

# The Haskell Free Press.

Vol. 12. Haskell, Haskell County, Texas, Saturday, Oct. 16, 1897. No. 42.

## HARD TIMES NO MORE!

That is what you will think when you see our New Goods and get our prices.

You will realize that the road to **ECONOMY** leads through **OUR** store,

We have recently returned from Galveston, where we made our purchases, believing on investigation that with deep water for the entrance of the largest vessels and its competing steamship lines giving it very low freights it is today the cheapest market in the United States. Hence we say to the people of Haskell and surrounding counties that they can save a good deal of money by doing their trading at our store. We simply ask them to investigate the question.

We have put in a much larger stock of staple dry goods than we have ever handled before and you will not have to pass our house to get any thing you want in this line from a yard of cheese cloth to the heaviest domestics and jeans, or a pair of blankets. We have also added a line of ladies and misses ulsters, mackintoshes, slickers, ducking coats and vests and overcoats. And you will find the prices all right and quality tip top.

In our dress goods and notions department the ladies will find all the new styles and the latest novelties in dress fabrics, gloves, belts, laces, and a new line of sash ribbons, etc., in fact everything that goes to make up a fashionable modern costume. We flatter ourselves that we have made a choice selection in these lines—one that will be approved by our lady customers.

WE HAVE FOR THE FIRST TIME PUT IN A

## FULL STOCK OF CLOTHING

And if woolen goods could be produced by sunshine and showers, gathered by the winds, woven by the fairies and made into garments by magic, then perhaps clothing could be sold under our price, but under no other conditions. Our stock of both men's and boy's clothing is complete.

### BOOTS, SHOES AND HATS

For gentlemen, ladies and children in all sizes and styles, at prices as enticing as any one can offer you.

ANOTHER NEW ADDITION TO OUR STOCK IS A NICE LINE OF

## QUEENSWARE, TABLE AND POCKET CUTLERY, TINWARE, ETC.

**MILLINERY**—Last, but not least, we wish to say that we have fitted up a neat room separate from the main store where we will have a complete line of stylish millinery, which will be in charge of a thoroughly competent milliner and where the ladies can have quiet privacy.

We cordially invite all who feel interested in getting goods at the lowest possible prices to call on—

**T. G. CARNEY & Co., - - - Haskell, Texas.**

#### Professional Cards.

**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.

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

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

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

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

**GOOD NEWSPAPERS**  
At a Very Low Price.

THE SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS (Galveston or Dallas) is published Tuesdays and Fridays. Each issue consists of eight pages. There are special departments for the farmers, the ladies and the boys and girls. Besides a world of general news matter, illustrated articles, etc. We offer the SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS and the WEEKLY NEWS for 12 months for the low clubbing price of \$2.00 cash. This gives you three papers a week, or 103 papers a year, for a ridiculously low price. Hand lay out subscription at once. This low price stands for 30 days.

#### TREASURY IN CUBA LOOTED.

Spanish Officials in Matanzas Arrested Half a Million Stolen.

Special to Globe-Democrat.

Havana, Oct. 10.—Another big fraud has been discovered in the office of the local administration of taxes in Matanzas. The manager, cashier and several other officials have been arrested. "La Lucha" says that this affair will be one of "the most sensational in the history of the frauds committed against the Spanish treasury in Cuba." The despoilers of the treasury, it is known, acted without permitting any participation by Gen. Weyler's agents, and as in similar previous cases, the Captain General intends to wreak his vengeance upon them before leaving the island. The frauds have been carried on for several years and continued until last month. The amount of money stolen is estimated at \$500,000.

THERE has been a light frost at Dallas which has entirely dissipated the yellow fever scare.

THE Dallas fair promises to be the grandest event of its kind ever held in the South.

THE south bound I. & G. N. passenger train was robbed at McNeil on the 12th inst. The robbers only secured about \$200.00 from the passengers. The negro brakeman emptied his pistol at the robbers without effect and took to the woods. The conductor was shot through the arm and a passenger's thumb was shot off.

N. N. Rodgers, sheriff of Kent county, and one of the progressive breeders of that section, reports the sale of 3 bull calves to Pat Anderson of Stonewall county, at \$30 around. Also, 3 yearlings at \$50 each and two calves 15 days old at \$25 each, to G. P. and G. A. Pursley. These calves were all Durhams, of Mr. Rogers' own breeding, and the good prices realized prove conclusively that it always pays to breed first-class cattle.

#### Found Not Guilty.

Abilene, Tex., Oct. 8.—The jury this morning returned a verdict of not guilty in the case of Jess Hittson, charged with setting fire to the Windsor hotel, in this place, on the 18th of last March. The case was taken up last Monday morning and has attracted a great deal of attention throughout.

#### REPORT OF THE CONDITION

Of the Haskell National Bank at Haskell, in the State of Texas, at the close of Business Oct. 5, 1897.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and discounts	\$63,918.12
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	3,963.49
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	12,500.00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds	1,750.00
Banking-house, furniture and fixtures	16,000.00
Other real estate and mortgages owned	4,311.10
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents)	6,062.00
Due from state banks and bankers	5,848.49
Due from approved reserve agents	61.10
Checks and other cash items	81.10
Notes of other national banks	98.00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents	9.97
Lawful Money Reserve in Bank, viz:	
Specie	2,790.00
Legal-tender notes	1,852.00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer, 5 per cent of circulation	592.50
TOTAL	\$119,432.77
LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock paid in	50,000.00
Surplus fund	10,000.00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	13,526.17
National Bank notes outstanding	11,750.00
Due to other National Banks	440.80
Due to state banks and bankers	41.50
Individual Deposits subject to check	24,174.31
Time certificates of deposit	—
Certified checks	—
TOTAL	\$119,432.77

State of Texas, County of Haskell, ss: I, J. L. Jones, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 15th day of Oct, 1897. Oscar Martin, L. S. J. L. Jones, N. P. Haskell Co. Tex. COMPTROLLER M. S. PIERSON, A. C. FOSTER, Lee Pearson, Directors.

EVERYONE desires to keep informed on Yukon, the Klondyke and Alaskan gold fields. Send 10c. for large Compendium of vast information and big color map to Hamilton Pub. Co., Indianapolis, Ind. [15]

OF THE twenty democratic national committeemen who have expressed themselves on the New York municipal campaign thirteen hold that Henry George is the "regular" democratic candidate for mayor and seven favor Tammany. Thos. Marcum of the Indian Territory telegraphs to the Journal and Advertiser: "The Henry George municipality force should be supported by the national democrats."

Alexander Troup of Colorado says: There can be but one answer to your query—Henry George on the Chicago platform. Alleged democratic organizations who ignore the national platform are unworthy of confidence.

WE clip the following from the Colorado Stockman: "Charles Goodnight, the well known Panhandle ranchman, was in the city Monday. Mr. Goodnight recently sold all the calves belonging to his full blooded Hereford herd at \$22.50 for the heifers and \$25 for the bulls, delivery to be made in December. He still has for sale the calf crop of his graded herd, for the steer calves of which he has already declined an offer of \$16 per head. His object in selling his entire calf crop for fall delivery is to separate the calves from the cows, thus placing the cows in better position for getting through the winter."

We see where Mr. Goodnight is right.

It had kept them three years he probably would have gotten no more for each animal. That is the way Jay Gould did bus. He bought when other people were crazy to sell and sold when other people were crazy to buy.

It is a good time now for old ranch men to get out of debt and take a lay off. They may not have such another chance for 10 years. Let a new man take the chances for a continuance of good prices.

A Wonderful Discovery. The last quarter of a century records many wonderful discoveries in medicine, but none that have accomplished more for humanity than that sterling old remedy "Brown's" from Bitters. It seems to contain the very elements of good health, and neither man, woman or child can take it without deriving the greatest benefit. For sale by All Dealers.

#### STRONG PRAISE FROM A PHYSICIAN

Many physicians freely prescribe Parker's Ginger Tonic because they find it benefits their patients. Dr. F. P. DeWies, Chicago, Ill., writes: "Some years ago I prescribed Parker's Ginger Tonic for a serious liver trouble with impaired digestion, and the rapidity with which the patient recovered amazed me. From that time I prescribed it freely whenever any organ indicated a lack of vigor or tone. For diseases exhibiting diminished vitality, weakness, distressing, painful and nervous conditions, it is the best remedy I ever used in my practice. I know this is strong praise from a physician, but I think it a duty to fully endorse so valuable a medicine."

SAVE YOUR GOOD LOOKS. Without beautiful hair, no woman is beautiful. Parker's Hair Balsam will restore its growth, softness and color.

THERE is one blessing Haskell enjoys that is its immunity from yellow fever, at least most of the year. That dreaded disease would not thrive in this altitude.

THE ballot to be used in the coming greater New York election will consist of nine columns, as follows:

Democratic, republican, national democracy, united democracy, socialistic labor, prohibition, democratic alliance, citizens' union, independent democracy. The ballots will be twenty nine inches wide and eighteen inches long. There is still a probability of an independent ticket, which would add two and one-half inches more to the width of the ballot.

**PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM**  
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Natural Color. Cures scalp disease and itching. Keeps the scalp cool and healthy. Kansas City, Mo. [15]

#### A Cure That Cures.

The many feeble and sick who use Parker's Ginger Tonic say that it cures their infirmities. A matter so vital to the sick should not be overlooked by them. Read the following letters.

Mrs. M. D. Shultz, Louisville, Kansas, says: "I wish to say to the sick and those who are feeble from any cause whatever, that in all the vocabulary of medicines they will find the most virtuous and greatest benefit from Parker's Ginger Tonic. For years I had heart disease combined with spinal and great nervous debility, and cold chills with no pulse, and was given up to die by the most skillful physicians of Kansas and Colorado, but Parker's Ginger Tonic kept me alive and raised me up after every thing else failed. I never knew it to fail in curing a cold if taken in time, and it will relieve pain quicker than any remedy I ever tried. It is just as good for children, try it and be convinced."

Robert Stevenson, Columbus, Ohio, writes: "I was sick in bed eight months with Pleuro-Pneumonia, and was given up to die by four of the best doctors. A friend advised me to try Parker's Ginger Tonic, and after using the first bottle I felt so much relieved that I kept on with it. After using fourteen bottles I was entirely cured, and my weight has increased to 120 pounds."

#### CITATION BY PUBLICATION

THE STATE OF TEXAS.

To the Sheriff or any Constable of Haskell county, Greeting: You are hereby commanded to summon Charles S. Robinson by making publication of this Citation once in each week for four successive weeks previous to the return day hereof, in some newspaper in your county, if there be a newspaper published therein, but if not, then in any newspaper published in the 30th Judicial District, but if there be no newspaper published in said Judicial District, then in a newspaper published in the nearest District to said 30th Judicial District, to appear at the next regular term of the District Court of Haskell county to be held at the Court House thereof, in the town of Haskell, on the 4th Monday in November A. D. 1897, the same being the 22nd day of November A. D. 1897, then and there to answer a petition filed in said court on the 30th day of July A. D. 1897 in a suit, numbered on the docket of said court No. 212, wherein The Haskell National Bank of Haskell Texas is plaintiff, and Charles S. Robinson is defendant, and said petition alleges a cause of action of Trespass to try title to 4 sections of land lying and being situated in Haskell county, Texas, and known and described as follows:

1st. tract 640 acres, abstr. 487, cert. 943, survey 36, block 1, H. & T. C. R. Co. P. N. Carter original grantee.

2nd tract 640 acres, abstr. 488, cert. 367, survey 64, block 1, H. & T. C. R. Co. P. N. Carter original grantee.

3rd tract 640 acres, abstr. 489, cert. 948, survey 38, block 1, H. & T. C. R. Co. P. N. Carter original grantee and patented to L. B. Menefee and G. S. Robinson on 17 July 1890 by pat. No. 573, Vol. 10.

4th tract 640 acres, abstr. 618, cert. 948, survey 36, block 1, H. & T. C. R. Co. P. N. Carter original grantee and for rents, damages and costs of suit.

Herein fail not, but have before said court, at its aforesaid next regular term on writ, with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

WITNESS, G. R. Couch, clerk of the district court of Haskell county. Given under my hand and the seal of said court, at office in Haskell Tex, this 16th day of September A. D. 1897. G. R. Couch, clerk.

(Seal) District court, Haskell Co.

WEYLER the butcher of Cuba has at last been recalled. General Blanco has been appointed Captain General in his stead.

It is to be hoped that the new captain general will be a little more human than his predecessor.

#### 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, Constant 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. W. & D. C. R'y, Fort Worth, Texas.

WANTED—TRUSTWORTHY AND ACTIVE gentlemen or ladies to travel for responsible, established house in Texas. Monthly \$65.00 and expenses. Position steady. Reference. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. The Dominion Company, Dept. W Chicago. 48

Free tuition. We give one or more free scholarships in every county in the U. S. Write us. Positions... Guaranteed... Under reasonable conditions... Address J. F. DRACON, Pres., at either place.

**Dracoon's Practical Business**

NASHVILLE, TENN., GALVESTON AND TEXARKANA, TEX. Bookkeeping, shorthand, typewriting, etc. The most thorough, practical and profitable schools of the kind in the world, and the best patronized ones in the South. Instructed by bankers, merchants, ministers and others. Four weeks in bookkeeping with us are equal to twelve weeks by the old plan. J. F. Dracoon, President, is author of "Dracoon's New System of Bookkeeping," "The Quality Made Easy." Home study. We have prepared for home study, books on bookkeeping, penmanship and shorthand. Write for price list "Home Study." Extract. "PROF. DRACON—I learned bookkeeping at home from your books, while holding a position as night telegraph operator."—C. E. LIPPINCOTT, Bookkeeper for Carter & Plank, Wholesale Grocers, Boston, Chicago, Ill. (Mention this paper when writing.)

Popular rights are never considered by the American people until they are trampled upon and some one makes trouble.

"It is so dreadful," writes an English woman, "for the men to put themselves up for sale to the American girls. Many a rich American girl can testify to her sorrow that this is true.

We are told by the Nashville American that the ideally beautiful woman is born in Tennessee. Well, now, that isn't her fault; and doesn't she get away from there as soon as she can?

It is said a pact has been formed between the czar and sultan, the latter agreeing not to use his influence against Russia in central Asia and the czar agreeing to uphold Turkish rights in Europe.

Prince Bismarck, according to the latest reports, is very careful what he drinks and how he smokes. He refuses cigars, but smokes a big pipe. And nothing will induce him to drink claret; he confines himself rigorously to beer, champagne, hock, whisky and brandy. We suppose this must be under the direction of the famous physician who compels the prince to take good, abstemious care of himself.

Since Mr. Havemeyer announced that the fruit packing season was likely to result in an increase in the price of sugar, it might be well for him to explain why such has been the case when the trust has now and has had millions of pounds of the finished product ready for distribution, and which under ordinary trade conditions would lower the price by increasing the supply.

A Russian chemist says he has discovered a compound which is so powerful an anaesthetic that a little of it exploded over the enemy will put an entire army to sleep. One of these days it may be possible, whenever international quarrels arise, for two representatives of the opposing forces to retire to the privacy of the nearest chemical laboratory and settle the matter in a bloodless and thoroughly scientific way.

The choir of a Babylon, Long Island, church refused to sing because the congregation insisted on joining in the exercises. This produces a new question. It is proper to pay a clergyman for doing the religion, in the way of prayer and preaching, of several hundred persons. It was once argued that congregational singing only was proper in a church, the opposite side of the question being something of an absurdity, as if one were to hire one's servant to do his eating and his praying for him. But surely neither the choir nor the preacher ought to monopolize the worshiping as a public or a private right.

Assistant Attorney General Van Deventer of the interior department has prepared, and Acting Secretary Ryan has approved, a decision which will be of considerable interest to the public land states. Section 6 of the act of March 2, 1880 authorized those who had partially exhausted their homestead privilege to make an additional acre of public land, so as to make a full quota of 160 acres. Heretofore this section has been construed as applying only to those who had partially exhausted their homestead privilege before the passage of the act, but this new decision overrules the former opinions, and holds that this section equally applies to all who took less than 160 acres after the date of the act. The decision says that it was the evident intention of congress to provide a means whereby every homesteader might acquire title to 160 acres of land.

While still in the air, it is quite certain that something will come of the recent agitation in France and Algeria in favor of a trans-Saharan railroad. As a strategic, political and commercial necessity. We know that the French have made Algeria one of the best mapped parts of the world, that they have built 1,700 miles of railroad in the colony, and that Algeria is looking across the desert to the rich central and western Sudan as a source of wealth and enormous expansion. The plan is to build a narrow-gauge road from southern Algeria through a series of oases to Timbuctoo and to connect this point by rail with Senegambia on the southwest, and on the east with the fertile regions of the central Sudan as far as Lake Tchad. Three projects for this railroad have been studied by order of the French government. These proposed routes with the project for a shorter line, have been indicated on a map which has been published. The Russians have proved in central Asia that desert railroad building is practicable.

A man who charged with the Light brigade at Balaklava and came through alive has been killed in this year of 1897 by a blow from a stick in the hands of his wife. That soldier little realized when he married that he was facing a greater danger than the Russian cannon.

When the rulers of Europe meet one of the standing toasts is "The peace of Europe." And then they all return home and begin to plan more warships and cast more and bigger guns to use as "arbitrators."

"You beat the dressmaker down to five dollars?" repeated Mrs. Wright. "My dear, you wronged her! She should have had ten, at least. Oh, but I gave the other five dollars to charity," said Mrs. Stone, complacently.

A Phoenix, Ariz., firm has secured 5,000 pennies for the purpose of introducing them into the trade of that city. Out west they always have scorned to do business on a penny basis. But hard times can revolutionize most customs.

YELLOW FEVER.

Several Cases Have Been Reported at Galveston.

Galveston, Tex., Oct. 11.—The board of health held a meeting yesterday morning for the purpose of grappling with the problem presented by the diagnosis of Dr. Guiteras. Shortly before that hour a great crowd gathered in Market street for the purpose of picking up what information might be attainable as to the situation and to ascertain what measures the health authorities intended taking in the premises. The almost universal sentiment of the crowd was that there was no yellow fever in the city. There was little or no excitement. No one expressed fear of the disease whatever it might be, and the anxiety felt was as to how long Galveston would be quarantined, its business interfered with and the migration of its citizens circumscribed.

There were any number of persons outside anxious to learn this and that from the men who had been in conference. The conferees, when questioned, acknowledged they had not done a thing but talk. They had not decided whether the town had yellow fever and they were not ready to declare on the subject.

Some of the doctors on leaving the office of Dr. Fisher were received with evidences of hostility by the crowd. There were some playful or otherwise ideas expressed that a bath in the bay would be advantageous to the health of this doctor or that, but it did not go further than a suggestion.

Pursuant to appointment a reporter called on Dr. Guiteras at the Tremont hotel yesterday afternoon and asked for a copy of his official report.

"I cannot give you my report today," he replied. "I have promised to write it out in full and furnish it to the board of health for their information. I will have it ready for them in a day or two, and then you can get it."

"How many cases of yellow fever do you say there are in Galveston?" "Four."

"And what do you say as to its severity?" "It is very mild, and there is no cause for great alarm. The greatest harm is being done in these quarantines."

"Then this would be a pretty good time for a person to have the yellow fever, and become immune?" "Yes. It is very mild, and the deaths in the city have decreased from last year. There is no cause to greatly fear it."

"When do you go to Houston?" "I am going with Dr. Swearingen. You will have to see him."

The reporter saw Dr. Swearingen and asked him when the trip to Houston would be made. "This morning at 10 o'clock." "And do you expect to get there?" "Yes, unless they stand us off with winchesters," he replied. "Do you consider there is yellow fever in Galveston?" "I do not know, as I have not concluded my investigations, but I think it probable that there is, but I do not anticipate a severe epidemic. It is so much later in the season than was the disease appeared in New Orleans, and Galveston is better off in a good many other respects, so I do not look for anything serious."

WORK OF A LUNATIC.

An inmate of the Austin Asylum Chokes Another to Death.

Austin, Tex., Oct. 11.—Saturday J. R. West, a state university student from Johnson county, was adjudged insane and sent to the asylum in this city. He has been ungovernable for several days past, but upon entering the asylum he quieted down. He was placed in a cell with another patient named Thomas C. Denge. Shortly after midnight the watchman of the ward in passing noticed West bending over the bed of Denge, and, suspecting something wrong, opened the door and went in, only to find West choking Denge's throat with his hands and rapidly checking him to death. Assistance was called, and the combined efforts of several watchmen could hardly pull West loose. When he did relinquish his hold, however, it was too late, as Denge was gone dead. Denge was 21 years old, and received into the asylum six weeks ago from Robertson county.

Degradations of Wolves.

Pecos, Tex., Oct. 11.—Col. W. L. Ross, a prominent cowman of this county, ranching near Arno, reports that the upper portion of the county is infested with lobo wolves, and that they are proving so destructive to the young calves that in some instances the stockmen are killing mares and colts and leaving them upon the prairie for the wolves to feed upon, as the horses are so much cheaper than the cattle. Col. Ross says that the buffaloes imported by him are doing well.

Struck by Lightning.

Corliss, Tex., Oct. 11.—Rudolph Beck, who slaughters beef for the Barth beef market, was struck by lightning late yesterday afternoon, and remained unconscious for nearly two hours. He was just leaving the slaughtering pens with a load of beef for the city when the bolt of lightning struck him and he fell from the wagon to the ground unconscious. There were two small negro boys in the wagon with him, but they became frightened and hastened away.

Mad Dog Scare.

Denison, Tex., Oct. 11.—Yesterday morning a black dog of mongrel breed showed signs of rabies at the Davis livery stable, on West Chestnut street, and was shot twice with a shotgun, after having bitten two other canines about the stable. The dog ran away and was not seen again until yesterday afternoon about 1 o'clock, when it again visited the stable and was shot four times with a shotgun before it succumbed. Considerable excitement was occasioned by the appearance of the animal.

Doctors Convene.

Fort Worth, Tex., Oct. 9.—The discussion of Dr. J. T. Feld's paper on "Infantile Thermic Fever" at the night session of the Northwest Texas Medical Association Tuesday night proved decidedly interesting and disclosed the fact that "doctors do disagree" at times as to methods of treatment. The discussion was participated in by Drs. Adams, Bell, Thompson, Riley and Allen.

Dr. R. P. Tye of Chickasha, I. T., who was booked as chairman of the section on "Gynaecology and Obstetrics," was absent and J. R. Floyd took the chair and the reading of Dr. Tye's paper on "Uterine and Vaginal Neoplasia" was postponed to await the doctor's arrival. Dr. F. D. Thompson read an interesting paper on "Cancer of the Uterus" and the discussion upon it was participated in by Drs. Saunders, Adams, Grammer and Bell. Dr. Burnside, who was booked for a report of two unique cases, being absent, the association adjourned until 8 o'clock Wednesday morning.

When the association was called to order in the Knights of Pythias hall there was a good attendance, a number of arrivals having come in during the night. Dr. H. Riley presided and in the absence of Secretary Mitchell, Dr. F. D. Thompson kept the minutes.

Dr. Riley suggested that as there was no preacher present to invoke a blessing the next best thing would be for some one to "pass the hat." He announced that an interesting surgical operation would be performed at the hospital at 11 a. m., which the members were invited to witness.

Dr. Burnside, who was expected to have been present to give an interesting account of a case of secondary stage of labor lasting three months, was not on hand and the association expressed regret that it was deprived of the interesting information and passed the subject over.

Dr. W. A. Adams took the chair and Dr. Riley further discussed the paper on "Infantile Thermic Fever," which had proven interesting and asked Dr. B. C. Mitchell, who had just arrived, to favor the association with a talk, but the latter declined, stating that he was unable on account of illness to engage in the discussion. Dr. Saunders discussed the subject, and the section was closed. Dr. B. C. Mitchell being too ill to read his paper on "Scarlet Fever" to the association.

Immediately after adjournment the doctors repaired to the hospital, where they witnessed the remarkable and rare operation of the removal of the spleen from a living person, performed by Drs. Adams, Saunders, Thompson and others.

When the afternoon session convened discussion was begun on Dr. Saunders' paper on fractures. Dr. Riley asked permission to challenge the paper on the position taken by Dr. Saunders on the use of plaster of paris, saying that such use made it no more than a splint.

Today the doctors and their ladies, accompanied by a number of Fort Worth physicians and citizens, will visit Mineral Wells.

Receiver Appointed.

Tyler, Tex., Oct. 9.—Judge Dav. J. E. Bryant, of the United States district court, on the application of the receiver of the First national bank of Tyler, has appointed a receiver and an injunction restraining any further proceedings on the part of the sheriff of Smith county, and all others, of the property, transferred by John Durst to C. B. Epps last year. J. M. Logan was appointed temporary receiver. The properties consist of valuable city and country property, and is valued at about \$40,000. Mr. Logan has made bond and qualified. Judge Bryant has set Oct. 15 for the final hearing of the case.

Found Dead.

Waxahatchie, Tex., Oct. 7.—At an early hour yesterday morning Mrs. Hugh L. Roberts was found dead in her bed at her home in East End. The exact time of her death is not known. She has suffered some with spells of suffocation, but nothing serious was thought of her condition. She ate a hearty supper Tuesday night. She was formerly Mrs. Sue Bell Douglas, and was a sister of Mrs. Larkin Douglas of this city. The remains will be sent to Couch's cemetery, northeast of this city, where the interment will take place.

John C. Vaughn was found dead near Appleton, Ark., the other morning.

Seven girls were burned to death in the girls' dormitory of the state industrial school at Plankinton, S. D., recently.

Prairie Fires.

Denison, Tex., Oct. 7.—Farmers in town yesterday morning from near Caddo, I. T., report prairie fires sweeping over the country east of that place, doing great damage to all kinds of property. The dry grass on the prairie burns like tinder, and the flames sweep everything before them. Hay in the meadows, and fencing and out-buildings unprotected, have been burned up, and thousands of dollars worth of damage done already, and the fires are still raging.

Negroes Hold a Meeting.

McKinney, Tex., Oct. 7.—A meeting was held in this city Tuesday night by the negroes to express their sentiment on recent outrages in the south perpetrated by members of their race. Rev. B. Smith presided, Prof. Lewis secretary and Elder P. T. Hilson was speaker. No resolutions were passed, but the latter condemned mob violence, negro outrages and all other forms of crime, whether committed by white or black.

Lithograph House Burned.

Fort Worth, Tex., Oct. 9.—The machinery and stock of the Texas Printing and Lithographing company, located in the two-story stone building which runs from Rusk to Calhoun on Ninth street, was badly damaged by fire which broke out about 4 o'clock yesterday morning. The long building is occupied jointly by the lithographing company and the Morning Register, situated, however, by a heavy wall of rock, with iron doors closing the openings. The paper had been printed, the power turned off, and all the machines had left the office except a boy, who sleeps in the building. About 4 o'clock a bright blaze was observed under the stairway in the lithographing company's end of the building, where the electric motor which supplies power for the newspaper plant, as well as the lithographing company, is located. The flames spread with wonderful celerity, leaping up through the elevator shaft to the upper room, where the composing room is located. The fire department responded promptly, and did excellent service, but the flames had already done thousands of dollars damage to the type and presses of the lithographing company. Mr. Fred S. Howlware, the manager of the lithographing company, estimates the loss as the property at \$10,000 which is fully covered by insurance. The building belongs to Kane Cetti, and the damage to stoves and floors will amount to several hundred dollars, fully insured. Adjusters are already on the ground, figuring up the loss to the insurance companies. The fire is supposed to have originated at the electric motor, either from sparks in shutting off the power from the newspaper office or from overheated wires. The plant was burned out on the 12th of April.

WHITECAP NOTICE.

Renters' Union Makes Threats to the Landlords.

Georgetown, Tex., Oct. 9.—The local papers publish the following threat against landlords, which was received by each of them a few days ago. The letter containing same was post-marked Taylor, and was enclosed in a United States printed (granger) envelope, and was accompanied with a request that the threat be published: "Notice to the land-holders of Williamson county, Texas: You are hereby notified not to rent your lands for 1898 for money rent, or to work it with hired labor. If you do we will plant it with Johnson grass and burn the houses. We had just as soon spend one year in planting grass as to work all the year and get nothing. You are not giving us any chance at all, and now, by the goodness, we are going to take the chance. You had better make other trades with the lands you have rent for money, or we mean what we say. All we want is a chance to make an honest support for our family. You know the way things are going now that we can not do it. To say trouble and expenses we ask you not to rent for money or to work it with hired labor, for we are going to take one end of the rope. Yours truly, WHITE CAPS, 'OR RENTERS' UNION.'"

Freight Rates.—The commission gives notice it will on Oct. 19 consider rates for machinery, carload lots, in connection with rates proposed in circular No. 500. The commission suggests 28 cents, to apply on machinery, etc., between common points. Persons interested are invited to present their views.

The commission, on application of a Dallas concern, has amended the tariff on packing-house products by special exception: For cured hog meats, lard and lard compound, carloads, between points on the Texas and Pacific and Missouri, Kansas and Texas, 30 cents; on 200 miles and up to 325 miles, an increase of 2 cents for each additional 25 miles until 450 miles are reached, at 40 cents, the maximum.

Julius Gave Way.

Beaumont, Tex., Oct. 9.—The joists of the new three-story brick building under course of construction fell from the top yesterday, and caused damage to about \$500. It is miraculous that no one was killed. The wooden rubbish was an immense heap as it came down, and under it were pinned two negroes, who fell from the third story. They were taken out bruised pretty badly but not seriously hurt. Hon. Hal W. Greer was under the joists when they began falling on his way down stairs, but he jumped down, aided by the propelling power of two bricks, which struck him on the back, but did no serious damage. His knee was bruised as he fell.

People are suffering from a protracted drouth near Springfield, Ill.

Incendiary Fire.

Sherman, Tex., Oct. 9.—The fact that Justice of the Peace Hinkle, after hearing all the evidence adduced before him in the inquest into the Voden block fire, returned a finding that he believed it was of incendiary origin has caused a great deal of comment, but so far as the evidence even indirectly pointing to any one as the guilty person, the officers say they are perfectly at sea and the origin of the fire is just as completely shrouded now as before the inquest.

Appearances Slightly Against Him.

She—Yes, Harold, I like you, but—may I ask what your salary is? He—It's \$60 a month, Gracie, but—She—It's terrific powers! It's the same as—He—Yes, I know what you're going to say. It's the same as Skates Gates Bates, but if Bates had ever met a girl like you he would have stopped at one wife. He wouldn't have wanted half a dozen. (Gracie holds out a little longer, but finally yields.)

Will Not Return.

Washington, Oct. 11.—It is stated on good authority that Mr. E. D. Kotzebue, the Russian minister to the United States, who is now at St. Petersburg on a leave of absence, has decided not to return to this country. His reasons for this are said to be of a family character. It is also said that the minister's health is not so robust as when he first came to Washington. The announcement of his successor is expected within a reasonable time.

Nature and Science.

The muscles of the mocking bird's larynx are larger in proportion to the size of the bird than those of any other creature. Recent experiments at the Boston University Medical school show that the X-ray will produce sensation on the cells of the cortex of the brain directly, and without mediation of the nerve filaments, or in other words that the blind may be able to see by training in mental perception.

BIG LAND SWINDLE.

Fraudulent Land Grabbing Being Worked in West Virginia.

Wheeling, W. Va., Oct. 11.—A land swindle similar to that which has been worked in some western states is being attempted by some party outside of the state. In West Virginia there are enormous tracts of undeveloped timber and coal lands lying in the interior, and this fact has caused the swindlers to turn their attention to them as an inviting thing in which to work their scheme. A dispatch from McDowell county, lying in the extreme southern portion of the state, says that inside the last two months deeds have been admitted to record there purporting to convey several thousand acres of valuable coal lands, for considerations aggregating several hundred thousand dollars, which are believed to be purely fraudulent. There are now over 2,000,000 acres on the land books, while the county only contains about 600,000 acres altogether. The scheme of fraud is simple enough, and has been worked by the same parties for some time. The swindlers prepare a deed for a large tract of coal land in the county, and have it acknowledged before some notary public in a far-away state. They send it to McDowell county, the clerk of the county court forward them certified copies of the deed from the record. This places them in a position to dispose of the pretended titles for a good sum to unsuspecting parties.

It is not unusual for a stranger to turn up at Welch, which is the county seat of McDowell county, with a deed for several thousand acres of land, which is all straight on the record, but when he comes to look for the land he can not find it. These frauds are not committed by persons in this state to anybody's knowledge, but are by outside parties. Efforts are being made to ascertain their identity.

WEYLER TALKS.

Severe Earthquake Shocks Were Felt at Mandano.

Madrid, Oct. 11.—The cabinet yesterday held a four-hour session, during which the decision previously arrived at regarding the recall from Cuba of Gen. Weyler was confirmed. El Heroldo makes the announcement that the captain general of Puerto Rico will be appointed acting governor of Cuba pending the arrival of Marshal Blanco.

In reply to an inquiry by Premier Sagasta, Gen. Weyler has cabled the following statement to the government: "The principles which constitute my character, as well as my well-known military history, are strong guarantees that I never have created, nor will I ever create, any difficulties for the constituted government, be that whatever it may. I shall always be, and in every case shall always be, the first man to accept, respect, obey and enforce the government's orders. I would not allow any demonstration to go beyond the expression of personal affirmation and approval of my policy. WYLER."

The Imparcial says the Spanish government will take rapid and energetic measures on account of the spread of the rebellion in the Philippine Islands. It is said Gen. Primo de Rivera, the former captain general of Madrid, who succeeded Gen. Polaveia in March last as governor of the Philippine Islands, has resigned.

Advices just received here from Manila, capital of the Philippines, say that earthquake shocks were felt at Mandano during the last days of September. Great damage was done to property, and there was considerable loss of life. The worst effects were experienced at Samanogay and Basilan, where noxious vapors, issuing from fissures in the earth, asphyxiated many people.

In reply to a number of Cuban senators, who had offered their support to the government, Premier Sagasta said before all else to the pacification of Cuba, and would then introduce in the island a model administration. The government, the premier added, considered that the pacification of Cuba would facilitate the restoration of peace in the Philippine Islands, where the situation is now serious.

Water Main Burst.

It Floods the Streets and Does Great Damage to Property. New York, Oct. 10.—A large Croton water main burst early yesterday morning at the corner of Madison avenue and Forty-eighth street, the heart of the fashionable district, and wrought such havoc with property, both near and remote, that not even a partial calculation can be made of the financial damage at present. For blocks around scarcely a building escaped injury by reason of volumes of water which poured into the streets, cellars and basements. The loss will reach far into the thousands. The damage by water extends as far west as Sixth avenue and as far east as First avenue.

The sewers were choked by the great rush of water, and the streets flooded. The big main was probably cracked by a blast which was fired in a sewer excavation last Saturday afternoon. Then in the night-time, when the strain on the pipe was greatest, it gave way and the flood followed. The breaking of a four-foot pipe was announced by a rumbling noise which awakened the people in the immediate vicinity. Looking out of their windows they saw a great geyser in the middle of the avenue shooting a vast volume of water into the air so high that it reached almost to the top of the electrical pole on the corner. Those who had no view of the fountain heard a mighty rush of water.

Gold Hunters.

New York, Oct. 11.—The first regular expedition to leave this city for the Klondike will depart to-day when the schooner Nellie G. Thurston will sail away with a small army of gold-hunters. There are twenty passengers in all, two of whom are women. The mining expedition is under the auspices of a Brooklyn concern. The passengers pay \$300 each for the privilege of making the trip. The schooner will go direct to Montevideo from here, and take on board more supplies.

Minister Taylor in Washington.

Washington, Oct. 11.—Hannia Taylor, late United States minister to Spain, has arrived in Washington. He called at the state department Saturday, and was in consultation some time with First Assistant Secretary Day. Mr. Taylor then called on President McKinley, and furnished him with a brief review of the situation. He has submitted his final official report. On account of yellow fever, he will probably delay return to his home in Mobile, Ala., until November.

Anniversary of Parnell.

Dublin, Oct. 11.—Yesterday was the sixth anniversary of the death of Charles Stewart Parnell. Five thousand nationalists paraded the streets to the bleak Glasnevin cemetery, where they heaped high the grave of the famous leader with flowers brought from all the counties of Ireland.

The demonstration was unique. Previous demonstrations have had strictly a funeral character, but in accordance with the decision of the leaders that of yesterday was divested of all the trappings and the suits of woe and converted into a triumphal procession, lively national airs replacing dirges.

The country people were brought in by crowded excursion trains. In their hats they wore ivy shamrocks instead of crepe. It was emphatically the people's day. No flags were raised on the public buildings along the line of route and only a few houses of the poor displayed decorations. The poverty of Ireland was exhibited by children who walked in their bare feet, and in the attempts at a uniform for the processionalists they achieved no more than a faded green sash or a spray of ivy on the coat.

The day was wet, windy and cheerless and the demonstration was imposing in no respect except in its spirit. The procession started from St. Stephen's green at 1 o'clock led by a mounted guard of honor of rich national foresters, immediately followed by the Fork street brass band, which preceded the memorial car. The car was the most conspicuous feature. It was drawn by four coal black horses and was piled with wreaths and crosses, a veritable mass of white and green stacked as high as a load of hay. A bronze bust of Parnell surmounted the car and above the head streamed a green flag emblazoned with the rising sun in gold. After the car came the members of the Irish parliamentary party, headed by John Redmond.

Mr. John Redmond, M. P. for Waterford. They were followed by the honorary officers of the demonstration committee, the staff of the Irish Daily Independent, the Evening Herald and Weekly Independent, delegates from the Irish National League of Great Britain and then by the carriages containing Mr. John Parnell, M. P., Mrs. Dickinson, sister of the dead patriot, other members of the Parnell family and James Stephens. The venerable Mrs. Della Parnell was unable to be present.

The lord mayor and corporation of Dublin, the mayors, sheriffs and municipal dignitaries of Cork and Limerick, robed in their official regalia, rode next. After them came the various deputations carrying gaudy banners, the Farmers' society, the Bakers' association, the Dublin corporation laborers, the Mineral Water Operatives' society, the Rope-makers' society, the Ancient Order of Forersters, Dublin district, the Regular Operatives' Corps society, the Friendly Brothers of Ireland, the Dublin Whittens' union, the York street Workmen's club, the St. James gate employes, the postoffice officials, the Blue Bell Workmen's club, the O'Donnell Gaelic club and other societies, representatives of the brewing trade, representatives of the printing trades, the coachmakers and the poultry-ers.

There were more than thirty bands in the procession and every city and large town, as well as scores of smaller towns had official representation.

HE FOOLED HIS PA.

And the Old Man Has Never Suspected It.

When the young married man tells this story he makes sure that his father is not within ear shot, says the Detroit Free Press.

"I never had but one falling out with the governor," he declares. "When I went home one evening and told him that I was engaged he cross-questioned me like a lawyer, and both answers increased his wrath, till he positively forbade the bands. I have something of a temper myself and after a stormy interchange we agreed upon a compromise. He did not like the girl's family. He would have it that she was a fortune hunter. He could never approve of her under any circumstances, but if I would go abroad for two years, see other women, hold no communication with my fiancée and then return to marry her he would interpose no obstacle. I accepted his terms."

"After I had been in Paris a year I met an American girl who was in all respects my ideal. She was with a wealthy aunt, whose name was about taken and whose fortune was about to inherit. I wrote to the governor about her, sent him the opinion of some of my countrymen whom he knew, and said that his scheme had proved a good one after all. With his permission I would wed the girl in Paris."

"He called his permission and his approval, but in the letter that followed there was a tone of mild approval for my inconsistency. You notice that my wife is a prime favorite with him. He never tires of singing her praise and doesn't allow a day to go by without reminding me how he saved me from the blunder that would have spoiled my life."

"But wasn't it a little hard on the one you left behind?"

"Not at all. She's the same girl I met in Paris. But he doesn't know it, and I mean that he never shall."

Both Fugitives.

The Editor's Assistant—"Here's some fugitive poetry, left today. The Editor—"By whom?" The Editor's Assistant—"A fugitive poet. I ran him out with a shotgun."—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

PEN POINTS.

Unless a man is open to conviction you can't shut him up with your arguments.

The man who fools with cravats or matrimonial ties is bound to get it in the neck.

The fond lover presses the buttons on his best girl's waist—and her papa does the rest.

More things will come to the man who labors than to the one who sits down and waits.

Some men are like phonographs; they talk a great deal, but never say anything original.

Hope springs eternal in the human breast. That's why the pool of disappointment is always slopping over.

Don't expect your ulcer to look clean and fresh this fall, just because you have had it in soak all summer.

An optimist is a man who is happy when he is miserable, a pessimist is a man who is miserable when he is happy.

Glory seldom troubles a man while he lives, but after the funeral it comes around and keeps the files of his memory.

It is said that half the people born die before reaching the age of 16. Some others we know wouldn't be missed very much.

HUSBAND'S STINGINESS.

The Future of This Couple May Be Clearly Prophesied.

Eve heard a discussion lately as to who should keep the guine in the marriage partnership. Now it would seem that in that kind of a firm there ought to be a fair division. It may be that whether one or both, they should freely share their united income. Woman-kind says that if statistics were taken on the subject, only about one man in a thousand would be found just enough to give his wife a separate purse. "If she is a proud woman, she will suffer cruel deprivation rather than put herself in the position of a beggar for alms."

Appropos of this, Eve has heard a little story that belongs right in New Orleans. A young couple after the wedding had settled down to board with the bride's parents. The girl had been provided with a very ample trousseau, and her husband paid board and laundry bills very promptly, so that several months passed before her mother noticed a very painful embarrassment about her daughter. Pig money from papa having ceased, she never had a nickel for car fare or the plate in church, for thread, or anything, her mother supplying all this when they went out together. At last one day the mother's purse ran short, and she said: "Fannie, haven't you some change?" "Not a cent," gulping down a sob. "Hann! Ingram gives you any money at all?" "Never!" "Well, you must ask him; he may be one of those men who don't think of such things—having a wife is new to him. Say you need a little coin."

Fannie had made an engagement to go out with a friend next morning, and the friend called just as breakfast was over. This was her best chance, thought Fannie, so running back from the parlor door to where her husband was getting his hat, she uttered a blushing furrow: "Oh, Ingram, I shall need some money for car fare." "Certainly," putting his hand in his vest pocket, "and you may take a glass of soda, too." He took out 15 cents and handed it to her, graciously. The future career of that couple may be clearly prophesied.

HE FOOLED HIS PA.

And the Old Man Has Never Suspected It.

When the young married man tells this story he makes sure that his father is not within ear shot, says the Detroit Free Press.

"I never had but one falling out with the governor," he declares. "When I went home one evening and told him that I was engaged he cross-questioned me like a lawyer,

# GODS AT THE AUCTION

## SPOILS OF BENIN DISPERSED TO THE WINDS.

Sage Suggestions to Many Nations That Are Addicted to Eating Missionaries and Drinking Rum—A Queer Scene in London.



RECENTLY, in London, a firm of auctioneers sold at high prices various spoils that had been captured when British troops overthrew the capital and kingdom of Benin. There is a fascination about these relics of an almost unknown country that will add greatly to their intrinsic value. Leopards in metal, with curious work suggestive of primitive Damascene manipulation, one or two idols also in metal, a bell used to warn the common herd that the king was in the neighborhood, and it behooved all men to abase themselves, and, in addition thereto, three or four roomful of enormous tusks carved all over with skill and uniformity, such were the relics.

Some of these ivory treasures weigh as much as 150 pounds, and rejoice in a vicious curve and tapering point highly suggestive of danger to those who meet one of the native wearers in aggressive mood. However, the wily men of Benin have been too much for the guileless elephants, Great Britain has been too much for Benin, and now the trophies that delighted the untutored African mind have been parceled off and sold in a broker's office.

This sale has led a British philosopher to express himself as follows: "Why do the foreign nations arrive



CARVED TUSKS FROM BENIN.

together in far-off lands, and risk life and limb in securing the spoils of war or chase? Sooner or later, on some pretext or other, comes the missionary with his Bible and the trader with his gun, and though the merry natives reject the Bible, eat the trader and the missionary, and wash them down with rum, 'the thin, red line,' is never far away, and we read that the natives' stronghold was captured after a short, sharp fight, and that civilization is in full progress. Let the natives take heed even in the parts of the world remote, and let them desist from the acquisition of godly things. For, as the Psalmist remarked, riches acquire wings, and, when all is said and done, the ultimate path of the trophy leader, but to the auctioneer. The king's own treasures, his bell, his idols, the ivory of his successful and richest adventure—some Barnato or Belt of Benin—all are fallen from their high estate, and must pass into private collections until Great Britain falls, like Rome, into the hands of Vandal, Goth and Hun, and the curiosities take a fresh lease of life in other quarters."

## DAWSON CITY'S SPINSTER.

There is only one unmarried woman in Dawson City. And it is said that a woman does not need to be possessed of remarkable attractions to win offers of marriage by the score.

The spinster of the place has had to present a steely face and a flinty heart to the public. Cupid's arrows are reported to have fallen thick and fast around her. She has refused every single man in the place. They—the wooers—have come with hands uplifted and with knees bent in the true, old-fashioned adorer style. In the uplifted hands they have held gold bags as heavy as could be borne. They have wept and prayed and bribed. But the only single woman in Dawson City has spurned all of them.

It may be added that she wears short



THE SPINSTER. (Sketches from Life.)

skirts, carries an umbrella and believes in woman's suffrage.

A Woman Sees Her End.

The novel sight of a woman housing a gang of railroad men may be seen on the Duluth & Winnipeg line. Since her husband died over a year ago Mrs. Mary Shannon, has had charge of a section gang she taking the place of her husband. The road master asserts that she is the best section boss he has on the line. She dresses in a pair of bloomers overall, with the bottoms laced around the tops of cowhide boots, and her head adorned by a broad-brimmed slouch hat.

# ON A RUSSIAN CONVICT SHIP.

## Horrors of the Voyage from Odessa to the Island of Saghalin.

The sailing of a Russian convict ship from Odessa for the Island of Saghalin, in the Japan Sea, is always an impressive sight. The motley crowd, impressive to all countries, is of course present, but there are in addition many government officials, full of importance in their emblezzed uniforms, and more numerous members of the clergy attending to perform the ceremony of sprinkling the ship with holy water, and to give the inmates a parting blessing and a godspeed. Nothing is done in Russia without the help of priests, and a Russian is bathed in holy water from the cradle to the grave.

The religious ceremony over, it is with a cargo of heavy hearts that the convict ship—usually built at Glasgow, by the way—weighs anchor and departs, for even a hardened convict would prefer serving his sentence on his native soil to dragging out his existence in a foreign land. But, however that may be, the accommodations for the thousand or more convicts on board is ample and the arrangements for their well-being complete. The food provided is good and wholesome, and it is not an infrequent thing for people in the saloon—the convict ship carries ordinary passengers as well as state prisoners—to ask for convict soup and rye bread.

All the convicts are in fetters, wrist and ankle bracelets, with a connecting chain. These and their half-shaved heads present a most hideous appearance. The daily routine on board is unvarying, to change the monotony, the prisoners have resort to all kinds of devices to make the time pass away as pleasantly as the circumstances will allow.

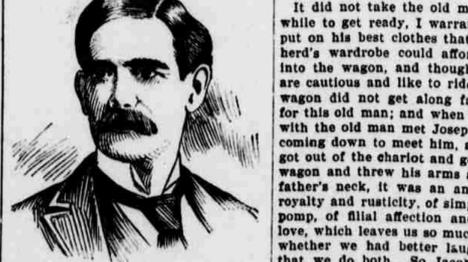
Most lower class Russians are born card players, so the convicts collect all the odd scraps of paper they can lay their hands on. Clubs and spades are roughly scribbled on these slips with the ink supplied for letter writing purposes, while to provide hearts and diamonds of the requisite color one or more of the company consents to have a vein opened. This delicate operation is performed with the aid of the tin spout of a tea can ground to a sharp edge on the iron deck. This improvised lancet also does duty as a razor, serving to remove the remaining hair from the head of some devout follower of Islam. The stakes of the card players are knobs of sugar, saved by rigorous economy at the tea table. When these fall, bones and odds and ends are substituted.

On the fifteenth day at sea the fetters are removed. This is, indeed, a day of rejoicing, and the most hardened criminal gives vent to a sigh of relief at being released from these hateful emblems of bondage.

The coveted freedom is not, however, of long duration. A poor, inoffensive Crimean Tartar accidentally treads on the foot of a regular cut throat villain, to be seized immediately by the throat. The cry is instantly raised that the Mohammedans are killing the Christians. A general melee ensues, in which racial hatred is given full play. The guard is called out, and, turning on the hot water hose pipes, which are kept ready for any emergency, soon eows the combatants. The ringleader is placed in irons and put on dry bread and water for fourteen days. The Tartar is carried more dead than alive to the hospital, and the rest, guilty and innocent alike, are kept in chains and shackles for the rest of the voyage.—From the London Mail.

## Chaplain-in-Chief.

The accompanying portrait is that of the Rev. Frank C. Bruner of Minneapolis.



THE REV. FRANK C. BRUNER.

ols, who last week at Buffalo was elected chaplain-in-chief of the Grand Army of the Republic.

The Late William Cratty.

Mr. William Cratty, the noted abolitionist and director of the famous underground railroad by which so many fugitive slaves took safe passage to liberty, died at his home in Marysville, Ohio, a few days ago. He was 92 years old. He had been confined to his bed only four days. Mr. Cratty's desire to revisit the scenes of his abolition triumphs probably led to the illness that caused his death. He had taken an extended drive two months ago over the countryside so fraught with memories for him, and he never fully recovered from the fatigue of the trip. Not only was William Cratty one of the conspicuous figures in the abolition scheme of the underground railroad from 1835 till the breaking out of the war, but he was also one of the famous '49ers, who traveled 3,000 miles across prairie and mountain in a canvas-covered wagon to reach the gold diggings of California. As a director of the fugitive slave route and conductor of one of its principal stations, he had an excellent record of having assisted 2,000 slaves to escape to safety in Canada. He also had driven \$2,000 put on his head by the exasperated slave owners and slave hunters of the south.

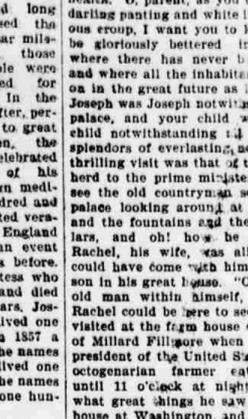
From the Declaration.

American Declaration of Independence. We hold these truths to be self-evident; that all men are created equal; they are endowed by their creator with certain inalienable rights; that among these are life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness; that to secure these rights governments are instituted among men, deriving their just powers from the consent of the governed. That when any form of government becomes destructive of these ends it is the right of the people to alter or abolish it and institute a new government.

# TALMAGE'S SERMON.

## "RUSTICITY IN A PALACE" SUNDAY'S SUBJECT.

Preached from the Text: Genesis, Chapter XIV, Verse 22, as follows: "I Will Go and See Him Before I Die."—Jacob's Great Years.



JACOB had long since passed the hundred year milestone. In those times people were distinguished for longevity. In the centuries after, persons lived to great age. Galen, the most celebrated physician of his time, took so little of his own medicine, that he lived to one hundred and forty years. A man of undoubted veracity on the witness stand in England swore that he remembered an event one hundred and fifty years before. Lord Bacon speaks of a countess who had out three sets of teeth, and died at one hundred and forty years. Joseph Crele, of Pennsylvania, lived one hundred and forty years. In 1857 a book was printed containing the names of thirty-seven persons who lived one hundred and forty years, and the names of eleven persons who lived one hundred and fifty years.

Among the grand old people of whom we have record was Jacob, the shepherd of the text. But he had a bad lot of boys. They were jealous and ambitious and every way unprincipled. Joseph, however, seemed to be an exception, but he had been gone many years, and the probability was that he was dead. As sometimes now a house you will find kept at the table a cane chair, a plate, a knife, a fork, for some deceased member of the family, so Jacob kept in his heart a place for his beloved Joseph. There sits the old man, the flock of one hundred and forty years in their flight having alighted long enough to leave the marks of their claw on forehead and cheek and temple. His long beard snows down his chest. His eyes are somewhat dim, and he can see farther when they are closed than when they are open, for he can see clear back into the time when beautiful Rachel, his wife, was living, and his children about the Oriental abode with their merriment.

The centenarian is sitting dreaming over the past when he hears a wagon rumbling to the front door. He gets up and goes to the door to see who has arrived, and his long absent sons from Egypt come in and announce to him that Joseph, instead of being dead, is living in an Egyptian palace, with all the investiture of prime minister, next to the king in the mightiest empire of all the world! The news was too sudden and too glad for the old man, and his cheeks white, and he has a dazed look, and his staff falls out of his hand, and he would have dropped had not the sons caught him and led him to a lounge and put cold water on his face, and fanned him a little.

In that half delirium the old man mumbles something about his son Joseph. He says: "You don't mean Joseph, do you? My dear son who has been dead so long? You don't mean Joseph, do you?" But after they had fully reassured him, and the news was confirmed, the tears began their winding way down the crossroads of the wrinkles, and the sunken lips of the old man quiver, and he brings his bent fingers together as he says: "Joseph is yet alive. I will go and see him before I die."

It did not take the old man a great while to get ready. I warrant you. He put on his best clothes that the shepherd's wardrobe could afford. He got into the wagon, and though the aged are cautious and like to ride slow, the wagon did not get along fast enough for this old man; and when the wagon with the old man met Joseph's chariot coming down to meet him, and Joseph got out of the chariot and got into the wagon and threw his arms around his father's neck, it was an antithesis of reality and rusticity, of simplicity and pomp, of filial affection and paternal love, which leaves us at a guess in doubt whether we had better laugh or cry, that we do both. So Jacob gave resolution of the text—"I will go and see him before I die."

What a strong and unflinching thing is paternal attachment! Was it not almost time for Jacob to forget Joseph? The hot suns of many summers had blazed on the earth; the river Nile had overflowed and receded, overflowed and receded again; and the seed had been sown and the harvest reaped; stars rose and set; years of plenty and years of famine had passed over the love of Jacob for Joseph in his text is overwhelmingly dramatic. Oh, that is a cord that is not snapped, though pulled on by many decades. Though when the little child expired the parent may not have been more than twenty-five years of age, and now they are seventy-five, yet the vision of the cradle, and the childish face, and the first utterances of the infantile lips are fresh to-day, in spite of the passage of a half century. Joseph was, as fresh in Jacob's memory as ever, though at seventeen years of age the boy had disappeared from the old homestead. I found in our family record the story of an infant that had died fifty years before, and I said to my parents: "What is this record, and what does it mean?" Their chief answer was a long, deep sigh. It was yet to them a very tender sorrow. What does that all mean? Why, it means our children departed are ours yet, and that cord of attachment reaching across the years will hold us until it brings us together in the palace, as Jacob and Joseph were brought together. That is one thing that makes old people die happy. They realize it is reunion with those from whom they have long been separated. I am often asked as pastor—and every pastor is asked the question—"Will my children be children in heaven and forever children?" Well, there was no doubt a great change in Joseph from the time Jacob lost him and the time when Jacob found him—between the boy of seventeen years of age and the man in mid-life, his forehead developed with the great business of state; Jacob was glad to get back Joseph anyhow, and it did not

make much difference to the old man whether the boy looked older or looked younger. And it will be enough for that son, that daughter, at the gate of heaven, whether the departed loved one shall come a cherub or in full-grown angelhood. There must be a change wrought by that celestial climate and by those supernatural years, but it will only be from loveliness to more loveliness, and from health to more radiant health. O, parent, as you think of the darling panting and white in membranous erump, I want you to know it will be gloriously bettered in that land where there has never been a death and where all the inhabitants will live on in the great future as long as God! Joseph was Joseph notwithstanding the palace, and your child will be your child notwithstanding all the pomp and splendor of everlasting glory. What a thrilling visit was that of the old shepherd to the prime minister Joseph! I see the old countryman seated in the palace looking around at the mirrors and the fountains and the carved pillars, and oh! how he wailed that Rachel, his wife, was alive and she could have come with him to see the old man in his great house. "Oh," says the old man within himself, "do wash Rachel could be here to see all this!" I visited at the farm house of the father of Millard Fillmore when the son was present at the table. When a octogenarian farmer entertained me until 11 o'clock at night telling me what great things he saw in his son's house at Washington, and what Daniel Webster said to him, and how grandly Millard treated his father in the White House. The old man's face was illumined with the story until almost midnight. He had just been visiting his son at the capitol. And I suppose it was something of the same joy that thrilled the heart of the old shepherd as he stood in the palace of the prime minister. It is a great day with you when your old parents come to visit you. Your little children stand around with great wide-open eyes, wondering how anybody could be so old. The parents cannot stay many days, for they are a little restless, and especially at night, because they sleep better in their own bed; but while they tarry you somehow feel there is a benediction in every room in the house. They are a little feeble, and you make it as easy as you can for them, and you realize they will probably not visit you very often—perhaps never again. You go to their room after they have retired at night to see if the lights are burning over the table, for the old people understand a candle and lamp better than the modern apparatus of illumination. In the morning, with real interest in their health, you ask how they rested last night. Joseph, in the historical scene of the text, did not think any more of his father than you do of your parents. The probability is, before they leave your house they half spoil your children with kindnesses. Grandfather and grandmother are more lenient and indulgent to your children than they ever were with you. And what wonders of revelation, for the old people understand a candle and lamp better than the modern apparatus of illumination. In the morning, with real interest in their health, you ask how they rested last night. Joseph, in the historical scene of the text, did not think any more of his father than you do of your parents. The probability is, before they leave your house they half spoil your children with kindnesses. Grandfather and grandmother are more lenient and indulgent to your children than they ever were with you. And what wonders of revelation, for the old people understand a candle and lamp better than the modern apparatus of illumination. In the morning, with real interest in their health, you ask how they rested last night. Joseph, in the historical scene of the text, did not think any more of his father than you do of your parents. The probability is, before they leave your house they half spoil your children with kindnesses. Grandfather and grandmother are more lenient and indulgent to your children than they ever were with you. And what wonders of revelation, for the old people understand a candle and lamp better than the modern apparatus of illumination. In the morning, with real interest in their health, you ask how they rested last night. Joseph, in the historical scene of the text, did not think any more of his father than you do of your parents. The probability is, before they leave your house they half spoil your children with kindnesses. Grandfather and grandmother are more lenient and indulgent to your children than they ever were with you. And what wonders of revelation, for the old people understand a candle and lamp better than the modern apparatus of illumination. In the morning, with real interest in their health, you ask how they rested last night. Joseph, in the historical scene of the text, did not think any more of his father than you do of your parents. The probability is, before they leave your house they half spoil your children with kindnesses. Grandfather and grandmother are more lenient and indulgent to your children than they ever were with you. And what wonders of revelation, for the old people understand a candle and lamp better than the modern apparatus of illumination. In the morning, with real interest in their health, you ask how they rested last night. Joseph, in the historical scene of the text, did not think any more of his father than you do of your parents. The probability is, before they leave your house they half spoil your children with kindnesses. Grandfather and grandmother are more lenient and indulgent to your children than they ever were with you. And what wonders of revelation, for the old people understand a candle and lamp better than the modern apparatus of illumination. In the morning, with real interest in their health, you ask how they rested last night. Joseph, in the historical scene of the text, did not think any more of his father than you do of your parents. The probability is, before they leave your house they half spoil your children with kindnesses. Grandfather and grandmother are more lenient and indulgent to your children than they ever were with you. And what wonders of revelation, for the old people understand a candle and lamp better than the modern apparatus of illumination. In the morning, with real interest in their health, you ask how they rested last night. Joseph, in the historical scene of the text, did not think any more of his father than you do of your parents. The probability is, before they leave your house they half spoil your children with kindnesses. Grandfather and grandmother are more lenient and indulgent to your children than they ever were with you. And what wonders of revelation, for the old people understand a candle and lamp better than the modern apparatus of illumination. In the morning, with real interest in their health, you ask how they rested last night. Joseph, in the historical scene of the text, did not think any more of his father than you do of your parents. The probability is, before they leave your house they half spoil your children with kindnesses. Grandfather and grandmother are more lenient and indulgent to your children than they ever were with you. And what wonders of revelation, for the old people understand a candle and lamp better than the modern apparatus of illumination. In the morning, with real interest in their health, you ask how they rested last night. Joseph, in the historical scene of the text, did not think any more of his father than you do of your parents. The probability is, before they leave your house they half spoil your children with kindnesses. Grandfather and grandmother are more lenient and indulgent to your children than they ever were with you. And what wonders of revelation, for the old people understand a candle and lamp better than the modern apparatus of illumination. In the morning, with real interest in their health, you ask how they rested last night. Joseph, in the historical scene of the text, did not think any more of his father than you do of your parents. The probability is, before they leave your house they half spoil your children with kindnesses. Grandfather and grandmother are more lenient and indulgent to your children than they ever were with you. And what wonders of revelation, for the old people understand a candle and lamp better than the modern apparatus of illumination. In the morning, with real interest in their health, you ask how they rested last night. Joseph, in the historical scene of the text, did not think any more of his father than you do of your parents. The probability is, before they leave your house they half spoil your children with kindnesses. Grandfather and grandmother are more lenient and indulgent to your children than they ever were with you. And what wonders of revelation, for the old people understand a candle and lamp better than the modern apparatus of illumination. In the morning, with real interest in their health, you ask how they rested last night. Joseph, in the historical scene of the text, did not think any more of his father than you do of your parents. The probability is, before they leave your house they half spoil your children with kindnesses. Grandfather and grandmother are more lenient and indulgent to your children than they ever were with you. And what wonders of revelation, for the old people understand a candle and lamp better than the modern apparatus of illumination. In the morning, with real interest in their health, you ask how they rested last night. Joseph, in the historical scene of the text, did not think any more of his father than you do of your parents. The probability is, before they leave your house they half spoil your children with kindnesses. Grandfather and grandmother are more lenient and indulgent to your children than they ever were with you. And what wonders of revelation, for the old people understand a candle and lamp better than the modern apparatus of illumination. In the morning, with real interest in their health, you ask how they rested last night. Joseph, in the historical scene of the text, did not think any more of his father than you do of your parents. The probability is, before they leave your house they half spoil your children with kindnesses. Grandfather and grandmother are more lenient and indulgent to your children than they ever were with you. And what wonders of revelation, for the old people understand a candle and lamp better than the modern apparatus of illumination. In the morning, with real interest in their health, you ask how they rested last night. Joseph, in the historical scene of the text, did not think any more of his father than you do of your parents. The probability is, before they leave your house they half spoil your children with kindnesses. Grandfather and grandmother are more lenient and indulgent to your children than they ever were with you. And what wonders of revelation, for the old people understand a candle and lamp better than the modern apparatus of illumination. In the morning, with real interest in their health, you ask how they rested last night. Joseph, in the historical scene of the text, did not think any more of his father than you do of your parents. The probability is, before they leave your house they half spoil your children with kindnesses. Grandfather and grandmother are more lenient and indulgent to your children than they ever were with you. And what wonders of revelation, for the old people understand a candle and lamp better than the modern apparatus of illumination. In the morning, with real interest in their health, you ask how they rested last night. Joseph, in the historical scene of the text, did not think any more of his father than you do of your parents. The probability is, before they leave your house they half spoil your children with kindnesses. Grandfather and grandmother are more lenient and indulgent to your children than they ever were with you. And what wonders of revelation, for the old people understand a candle and lamp better than the modern apparatus of illumination. In the morning, with real interest in their health, you ask how they rested last night. Joseph, in the historical scene of the text, did not think any more of his father than you do of your parents. The probability is, before they leave your house they half spoil your children with kindnesses. Grandfather and grandmother are more lenient and indulgent to your children than they ever were with you. And what wonders of revelation, for the old people understand a candle and lamp better than the modern apparatus of illumination. In the morning, with real interest in their health, you ask how they rested last night. Joseph, in the historical scene of the text, did not think any more of his father than you do of your parents. The probability is, before they leave your house they half spoil your children with kindnesses. Grandfather and grandmother are more lenient and indulgent to your children than they ever were with you. And what wonders of revelation, for the old people understand a candle and lamp better than the modern apparatus of illumination. In the morning, with real interest in their health, you ask how they rested last night. Joseph, in the historical scene of the text, did not think any more of his father than you do of your parents. The probability is, before they leave your house they half spoil your children with kindnesses. Grandfather and grandmother are more lenient and indulgent to your children than they ever were with you. And what wonders of revelation, for the old people understand a candle and lamp better than the modern apparatus of illumination. In the morning, with real interest in their health, you ask how they rested last night. Joseph, in the historical scene of the text, did not think any more of his father than you do of your parents. The probability is, before they leave your house they half spoil your children with kindnesses. Grandfather and grandmother are more lenient and indulgent to your children than they ever were with you. And what wonders of revelation, for the old people understand a candle and lamp better than the modern apparatus of illumination. In the morning, with real interest in their health, you ask how they rested last night. Joseph, in the historical scene of the text, did not think any more of his father than you do of your parents. The probability is, before they leave your house they half spoil your children with kindnesses. Grandfather and grandmother are more lenient and indulgent to your children than they ever were with you. And what wonders of revelation, for the old people understand a candle and lamp better than the modern apparatus of illumination. In the morning, with real interest in their health, you ask how they rested last night. Joseph, in the historical scene of the text, did not think any more of his father than you do of your parents. The probability is, before they leave your house they half spoil your children with kindnesses. Grandfather and grandmother are more lenient and indulgent to your children than they ever were with you. And what wonders of revelation, for the old people understand a candle and lamp better than the modern apparatus of illumination. In the morning, with real interest in their health, you ask how they rested last night. Joseph, in the historical scene of the text, did not think any more of his father than you do of your parents. The probability is, before they leave your house they half spoil your children with kindnesses. Grandfather and grandmother are more lenient and indulgent to your children than they ever were with you. And what wonders of revelation, for the old people understand a candle and lamp better than the modern apparatus of illumination. In the morning, with real interest in their health, you ask how they rested last night. Joseph, in the historical scene of the text, did not think any more of his father than you do of your parents. The probability is, before they leave your house they half spoil your children with kindnesses. Grandfather and grandmother are more lenient and indulgent to your children than they ever were with you. And what wonders of revelation, for the old people understand a candle and lamp better than the modern apparatus of illumination. In the morning, with real interest in their health, you ask how they rested last night. Joseph, in the historical scene of the text, did not think any more of his father than you do of your parents. The probability is, before they leave your house they half spoil your children with kindnesses. Grandfather and grandmother are more lenient and indulgent to your children than they ever were with you. And what wonders of revelation, for the old people understand a candle and lamp better than the modern apparatus of illumination. In the morning, with real interest in their health, you ask how they rested last night. Joseph, in the historical scene of the text, did not think any more of his father than you do of your parents. The probability is, before they leave your house they half spoil your children with kindnesses. Grandfather and grandmother are more lenient and indulgent to your children than they ever were with you. And what wonders of revelation, for the old people understand a candle and lamp better than the modern apparatus of illumination. In the morning, with real interest in their health, you ask how they rested last night. Joseph, in the historical scene of the text, did not think any more of his father than you do of your parents. The probability is, before they leave your house they half spoil your children with kindnesses. Grandfather and grandmother are more lenient and indulgent to your children than they ever were with you. And what wonders of revelation, for the old people understand a candle and lamp better than the modern apparatus of illumination. In the morning, with real interest in their health, you ask how they rested last night. Joseph, in the historical scene of the text, did not think any more of his father than you do of your parents. The probability is, before they leave your house they half spoil your children with kindnesses. Grandfather and grandmother are more lenient and indulgent to your children than they ever were with you. And what wonders of revelation, for the old people understand a candle and lamp better than the modern apparatus of illumination. In the morning, with real interest in their health, you ask how they rested last night. Joseph, in the historical scene of the text, did not think any more of his father than you do of your parents. The probability is, before they leave your house they half spoil your children with kindnesses. Grandfather and grandmother are more lenient and indulgent to your children than they ever were with you. And what wonders of revelation, for the old people understand a candle and lamp better than the modern apparatus of illumination. In the morning, with real interest in their health, you ask how they rested last night. Joseph, in the historical scene of the text, did not think any more of his father than you do of your parents. The probability is, before they leave your house they half spoil your children with kindnesses. Grandfather and grandmother are more lenient and indulgent to your children than they ever were with you. And what wonders of revelation, for the old people understand a candle and lamp better than the modern apparatus of illumination. In the morning, with real interest in their health, you ask how they rested last night. Joseph, in the historical scene of the text, did not think any more of his father than you do of your parents. The probability is, before they leave your house they half spoil your children with kindnesses. Grandfather and grandmother are more lenient and indulgent to your children than they ever were with you. And what wonders of revelation, for the old people understand a candle and lamp better than the modern apparatus of illumination. In the morning, with real interest in their health, you ask how they rested last night. Joseph, in the historical scene of the text, did not think any more of his father than you do of your parents. The probability is, before they leave your house they half spoil your children with kindnesses. Grandfather and grandmother are more lenient and indulgent to your children than they ever were with you. And what wonders of revelation, for the old people understand a candle and lamp better than the modern apparatus of illumination. In the morning, with real interest in their health, you ask how they rested last night. Joseph, in the historical scene of the text, did not think any more of his father than you do of your parents. The probability is, before they leave your house they half spoil your children with kindnesses. Grandfather and grandmother are more lenient and indulgent to your children than they ever were with you. And what wonders of revelation, for the old people understand a candle and lamp better than the modern apparatus of illumination. In the morning, with real interest in their health, you ask how they rested last night. Joseph, in the historical scene of the text, did not think any more of his father than you do of your parents. The probability is, before they leave your house they half spoil your children with kindnesses. Grandfather and grandmother are more lenient and indulgent to your children than they ever were with you. And what wonders of revelation, for the old people understand a candle and lamp better than the modern apparatus of illumination. In the morning, with real interest in their health, you ask how they rested last night. Joseph, in the historical scene of the text, did not think any more of his father than you do of your parents. The probability is, before they leave your house they half spoil your children with kindnesses. Grandfather and grandmother are more lenient and indulgent to your children than they ever were with you. And what wonders of revelation, for the old people understand a candle and lamp better than the modern apparatus of illumination. In the morning, with real interest in their health, you ask how they rested last night. Joseph, in the historical scene of the text, did not think any more of his father than you do of your parents. The probability is, before they leave your house they half spoil your children with kindnesses. Grandfather and grandmother are more lenient and indulgent to your children than they ever were with you. And what wonders of revelation, for the old people understand a candle and lamp better than the modern apparatus of illumination. In the morning, with real interest in their health, you ask how they rested last night. Joseph, in the historical scene of the text, did not think any more of his father than you do of your parents. The probability is, before they leave your house they half spoil your children with kindnesses. Grandfather and grandmother are more lenient and indulgent to your children than they ever were with you. And what wonders of revelation, for the old people understand a candle and lamp better than the modern apparatus of illumination. In the morning, with real interest in their health, you ask how they rested last night. Joseph, in the historical scene of the text, did not think any more of his father than you do of your parents. The probability is, before they leave your house they half spoil your children with kindnesses. Grandfather and grandmother are more lenient and indulgent to your children than they ever were with you. And what wonders of revelation, for the old people understand a candle and lamp better than the modern apparatus of illumination. In the morning, with real interest in their health, you ask how they rested last night. Joseph, in the historical scene of the text, did not think any more of his father than you do of your parents. The probability is, before they leave your house they half spoil your children with kindnesses. Grandfather and grandmother are more lenient and indulgent to your children than they ever were with you. And what wonders of revelation, for the old people understand a candle and lamp better than the modern apparatus of illumination. In the morning, with real interest in their health, you ask how they rested last night. Joseph, in the historical scene of the text, did not think any more of his father than you do of your parents. The probability is, before they leave your house they half spoil your children with kindnesses. Grandfather and grandmother are more lenient and indulgent to your children than they ever were with you. And what wonders of revelation, for the old people understand a candle and lamp better than the modern apparatus of illumination. In the morning, with real interest in their health, you ask how they rested last night. Joseph, in the historical scene of the text, did not think any more of his father than you do of your parents. The probability is, before they leave your house they half spoil your children with kindnesses. Grandfather and grandmother are more lenient and indulgent to your children than they ever were with you. And what wonders of revelation, for the old people understand a candle and lamp better than the modern apparatus of illumination. In the morning, with real interest in their health, you ask how they rested last night. Joseph, in the historical scene of the text, did not think any more of his father than you do of your parents. The probability is, before they leave your house they half spoil your children with kindnesses. Grandfather and grandmother are more lenient and indulgent to your children than they ever were with you. And what wonders of revelation, for the old people understand a candle and lamp better than the modern apparatus of illumination. In the morning, with real interest in their health, you ask how they rested last night. Joseph, in the historical scene of the text, did not think any more of his father than you do of your parents. The probability is, before they leave your house they half spoil your children with kindnesses. Grandfather and grandmother are more lenient and indulgent to your children than they ever were with you. And what wonders of revelation, for the old people understand a candle and lamp better than the modern apparatus of illumination. In the morning, with real interest in their health, you ask how they rested last night. Joseph, in the historical scene of the text, did not think any more of his father than you do of your parents. The probability is, before they leave your house they half spoil your children with kindnesses. Grandfather and grandmother are more lenient and indulgent to your children than they ever were with you. And what wonders of revelation, for the old people understand a candle and lamp better than the modern apparatus of illumination. In the morning, with real interest in their health, you ask how they rested last night. Joseph, in the historical scene of the text, did not think any more of his father than you do of your parents. The probability is, before they leave your house they half spoil your children with kindnesses. Grandfather and grandmother are more lenient and indulgent to your children than they ever were with you. And what wonders of revelation, for the old people understand a candle and lamp better than the modern apparatus of illumination. In the morning, with real interest in their health, you ask how they rested last night. Joseph, in the historical scene of the text, did not think any more of his father than you do of your parents. The probability is, before they leave your house they half spoil your children with kindnesses. Grandfather and grandmother are more lenient and indulgent to your children than they ever were with you. And what wonders of revelation, for the old people understand a candle and lamp better than the modern apparatus of illumination. In the morning, with real interest in their health, you ask how they rested last night. Joseph, in the historical scene of the text, did not think any more of his father than you do of your parents. The probability is, before they leave your house they half spoil your children with kindnesses. Grandfather and grandmother are more lenient and indulgent to your children than they ever were with you. And what wonders of revelation, for the old people understand a candle and lamp better than the modern apparatus of illumination. In the morning, with real interest in their health, you ask how they rested last night. Joseph, in the historical scene of the text, did not think any more of his father than you do of your parents. The probability is, before they leave your house they half spoil your children with kindnesses. Grandfather and grandmother are more lenient and indulgent to your children than they ever were with you. And what wonders of revelation, for the old people understand a candle and lamp better than the modern apparatus of illumination. In the morning, with real interest in their health, you ask how they rested last night. Joseph, in the historical scene of the text, did not think any more of his father than you do of your parents. The probability is, before they leave your house they half spoil your children with kindnesses. Grandfather and grandmother are more lenient and indulgent to your children than they ever were with you. And what wonders of revelation, for the old people understand a candle and lamp better than the modern apparatus of illumination. In the morning, with real interest in their health, you ask how they rested last night. Joseph, in the historical scene of the text, did not think any more of his father than you do of your parents. The probability is, before they leave your house they half spoil your children with kindnesses. Grandfather and grandmother are more lenient and indulgent to your children than they ever were with you. And what wonders of revelation, for the old people understand a candle and lamp better than the modern apparatus of illumination. In the morning, with real interest in their health, you ask how they rested last night. Joseph, in the historical scene of the text, did not think any more of his father than you do of your parents. The probability is, before they leave your house they half spoil your children with kindnesses. Grandfather and grandmother are more lenient and indulgent to your children than they ever were with you. And what wonders of revelation, for the old people understand a candle and lamp better than the modern apparatus of illumination. In the morning, with real interest in their health, you ask how they rested last night. Joseph, in the historical scene of the text, did not think any more of his father than you do of your parents. The probability is, before they leave your house they half spoil your children with kindnesses. Grandfather and grandmother are more lenient and indulgent to your children than they ever were with you. And what wonders of revelation, for the old people understand a candle and lamp better than the modern apparatus of illumination. In the morning, with real interest in their health, you ask how they rested last night. Joseph, in the historical scene of the text, did not think any more of his father than you do of your parents. The probability is, before they leave your house they half spoil your children with kindnesses. Grandfather and grandmother are more lenient and indulgent to your children than they ever were with you. And what wonders of revelation, for the old people understand a candle and lamp better than the modern apparatus of illumination. In the morning, with real interest in their health, you ask how they rested last night. Joseph, in the historical scene of the text, did not think any more of his father than you do of your parents. The probability is, before they leave your house they half spoil your children with kindnesses. Grandfather and grandmother are more lenient and indulgent to your children than they ever were with you. And what wonders of revelation, for the old people understand a candle and lamp better than the modern apparatus of illumination. In the morning, with real interest in their health, you ask how they rested last night. Joseph, in the historical scene of the text, did not think any more of his father than you do of your parents. The probability is, before they leave your house they half spoil your children with kindnesses. Grandfather and grandmother are more lenient and indulgent to your children than they ever were with you. And what wonders of revelation, for the old people understand a candle and lamp better than the modern apparatus of illumination. In the morning, with real interest in their health, you ask how they rested last night. Joseph, in the historical scene of the text, did not think any more of his father than you do of your parents. The probability is, before they leave your house they half spoil your children with kindnesses. Grandfather and grandmother are more lenient and indulgent to your children than they ever were with you. And what wonders of revelation, for the old people understand a candle and lamp better than the modern apparatus of illumination. In the morning, with real interest in their health, you ask how they rested last night. Joseph, in the historical scene of the text, did not think any more of his father than you do of your parents. The probability is, before they leave your house they half spoil your children with kindnesses. Grandfather and grandmother are more lenient and indulgent to your children than they ever were with you. And what wonders of revelation, for the old people understand a candle and lamp better than the modern apparatus of illumination. In the morning, with real interest in their health, you ask how they rested last night. Joseph, in the historical scene of the text, did not think any more of his father than you do of your parents. The probability is, before they leave your house they half spoil your children with kindnesses. Grandfather and grandmother are more lenient and indulgent to your children than they ever were with you. And what wonders of revelation, for the old people understand a candle and lamp better than the modern apparatus of illumination. In the morning, with real interest in their health, you ask how they rested last night. Joseph, in the historical scene of the text, did not think any more of his father than you do of your parents. The probability is, before they leave your house they half spoil your children with kindnesses. Grandfather and grandmother are more lenient and indulgent to your children than they ever were with you. And what wonders of revelation, for the old people understand a candle and lamp better than the modern apparatus of illumination. In the morning, with real interest in their health, you ask how they rested last night. Joseph, in the historical scene of the text, did not think any more of his father than you do of your parents. The probability is, before they leave your house they half spoil your children with kindnesses. Grandfather and grandmother are more lenient and indulgent to your children than they ever were with you. And what wonders of revelation, for the old people understand a candle and lamp better than the modern apparatus of illumination. In the morning, with real interest in their health, you ask how they rested last night. Joseph, in the historical scene of the text, did not think any more of his father than you do of your parents. The probability is, before they leave your house they half spoil your children with kindnesses. Grandfather and grandmother are more lenient and indulgent to your children than they ever were with you. And what wonders of revelation, for the old people understand a candle and lamp better than the modern apparatus of illumination. In the morning, with real interest in their health, you ask how they rested last night. Joseph, in the historical scene of the text, did not think any more of his father than you do of your parents. The probability is, before they leave your house they half spoil your children with kindnesses. Grandfather and grandmother are more lenient and indulgent to your children than they ever were with you. And what wonders of revelation, for the old people understand a candle and lamp better than the modern apparatus of illumination. In the morning, with real interest in their health, you ask how they rested last night. Joseph, in the historical scene of the text, did not think any more of his father than you do of your parents. The probability is, before they leave your house they half spoil your children with kindnesses. Grandfather and grandmother are more lenient and indulgent to your children than they ever were with you. And what wonders of revelation, for the old people understand a candle and lamp better than the modern apparatus of illumination. In the morning, with real interest in their health, you ask how they rested last night. Joseph, in the historical scene of the text, did not think any more of his father than you do of your parents. The probability is, before they leave your house they half spoil your children with kindnesses. Grandfather and grandmother are more lenient and indulgent to your children than they ever were with you. And what wonders of revelation, for the old people understand a candle and lamp better than the modern apparatus of illumination. In the morning, with real interest in their health, you ask how they rested last night. Joseph, in the historical scene of the text, did not think any more of his father than you do of your parents. The probability is, before they leave your house they half spoil your children with kindnesses. Grandfather and grandmother are more lenient and indulgent to your children than they ever were with you. And what

Dashell Free Press.

J. E. POOLE, Publisher. DASHELL, TEXAS.

New Orleans relies upon the advent of frost to check the yellow fever, and yet the fever is raging in Klondike with the mercury below zero.

A Boston man who has started for the Klondike has included in his outfit a copy of Ella Wheeler Wilcox's poems. He evidently understands the climatic conditions at his destination.

The announcement that the consular positions to be distributed by the federal administration are already filled is calculated to reduce the volume of patriotism felt by a number of citizens.

Great Britain has a splendid navy, but it is worth while to note that its 80-knot torpedo boat destroyers fall far below their trial speed in actual service; 28, 27 and 26 knots was all three of them could make when tried after being put into commission recently. This is not the case with Uncle Sam's boats, and the difference may mean more than simply appears upon the surface.

The number of children employed in various industries when the census of 1870 was taken was 13.19 per cent. of the whole number. At the census of 1880 the percentage had risen to 16.82. Now the Department of Labor calls attention to the fact that the percentage of working children shown by the census of 1890 was only 8.57—a reminder of the growth of that wise public sentiment which holds that the schoolhouse, not the factory, has the first claim on our boys and girls.

In the latter part of last month the Duke of York, eldest son of the Prince of Wales, spent several days in Ireland with his wife. The royal pair were given an enthusiastic official and popular welcome in Dublin and elsewhere. Unusual interest was felt, because it was the first time in ten years that any member of the royal family had visited Ireland, and the Irish people are sensitive at what they regard as a slight. The last royal visit was immediately after the jubilee which celebrated the queen's fifty years' reign, and the visitors then were the Duke of York and the late Duke of Clarence.

The "Zionist" conference, recently held at Basle, Switzerland, was a gathering of influential Hebrews who believe that it is practicable to re-establish the Jews in Palestine, under some form of autonomous government tributary to the Porte. The dream that the Jews may some time return to Palestine is widely cherished among that people, and of late years a number of Jewish agricultural colonies have been established there. The new plan, in which Doctor Herzl and Doctor Max Nordau are leaders, is more ambitious. The program adopted contemplates the setting up of a Jewish state in Palestine through a financial arrangement with Turkey, and it is proposed to raise a fund of fifty million dollars in furtherance of the scheme. The conference next year is to be held at Jerusalem.

It is estimated that in one city, Chicago, the coin-in-the-slot machines are devouring more than two million dollars a year. There are two kinds of the machines: those that have a slot for petty gambling operations, and those that are supposed always to give something in return for the slot investment. Those who put money in the gambling slot take their chances of getting something out, and the makers and buyers of the machines take care that these chances are none too good. Those who drop coins in ostensibly vending slots are not gamblers, but they are frequently dupes; the contrivance swallows the coin, yields nothing worth having, and seems to ask, "What are you going to do about it?" There is practically no choice between them, and both classes of slot machines should be avoided by all save millionaires, and outwitted by the state.

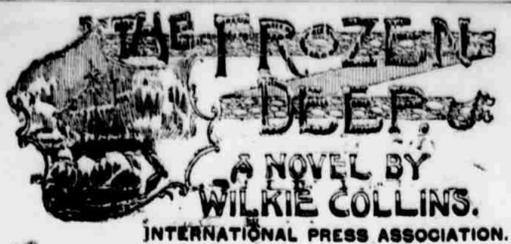
The Philadelphia Ledger says: "Bolivia is the latest of South American countries to hold out inducements to immigrants, with special reference to those from the United States. It seems to offer great opportunities for men of ability and enterprise, and, as the country is large and its development still in its infancy, there is room for perhaps the whole of the surplus population which finds it so difficult to make a living in this country. But the United States is in no hurry to get rid of this class of its population. The young and active men, who are usually the ones to emigrate, are the very ones who are most needed at home, while the vicious and idle, who could be well spared, are in no mind to go where they must work for a living. Still, if men must wander, it is better for them to go to a mild climate like that of Bolivia than to brave the rigors of the Arctic region in search of gold.

The European alliance against anarchists, if perfected at an earlier day, might have saved the lives of Carnot and Canovas. Yet it does not follow that it is always useless to lock the stable door after horse has been stolen. Sometimes the thief comes back after the buggy and harness.

A thrill of horror must fill every female heart over the reflection that there were no mirrors thrown in at the creation of the world, and poor Eve went to her grave in ignorance of what she looked like.

Co-operation has been making great gains in England. The number of productive societies has increased from 127 in 1895 to 152 at the end of 1896. The co-operative societies having succeeded so well in business are about to turn their attention to recreation and provide permanent play grounds for the members of the societies.

Count Tolstoi says the British and the Zulus are the two most brutal races on earth. As an advocate of universal peace the Count is ready to fight for the cause.



THE FROZEN DEEP. A NOVEL BY WILKIE COLLINS. INTERNATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION.

CHAPTER VIII.—(CONTINUED.) WARDOUR still preserved his sullen silence. Crayford noticed him, standing apart from the rest, and appealed to him personally. "Do you say nothing?" he asked.

"Nothing," Wardour answered. "Go or stay, it's all one to me." "I hope you don't mean that?" said Crayford.

"I do." "I am sorry to hear it, Wardour." Captain Holding answered the general suggestion in favor of volunteering by a question which instantly checked the rising enthusiasm of the meeting.

"Well," he said, "suppose we say volunteers. Who volunteers to stop in the huts?" There was a dead silence. The officers and men looked at each other confusedly. The captain continued: "You see we can't settle it by volunteering. You all want to go. Every man among us who has the use of his limbs naturally wants to go. But what is to become of those who have not got the use of their limbs? Some of us must stay here and take care of the sick."

Everybody admitted that this was true. "So we get back again," said the captain, "to the old question—Who among the able-bodied is to go, and who is to stay? Captain Ebsworth says, and I say, let Chance decide it. Here are dice. The numbers run as high as twelve—double sixes. All who throw under six stay; all who throw over six go. Officers of the Wanderer and Sea-Mew, do you agree to that way of meeting the difficulty?"

All the officers agreed—with the one exception of Wardour, who still kept silence. "Men of the Wanderer and Sea-Mew, your officers agree to cast lots. Do you agree, too?" The men agreed without a dissentient voice. Crayford handed the box and the dice to Captain Holding.

"You throw first, sir. Under six, 'stay.' Over six, 'go.'" Captain Holding cast the dice: the top of the cask serving for a table. He threw seven.

"Go," said Crayford. "I congratulate you, sir. Now for my own chance. He cast the dice in his turn. "Three. Stay! Ah, well! well! If I can do my duty and be of use to others, what does it matter whether I go or stay? Wardour, you are next to go or stay? You're first lieutenant."

"Can a man always give a reason for what is strange in his manner or his words?" Wardour retorted. "He can try," said Crayford quickly. "When his friend asks him."

Wardour proceeded—still following the old recollections, still preserving his gentler tones. "I should have quarrelled with any other man who had surprised me at that moment," he said. "There was something, I suppose, in your voice, when you asked my pardon for disturbing me, that softened my heart. I told you that I had met with a disappointment which had broken me for life. There was no need to explain further. The only hopeless wretchedness in this world is the wretchedness that women cause."

"And the only unalloyed happiness," said Crayford, "the happiness that women bring." "That may be your experience of them," Wardour answered. "Mine is different. All the devotion, patience, humility, the worship that there is in man laid at the feet of a woman. She accepted the offering as women do—accepted it easily, gracefully, unfeelingly—accepted it as a matter of course. I left England to win a high place in my profession before I dared to win her. I braved danger and faced death. I staked my life in the fever-swamps of Africa to gain the promotion that I only desired for her sake—and gained it. I came back to give her all, and to ask nothing in return. But to rest my weary heart in the sunshine of her smile. And her own lips—the lips I had kissed at parting—told me that another man had robbed me of her. I spoke but few words when I heard that confession, and left her forever. 'The time may come,' I told her, 'when I shall forgive you. But the man who has robbed me of you shall rue the day when you and he first met.' Don't ask me who he was! I have yet to discover him. The treachery had been kept secret; nobody could tell me where to find him; nobody could tell me who he was. What did it matter? When I had lived on the first agony I could rely on myself—I could be patient and hide my time."

"Your time? What time?" "The time when I and that man shall meet, face to face. I know it then; I know it now—it is written on my heart then, it is written on my heart now—we two shall meet and know each other! With that conviction strong within me, I volunteered for this service, as I would have volunteered for anything that set work and hardship and danger, like ramparts, between my misery and me. With that conviction strong within me still, I tell you it is no matter whether I stay here with the sick or go home with the strong. I shall live till I have met that man! There is a day of reckoning appointed between us. Here in the freezing cold, or away in the deadly heat—in battle or in shipwreck—in the face of starvation, under the shadow of pestilence—I, though hundreds are falling round me, I shall live! live for the coming of one day! live for the meeting with one man!"

He stopped, trembling, body and soul, under the hold that his own terrible superstition had fastened on him. Crayford drew back in silent horror. Wardour noticed the action—he resented it—he appealed in defense of his one cherished conviction to Crayford's own experience of him.

"Look at me!" he cried. "Look how I have lived and thriven, with the sick gnawing at me at home, and the winds of the icy north whistling round me here! I am the strongest man among you. Why? I have fought through hardships that have laid the best-seasoned men of all our party on their backs. Why? What have I done that my life should throbb as bravely through every vein in my body at this minute, and in this deadly place, as ever it did in the wholesome breezes of my home? What am I preserving for? I tell you again, for the coming of one day—for the meeting with one man."

He paused once more. This time Crayford spoke. "Richard," he said, "since we first met I have believed in your better nature, against all outward appearance. I have believed in you firmly, truly, as your brother might. You are putting that belief to a hard test. If your enemy had told me that you had ever talked as you talk now, that you had ever looked as you look now, I would have turned my back on him as the utterer of a vile calumny against a just, a brave, an upright man. Oh! my friend, my friend, if ever I have deserved well of you, put away those thoughts from your heart! Face me again with the stainless look of a man who has trampled under his feet the bloody superstitions of revenge, and knows them no more! Never, never, let the time come when I cannot offer you my hand as I offer it now—to the man I can still admire, to the brother I can still love!"

CHAPTER IX. RAYFORD touched his friend on the shoulder to rouse him. Wardour looked up, impatiently, with a frown. "I was just asleep," he said. "Why do you wake me?" "Look round you, Richard. We are alone."

FOR BOYS AND GIRLS. SOME GOOD STORIES FOR OUR JUNIOR READERS.

"Jennie's Lunch Party"—As You Sail the Voyage of Life, Never Fall to Answer a Signal of Distress Whenever You See One.

In the Holidays. WOULD the empty schoolhouse speak through the long vacation. This is what I think I would say in its desolation: "Oh, dear me! where can they be, all the feet that in and out, and out and in. Round and round me skipping? Where today have they play. Are the only sounds I hear."

TO BE CONTINUED. DUELING IN EUROPE. More duels are fought in Germany than in any other country. Most of them, however, are student duels, which culminate in nothing more serious than slashed cheeks and torn rumps. Of all German university towns little Jena and Goettingen are most devoted to the code. In Goettingen the number of duels averages one a day, year in and year out. One day several years ago twelve duels were fought in Goettingen in twenty-four hours. In Jena the record for one day in recent times is twenty-one. Fully 4,000 student duels are fought every year in the German empire. In addition to these there are the more serious duels between officers and civilians. Among Germans of mature years the annual number of duels is about one hundred.

Next to Germany, France is most given to the duelling habit. She has every year uncounted meetings, "merely to satisfy honor," that is, merely to give two men an opportunity to wipe out insults by crossing swords or firing pistols in such a manner as to preclude the slightest chance of injury. In the dead statistics these meetings are not reckoned, as they are far less perilous than even the German student duels. Of the serious duels France can boast fully 1,000 from New Year's to New Year's. The majority of these are among army officers. More than half of these result in wounds; nearly 20 per cent. in serious wounds.

Italy has had 2,750 duels in the last ten years, and has lost fifty citizens by death on the field of honor. Some 2,400 of these meetings were consummated with sabres, 179 with pistols, 99 with rapiers and 1 with revolvers. In 974 cases the insult was given in newspaper articles or in public letters regarding literary quarrels. More than 700 principals were insulted by word of mouth. Political discussions led to 559 religious discussions to 29. Women were the cause of 189. Quarrels at the gambling table were responsible for 189.

A summary shows that, as regards numbers, the sequence of duelling countries is: Germany, France, Italy, Austria, Russia. As regards deadliness of duels Italy comes first. Then comes Germany, France, Russia and Austria, in the order named. For the most serious duels the pistol is the favorite weapon in all five countries.

Sleeping with Open Windows. There is considerable diversity of opinion on this subject, some holding that it is unwise to sleep in a room with the windows open, while others maintain the contrary. It has been asserted by those who are opposed to the system of free ventilation at night that the bodily temperature sinks slightly during sleep, the physiological functions act with diminished activity, and hence the resistance of the economy to morbid influences is proportionately lessened. Again, the air is charged with greater humidity, the chill of the damp night air is penetrating and dangerous, and the emanations from organic decay are more perceptible. Against these the sleeper is less protected than in the daytime. He has divested himself of his woollen external clothing to put on cotton or linen, and between sheets of the same material, between which, at the top and sides of the bed, the air gains ready access to his unprotected surface. If he is restless he renders such access yet more easy. A greater risk awaits him. A sudden fall in temperature at night, even to the extent of from ten to twenty degrees, is no unusual occurrence. The sleeper is unaware of this. He remains exposed to it, with no further protection than he found agreeable at the higher temperature, until he awakes chilled and stiff, perils with the seeds of severe illness already sown. These are positive and unavoidable risks that are put forward, and certainly a delicate person should be careful how he ventures on the plan of open windows at night, however much it might be suitable to the strong and robust.

Train-Wrecking. State legislatures are just beginning to recognize the deliberate wrecking of a railroad train, when attended with loss of life, as essentially murder, to be punished accordingly. The New York legislature, at its recent session, passed a law making train-wrecking which results in death a crime subject to the death penalty; and in Michigan, which does not impose the death penalty for any crime, the legislature passed a law imposing imprisonment for life in such cases. In Nebraska the supreme court announces the principle that train-wrecking implies a general malice, a forethought, which makes it unnecessary to prove particular malice against an individual who may be killed.

OUR BUDGET OF FUN.

SOME GOOD JOKES, ORIGINAL AND SELECTED.

The Effects of Interesting Music—The Trouble with Boston—A Martyr to Melons—Flotsam and Jetsam from the Tide.

A "Drop o' Dew." HIAE often heard it said— (But my wording may be new) Like tiny blades o' grass Gets its ain pure drop o' dew. This said saying I did pen, Asking Jennie if she knew I was like a blade o' grass, Wad she be my drop o' dew? Yester-even her answer came— Sweet and saucy, like my lass! "In the way o' color, Rob, Ye are like a blade o' grass, I am like a drop o' dew."

A Martyr to Melons. The melon crop was short this year, and a southwest Georgia farmer who had practically "cornered" it in his neighborhood had suffered seriously from the depredations of some of the hungry colored brethren. So he gave it out that he had poisoned his melons, and after the news went forth he ceased to miss them. Night after night an old negro who lived near the finest melon patch had gazed at their green sides with hungry eyes, but the thought of the poison kept him hungry still. One moonlight night, however, his appetite got the best of him. He looked in the direction of the melons long and earnestly; then, shouldering a sack, he started off. "In de name er goodness, Rufus, whar you gwine?" asked his wife. The old man turned, pointed to the melon patch and said, slowly and solemnly: "I'm a-gwine whar dem melons is!" "But—dey's poisoned!" "I know dey is! But I'm gwine ter take my death. Pray fer me!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Missed a Treat. "FREE CONCO" Hungry Higgins—"An' t'ink dat we skipped lat free concert las' night!" Empty Edwin—"Why?" Hungry Higgins—"Dis here paper says de music was intoxicatin'."

Same Old Lie. "Business," exclaimed the manager who had just come back with a summer company. "My boy, you never saw such enthusiasm. Why, only night before last we had a house that actually forced the orchestra out." "Yes," returned the man who had been there before. "Once in a while an audience does get unnecessarily violent, doesn't it?" The man who had just come back gave the man who had been there a cold, hard stare, but he didn't try to explain.—Chicago Post.

Lack of Confidence. "I'll never buy candy at that store again! Never!" "Why, what's the matter?" "You know they have the candies on the counter in front, and the scales on the shelf back of the counter?" "Yes." "Well, they have looking glasses back of the scales, so that when the girl turns around to weigh 5 cents' worth of candy she can watch you to see whether you take anything off the counter or not."—Chicago Tribune.

His '97 Model. "Did you get a new bicycle this year?" inquired the newspaper man. "Oh, dear, no," replied the artist. "I couldn't afford it. I am still riding the one I got last year." "But I heard you speak of your '97 model." "Yes. She's a novice who has just begun to pose for me this summer."—Chicago Post.

A Comfortable Companion. "Doesn't your wife annoy you by asking questions at the base ball game?" "Never; she is one of those women who always like to let on that they know all about everything."—Detroit Free Press.

Awful. "Well, how are things in Boston? Have they named any new pig after Aristotle yet?" "Jinks—No-o. But I heard a man here ask for a Plato soap."

FOR BOYS AND GIRLS.

SOME GOOD STORIES FOR OUR JUNIOR READERS.

"Jennie's Lunch Party"—As You Sail the Voyage of Life, Never Fall to Answer a Signal of Distress Whenever You See One.

In the Holidays. WOULD the empty schoolhouse speak through the long vacation. This is what I think I would say in its desolation: "Oh, dear me! where can they be, all the feet that in and out, and out and in. Round and round me skipping? Where today have they play. Are the only sounds I hear."

TO BE CONTINUED. DUELING IN EUROPE. More duels are fought in Germany than in any other country. Most of them, however, are student duels, which culminate in nothing more serious than slashed cheeks and torn rumps. Of all German university towns little Jena and Goettingen are most devoted to the code. In Goettingen the number of duels averages one a day, year in and year out. One day several years ago twelve duels were fought in Goettingen in twenty-four hours. In Jena the record for one day in recent times is twenty-one. Fully 4,000 student duels are fought every year in the German empire. In addition to these there are the more serious duels between officers and civilians. Among Germans of mature years the annual number of duels is about one hundred.

Next to Germany, France is most given to the duelling habit. She has every year uncounted meetings, "merely to satisfy honor," that is, merely to give two men an opportunity to wipe out insults by crossing swords or firing pistols in such a manner as to preclude the slightest chance of injury. In the dead statistics these meetings are not reckoned, as they are far less perilous than even the German student duels. Of the serious duels France can boast fully 1,000 from New Year's to New Year's. The majority of these are among army officers. More than half of these result in wounds; nearly 20 per cent. in serious wounds.

Italy has had 2,750 duels in the last ten years, and has lost fifty citizens by death on the field of honor. Some 2,400 of these meetings were consummated with sabres, 179 with pistols, 99 with rapiers and 1 with revolvers. In 974 cases the insult was given in newspaper articles or in public letters regarding literary quarrels. More than 700 principals were insulted by word of mouth. Political discussions led to 559 religious discussions to 29. Women were the cause of 189. Quarrels at the gambling table were responsible for 189.

A summary shows that, as regards numbers, the sequence of duelling countries is: Germany, France, Italy, Austria, Russia. As regards deadliness of duels Italy comes first. Then comes Germany, France, Russia and Austria, in the order named. For the most serious duels the pistol is the favorite weapon in all five countries.

Sleeping with Open Windows. There is considerable diversity of opinion on this subject, some holding that it is unwise to sleep in a room with the windows open, while others maintain the contrary. It has been asserted by those who are opposed to the system of free ventilation at night that the bodily temperature sinks slightly during sleep, the physiological functions act with diminished activity, and hence the resistance of the economy to morbid influences is proportionately lessened. Again, the air is charged with greater humidity, the chill of the damp night air is penetrating and dangerous, and the emanations from organic decay are more perceptible. Against these the sleeper is less protected than in the daytime. He has divested himself of his woollen external clothing to put on cotton or linen, and between sheets of the same material, between which, at the top and sides of the bed, the air gains ready access to his unprotected surface. If he is restless he renders such access yet more easy. A greater risk awaits him. A sudden fall in temperature at night, even to the extent of from ten to twenty degrees, is no unusual occurrence. The sleeper is unaware of this. He remains exposed to it, with no further protection than he found agreeable at the higher temperature, until he awakes chilled and stiff, perils with the seeds of severe illness already sown. These are positive and unavoidable risks that are put forward, and certainly a delicate person should be careful how he ventures on the plan of open windows at night, however much it might be suitable to the strong and robust.

Train-Wrecking. State legislatures are just beginning to recognize the deliberate wrecking of a railroad train, when attended with loss of life, as essentially murder, to be punished accordingly. The New York legislature, at its recent session, passed a law making train-wrecking which results in death a crime subject to the death penalty; and in Michigan, which does not impose the death penalty for any crime, the legislature passed a law imposing imprisonment for life in such cases. In Nebraska the supreme court announces the principle that train-wrecking implies a general malice, a forethought, which makes it unnecessary to prove particular malice against an individual who may be killed.

OUR BUDGET OF FUN.

SOME GOOD JOKES, ORIGINAL AND SELECTED.

The Effects of Interesting Music—The Trouble with Boston—A Martyr to Melons—Flotsam and Jetsam from the Tide.

A "Drop o' Dew." HIAE often heard it said— (But my wording may be new) Like tiny blades o' grass Gets its ain pure drop o' dew. This said saying I did pen, Asking Jennie if she knew I was like a blade o' grass, Wad she be my drop o' dew? Yester-even her answer came— Sweet and saucy, like my lass! "In the way o' color, Rob, Ye are like a blade o' grass, I am like a drop o' dew."

A Martyr to Melons. The melon crop was short this year, and a southwest Georgia farmer who had practically "cornered" it in his neighborhood had suffered seriously from the depredations of some of the hungry colored brethren. So he gave it out that he had poisoned his melons, and after the news went forth he ceased to miss them. Night after night an old negro who lived near the finest melon patch had gazed at their green sides with hungry eyes, but the thought of the poison kept him hungry still. One moonlight night, however, his appetite got the best of him. He looked in the direction of the melons long and earnestly; then, shouldering a sack, he started off. "In de name er goodness, Rufus, whar you gwine?" asked his wife. The old man turned, pointed to the melon patch and said, slowly and solemnly: "I'm a-gwine whar dem melons is!" "But—dey's poisoned!" "I know dey is! But I'm gwine ter take my death. Pray fer me!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Missed a Treat. "FREE CONCO" Hungry Higgins—"An' t'ink dat we skipped lat free concert las' night!" Empty Edwin—"Why?" Hungry Higgins—"Dis here paper says de music was intoxicatin'."

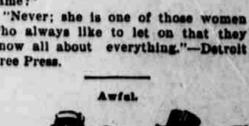
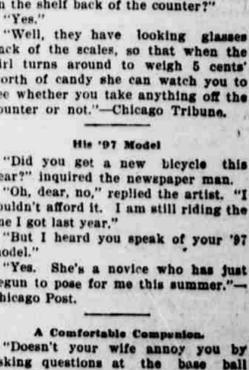
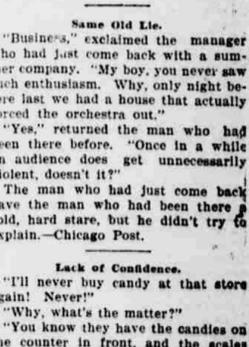
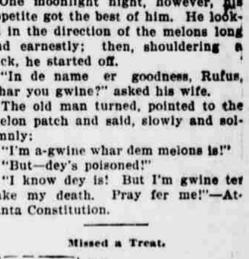
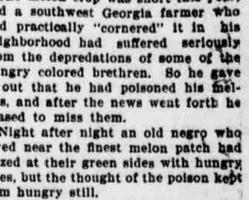
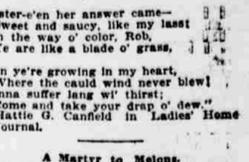
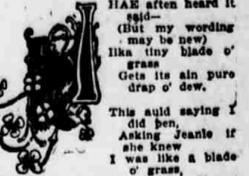
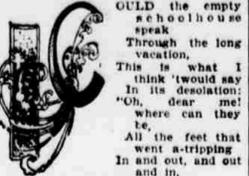
Same Old Lie. "Business," exclaimed the manager who had just come back with a summer company. "My boy, you never saw such enthusiasm. Why, only night before last we had a house that actually forced the orchestra out." "Yes," returned the man who had been there before. "Once in a while an audience does get unnecessarily violent, doesn't it?" The man who had just come back gave the man who had been there a cold, hard stare, but he didn't try to explain.—Chicago Post.

Lack of Confidence. "I'll never buy candy at that store again! Never!" "Why, what's the matter?" "You know they have the candies on the counter in front, and the scales on the shelf back of the counter?" "Yes." "Well, they have looking glasses back of the scales, so that when the girl turns around to weigh 5 cents' worth of candy she can watch you to see whether you take anything off the counter or not."—Chicago Tribune.

His '97 Model. "Did you get a new bicycle this year?" inquired the newspaper man. "Oh, dear, no," replied the artist. "I couldn't afford it. I am still riding the one I got last year." "But I heard you speak of your '97 model." "Yes. She's a novice who has just begun to pose for me this summer."—Chicago Post.

A Comfortable Companion. "Doesn't your wife annoy you by asking questions at the base ball game?" "Never; she is one of those women who always like to let on that they know all about everything."—Detroit Free Press.

Awful. "Well, how are things in Boston? Have they named any new pig after Aristotle yet?" "Jinks—No-o. But I heard a man here ask for a Plato soap."



WHO MAKETH ALL.

HE scholar sat in his study before his writing table, but he did not write. He leaned his elbow on the table and his head on his hand, and he was thinking of Phyllis far away in Hal Pindi with her husband.

Presently Jakes opened the door and said: "There's a young woman, sir, asking to see you; shall I say you're engaged?"

"A young woman, Jakes?" queried the scholar. "What sort of a young woman, and from whence?"

"Well, sir, and Jakes closed the door behind him, "I do think she's from the circus as is on the village green."

"From the circus!" repeated the scholar. "What can she want?"

"She won't give no name nor yet no message, sir. Shall I say that you're engaged, sir?"

Jakes considered it the "height of impudence" that a husky from the circus should dare ask to see his master, and longed to send her about her business.

The scholar pondered, then he said, half to himself: "Phyllis would like me to see her—she was always kind, Jakes, you can show her in."

Jakes departed, much displeased, and presently ushered a young woman into the room and shut the door after her carefully, and in a fashion that said as plainly as possible: "Well, I wash my hands of this foolishly proceeding."

The young woman advanced into the middle of the room and then stood awkwardly and said nothing. She was a tall, slight girl, attired in a variety of garments, starting in hue, and having apparently no connection with one another.

The scholar rose and bowed, then with old-fashioned courtesy he set a chair for her, and having seen her seated, murmured something shyly as to what he was indebted for the pleasure of this visit."

The girl stared at him with wide blue eyes, then said abruptly: "I say, you're a knowin' old cove, aren't you?"

The scholar started a little at this description of himself, and waved his hands in deprecating wise. The girl went on: "I've 'eard in the village as you are always a-studyin' old books, and knows all sorts of headhishin' lingo; now do you know 'ow to make a love posh?"

"Yes, that's the ticket!" said the girl genially. "I want a love posh to give my young man. 'E's been and took up with Mad'selle Leonore, what does the trials of strength, and I want to bring 'im back to me. You give me the perscription and I'll ask the gallop to make it up. I was sure as you'd know."

The scholar felt quite sorry for her when he realized the disappointment he was about to inflict, she smiled so prettily and looked so pleased. He shook his head, then he said gently: "I'm afraid I am quite unable to help you in this matter. I know nothing of such things, neither do I believe that they can have the smallest effect."

"But I thought you was always a-studyin' ancient days," said the girl in an argumentative voice, leaning forward in her chair. "Do think—in some of them old books" (waving her hand in the direction of the book-lined walls). "Ain't there somethin' in some of them old books?"

"I fear not," said the scholar almost sadly, she was so eager, so much in earnest. The girl drew herself up in her chair and said abruptly: "I'm a honest girl, I am."

"That I am sure you are, and therefore you need no love philtres. Believe me, you are quite pretty and good enough to inspire love, an honest love, without recourse to magic."

FOR WOMAN AND HOME

IT IS SAID THAT IN A WOMAN'S UNDERCLOTHING and house gowns is her true refinement shown, and even more attention is now given to those garments than to the outside show of her gowns.

The fashionable woman of today wears as few undergarments as possible, wishing to encumber and conceal the lines of her figure no more than is necessary.

A light wool or silk under-shirt, a pair of fine cambric knickers, a chemise that is long enough to answer, when trimmed with tucks and embroidery, for a short skirt, are all that is worn beneath the corset.

The corset cover has been altogether discarded. In lieu of it, the chemise is often made with an overhanging point front and back, which covers the corset. Over the corset and chemise is worn a silk or alpaca petticoat and the undergarments are complete.

The daintiest and freshest morning gowns, especially when intended for a touseau, are of white mull, trimmed with delicate ribbons of satin and lace. The most fetching have broad collars

and full sleeves gathered in at the wrist.

A traveler in Japan has remarked the perfect serenity and sweetness of expression of the Japanese women and attributes it largely to their freedom from care.

The unchanging fashion of dress, the simplicity of their diet, the absence of draperies and small ornaments in the houses, the practice of removing the shoes before entering the house, so that the dust of the street is not brought in, make it possible to maintain an exquisite cleanliness and still have the work of housekeeping reduced to a minimum.

It seems a pity that so charming a garment as the tea gown should not be worn to a greater extent, but the dishabille effect which is essential to its perfection perforce relegates it to assemblages where only women are present, and its field of usefulness is, therefore, very limited.

For the business woman, however, when her day's work is done, nothing more delightful can be imagined, and her wardrobe usually includes one of these gowns.

Now and then she even wears it when entertaining informally a male friend, although he must, of course, be quite an intimate friend of the family to permit her to do so.

One of these gowns is so charming that its owner may be forgiven if she does invent excuses that make it imperative for her to don the garment. It is made of pale pink basket cloth, with a double wattle plait falling from the neck to the short train.

The front is open and reveals the full vest of deep coral lawn, slashed with two rows of yellow lace insertion above the waist line. A full, accordion plaited flounce of the same lawn, edged with lace, falls over the shoulders and is gathered into two rosettes on top of the

TEA GOWNS.

TEA GOWNS.

TEA GOWNS.

TEA GOWNS.

TEA GOWNS.

TEA GOWNS.

ITEMS OF INTEREST TO MAIDS AND MATRONS.

SOME NOTES OF THE PREVAILING TYPES IN Dress—How Underwear Should Be Worn—Tendency to Show Off the Figure.

She Loves, but 'Tis Not Me. HE loves, but 't is not me she loves; Not me on whom she ponders. When, in some dream of tender fancy, Her truant fancies wander, The forms that, in her vision, through the meshes of old, Where tales of prince and page

On tapestry are told, Man may not hope her heart to win, He is of common mold. But I—though spurs are won no more Where herald's trump is pealing, Nor throne carved out for lady fair Where steel-clad ranks are wheeling, I lose the favor of my hopes Upon as proud a knight As those who hawk'd at high renown, In song-embellish'd light. If daring, then, true love may crown, My love she must requite.

Smart Tea Gowns. It seems a pity that so charming a garment as the tea gown should not be worn to a greater extent, but the dishabille effect which is essential to its perfection perforce relegates it to assemblages where only women are present, and its field of usefulness is, therefore, very limited.

For the business woman, however, when her day's work is done, nothing more delightful can be imagined, and her wardrobe usually includes one of these gowns.

Now and then she even wears it when entertaining informally a male friend, although he must, of course, be quite an intimate friend of the family to permit her to do so.

One of these gowns is so charming that its owner may be forgiven if she does invent excuses that make it imperative for her to don the garment. It is made of pale pink basket cloth, with a double wattle plait falling from the neck to the short train.

The front is open and reveals the full vest of deep coral lawn, slashed with two rows of yellow lace insertion above the waist line. A full, accordion plaited flounce of the same lawn, edged with lace, falls over the shoulders and is gathered into two rosettes on top of the

TEA GOWNS.

TEA GOWNS.

TEA GOWNS.

TEA GOWNS.

TEA GOWNS.

TEA GOWNS.

TEA GOWNS.

TEA GOWNS.

TEA GOWNS.

TEA GOWNS.

TEA GOWNS.

Underwear As It Is Worn.

IT IS SAID THAT IN A WOMAN'S UNDERCLOTHING and house gowns is her true refinement shown, and even more attention is now given to those garments than to the outside show of her gowns.

The fashionable woman of today wears as few undergarments as possible, wishing to encumber and conceal the lines of her figure no more than is necessary.

A light wool or silk under-shirt, a pair of fine cambric knickers, a chemise that is long enough to answer, when trimmed with tucks and embroidery, for a short skirt, are all that is worn beneath the corset.

The corset cover has been altogether discarded. In lieu of it, the chemise is often made with an overhanging point front and back, which covers the corset. Over the corset and chemise is worn a silk or alpaca petticoat and the undergarments are complete.

The daintiest and freshest morning gowns, especially when intended for a touseau, are of white mull, trimmed with delicate ribbons of satin and lace. The most fetching have broad collars

and full sleeves gathered in at the wrist.

A traveler in Japan has remarked the perfect serenity and sweetness of expression of the Japanese women and attributes it largely to their freedom from care.

The unchanging fashion of dress, the simplicity of their diet, the absence of draperies and small ornaments in the houses, the practice of removing the shoes before entering the house, so that the dust of the street is not brought in, make it possible to maintain an exquisite cleanliness and still have the work of housekeeping reduced to a minimum.

It seems a pity that so charming a garment as the tea gown should not be worn to a greater extent, but the dishabille effect which is essential to its perfection perforce relegates it to assemblages where only women are present, and its field of usefulness is, therefore, very limited.

For the business woman, however, when her day's work is done, nothing more delightful can be imagined, and her wardrobe usually includes one of these gowns.

Now and then she even wears it when entertaining informally a male friend, although he must, of course, be quite an intimate friend of the family to permit her to do so.

One of these gowns is so charming that its owner may be forgiven if she does invent excuses that make it imperative for her to don the garment. It is made of pale pink basket cloth, with a double wattle plait falling from the neck to the short train.

The front is open and reveals the full vest of deep coral lawn, slashed with two rows of yellow lace insertion above the waist line. A full, accordion plaited flounce of the same lawn, edged with lace, falls over the shoulders and is gathered into two rosettes on top of the

TEA GOWNS.

TEA GOWNS.

TEA GOWNS.

TEA GOWNS.

TEA GOWNS.

TEA GOWNS.

IN THE ODD CORNER.

SOME STRANGE, QUEER AND CURIOUS PHASES OF LIFE.

Queer Specimens of the Human Race Found in Indiana Have Perfectly Developed Tails and Bear Out the Darwinian Theory to Other Regions.

Mountain Serenade. HE wandering stars have lost their moon their mother. And go seeking her in vain, along the fields of night; The trees on the mountain are whispering to each other, And the streamlet in the darkness hurries down Like a moving thread of white.

The blossoms close their eyes, lest in their sleeping The sorrows of the sighing world should moan across their dream; The birds in the tree-tops wing to wing are creeping. For they fear the winds low voices, and the laughter of the stream, And thro' the shadowed ways a gleam, Thou, for whose somber eyes my soul is burning! The beads upon thy breast are warmer than the art within. That holds with counsel with the night, and reaps strange learning From the black and edging whirlpool where the stream's last waters win And seethe, and swirl, and spin.

Thou sister of the midnight shadows gloomy, Thou daughter of their darkness and their mystery and fear, Thro' the dewy secret pathways, hark! I call thee to me. Thro' the night's wild sounds and silences I summon thee, appear, And lo! thyself is here!

The Worm Turned. An Illinois farmer came to Chicago not long ago with a shipment of sheep that looked like they had done nothing all their lives but run from dogs. After loafing around nearly a week he persuaded a buyer to take them off his hands at a price a trifle over the freight charges.

"They aren't blackfaced," said the buyer. "The blackfaced breed always command a premium; seems to dress out nicer."

The farmer did some lightning calculating and then said he would come up in a week with just what was wanted. He kept his word and arrived here on Saturday. He hunted up his buyer, a man named Edwards, and showed his forty blackfaced sheep and a lot of the ordinary run.

The blackfaced brought about a quarter of a cent a pound more than the market called for. Later in the day Edwards found a purchaser for his blackfaced stock.

"I never saw a blackfaced sheep with spots of white under his eyes and streaks around the nose," said the prospective taker.

Edwards had not noticed the white spots before. He went into the pen, caught one of the animals, and when he rubbed his hand over its face, the blackfaced brought.

Edwards is now cursing the cold irony of fate, while the farmer is no doubt mixing a new lot of black paint for whitened sheep—Saturday Press.

Hoozier Freaks. William Morgan, an Indiana farmer, has a hen which lays an egg within an egg. She has been producing this kind of hen fruit for several days and one of the eggs is on exhibition at the Dosey house in Anderson. The egg looks like an ordinary hen egg. When broken open the usual white and yellow are found in proper proportions, but in the center of the yolk is a second egg about the size of a robin's egg. Its shell is perfectly formed and is hard. The inner egg does not contain any white. The hen is an ordinary looking critter.

Henry Etchison, who also resides near Anderson, has five bushels of freak corn which has ripened early and is already gathered in. The ear looks like any common ear of corn and is properly shelled. When the husks are drawn back, however, it is found that every grain is enveloped in a separate husk of its own, and has its silk. When the first husk around the grain is removed a second one is found also with proper silks, and under it is the fine round grain of white corn. Etchison says the seed came from Russia. He does not know how to use it. It would probably have to be shelled and then fanned.

Eggs Laid by Black Hens. The other day a woman went into a grocery and said: "I want two dozen hen's eggs. They must all be eggs laid by black hens." The grocer said: "Madam, I am willing to accommodate you, but you have got the best of me this time. I don't know how to tell the eggs of a black hen from those of a speckled or white one." Said she: "I can tell the difference mighty quick."

"If that is so, madam, will you kindly pick out the eggs for yourself?" She did so, and when the two dozen were counted into her basket the grocer looked at them and said suggestively: "Well, madam, it seems as though the black hens laid all the big eggs." "Yes," said she, "that's the way you tell them."

Found Her Needle. Twelve years ago a woman resident of North Tonawanda, N. Y., ran a needle into one of her toes. A small piece of steel broke off. It was never extracted. Some time afterward she became a semi-paralytic. Her mind as well as her body suffered and she developed melancholia. Severe pains attacked her. They were particularly extreme in her side. One day she discovered a small red blotch on her side. It was opened. A half-inch of discolored puss-encrusted steel was found. It was the part of the needle which over a decade ago had found entrance to her body through the toe. From the time of its removal the woman's mental and physical vigor began to improve. She is today as well and vigorous as at any time in her past life.

Bull's Good Appetite. Col. Deevers was one of the most celebrated characters in central Ohio. He was nothing if not prodigal in his generosity, his flow of language, his wealth

JEFFERSONVILLE SPOOKS.

Another séance has been held in the haunted house in Jeffersonville, Ind., at which eighteen persons, two of them mediums, were present. A large crowd of people gathered on the outside, and some cast a brick at the house, which bounced back and struck a child in an adjoining yard.

During the séance all lights were extinguished, those present forming a circle and clasping hands. Scrapping, rustling and rapping noises and a sound of sawing were heard, and the scrapping of pencils on the sheets of paper placed on the floor within the circle. Objects rose in the air and appeared to float around the room.

When the lights were lit again, eleven letters in all sorts of handwriting were discovered, one purporting to have been written by Mrs. Mamie Bennett and another by her little son, Omar, victims of the Bennett tragedy. These two notes expressed pleasure of the writers in the séance, and startling developments were promised. Another séance is to be held in a few days.

Proof About the Tower of Babel. There is in New Orleans a negro woman, according to the chief newspaper of the Crescent City, who has deeply rooted in her very clear ideas about the Bible, among them being the conviction that while God wrote some parts of the great book, men put in other portions. One thing which God wrote sure enough, says the article, is the story of the Tower of Babel. "Yassir, yassir," God writ dat," she says; "no doubt 'bout dat bet'n' writ by God Himself. Dat's probed; glory to de Lord. W'y 'e ain't no one nowhere 'cept Merseman kin talk clair so's you kin understand 'em. Dat probes God writ 'bout dat tower."

According to Darwin. In April, 1896, the Fourth Ghorkes were sent from Mandalay, in Burma, to Shillong, in Assam. As the troops marched through the country of the Ahoms the wet weather obliged them to seek shelter in what appeared to be a granary. The native priests objected to the quartering of the troops in the granary, but upon the command of the officers the doors were battered down and the troops entered. The granary proved to be an Ahom temple, and four

Aboms were within worshipping. It was the first time that specimens of this remarkable race had been seen by white men. The word "Ahom" is derived from the Sanskrit and means unequaled. These people declare that they are descended from the god Indra, and refuse to hold communication with white men. They are a very low order of human being, aplike in stature, with abnormally long arms and perfectly developed tails. Their feet are shaped on almost the same lines as those of an ape, the toes being prehensile. The officers brought one of the Ahom women and her children to Shillong, where a photograph was taken of one of the children.

She Was Not Concerned. Lately several ministers, in comparing notes of their work, were telling of their ill success in preaching personal sermons—those which are supposed to be general, but really are directed against the known weaknesses of members of their congregations.

One of the clergymen, in illustration of his position, told of an English rector who thought his parioners were getting so wicked that he must tell them what would become of them if they did not mend their ways. He preached a severe sermon on the eternal fate of the wicked, and afterward sought to "improve" the lesson by personal admonition.

Meeting one day an old woman who was noted for her gossiping disposition he said to her: "I hope my sermon has borne fruit in your mind. You heard what I said about that place where there shall be wailing and gnashing of teeth?"

"Well as to that," answered the dame, "if I as anything to say, it be this—let them gnash their teeth as 'em—I ain't!"

A Museum Find. A Mississippi paper says that a negro living near Newton who heard his dogs barking one night found that they had killed a remarkable animal. It had a head like a bulldog, ears like a mule, legs like a duck and a tail like an elephant, and it was long-bodied like a weasel.

India is the only country that makes death by the attacks of serpents and wild beasts a feature of its annual statistics.

THE WORM TURNED.

THE WORM TURNED.

THE WORM TURNED.

THE WORM TURNED.

THE WORM TURNED.

THE WORM TURNED.

THE WORM TURNED.

THE WORM TURNED.

THE WORM TURNED.

THE WORM TURNED.

THE WORM TURNED.

THE WORM TURNED.

THE WORM TURNED.

THE WORM TURNED.

THE WORM TURNED.

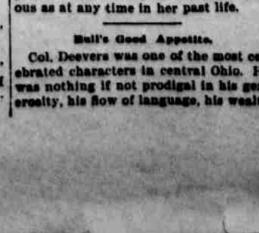
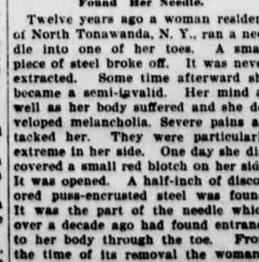
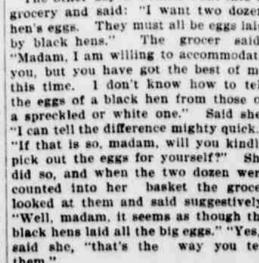
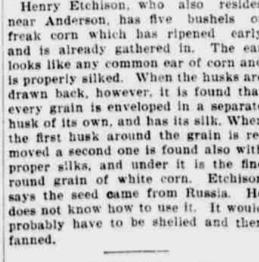
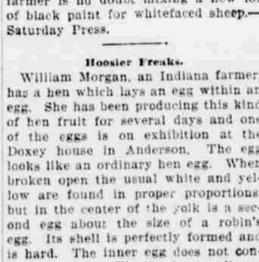
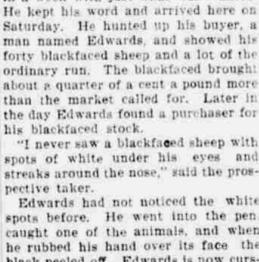
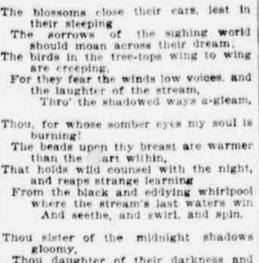
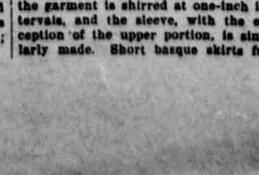
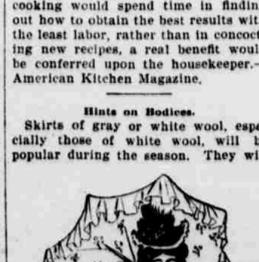
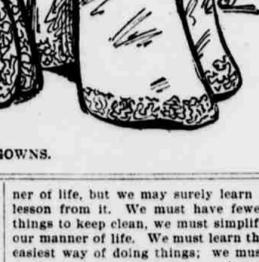
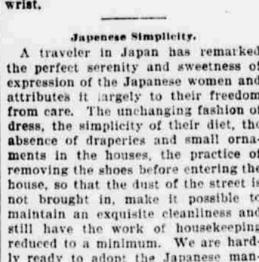
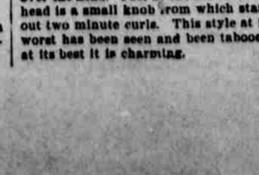
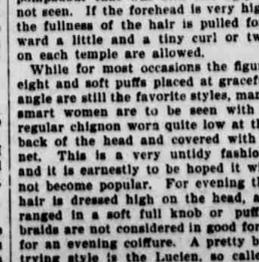
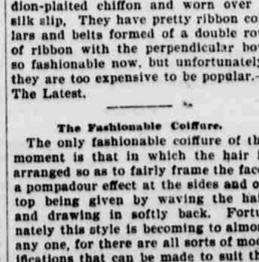
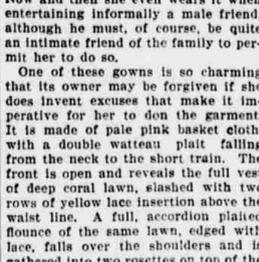
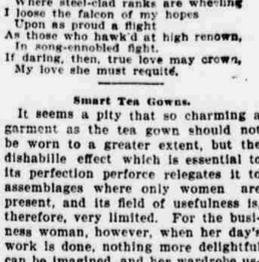
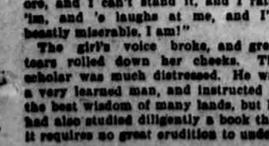
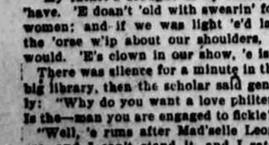
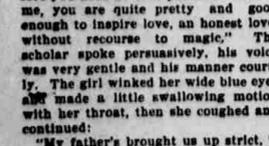
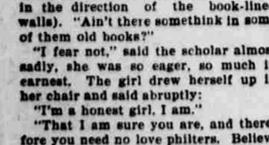
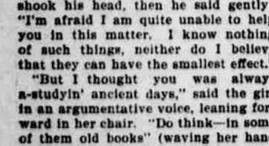
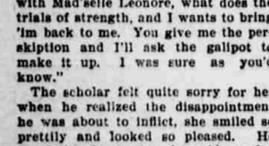
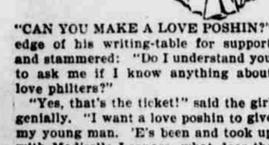
THE WORM TURNED.

THE WORM TURNED.

THE WORM TURNED.

THE WORM TURNED.

THE WORM TURNED.



# EVERY DAY HEROES OF THE AMERICAN PLAINS



(Seymour, Texas, Letter.)

It is agreed that the cowboy is passing. He is succumbing to barbed wire fences and railroads. But of this there was no sign at the reunion of Texas cowboys.

It was a picnic on a large scale—a picturesque, fantastic spectacle. There was a wild, barbaric dash about it, a wildness and enthusiasm such as this country never saw before. There was nothing ever like it except the first reunion last year, and that was only half as big as the present one.

More than 15,000 visitors came to the little prairie town where the Wichita Valley railroad ends. It is the nearest railroad town to the heart of the cattle country.

Of course there was not room to house so many, but this made not the slightest trouble. The visitors didn't expect to live in hotels. They camped along Seymour creek and the Brazos river for four miles.

Many came on the railroad, more on horseback, a few hundred in wagons, and some on foot. And it was worth every sacrifice that was made.

Texas has had a prosperous year. The cattle are fat and bringing a good price. There has been plenty of work for the cowboys.

Men who have lived all their lives in cities or on small and peaceful farms can have no idea of what this cowboy gathering was like. To begin with, they may think that there was no end of trouble. During the three days' celebration there were only two cases of disorder. One man was arrested for cutting a rope to keep the crowd back, and another for carelessly breaking the wheel of a wagon.

The cowboys came in all the glory of their adornment. They arrayed themselves in new sheepskin leggins or corduroy trousers, which are matters of no particular moment. They had their brightest kerchiefs knotted around their necks, and these are important. They wore the finest of sombreros, heavy with gold and silver trimmings. Their saddles were truly magnificent, and more than one wore silver spurs.

And never, perhaps, was so many gorgeous revolvers to be seen in one place. A cowboy never calls the weapon a revolver. It is a pistol, a gun, or a pop. The initial cost of the revolvers—and they are the finest that money can buy—doesn't compare with the amount spent on their adornment. They are inlaid with gold, and many are studded with diamonds. The cowboy's pride in his pistol exceeds that in anything else that he possesses.

There were little cowboys and big cowboys; men with soft, apologetic voices and terrible ranch and others with swaggering salt and bawling voice that are as dangerous as donkeys.

The features of the reunion were the cowboy games and the "broncho busting" and steer roping contests. The ablest cowboys on the panhandle took part in these, and it was an exhibition that was worth going hundreds of miles to see. There was a grand stand erected that seated 2,000 people, and it was crowded.

It is a picture in a building that stand. The meanest, strongest, most evil-favored horses that live were selected for the contests. Those who know something of this dangerous and exciting sport can have only an approximate idea of what this contest was like. It took place on the prairie and the foremost men among the most wonderful horsemen of the world had a part in it. They were not giving an exhibition for the benefit of a lot of people who knew nothing about it. They had to please the most captious of critics who knew every point of the game. And the cowboys are not afraid to criticize.

Emeline Gardenhine, last year's champion, a slender, active man, first came forth, swinging his lariat as a small boy waves a flag. From the pen rushes a bay horse with white spots on his side, a powerful and wonderfully swift animal. He went by at top speed.

The lariat curled gracefully through the air and settled over the wild horse. Gardenhine's mount stretched out his feet and waited for the shock. It came with such force that the horse was jerked from under its rider.

Gardenhine led the fractious broncho in front of the grand stand. He walked along peacefully and meekly. It seemed that any ordinary rider could manage him.

But when a saddle was thrown over him there was trouble, and no end of it. It seemed that the broncho had at least twenty-three feet and that they shot out forwards, backwards and sideways, so that his legs looked like the spokes in a rapidly moving carriage.

When he wasn't kicking he was dancing. Really that horse would have made a striking success in a ballet. After a time a couple of cowboys grasped the horse by the ears and Emeline tried to get the saddle in position. They made two acres of ground look like a play-d field before they succeeded.

Gardenhine climbed into the saddle. For fifty yards the broncho backed, while Emeline sent his spurs home. Then the horse had enough. It was perfectly willing to behave.

When Harper Young roped his broncho the animal looked at him reproachfully. The horse simply arched his back when the girls were being drawn tight. The cowboys take no chances with their ribs. Just as Young put

his foot in the stirrup the horse bolted. He indulged in ground and lofty tumbling. He sprang up in the air and twisted his body about in the most extraordinary fashion. He executed a back-bucking step that was distinctly novel and which made the cowboys roll on the ground with laughter.

It took Bob Wilson half an hour to saddle a vicious-looking bay. But when Bob was in the saddle the animal behaved in the tamest possible manner and Bob was filled with disgust.

"I want a real 'brunk,'" said Bob; "this thing's nothin' but a hobby-horse. He's as easy to ride as a railroad train."

But it had been agreed that each man was to have but one horse, so Bob went off grumbling over his hard luck.

A trim and timid brown broncho, with a light, delicate step, was led forth for Marion McGinty, of the U-Fork ranch. She looked as a child could ride her. She made not the slightest protest when the saddle was placed upon her and the flank girth was cinched. McGinty had looked the mare over closely and he had made up his mind she was not what she seemed.

She wasn't. Riding that horse was a good deal like riding a cyclone—you can't tell exactly what happens, but you know that something is going on.

That gentle-looking animal shot herself into the air. She came down on four feet and two feet and one foot. She made the most awful plunges. Her back curved until she was turned into a hoop.

Then was the crowd aroused to mad enthusiasm. The cowboys shrieked and the Indians—there were 500 Comanches there—whooped with all their might.

McGinty was not like his namesake in the song. He stayed right on the broncho, and old cowboys said they had never seen such gorgeous bucking. The animal made mad rushes forward, and stopped short with a stiff-legged shock. She fell over backwards and she sidestepped like a shifty prize-fighter.

McGinty sat on her back as if it was no trouble at all, and the plaudits rang about him. When the mare was doing her best, rather her worst, McGinty shook one foot loose of the stirrup and sat sideways with one leg over the horn of the saddle.

Then the broncho started to run. She shot away like the wind until her fore-foot sank into a prairie dog hole. Then, and then only, did McGinty go down. Horse and rider disappeared in a cloud of dust.

It was taken for granted that McGinty had been practically killed. But he wasn't even hurt. There was never a finer exhibition of riding.

Dave Matthews, of the X ranch, in Shackelford county, drew Old Gray, a horse with convictions is Old Gray, and he lives to them. He is willing to work. When he is being driven he is as gentle as a kitten. When an attempt is made to ride Old Gray it is very like trying to go through a threshing machine.

Several hundred ambitious men had tried to ride Old Gray and not one had succeeded. When the saddle was placed on his back he behaved beautifully. He had the air of a wise horse and a conqueror. He was certain that he would throw his rider and there wasn't any use in wasting strength.

If you have ever seen those fireworks things called "nigger chasers" you can have some idea of the way Old Gray acted on the ground. But nothing that moves can give any idea of Old Gray's aerial evolutions. They are peculiar to himself. He gathers himself in a ball, shoots upward and then appears to explode. As a rule he lands on his head, but he is not particular about this.

After his first efforts Old Gray stopped in sheer surprise to find the man still on his back. He turned his head to look. An inch of steel tearing up his sides made the broncho jump. He placed his head between his legs, arched his back until it was like that of a furious cat, and began bucking until it seemed that he must tear himself and Matthews to pieces. But the man was not dislodged.

When Old Gray was led away he hung his head in shame. It was his first defeat in a long and busy life. He had broken many bones and the pride of hundreds, only to meet his master at last.

In all, twelve men took part in the contest, and not one was thrown. Jim Harris had the narrowest escape. He was allotted a big black, so strong that the plunges caused the blood to gush from Harris' nose and ears. Once the man lost his stirrup. But he conquered the broncho.

McGinty was awarded the first prize, \$40, while Dave Matthews received the second prize for conquering Old Gray.

The verdict of the judges was applauded. McGinty was placed first because "he cut up anticodies when his horse was pitching," as a cowboy carefully explained.

The first of the seventeen competitors won the first prize and established a new record. He was Berry Persley, of the Pitchfork ranch.

The steer crossed the line on the run. Persley's lariat settled over his horns. The steer turned a complete somersault. The horse braced himself while Persley ran up to the prostrate and stunned animal. The man threw up his hat to show that the steer was tied in 1m. 14s.

Emeline Gardenhine caught the steer around the head and horn and the big animal came down with a crash. The pony dragged the steer while Emeline was dismounting. The animal was tied in 1m. 14s.

When Billy Parks, the "Pitchfork Kid," came forth, he was acclaimed as

becomes a champion. Parks won first prize last year in 1m. 28s. But fortune was not with him this year. First his prey put his hind foot through the loop and then he missed his first throw. Still he tied the steer in 1m. 55s.

It sounds very tame on paper, but it was a hair raising spectacle for a tenderfoot. The cowboys seemed to take the most desperate chances, yet they escaped so easily, and were so quick and skillful that the danger appeared to be eliminated.

## BATHS OF FLOWERS.

Nothing is more efficacious for strengthening the muscles of the neck, shoulders and arms than a bath of flowers, which is taken warm and followed by a cold shower and vigorous rubbing. Rose leaves, crushed violets, hay flowers, oat straw and pine sprigs all form foundations for this latest whim of pretty women.

These baths are all prepared in the same way. The flowers chosen should be put in a bag and boiling water poured over, the bag and water boiling for ten minutes. The boiling water is then cooled and added to the prepared bath. Hay flowers are really the remains of stalks, leaves, blossoms and seeds, even the hay itself. An oat-straw bath is made by boiling the stalks and heads of oats for half an hour in a kettle and then pouring the decoction into the bath tub.

For the pine-sprig bath gather fresh twigs, small branches and small cones, cut into bits, put in a bag and boil half an hour. The chief effect of this bath on the skin is to bring it into activity and renovate it at once. Besides, its fragrance makes it delightful.

A warm flower bath may with safety last a quarter of an hour, followed by a short cold shower. Two or three times a week is frequent enough for a flower bath.

## To Secure Her Mother.

Clara Moran, the 16-year-old daughter of John Moran, of New Haven, Conn., who was believed to have committed suicide from the fact that she had been missing for two days, and left a letter for her mother and sisters, in which she said she would drown herself, has been found. The girl says she has not been out of the house since her disappearance, but has been hiding in the cellar to create a scare in the family, just to see how badly her mother and sisters would take on if she had really killed herself.

## Rare Felicity.

She—Such lovely bargains as there are at that new place. He—Ah! She—Yes, silks at 18 cents, and in a store so small that 100 persons crowd it to suffocation!—Detroit Journal.

## IDEAS IN FASHIONS.

A lady of title recently appeared at a London race in a silver gray alpaca, with wide velvet revers, framing a tucked vest of white ribbon; the fold-down belt of black satin ribbon, came from under the arms. The bonnet worn with this costume was of black fancy straw and lovely shaded crimson roses.

A beautiful French product was a sun-ray skirt of gray canvas, over a silk foundation; the corselet bodice had a circular basque, with a V-shaped opening in the back, and double crossed draperies in the front, caught on the shoulders with bright buckles.

The spangles were pearl like in form, and like the crossed bands on the bodice, were edged with narrow lace ruffles. The high rolled collar was encircled with a twist of primrose velvet, corresponding with the folded belt.

Garden party dresses now being worn at the various functions going on all over the country are worth noting. Gray, trimmed with yellow, softened with guipure, seems to be a favorite mixture. A gray knit-plated voile had a bolero in such a fashion that it formed the entire trimming. Many people going backward and forward to the several entertainments, whether it be garden parties or dances, are wearing knit-plated crepon cloaks to match their dresses, profusely trimmed with lace.

A French designer sends out the following gown: The material is red checked canvas over silk; there is a plastron in front and back of accordion-plated red silk muslin, adorned with a banner like bib, which is fastened down the sides with narrow satin loops over enameled buttons. The folded silk belt is tied in the back in short loops and long ends, which are embroidered with St. Full ruffles of accordion-plated chiffon finish the neck. A red straw hat, adorned with a black Amazon feather, red roses and a wreath of loops of red muslin, finishes this striking costume, which must not be affected except by a woman who is confident that her beauty is great enough to stand close inspection.

First Tramp—"Did you give her dat rag about bel'?" too feeble to work?" Second Tramp—"Yes. She said she was what was der matter wid de rag." New York Journal.

## A RECORD BREAKER.

Forty-Six New Cases of Fever Reported at New Orleans.

New Orleans, La., Oct. 7.—Even as early as 6 o'clock yesterday morning the day had proved to be a record-breaker, both as to the number of cases and as to the number of deaths that had been reported. On one other day, just a week previous, five deaths were recorded, but one of these was unofficial, and had been put on the list of the day before. The increase of cases was not unexpected. The weather has been warm during the afternoon, and the territory the board of health has to cover makes perfect security impossible and germs are being distributed.

While the number of cases under treatment are in the neighborhood of 250, there are many houses which have not yet been disinfected, but in which the patients have been declared well. Less restraint than usual is imposed on the inmates of such premises, and the result has been that the number of foci has been increased. But the total death rate is still small in proportion to the number of cases, and the doctors think that the bad news of the past two or three days does not portend anything of the nature of even the mildest kind of an epidemic. The ready money is not at hand to employ thoroughly efficient men as guards, and there is some looseness in the employment of help by the board. But there is no reason to apprehend, with the near approach of winter, any serious increase in the daily fatalities.

Edwards, Miss., Oct. 7.—Dr. Dunn, of the state board of health, last night gave out the following: There have been sixteen new cases of yellow fever, as follows:

Whites: S. E. Birdsong, Jr., Frank Fisher, Miss Jennie Wimberly, Mrs. O. Noblin. Twelve negroes. Total deaths to date, 15; total cases to date in town and county, 366; total number convalescent, 205; total number under treatment, 146; number seriously ill, 8; with black vomit, 1.

The report from Nitta Yuma, I., to the effect that there is one new case, that of Mrs. Smith. This makes six in all at that place.

New Orleans, La., Oct. 7.—The board of health officially announces the status of affairs in New Orleans as regards yellow fever to be as follows: During the twenty-four hours ending 9 p. m. Wednesday, Oct. 6, there were: Cases of yellow fever 46, deaths yesterday 5. Total cases of yellow fever to date, 425; total deaths from yellow fever to date 43; total cases absolutely recovered, 134; total cases under treatment, 248.

Bloxi, Miss., Oct. 7.—Mr. L. B. Bloxi, Miss., Oct. 8.—Mr. L. B. Davis, formerly of Roanoke, Va., died Tuesday night, after five days' illness. Bloxi board of health report: Yellow fever under treatment, 120 cases; suspicious cases, 4; other cases, 5; new cases, 7. Total yellow fever to date, 256; total deaths to date, 10; deaths yesterday, 1.

## CUBAN AFFAIRS.

The War is to be Carried on to a Termination.

Madrid, Oct. 7.—The cabinet meeting last night decided to grant the fullest measure of colonial autonomy to Cuba and to carry on the war to a termination.

Senior Gallon, minister of foreign affairs explained to the cabinet the position of the diplomatic negotiations with the United States.

Senior Sagasta, the premier, has received a cable message from Capt. Gen. Weyler, who offers his services to the government, and says: "I shall not resign."

Havana, Oct. 7.—In spite of Capt. Gen. Weyler's prohibition a notable demonstration took place here yesterday in his honor. The bourse was closed, as were also the principal stores and the tobacco and other manufactures. All the main streets were gaily decorated.

The various processions united at Central park and then moved together to the plaza in front of the captain general's palace, where as many as 20,000 people were gathered. Several bands discoursed patriotic music. The plaza and the thoroughfares leading to it were densely crowded.

A number of deputations went to the palace, where they were received by the captain general. According to the to the official accounts they assured him that it was the desire of all the inhabitants of the island that he should continue at the head of the government and carry on the campaign against the insurgents. They also expressed "confidence that the Madrid government was inspired with altogether too high designs for the welfare of the country to withdraw the illustrious chief who had subjugated the insurrection."

Waterways Convention.

Davenport, Ia., Oct. 7.—The feature of the closing day's session of the Association for the Improvement of Western Waterways was the address of R. S. Taylor of Fort Wayne, a member of the Mississippi river commission. A paper was read by E. W. Boynton of the commission of public works of Davenport, on the improvement of navigation over the Rock Island rapids by means of a dam, and resolutions were adopted authorizing the construction of such a dam.

Corbett and Fitzsimmons.

Memphis, Tenn., Oct. 7.—Mr. Dan A. Conzidine, a personal friend of Wm. A. Brady, and manager for the southern production of the verascope pictures of the Corbett-Fitzsimmons fight, yesterday received a telegram from Mr. Brady at Boston stating that there is every assurance that Fitzsimmons will accept Corbett's challenge for another fight within the next two weeks.

Brady went to Boston from New York especially to arrange the match.

## Train Robbers.

Kansas City, Mo., Oct. 7.—Bandits held up a Chicago and Alton express train last night at a point less than six miles from Kansas City.

The robbery is the third occurrence of the kind occurring on that road within a year, all within fifteen miles of this city.

The Chicago and St. Louis express which pulled out of the union depot at 8:30 yesterday morning was stopped by three masked men at Evanston, a suburban stopping place just beyond Washington park.

Evanston is about eight miles nearer to Kansas City than Blue Cut, made famous by the notorious James gang, and which was the scene of the two previous robberies on the Chicago and Alton.

The train was stopped at the Evanston siding by the explosion of torpedoes which had been placed on the track. When the conductor and brakeman went out to ascertain the cause of the trouble they were covered with revolvers in the hands of four of the eight road agents. The others quickly covered the engineer and fireman.

The brakemen were compelled to uncouple the baggage and express cars from the passenger coaches.

In the meantime the bandits at the head of the train had ordered Engineer Vollette and his fireman to climb down out of their cab. Engineer Vollette hesitated until a pistol ball was sent whizzing by his ears. He and the fireman after this persuasion climbed down quickly and two of the robbers immediately took their places.

The others of the bandit crew jumped aboard the baggage and express cars: This part of the train they ran up the track toward Independence, Mo., about a quarter of a mile. There they compelled the frightened express messenger to open the door of his car and made him walk back toward the other portion of the train.

The bandits then placed twenty-four sticks of dynamite on the big through safe and then lifted the smaller way safe up on the top of it. They applied a match to the fuse and then evidently waited for the explosive to reveal the treasure, for which so much had been risked.

But for some reason the explosive did not go off, and from the subsequent developments it is evident that the dynamite had great terrors for the men, who were not afraid to run the ordinary risks of train robbery.

It is clear that they were afraid to return to the express car, for after waiting a few minutes for the expected explosion they hurriedly left the place, running into the underbrush which skirts the railway in that section.

The trainmen, who had been left behind with the passenger coaches, politely waited a reasonable length of time for the robbers to complete their work and then ran ahead to the engine and the two cars. After some delay, for they, too, were afraid of the dynamite, they succeeded in lifting down the small safe and throwing out the dynamite.

Young Texan Stabbed.

St. Louis, Mo., Oct. 7.—C. V. Rogers, a young Texan from East Dallas, was stabbed in the left breast and seriously wounded Tuesday night by a negro while watching the Velled Prophets' parade. Rogers came here on Sept. 15 to enjoy the fall festivities, with Edward L. Knott, a stenographer of Dallas. Tuesday night they witnessed the Velled Prophets' pageant, in company with M. E. Taber, who also lives in Dallas. He was removed to the City hospital, where it was discovered the knife penetrated a lung.

The case is considered serious. Yesterday Rogers left the hospital.

Circus Train Wrecked.

Hutchinson, Kan., Oct. 7.—At 2:30 o'clock yesterday morning the circus train of Lemmon Bros. was wrecked at the west end of the Hutchinson yards. One man was killed, another is expected to die, and two are badly injured. A seventy-foot stable car jumped the track, was upset and demolished. Four circus employees were sleeping in one of the wagons on the wrecked car. One, William Baughness, of Osage City, aged 35 years, was killed. Albers Ward, of Eureka, Kan., suffered internal injuries and is expected to die.

EDUCATION.

About 150 Japanese are at present studying in different schools throughout this country.

The will of the late Charles T. Wilder, of Wellesley, Mass., leaves over \$100,000 to charitable and educational institutions.

The University of California is said to be the largest educational corporation in the world. Every year it examines over 10,000 students.

Platform Gave Way.

Kansas City, Mo., Oct. 7.—Thirty-four people were injured last night, several of them seriously, by the falling of a platform at the Fifteenth street station of the Independence Electric railway. The station was crowded with suburban residents who were returning home from the carnival festivities. The platform, which was weak and old, gave way under the strain, and when it went down probably fifty people were precipitated a distance of eighteen feet.

A Shooting Scrape.

Helena, Ark., Oct. 7.—At Blackton, Monroe county, Tuesday night Dr. S. D. Beville was shot and dangerously wounded by J. S. Ballard. Both parties are very prominent. Ten days ago Beville whipped his wife in an outrageous manner. Mrs. Beville appealed to Ballard to take her in his buggy to relatives ten miles away. Ballard consented and Beville followed them. He overtook Ballard and Mrs. Beville just as they were sighting from the vehicle, and fired four shots at them, without serious results.

## GEN. WEYLER.

Wealthy Spaniards Don't Want the Captain General Recalled.

Havana, Oct. 6.—The friends of Capt. Gen. Weyler made a grand rally in his behalf yesterday and did all they could possibly do to prevent his recall to Spain. They held a meeting at the Spanish casino, many of the wealthier class of Spaniards being present.

Resolutions endorsing Gen. Weyler were adopted with great enthusiasm and a cable message was sent to the government at Madrid announcing that the representatives of the trading, commercial and industrial communities assembled at the meeting were familiar with the state of the island and were satisfied with the course followed by Capt. Gen. Weyler looking to an early pacification of Cuba and expressing fear that his recall will delay the pacification.

In conclusion, the friends of Gen. Weyler begged the Spanish press to trust in him and announced the intention of those present at the meeting after making these resolutions to abide by the government's decision. It was further agreed to organize a public demonstration in Gen. Weyler's honor.

Capt. Gen. Weyler, on learning of the proposal to organize a public demonstration in his honor, has especially prohibited any undertaking of the kind.

Yesterday 116 of the most prominent and wealthy merchants and importers joined in a cable message to the new premier congratulating him upon his accession to power and recognizing his (Sagasta's) high patriotism, and requesting him to maintain Capt. Gen. Weyler at the head of affairs in Cuba.

The government has the confidence of all the Spaniards in the island, who firmly believe in the plans of Capt. Gen. Weyler in the exceptional condition of the case will soon terminate the war and effect pacification."

COSTA RICAN TROUBLE.

The Agitation Against President Iglesias Culminated in a Riot.

New York, Oct. 6.—The first details of the internal disorders which have resulted in President Iglesias of Costa Rica declaring himself dictator were received yesterday from Harrison R. Williams, until recently United States consul at San Jose, Costa Rica, and who arrived here yesterday on the steamer Alene from Port Limon.

The agitation against President Iglesias culminated at Santo Domingo on Sunday, Sept. 12, in a bloody riot in which five men, one of them wealthy and the others more or less well known, were killed and thirty wounded. The riot was between influential partisans of President Iglesias and his opponents.

President Iglesias some time ago was announced as a candidate to succeed himself. The election is to be held next month and he is at the head of what is known as the civilist party. There arose very bitter opposition to them. Its strength has been chiefly in the cities, where the business men are deeply opposed to him and denounce him because he changed Costa Rica's standard to that of gold exclusively. They say the change is foolish and impracticable, and will work great harm to the country. They also speak bitterly of his Pacific railroad scheme, which will cost \$3,800,000.

President Iglesias is building a railroad across Costa Rica from shore to shore. The men of the cities say that the cost of this road is excessive. On the other hand, Mr. Williams says President Iglesias is popular with the country element. He has built bridges and railroads and has projected other internal improvements that have endeared him to the agricultural population. He believes in spending more money in schoolhouses than on soldiers, and has not only carried out that policy, but has given Costa Rica just and able administration.

A Destructive Fire.

Elmira, N. Y., Oct. 6.—A special from Austin, Pa., says: Fire broke out yesterday afternoon at 2:45 in Weed's livery stable on Turner street. In five hours' time every building in town but five was burned to the ground. Turner street was the principal business street of the town and probably 500 people are homeless. In all about 100 buildings were burned, mostly residences, among the larger losses being the Methodist church, Presbyterian church, opera house, Welch's meat market, Hellwig's store, Gallup's livery stable and Weed's livery stable.

The loss is placed by insurance experts at from \$150,000 to \$200,000.

Commercial Traveler (to cannibal).—Well, then, if you have made up your mind to roast and eat me, let me at least entreat you to try our brand of mustard on this occasion.—Pilegenda Blatter.

Mississippi Shooting.

Wesson, Miss., Oct. 6.—T. E. Matthews, a prominent farmer and merchant, was shot and probably fatally wounded yesterday by John P. Fore, also a farmer. The shooting occurred about five miles west of here, near the residence of G. E. Matthews. Two shots took effect, either of which would kill ordinarily. The cause of the shooting is unknown, but a feud has existed between the parties for some time. Matthews belongs to the prominent family of that name.

Shot Himself and Wife.

Kansas City, Mo., Oct. 6.—Edward McElroy, a gambler, shot and fatally wounded his wife and then himself in their room at an early hour yesterday morning. He sent two bullets into her breast, one into her chin, and a fourth into her arm. He ended by firing a bullet into his brain. There are but small chances of either recovering. McElroy came here from Toronto, Canada. Mrs. McElroy was formerly Ida Morris, and she is a Boston woman. She had threatened to leave her husband.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The cathedral of Rouen, France, boasts a clock that has kept time for 600 years.

The sale of ice cream by Italians in the streets of London is said to yield a profit of 75 per cent.

A Waterville (Me.) man was blind as the result of a fall from a ladder of tobacco, which was denied by the man.

Franklin reported to have won the 115,000,000 prize on the lottery, worth 4,000,000,000, which he had won.

Contest Over Duties.

New York, Oct. 6.—A contest over millions in duties was begun yesterday between the United States government and importers as to whether or not the owners of goods imported on the day President McKinley signed the Dingley tariff bill are to pay a tariff under the old law or under the new law. The question is being argued before board A of the general appraisers. The particular case is being argued in that of Stoddard, Hase-neck & Mackay, of Boston, who have several hundreds of thousands of dollars in duties at stake.

The counsel for the government has prepared a brief to show that all entries into port the day the bill was signed come under the Dingley bill, as the law takes no cognizance of a portion of a day. The fact, he says, that President McKinley did not sign the bill until after 4 o'clock in the afternoon does not except any goods entered at the custom-house in the forenoon or before that hour. He quotes a number of precedents, and goes back into the ancient English law and gives the decisions rendered by English justices in the time of George III.

All of these precedents show that when a measure affecting customs laws has been passed by a house of congress in the afternoon and signed by the president the same day, the law was considered to have become operative the time the day began.

The lawyers for the importers, on the other hand, contend that to affect the imports on the morning of the day the bill was signed the measure would have to be retroactive, and that it is not. They also quote authorities to show that the day a measure was passed and signed, as was the Dingley bill, it begins operation the instant after the signature of the president is attached, and not before that time.

A mass of legal lore is to be submitted, and the contest is sure to be a bitter and a long one, for millions of dollars are involved. The imports on the day in question were the largest in the history of the country, but this is a small affair compared with hundreds of importers who rushed their goods out of bonded warehouses on the morning of the day the bill was signed, and despite the fact that these goods were released on payment of Wilson bill duties, inspectors later went around and informed the owners that they would have to pay the excess called for by the Dingley bill.

Importers will carry the case to the supreme court should the appraisers decide against them.

FEVER IN LOUISIANA.

At New Orleans There Were Thirty-eight New Cases and Two Deaths.

New Orleans, La., Oct. 6.—After two days of improvement and of promise, the fever situation on the face of the record took somewhat of a turn yesterday. For forty hours there had been no death, and Monday the number of new cases had shown a material falling off from the day before. Early yesterday morning, however, the reports of

**A Reckless Man.**  
Col. Percy Herger is going to get himself into serious trouble some day. He will keep on taunting his wife until she springs the "turning-worm" act on him. A few days ago she happened to remark that she had such a dreadful scare.

"What was the matter? Did you look in the glass?"

"No, I didn't look in the glass. There was a ring at the front door, and when I opened it there stood the most hideous tramp I ever saw in my life. I was never so scared in all my born days."

"Did the tramp get a good look at you, my darling?"

"Yes, he stared right in my face."

"He did, eh? Then I'll bet that he was worse scared than you were."

**The Size of Famous Men.**  
An attempt to classify some of the prominent figures in British public life as tall, medium or short is made by the St. James' Gazette, "medium" being taken as from five foot four to five foot nine.

Under tall came Lord Salisbury, Mr. Balfour, Sir William Vernon Harcourt, Cecil Rhodes, Mr. Lecky, Dr. W. G. Grace, the bishop of London, and Sir Henry Irving; under medium, Mr. Gladstone, Mr. Chamberlain, the Archbishop of Canterbury, John Morley and Henry M. Stanley; under short, Lord Roberts of Kandahar, Lord Wolseley, Dr. Jameson, Rudyard Kipling and Mr. Barrie.

**A MINORITARY MEDICINE.**  
Cleanliness begins within. If a man isn't clean inside, he is far from cleanliness. A constipated sinner is a stench in the nostrils of the body. A man whose food sores in his stomach, and whose liver is laden, can't help looking at the world differently with jaundiced eyes, and conspiring up evil thoughts in his tortured brain. Cleanliness of person begets cleanliness of thought. Cascarets, Candy Cathartic, are the minority medicine which purifies one's bodies and minds. Pure, fragrant, palatable, mild and positive, they clean out the intestinal canal, stimulate the liver and strengthen the bowels. When a man enjoys again feeling of cheer and brotherly love for his fellows and recommends others to take Cascarets and be happy as he.

There is a life going around about an old-fashioned child that was not noisy.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, Lucas County, Ohio, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every copy of this article that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1918.

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Sold by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass., U.S.A.

One thing in favor of the 12-year-old boy: he is easy to suppress.

An old man's got a time lasts longer than a young one's because it takes him longer to get over it.

**Not a Good Subject.**  
"Why, how are you, Mr. Johnson? I'm glad to meet you again!"

The old man studied the young man's face in a puzzled way as he permitted his hand to be shaken.

"How's everything in C. K. K.?"

"First rate. 'Pears to me I don't recollect you," said the old man.

"You don't? Why, my name is Smith. I met you in Oshkosh. Come in and have a drink."

"No, I don't keep for a drink. Fact is, I don't drink much. I allus considered it a waste o' money."

"Oh, it only costs fifteen cents. Come in and have one with me."

The old man bestrided, then glanced at the show window in which a lot of dog collars were exposed for sale.

"If it's all the same to you, I'll take one of them," he said, as he pointed to a collar marked, "Yours for 15 cents."

The smooth young man sought another victim.—San Francisco Post.

Every one agrees, that it beats all how some people spend money.

If a busy man laughs at a joke, it is the test that it is a good one.

**CHRONIC MALARIA.**  
I thank you a thousand times for your trouble. I now feel all right, and so far, am entirely well. All who know me are wondering about me. We will not let Peter-n-out of our reach. I am ready every hour to recommend your medicine to all who ask about it. Had my brother known about Peter-n he would not be dead, for he died with the same sickness I had. I thank you a thousand times, and in close my photograph. One physician said that I had weak nerves and indigestion; another said my head and stomach were affected; another said my stomach and kidneys were affected; another said my liver did not work; another said I had a fever, and still another said I had Bright's disease. He said I could be cured, but that I would take a long time. But I continued to get worse. I was not able to walk up the steps; could not sleep; in the morning when I got up I was obliged to sit down for an hour before I could do any work. I would often refer to my husband that I wished that I had read, because then I would have read. I had cold hands and feet, could not sleep, had a sour stomach, and felt tremors after eating. I belched up and had chills and fever, and my flesh was flabby, dry and cold.

MRS. BARBARA DIESCHWIGEL,  
Forythe St., Allegheny, Pa.

Send for free book on malaria. Address: The Peter-n Drug Manufacturing Co., Columbus, Ohio.

It is a rare man whose joints at the occasion.

**WEYLER RECALLED.**  
The Spanish Cabinet Have Decided to Recall the Captain General.

Madrid, Oct. 9.—Midnight.—The cabinet has decided upon the immediate recall of Gen. Weyler from Cuba. A decree will be issued appointing Capt. Gen. Blanco Arenas, marquis of Penafleta, governor general of the island. The queen regent will sign the decree to-day.

According to El Heraldo 20,000 reinforcements will accompany Gen. Blanco to Cuba.

In the course of his cable message placing his post in Cuba at the disposal of the government, Gen. Weyler said:

"If the functions with which the government had intrusted me had been merely those of governor general of Cuba, I should have hastened to resign. But the two-fold character as commander-in-chief in the face of the enemy prevent my tendering a resignation."

"Nevertheless although I can rely upon the absolute unconditional support of the autonomist and constitutional parties, as well as upon public opinion, this would be insufficient without the confidence of the government, now more than ever necessary to me after the censure of which I have been made the object by the members and journals of the liberal party and by public opinion in the United States, which latter is largely influenced by the former. This confidence would be necessary to enable me to put an end to the war, which has already been virtually concluded from out times at Jutaro to Cape Antonio."

Senor Sagasta replied: "I thank you for your explanation and value your frankness. I wish to assure you the government recognizes your services and values them as they deserve, but it thinks a change of policy is order to succeed against the authority, shall be along with the military."

Gen. Blanco will be accompanied by Gen. Arderiz as vice governor of Cuba; by Gen. Gonzalez Palma as chief of staff, and Gen. Fando, Bermel and Canella.

Havana, Oct. 9.—Gen. Weyler gave yesterday an emphatic and absolute denial to the reports that he would be removed from his command in Cuba, and in certain contingencies might espouse the Cuban cause. He said according to official account:

"My principles and my military record are firm guarantees that I will never oppose the constituted government whatever it may be. I never have put obstacles in the way of the government and I never shall. I have always obeyed orders and always shall. So far as popular demonstrations go, I except them only as expressions of approval of my military policy and as tokens of personal sympathy."

"The merchants of the island, according to the official accounts, continue to send cable messages to Senor Sagasta expressing their approval of Gen. Weyler's campaign and their entire confidence in him."

**DESPERADOES CAPTURED.**  
They Were Arrested Under Sensational Circumstances.

Pomero, O., Oct. 9.—Charles Eysall and Bert Wines, two members of a gang that has been terrorizing the inhabitants of Meigs and surrounding counties, have been arrested near here under sensational circumstances.

Eysall was wandering beside Miss Georgia Manley at the home of Squire Long, awaiting the words that would have made them man and wife when the officers suddenly appeared on the scene and made prisoners of the two before any assistance could be offered. Wines, who was a guest at the intended wedding, started to run, but was captured after leading the officers a spirited chase. Rewards aggregating \$2,000 have been offered for their capture and conviction, and feeling is running high against them.

McCoy-Creedon Fight.

Buffalo, N. Y., Oct. 9.—It is not probable the McCoy-Creedon fight will be brought off in Canada. For some time a party of New Yorkers have been endeavoring to secure in Montreal letters of patent for the formation of the Canadian athletic association, its object being to give exhibitions of an athletic character, including boxing. Such letters were issued last week by the lieutenant governor, but the clause relating to boxing exhibitions was stricken out and any attempt to bring off a fight under this charter will be severely punished.

Shed All Right.

A woman recently returned from the Klondike says she received fifty offers of marriage before she was fifty miles up the Yukon. But she waited until she reached the mines and married a man who was panning out \$50,000 a month.

Paid the Death Penalty.

Monroe, La., Oct. 9.—Pat Paine, the wife murderer, was hanged privately at 2:30 yesterday afternoon in the jail yard here. He asserted his innocence to the last, was perfectly cool and collected and drank a glass of cognac and smoked a cigar on the scaffold. He asked Sheriff Johnson if he had heard from Gov. Foster, and when told no, said he had never asked for mercy, but only justice. His neck was instantly broken and life was extinct in nine minutes.

A Bloody Riot.

Little Rock, Ark., Oct. 9.—A special from Augusta, Ark., says: News of the bloody fight in which about a dozen men participated, was received here from DeVine, a small town in Woodruff county, yesterday. Four men were seriously wounded, three of whom are not expected to live. The wounded are: E. J. Douglas, Frank Williams, Tony Bowers and E. W. Wilson.

Douglas may recover, but the others are in a dangerous condition. Several other men were badly bruised up.

**Fever Still Spreading.**  
New Orleans, La., Oct. 9.—Yesterday was a record-breaker here. As early as 6 o'clock as many cases had been reported as on Wednesday, when the fever reached for the time high water mark, forty-six cases. At the same hour there had been some five deaths reported, with a couple of patients in a very critical condition. The weather Thursday and yesterday was very warm. There has been difficulty in restraining intercourse between infected houses and the non-infected public, and the germs have had every opportunity to spread.

As usual, the deaths are among those who have had little or no attention, and at least three of the fatalities are among the Italian population. Mrs. Spanno was reported to be dying when there was little chance of saving her life. Her case had been neglected, and when the board was notified it was a foregone conclusion that her name would be ultimately added to the list of deaths. The Cipro case was practically dead when the doctors learned that he had yellow fever. As soon as the case was reported the sanitary officers were rushed to Annunciation street, to quarantine the house in which the patient was. They had hardly got there when the man's death was telephoned to the board of health.

A precisely similar case was that of G. Ferio. A telephone message reached the board of health yesterday afternoon that Ferio, on Decatur street, had been stricken. A couple of sanitary officers with a flag jumped into a street car and started for the scene. They had not reached the house before the man was dead.

The worst case of the day, however, was that of Elijah Parks, being on Customhouse street. Parks is a Grand Army of the Republic man, and a native of Greenville, N. C., 36 years old, with a wife and two children. He had been in failing health for a year, and his case had become serious Thursday. Thursday night he died, and his death notice appeared in the morning paper. Friends attended to the preparation of the corpse for burial, and a wake was held. Yesterday morning news reached the board that the case was suggestive of yellow fever. An expert was at once sent to the scene. His experienced eye enabled him immediately to diagnose the case as one of yellow fever. Yesterday afternoon the members of the board of health were industriously searching for those who attended the wake or had anything to do with the dressing of the body, in order that they might be removed to the detention camp. Of course all who handled the body will not be found, and it is fair to assume the fever will spread.

Edwards, Miss., Oct. 9.—There were four deaths from yellow fever yesterday, as follows: J. L. Slocumb, Sr., W. H. Fuller, Sr., Mrs. Henry Brown, colored, and S. J. Birdsong.

The following new cases are reported:

Whites—Randolph Nelson, P. C. Bakston's child, Burt Walton, Miss Ada Fisher.

Colored—Ed Hawkins, R. Givens, Christ Hunter, Charlie Head, Joe Jordan, Norris Henry, Willie Jones and Letha Anderson.

Deaths 4, deaths to date 19; cases yesterday 13, cases to date 335; now under treatment 165, convalescent 13, discharged 55.

Burt Walton has black vomit, and is reported hopelessly ill.

Biloxi, Miss., Oct. 9.—There was one death yesterday, that of C. W. Horn. The number of new cases officially reported is still low, as has been the case for the past few days, but this is probably due to friction between the state board of health and some of the physicians. Many cases are not reported. The reports from the sick are generally of an encouraging character. The board of health reports eleven new cases and one death. There were no new cases at McHenry yesterday and the sick are improving.

**An Assassin Confesses.**  
Maysville, Ky., Oct. 9.—The ten prisoners, received here from Newport for the brutal assault upon Mrs. Gleason, had a night of excitement. "Dad" Meiner, early in the night, made a confession to Sheriff Plummer and the other prisoners heard of it and tried to organize to punish him. They uttered angry threats and curses and kept Meiner in a state of fear all night. Meiner's statement has not been made public, except that he says there are innocent men in the party of ten and he has given to the sheriff the names of others who are guilty.

Big Glass Organization.

Columbus, O., Oct. 9.—It developed yesterday that the meeting here of glass men behind closed doors formed the organization of one of the most gigantic associations, from a commercial standpoint, that has ever come into existence. They represented practically the entire glass industry of the United States. Their purpose was to bring them under one head every glass man in this country. In this respect the meeting was complete.

The Atkinson Trial.

Glenville, W. Va., Oct. 9.—In the Atkinson trial various letters written by Mrs. Atkinson to Mr. Stalnaker after the death of Judge Camden, her former husband, were read to the jury. In these letters Mrs. Atkinson asserts that Owens had not paid for his land. These letters show date subsequent to that of the receipts.

The line of defense, which opened yesterday, is not yet fully apparent.

Mr. D. P. O'Connell was found dead in Chicago the other day.

**JAPAN'S GREAT ENTERPRISE IN AMERICA.**  
LARGE APPROPRIATION BY IMPERIAL DIET.

TO INFORM AMERICANS HOW TO MAKE TEA.

Several months ago, the Japanese Tea Guild sent to this country a special commission, composed of Mr. S. Mituhashi, president of Shizuoka Prefecture Assembly, and Mr. J. Ohara, member of Japanese parliament, to investigate the condition of the Japanese tea trade in the United States and Canada, and to co-operate with Mr. T. Furiya and Mr. T. Mizutani, the American representatives of the Japanese Tea Guild, in giving publicity to the merits of Japanese tea, and the method of preparing them for drinking which would insure the best results.

Mr. Furiya and Mr. Mizutani are planning to open tea bazars in many of the principal cities in the United States and Canada, where ladies can enjoy a cup of fine Japanese tea made by experts and at the same time receive instructions which will enable them to make it equally well at home. More than half the tea consumed in the United States and Canada is of Japanese growth, yet the majority of Americans apparently do not understand how to prepare it so as to develop the delicious qualities which it contains. It is believed by these gentlemen that when Americans are in possession of the secret of making good tea, the consumption in this country will be equal to that of Europe in proportion. The Japanese government has appropriated a large fund to aid the Japanese tea growers and tea merchants in prosecuting this educational work, and it is hoped that American ladies will be apt students. The main bureau of the Japanese Tea Guild has issued an official recipe for making Japanese tea, the translation of which is as follows:

First—Use a small, dry and thoroughly clean porcelain vessel.

Second—Put in one teaspoonful of tea leaves for each cup of tea desired.

Third—When using Japanese tea, pour on the required quantity of fresh boiled water, and let stand until closed lid from 2 to 3 minutes. Never boil the leaves. In order to retain the natural flavor, Japanese tea leaves should be kept in light cans or jars, free from moisture.

Note—Do thoroughly enjoy the natural, delicate, and sweet flavor of Japanese tea, neither sugar nor cream should be used.

MOST DESIRED ACT.

Exposition: Commander in the Navy.

From the Detroit Free Press: "The most interesting act of my life," says an lieutenant commander of the navy, "was a letter I wrote to my mother when about 17 years of age. She always addressed her letters to me as 'my dear boy.' I felt at that time I was a man; very near it, and wrote saying that her constant addressing me as a 'boy' made me feel dissatisfied.

"I received in reply a letter full of reproaches and tears. Among other things she said: 'You might grow to be as big as Goliath, as strong as Samson, and as wise as Solomon; you might become ruler of a nation or emperor of a world; but the world might never know you were my son; but to your devoted mother you would always appear, in memory, in your innocent, unpretentious, unself-conscious, unassuming, babyhood.' In those days when I washed and dressed and kissed and worshipped you, you were my idol. Nowadays you are becoming part of a gross world by contact with it, and I can not bow down to you and worship you; but if there is manhood and maternal love transmitted to you, you will understand that the highest compliment that mother-love can pay you is to call you 'my dear boy.'"

**No Chance for a Reunion.**  
Manager—"Do your folks object to your going on the stage?" Fair Applicant—"No, not at all." Manager—"That's bad. I'm afraid we can't engage you. But stay. How about tonight? Are you willing to wear them?" Fair Applicant—"Oh, yes; I don't mind tonight." Manager (in disgust)—"That settles it. We can't advertise you in any way and must decline to consider your application."—Cleveland Leader.

When a man marries a woman, he can depend upon catching her sister to live with him, within six months.

Almost Inside Out.

The stomach that is not turned by a shaking up on the "briny wave" must be a well fortified one. The gastric apparatus can be rendered proof against sea sickness with that stomachic so popular among travelers by sea and land—Hostetter's Stomach Bitter. It defends the system against malaria and rheumatism, and induces liver complaint, constipation and dyspepsia.

You can't do anything with some men unless you scare them.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Take Laxative Honey Cough Syrup. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to cure.

Some women go visiting on mighty slight provocation.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

No man looks well with a lap robe over his knees when out riding.

Pino's Cure for Consumption has been a God-send to me. Win. B. McCallan, Chester, Florida, Sept. 17, 1915.

A superstitious man is nearly always a petty man.

FREE IMPORTANT INFORMATION.

Men (plain envelope). How, after ten years' fruitless doctoring, I was fully restored to full vigor and robust manhood. No C. O. D. fraud. No money accepted. No connection with medical concerns. Sent absolutely free. Address: Leo E. Rogers, Chicago, Ill. Send 2-cent stamp if convenient.

There are such poor cooks at some houses that we would hate to carry a lunch from them.

**SOMETHING NEW.**  
**Candy Liver Medicine.**

KEEPING abreast with the inventions of this age, we, by modern machinery, compress our powdered Dr. M. A. Simmons' Liver Medicine into tablets and sugar coat them.

Consumers can either swallow the tablets whole or chew them up and swallow with water. The candy sugar coating excludes the air, protects the purified medicine from microbic influences, prevents the possibility of deterioration from atmospheric changes, insuring perfect purity and full strength when taken, and makes it pleasant to take as candy. Tablets contain only the powdered Liver Medicine, same as sold in packages by Dr. M. A. Simmons and his successors, since 1840.

Price 25 Cents per Packet.

**C. F. Simmons Medicine Co.,**  
PROPRIETORS,  
ST. LOUIS, MO.

**Brown's Iron Tonic**  
C. J. LINCOLN CO., Mfrs.  
Little Rock, Arkansas.  
PRODUCES RICH, RED BLOOD. TRY IT.

**GROVES**

MAKES CHILDREN AS FAT AS PIGS

**TASTELESS CHILL TONIC**

IS JUST AS GOOD FOR ADULTS. WARRANTED. PRICE 50 CENTS.

GALATIA, ILL., Nov. 16, 1915.

Paris Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo., Gentlemen:—We send you 600 bottles of GROVES' TASTELESS CHILL TONIC and have brought them over already this year. In all our experience of 14 years in the drug business, we have never sold an article that gave such universal satisfaction as your Tonic. Yours truly,  
ALEX. CARR & CO.

**CURE YOURSELF!**

Use Big 64 for Rheumatism, Gout, Neuralgia, Migraine, Headache, Stomach Troubles, Indigestion, Constipation, Catarrh of the Bladder, Piles, and all ailments of the Urinary System. Sold by Druggists, or sent in plain wrapper by express prepaid. Price, 60c. per bottle. 6 bottles, \$3.50. Circular sent on request.

**ROOFING** The best Red Roofing for 10, 15, 20, 25, 30, 35, 40, 45, 50, 55, 60, 65, 70, 75, 80, 85, 90, 95, 100, 110, 120, 130, 140, 150, 160, 170, 180, 190, 200, 210, 220, 230, 240, 250, 260, 270, 280, 290, 300, 310, 320, 330, 340, 350, 360, 370, 380, 390, 400, 410, 420, 430, 440, 450, 460, 470, 480, 490, 500, 510, 520, 530, 540, 550, 560, 570, 580, 590, 600, 610, 620, 630, 640, 650, 660, 670, 680, 690, 700, 710, 720, 730, 740, 750, 760, 770, 780, 790, 800, 810, 820, 830, 840, 850, 860, 870, 880, 890, 900, 910, 920, 930, 940, 950, 960, 970, 980, 990, 1000.

**OPIMUM** and Whiskey Habits cured at home without pain. Book free. Send for book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment free. Dr. H. H. GREY'S BOOK, Atlanta, Ga.

**OPIMUM** and Whiskey Habits cured at home without pain. Book free. Send for book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment free. Dr. H. H. GREY'S BOOK, Atlanta, Ga.

**OPIMUM** and Whiskey Habits cured at home without pain. Book free. Send for book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment free. Dr. H. H. GREY'S BOOK, Atlanta, Ga.

**TOWER'S FISH BRAND POMMEL SLICKER**

The Best Saddle Soap

Keeps both rider and saddle perfectly dry in the hardest weather. Substitutes will disappoint. Ask for Tower's Fish Brand Pommel Slicker—the entire new. It is for sale in every town, city and village. Write for catalogue to A. J. TOWER, Boston, Mass.

If you ever want to sell or exchange your Organ, remember it will be twice as valuable if the name on the front is **ESTEY**

Write for Illustrated Catalogue with prices to Estey Organ Company, Brattleboro, Vt.

**OPIMUM** and Whiskey Habits cured at home without pain. Book free. Send for book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment free. Dr. H. H. GREY'S BOOK, Atlanta, Ga.

**DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY!** quick relief and cures worst cases. Send for book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment free. Dr. H. H. GREY'S BOOK, Atlanta, Ga.

**Ayer's Pills.**

Pills stand without a rival as a reliable family medicine. They cure sick headache, biliousness, constipation, and keep the body in perfect health. In many homes no medicine is used except Dr. J. C. Ayer's

**Pills.**

**Walter Baker & Co.'s Breakfast COCOA**

Pure, Delicious, Nutritious.

Costs Less than ONE CENT a cup.

Be sure that the package bears our Trade-Mark.

**Walter Baker & Co. Limited,**  
Dorchester, Mass.

**Don't Mind the Wind—**

Bicycling in windy autumn weather makes your cheeks burn with the warm ruddy glow of health, it hardens you for the hardships of winter life and gives you the stimulation you need—the kind that is best. And all this for a

**Columbia Bicycle.**

It isn't much to pay for the pleasure you get—is it! No other bicycle is so good as the Columbia—

**Standard of the World.**

**HARTFORD BICYCLES.**  
\$50 \$45, \$40.

**POPE MFG. COMPANY, Hartford, Conn.**

**ST. JACOBS OIL**

A RUBBER.

**FOR SORENESS AND STIFFNESS.**

It cures in two or three vigorous rubs.

**THE YOUTH'S COMPANION**

FOR ALL THE FAMILY.

82 TIMES YEAR.

The following partial list of contributors indicates the strength and attractiveness of next year's volume:

**Distinguished Writers.**

Right Hon. W. E. Gladstone  
The Duke of Argyll  
Hon. Henry Cabot Lodge  
Hon. Justin McCarthy, M. P.

Hon. Thomas B. Reed  
Hon. George F. Hoar  
Lillian Nordica  
Prof. N. S. Shaler

**Story-Tellers.**

W. D. Howells  
Frank R. Stockton  
Mrs. Burton Harrison  
Hayden Carruth  
and more than one hundred others.

**ART CALENDAR**  
In Twelve Colors  
FREE TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS.

Mr. Gladstone has contributed an important article for the next year's volume of The Companion, to be published in the New Year's Number.

NEW PUBLISHERS who will not cut on this side and send it on your side. \$1.00 per year. \$1.50 per year. \$2.00 per year. \$2.50 per year. \$3.00 per year. \$3.50 per year. \$4.00 per year. \$4.50 per year. \$5.00 per year. \$5.50 per year. \$6.00 per year. \$6.50 per year. \$7.00 per year. \$7.50 per year. \$8.00 per year. \$8.50 per year. \$9.00 per year. \$9.50 per year. \$10.00 per year. \$10.50 per year. \$11.00 per year. \$11.50 per year. \$12.00 per year. \$12.50 per year. \$13.00 per year. \$13.50 per year. \$14.00 per year. \$14.50 per year. \$15.00 per year. \$15.50 per year. \$16.00 per year. \$16.50 per year. \$17.00 per year. \$17.50 per year. \$18.00 per year. \$18.50 per year. \$19.00 per year. \$19.50 per year. \$20.00 per year. \$20.50 per year. \$21.00 per year. \$21.50 per year. \$22.00 per year. \$22.50 per year. \$23.00 per year. \$23.50 per year. \$24.00 per year. \$24.50 per year. \$25.00 per year. \$25.50 per year. \$26.00 per year. \$26.50 per year. \$27.00 per year. \$27.50 per year. \$28.00 per year. \$28.50 per year. \$29.00 per year. \$29.50 per year. \$30.00 per year. \$30.50 per year. \$31.00 per year. \$31.50 per year. \$32.00 per year. \$32.50 per year. \$33.00 per year. \$33.50 per year. \$34.00 per year. \$34.50 per year. \$35.00 per year. \$35.50 per year. \$36.00 per year. \$36.50 per year. \$37.00 per year. \$37.50 per year. \$38.00 per year. \$38.50 per year. \$39.00 per year. \$39.50 per year. \$40.00 per year. \$40.50 per year. \$41.00 per year. \$41.50 per year. \$42.00 per year. \$42.50 per year. \$43.00 per year. \$43.50 per year. \$44.00 per year. \$44.50 per year. \$45.00 per year. \$45.50 per year. \$46.00 per year. \$46.50 per year. \$47.00 per year. \$47.50 per year. \$48.00 per year. \$48.50 per year. \$49.00 per year. \$49.50 per year. \$50.00 per year. \$50.50 per year. \$51.00 per year. \$51.50 per year. \$52.00 per year. \$52.50 per year. \$53.00 per year. \$53.50 per year. \$54.00 per year. \$54.50 per year. \$55.00 per year. \$55.50 per year. \$56.00 per year. \$56.50 per year. \$57.00 per year. \$57.50 per year. \$58.00 per year. \$58.50 per year. \$59.00 per year. \$59.50 per year. \$60.00 per year. \$60.50 per year. \$61.00 per year. \$61.50 per year. \$62.00 per year. \$62.50 per year. \$63.00 per year. \$63.50 per year. \$64.00 per year. \$64.50 per year. \$65.00 per year. \$65.50 per year. \$66.00 per year. \$66.50 per year. \$67.00 per year. \$67.50 per year. \$68.00 per year. \$68.50 per year. \$69.00 per year. \$69.50 per year. \$70.00 per year. \$70.50 per year. \$71.00 per year. \$71.50 per year. \$72.00 per year. \$72.50 per year. \$73.00 per year. \$73.50 per year. \$74.00 per year. \$74.50 per year. \$75.00 per year. \$75.50 per year. \$76.00 per year. \$76.50 per year. \$77.00 per year. \$77.50 per year. \$78.00 per year. \$78.50 per year. \$79.00 per year. \$79.50 per year. \$80.00 per year. \$80.50 per year. \$81.00 per year. \$81.50 per year. \$82.00 per year. \$82.50 per year. \$83.00 per year. \$83.50 per year. \$84.00 per year. \$84.50 per year. \$85.00 per year. \$85.50 per year. \$86.00 per year. \$86.50 per year. \$87.00 per year. \$87.50 per year. \$88.00 per year. \$88.50 per year. \$89.00 per year. \$89.50 per year. \$90.00 per year. \$90.50 per year. \$91.00 per year. \$91.50 per year. \$92.00 per year. \$92.50 per year. \$93.00 per year. \$93.50 per year. \$94.00 per year. \$94.50 per year. \$95.00 per year. \$95.50 per year. \$96.00 per year. \$96.50 per year. \$97.00 per year. \$97.50 per year. \$98.00 per year. \$98.50 per year. \$99.00 per year. \$99.50 per year. \$100.00 per year. \$100.50 per year. \$101.00 per year. \$101.50 per year. \$102.00 per year. \$102.50 per year. \$103.00 per year. \$103.50 per year. \$104.00 per year. \$104.50 per year. \$105.00 per year. \$105.50 per year. \$106.00 per year. \$106.50 per year. \$107.00 per year. \$107.50 per year. \$108.00 per year. \$108.50 per year. \$109.00 per year. \$109.50 per year. \$110.00 per year. \$110.50 per year. \$111.00 per year. \$111.50 per year. \$112.00 per year. \$112.50 per year. \$113.00 per year. \$113.50 per year. \$114.00 per year. \$114.50 per year. \$115.00 per year. \$115.50 per year. \$116.00 per year. \$116.50 per year. \$117.00 per year. \$117.50 per year. \$118.00 per year. \$118.50 per year. \$119.00 per year. \$119.50 per year. \$120.00 per year. \$120.50 per year. \$121.00 per year. \$121.50 per year. \$122.00 per year. \$122.50 per year. \$123.00 per year. \$123.50 per year. \$124.00 per year. \$124.50 per year. \$125.00 per year. \$125.50 per year. \$126.00 per year. \$126.50 per year. \$127.00 per year. \$127.50 per year. \$128.00 per year. \$128.50 per year. \$129.00 per year. \$129.50 per year. \$130.00 per year. \$130.50 per year. \$131.00 per year. \$131.50 per year. \$132.00 per year. \$132.50 per year. \$133.00 per year. \$133.50 per year. \$134.00 per year. \$134.50 per year. \$135.00 per year. \$135.50 per year. \$136.00 per year. \$136.50 per year. \$137.00 per year. \$137.50 per year. \$138.00 per year. \$138.50 per year. \$139.00 per year. \$139.50 per year. \$140.00 per year. \$140.50 per year. \$141.00 per year. \$141.50 per year. \$142.00 per year. \$142.50 per year. \$143.00 per year. \$143.50 per year. \$144.00 per year. \$144.50 per year. \$145.00 per year. \$145.50 per year. \$146.00 per year. \$146.50 per year. \$147.00 per year. \$147.50 per year. \$148.00 per year. \$148.50 per year. \$149.00 per year. \$149.50 per year. \$150.00 per year. \$150.50 per year. \$151.00 per year. \$151.50 per year. \$152.00 per year. \$152.50 per year. \$153.00 per year. \$153.50 per year. \$154.00 per year. \$154.50 per year. \$155.00 per year. \$155.50 per year. \$156.00 per year. \$156.50 per year. \$157.00 per year. \$157.50 per year. \$158.00 per year. \$158.50 per year. \$159.00 per year. \$159.50 per year. \$160.00 per year. \$160.50 per year. \$161.00 per year. \$161.50 per year. \$162.00 per year. \$162.50 per year. \$163.00 per year. \$163.50 per year. \$164.00 per year. \$164.50 per year. \$165.00 per year. \$165.50 per year. \$166.00 per year. \$166.50 per year. \$167.00 per year. \$167.50 per year. \$168.00 per year. \$168.50 per year. \$169.00 per year. \$169.50 per year. \$170.00 per year. \$170.50 per year. \$171.00 per year. \$171.50 per year. \$172.00 per year. \$172.50 per year. \$173.00 per year. \$173.50 per year. \$174.00 per year. \$174.50 per year. \$175.00 per year. \$175.50 per year. \$176.00 per year. \$176.50 per year. \$177.00 per year. \$177.50 per year. \$178.00 per year. \$178.50 per year. \$179.00 per year. \$179.50 per year. \$180.00 per year. \$180.50 per year. \$181.00 per year. \$181.50 per year. \$182.00 per year. \$182.50 per year. \$183.00 per year. \$183.50 per year. \$184.00 per year. \$184.50 per year. \$185.00 per year. \$185.50 per year. \$186.00 per year. \$186.50 per year. \$187.00 per year. \$187.50 per year. \$188.00 per year. \$188.50 per year. \$189.00 per year. \$189.50 per year. \$190.00 per year. \$190.50 per year. \$191.00 per year. \$191.50 per year. \$192.00 per year. \$192.50 per year. \$193.00 per year. \$193.50 per year. \$194.00 per year. \$194.50 per year. \$195.00 per year. \$195.50 per year. \$196.00 per year. \$196.50 per year. \$197.00 per year. \$197.50 per year. \$198.00 per year. \$198.50 per year. \$199.00 per year. \$199.50 per year. \$200.00 per year. \$200.50 per year. \$201.00 per year. \$201.50 per year. \$202.00 per year. \$202.50 per year. \$203.00 per year. \$203.50 per year. \$204.00 per year. \$204.50 per year. \$205.00 per year. \$205.50 per year. \$206.00 per year. \$206.50 per year. \$207.00 per year. \$207.50 per year. \$208.00 per year. \$208.50 per year. \$209.00 per year. \$209.50 per year. \$210.00 per year. \$210.50 per year. \$211.00 per year. \$211.50 per year. \$212.00 per year. \$212.50 per year. \$213.00 per year. \$213.50 per year. \$214.00 per year. \$214.50 per year. \$215.00 per year. \$215.50 per year. \$216.00 per year. \$216.50 per year. \$217.00 per year. \$217.50 per year. \$218.00 per year. \$218.50 per year. \$219.00 per year. \$219.50 per year. \$220.00 per year. \$220.50 per year. \$221.00 per year. \$221.50 per year. \$222.00 per year. \$222.50 per year. \$223.00 per year. \$223.50 per year. \$224.00 per year. \$224.50 per year. \$225.00 per year. \$225.50 per year. \$226.00 per year. \$226.50 per year. \$227.00 per year. \$227.50 per year. \$228.00 per year. \$228.50 per year. \$229.00 per year. \$229.50 per year. \$230.00 per year. \$230.50 per year. \$231.00 per year. \$2

**The Haskell Free Press.**

**J. E. POOLE,**  
Editor and Proprietor.

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

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

Saturday, Oct. 16, 1897.

**LOCAL DOTS.**

—Mr. Louis Marr was in the city Friday.

—Mr. W. O. Robertson was in the city yesterday.

—Mr. G. W. Smith was in the city this week.

—Mr. T. G. Jack was in the city this week.

—A good heating stove for sale or trade. A. LEE KIRBY.

—Mr. Martin Clifton was in the city Thursday.

—Mr. M. E. Mixon was in the city Wednesday.

—Mrs. Brockman, mother of Mrs. Will Hills arrived Friday.

—Mr. and Mrs. John Keister have returned from Arkadelphia.

—Notice the change in Mr. A. P. McLemore's ad.

—Just come to see me with your cash if you want LOW prices.

S. L. ROBERTSON.

—Mr. Mitchel of Knox county was in the city this week.

—Mr. Frank Matney of Stonewall county was in the city Thursday.

—Mr. J. E. Davis hauled his 30th bale of cotton to the gin Thursday.

—Capt. M. S. Pierson and family left Friday for their old home at Emory.

—Dry goods, groceries, boots, shoes, hats, &c., all CHEAP at S. L. Robertson's.

—Mr. J. J. Martin of Stonewall was in the city with 7 bales of cotton Thursday.

—Messrs Bass Bros. again place an ad in our columns. See what they have to say.

—Mr. S. S. Cummings says the screw worms are injuring stock very badly.

—We are glad to note that Mr. C. M. Brown is up again much improved in health.

—Mr. Jim Brock of Knox county was in town this week trading with our merchants.

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

—Mr. J. E. Ewing of Cook county has moved on his new farm in the northeast part of the county.

—Mr. G. B. Martin sheriff of King county was in the city Friday and subscribed for the Free Press.

—Messrs Morton & Ferguson sold to Mr. Newton of Topeka, Kans. 260 cull mutton. Terms private.

—Dr. E. E. Gilbert reports the arrival of a new boy at the residence of Judge J. M. Baldwin on Tuesday.

—Parties owing me will recollect that all accounts, notes, &c. were due Oct. 1st and some long before Business can't run without money. A hint to the wise will do.

B. H. DODSON.

—Miss Mary Dodson will be the Captain's assistant at the post office. Miss Mary is well qualified for the position.

—Uncle Jap Millhollon and little grand daughter, Lela Middleton, have returned from a visit to Mr. J. W. Middleton at Cisco.

—Ladies come and see our millinery department, its the only First-Class ever here; its private and nice. T. G. CARNEY & Co.

—Messrs Graham and Epley were in the city this week. They say the cotton was late and short in the Sandhills and that farmers are hardly half through picking.

—Mr. C. D. Long who has served as post master at this place for several years was released on the 13th inst. by Capt. B. H. Dodson who was appointed post master some weeks ago.

—The new schedule for the Anson mail line now in effect leaves Anson at 6 A. M. and arrives at Haskell by 1 P. M. Leaves Haskell at 2 P. M. and arrives at Anson by 9 P. M.

—Dr. C. E. Stephens, who is recommended as an experienced dentist, writes us that he will be in Haskell on the 19th inst. and remain four days, prepared to do any kind of dental work. Remember the date 19th to 22nd inclusive, and call on him if your teeth need attention.

—Say boys that little play made on men hats last week don't go. We can knock that play to pieces. Come and see us. T. G. CARNEY & Co.

—Mr. Grissom was in town Thursday and mentioned some party in his neighborhood who had stretched only one wire on a fence and that quite a number of horses had got badly cut in this fence.

—If you have a good horse, or some good cattle, or good hogs, or good poultry, get them ready and have them on hand at the Round-Up and Fair, the 2nd week in Nov.

—Mr. Will Hills made a business trip to Stonewall county this week. He says that he saw from a 1/2 to a 3/4 bale of cotton to the acre still in the field in many places and that many planters have 5 to 6 bales picked that they have not yet had ginned.

—If you owe me and can raise the money please don't wait for me to ask you for it. I need it; in fact, I must collect. Respectfully,  
S. L. ROBERTSON

—For full particulars in regard to the great Abilene Country Round-Up and Fair the 2nd week in November, write to M. A. Bretz, Gen'l Supt., who will furnish all desired information.

Judge J. E. Poole left last Monday for the Dallas fair where he will arrange and exhibit samples of agricultural products from Haskell Co. This exhibit is bound to be useful to this section of country.

—All parties indebted to me will please call and settle at once, as I have to make full settlement with the government. C. D. LONG.

—Mr. R. E. Martin of Corsicana, formerly one of the publishers of the Free Press, has written to relatives here that a great many farmers in Central Texas are wanting to come west and that the next few years will work a wonderful change in West Texas.

—No one is going to be allowed to make any money out of the Round-Up and Fair. But everyone is going to be given the opportunity to enjoy a hundred dollar's worth of sport for next to nothing in the way of admission fees.

—Account Texas State fair and Dallas Exposition, Oct. 16th to 31st inclusive, we will sell tickets Seymour to Dallas and return for \$7.40. Selling dates Oct. 15th to 31st inclusive; final limit to return, Nov. 1st, 1897.  
L. P. DAVIDSON,  
Agt. Ft. W. & R. Ry.

—Yesterday was Mr. Chas. Kerby's 75th birthday and he and Mrs. Kerby had wished to have all their children with them but had about concluded that none but those living here would be with them, but they were hapely disappointed Thursday evening by the arrival of their daughter, Mrs. W. E. Naylor of Vernon who will spend a couple of weeks in this city.

—Mr. D. W. Courtwright and family accompanied by "ye scribe" and family visited Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Roberts at their farm a few days ago. While out there Mr. Roberts showed the gentlemen 35 acres of cotton on black sandy land that will yield about 1/2 to 3/4 bale per acre and this too without rain since July the 4th.

Mr. Roberts crop of milo maize and Kaffir corn is good. His cotton showed to have been well cultivated. We noted this years seedling peaches that looked to be still growing.

It is the opinion of this scribe that the heavy black sandy land of Haskell county is better soil than the famed waxy lands of Central Texas. All it needs is deep, thorough culture.

—On last Thursday Mr. Jim Albin and family of Stephens county was on his way to visit his father of this county, and after crossing Paint creek they came about 2 miles this side of the creek to camp for the night. Mr. Albin took his horses loose from the wagon and put the children out of the wagon and went to hobble our his horses while Mrs. Albin was starting a fire. The little 14 months old infant was running around the road and picked up a rattle snake and was carrying it around in its hands when the snake bit the child on the arm. The child screamed and threw the snake down.

The parents hastened to town for assistance, but the little child died with convulsions at one o'clock this morning.

It began to have convulsions within ten minutes after it was bitten. The child was bitten about dark and was brought with all possible speed to Dr. Gilbert, but was too far gone when it reached the Dr. to be relieved.

**Wall Paper and Paint**

We have sold Wall paper for twenty years. This year we have the prettiest patterns and lowest prices. Our Paint (Masurys) will stand longer than any brand of mixed paint ever used in this country, and twice as long as white lead.

**BASS BROS. - - Abilene, Tex.**

P. S. We are headquarters for new and 2nd hand School Books, with covers. One of the firm spent a month in buying our HOLIDAY goods. SPECIAL PRICES TO DEALERS.

**NEW GOODS!  
IMMENSE STOCK!**

Now open and Ready for our customers.

**No Dingley tariff!**

We got into the Chicago market just in time to make our purchases before the rise caused by the new tariff law—in fact we had to pay a little advance on only one piece of dress goods. This advantage will go to our customers in lower prices, and we will be able to

**Defy competition!**

We didn't buy our goods straight through at one or two houses, but took the most tempting offers made us here and there, paying cash and thus getting our goods at very low prices, besides dodging the tariff, hence we are in position to defy competition at home and to sell so cheap that it won't pay you to go to the railroad towns to buy. We stand ready to prove this if you are enough interested in prices to come and see.

**Quality all Right.**

We guarantee the quality of our goods to be first-class all the way through and we invite comparison on this as well as on prices.

**Staple Dry Goods.**

Our stock of staple and heavy dry goods is very large and complete—Domestics, Calicoes, Checks, Cottonades, Drillings, Cotton Flannels, Jeans, Lindseys, etc., in great variety.

**Dress Goods.**

In our dress goods department will be found all the latest fabrics in the most stylish colorings, designs and weaves, as well as the most desirable and serviceable things approved by past experience. The kinds and styles are too numerous and varied to mention here.

**Notions and Trimmings.**

A great variety in these lines; something designed to suit the taste and please the fancy of everyone.

**Shoes.**

Well, we've got them for everybody! Little and big, common and fine ones. Lots of them on our shelves now and \$2.000 worth more soon to be here. You can't buy shoes anywhere, railroad or no railroad, cheaper than from us—we've got too many and they must go.

**Clothing.**

Great stacks of clothing weight our counters down; the biggest and best lot you ever saw in Haskell, and, like our other goods, the prices are right—just step up stairs and we'll fit you in price, style and quality.

**Other Lines.**

There are many other lines of goods and various specialties which we have not space to mention, but will be pleased to have you call and let us show you through our stock and quote you prices—they will be so low that you'll think the railroads didn't charge any freight on them.

**MILLINERY.** Miss Wilson is again in charge of this department which is well stocked with hats and trimmings of the latest styles. Yours for business,  
**F. G. ALEXANDER & CO.**



**2 CANS OF  
B. T. BABBITT'S PURE POTASH  
IS EQUAL TO  
3 of any Other BRAND.**

3 Cans of any Other Brands, 25 cts.  
2 Cans of B. T. Babbitt's PURE 20 cts.  
**SAVES THE CONSUMER, 5 cts.**

**INSIST ON HAVING  
B. T. BABBITT'S  
Pure Potash or Lye.**

**Telephone Line to Haskell.**

J. V. Goode, Superintendent of the Wichita Valley Ry Co., on Oct. 9th, made a proposition to Mr. J. H. Glasgow that if Seymour, Throckmorton and Haskell would take \$1400 worth of the stock of a telephone company and furnish a guarantee of payment when the line is completed to Haskell and furnish the right-of-way, the company would build a line from Seymour via Throckmorton to Haskell as soon as the work could be done.

Mr. Glasgow got a move on him and raised \$800 at Seymour, \$500 at Throckmorton and on Tuesday raised the balance required at Haskell.

The payment of subscriptions made by the citizens of Haskell were guaranteed by Messrs McConnell, Anthony, Couch and Alexander.

The railroad company will give bond for the construction of the line in accordance with its proposition.

So Haskell will soon be connected with the outside world by long distance telephone.

We note in this connection that Mr. T. H. C. Peery, one of Seymours enterprising citizens, accompanied Mr. Glasgow and did all he could to aid the success of the line.

I am now selling strictly for cash and have some bargains. Don't ask credit, for each and credit prices don't run well together. Come and examine for yourself and if prices and goods suit, pay your money and take the goods. B. H. DODSON.

Figure with us if you want low prices. We don't mind losing a few dimes if we can get your love, influence and tongue to going our way.  
T. G. CARNEY & Co.

**An Uncertain Disease.**  
There is no disease more uncertain in its nature than dyspepsia. Physicians say that the symptoms of no two cases agree. It is therefore most difficult to make a correct diagnosis. No matter under what disguise dyspepsia attacks you, Brown's Iron Bitters will cure it. Invaluable in all diseases of the stomach, blood and nerves. For sale by All Dealers.

**A College Education**

Will be Given away Free by the Free Press

**TO THE MOST POPULAR**

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

**Do You Want a Business Course?**

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

**CONDITIONS.**

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

**HOW TO VOTE.**

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

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

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

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

Each subscriber renewing will be allowed ten coupons or ballots.

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

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

Extra ballots may be secured at this office or at McLemore's drug store at following prices: Single ballot 5c.; 25 ballots, \$1; 50 ballots, \$1.75; 100 ballots, \$3 and 500 ballots, \$8.

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

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

The voting has begun and up to date stands as follows:  
Frank Vernon, . . . . . 350  
Vernon Cobb, . . . . . 215  
Jerald Hills, . . . . . 311

**Free Press Scholarship Contest**  
COUPON.  
To have the \$3000 Scholarship in The Metropolitan Business College  
I vote for \_\_\_\_\_

**PORTER'S AUTOMATIC CHEMICAL Milk Cooler and Creamer**  
Will keep your milk cool and sweet and butter firm in hottest weather. Ripens cream evenly and makes churning easy. Works in any climate. Costs nothing to operate it, and will last 10 years. Every one guaranteed. Write for descriptive catalogue and full particulars.  
**AUTOMATIC COOLER MFG'G CO**  
ROCKDALE, - - TEXAS.  
Please mention this paper when you write.

—M. W. K. Perry was in the city yesterday with cotton.

—The streets of Haskell have been crowded this week with cotton wagons.

—Mr. Grigsby Dallas this came in yesterday from Dallas where he has been for some time.

**Young People**  
FREE! \$20.00 IN GOLD. Bicycle, Book, Watch, Diamond Ring, or a Scholarship in Druggan's Practical Business College, Nashville, Tenn., Galveston or Tezarkana, Tex., or a scholarship in most any other reputable business college or literary school in the U. S. can be secured by doing a little work at home for the Young People's Advocate, an illustrated semi-monthly journal. It is elevating in character, moral in tone, and especially interesting and profitable to young people, but read with interest and profit by people of all ages. Stories and other interesting matter well illustrated. 8 paper copies sent free. Agents wanted. Address: Young People's Advocate, Pub. Co., Nashville, Tenn. (Mention this paper.)

M. S. PIERSON, President. A. C. FOSTER, Vice-President. J. L. JONES, Chas. LEE PIERSON, Asst. Chas.  
**THE HASKELL NATIONAL BANK,**  
HASKELL, TEXAS.  
A General Banking Business Transacted. Collections made and Promptly Remitted. Exchange Drrawn on all principal Cities of the United States.  
DIRECTORS:—M. S. Pierson, A. C. Foster, J. L. Jones, Lee Pierson T. J. Lemmon.

**Positions Guaranteed.**  
*Metropolitan Business College*  
(W. W. DARBY, A. RAGLAND & E. S. GAUSE, Associate Proprietors)  
**Book-Keeping, Banking, Shorthand, Type-writing, Penmanship & Spanish.**  
A Course of Study that meets more nearly than any other the demands of this progressive age. The ablest corps of experienced teachers ever associated with any Business College in the South. The finest all round penman in Texas. The largest and most successful Department of Shorthand and Type-writing in the Southwest.  
**POSITIONS GUARANTEED**  
Under a Written Contract Backed by SKILL, HONOR and CAPITAL you can Patronize THIS SCHOOL without risk. Catalogue FREE, write for it, address,  
THE METROPOLITAN BUSINESS COLLEGE, Dallas, Texas.

**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.**

**IT IS TIME To Think of BUYING A STOVE.**  
We have just received a  
**Car Load.**  
—OF THE—  
**POPULAR BRIDGE BEACH & CO'S COOKING**  
—AND—  
**HEATING STOVES.**  
These stoves are first class in every particular and will be sold at prices that will beat going to the railroad for them.  
Call and see them.  
**McCollum & Wilbourn Co.**

**FOR Crayon, Box Paper and Tablets Of All Kinds: Pens, Pencils, Ink, Double & Single Slates, Go To McLEMORE'S.**  
HE HAS JUST GOTTEN IN A BIG LINE AND CAN SUIT YOU WITH ANY KIND YOU WANT. . . P. S. He also has a big stock of BLOTTERS and LEDGERS.

**THE ANSON ROLLER MILL**  
Is a candidate for your business in its line. It gives you—  
**33 1-3 lbs. Good Patent Flour and 10lbs. Bran**  
—Per Bushel for Wheat Testing 60 Pounds.  
**Flour and Bran kept constantly on hand for sale.**  
You can save money by buying from us.  
**J. E. JOHNSON, Propr., - - - Anson, Tex.**

**FURNITURE**  
Largest Stock West of Fort Worth!  
**Two Car Loads Just In From Factory.**  
PICTURE MOULDING, WALL PAPER, WINDOW SHADES.  
**COFFINS AND ALL UNDERTAKER'S GOODS.**  
—EMBALMING A SPECIALTY—  
I always keep my stock full, and I won't be undersold. Call on me.  
**T. H. C. PEERY, SEYMOUR.**

**THE IRON STABLE**  
J. L. BALDWIN, Propr.  
First class single and double rigs and careful drivers.  
**Commercial Trade A Specialty**  
Horses boarded by day, week or month at reasonable rates.  
**I solicit a good share of your patronage.**