, and operate to teach our young people in all conditions of life that marriage may be reduced to a species of traffic, differing from the dealings on the stock or produce exchange only in some of the details with which the bargain is consummated. Such examples are distinctly alien to the entire genius of the institution of marriage."

BULL AGAINST RHINOCEROS.

A Terrible Battle in the Land of the Zulus.

When I was on the Zulu frontier (said a traveler recently) I stopped for a week with a native, a splendid fellow, who had a fine farm, quotes an exchange. Among other animals he had a young bull, called Hulo, which he and his children fondly believed could vanquish any beast on earth. Hulo was a great pet and not in the least vicious, so I was surprised on the second evening of my stay to see Hulo sniffing the air and pawing the ground in evident rage. I was about to ask what it meant when out of the forest came an ugly rhinoceros. My host and I hurried for our guns and Hulo charged at the beast with dauntless courage. A rush, a crash, and the bull was hurled twenty feet. Fortunately the horn of his enemy had not caught him, and the first rush had taught him a lesson. His horns were like sharp swords, but the hide of a rhinoceros is remarkably thick, and the young bull soon showed signs of fatigue. So he resorted to strategy, and dodged behind his clumsy foe, giving him vicious stabs in the thighs. This was rapidly weakening the rhinoceros, and just at this time we found some steel bullets (lead bullets having no effect on this animal) and quickly completed the work Hulo began. Then the bull stood on the carcass and bellowed his joy.

His Request.

The old southern planter was dying. For fifty years he had ridden over his plantation and directed the men at their work, and in all that time not a sprig of cotton had been known to grow upon his land. Corn alone the old man had raised. Corn and mint. Now, through the duck settling down over the great place his nose beamed softly through the shadows and cast a pale, reddish light upon the remainder of his countenance. "Put," said he weakly, as he realized his time had come, "put upon my tombstone the words—'He took the straw between his trembling fingers, while the odor of the julep shared with the breeze the moment.' Corn, but not for cotton." And even so they did it.—New York World.

His Hat.

"Oh, that I could find the key to your obdurate heart!" sighed the Living Skeleton, gazing fondly at the Fat Lady. "I'll tell you right now that it ain't no skeleton key," said the fat lady in scorn, and the two-headed girl performed a laughing duet in minor.

Whoever could make two ears of corn, or two blades of grass, to grow upon a plot of ground where one grew before, would deserve better of mankind, and do more essential service to his country than the whole race of politicians put together.—Swift.

who is down cannot fall. Vessels scudding under the bare poles do not feel the force of the storm, while those with all sails set capsize at the sudden descent of the tempest.
 Remember that we can be as proud of our humility as of anything else. Antisthenes walked the streets of Athens with a ragged cloak to demonstrate his humility, but Socrates declared through the holes of his cloak. We would all see ourselves smaller than we are if we were as philosophic as Severus, the emperor of Rome, who said at the close of his life: "I have been everything, and everything is nothing." And when the urn that was to contain his ashes was, at his command, brought to him, he said: "Little urn, thou shalt contain one for whom the world was too little."
 Do you not also learn from the misfortune of the king of Babylon what a terrible thing is the loss of reason. There is no calamity that can possibly befall us in this world so great as derangement of intellect; to have the body of man, and yet to fall even below the instinct of a brute. In this world of horrible sights, the most horrible is the maniac's laugh. A vessel driven on the rocks, when hundreds go down never to rise, and other hundreds drag their mangled and shivering bodies upon the writer's bench, is nothing compared to the foundering of intellects full of vast hopes and attainments and capacities. Christ's heart went out toward those who were epileptic, falling into the fire, or maniacs cutting themselves among the tombs. We are accustomed to be more grateful for physical health than for the proper working of our mind. We are apt to take it for granted that the intellect which has served us so well will always be faithful. We forget that an engine of such tremendous power, where the wheels have such vastness of circle and such swiftness of motion, and the least impediment might put it out of gear, can only be kept in proper balance by a Divine hand. No human hand could engineer the train of immortal faculties. How strange it is that our memory, on whose shoulders all our misfortunes and successes and occurrences of a lifetime are placed, should not often break down, and that the scales of judgment, which have been weighing so much and so long, should not lose their adjustment, and that fancy, for the attainment of its objects, should not sometimes maliciously wave it, bringing into the heart forebodings and hallucinations the most appalling! Is it not strange that this mind, which hopes so much in its mighty leaps for the attainment of its objects, should be dashed to pieces on its misapprehensions? Through so delicately tuned, this instrument of untold harmony plays on though fear shakes it and vexations rack it and sorrow and joy and loss and gain in quick succession beat out of it their dirge or loss from their anthem. At morning and at night, when in your prayer you rehearse the causes of your thanksgiving, next to the salvation by Jesus Christ, praise the Lord for the preservation of your reason.

See also the sad story of Nebuchadnezzar the us God makes of bad men. The actions of the wicked are used as instruments for the punishment of wickedness in others or as the illustration of some principle in the Divine government. Nebuchadnezzar subserved both purposes. Even so I will go back with you to the history of every reprobate that the world has ever seen, and I will show you how to a great extent his wickedness was limited in its destructive power, and how God glorified himself in the overflow and disgrace of his enemy. Babylon is full of abomination, and wicked Cyrus destroys it. Persia fills the cup of its iniquity, and vile Alexander puts an end to it. Macedonia must be chastised, and bloody Emissus does it. The Bastille is to be destroyed and corrupt Napoleon accomplishes it. Even so selfish and wicked men are often made to accomplish good, and often made to glorify themselves in the way of God. Joseph's brethren were guilty of superlative perfidy and meanness when they sold him into slavery for about seven dollars; yet how they must have been overwhelmed with the truth that God never forsakes the righteous when they see that he had become the prime minister of Egypt! Pharaoh oppresses the Israelites with the most diabolical tyranny; yet at the end see the salvation of God. The plagues descend, the locusts, the hail and the destroying angel, showing that there is a God who will defend the cause of his people, and finally, after the Israelites have passed through the parted sea, behold, in the wreck of the drowned army, that God's enemies are chaff in a whirlwind! In some financial panic the righteous suffered with the wicked. Houses and stores and shops in a night founded on the rock of bankruptcy, and healthy credit without warning dropped dead in the street, and money ran up the long ladder of twenty-five per cent to laugh down upon those who could not climb after it. Dealers with pockets full of securities stood shouting in the deaf ears of banks. Men rushed down the streets with protest notes after them. Those who before had had to spend their money were left without money to spend. Laborers went home for want of work, to see hunger in their chair at the table and upon the hearth. Winter blew his breath of frost through fingers of ice, and sheriffs with attachments dug among the cinders of fallen storehouses, and whole cities joined in the long funeral procession, marching to the grave of dead fortune and a fallen commerce. Yet, the righteous suffered with the wicked, but generally the wicked had the worst of it. Splendid estates that had come together through schemes of wickedness were dashed to pieces like a potter's vessel, and God wrote with letters of fire, amid the ruin and destruction of reputations and systems that were thought impregnable, the old-fashioned truth, which centuries ago he wrote in his Bible. "The way of the wicked he turneth upside down." As the stars of heaven are reflected from the waters of the earth, even so God's great and magnetic purposes are reflected back from the boiling sea of human passion and turmoil. As the voice of a sweet song uttered among the mountains may be uttered back from the cavernous home of wild beast and rocks split and thunder-scared, so the great harmonies of God's providence are rung back from the darkest caverns of this sin-struck

earth. Sennacherib, and Abimelech, and Herod, and Judas, and Nero, and Nebuchadnezzar, though they struggled like beasts unbroken to the load, were put into a yoke, where they were compelled to help draw ahead God's great projects of mercy.
 Again, let us learn the lesson that men can be guilty of polluting the sacred vessels of the temple and carrying them away to Babylon. The sacred vessels in the temple at Jerusalem were the cups and plates of gold and silver with which the rites and ceremonies were celebrated. The laying of heathen hands upon them and the carrying them off as spoils was an unbounded offense to the Lord of the temple. Yet Nebuchadnezzar committed this very sacrilege. Though that wicked king is gone, the sins he inaugurated walk up and down the earth, causing it from century to century. The sin of desecrating sacred things is committed by those who on sacramental day take the communion cup, while their conversation and actions all show that they live down in Babylon. How solemn is the sacrament! It is a time for vows, a time for repentance, a time for faith. Sinai stands near, with its fire split clouds, and Calvary, with its Victim. The Holy Spirit broods over the scene, and the glory of heaven seems to gather in the sanctuary. Vile indeed must that man be who comes in from his idols and unrepented follies to take hold of the sacred vessels of the temple. O, thou Nebuchadnezzar! Back with you to Babylon! . . .
 He who breaks the Sabbath not more certainly robs God than robs himself. Inevitably, continuous desecration of the sacred day ends either in bankruptcy or destroyed health. A great merchant said, "Had it not been for the Sabbath I have no doubt should have been a maniac long ago." This remark was made in a company of merchants, and one of them said, "That corresponds with the experience of my friend, a great importer. He often said, 'The Sabbath is the best day of the week to plan successful voyages.' He has for years been in an insane hospital, and will probably die there."
 Those also repeat the sin of Nebuchadnezzar who in any way desecrate the Holy Scriptures. There are men who use the Word of God as instrument of angry controversy. Bigots at heart, and zealous in the advocacy of their religious peculiarities, they meet other sects with the fury of a highwayman, thrusting them through and through with what they consider the sword of the Spirit. It is a wonder to me that some men were not made with horns to hook with, and hoofs to kick with, and with claws to grab with. What Christ said to rash Peter, when he struck off the ear of Malchus, he says to every controversialist: "Put up again thy sword into its place; for all they that take the sword shall perish with the sword."
 Rev. William Jay met a countryman who said to him, "I was extremely alarmed this morning, sir. It was very foggy and I was going down to a lonely place and I thought I saw a strange monster. It seemed in motion, but I could not discern its form. I did not like to turn back, but my heart beat; and the more I looked the more I was afraid. But as I approached, it was a man, and who do you think it was?" "I know not." "Oh, it was my brother John." Then Mr. Jay remarked, "It was early in the morning and very foggy, and how often do we thus mistake our Christian brethren."
 Just in proportion as men are wrong will they be boisterous in their religious contentions. The lamb of religion is always gentle, while there is no lion so fierce as the roaring lion that goes about seeking whom he may devour. Let Gibraltar catch their war flames and the sea, and the Dardanelles darken the Hellespont with the smoke of their batteries, but forever and ever let there be good will among those who profess to be the subjects of the Gospel of gentleness. "Glory to God in the highest and on earth peace, good will to men."
 What an embarrassing thing to meet in heaven if we have not settled our controversies on earth. So I give out for all people of all religions to sing, John Fawcett's hymn in short metre, composed in 1772, but just as appropriate for 1897:
 Blessed be the tie that binds
 Our hearts in Christian love,
 The fellowship of kindred minds
 Is like to that above.
 From sorrow, toil and pain,
 And sin we shall be free,
 And perfect love and friendship reign
 Through all eternity.

INDIAN DRIVING.

Kept the Horses on a Continual Run.

Commenting on the attempt made by the government in 1867 to civilize the prairie Indians by supplying them with the garb and food of the white man, says the Kansas City Journal, Col. John Dodge of Dodge City says: "The authorities sent the Indians thousands of sacks of flour, pantaloons in abundance and a big lot of stiff-rimmed hats, bound around the edge with tin or German silver to hold the rim in shape. They also sent them a few light-running ambulances. The savages, to show their appreciation of these magnificent gifts from the prairie in order to get the sacks for breechcloths. They cut out the seats of the pantaloons and they cut the crowns off the hats and used them as playthings, shying them in the air, like a white boy does a flat stone, to see them sail away. The ambulances they were proud of. The government neglected to send any harness with them, so the Indians manufactured their own. They did not understand anything about lines, and, instead, they drove with a quirt, or short whip; when the near horse would go too much 'gee' they whipped up the off horse, and when he would go too much 'haw,' they pounded away at the near horse again, and so vice versa all the time. This unique manner of driving kept the poor animals in a dead run almost all the time. I remember taking a ride with Little Raven, chief of the Arapahoes. At first we started off gently, but his ponies did not go straight, so he kept tapping them, now the off horse, then the near, until finally he got them on a rapid gallop, and I thought at one time my head would surely pop up through the roof of the ambulance. The country was very level, fortunately, or I don't know what would have been the outcome."

Never Thought of That.

He—I had a queer dream about you last night, Miss Louisa. I was about to give you a kiss, when suddenly we were separated by a river that gradually grew as big as the Rhine. She—And was there no bridge or no boat?—Tit-Bits.

Remarks at the Lunch Counter.

"Beans?"
 "No beans."
 "Of course I do."
 "Do what?"
 "Know beans, you idiot."—Indianapolis Journal.

Not Ready to Swear to It.

Wiggles—What church does your family attend?
 Wiggles—The Ninth Unitarian.
 Wiggles—That is the one out 13th street, isn't it?
 Wiggles (hesitatingly)—I—I believe so.—Somerville Journal.

Outlined.

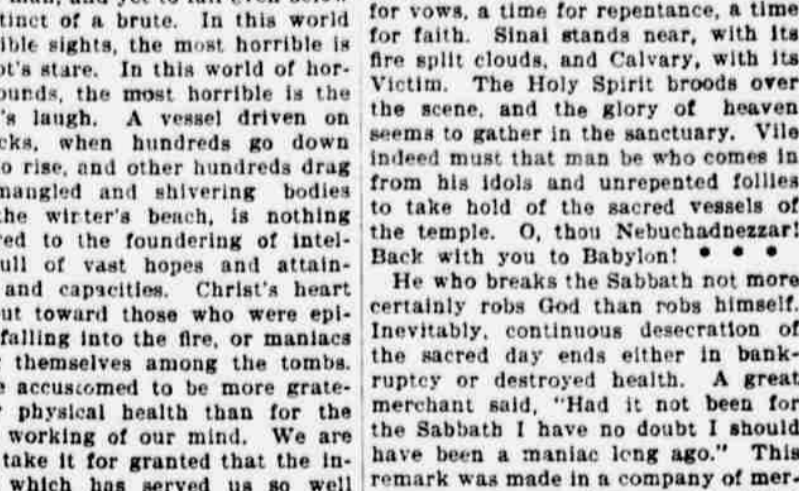
"Mr. Insult, give the class your idea of optimist and pessimist."
 Optimist. An optimist is a man who is happy when he's miserable, and a pessimist is a man who is miserable when he's happy."—Chicago Record.

A late settler in a thinly populated place in the west had just returned from the funeral of a dear and dear relative and was silently weeping alone in her darkened parlor, when one of her new neighbors, a plump, good-natured and kind-hearted woman came bustling in.
 "Now, now, this'll never do," she said. "Cryin' won't do a bit o' good. Now, you just open up the shutters and I'll help you straighten things out even, and then you go home with me and I'll cook you up as nice a mess o' vittles beans as ever you eat."

TEXAS TRAVELING MEN.

Something About the Enterprising Members for Orders in the Lone Star State.

Few people understand the full importance of the great army of traveling men. The merchant sees a few of them, and citizens of the towns note the arrival and departure as a greater or less number of strangers daily. But the pushing, progressive trade conditions by bringing the markets of the world to the door of the dealer, and



HENRY A. SWAN,
 Popular Traveling Salesman for Texas Moline Plow Company of Dallas.

stimulated the desire to excel on the part of the manufacturer until to-day in all the lines none are satisfied with little less than perfection. Among the members of the traveling men's association of Texas is Henry A. Swan, whose portrait appears this week, who for the past two years has been talking the merits of the Texas Moline Plow Company's goods with phenomenal success. Mr. Swan is a native of Glasgow, Scotland, whose business education was secured in the office of his father, an iron merchant. After two years' experience in Australia he came to this country. After six years in the iron brokerage business in New York he was attracted to Texas, and engaged in the sheep raising business in western Texas. Finding this less congenial than anticipated, he has thrown his energies into the work of a traveling man, and is making a success of it.

Sizable Oyster Shell.

A gigantic oyster shell is on exhibition at a Portland (Maine) fish market. This shell weighs 153 pounds, and is called by sea-faring men a blue point. It was bought by Capt. Griffen, of the ship Neverask, directly from the China sea. Capt. Griffen says that although the oysters in the China sea are much larger than those in this part of the world, this is rather a monster. "The natives there," so the captain says, "cut off slices from the oysters like beefsteak."
 Reassured.
 "I have a good father," said the young man, "one who, I am sure, always tried to do his duty. I have only one thing with which to reproach him."
 "What is that?"
 "Human nature is human nature, and I must take it for granted that he is no exception to a universal rule. I don't think I can ever forgive him for the manner in which he used to go around and bore his friends with the smart things I said when I was a baby."

Preparation for the Stage.

"I am thinking of going on the stage," he said, "and I want a little advice."
 "Certainly," replied the advance agent of the "Uncle Tom" troupe.
 "I have given considerable attention to elocution, and have had some experience in private theatricals. Is that of any value?"
 "Very little."
 "Then what would you consider the best preparation?"
 "Careful and painstaking pedestrian exercise."—Ex.

At the Afo-American Club.

"Day nebhab had no right to hab dat roostah on de fashul ballot, nobow."
 "Why didn't dey?"
 "It was a mean trick to catch de culud vote."
 Sir John Lubbock, the naturalist, has been experimenting to find out how long the common ant would live if kept out of harm's way. On Aug. 8, 1888, an ant which had been thus kept and tenderly cared for died at the age of 15 years, which is the greatest age any species of insect has yet been known to attain. Another individual of the same species of ant (Formica fusca) lived to the advanced age of 13 years and the queen of another kind (Lasius niger) laid fertile eggs after she had passed the age of 9 years.—Scientific American.

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Anti-theater hat ordinances seem to be catching.

There are natures that can be calmed only by abusing somebody.

The majority of mankind depend on the minority to do their thinking.

One lie is seldom able to stand alone, and requires constant reinforcements.

The Nicaragua Canal project has been forced to "take water" before its time.

Counterfeit twenty dollar silver certificates are said to be out. Have you seen them?

Wise people often manage things so that even their burdens can be made to help them along.

We all have cause to hope that people who never forgive may be blessed with short memories.

If we were really aware of what ailed us, most of the people on earth would be better and get along faster.

Henry Nails was hit on the head by a robber last week and then had to be driven into court to prosecute him.

General Lee might demand that Money get himself a reputation before he challenges a full-fledged general.

Be honest. Dishonesty seldom makes one rich, and when it does riches are a curse. There is no such thing as dishonest success.

A Denver printing house has just booked an order for 250 placards with the words, "Don't blow out the gas." The legislature is in session.

Yvette Guilbert's press agent says she is the toy of New York. Will some little boy blue please put her in the corner and then take the group.

For a long time Ben Davis, a Tennessee hotel man, smoked ten packages of cigarettes a day. It will be a long time before he smokes any more.

Many mysterious rumors have been in circulation regarding the Czar's health, but it now appears he is suffering only from a cold. It is gratifying that the affair has come to a head.

Narrow minded men who have not a thought beyond the little sphere of their own vision, recall the Hindoo saying, "The small sees nothing but its own shell, and thinks it the grandest in the universe."

A Dakota philosopher has discovered a way to make cold weather pass quickly, which he explains in a Yankton paper. He says that he can stand a couple of months of cold weather fairly well. Then in December he goes down to the bank and borrows \$100 for ninety days. "Spring always comes soon enough then to suit me," he adds.

A successful test was made last week at Anderson, Ind., of a complicated fence making machine for which the patentees, John Shimmer and son, claim absolutely no credit. They state their bodies and brains simply carried out plans given to them by spirits and that the work as it progressed was directed by the spirits. They have been at work a year, but have a wonderful piece of machinery which will likely revolutionize the manufacture of wire fence because of the rapidity that it is possible.

As a famous American artist sat sketching a mosque in Constantinople last summer, an old Turkish woman came near and squatted down to write to him in her own hand a letter from her son in the United States. As she saw the painter she drew her old mantle about her and scornfully muttered a word resembling "English." The artist told his dragoman to say that he was not English but American. The old woman's face lighted with joy, and creeping near she lifted the skirt of his coat to her lips.

A bulletin of the California Experiment Station gives an account of the seeds and plants available for distribution this year. The variety is striking. The list includes French vines, Persian grapes, Australian salt bush, and Algerian wheat. The possibilities of California soils are attested by what is thus offered, at a slight charge, to those interested in cultivation of various sorts. Imagine the surprise of a traveler from Persia to be offered in far California nineteen varieties of his country's table grapes. But that will be possible after this distribution is made.

The following remarkable physiological statement occurred in the examination papers of a school girl quite recently and is worth repeating: "The human body is divided into three parts—the head, the chest, and the stomach. The head contains the eyes and brains, if any. The chest contains the lungs and a piece of the liver. The stomach is devoted to the bowels, of which there is five, a, c, l, a, u, and sometimes w and y." We will bet dollars to doughnuts that the young woman who wrote that is a crank on Delaarte or some other form of lunacy.

The Sultan of Morocco is about to take for his second wife the daughter of one of his most powerful vassals. The people of Morocco are much discontented, as every one of them is obliged to send a wedding present to the monarch.

The postal receipts of St. Louis show a falling off during the last quarter greater in percentage than any other city in the country. Probably most of the inhabitants are trying to conceal from their out-of-town friends where they are.

A BRAKEMAN KILLED.

HE WAS FOUND ON A BOX CAR SHOT IN THE NECK.

The Train Was Hauling When His Body Was Discovered—Two Suspects Have Been Arrested and Jailed for the Crime. Chinese Denial.

Marshall, Tex., Feb. 21.—Jim Ashton, a brakeman, on the fast through freight from Marshall to Fort Worth, was killed Friday night between Big Sandy and Hawkins. On approaching Hawkins the rear brakeman was given a break in two signals. He left the caboose, and going forward on the cars discovered the body of Ashton lying across a box car dead and his lighted lamp beside him. Examining the body it was seen that he was shot in the neck. The neck was powder burned, which evidenced that the shot was fired at close range. The crew think the shot was fired and the party being picked up Ashton's lantern and gave the break in two signals in order that the train would stop so he could get off. Ashton's mother resides in Fort Worth, where the body was taken for burial. No clue to the slayer.

Mineral, Tex., Feb. 22.—Deputy Sheriff Hiram Apel has sent numerous telegrams to officers to look out for the parties suspected of killing the Texas and Pacific brakeman, Jim Ashton.

The white boy, Jim Blackman, and the negro, Will Noble, arrested Saturday by Deputy Apel, are still held in jail as suspects of either committing the crime or knowing who did the killing.

Deputy Apel thinks when the parties are caught one of them will be found to have been badly hurt by getting off the train. He says when getting off one man must have held on to the train for some distance, as the ground showed where his feet had struck the earth about twenty feet apart, and when he finally let go he was thrown against the embankment with terrific force, as the print of a man's body, feet and hands are left deep in the clay and mud. The place where he fell is covered with rocks and gravel and is also wet and marshy. Small streams trickle down the embankment and keep the ground soft.

The Texas and Pacific railway offers a reward of \$100, the citizens of Willis Point \$125, and Sheriff Carter and Deputy Apel \$25, making a total of \$250, for the arrest and conviction of the party or parties who did the killing.

Fight in a Restaurant.

Waco, Tex., Feb. 22.—A war between natives and Chinese took place early yesterday morning in a Chinese restaurant. The dispute arose between customers and waiters. The celestials converted the crockery, cruets, cuspars, a sauce bottle, knives, forks and spoons into missiles, and the waiters struck with fists, pulled pistols and made use of chairs and table legs. In one of the fiercest battles ever seen in Waco, the fight lasted until the police charged into the midst of the combatants and scattered them. When peace had been restored the floor was bloody and thick with trampled edibles. One shot was fired in the course of the fight by some person unknown to the officers, the bullet striking William Wallace, a colored man, in the arm. Wallace was not in the fight. He was a spectator. The bullet pierced his forearm, making a painful wound. Several of the fighters on both sides received severe contusions. The fight will be investigated to-day in the mayor's court.

Business Houses Burned.

Celeste, Tex., Feb. 22.—Fire was discovered in the rear end of J. C. Short's meat market yesterday morning at 2 o'clock. Three buildings were destroyed, as follows: I. R. Nelson's house, \$2000, no insurance; S. L. Green's livery stable, \$2000, insurance \$1400; G. W. Henesie's house, \$2000, insured, amount not known; Hertzog, \$2000, insured; J. C. Short's meat market, all destroyed. Covered by insurance. Hartzog & Whately, hardware and buggies, hardware all saved, but buggies all lost, partly insured. The goods in Williams & Roach's and J. W. Mickie's drug stores were all taken out, but the fire was put out before it reached the houses. The goods were damaged in moving.

Chinese Denial.

Houston, Tex., Feb. 22.—Chinatown was stirred from center to circumference yesterday, the cause being a wholesale raid by United States deputy marshals for the purpose of discovering if any of the Celestials were residents of the United States without being in possession of certificates giving this right. Out of over sixty arrested only one man, R. Lun, was found without the necessary papers. He was locked up at the police station, and will be given a hearing to-day. If found guilty he will be deported.

Charged With False Swearing.

Sherman, Tex., Feb. 22.—R. M. Eades was brought in and jailed by Sheriff Hughes yesterday in answer to the charge of false swearing in procuring a license to marry Miss Pearl Potts, who is alleged to be not yet 18 years of age, and whose parents live near Caddo, I. T. Eades says he has not been out of the territory since his marriage, and says his apparent evasion of the officers was because he believed that he was being victimized by enemies, and was endeavoring to secure time in which to circumvent them.

Farming Going On.

Ambler, Tex., Feb. 22.—Farmers have taken advantage of the past week's fair weather to sow an unusual large oat crop. All corn land, and nearly all cotton ground, is ready for planting, while quite a lot of Kansas corn is being shipped to and sold in this county. Little, if any, will have to be bought by the farmers of this immediate section. Owing to the scarcity of feed stuff, the corn crop is more likely to be increased than lessened.

The Silver Service.

Galveston, Tex., Feb. 20.—The silver service, Texas historical library, smaller silver service, Texas flag and two portraits of Austin and Houston are now in the possession of the battleship Texas.

With much pomp and ceremony the transfer was made from the people of Texas to the representatives of the government of the United States, owner of the battleship Texas. There was a parade of escort to Gov. Culberson and Capt. Glass, which went out to the beach hotel. There was a stand erected for this purpose, and the presentation was made in the presence of 10,000 people.

The people were packed on the big lawn like the proverbial sardines. They could not hear much, but they saw and went away satisfied. They saw the governor and his staff, Capt. Glass and his officers, the marines and sailors, heard the band and watched the proceedings. Fortunately the exercises did not last long, for thousands were compelled to stand. They took this good-naturedly and seemed glad of the opportunity to be present on such an auspicious occasion.

Brass buttons and bright trappings mingled with the crowd. Every officer who had a uniform had it carefully brushed and furnished for the occasion.

The members of the legislature and state officers occupied the first floor balcony, the editors of the balcony above and even upon the roof were people who had clambered to places of vantage to witness the proceedings.

At 10 o'clock yesterday morning there were at least 1500 persons awaiting transportation to the warship. Trips were made with all possible speed, but the facilities for conveying people out to the ship were wholly inadequate. It would have required twice the number of vessels to accommodate the crowd. It is estimated that 5000 people were turned away from the wharves unable to secure transportation to the battleship.

Killed By Robbers.

Fort Worth, Tex., Feb. 20.—At an early hour yesterday morning officers Copp and Moore found James Dillon, a laboringman, some 50 years of age, lying in an unconscious condition at the intersection of the Santa Fe tracks and Fifteenth street. On the back of his head was a wound, evidently made with some blunt instrument, and which had resulted in his unconsciousness. A feature of the find which induces the public to believe that the deed was that of thugs, was the fact that the man had been stripped of all save his underclothing, and for a time the outer garments of the man could not be found, but later on much of the same was recovered near by.

Dillon was removed to the hospital, where he remained in an unconscious condition until yesterday afternoon, when death relieved him of his sufferings. No arrests have been made, and no clue exists as to the perpetrator of the deed. Dillon was not known to anyone at that point, it being dark there. The police, late yesterday afternoon, were at work on a clue, which they hope, will shed some light upon the matter.

Attempt at Escape.

Taylor, Tex., Feb. 20.—One of the city's convicts, a negro named Doc Lewis, who was at work on the sewers being put in at the foot of Main street, made a bold but futile dash for liberty Thursday afternoon. Just as the south-bound passenger train was pulling out from the depot, Lewis escaped, caught on to the Pullman coach, climbed up and attempted to conceal himself on the rear of the coach. He was chased and detected, however, and officers at Round Rock notified. He was captured.

Stabbing Affray.

Rosebud, Tex., Feb. 20.—Yesterday morning about daylight George Brown, a colored section hand on the San Antonio and Aransas Pass railway, was killed just west of the depot at this place. Ezekiel Mills, who was arrested, has a gash on the head. He was locked up. Justice Flood held an inquest over the remains, and his verdict was that the deceased came to his death by a knife stab near the region of the heart, inflicted by the hand of Ezekiel Mills.

Sentenced for Life.

Dallas, Tex., Feb. 20.—The jury in the Abe House case, after deliberating seventy-six hours, returned a verdict of guilty yesterday and assessed the punishment at imprisonment for life. On July 19, 1893, Frances Servinska, a Bohemian girl, was murdered in Ellis county. House was arrested and indicted for the crime. He had one examining trial and two jury trials in Ellis county and escaped conviction. The case came to Dallas on a change of venue, with the result above stated.

The Effect of Comparisons.

"The rooms in your new house seem small."
"Yes," but we are going to the seashore for the summer and when we get back they will seem big and roomy."

After a Day's Notice.

"Waiter, you remember the order I gave you yesterday?" "Yes, sir; will you have the same to-day?" "Yes; it ought to be ready by this time."—New York World.

A Correction.

"This," said the professor of anatomy, as he exhibited a human jawbone, "is the inferior maxillary."
"I beg your pardon, professor," said one of the married students, "but didn't I understand you to say the skeleton you have before us belonged to a female?"
"I did."
"In that case, then, there is no inferior maxillary."—Washington Times.

At Boston, Mass., recently, fire in a school building caused a panic among the children.

Street Car Trouble.

Galveston, Tex., Feb. 18.—About 400 men employed by the Galveston Street Railway company went out on a strike Wednesday morning. The company employs about thirty men as extras to work in the places of regular men and run extra cars. They have been paying these extras 14 cents an hour. Last Friday notice was given that the extras would be paid 13 cents an hour, commencing Wednesday. The men refused to accede and nearly all the employees struck.

The system is entirely tied up, to the great inconvenience of visitors now in the city. A proposition to return to work on the old scale, to be adjusted at the end of five or ten days, was submitted. This proposition was declined. Several men from Houston came in Wednesday night to take the positions, and were met at the train by a committee of citizens. The situation was explained to them and they declined to go to work.

Bank Officials Indicted.

Tyler, Tex., Feb. 19.—A sensation was created here yesterday when it became known on the streets that officers of the defunct First National and City National banks had been indicted by the federal grand jury now in session at Galveston on from one to three indictments each.

Deputy United States Marshal G. W. Eason returned from that place yesterday afternoon with capises for the arrest of the officers of the two banks. They are as follows: H. H. Rowland, president First National bank, three indictments; J. D. Moody, cashier, one indictment; J. H. LeGrand, assistant cashier, three indictments. City National bank, E. C. Williams, formerly president, two indictments; W. L. Cain, cashier, two indictments.

Last spring E. C. Williams resigned the presidency of the City National bank, and County Judge T. B. Butler was elected as president. It was a great surprise to his friends here to learn that three indictments had been returned against him. A. L. Clark was also indicted as accessory to the charges against the assistant cashier of the First National bank, of making false entry. Mr. Clark was president of the Tyler Car and Lumber company, the largest lumber concern in Texas, up to the time the company was placed in the hands of a receiver. In fact, all of the indicted men have been prominent in business and social circles here.

The bond in each indictment was placed at \$2500.

Drowned in a Pool.

Childress, Tex., Feb. 19.—A serious accident occurred here Wednesday night, resulting in the death of J. T. Webster. He saddled his horse about 7:30 o'clock Wednesday evening, informed his wife he was going to water his horse and go after the mail, and rode off. Failing to return home at his usual time, Mrs. Webster became alarmed and about midnight aroused the neighbors, whereupon searching parties started out. They soon found his horse with the saddle turned under him. Later a saddle blanket was found near the town tank, which appeared to have been recently used, and about daylight yesterday morning the body was found floating in the tank. Mr. Webster leaves a widow and three small children.

Felix a Suit.

Gainesville, Tex., Feb. 18.—The opera house, which was sold here some days ago under execution, is now plunged into deeper complications, and that this elegant piece of property is destined to figure very prominently in the courts is an assured fact. Added to the various other claims made upon the house is that of a suit filed Tuesday by Mrs. Bettie Gallia, joined by her husband, Paul Gallia, to recover a homestead interest in the property. The suit is brought against H. Hulen, John Hulen, C. L. Potter and the National Loan and Investment company.

Orphan Home to be Established.

Greenville, Tex., Feb. 19.—Prof. J. M. McLeod, of the Greenville collegiate institute, is working to establish an orphan girls' home. He has taken some of his education scholars to neighboring towns and given exhibitions for the benefit of the projected home. Prof. McLeod will start the home as soon as he raises enough to support five orphan girls, and enlarge as occasion demands. He has subscribed already over \$1000, and in a year's time hopes to have enough raised to begin with.

Electric Car Line Expended.

Corrick, Tex., Feb. 19.—Mr. Woodford Brooks, who is here to discuss the feasibility of constructing an electric street car line in the city, met with the Commercial club members yesterday afternoon. The proposition of Mr. Brooks, which was to build the line if the citizens of the city would donate sufficiently, was unanimously endorsed by the club, and the body recommended favorably Mr. Brooks and his proposition to the citizens of Corsicana.

Daniel Haynes has been arrested at St. Louis, Mo., on a charge of swindling.

Demands of Summer Guests.

"Them folks from town didn't stay for me to go and see her boy and I must go at once. His wife—What is the matter with the boys? The doctor—I don't know; but Mrs. Brown has a book on 'What to Do Before the Doctor Comes,' and I must hurry up before she does it."—Household Words.

Cut Out.

Wesley Watkins—My folks always told me I was cut out for a gentleman. J. H. Higgins—Mebbe you was, pardner, but ef you was you sure be- longed to the miltid department.—Indianapolis Journal.

Exchange Editor—What makes Dr. Leader look so bad to-day?

Financial Editor—Oh, nothing, only he tried to say in an editorial that Wigglestein was a national character, and the compositor made him say that he was a national character instead.—Somerville (Mass.) Journal.

Shaking.

Hobbs (to friend in restaurant)—I say, Nobbs, how's business? Nobbs—Great never saw such a ruck. No time to sleep and even behind in meals. That was day before yesterday's lunch I just finished.—Tit-Bits.

THE TEXAS LEGISLATURE.

Summary of Matters Acted Upon by the Law-Makers at Austin.

House bill No. 434, validating an ordinance of the Galveston city council, and an order of the commissioners' court of Galveston county, ceding to the United States portions of certain streets in the city of Galveston and certain roads in Galveston county, to be used for erecting fortifications, was passed.

The senate bill amending the code of criminal procedure, so as to allow each side of a case fifteen peremptory challenges, was laid before the house and passed to engrossed without discussion.

House bill No. 103, adding one week to the January term of the district court of Hill county, was passed under a suspension of the rules.

In the house the consideration of the bill to validate the titles of lands erroneously sold as isolated and detached, on its third reading, stood 71 yeas, 33 nays.

The bill authorizing the comptroller to pay those who taught school in Greer county for the year 1895-96 was taken up. The amount necessary for the purpose is about \$4153.

The bill provides that the United States government shall be asked to refund the money thus paid. The bill was passed to engrossment.

Mr. Woods' bill to amend the charter of the city of Sherman was read the third time and passed.

A bill prohibiting the playing of base ball and foot ball on Sundays, where admission is charged, was laid before the senate on its second reading. There was no discussion on the measure, and it was killed.

On motion of Mr. Fields of Hill, the bill to add one week to the spring term of the district court of Hill county, in the eighteenth district, such week to be taken from the time now allowed Johnson county, was taken up of the regular order and passed.

Mr. McLaughlin called up in the house the senate concurrent resolution providing for a joint committee to inquire into the practicability of having some uniform system of school textbooks and to report such a bill as will be necessary for the purpose. It was adopted.

Senate amendment to house bill extending the time in which certain railroad roads must fulfill charter requirements was adopted. The amendments simply require that all franchise fees shall have been paid as a prerequisite. The bill had already been passed finally by the house.

The house bill, with senate amendments, providing for the election of special county judges when the regular judge fails or refuses to serve was laid before the house. The house concurred in the amendment and the bill was passed.

The journal falling to show the committee on roads, bridges and fences, the president announced the following as comprising that committee: Wayland, chairman; Woods, Kerr, Harrison, Darwin, Linn of Wharton, Rogers, Yantis, Terrell.

Bill relating to theft from the person, was read the third time and passed.

Senate bill No. 127, amending the law relating to subornation of perjury, was passed.

The bill to create a more efficient road system for Travis county was laid before the house on its third reading and passed.

The bill defining the purpose for which corporations may be created was read the third time and passed.

Rudyard Kipling was asked recently whether he enjoyed writing poetry or prose most. He remarked that the pleasure of creating a poem was the highest intellectual delight he had ever experienced.

Sardon is now 64 years old, wrinkled and half bald, but in his elastic step and brilliant eye as youthful as a boy. He is said to have earned \$1,000,000 from his plays. Yet his first play was a dire failure.

The Wet Dog, "a paper for people with money to burn," is the title of a new weekly published at Boston. "It barks alike at the just and unjust, merely for amusement; it kicks up funny antics and bites all the unjust within its easy reach."

Dr. F. J. Furnival, who is an eminent authority on the English language and literature of the Elizabethan era, says that Shakespeare's name was pronounced "Shakspair," the "a" having the sound of "a" in "father" and the "e" sounding as "air."

One of the amazing literary successes of the century is Spurgeon's sermons. The Westminster Gazette says 2,396 of these sermons have been printed and sold that the sum total of the sales reaches nearly 100,000,000, an average of about 35,000 copies per sermon.

Felix Gras, who has just been introduced to American readers by Mrs. Janvier's translation of his new historical romance "The Red of the Mid," is the successor of Mistral and Rounanville as the official head of the Filibrige, the society of Provencal men of letters, which is the highest literary distinction of the south of France.

The Doctor—Mrs. Brown has sent for me to go and see her boy and I must go at once. His wife—What is the matter with the boys? The doctor—I don't know; but Mrs. Brown has a book on "What to Do Before the Doctor Comes," and I must hurry up before she does it.—Household Words.

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Hobbs (to friend in restaurant)—I say, Nobbs, how's business? Nobbs—Great never saw such a ruck. No time to sleep and even behind in meals. That was day before yesterday's lunch I just finished.—Tit-Bits.

SCIENTIFIC CORNER.

CURRENT NOTES OF DISCOVERY AND INVENTION.

A Belle of Past Ages—A Water Tricycle Invented by an Ohio Gentleman The Latest Freak in the Bicycle World—Invention and Discovery.



THE BRONTOGAUR.

HE accompanying initial cut shows how a brontosaurus, one of the gigantic lizards of a former age, would appear in comparison with the houses, if it could be resurrected and turned loose in a New York street. The monster is supposed to have grown to the length of sixty feet. Its enormous body was supported by four massive legs, midway between head and tail. It was capable of uplifting itself on its great haunches, so that its head towered above the average tree. It was a harmless monster, subsisting on ferns and aquatic plants, and despite its strength, incapable, from its unwieldiness, of efficient attack or defense.

It was probably on its swimming capacity that it relied to escape from its many flesh-eating enemies, for, pressing its forelegs closely to its sides, and using its powerful tail for propulsion, it must have been able to proceed through the water at a rate that almost defied pursuit. It seldom strayed far from the water in which it could thus find safety from its foes, and, when on land, it probably made use of its power to erect itself to its great height to detect their approach. As shown in the cut, the Brontosaurus Excelsus looked perhaps as a graffe might appear if its neck, many times lengthened, were attached to the body of a Brobdignagan kangaroo, with a tremendous tail.—New York Sun.

No Life on the Moon.

In the absence of all indication of any sort of life whatever on the moon, with no air nor water, together with the fact that no change of any description has been noticed by the keen and trained eyes which have jealously scrutinized its surface from the time of the first telescopic efforts to the present, we are compelled to conclude that there are no people who live on the moon. The wonderful combination of mountain and crater, valley and peak is, after all, only a vast graveyard; and if living beings ever roamed over its plains and navigated its great seas, now dry, or frozen with appalling cold, they have been gathered to the nations of the dead; and all traces of them having vanished, the tall shafts of the mountains watch over their last resting place, and, with the crater rings, constitute their eternal and magnificient mausoleum.—Prof. A. W. Quimby.

A Water Tricycle.

For some time past O. P. Mason of Bellaire, Ohio, has been working on a tricycle to use on water to take the place of the old-time pleasure boats. His invention shows that he had the interest of the pleasure-seekers as well as of the sporting class of people at heart. The accompanying picture was taken while Mr. Mason was making the test trial on one of the principal streams near this city recently before quite a crowd, composed of many prominent people who are interested in sport of this kind. The trial proves the machine a grand success, and the wonderful speed of eighteen to twenty miles an hour can be made up stream without exhausting the rider to any great extent. This is equal to about twenty-one or twenty-two miles down stream or on smooth water. The tricycle is so constructed that if desired three people can ride at the same time with much comfort, and will require but very little more exertion on the part of the one who does the propelling. The tricycle is constructed of three balls, as will be seen. The balls are thirty inches in diameter and made

of aluminum; the frame is diamond-shaped, and the tread and gear is the same as used on all bicycles, everything working on ball bearings. The tricycle complete weighs sixty-five pounds and is very easily handled. The two rear balls have four-inch paddles about every five inches apart around both sides of the balls and draw four inches of water.—Ex.

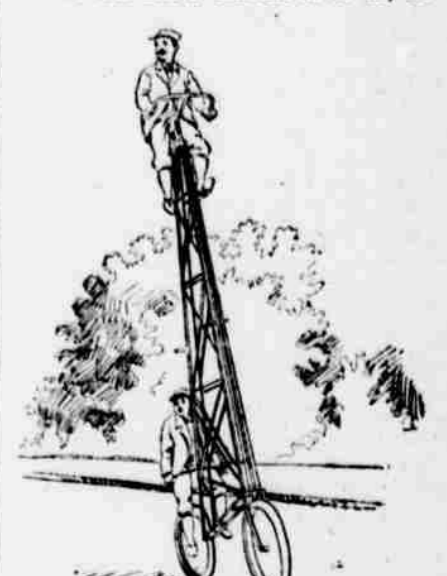


Some Points on Tuberculosis. It is not generally understood that tuberculosis may be communicated from most domestic animals. It attacks, besides man, cattle, fowls, sheep, swine, cats, dogs, horses, rats, mice, and the vermin about the dwelling, and even insects, these latter having been known to spread the disease. The chief of the National Bureau of Animal Industry gives a brief summary upon tuberculosis, in the course of which he says: "The germ attacks only diseased or abraded tissues. These are cells within the body whose duty it is to fight disease germs. The germ may enter either by inhalation, inoculation or ingestion. Tuberculosis is more prevalent in old than in young cattle. It is not hereditary. The germ can be killed: (a) by a temperature of 158 degrees Fahrenheit for thirty minutes; (b) by direct sunlight; (c) by diffused sunlight. Its virulence depends on the sun's present. In breeding, poor health, poor ventilation, poor food, lack of sunlight, are important predisposing causes. There is no more, if as much, tuberculosis at the present time than in the past. Tuberculosis, in competent hands, is a trustworthy and safe diagnostic agent. Tuberculosis is not a respecter of breeds. Communities have been furnished almost entirely with milk from tuberculous herds,

without any appreciable increase in tuberculosis. Others have been furnished milk from healthy herds with no appreciable decrease in tuberculosis. Where fat calves have been inspected, even where a large proportion of their dams and nurses are tuberculous, only in from two to five in one hundred thousand has the disease been detected. The disease could be bred out of a herd by separating the infected animals and raising the healthy calves according to the Danish method recently described in scientific papers." This is one of the most interesting topics now before the public, and the suppression of this dread disease demands all the combined force of science and the will of the people.

The Eiffel Tandem.

Last year an "Eiffel" bicycle was constructed, which, while not of much practical value, illustrated the possibility of a good rider balancing himself on a wheel at a height of about ten feet above ground. As if this had not been enough, a tandem has now been built in France on similar lines, which raises the forward rider to the respectable height of almost twenty feet. The new tandem is very strongly built of reinforced tubing, the steering being attended to exclusively by the rider on the exalted seat. The axle of the upper pedals is connected by a long chain with a sprocket wheel fastened to the crank hanger in the usual place. What service the Eiffel tandem is to do, beyond being an exhibition of trick riding, is difficult to understand, for the only use it might be put to is reconnoitering, on account of the wide outlook possessed by the upper rider.



The Pressure of Water.

A diving-bell constructed for use in Lake Michigan was made of phosphor bronze five-eighths of an inch thick. Each plate was cast with a rim and bolted to its fellows as closely as was consistent with strength. There were ribs an inch thick and two inches wide for increased resistance, and the whole structure was very strongly braced. Windows three inches square were made of inch-thick plate-glass. These were strengthened by iron bars. The bell when completed weighed 23,000 pounds. It was towed out into Lake Michigan to a point where there were two hundred feet of water, and down it went for a test. When the line had been paid out for two hundred feet, there was a curious quiver of the ropes and flying to the surface came some very heavy timbers that had been attached to the bell. The experimenters were astonished to find that they were splintered almost to fragments. When the bell was hauled up only a shapeless mass of metal was found. The plate-glass windows were in powder, and the entire structure

A LAMP EXPLOSION.

FIVE PERSONS WERE FATALLY BURIED.

The Family of Jacob Cole of Cleveland, O., Nearly Wiped Out of Existence—He Mistook the Gasoline Lamp for the Coal Oil Lamp.

Cleveland, O., Feb. 20.—The family of Jacob Cole of No. 663 Canal street was almost wiped out of existence yesterday morning by a holocaust of flames. Eight persons were burned and five probably die. Jacob and Mary burned and their four children, who Cole, husband and wife, were fatally all under 6 years of age, received severe burns. Albert Jerns and Joseph Jerns, boarders, were also badly burned. Cole rose about 5 o'clock to light the fire and mistook the gasoline lamp for the kerosene lamp. The lamp made a terrific explosion when he applied the match. The greatest difficulty was experienced in getting the family out of bed and into the yard. All of them are now at the general hospital. The father and mother and three of the children are dying.

Sheriff Assassinated.

Eddy, N. M., Feb. 20.—J. Les Dow, one of the best criminal officers in the southwest, and sheriff of Eddy county, was assassinated on one of the main streets of Eddy Thursday night at 7:45 by unknown parties.

He was waylaid near the postoffice and Argus office and shot down. The shot went in at the mouth, coming out at the back of the neck. He lived till early yesterday morning.

He went in to office Jan. 1, and as he was known to have bitter enemies, it was predicted that he would never serve out his term, but it was little thought that he would be killed within six weeks of his inauguration. Due to his energetic efforts southeastern Mexico has been rid of a lot of most undesirable characters, and the enemies engendered by his crusade against lawlessness and outwary resulted in his death. It is believed.

It is thought that officers are possessed of information that will lead to the securing of the right parties. David L. Kemp and William Kendon have been arrested on suspicion, and Ernest H. Ashby is under guard, being a most important witness, and, it is said, an eye-witness of the shooting. Mr. Dow's brother of Eagle Pass, sheriff of Maverick county, Texas, will arrive Sunday morning, when interview will occur.

A proclamation for a mass meeting last night, signed by the mayor, has been issued, which recites that "Our sheriff has been assassinated on one of the principal streets of our town, and believing our people moral and law abiding, a public expression in regard to this dastardly act is desired."

From all parts of New Mexico come expressions of indignation and sympathy. Mr. Dow's ability as an officer is universally recognized, and his death is deplored. Gov. Thornton has been wired to offer a reward, which will undoubtedly be done.

A rousing meeting of the citizens was held at the courthouse last night and strong resolutions passed condemning the assassination of Sheriff Dow Thursday evening, declaring their abhorrence of such crimes and their determination to bring the guilty parties to justice.

The citizens present contributed a fund of \$2000 as a reward for the arrest and conviction of the murderer and Gov. Thornton on behalf of the territory has also offered a reward of \$500 for the same purpose. A strong public feeling exists over the crime. Sheriff Dow was a fearless officer and well known throughout the southwest for his courage in the discharge of his duty.

The Naval Appropriation Bill.

Washington, Feb. 20.—The naval appropriation bill for the next fiscal year has been practically completed by the house committee on naval affairs and may be reported to the house by Chairman Boutwell to-day. The bill carries a total of about \$33,000,000, which is about \$3,000,000 more than the appropriation for the current year. The committee decided yesterday to put in a bill for a new battleship of the first-class, recommended by the subcommittee. It is to cost, including hull, armor and machinery not more than \$4,750,000. Proposals for new dry docks at Algiers, La., and Mare Island, Cal., were voted down. The total for repairs and preservation of navy yards is \$400,000. The appropriations for armor for vessels authorized from 1890 to the present date amount to \$7,720,000, and for hulls, outfit and steam machinery \$5,925,000.

Unpleasant.

"I never met a more unpleasant fellow to play poker with than Jones."
"How's that? Does he get mad when he loses?"
"He never loses. That's what is so unpleasant."

A Puglist on Trial.

Cincinnati, O., Feb. 20.—William Rogers, colored, amateur puglist, who delivered a fatal blow to Ben Coleman in a fight with gloves at the Manhattan Athletic club in this city, was arraigned in the police court yesterday, and the hearing was continued. The referee and timekeeper also gave bond. The coroner's inquest was begun. Testimony was conflicting. One witness said Coleman was conscious after the blow, and shook hands with Rogers, and remained conscious until the attendants dropped him.

Start to be Used.

New York, Feb. 20.—Joe Vendig, a well known sporting man of this city, yesterday instructed his attorneys to begin legal proceedings against Dan A. Stuart, of Texas, for failing to keep a signed agreement, whereby Vendig and Stuart were to share the expenses, profits or losses of bringing Corbett and Fitzsimmons together for a fight in a prize ring. Vendig claims that the agreement was signed in June, 1895, and that Stuart has violated the contract.

MURDERED HERSELF.

TOOK CARBOLIC ACID AND ENDED HER TROUBLES.

A Man Has Been Arrested and Jailed in Connection With the Deed—She Was Found Dying in an Unoccupied Room of a Hotel.

New York, Feb. 22.—Mrs. May Skelton or Shelton, aged 43, who is said to be the divorced wife of a wealthy Chicago dealer in railway supplies, committed suicide last night at the Hotel Menlo, by taking a dose of carbolic acid.

John Turner, aged 29, who is said to be in the grocery business in Nashville, Tenn., is a prisoner, having been arrested on suspicion of knowing more than he is willing to admit about the woman's death.

According to the clerk of the hotel, the dead woman and Turner have been living together at the hotel for some time and have had frequent quarrels. Yesterday he was away until late in the afternoon, and they quarreled when he returned. The woman left the hotel, bought the acid and was found dying in an unoccupied room in the hotel later.

Mrs. Skelton is said to have returned to Chicago recently, but came back on Saturday to rejoin Turner. It is said she obtained a divorce three months ago.

It is learned that the woman's maiden name was Mae Temple, and that her father is a newspaper man, living in Peoria, Ill.

A Big Demonstration.

Athens, Feb. 22.—Over 40,000 persons participated in a demonstration yesterday afternoon on University square in favor of the union of Crete with Greece. The greatest enthusiasm prevailed. An address was adopted, declaring that the king and the people were ready for any sacrifice of blood and treasure to bring the present Cretan policy to a successful issue. The crowd then marched to the palace and a deputation presented the address to the king. Tremendous cheering followed. His majesty, King George, Crown Prince Constantine, the duke of Sparta and other members of the royal family occupied places on the balcony. The king addressed the crowd as follows:

"You are executing the true mandate of the Hellenic people. I thank you for his imposing display of your feelings. May God protect our beloved country and strengthen our common efforts. Long live the Hellenic nation."

The address of King George was followed by a vociferous cheering. The prince Nicholas has arrived at Larissa, a town of Thessaly, on the Turkish border, twenty miles from the Gulf of Salonica. Seven hundred Greek soldiers, with artillery, have landed near Kislolo.

A Turkish transport, accompanied by a British torpedo boat, is aiding in conveying 1500 troops from Candia to Crete.

An Alleged Murderer Dies in Jail.

Louisville, Ky., Feb. 22.—Jacob Neace, charged with the murder of Deputy United States Marshal Byrd, near Jackson, Ky., last January, died in the Louisville jail yesterday of pneumonia. Although he knew he was dying, Neace would not discuss the murder.

Dan Farlar, the alleged accessory of Neace in the murder, told of the killing yesterday. His story is to the effect that Neace fired the shot which killed Byrd, and that he was merely unfortunate enough to be present when Byrd was shot.

The crime for which Neace and Farlar were being held was committed on Jan. 14, last, at a point ten miles from Jackson, Ky. Deputy United States Marshal Byrd had a warrant in his possession for the arrest of Sam Neace, a nephew of Jake Neace, who lived at the latter's house. Going to the Neace home, he at once placed Sam under arrest and placed the prisoner on the horse behind him and started for Jackson. When he reached the Kentucky river he forded it, and a few moments later two men rode up behind him. A short quarrel followed and the next day the dead body of Marshal Byrd was found riddled with bullets on the roadside.

The search for the remains had been instituted by friends, who saw Byrd's horse coming into Jackson without a rider and with blood on the pommel of his saddle. An investigation was immediately started, and finally enough evidence was secured to warrant the arrest of Jacob Neace.

Conscientious.

"Wait one moment," said the eminent statesman to the reporter who had come for the manuscript of his speech. "I want to make a little correction."
And he made a hasty erasure where he had written the bracketed word "applause" and the applause had failed to come in.

John Grison Killed.

Guthrie, Ok., Feb. 21.—John Grison, one of the members of the party who raided the town of Stroude three weeks ago was killed in a battle with a posse of deputy sheriffs eighteen miles northeast of Chandler at daylight yesterday morning. The officers had been watching the house nearly all night and when the door was opened at daylight a surrender was demanded, which was refused. A lively battle ensued for a short time when John Grison, whom the officers were after, exposed himself at the door and was shot dead.

Application for an Election.

Detroit, Mich., Feb. 22.—Arguments have been heard by the judges of the circuit court sitting en banc on the application for a mandamus to compel the election of a mayor to succeed Pledge, who it is alleged, vacated the office of mayor in becoming governor. After two hours on a side and submission of briefs, the court stated that it would announce a decision within a week so as to give ample time for appeal to the supreme court and a final decision before the April election.

MISTAKEN IDENTITY.

STARTLING EXPERIENCE OF A DRUMMER AND HIS WIFE.

He Was Assaulted by Moonshiners for a Revenue Officer and Roughly Handled—Citizens Came to the Rescue and Prevented Trouble.

Paducah, Ky., Feb. 19.—Authentic news has been received here from Hamburg, a landing on the Tennessee river 200 miles above here, of the startling experience of W. A. Davis, buyer of Steele & Hilliard, lumber dealers at St. Louis, and his young wife, who, before marriage was Miss Otello Hippel of this city. Davis had taken his bride with him on a business trip.

At Hamburg he was mistaken by the moonshiners, who fill that place, for a revenue officer. The illicit distillers besieged the couple in their room at the little Hamburg hotel. They battered down the door and overpowering the husband, dragged Mrs. Davis, frightened and almost speechless, down stairs. Some of the reputable citizens of the town came to his aid and recaptured the young wife.

The pair were hastily conducted to a store where they were barricaded and twenty armed men stood guard over them. Davis was furnished with a revolver and joined in the fight which ensued between the moonshiners and citizens.

Clubs, pistols and bundles were freely used. Two of the rioters were seriously wounded. Rocks and bullets entered the building where Mrs. Davis was quartered, but she escaped bodily injury.

On the arrival of a steamer early next morning the pair were escorted on board by their rescuers who were compelled to fight off the maddened moonshiners at the wharf.

No effort was made to arrest the disturbers.

Fatal Prize Fight.

Cincinnati, O., Feb. 19.—Denny Coleman, a colored boy, met death in the ring of the Manhattan Athletic club last night in the first round of his boxing bout with William Wright. While his limp body was being carried out of the arena and into a dressing room by his seconds the spectators, none of whom suspected the awful truth, cheered lustily for Wright, who had been proclaimed victor over him.

Other bouts were called and decided and still the audience was not aware that what they had witnessed in the first set-to was a tragedy. It was only after the police had stopped the contest between Jim Johnson and Al Roberts, the principals of the main battle in the fourth round, when the referee decided Johnson the winner, that the news of the boy's death was heard by all.

Both Coleman and his adversary in the fatal bout are colored boys, inexperienced and unscientific. They were only engaged on this occasion because of the failure of some others to appear. They were 18 or 19 years old and weighed between 115 and 119 pounds. Their battle with gloves was as vigorous as it was unscientific and as fierce as it was brief.

At the call of time they met in the center and punched, jabbed and swung wildly at one another. Each landed several times during the first minute, but Wright was quick to crowd his man upon the first sign of weakness and in another minute had him pinned against the ropes of the ring in Wright's own corner.

There was a clinch, but Wright still crowded and a swinging blow with the right hand struck the helpless Coleman on the side of the neck. Almost instantly he dropped to the floor, limp and almost lifeless. The death blow did not appear to be an especially vigorous one and not one person in the amphitheater suspected the truth. Coleman's eyes were open and rolling, although his tongue was stilled and his muscles were all relaxed. Some thought that it was only a bit of clever acting in order to escape further punishment. Referee Lally gave his decision promptly on the fall and proclaimed Wright the winner.

It was nearly two hours later that the boy died. The police have arrested John Sincle, the manager of the club, Budd Lally, the referee, Will Rogers, one of the seconds and are after others whom they have not yet arrested.

Killed by a Boiler Explosion.

Chatanooga, Tenn., Feb. 18.—Word has just been received of a fearful explosion at a saw mill at Lansing, Morgan county, on the line of the Cincinnati Southern railway, Tuesday. While Tribble Hughes and others were firing up a saw mill engine, about three miles west of Lansing, Tenn., the boiler exploded and instantly killed Tribble, while Louis Howard, Mart Howard and John Anderson were severely injured. John Masey and Lewis Howard each lost a leg, while Mart Howard's shoulder was torn from his body.

Chinaman Hung.

San Quentin Prison, Cal., Feb. 19.—Chun Sing, a Chinaman was hanged here Wednesday for three atrocious murders. His crimes were committed in September, 1895. With an axe he attacked a fellow Chinaman, Ah Fook, in the latter's house. He left Ah Fook for dead and brained his wife as she was attempting to escape. Then he went to a house occupied by another Chinaman named Charley Lai and killed him and a woman he found there, actually beheading the latter.

Waileot Leaves for London.

Berlin, Feb. 18.—Senator Edward O. Welcott of Colorado, who has been visiting this city in the interest of bimetalism, has started on his return to London. While in this city the senator conferred with Prince Hohenlohe, the imperial chancellor; Baron Marschall Von Bieberstein, the minister of foreign affairs; Dr. Miquel, the minister of finance; and Dr. Koch, governor of the Reichs bank. He was assured that Germany would join in a bimetallic convention provided Great Britain and France agreed to do so.

Statistics of the Franco-German War.

According to recent French statistics, France lost 126,000 men by death through wounds, sickness, or accidents in her war with Germany, while 129,421 men were disabled on the field of battle. Germany's losses were 79,155 dead and 18,543 wounded. The monetary loss is more evenly divided that for France being 13,664,487,532 francs, while for Germany it was 8,000,000,000 francs.

Near Taswell, Ky., recently, James A. Carwell and family were drowned in Powell's river.

MEASUREMENT OF TIME.

The Invention of a Rude Clock in 1378.

At a very early period in the world's history we find the rude people measuring the longer periods of the flight of time by making observations on the heavenly bodies, says the St. Louis Republic. These longer periods referred to were the division of time into years and months. The first calculation was made by observing the motion of the sun among the constellations and the second or shorter period was reckoned and divided into months, this period being calculated according to the various phases of the moon. Even long before the time when years and months were first calculated primitive man must have noted the days and the nights, calculating them by the alternated light and darkness, which depended on the rising and setting of the sun. Here we have three divisions of time—the year, the month and the day—but how long men lived without more accurate divisions, such as hours, minutes and seconds, no one can tell. After ages had elapsed some genius figured out the sundial—the first attempt at dividing the day. Later on we find some thoughtful horologist figuring on a machine which would lead out a given quantity of fine sand in a certain length of time, as indicated by the sundial. This machine, when finally completed, was one which allowed the running of a given quantity of sand from one compartment to another in one hour and on that account it was called an hourglass. But these expedients were all unsatisfactory, as was also the method adopted by King Alfred of measuring time by the burning of a candle. The dissatisfaction finally resulted in the invention of a rude clock—in 1378. This original clock was made by one De Wyck for Charles V. of France and was set in the tower of the king's palace. Since that time the progress along the line of time measuring machines has only been in the way of improvement.

Her Recommendation.

"I'm really afraid I can't engage you, Miss Hyjee," said the operatic manager. "Your voice is not remarkable and you will pardon me if I say that I fail to see what you rely upon to draw an audience." "My dear sir," replied she, "I have the enviable distinction of never—absolutely never—having sung before Queen Victoria." "Why didn't you say so before?" cried the enraptured manager. "You are the very songstress I have been looking for these many years."—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Herald.

Prepared to Learn.

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

SCRAPS.

Two great English engineering firms, the Armstrongs and the Whitworths, are about to amalgamate. Maude—Miriam is trying to keep her engagement a secret. Martha—How do you know? She told me so.—Yonkers Statesman.

A man residing ten miles from Topeka, Kan., lives in a house made entirely of baled hay, except the roof, which is canvas.

There lies in the port of Darien, Ga., 29,000,000 feet of timber and 23,000,000 feet of sawn lumber, most of which will be shipped to foreign ports.

"Uncle Simon, what is a phenomenon?" "A phenomenon is a man who gets so rich that he won't accept a pass on a railroad."—Chicago Record.

Author (invited to a very poor dinner, to himself)—A miserable dinner! I'll have to take care that I don't let anything witty slip out.—Fliegende Blätter.

Last year the Salvation Army in London provided 3,221,917 meals, and 1,339,246 lodgings for poor persons. It received in pay \$190,090 and in contributions \$91,175.

The directors of one of the largest and most prosperous banks in Louisville chose for president last week a man who had begun life as a new-boy and who had made \$250,000 in legitimate business.

Tufford Knutt—You're always talking about hard luck. If you had a million dollars you wouldn't know what to do with it. Moseley Wrags—Yes, I would. I'd be a thunderin' sight more select about the company I keep than I am now!—Chicago Tribune.

A WISE MOTHER SAYS.

That "Oh, he is too little to know any better," is a very poor argument. That we should begin very early to teach the children to distinguish between right and wrong. That, although a child may be too little to know better when he commits a wrong act, he is not too little to be taught to know better than to do it again.

That mothers should not forget that different cases require different treatment, and because the rod is sometimes needed for punishment, it does not follow that it often is.

That the little ones should never be allowed to tease and vent their anger on the pet kitten or some helpless animal, the mother saying nothing so long as the child is amused by it.

That we must not imagine that, by keeping the children in comparative seclusion and in ignorance of the outside world, we will succeed in placing them beyond the reach of temptation until they are too old to be affected by it.

That it must be remembered that no one can successfully resist an enemy, if he is utterly ignorant of that enemy's mode of attack; and children will gain very little strength, either physically, mentally or morally, if not allowed to use that which they have.

That it is a mother's duty to see that the children are provided with good literature and bright picture books adapted to their ages, from baby up; that she should read to them and talk over what she has read; that she should help them to analyze the illustrations, and look at them with critical eyes; it will tend to make them keen observers.

MURDERED PEOPLE DISCOVERED.

Witness, N. D., Feb. 19.—A sextuplet tragedy was discovered one mile from this place yesterday, on the ranch of Rev. Thomas Spicer. The horribly mutilated bodies of Mr. and Mrs. Spicer, their daughter, Mrs. William Rouse, with her 1-year-old twin boys, and the aged Mrs. Waldron, the mother of the postmaster of this place, were discovered scattered about the ranch, and there is as yet no positive clue to the perpetrators of the horrible crime.

The appearances about the ranch, the condition of the bodies and some other circumstances have led to the suspicion that the murders were committed by Indians, and this suspicion was in part started from the known fact that one Indian was seen in the neighborhood of the ranch Wednesday. Then, too, the bodies were terribly mutilated with axes and clubs, which fact is taken to at least partially corroborate the suspicion of the Indian murderers. The Standing Rock Indian reservation is not far away, and when the Indians from there get out and manage to get hold of whisky there is sure to be trouble. If the murderers were Indians they are undoubtedly now back among the reservation Indians. There is much excitement over the tragedy.

Preventing a Lying.

Atlanta, Ga., Feb. 19.—Fearing an attempt to lynch Edward Flanagan, whose trial for the killing of Mrs. Allen and Miss Ruth Slack, in DeKalb county, several months ago, has been in progress at Decatur since Monday, Gov. Atkins yesterday morning ordered two companies of the Atlanta military rifles and zouaves to guard the court house during the trial. The trial yesterday went on without excitement or any effort on the part of the mob to enter the court room. Yesterday afternoon it was decided to keep Flanagan in the Decatur jail last night, instead of bringing him to Atlanta, as has been done heretofore, and in order to make assurance of the prisoner's safety doubly sure, the governor ordered the machine gun battery and four other companies of the fifth Georgia regiment to hold themselves in readiness to go to Decatur at a moment's notice.

Warrants Issued for Aldermen.

Chicago, Ill., Feb. 19.—Warrants were yesterday afternoon sworn out for the arrest of five aldermen and two other men on a charge of violating the municipal law regarding the observance of Sunday and the closing of saloons upon that day. Those for whom the warrants were issued were: Alderman John Powers, Alderman J. Coughlin, Alderman John Rogers, Alderman J. J. Brenna, Alderman Ward Hass, John Broderick and M. C. Conlin. The complaints were filed by Rev. M. M. Clark. The minister attempted to secure a warrant for the arrest of Mayor George B. Swift on a charge of malfeasance in office. He argued that Mayor Swift, when he was elected to office, promised to observe and enforce the city laws, and he had not done so. The warrant was refused by Judge Hoagland.

Gambling House Robbed.

Anacosta, Mont., Feb. 19.—A double murder, a gambling house hold-up and a jail delivery make up the criminal record of this town for yesterday. Frank Dressler, who recently separated from his wife, went to the latter's lodging yesterday morning and shot the woman and Sherman Ransom, her paramour, both dying within two hours.

At an early hour yesterday morning two masked men entered Johnson's gambling house, in which there were twenty or more men, and with revolvers drawn emptied the cash drawers and took all the money from two faro tables. They secured a large sum and escaped in the darkness.

Five petit larceny prisoners dug out of jail at Deerledge and thus far have not been recaptured.

Mining Engineers Meet.

Chicago, Ill., Feb. 19.—At yesterday's meeting of the twenty-seventh annual session of the American Institute of Mining Engineers the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Thomas M. Brown, South Bethlehem, Pa.; vice-presidents, D. W. Brunton, Aspen, Col.; W. E. Eustis, Boston; James Douglass, New York City; managers, G. W. Goodale, Butte, Mont.; Frank Lyman, Brooklyn, and Frank M. Stanton, Houghton, Mich.; treasurer, Theodore D. Rand, Philadelphia; secretary, Rossiter W. Raymond, New York City. Papers were read by Edward Keller, Boston; Charles Catlett, Summit, Va., and A. J. Spilsbury, the retiring president. The convention then adjourned sine die.

High Hat Bill Passed.

Denver, Col., Feb. 18.—The house by a vote of 32 to 19 has passed the high hat bill. Three women representatives voted for the bill and their act created some applause. The bill provides for a penalty of \$10 for the first offense of wearing a high hat in a theater, and as high as \$50 in aggravated cases. The measure was discussed at a recent meeting of the Woman's club, when it was decided not to oppose the adoption of the bill.

Artless One—Isn't it strange that they should choose for members of the police force men who are so heavy that they are unable to run with any approach of speed? Sophisticated One—Not at all; if they were sprinters they would be able to get away from a disturbance much quicker than they now can.—Boston Transcript.

The Light That Failed.

Mabel—So Mrs. Dover has left her husband! I'm surprised, she used to say he was the light of her existence. May—Yes, I know; but the light got going out nights.—Up-to-Date.

Mrs. Pompon—"But your milk never yields a particle of cream." Milkman—"Ah, mum, the cream is so thick it falls to the bottom."—Comic Home Journal.

Don't bathe inflamed eyes with cold water; that which is as warm as it can be borne is best.

Where It Counts.

Physician—"What you need is a long course of physical training." Patient (disconsolately)—"This is what comes from the lack of a college education."

IN THE ODD CORNER.

SOME QUEER AND CURIOUS FEATURES OF LIFE.

A Flesh Eating Horse Discovered in San Francisco—Story of a Man-Eating Tiger—A Two-Headed Snake—Other Curios.

WE loved each other long and true. And at last in April weather, when the crocus buds were breaking through the snow...

For years we sailed on the sunny main. And then came stormy weather. Our vessel groined with the tug and strain.

At times we caught a glimpse of sky. That promised clearing weather. And light and swift our boat would fly.

But whether the sky was dark or bright. Or fair or foul the weather. Our love was ever the beacon light.

And now we sail in our battered boat. Unmindful of the weather. The winds may wave and the clouds may float.

But little we care if we sink or float. So we sink or float together. —New Orleans Times-Democrat.

A Flesh-Eating Horse.

From the San Francisco Post: A Decourieux's wonderful flesh-eating horse is one of the chief subjects of conversation nowadays among the market men and meat dealers of the city.

The latest snake story comes from South Africa. It is recorded in the Transvaal, published in Cape Town, as a fact, that in Sekukinland a native ran across a box constrictor measuring forty-seven feet.

Two-Headed Snake.

Mr. Brown, a farmer near Montrose, Pa., recently succeeded in capturing a snake, or a pair of snakes, hitched together like the Siamese twins.

Youth Restored by Burning.

Mrs. Mary L. Moore, 85 years old, smoked her pipe in bed several weeks ago at Avondale, Ind., with the result that the bed clothing caught fire.

Surgeon Taught by a Dog.

Says Mr. Spurgeon: "I walked down my garden some time ago, and I saw a dog, and as I was sure he knew nothing of gardening, I threw my walking-stick at him and gave him some recommendations to go home."

The Bible Copyright.

The copyright in the Holy Scriptures is vested in the crown, and in England there are only three authorized printers.

IN WOMAN'S CORNER.

INTERESTING READING FOR DAMES AND DAMSELS.

Current Notes of the Modes—Gowns for Favored Eyes—Some Suggestions for the Sick Room—Slippers for Wear at Home.

HAT a symbol of love is that circle of gold. By the token of which our devotion was told.

Had a sign and a seal of our reverence. To have a part in our creed, when that old ring was new.

But the metal that's purest wears quickest away. And that slender wedding ring has grown thinner today.

And the summers may come and the summers may go. And the winters may whiten the hair with their snow.

And now we sail in our battered boat. Unmindful of the weather. The winds may wave and the clouds may float.

But little we care if we sink or float. So we sink or float together.

Gowns for the House.

To receive a caller in a costume that suggests the intimacy of the boudoir implies a subtle compliment, and this is a point that the American is beginning to understand thoroughly.

Decorating a Room.

Musical has a large parlor which is about one-quarter longer than its width. She thinks she would like to make a music-room of it, and asks how it should be decorated.

Several Queries.

Marion asks: 1. Is there any virtue in amber beads? 2. What are some of the finest waltzes? 3. Do ostrich plumes ever curl naturally?

Removing Stains.

C. M. D. has a dress of light-gray material upon which there is a stain of axle grease, and she would like to know what will remove it.

A Puff.

Pat—O'Hooligan, was after writing his memoirs the other day, phew! the goat got after the manuscript.

His Excuse.

"Hello, old man! I've brought your umbrella back at last. Awfully sorry to have kept it so long. I started out to return it a week ago."

DAIRY AND POULTRY.

INTERESTING CHAPTERS FOR OUR RURAL READERS.

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

AN exchange of the Farmers' Review publishes the following: "Prof. McFadden, a prominent Scotch veterinarian, in the discussion following a paper read by him at the Newcastle Farmers' club on the subject of tuberculosis, stated his belief that 999 human beings out of every 1,000 that became affected by tuberculosis are infected from tuberculosis human beings.

Slippers for Wear at Home. A woman who was very fastidious about her shoes and had a craze for old things went down to Chinatown and invested in a pair of Chinese slippers.

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Felicity.

Brown—What! you and your wife never quarrel? Jones—Never. Brown—How do you account for that? Jones—We don't live together.

In His Impressions.

Ian MacLaren says that farming in Kansas is a complete failure; that even chickens out there don't have any crops.

THE JOKER'S CORNER.

WIT, HUMOR AND SATIRE ORIGINAL AND SELECTED.

A Good One on Goliath—Fortunate He Spoke—Literal Interpretation—Modern Caste—Trouble Ahead—How History Repeats Itself.

MET one bright morning in winter, nodding her small head at me. The queerest of queer little fairies. That ever I chanced to see.

She had on the quaintest of garments—Prickly steel all trimmed in pearl; Her hood was bedecked with rare jewels.

I gathered her out of the snowdrift. In triumph I bore her away. And placed her with joy on my mantel.

But when I returned to my chamber, Oh, that naughty, naughty elf! Had shaken the hood from her tresses, Chucking, no doubt, to herself.

For racing all over my mantel. And skipping o'er curtain and chair. Were numerous dainty white fairies, Dancing with joy to be there.

I chased them all out of the window. Away, then, the tin-crown sodas. When spring-tide arrives can you tell me? When my dainty white fairies will do?

History Repeats Itself.

"Ferdinand! what are you doing with those bloomers at this time of night?" The voice of Mrs. Peckleigh was stern and severe as she sat up in bed.

One on Goliath.

Auntie (trying to impress a little Bible history)—Once there was a big giant who fought a shepherd boy, and the shepherd boy hit him with a stone and killed him. Now, what was the giant's name?

Turned to Higher Things.

"Here's a young feller," said Burglar Bill to the gang as he introduced a new pal, "is a reformed thief."

Know Him Too Well.

"What became of that Miss Cutler? I always said she would lead her husband a deal of a life."

Trouble Ahead.

Johnny—Ma, do you believe in ghosts? Ma—No. "Pa does."

Fortunate He Spoke.

Jackson—Nuffin, mister; I don't find nuffin to look at; if yo' hadn't spoken, I'd 'a' walked right ober yo'.

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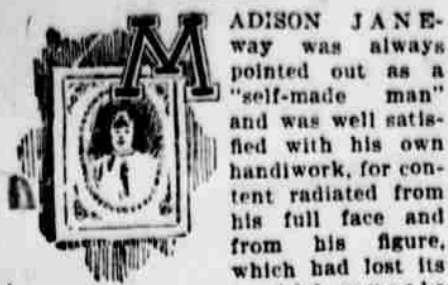
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Do not spare manure where it is needed. Attend the horticultural convention.

JANEWAY'S WIFE.



ADISON JANEWAY pointed out as a "self-made man" and was well satisfied with his own handiwork...

When he read the obituary of another self-made man he always nodded his head sagely as much as to say: "I know how it goes; I started with nothing myself..."

Mr. and Mrs. Janeaway had just come from a visit to their new house, which their architect assured them was in the purest style of the gothic renaissance...

WHO ARE YOU?

"Who is that lady, papa?" Florry asked, looking at the picture as if she saw it for the first time.

"Why, Florry, that was my first wife," he answered, surprised that she had not known it before.

"Was she my mamma, too?" "No-no," he replied, hastily. "She was Sarah Deering."

A GOOD EXAMPLE.

Does Every Year What Some Men Don't Do in a Lifetime.

"I believe," remarked the hotel clerk to a group of listeners, according to the Washington Star...

"Because they know the country better than any other class and see it in all its sections and are among the classes who maintain it and make it possible for the rest of us to live with a great deal more ease than we might otherwise..."

There was a round of applause for the clerk's presentation of the case. "Don't do it, gentlemen," he said, waving it off.

"I never destroy a receipt bill, do you?" said Bunting to Gley. "I don't think I ever saw one," replied Gley.

At the Baccarat Table. A stout gentleman with rufous visage hailed a waiter: "What time is it?"

At fifteen, girl quits playing, and begins to gaud. "Deafness Cannot Be Cured by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear..."

Consumption Cured by Dr. Hartman's Free Home Treatment. Consumption is catarrh of the lungs. Catarrh of the lungs is usually the result of an extension of catarrh from the head and throat...

TOLD OF FAMOUS MEN. William Morris and Annie Ward-Tiffany will be seen in Blaney's new play, "The Electrician."

Reminiscences in Tennyson. In a recent issue of the Temple Magazine, Dean Farrar gives interesting reminiscences of the late Lord Tennyson...

Singing as an Antidote to Consumption. It is asserted that singing is a corrective of the too common tendency to pulmonary complaints.

KIDNEY TROUBLE AND ITS EFFECTS.

THE WORD OF AN OLD GENTLEMAN OF MATTOON, ILL.

From the Commercial Mattoon, Ill.

Mr. William J. Winingham is a well-known and venerable gardener of Mattoon, Illinois. Seventy-five years ago Mr. Winingham was born in Ashboro, North Carolina...

When only thirty-one years of age the old gardener says he began to be afflicted with nervousness and cramps, which in later years developed into urinary, or perhaps kidney trouble...

He has been doing it for years, until he knows the people of the country in every state, and I have yet to hear him say a harsh thing of a foolish one about sectional peculiarities or differences.

With the Wife. "In battle musicians are always kept in the rear," "That's not fair. Many of them richly deserve killing..."

A BAD COUGH. Consumption Cured by Dr. Hartman's Free Home Treatment. Consumption is catarrh of the lungs. Catarrh of the lungs is usually the result of an extension of catarrh from the head and throat...

Deafness Cannot Be Cured by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedy.

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DR. HUGHES' TASTELESS CHILL TONIC Cures Fevers, Liver Pains, and is sold under a strict Dispensary. Price, 50c.

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FLOUR. CAMERON MILL AND ELEVATOR COMPANY, Fort Worth, Texas. GRADES GUARANTEED BY YOUR GROCER.

PROF. G. W. CUNNINGHAM, Dept. 4, 194 S. Clinton Street, Chicago, Ill.

THE WORD OF AN OLD GENTLEMAN OF MATTOON, ILL.

From the Commercial Mattoon, Ill.

Mr. William J. Winingham is a well-known and venerable gardener of Mattoon, Illinois. Seventy-five years ago Mr. Winingham was born in Ashboro, North Carolina...

When only thirty-one years of age the old gardener says he began to be afflicted with nervousness and cramps, which in later years developed into urinary, or perhaps kidney trouble...

He has been doing it for years, until he knows the people of the country in every state, and I have yet to hear him say a harsh thing of a foolish one about sectional peculiarities or differences.

With the Wife. "In battle musicians are always kept in the rear," "That's not fair. Many of them richly deserve killing..."

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J. E. POOLE, Editor and Proprietor.

Advertising rates made known on application. Terms \$1.00 per annum, invariably cash in advance.

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

Saturday, Feb. 27, 1897.

LOCAL DOTS.

Capt. B. H. Dodson is away this week buying a spring stock of goods. Always something good to eat at S. L. Robertson's. Capt. W. W. Fields is arranging to plant a lot of shade and fruit trees and grape vines. Pure Louisiana sugar house molasses at S. L. Robertson's. Corn still coming at cost—we will keep up the supply as long as it is needed. T. G. CARNEY & Co. Sheriff Anthony carried Mr. Ivey as an attached witness to Fort Worth this week returning Wednesday. Fancy cheese, Buck wheat Flour, fine Syrup and Honey at S. L. Robertson's. Miss Effie DeFrance's school in Jones county closed for the term last Saturday and she has returned home to Haskell. Our Southern Missouri rust proof seed oats have arrived. T. G. CARNEY & Co. Dr. Gilbert reports a new boy at Mr. B. E. Nolen's last Wednesday, one at Mr. Arch Easterling's on Sunday and a girl at Mr. Tom Pitner's on Monday. We have received in the last thirty days FOUR BIG CARLOADS of Agricultural Implements. Ed S. HUGHES & Co. Abilene, Texas. A Mr. Huffman of Bloomington, Ill., was here a few days ago looking at a fine tract of land he owns in this county and also figuring on buying more on which to locate a colony of Illinoisians. He expressed himself as highly pleased with our land, climate and people. IF YOU HAVE CASH TO PAY FOR GOODS GO TO S. L. ROBERTSONS. Mr. W. H. McClatchey left Thursday for Marlin where he will remain for a time drinking the artesian mineral water for his health. Take your 5 gallon keg to T. G. Carney & Co's and get it filled with good syrup for \$1.90, also get 20 lbs good sugar for \$1.00—you can't do it anywhere else. Mr. C. D. Long, taking advantage of the legal holiday—Washington's birthday—visited Rayner last Monday in company with Mr. W. T. Ditto, who is a traveling man for Barnard & Co. stationers at St. Louis. Try us with that little wallet of cash before you start to the railroad to spend it. We are some on prices ourselves—and especially, for the next 30 days. T. G. CARNEY & Co. Mr. Murphy of Johnson county, who has been staying with his half brother, Mr. J. E. Steenson of this county, for some months with the hope that our climate would improve his health, died on last Wednesday. He was afflicted with consumption. S. L. Robertson will sell Pure Ribon cane molasses 50cts gallon. Good molasses not cheap black stuff 40 cts gallon. Good flour \$1.25 sack. 3 gallon onion sets \$1.00 25 pounds beans \$1.00. Early rose seed potatoes \$1.20 per bushel. Triumph seed potatoes \$2.00. Arbutuckle coffee 18 cts Pk's. Lyon coffee, none better 18 cts Pk's. 18 lbs standard granulated sugar \$1.00. 6 bars clairette soap 25 cts. Capt. Fields has a new scheme which has been recommended to him for killing prairie dogs which he proposes to try in a few days. It is simple and has the merit of being very cheap. It is to tie up about tablespoon packages of sulphur in pieces of rag, saturate the packages with coal oil and, setting fire to them one at a time, throw one into each dog hole and cover the hole with dirt to keep the fumes in. It is well known that the fumes of burning sulphur will kill anything that breathes in a few minutes and if this plan proves successful it will prove a boon to the country owing to its cheapness. Leave your watch work at the McLemore Drug Store. Promptness and satisfaction guaranteed. O. NICHOLSON Wichita Falls, Tex

Dr. Gilbert's chief business now seems to be locating immigrants. S. L. Robertson is still selling everything low for cash. Rev. M. L. Moody and Mr. M. E. Nixon are new subscribers to the Free Press. We have three cars of corn now at Seymour, Tex., all who wish corn call at once and get it at cost, also white bolted meal, Kaffir corn seed, white and yellow seed corn &c. T. G. CARNEY & Co. A large party of the young people were entertained at the home of Mr. J. N. Ellis on Monday night. The boys say that the entertainment by the young ladies of the L. Q. V. club at Mr. Scott's on Monday night was clear out of sight—the event of the season. A full report was handed in Friday—too late for this issue. We handle implements made only by manufacturers of reputation and standing. They have been proven first class beyond question by the farmers of Texas. Ed. S. HUGHES & Co. Abilene, Texas. Miss Glycerian Adams, who was the milliner for Carney & Courtwright last season, was married in Kaufman a few days ago to a Mr. Putnam. Peace Maker Flour, Ft. Worth High Patent Flour, 40 lb sacks meal 50 cts, 20 lb sacks meal 30 cts, 100 lb sacks Bran \$1.00, all just received and fresh at S. L. Robertson's. See the large advertisement of Canton and Empress planters in this paper by the old reliable house of Ed S. Hughes & Co of Abilene. They will make good what they say about their implements, and always try to handle the best in each line. Mr. W. D. Dickenson, one of our leading wool growers, was in from his ranch Wednesday and, in reply to a question as to how his sheep were making it through the winter, said that he had not lost one so far out of his herd of 2800. I give some prices in this week's Free Press for the benefit of those who are not posted about prices. I find that goods are sold at all sorts of prices. I think one should buy as cheap as another if he pays cash for the goods. S. L. Robertson. The 18 year old son of Mr. T. J. Smith, who recently located in the eastern edge of Stonewall county from southern part of the state, died on Friday of last week and was buried in the Haskell cemetery on Saturday. His death was from malarial poisoning contracted before moving west. At Seymour on Thursday afternoon of last week while Mrs. W. A. Bennett, Mrs. P. N. Taylor and Miss Fannie Guinn were out driving together in a buggy their horse became frightened and ran away. In going down a hill toward Seymour creek Mrs. Taylor was thrown from the buggy and instantly killed, and a little further down a wheel struck a stump, overturning and wrecking the buggy and seriously bruising and hurting Miss Guinn, while Mrs. Bennett escaped with only slight injuries. One day last week there were on the streets of Seymour 18 wagons from Haskell to haul flour for F. G. Alexander & Co. This shows how badly our town needs a mill, and the citizens should use every effort to secure one as soon as possible. A mill would help our town in many ways; in fact it would create a new life in all departments of business.—Baylor Co. Banner. From what we hear a roller mill at Haskell may be grinding our flour another year. We learn that a party who owns a roller flouring mill outfit of 100 barrels daily capacity has submitted a proposition to our people through Mr. J. L. Jones of the Haskell National bank looking to the erection and operation of the plant at this place. We understand that he wants our people to take only \$4000 or \$5000 stock in order to get the enterprise started. We are not able to say as yet what action, if any, our people will take in the matter. Mr. Alvin Laramore and Miss Blanche Megason of our neighboring town Seymour stole a march on the young lady's guardians Friday of last week and made a swift drive down to Throckmorton, where they were married. The young lady was on her way to school, looks in hand, when Mr. L. drove along in a buggy and she took a seat with him and they drove off. The marriage occurred while ye editor was at Throckmorton Friday afternoon.

Fairview Visions. To the Free Press: News is a little scarce this week, but the farmers are very busy with their work. Our neighbor G. R. Walton, has a brother here just moved out from Missouri—they will come to Haskell county when they hear of its good points. Mr. B. E. Nolen is out without his crutches this week—it is a boy. Our school is still progressing nicely. Master High Caudle is quite sick this week. Yours to—Guess Who. The Railroad Meeting. In response to the call published last week a number of our enterprising business men met at the court house on Wednesday afternoon to discuss the question of organizing a company to promote the building of a railroad to Haskell and, if deemed feasible, to take the preliminary steps in that direction. The meeting was not large, but had a business air and tone about it. The consensus of opinion was that Haskell had waited for the several promised extensions of railroads pointing in this direction until patience had ceased to be a virtue, that our country was languishing from the lack of transportation and general railway facilities which are necessary for its development, and something of a definite and aggressive nature must be done. While we are not at liberty to give the entire proceedings, will state that the meeting was organized by the election of Mr. B. F. McCollum chairman and Mr. J. E. Poole secretary. By request Mr. S. W. Scott addressed the meeting. He went over the conditions under which we are laboring and the objects to be accomplished, holding that the most desirable and feasible plan to pursue was to organize for the building of a road through Throckmorton to Archer City and from Archer City to Henrietta connecting there with the M. K. and T. securing the already graded road bed between the latter points, as also the cooperation of the Throckmorton and Archer people. He also explained the legal requirements and mode of securing a charter, etc. After some general discussion it was decided that all that could be done at this meeting was to appoint a committee to make the necessary investigations and to correspond with the people of Henrietta, Archer and Throckmorton and others interested and solicit their cooperation in the scheme, and Messrs A. C. Foster, S. W. Scott and J. E. Poole were appointed as such committee with instructions to call a meeting as soon as they were ready to report on certain features. Messrs C. D. Long, T. G. Carney and Capt. W. W. Fields were appointed a committee to raise funds to defray contingent expenses, and the meeting adjourned. THE secret of a speedy cure in sickness lies in selecting the proper remedy and this is difficult to do unless one is sure what the ailment is. But one thing is sure, had the liver been actively at work sickness could not have come. It is then always safe to take Simmons' Liver Regulator which keeps the liver well regulated and all poison expelled from the system. SOME time ago the Free Press remarked that the legislature of Nevada having legalized prize fighting in that state it would soon be run over and taken possession of by the thugs and bruisers of the whole country to such an extent that the respectable, law-abiding people would have to give it up to them. The following news item of recent date from Reno, Nev., indicates the approach of that state of affairs. It says: Martin Julian has arrived here from Carson to meet Fitzsimmons. Julian said to the Associated Press correspondent: "There is one thing certain; Corbett never intends to win this fight on the square. I have heard from most reliable sources that there is a movement on foot on the part of the other crowd to pack the ringside with a 'push' who will break through the ropes if it becomes necessary to save Corbett, but you can understand distinctly now that they will never do it, for I have taken care to prepare for just such an emergency by sending for a 'push' of my own and you will find the toughest lot of citizens from New Orleans and Texas near Fitzsimmons' corner that ever landed in this state, and Corbett's gang will have a lovely time getting into the ring."

A Chapter on Prairie Dogs— We have experimented on prairie dogs for 11 years and have discovered the best poisons yet used. We prepare two poisons. One is put up \$1 bottles containing poison for a peck of grain; 4 bottles \$3.50 or 6 bottles \$5.00. One grain of the poisoned wheat has been known to kill a dog. This is the best poison when you wish to prepare the grain yourself and is for sale by most druggists. The other poison we mix with millet seed and sell at \$1 per peck or \$3.50 per bushel. It has no taste or smell and the dogs will always eat it. Never put out poison in bad or windy weather. We can give close prices on strychnine and other poisons. Write or call on us. BASS BROS., - - Abilene, Texas.

A LETTER. Chicago, Ill., Feb. 14th, 1896.

Editor Haskell Free Press, Haskell, Texas. Dear Sir:—You may say to the people of Haskell and surrounding country that Mr. S. B. Street and myself have now spent one week in Chicago looking after our purchases and working the market close for desirable goods in every line at bottom prices. (You understand we are buying together so that our purchases will be larger and at lower prices.) We are now able to say that we will this year beyond a doubt be able to meet the desires of our customers. Such a stock as we have secured in the line of dress goods, etc. we have never shown before, especially are our Wash Dress Goods attractive and pretty—the prettiest we have ever seen, and we are making just such selections as we know from experience will suit our lady customers in regard to the various qualities and prices, as well as the most fastidious in taste. There are new designs in almost every line of goods and we want our people to understand that our house will show up to anything shown anywhere else. We are getting a stock of Millinery up to date in every particular, and Miss Lena Wilson is spending her time now in Dallas in a fashionable millinery trimming room and she will be up with all the latest fancies and designs in trimming when she takes charge of our millinery department a little later on. The public may confidently look for all we promise, as we never put any fake advertisements in our column, but always try to meet exactly what we say. We cordially invite one and all to call and see our new stock as soon as it gets in, look at the goods and get prices and see if we haven't given the facts. Very respectfully, F. G. ALEXANDER.

Another Railroad Scheme. J. F. CLARK, Jeweler and Optician, Abilene, - - Tex.

There is going on in the local papers considerable talk in regard to the building of a railroad from Ballinger on the G. C. & S. F. R'y northward either by way of Colorado on the T. & P. to a connection with the Ft. W. & D. in the panhandle or with the latter and the Armstrong county, or, from Ballinger by way of Abilene thence down the Clear Fork via of old Camp Cooper to Throckmorton and to Seymour. The Colorado papers are contending for the first named route while those of Abilene put forward the superior claims of the latter route and connection with Kansas City, Chicago, etc over the Rock Island. It occurs to us that the Abilene route would be about 100 miles the shortest to northern connections and would traverse a better agricultural and stock-farming country. We will, however, offer an amendment to the Abilene route, which we will vouch for as being a decided improvement: Let the road run north from Abilene via Anson and Haskell to Seymour. The few additional miles to build in coming via Haskell would be more than compensated for in the smaller cost of construction over a smoother route, for we say, without fear of successful contradiction that building a railroad across the breaks and roughs of the Clear Fork at or in the neighborhood of old Camp Cooper will be found to be a costly undertaking. And all who are acquainted with this section of the state know that a road from Abilene via Anson and Haskell to Seymour would pass through the center of the largest, smoothest, and most fertile body of agricultural lands in Western Texas—a body of farming land extending practically from Abilene to Seymour and susceptible of an almost untamed development, a section, too, preeminently adapted to the stock farming industry. The several county seats on this route would also afford more aid in the construction of a railroad. Looking southward we find that Spofford Junction, at the junction of the Mexican Central from Mexico with the S. Pacific, is nearly due south of us and that an extension of this proposed road from Ballinger southward to that point would give the most direct line from the north—Kansas City, Chicago, etc., into Mexico and would secure the cattle shipping business of a very large portion of the great cattle raising region of Western Texas, as well as the exported cattle from Mexico to the northern ranges. The above are a few of the points of importance that occur to us as being of mutual interest to the projectors of this railroad scheme and our town and we invite their consideration of them while we hold the Free Press in readiness to give another installment if called upon. What say Abilene, Anson and Seymour?

JOB PRINTING. We have received a new stock of stationery and we solicit your orders for Letter Heads, Note Heads, Bill Heads, Statements, Envelopes, Business Cards, Law Briefs, Etc., and we guarantee as neat press work as you can get anywhere and at satisfactory prices. We keep in stock for sale the following blanks: Warranty Deeds, Chattel Mortgages, Crop Mortgages, Land Leases, Promissory Notes, and some others, and are prepared to execute orders for Circulars, Doggers, Posters, Programmes, Etc., promptly and in good style. If you want any kind of printing see what the FREE PRESS Job Office can do before you order. PATRONIZE THE HOME OFFICE.

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Hon. W. J. Bryan's Book ALL who are interested in furthering the sale of Hon. W. J. Bryan's new book should correspond immediately with the publishers. The work will contain An account of his campaign tour... His biography, written by his wife... His most important speeches... The results of the campaign of 1896. A review of the political situation... AGENTS WANTED Mr. Bryan has announced his intention of devoting one-half of all royalties to furthering the cause of bimetallicism. There are already indications of an enormous sale. Address W. B. CONKEY COMPANY, Publishers, 341-351 Dearborn St., CHICAGO.