

# The Haskell Free Press.

Vol. 12.

Haskell, Haskell County, Texas, Saturday, April 3, 1897.

No. 14.

## Booklen's Arnica Salve.

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

## Directory.

**OFFICERS 39th JUDICIAL DISTRICT.**  
District Judge, Hon. Ed. J. Hamner.  
District Attorney, C. H. Stee's.

**COUNTY OFFICIALS.**  
County Judge, J. M. Baldwin.  
County Attorney, J. E. Wilfong.  
County & Dist. Clerk, G. R. Conch.  
Sheriff and Tax Collector, W. B. Anthony.  
County Treasurer, Jasper Millington.  
Tax Assessor, H. S. Post.  
County Surveyor, J. A. Fisher.

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

**PRECINCT OFFICERS.**  
J. P. Prec. No. 1, J. W. Evans.  
Constable Prec. No. 1, B. A. Gisscock.

**CHURCHES.**  
Baptist (Missionary) Every 4th Saturday night and Sunday, Rev. E. C. Farmer, Pastor.  
Presbyterian, (Cumberland) Every 2nd and 4th Sunday and Sunday before, Rev. W. G. Peyton, Pastor.  
Christian (Campbellite) Every 3rd Sunday and Saturday before, Pastor.  
Presbyterian, Every 2nd and 4th Sunday, Rev. B. D. Campbell, Pastor.  
Methodist (M. E. Church) Every 1st, 2nd, and 3rd Sunday and Sunday night, Rev. M. L. Moody, Pastor.  
Union Prayer meeting every Wednesday night.  
Methodist Sunday School every Sunday.  
F. D. Sanders, Superintendent.  
Christian Sunday School every Sunday.  
W. B. Standefer, Superintendent.  
Baptist Sunday School every Sunday.  
J. E. Lindsey, Superintendent.  
Presbyterian Sunday School every Sunday.  
J. M. Baldwin, Superintendent.

**CIVIC SOCIETIES.**  
Haskell Lodge No. 662, 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 meet on the first Tuesday of each month.  
F. D. Sanders, High Priest.  
J. W. Evans, Sec'y.  
Prairie City Lodge No. 203 K of P. Meets 1st, 3rd and 5th Friday nights of each month.  
W. E. Sherrill, C. C.  
W. L. Hill, K. of R. S.  
Elmwood Camp of the Woodmen of the World meets 2nd and 4th Tuesday each month.  
F. D. Sanders, Con. C.  
G. R. Conch, Clerk.  
Haskell Council Grand Order of the Orient meets the second and fourth Friday night of each month.  
C. D. Long, Pashah.  
W. B. Anthony, Pashah.

## Professional Cards.

**A. C. FOSTER, S. W. SCOTT.**  
**FOSTER & SCOTT.**  
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law.  
Civil practice exclusively, with special attention to land litigation.  
Practice in all the courts and transact a general land agency business. Have complete abstract of Haskell county land titles.  
Notary in Office.

**H. G. McCONNELL,**  
Attorney - at - Law,  
HASKELL, TEXAS.

**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.

**P. D. SANDERS,**  
LAWYER & LAND AGENT.  
HASKELL, TEXAS.  
Notarial work, Abstracting and attention to property of non-residents given special attention.

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

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

## IMPORTANCE OF IRRIGATION.

### THE QUESTION DISCUSSED IN DETAIL.

Fort Worth, Tex., March 20.—There is perhaps not in all Texas a better authority upon the matter of irrigation and the great benefits to result therefrom than Hon. Geo. P. Meade of this city. Meeting him today, The News man asked:

"What do you think of the work of the present legislature up to this time?"

"One eminently wise measure has been passed by this legislature, and I am glad to note was promptly signed by the governor. If nothing more is accomplished at this session this act will result, I believe, in great good to the state. I refer to the joint resolution amending section 8 of the constitution so as to permit the formation of irrigation districts in west Texas, which is to be voted upon on the first Tuesday in August."

"You seem to think well of irrigation. What is the necessity for it in Texas?"

"Farming by irrigation is very old, and is connected with the highest civilization of the ancients. It is used largely now in many parts of Europe, and is wholly relied on in many parts of Asia. When developed it necessitates a dense population a highly cultivated country, together with the surrounding lands belonging to a prosperous people. The necessity of it in west Texas comes from the fact that it is a section of the state where the seasons, wet and dry, run in periods. With great bodies of fertile land farming one year with another does not pay, for the dry seasons more than absorb the profits of the wet. In this semi-arid region is now a considerable population looking to the passage of this amendment as their sole hope of keeping the homestead acquired with much privation and labor. It must be remembered while this section of the state suffers from drought, it is not so dry as is Colorado, Wyoming and other western states that have resorted to irrigation. It has been the yearly experience since 1891 that one or two more rains in the spring would have again made the fine crops that drew so many settlers to the west from 1887 to 1892, therefore much less water is needed than in drier countries, where nevertheless irrigation has built prosperous communities. My information is that the country along the La Poudre river, in Colorado, which stood bare and deserted so long without attracting the attention of the adventurous nester though to be had of the government at \$1.25 per acre, is, under irrigation, one of the most prosperous agricultural communities in the union. Land there commanding the water can not be bought for less than \$50 per acre in these days of depressed prices. In that state the great water sheds are being utilized. Along the Platte valley a ditch of 100 miles is now being constructed, by its magic to render ready toll to the husbandman of its bordering fields. In Wyoming, whose name suggests but snow and wind and mines and mountains, 482 surveys of irrigating ditches were made last year. In these states three crops are mainly relied on, viz, wheat, alfalfa and potatoes. In comparison our soil is richer, our climate better, our seasons earlier and our proximity to seaport so much greater. We have an advantage in the transportation of grain of 15 cents on the bushel, a fair profit of itself. In addition what they raise can be raised here,

## and a great variety of crops besides.

Now, this does not mean the west will go under irrigation on the passage of the amendment. In west Texas the plants will be larger and more expensive than in the short narrow valleys of the mountain states. It is likely only those districts will be brought under water where the plants can be constructed and maintained at a reasonable cost. The amendment limits the cost to \$15 per acre. Before bonds can be sold to supply the funds you may be certain each project will be closely scrutinized by investors, and only those presenting a truthful estimate of cost and such local advantages as will give reasonable certainty of success will be able to place their bonds. You will remember, too, that the bonds are to be passed on by the attorney general of the state, and when approved by him are to be registered by the comptroller; also that the law makes the governor, the land commissioner and the attorney general a board to formulate rules to govern the formation and life of the irrigation corporations till general laws on the subject are enacted by the legislature. These gentlemen can be relied on to so safeguard the situation as to render abortive efforts to float unworthy schemes and to make it impossible to subordinate the purpose of this beneficent law to private greed."

"Have there been any experiments showing what may be expected from irrigation in west Texas?"

"In December last I was taken by Mr. J. A. Kemp to see a patch of wheat he had sown near his home at Wichita Falls. It was sown about the first of November and then flooded from a tank. When I saw it some six weeks later it was as thick as the hair on a dog's back, of a splendid color and incontestably superior to any wheat in the country not irrigated. I understand now it is a beautiful sight. This gentleman had previously shown me his experiment with cotton, which left no doubt of the success of this plan under irrigation. Mr. Witherspoon has been experimenting for several years at his ranch, in Foard county, and tells me, with gratifying results. He says he raises all kinds of vegetables he wants, the only requirement being close attention."

"Many experiments like those can be cited, sufficient to show irrigation is the thing needed in west Texas. It is a fact, I believe, that most of the irrigation schemes that have been developed in this country were located in unsettled districts, and much time and money had to be spent in bringing settlers to take up the land subject to the ditch. West Texas, on the contrary, has already a considerable population of farmers anxious for the opportunity of cultivating their lands with the assurance that their crops are not always to fail for want of a little more rain."

"Is the measure based on the Wright law of California?"

"It differs essentially from the Wright law, which makes all land in an irrigation district subject to the tax, whether subject to irrigation or not. Under the proposed amendment only the land that can be irrigated is subject to the tax, and the land owner is given an appeal to the court having jurisdiction to show his land should not be included, or to test the validity of the formation of the district. Our law if adopted will be much more liberal than the California law."

"Do you think the amendment will be adopted?"

"Yes, I do, for the simple reason it will benefit the state, and it is difficult to perceive any forcible objection to it. It involves the principle of local self-government, which is sacred with our people. Before a ditch can be formed or a tax levied the rural owners within the proposed district must determine it by their suffrages. Its application is limited to the droughty sections of the state, and the expense involved must be borne entirely by those in that section who will be benefited. Our Texas people are eminently conservative, and they have shown they are loath to change their constitution, but they are becoming aware that that instrument may be amended without detriment to the state, and as in this instance with positive ben-

## WARNING.

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

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

J. H. ZEILIN & CO.

Take Simmons Liver Regulator.

fit to the people. It should be considered, too, the benefits to be derived from irrigation are not incidental, as is the case with so many relief measures, but go directly to the tillers of the soil. The tax gathered to pay the cost of irrigation works in part forms a sinking fund, which will eventually pay off the bonds and then the plant will be the property of the district, with only a further tax for maintenance. I find additional reasons in favor of the adoption of this amendment in the benefit it will be to the state at large, and especially to our larger cities. These will handle the product of the irrigated districts and supply their wants. The wharves of Galveston and Houston should be busy with the traffic coming from the enterprises developed under the proposed amendment. Why, look at Austin, with her splendid water power running to waste. Can you doubt with irrigation in the west there would be established on the banks of the Colorado one of the largest sugar factories in this country?"

"The adoption of this amendment will bring no additional tax burden to the great majority of the tax payers of the state, but it will benefit them largely by the enormous taxable values it will create. The school fund will be helped by the enhancement in value of state school lands situated in or near by the irrigation districts. The possibilities this amendment opens for Texas grow larger as you study the subject, and therefore I am confident, with due consideration by the people, its adoption is assured. Surely a word might be said in this connection of the claim the settlers in the semi-arid section of the state have on their brethren of the east, to support this amendment. For years they have endured drought and disappointment. In good faith and with high hope they have fought their battle with adverse seasons till years of defeat have shaken their faith in their ability to win from the dry soil a livelihood and a home. Their struggles and endurance should command the sympathy and ready aid of every voter in the state. That this will be given we must wait till the first Tuesday in August to see."

Abilene has been made a common point as to railway traffic by the railway commission.

## JOHN-DEERE-ROTARY DISC PLOW

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

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

**J. W. EVANS,**  
—CARRIES THE—  
Largest Stock of Groceries

—ON THE—  
**South Side,**

And can make it to your interest to call on him before you buy your groceries.  
Next to Post Office - - - Abilene, Texas.

## Our Empress

—AND—

## Canton Planters

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

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

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

## ABOUT SCHOOL LANDS.

### Land Office Circular.

Austin, Tex., March 27.—The land commissioner has issued the following to the public:

This will give you notice that the act authorizing the forfeitures of school land sales under acts of 1891 and 1883, as well as all others which may have to be forfeited from time to time, will not take effect until ninety days after the adjournment of the legislature. This will give all parties who desire to put their school land accounts in good standing ample time to pay up their interest. I would urgently request local or county papers to publish this item, as it is of great importance and public interest, besides a patriotic service to the state. For the next four months all persons could be fully advised through this public notice and large expense saved the state in postage. Besides it will help many men to prepare to save their land.

Below I publish the law in full.  
Very respectfully,  
ANDREW J. BAKER,  
Commissioner.

Be it enacted by the legislature of the state of Texas:

Section 1. That if upon the 1st day of November of any year any portion of the interest due by any person to the state of Texas for lands heretofore sold by the state of Texas, whether said lands be a part of the public domain or shall have been heretofore set apart for the public schools, university, or any of the other various state institutions, has not been paid, it shall be the duty of the land commissioner to indorse on the obligation of said lands, "Lands forfeited," and shall cause an entry

## Why not be your own Middle-man?

Pay but one profit to your broker and use and that a small one. Our Big 700 Page Catalogue and Buyers Guide proves that it is possible. Under 25 points, illustrated, descriptive and tells the complete story of 40,000 articles, every thing you need. We send it for 10 cents; limit not for the book, but to pay part of the postage, extra, and keep on taking. You can't get it too quick.  
**MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.,**  
The Store of All the People,  
111-115 Michigan Ave., Chicago.

## GOOD NEWSPAPERS At a Very Low Price.

THE SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS (Galveston or Dallas) is published Tuesday and Friday. Each issue consists of eight pages. There are special departments for the farmer, the ladies and the boys, and girls. Besides a world of general news matter, illustrated articles, etc. We offer the SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS and the FREE PRESS for 12 months for the low outstanding price of \$2.00 cash. This gives you three papers a week, or 126 papers a year, for a ridiculously low price. Hand in your subscription at once. This low price stands for 30 days.

## 16 to 1

This is about the ratio of summer tourists who go to

## COLORADO

VIA  
Ft. Worth & Denver R'y  
(Texas Panhandle Route.)  
As Against all Competitors.

**THE REASONS ARE**  
Shortest Line, Quickest Time.  
Superb Service, Through Trains,  
Courteous Treatment.

And the constant descent of the temperature six hours after leaving Fort Worth summer heat is forgotten and balmy, spring-like breezes greet you. Try it and be convinced.

It is a Pleasure to Answer Questions.

Write any local agent, or  
D. B. KEELER,  
G. P. A., Ft. Worth, C. Ry.  
Fort Worth, Texas.

**ED. J. HAMNER,**  
ATTORNEY - AT - LAW,  
HASKELL, TEXAS.

Practices in the County and District Courts of Haskell and surrounding counties.  
120 Office over First National Bank.

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

HASKELL, TEXAS.

## SADDLES AND HARNESS

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

### C. C. RIDDEL'S Shop.

Repairing neatly and promptly done. Give me a share of your trade and work.

ment of the interest due thereon, and the further fact that it is almost impossible and certainly impracticable to institute so many different suits against so many different purchasers creates an imperative public necessity requiring the suspension of the constitutional rule providing that bills be read on three several days, and the same is hereby suspended.

The best regulator to regulate a people is Simmons Liver Regulator. It regulates the liver and the liver regulates the person. If the liver is regular then health is good, but if sluggish or diseased then there is constant Biliousness, Indigestion, Headache and all the disorders of the stomach that one hears of. Try Simmons Liver Regulator and prove this.

### MARVELOUS RESULTS.

From a letter written by Rev. J. Gunderman, of Dimondale, Mich., we are permitted to make this extract: "I have no hesitation in recommending Dr. King's New Discovery, as the results were almost marvelous in the case of my wife. While I was pastor of the Baptist Church at Rives Junction she was brought down with Pneumonia succeeding La Grippe. Terrible paroxysms of coughing would last hours with little interruption and it seemed as if she could not survive them. A friend recommended Dr. King's New Discovery, it was quick in its work and highly satisfactory in results." Trial bottles free at A. P. McLemore's Drug Store. Regular size 50 cents and \$1.00.



## YOUNG WIVES

We Offer You a Remedy Which Insures SAFETY to LIFE of Both Mother and Child.

## "MOTHERS' FRIEND"

ROBS CONVICTION OF ITS PAIN, HOBBON AND DANGER.  
Makes CHILD-BIRTH Easy.  
Endorsed and recommended by physicians, midwives and those who have used it. Beware of substitutes and imitations.  
Sent by express or mail, on receipt of price \$1.00 per bottle. Book "100 MOTHERS' FRIENDS" sent free, containing voluntary testimonials.  
PREPARED BY REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga.  
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Awarded Highest Honors—World's Fair.

**DR. PRICE'S**  
CREAM  
BAKING  
POWDER  
MOST PERFECT MADE.  
Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.  
40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

J. K. POOLE, Publisher.

ONE WAY OF PROVIDING FOR HIS YOUNG WIDOW.

About a year after her marriage to the old general Dora, the child-wife, went away from home and went to the house of her brother. She threatened to never go back to the general, but her brother persuaded her to return, and she finally became reconciled to her aged husband, and for the last year she has been living with him. No children have been born to them, there is no way by which the wife can hold the property when the general dies. Although the laws of Kentucky give the wife a one-third interest in her husband's estate it is believed the general's case would be an exception to the rule. On this hypothesis he thought it best to get a pension from his government, which he has served so well, in order that his child-wife will not be provided for when he dies. As he is now in his 87th year and quite feeble he does not expect to live over 100 years, as he thought he would the day he married Dora Richardson.

John Fiske Tells Interesting Facts About the Old-Time Crime.

The Sperm Whale's Teeth—A Fireproof Tree—Curious Case of Pseudo-Memory—A Rare and Curious Bible—A Bottle That Traveled.

Some strange, queer and curious phases of life.

Beats the record.

It does not take long for profane apologetics to become a nuisance.

They Have Been Married More Than Two Years—The Child Wife Rejected by Step-Children—A Pension Her Only Chance to Get Even.

Witchcraft at Salem and elsewhere was the subject of the third lecture of the series of Prof. John Fiske, says the New York Tribune.

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There is suspicion that the Mayor of Baltimore, who vetoed a high hat bill, may have been the victim of feminine coercion.

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The crowded jails, penitentiaries and lunatic asylums should teach us that we are not doing all that we ought to do for mankind.

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The man whom Blodin carried on his back across Niagara is still alive. The fool killer has really been dead longer than we thought.

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Some tobacco raised in Wisconsin from Cuban seed developed such an excellent leaf that the Wisconsin people in talking of it can hardly avoid speaking Spanish.

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Roads are so bad in Connecticut that a funeral procession there had to take to the trolley cars. The older states are apparently as neglectful of roads as some that are further west.

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If Texas should take it into her head to burn a negro just now, it's safe to say some New York paper would have a "commissioner" on hand to take a singed statement from the victim.

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Li Hung Chang's Grand Army badge is a sight more ornamental than that of old yellow jacket and bedraggled peacock feather the Chinese Emperor took away from him some time ago.

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Mrs. Besant, theosophist, is quoted as saying that offerings of burnt butter to the gods might produce an electric current that would bring rain. It might pay irrigation committees to look into this.

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An unemployed man in Chicago supported two persons beside himself, and sometimes three, for three months, on \$18. The bad times are teaching hard lessons of economy, some of which may be useful in the future.

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Labouchere's instance of a woman having been cured of kleptomania by a good whipping is something of an endorsement of our late Delaware whipping-post. The record of Delaware reforms is not, however, at hand.

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The Duchess of Fife is an ardent devotee of the wheel. She has recently purchased a very handsome one made of black walnut mounted with brass, and although it is 100 years old she finds it in excellent working condition. With this wheel she spins her own yarn, which she knits into golf stockings for her husband to wear when he dons the kilts. From an industrial and domestic standpoint at least the Duchess seems to be all wool and a yard wide.

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Our judges often enunciate sound principles in morals as well as in law. In the New York Supreme Court Justice Pryor lately gave his opinion of marrying for money. A lawyer said, "Admit that the man was after this woman's money to better and elevate his position in life. Is there anything reprehensible in that?" The justice replied, "It is infamous to marry a woman simply for her money." So far as is known an appeal from this decision was not taken.

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The Sperm Whale's Teeth—A Fireproof Tree—Curious Case of Pseudo-Memory—A Rare and Curious Bible—A Bottle That Traveled.

Some strange, queer and curious phases of life.

Beats the record.

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There is a national, "almost a patriotic" movement in Japan to induce the people to become eaters of meat. The Japanese are intelligent imitators of Europeans and Americans, and it seems that many of them think because of its general use by other nations that there is promise of physical and mental improvement in the substitution of flesh foods for rice and other cereals. If a favorable result follows this change of diet, the meat-eaters will be hilarious in proclaiming it against the vegetarians.

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The British Post Office Savings Bank lately completed thirty-five years of existence, and a summary of the results reached is given in the Pall Mall Gazette, which ten years ago gave an account of the progress of the system for the quarter century completed in 1886. The journal in question showed that, beginning in a very modest way, only 435 deposits, amounting to 1951, having been received on September 16, 1861, the first day on which business was transacted, there were during 1885 6,474,484 deposits, amounting to \$15,634,694, and on December 31 of that year the sum of 147,697,838 was standing to the credit of 8,535,450 depositors, in addition to which 20,597 depositors held government stock of the nominal value of \$2,452,252. These figures bore ample testimony to the thrifty habits of a considerable proportion of the inhabitants of the United Kingdom, and to the facilities for saving afforded by the post office.

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James Sheakley, governor of Alaska, in his annual report to the secretary of the interior, says: "There is great encouragement in the outlook for the Alaskan gold mines. During the year ending the first of this month \$2,300,000 in gold bullion has been taken from the mines, the greater part being the product of low grade ores, much of which yielded less than \$4 per ton. Almost any grade of gold ore now can be worked at a profit here. Confidence in Alaska as a gold producing country increases with the development of her resources."

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Miss Caldwell of Boston says: "I want to thank God that the women of America have enough sense not to tell their ages. I warn every woman, from this day on, never to reveal her years." Well, let the fair keep their secret. It is well known that no woman is older than she looks. Let it go at that, and let us have peace.

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There is going to be a conference of Massachusetts farmers on the anniversary of the battle of Lexington. The occasion will be an opportune one for the discussion of the Hessian fly.

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GEN. CASSIUS M. CLAY.



MRS. ELIZA BURTON.



MRS. ELIZA BURTON.



MRS. CASSIUS M. CLAY.

went to White Hall and labored faithfully for several months without accomplishing much. Dora, it must be confessed, was remarkably dull with her books, and the governess in a fit of despair gave up her job. The general bought his child-wife a handsome piano and employed music teachers to instruct her on the instrument, but she

FIGHTS FOR HER BABES.

Mother's Love Keeps Death at Arms' Length for Months.

A touching story of a mother's devotion to her two children is made known through Cashier L. E. McDonald, of the Morristown (Ind.) National Bank. In that place resided until three weeks ago Eliza Burton, a widow with two small children. Mrs. Burton was an industrious woman, and by taking in washing and doing other work for the residents, who took an interest in her, made a good living for herself and children, until several weeks ago when she was taken sick. About the same time she was placed under the care of a physician her uncle, Banker Morgan Chandler, of Greenfield, against whose wishes she had married, was also taken violently ill. Previous to his sickness, however, he had drawn a will dividing his estate of \$100,000 among his relatives. Mrs. Burton being remembered in the sum of \$5,000. The instructions in the will, however, should Mrs. Burton die before the testator the legacy should revert to the other heirs named in the will. This, of course, shut out Mrs. Burton's children, should she die first. The conditions of the will were known to her, and that in where her devotion to her babes comes in. For days her life hung by a thread, and her remarkable vitality was wonderful. She would inquire as to the condition of her uncle, and on learning that there was no hope of his recovery she would seem to gain courage and pray that her life might be spared longer than his in order that her children would secure the legacy intended for her. Occasionally the mother would grow so weak that it was thought life was gone, but she would rally and ask for her medicine and inquire as to the condition of the uncle. She would give the one and inform of the other, when she would close her eyes and offer a prayer, asking for a renewal of her lease upon life. The morning of the day the uncle died the attendants decided that whiskey should be given the patient. She refused the stimulant at first, but finally consented to swallow a glass of it, which seemed to revive her wonderfully. A few minutes after swallowing the whiskey arrived from Greenfield that the wealthy uncle was dead. The plucky widow had won the battle, her babes were independent for life.

PRECIOUS STONES FAD.

The powerful chemical effects of the sun are felt even by precious stones.

The ruby, sapphire and emerald suffer less than other colored stones in this respect, but it has been shown by experiment that a ruby lying in a shop window for two years became much lighter in tint than its mate kept in a dark place during that period. Garnets and topazes are more easily affected. Pearls are said to show deterioration with age, but if they are not worn constantly they will recuperate wonderfully during brief vacations spent in quiet darkness. The only species of mutton which the practical owner believes the opal will bring its owner is that of loss if the stone is exposed carelessly to heat. It is liable to crack, being composed principally of silicic acid, with a small proportion of water.

FRIGHTENED INTO SUICIDE.

Prisoners Scare an Ignorant Foreigner Into Taking His Life.

Evidence has been disclosed to the effect that Michael Posonski, the unscrupulous foreigner who committed suicide by hanging himself at the jail at Reading, Pa., on the 10th day, was frightened into the tragic act by the statements of practical jokers among fellow prisoners, who made him believe he had to be hanged. Posonski was imprisoned over a year ago under a three-years' sentence for stabbing John Riccio, who subsequently recovered. The prisoner's companions, in fun, it is said, told him that the law was not half through with him and would "stretch his neck" before long. He took this greatly to heart. He sharpened his knife last Sunday and remarked to his fellow prisoners: "Me kill meself." Posonski asked a fellow countryman for a bible in his own language, and he was evidently in earnest in his suicidal determination and in preparing himself for death. The rope used by the suicide was a piece of one used about the weaving machine.

LONG TIME TO WAIT.

Under the trees of Penhurst place, the birthplace of Sir Philip Sidney, which is now for sale, Edmund Walker paid his addresses to the haughty Lady Dorothea, the most beautiful woman of her time. But she rejected the poet in favor of the earl of Sunderland. Many years afterward the countess met Walker, and, reminding him of the "mentality" of the days at Penhurst, asked him when he would again write verses about her. "When, madam," said the poet rudely, "you are as young and as handsome as you were then."

BURNS' POEMS.

Burns' poems have been translated into French, German, Italian, Dutch, Flemish, Bohemian, Danish, Hungarian, Russian and Swedish.

A KANSAS SWAP.

Two cows, two pigs, eighteen hens, a grayhound pup and a bull were given to an agent by an Abilene Kan., farmer for a cabinet organ.

HISTORY OF WITCHCRAFT.

John Fiske Tells Interesting Facts About the Old-Time Crime.

"Witchcraft at Salem and elsewhere was the subject of the third lecture of the series of Prof. John Fiske, says the New York Tribune. Prof. Fiske began his lecture by citing an instance which occurred in Normandy in 1670, when Louis XIV granted leniency to a number of persons convicted by the parliament of Normandy of the crime of witchcraft. A remonstrance was sent to the crown by the parliament supplicating his majesty to reflect upon the guilt of these persons, whose crime was the "greatest men can commit," both as an offense against the glory of God and a menace against the good and even lives of their fellow-men. Louis was too well versed in the etiquette of the highest court to reverse his decision, and the offenders escape death, but the incident serves to show the attitude of the leaders of that time toward the supposed crime. "Belief in witchcraft," said the lecturer, "was shared by the whole human race from the earliest times to the seventeenth century. Tribes of people have been found living in a state of extreme barbarism, and it is believed by travelers that they were utterly without ideas of religion; still, even among these there was a strong belief in the supernatural in human form. According to the pagan idea the first association of death and evil was with some similar agency. They had no conception of natural death—all death was murder through some superhuman power. This belief in witchcraft was deeply rooted and accepted by all without question. This belief now is entirely extinct among educated people. What, then, caused this change? It is not argument. A powerful cause has been at work, and it is the gigantic development of physical science since the days of Newton and Descartes. This new force supplanted superstition in the minds of the people, just as clover will choke out weeds." Relating to evidence, Mr. Fiske told of several instances which showed the power of the belief in the old world long before the famous Salem witchcraft in the new. One of the first recorded was the trial of two old women in England for bewitching six girls and an infant boy. The child being ill, the mother suspected it of being a victim of witchcraft—the most natural supposition at that time. She consulted a country physician, who advised her to hang the child's crib blanket up during the day and if she found anything strange about it to throw it in the fire. She did so and when she looked at the blanket found a frog on it. When she threw it away, the frog vanished, then vanished with a queer noise. At the same hour one of the old women, sitting before the fire, had her face scorched, which immediately aroused suspicion against her. About the same time the other children were seized with pains, causing convulsions and other such symptoms of evil practice, upon which the two old women suspected were tried, convicted and hanged. During the middle ages the executions for witchcraft were numerous. The last sentences of death for witchcraft occurred in England in 1712, in Scotland in 1722, in Germany in 1749 and in Spain in 1781. In this country the first accused of witchcraft was Margaret Jones, at Charleston, who aroused suspicion by her opposition to the usual forms of medicinal practice, such as bleeding and leeches, and who effected remedies through the means of simple herbs.

THE SPERM WHALE.

The sperm whale, or cachalot, like all of its class, has teeth only in the lower jaw, and this jaw is much shorter than the upper one, which is prolonged abnormally by a great mass of flesh called "the bunch" by sailors. The only support of the bunch has is a bony ridge running along the upper part of the back of the head, and it is in the hollow in front of the bunch that the valuable fatty substance called spermaceti is found. This fatty material makes the sperm whale, in one respect, more valuable than any other species, for one barrel of the oil taken from this substance in the head is worth three barrels of the oil taken from any other kind of whales. The sperm whale can always be recognized by the nature of its spout, which it throws up in a single jet of water. Other whales throw up two high-arching jets which form a sort of V-shaped spouting. The bulls of the sperm breed are much more valuable from a commercial standpoint than the cows. The females yield comparatively little head matter and oil; while the males are usually very abundant in fatty head matter, and therefore, whereas usually keep a lookout for the bulls, although they are by far the fiercest and most troublesome enemies to deal with. Sperm whales are found in almost every part of the seas, except the Polar ocean. They seem to find the warmer seas more congenial, and so it is in and around the tropical waters that the sperm whale is oftentimes found. Voracious by nature, these nightly inhabitants of the deep feed on cuttlefish, rock cod, and many other large fish.

A FIREPROOF TREE.

The wonderful adaptability of a living organism can show in an apparently hostile environment is well known to naturalists. A remarkable case in point comes from Columbia, South America, in what is known there as a fireproof tree. Here a large part of the country is covered with interminable llanos, or plains, which furnish the grass upon which vast herds of cattle graze. As there is but a very short rainy season during which the grass grows, the herders set fire to the remains of last year's growth so soon as the rainy season approaches, so that nothing remaining of the old will prevent the new growth of grass from springing up. On these plains the only other species of vegetation which grows is known as the chaparral tree, all other forms being killed by these fires. The secret of the fire resisting qualities of this tree lies in the bark, which covers it like a skin. In no tree has the bark any organic function in itself, merely serving a protective purpose. In the chaparral, however, the outer bark to the thickness of half an inch is arranged in loose layers, and becomes thickened and modified to such a degree that the protection to ordinary dangers is extended to the case of fire. In addition to being practically fireproof, this arrangement of the loose layers renders it a non-conductor of heat, and, therefore, the delicate inner tissues of the tree remain unharmed during the scorching but brief onslaught of the prairie fires.

A BOTTLE THAT TRAVELED.

On September 28, 1895, a party of tourists, coming back from a trip off the Newfoundland coast, were talking about the various streams and currents of the ocean. They were still at sea, relates the Great Round World, so one of the number, Mr. McCoy, made up his mind to put a message in a glass bottle, and throw it overboard, and see where the current would carry it. He promised to let the others know if anything more was heard of it, and, writing his name and address on a slip of paper, put it inside a soda-water bottle. Then, having corked the bottle tightly, he threw it into the sea. Thirteen months after, a man walking along the coast of Sweden noticed a curious object bobbing up and down in the sea. With his stick he soon brought it ashore, and found that it was a glass bottle. It was so covered with sea weeds and tiny barnacles that he had some difficulty, at first, in making out what it was. Then he caught sight of the paper inside. Opening the

IN THE ODD CORNER.

# A Tale of Three Lions

BY H. RIDER HAGGARD

## CHAPTER I.—(CONTINUED.)

"At last the crisis came. One Saturday I had paid the men as usual, and bought a muid of meale meal at sixty shillings for them to fill themselves with, and then I went with my boy Harry and sat on the edge of the thundering great hole that we had dug in the hill-side, and which we had in bitter mockery named Eldorado. There we sat in the moonlight with our feet hanging over the edge of the claim, and were melancholy enough for anything. Presently I pulled out my purse and emptied its contents into my hand. There was a half-sovereign, two florins, nine pence in silver, no coppers, for copper practically does not circulate in South Africa, which is one of the things that makes living so dear there, in all exactly fourteen and nine pence.

"There, Harry, my boy," I said, "that is the sum-total of our worldly wealth; the infernal hole has swallowed all our rest."

"Gracious!" said Master Harry. "I say, you and I shall have to let ourselves out to work with the Kafirs and live on meale pap" and he giggled at his unpleasant little joke.

"But I was in no mood for joking, for it is not a merry thing to dig like mad for months and be completely ruined in the process, especially if you happen to have dug like poison, and consequently I resented Harry's light-heartedness.

"Shut up!" I said, raising my hand as though to give him a cuff, with the result that the half-sovereign slipped out of it and fell in the gulf below.

"Oh, confound it all," said I, "it's gone."

"There, dad," said Harry, "that's what comes of letting your angry passions rise; now we are down to four and nine."

"I made no answer to these words of wisdom, but scrambled down the steep sides of the claim followed by Harry, to hunt for my little all. Well, we hunted and hunted, but the moonlight is an uncertain thing to look for half-sovereigns by, and there was some loose soil about, for the Kafirs had knocked off work, and very soon a couple of hours before I took a pick and raked away the clods of earth with it, in the hope of finding the coin; but all in vain. At last in sheer annoyance I struck the sharp end of the pick-axe down into the soil, which was of a very hard nature. To my astonishment it sunk in right up to the haft.

"Why, Harry," I said, "this ground must have been disturbed!"

"I don't think so, father," he answered, "but we will soon see." And he began to shovel out the soil with his hands. "Oh," he said, presently, "it's only some old stones; the pick has gone down between them, look!" and he began to pull at one of the stones.

"I say, dad," he said, presently, "almost in a whisper, 'it's precious heavy, feel it,' and he rose and gave me a round brownish lump about the size of a very large apple, which he was holding in both his hands. I took it curiously and held it up to the light. It was precious heavy. The moonlight fell upon its rough and dirt-incrusted surface, and as I looked, a curious little thrills of excitement began to pass through me. But I could not be sure.

"Give me your knife, Harry," I said.

"He did so, and resting the brown stone on my knee I scratched at its surface. Great heavens, it was soft!"

"Another secret and the secret was out; we had found a great nugget of pure gold, four pounds of it or more. 'It's gold, lad,' I said, 'it's gold, or I'm a Dutchman.'

"Harry, with his eyes starting out of his head, glared down at the long gleaming yellow scrap that I had made up into yellow metal, and then burst into yell upon yell of exultation, then went ringing away across the silent claims like the shrieks of somebody being murdered.

"Shut up, shut up!" I said, "do you want every thief on the fields after you?"

"Scarcely were the words out of my mouth when I heard a stealthy foot-step approaching. I promptly put the big nugget down and sat on it, as though it had been an egg, and uncommonly hard it was, and as I did I saw a lean dark face peered over the edge of the claim and a pair of beady eyes searching us out. I knew the face, it belonged to a man of very bad character known as Handspike Tom, having I understood been so named at the Diamond Fields because he had murdered his mate with a handspike. He was now no doubt prowling about like a human hyena to see what he could steal.

"Is that you, 'unter Quatermain'?" he says.

"Yes, that's me, Mr. Tom," I answered, politely.

"And what might all that there yelling be?" he asked. "I was walking along, a-taking of the evening air and a-thinking about my soul, when I 'ears 'owl after 'owl'."

"Well, Mr. Tom," I answered, "that is not to be wondered at, seeing that like yourself they are nocturnal birds."

"Owl after 'owl," he repeated, sternly, "I stops and smacks my lips and says, 'That's murder,' and I listens again and thinks, 'No, it ain't; that 'owl is the 'owl of hexultation; some one's been and got his fingers into a gummy yeller pot, I'll swear, and gone off 'is 'ead in the sucking of them. Now, 'unter Quatermain, is I right? Is it nuggets? Oh, Lor!' and he smacked his lips audibly—'great big yellow boys—is it them that you have just been and tumbled across?'"

"No," I said boldly, "it isn't—the cruel giant in his black, 'tis altogether overcoming my aversion to the lie, for I knew that I was sitting on—and by the way I have heard of rolling in gold being spoken of as a pleasant process, but I certainly do not recommend anybody who values comfort to try sitting on it—I should run a very good chance of being handspiked before the night was over."

"If you want to know what it was,

Mr. Tom, I went on with my politest air, although in agony from the nugget underneath, for I hold it always best to be polite to a man who is so handy with a handspike, 'my boy and I have had a slight difference of opinion, and I was enforcing my view of the matter upon him; that's all, Mr. Tom.'"

"Yes, Mr. Tom," put in Harry, beginning to snivel.

"Well, all I can say is that a player-out old claim is a wonderful queer sort of a place to come for to argue at ten o'clock at night, and what's more, my sweet youth, if ever I should 'ave the arguing of yer—and he leered unpleasantly at Harry—'yer won't 'oller in quite such a jolly sort of way. And now I'll be saying good-night, for I don't like disturbing of a family party. No, I ain't that sort of man. I ain't. Good-night to yer, 'unter Quatermain—good-night to yer, my arguement young one; and Mr. Tom turned away disappointed and prowled off elsewhere, like a human jackal, to see what he could thieve or kill.

"Thank heaven," I said, as I slipped off the lump of gold which had left a dent upon my person that did not wear out for a week or more. 'Now then, just you slip up, Harry, and see if that consummate villain has gone.' Harry did so, and reported that he had vanished toward Pilgrims' Rest, and then we set to work, and very carefully, but trembling with excitement, with our hands hollowed out all the space of ground into which I had struck the pick. Yes, as I thought, there was a regular nest of nuggets, twelve in all, running from the size of a hazel nut to that of a hen's egg, though of course the first one was much larger than that. How they all came there nobody can say; it was one of those extraordinary freaks, with stories of which at any rate, all people acquainted with alluvial gold-mining will be familiar. It turned out afterward that the Yankee who sold me the claim had in the same way made his pile—a much larger one than ours, by the way—out of a single pocket, and then worked for six months without seeing color, after which he gave it up.

"At any rate, there the nuggets were, to the value as it turned out afterwards, of about twelve hundred and fifty pounds, so that after all I took out of that hole four hundred and fifty pounds more than I put into it. We got them all out and wrapped them up in a handkerchief, and then tearing to carry home so much treasure, especially as we knew that Mr. Handspike Tom was on the prowl, made up our minds to pass the night where we were—a necessity which, disagreeable as it was, was wonderfully sweetened by the presence of that handsome fellow of virgin gold, which had increased the interest of my lost half-sovereign.

"Slowly the night wore away, for with the fear of Handspike Tom before my eyes I did not care to go to sleep, and at last the dawn came, blushing like a bride, down the smother way of night. I got up and watched its perfect growth, till it opened like a vast celestial flower upon the eastern sky, and the sunbeams began to spring in splendor from mountain-top to mountain-top. I watched it, and as I did so I felt a thrill of excitement, a little of which I had not felt before, that I had had enough gold-mining to last me the rest of my natural life, and I then there made up my mind to clear out of Pilgrims' Rest and go and shoot buffalo toward Delago Bay. Then I turned, took the pick and shovel, and although it was a Sunday morning, woke up Harry and set to work to see if there were any more nuggets hidden. As I expected, there were none. What we had got had in this together in a little while, and as I had that felt quite different from the stiff stuff found outside the pocket. There was not a trace of gold. Of course, it is possible that there were other pockets full somewhere about, but all I have to say is I made up my mind that, whoever found them I should not; and, as a matter of fact, I have since heard that that claim has been the ruin of two or three people, as it was very nearly the ruin of me.

"Harry," I said presently, "I am going away this week towards Delago to shoot buffalo. Shall I take you with me, or shall you go to Durban?"

"Oh, take me with you, dad," begged Harry, "I want to kill a buffalo!"

"And supposing the buffalo kills you instead?" I asked.

"Oh, never mind," he says gayly, "there are lots more where I came from."

"I rebuked him for his flippancy, but in the end I consented to take him."

### CHAPTER II.

"Something over a fortnight had passed since the night when I lost half a sovereign and found twelve hundred and fifty pounds in looking for it, and instead of that horrid hole for which, after all, Eldorado was scarcely a misnomer, a very different scene stretched away before us clad in the silver robe of moonlight. We were camped on Harry and I, two Kafirs, a Scotch cart, and six oxen—on the swelling side of a great wave of bush-land plain. Just where we had made our camp, however, the bush was very sparse, and only grew about in clumps, while here and there were single flat-topped mimosa trees. To our right a little stream, which had cut a deep channel for itself in the bosom of the slopes, flowed musically on between banks green with the maiden-hair, wild asparagus, and many beautiful grasses. The bed-rock here was red granite, and in the course of many centuries of patient washing the water had hollowed out some of the huge slabs in its path into great troughs and cups, and these we used for bathing-places. No Roman lady, with her baths of porphyry or alabaster, could have had a more delicious spot to lave herself than we had within fifty yards of our skerm or rough inclosure of mimosa thorn that we had dragged together round the cart to protect us from the attacks of lions, of which there were several about, as I knew from their spoor, though we had never heard nor seen them.

"It was a little nook where the eddy of the stream had washed away a mass of soil, and on the edge of it there grew a most beautiful old mimosa thorn. Beneath the thorn was a large smooth slab of granite fringed all with maiden-hair, and other ferns that sloped gently down to a pool of the clearest sparkling water, which lay in

a bowl of granite about ten feet wide five deep in the center. Here to this day we went every morning to bathe, and that delightful bath is among the most pleasant of my hunting reminiscences, as it is also for reasons that will presently appear, among the most painful.

"It was a lovely night, and Harry and I sat there to the windward of the fire, at which the two Kafirs were busily employed in cooking some impala steaks off a buck which Harry, to his great joy, had shot that morning, and were as perfectly contented with ourselves and the world at large as two people could possibly be. The night was beautiful, and it would require somebody with more words on the tip of his tongue than I have to describe the chastened majesty of the moonlit wilds. Away forever and forever, away to the mysterious north, rolled the great bush ocean over which the silence hung like a heavy cloud. There beneath us a mile or more to the right rolled the wild Oliphant river, and mirror-like flashed back the moon, whose silver spears were shivered on its breast, and then tossed in twisted lines of light far and wide about the mountains and the plain. Down upon its banks grew great timber-trees that through the stilly silence pointed solemnly to heaven, and the beauty of the night lay upon them like a dream. Everywhere was silence—silence in the starred depths, silence in the fair bosom of the sleeping earth. Now, if ever, great thoughts might rise in a man's mind, and for a space he might lose his littleness in the sense that he partook of the purity immensity about him. Almost might he hear the echoes of angelic voices, as the spirits swooped on bent and rushing pinions swept onwards from universe to universe; and distinguished the white fingers of the wind playing in the tresses of the trees.

"Hark! what was that?"

"From far away down the river there comes a mighty rolling sound, then another, and another. It is the lion seeking his meat."

"I say Harry, shiver and turn a little pale. He was a plucky boy enough, but the roar of a lion for the first time in the solemn bush veldt at night is apt to shake the nerves of any lad."

### AN OLD MOSAIC.

Engraved by a Party of Soldiers in Tunis.

After Italy and Provence there is no country where Rome has left more monuments in every state of preservation of decay than in Tunis, says the London Daily News. The largest Roman circus after the Coliseum is El-Djem, Arcs ranking next and Nimes coming fourth. At a recent sitting of the Academy of Inscriptions in Paris M. Boissier, our correspondent says, gave an account of a remarkable Roman discovery at Susa, in Tunis. The French, who, unlike the English in Egypt, have settled down in Tunis for good, have got a camp at that seaport which is "a mine of mosaics," where fresh discoveries are made every year. The other day a party of soldiers digging foundations unearthed a mosaic with three human figures in a perfect state of preservation, covered with only a few inches of soil. It is only three and one-half feet square, but the subject, "Virgil Writing the Aeneid," will interest all. There is a front view of the poet loosely draped in the folds of a white toga with a blue fringe, sitting with his feet in sandals resting on a step. He holds on his knees a papyrus roll on which is written in cursive letters one of the verses of his poem. With his right hand on his breast, the forefinger pointing upward, he listens to Clio and Melpomene, who stand behind, dictate his cantos.

### The Steersman.

The fore shrouds bear the moonlit sand,  
The port rail laps the sea;  
Aloft all taut, where the wind clouds skim,  
Aloft to the cutwater snag and trim,  
And the man at the wheel sings low:  
Sings he:  
"Oh, sea room and lee room  
And a gale to run afore;  
From the Golden Gate to Sunda strait,  
But my heart lies snug ashore."

Her hull rolls high, her nose dips low,  
The rollers dash alee;  
Wallow and dip, and the untossed screw  
Sends heart throbs quivering through  
And through—  
And the man at the wheel sings low:  
Sings he:  
"Oh, sea room and lee room  
And a gale to run afore;  
Southeast by south and a bone in her mouth,  
But my heart lies snug ashore."

### A Good Samaritan.

"There are several things in this book of mine that I think are particularly good," said the young writer. "No doubt; no doubt," replied the man of many experiences. "Have you submitted it to a publisher?" "Not yet. I can do advice?" "Certainly." "Well, if I were in your place I'd go through the book and pick out what I considered the passages of striking excellence—"

"Yes?" "And throw them away."—  
Washington Star.

### Poor Soul.

An exchange announces on the death of a lady that "she lived fifty years with her husband and died in confident hope of a better life."—Texas Sifter.

An open foe may prove a curse, but a pretended friend is worse.—Pope.

# TALMAGE'S SERMON.

## "SUFFER FOR OTHERS" LAST SUNDAY'S SUBJECT.

From the Text: "Without Shedding of Blood There is No Remission of Sins"—Hebrews, Chapter IX Verse 22—A Sacrifice That is Practiced by Very Few Voluntarily.



JOHN G. WHITTIER, the last of the great school of American poets that made the last quarter of a century brilliant, asked me in the White Mountains one morning after prayers, in which I had given out Cooper's famous hymn about "The Fountain Filled with Blood," "Do you really believe in the literal application of the blood of Christ to the soul?" My negative reply then is my negative reply now. The Bible statement agrees with all physicians, and all physiologists, and all scientists, in saying that the blood is the life, and in the Christian religion it means simply that Christ's life was given for our life. Hence all this talk of men who say the Bible story of blood is disgusting, and that they don't want what they call a "slaughterhouse religion," only shows their incapacity or unwillingness to look through the figure of speech toward the thing signified. The blood that, on the darkest Friday the world ever saw, oozed, or trickled, or poured from the brow, and the side, and the hands, and the feet of the illustrious sufferer, back of Jerusalem, in a few hours congealed and dried up, and forever disappeared; and if men had depended on the application of the literal blood of Christ, there would not have been a soul saved for the last eighteen centuries.

In order to understand this red word of my text, we only have to exercise as much common sense in religion as we do in everything else. Pang for pang, hunger for hunger, fatigue for fatigue, fear for fear, blood for blood, life for life, we see every day illustrated. The case of a man who is in a delirium, in which he talks of home, and then rises and says he must go, and look after those patients. He is told to lie down; but he fights his attendants until he falls back, and is weaker and weaker, and dies for people with whom he had no kinship, and far away from his own family, and is hastily put away in a stranger's tomb, and only the fifth part of a newspaper line tells us of his sacrifice—his name just mentioned among five. Yet he has touched the furthest height of sublimity in that three weeks of humanitarian service. He goes straight as an arrow to the bosom of him who said: "I was sick and ye visited me." Life for life. Blood for blood. Substitution!

What an exalting principle this which leads one to suffer for another! Nothing so kindles enthusiasm or awakens eloquence, or chimes poetic canto, or moves nations. The principle is the dominant one in our religion—Christ for Christ, the Colliath of perdition into defeat, the crash of his brazen armor like an explosion at Hell Gate. Abraham had at God's command agreed to sacrifice his son Isaac, and the same God just in time had provided a ram of the thicket as a substitute; but here is another Isaac coming to the altar, and no hand arrests the sharp edges of laceration and death, and the universe shivers and quakes and recoils and groans at the horror.

All good men have for centuries been trying to tell whom this Substitute was like, and every comparison, inspired and uninspired, evangelistic, prophetic, apostolic, and human, falls short, for Christ was the Great Unlike. Adam a type of Christ, because he came directly from God; Noah a type of Christ, because he delivered his own family from the deluge; Melchisedec a type of Christ, because he had no predecessor or successor; Joseph a type of Christ, because he was cast out by his brethren; Moses a type of Christ, because he was a deliverer from bondage; Samson a type of Christ, because of his strength to slay the lions and carry off the iron gates of impossibility; Solomon a type of Christ, in the affluence of his dominion; Jonah a type of Christ, because of the stormy sea in which he threw himself for the rescue of others; but put together Adam and Noah and Melchisedec and Joseph and Moses and Joshua and Samson and Solomon and Jonah, and they would not make a fragment of a Christ, a quarter of a Christ, the half of a Christ, or the millionth part of a Christ.

He forsook a throne and sat down on his own footstool. He came from the top of glory to the bottom of humiliation, and changed a circumference serene for a circumference diabolic. Once waited on by angels, now hissed at by brigands. From afar and high up he came down; past meteors swifter than they; by starry throes, himself more lustre; past larger worlds to smaller worlds; down stairs of armaments, and from cloud to cloud, and through tree-tops and into the camel's stall, to thrust his shoulder under our burdens and take the lances of pain through his vitals, and wrapped himself in all the agonies which we deserve for our misdoings, and stood on the splittling decks of a foundering vessel, amid the drenching surf of the sea, and passed midnight on the mountain amid wild beasts of prey, and stood at the point where all earthly and infernal hostilities charged on him at once with their keen sabres—our Substitute!

The most exciting and overpowering day of one summer was the day I spent on the battlefield of Waterloo. Starting out with the morning train from Brussels, Belgium, we arrived in about an hour on that famous spot. A son of one who was in the battle, and who had

heard from his father a thousand times the whole scene recited, accompanied us over the field. There stood the old Hougmont Chateau, the walls dented, and scratched, and broken, and shattered by grape-shot and cannon-ball. There is the well in which three hundred dying and dead were pitched. There is the chapel with the head of the infant Christ shot off. There are the gates at which, for many hours, English and French armies wrestled. Yonder were the one hundred and sixty guns of the English, and the two hundred and fifty guns of the French. Yonder the Hanoverian Hussars fled for the woods. Yonder was the ravine of Ohain, where the French cavalry, not knowing there was a hollow in the ground, rolled over and down, troop after troop, tumbling into one awful mass of suffering, proof of kicking horses against brow and breast of captains and colonels and private soldiers, the human and the beastly groan kept up until, the day after, all was shrouded under because of the malodorous arising in that hot month of June.

"There," said our guide, "the Highland regiments lay down on their faces waiting for the moment to spring upon the foe. In that orchard twenty-five hundred men were cut to pieces. Here stood Wellington with white lips, and up that knoll rode Marshal Ney on his sixth horse, five having been shot under him. Here the ranks of the French broke, and Marshal Ney, with his boot slashed by a sword, and his hat off, and his face covered with powder and blood, tried to rally his troops as he cried: 'Come and see how a marshal of France dies on the battlefield.' From yonder direction Grouchy was expected for the French re-enforcement, but he came not. Around those woods Blucher was looking for to re-enforce the English, and just in time he came up. Yonder is the field where Napoleon stood, his arm through the reins of a horse's bridle, dazed and insane, trying to go back." Scene from a battle that went on from twenty-five minutes to twelve o'clock, on the eighteenth of June, until four o'clock, when the English seemed defeated, and their commander cried out: 'Boys, can you think of giving way? Remember Old England!' and the tide turned, and at eight o'clock in the evening the man of destiny, who was called by his troops Old Two Hundred Thousand, turned away with broken heart, and the fate of centuries was decided.

No wonder a great mound has been reared there, hundreds of feet high—a mound at the expense of millions of dollars and many years in rising, and on the top is the great Belgian Lion of bronze, and a grand old lion it is. But our great Waterloo was in Palestine. There came a day when all hell rode up, led by Apollyon, and the Captain of our salvation confronted them alone. The Rider on the white horse of the Apocalypse going out against the black horse cavalry of death, and the battalions of the demagogue, and the myriads of darkness. From twelve o'clock at noon to three o'clock in the afternoon the greatest battle of the universe went on. Eternal destinies were being decided. All the arrows of hell pierced our Chieftain, and the battle-axes struck him, until brow and cheek and shoulder and hand and foot were incarnadined with oozing life; but he fought on until he gave a final stroke and the commander-in-chief of hell and all his forces fell back in everlasting ruin, and the victory is ours. And on the mound that celebrates the triumph we plant this day two figures, not in bronze or iron or sculptured marble, but two figures of living light, the Lion of Judah's tribe and the Lamb that was slain.

### Wind-Driven Bicycles.

No less than three attempts to cause the wind to aid the bicycle-rider in driving his machine have recently been made by inventors, one American and two French. In the case of the American and one of the French inventions, the apparatus constructed on the plan of a toy windmill is attached to the machine, and gears to the front wheel in such a manner that the force of the wind can be utilized in turning the wheel. The third contrivance also acts on the principle of the windmill, but its motor, instead of having fans all facing one way, is shaped like an empty pumpkin-shell, with the segments slightly separated and inclined inward. The practical usefulness of these devices remains to be demonstrated.

### CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR.

The railway traffic associations have granted a uniform rate of fifty-one dollars for the round trip from Chicago to San Francisco, for the Christian Endeavor convention, July 7-12. Doubtless the half-fare rate will prevail between points east of Chicago. Tickets will be good until August 15.

There were only four active members present at a recent meeting of a little Christian Endeavor society in a school-house near Chillicothe, Mo. The day was so stormy and the weather so cold, that a postponement of the meeting was suggested. These four Endeavorers were unanimous, however, in the desire to hold the service, and the result was that one associate member was converted in this little meeting.

There is a noteworthy Christian Endeavor society in the Euclid Avenue Baptist Church of Cleveland. Its recent report of a year's work showed more than \$500 given for missions, more than five thousand books and periodicals distributed, seven hundred visits made, seventeen cottage prayer meetings held, an ice-water fountain maintained on a city street, and two members sent abroad as foreign missionaries. "Attempt great things for God; expect great things from God," is the society's motto.

It seems as if one cannot go anywhere in all the world these days without meeting Christian Endeavorers. While Dr. Clark was crossing the Red Sea he found no less than ten Christian Endeavorers aboard the ship, and on the Sunday evening of the voyage a delightful Christian Endeavor prayer meeting was held. Incidentally, the cosmopolitan character of Christian Endeavor was shown by the fact that one of these Endeavorers was from England, two from Canada, two from Australia and the others from four of the United States. Several of them were on their way to the foreign mission field.

Resulted in Old Age.

A score of years ago James P. Gooch left his wife and family at Middleburg, Ky., and for some reason that has never been told went to live in Texas. The deserted wife continued her life in Wayneburg, and reared her children. Two of her sons, E. S. and L. G. Gooch, are leading men of this section of the state. A few days ago Mr. Gooch suddenly reappeared in Wayneburg and asked his wife for forgiveness. He is 73 years old and almost blind. Mrs. Gooch, who is 78 years old, consented, and the aged couple have become reunited.

# REALISM IN PULPIT.

## MICHIGAN PREACHER KILLS CATS IN THE CHURCH.

He Has Caused a Sensation and May Get Before the Next Conference in an Unpleasant Light—Fighting Against Tobacco.



REV. W. L. LAUFMAN, of the Methodist church, at Cadillac, Mich., has lately been giving a series of Sunday afternoon lectures to men only, and on a recent occasion his topic was the use of tobacco. He dwelt upon the foolishness of the smoking and chewing habits and declared that tobacco in any form injured the health, dwarfed the mind, dulled the finer sensibilities and made a man unfit to meet his God. He declared that an infinitely small quantity would be fatal to one not accustomed to it, but that by long habit the system became not only used to it, but actually demanded it in larger and ever-increasing quantities. A single drop of nicotine, he said, placed on the tongue of a cat would prove fatal to the cat. He did not ask his congregation to take his word for this, but was prepared to prove it, and called Dr. Miller to the pulpit to assist in the demonstration. Two bags which had been carefully deposited behind the pulpit before the meeting were opened from which at intervals had come occasional subdued yowls were brought out and placed in view. Opening one of the bags, the pastor reached down and produced by the nape of the neck a good-sized cat. It glanced suspiciously around and evidently did not like the looks of things. It tried to sneak away, but the pastor held it firmly and in the meantime Dr. Miller was giving a scientific discourse on the effect of nicotine poisoning. He described it as a most powerful toxin poison, and telling of its effect on the different organs, related an incident in his own practice of a small boy who nearly died from swallowing a bit of chewing tobacco. The familiar sickness that



follows the first smoke was spoken of, and then death from poisoning was described, of how the victim would go into convulsions and quickly expire.

When Dr. Miller concluded his highly instructive discourse Mr. Laufman produced a small phial of nicotine, which had been specially ordered through the local druggist from a manufacturing chemist of Detroit, and a certificate was read as to its purity. Then Mr. Laufman, after subduing the fears of the cat by petting it quietly, opened its mouth and quickly dropped a drop of nicotine into the open mouth and then let go. The cat gave a look of astonishment, jumped to the floor of the platform and was making for the rear door when it fell over into convulsions and in a couple of minutes was dead. After this demonstration the pastor proceeded with his discourse, but he was not yet through with the cat experiment. He skillfully brought his lecture around to cats again, and then, opening the other bag, he reached down and brought out another cat. This was a mottled cat with a streak of yellow. This cat looked with suspicion upon the crowd, as had its predecessor, and wanted to make its escape, but the good pastor held it firmly, though gently, and, petting and rubbing its back, brought it to a fair degree of quiet and contentment. It was easy to see that the cat was alive and in fairly good health, and the standing by the pastor was a sufficient guarantee against fraud or deception, even had such been suspected. Again the fatal effects of nicotine were described, again the phial was produced, again the dose was administered, though not so large a dose as the first, and again the pastor let go. The cat made a motion to sneak out of sight, but the bad taste in its mouth threw it into convulsions before it could get away, and soon it was dead like its predecessor. The demonstration was an entire success. That nicotine will kill a cat was clearly proved, and an appropriate moral was drawn from the exhibition. The meeting was dismissed and the cats were duly buried. The sermon was spoken of as eloquent and most convincing, but as time has passed the feeling has changed, and now the pastor is as sharply criticized as he was applauded. There is talk of bringing the episode before the next Methodist conference, and it is possible the pastor will be disciplined. He is about 35 years old, an earnest worker and a good speaker. It is said the preacher will soon give a public exhibition of the effects of alcohol on cats.

Resulted in Old Age.

A score of years ago James P. Gooch left his wife and family at Middleburg, Ky., and for some reason that has never been told went to live in Texas. The deserted wife continued her life in Wayneburg, and reared her children. Two of her sons, E. S. and L. G. Gooch, are leading men of this section of the state. A few days ago Mr. Gooch suddenly reappeared in Wayneburg and asked his wife for forgiveness. He is 73 years old and almost blind. Mrs. Gooch, who is 78 years old, consented, and the aged couple have become reunited.

The latest merry-go-round has bicycle saddle, handle-bars and pedals fastened to a circular frame, the rims propelling it themselves.

The girl that can't sing and will sing ought to be choked off.

That wealthy Baltimore widow was a veritable wheel of fortune to her bicycle teacher, who married her.

War in Europe seems one of the unexpected things that are going to happen in spite of business and diplomacy.

When a suicide leaves the message, "I die hungry," he has not died in vain. He leaves other people food for reflection.

New York and Pennsylvania newspapers are still profoundly shocked over the fact that an Idaho Populist legislator was bribed.

In an address to the paper manufacturers Oom Charles Dana told them they should make a better paper. Look at home, Oom Charles.

Hereafter no foreigner can legally perform a marriage ceremony in Missouri. We don't imagine this will interfere with anybody's business very seriously.

If Col. Bob Ingersoll doesn't believe there is any such place let him try to live three months in Colorado with a sound-money badge on his bosom. Yes, even now.

The Dred Scott decision hastened our civil war. And now a dreadful Scott decision in Cuba has further strained the relations between this country and Cuba.

A foreign nation is a kind of contemporaneous posterity. It has been wisely said. Foreign commendation of our willingness to arbitrate is a forecast of the judgment of generations to come.

The esteemed Nashville American announces that in accord with its constant habit of "pursuing the shibboleth of onward and upward," it will at once open a department of questions and answers.

That Kansas man who is suffering from an internal growth of wheat should call upon somebody to thrash him. Or he might get his wife, who has done most of the cradling for several years, to cut him down.

A Vassar girl who wrote an essay on kissing for her college society gave the manuscript to a gentleman friend for his inspection and advice. The young man, who was somewhat pert, told her that he could give her an abstract of the paper in one smack. To which she replied that she did not care for a syllabus, and the young man is still trying to see if he can figure it out.

The Chicago cigarette dealers and their boy customers are so adroit that there is great difficulty in enforcing the cigarette law. The Woman's Club suggests persistent investigation and prosecution and asks the aid of young, enthusiastic lawyers in bringing offenders to justice. The Chicago schoolboy's environment is bad at best, but when he may be stupefied and demoralized by a new habit it is time to go to his rescue.

A British paper says: "British trade with Japan has had most encouraging developments during 1896. Great Britain and her dependencies—British India, Hong Kong, Australia and Canada—now enjoy the greater share. In this important trade a reversal of the relative positions of Great Britain and the United States has been developed. America's share in Japan's foreign trade for the first half of 1896 was only one-seventh, while that of Great Britain amounted to nearly one-quarter, and that of the British empire to upwards of 46 per cent of the whole. Great Britain has a largely preponderating share in the supply of steel rails to Japan."

Political wisdom, in varying degrees, is to be looked for in the words addressed by governors to the legislatures of the several states. The recent messages and addresses contained no sounder sense than that of the governor of South Carolina when he said: "South Carolina has not yet regained her once proud position in this great Republic. She can never regain it until her people, rising above all partisan hatreds, unite in one heroic effort to make our system of public instruction inferior to none." The welfare and honor of a commonwealth are safer in the hands of the schoolmaster, "armed in his full military array." The Southern chief magistrate wisely points the people of his state to the victories of peace; and what more important triumph is there than a victory over illiteracy?

How many persons can describe accurately the arrangement of the forty-five stars that are to occupy the blue field of the United States flag after the 4th of next July? The official orders to the officers of the army and the sergeants and custodians of federal buildings throughout the republic, say that there are to be six horizontal rows of stars. In the first, third and fifth rows there are to be eight stars; in the second, fourth and sixth rows, seven stars. The even number of stars in the odd-number rows; the odd number of stars in the even-number rows.

The old lady of 72 years, who has just died in New York from dancing all night with too much vigor, had no idea of a fate that would serve to warn other aged persons of social excesses. Giddy people of more than three score and ten should pause.

The controversy started by Wash Hising, as to whether women spend more for finery than men spend for it, is an unprofitable one. It should both spend very much less in folly and set a better example to their children.

At Calvert the steeple of the Methodist Church was blown down and a large Auditorium Hall demolished—No One Reported Hurt.

Calvert, Tex., March 29.—A terrific wind storm struck this place about 4:30 yesterday afternoon, coming from the southwest, and afterward the storm's course was changed to the northwest, with much greater force. It was accompanied by a heavy rain. The steeple of the Methodist church was blown down, and the large auditorium hall of Mr. J. Bedack was also demolished.

Quite a number of fine dwellings have suffered greatly from chimneys being blown on the roofs, which, in one instance, that of Mr. Joseph A. Foster, crushing in the roof.

In the business portion of the Grand Central hotel had a portion of its roof carried away. Garrett & Co.'s store was unroofed and their stock of goods badly damaged by water. The roofs of I. Ocar's store and the Odd Fellows' building were torn off. Oscar's stock of goods was damaged. E. H. Long, in the Odd Fellows' building, will suffer a heavy loss from water. The whole front of a row of frame storehouses was blown away. The roof and chimneys of the city public school were entirely destroyed.

The damage can not yet be estimated, but it will be over \$100,000. People living here for twenty-five years say they never witnessed such a fearful storm before. A heavy rain continued after the wind storm. All telephone and electric wires are down, and the telegraph lines are also down.

Austin, Tex., March 29.—The northern portion of the city was struck by a small sized cyclone yesterday afternoon at 3 o'clock, which resulted in considerable damage to property, but fortunately no lives were lost.

The wind got in its most damaging work on the State university. The roof of Brackinridge hall was lifted off and carried across the street, falling on a dwelling house occupied by Mrs. Shepherd. The cottage was smashed, but the inmates escaped.

The hall is occupied by about forty students, and their belongings were ruined by water. In some portions of the building water stands at a depth of three feet.

The university is damaged to the extent of every chimney being down and the windows on the west side of the assembly hall smashed in. About 500 beautiful young shade trees in the campus are lying on the ground, some of them being twisted from the roots. The "Honey" church, at the corner of Twenty-fourth and Whites avenue is a total wreck. The northern portion of the roof was carried away and the end walls crumbled in. Adjoining it the residence of City Physician Graves was partially destroyed, causing the family to vacate immediately.

A new residence in course of construction, belonging to Burt McDonald corner of Seventeenth and Congress avenue, was almost totally demolished. It fell against the residence of William Vining.

One of the city electric towers, located on the extreme west end of Sixth street, was blown down.

The residence of G. W. Littlefield was slightly damaged, portions of the cornice work being destroyed.

The university mess hall has been deserted, and the students could be seen moving the goods to various boarding houses and hunting places to spend the night.

Several small shanties in portions of the colored quarters are on the ground, and chimneys all over the city are blown down.

A heavy rain fell during the storm. Old-timers say that Austin has not been visited by such a gale for years.

Smithville, Tex., March 29.—A cyclone struck this city about 1 o'clock yesterday evening, and though no fatalities have been reported up to that hour, 8:30 p. m., the damage done to property will be very great. About ten houses have been destroyed or seriously damaged, the Baptist and the Catholic churches are both nearly ruined and one or two small dwellings are completely demolished.

Denton, Tex., March 29.—A heavy rain fell here all day yesterday, and all the creeks are overflowing. Pecan creek, running through town, is out of its banks, and several families in the hands were driven out of their homes, the water varying in depth from two to fifteen or eighteen feet.

A Modest Lunch. Customer—What can you give me for a modest lunch? Walter—Well, there's veal, with dressing.—Somerville Journal.

Mill Company Organized. Sanger, Tex., March 29.—The Sanger Mill and Elevator company was organized here Saturday by electing the following board of directors, viz: A. D. Miller, J. C. Rice, A. J. Nance, A. M. Wilson, J. R. Sullivan, G. M. Kerby, P. Saltman, F. C. Thacher, J. D. Bourn. The directors then organized by electing A. J. Nance president and J. C. Rice secretary and treasurer. Finance committee—J. R. Sullivan, A. D. Miller, J. D. Bourn. A charter will be applied for and work begin at once.

Rendered His Decision. Houston, Tex., March 29.—Judge Tod announced his decision Thursday in the case of R. C. Storrie vs. Houston City Street Railway company and the American Loan and Trust company. The plaintiff recovered judgment for \$21,282, with 10 per cent interest from date and foreclosure of lien on the property and franchises of the street railway company. The case has been a hotly contested one, several days having been consumed in the trial.

Waco, Tex., March 27.—All the black land counties were represented in the meeting of the North Texas County Judges and Commissioners' association, which held two sessions yesterday and will meet again to-day to finish up the business. The association has undertaken to find a solution for the problem of the making, development and improvement of the public roads. The gigantic proportions of the task has caused several associations to disband after one glance at the situation. The public roads in miles are beyond computation, and the cost and labor of getting them graded and paved, so that they will be passable at all seasons, is something too large for contemplation. In the black lands bad roads are general, and as the black lands produce the largest yield, the improvement of the roads in those counties is particularly necessary.

The association which met here yesterday was organized in Dallas, and adjourned there to meet in Waco. The officers are: Mack Smith of McKinney, president; Thomas Lacy of Dallas, first vice-president; M. J. Montgomery of McGregor, second vice-president, and F. T. Woodward of Dallas, secretary and treasurer.

In the course of its deliberations yesterday the association went over nearly all the departments of county government. The discussions were intelligent and interesting. They were conducted by earnest men, who have faced the difficulties of governing a county and keeping down expenses while keeping up improvements. They have stood between the demand for betterments in roads, bridges and buildings and the walls of the taxpayers who see the necessity of the work and the expenses, but kick all the time against the assessor, the collector and the commissioners' court, which is the disbursing agency of the county funds.

All the delegates spoke in favor of working the county convicts on the roads—that is, all those suitable to the class of work and not otherwise profitably employed.

An address of welcome was delivered by Mr. James I. Moore and responded to by President Smith. In the course of his remarks Mr. Moore mentioned the road problem as the largest and most engrossing of all the problems confronting humanity in its progress from bad to better conditions. Bad roads, Mr. Moore said, perplexed Caesar, defeated Napoleon, agitated Caxxy and tormented the earth. He believed if a solution is ever reached it will be through the united efforts and the wisdom of just such men as compose the County Judges and Commissioners' association.

Kugardt on Trial. Brenham, Tex., March 27.—The motion for change of venue in the case of Charles Kugardt, charged with the murder of his sister, was refused by the court yesterday morning after the examination of several witnesses. The work of impaneling a jury was commenced and it took until 5 o'clock to complete the jury. Adjournment was taken until after supper. At 8:15 p. m. court convened and the taking of testimony began. Eight witnesses were examined and at 11 p. m. the court adjourned for the day. The court was thronged with people, who came from all sections of the county to witness the proceedings. Kugardt was cool and cheerful throughout the session.

Buildings Destroyed. Van Alstyne, Tex., March 27.—At 12:50 a. m. yesterday a fire was in progress which bid fair to destroy the southwest portion of the city.

W. D. Shurlin and J. W. Kerley's residences burned and the Masonic hall and Field & Sheridan's lumber yard were burning. The fire company was helpless, owing to the south wind. The lumber yard caught from sparks and pieces of shingles from the residences which are about 400 yards apart. Insurance could not be obtained at that time.

Fort Worth, Tex., March 27.—The wholesale merchants of the city and the railway men leave for Austin in full force to-day, or Sunday, for the hearing of the complaints of the former before the railway commission. The former contend that under existing tariffs they are wholly unable to compete with foreign jobbers. They are going to make a determined fight for rates which will, they say, enable them to compete with outside jobbers in Texas territory, at least.

Laying Iron Completed. Winsboro, Tex., March 27.—The Sherman, Shreveport and Southern finished laying the iron yesterday on the twelve-mile branch road from this place to the pinery. This road is constructed for the purpose of hauling logs to a large saw mill, which saved its first log yesterday. The mill is one of the largest in Texas. This road will probably be either extended to Big Sandy or to Gilmer in the near future.

The report from Arkansas City, Ark., that the Desha levee board cut levees was false.

Neglected Education. Mistress—"Gracious, Bridget, you don't clean this house at all! See, I can write my name in the dust on the mantel."

Bridge—"Shure, mum, you've got er good edjikaashun. That's more than I kin do."—New York Journal.

Uncle Eben's Wisdom. "Hit am better," said Uncle Eben. "Ter be er man dat changes is mind dan ter be one dat didn't hab no mind ter change in de fus' place."—Washington Star.

A Case of Sixteen to One. Queen Victoria has been Queen of Great Britain during the administrations of Van Buren, Harrison, Tyler, Polk, Taylor, Fillmore, Pierce, Buchanan, Lincoln, Johnson, Grant, Hayes, Garfield, Arthur, Harrison and Cleveland.

Literal. Female Admirer—How delightful it must be for you to make your living by your pen?—Modern Author—But I don't, I make it by my typewriter.—Buffalo Express.

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

The bill by Mr. Crawford requiring owners or lessees of coal mines to provide for the safety and health of employees passed.

Mr. Burns' bill appropriating \$25,000 for the purchase of the battle field of San Jacinto and making a public park thereof, on its third reading was called up by its author and finally passed without discussion. Yeas 18, nays 7.

Mr. Beall called up his bill creating a more efficient road system for Ellis county, which was ordered engrossed and passed under a suspension of the rules.

In the senate, the house concurrent resolution providing that the superintendent of buildings and grounds shall provide rooms in the capitol building for the exhibition of relics of the republic of Texas, and that the Daughters of the Republic be the guardians of such exhibit, was adopted.

Mr. Meade's cold storage bill, on third reading, came up and passed without discussion.

House bill creating a more efficient road system for Hopkins county, was passed.

A concurrent resolution, asking congress for an appropriation reimbursing citizens of Brenham for fire in July, 1896, caused by federal troops. The claims amount to \$130,000. Adopted.

The senate bill defining the crime of burglary and fixing penalties, passed.

Senator Neal's bill empowering guardians to loan the money of wards on real estate worth double the amount of the loan, was called up. An amendment providing that nothing in the bill shall relieve the county judge of responsibility on his bond as now provided by law was offered by Mr. Humpages and passed.

House bill by Mr. Henderson exempting about 110 counties from the operation of the animal inspection law was read a third time and passed without discussion.

Mr. Lewis' bill, requiring foreign corporations to file their charters with the secretary of state and that permits to be issued before doing business in the state, passed.

A bill providing for an additional method of preparing transcripts and legalizing printed transcripts was passed.

A bill, reducing notaries' fees by one-half, in protesting commercial papers, was ordered engrossed and finally passed under a suspension of the rules.

The bill by Mr. Robbins authorizing the attorney general to institute suit for the cancellation of patents to the state of Texas and heretofore granted by the state to Greer county for school purposes passed under suspension of the rules with the emergency clause attached.

Mr. Morris' bill regulating sheriffs' fees and mileage in civil cases was taken up. The bill regulates the amount of mileage of sheriffs and constables in civil cases. The bill provides that the officers shall receive a little more than in previous ones. A number of deaths from yellow fever have occurred in the military hospitals among Spanish soldiers, and one civilian died of it in the city near the cathedral. In the east diseases are quite common. During the week ending March 18 there were ten deaths from yellow fever, and 850 new cases of small-pox, with ninety-one deaths.

In a report to the state department on the plague in India, C. F. Meyer, vice consul of the United States at Bombay, estimates that the exodus from that city to escape the ravages of disease amounts to one-half of the population. The number of people in the city is estimated at this time to be 410,832, as against 521,764 according to the census of 1881. Under date of Feb. 19 last the vice consul says: "The total number of deaths has decreased from 1911 last week to 1728 for the week under report, but as the exodus still continues, this difference is believed to be accounted for by a corresponding decrease of the population still remaining in Bombay, which is confirmed by the low birth rate."

Heavy Loss by Fire. Norfolk, Va., March 29.—A fire that burned from 12:30 to 6 o'clock occurred at Portsmouth yesterday morning, making fifty families homeless and causing \$100,000 damages. Huge brands were blown across the city to the southward and at 2 a. m. the steeple of the Catholic church three blocks away caught fire. In less than half an hour the edifice was in ruins. The flames spread from the church to a row of residences on High street and while they were burning the flying sparks caused another blaze in Newton about a mile away. The militia was called out to protect property and aid the firemen. The occupants of nearly all the houses destroyed lost their household effects. The Catholic church cost \$60,000 and the total loss on all property destroyed probably will reach over \$100,000. Several firemen and a number of spectators were injured by falling timbers.

Yuko, Ok., recently, a 4-year old child was burned to death.

L. C. Baker's Funeral. Little Rock, Ark., March 29.—The funeral services over the remains of Col. L. C. Baker, district superintendent of the Western Union Telegraph Company, who died at St. Louis Thursday night, occurred at 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon at Christ Episcopal church, Rev. Dr. John Gass officiating. The interment occurred at Mount Holly cemetery.

The pall bearers were J. A. Henry, J. A. Woodson, John B. Bond, John G. Fletcher, J. V. Zimmerman, Sam B. Adams, all old personal friends of the deceased. The funeral was largely attended.

Onion Market Cornered. Kansas City, Mo., March 29.—James McKinney, a wholesale produce and commission merchant, has apparently succeeded in cornering the onion market. He has contracted for 27,000 barrels of fancy kiln dried stock that will keep for months, and has stored them awaiting an advance in price. Buyers now pay \$3.50 a barrel for the same stock which previously brought \$1.75 to \$2.25. The receipts have been so light here outside of those for McKinney that no shipping orders could be filled.

THE DETAILS OF THE SIEGE OF JIGUINI.

When the Troops Reached the Cantillo River the Insurgents Made a Desperate Attempt to Prevent Them from Crossing but Were Repulsed.

Havana, via Key West, Fla., March 29.—Full details of the siege of Jiguini have been received here. Gen. Reyes, with a column left Manzanillo on the 23th. When he reached Sabana on the Lamar plains he found the insurgents building intrenches for the purpose of preventing the passage of the troops for Canto. The march was continued toward Bayamo. The column was made up of seven battalions with four field pieces, a company of mounted guerrillas and one squadron of cavalry.

On the next day they reached Tucucanal. The insurgents were waiting for them, drawn up in horse shoe form, ready for battle. Gen. Reyes ordered an immediate attack. After a brief skirmish, however, the insurgents withdrew leaving a number of dead on the field. Of the government forces one major, two captains and ten soldiers were killed, and forty-six soldiers wounded. The troops again resumed the march for Jiguini. After they had passed Bayamo they were constantly harassed by the insurgents.

When the column reached the Cantillo river the insurgents made a desperate attempt to prevent them from crossing. The battle which ensued resulted in the defeat of the insurgents and their trenches and positions were seized. The government forces lost one officer and had six soldiers seriously wounded.

Before Gen. Reyes with his column reached Jiguini, the insurgents had laid siege to the town, using two field pieces and two cannon. As a result of the insurgents cannonading a fort on the road to Alto hill and a blockhouse near by were destroyed. The inmates of the blockhouse were killed. Two other forts at the entrance to the town were also destroyed and the soldiers compelled to seek refuge in earthworks. The cannonading was continued all day and at 7 o'clock at night a single cannon shot told the insurgents they did not intend to take the town which they did, entering from three sides at the same time. They sacked and burned a number of houses and secured considerable booty. During the siege the soldiers in the town kept up a constant fire on the insurgents. In all fourteen cannon shots were exchanged.

Philadelphia, Pa., March 29.—The famous filibustering steamer Laurada, which has been a thorn in the side of the Spanish officials in this country almost since the beginning of the Cuban outbreak, passed in the Delaware capes at 6:30 Saturday night. The Laurada, after having her boilers examined and pronounced in an unsafe condition, cleared from Baltimore, ostensibly for Wilmington, Del., for repairs about Feb. 20 last. It was reported at that time that the famous filibuster had gone on another expedition, but Capt. John D. Hart, her owner, denied the story emphatically, saying the Laurada would be in Wilmington in a few days, having possibly been forced to put into Hampton Roads, owing to the heavy weather. Since that time, however, the Laurada has been reported but once. This was by the captain of the steamer Gurley, which arrived in Philadelphia March 24, from Jamaica. He states that he had seen the Laurada on March 10 off Watling's island, one of the Bahamas. He said she had a cargo of some kind on board and was heading to the eastward.

The captain of the Gurley was positive in his identity of the Laurada, saying he was near enough to read her name.

There is Danger. Washington, March 29.—Prof. Willis L. Moore, chief of the weather bureau yesterday issued the following special bulletin:

The crest of the flood wave is still at Cairo, which shows a stationary stage, reading 51.6 feet for the past four days. There is great danger yet to come from the flood in the region from Helena south to New Orleans. The river will continue to rise for at least ten days in the region from Helena southward to Vicksburg and Housatonic, and if no breaks occur before the levees will be subjected to the greatest strain about April 10 in south-east Arkansas, western Mississippi and Louisiana. Should the levees break there will be one of the most disastrous floods ever known.

Weather indications now indicate additional heavy rainfall in the lower Mississippi valleys, which will materially intensify the flood conditions. Those living in districts overflowed in former years should be on the safe side and transfer stock and movable property to places of known safety while there is yet time.

Desperados Captured. Bentonville, Ark., March 29.—Four desperados—Charles Williams, J. A. Andrews, Jack Andrews, brothers, and Elias Andrews, a nephew—who Thursday night robbed the postoffice and store at Wager, this county, were captured in a running fight ten miles south of here Friday and brought here. One of the robbers was badly wounded and a horse shot from under another before the posse made the capture.

Held for Counterfeiting. Guthrie, Ok., March 29.—R. K. Gordon, aged 23, a member of company B, tenth United States infantry, stationed at Fort Reno, who was absent on a furlough, was bound over to the next grand jury and sent to jail Saturday evening on a charge of counterfeiting. He had passed a number of spurious coins at Round Pond, Kremlin and other points and had several in his possession when arrested.

An immense sawmill at Kingsland, Ark., was consumed by fire the other day.

A Ship's Trial Trip. New London, Conn., March 29.—The United States gunboat Wilmington succeeded in making her trial trip Saturday and speeded over the course in three hours, thirty-five minutes and fifty-four seconds, making an average of fifteen knots during the run, unofficial time, but the condition of the tide on both legs of the course will increase the speed. It is estimated that the boat has won a premium of \$40,000 from the builders, the Newport News Shipbuilding company.

Hebo Repaired. First Tramp—An' how de yo travel widout money? Second Tramp (haughtily)—I travel on my shape. First Tramp—Then yo can't have coom far an' yo haven't far to go.—Exchange.

The Gay Doctor. "Who is that gentleman over there?" "Dr. Graven, a charming fellow. He takes life easily." "The life of others?"—L'Illustrate de Poch.

London, March 29.—A dispatch from Athens says that when it became known on Saturday afternoon that the crown prince, Constantine, would leave the city in the evening for the Greek camp at Larissa, to take command of the Greek army in the field, a large crowd gathered on Constantine square, adjoining the palace. As the evening approached the crowd increased to a multitude, and the square and streets adjacent were filled with an excited throng, cheering, singing patriotic songs and firing revolvers. The populace shouted: "For union and war," and cheered continually for the crown prince and the army. After an address by a popular orator, a deputation was chosen to present an address to the crown prince. The demonstrations of the crowd increased during the service in the palace chapel, and thousands gathered in front of the palace to witness the departure of Prince Constantine.

Great disappointment was expressed when later it became known that the crown prince had left the palace privately. An immense throng, including many thousands of Cretans, assembled on the quays at Piræus, brilliantly illuminated by lights, to witness the embarkation. The wildest enthusiasm was displayed, with shouting, cheering and the incessant discharge of firearms.

The Laurada Movements.

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The Wooden Scepter—An Apt Answer by a District School Pupil—At the Afro-American Ball—The Smart Lawyer Naming the Baby.

E met in an April rain (Lucky I had an umbrella). The loss of her own was my gain—I was a fortunate fellow (Lucky I had an umbrella). Her love of a bonnet was a doom.

I was a fortunate fellow. When on her horizon I loomed. Her love of a bonnet was doomed. Her gown would have followed like-wise. When on her horizon I loomed. Thankfulness shone in her eyes.

Had I not appeared as her savior. I should not be telling you this. No time that for formal behavior. I asked to be paid with a kiss.

Too sad is the end of my tale. Grateful she was I am sure. Many curses descend on her veil—She was as black as a Moor.

Grateful she was I am sure. She'll never be chivalrous again. She was as black as a Moor. We met in an April rain.—New York World.

A Burnt Child.

Mrs. Johnson—Do talk off yo' coat, Misto Marks! (warningly). Yo' feel it when yo goes out!

Mr. Marks (obeying reluctantly with a suspicious glance at Ike Thompson)—I hopes I will, Mrs. Johnson. I didn't at yo' last pahty I tended! (and then the argument commenced).—Up to Date.

The Smart Lawyer. Many lawyers nowadays utterly disregard honor and honesty in the means by which they elicit evidence or invalidate the testimony of those opposed to them, in illustration of which we need only adduce the following specimen of cross-questioning:

Lawyer—Mr. Jenkins, you will have the goodness to answer me, directly and categorically, a few plain questions?

Witness—Certainly, sir.

Lawyer—Well, Mr. Jenkins, is there a female living with you who is known in the neighborhood as Mrs. Jenkins?

Witness—There is.

Lawyer—Is she under your protection?

Witness—Yes.

Lawyer—Do you support her?

Witness—I do.

Lawyer—Have you ever been married to her?

Witness—I have not. (Here several jurors scowled gloomily at Mr. Jenkins.)

Lawyer—That is all, Mr. Jenkins. Opposing Counsel—Stop one moment, Mr. Jenkins. Is the female in question your mother?

Witness—She is.—Boston Post.

Naming the Baby. York—Oh! the baby is a dandy!—boy—ten pounds.

Duncan—Congratulations. Have you named him?

York—Not yet—any name to suggest?

Duncan—Don't know why—er—y-e-e—!

# THE CRETAN TROUBLE

## THE BOMBARDMENT OF MALAXA CAUSED PROTESTS.

The Cretan Delegates in Athens Have Published a Pamphlet in English, Protest- ing Against Autonomy—Nitra Glycyrine Explosion.

Athens, March 27.—The bombardment of Malaxa has produced a painful impression here. The newspapers are filled with indignant protests. The Cretan delegates in Athens have published a pamphlet in English protesting against autonomy, and declaring that they prefer the Ottoman yoke, just as they did after the failure of the insurrection in 1866. The pamphlet closes with the declaration: "The Cretans will die, if necessary, for the sake of the cause of union with Greece."

M. Skouzes, minister of foreign affairs, sent the following communication to the powers on March 21:

"I have the honor to acknowledge your note of the 18th instant, wherein you inform me that Crete will be placed in a state of blockade from today. A notice of that fact has been given to the shipping interests, which it concerns. Nevertheless, as owing to the blockade, it will be henceforth impossible to import cereals into Crete, whereas the population of the island has always obtained its provisions from outside, it is my duty, having regard to the ties which bind the Greek nation to the Cretan population, to bring these considerations to your notice, foreseeing, as I do, consequences which may arise and which may not correspond with the sentiments of humanity, which animate the government of the powers. SKOUZES."

### Nitroglycerine Explosion.

Philadelphia, Pa., March 27.—Three men were blown to atoms and ten other persons injured by an explosion of nitro-glycerine at the Repano chemical works near this city yesterday. The dead are:

James Hamilton, aged 30 years; Charles Wright, aged 25; J. T. Stiles, aged 28. All were married.

The injured are: John Langford, Wm. Gariner, Wm. Tussey, John Jefferson, Peter Fellman, John Williams, Joseph Donnelly, Charles Madeira, Lizzie McGinnis and Emma Bates. The injuries were sustained mainly from concussion or from broken glass. They are not serious.

The works are situated on the New Jersey side of the Delaware river. The dead men belonged in Parisboro, and the injured live in Gibbstown. All were employed in the works. The explosion occurred at 12:24 o'clock, when the workmen were returning from dinner. Most of them had not reached their posts, or the loss of life would have been greater. The concussion was felt for miles around, and a plasterer at work on a scaffolding three-quarters of a mile away was thrown off. The mutilated remains of the three victims in the works were gathered into two buckets. Wright was identified by a ring on one of the fingers and Stiles by his shoulders, from which the head, as well as the lower part of the body, had been torn.

Physicians from the vicinity looked after the injured, the majority of whom were cut about the head and face by flying glass.

The explosion was of such terrific force that besides totally destroying the two houses, tore a hole fully eighty feet long and twenty-five feet wide in the ground upon which the buildings had stood. It was learned that Stiles was in the separating room and Hamilton in the weighing room when the explosion occurred. Wright's duties kept him going from one to the other of the buildings, and he may have been in either.

The cause is assigned to excessively high temperature in one of the houses, quantities of the explosives being in both at times.

An inquest will be held to-day. The plant covers about 600 acres, and is almost completely isolated from any other habitation.

The plant comprises about seventy separate small frame and iron buildings. On March 24, 1894, an explosion occurred, by which nearly the entire plant was destroyed and six men were killed. That explosion was caused by the generation by nitric acid of excessive heat, and among the killed were Lamont Dupont, president of the company. He was the second of that family to meet death at the works in a similar manner.

### Presidential Nominations.

Washington, March 27.—The president yesterday sent the following nominations to the senate: State—Edgar Thompson Scott of Pennsylvania, to be second secretary of the embassy of the United States at Paris. Interior—To be receivers of public money, James Kelley of Oklahoma at Mangum, Ok.; Antonio H. Claassen of Oklahoma at Oklahoma City, Oklahoma Territory. To be register of land office, Henry D. McKnight of Oklahoma at Mangum, Ok.

### Turkish Commander Refused.

Canas, March 27.—It is understood that the admiral has invited the Turkish commander to re-occupy Malaxa under the protection of the international fleet, with the promise to shield the insurgents should they attack him. But the commander declined, on the ground that his troops are too much demoralized. Col. Vassos says that a block house at Malaxa is outside the neutral zone, but if the admiral had asked that the Turks be allowed to withdraw they would not have been molested.

### The Situation is Serious.

Helena, Ark., March 27.—The flood situation here last night was decidedly grave. There has been a rise in the river of 4 1/2 inches since Thursday morning, and it is still rising slowly, but steadily. A large part of the population is at work on the levee, some acting as guards, but the larger part engaged in hauling dirt, filling bags with it and placing it where it will do the most good. It was rumored here yesterday evening that several weak places had unexpectedly developed and those rumors reaching the populace made them exceedingly nervous.

# DIED OF FRIGHT.

Chicago, Ill., March 27.—Elizabeth Paulson, aged 18 years, is dead from the effects of fright. Such is the opinion of the attending physicians, and the coroner's jury so found after listening to her testimony and that of the family. Miss Paulson was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Paulson, respected German people. She was a comely young woman, and was the special care of her parents, although there were sons and other daughters in the little household.

Last Friday evening Elizabeth and a younger sister, Thora, were alone with their mother. When the two girls went to their room to retire they took no light with them, for their chamber was but a step from the living rooms. Thora found occasion to go back to the other part of the house, and left her sister for a moment. An instant later a frightful scream came from the room, and Elizabeth rushed out, calling piteously for help. Mrs. Paulson came to her assistance, but it was some time before the girl could speak plainly enough for her mother to understand the cause of her sudden terror. At length she was able to say there was a strange man in her room.

By this time the other members of the family had arrived, and they joined in making an investigation of the room. To everybody's surprise nothing of a man more nearly than a woman's cloak and hat, which hung on the wall in a position where the light from a neighboring gas lamp cast a strange shadow, and this was what Miss Paulson had seen, and was the cause of her terror. For the time the matter was taken by the family as a good joke. However, all the efforts to calm the girl proved futile, and her condition became serious. She seemed to be in a constant condition of terror, and nothing could relieve her of the frightful vision. Symptoms of epilepsy developed, the periods of unconsciousness grew more protracted, and Friday she died.

### Railroad Receivers Meet.

Chicago, Ill., March 27.—Receivers of the western roads met yesterday afternoon for the purpose of discussing the recent decision of the supreme court and its probable effect on the association under which the western roads have been working. B. F. Ayre, the general counsel of the Illinois Central, was chosen chairman of the meeting. The conference lasted the entire afternoon and terminated in nothing so far as action is concerned, though it seemed a foregone conclusion that the decision would have the effect of doing away with the Western Freight association as it is at present organized. There is no doubt that the Western Passenger and Freight associations will be in operation within a short time, but in a form different from that in which they have been working.

Two more roads withdrew from the Western Passenger association yesterday, the Rock Island and the Sioux City and Northern being the members to be put out. The rooms of the association were practically closed all day and no effort was made to do anything beyond the merest routine.

### Arbitration Treaty Debate.

Washington, March 27.—The debate on the Anglo-American arbitration treaty was continued by the senate in executive session yesterday. Senator Gray a member of the committee on foreign relations, held the floor during the two hours that the question was under consideration, but he yielded to numerous interruptions, some of which amounted to independent speeches. Mr. Gray defended the treaty as one which would reflect credit upon its author and upon the two nations which it was intended to bind together even more closely than they are at present bound.

The afternoon developed quite a pronounced tendency in the direction of an amendment similar to the first amendment originally reported by the foreign relations committee excepting all questions of policy, and it was suggested by some that there should be a return to the original position of Lord Salisbury favorable to the arbitration of only pecuniary claims, leaving out all questions of policy and of territorial rights.

### Indian Commissioners in Session.

Atoka, I. T., March 27.—The Choctaw and Chickasaw commissioners have been in session here several days. The meeting has been held behind closed doors, and it is impossible to learn what action has been taken. They adjourned yesterday evening and will meet the Dawes commission here on next Thursday for the purpose of submitting their propositions to them in reference to the outcome of what they agree to recommend to congress in regard to this country.

### Nothing to See.

On his return from a tour which he had been making with his master in Switzerland, a servant, being asked what he had seen, replied: "Oh, one can't see anything. There's nothing but mountains everywhere.—Tit-Bits.

### Oiling Her.

Little Mary was discovered one day by her mother vigorously applying the oil can to the kitten's mouth. On being reproved she replied: "Why, mamma, kitty squeaks so awful when I pull L. I. tall."—Harper's Bazar.

### Probably.

A professor from Pittsburg is going about the country delivering a lecture, entitled "How Our Rocks Were Made." We don't know how the professor made his, but imagine it must have been teaching school.—New York Advertiser.

### Hardly Fair.

It will cost over \$7,000,000 for the red-skinned wards of the government next year and yet not a dollar will go to the Carlisle Indians for the expense of their baseball team. Why is this thus?—Boston Globe.

# DANGER IS EXPECTED.

## SERIOUS APPREHENSION IS FELT FOR THE LEVEES.

The White Levee Has Been Cut in Order to Save the Levee Around the Rich Country Contained in the Famous Laconia Circle.

Memphis, Tenn., March 26.—A special from Helena, Ark., says:

A startling rumor reached the city yesterday morning. So startling is it that few people credit it, although stranger things have happened along this raging Father of Waters in times of excitement like the present. The rumor was to the effect that the lower White river levee from Modoc down had been ordered out by the Desha levee board. The levees being cut in half a dozen places the released water devastated all the fertile country between Hugeney's landing and Laconia Circle, drowning cattle, horses and mules and driving the defenseless inhabitants to the levee for protection. President Greenfield Quarles of the Cotton Belt levee district No. 1, received information to this effect over the telephone from Modoc yesterday and it was afterwards reported from Old Town landing.

A correspondent immediately called up Mrs. James Harden, who is temporarily in charge of the Modoc telephones, and learned that there was good foundation for the rumor. Mrs. Harden says Clint Hughey, near whose home the first break in the levee occurred, called to her husband from the levee yesterday morning, saying he had seen the engineer cut the levee with his own hands at a point near the Dixie plantation. There were already three breaks between Modoc and the Hughey place, the smallest of which was 300 feet wide and as there are now four breaks below the Hughey place the inference is that the Desha levee board has had the White levee system riddled in order to save the levee around the rich country contained in the famous Laconia Circle.

It will be remembered that in 1882 the Mississippi river ran over the tops of the Laconia Circle levee, inundating more than 20,000 acres of lands contained therein and entailing untold loss and suffering to the defenseless whites and blacks of that rich section. The levees have been greatly enlarged and strengthened since then, but the indications undoubtedly point to a similar calamity this year, as the gauges at Modoc, Avenue and Belth all showed a stage of water unexpected and unprecedented.

The government boat Titan, in command of Assistant United States Engineer Aug. J. Noky, came up from Yellow Banks bayou early yesterday morning and took a tow of five barges loaded with twenty tents, fourteen sleds and a number of sacks and spades, which had been sent from Memphis by the tug Welcome. Capt. Noky believes that there are good prospects of holding the levees from here to Modoc, but thinks that from the latter place down to and including Laconia Circle, the whole levee system will be as badly riddled and ruined as it has been on the St. Francis front. Here in Helena the situation is practically unchanged, although there is still a slight rise which is coming out of the St. Francis basin. The weather is excellent. The town is gradually filling with unfortunate refugees from the inundated districts below here. Our entire fleet of steamboats and tugs, more than a half dozen, are kept busy day and night bringing people, stock, feed-stuffs and household goods to this city, where they are being cared for by the relief committee appointed by the chamber of commerce.

### Confederate Veterans Convene.

Ardmore, I. T., March 26.—The members of John A. Morgan camp, United Confederate Veterans, have elected the following officers to serve for the ensuing year: Commander, George Henry Bruce; first lieutenant, Sam H. Hargis; second lieutenant, Silas S. Boyd; adjutant, J. W. Gollidge; quartermaster, H. A. Youngblood; surgeon, W. F. Mull; chaplain, N. E. Law; treasurer, A. H. Law; color sergeant, J. W. Dyer. There were about fifty old soldiers present.

John L. Galt, George Henry Bruce and J. N. Worby were elected delegates to attend the reunion of the ex-confederate veterans at Nashville in June, with H. S. Hargis, W. O. Bibb, W. C. Cates and J. C. Carroll alternates.

Chaplain N. F. Law was requested to deliver a sermon to the old Confederates during the next term of court at this place.

There are more than 200 names of ex-confederate veterans upon the rolls of this camp.

### Ex-Congressman Binger Hermann

took the oath as the commissioner of the general land office the other day.

### No New Developments.

Nashville, Tenn., March 26.—There were no new developments in the tragedy recently enacted at Paradise Ridge in this county, in which five persons suffered death. The sheriff and his deputies were busy all day hunting clues, but none were found. But all the circumstances point to murder and an effort to cover up the deed. The coroner's jury will not report for some days, awaiting developments if there should be any. Gov. Taylor has offered \$400 reward, the remaining members of the Ade family \$500 and the neighbors \$250, which will be increased.

### Surveyors to Start Out.

South McAlester, I. T., March 26.—Mr. C. H. Pritch, topographer in charge of the United States survey, returned from Washington yesterday morning and says it is probable that a full force of surveyors will be started out within the next ten days, as the appropriation bill has passed the house and will pass the senate in all probability this week. There are still to be surveyed in the Indian Territory 139 townships in the Choctaw and Cherokee nations.

# WASHINGTON NEWS.

Washington, March 26.—The senate held a half-hour open session early in the day yesterday and then after two hours in executive session on the arbitration treaty resumed the open session in order to go on with the bankruptcy bill. The latter measure, generally known as the Torrey bankruptcy bill, was read at length and Mr. Nelson of Minnesota offered a substitute differing in a number of particulars from the committee bill. The debate has not yet opened.

Amendment credentials were presented in behalf of John W. Henderson, appointed by the governor of Florida to the seat vacated by Mr. Call.

It brought out a statement from Mr. Hoar, acting chairman of the privileges and elections committee, that action on the pending election cases was delayed by uncertainty as to committee organization in the senate. The revised credentials were referred to the elections committee.

Mr. Stewart (pop.) of Nevada said the general feeling was that the senate was capricious in its action on these cases. There should be some definite and final settlement of the whole subject.

Mr. Spooner (rep.) of Wisconsin suggested that the question had already been elaborately argued and settled—settled both ways.

"The inference from that suggestion," pursued Mr. Stewart, "is that we settle the cases according to our political convictions."

"The manner of settling this is by means of an international agreement for the free coinage of silver," remarked Mr. Hoar facetiously. "When that is accomplished the senator from Nevada will have no further objections."

At 12:20 the senate went into executive session and at 4:20 p. m. adjourned.

Washington, March 26.—Yesterday was the last day of the general debate on the tariff bill in the house.

Mr. Talbert (dem.) of South Carolina, in the presence of a very scant audience both on the floor and in the galleries, opened the debate. The house rapidly filled.

### Big Donation for Charity.

New York, March 26.—A dispatch confirms the report that Baroness Hirsch is about to expend \$1,500,000 in charity in this city.

Oscar Strauss, ex-minister to Turkey and trustee of the Baron Hirsch fund, which expends for charitable and educational purposes the income of \$2,500,000 annually, says that Baroness Hirsch has appropriated a sum sufficient to buy land and put up a complete building for the Baron Hirsch trade school, already established. She has further appropriated \$1,000,000 for the building of model houses for the poor in the tenement district or wherever the trustees of the fund may determine. In addition she will build a working girls' home on plans similar to those of other homes he has had built in cities abroad.

### A Family Cremated.

Nashville, Tenn., March 24.—Were they murdered or burned to death by accident? Is the question every one is asking. This question has not been satisfactorily answered, although law officers and citizens have been investigating a fearful tragedy and mystery all day and it may never be answered. Tuesday night about 10 o'clock on Paradise Ridge, in this city, where there is quite a settlement of Germans, the house of Jacob Ade was discovered to be on fire by Justice Simpson, living about half a mile from Ade's house. Simpson immediately rode over and found the house in ruins. In the debris he found the almost entirely consumed bodies of Jacob Ade, Mrs. Jacob Ade, Lizzie Ade, aged 29 years, Henry Ade, aged 13, Rosa Moirer, aged 10 years.

The bodies of all except Rosa Moirer were burned to a crisp, her body not being so badly, and part of her skull intact.

All day a crowd has been at the scene of this fearful affair, neighbors, people from this city, officers of the law investigating, consulting, surmising, but last night the mystery was still a mystery and whether these five respectable citizens were murdered and then cremated to hide the crime or were accidentally burned to death is unanswered.

Of the bodies but small portions were unburned and the heads of all were almost entirely consumed and apart from the trunks it was impossible from the condition of these shapeless trunks to do more than surmise murder for the fragments told no story except that of cremation.

The murder theory is most generally believed. It is based by some on robbery, because Ade was known to keep money on hand and to have had several hundred dollars in the house. But if robbery was the motive, the robbers failed, for in the ruins was found a tin can in about the place the closet was in which Ade kept his money and this can contained the remains of a large roll of bills. There is no evidence to show that Ade had any enemies.

George Pava, a news agent, was killed at New Lewisville, Ark., recently, by being run over by a train.

### History of the Osage Indians.

Pawhuska, Ok., March 25.—W. H. Conner, a prominent and wealthy half-breed member of the Osage tribe, is writing a history of the Osage Indians from remotest times to the present day. He has all data collected and 1200 pages of manuscript complete, bringing the history down to 1848. Conner was raised in an Indian tepee, but after growing to manhood he attended school and studied law, and has since filled many important offices in the Osage government.

### Flag Must Be Respected.

Washington, March 25.—A bill to compel respectful treatment of the United States flag was introduced in the house Tuesday by Representative Howe of New York. It provides that any person in the employ of the government who shall utter words that reflect or cast reproach upon the American flag, thereby showing disloyalty to the flag and the government from which they derive their livelihood, shall be immediately dismissed from the service.

### For Art's Sake.

"Did you not know," asked the court, "that such a poor copy of a genuine note would surely be detected?" The counterfeiters tossed his hair back from his blue-veined brow. "I sought," he haughtily answered, "an artistic rather than a financial success."—Lark.

# HEAVY SNOW STORM.

## OVER SIX INCHES FELL AT MILWAUKEE, WIS.

Street Car Traffic Was Seriously Interfered with and Many Lines Abandoned. Dams on the St. Croix River Being Washed Away—Family Cremated.

Chicago, Ill., March 25.—During the past twenty-four hours yesterday over eight inches of snow fell in the city, the heaviest fall for the month of March in the history of the weather bureau. It melted almost as rapidly as it fell, and with the wind blowing fifty-two miles an hour pedestrians found it hard work to get around. The storm came from Texas, stopped over Monday night in Kentucky and then passed on to the western Ohio valley. Chicago was its northern limit. Here the flood waters broke with demoralizing effect. The Desha river is nine feet in depth at Riverside. The summer depth is two feet. Railroad tracks parallel to the Illinois and Michigan canal are almost covered with water. The waves of the lake, driven before a northeast gale, beat over the tracks of the Illinois Central road. At Bridgeport the Chicago river rose a foot, due to the overflow of the Desha river. Few parts of Illinois, eastern Iowa and southern Wisconsin escaped the storm. Twelve inches fell at Rockford and Peepert and fourteen inches at Galva. Rock river at Milan is threatening great damage to farm property from a sudden rise. The Mississippi rose eight inches at Davenport. At this place the snow storm was one of the heaviest on record for the month of March. Over six inches of damp snow covers the ground, and it will add greatly to the volume of water in the Mississippi, when it melts.

Milwaukee reports the storm at that place and vicinity one of the severest of the winter. Over six inches of snow fell and the storm severely interfered with street car traffic. Many of the lines had to be abandoned. At Elkhorn, Wis., trains were blocked by a blizzard of snow and wind. Dams on the St. Croix river are being washed out rapidly, and lumbermen fear great damage. Alton fears a serious flood, the Mississippi there being fifteen feet above low water mark.

Riverside, Summit, Lyons and other small towns and villages situated south-west of Chicago on the banks of the Desha river are flooded from the overflow of the river. Many of the residents of these places are unable to leave their homes except in row boats or rafts. Notwithstanding the heavy overflow, it is not thought that the loss in the vicinity will be very heavy, as many of the residents had prepared themselves for the flood.

### Dixon Won.

New York, March 25.—Six thousand people were packed into the Broadway Athletic club last night to witness the twenty-five round bout between George Dixon, the world's champion featherweight, and Frank Erne of Buffalo. These two were matched to meet at 122 pounds, but while Dixon was at the weight Erne was easily twelve pounds heavier than his dusky adversary. After the twenty-five rounds were completed Dixon was declared the winner and he received an ovation. Erne led very seldom and Dixon forced the fighting all through. When some of the lightweight fighters offered to take Dixon's place on account of Erne's being so much overweight, the little Boston boxer said: "No, no; not on your life; I don't care if he weighs a ton; I will fight him and lick him."

Tom O'Rourke, Dixon's manager, asserted before the boys donned the gloves that there was evidently some job up, and he declared all bets off. Dixon never looked better in his life, and his work in the ring was worthy of his very best days. Last night's contest showed plainly that the decision rendered against him in favor of Erne last year was not merited by Erne's flaccid prowess.

### A Destructive Fire.

Anmore, I. T., March 25.—Fire broke out about 7 o'clock yesterday morning in the composing rooms of the Daily and Weekly Chronicle. The Chronicle office is in the second story of the Williams and Pennington building. Before the fire department could control the flames, the printing plant was damaged to the extent of about \$500 by burning of types, stands, cases, etc. No insurance.

W. S. Duncan & Co.'s tailoring establishment on the same floor was damaged about \$200; insured in the German-American.

The firm of W. A. Harris & Co. dry goods, on the ground floor was damaged by water; loss fully covered by insurance.

Pennington & Williams' loss on building about \$400; insured in the London and Liverpool and Globe.

A second alarm of fire was turned in about 10 a. m. It proved to be the residence of B. Goldsmith. After the entire contents of the dwelling were removed, the department succeeded in extinguishing the blaze.

### Mines Sold.

Roswell, N. M., March 25.—Thirty-seven patented gold, silver and coal mining claims have recently been bought by persons connected with the promotion of the White Oaks and El Paso railroad. They are in the White Oaks-Nogal mining district, and include the South Homestake at White Oaks and the Helen Rae at Nogal.

It is now claimed that negotiations are pending for the Rock Island to buy into the Pecos Valley railway, which will probably be reached by an extension from Liberal, Kan., to Roswell, N. M., and thence by the White Oaks road to El Paso.

### No Time to Waste.

He—My views on bringing up a family. She—Never mind your views, I'll bring up the family. You go and bring up the coal.—Chips.

### New Railroad Shops.

Shawnee, Ok., March 25.—The work on the Choctaw shops is being pushed rapidly, and in another month a large force of mechanics and machinists will be permanently located in this city. The large round-house will also be completed soon and a large division office building put up, and there is every indication that early next month actual work on the construction of the branch line north to Chandler, Still water and Pawnee will begin at this end of the line.

Interstate Commerce Commission to Meet. Kansas City, Mo., March 25.—Secretary R. W. Turner of the Kansas state board of railway commissioners received notice yesterday from Chairman Morrison of the interstate commerce commission that the commission would convene at Austin, Tex., April 19 to hear further evidence in the Kansas grain rates case. The proceedings were instituted about a year ago by the Kansas commissioners in an attempt to prevent unjust discrimination.

### At Lueddesdale, Ia., recently, five children were burned to death.

# THE CHIEF ENGINEER.

## GEN. JOHN M. WILSON, CHIEF OF ARMY CORPS.

His Appointment One of the Last Official Acts of Ex-President Cleveland—His Record in the Service of the United States.

GENERAL JOHN M. WILSON, chief of the army engineer corps, who has just been promoted to that position and has been made a brigadier-general, is by no means unknown to the mariners of the great lakes. The general was for many years in charge of the river and harbor improvements on Lake Erie and had his headquarters at Cleveland. He has been of no small service in the light institution, and is widely known to the lake interests. General Wilson is a native of Washington and is 60 years old. In 1860 he was graduated from the military academy at West Point. His first service was in the artillery, and he passed through the civil war with great credit. He was brevetted many times for his gallant conduct during the war. For four years—from 1871 to 1875—he was in charge of the fortifications at Forts Ontario and Niagara. In the last named year he was transferred to Washington territory and Oregon to look after the works on the Columbia river. In 1882 he was recalled to Washington, where he was made assistant chief of engineers. Having held that position until 1886, he was again sent to California. When Mr. Cleveland was elected president he made General Wilson superintendent of the public buildings and grounds in the District of Columbia. In 1889 he was made superintendent of the academy at West Point.

GEN. JOHN M. WILSON, and in 1893 he was recalled to Washington and given his former position as superintendent of public buildings and grounds. Gen. Wilson is one of the ablest men in the engineer corps and his promotion is the reward of merit.

### A Story of Moltke.

The following anecdote is told of Moltke, the German general: Traveling in Switzerland, he came to Zuel and walked to the hotel. As the head waiter of the stylish and well-known establishment saw his gaunt figure stalking in, wrapped in a worn-out, dusty cloak, carrying an old leather satchel, he measured his wealth by his looks and ordered the assistant to show him into a small room in the uppermost story. Moltke followed without remonstrance. As he was making himself comfortable in the attic another assistant came, as is customary there, to ask the silent stranger his name and rank. This created no small consternation in the office of the Hotel B. The consequence was that a few minutes later mine host, with a retinue of "Kellners," all in full dress, appeared at the attic door to inform His Excellency that a better room had just been vacated in the "Belgiate." "Give that to my servant," replied Moltke, "when he comes with our carriage. This is good enough for me." And he remained.

### Ada Leigh's Good Work.

There are now in Paris three homes for English-speaking girls—the Mother Home, at 77 Avenue Wagram; Washington Home, the home of the art students, and the Children's Home at Neuilly—as the outcome of the work begun in that city years ago by Miss Ada Leigh, now Mrs. Travers Lewis, wife of the archbishop of Ontario. Miss Leigh, who had conducted a Bible class of over four hundred in Manchester, England, while she was a girl of seventeen, organized one of a similar character among the English-speaking girls in Paris, when she was herself studying there. From this developed the idea of a home for girl art students, which has grown to the three homes mentioned above. None of the ladies in charge of the homes receives a salary, but there is never any lack of

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## MYSTERY OF THE BOX



ONE of Detroit's oldest residents has forgotten Pierre Dalou. To those who were convivial in the pearly days of his business career his memory is as fragrant as that of one's own wedding day.

Dalou had spent his youthful years in Paris. He saw many of its charms renewed in the City of the Straits and its environment while with the scope of his own influence he emulated the gaiety of the famous capital. Through the vicissitudes that mark the way to success in this country of open competition, he attained to the dignity of proprietorship and presided over a popular wine shop. He was a rare connoisseur of the varied products of the grape whether it grew in our own vines, in the vineyards that skirt the Rhine, or sprang from the gracious soil in his own sunny France; whether it was pressed in ancient vats by the white feet of laughing girls, or was prepared by the most approved process of modern invention. For him to condemn or approve was to cut off all right of appeal.

His, too, were the virtues of a Bacchus, while in the genial Dalou the faults of the mythical deity were modified into the proprieties of a free modern life. He was a royal host to whom his countrymen and congenial spirits of every nationality were irresistibly attracted. With their knees under one of his great round tables, quaffing his choicest vintage, offering the incense of tobacco smoke and listening to the ceaseless patter of his bewitching tongue, the cares of life were as though they had never been. His stories were the best any Frenchman could tell. There was eloquence, pathos and merriment in the shrug of his shoulders and the speaking language of his hands. True, some good dame would occasionally call on him to petition for a larger share of her husband's spare hours, but in the fascination of Pierre's tongue her anger soon gave way to cheerfulness and she sighed that such companionship was the sole possession of the sternest sex.

So it is plain why there was deep gloom in the hearts of Dalou's bon comrades when he announced that he would finally close the doors of his wine house to enjoy the crowning pleasure of life in a happy and honored old age. But it was under strong pressure that Pierre Dalou had yielded his envied position of wine merchant and prince of entertainers. He had



HIS STORIES WERE THE BEST.

a beautiful daughter. In her the charms of the rollicking father were molded to a gentler nature. Though beset with admirers, she was wooed and wed by a prosperous young German. He had clear blue eyes, the fresh complexion, the curling yellow hair and stalwart figure that so indelibly mark the Saxon type. He was as generous as merry and as appreciative of the good things of life as was Dalou himself; yet Carl had the thrift of his people.

It was after this worthy young couple had settled upon their own vine and fig tree that the fair daughter insisted that Pierre should abandon his active life. In this request she was joined by her good husband. The father had done his share. He was entitled to rest and freedom from care, blessings that he should enjoy with them. Reluctantly he gave consent.

In disposing of his affairs Dalou kept his own counsel. No one can tell how much he must have laid aside, for was not his place the center of festivities from New Year to New Year, and were there any educated palates that would be tickled by wine until assuaged, came from the famous Dalou cellar? "Just like him," it was whispered about when the fact leaked out that he had bank but a small sum of money in the bank. "Pierre was always shrewd and enjoyed his own secrets." But that silver box of his had been turned over to his friend, the fat grocer and the boon companion of the retired merchant. It was not to be opened till after Pierre's death, and his daughter had the key. Of course he had to tell a few of his friends how great a trust had been reposed in him. They were big with mystery till they met some reliable acquaintance, and asked his assistance in keeping the matter profoundly quiet. It had ceased to be a secret. The affectionate daughter and the good son-in-law had known it all the time.

But Pierre heeded none of this worldly gossip. For years he was the honored guest of his children. In winter he had the warmest place by the fire-side. In the glare of summer his seat was where the protecting vines cast their deepest shadow on the porch. It was the delight of the daughter to knit him the thick woolen slippers that lightened the agonies of the gout, and the bright-colored smoking jackets that were the envy of all the old cronies who called to cheer and be cheered while they hilariously recalled the days when blood ran swifter. It was the handsome son-in-law who carried home the choicest wines, the finest cigars and the dainty articles of food which the old wine merchant selected with such unerring taste. While he went down to the business part of the city it was in a carriage, and it awaited his pleasure to return. On occasions he drew small sums from the bank, but it was for his own use and his children protested that he should depend upon them alone.

Pat Pierre Dalou, favored of fortune as he was, had to meet the common fate of mortals. He knew it and met the inevitable with philosophy that had manifested itself throughout his life. He pleasantly smiled when the verdict of the doctors was given and even chuckled and rubbed his hands when he told his children for the first time when he was the custodian of his silver treasure box. The funeral was attended by a majority of the population. The long line of carriages told a story of popularity that no words could express, and the approving things said of Pierre Dalou must have influenced the recording angel.

In due time the fat grocer, solemn, dignified, important and dressed in his best, came with the silver box. A neighbor was called in to witness the proceedings, and the guardian of the treasure opened it. The daughter and her husband showed no eagerness though confident that riches were at hand. Gingly lifting the first document, the fat grocer adjusted his glasses and slowly read it. From beginning to end it was made up of good advice; the very best of good advice as pure and rich and wholesome as the mustiest bottle of choice wine that Pierre had ever opened. Even at this time of eager anxiety it was listened to and silently approved. Then there followed a number of love letters that Pierre had received in the gladsome days of his courting time. These, too, were appreciated.

But here the fat grocer turned a misty gray. His hands trembled, and so did his voice. There was nothing in the silver box. It had garnered no wealth save of sentiment. The neighbor hurried from the house. The fat grocer groped his way out and walked unsteadily home, where he soon put the story in circulation by telling his discreet wife. The neighbor lay upon a lounge at home for a time and then he held his legs and feet aloft that he might laugh with the least discomfort. He had never before come so near to losing his breath as he realized how that incorrigible joker, Dalou, had managed to leave his best and greatest joke as a legacy. The dear old bon vivante had always lived up to his means and the mystery of the silver box won him the respect and attention of a rich man after he had ceased to realize upon his wiles.

Of course, the children were disappointed. At the first hour they said things that did not come from their hearts. But the ruddy German soon joined in the general laugh, and the daughter showed the same philosophy that had sustained Pierre Dalou. They are prosperous and happy, but even to this day they do not relish a reference to the silver box of fortune which nettled them only good advice and love letters.

## PAPER SAILS.

Coming Into Use in Place of Those of Canvas.

Paper sails are coming into use in place of those made of canvas. It is claimed that they are as durable, soft and flexible as those made of fabric, says the New York Ledger. The following is the method of preparing the paper pulp used for these sails: "To the paper pulp is added fat, a solution of alkali silicate, glue, alum and potassium bichromate, and from this by means of a paper-making machine, a fairly thick paper is produced. Two strips of this are pasted together. By passing these under considerable pressure through rollers a very thin and soft sheet of paper is formed. This is passed through a weak solution of sulphuric acid, which has the effect of converting the upper surface into a species of parchment, washing with a solution of soda, drying and glazing following. Care is taken to leave the edges free when the strips of paper are fastened together, so that other strips may be added at the sides, thus forming a sufficient breadth of sails. To fasten the strips together a paste is used which contains the same ingredients as those added to the paper pulp, while by inserting cords on the sides the edging of the sail is formed." Unfortunately no account is vouchsafed of the practical working of such "sails" when utilized for their legitimate purpose.

## De Amicis and Sardou.

That delightful Italian writer and observant traveler Edmondo de Amicis has not given as much to the world in the last few years as it was his habit formerly to do. But he has recently been in Paris and what he tells us is full of piquant interest. He describes Sardou as looking "a little like a priest, a little like a diplomat high in the imperial court, a little like Napoleon, a little like Voltaire and a little like the smiling portrait of an actress hanging in his library." To Sardou, in discussing the French theaters, De Amicis remarked upon the extraordinary rapid enunciation of French actors. "You are quite right," exclaimed M. Sardou. "It is a thing which has driven me to despair more than once. Sara herself is sometimes unintelligible. At the final rehearsal she is divine; in the first performance she is overwhelming; but later on it is all a mad race up to the fall of the curtain. I heard her once in Nice. It was worse than in Paris; all you could catch was 'ta-ta-ta-ta.' She and her company were like school children anxious to get through their recitations as soon as possible. It was horrible; they should have all had a good caning."—Leslie's Weekly.

## Job Won the Wager.

A wager was made that Job Johnson, known as the "double-skulled nigger," could kill a sheep in five minutes in a butting match. The negro got down on his knees and, looking the sheep in the face, said, "baa, baa." The sheep almost instantly "went for" the negro, knocking him over. In the next round the negro gauded the sheep accurately, and by backing his head struck the animal on its nose as it made its second assault, and by some wonderful dexterity tossed it over his head, breaking its neck.

## Chloral and Alcohol Cases.

The Rhode Island legislature at its recent session enacted a law which provides that persons addicted to the use of chloral or alcohol may be committed to an asylum for the insane until their normal condition has been restored.

## THE USUAL RESULT.

THOMAS WICKES DIED AS HE HAD LIVED, MISERABLE.

Once a Power in Politics He Named a Wisconsin Senator—Had Several Gambling Establishments—Suffering and Neglect in His Old Age.



THOMAS WICKES, once a political power of the state of Wisconsin, and a gambler in the west, died the other morning in the Cook (Chicago) County hospital, 82 years old and almost destitute. His history was an exciting one, covering a wild field of gaming operations, and it included an episode of power his dictation of a United States senator to the legislator of Wisconsin during the war. Since then Wickes had gone steadily downward, and his late years had not been passed in luxury. The cause of his death was chronic diseases, aided by old age. The body was taken to New York, where H. S. Thomas, a relative, gave it burial. Thomas Wickes was born in Clinton county, New York, where he was educated and passed his youth. He seems to have turned to gambling in the earliest days of his adult career, as old friends remember his traveling up and down the Mississippi river, when gentlemen's games



THOMAS WICKES.

were the fashion on the great steamers of the day. That was fifty years ago and more. Wickes was somewhat eccentric, but good-hearted, and although he made great sums during his career he spent money freely among his acquaintances and in gifts to charity. He was a shrewd judge of character and it was to this that most of his success at the gambling table was due. He could handle cards well also, but his judgment of what his opponents would do was perfect. Even in these early days of his career Wickes was a picturesque figure. He affected a rich but tasteful dress that never fell behind the fashions. Men liked him and women were apt to take a deep interest in him. He married in early manhood and one son now survives him.

Long before the war Wickes moved from the Mississippi and traveled about the country. About 1855 he took up his residence in Wisconsin, coming as before his gaming. When, after several years of proprietorship of the lowest gambling-house in Madison, he entered politics he was an opponent to be feared. His interest in public affairs was largely produced by the necessity of keeping his house open, as the great wave of anti-gambling sentiment that has since spread over the country was beginning to make itself felt in Madison. Wickes went deep into the greatest game of chance—politics—and the climax of his long career came when a friend became a candidate for the senatorship, and a combination of other interests had nearly assured his defeat. Wickes went with all his power to the help of his friend, and a great dinner to the members of the legislature was the means he used to gain his ends. At that banquet, which will ever be a memory in Madison, Wickes' money was spent lavishly, and his influence was exerted to the utmost in every way to furnish votes for his candidate. The result was apparent the next day that his man was sent to the United States senate, winner by a majority of ten. Wickes retained the Madison gambling-house many years after that, but he never achieved such power again. The war was just over when he forced the election of his friend to the United States senate, and about 1868 he moved to Milwaukee, where he opened another establishment.

Soon after that he became partner in a fashionable gambling-house at 72 Monroe street, Chicago, where Chanin & Gore are now located. He was virtually in control of three houses at once. The fire of '71 wiped out the Chicago establishments, but after a time Wickes reopened. For a long time he kept a house in Milwaukee, but the other gamblers of the city formed a combination against him that forced him out of the business. He then engaged in the dry goods and shoe business in that city, and conducted a store for several years. Then he went back to Chicago, and his history since that time has been one of gradually decreasing power and wealth. He made desperate efforts to revive his fortune, but never succeeded. He had been somewhat thrifty in his richer days and money that he had saved prevented him from suffering. But it did not suffice for the old man to play the part he had formerly assumed. During the last few years he had lived at a small hotel. The illness that carried him off attacked him three years ago, and he gradually sunk under it until he was taken to the county hospital four days ago. His end was peaceful and without suffering.

## Old Lovers Elope.

An elopement is reported from Jackson county, Ga., in which J. M. Sailors, a man of 90 years, and Mrs. Kubrt, a widow of 80, were the principals. Both are possessed of property, as well as some relatives eager to inherit it, and it was to escape their opposition that the groom stole his bride away in true romantic fashion and married her in a remote justice of the peace in Oceanic county, forty miles distant.

## RABIES FOR WOLVES.

Stock Rangers Are Going to Try a Remarkable Remedy.

One of the most remarkable methods for the protection of range stock or the extermination of the wolf and coyote tribe is the discovery, after a month's experimenting, by Emil Streitz, a young man of Casper, Wyoming. Without making his business known, Streitz fitted himself out with camping equipment and provisions and quietly drove away. He has now returned, and to a friend told his story, and said he had what he believed to be the greatest dog with hydrophobia, and stock owners ever known. Streitz exhibited a small vial containing a yellowish brown liquid, which he claimed to be his secret. He said he could kill every wolf and coyote in the state with the liquid. His mode of exterminating is to trap a wolf or coyote alive and inject three drops of the poisonous fluid beneath the skin. This operation he repeats three times in twelve hours and then releases the animal, green eyed, with dilated pupils, frothing at the mouth and raving mad. He lives from thirty to forty hours after being liberated, but, like a dog with hydrophobia, it bites everything it meets and every other wolf bitten becomes inoculated, and in this way the poison spreads and death follows at a rapid rate. The Otto Courier and other Big Horn basin papers have published reports, brought in from the range of the death rate among the coyotes being enormous from a new disease never before heard of. When showed the paper, Streitz said it was his "mad death" wiping out the tribe. The Stockmen's association will make a satisfactory contract with the inventor, or if he can give assurance that the inoculated wolves will not bite the cattle and devastate the range with hydrophobia.

## TANGLE IN MATRIMONY.

One of the Most Remarkable Mix-Ups on Record.

News of a most extraordinary matrimonial mix-up, involving six couples, comes from the little town of Roley, in Adair county, Kentucky. The six weddings all occurred on the same day three in the morning and three in the afternoon. In the morning the following were married: O. S. Dunbar and Nora Tucker, Robert Hood and Minnie McWhortor, and W. R. Hopkins and Ada McWhortor. In this trio the McWhortors were sisters and Miss Tucker was their aunt. After the triple ceremony the three couples went to the home of "Uncle Bob" Tucker, father and grandfather of the brides, to be entertained. In the afternoon three other weddings took place, within an hour of each other, and at the homes of the respective brides. There were several singular features connected with all six of the weddings. Every couple is now closely related to "Uncle Bob" Tucker, one of the leading men of his county. Out of the six couples, before the wedding, he had a daughter and a son, three granddaughters, a niece and a nephew. There were in the group a brother and sister, two sisters, two brothers, three cousins, two uncles, an aunt, four nieces and two nephews, and yet no one of the twelve married any one related to him or herself. Another singular feature is that out of the twelve individuals before the weddings there were two by the name of Hopkins, two Dunbars, two Cheifs, two Tuckers, two McWhortors, one Pendleton and one Hood. After the ceremonies had been pronounced the result was that the Dunbars and Hopkins had each increased two, the Pendletons, Cheifs and McWhortors could nowhere be found, the Hoods had gained one and the Tuckers had been fortunate enough to hold their ground. Since the day of the great matrimonial sweepstake the town loungers have been wearing out their wits and their pencils in their endeavors to discover just what relation the several brides and grooms bear to their mutual kinsman, "Uncle Bob" Tucker.

Mrs. Burns Is Free Again. Walter Spencer Morgan Burns has obtained a divorce from his wife, who



MRS. BURNS.

was Mrs. Wade. Burns is twenty-three years old, and the son of the Mr. Burns who is head of the London banking firm of J. Pierpont Morgan & Co. Mrs. Burns made no defense to the charges of misconduct at Monte Carlo and elsewhere. The case recalls the scandal which connected her name with that of the duke of Orleans and a noted English peer. She is fifteen years older than her husband. Counsel for young Mr. Burns referred to the conduct of the defendant before and after her marriage as most indiscreet. The court granted the decree at once.

## She Danced at 75.

The funeral of Mrs. Johanna Simis of Brooklyn was held the other day. She was seventy-two years of age, and her death was the outcome of her vigorous dancing at the recent Arion ball. One of Mrs. Simis' sons, Adolph, is a commissionaire of charities for Kings county. Two other sons are wealthy, but up to a month or so ago she preferred to live alone at the Eagle hotel, on Fulton street, Brooklyn. Dancing was her chief pleasure. In spite of her advanced age, she attended the majority of the big annual balls. At the time of her death she was stopping with her son William at his home, No. 178 Lexington avenue, this city.

"Do you rectify mistakes here?" asked a gentleman, as he stepped into a chemist's. "Yes, sir, we do, if the patient is still alive," replied the urbane clerk.—Glasgow Times.

## FAIR PLAY.

He Didn't Like Beans But He Ate a Lot of Them All the Same.

Mark Twain lived some forty years ago in the limits of a very wild, half-crazy frontier mining camp. This was divided into two parties, the so-called "Boston crowd," which contained the better elements, though few Boston men, and the "Missouri crowd," which was a pretty hard lot, though not composed exclusively of natives of Missouri. Fights to the death were of daily and nightly occurrence, gambling outfits were in constant demand, quarreling, bullying drunkards were omnipresent, and few used water except to wash now and then in the little mountain stream flowing through the diggings. Despite it all there was a strict camp etiquette, which was recognized and considered law by all, and it was of this etiquette that Mark Twain told me an example, says a writer in the New York journal. A "Boston man" was eating breakfast early one morning at a table near the open door and the half bar, half restaurant of the place. He was just finishing his plate of pork and beans when two "Missouri" men passed along and saw the "Boston" man and his breakfast. They stopped within a foot or two. "Look at that," said the bigger of the "Missouri" men, contemptuously. "Do you see what that blankety blank 'Boston' thing is eating? Why, down in Missouri where I come from, we feed them things to our horses. Only the brutes eat that grub down there." Presently the bully stepped inside and sat down opposite the "Boston" man at the same table. When the plate of beans had been eaten the "Boston" man called out to the bartender: "Pete, give me another plateful. Pile it up. I like 'em." When the heaped-up plate came back, the "Boston" man, quick as a flash, had pulled out his revolver, had the "Missouri" man covered with it, and then, pushing the full plateful of beans across the table, told the "Missouri" man to "eat it and like it," or he'd shoot him, involving six couples. The bully had his choice between beans or death, and he knew it. When he had eaten every bean he was made to say that he liked beans, and then, and not till then, did the "Boston" man put up his pistol, pay for both orders of beans and leave the saloon. "Now," said Mark, "the reason the 'Missouri' man didn't whip out his gun and shoot as soon as the bean-eater's back was turned was because of camp etiquette. Each man had his fun with the other and they were even. If the 'Boston' man had been shot, the 'Missouri' man, as quick as news could fly, would have had his body filled with lead from the revolver of every man in camp, regardless of party. O'you see, we were quite sticklers for fair play in those days."

## IRON FROM THE DEEP.

Famous Mine in Quebec Beneath the Waters of Lac a La Tortue.

Lake ores are abundant in northern Europe, but so far as the writer's knowledge extends Lac a la Tortue and a neighboring lake are the only instances of the kind in North America, says Popular Science Monthly. The ore is extracted from our lake mine by hand and by power. The shallow margin is divided into sections and allotted to suitable parties who may desire to work them and who are paid at a specified rate per ton of ore raised. The men generally work in company. Their implements are a shovel, a strong circular sieve and a rough handbarrow. When work is to be begun the workmen remove shoes and stockings and use their feet in searching for ore, which lies imbedded in the soft sand, except ore cakes, being found in the lakt. Guided by their feet the workmen put down their shovels and bring to the surface a quantity of ore and sand, which they throw into their circular sieve. This is then held below the surface of the water until the soft sand is washed away from the ore, which is then thrown on a scow provided for the purpose or carried to shore. When a sufficient quantity has been collected it is carried to the railway near at hand and loaded on cars. From the deeper parts of the lake the ore is raised by means of a steam dredge. The captain of the dredge moves over the lake and, putting down a pole and working it about on the bottom, can easily learn where there is a body of ore suitable for dredging. The dredge is then removed to the desired spot and work is begun. The ore and sand are brought up in buckets on an endless chain and thrown into a long, revolving screen, adjusted and inclined so as to deliver it upon scows moored to the dredge. In its course down the screen the mixture of ore and mud is acted upon by the water, which is thrown upon it with considerable force. By this means the mud and sand are washed out of the screen and the clean ore is deposited on the scows.

## IN WOMAN'S CORNER.

SOME CURRENT READING FOR DAMES AND DEMSELS.

Chapter on the Treatment of Children—Send Them to Bed Happy—Some Notes of Spring Fashions—Japanese Girls as Housemaids.



For laboring Virtue's anxious toil, For patient sorrow's stifled sigh, For faith that marks the conqueror's spoil, Heaven grants the recompense—to die.

How blest are they whose transient years Pass like an evening meteor's light; Not dark with guilt, nor dim with tears; Whose course is short, unclouded, bright!

How cheerless were our lengthened way, Did Heaven's own light not break the gloom, Stream downward from eternal day, And cast a glory round the tomb!

Then stay, thy tears: the blest above Have hailed a spirit's heavenly birth, Sing a new song of joy and love, And why should anguish reign on earth?

## Treatment of Children.

The mother of a happy family was telling some young matrons how best to look after the little ones. She laid special stress on sending the children to bed happy, holding that this should be the mother's nightly care. "No little one," said she, "should dread the bedtime hour nor fear the dark nor be allowed to go to bed under a sense of disgrace or alienation from household love. Whatever the child's daytime naughtiness may have been, at nightfall he should be forgiven, and go to rest with the mother's kiss on his lips and her tender voice in his ears. Hardly anything can be worse for a young child than to be scolded or punished at bedtime. The mother does well to be a little blind to some things, remembering that a good deal of childish culpability is superficial only, and washes off almost as easily as does the dirt which the evening bath removes from the skin. The more the mother who does not understand the child's world, having forgotten her own early days and their illusions, or who is afraid that fancy and its imageries will lead her child into deceit. While the most exact and rigid truthfulness should be practiced in our dealings with children, and they themselves should be taught to shun equivocation and every form of lying, still we need not fear to let imagination give them pleasure. They learn to discriminate between the false and the true—or perhaps it would be better to say that they learn to find the truth wrapped up in the husk of the story. Our fairy lore is older than civilization. The same stories, with variations, have in all ages and climes been taught and told to children, and they have their origin in the needs and the hearts of the race. Children thrive on fairy stories and are the better able to grasp other literature if early fed on these."

## Japs as Domestic Servants.

A number of Japanese girls and women who came over to the world's fair were stranded in the country and have had to support themselves as best they could. All these have taken refuge in housework or have been engaged as sewing maids. They came originally to dance or sing or form a part of the furnishing of a Japanese booth or domestic "interior." Their aim, after being dismissed, was to make money

enough to return home, but, as is not unusual, they see the advantages of life in America and have decided to live here. They are said to be far superior to the Chinese in such positions, being more adaptable and more intelligent in every way. So popular have Japanese servants become in New York that the Japanese consul there receives applications every day, and though he doesn't pretend to be running an intelligence office, he turns over anxious householders to his secretary, who directs them to a Japanese college student who keeps a list of newly arrived Japs. There is a constant stream of immigration from Japan and both men and women gladly accept positions as household servants.

## Something New at the Waist.

An entirely new effect was attained at the waist of this pictured gown, which had a narrow pointed belt of white satin spangled with green and gold, and quite conventional of itself. But radiating from it were six triangular pieces—four on the skirt and two on



the blouse waist—of ivory white moire, the edges of the dress goods being joined by cord loops and tiny buttons. The dress material was reseda green diagonal serge, and the waist had a yoke of white mousseline de soie, with lace and reseda green ribbon. The revers matched the belt, and chiffon frills edged the wrists.

Wash silks are so pretty that it is a pity to think of their being snubbed



A TAILOR-MADE GOWN.—From "Godey's."

for muslins, but that seems likely. The early models for the coming season show wash silks so drowned in floods of mill or muslin or fluffs of lace, in crisp frills of transparent cotton goods, that the silk assumes the insignificant position of a lining. Light colors and beautifully blended plaids in brilliant shades contrast each other charmingly in the new foulards and wash silks, but there is a happy absence of the mottled effects that became so painful late last season.

## Remodeling Gowns.

The newest models of skirts show them fully trimmed. Old fashioned you call them, until the saleswoman assures you that they are the newest importations. One of these ribbons trimmed dresses might have been worn by a girl of twenty years ago. The vest is of wood colored cashmere, over which are draped surplice fronts of fawn colored cloth. The skirts of plain fawn, without the godet effect at the back. The trimming of the skirt consists of side pieces of wood colored ribbon, falling from the belt to the knees. Knots of

being that a good deal of childish culpability is superficial only, and washes off almost as easily as does the dirt which the evening bath removes from the skin. The more the mother who does not understand the child's world, having forgotten her own early days and their illusions, or who is afraid that fancy and its imageries will lead her child into deceit. While the most exact and rigid truthfulness should be practiced in our dealings with children, and they themselves should be taught to shun equivocation and every form of lying, still we need not fear to let imagination give them pleasure. They learn to discriminate between the false and the true—or perhaps it would be better to say that they learn to find the truth wrapped up in the husk of the story. Our fairy lore is older than civilization. The same stories, with variations, have in all ages and climes been taught and told to children, and they have their origin in the needs and the hearts of the race. Children thrive on fairy stories and are the better able to grasp other literature if early fed on these."



brown ribbon trim the bodice and belt. This style was a favorite years ago, with those who wanted to remodel an old dress, and it will again become a favorite with many for the same economic reason.

Twenty accidents, due to slippery pavements, occurred in one week in Atchison, Kas.



J. E. POOLE, Editor and Proprietor.

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

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

Saturday, April 3, 1897.

LOCAL DOTS.

If you want goods cheap, If you want good goods, If you want stylish goods, If you want your money's worth just go to T. G. CARNEY & Co's. —Mr. Fred Cawthon and bride of Rayner, visited our city Thursday. —Pure Louisiana sugar house molasses at S. L. Robertson's. —Mr. J. A. Sauer returned home from Albany this week. —See those belts at T. G. Carney & Co's, strictly up to date and something entirely new. —Judge Hamner left yesterday for Kent county, where he will hold court next week. —Always something good, to eat at S. L. Robertson's. —Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Tandy returned from their visit to Kansas this week. —I have some good black land to trade for Haskell property. A. LEE KIRBY. —Mrs. L. W. Collins went to Knox county yesterday to spend a few days with her father. —We will have an elegant line of ladies' shirt waists in a few days. Wait and see them if you want the nicest and best. F. G. ALEXANDER & Co. —Messrs G. W. Reeves and Henry Forester of Knox county were doing business in our town Thursday. —The very latest in ladies' shirt waists, ties, Jabots, bows, &c., at T. G. Carney & Co's. —Mr. W. M. Sager and wife, accompanied by Miss Bessie Lanier of Rayner, were in the city shopping yesterday. —S. L. Robertson is still selling everything low for cash. —Mr. S. S. Cummings will start to the I. T. in a few days with the stock of cattle which he recently sold to a party there. —Ladies' waist goods in silk, cotton, linen and novelties of the latest designs a specialty. T. G. CARNEY & Co. —Our public school closed on Thursday. We understand that the examinations showed a very satisfactory advancement of the pupils during the term. —Our stock of embroidery and insertion is full of the latest styles and prettiest designs—the prices are all right. T. G. CARNEY & Co. —Mrs. Westlake of Cooper, Texas, arrived on Wednesday on a visit to her sister, Mrs. Dr. E. E. Gilbert of this place. —We can give you any width in ribbons and any color in satin, silk, velvet or novelty ribbons at prices too cheap to think of. T. G. Carney & Co. —Miss May Fields made her department of the public school happy by treating them to an old fashioned candy pulling and play party Thursday night. —IF YOU HAVE CASH TO PAY FOR GOODS GO TO S. L. ROBERTSON'S. —One of the finest rains that ever visited this place fell last Sunday. It will give our farmers the best spring start they have ever had, and will nearly make wheat and oats. —Now it is no use for us to comment on our grocery department,—we actually keep all kinds of chuck for sale.—Good syrup at 28cts per gal. We have also added a full line of tinware, cutlery, shoe soles, tacks, spoons, &c., to our stock. T. G. CARNEY & Co. —The ball Friday night at the opera house was pretty well attended and all went off nicely and seemed to be greatly enjoyed by the participants. —As for you men and boys: On pants, shirts, boots and shoes, J. B. Stetson hats, neck ties, bows, collars, cuffs, handkerchiefs and both riding and work gloves, we can suit you in all you wish, and ESPECIALLY IN PRICES. T. G. CARNEY & Co.

—We guarantee to please the most fastidious taste of any lady on Dress Goods, Notions, Gloves &c. T. G. Carney & Co. —"Old Texan" in his talk to farmers, in a communication in this issue of the Free Press, presents ideas well worthy of their thoughtful consideration. No mistake will be made if his advice is followed. —Ladies', Misses and Children's hats in all styles, all prices, all kinds. Don't buy until you look at OUR stock and get OUR prices. T. G. CARNEY & Co. —Elsewhere in this paper will be found a letter from the commissioner of the general land office in regard to the forfeiture of school lands for non payment of interest, and, also a copy of the law on the subject, just enacted by the legislature. —We can please any one on shoes, slippers, New Port ties, sandals, opera slippers, &c., in any color of tans, cherries, ox-blood, etc., also hose to match. Prices cut no figure with us—come get the goods. T. G. CARNEY & Co. —The Espuela Land & Cattle Co., of Dickens county, had a representative here this week buying horses for their ranch. We understand that they bought 40 horses, paying \$27.50 per head. —Most of our new goods are now open to public inspection and the lively trade we are having and the satisfied comments of many customers, who say they find our goods fully up to the representations made in our advertisements in the Free Press, are very gratifying to us. It is certainly one of the highest compliments that can be paid to any merchant when customers acknowledge that they can rely fully on the statements made in his advertisements. It is our intention to preserve that reputation and we cordially invite all to call and see for themselves. Respectfully, F. G. ALEXANDER & Co. —Messrs Keister & Hazlewood have struck it rich. They have a lobo wolf on exhibition at their saloon and everybody goes over several times a day, to see it—of course. At least, when you meet a prominent citizen coming away from their place he always remarks in passing that he has "just been in to see the wolf." LACKS—We have them sure. Any width with insertion to match. Latest designs either in white, butter color or ecru—they are out o'sight. Prices so low that you can buy the best from us at same prices others sell ordinary stuff at. T. G. CARNEY & Co. —Messrs W. M. Towns and Capt. W. W. Fields and Geo. and Hollis Fields went fishing Wednesday and caught a nice lot of fish. They also had a party from the country, who had equally good luck. —Why is it that so many merchants sell goods so cheap in the fall and so high in the spring? We sell them the same price the whole year round, so come, see and price our immense stock now on hand. T. G. CARNEY & Co. —Leave your watch work at the McLemore Drug Store. Promptness and satisfaction guaranteed. O. NICHOLSON Wichita Falls, Tex Fairview Fancies. Editor Free Press: Now listen, we have had two good rains in the last two weeks; "this here ain't no dry country"—no, not now. Small grain looks well, weeds are fine and grass is coming big. If I could imagine myself an old cow now, I would lick myself along the sides and walk up to a mesquite and scratch my neck on it and feel good because I had lived to feast on such a world of luxuriant, juicy grass. Very little stock died in this section during the winter. We have had some good preaching here lately—Revs. Broils, Farmer and Moody have been with us. Corn planting is done and the farmers are busy now (when it is not too wet) planting sorghum, Kaffir corn, Milo Maize, millet and such like for feed. Some of our young men attended the ball at Haskell last week. There was a nice social gathering at Mr. W. M. Sager's last Friday night. A. F. S. —Come to us to fill your bills. We have what you are looking for. Everything up to date in raised buttons, parasols, fans, &c., in fact everything, in the latest novelties too numerous to mention. Come and see for yourself. T. G. CARNEY & Co.

—There is on exhibition in the show windows of Messrs F. G. Alexander & Co's, the nicest and cheapest line of ladies' and misses' slippers we have ever seen in Haskell. They have a large stock of these goods on hand and to arrive, which were bought at a genuine bargain, and they are giving their customers full benefit of the low prices by selling them fully 40 to 50 per cent under regular prices. All the latest styles in black and tans are shown and notwithstanding the low prices, they are first quality goods, full stock leather soles, hand turned, Dongola, ox-goat and vicci kid, well finished. Don't fail to see these goods if you are interested in this line,—and remember they are not the only bargains they are offering. A CALL For a Railroad Meeting. To the citizens of Haskell: Your committee appointed at the railroad meeting held a few weeks since, were instructed by the meeting to call another meeting of the citizens when they had secured certain information, or had any matter of interest to communicate. They now desire to make a report of what they have done and also to submit an important proposition to the consideration of our citizens, therefore they request that all who feel an interest in the matter meet at the court house on Monday, April 5th, at 2 o'clock p. m. to hear their report, etc. Respectfully, A. C. FOSTER, S. W. SCOTT, J. E. POOLE } Com FOUR BIG SUCCESSES. Having the needed merit to make good all the advertising claimed for them, the following four remedies have reached a phenomenal sale: Dr. King's New Discovery, for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, each bottle guaranteed—Electric Bitters, the great remedy for Liver, Stomach and Kidneys. Bucklin's Arnica Salve, the best in the world, and Dr. King's New Life Pills, which are a perfect pill. All these remedies are guaranteed to do just what is claimed for them and the dealer whose name is attached herewith will be glad to tell you more of them. Sold at McLemore's Drug Store. MUCH is being said and written on the subject of irrigation of late, and we republish an article which appeared in the Dallas News setting forth some of the advantages to be derived from it and also explaining the constitutional amendment to be voted on in August. We do this that our people may be up with what is going on in this direction and also that they may be induced to look about them and see what the prospect is for an irrigation plant in our country. A gentleman who is familiar with the topography of the country says that he believes that a dam could be so located on the Brazos river to the westward of our county that the water could be thrown across the southern portion of the county and, by a proper system of storage reservoirs and ditches, made to irrigate two or three hundred thousand acres of fine land. There may be other places, on smaller streams, where smaller plants could be put in to advantage. Our people should look into this matter and, if such possibilities exist, organize irrigation districts and be ready to take prompt action when the law goes into effect.

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

AN EASTER TALK. THERE'S pleasure and money saving for the ladies of Haskell at our store,—pleasure in seeing and money saving in buying our New Spring Goods, New Spring Silks, New Spring Shoes and Slippers, New Spring Millinery. In short, new spring goods in all lines crowd every nook and corner of our store. LOOKING will not cost you a cent, and BUYING not much more, as the prices are very low. A Dainty Pair of Shoes Is the finishing touch to any costume, especially an EASTER outfit. Shoes that look neat enough with an ordinary dress will look shabby stealing in and out beneath your New Easter Suit. It is quite necessary in order to have your costume complete in every detail that you walk to church Easter morning in a pair of shoes or slippers selected from our elegant new line of footwear. And again: A woman's crowning glory is said to be her hair. There is an exception, however. On Easter morning, if she is a Haskell lady, it will be one of our ELEGANT SPECIMENS OF MILLINERY. All the skill and taste of our modiste seems to have crystallized and taken concrete form in the hats we are showing for our spring trade. They are dreams of beauty and loveliness. THEN there's one more point,—and it's a very important one, that is: THE PRICES ARE EASY TO PAY. We shall be glad to have you look elsewhere and then come here. You will at once see the difference between last year's stocks and the latest novelties shown in the best markets. We will have some other dainty novelties on exhibition in time for EASTER. The way our DRESS GOODS have been moving out, together with our general line, renders us much satisfaction and pleasure in showing us that we have met the demands of our friends, and we tender you, one and all, our thanks, and promise you to try and merit your trade by honest and fair treatment. Yours, 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.

SHERRILL BROS. & CO. —DEALERS IN— HARDWARE AND LUMBER, Pumps and pipe work a specialty. Best Wind Mills on earth at reasonable prices. Galvanized Iron Tanks made at home. The best Planters and Cultivators made. Machinery Oils at railroad prices. Good Lumber offered, and big trade asked for. McCOLLUM & WILBOURN CO. Our aim is to keep a well assorted stock of general hardware, tools, cutlery, etc. We also handle a good line of stoves, wind mills, pumps, etc. The best and most popular makes of plows, planters, cultivators, wagons, etc. Anything not in our stock will be procured promptly. We shall continue to handle furniture, carpets, mattresses and general housefurnishing goods and solicit your trade in these lines. We keep in stock an assortment of coffins, trimmings, etc., and can fill orders promptly. McCOLLUM & WILBOURN CO.

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A COMMUNICATION. Some Advice to Farmers. There are too many farmers that look at the dark side of everything. They cross the bridge so to speak, before they get to the river. Everything about the farm is disagreeable, made so by themselves. Nothing is kept in order, nothing is preserved, the wagons stand in the sun and rain, the plows rust in the fields, there is neither barn or shelter for them, and never any feeling that the work is done. They are afraid to plant for fear it will be too early or too late or too dry and for fear it will be blown away by the sandstorms or caught by the frost or devoured by dogs or eaten by the worms or carried away by the birds or dug up by gophers or washed away by floods or burned up by the sun, or, for fear the crops will all run to vines or tops or straw or smut or cob. And they think if they should happen to make a good crop and a high price is offered, then the roads would be impassable, and if the roads get good then the price would go down. Everything works to such farmers toward evil, and this is the reason that so many farmers' boys dislike farming and country life. As soon as the boys can they hunt some other job and, too often, go to the towns and cities. But there is not room for all the boys in public positions. They cannot all be book-keepers, doctors, merchants, railroad men, lawyers, preachers or even school teachers. Then where is the remedy? It is in making the farm and country life more attractive. If you have no home, buy one, if it is but 15 acres of Haskell county land. A renter cannot be a free man; nor will he make a home on another man's land. I say then, buy you a place you can call home and make home pleasant for the boys, girls, and the horse, cow, hog and fowls and even for the dog. Build you a house or a dugout. Make your house comfortable. Have a yard, a garden and towels, plenty of them. Let the woman be boss over this part of the house and—over you also. While you are at work with this part she will have you plant some trees and flowers and vines. Every flower about a house certifies to the refinement of somebody; every vine climbing and blooming tells of love and joy. Get out of debt as soon as you possibly can. A mortgage casts a shadow over any home. The idea must be done away with that we cannot get out of debt farming in the west; we can if we will only economize for one or two years, then cultivate both mind and soil. Idleness should not be respectable. If we will occupy our leisure time in reading, in thinking, and in improving our minds and in devising ways and means to make our business profitable and pleasant; if we will live near together and cultivate sociability; if we will come together, organize a literary society at every school house; let our sons and daughters have opportunities so they can keep in line with the thoughts and discoveries of the world; if the nights can be taken for sleep and the evenings for enjoyment, every body will be in love with the fields and a country life. Happiness should be the object of life, and if life on the farm can be made really happy, the children will grow up in love with the old home. And around the farm will cling and cluster their happiest memories. Remember that you are in partnership with all the sons and daughters of toil, and all who work belong to the same noble family. Then I ask you all again who have no home to get you one and beautify it. The time may come when we will have to defend our homes, and there are but few men, if called upon, that would willingly shoulder a gun in defense of a boarding house. I don't think that we need expect much help until we help ourselves. Ours is yet a free government and we should often read the declaration of independence. It has often been said that our government derives its just powers from the consent of the governed. In defense of this sublime and self evident truth the war of our fathers was waged and won. I can well remember when any of the lands of central Texas could have been bought for \$2.00 per acre. Where is now, and where is the renter of land that could buy him a home in that country? Then why not come to the west to—Haskell Co., while, and where, land is cheap, and buy you a home and put in a farm, plant trees, vines, flowers, corn, sorghum and cotton. If you have a boy let him have a horse, a gun, a dog. If you have a girl, let her also have a horse and gun, help her and mother plant and cultivate flowers. Simply make your home pleasant and the sweetest memories of all coming time will be of the old country home you and yours have made with your own hands. OLD TEXAN.

Plant Cotton. The certainty of a cotton crop in the Pan handle counties under the most adverse climatic condition has been fully demonstrated. Therefore, the farmer who consults his interest will plant a liberal acreage in cotton. The advantages of diversity in crops are so well known that argument is superfluous. A bale of cotton can be compared with a certified check, or New York Exchange, as it commands CASH in any market. This is a distinct advantage which is not enjoyed by any other product of the farm. The large cattle interests in the Panhandle creates a demand for every bushel of cotton seed, in fact the demand was so great in 1896 that hardly enough seed was left in the country to supply seed for spring planting. Only two reasons for planting cotton are cited. A great many more might be given, but they are so well known that it is unnecessary. Make arrangements for seed before supply is exhausted. If Last Sunday was a day of rain and storms throughout the state, except that there was only rain in the northwestern portion of the state. From San Antonio, and Galveston throughout the central and northern portions of the state, more or less severe storms are reported. Considerable damage was done at several towns by the wind. The streams throughout Central Texas and the Trinity and its tributaries in North Texas were badly overflowed, and in many places crops were washed up or ruined, so that replanting will be necessary.