

The Haskell Free Press.

Vol. 12. Haskell, Haskell County, Texas, Saturday, Aug. 14, 1897. No. 33.

Directory.

OFFICERS 39th JUDICIAL DISTRICT.
District Judge, Hon. Ed. J. Hamner.
District Attorney, C. H. Steele

COUNTY OFFICIALS.
County Judge, J. M. Baldwin
County Attorney, J. E. Wilcox
County Clerk, G. R. Couch
Sheriff and Tax Collector, W. B. Anthony
County Treasurer, Jasper Millhollon
Tax Assessor, H. B. Post
County Surveyor, J. A. Fisher

COMMISSIONERS.
Precinct No. 1, J. W. Evans
Precinct No. 2, H. H. Owsley
Precinct No. 3, T. E. Ballard
Precinct No. 4, J. M. Perry

PRECINCT OFFICERS.
J. P. Post, No. 1, J. W. Evans
Constable Post, No. 1, E. A. Glascock

CHURCHES.
Baptist (Missionary) Every 4th Saturday night and Sunday, Rev. G. Farmer, Pastor
Presbyterian, (Cumberland) Every 2nd and 4th Sunday, Rev. W. G. Peyton, Pastor
Christian (Campbellite) Every 2nd Sunday and Saturday before, Pastor
Presbyterian, Every 2nd and 4th Sunday, Rev. B. D. Campbell, Pastor
Methodist (M. E. Church) Every 1st, 2nd, and 4th Sunday and Sunday night, Rev. M. L. Moody, Pastor
Union Prayer meeting every Wednesday night.
Methodist Sunday School every Sunday.
P. D. Sanders, Superintendent.
Christian Sunday School every Sunday.
W. B. Standford, Superintendent.
Baptist Sunday School every Sunday.
J. H. Lindsay, Superintendent.
Presbyterian Sunday School every Sunday.
J. M. Baldwin, Superintendent.

CIVIC SOCIETIES.
Haskell Lodge No. 681, A. F. & A. M. meets Saturday on or before each full moon, A. C. Foster, W. M., J. W. Evans, Sec'y.
Haskell Chapter No. 151
Royal Arch Masons meets on the 1st Tuesday in each month.
F. D. Sanders, High Priest.
J. W. Evans, Sec'y.
Frisco City Lodge No. 308, K. of P. meets 1st, 3rd and 5th Friday nights of each month.
W. E. Sherrill, C. C.
W. L. Hillis, K. of E. S.
Elmwood Camp of the Woodmen of the World meets 2nd and 4th Tuesday each month.
F. D. Sanders, Con. C.
G. R. Couch, Clerk.
Haskell Council Grand Order of the Orient, meets the second and fourth Friday night of each month.
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GLANDERS.

Symptoms and Characteristics of the Disease.
Recently several well defined cases of glanders have developed among the horses of Mr. J. M. Perry, one of the county commissioners of this county.
At first the disease was not recognized, being its first appearance here, but after Mr. Perry had lost two horses and it appeared on others, it was decided to be glanders and he last week notified the county judge of the fact. The commissioners court being in session this week, action was taken on the matter and the two affected horses were appraised at \$25 each and the deputy sheriff was sent out to his farm Tuesday to kill and burn them. The disease has been traced to a horse that was brought here from Dakota last fall. It is not known at this time whether any other horses have contracted the disease. All horse owners should critically examine their stock at once and watch carefully for any appearance of the disease and, promptly report every suspicious case to the county judge for examination.
In view of the importance of the matter we have made as full a synopsis of the disease as our space will admit of from an admirable treatise on Diseases of the Horse published by the Bureau of Animal Industry under the direction of the U. S. Ag. Dep., which we give below, viz:
"Definition.—Glanders and farcy are one and the same disease, differing only in that the first term is applied to the disease when the local lesions predominate in the internal organs, especially in the lungs and air tubes; and that the second term (farcy) is applied to it when the principal manifestations are on the skin of the animal. Glanders is a contagious constitutional disease of the horse, mule and ass and is readily communicable to man, sheep, goats, dogs, cats, rabbits and some other animals. It runs a variable course until it produces death. It is characterized by the formation of tubercles which degenerate into ulcers from which exudes a peculiar discharge. It is accompanied by a variable amount of fever according to the rapidity of its course. There is but one cause for all cases of glanders, and that is contagion by means of the specific virus of the disease.
There is a great variation in the manner and rapidity of the development of the disease. The chances of contagion is much greater when sound horses, asses or mules are placed in the immediate neighborhood of glandered horses, drink from the same bucket, stand in the same stall, wear harness worn by diseased animals, work in the same wagon, or are fed from same bales of hay which have been impregnated by saliva and soiled by the discharge of diseased animals. The contagion must be by direct contact of the discharges of a glandered animal with the tissues of a sound one; either on the exterior or by swallowing mixed with food into the digestive tract. Stable attendants serve as one of the most common carriers of the virus. Dried or fresh discharges are collected from the diseased animal in cleaning, harnessing, feeding, and by means of the hands, clothing, teeth of the curry-comb, the sponge, bridle or halter and are carried to the mouth of or abrasions on the skin of sound animals and inoculates them with the disease.
Glanders is found frequently in the most insidious forms; that is, it may affect a horse for a long period without showing any symptoms that will allow even the most experienced veterinarian to make a diagnosis, as for example—in a recent case a coach horse was examined and passed as sound by a prominent veterinarian, who a few months afterwards treated the horse for a skin eruption from which it recovered. Twelve months afterward it came into the hands of the writer, hidebound, with a slight cough and a slight eruption of the skin, which was attributed to clipping and the rubbing of the harness, but which had nothing suspicious in its character. The horse was placed on tonics and put to regular light driving. In six weeks it developed

a bronchitis without having been exposed, and in two days this trouble was followed by a labular pneumonia and breaking of an abscess in the right lung. Farcy buds developed on the surface of the body and the animal died. The autopsy showed the existence of a number of old tubercles in the lungs which must have existed previous to purchase, more than a year before. Cases have been known to occur from feeding animals in the box in which glandered animals had been fed more than a year before. The disease generally develops more rapidly in the ass and mule than in the horse. Man is susceptible to the disease and in many unfortunate cases the virus spreads from the point of inoculation (as an abrasion or sore on hands or face) to the entire system and destroys the wretched mortal by extensive ulcers of the face and hemorrhage, or by destruction of the lung tissues. Horned cattle and fowls are absolutely exempt from glanders."
[We have given above the manner of communicating the disease, which also suggests that prevention must be by keeping sound animals entirely away from diseased ones as well as away from everything with which they have been in contact for a year or more. We will now give a condensed description of the disease and its symptoms.]
"Glanders occurs in three forms, viz: CHRONIC FARCY, CHRONIC GLANDERS AND ACUTE FARCY GLANDERS.
"In chronic farcy the symptoms commence by formation of little nodes or bumps on the under surface of the skin, which rapidly infringe on the tissues of the skin itself. These nodes, which are known as farcy "buds" and farcy "buttons" are from the size of a bullet to the size of a walnut. They are hot, sensitive to the touch, at first elastic and afterwards become soft; the tissue is destroyed and they eat through the skin producing an ulcer. This ulcer is irregular in shape, with ragged edges which overhang the sore; it has a gray, dirty bottom and the discharge is sometimes thin and sometimes a thicker puss or matter; in either case it is mixed with a viscous, sticky, yellowish material like the white of an egg in consistency, and like olive oil in appearance. This discharge is almost diagnostic (viz., a certain indication of glanders). It resembles the discharge in greasy heels, but to the expert the discharge is characteristic. The discharge accumulates on the hairs surrounding the ulcer and dries, forming scabs which become thicker by successive deposits on the undersurface until they fall off, to be replaced by others of the same kind; and the excess of the discharge may drop on the hairs below and similar brownish yellow crusts be formed.
The farcy ulcers may retain their specific form for a considerable time—days or even weeks, but eventually the discharge becomes purulent (matter) in character and assumes the appearance of healthy matter. The surface of the gangrenous bottom of the ulcer is replaced by rosy granulations, the ragged edges bevel off and the chancre is turned into a simple ulcer which rapidly heals.
The farcy buttons occur most frequently on the sides of the lips, the sides of the neck, the lower part of the shoulders, the inside of the thighs, or the outside of the legs, but may occur on any part of the body. We next have irritation of the lymphatic vessels in the neighborhood of the chancres. These become swollen and then indurated (hard) and appear like great ridges under the skin, they are hot to the touch and sensitive. The cords may remain for a

considerable time and then disappear, or they may ulcerate like a farcy bud, forming long, irregular, serpentine ulcers with a characteristic dirty, gray bottom and ragged edges and pour out a discharge like the chancres. In addition to these symptoms some accessory symptoms which are of great service in aiding the diagnosis in cases where the eruption takes place in small quantities, and when the ulcers are not characteristic. Bleeding from the nose without previous work or apparent cause is a frequent accompanying symptom and should always be regarded with suspicion. The animal with farcy frequently develops a short, dry, abortive, hacking cough like that in heaves, with little or no discharge from the nostrils. Another common symptom is a sudden swelling of one of the hind legs; it is suddenly found swollen in the region of the cannon joint, extending below to the pastern and above as high as the stifle. The swelling is hot and painful to the touch, and renders the animal stiff and lame. The swelling can be indented with the finger, but the pits so formed soon fill up. In severe cases there may be ulceration of the skin, and serum pours out from the surface, resembling the oozing which we have after a blister.
CHRONIC GLANDERS. In chronic glanders we have the same train of inflammatory pneumonia, varying in appearance from those of chronic farcy only by the difference of the tissues in which they are located. We have first the tubercle, from the size of a shot to that of a small pea, which forms in the mucous membranes of the respiratory tract (breathing passages). This may be just inside the wings of the nostrils or on the partition between the nostrils, or they may be higher in the nasal cavities, or they may form in the larynx itself, or on the surface of the trachea (windpipe) or deep in the lungs. The tubercles, which are first red and hard soon soften and become yellow and break, forming small ulcers with gray, dirty bottoms and ragged edges, and having a discharge as in farcy. This discharge may irritate and ulcerate the lining mucous membrane of the nose, causing serpentine gutters with bottoms resembling those of the chancres. Following this ulceration we soon find deep inside of the jaws an enlargement of the glands, which for a few days may seem soft. These are from the size of an almond to that of a small bunch of berries, and become exceedingly hard and knotty. This enlargement of the glands is found high up on the inside of the jaws, firmly adhering to the base of the tongue. With the glands we find indurated cords, feeling like balls of tangled wire or twine, fastening the glands together. There are accompanying symptoms about the same as those above described in chronic farcy which help to identify the disease.
On healing, the chancres on the mucous membrane leave small, whitish, star-shaped scars, hard to the touch and which remain for a long time. The chancres heal and the local symptoms disappear, with the exception of the enlargement of the glands, and we find these so diminished in size that they are scarcely perceptible on examination.
ACUTE GLANDERS.—In acute glanders we have the symptoms which we have just studied in chronic farcy and chronic glanders in a more acute and aggravated form. There is a rapid outbreak of tubercles in the respiratory or breathing passages which rapidly degenerate into chancres and pour out a considerable discharge from the nostrils; a cough of more or less severity according to the amount and site of the local eruption. There are over the body swellings which are rapidly followed by farcy buttons, which break into ulcers, and we have the indurated, hardened cords and enlargement of the lymphatics. Bleeding from the nose, sudden swelling of one of the hind legs. As the symptoms become more marked the animal has difficulty of breathing, the flanks heave, breathing becomes rapid, the pulse quickens and the temperature rises to 103 to 105 degrees. The animal has the look of one suffering from acute pneumonia, but we fail to find the tubular murmur or the large area of dullness on percussion over

the sides of the chest which belongs to simple pneumonia.
In the ass, mule and plethoric horses, acute glanders usually terminates by lobular pneumonia. In other cases the general symptoms may subside and the animal may return to apparent health, or may at least be able to do a small amount of work with but few symptoms of the disease remaining in a chronic form. An animal which has apparently recovered from a case of acute or chronic glanders or farcy, is apt to be affected with heaves and to have a chronic cough. In this condition it may continue for a considerable period, serving as a dangerous source of contagion, the more so because the slight amount of discharge does not serve as a warning as the profuse discharge does in the acute stage.
TREATMENT.—Fully the entire list of drugs have been tested in the treatment of glanders. Good hygienic surroundings, good food, with alteratives and tonics, frequently reduce the symptoms to such an extent that the animal would pass the examination of any expert as a sound animal. But while in this case the number of tubercles in the lungs, which are invariably there, may be so few as not to cause sufficient disturbance in the respiration to attract the attention of the examiner, they exist, and will remain there indefinitely with the constant probability of a return of acute disease with the first deprivation of food, a few days of severe work and exposure to cold, or any unusual disturbance of the system. Cases where horses have lived a considerable time and performed any valuable service after contracting this disease are so few and far between, and the danger to persons handling them is so great, that no animal which has once been affected with this disease should be allowed to live.
We think we have made the foregoing description full enough for persons to detect the disease, and we believe every one should preserve the article and watch their animals closely. Persons interested can see the book from which we have condensed our article by calling at the Free Press office.

Commissioners Court.
Assessor H. S. Post presented the tax rolls for 1897 and they were examined and approved and clerk ordered to issue to him a warrant for \$357.08, fees for assessing county taxes.
Comr. J. M. Perry reported two of his horses affected with glanders and Dr. E. E. Gilbert, D. G. Hisey and T. E. Ballard were appointed to examine and appraise same. They reported back to court valuing the horses at \$50 and clerk was ordered to issue warrant to owner for \$50, and sheriff was directed to kill and burn the horses.
The various county officers filed their quarterly reports, which on examination were approved.
Letters from Judge Hamner and the Ass't Atty Gen. were read advising the commissioners that they could not legally employ a lawyer to represent the county in bringing tax suits in place of the county attorney. The matter was postponed to a special meeting on Aug. 28, when the court will attempt an amicable arrangement with county attorney.
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By H. RIDER HAGGARD.

"The work must take care of itself. Geoffrey, you must discover the Secret of Life yourself; or perhaps you had better put the whole thing in the fire and go back to practice. At any rate, it has served my turn, and I have done with it!"

"I don't understand you!" I answered, sinking into a chair. "Perhaps if you are not in too great a hurry you will explain a little."

"Of course I will, when I have poured out your tea. There now, listen, and I will give you a lesson in human nature, which, with all your brains, you very much want, Geoffrey. I have been in this house for fourteen years, and I will begin by telling you that from the day that I came in till to-day when I go out, you have never understood me in the least. You have always looked upon me as a simple-minded woman of intellectual capacity, and with a genius for mathematics, and no aims beyond the discovery of scientific secrets. Now, I will tell you. When I first came to this house as a girl of fourteen, I fell in love with you. You need not look astonished—young girls sometimes do that sort of thing. You were good looking in those days, and very clever, as you are now; and then you were really and truly a gentleman, and one of those few gentlemen—I always think they are the rarest people in the world!"

"Well, I nursed my secret passion and held it so tight that neither you nor your wife even guessed it. Even in those days I could form a clear opinion, and I saw that she would not live long, and that the time would come when I should step into her shoes. So I played upon her weak points, to strengthen my hold over her, and waited. In due course the time came. You were a long time before you proposed to me after her death, and your head was so full of your work that I believe you would have been longer, had I not, by means that were imperceptible to you, kept continually turning your mind into that channel. Even then you did not love me as I wanted to be loved; but I knew that this would come after marriage. And then came the crash, and the sudden appearance of an obstacle against which no scheme of mine could prevail, overwhelmed and confused me, filling me with a sense of impotence that I have never experienced before or since. If you could know, Geoffrey, what a flood of unutterable contempt rushed into my mind, as I heard you maudering on about your scruples and posterity! It drowned my passion. I felt that I was well rid of a man who could in cold blood give me up to satisfy what he was pleased to call his conscience! But perhaps you will never quite know or understand how near I went to killing you that night!"

Here I started—the whole thing was like a nightmare. Fanny laughed. "Don't be frightened," Fanny went on; "there's nothing more melodramatic to come. I am glad to say that your career in life that might recommend itself to me."

"At last, however, the end came. I lost all faith in our work, and saw that you and I had only been making fools of ourselves; and consequently I determined to sever a connection that could not bring me credit or profit, either now or in the future, and, being a woman, the only way that I could possibly sever it with advantage was by marriage. For a long time I could not fall in with anybody rich enough; when at last a happy accident brought the man within my reach. The way, I had thought of him for several years—and, of course, I took my chance, and married him before anybody could interfere. What is more, I actually persuaded him to enter into an engagement to settle four thousand a year to my separate use; so you see I shall in reality be totally independent of the man!"

"And what do you mean to do with yourself now?" I asked, feebly.

"Do! I mean to bask in the sunshine and drink the wine of life—to know what pleasure and power mean, to be able to become rich and great, and avenge myself upon everybody who has ever slighted or injured me! Oh, yes, I shall do it, too! I shall use even that miserable little Joseph, whom I just now had the pleasure of promising to love, honor and obey, as a means to advance myself. He is a poor creature, but sharp enough to be a member of Parliament, you know."

"That reminds me, he is waiting for me at his club; he was afraid to come back and face you, so I must be going. Well, good-bye, Geoffrey; I hope that you will think kindly of me sometimes, notwithstanding it all, and although I have—the first time in my life indulged in the luxury of telling you everything that is in my mind. Ah, you don't know what a luxury it is to be able to speak the truth just for once! Do you know now that I am going to leave you—it is very odd—but I almost feel as though I loved you again, as I used to do so many years ago! At least I am glad to have spent all this time with you, though I was often dreary enough, because I know that I shall never meet a man like you again, and my mind leaves you hardened and broad and polished by contact with your bright intellect, and by the constant study and application you have insisted on till it has become a second nature to me. I shall miss you, Geoffrey, but not so much as you will miss me, and no other woman can ever fill my place, because I do not believe that you can find any who is my equal in intellectual resources. You see, what happens to people who indulge in scruples! Are you not sorry that you did not marry me now?"

"Fanny," I answered, solemnly, for by this time I comprehended the whole horror of the position, "I thank the Providence which preserved me from joining my life to that of a woman so wicked as yourself!"

"Really, Geoffrey, you are quite energetic! I suppose that you are piqued at my going. Well, I must be going, but before I go I will lay down a little axiom for your future guidance; I fear you will think it cynical, but the truth is often cynical. 'Never trust a woman again. Remember that she always has a motive. If she is under twenty-five, seek for it in her passions; after that in her self-interest.'"

At this moment her face changed, and as it did I heard the tap! tap! of poor John's crutches as he came down the passage. The door opened and the boy entered—a feeble, underized lad, with a pinched-up white face and a pair of beautiful blue eyes.

"Cousin Fanny," he said (the always called her cousin), as he entered, "where are you? I have been looking for you everywhere. Why have you been taking away your big box? You are not going away to stay without me, are you?"

"Your cousin is going away for good, John," I said, and next moment I regretted it, for it was dreadful to see the poor lad of agony that came upon the poor lad's face. He loved Fanny with all the strength of his sensitive and exaggerated nature, and for years had scarcely been able to bear her absence, even for a day.

"Oh, no! no!" he screamed, hobbling up to her and catching hold of her dress in his hands. "Don't say you're going, cousin! You can't go and leave me behind."

"Geoffrey," she said in a choked voice, "let me take the boy with me. He is my weak point. I love him as though he were my own. Let me take him. He shall be looked after!"

I had rather see him dead! I answered, sternly, little guessing how soon I should be taken away by my word. She stooped down and kissed the lad, and then turned and went swiftly to her room at a run. He seized his crutches and limped down the passage after her at an astonishing pace, calling her by name as he went, till presently one of the crutches slipped, and he fell helplessly upon the stone flooring, and lay there, still screaming to her through the hall door, which she slammed behind her. When I reached him he was in a fit!

The whole thing formed the most horrible, and in its way the most tragic scene of it ever saw; and I often dream of it even now. And here I may add that my poor boy never recovered from the shock. He lingered three months and then died in his sleep, apparently from pure inanition. Well, it was a merciful release from a life of almost constant pain!

That was the last time that I ever saw Fanny Denelly, or rather Fanny Hide-Thompson.

CHAPTER VI.

WHEN John had temporarily recovered under the treatment that I had applied, seeing that I could do nothing else for him, I gave him a sleeping draught, and as soon as it had taken effect, I went down stairs into the study in a very strange state of mind. I felt as though I had received some dreadful physical shock. I had believed in and trusted Fanny as I had trusted no other woman on earth, except my dear wife, and the lurid light in which she now suddenly revealed herself after these long years positively staggered and blinded me! And yet, after it all, I was astonished to find that I remained fond of the woman and missed her dreadfully. Indeed, it was a year or more before I got over the feeling, and then I only did it by the exercise of great self-control. I had grown to depend upon her so entirely that her help and society seemed a necessity to me, quite alone as I was in the world. Indeed, had I not been for my own rather well-developed pride, I do not think I should ever have got over her. But this came to the rescue. I could never bear to reflect that I was intellectual and socially bound to the chariot wheels of a woman who had for years been making a tool of me, and who was, after all, my inferior. And so by degrees I did get over it; but it has left its mark on me—yes, it has left its mark!

And then it was on that same disastrous morning that a wonder happened, so strangely and opportunely, that I have at times been almost inclined to attribute it to the direct interference of Providential Power. When I was worn out with thinking, I turned to my work, more from habit than anything else, I think, only to be once more overcome by the reflection that there too I was helpless. The work could not go on without the calculations, and who was to do them now that Fanny had deserted me? I could not, and it would be the task of years to teach anybody else, however clever, for the understanding of them had grown with the experience. Besides, this I could never afford to pay a man of the necessary ability. It appeared, therefore, that there was an end of my search for the Secret of Life, to which I had devoted the best years of my precocious existence. It was all but labor lost, and would benefit neither myself nor mankind. This conviction rushed upon me as I stood there by the pile of papers; then for the first time I quite broke down under the accumulated weight of sorrows, and, putting my hands before my face, I sobbed like a child! The paroxysm passed, and with it passed, too, all my high ambitions. I must give it up, and go back a failure to what little practice I could get, until such time as the end came.

CHAPTER VII.

I stooped to gather up the various papers, I noticed that on the table before me lay a great sheet of Fanny's calculations, which she had been employed upon the previous night. The top of the sheet was covered with two dense armies of figures and sym-

bols, marching this way and that, but toward the bottom they thinned out wonderfully. (I'll there remained two little lines only of those that had survived the crooked ways of mathematical war. Evidently she had laid down her pen (as she sometimes would) just before the termination of the problem, which I was aware she had been engaged on for several days. I knew but little of the higher mathematics, but I could see if the left-hand line were subtracted from the right, the difference would be the result sought for, provided the problem had been worked out without error. I took a pencil and did this dilly enough. The first time I made a mistake, but even the oddest of recent patented devices are two "breathing machines," one by a man in Buffalo, and the other by a Brooklyn physician.

A machine for breathing may at first thought appear to be superfluous, and even ridiculous, yet both of these contrivances are of benign intent. They are designed to preserve life, or to resuscitate suspended animation, as in cases of drowning, choking, or a sudden failure of the heart's action.

Physicians, as is well known, often attempt to produce artificial respiration by extending the unfortunate person on the ground or on the floor, and alternately raising or lowering the arms. At best this method is unpropitious, and it is to render such artificial respiration more effectual that the two inventions above-mentioned have been sought.

The Brooklyn doctor's device consists of an air-tight chamber, or box, in which the sufferer from suspended respiration can be placed, all save his nostrils and mouth, which are open to the external air. By means of an air-pump, connected with the chamber and worked rapidly by a rotary shaft and crank, the air is by turns exhausted and admitted, thus causing, by pneumatic pressure, the lungs to be alternately dilated with air and compressed at the ordinary intervals of breathing.

The Buffalo inventor seeks to accomplish the same ends by means of a bellows and tube accurately applied over the nostrils and mouth of the person. Alternate inspiration and exhalation of air in the lungs are thus brought about. The air-tube before entering the nostrils passes through a small heating apparatus. This raises the air to the temperature which it would reach naturally in the air-passages of a healthy person.

MACHINES FOR BREATHING.

But few sightseers at the national capital find the patent office the most interesting point to visit, yet there is probably no public building in Washington about which have centered so many high hopes, so much ambition, keen research and hard study. The patent office, indeed, is a sort of Mecca for the inventive genius of the United States.

At the time this is written 562,458 patents are here recorded, and an examination of the models of them, preserved in the cases, would occupy the student for at least a year. Among the oddest of recent patented devices are two "breathing machines," one by a man in Buffalo, and the other by a Brooklyn physician.

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Human Freedom in Africa.

Two recent occurrences have greatly promoted human freedom in Africa. One is the emancipation of slaves in Zanzibar, through the proclamation of the sultan, at the instance of the British government. The other is the breaking of the power of the Fulahs, a slave trading semi-Arab tribe in the western Sudan. This has been accomplished by Sir George Goldie, the British administrator of the Royal Niger company, and is a direct result of the expedition against Benin and Nupe. The Fulahs, gained ascendancy over the Hausas, one of the most promising African tribes, and the British used the force of these Hausas, well armed and organized, to inflict a crushing blow upon their tyrants. The territory hitherto controlled by the Fulahs was one of the last strongholds of slavery.

Power of the Press.

Wendell Phillips once, when he was interrupted by an unfriendly audience, stooped down and began talking in a low voice to the men at the reporters' table. Some of the auditors becoming curious called "Louder!" whereupon Phillips straightened himself up and exclaimed: "Go right on, gentlemen, with your noise. Through these pencils," pointing to the reporters, "I speak to 40,000,000 people."

His Failure.

Tourist (in Oklahoma)—Did young Mr. Eastman, who came out here about a year ago to grow up with the country, ever attain his ambition? Alkali Ike—Wal, no; we planted him all right, but he never sprouted.

Rivals.

Florence—Everything is sold by samples nowadays. Annie—Ah? Is that why you allow so many chaps to kiss you ever summer?

THE TENDER PASSION.

He—I love you better than my life. She—Considering the life you lead, I cannot say that I am surprised.—Indianaapolis Journal.

Mr. Spratts—If there are microbes in kisses, what disease do they produce? Miss Killuff—Palpitation of the heart.—Philadelphia Press.

Belle—Why did you reject him last evening when he was willing to wait till to-day for his answer? Blanche—Because I saw he meant to stay until he got it.—Spare Moments.

She—Did you have any trouble in getting papa to listen to you? He—Not a bit. I began by telling him I knew of a plan whereby he could save money.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

"Cruel and unnatural!" moaned Tricky. "Her own father has broken our engagement." "Forbidden your marriage?" "No, but didn't you see by the papers that he had failed?"—Detroit Free Press.

"Then there are others who go into this sin through sheer desire for gain. It is especially so with professional gamblers. They always keep cool. They never drink enough to unbalance their judgment. They do not see the dice so much as they see the dollar beyond the dice, and for that they watch, as if dead upon the web, looking as if dead until the fly passes. Thousands of young men in the hope of gain go into these practices. They say: 'Well, my salary is not enough to allow this luxury. I don't get enough from my store, office, or shop. I ought to have finer apartments. I ought to have better wines. I ought to have more richly flavored cigars. I ought to be able to entertain my friends more expensively. I won't stand this any longer. I can win one brilliant stroke make a fortune. Now, here goes, principle or no principle, heaven or hell. Who cares?' When a young man makes up his mind to live beyond his income, Satan has

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

"A CART-ROPE INIQUITY" SUNDAY'S SUBJECT.

From the Following Bible Text: Isaiah, Chapter 5, Verse 18: "Woe unto them that sin as it were With a Cart-Rope.—Vigilance Advised."



HERE are some iniquities that only nibble at the heart. After a lifetime of their work, the man still stands upright, respected, and honored. These virtues have not strength enough to gnaw through a man's character.

But there are other transgressions that lift themselves up to gigantic proportions, and seize hold of a man and bind him with thongs forever. There are some iniquities that have such great emphasis of evil that he who commits them may be said to sin as with a cart-rope. I suppose you know how they make a great rope. The stuff out of which it is fashioned is nothing but tow which you pull apart without an exertion of your fingers. This is spun into threads, any of which you could easily snap, but a great many of these threads are interwound—then you have a rope strong enough to bind an ox, or hold a ship in a tempest. I speak of the sin of gambling. A cart-rope in strength is that sin, and yet I wish more especially to draw your attention to the small threads of iniquity out of which this mighty iniquity is twisted. This crime is on the advance, so that it is well not only that fathers, and brothers, and sons, be interested in such a discussion, but that wives, and mothers, and sisters, and daughters look out lest their present home be sacrificed, or their intended home be blasted. No man, no woman, can stand aloof from such a subject as this and say: "It has no practical bearing upon my life;" for there may be in short time in your history an experience in which you will find that the discussion involved three worlds—earth, heaven, and hell. There are gambling establishments by the thousands. There are about five thousand five hundred professional gamblers. Out of all the gambling establishments, how many of them do you suppose profess to be honest? Ten. These ten professing to be honest, because they are merely the ante-chamber to those that are acknowledged fraudulents. There are first-class establishments. You step a little way out of Broadway, New York, you go up the marble stairs. You ring the bell. The liveried servant introduces you. The walls are lavender tinted. The mantels are of Vermont marble. The pictures are "Jeptha's Daughter," and Dore's "Dante and Virgil's Frozen Region of Hell," a most appropriate selection, this last, for the place. There is the roulette table, the best of its kind, the most exquisite piece of furniture in the gaming-house. There is the banqueting room where, free of charge to the guests, you may find the plate, and viands, and wines, and cigars, sumptuous beyond parallel. Then you come to the second-class gambling establishment. To it you are introduced by a card through some "roper in." Having entered, you must either gamble or fight. Sanded cards, dice loaded with quicksilver, poor drinks mixed with more poor drinks, will soon help you to get rid of all your money to a tune in short metre with staccato passages. You wanted to see, you saw, the low villains of that place watch you as you come in. Does not the panther, squat in the grass, know a calf when he sees it? Wrangle not your rights in that place, or your body will be thrown bloody into the street, or dead into the river.

You go along a little further and find the policy establishment. In that place you bet on numbers. Betting on two numbers is called a "saddle;" betting on three numbers is called a "gig;" betting on four numbers is called a "horse;" and there are thousands of our young men leaping into that "saddle," and mounting that "gig," and being blind that "horse" riding to perdition. There are always one kind of sign on the door—"Exchange;" a most appropriate sign for the door, for there, in that room, a man exchanges health, peace, and heaven for loss of health, loss of home, loss of family, loss of immortal soul. Exchange sure enough and infinite enough.

Now you acknowledge that is a cart-rope of evil, but you want to know what are the small threads out of which it is made. There is, in many, a disposition to hazard. They feel a delight in walking near a precipice because of the sense of danger. There are people who go upon a journey not for the largeness of the prospect, but for the feeling that they have of thinking "What would happen if I should fall off?" There are persons who have their blood flipped and accelerated by skating very near an air hole. There are men who find a positive delight in driving within two inches of the edge of a bridge. It is this disposition to hazard that finds development in gaming practices. Here are five hundred dollars. I may take them. If I stake them I may lose them; but I may win five thousand dollars. Whichever way it turns I have the excitement. Shuffle the cards. Lost! Heart thumps. Head dizzy. At it again!—Just to gratify this desire for hazard.

Then there are others who go into this sin through sheer desire for gain. It is especially so with professional gamblers. They always keep cool. They never drink enough to unbalance their judgment. They do not see the dice so much as they see the dollar beyond the dice, and for that they watch, as if dead upon the web, looking as if dead until the fly passes. Thousands of young men in the hope of gain go into these practices. They say: "Well, my salary is not enough to allow this luxury. I don't get enough from my store, office, or shop. I ought to have finer apartments. I ought to have better wines. I ought to have more richly flavored cigars. I ought to be able to entertain my friends more expensively. I won't stand this any longer. I can win one brilliant stroke make a fortune. Now, here goes, principle or no principle, heaven or hell. Who cares?" When a young man makes up his mind to live beyond his income, Satan has

fed him out and out, and it is only a question of time when the goods are to be delivered. The thing is done. You may plant in the way all the batteries of truth and righteousness, that man is bound to go on. When a man makes one thousand dollars a year and spends one thousand two hundred dollars; when a young man makes one thousand five hundred dollars, and spends one thousand seven hundred dollars, all the harpies of darkness cry out: "Ha! ha!" we have him," and they have. How to get the extra five hundred dollars is the question. He says: "Here is my friend who started out the other day with but little money, and in one night, so great was his luck, he rolled up hundreds and thousands of dollars. If he got it, why not I? It is such dull work, this adding up of long lines of figures in the counting-house; this pulling down of a hundred yards of goods and selling a remnant; this always waiting upon somebody else, when I could put one hundred dollars on the ace and pick up a thousand."

Many years ago for sermonic purposes and in company with the chief of police of New York I visited one of the most brilliant gambling houses in that city. It was night and as we went in front all seemed dark. The gamblers were down; the door was guarded; but after a whispering of the officer with the guard at the door, we were admitted into the hall, and thence into the parlors, around on a table, standing eight or ten men in mid-life, well-dressed—all the work going on in silence, save the noise of the rattling "chips" on the gaming-table in one parlor, and the revolving ball of the roulette table in the other parlor. Some of these men, we were told, had served terms in prison; some were ship-wrecked bankers and brokers and money-dealers, and some were going their first rounds of vice—but all intent upon the table, as large or small fortunes moved up and down before them. Oh, there was something awfully solemn in the silence—the intense gaze, the suppressed emotion of the players. No one looked up. They all had money in the rapid, and I have no doubt some saw, as they sat there, horses and carriages, and houses and lands, and home and family rushing down into the vortex. A man's life would not have been worth a farthing in that presence had he not been accompanied by the police, if he had been supposed to be on a Christian errand of observation. Some of these men went by private key, some were by careful introduction, some were taken in by the patrons of the establishment. The officer of the law told me: "None get in here except by police mandate, or by some letter of a patron." While we were there a young man came in, put his money down on the roulette-table, and lost; put more money down on the roulette-table, and lost; put more money down on the roulette-table, and lost; then feeling in his pockets for more money, finding none, in severe silence he turned his back upon the scene and passed out. While we stood there men lost their property and lost their souls. Oh, the merciless place! Not once in all the history of that gaming-house has there been one word of sympathy uttered for the losers at the game. Sir Horace Walpole said that a man dropped dead in one of the clubhouses of London; his body was carried into the clubhouse, and the members of the club began immediately to bet as to whether he were dead or alive, and when it was proposed to test the matter by bleeding him, it was only hindered by the suggestion that it would be unfair to some of the players! In the ante-chamber of those who are first-class establishments, there are first-class establishments. You step a little way out of Broadway, New York, you go up the marble stairs. You ring the bell. The liveried servant introduces you. The walls are lavender tinted. The mantels are of Vermont marble. The pictures are "Jeptha's Daughter," and Dore's "Dante and Virgil's Frozen Region of Hell," a most appropriate selection, this last, for the place. There is the roulette table, the best of its kind, the most exquisite piece of furniture in the gaming-house. There is the banqueting room where, free of charge to the guests, you may find the plate, and viands, and wines, and cigars, sumptuous beyond parallel. Then you come to the second-class gambling establishment. To it you are introduced by a card through some "roper in." Having entered, you must either gamble or fight. Sanded cards, dice loaded with quicksilver, poor drinks mixed with more poor drinks, will soon help you to get rid of all your money to a tune in short metre with staccato passages. You wanted to see, you saw, the low villains of that place watch you as you come in. Does not the panther, squat in the grass, know a calf when he sees it? Wrangle not your rights in that place, or your body will be thrown bloody into the street, or dead into the river.

THE DREAD OF DEATH.

Dwight L. Moody's Boyish Horror of the Grim Destroyer.

"What most concerns us," writes Evangelist Moody in the Ladies' Home Journal, "is the relation which Christ's resurrection has to our death and future life. So many people live in a fearful dread of death and the grave, I believe, just because they do not study this doctrine. They speak about death, and the judgment with a shudder, and their vision seems unable to perceive beyond. I well remember how in my native village in New England it used to be customary, as a funeral procession left the church, for the bell in the burying ground to toll as many times as the deceased was years old. How anxiously I would count these strokes of the bell to see how long I might reckon on living. Sometimes there would be seventy, or eighty toils, and I would give a sigh of relief to think I had so many years to live. But at other times there would be only a few years tolled, and then a horror would seize me as I thought that I, too, might soon be claimed as a victim by that dread monster, Death. Death and judgment were a constant source of fear to me till I realized the fact that neither shall ever have any hold on a child of God. In his letter to the Romans the Apostle Paul has showed, in most direct language, that there is no condemnation for a child of God, but he has passed from under the power of law, and in the Epistle to the Corinthians he tells us 'there is a natural body, and there is a spiritual body,' and as we have borne the image of the earthy, we shall also bear the image of the heavenly."

Mother's Dying Words.

(By J. F. O'Haver, Harrodsburg, Ind.) During a round of pastoral visits, I called at a country residence, and before I left read a passage from the Bible and had prayer. Contrary to my custom, I concluded to read the first passage at which my Bible opened, which was the 103d Psalm. As soon as I began to read the lady of the house began to weep, and continued to do so throughout the reading and prayer.

Upon rising from our knees, she burst into tears, and told me the first words of that psalm were the last words of her mother on earth, and that she died in that very room, and she sobbed as if her heart would break. I learned she had not been to church for many years, but I notice she has been regular in attendance since.

Who will say that a mother's saintly life is soon lost, or that the Spirit does not lead His servants?

A Brother's Love.

Little Jennie disobeyed her mother one day, and she made her leave her place and sit for an hour in the corner.

Her little brother was very fond of his sister, and he was so sorry for her that he asked his mother to let him sit in Jennie's place and let her go and play.

Their mother allowed him to do so. After a little he said: "Mamma, am I not like Jesus?" "Why?" said she. "Because I am suffering in Jennie's place."

"Yes," said mamma, "and you do it because you love her, don't you?" Jesus suffered once and for all, for us. But we are always like him when we suffer or deny ourselves for others. Nothing makes us so much like Jesus as to forget ourselves and live to make somebody else happy.

The Hostess—Society people have a power that is almost magical. It does, indeed, draw out the best in us. I notice she has been regular in attendance since. Who will say that a mother's saintly life is soon lost, or that the Spirit does not lead His servants?

And they go on until they are utterly destroyed. I tell you, my friends, that God this moment, by his Holy Spirit, can change your entire nature, so that you will be a different man in a minute. Your great want—what is it? More salary? Higher social position? No; no, I will tell you the great want of every man, if he has not already obtained it. It is the grace of God. Are there any who have fallen victims to the sin that I have been reprehending? You are in a prison. You rush against the wall of this prison, and try to get out, and you fail; and you turn around and dash against the other wall until there is blood on the grates, and blood on your soul. You will never get out in this way. There is only one way of getting out. There is a key that can unlock that prison-house. It is the key of the house of David. It is the key that Christ wears at his girdle. If you will allow him to put that key to the lock, the bolt will shoot back, and the door will swing open, and you will be a free man in Christ Jesus. Oh, prodigal, what a business this is for you, feeding swine, when your father stands in the front door, straining his eyesight to catch the first glimpse of your return; and the soil is as fat as it will be, and the flocks of heaven are all strung, and the trees there. There are converted gamblers in heaven. The light of eternity flashed upon the green baize of their billiard-saloon. In the laver of God's forgiveness they washed off all their sin. They quit trying for earthly stakes. They tried for heaven and won it. There stretches a hand from heaven toward the head of the worst offender. It is a hand, not clenched as if to smite, but outstretched as if to drop a benediction. Other seas have a shore and may be fathomed, but the sea of God's love—eternity—has no plummet to strike the bottom, and immensity no iron-bound shore to confine it. Its tides are lifted by the heart of infinite compassion. Its waves are the hosannas of the redeemed. The argosies that sail on it drop anchor at last amid the thundering salvo of eternal victory. But alas for that man who sits down to the final game of life and puts his immortal soul on the ace, while angels of God keep the tally-board; and after kings and queens, and knaves, and spades are "shuffled" and "cut," and the game is ended, hovering and impending worlds discover that he has lost it, the faro-bank of eternal darkness clutching down into its wallet all the blood-stained wagers.

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Haskell Free Press.

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

They that know no evil will suspect none.

Pay in the coal industries is really a matter of minor importance.

Sullivan's "Invincible rushes" now apparently are used only in connection with the growler.

There is at least one thing positively known about a man who claims to be a hypnotist; he is a liar.

A Connecticut couple are going to the arctic regions on their honeymoon. Here's hoping they'll have an ice time.

A gay old bird, who gave his age as 73 at the police station, was arrested the other day in New York city for scorching.

An Indiana paper has advices from Uncle Jack Gowdy to the effect that "a duck costs \$1.05 in Paris." Better abandon the chase then.

Where can we go that lightning cannot strike? Two men were shocked the other day at Shamokin one thousand feet below the surface of the earth.

Dr. Hammond of St. Louis will no longer sing "Where is My Wandering Boy Tonight." He has just found him in Arizona, after an eighteen years' search.

The Martinsville (Va.) Bulletin says that "S. W. Rainey is seriously sick and fears of his recovery are entertained." Don't give up hope yet; perhaps he will not recover.

The cause of the hot wave is now apparent. Editor Watterson refers to an esteemed contemporary as "a yawping little free silverite discolored of a fly-by-night and monkey-on-a-stick alleged organ." Brilliant, isn't it.

It is pleasant to read that in one place in the United States, the West Virginia city of Wheeling, Memorial day was observed decorously, and in the spirit of the earlier years of its observance. It was not given up to sports in which the "professional" element predominated to the exclusion of the semblance of recreation. A newspaper says that the observance of the day "was quiet and solemn, and was in keeping with the old soldiers' idea of the spirit of the occasion."

Perhaps the most remarkable feature of the program which is to end with the establishment of Greater New York will be the entire wiping out of the identity of the city of Brooklyn, which is now the fourth city in the country in point of population. Great cities have extended their boundaries before now, but there is nowhere on record an instance where a city of over a million inhabitants has voluntarily surrendered its identity and allowed itself to be annexed to a still more populous neighbor.

In the discussion of terms of peace between Greece and Turkey, frequent reference has been made to Turkey's demand for the abolition of the capitulations. These capitulations are the provisions by which Greek subjects resident in Turkey share with the subjects of other independent powers the right to appeal from Turkish tribunals to their own consular courts. There are several million Greeks living in different parts of the Turkish empire, and among them are many active business men, and some of large means, Turkish courts are notoriously oppressive and corrupt, and it would be a serious matter to these millions of Greeks if they were left without appeal from their jurisdiction.

In the case of Hammond vs. Thompson, recently decided by the Supreme Judicial Court of Massachusetts, it appeared that the defendant was a tenant at will of the plaintiff at a monthly rental of \$35, "payable after the termination of each month of tenancy." The plaintiff conveyed the premises to a third person with the understanding, unknown to the defendant, that the latter should be permitted to occupy until he should receive a month's notice to quit. The agreement of lease was made Sept. 15, 1894, and the premises were conveyed to the third party on Oct. 14, the same year. The question was raised whether the conveyance by the landlord terminated the tenancy at will. The court said, that in the case at bar, the defendant's rights could not be any greater than if rent had been payable on Sept. 14, in which case he would have had until midnight to pay rent, but that inasmuch as before the rent was demanded the plaintiff conveyed the premises, he thus put an end to the tenancy, and the court saw no ground why he was entitled to recover.

A profoundly impressive feature of this brilliant nineteenth century is the advancing role of superstition; the frequent resort to table-rapping, palm-reading, star-gazing, slate-writing, the counsel of an ignorant woman or of some seventh son of a seventh son. Yet not one ray of light has ever come through these sources; and nothing but degradation follows their practice.

Abner Forsythe of San Francisco, a gay old chap of 76, is visiting his "kin" up in Oregon. He is the guest at present of the son of his ninth wife.

"Figuring it out" sometimes throws light on philanthropy. A mathematician who had found freely from small means to an educational institution, hearing on every side the praises of one whose gift was larger, "did a sum," and found that his own portion, in comparison with that of the millionaire, would have been just one cent.

The announcement that Mrs. Langtry is about to marry Prince Esterhazy has not elicited a "peep" from Mr. Langtry. Perhaps his guns have been silenced with a metal ticket.

PREMIER OF SPAIN KILLED.

He Was Assassinated at Santa Agueda by an Anarchist.

Madrid, Aug. 9.—Senator Canovas del Castillo, the prime minister of Spain was assassinated yesterday at Santa Agueda by an anarchist. The murderer fired three shots, two of which struck the premier in the head and the other in the chest. The wounded man lingered unconscious for two hours and died at 8 o'clock yesterday afternoon. His wife was but a short distance away when he fell.

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The wounded man fell dying at the feet of his wife, who was with him, lingering in agony for an hour and then passing away with the cry of "Long live Spain," which were the last words upon his lips.

Santa Agueda is noted for its baths. The place is between San Sebastian, the summer residence of the Spanish court, and Vitoria, the capital of the province of Alava, about thirty miles south of Bilbao. The premier went there last Thursday to take a three weeks course of the baths, after which he expected to return to San Sebastian to meet United States Minister Woodford, when that gentleman should be officially received by the queen regent.

The assassin was immediately arrested. He is a Neapolitan and gives the name of Rinaldi, but it is believed that his real name is Michele Agnino Colla.

The murderer declares that he killed Senator Canovas in accomplishment of a just vengeance, and that the deed is the outcome of a vast anarchistic conspiracy. He is believed to have arrived at Santa Agueda the same day as the premier, and he was frequently seen lurking in the passage of the bathing establishment in a suspicious manner.

The remains of Senator Canovas will be brought here to-day. Marshall Martinez Campos has gone to San Sebastian to attend the queen regent.

Senator Sagasta, the liberal leader, has sent the following telegram to the government:

"I have heard with deep pain of the crime that has thrown us into mourning, and I place myself at the orders of the queen and of the government."

Most of the liberal leaders have sent similar messages, placing themselves at the disposal of the government.

NEGRO MOBBED.

He Was Shot to Death for Attempt at Criminal Assault.

Glenwood, Ga., Aug. 9.—Nathan C. Mason, a young negro who has been employed for some time at the residence of Dr. Charles A. Powell, in this place, attempted an assault Saturday night upon Mrs. Powell in her bedroom and was captured after a fierce struggle by her husband, who held his captive while other members of his household went for help and in a short time nearly fifty of his neighbors, armed with guns and pistols arrived at the scene of the assault.

They took the negro from Dr. Powell and carried him some distance down the road, where it was discovered that in his haste no member of the mob had been thoughtful enough to supply himself with a rope.

There were suggestions that Mason be burned to death, but this was opposed by the leaders of the crowd and it was finally decided that he should be shot in military fashion.

He was unconscious from fright and rough handling, but revived sufficiently to understand his fate and pleaded wildly for his life.

After being given an opportunity to pray he was placed against a pile of rocks and the mob drew up in a semicircle in front of him. At a signal from one of the leaders every trigger was pulled and a shower of lead found lodgment in the negro's body.

VIGILANT WON.

The Double Century Yacht Race Run Was a Success.

Bar Harbor, Me., Aug. 9.—The double century yacht race of the New York Yacht club from Vine Yard Haven to Mount Desert, for \$5000 worth of plate offered by Commodore J. Pierpont Morgan, was finished yesterday afternoon off Bakers Island light with the sloop Vigilant leading the fleet of twenty boats by many miles, after a run marked out by smooth seas and winds. The Vigilant won the cup in the sloop class, leading the Navaboc at the finish by 50 minutes.

The race in the schooner class was much closer, and the Colonia, although finishing 10 minutes ahead of the Emerald, won the \$2000 cup by only 21 seconds.

The entire 178 miles from Pollock Rip lightship was sailed without a sheet or halyard being pulled in.

Christian Alliance.

Cleveland, O., Aug. 9.—The annual convention of the National Christian Alliance began yesterday with between 400 and 500 persons in attendance. The session opened with a prayer meeting at Beulah park at 6 o'clock in the morning. The opening address was delivered by President O. M. Brown of this city. It is expected that 3000 visitors will be present during the two weeks the meeting lasts. Many distinguished speakers will be in attendance.

Robbers Arrested.

Providence, R. I., Aug. 9.—Three men who on Tuesday night last attempted to rob the Falmouth, Mass., bank are in custody here. They are supposed to be the same gang who robbed the Whitesville bank of \$10,000 in April last. They were surrounded and resisted arrest. In an exchange of shots Officer Moen was wounded in the thigh and John F. Carter, one of the robbers, was hit in the shoulder. The names of the other two robbers are Jack Farrell and Charlie Monahan.

Profiting by His Weakness.

"How does Berkeley find it possible to wear such good clothes? Surely his salary doesn't warrant it." "Why, he manages, in some way, to occasionally get a pass to the ball grounds for his tailor."—Cleveland Leader.

The Widow's Bits.

"Dawson declares that if he marries at all he will wed a widow." "Yes, that is like him; he is too lazy to do any of the courting himself."—Tit-Bits.

"A. D. Invisible Elevators."

by which a man might add four inches to his stature, was the means by which a London swindler started in to make his fortune. The elevators were pieces of cork an inch thick put in the heels of shoes, which were bought at 68 cents a dozen pairs and sold at \$137 a pair. He had made over \$4,000 when arrested.

An Eye to Business.

Goldsmith (the fish peddler)—"No, mein young friend, I can't be your fader-in-law; but (sincerely) I will be an uncle to you."—Judge.

THE SHIRE.

Pittsburg, Pa., Aug. 9.—Although Sunday was considered a day of rest among the strikers, probably the most effective work among the Plum Creek miners was performed, and as a result the strikers have been assured that considerably less than 200 men will be at work to-day at these mines.

A large mass-meeting was held at Camp Isolation at Plum Creek yesterday afternoon, which, in addition to about 1000 others, was attended by about 2000 women, the wives and daughters of the miners who are still at work in the Plum Creek mine. Notwithstanding the fact that deputies visited the homes of these people yesterday morning and advised them not to attend the meeting, nearly every wife, brother and waterkook-sterly wife, brother or husband attended.

Because of the many restrictions put on the strikers, they have been unable to get a chance to argue their cause with the Plum Creek workmen and the occasion given them yesterday was taken advantage of to the full.

The unusual opportunity work of the wives of the strikers from McDonald, Finleyville and Carnegie. These women have been working assiduously during the past week and secured the promise of the wives of the working miners to attend the meeting and bring their husbands. The result of the meeting was the assurance from nearly a hundred men that they would join the strikers to-day, and they are to desert the pit, leaving only eight days' wages back, which, judging by the action of the company in the case of the Sandy Creek strikers will be refused them. If this plan does not miscarry, the strikers think it will only be a question of a very short time until the DeArmitt mines are tied up completely.

Wheeling, W. Va., Aug. 9.—The week just closing finds the miners' cause at low ebb in the Wheeling district. Since the refusal of the Boggs Run men to join the strike the efforts of the united mine workers, organized to keep men out at Elm Grove, Glendale and Moundsville, have met with poor success. The strike leaders have come to the conclusion that they can accomplish little or nothing unless there is a suspension at the Boggs Run mines, and it was learned last night that next week will witness another supreme effort to bring out these men.

The plan of procedure to force out Boggs Run is not known, but it is said to be in the way of a miners' demonstration against the works.

There has been a large decrease in the amount of West Virginia coal going west on the Baltimore and Ohio, Cleveland, Lorraine and Wheeling and Wheeling and Lake Erie roads. Practically none is being sent to the lakes on the two roads, and the Baltimore and Ohio is handling not more than 100 cars a day, a decrease of 150 cars compared with the previous week.

CONFEDERATE VETERANS.

Albert Sidney Johnston's Camp Meet at Paris.

Paris, Tex., Aug. 9.—The "gray and grizzly" followers of the "lost cause" had a veritable love feast yesterday afternoon at Fireman's hall. The meeting was for the elections of officers for Albert Sidney Johnston camp of this city, and the meeting was largely attended. The camp, shortly after its organization, was among the largest in the state, having then something over 300 members. Since the camp was established, however, other camps have been carved out of its territory, and its membership has decreased somewhat. The interest in the organization has not, however, lessened, as was shown by the enthusiasm displayed at the session yesterday afternoon.

Exposition Attractions.

Paris, Aug. 9.—A hundred projects for the attractions for the Paris exposition of 1900 were submitted yesterday to the committee. They included the building of a copy of Bartholdi's statue of Liberty in New York harbor, 600 feet high; the construction of a restaurant under water, to be built of glass; an enormous vertical screw, to be built with a nut, fitted as a safe; reproduction of the Trojan horse, capable of holding 1000 people, and plans for fitting the Eiffel tower with a spiral railway and a toboggan chute.

Disastrous Explosion.

Sofia, Aug. 9.—A disastrous explosion occurred Friday at the cartridge factory of Ruzhich, on the Danube, 135 miles northwest of Arna. Forty-six persons were killed outright and very many others were injured. The lives of sixty of the latter are despaired of.

Prince Ferdinand of Bulgaria, on receipt of the news of the explosion, visited the sufferers who had been taken to the hospital, and caused money to be distributed to the families of the victims.

Decision Rendered.

Guthrie, Ok., Aug. 9.—The supreme court has affirmed the decision of the lower courts against the Prairie Cattle company. This was a test case brought against the county treasurer of Beaver county (No Man's Land) by a number of cattle owners whose herds range in Beaver county, but who themselves live in Colorado.

Several thousand dollars tax per annum were involved and the Colorado cattlemen must pay the Beaver county rates.

Dr. H. W. Green was killed near Rowell, N. M., recently, by being thrown from his horse.

The French cruiser Iolais has been ordered to Crete.

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CATTLE DIPPING.

Experimental Dips to be Made at the Fort Worth Stock Yards.

Fort Worth, Tex., Aug. 9.—Work has been pushed Sunday at the stockyards with the result that the experimental dips will begin to-day. The first batch of badly tick infected cattle, consisting of thirty head, will be handled, beginning at 9 a. m., and the work will continue from day to day until sufficient tests have been made.

Chloro naphtholeum will be the first preparation tried, after which the crude Corsicana petroleum will be given a test. Dr. Norgard, however, does not look with favor upon the use of the latter, he inclining to the belief that it will be injurious to the animal, and particularly its hide. A fair test of it will be made, however.

The dipping vat is within twenty yards of the Stock Yards lot and easy of access, the street cars running squarely up to it. President A. P. Bush of the Cattle Raisers' association of Texas is here to witness the work, and is manifesting considerable interest in it. He says: "If the experiments prove a success there is simply no way of estimating the great saving and good to ensue. I expect hundreds of cattlemen on hand during the coming week to witness the work."

Dr. Norgard while here will give illustrations and fully explain the methods of vaccinating for the prevention of blackleg in cattle. Said he: "Few people know that the losses among cattle in Texas alone from this source aggregate an enormous sum. We have prepared a sure preventive against this disease and at a date yet to be designated I intend to give full details touching its use, vaccinating a number of young cattle. I wish this fact to get before the stockmen, however, before fixing a day for it. My present intention is to do this work the latter part of the week."

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Among those in attendance at yesterday's meeting was Private Jim Long, whom the cruel fate deprived of his right leg at the battle of Shiloh, where the brave leader in whose honor the camp was named gave his last command. Others hoary with age and covered with scars were on hand, and reminiscences were enjoyed, after which the following officers for the ensuing year were elected: Commander, Capt. G. A. Provin; first lieutenant, John S. Watson; second lieutenant, William H. Huddle; sergeant, William H. G. Hancock; adjutant, Capt. David J. Ford; chaplain, Samuel Blair Houston; surgeon, Dr. W. E. Dailey; quartermaster, William Marchbanks; treasurer, W. A. Martin; sergeant major, Capt. O. F. Parrish; commissary, R. P. Sanders; color-bearer, John B. Hilliard; color guards, M. L. Sabine and J. H. Smith.

After the officers were elected Private Long made a report of the ex-confederate reunion at Nashville in June. He read in part the addresses delivered by Gov. Bob Taylor, Bishop Fitzgerald and Gen. Gordon, commander-in-chief of the United Confederate Veteran associations.

Mule Killed by Lightning.

Bonham, Tex., Aug. 9.—Friday W. L. Roberts was in the city, having come in a wagon. In the evening he started home and just as he had crossed Timber creek and four miles north of the city, the storm overtook him. He sheltered in a house near by.

Hardly had he entered the house when there came a flash of lightning and a terrible peal of thunder. Both mules fell to the ground, one being killed instantly; the other remained senseless for some time. The wagon sheet and bows were demolished by the lightning.

Turks Well Treated.

The Salonica correspondent of a Turkish newspaper announces that at the departure of the last train of wounded for Constantinople, Mr. Blunt, her majesty's consul, was at the station and gave cigarettes and sugar plums to the men. The Hebrews of the same town presented each of the wounded with a watch.

New Cotton.

Corsicana, Tex., Aug. 9.—Cotton of the new crop is rapidly opening and finding its way to market in this county. Reports from the cotton yards and local buyers show that a total of eleven bales was received Saturday, all of good quality and of fine staple. Swarts & Co. bought eight bales at an average price of 7 1/4c. Picking is well under way in this county and receipts will probably be heavy during the present week.

Street Car Wreckers.

Sherman, Tex., Aug. 9.—The management of the College Hill and Park Lane Electric railway have within the last few days suffered a great deal of annoyance from the repeated attempts to property, TETAOIN TAOLINUNUN made to do serious injury to their property. The first attempt was to wreck one of the late cars on the stretch of track between the pavilion and Lamar street, on Cleveland avenue. Here ties had been laid across the rack and a loaded car ran upon one, but the fender prevented an accident.

Heid Without Bail.

Texarkana, Ark., Aug. 5.—It was not until late Tuesday afternoon that the preliminary examination of John M. Foster for the killing of Wiley Bolt, throp in this city a few days ago was closed. Justice Hooks remanded Foster without bail, and he was taken to New Boston yesterday morning to be jailed until the grand jury meets in October. The entire day was consumed in the examination of witnesses, the defense introducing thirty-six and the prosecution six.

Duel With Pistol.

Chicago, Ill., Aug. 5.—Alexander L. James, who claims to be a vaudeville actor, and E. J. Curtis, a cabman, fought a duel with revolvers at short range on Wabash avenue early this morning. James received a shot in the forehead and Curtis was severely wounded in the side. The trouble was the outcome of a quarrel over a woman. Neither of the duelists were seriously injured, although a dozen shots were exchanged before the police arrived.

Senators Going Abroad.

New York, Aug. 5.—The American line steamship St. Paul sailed from this port yesterday for Southampton. She had among her passengers Senators Cullom of Illinois, Hawley of Connecticut, George P. Wetmore of Rhode Island and Representative John Daisell of Pittsburg. Senator Cullom said he was on pleasure bent and that he would be back in October. If our flag was up in Hawaii he was glad of it and hoped it would not be taken down.

Indian Uprising.

Ardmore, I. T., Aug. 5.—Horace Gibson, a stockman just in from the Indian reservation at Fort Sill, reports that the Comanches and Kiowas are getting on war paint, and a general uprising is feared. Mr. Gibson states the Indian braves will not be pacified. It is now unsafe for whites to enter the reservation. There are between 8000 and 10,000 Indians on the reservation. These are poorly armed, there being but one gun to a tribe of about thirty persons.

HAWAII AND JAPAN.

The Conditions Upon Which Japan Will Arbitrate.

Washington, Aug. 5.—The last Hawaiian mail to reach the state department brings the record of events on the islands up to the 21st of last month, but as the news of the failure of the senate to act upon the annexation treaty had not then reached Honolulu there was no change in the status of the annexation problem to the present.

Minister Sewall told in detail of the developments of the diplomatic correspondence between Japan and Hawaii, growing out of the labor controversy and reports that in the opinion of the best informed people on the island the Japanese government will be amply content with a recognition by the Hawaiians of the principle for which they contend, without insisting upon substantial pecuniary damage. It was also reported the future conduct of the negotiations had been transferred entirely from Honolulu to Tokio. No reference whatever was made in the dispatches of the reported intention to establish a protectorate.

Admiral Miller sails from San Francisco Friday for Honolulu, where he will relieve Admiral Beardslee of the command of the Pacific station. As the former had long interviews while at Washington with the president and with Secretary Long, it is not doubted that he has full instructions for dealing with any emergency that may arise in the islands.

San Francisco, Cal., Aug. 5.—The steamers Australia arrived here yesterday afternoon from Honolulu. The Australian passed the Moana 125 miles from Honolulu and consequently did not bring any news that may have arisen after the arrival of the Moana.

When the Australia left on July 29 nothing was known by the general public of the plan for raising the American flag. Everybody was in a state of uncertainty and the people were anxiously awaiting the arrival of the Moana, which was expected to bring decisive information as to what was to be done.

New York, Aug. 5.—A special from Washington says: Japan will insist that the United States assume a contingent responsibility in the matter of arbitration of her differences with Hawaii on the subject of immigration and the tariff. It is understood that one of the essential conditions upon which Japan will consent to arbitrate and that if this responsibility is not assumed by the United States, Japan will break off negotiations looking to arbitration and back up her demands by naval demonstrations in Hawaiian waters.

The state department has not yet received any official communication from the Japanese government on this matter and the administration has not indicated whether or not it will comply with the Japanese demand when made. An official of the Japanese legation said in an interview:

"I am not officially informed concerning the terms of arbitration, but that Japan should ask the United States to take the responsibility for the decisions of the arbitrators as regards Hawaii being carried out, seems to me very natural.

"If the United States refuses to give us a guarantee it is probable that the arbitration proposition will fail. We prefer to entertain a grievance and indemnify our subjects ourselves rather than to arbitrate after the indignity of the refusal by the United States of so just a request. Neither the United States nor the Hawaiians can justify pleads disinterestedness. Frequently in the Hawaiian-Japan correspondence of late the pending annexation has figured as a factor in the situation. This should operate in the arbitration case as well.

NASHVILLE CENTENNIAL.

Many People Visit the Grounds and are Well Pleasid.

Nashville, Tenn., Aug. 5.—Stenographers' day was attended by a large number of visitors from other states, men and women who had come to participate in the meeting of the stenographers' national association, and by many who accompanied them. In the absence of Gov. Taylor, John J. McCann of this city delivered a felicitous address of welcome, which was responded to by Dr. J. D. Strachan of Brazil, Ind.

Last night in the women's building a grand reception was tendered by the women's board Mrs. Van Leer Kirkman, president, assisted by a large reception committee, doing honor to the delegates and a large number of ladies.

An effort is being made to induce the eleven ex-governors of Arkansas to attend the exposition on Arkansas day, and Gov. Jones of Arkansas has invited all of them to attend with him September 18.

Miss Sallie Hooker was killed by Mrs. Lee Combs in Clay county, Kentucky, the other day.

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The Coal Miners Strike.

Pittsburg, Pa., Aug. 5.—The miners' strike situation has not changed materially. Everything about the Turtle Creek camp was quiet, the only ripple of excitement being the hearing of President Dolan and other officials of the miners for riot and unlawful assemblage.

The strikers claim twenty new accessions to their ranks from the Plum Creek mines yesterday.

A careful estimate of the men now at work in that mine shows twenty-five out of the usual total of 285. No work was done at the Oak Hill or Sandy Creek mines.

The "camp" was reduced in numbers yesterday by 300 men. They were sent to their homes for two reasons—to lessen expenses and because they were not inclined to respond to the numerous marching orders imposed on them. The camp has been costing \$200 a day to keep it in provisions, etc.

The camp is now under strict military discipline and everything is moving like clock work. The customary march will be made to Plum Creek early in the morning and will be continued daily, the miners' officials say, until the suspension of the DeArmitt mines is complete.

At the hearing in the case of President Dolan and others for riot and unlawful assembly this afternoon before Justice Slemmons, a number of witnesses were heard, but the justice reserved his decision until this afternoon.

The hearing of the four miners arrested last week at the McGovern mines, near Canonsburg, for trespass, was concluded yesterday afternoon, no evidence connected the defendants directly with the slaying of "We'll Hang Blacksheep to a Sour Apple Tree," or with the use of opprobrious epithets, was produced. None of the defendants appeared at the meeting, and they were held in contempt. Attachments were issued for their arrest.

Secretary Warner paid his compliments to-day to President DeArmitt of the New York and Cleveland company, in no very choice terms. The reason for this was the publication of the story that Mr. DeArmitt had said that \$10,000 had been sent into the Pittsburg district by the West Virginia operators in order to bring about a strike of the miners in this district, and thus force the price of coal up. Both the secretary and President M. P. Garrick of the Painters and Decorators, characterized the story as a canard, and said that if it was true they would hardly send organizers into that district to induce the men to strike if possible.

CUBAN NEWS.

The Insurgents Have a Battle With the Troops.

Havana, via Key West, Aug. 5.—The insurgents dynamited a culvert near Esperanza railroad station in the city of Santa Clara

STORY OF THE STARS.

NEW INSTRUMENT FOR READING IT.

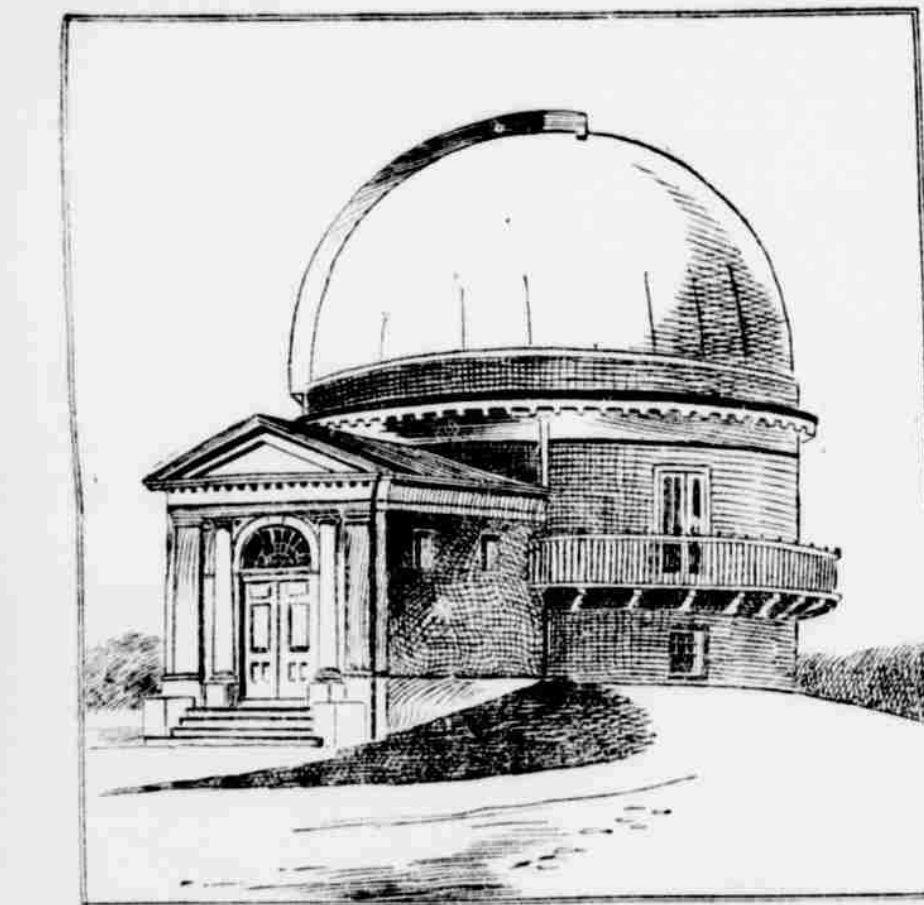
The University of Pennsylvania's Fine Telescope—It is Pronounced One of the Most Perfect Yet Produced—Next to the Yerkes.



(Special Letter.) THE University of Pennsylvania has dedicated to the cause of science its new astronomical observatory. The latter is very suitably located on the summit of one of the hills immediately west of the city limits of Philadelphia, beyond the influence of the smoke and soot of the factories and the vibrations of the steam and electric railroads.

The ground on which it stands was presented to the university some years ago for the purpose for which it is now used, by the late Resse Wall Flower, from whom the observatory derives its name. The original intentions of the donor were not carried out, however, until two years ago when the president director, Prof. Charles S. Doolittle, then professor of mathematics and astronomy at Lehigh university, was called to the similar chair at Philadelphia. Under his direction has been added to the possession of the University of Pennsylvania one of the finest and best equipped institutions for astronomical research in existence.

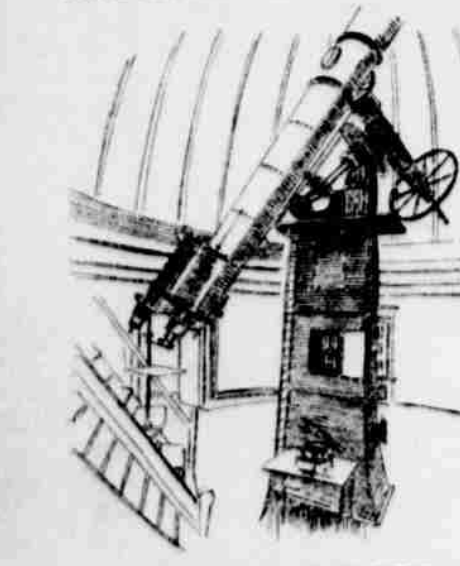
First and foremost in this equipment is the big equatorial telescope, with its eighteen-inch lens, mounted on a separate dome-capped building of its own. All of these instruments are from the makers of the big Lick and Yerkes telescopes, and in this, their latest production, they have introduced



NEW OBSERVATORY OF PENNSYLVANIA UNIVERSITY.

every convenience which mechanical ingenuity could devise for the assistance and comfort of the observer. The lens, which is the largest one in the country east of Washington, was made by Brashear in Allegheny, and formed part of his exhibit at the World's Fair in 1893.

Mr. Brashear is the only man in the world who has developed the art of grinding glass to such a perfection that he can produce an absolutely flat surface. He can grind glass correct to any given extent within one millionth of an inch. It would be natural to suppose that a lens of his make would be of a high standard of excellence. The one he has made for the University of Pennsylvania has been pronounced by experts to have no superior. The telescope is provided with the ordinary eyepieces, a screw micrometer for close measurements, a spectroscope with prisms, gratings, photographic attachments, etc. It stands on a pier of solid masonry, sixteen feet in height, seven feet of which is underground, the whole rests on a solid bed of granite stone and is totally unconnected with the building which surrounds and shelters it.



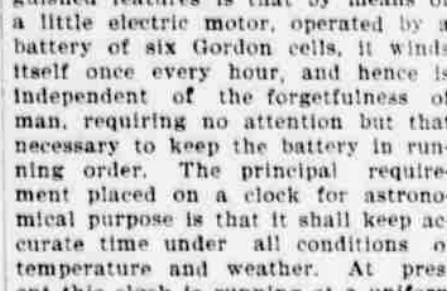
THE NEW TELESCOPE.

Near by the home of the quadrilateral is the transit building containing the mathematical instruments. In one end of this is a four-inch zenith telescope of superior finish and design, which the director uses in carrying on his observations for the determination of the variations of the position of the north pole. The latter does not remain fixed at one definite spot on the surface of the earth, but moves slightly according to a somewhat complicated law. Its whole range of motion, however, can be included within a circle of sixty feet in radius, and, therefore, to determine its path accurately, a long series of most accurate observations, extended over a long period of time, is necessary. Such a series has been carried on by Prof. Doolittle with most accurate results at his former observatory at Lehigh university, and such a series he is now carrying on with the

A NOVEL CEREMONY.

THIS COUPLE WERE MARRIED MILES APART.

But the Obligation Is Waiting to the Man and Woman Concerned—A South African Romance—The Table's Quick Work.



HE oldest marriage in the history of South Africa has just taken place at Pretoria and in Holland. The bride and the groom were the trifle of six thousand miles apart, and yet all the clergy of the world could not make the tie between them more strong than it is today. The circumstances surrounding the case make it almost an international marriage. The bridegroom was Ernest Van Trotsenburg, the head of the state telegraph department. The bride was Miss E. H. Morsman, a resident of Amsterdam, Holland. It was, in fact, a marriage by proxy with the aid of the cable. The circumstances were so odd that they are well worth relating in detail.

All arrangements for the marriage had been made by letter and cable, the time having been agreed upon, the difference in time between Pretoria and Amsterdam being allowed for, and each party knew at a certain moment just exactly where the other was and what it was prepared to do. In Hotel Kruger the bridegroom and his friends met. A wire from the cable had been run to the room, and the arrangement had been perfected whereby it was possible to secure direct connection with Amsterdam, and therefore it was almost as easy for the bride and the groom to speak to each other as if they had been in adjoining rooms with the door open.

There were ten friends accompanying the bridegroom, who sat beside the little table of the cable operator, and when the proper moment came sent a message saying that he was all ready and anxious to become the husband of the young woman. Mr. Van Trotsenburg knew that in her pleasant home in Amsterdam Miss Morsman and a party of friends were awaiting the cable from him to begin the ceremony. The bridegroom had given a friend of his in Amsterdam power of attorney to act as his proxy at the wedding. This proxy made the responses for the bridegroom and grasped one end of a glove belonging to the bridegroom, while the bride took hold of the other end. It is this feature of the marriage by proxy which gives it its name, "the glove marriage." One of the numerous technicalities of the Dutch marriage law renders the holding of the glove an absolute necessity. If this action is omitted, the marriage is not legal. Only two cablegrams are necessary nowadays, one stating that the bridegroom is ready to begin, and the other from the bride saying that all is over and that the change of name has been successfully accomplished. Then the bride has a wedding breakfast, at which the proxy, who is really the best man, assists her. After that the young wife goes aboard the steamer and sets out for the land in which her husband dwells. In this instance the wedding breakfast at Amsterdam was an exceedingly elaborate affair, and the dinner given by the bridegroom in Pretoria was one of the most notable events of the sort that has occurred in many a long day.

Both events were rendered more joyous by the constant interchange of cablegrams, at which the regular conversation was kept up, and sages of congratulation received, and sent, and words that were relative to future bliss were whispered into the ears of groom and bride through the medium of electricity. The practice of marriage by proxy dates back to the old Dutch colonial days. In those times it was quite a fashion for the young colonist to go to a far-away land to found a home, and then, when he had laid that foundation, to send back to the old country for the wife who had promised to be his before he left his native soil. Mr. Van Trotsenburg had expected to return to Holland to be married at a certain time, but business events transpired which rendered such a journey an impossibility. He was in despair until some one suggested the proxy marriage, and then the way seemed smooth. So it is that Mr. Van Trotsenburg had his cake and has eaten it, too. He has not neglected his business, but he has a wife, who will probably be with him before these words are printed.

ON HER KNEES.

Once a Year a California Woman Walks a Quarter of a Mile.

Walking on bare feet and bent knees for a quarter of a mile along a dusty and stony road may seem a queer way to show one's appreciation of the gifts of God, but that is the way in which Mrs. Louisa Williams of San Leandro, Cal., annually pays a debt of gratitude to her maker. She recently accomplished the feat for the sixteenth time. Mrs. Williams is the wife of J. P. Williams, who owns a large fruit farm near San Leandro. Seventeen years ago her husband lost his sight. Eminent oculists examined his eyes and all agreed that he would never see again. Then the wife turned to God. She prayed on her bended knees that he restore her husband to sight. She vowed that if her prayer was granted she would walk on her bended knees from her home to the church in the annual procession of the holy ghost that she would feed the poor and care for the distressed. Whether or not her prayers were heard and answered or whether or not vision returned to the blinded eyes through some natural cause, the unusual happened. The eyesight of Williams was restored within a few weeks afterward, and today the fruiterer sees as well as any man.

INCREASE OF ENGLISH SPEAKING POPULATION.

Only eighty years ago, within the time of men still living, there were in all the world but thirty millions of people who spoke English. Today the people who use the language as their own, in varying degrees of excellence or inaccuracy, number 120,000,000. In other words, in spite of wars and pestilence and famine, so common in the first half, they have doubled every 40 years. This can be said of the people of no other tongue. Included among the English speaking race are the immigrants to the great American republic, whatever their mother tongue, since their children inevitably acquire English, the language of the country. How much more rapidly the people increase who use English than others is seen in this statement: In a period of 29 years the population increase in the United States was 63 per cent; in England and Wales, 27 per cent; Germany, 21 per cent; Russia, 30 per cent; while in France there was virtually no change. Already one-fourth of the civilized world (including Russia in Europe) is English speaking—or if we include the entire native, uncivilized, and immigrant population of South and Central America and Japan, it is 21 per cent. The people of Russia proper constitute 16 per cent, Germany 9 per cent, France 7 per cent, Austria-Hungary 8 per cent, and Italy and Spain about 6 per cent each.

THE ILLUSTRATION REQUIRED TIME.

Julia—Haven't you heard anything of that western healer who effected such wonderful cures by holding people's hands? May—No, Julia—Why, it is very interesting. Tom spent an hour last night in showing me just how the man held the patient's hand.

MUCH Alike.

Britisher—But your club waiters and the clubmen themselves wear the same evening costume. How can you tell them apart? New Yorker—Oh, the waiters are habitually sober, and they never hit you for ten. That's the only way I can tell.

A Suggestion.

He—I never know how to take you. She—What's the matter with the Episcopal service? Women load and unload vessels in some of the Japanese ports.

THE DOMESTIC PROBLEM.

Mrs. Gotham—"I suppose, Mrs. Suburbs, that you must find it difficult to keep good servants in the country?" Mrs. Suburbs—"Difficult? Why, your city folks don't know anything about it! Just fancy, the best cook I ever had stayed with me only a month!" Mrs. Gotham—"Why did she leave?" Mrs. Suburbs—"She slogged with my husband. I tell you, these girls don't know when they're well off."

ROIN Wrought BY THE WHEEL.

"Bicycle hurts your business, too, I suppose," asked the man who wanted to be funny. "Not the bicycle itself," answered the living skeleton, "but some of those bloomer girls is puttin' up exhibitions that has led the public to get the idea that 'praps I ain't so much of a freak as they used to think.'"—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Fishes Suffocated.

It has been estimated that 10,000 dead fishes were cast upon the shore of the lake at Loring Park, Minneapolis, when the ice melted this year. The unusual thickness of the ice during the winter having caused the fishes to perish of suffocation.

HER Duty.

A North Carolina paper tells of a woman "who runs a tobacco farm and supports a husband and five children." The editor admiringly adds: "She knows her duty, and she does it!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Humorous.

Ned—Is it true that Cholty started a comic paper today? Ted—Yes; it was a promissory note to his tailor.

LIFE IN A CONVICT COLONY.

Island of New Caledonia Is a Delightful Place.

The island of New Caledonia, where I have lived for the past two years, is a French penal colony, said C. G. Freeman, an English gentleman, to a Washington Post reporter. "I went there for my health, expecting to stay only a short time, but went into the business of raising coffee, for which that country is well adapted, and finally concluded to stay permanently. New Caledonia is 1,200 miles east of Australia, and, although within the tropics, has a delightful climate for 10 months in the year. During January and February the weather is so excessively hot that one can not live in comfort. It is 40 miles wide by 400 long. There are between 5,000 and 6,000 convicts on the island, and perhaps an equal number of ticket-of-leave men—that is, men who have served out their terms of imprisonment, but who are forbidden to leave, and have to report to the authorities twice a year. They are a miserable, spiritless lot, these ticket-of-leave fellows, who work just enough to keep from starvation, and whose highest ambition is to get money enough for a debauch. The convicts are treated very humanely by the French officials and I doubt if there is a penal settlement in the world where the men have the same care and consideration shown them. The coffee plantations are worked largely by negroes who come from the New Hebrides under contract to stay two or three years, the labor being very unreliable. The pay of the laborers is \$2 per month and rations, rice being the principal article of food. This cheapness of labor is the explanation of the profit in cultivating coffee. If we had to pay the wages current in the United States there would be no money in its production. We export to France and are allowed a rebate of one-half of the entry duties, which is a considerable bonus. There are a few Englishmen in New Caledonia, but no Americans, I believe, outside of the consul. The French are very jealous of foreigners and discourage all outsiders from coming there."



Soon he began to organize companies to take over old mines or develop new ones. So skillfully were they promoted that conservative England went mad. Everybody wanted Barnato's stocks. Shares that started at twenty-five cents each rose to three hundred dollars. Other shares that sold on Wednesday for five dollars commanded on Friday five hundred. It has been estimated that, up to a year ago, the British public had invested seven hundred and fifty million dollars in the Barnato schemes. When the craze was at its height Barnato's income was asserted to be twenty-five million dollars a year, and his fortune was placed at three hundred millions.

MINING BY DREDGING.

New Methods in Montana to Increase the Placer Production.

Montana is experiencing a revival in placer mining. Many new diggings have been opened, and placer grounds abandoned years ago have attracted men with capital enough to work them on a scale that makes them profitable. There is every promise that the placer production of gold in that state will in a few years reach an enormous figure, and there are reasons why this branch of Montana's greatest industry should steadily increase in importance. The greatest impetus to placer mining, according to a Helena dispatch to the Minneapolis Journal, has come through the application of the steam dredge to difficult bars and creek beds that could not be mined in the ordinary way. At the present time the largest steam dredge ever used in placer mining is earning \$300 a day in the bed of Grasshopper creek, in Beaverhead county. It can handle from 4,000 to 5,000 yards of dirt every twenty-four hours. A larger dredge is being built in Milwaukee for the same company. There is perhaps no place in Montana where the dredge can be used with so much success as in Grasshopper gulch. For many years, in fact, from the earliest placer mining in the Territory, the bed of the creek has baffled all ordinary methods of working.

A LIFE AND A DEATH.

From the Whitechapel district of London a young Jew named Barney Isaacs, who had been by turns a cabdriver and a peddler, went, twenty-five years ago, to South Africa. In 1849, twenty-two years later, he returned to London—this time as Barney Barnato, the "Kafir King." It was said that he was worth a hundred million dollars, and that the "Barnato circle," which included Cecil Rhodes, controlled the richest gold and diamond mines in the world.

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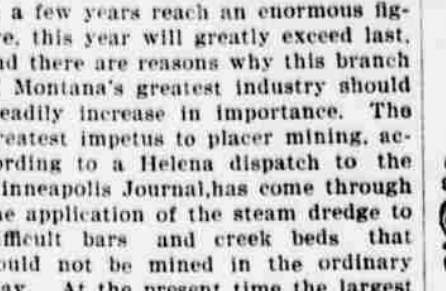
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Terms \$1.00 per annum, invariably cash in advance.

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

Saturday, Aug. 14, 1897.

LOCAL DOTS.

—Mrs. John Thurwhanger is gone on a visit to relatives in Kentucky.

—New Dry Goods at S. L. Robertson's.

—Mrs. W. T. Jones left this week on a visit to relatives in Tennessee.

—Boys' knee pants at S. L. Robertson's.

—Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Jones are attending a Baptist protracted meeting at Throckmorton.

—Fresh choice lemons and hams at S. L. Robertson's.

—The intermediates were pleasantly entertained at the home of Mrs. English on Wednesday night.

—New flour—Albany Mills fancy patent just received at S. L. Robertson's.

—Several couples of young people drove out to the Lomax place Wednesday night and picniced by the light of the moon.

—Masons glass fruit jars only \$1 a dozen for half gallon size at McCullum & Wilbourn Co's. The cheapest they were ever sold at here.

—A fresh stock of pure honey, maple syrup and buckwheat flour—a mighty nice combination now when you can't get choice molasses.

S. L. ROBERTSON.

—Mr. M. E. Bagley, a brother of Mrs. F. W. Park of this county, and who resided here several years ago, like the other wanderers from the banner county of West Texas, has returned.

—A beautiful line of new glass ware, new styles and very cheap at McCullum & Wilbourn Co's.

—New Hats—just received at S. L. Robertson's. Best assortment and lowest prices in town. Call and see them.

—Mr. J. B. Wadlington of Marysville, Cook county, who has made two or three prospecting trips to West Texas, is here again. He has come this time to buy land and settle with us, he says, if he can make a satisfactory deal.

—Leave your watch work at the McLemore Drug Store. Promptness and satisfaction guaranteed.

O. NICHOLSON
Wichita Falls, Tex.

—Mr. W. O. Brockman of Thorp Spring, and his daughters, Misses Lillie and May, are visiting Mrs. W. L. Hills, who is Mr. Brockman's daughter. Mr. Brockman, we understand, is much pleased with our country and thinks of selling out and moving here.

—Remember that S. L. Robertson always makes lowest prices for cash.

—In a conversation yesterday with Mr. G. J. Miller, who moved here last winter and rented a farm, he stated that he had a better crop this year than he had made for three years past in Cooke county. Pretty good for West Texas and Mr. Miller.

—Two barrels of fine syrup and molasses in to-day at S. L. Robertson's. Also other fresh eatables.

—A forty fowl feather bed for sale, nearly new, cheap. Apply at this office for particulars.

—I will leave Haskell on the 20th inst. Call and see me before I go.

A. A. ANNIS, Dentist.

—Mr. S. E. Frost is here to spend a few weeks with his parents and numerous Haskell friends, prior to taking charge of his school in Fort Worth, where he has been teaching for a year or two.

—Do you want a Mitchell wagon best made; if so see W. W. Fields & Bro., who will sell it to you at Abilene price.

—A Mr. Cartwright, a stockfarmer of Cook county, has rented a house in town and, we understand is looking out a ranch location preparatory to becoming a citizen of our county.

—Ladies we have the prettiest and largest stock of queensware, both plain and decorated, ever brought to Haskell. It was bought before the passage of the tariff law and will be sold very cheap. Call and see it.

McCULLUM & WILBOURN CO.

—Dr. Gilbert reports a new boy baby at the home of Mr. A. B. Carothers this week.

—Mr. B. L. Frost of Henrietta was here this week and rented a residence and will move here with his family in about two weeks.

—Mr. M. S. Pierson returned from Emory, in the eastern part of the state, Saturday last. He says that a great deal of cotton in that section was badly damaged by the dry weather before the rains of last week came.

—New goods just received at S. L. Robertson's. Red and blue figured prints with a good variety of other choice colors, Percals, Bleached and Brown Domestic, Drills, Cotton Checks, Shirting, Chevots, Pants goods, ready made shirts and pants for men and boys, spool thread, laces and other notions. Call and see them.

—The showers Monday and Wednesday, amounting to a rainfall of .85 of an inch, together with the intervening cloudy weather have served to greatly modify the temperature and now, as the cool breezes fan our cheeks, life seems worth living.

—Haskell played a star engagement at the Cowboys' Reunion at Seymour last week. Of all the thousands there, she furnished the prettiest galaxy of girls, took a prize in the roping contest and came near taking two, and with her pyrotechnical and iridescent orator, backed by a smooth committee, captured the whole shootin' match on first ballot.

Stray Notice.

Taken up by W. H. Jasper at his home on Marshall farm about 20 miles N. W. from Haskell in Haskell county and estrayed before J. W. Evans, J. P. Prec. No. 1 on the 31st day of July 1897. One light bay mare mule about four years old with small scar on left forearm. No mark or brand.

In witness whereof I here to sign my name and affix the seal of the county court this 5th day of August, A. D. 1897. G. R. COUCH,
Clerk Co. Ct. Haskell Co. Tex.

[SEAL]

The Cowboys' Reunion.

It was our intention to give a pretty full write up of the Cowboys Reunion held at Seymour last week, but owing to the development of glanders in the county we decided to use most of our local space in giving a full description of the disease so that all can be on the watch for it and detect it on the appearance of the first symptoms, believing that this would be of more interest and value to most of our readers.

We will say however that the affair was very well conducted and the programme was fully carried out. Some splendid work was done in the broncho riding and steer roping contests. In the latter Mr. E. L. Roberts of this place won first prize and Mr. R. D. Smith came very close to winning, but his horse was a little too slow.

In the "broncho bustin'" contest Marion McGinty of the U Fork ranch won first prize, \$40; Dave Matthews of Throckmorton Co., second prize, \$20 and Harper Young of the 8 ranch in King Co. third prize, \$10. There were eleven entries and no one was thrown, and the luck of the winners perhaps lay in the fact that their horses did more vicious bucking and went through more contortions than any others.

Seventeen cowboys took part in the roping contest. Berry Pursley of the Pitchfork ranch roped and tied his steer down in 1:13 1/2 minutes, but he got one foot loose, or it was never tied, and he was declared out. E. L. Roberts of Haskell tied his steer hard and fast in 1:28 1/2 and won first prize. Emeline Gardenhire, the champion "broncho rider" last year, tied his steer down in 1:14, but he kicked loose and got up and was declared out. Joe Carr's time was 1:37 and he won second money. The longest time was by Sam McLarty 5:26. Some of the boys had hard luck from one cause or another in roping and they disregarded the original rules and made an equitable division of the prize money among themselves.

The 425 Comanche Indians fresh from the I. T. were quite an attraction in their parade and war dance at night around a bonfire. The tribal chief Quannah Parker and the war chief, Black Horse, were there. The former had four of his seven wives with him.

Haskell secured the Reunion for next year and will fix things up in fine shape for the boys.

THE IRON STABLE

J. L. BALDWIN, Propr.

First class single and double rigs and careful drivers.

Commercial Trade A Specialty.

Horses boarded by day, week or month at reasonable rates.

I solicit a good share of your patronage.



MORE BOOTS & SHOES, 300 Pairs of them! ALL STYLES AND SIZES FOR EVERYBODY.

We are just receiving an invoice of 500 pairs of boots and shoes. There are fine, medium and heavy goods in the lot, as well as all styles to suit all tastes.

As to prices—well you know our way about prices—always as low as the goods can be put—never undersold by anybody. Just come and see, if you want shoes.



Our Dry Goods Department is still well up in the various lines, but as the season is a little advanced we are cutting prices to the bottom notch so as to clear out the summer goods and make room for a big fall stock. Come and see, you will be satisfied with the prices.

Our Staple and Fancy Groceries Department we always keep fresh up and ready to fill your order for something good to eat at bottom prices.

T. G. CARNEY & CO.

Cheap for Cash

We have just put in a new stock of CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES

And as we will buy and sell for CASH only we will buy CHEAP and sell CHEAP. Come and try us once and you will come again.

We will continue to keep our stock of— FRUITS, CONFECTIONERIES, NUTS, ETC.

The only place in town to get MILK SHAKE, ICE CREAM, LEMONADE, ETC.

Everything clean, neat and nice. We solicit your patronage Resp'y. J. H. MEADORS & Co.

—Representatives of nine families in one neighborhood in Cook county have been here during the past week looking over the beautiful prairies of Haskell county and seeing the bountiful crops made by our farmers. We understand that two or three of them have announced their intention to move here the coming winter and that several others will probably come if they can dispose of their property in Cook. All of them are highly pleased with our county.

OF UNUSUAL SERVICE IN EMERGENCIES, heart weakness, and distressing disorders generally. Parker's Ginger Tonic gives more gratifying results than any other medicine. R. J. Van Barke, Albany, N. Y., writes "I have found Parker's Ginger Tonic of so much benefit that I have used over a hundred bottles of it. Debility with distressing pains gave me great trouble for a long time and I could find no permanent relief until I began to use the Tonic. My wife also afflicted with disorders that gave her great distress, and would have been gone before now, only for your Tonic, for nothing else would help her. It is the best preparation I have seen in my whole 30 years."

DON'T NEGLECT YOUR HAIR. Neglect your hair and you lose it. Parker's Hair Balm renews the growth and color.

Stray Notice.

Taken up by J. E. Mathis on his premises about 12 miles East of the town of Haskell in Haskell county and estrayed before J. W. Evans, J. P. Prec. No. 1, on the 2nd day of Aug. 1897. One bay horse, 6 or 7 years old about 14 hands high branded X on left jaw and has scar on neck, and is broke to work and ride.

In witness whereof I hereto sign my name and affix the seal of the county court this 5th day of August, A. D. 1897. G. R. COUCH,
Clerk Co. Ct. Haskell Co. Tex.

[SEAL]

A College Education

Will be Given away Free by the Free Press

TO THE MOST POPULAR

Young Man in Haskell County. A Complete Course in Metropolitan Business College at Dallas.

Do You Want a Business Course?

We have perfected arrangements with the Metropolitan Business College, at Dallas, one of the best institutions of the kind in the South, whereby we can award to the person receiving the highest number of votes by 12 o'clock, noon, on November 1st, 1897, a scholarship in this reliable business college.

CONDITIONS.

Any man, of any age, married or single, in town or country, in Haskell county, may enter as a contestant for the scholarship, provided his immediate family is a paid-up subscriber to the Haskell Free Press.

HOW TO VOTE.

Each week there will appear in the Free Press a coupon which may be voted by anyone properly filling it out. Take it to McLemore's drug store and it will be duly registered and deposited in a sealed box. Votes may be mailed to him or to the Free Press and they will receive the same prompt attention as if delivered in person.

The votes will remain in the box until November 1st, at 2 o'clock, p. m., when the judges, Messrs. W. W. Fields, R. E. Sherrill and J. E. Lindsey will open the box, count the votes and declare the winner.

The vote will be published in the Free Press each week up to October 30th.

Each new subscriber to the Free Press will be allowed fifteen coupons or ballots.

Each subscriber renewing will be allowed ten coupons or ballots.

For each year's back subscription paid up by any subscriber we will allow ten coupons or votes.

Persons subscribing for the paper to be sent to friends will be entitled to the coupons as above—15 for a new subscription.

Extra ballots may be secured at this office or at McLemore's drug store at following prices: Single ballot 5c; 25 ballots, \$1; 50 ballots, \$1.75; 100 ballots, \$3 and 500 ballots, \$5.

Besides the above every subscriber is entitled to use the coupon printed in his paper each week.

N. B. All the above will be on a cash basis.

The voting has begun and up to date stands as follows:

Frank Vernon, 36
Vernon Cobb, 78
Jerald Hills, 80

COUPON. Free Press Scholarship Contest. To have the \$500 Scholarship in The Metropolitan Business College.

J. F. CLARK, Jeweler and Optician, Abilene, Tex.

I Can save you money when you need: MACHINE OILS, CALIFORNIA DOG POISON, WALL PAPER, WAGON OR BUGGY PAINT, TABLETS, WRITING PAPER, LANTERNS, LAMP GOODS, or any kind of

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

P. S. Condition Powders 15cts lb

M. S. PIERSON, President. A. C. FOSTER, Vice-President. J. L. JONES, Cash. LEE PIERSON, Asst. Cash.

THE HASKELL NATIONAL BANK,

HASKELL, TEXAS.

A General Banking Business Transacted. Collections made and Promptly Remitted. Exchange Drawn on all principal Cities of the United States.

DIRECTORS:—M. S. Pierson, A. C. Foster, J. L. Jones, Lee Pierson, T. J. Lemmon.

MORE GOODS, Fresh Goods, NEW GOODS

Constantly arriving to keep up the assortment in our stock and supply our customers with all the latest things that come out.

A fresh shipment of

STYLISH DRESS GOODS, LAWNS, NOVELTY PRINTS

just received.

Also a nice line of

GENTLEMEN'S DRESS SHIRTS & UNDERWEAR.

We have also replenished our stock of

SHOES AND SLIPPERS

to supply some

missing sizes and late summer styles.

We will continue to keep our stock freshened up from week to week so that our customers can depend upon finding at our store anything they want and all of it the latest and best, and we

Guarantee our Prices to meet all competition.

F. G. Alexander & Co.

J. W. BELL,

Manufacturer & Dealer in SADDLES and HARNESS.

Full Stock, Work Promptly to Order.

Repairing done neatly and substantially. Prices reasonable and satisfaction with goods and work guaranteed.

Your Trade is Solicited.

McCULLUM & WILBOURN CO.

HARDWARE Our aim is to keep a well assorted stock of general hardware, tools, cutlery, etc.

IMPLEMENTS The best and most popular makes of plows, planters, cultivators, wagons, etc. Anything not in our stock will be procured promptly.

FURNITURE We shall continue to handle furniture, carpets, mattresses and general housefurnishing goods and solicit your trade in these lines.

UNDERTAKER'S GOODS We keep in stock an assortment of coffins, trimmings, etc., and can fill orders promptly.

McCULLUM & WILBOURN CO.

P. D. SANDERS, LAWYER & LAND AGENT. HASKELL, TEXAS.

Notarial work, Abstracting at attention to property of non-residents given special attention.

OSCAR MARTIN, Attorney-at-Law, HASKELL, TEXAS.

E. E. GILBERT, Physician & Surgeon. Offers his services to the people of Haskell and surrounding country.

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

J. E. LINDSEY, PHYSICIAN & SURGEON. HASKELL, TEXAS. Office at A. P. McLemore's Drug store.