

The Haskell Free Press.

Vol. 12.

Haskell, Haskell County, Texas, Saturday, March 27, 1897.

No. 13

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

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

Directory.

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

COUNTY OFFICIALS.
County Judge, J. M. Baldwin.
County Attorney, J. E. Wilfong.
Sheriff and Tax Collector, W. B. Anthony.
County Treasurer, Jasper Millhollon.
Tax Assessor, H. S. Post.
County Surveyor, J. A. Fisher.

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

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

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

CIVIC SOCIETIES.
Haskell Lodge No. 62, A. F. & A. M. meets, Saturday on or before each full moon, A. C. Foster, W. M. J. W. Evans, Sec'y.
Haskell Chapter No. 101, O. E. F. S. meets, Saturday on or before each full moon, P. D. Sanders, High Priest, J. W. Evans, Sec'y.
Prairie City Lodge No. 202 K. of P. meets first, third and fifth Friday nights each month, W. E. Sherrill, C. C. W. L. Hill, K. of R. S.
Elmwood Camp of the Woodmen of the World meets 2nd and 4th Tuesday each month, P. D. Sanders, Com. C.
Haskell Council Grand Order of the Orient, meets the second and fourth Friday night of each month, C. D. Long, Past. W. B. Anthony, Fadhlah.

Professional Cards.

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

H. G. McCONNELL,

Attorney - at - Law,
HASKELL, TEXAS.

E. E. GILBERT,

Physician & Surgeon.
Offers his services to the people of Haskell and surrounding country.
Diseases of Women a Specialty.
Office at McLemore's Drug store.

P. D. SANDERS,

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

J. E. LINDSEY,

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

J. F. CLARK,

Jeweler and Optician,
Ablene, - - Tex.

FROM SENATOR TILLET.

Wants Information.
The following letter will explain itself:

SENATE CHAMBER,
AUSTIN, TEX. MARCH 22, 1897.
EDITOR HASKELL FREE PRESS,
HASKELL, TEX.

Mr. Editor: Will you please state, through the columns of your paper, to the people of your county that I wish an expression from them as to their wishes in the matter of redistricting the state, as it affects Haskell county. Under the present arrangement I think I shall, with the assistance of the representative, Hon. H. E. Crowley, who is just now at home sick, be able to put Haskell county either west or south. If it goes west the district will be composed of Haskell, Stonewall, Kent, Scurry, Fisher, Nolan, Mitchell, Howard, Midland, Ector, Borden, Martin, Dawson, Gaines, Andrews, Garza, Lynn, Terry and Yoakum.

If it goes south the district will be composed of Haskell, Jones, Taylor, Callahan, Shackelford, Stephens, Eastland and Comanche. The measure will not likely take effect until two years hence, but it may take effect at once, we can't tell about that for certain. Now I wish to say to all parties interested that the wishes of a majority of the people will control my action, regardless of any factional differences which may exist. Unless therefore a greater number of your citizens (actual bona fide citizens) request me to put the county south, it will likely remain in the western district given above, but if a larger number request that it be put in with the southern district, I promise to do all in my power to put it south. All parties interested will please act accordingly. Yours truly,
H. A. TILLET.

ANSON is to the front with another newspaper, the "Jones County News," with Mr. M. K. Irvin editor and Mr. Joe Grace business manager. It is a neat well edited paper and makes the third paper in Anson. How or where all of them are to find support is a mystery to us. Haskell is a better town and we find precarious sailing for one paper here.

ELSEWHERE in this issue we publish an article from the Haskell Free Press relative to the Red River and Southwestern Ry. The people of Haskell, Throckmorton and Archer City are clamoring for this road and say they are willing to make any reasonable concession to secure it. The territory to be tapped by this proposed line is rich in agricultural and mineral resources, and would no doubt pay from the very beginning. The amount of stock, also, that would be shipped over it is enormous. Now that these inland towns are becoming interested, is the time for Henrietta to act and act promptly. This line, short though it be, would bring to Henrietta annually, thousands of dollars that are now secured by Albany, Seymour, Wichita Falls and towns lower down on the T. & P. system. We urge our citizens, especially our Board of Trade, to look into this, and assist in every way possible towards securing the completion of this road in time to handle the immense crop that the out look promises for this fall. The citizens of the various towns mentioned above are ready and willing to join in a united effort towards securing this road and the proper time to push the matter is, NOW.—Henrietta Herald.

Thousands of Women

SUFFER UNTOLD MISERIES.

BRADFIELD'S FEMALE REGULATOR,
ACTS AS A SPECIFIC
By Arousing to Healthy Action all her Organs.

It causes health to bloom, and joy to reign throughout the frame. It Never Fails to Regulate.

My wife has been under treatment of leading physicians three years, without benefit. She found relief from BRADFIELD'S FEMALE REGULATOR. It has cured her of all her troubles, including and including. Sold by druggists at \$1.00 per bottle. BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Abilene, Tex.

THE TEXAS CENTRAL ACTIVE.

President McHarg's Visit.

Waco, Tex., March 22.—The visit to Waco at this time of Mr. H. K. McHarg, president of the Texas Central Railroad company, caused a ripple in business and railway circles.

Messrs McHarg and the Moran brothers own about 40 per cent of the bonds of the Waco and Northwestern, and the bill before the legislature shows that he wishes to buy that line. It is well known that in case the Texas Central absorbs the Waco and Northwestern it will be extended from Bremond to Sabine Pass.

It seems pretty certain that the Texas Central will either absorb the Waco and Northwestern or will be absorbed by the Houston and Texas Central. Negotiations are in progress both ways. Mr. McHarg was waited upon to-day by a delegation of citizens and urged to push his bill through and become the owner of the Waco and Northwestern. He was assured of encouragement and patronage. Mr. McHarg spoke favorably of the prospect of making extensions in Texas. He says under the management of Col. Hamilton the Texas Central has made important advances. He thinks the acquisition of the Waco and Northwestern important and will probably push his effort to purchase the entire line from Ross to Bremond.

Bryan Gives Money.

Lincoln, Neb., March 22.—Hon. W. J. Bryan will give one-half the royalties received from the sale of his book, "The First Battle," to the cause of bimetalism and has appointed a committee whose duty will be to properly expend the funds reserved for that purpose. The committee is composed of Senator James K. Jones of Arkansas, Senator Henry M. Teller of Colorado, Senator Wm. V. Allen of Nebraska and Hon. A. J. Warner, president of the National Bimetallic union. In answer to a communication from his publisher, W. B. Conkey company of Chicago, stating that \$16,000 due him as royalties on the first month's sales, Mr. Bryan at once instructed them to forward \$4500 to Mr. Jones, \$1,500 to Mr. Warner, \$1500 to Mr. Allen and \$500 to Mr. Teller.

ANOTHER Turkish outrage was reported a few days ago. A band of Turks at Tokat attacked a congregation of Armenians while at church and killed fifteen persons. The correspondent says that it is feared that this outbreak marks a renewal of the massacres of the Armenians.

LATER reports from Constantinople make the late outbreak of Turkish atrocities much worse than at first reported. Instead of 15 killed at the Toka church it is now said that 100 Christians were massacred, and that the Armenian quarter of the town was given over to pillage for eight hours. It is said that the British minister has sent to the Sultan the strongest protest ever written on the subject.

If Europe would turn her fleets on Turkey instead of on Greece we could feel more respect for her.

ATTENTION is called to Senator Tillet's letter in this issue of the Free Press in regard to where Haskell county shall be placed in redistricting the state into judicial districts. Action should be taken in the matter at once by those who have any preference as to the county going in a district to the southeast or in one to the west of us as suggested by Senator Tillet. We believe that it would be to our interest, and especially to the interest of the local bar, to have it go in the western district. We believe also that the change should not go into operation for two years. If it goes into effect at once several district judges will be legislated out of office, and we do not believe it just or equitable to deprive them of their offices in that way. They have spent their time and means in securing the office and have arranged their affairs with the expectation of holding for the full time and to cut them out would be inflicting an unjustifiable hardship upon them.

WARNING.

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

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

Take Simmons Liver Regulator.

Irrigation Work.

Wichita Falls, Tex., March 22.—Chief Engineer Murray Harris organized two corps of engineers here to-day and started out up the Wichita river to commence the irrigation survey. The two parties consist of ten men each. Mr. Harris' assistants are D. S. Woods of Pecos City and W. E. Dean of Iowa Park. They went prepared for several months' work and will strike camp some thirty-five miles west of this city, near Dundee, in Archer county.

It is intended by the survey to ascertain just how much land can be brought under the ditches and make maps and profiles of the country to be irrigated so that everything will be in readiness to commence operations when the time comes.

A CYCLONE swept over Georgia last Monday inflicting considerable loss of life and destruction of property. At Arlington a large school building was wrecked and eight children instantly killed, and it was thought that ten or twelve more would die from their injuries. Two of the teachers were badly hurt.

IT MAY DO AS MUCH FOR YOU.

Mr. Fred Miller, of Irving, Ill. writes that he had a Severe Kidney trouble for many years, with severe pains in his back and also that his bladder was affected. He tried many so called Kidney cures but without any good result. About a year ago he began use of Electric Bitters and found relief at once. Electric Bitters is especially adapted to cure of Kidney and Liver troubles and often gives almost instant relief. One trial will prove our statement. Price only 50c. for large bottle. At A. P. McLemores.

A LOT of the legislators down at Austin would like to adjourn their \$5 a day job and be reconvened at \$2 a day with mileage trimmings. We don't believe their employers, the people, would approve of the transformation. No, gentlemen, get down to business, make up for squandered time, give us the things promised in the platform and in your ante election sermons, then go home and tell your people that you have done that which you were bidden to do and perhaps they will say "well done thou good and faithful servant" and in the days to come give you another job.

Awarded Highest Honors—World's Fair.

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

JOHN-DEERE-ROTARY DISC PLOW

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

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

J. W. EVANS,

—CARRIES THE—
Largest Stock of Groceries
—ON THE—
South Side,
And can make it to your interest to call on him before you buy your groceries.

Next to Post Office - - - Abilene, Texas.

Our Empress —AND— Canton Planters

We know absolutely and without question to be the best made, the most perfectly operating, and most durable machine manufactured to-day for planting cotton, corn, sorghum, milo maize, etc. They have revolutionized planters and now you will find that nearly all of the old planter makers are using tumbling rods in place of the sprocket chain. There were 6000 Empress planters sold in Texas last year. They are strictly home goods, having been invented and perfected in Texas. For further particulars, call on us, or write us your wants and for catalogue of whatever line you feel interested in. Yours truly,

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

TO OUR FRIENDS AND PATRONS:

I wish to inform you that I am now in the Eastern market purchasing goods for our firm. My wife is with me, helping in the selection of dress goods, trimmings and notions for the ladies. With the assistance of her taste and judgment in these details, which are so important to the ladies, I am confident that we will be able to please our lady customers. I feel warranted in saying that I have selected the largest, most stylish and useful line of goods ever brought to the town of Haskell.

Our Notions, Wash Dress Goods and Millinery Departments will be complete and unsurpassed, and we guarantee to our full trade that our Notion department will supply almost any want, and that everything is in the latest style.

Don't be in a hurry to buy—wait for us—we are the merchants that save you money in reduced prices. We will have our goods all on sale by the middle of next week and will also have a new up-to-date clerk to wait on our customers, as well as all the old clerks. We refer to Mr. A. Lee Kirby, who has accepted a position with us and will be at his post by the time the new goods arrive.

Well, a word about prices: I did not know how cheap things could be bought until I got into this market,—and YOU will never know how cheap you can buy until you get OUR prices. Yours for business,
T. G. CARNEY, for

T. G. CARNEY & CO.

THE great (sic) governments of Europe have forced plucky little Greece away from Crete, but it seems that war between Greece and Turkey is inevitable. Both countries are massing troops on their adjoining borders and hostilities may begin at any hour. If it comes, all Europe may become involved in the greatest war the world has ever witnessed.

THERE are some people who are never positive in anything. It is always "I don't know," or "I guess so." There is a world of such people, and it is refreshing sometimes to hear a person speak as one having convictions, like Mr. Chas. F. Snyder, of Bangor, Pa. who wrote: "I can heartily recommend Simmons Liver Regulator to all who are troubled with Dyspepsia or Liver Complaint."

Right in Sight Sure Saving Shown

We'll send you our General Catalogue and Buyers Guide, if you send us 25 cents in stamps. That pays part postage or expressage, and keeps off idlers. It's a Dictionary of Honest Values; Full of important information no matter where you buy. 700 Pages, 25,000 Illustrations; sells of 40,000 articles and right price of each. One profit only between maker and user. Get it.
MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.,
111-116 Michigan Ave., Chicago.

GOOD NEWSPAPERS At a Very Low Price.

THE SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS (Galveston or Dallas) is published Tuesdays and Fridays. Each week contains six of eight pages. There are special departments for the farmers, the ladies and the boys and girls. It's 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 club price of \$2.00 each. This gives you three papers a week, or 108 papers a year, for a voluntary low price. Hand in your subscription at once. This low price stands for 30 days.

16 to 1

This is about the ratio of summer tourists who go to

COLORADO

VIA
Ft. Worth & Denver R'y
(Texas Panhandle Route.)

As Against all Competitors.

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

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

It is a Pleasure to Answer Questions.

Write any local agent, or
D. H. KEPLER,
G. P. A. F. W. & D. R. Y.
FORT WORTH, TEXAS.

Ed. J. HAMNER,
ATTORNEY - AT - LAW,
HASKELL, TEXAS.

Practices in the County and District Courts of Haskell and adjoining counties.
12-Office over First National Bank.

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

SADDLES AND HARNESS

When you want a saddle or a set of harness, call at
C. C. RIDDEL'S Shop.

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

AT A local option election in Johnson county last week the anties were victorious by a majority of 225 votes.

IT SEEMS from all reports that the Texas Central railroad company has about decided to do something. It has a bill pending before the legislature to grant it the privilege of buying the Waco and Northwestern and consolidating it with its own line. This will give it the free access to Waco it has so long wanted and will clear the way for an extension of its line. A Waco item, which we publish this week, thinks it means an early extension to Sabine Pass. Even if that is done first we believe the extension northwest from Albany to Haskell will soon follow.

PRESIDENT McKinley and cabinet have decided to allow about fifteen hundred appointive offices placed under the civil service rules by the last order of President Cleveland to remain under the rules, and they have also announced that all postmasters and other appointive officers will be allowed to serve out their time before new appointments are made. As a consequence a great cry of rage and disappointment is going up from the thousands of hungry office seekers who have overrun Washington city with the expectation of being promptly supplied with official pie.

It is generally easy to persuade people that they are abused.

A high ball is now appropriately nicknamed a Bradley-Martin.

Thermoplas is still there, but it will be remembered that those who defended it are dead.

Four years ago the newspaper poets were rhyming Grover with "clover," now they are using "over."

"Pop" Callender, the father of negro minstrelsy, is dead, but the same old end-man jokes will live forever.

The spruce gum crop this year is said to be double that of former seasons. This is indeed jawful news.

There should be a special corner in hades set apart for the swindler who pretends to be sorry for his victims.

Tennessee has made lobbying a felony punishable by from two to five years in prison. Will other states follow?

One of the best features of the commercial situation is the fact that the outlook is better than the situation itself.

One stupendous argument against any third term movement four years hence will be the fact that it might make Hank Thurber a secretary of war.

We would be false to our own history if we did not show a prompt sympathy with every American country seeking to establish its independence of European control.

"What can we desire better than peace, but the grace to use it?" asked William Penn two hundred years ago, in an essay foreshadowing modern views upon arbitration.

Whether King James' version of the Bible is infallible or not, it is clear that it has failed to redeem a good many New Yorkers. Any other version, however, might have had no better success.

Gamaliel Bradford of Boston thinks a mayor should not only have full power over appointments, but over all municipal expenditures. With the right kind of a mayor the Gamaliel Bradford system would go far toward solving the problem of city government.

The problem of effective dealing with mischievous students seems to have been solved by the mayor of a western college town. When a body of unruly sophomores refused to disperse at the command of the police, the mayor ordered out two fire engine companies, and well-directed streams of water proved immediately and amusingly effective in subduing the defiant youngsters.

Prince Hilkooff, the Russian minister of ways and communications, in an interview at Niagara Falls, N. Y., said that the present policy of the Russian government in regard to the extension of railroads is to extend trade and to furnish further outlets to tidewater, rather than to build for military purposes. Many roads are now in process of construction besides the great Trans-Siberian undertaking, and immediate plans for the enlargement of the Russian railway system include the building of 2,000 miles of new track. These new facilities will open up many new industries, will facilitate the development of Russian iron mines and petroleum wells, and will secure means of communication for large agricultural districts.

An amusing story is told at the expense of a military martinet in Germany, who undertook to snub a lieutenant at a ball in Berlin. The colonel noticed a large badge richly set with diamonds on the breast of the young officer's uniform. Going to the lieutenant, he inquired with a patronizing air: "Young man, what is that thing you have there?" "It is an order, colonel," "An order?" exclaimed the veteran, with a sneer. "It is not Prussian, for I don't recognize it." "It is an English order," replied the lieutenant. "Who could have given you such an order?" "My grandmother, colonel," "Your grandmother?" shouted the colonel, with a laugh. "Pray tell me her name." "Her Majesty, Victoria, Queen of England." The burly martinet did not continue the conversation, but bowed obsequiously to the lieutenant—who was Prince Albert of Schleswig-Holstein—and after an awkward pause retired from the scene. He had not recognized the prince, and in attempting to chaff him over the display made of a diamond-studded decoration, had unconsciously violated royal etiquette and made himself ridiculous.

Congressman Sprague of Massachusetts needed nine large cars to take his domestic appendages to Washington. In one car was the conservatory; another contained the splendid horses and their groom, which feed at the same hour and in company; a third held carriages; a fourth harnesses and saddles, and the rest various articles for the use of the horses and the congressman. Some of the Massachusetts papers are criticizing this wealthy representative and measuring the distance between such a man and Daniel Webster.

There is no gainsaying the opinion put forth with much directness in a recent address by Ex-Senator John F. Ingalls, as follows: "A man should be able to read, write and speak English before he should be allowed the privileges of American citizenship." Starting with such a rule, the problem of providing proper naturalization laws would be considerably simplified.

It is even betting whether Cleveland will settle down in Princeton and write his memoirs, or take a fishing trip around the world.

WE DID NOT PART as others part, And should we meet on earth no more, Yet deep and dear within my heart Some thoughts will rest a treasured store.

Have I recalled each word, each look, The meaning of each varying tone, And the last parting glance we took?

Yes, sometimes even here are found Those who can touch the chords of love, And wake a glad and holy sound, Like that which fills the courts above.

It is as when a traveler hears, In a strange land, his native tongue, A voice he loved in happier years, A song which once his mother sang.

We part, the sea may roll between, While we through different climates roam; Sad days—a life—may intervene; But we shall meet again at home.

The Nervousness of Women. Substitute salt pork and out-door exercise for caramels and patent medicines. Such in condensed form is the advice given to women by Dr. W. J. Tripp of New York, who claims that candy and drugs are the chief causes of nervous trouble among the fair sex. Dr. Tripp will not allow his patients to flatter themselves that their nervous troubles are inherited. He holds that a nervous trouble is of the nerves, and not of the blood, and cannot be transmitted.

"We find that nervousness among American women is increasing," said the doctor. "I suppose a great deal of it is due to their mode of living and



BLACK CLOTH HOUSE GOWN.

neglect of themselves. They do not have a proper diet or hours and they then hurt themselves with a quantity of patent medicine. Women are too fond of eating things that do not nourish the system—candy and sweets. They like a great deal of sugar with a little tea or coffee. Too many sweets taken into the stomach are the cause of degeneration and an element which produces much annoyance and lays the foundation for serious organic trouble. It would be better for the children to eat more fat pork than candy, or more fat than sweets, though a little candy will do no harm. I believe the people would be as well as in our grandfathers' days if they would live more outdoors and eat salt pork. People lived better in those days. They ate more substantial food."

Shirt Waists of Velvet. In the window of a men's furnishing store there hung, side by side, a dozen



shirt waists. Women passing by stopped to look out of curiosity, then remained to admire. The shirt waists were of plaid velvet in every color of the rainbow. The price marked on them was \$18, but that they could be made at home for less every feminine beholder knew. One of the waists was a brilliant cardinal plaid with black. Another was emerald and black, separated by tiny stripes of scarlet. Still another was ultramarine, plaided with a paler shade of blue and tiny stripes

of yellow. The sleeves were made precisely as the waist. The waist was gathered front and back, and the front had a double box plait. A rim of gold braid, with gold buckles, made the belt. Though it sounds incongruous, it is a fact that linen collars and cuffs are worn with these velvet waists.

The Big Hat in Church.

Alderman Plotke's ordinance does not apply to big hats worn in church, presumably because church authorities can regulate such matters themselves more easily than is possible among theatrical managers. Perhaps now that women have found it possible to attend the play without interfering with the pleasure of others in this way, they may conclude that similar consideration is advisable when going to church. This is what a man has to say on this subject: "When an unfortunate individual gets behind one of these monstrous structures the preacher disappears and nothing remains but his voice. And with the hat standing against the spot where the voice is, and the modulated sentences breaking against it, how is attention to be fixed upon the sermon? The mind grows lax, the quiet and sweetness of the sanctuary tend to distraction, the hat fills the whole visible universe and involuntarily one's thoughts center upon it. It is a wonderful construction. There is a yellow rose trembling on a long stem with every movement of the wearer's head, and one begins to calculate the extent of its arc. There are bunches of feathers, disposed, apparently, with a view to preventing anything from being seen between them which ever way the hat is turned. And there are staccatodes of ribbon, upright and immovable, which still further obscure the horizon. Occasionally one gets a momentary glimpse of the hand of the preacher as it is stretched out in gestulation, but it seems a mere detached fragment uselessly beating the air. The preacher himself has disappeared as if he had never been. The only thing visible when the hat is turned for a moment is another hat of the same kind further on."

How to Crush a Masher. A woman's first impulse on finding that she is being annoyed by a masher is to get beyond reach of the miserable creature's impertinence. Occasionally this is impossible, or at least very difficult. This was the case not long ago when a certain young west side matron was returning home one afternoon from a shopping expedition. Her temper, in its normal condition, is of the best, but she is easily aroused. On the occasion referred to she was tired and slightly out of sorts, as a result of her tour of the shops. When about half way home she became aware that a well-dressed blackguard of the usual sort had seated himself beside her. She was not aware of his existence until his insolence aroused her from a reverie. It was the last straw. Quick as a flash, she struck him in the face with a shopping bag, much to the astonishment and terror of the mild-mannered man who sat opposite. The masher lost no time in leaving the car, and in a few minutes the young wife was at home, where the tension being relieved, she indulged in that most luxurious of luxuries, "a good cry." Not less effective, though not quite so vigorous, was the method adopted by a cool-headed young woman who was waiting for a Wabash avenue car. She was accosted by a stranger, who, with what he doubtless regarded as an irresistible smile, said: "Ah, you were waiting for me, were you not?" Though somewhat startled by the unexpected address, the girl did not lose her presence of mind. Carefully adjusting a pair of eyeglasses on her petite nose, she looked at him steadily, and replied: "Are you the Wabash avenue car?" The masher's face fell, and as the girl continued to look him full in the face he slunk away.

The Spring Jacket. The spring jacket is to be short, to have very little fullness of hip skirt, and to demurely cross smooth in front, while it follows the lines of the figure at sides and back. Some dainty little garments for wear with early spring dresses are being shown in the modification of a cape that crosses surplusly fashion in front, on one side appearing, the other narrowing to a point and fastening at the belt a little to one side. These affairs in velvet lined brightly and possibly with a touch of fur, will take the place of that cape you bought early this fall thinking it would do "so nicely for spring." That is the way we get fooled when we try to "carry over." You can cut up the little beastie, which fastens so that its saucy head lies against the blooming cheek of the pretty girl who wears it, but what about the woman who buttons her coat all down the front with little heads. The frightful question as to the whereabouts of the rest of those animals is enough to get the attention of her most ardent admirer wandering, or, rather, unpleasantly fixed.

Gold and Silver Beetles. The most remarkable gold beetles in the world are found in Central America. The head and wing cases are brilliantly polished with a lustre as of gold itself. To sight and touch they have all the seeming of metal. Oddly enough, another species from the same region has the appearance of being wrought in solid silver, freshly burnished. These gold and silver beetles have a market value. They are worth from \$25 to \$50 each.

Moth and Candle. She—Yes, they are engaged. I know she refused him twice, but the third time he proposed she accepted him. Her Husband—Serves him right—Harlem Life.

Sad News. "There is nothing new in bicycle costumes for women." "I'm sorry to hear it. I was in hopes there would be some fresh young girls in them."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

GREEN LEAVES.
What the Medical Profession Knows About Them.



The season of green leaves is at hand. They will soon be here with all their beauty and whiffs. The scientist not only sees how beautiful they are, but is able also to see how useful they are. The green leaves are oxygen-makers. Oxygen is necessary to animal life. The free oxygen of the atmosphere is constantly being consumed by combustion and by breathing creatures. The oxygen thus consumed is rendered unfit for breathing, being converted into carbonic acid gas. Were it not for the green leaves our atmosphere would soon be deprived of all its oxygen and all air-breathing animals would die. What we breathe in, leaves breathe out, and vice versa. Each spring brings joy and invigoration through the enrichment of the air by the green leaves. It is at once a delicious and a trying time to the human system.

The sudden pouring into the atmosphere of so much free oxygen excites nervousness, skin eruptions, palpitation, and all sorts of mental excesses. All this is a necessary and unavoidable accompaniment of spring. Hence a spring medicine has come to be a necessity to most people. No better spring medicine can be found than Fe-r-u-na. It meets all the requirements of the case. It regulates, it invigorates, it rejuvenates, it renovates, it recreates, it expurgates—in short, does all that any spring remedy or remedies can do. All druggists keep Fe-r-u-na.

Rides a Wheel Head Down. A new number on the program of a Berlin circus is attracting widespread attention. It is called the "Mysterious Star," and the production includes two male artists. A large disk is fastened to the ceiling of a circus, leaving but a small space for a track on top of the disk, which is invisible to the audience. On the lower surface of that disk a bicycle rider rides upside down, and holding a trapeze suspended from his mouth, a partner goes through a series of trapeze exercises in that startling height and under very difficult conditions, for the rider continues riding around his track, forward and backward, irrespective of the work of his companion.

If you have a tolerable good friend, do not drive him off by foolish exactions; tolerably good friends are very rare.

Justice a box of Cascares, candy cathartic, the finest liver and bowel regulator made.

When a prize fighter comes to this office to demand free advertising, we are afraid to refuse him.

Every woman thinks she would be an angel, if it wasn't for the men.

GET STRENGTH AND APPETITE. Use Dr. Hatter's Iron Tonic. Your druggist will refund the money if it fails to cure.

It is surprising how many more things you believe than you know.

AMERICAN AND OTHER HOTELS
A Comparison of Their Claims Upon the Comfort-Seeking Public.

American hotels are so taken up with the desire to dazzle us that they sometimes make us uncomfortable. It is very fine to have our card handled by two men and a big boy and then a little boy when calling upon friends at a great hotel, but it is fatiguing, nevertheless, to wait thirty minutes and then have the little boy come down and tell you they are not at home. Though most of us cannot abide some of the petty nuisances of the foreign system, such as being charged extra for soap and service, yet many traveling Americans, who are sufficiently unpatriotic, say that our big glittering hotels are not quite up to the standard of the best ones on the other side in the small details of making one peacefully and restfully happy. The innkeeper's instinct for knowing exactly what is wanted without being told is more highly developed over there. They have been at it for so many more generations.

The sweetest hotels in England and on the continent are considerably more economical and a great deal less lavish. But they put on "lugs" of another sort and some people think that they are a more enjoyable sort. For instance, at two or three hotels that set up as the finest in the West End in London one does not have a bird's-eye maple upright piano in one corner of a 15x12 room and an impromptu cornfield on a gilded case in the opposite one, but his newspaper is warmed before it is handed to him in the morning and he finds his evening clothes pressed and laid out for him when he returns to his room in the afternoon.

The Good Old Days. "People put on a heap too much style nowadays with their formal calls and all that sort of nonsense," said the elderly gentleman. "There was much more real neighborliness in the days when one woman just ran over to another woman's house and walked in without knocking."

"I don't believe it," said the young man with the thin upper lip. "No two women ever got together in their lives without doin' a little knockin', if there was any other woman to talk about."—Indianapolis Journal.

Actions Speak Louder Than Words. "What a thoroughly mean and contemptible looking fellow that man in the front seat is. Did you notice he sneaked out of paying his fare?" "Hush, that's the president of the road."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

On Time. And very early too. That's what any one should be in treating one's self for inaction of the kidneys and bladder. The diuretic which experience indicates as supplying the requisite stimulation to the organs without exciting them, is Dr. Cassell's Kidney and Bladder. Don't delay; kidney inaction is a disease not far apart from fever and ague, dyspepsia, constipation, rheumatism, and nerve debility, also, use the Bitters.

If nature gave you a certain disposition, you simply irritate yourself by trying to get over it.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c.

It is not safe to bet on what you feel in your bones."

Cascares stimulate liver, kidneys and bowels. Never sicken, weaken or grip. 10c.

A whist crank is one who doesn't believe a game is interesting unless he quarrels over it.

Blood
Hood's Sarsaparilla is the One Purifier. All druggists, \$1.45 for \$2. Hood's Pills cure liver ills; take easy to operate. 25c.

There are some women who enjoy making martyrs of themselves so much that they fairly dissipate in it.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children's teething, softens the bowels, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25 cents a bottle.

When a little old man wants to make an impression, he puts on a plug hat.

We guarantee every bottle of DR. HUGHES' TASTELESS CHILL TONIC to cure you or you get your money back.

WHAT A STUPENDOUS LIE! We hear a farmer say when he reads that John Breider, Mishkott, Wis., grew 173 bushels of Salzer's Silver King Barley per acre in 1896. Don't you believe it? Just write him! You see Salzer's seeds are bred up to big yields. And Oats 230 bushels, corn 260, Wheat 60 bushels, Potatoes 1,600 bushels, Grasses 6 tons per acre, etc., etc.

NO-TO-BAC FOR FIFTY CENTS. Over 40,000 cured. Why not No-To-Bac regulate or remove your desire for tobacco. Saves money, makes health and masher. Cure guaranteed, 50c and \$1.00, all druggists. Milkmen are about the only men who know the women's true complexions.

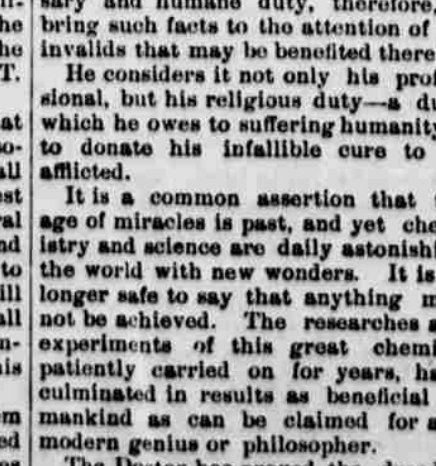
\$100 Reward, \$100. The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, 75c.

Don't make fun of the man who is a fool; it is no joke to lack sense.

As a woman loses her beauty, she tries to make up the loss in culture.

A NEW TRIUMPH.
Consumption Can Be Cured in Any Climate

Convincing Free Offer of an Eminent New York City Chemist and Scientist.



(A scene in the Slocum Laboratory. The Doctor illustrating the merits of his newly discovered System of Medicine to medical men and students.)

Nothing could be fairer, more philanthropic or carry more joy to the afflicted than the generous offer of the honored and distinguished chemist, T. A. Slocum, of New York City.

The fact has been established that he has discovered a reliable and absolute cure for consumption, and all bronchitis, throat, lung and chest diseases; catarrhal affections, general decline and weakness, loss of flesh and all conditions of wasting away; and to make its great merit known, he will send THREE FREE BOTTLES (all different) of his newly discovered remedies to any afflicted reader of this paper.

Already his "new scientific system of medicine" has permanently cured thousands of apparently hopeless cases by its timely use, and it seems a necessary and humane duty, therefore, to bring such facts to the attention of all invalids that may be benefited thereby.

He considers it not only his professional, but his religious duty—a duty which he owes to suffering humanity—to donate his infallible cure to all afflicted.

It is a common assertion that the age of miracles is past, and yet chemistry and science are daily astonishing the world with new wonders. It is no longer safe to say that anything may not be achieved. The researcher and experimenter of this great chemist, patiently carried on for years, have culminated in results as beneficial to mankind as can be claimed for any modern genius or philosopher. The Doctor has proved the dreaded consumption to be a curable disease beyond a doubt, in any climate, and has on file in his American and European laboratories thousands of "beneficial testimonials of gratitude" from those benefited and cured in all parts of the world.

Catarrhal and pulmonary troubles lead to consumption, and consumption, uninterrupted, means speedy and certain death. No one threatened with that dangerous disease should hesitate a day. Simply write T. A. Slocum, M. C., 98 Pine street, New York, giving express and postoffice address, and the free medicine will be promptly sent. Every sufferer should take advantage of this most liberal proposition. Please tell the Doctor you saw his offer in this paper, and greatly oblige.

THE INTERNATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION

BY HUGH CONWAY

WHEN I asked Dick Fenton to relate his experiences, I did not mean him to do so at length. But there, as he has written it, and as writing is not a labor of love with him, let it go.

When Madeline Rowan found the bed, by the side of which she had thrown herself in an ecstasy of grief, untended, she knew in a moment that she was the victim of a deep laid plot. Being ignorant of Carriston's true position in the world, she could conceive no reason for the elaborate scheme which had been devised to lure her so many miles from her home and make a prisoner of her.

A prisoner she was. Not only was the door locked upon her, but a strip of paper lay on the bed. It bore these words: "No harm is meant you, and in due time you will be released. Ask no questions, make no foolish attempts at escape, and you will be well treated."

Upon reading this the girl's first thought was one of thankfulness. She saw at once that the reported accident to her lover was but an invention. The probabilities were that Carriston was alive, and in his usual health. Now that she felt certain of this, she could bear anything.

From the day on which she entered that room, to that on which we rescued her, Madeline was to all intents and purposes as close a prisoner in that lonely house on the hillside as she might have been in the deepest dungeon in the world. Threats, enticements, promises of bribes availed nothing. She was not unkindly treated—that is, she suffered no absolute ill-usage. Books, materials for needle work, and other little aids to while away time were supplied. But the only living creature she saw was the woman of the house who attended to her wants, and, on one or two occasions, the man whom Carriston asserted he had seen in his trance. She had suffered from the close confinement, but had always felt certain that sooner or later her lover would find her and effect her deliverance. Now that she knew he was alive she could not be unhappy.

I did not choose to ask her why she had felt so certain on the above points. I wish to add no more puzzles to the one which, to tell the truth, exercised, even annoyed me, more than I care to say. But I did ask her if, during her incarceration, her jailer had ever laid his hand upon her.

"She told me that some short time after her arrival a stranger had gained admittance to the house. While he was there the man had entered her room, held her arm, and threatened her with violence if she made an outcry. After hearing this, I did not pursue the subject.

Carriston and Madeline were married at the earliest possible moment, and left England immediately after the ceremony. A week after their departure, by Carriston's request, I forwarded the envelope found upon our prisoner to Mr. Ralph Carriston. With it I sent a few lines stating where and under what peculiar circumstances he had become possessed of it. I never received any reply to my communication, so wild and improbable as it seems, I am bound to believe that Charles Carriston's surmise was right—that Madeline was deceived away and concealed, not from any ill-will toward herself, but with a view to the possible beneficial effect which her mysterious disappearance might work upon her lover's strange and excitable organization; and I firmly believe that, had he not in some inexplicable way been firmly convinced that she was alive and faithful to him, the plot would have been a thorough success, and Charles Carriston would have spent the rest of his days in an asylum.

Both Sir Charles—his success to his title shortly after his marriage—and Lady Carriston are now dead, or I should not have ventured to relate things concerning them. They had twelve years of happiness. If measured by time the period was but a short one, but I feel sure that in it they enjoyed more true happiness than many others find in the course of a protracted life. In word, thought and deed they were as one. She died in Rome, of fever, and her husband, without, so far as I know, any particular complaint, simply followed her.

I was always honored with their sincerest friendship, and Sir Charles left me sole trustee and guardian of his three sons, so there are plenty of lives between Ralph Carriston and his desire. I am pleased to say that the boys, who are as dear to me as my own children, as yet show no evidence of possessing any gifts beyond nature.

I know that my having made this story public will cause two sets of objections to fall equally foul of me—the matter-of-fact prosaic man who will say that the abduction and subsequent imprisonment of Madeline was an absurd impossibility, and the scientific man, like myself, who cannot, dare not believe that Charles Carriston, from neither memory nor imagination, could draw a face, and describe peculiarities, by which a certain man could be identified. I am far from saying there may not be a simple natural explanation of the puzzle, but I, for one, have failed to find it, so close this tale as I began it, by saying I am a narrator, and nothing more.

(THE END.)

A Tale of Three Lions

BY H. RIDER HAGGARD

CHAPTER I

Most of you boys will have heard of Allan Quatermain, who was one of the

party who discovered King Solomon's mines some little time ago, and afterward came to live in England near his friend Sir Henry Curtis. He had gone back to the wilderness now, as these hunters almost invariably do, on one pretext or another. They cannot endure civilization for very long. Its noise and racket and the omnipresence of broadclothed humanity proving more trying to their nerves than the dangers of the desert. I think that they feel lonely here, for it is a fact that is too little understood, though it has often been stated, that there is no loneliness like the loneliness of crowds, especially to those who are unaccustomed to them. "What is there in the world," old Quatermain would say, "so desolate as to stand in the streets of a great city and listen to the footsteps falling, falling multitudinous as the rain, and watch the white line of faces as they hurry past, you know not whence, you know not whither. They come and go, their eyes meet yours with a cold stare, for a moment their features are written on your mind, and then they are gone forever. You will never see them again, they will never see you again; they come up out of the blackness, and presently they once more vanish into the blackness, taking their secrets with them. Yes, that is loneliness pure and undefiled; but to one who knows and loves it, the wilderness is not lonely, because the spirit of nature is ever there to keep the wanderer company. He finds companionship in the rushing winds—the sunny streams babble like Nature's children at his feet high above him, in the purple sunset, are domes and minarets and palaces, such as no mortal man hath built, in and out of whose flaming doors the glorious angels of the sun do move continually. And then there is the wild game, following its feeding grounds in great armies, with the spring-buck thrown out before them for skirmishes; then rank upon rank of long-faced bleabuck, marching and wheeling like infantry; and last the shining troops of quagga and the fierce-eyed shaggy slydebeest, to take the place of the great cossack host that hangs upon an army's flanks.

"Oh, no," he would say, "the wilderness is not lonely, for my boy, remember that the farther you get from man, the nearer you grow to God," and though this is a saying that might well be disputed, it is one I am sure that anybody who has watched the sun rise and set on the limitless deserted plains, and seen the thunder chariots roll in majesty across the depths of unfathomable sky, will easily understand.

Well, at any rate he went back again, and now for many months I have heard nothing of him, and to be frank, I greatly doubt if anybody will ever hear of him again. I fear that the wilderness, that has for so many years been a mother to him, will now also prove his monument and the monument of those who accompanied him, for the quest upon which he and they have started is a wild one indeed.

But while he was in England for those three years or so between his return from the successful discovery of the wise king's buried treasures, and the death of his only son, I saw a great deal of old Allan Quatermain. I had known him years before in Africa, and after he came home, whenever I had nothing better to do, I used to run up to Yorkshire and stay with him, and in this way I at one time and another heard many of the incidents of his past life, and am most curious some of them. No man can pass all those years following the rough existence of an elephant hunter without meeting with many strange adventures, and one way and another old Quatermain has certainly seen his share. Well, the story that I am going to tell you in the following short pages is one of the later of these adventures; indeed, if I remember right, it happened in the year 1875. At any rate I know that it was the only one of his trips upon which he took his son Harry (who is since dead) with him, and that Harry was then fourteen. And now for the story, which I repeat as he told me in the words in which hunter Quatermain told it to me one night in the oak-paneled vestibule of his house in Yorkshire. We were talking about gold-mining—

"Gold-mining," he broke in, "ah, yes, I once went gold-mining at Pilgrims Rest in the Transvaal, and it was after that that we had the turn up about Jim-Jim and the lions. Do you know it? Well, it is, or was, one of the queerest little places you ever saw. The town itself was pitched in a sort of stony valley, with mountains all about it, and in the middle of such scenery as one does not often get the chance of seeing.

"Well, for some months I dug away gaily at my claim, but at length the very sight of a pick or of a washing-trough became hateful to me. A hundred times a day I cursed my own folly for having invested eight hundred pounds, which was about all that I was worth at the time, in this gold-mining. But like other better people before me, I had been bitten by the gold bug, and now had to take the consequences. I had bought a claim out of which a man had made a fortune—five or six thousand pounds at least—as I thought, very cheap; that is, I had given him five hundred pounds for it. It was all that I had made by a very rough year's elephant hunting beyond the Zambesi. I sighed deeply and prophetically when I saw my successful friend, who was a Yankee, sweep up the roll of the Standard Bank notes with the lordly air of the man who has made his fortune, and cram them into his breeches pockets. 'Well,' I said to him—the unhappy vender—it is a magnificent property, and I only hope that my luck will be as good as yours has been.' He smiled; to my excited nerves it seemed that he smiled ominously, as he answered me in a peculiar Yankee drawl: 'I guess, stranger, as I ain't the man to want to turn a dog's stomach against his dinner, more especially when there ain't no more going of the rounds; as far as that claim, well, she's been a good deal better to me; but

between you and me, stranger, speaking man to man now that there ain't no gold in the mine, I guess, she's about worked out!'

"I gasped; the fellow's effrontery took the breath out of me. Only five minutes before he had been swearing by all his gods, and they appeared to be numerous and mixed, that there were half a dozen fortunes left in the claim and that he was only giving it up because he was down-right weary of shoveling the gold out.

"Don't look so vexed, stranger," went on the tormentor, "perhaps there is some shine in the old girl yet; anyway, you are a downright good fellow, you are, therefore you will, I guess, have a real A. I. plate-glass opportunity of working on the feelings of Dame Fortune. Anyway, it will bring the muscle up upon your arm if the stuff is uncommon still, and what is more, you will in the course of a year earn a sight more than two thousand dollars in value of experience."

"And he went, just in time, for in another minute I should have gone for him, and I saw his face no more.

"Well, I set to work on the old claim with my boy Harry and a half a dozen Kafirs to help me, which, seeing that I had put nearly all my worldly wealth into it, was the least I could do. And we worked, my word, we did work—early and late we went at it; but never a bit of gold did we see; no, not even a nugget large enough to make a scarf pin out of. The American gentleman had mopped up the whole lot and left us the sweepings.

"For three months this game went on till at last I had paid away all or very near all that was left of our little capital in wages and food for the Kafirs and ourselves. When I tell you that Boer meal was sometimes as high as four pounds a bag, you will understand that it did not take long to run through our banking account.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A SQUELCHER.

How a Pretty Woman Answered a Lady Killer.

Mrs. Blank of Detroit is a very pretty woman, in spite of three facts which might seem to militate against her, says the New York World. She is over 45, she has a married daughter and that daughter is the mother of two children. The daughter lives at Mount Clemens, a small town about twenty-five miles north of Detroit. Mrs. Blank was waiting the other day at the Detroit depot for the train to Mount Clemens and was reading a newspaper, when she became aware of the presence of a dapper little man, who passed and repassed before her several times. It did not strike her that this individual was endeavoring to strike her attention until her eyes happened to meet his and then she caught the propitiating smile that is characteristic of that kind of a dapper little man. Perhaps the smile was intended to be fascinating, but Mrs. Blank allowed her gaze to rest upon him calmly for a fleeting instant and then resumed the perusal of her newspaper. The propitiating journeyings of the would-be lady-crusher continued for a few minutes, when, suddenly halting, he raised his hat with a flourish and remarked: "I beg your pardon, but are you going to Mount Clemens?" Mrs. Blank looked up and surveyed the intruder interestedly. Then she spoke in turn: "Yes, I am going to Mount Clemens—to visit my grandson. He is almost as large as you are." The doors of the depot which opened upon the street flew back with a bang as the dapper little man mingled with the distant perspective.

WHAT OUR FAIR DID.

Taught the People the Lesson of Enthusiasm and Appreciation.

It is but a couple of years since the vision of the White City of Chicago ended in flame and smoke or vanished before the rains of winter, and yet already the dream is materializing, the phoenix has risen from the ashes by Lake Michigan to fly from city to city, wherein the plaster and stucco of the Columbian palaces are becoming enduring stone, says Scribner's. The great educational institutions have opened the way, not only with plan, but also with realization, with colleges in New York, and the beautiful library of Boston, and with the huge and magnificent pile which has arisen beside the national capitol. But although some of the buildings were projected and designed before the World's Fair opened to being, the latter has taught the people that shall visit them the lesson of enthusiasm and appreciation; above all, of that enthusiasm which results in a common direction, of that interappreciation which results in harmony. Harmony was the great lesson of the Columbian city; the architects joined hands, and in the court of honor each of the great buildings assumed greater beauty and significance from the fellowship of the charming palaces that surrounded it.

Trains Without Rails.

Experiments which are described as satisfactory have recently been made in the suburbs of Paris with a train, drawn by a steam locomotive, running not on rails but on an ordinary road. The train used at present consists of only two cars, one of which contains the locomotive machinery, together with seats for fourteen passengers, while the other has twenty-four seats. The engine is of sixteen horsepower and the average speed is about seven miles an hour. The train is able to turn in a circle only twenty-three feet in diameter. Another train has been constructed for the conveyance of freight. It is hoped by the inventors that trains of this kind will be extensively employed in and near cities.

French peasants have a belief that if a fire with much smoke is made in the stove on the approach of a storm, shelter from lightning will be insured. Schuster shows that the custom is based on reason, as the smoke serves as a very good conductor for carrying away the electricity slowly and safely. In one thousand cases of damage by lightning, 6.3 churches and 8.5 mills have been struck, but the number of factory chimneys was only 0.3.

In Philadelphia—Her friend: "And when there ain't no more going of the rounds; as far as that claim, well, she's been a good deal better to me; but

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

BANNERS HOISTED FOR GOD. SUNDAY'S SUBJECT.

From the Following Text: "In the Name of God We Will Set Up the Banner of Truth and Righteousness and Not of Avarice and Riches"—Psalm 203.

HATE war! In my boyhood we may have read the biography of Alexander or of some revolutionary hero until your young heart beat high and we wished we had been over a hundred years ago, just for the glory of striking down a Hessian. For rusty swords hung up on the rafters and bullets cut out of log houses in which they were lodged during the great strife we had unbounded admiration, or on some public day, clothed in our grandfather's soldierly accoutrements, we felt as grave as Garibaldi or Miltiades. We are wiser now, for we make a vast distinction between the poetry and the fact of the call of bugles, and the clanging of steeds foaming and pawing for the battle; a hundred thousand muskets glittering among the dancing plumes; "God Save the King" waving up from clarionets and trumpets and rung back from deep defiles or the arches of a prostrate city; distant capitals of kingdoms illumined at the tides; general orders showing banners and the shout of empire; that is poetry. Chilled and half-blanketed, lying on the wet earth; feet sore with the march and bleeding at the slightest touch; the hunger pulling on every fiber of flesh or attempting to satisfy itself with a scanty and spoiled ration; thirst licking up the dew or drinking out of filthy and trampled pool; thoughts of home and kindred far away while just on the eve of a deadly strife, where death may leap on him from any one of a hundred bayonets; the closing in of two armies, now changed to a hundred thousand maniacs; the ground slippery with blood and shattered flesh; fallen ones writhing under the hoofs of unbridled chargers maddened with pain; the dreadfulness of night that comes down when the strife is over; the struggle of the wounded ones crawling out over the corpses; the long, feverish agony of the crushed breast and the shout of empire; that is prose.

But there is now on the earth a kingdom which has set itself up for conflicts without number. In its march it tramples no grain fields, it sacks no cities, it impoverishes no treasures, it fills no hospitals, it bereaves no families. The courage and victory of Solferino and Magenta without carnage. The kingdom of Christ against the kingdom of Satan. That is the strife now raging. We will offer no armistice; we will make no truce. Until all the revolted nations of the earth shall submit again to King Emanuel. "In the name of God we will set up our banners."

Every army has its ensigns. Long before the time when David wrote the text they were in use. The hosts of Israel displayed them. The tribe of Benjamin carried a flag with the inscription of a wolf. The tribe of Dan a representation of cherubim. Judah a white, purple, crimson, and blue. Simeon flags from their folds shook fire into the hearts of their enemies as were in the field when Abijah fought against Jehoram, and there were twelve hundred thousand soldiers, and more than five hundred thousand were left dead on the field. These ensigns gave heroism to such numbers as were assembled when Asa fought against Zerah, there were one million five hundred and eighty thousand troops in the battle. The Athenians carried an inscription of the owl, which was their emblem of wisdom. The flags of modern nations are familiar to you all, and many of them so inappropriate for the character of the nations they represent it would be impolitic to enumerate them. These ensigns are streamers borne on the point of a lance and on the top of wooden shafts. The ensigns of war is declared. Thus it is that the Church of Jesus Christ, jealous for the honor of its Sovereign, and determined to get back those who have been carried off captive into the bondage of Satan, and intent upon the destruction of those mighty wrongs which have so long crushed the earth, and bent upon the extension of the Saviour's reign of mercy, in the name of God sets up its banner of proclamation.

The church makes no assault upon the world. It do not believe that God ever made a better world than this. It is magnificent in its ruins. Let us stop talking so much against the world. God pronounced it very good at the beginning. Though a wandering child of God, I see in it yet the Great Father's lineaments. Though tossed and driven by the storms of six thousand years, she sails bravely yet, and as at her launching in the beginning the morning stars sang together and all the sons of God shouted for joy, and at last, when coming into the calm harbor of God's mercy, she shall be greeted by the buzzes of glorified kingdoms. It is not the world against which we contend, but its transgressions. Whatever is obstinate in the will, degrading in passion, harmful in custom, false in friendship, hypocritical in profession—against all this Christ makes onset. From false profession he would tear the mask. From oppression he would smother the rod. From pride he would rend off the plumes. From revenge he would exorcise the devil. While Christ it he hates sin so well that to eradicate the last trace of its pollution he will utterly consume the continents and the oceans. At the gate of Eden the declaration of perpetual enmity was made against the serpent. The tumult rounabout Mount Sinai was only the roar and flash of God's artillery of wrath against sin. Sodom on fire was only one of God's flaming bulletins announcing hostility. Nineveh and Tyre and Jerusalem in awful ruin mark the track of Jehovah's advancement. The new law that God was issuing in his earnest when he announced himself as the Father of all iniquity. They make us believe that though nations belligerent and revengeful may vainly articles of peace and come to an amicable adjustment, there shall be no cessation of hostilities between the forces of light and the forces of darkness until the kingdoms of this world have become the kingdoms of our Lord. Affrighted by no opposition, discouraged by no temporary defeat, shrinking from no exposure—every man to his position, while from the top of our schools and churches and seminaries and asylums, "In the name of God we will set up our banners."

Again, it was the custom in ancient times, for the purpose of gathering armies, to lift an ensign on the top of some high hill, so that all who saw it would feel impelled to rally around it. In more modern times the same plan has been employed for the gathering of an army. Thus it that the Church of Christ lifts its flag for recruits. The Cross of Jesus is our standard, planted on the hill of Calvary. Other armies demand that persons desiring to enter the lists of war shall be between such and such an age, lest the folly of extreme youth or the infirmity of advanced age be a clog rather than an advantage. But none are too young for Christ's regiment: none can be too old. The hand that is strong enough to bound a ball or trundle a hoop is skilled enough to fight for Christ, while many a hand trembling with old age has grasped the arrow of truth, and with a dim eye close to it, taking aim, has sent its sharp point right through the heart of the King's enemies. Many of you have long ago had your names written on the roll of celestial troops, and you like the service well, although you now bear the scars of multitudinous conflicts and can recount many a long march, and tell of step-guns opened on you that you thought never would be spiked. But there may be some who have not yet enlisted. Your being here implies that you are seriously thinking about it, and your attention makes me hope you are only looking for the standard to be hoisted. Will you not, a hundred of you, with all the aroused enthusiasm of your nature, come bounding into the ranks, while "In the name of God we set up our banners?"

Through natural modesty do you hold back and say, "I will be of no advantage to Christ; I am too awkward to learn the step of the host, or to be of any service in the shock of battle!" To you I make the reply. Try it. One hour under Christ's drill, and you would so well understand his rules that the first step of your march heavenward would make the gates of hell tremble on their hinges. We may not be as polished and trim as many Christians have known, and we may not be as well understood sharp-shooting, but there is rough work which we can all accomplish. We may be axe-men, and hew a pathway through the forests. We may be spademen, and dig the trenches or throw up the fortifications. We do not care where, we do not care what—if we can only help in the cause of our King and show as loudly as any of them at the completion of the conquest.

There are non-professors who have a very correct idea of what Christians ought to be. You have seen members of the church who were as proud as Ahab and lied as badly as Ananias, and who were as foul hypocrites as Judas. You abhor all that. You say followers of Christ ought to be honorable, humble, and self-denying, and charitable, and patient, and forgiving. And so ought. Come into the kingdom of Christ, my hearer, and be just that glorious Christian that you have described. Every church has enough stinging men in it to arrest its charities, and enough proud men in it to grieve away the Holy Ghost, and enough lazy men in it to hang on behind till its wheels, like Pharaoh's chariots, drag heavily, and enough worldly men to exhaust the patience of the very elect, and enough snarly men to make appropriate the Bible warning, "Beware of dogs." If any of you men on the outside of the kingdom expect to make such Christians as that, we do not want you to come, for the church has already a million members too many of just that kind. We do not want our ranks crowded with serfs when we can have them filled with zouaves.

There are men now, as in Christ's time, possessed of seven devils. In some instances it seems as though conversion only six of those evil spirits were cast out, while there remains still one in the heart, the devil of avarice, the devil of lust, or the devil of pride. Men of the world, if you would be transformed and elevated by the power of the gospel, now is the time to come. It is no mean ensign I lift this hour. It is a tire-honored flag. It has been in terrific battle. Dragged in the dust of a Saviour's humiliation from Bethlehem to Calvary. Rent by hell's onset, the spears of a maddened soldiery, and the hands of the men who said, "Let him bleed who bleed." With this ensign in his bleeding hand the Saviour sealed the heights of our sin. With this he mounted the walls of perdition, and amid its very smoke, and flame, and blasphemy he waved his triumph, while demons howled with defeat, and heaven

They are the signal for glory and rejoicing and festivity. So the ensign which the Church hoists is a banner of victory. There was a time when the religion of Christ was not considered respectable. Men of learning and position frowned upon it. Governments anathematized its supporters. To be a Christian was to be an underling. But mark the difference. Religion has compelled the world's respect. Infidelity, in the tremendous effort it made to crush it, has complimented its power. And there is not now a single civilized nation but in its constitution, laws, or proclamations pays homage to the religion of the Cross. In the war in India, when Sir Archibald Campbell found in an hour of danger that the men he ordered to the field were intoxicated, and asked for the pious men whom the Christian Havelock had under his management, he said: "Call out Havelock's saints, they are never drunk, and Havelock is always ready."

We go not alone to the field. We have invincible allies in the dumb elements of nature. As Job said, we are in league with the very stones of the field. The sun by day and the moon by night, directly or indirectly, shall favor Christianity. The stars in their courses are marshaled for us, as they fought against Sisera. The winds of heaven are now as certainly acting in favor of Christ as in reformation times the invincible Armada, in its pride, approached the coast of England. As that proud navy directed their guns against the friends of Christ and religious liberty, God said unto his winds, "Swallow them," and to the sea, "Seize hold of them," and to the sun and moon, "Dash their bulks together and splinter them on the rocks until the flower of Spanish pride and valor lay crushed among the waves of the sea beach. All are ours. Aye! God the Father, God the Son, and God the Holy Ghost are our allies.

The Mohammedans, in their struggle to subjugate the world, had passages from the Koran inscribed on the blades of their scimiters, and we have nothing to fear if, approaching the kingdom of Christ, we shall have glittering on our swords the words of David to the giant, "I come to thee in the name of the Lord of Hosts, the God of the armies of Israel, whom thou hast defied."

Now the Church goes forth bearing precious seed, but after awhile it will be the sheaf-binding, and reaper angels shall about the harvest home. Now it is tents and marching and exposure, but then in the ranks of prostrate iniquity and on the very walls of heaven, "In the name of God we will set up our banners."

You know in ancient times elephants were trained to fight, and that on one occasion, instead of attacking the enemy, they turned upon their owners and thousands were crushed under the stroke of their trunks and the mountain weight of their step. These mighty opportunities of work for Christ may accomplish great things in overthrowing the sin of the world and beating to pieces its errors, but if we do not wield them aright these very advantages will, in unguarded moments, turn terribly upon us, and under their beaks of vengeance grind us to powder. Rejected blessings are seven-fold curses. We cannot compromise this matter. Christ has declared it: "All who are not with me are against me." Lord Jesus, we surrender.

The prophecies intimate that there shall before the destruction of the world be one great battle between truth and unrighteousness. We shall not probably see it on earth. God grant that we may see it bending from the battlements of heaven. On the side of sin shall be arrayed all forms of oppressor and cruelty, led on by infamous kings and generals. The votaries of Paganism, led on by their priests. The subjects of Mohammedanism, following the command of their sheiks. And gluttony and intemperance and iniquity of every phase shall be largely represented on the field. All the wealth and splendor and power and glory of wickedness shall be concentrated on that one delusive spot, and maddened by ten thousand previous defeats, shall gather themselves up for one last, terrible assault. With hatred to God for their cause and blasphemy for the battle-cry, they spread out over the earth in square beyond square, and legion beyond legion, while in some overhanging cloud of blackness foul spirits of hell watch this last struggle of sin and darkness for dominion.

Scattered by the blasts of Jehovah's nostrils, plunder, and sin, and Satanic force shall quit the field. As the roar of the conflict sounds through the universe all worlds shall listen. The air shall be full of wings of heavenly cohorts. The work is done, and in the presence of a world reclaimed for the crown of Jesus, and amid the crumbling of tyrannies and the defeat of Satanic force, and amid the sound of heavenly acclamations, the church shall rise up in the image of our Lord, and with the crown of victory on her head and the scepter of dominion in her hand, in the name of God shall set up her banners. Then Himalaya shall become Mount Zion, and the Pyrenees Moriah, and the oceans the walking place of him who trod the wave crests of Galilee, and the great heavens become a sounding-board which shall strike back the sound of exultation to the earth till it rebound again to the throne of the Almighty. Angel of the Apocalypse! fly! fly! for who will stand in the way of thy might or resist the sweep of thy wing?

The Oldest Will.

The antiquity of legal methods is curiously illustrated by the recent discovery of the oldest will extant. This unique document was unearthed by Prof. Petrie at Kahum, Egypt, and is at least 4,000 years old. In its phrasology the will is singularly modern in form, and it is said that it might be admitted to probate to-day.

Nothing Unusual.

Parson Prolls—I think we say that all reforms are intermittent; even in the church fold the awakenings are periodical. Layman—Yes; I noticed that was the case this morning when you pronounced the benediction.—Boston Courier.

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He—if I were to kiss you would you call for help? She—What makes you think you need help?—New York Tribune.

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TEXAS HOME INDUSTRY.

Designed to Encourage New Manufacturing and Business Enterprises.

Among the many excellent papers contributed to the Chattanooga Tradesman was one from Gov. Atkinson, of Georgia, in which occurs the following interesting statement:

"The town in which I live, Newnan, a place of 3000 population, is a striking illustration, but not an exceptional instance, of the aid of foreign capital, established various industrial enterprises, where twenty years ago none existed. They manufacture wagons, buggies, acids, fertilizers, cotton goods, and have foundries, machine shops, etc. Not one of these enterprises has failed to pay dividends regularly, and the value of their products is nearly \$1,000,000 annually. Men who fifteen or twenty years ago would have hooted at the idea of their boys becoming mechanics or engineers, now send their sons to the shops to learn by actual experience the industrial side of life.

"The question which the contributors to the Tradesman's columns were discussing was, What must be done to stimulate industrial development in the South? The answer is involved in this experience of Gov. Atkinson's own. Home capital must be educated to recognize the possibilities and profitability of home investments. There is a greater abundance of capital in the South than is generally supposed. In South Carolina a large number of the cotton and other mills that have been erected there are the results of the investment of home capital. Gov. Atkinson gives a striking instance in Georgia, and the same thing is true of Alabama, North Carolina and other southern states.

"Manufactures of all kinds will pay as well in the South as in any portion of the country. Millions of dollars annually go out of the southern states to purchase manufactured articles of every imaginable description. The cost to the consumer includes not only the manufacturer's profits, but the cost of transportation, and the latter item alone would give the southern manufacturer a margin of advantage over his eastern competitor. We are still in a rather primitive stage of money-making in the South. Our surplus generally resorts for its profits generally to banking, real estate speculation, or mercantile pursuits, and yet the active industrial field offers magnificent and limitless opportunities.

"The case of Newnan, Ga., is offered to the public as a notable but by no means extraordinary illustration of what a wide-awake community can accomplish through an intelligent recognition of the possibilities of the home field for profitable home enterprise."

In a recent interview, Mr. S. N. House, of Dallas, said: "Those of us who love our homes, our friends and our country and have not yet done so, should either organize or join a home industry club and take the pledge to help each other. Let us spend an hour reasoning together for the future and take time for once to think how we have been walking up with our money and produce and casting them into the great outgoing channels, to be carried away to enrich the people of the east, who boast of their shrewdness and wealth. We can not stand this any longer. We see now by a glance at our condition that we have overestimated and counted too much upon our natural inheritance, and are not as prosperous as we should be. Home industry is the solution. Talk it, live it, teach it and practice it. Just think how we have neglected it, and we have even discredited it, not only by not patronizing our home factories, but we have not given industry and its sciences any place in our schools. Most of all, we have allowed our children to look upon honest labor and industry with contempt. Now we can not afford this. Let us see if we can not stop playing the pirate to our grand old commonwealth."

Present Population of Britain.

According to the latest returns of the registrar-general the population of the United Kingdom is now estimated at about 39,500,000, of whom 31,000,000 belong to England and Wales, Scotland claiming 4,000,000 and Ireland 4,500,000. The balance of births over deaths for the first three months of the present year was 131,320.

The actions of men are like the index of a book. They point out what is most remarkable in them.—Thomas.

There is nothing so sweet as duty, and all the best pleasures of life come in the wake of duties done.—Jean Ingelow.

Death arrives but once, and makes itself felt every moment of life; it is harder to apprehend than to suffer.—La Bruyere.

Unlimited power should not be trusted in the hands of anyone who is not endowed with a perfection more than human.—J. Veitch.

Violets and the new shade, known as castille, and the color of old ivory, is a new and unusual combination, well worn by blondes of a certain type.

A gown of American beauty satin has a band of thickly embroidered spangles round the skirt, the square bodice trimmed with cream lace and bands of dark fur.

A very handsome blue and green changeable poplin is combined with corn-coral silk, plaited crosswise for the bodice, the armholes finished with three scanty ruffles, edged with gold braid.

Singleness of purpose, and resolution and elevated piety endow us with personal youth. As we make no compromise with time, time keeps out of our way.—Thoreau.

He is the best who wins the most splendid victories; by the retrieval of mistakes, by beginning afresh. Forget mistakes. Organize victory out of mistakes.—F. W. Robertson.

Let us try to make our lives like songs, bright, obsequy tender and true, that shall sing themselves into other lives, and so help to lighten burdens and cares.—A. J. Gordon.

J. E. POOLE, Publisher.

HASKELL, TEXAS.

The more the doctors become experts the more they disagree.

The neck of the Rubber Trust should be reached as soon as possible.

The fun a man has on the quiet is the kind that really nourishes him.

The more victories time, Weyler reports, the more re-enforcements he calls for.

There is nothing like looking cheerful when you cannot help things being as they are.

Only the rich or prominent enjoy the luxury of receiving all the blame to which they are entitled.

The man who knows enough to be decent need not sit up nights to remedy other people's defects in his education.

The fact that a man is busier than other people is apt to cause him to acquire the idea that he is more useful.

The Iron Ore association has dwindled down to a combination of Carnegie and Rockefeller, but it is still hefty.

The demand for good roads is heard in all parts of the nation, and if there's any virtue in demanding a thing we shall get them.

It was the Bulgarian atrocities that culminated in Plevna. Cretan outrages may be the beginning of the end of Turkish rule in Europe.

How brittle is the thread of life! Dr. Hill of De Soto, Ind., died from blood poisoning contracted from scratching an ankle while getting into a buggy.

A musical bicycle has appeared in England. The motion of the vehicle grinds out the tunes, and the wheelman whirls along to the strains of lively harmonies. Nice, isn't it?

It is stated that the number of persons killed in the United States last year by overhead wires was greater than the number killed by railways. They are called live wires, but they mean death.

One of the wisest of ancient philosophers said that he knew only one thing, and that was that he knew nothing. The writers of the inevitable "cabinet gossip" that helps to fill the newspapers for nearly four months after a Presidential election, manage to demonstrate conclusively that they know everything except the one thing that this wise old Greek happened to know.

It sometimes happens that while men of great wealth are being denounced as plutocratic enemies of the "masses" of the people, some large-hearted plutocrat at that very time is engaged in making a plan to put a million dollars or more at the service of the poor. These are coincidences, not replies to indiscriminate charges. The most recent instance is that afforded by Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan's million-dollar gift to charity.

Crime has become so prevalent in Washita county, Oklahoma Territory, that 300 farmers have met at Cloud Chief and organized a law-and-order league. Every member agreed not to go on the bond of any person charged with felony; to help officers hunt down all criminals; to protect all witnesses for the state; and to prosecute any person who attempts to intimidate witnesses. It is also tacitly understood that they will promptly hang the first cattle thief or murderer caught.

How contemptible is the miserable man who, by smooth tongue and slick ways, gets worthy people into his clutches to be bunked, robbed or murdered! Conspicuous in his class just now is Butler, the Australian multi-millionaire, who was recently captured in San Francisco on board the Swan-hilda. While on the vessel he was known in sailor parlance as an "angel sailor." He used no bad language and objected to any coarse or profane expressions being used by his shipmates. One day at mess, when a sailor rudely snatched a piece of bread from the hand of another, Butler, who valued human life as cheaply as that of a goat, was so outraged at this breach of table etiquette that, after glaring angrily at the offender, he remarked that he had once killed a negro in West Australia for a less offense than that. Altogether this man, who lured his victims to the mountains and made them dig their own graves, was much too nice to associate with the herd of common sailors he shipped with. Beware of confidence men—men who have spells of being too good. They are usually after either your money or your life.

We hear, from time to time, criticism of missionaries which is at once sweeping and slanderous. On the other hand, official testimony to their worth and work is abundant. The secretary of state for India bears witness in this strong way: "The government of India cannot but acknowledge the great obligation under which it is laid by the benevolent exertions made by missionaries, whose blameless example and self-denying labors are infusing new vigor into the stereotyped life of the great population placed under English rule."

A Cripple Creek telegram announces that a citizen died while playing cards. There is nothing strange about that; Wild Bill, Tiger Bill, Texas Joe, and others would name died while playing cards. The other fellow in each case held a six-shooter full.

Philadelphia has a sign reading: "Ho name pie," and a barber shop in the same city bears this inscription on its window: "G. Washington Smith, tonsorial barber." When looking for odd and antique things Philadelphia is the place to find them.

RAIN HAS FALLEN ABUNDANTLY IN WESTERN TEXAS.

Sheriff J. C. Avary of Ward County says his section of the state is in fine condition—Cattle are fat and Stockmen Happy.

Fort Worth, Tex., March 22.—Sheriff J. C. Avary of Ward County was here yesterday from Barstow, en route for South Texas. He is one of the noted and efficient officers of the Texas frontier, having since his incumbency of his present office made many important arrests of criminals. He said:

"My section of the state was never in better condition than at this time. Rains have fallen in plenty; the grass is coming out beautifully, cattle are fat and the stockmen happy. The year 1897 will witness a scale than ever before. We are going to plant a large acreage in cotton this year. In 1896 I experimented with that crop, and met with such success that this year I intend to put 1300 acres in cotton. Of course I expect to make money out of the crop, or I would not plant it. We can never again suffer by reason of droughts as we have in the past, for if such should come we have in tanks and deep wells the water to not only tide over, but with which to irrigate on a limited scale. The progress being made in the great west is little short of remarkable to-day. Of course we are all anxious for the people to adopt the pending irrigation amendment to the state constitution. This means much to us, as well as to the entire State. Its adoption will not cost the people of the eastern and central part of the state a dollar, and we do hope they will join hands with us in adopting it."

Ladies' Industrial Club. Corsicana, Tex., March 22.—The Ladies' Home Industry club met Saturday afternoon, and Miss Hallie Halbert resigned as president and Mrs. J. E. Whiteside was elected to fill the vacancy. Several new members were enrolled.

An executive committee composed of the following ladies was appointed: Mesdames M. S. Read, C. W. Croft, Texas, C. S. W. Johnson and Frank Wood, with Mrs. Whiteside, president; and Mrs. John B. Diney, secretary, ex-officio members.

Other committees were appointed as follows: Committee on constitution and by-laws—Mesdames Fannie Halbert, Fred Fleming and C. W. Jeaser. Committee on programme—Mesdames H. W. Barton, A. Ferguson, D. McGree, W. W. Clopton and W. C. Van Hook.

Committee to visit merchants to request them to sell Texas-made goods etc.—Mrs. M. S. Read and Mrs. John B. Diney.

Five ladies to solicit membership from each ward will be appointed next week. The times of meeting will be changed from Tuesdays to Saturdays at 4 p. m.

TEXAS WOMEN TO BE REPRESENTED. Waco, Tex., March 22.—Mrs. W. L. Radney, chairman of the seventh congressional district for the Tennessee centennial, said: "It is very desirable that the Texas women be represented in the library of the Tennessee centennial. Mrs. Melora Little of Dallas has been appointed to collect the literary productions and musical compositions of Texas women. That the work may present a uniform and beautiful appearance, it is requested that the writers have their books or manuscripts bound in white mull or silk, with the Texas coat of arms in gilt on the front page of the cover, and a national flower, vine of tree, cactus or cotton plant, on the rear page of the cover. Mrs. Little will attend to it for ladies at a distance. Ladies making their manuscripts into a booklet would add much to the beauty if they would illustrate. However, this is left to the taste of the writer. Writers of this district may correspond or send their work."

Case Continued. Tyler, Tex., March 22.—The case of the Paramount Investment company vs. the Tyler Car and Lumber company was called for trial Saturday and continued to the next term of the court for want of time to try it at this session. James O. Wiley was appointed master in chancery.

At the instance of a number of intervenors, the receiver was ordered to place the books of the company in the vault of the First National bank, to remain for sixty days, subject to the inspection of the defendant company or the creditors of the defendant through any duly authorized agent or attorney.

Answered. Mr. Surley (savagely)—That confounded baby is always crying. What's wrong with him? Mrs. Surley (sweetly)—He's got your temper, love!—Punch.

Stabbed to Death. Del Rio, Tex., March 22.—A Mexican named Euterio Maldonado was found dead on the streets of Del Rio yesterday morning with a knife wound in his left breast. Several witnesses testified at the justice's inquest yesterday morning that deceased had been in company all day with another Mexican named Castro, and they were heard quarreling on the streets at a late hour Saturday night. Justice Campbell decided that deceased was killed by a knife wound in the hands of Romulo Castro. Castro has not been arrested.

Bible Society Meeting. Austin, Tex., March 22.—The Austin Bible society at a meeting yesterday afternoon elected the following officers: President, R. J. Brackenridge; first vice-president, Dr. L. W. of the Christian church; second vice-president, Dr. French of the Baptist church; third vice-president, Dr. R. T. Briggs of the Methodist church; secretary, J. K. Rector; treasurer, J. W. Graham. Mass meetings largely attended in the interest of the Bible cause were held last night at the First Presbyterian, the Methodist and First Baptist churches, at each of which eloquent addresses were made.

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

Summary of Matters Arising Upon the Law Makers at Austin.

Mr. Humphrey called up house bill No. 205 to provide for the payment of the county assessors for taking agricultural statistics in 1895 under instruction of the commissioner of agriculture, statistics, etc., and the bill passed.

House bill No. 413, amending the law by requiring commissioners' courts to observe the political boundaries of precincts in ordering local option elections, passed under a suspension of the rules.

Mr. Harris called up house bill No. 351, the same being a companion bill to the Linn drainage bill passed, and it passed.

A bill relating to the destruction of peach trees and the gathering of peaches belonging to another, and making it a misdemeanor punishable by fine of not less than \$5 nor more than \$50 or by confinement in jail three months, passed.

Senate bill amending the law regulating purchases of supplies for public institutions was passed.

Bill No. 145, regulating appeals from county courts in certain cases of probate, was called up and passed.

Senate bill amending the law as to apprehension of inmates was called up by Mr. Kerr and passed.

The senate bill relating to the taking of land for endowing a branch university for colored youths came up on final passage. Mr. Linn of Victoria offered an amendment making the grant 100,000 acres, which was adopted and the bill passed.

Senate bill requiring foreign corporations to file their charters with the secretary of state and to alienate property acquired by them in this state within fifteen years, was engrossed.

House bill No. 222, to dispense with the giving of bonds by the railroad commission on appeals, passed.

The bill relating to the collection of disbursements of the school fund by county treasurers in their respective counties was laid before the house. The measure comes from the committee which merged the provisions of three different bills into one. It makes provisions for reports of the treasurer of the school fund and prescribes penalties for neglect of certain officers. Mr. Welch offered to amend section 6 by inserting the words, "as a local board may direct or authorize." The object of the amendment is to give local boards power of expenditure of money set aside for sanitation, janitor, etc. The bill was ordered engrossed.

Mr. Currie called up the substitute house bill appropriating lands recovered from railroads and other companies to be set aside for the state university, etc. He also sent up an amendment including Nolan, Jeff Davis, Presidio and other counties in the bill. The amendment was adopted.

The bill restoring to the county court of Leon county the jurisdiction formerly belonging to it was taken up on its second reading. Mr. Randolph offered an amendment, adding the emergency clause, which amendment was adopted. The bill was ordered engrossed after which it was passed.

A bill, to restore to the county court of San Saba county the jurisdiction formerly belonging to it, was taken up on its second reading, ordered engrossed and passed under a suspension of the rules.

Mr. Peery's bill, authorizing certified copies of the instruments conveying lands in Archer county recorded in Jack county from August 10, 1866, to August 10, 1870, to be admitted in evidence in all suits where secondary evidence is admissible, was passed.

Evangelist Ira D. Sankey, the singer and composer, has written a new sacred song for the April Ladies' Home Journal. He has given it the title of "The Beautiful Hills," and considers it superior to his famous "Ninety and Nine."

"He in Plevna Creek. Tourist—Will you kindly direct me to Thomas Cat City?" Col. Whipshaw of the Rattlesnake ranch—Yes, sir. Keep right up Frozen Man's gulch 'bout two miles till you come to where two hox thieves are hankin' on one tree, turn to your right till yer come to two hangin' on two trees, keep to yer left past murderer's tree with the limbs all broke out down across where you'll see some fellows lynchin' another hox thief, then over the hill and down through Bill Chaparajo's private cemetery, an' up along where the sheriff an' his posse is besiegin' Pike County Pete, turn to the right an' pass three more hox thieves 'bout ten feet from the ground an' cut down a side road past the post-house, an' there you be. Good by. Hope you don't miss yer way.—Texas Siftings.

Lincoln's Ball Fence. An old rail fence that Lincoln is said to have built is pointed out to strangers on the premises of a Marion county, Ky., distillery. Lincoln's father and the father of Jefferson Davis were neighbors in that region, and are said to have fought side by side in a little brush with Indians near the town of Springfield, Ky., now stands.

Know Him Too Well. "What became of that Miss Cutter? I always said she would lead her husband a deal of a life." "She does." "So you know the unfortunate? Who is he?" "Me."

Considerate. Housekeeper—Half the things you wash are torn to pieces. Washerwoman—Yes mum; but when a thing is torn in two or more pieces, I count them as only one piece, mum.

In the Nineteenth Century. The Churchman reports that the daughter of the principal notary of Piacenza, Italy, was found to have in her stomach an accumulation of medals of a madonna locally celebrated for powers of cure in cancer. She had swallowed a medal each day for a week on advice of her confessor.

Hold Up Expected. Temple, Tex., March 22.—For the past couple of days the local officers have been keeping a close watch upon suspicious characters. They are apprehensive of trouble from a band of several armed men who were discovered camped in Big Elm bottoms, about eight miles east of the city. They were strangers in the community, had no baggage and were carefully concealed. A hold-up of some sort is expected in this section.

Jackson and Walling Hanged.

Newport, Ky., March 22.—Saturday at 10:30 a. m. Sheriff Plummer was directed to hang Jackson and hold Walling for further orders.

At 10:30 a. m. Sheriff Plummer received a message from Gov. Bradley saying he had a telegram purporting to come from him (Plummer) stating that Jackson had stated that Walling was not guilty. He telegraphed:

"Proceed with the execution, and if Jackson makes a statement on the gallows to that effect you may suspend Walling's execution until further directions from me."

Sheriff Plummer on receipt of the message ordered the men to prepare for the scaffold. Judge Helm of the circuit court held a telephone conversation with the governor. He said Jackson simply states Walling is not guilty of murder. He thought it meant nothing but an attempt to save time. The governor told him to tell Jackson to state the circumstances showing Walling not guilty, not to give a mere opinion. He also told him to tell Plummer to go on and hang Jackson. If he had a statement to make he could make it on the scaffold. After coming from the consultation with the governor, Judge Helm told Jackson he must hang and if he allowed Walling to hang with him he would have to answer to his Maker for the double crime. He then gave Jackson five minutes in which to make up his mind, leaving him unattended by the death watch.

At the expiration of the five minutes Jackson said he could not say that Walling was innocent.

This settled the fate of both the prisoners and the time for the execution was fixed at 11:30 o'clock.

At 11:20 they started for the scaffold. Just before leaving the cell Walling said: "I will tell you now at the last moment of my life that I was not there and am innocent of the whole crime. Jackson has said as much, but it seems it will not save me. I can not say more. I will say no more on the scaffold."

Both prisoners stood on the scaffold with bowed heads, while Rev. Mr. Lee uttered prayer. At its conclusion the condemned men bid each other farewell and showed considerable nerve. Both died from strangulation.

Just before the bodies were taken down the crowd rushed up, but was ordered back by the sheriff. The remains of Jackson will be taken to Wicesaw, Mo., for interment.

Walling's body was placed in a casket and taken from the jail for removal to Hamilton.

Pastor Lee was overcome at the final scene on the scaffold and had to be carried away.

Mississippi Falling. Memphis, Tenn., March 22.—Last night for the first time in weeks, the Mississippi river was reported falling at Memphis, the gauge reading 37 feet, against 37.1 at 7 o'clock yesterday morning. Several breaks in the levee are known to have occurred between Osceola, Ark., and Memphis, and the fall of the river here is attributed to these crevasses. The break at San Sook, were reported yesterday, and the suffering of the people in eastern Arkansas will surely be greatly intensified.

The condition of the levees south of Memphis is about the same as Saturday. A dispatch from Vicksburg says that the reported crevasse at Modoc, Ark., near Helena, is confirmed by the officers of the steamer State of Kansas, which passed there Saturday evening, and by dispatches received at Vicksburg. The levee at Modoc has been considered in a hopeless condition for several days. The water will run into White river very fast and find its way back into the Mississippi in a day or two. Levee men say the effect will be merely temporary, but a decline is reported of 1 to 2 inches along the Coahoma county (Mississippi) levee, where the struggle against the high water has been most desperate. The State of Kansas also reports breaks lower down, but these are probably protection levees. The officers of the Kansas say that the scenes at night along the shore of the big river from Memphis south everywhere show the general anxiety. Lights are shining along the levee and guards and inspectors are covering every inch of the territory. The river at Vicksburg has risen 3 inches since 7 a. m., and last night registered 45.4.

Turks at Ellassona. Larissa, March 22.—A party of Englishmen and Americans, who succeeded in getting to Ellassona, report that the Turkish forces there are at least 55,000, with 160 field guns, and another 100 at Veria. They saw many German officers among the Turkish troops, and heard it reported that Prussian officers are expected shortly. The Turks are not well supplied with horses. At the top of the Meloussa pass the Greek and Turkish outposts were fraternizing.

Always put off till tomorrow business that does not concern you.—Tit Bits.

Speed Trial Postponed. New London, Conn., March 22.—The expected speed trial of the new United States gunboat Wilmington, originally scheduled to take place in the sound of New London to-day, will have to be deferred for a few days at least, as the unfavorable weather has caused unexpected delays. The officials are of the opinion that it will not take place before Wednesday, but that date is uncertain, and will depend generally as to when the Wilmington arrives here.

The Blue Case. Washington, March 22.—It is expected by the state department officials that the inquiry to be conducted into the causes leading up to the death of Dr. Ruiz, the naturalized American in a Cuban prison, will soon be commenced. The investigation will be conducted in Havana, or in the place where Ruiz was imprisoned, and Consul General Lee will be present in person, or will be represented by some one to look after the interests of the family of Dr. Ruiz.

THE REGIMENT OF THE CROWN PRINCE CONSTANTINE

Have Started for the Frontier Amid Great Enthusiasm—Residences Were Crowded With Ladies Viewing the Greek Flag and the Streets Were Thronged.

London, March 20.—Crown Prince Constantine, at the head of 4,700 troops, has started for the frontier. The scene of his departure was one of the wildest enthusiasm. The balconies and windows of residences along the line of route were crowded with ladies waving the Greek flag and the streets were almost impassable owing to the dense and surging throngs.

Cries of "Hurrah for Macedonia!" came from every throat as the troops passed along.

An Athens correspondent says that King George, foreseeing the result of the crown prince on the frontier, withholds from him the desired permission to start until the last moment.

A correspondent in Athens confirms the news that the regiment of Crown Prince Constantine has started for the frontier, but claims that the crown prince himself will remain at the capital for the present.

The Athens correspondent says that he had received an important communication to the effect that Russia is thrusting the sultan toward a declaration of war. Russia, according to the correspondent, offers to render Turkey aid if necessary. The government of the czar expects that the first battle would be a disastrous defeat for the Greeks, enabling Russia to call off Turkey and propose terms which Greece would be only too glad to accept.

The correspondent, voicing the popular indignation of the news of the blockade of Greece would be the signal for war. In that event neither the king nor the government would be able to control the insurgents on the frontier.

A dispatch from Canea says that three Greek steamers has succeeded in landing cargoes of ammunition and provisions at Spakha. Three thousand and six hundred European troops are expected next week. At Canea there will be 200 British, 200 French, 300 Italians, 300 Austrians, 300 Russians and 300 Germans. At Retino there will be 300 Russians, at Candia 400 British, at Spinalonga 400 French, at Kissamo 300 Austrians, at Helirapla 300 Italians and at Suda 300 Germans.

On the invitation of the admirals four of the insurgent leaders at Akrotiri went on board the flagship in Suda bay Friday.

Admiral Casanova urged them to lay down their arms. The insurgents refused to accept any solution but the annexation of Crete to Greece. The admirals asked that they reconsider their decision and offered them the means of communicating to and consulting with the insurgent leaders elsewhere, but the same reply, it is feared by the admirals, will be made to all.

A Vienna correspondent says an official statement confirms the belief that Germany and Austria has declined to share in military operations by the powers in the interior of Crete on the ground that such a course would involve the powers beyond the limits originally contemplated.

A Constantinople correspondent says that the sultan has summoned Edhem Pasha from the frontier in order to give him more explicit instructions. The Turkish squadrons ordered to Gallipoli to await further orders consist, in addition to torpedo boats, of three armored frigates of 6900 tons and each carrying ten guns, one ironclad corvette of 2000 tons carrying five guns and one river gunboat.

Corbett at the Theatre. San Francisco, Cal., March 20.—Thursday evening Corbett went with his wife and mother and his brother Harry to the Orpheum. There was more or less of a demonstration from time to time by the audience, which broke out into applause just after the curtain went down on Barney Fagan's act.

John Morrissey called Corbett to the stage to respond to the popular clamor for him.

"Ladies and gentlemen," Corbett began, "I thank you kindly for this greeting. I can assure you that nobody knows how badly I feel to-night. All I want to say is that Wednesday when I stepped into the ring I was in perfect condition. Mr. Fitzsimmons is a wonderful pugilist and whipped me fairly and squarely. All that I ask from the American people is to let me have one more chance at Fitzsimmons."

Then the cheering and applause broke out again and continued until after he had regained his seat.

Followed Him. Tuttle—"The professor finds it impossible to get away from his work." Newton—"Is that so?" Tuttle—"Yes, he went to the seashore and the first thing he struck was a school of fish."—Texas Siftings.

Greeks Expected to Revolt. London, March 20.—A dispatch from Galatia, Roumania, says that it is announced there in Greek circles that a plot is being hatched among the Greeks at Constantinople, where there are 30,000 well-armed Greeks living, to revolt against the government. It is now in no more. Yesterday from Constantinople added that there are few Turkish troops now in Constantinople, except the sultan's body guard, and that it would be impossible to hurriedly recall the troops from the Greek frontier in the event of a revolt at Constantinople.

A Sad Death. Hennessey, Ok., March 20.—A 5-year-old son of A. Kasaber, living southwest of here, was killed in a peculiar manner. His father was putting medicine in the cuts on the legs of a horse which had run into a barbed wire fence. When the pain caused the animal to rear and plunge, jerking forward a heavy piece of timber to which he was tied, and it struck the little fellow, who was standing near, on the head, crushing his skull and breaking his neck.

PEOPLE DROWNING.

Memphis, Tenn., March 20.—Two people lost their lives yesterday as a result of the great flood which engulfs hundreds of acres of the 1 in the Arkansas bottoms. The two men were drowned in Fifteen Mile bayou, near Marion, Ark. There is no cessation in the rise in the river and last night the gauge registered 87.2 feet, a rise of one-tenth since the morning report.

The river gauge at Memphis yesterday morning at 7 o'clock registered 37.1, a rise of three-tenths of a foot in the four hours ending in the twenty-four hours named. At Cairo it registered 50.40 yesterday morning, a rise of four-tenths of a foot from the same hour Thursday morning.

The heavy rains continued Thursday night throughout the entire region of the Ohio valley and the territory the drainage from which swells the upper Mississippi.

At Paducah the gauge stood at 48.9 feet yesterday morning, a rise of five-tenths of a foot since Thursday.

At Marked Tree, Ark., on the Francis river, there has been a deplorable rise of one foot in the twenty-four hours ending yesterday morning; deplorable not only on account of the probable disaster in that immediate section of country, but because this river swells the great volume of water in the Mississippi at and below the junction of the two rivers, where conditions are already distressing. The gauge at Marked Tree indicated 45.9 yesterday morning.

At Greenville the danger is now passed, the gauge indicating a 40.5 foot, a rise of seven-tenths of a foot in twenty-four hours and six-tenths of a foot above the danger line.

Throughout Arkansas and Tennessee heavy rainfalls were the rule during the past twenty-four hours, as during the preceding.

Americans Released. Washington, March 20.—Secretary Sherman announced with a good deal of satisfaction at the cabinet meeting yesterday that three more American citizens had been released by the Spanish authorities in Cuba, viz.: Charles Scott, Esteben Venero and Theodore Vives.

Scott's case was interesting from the fact that Consul General Lee made it the basis for his inquiry as to whether warships were available for Havana in case the authorities refused to grant his demand that the man (against whom the evidence to support the charge of conspiracy, it is said, was merely that he was in possession of Cuban postage stamps) was not immediately placed in communication with the outside world.

Venero is a native of Cuba, 22 years of age, and was naturalized here in 1895. He was arrested in Los Palos, Havana province, about Sept. 22 last though no charges were preferred. Upon his claim of American citizenship the captain general called for his papers, and these were submitted on Dec. 9 last, since which time his case has been pending, without attempt to settle the question of jurisdiction between the civil and military tribunals.

Vives is a native of Cuba, but was naturalized in the United States in 1896. He was arrested in November, 1896, charged first with disorderly conduct, and then with offering insults to Spain, and has been held since in jail for trial. It appears that this man was actually released on Feb. 1 last, but nothing was known of it to the officials here, and his friends were in ignorance of his release. By some oversight Consul General Lee did not report the fact to the department until Thursday, and then in answer to a specific inquiry of the senate.

An Awful Tragedy. Harlem, Ga., March 20.—An awful tragedy was committed on eight miles south of here Saturday afternoon. Wright Smith, a one-legged Confederate veteran, went to Thompson Thursday morning, drew his pension and went home. He paid some debts in the neighborhood and then asked his three children to go with him to feed some hogs. For some reason his oldest child, a girl of about 8, refused to go. He carried the two youngest, both boys, aged 2 and 4 years, to a cotton-house, where he crushed their brains out with his wooden crutch, then sent a pistol ball through his own brains. He lived for several hours, but never spoke.

An empty laudanum bottle was found near and the supposition is that he took the contents before shooting himself. No cause has been assigned for his committing this awful deed. He was not a drinking man. He was about 50 years old.

Heavy Rain. Birmingham, Ala., March 20.—Another terrific rain storm visited Alabama yesterday, adding its volume to the already overflowing streams. The rainfall was the heaviest known in Birmingham and for thirty minutes the streets presented the appearance of small rivers. Cellars were flooded and bridges in the suburbs were swept away. Sewers overflowed and much havoc was wrought.

Shot His Wife. Monroe, La., March 20.—Patrick Paine, proprietor of the Iron Mountain hotel, yesterday shot and fatally wounded his wife and made an unsuccessful attempt to kill his little child and James McCabe, a bill collector, and was himself shot and seriously wounded by McCabe. Paine entered the hotel office just as his wife paid McCabe a bill. He was jealous of her and without warning fired a pistol in her face. He then shot his little daughter and turned on McCabe. Several shots were exchanged, Paine being shot twice.

The Rev. Father Maracchi died at San Francisco, Cal., recently.

Wm. Johnson was hanged at Hamburg, Ark., the other day for murder.

A Curious Fact. An editor, who is evidently a family man, sagely remarks that a drop of water falls on his shirt collar when his neck is being washed while crawling through a sewer after a ball and think nothing of it.

CORBETT CONQUERED.

IN ROUND FOURTEEN FITZ FINISHES THE PRISCO FIGHTER.

Corbett Administered Severe Punishment on His Antagonist. The Fight was Terrible from Start to Finish—Five Thousand People in Attendance.

Carson, Nev., March 18.—At 12:00 yesterday the men stepped to the center of the ring. Fitzsimmons' face was almost expressionless, but Corbett stood like a panther ready for the spring, darting forward at the stroke of the gong with a fearful look of hatred on his face. For a moment the men danced around and then Corbett's face assumed its fighting reign, and he settled down to the fight of his life. Corbett landed several blows in the first round, one of which, on the cheek, staggered the auburn-haired fighter. While the latter returned the compliment with two or three blows on the head and a body blow so Corbett all during the first round smiled at his opponent. Both men were careful during clinches and made no attempts to strike on breakaways. Fitzsimmons held his own during this round.

In the second round the men grinned at each other in a friendly way. Corbett seemed to have the best of the round, but blows were very hard.

When they came up for the third round Corbett lost no time, but got in a left on the belly. Corbett seemed supremely confident, while Fitzsimmons was a little bit nervous.

In the fourth round Corbett landed a hard right on Fitz' ear during a clinch. Fitz missed a vicious left swing that would have ended the business had it landed.

As usual, in the fifth Corbett struck the first blow. Corbett seemed to be able to land whenever he wished, while Fitz was unable to hurt him. Fitzsimmons seemed tired when the round closed and his mouth was bleeding.

Corbett tried to finish Fitz in the sixth. Fitz was covered with blood and was grinning. Fitz slipped and stayed down seven seconds, but was on his feet when the round closed. His mouth and nose were bleeding and both he and Corbett were covered with gore.

The sixth and seventh were hot rounds, Corbett hitting twice to Fitz once on the average.

In the eighth Fitz jolted his antagonist heavily, the champion staggering backward, but he came back smiling and rapped Bob twice in succession with force.

The fight continued until the fourteenth round was reached. Up to that time Corbett had the better of the fighting. He hit Fitzsimmons whenever he pleased and pretty much when he pleased. His generalship was superior to that of Fitz and he got away and came in again with marvelous speed. He was tiring rapidly, however, and was far from having the stamina that Fitz showed. The latter had been punished fearfully throughout the preceding rounds, but he was still strong and game to the core. The round opened with a left swing for the jaw by Corbett. It missed the mark, but he tried again with better success, reaching the jaw good and hard. Fitz was all there, however, and he sent his left to the body with terrific force. The blow sent Corbett staggering backward several feet and evidently hurt him. Fitzsimmons lost no time, but followed closely and sent his right to Corbett's face, causing him to totter again. He then pushed his left hard on the body and was hot after his man, but Corbett gave ground to get away. Corbett came up strong, however, and put his left hand on Fitz' body. The latter put in a hard right on the head. Jim was looking tired, his strength was going, and he clinched. After the breakaway Fitz put a hard right and left on the jaw and the men clinched again. Corbett fighting Fitzsimmons into the southwest corner of the ring. Jim put his right on the chin with fearful force. The blow made Corbett lean backward and turned him nearly around. He raised his guard a trifle and quick as lightning Fitzsimmons shot his left glove on Corbett's body, just below the heart. The blow was one that would have shivered a plank and Corbett's face paled instantly. His arms fell to his sides, his eyes closed and he fell forward to the ropes, catching at them with his right hand. His face bore a look of intense agony and he was evidently suffering the most excruciating pain. He tried to rise, but Fitz with his right caught him a right jab on the chin. Corbett was not knocked out in the common acceptance of the word. He was not unconscious, but the pain resulting from the blow under the heart was so great as to make him careless of anything else. He tried several times to rise, but was unable to do so and was counted out by the referee.

Samuel Taylor was convicted of burglary at Guthrie, Ok., the other day.

To Navigate Rivers.

Blackburn, Ok., March 18.—Two large barges are being built here, which will be loaded with 800 bushels of corn each and an attempt made to float them down the Arkansas to the Mississippi and thence to New Orleans. If this trip proves successful a regular line of barges will be put in and the great corn crop of this section of the territory moved by water to southern markets, which will greatly benefit the farmers and business men here.

River Rising Slowly.

St. Louis, Mo., March 18.—The river at Cairo, Ill., is twenty-five miles wide, the water is about up to the fifty-foot mark and rising slowly. The Missouri and Kentucky bottoms for a distance of twenty-five miles are covered with the overflow. As the rise has been gradual, nearly all of the inhabitants had ample time to save their stock and personal effects.

Poor Jagals.

"Poor Jagals," he took out some insurance just the day he died. "Fire, I suppose?"—Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune.

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.

EXPENDITURES GREATER THAN THE RECEIPTS.

With Unlimited Means at Our Command, We Are Increasing Our Public Debt by Borrowing Money to Meet the Ordinary Outlays Upon the Government.

Washington, March 18.—The president yesterday sent the following message to congress:

To the congress of the United States: Regretting the necessity which has required me to call you together, I feel that your assembling in extraordinary session is indispensable, because of the condition in which we find the revenues of the government. It is concluded that its current expenditures are greater than its receipts, and that such a condition has existed for now more than three years. With unlimited means at our command, we are presenting the remarkable spectacle of increasing our public debt by borrowing money to meet the ordinary outlays incident upon even an economical and prudent administration of the government. An examination of the subject discloses this fact in every detail and leads inevitably to the conclusion that the condition of the revenue which allows it is unjustifiable and should be corrected.

We find by the reports of the secretary of the treasury that the revenues for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1897, from all sources were \$425,888,300.52 and the expenditures for all purposes were \$415,353,806.56, leaving an excess of receipts over expenditures of \$9,534,493.96. During the fiscal year 1896-97, which was paid upon the public debt, which had been reduced since March 1, 1890, \$239,976,890, and the annual interest charges decreased \$11,681,576.50. The receipts of the government from all sources during the fiscal year ending June 30, 1893, amounted to \$461,718,561.94, and its expenditures to \$459,374,341.67.

Since that time the receipts of no fiscal year, and with but few exceptions of no month of any fiscal year, have exceeded the expenditures. The receipts of the government from all sources during the fiscal year ending June 30, 1894, were \$372,802,498.29, and its expenditures \$442,000,758.87, leaving a deficit, the first since the resumption of specie payments, of \$69,803,260.58.

Notwithstanding there was a decrease of \$16,769,128.78 in the ordinary expenses of the government, as compared with the previous fiscal year, its income was still not sufficient to provide for its daily necessities, and the gold reserve in the treasury for the redemption of greenbacks was drawn upon to meet them. But this did not suffice, and the government then resorted to loans to replenish the reserve.

In February, 1894, \$50,000,000 in bonds were issued, and in November following a second issue of \$50,000,000 was deemed necessary. The sum of \$117,111,795 was realized by the sale of these bonds, but the reserve was steadily decreasing until on Feb. 8, 1895, a third sale of \$63,315,400 in bonds, for \$65,116,214, was announced to congress.

The receipts of the government for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1895, were \$390,378,203.29, and the expenditures \$433,178,426.48, showing a deficit of \$42,800,223.19. A further loan of \$100,000,000 was negotiated by the government in February, 1896, the sale netting \$111,166,246, and swelling the aggregate of bonds issued within three years to \$202,315,400.

For the fiscal year ending June 30, 1896, the revenues of the government from all sources amounted to \$469,475,408.78, while its expenditures were \$434,673,654.48, or an excess of expenditures over receipts of \$23,203,245.70. In other words, the total receipts for the three fiscal years ending June 30, 1896, were insufficient by \$137,811,729.46 to meet the total expenditures.

Nor has this condition since improved. For the first half of the present fiscal year the receipts of the government, exclusive of postal revenues, were \$157,507,603.76, and its expenditures, exclusive of the postal service, \$156,410,000.22, or an excess of expenditures over receipts of \$37,992,396.46. In January of this year the receipts, exclusive of postal revenues, were \$21,316,994.05, and the expenditures, exclusive of postal service, were \$20,269,398.29, a deficit of \$5,952,395.24 for the month. In February of this year the receipts, exclusive of postal revenues, were \$24,109,997.38, and expenditures, exclusive of postal service, \$23,796,056.66, a deficit of \$4,395,959.28, or a total deficit of \$186,061,580.44 for the three years and eight months ending March 1, 1897. Not only are we without a surplus in the treasury, but with an increase in the public debt there has been a corresponding increase in the annual interest charges, from \$22,933,833.20 in 1892, the lowest of any year since 1862, to \$44,387,297.69 in 1896, or an increase of \$11,493,414.40.

It may be urged that even if the revenues of the government are sufficient to meet its ordinary expenditures during the past three years the gold reserve would still have been insufficient to meet the demand upon it, and that the bonds would necessarily have been issued for its replenishment. Be this as it may, it is clearly manifest without denying or affirming the correctness of such a conclusion that the debt would have been decreased in at least the amount of the deficiency and business confidence immeasurably strengthened throughout the country.

Congress should promptly correct the existing condition. Ample revenues must be supplied not only for the ordinary expenses of the government, but for the prompt payment of liberal pensions, and the liquidation of the principal and interest of the public debt. In raising revenue, duties should be so levied upon foreign products as to preserve the home market, so far as possible, to our own producers, to revive and increase manufactures, to relieve and encourage agriculture, and to develop our domestic and foreign, and to develop mining and building and to render labor in every field of useful occupation the liberal wages and adequate rewards to which skill and industry are justly entitled. The necessity of the passage

THE FLOOD DISTRICT.

FIVE MORE PERSONS WERE SWEEPED AWAY.

The Situation is Becoming Serious. River Still Rising. Relief Committees Hard at Work and Provisions are Being Sent to the Sufferers.

Memphis, Tenn., March 19.—Last night the great flood claimed five more victims.

Near Marion, Ark., Etta Nix and her four children were trying to make their way for Marion for shelter, and while attempting to cross a railroad trestle, the strong current overwhelmed the little party and all perished. The oldest child was a girl aged 16 and the youngest an infant of 8 months.

Last night the Yazoo Valley railroad abandoned its trains, owing to the encroachments of the water over its tracks a few miles south of Memphis. The railroad situation on the Arkansas side of the river remains unchanged, all trains entering the city over the Iron Mountain tracks, which remain a few inches above the water.

The river is still rising at Memphis, and the indications are that it will continue to do so for some to come. The river last night stood at 36.9 feet, a rise since morning of 0.10. Such is the pronouncement of the weather bureau at Memphis. The conclusion as to a continuance in the rise is based upon the fact that the rise is continuing at Cairo, and the further fact, namely, that of heavy rains in all the districts which feed the big river, both along the upper portion of the middle valley, and throughout the entire northwestern territory, the drainage from which swells the volume of water in the upper Mississippi river.

Such a rainfall continues. The same conditions prevail in the territory which feeds the Ohio and other tributaries, while the heaviest rains of all are descending over the already submerged Arkansas territory.

On the eastern side of the river continuous rains are the rule. At Memphis and throughout this district the rainfall in the last twenty-four hours amounted to 2.64 inches, while across the river at Helena it was 2.42 inches. So long as the heavy rains continue, there is small chance of a cessation of the overflow.

Shortly after 1 o'clock Wednesday an official bulletin was sent out from the weather bureau of Memphis, reporting a fall of two-tenths of a foot in the river since Wednesday morning. This bulletin was published as a piece of cheering news in the local press, and was telegraphed over the country. Subsequently Mr. Emery, of the weather bureau, discovered that the statement contained in the bulletin was absolutely erroneous; that no fall whatever had taken place, but that the employee of the bureau who read the gauge at 1 o'clock had made a mistake in the reading. As a matter of fact, the river was stationary from Wednesday morning at 7 o'clock until Wednesday evening at 6 o'clock, when the rise continued. Mr. Emery deplores greatly the mistake.

At Cairo the rise continues in about the same proportion, two-tenths of a foot being recorded in the twenty-four hours ending yesterday morning, when the gauge indicated 50 feet. This is 10 feet above the danger line and within two feet and a fraction of the extreme high water mark reached about a week ago.

At Helena, where the rainfall was as weak as heavy as at Memphis, being 2.42 inches, the river rose eight-tenths of a foot in the twenty-four hours ending yesterday morning, when the gauge indicated 46.7 feet, which is 9.7 feet above the danger line.

At Vicksburg the river rose another eight-tenths of a foot, the gauge registering 42.7, which is 1.7 feet above the danger line.

At Greenville the rise in the twenty-four hours was six-tenths of a foot, 39.8 feet being registered on the gauge. This is within two-tenths of a foot of the danger line.

At Shreveport and New Orleans the river continues to rise.

The work of rescue and relief goes forward with unabated zeal. Four or five rescue steamers arrived here, bringing several hundred refugees, nearly all of whom are destitute, to be cared for by the charity of the Memphis people.

Wants His Sentence Commuted.

South McAlester, I. T., March 19.—William McGuffey, convicted of murder, is confined in the United States jail here. He and a friend had trouble one night and the next morning McGuffey was a prisoner and his friend a dead man. McGuffey, to preserve his life, he says, killed his associate. He was tried and convicted, but he had no money to fight the case, and there was not a witness summoned, he alleges, in his defense. He is now making an effort to have his sentence commuted to imprisonment for ten years.

A New Treaty Wanted.

Washington, March 19.—Senator Rodriguez, the minister of the Greater Republic of Central America, comprising Nicaragua, Salvador and Guatemala, has been granted a leave of absence by his government, but he remained here in the hope of negotiating a new treaty with the United States for the construction of the Nicaragua canal. It is learned in well informed diplomatic circles that he is anxious to negotiate a new treaty.

Arbitration Treaty.

Washington, March 19.—When the senate went into executive session the nominations for the foreign ambassadors and the arbitration treaty were reported. Senator Morgan began speaking in opposition to the treaty, opposing it on the same grounds as he did when the treaty was last before the senate. At the conclusion of Mr. Morgan's remarks Senator Davis gave notice that he would ask the senate to take up the treaty again, and said he would then speak on it.

What Fitzsimmons Has to Say.

Carson, Nev., March 18.—After the little Fitz walked to his dressing-room accompanied by his wife and followed by his trainers. Many shouted congratulations to him on the way, and his trainers, of course, shook hands with him and his wife hung on his neck and kissed him.

"I'm the proudest man alive," said Fitzsimmons. "I have established beyond dispute my right to the title of the heavy-weight champion of the world—a title that was disputed by one man alone, James J. Corbett. I was a bit fearful at the outset, because the first right hand lead I made at him landed on his head, wrenching my thumb. Thereafter I was at a disadvantage and you may have noticed that my right swings were short, but they were delivered with the purpose of driving Corbett in the belief that my thumb was not injured. That accounts for my missing so many right hand swings. I discovered at the outset that his punishment did not affect. If his jaws had landed any place other than my lips, which are susceptible to bleeding, I should have escaped without a scratch. Corbett talks about a return fight and says he will follow me from town to town until I give him a return battle. I am now 36 years old, have fought more championship battles than any two men in ancient or modern ring annals and shall retire. I will never fight again.

I feel more than pleased with the work of Referee Siler and am satisfied that his interpretation of the rules was along fair lines. I have been confident all along of my ability to whip Corbett. My roasting him was prompted solely by my desire to get him in the ring. I did not think I could ever get him to face me unless I made him believe that I was chary of meeting him. He gave me a hard fight and I got considerable punishment.

Flaherty-Hawkins Fight.

Carson, Nev., March 18.—The Flaherty-Hawkins fight yesterday, the first of two minor contests, was set for 3 o'clock, but it was 4 before the men entered the ring. At that time there were about 1500 persons present. Both men weighed in at 128 pounds. The fight was soon over. There was one exchange of blows, a clinch and a knock-out. Flaherty going down as though he had been shot. It was all over in one minute and forty seconds.

The Official Timer Gave the Time as Forty Seconds, but in his excitement he knocked off a minute.

At the call of time Hawkins lost no time in going at his man. He swung his left hand on Flaherty's jaw and the latter countered on the body. Then they clinched, hanging on to each other for a few seconds. After the breakaway Hawkins landed a right swing on the same place. Flaherty fell over backwards, his head striking the floor with great force. He lay perfectly still and was counted out. Then his seconds carried him from the ring.

Martin Julian Happy.

Carson, Nev., March 18.—"It was just as I expected it to be," said Martin Julian, as he left the arena yesterday. His puffy, red face wreathed in smiles.

"I knew Bob could lick that fellow from the first day I saw him, and my predictions have been proved correct. He gave Corbett all the best of it in the rules, yielding every point asked for and using abandoned every complaint that he made. I did this because I knew Fitzsimmons could whip him, no matter how he might be handicapped by rules or conditions. I am dead glad that all this talking and boasting and haping of insults on the part of Corbett is at last ended. He is a likey man now, and no matter how much he works his face, nobody will pay any attention to him. Bob Fitzsimmons is the undisputed champion of the world and Corbett is a third-rater. He will have to go back to his bank."

Smith-Green Contest.

Carson, Nev., March 18.—The fight between "Mysterious Billy" Smith and Geo. Green, welter-weight yesterday, followed immediately after the Flaherty-Hawkins fight. Smith had the worst of it until the end of the eleventh round, when he gave up the fight saying that his arm had been broken by the fourth round. Malachi Hogan of Chicago, was referee, and he had his hands full. The men clinched repeatedly and were loath to break away. Smith devoted most of his attention to infighting, and in the clinches he would get Green around the neck, and with his right arm free play a tattoo on the San Francisco boy's ribs. Green constantly jabbed with his left and smothered Smith's nose and mouth in a pulpy condition. It was noticeable that Smith refrained from using his left arm, which had been broken three months ago, and could only land an occasional right swing.

Visitor—Whom have you inscribed your book to?

Author—The reader.

Visitor—Why don't you take some body in real life?

Carson, Nev., March 18.—Corbett's dressing-room yesterday after the battle was a dismal spot for visitors. Helped to his room by his brothers, Harry and Joe, the defeated champion sank into a chair and burst into tears.

"I can't lick him, I know," said he. "I don't know how I happened to let him get in that heart blow. I felt as if I had a chance to win on my knees. I heard I went down on my knees, and when I got him on my knee, but I wanted to let him rest a bit and put him out with a blow. That's where I made a mistake. But I hope for another opportunity to get at him, and next time I won't lose."

Back Among the Old Folks.

A prisoner of the Stillwater, Minn., penitentiary, who ran away while on parole in 1895 has written the warden a letter asking if he may return.

Transportation has been sent him, and he is returning alone to serve the remaining seven years of his term.

Her Experience.

"My heart is like a singing bird," she writes, in candid rage; "Fate throws—whenever its notes is heard—A blanket o'er the cage."

House and Senate.

Washington, March 19.—The house was in session yesterday for only fifteen minutes, and that time was consumed in the reading of the Journal.

The galleries were filled in anticipation of the opening of the tariff debate, but Mr. Henderson of Iowa announced that the ways and means committee would not be ready to report until to-day, and accordingly, on his motion, the house adjourned at 12:15.

Washington, March 19.—The session of the senate yesterday was brief and uneventful. A large number of bills were introduced and the first report of the session was received. A smile went around the chamber when Mr. Stewart, a resident of Carson City, Nev., where the pugilistic contest occurred Wednesday, offered a bill for the relief of one Corbett. It proved to be a private pension bill.

The first report of the session was presented by Mr. Gear of California, from the committee on Pacific railroads, and was favorable to the bill for an adjustment of the Pacific railroad debts by a commission, consisting of the secretary of the treasury, the secretary of interior and attorney general. The bill went to the calendar.

Mr. Morgan of Alabama gave notice that he would later submit a minority report on the bill for a commission. A resolution by Mr. Lodge of Massachusetts was agreed to, instructing the committee on foreign relations to inquire whether the islands of St. Croix, St. John and St. Thomas of the West Indian group could be purchased by the United States, and if not, whether there is a possibility of their sale to other powers.

At 1 o'clock the senate went into executive session, and at 2 p. m. adjourned.

Crete to be Blockaded.

Athens, March 19.—In the boule yesterday afternoon M. Skouzes, the Greek minister of foreign affairs, announced that the foreign admirals had proclaimed a blockade of Crete, to begin next Sunday morning at 8 o'clock. Under its terms no Greek vessel would be allowed to enter Cretan ports. The vessels of other nations must obtain permission from the admirals.

All vessels may be searched by the combined fleets. The admirals expect that Greek ships in Cretan waters will receive an order from the Greek government to withdraw before the blockade commences, under penalty of being compelled to withdraw by force.

The cabinet is still sitting to discuss the situation. The official announcement of the blockade of Crete did not produce much of a display of feeling even in the boule or on the part of the public. The sinking of the Greek vessel by the Selenico, on the other hand, is denounced with indignation as a crime committed by a civilized state.

Great quantities of provisions and stores have been sent to Crete. It is believed that they will easily run the blockade, and especially if the weather happens to be rough. There is no cessation in the military preparations. The government is buying all the horses it can procure in Hungary and elsewhere.

Telegrams from the Macedonian frontier declare the situation is one of the utmost activity and of each expectation of war at an early date.

Starved to Death.

New York, March 19.—Out of eighty-two persons comprising the passengers and crew of the steamer Ville de St. Nazaire, which sailed from this port on March 6 for Port au Prince, Hayti, only four are known to have survived the disaster which befell the craft about forty-eight hours later. These four passed through an experience such as has, fortunately, been the lot of few, seeing one after another of the thirty-two others who left the steamer in the cold or die of hunger, some suffering during the seven days in which they drifted helplessly without sail or compass pangs that drove them to madness before death came to their relief.

Among the survivors is Senor Tagade, a San Dominican, who was compelled to witness the death of his wife and four children without being able to alleviate their sufferings.

What became of the forty-four passengers besides those mentioned above can only be surmised, although there is a remote possibility that one or more of the three boats in which they left the sinking steamer in the midst of a fierce Cape Hatteras storm of the always perilous Cape Hatteras has been picked up by a sailing vessel which has not yet made a port and made known the rescue.

Settlers Fleeing.

Omaha, Neb., March 19.—Specials from all points in the northwest indicate the bond of winter ice were broken and the streams that have been bound in ice for months are turned to raging torrents. The worst reports came from South Dakota. Along the Mississippi last night the settlers were fleeing in darkness from rapidly increasing floods and nothing definite can be told further.

Sailors Rescued.

New York, March 19.—The Allen steamer Carthagénien, which arrived yesterday morning from Glasgow, rescued the crew of the Wilson line steamer Rialto, which took fire and was abandoned March 5 in latitude 51.23, and longitude 22.45. Capt. Rippeth said that when he abandoned the Rialto the plate seams were gaping and there was fifteen feet of water in the main hold, so that her sinking was only a matter of a few hours.

Two Gunboats were launched at San Francisco, Cal., recently.

At DeKalb, Miss., Dr. W. H. Lipscomb was sentenced to be hanged the other day.

The prices of food and drink in Bulwago recall the palm days of the California Argonauts. Potatoes are 12 cents apiece, eggs \$5 a dozen, beer \$1 a bottle and champagne \$15.

According to our last census 3,991 persons over one hundred years were found, and of these 2,583 were women. In France in 1895 there were only sixty-six men and 147 women over the one hundred mark.

Visiting Texas.

Port Arthur, Tex., March 20.—The Missouri, Kansas and Texas excursion, which left Kansas City on Tuesday, the 16th, over the Kansas City, Pittsburg and Gulf, for Port Arthur, Tex., and which was considerably augmented at Pittsburg, Kan., and Joplin, Mo., and points south, was without question the largest and most successful that has ever visited the proposed new harbor on the Gulf of Mexico. The party embraced men of high station in political affairs, capitalists, business men, investors and artisans, all bound for Port Arthur, the expected commercial outlet for all the great west and northwest.

The mild climate of the Texas coast country and the beautiful green trees, shrubbery and flowers made the visitors feel much better after their recent departure from the land of blizzards, and the whole party have been materially benefited by their visit.

The party will remain over until Sunday evening. The steamer Henrietta, the tug Fannie and the naphtha launch Jennie took the largest part of the crowd to Sabine Pass, where the jettes were given a thorough inspection, and then a roll on the gulf was taken. Gov. J. J. Leedy of Kansas was profuse in his compliments of the coast country, and was greatly surprised when C. W. Geary informed him that the steamer's entire interior finish of curly pine was manufactured at Beaumont, only twenty miles distant. He said it surprised anything he had ever seen in Kansas.

Among the gentlemen in the party, which consisted of about 200 from Missouri, Kansas, Nebraska and Oklahoma, were Gov. Leedy, wife and son of Lawrence, Kan.

Cotton Buyers to Organize.

Corpus, Tex., March 20.—The communications received daily by President Miller and Secretary Shwarts of the Navarro County Cotton Buyers' association insure a large attendance here on March 31 for the organization of the state association.

The farmers of the county have expressed interest in the move and some of them have signified their intention of being on hand to hear the discussion of questions which very much interest them.

D. T. McAnally, a prominent farmer of this county, called at headquarters of the association yesterday and said he was very glad to see that some movement was being put on foot to improve the poor system existing in the interior of Texas in handling and caring for cotton. Mr. McAnally says there is no question but what better prices could be paid for the fleecy staple if cotton was properly weighed and cared for. He will attend the state convention as a representative of the farmers.

Messrs. L. A. Wolff & Co., cotton exporters, with headquarters at Dallas, write that they are in hearty accord with the movement and wish the association every success, and say the firm will be represented at the convention by Mr. Zion M. Lehman.

Secretary Joseph Shwarts states that all arrangements are being perfected to accommodate all who will attend the state meeting.

Mayor J. E. Whiteselle, chairman; the reception and entertainment committee, has issued a call for the committee to meet at the Commercial club rooms next Monday morning at 10:30 o'clock to map out a program for the entertainment of the visitors. The committee is made up of the following citizens:

Mayor J. E. Whiteselle, chairman; Capt. James Garrity, Hon. R. E. Prince, C. W. Jester, E. H. Church, C. H. Allyn, Judge James L. Autry, Reuben Freedman, Fred Fleming, F. C. Hand, Judge John H. Rice, S. A. Pace, A. G. Dawson, W. A. Polk, Dave Eedel, Judge Rufus Hardy, Dr. S. W. Johnson, A. C. McKinnon, H. E. Kinsloe, Judge W. C. John, Josh L. Halbert, I. Cerr, Raphael A. Hoover and M. Dorefield.

Mayor Whiteselle insists that each member of the committee be present. He also suggests that as many members of the Commercial club as can meet with the committee.

Harstow, Tex., March 20.—Quite an excitement has been stirred up here over local option matters. There never has been a saloon here, and it became generally known that one was about to be put up, hence the people became excited and called a mass meeting to express their sentiment in regard to the same, which was largely attended, and D. S. Woods was made chairman and E. J. Brady secretary. A strong resolution was unanimously passed.

Commission Investigation.

Galveston, Tex., March 20.—The interstate commerce commission investigation into the matter of grain rates, especially with reference to the rates in force to Gulf ports, which was begun at Kansas City some months ago, but postponed on account of the reduction of rates made by the railroads about that time, will be resumed at some date in the not far distant future, and the hearing will be held this time in Texas. Commissioner Denison of the Galveston freight bureau was yesterday in receipt of a letter to that effect.

Cherokee Freedmen Payment.

Denison, Tex., March 20.—The payment of the Cherokee freedmen that has been going on at Hayden, I. T., for some time has been finished in that section and the pay station moved to Fort Gibson, where the payment will be begun on the 22d instant. There has been \$200,000 paid out so far, leaving a balance of \$600,000 yet to be paid. Thousands of the freedmen are expected to be present at Fort Gibson on the 22d when the payment begins.

A Definition.

"Tommy Kutum—Papa, what is repartee?"

Mr. Kutum—Repartee, my boy, is a very clever answer when you say it to anybody, but a very rude answer when anybody says it to you.—Punch.

Tabling Advantage of Her.

Mrs. Chatterbox—You told me to hold my tongue out ten minutes ago, and you haven't even glanced at it.

Dr. Wiseman—Oh, yes; I did that, you know, so as to be able to write the prescription.

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A TALE OF HEARTS.



It began when Harry and Louise exchanged hearts. That is, every body supposed that since both of them lost their own respective valvular organs, and still neither suffered from total collapse of the system together with complete stagnation of the blood. Both of the young people kept on living as naturally, if a great deal more happily, as if nothing of the sort had happened, and after awhile they decided to form a heart partnership for life. In other words, they were married and went to live in the sweetest little flat in the world. After which they naturally desired to see all the world as happy as themselves, and as of course they acquired more knowledge about matrimony in three short months than the world had obtained in all its thousands of years of matrimonial experiments they were in fine condition for amateur matchmaking at the time that this story came to pass.

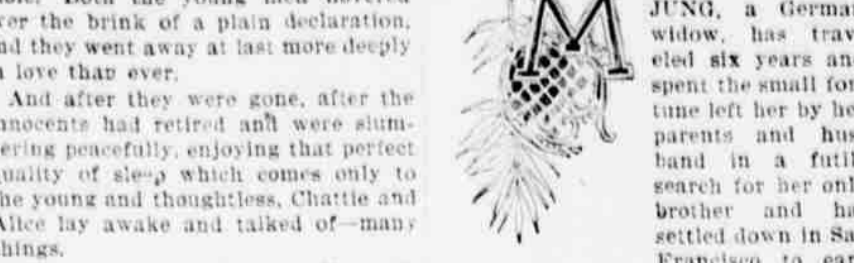
Each of "the innocents" as their admiring friends were in the habit of dubbing them, had an unmarried sister, and, oddly enough, both these sisters were the same age and both had conceived a violent dislike to the very idea of marriage. Alice, Harry's sister, was as pretty as a picture in one style, while Louise's sister, just as pretty in another. Both girls were sufficiently charming to have attracted to themselves a varied assortment of beaux, but neither had ever allowed herself to be more than casually swayed by the love of any man. True, Charlie sometimes thought with a kind of regretful, lingering tenderness of the man who had first asked her to marry him, seven years ago, when she had been little more than a school girl. True, Alice occasionally allowed her mind to wander affectionately in the direction of the youth with whom she had been wont to attend dancing school about the same time that Charlie was going to prayer meetings with her adolescent admirer. But these moments were few and far between with both girls; one of the strongest bonds in the friendship which existed between them was the iron-clad resolve which each had framed never to marry.

"Love? Ah, that is different," Alice was wont to say lightly, when trotted on the subject of marrying; "I may love, but marry? No! Not in this incarnation."

And Charlie was fond of remarking, with a careless toss of her pretty head: "When I marry pigs will fly and angels walk the earth. I shall never marry."

SEEKING A BROTHER.

His sister, a German widow, has a secret message. Has spent a fortune in the search—Tracking Him Across the World Without Any Satisfactory Results—A Romantic Story.



RS. KATHIE JUNG, a German widow, has tracked and spent the small fortune left her by her parents and husband in a futile search for her only brother and has settled down in San Francisco to earn her living as a domestic, says the Chronicle of that city. The brother's disappearance from home, the sister's vow to impart to him a secret confided to her by her parents, the earnest devotion to her mission, her travels over the continent in the wake of the baritone and her failure to meet him, make as romantic a story as is found in novels. Mrs. Jung was born in Riechbach, Hesse. Her maiden name was Kathie Herz. She and her brother, Heinrich, who was a few years older than Kathie, were the only children of well-to-do people. For some cause, which the sister does not divulge, Heinrich left the paternal home one day, when quite a young man, without telling anybody whether he was going. Years passed and nothing was heard of him. The parents grieved over the loss of their only son and made every effort to discover him, but in vain. They died and the neighbors said that grief over their lost son had shortened their days. Kathie married, but continued the search for her only brother. She wrote to the German consuls in every port asking them to institute search and advertise for the missing one. One day she learned that her brother had been seen in New York city. But all inquiry failed to reveal anything more about him except to confirm the first information. Kathie, now Mrs. Jung, had an only son. The boy was bright and inherited his mother's desire to find her only brother. He was hardly old enough to travel alone when his parents sent him to New York to follow up the clue and to find his uncle. The boy undertook the task and succeeded in finding a number of people who had known his uncle in New York. He

arrived in good time for dinner and stayed for the evening. Only now, Charlie's faithful though frequently squibbed admirer appeared and there was half of a heart's piece for all of them.

"So did I," responded Charlie, returning the squeeze, "and Chauncey was just as nice as he could be when we lost together."

And so they talked and whispered, getting more and more confidential as morning approached, and their hearts were wonderfully softened. And two months later there was a double wedding at which the beaming innocents smiled and cooed and made pretty speeches galore. They didn't claim all the credit of the matchmaking then, nor say "I told you so," at once, but they have been doing both unceasingly since, while Alice's mother declares it was "the beeves' hearts which made the matches. As for the newly-married folk, they smiled and said little.

"It was a game of hearts all round," Charlie told Alice one day after both had gone to housekeeping in two dear little flats opening off the same hall, and Alice smiled back at her.

"Do you remember that night when we had those hearts for dinner at the dove-cote?" she asked, smilingly, and Charlie nodded.

And that night both ordered beeves' hearts for supper.

Singular Fish.
A short distance from New York city there exists a spring of sparkling water which abounds in the choicest mountain trout, but how they got there no one has yet been able to discover. There is nothing about these fish to mark them from others of their own sort, unless it be that their flavor is superior. They make their debut in the waters of the famous rock spring near Bellefontaine. Both the spring and its inhabitants are mysteries no one has ever been able to solve. Most springs bubble from the ground and are always supposed to have a sandy bed. This one, however, is a contradiction to the accepted rule. It gushes from a cave ten feet high and twenty feet wide, and the water is of marvelous clearness. No rain ever fell so fiercely as to even disturb its crystal-like appearance. Years of investigation have failed to disclose the facts regarding the source of the fish supply. No one has ever seen a single fish swim into the cave. Hundreds have been observed swimming out. There is nothing about them that indicates their being bred in a subterranean stream. So far as the inhabitants of that section and visitors have been able to learn, the spring is by no means the reappearance of a stream that flows into the ground somewhere else. Its source seems to be from some point far beneath the earth's surface. All this forms a natural problem, and one that is likely to remain a mystery for as many years as it has already, and no one knows how long that is.

An Affinity Race.
The chief object of promoters of a gymkhana, in order to insure success, is to invent two or three novel contests, which shall be of such a nature that all competitors shall have an equally fair chance of winning them. Consequently, the events must not be all dependent on skill, but must be full of fun, and, if possible, of such a nature that ladies can enter for them. The affinity race is a very popular event. It is a contest between ladies on horseback. Each lady has to ride over the course holding the hand of a gentleman, who must be mounted on a donkey. The race is won by the lady who manages to get her partner past the winning post first without leaving his hand on the way. Spectators derive great fun from the struggles of the riders of the donkeys to keep in their saddles and retain the hands of their partners. —The Graphic.

Equal to the Emergency.
Chinese cheap labor may yet ruin New Zealand. In Otago, where there are a good many Scotchmen, a contract for road mending was awarded to the lowest bid, which was signed "MacPherson." When the bidder appeared to sign the contract he was yellow and he had a pigtail. "But," said the official who met him, "your name cannot be MacPherson." "All right," answered the Chinaman, "nobody catches contact in Otago unless he named Mac," and the contract was signed.

Seagull and Sparrow.
A seagull was recently seen to seize a sparrow in St. James' Park, London, which it quickly took to the water. The bird then deliberately drowned the sparrow, dipping it in over and over again, till the poor little body hung limply down, with every vestige of life dead, and then, with one gulp, it was swallowed.

May Start in Earnest.
She—"Will you ever stop smoking?" He (wishing to be witty)—"Yes, when I am dead."

She—"Don't be too sure of that." —New York Journal.

JURY COULDN'T AGREE.

Wasn't Enough Whisky for Them to Be Sure. I had been down in the mountainous regions of Tennessee for my health and made a great many pleasant acquaintances among the strange people of that section, says the Detroit Free Press. Nothing of an exciting nature occurred until the early part of October, when one of the men of whom I had seen a good deal was arrested on the charge of selling bottles of moonshine whisky at a fair. There seemed to be no chance of clearing him, but a bright young lawyer undertook his defense and handled it like a veteran. The case on the part of the government was made. A bottle of whisky that the accused had sold was offered in evidence and a dozen witnesses swore that they had seen him disposing of like bottles. The prisoner was not placed on the stand and no one was called to testify in his behalf. I grew indignant at this apparent betrayal of his cause and ventured to whisper to the young attorney that he should at least make a showing. But he knew his business. Solemnly addressing the court, he said: "Your honor, there has not been one word of proof offered, aside from unsubstantiated statements, that the flask here in evidence contains whisky, or that there was whisky in any of the bottles my client is said to have disposed of."

MYSTERY OF A SWISS VALLEY.

Are the Inhabitants Descendants of the Huns? Some notes on the population of the Anniviers valley in Switzerland are given by a German authority quoted in the Review Scientifique. This is a long, narrow, deep valley, opening into that of the Rhone and traversed by the Navisence, a rapid torrent. It includes several villages, among others, Chandolin, which, being situated at a height of 5,376 feet, is one of the most elevated in Europe. Its population has given rise to lively controversy. Desor considered it of Arabian origin and Frobel and Tschudi regarded it as Celtic. A. K. Fisher, in a recent work, is of another opinion. He considers that the inhabitants of the Anniviers are Huns, conformably with local tradition. A small band of Huns was separated from the main body and established itself in the Fournanche valley. Afterward, at the time of the Lombard invasion, in the second half of the sixth century, they fled into the valley of Anniviers, then uninhabited, and have held their position there ever since, being very much isolated from their neighbors, and being converted to Christianity toward the twelfth century. Many characteristics of the dialect used by the people and many of their customs seem to indicate, according to Mr. Fisher, the accuracy of this interpretation.

HUGE MUSICAL INSTRUMENT.

Harp Made in an Open Lot—Why It Was Constructed. The most gigantic harp ever constructed, as far as the record goes, was that made by Veritan, the provost of Burkli, near Basel, Switzerland, in 1787, situated in the St. Louis Republic. That was a long while ago, but the fame of M. Veritan's gigantic harp was such that it is still occasionally mentioned by writers on the rare and the wonder-

ful, just as the sea serpent, bloody rain, live mastodons, etc., are. M. Veritan's colossal musical instrument was 220 feet in length, and, on that account, was constructed in an open lot instead of in a harp factory. It was most simple in construction, consisting of fifteen wires strung tightly between two poles. These wires were of different sizes, the largest being one-sixth of an inch in diameter and the smallest one-twelfth of an inch. They were stretched north and south and inclined, in such a manner as to form an angle of from 20 to 30 degrees with the horizon. This queer instrument was not intended as an exaggerated toy, but was constructed for the express purpose of foretelling changes in the weather, which were calculated by Prof. Veritan according to the different tones the instrument made when the wind was blowing through it.

Electrical Equipment of a Warship.
Some interesting details of the electrical equipment of a modern British battleship have been given in a recent description in the Engineer of H. M. S. Prince George. There are, it appears, six search lights and 930 glow-lamps for the interior lighting, one-third of which are of fifty candle power and the remainder of ten. The current is supplied by three 600-ampere dynamos and there are twenty-nine miles of electric light cable on board. Electricity is also employed as an auxiliary in training the four twelve-inch wire guns, but apparently is not used for the purpose of hoisting ammunition or of driving the ventilators.

Welcome Money.
Money is very welcome in these days. A man who had to leave his office and was expecting a caller to pay him some money left this notice on the door: "I have gone out for half an hour. Will be back soon. Have been gone twenty minutes already." —Tit-Bits.

No Doubt.
Patient—Suppose, doctor, after this operation, one of my legs should be shorter than the other?
Doctor—In that case I will put it for you. —New York Tribune.

THE BEER MARKER.

A Little Wool Puppet That Is Very Popular. Used to Designate Particular Mugs—Made by One Old Woman—Caricatures of Many Well-Known Politicians. HERE is one feature of the great beer halls of Germany and particularly of Munich unknown to the frequenters of like resorts in this country, says the New York Herald. It is a feature so simple, so sensible and so picturesque, too, that it is surprising that it has not been imported along with German beer and the custom of beer-drinking in resorts of large size. It is something that all visitors to German beer halls remark immediately and with pleasure and speak of as soon as they get home. This feature is the use of beer markers. A beer marker is nothing more or less than a little puppet of knitted wool, about four inches high. Its purpose is to designate the beer mug you send back to be replenished, so that you may be sure of getting the same one back again and not one used by some other person. They use mugs entirely on the other side and the pewter lids are provided with fasteners which hold your beer marker securely. When the keller returns with half a dozen or more refilled mugs it is an easy matter for the drinker to recognize his own particular marker. It was Munich, the home of the beer, where the custom of using beer markers was inaugurated. The Lowenbraut Keller, one of the most famous resorts in Germany, is the headquarters of the beer marker. An old woman known in every quarter of Germany as the beer-marker woman, has the privileges of the resort. She knits the quaint markers herself and every evening may be seen wandering from table to table with a basket of them, which she sells for fifty pfennigs, or about 12 cents, apiece. These beer markers are caricatures of well-known men. Emperor William is one of the most popular figures to be seen, a horn rarer of majestic presence (knitted), with his manly breast covered with emblems made of tin. His brown yarn mustaches sweep across his face as if they wanted to kiss his ears, while a faint tinge of red paint gives color to his fat cheeks. The little figure is carefully made, and the knitter grasps his sword as if he were showing his troops the proper way to fight. Bismarck naturally comes next in popularity, and not far behind follow Dr. Windthorst and Eugene Richter, his two greatest political opponents. Note Bismarck's three hats. They are all he has in the world, and the woman who knits the "iron chancellor" did not forget a single one. Then there is Capriulli. Capriulli succeeded Bismarck as chancellor, but did not stay in power long. There was a dead set against his policy from the beginning, but during his short term of office he became noted throughout the empire. This beer marker is not half so effective as that of Lieut. von Brusewitz, who lately set the tongue of Germany agog by killing a civilian in a duel. Brusewitz is more or less of a military bully and his opponent is said to have been guilty of no offense. Hence the sir, The shah of Persia and the emperor of Russia are popular as beer markers, and Boulanger, in red knit trousers, blue knit coat and a beautiful white plume, is still to be seen in the beer halls. At the present time one of the most caricatured men in Germany is Father Kneipp, the noted preacher of the "Kneipp cure." Kneipp's theory is that nervous troubles may be cured if people will systematically promenade with bare feet in the early morning dew. The beer marker shows a philanthropic face and a watering-pot from which latter the good "pfarrer" obtains artificial dew.

One of the most popular of all the beer markers is the pretty kollerinn, or beermaid, with her gay bodice and her two beer mugs—a familiar figure to the Germans. You also find many examples of "Wurzl," the old vegetable woman with a carrot in her hand and a knobby nose that almost touches her chin. We also frequently see Wurzl Sepp, who, next to the kaiser and Bismarck, is probably the best-known man in Germany. He is a queer old fellow—a hermit, in short—who runs a little still among the mountains and who may frequently be seen in this most picturesque costume. A short time ago he was seen at the Berlin exhibition. Lastly comes a little beer marker in a long robe and hood, with a radish in one hand and a beer mug in the other. He is called the "Munchener Kindl," or "Munich child." By some mysterious chain of events, in the olden time the arms of Munich became a little monk or "Monchen," from which we get the German "Munchen," or Munich. Now, the little monk held a bible in one of his hands, and raised the other in exhortation. But in the Lowenbraut Keller we find him with the radish and the beer mug. The radish, it may be added, is an indispensable accompaniment to a mug of beer in Munich. It is cut lengthwise in long, thin strips. It is then opened like a book and each leaf is sprinkled with salt and then closed again.

Not for Cooking Purposes.
To render suet, take firm, yellow kidney variety, cut it fine and put it in a kettle with one teaspoonful of water; it should then be cooked slowly, being careful that it does not get too hot, as that makes it strong and hard. Strain it just before all the water is added to prevent its getting too hard. For biscuit, pie crust, cookies and the like, this is preferred to pure butter, and it is superior to lard for many things. It does not have any objectionable "tallow taste" unless it is allowed to get too hot while rendering it.

The Surprise Party.
The surprise party that surprises the surprisers isn't worth the profanity that is usually heaped up in the front yard. —Exchange.

MYSTERIOUS WAYS OF WARTS.

One that was "Washed Off" of a Child's Finger. "The more I study into the question of warts," said a well-known physician to a Washington Star man, "the more convinced I am that there is but little known of them. It is surprising what few references are made to warts by the standard writers. In many of the leading books on surgery there is no mention at all of warts, and as a result physicians are almost as much in the dark about them as others. To tell the truth, I have got more information from old nurses about warts than I ever did from my medical or surgical lectures or from my reading. Hundreds and hundreds of times patients have asked me how to get rid of warts and my answer has generally been to get them alone and that they would go away as mysteriously as they came. Of course, I could cut them off or burn them off with caustic or nitric acid but my experience has been that two or three came back for every one so removed. A few weeks since I was visiting the wife of a southern senator, who has two grandchildren with her this winter. One of the grandchildren had a big wart on the end of the forefinger of the right hand, and, of course, hit it every time the child touched anything. I was asked if I could do anything to remove it, and I replied as usual to let it alone and that in a short time it would disappear. This, however, was but little comfort to the lady, who said the child, a little boy of 4 years, was, she thought, in constant pain from it. I then told her that if she wished the wart from the little fellow and on herself it would likely change places, and that it would be necessary for her to wish very hard to make a sure thing. I had forgotten all about it till Tuesday last, when I visited the lady again. Strange as it may sound, the wart had left the grandchild's finger and was on her own, and giving her a great deal of pain, too."

Artist Was a Prophet.
So Suggested the Director of the Metropolitan Museum of Art. It is not merely the private collectors who are practiced on by the traffickers in bogus "old masters," says the New York Mail and Express. Sometimes they fly higher and sometimes they may be deceived themselves. In the latter class, perhaps, was the woman who wrote to Gen. di Cesnola, director of the Metropolitan Museum of Art, with the information that she owned a treasure which she wished to realize upon at once and would dispose of at a sacrifice. This treasure, she said, was a celebrated painting of St. Michael carving the dragon, according to the legend of the early Christian church. It was a very old subject, but the canvas was in a good state of preservation. Her great-grandfather had dug it out of the ruins of Heracleum, Gen. di Cesnola at once directed a reply, in which he said in substance: "Madam, if the facts are as you state, you are holding the painting at too low a figure. It is worth millions if it is worth a cent. Heracleum has been lying under the lava of Vesuvius for two thousand years. That the canvas should have escaped destruction when the mountain poured forth its fiery contents on the towns at its base is indeed remarkable. That it has further resisted the disintegrating hand of time is no less remarkable. That the artist should have shown a spirit of prophecy and delineated an incident long before it happened is more than remarkable. It is miraculous. You should keep the St. Michael." In a day or two the director received a second letter from the woman. It ran thus: "If the picture is really valuable, I don't see why you won't take it at \$500."

Nursery Helps and Novelties.
A correspondent writes as follows to "Babyhood":
Having experienced a happy convalescence since the birth of my child, I wish to share with others some of the trifles that added greatly to my comfort.
(1.) A glass of hot milk after each time I nursed the baby in the night; conducive to sleep.
(2.) A pine pillow (less heating than feathers or down) at the small of the back while nursing the baby, to support the back.
(3.) A small box, which I kept under my pillow, in which I kept pencil and cards for memoranda of articles needed, letters to be written, etc.; silk floss for my teeth, nail scissors, rings (when washing my hands), watch, and as I grew stronger, clippings or letters to be read.
This made it possible for me to have what I wanted most at hand in a form in which it would not be lost or mislaid, and saved me the repetition of many requests. One has to ask for so many services when confined to the bed that every request made unnecessary is a saving of nervous power.

Why He Liked It.
Stranger—So this is a prohibition town, is it? Native—Yes, sir, Stranger—Well, I swear I don't see how as intelligent and fine looking a man as you can stand it in a place where such a ridiculous law is put in force. Native—My dear sir, it meets with my enthusiastic approval. I wouldn't have things changed for a good deal. Stranger—Come, now, I can't believe that. Explain yourself. Native—Well, you see, I run the only drug store in town. —Cleveland Leader.

Street Names in Canton.
In Canton, China, where the name streets after the virtues, as here, they are named after persons. Thus there is a street called Unblemished Rectitude, a Pure Pearl street, a street of Benevolence, and another of Love.

Moral Only.
"As to stout women riding the wheel," said the empiricist, "I am free to say that they seem to lose thereby something of moral weight and that's about all." —Detroit Journal.

Every religion indigenous to India, including the Hindu, Mussulman, Buddhist, Jain and Sikh, absolutely forbids the use of intoxicating liquors.

THE QUINQUINA TREES OF BRAZIL.



The Quinquina trees comprise vast forests in Brazil and Peru. The bark of all varieties of these trees are rich in quinine, but the richest of them is the Cinchona calysaya. The forests of Quinquinas have been exploited for 200 years for their precious bark. Our illustration shows two men in the midst of the forests of Peru gathering the bark. This is often a difficult task. The trees must first be found, which is no easy matter, as they grow largely among other trees. When the bark is gathered it has sometimes to be carried very long distances on the backs of men to camp. —From the Farmers' Review.

even obtained a photograph of him, but in spite of his efforts was unable to locate his relative here. Jung died in Germany a little over six years ago, leaving a moderate fortune. Soon after his death the widow, supplied with ample means for a long journey, came to New York to join her son in the search for the missing relative. She followed every clue and traveled all over the union, only to learn in each place that her brother had been there and had gone to some other locality. At last she learned that Henry Merz, whose description tallied with the picture of her brother, was living in San Diego, Cal. She crossed the continent to San Diego, where she learned that her brother had resided there but had left the place. No one could tell her, though, where he was at that time. In time she obtained another clue and went to Pollasky, Fresno county. She was on the right track this time, for Henry Merz, who was known to everybody in the town, was none other than her missing brother Heinrich. He was a carpenter and all else tallied, so there could be no mistake. She also learned that her brother was married, which gave her additional hope of finding him, for, as she figured, a man of family must have a home somewhere. Great was her disappointment when she learned that her brother's dwelling had been burned about one month before she reached the place; that he had left the town, merely telling the neighbors that he was going north. Again baffled, Mrs. Jung started northward, making inquiries in every place she reached, until she came to San Francisco. She consulted the city directory and found that in 1891 her brother was employed with a firm of carpenters, but his residence was not given. In 1892 he lived at 914½ Harrison street, and his occupation was then given as stair builder. In 1893 he was employed as boat builder, but again the directory only gave the name of his employer and not his residence. Mrs. Jung followed every clue, went to the people for whom he had worked, but could not learn his address. Letters sent to his last address were returned to her unopened, the postal department being unable to find him. Meanwhile Mrs. Jung had been journeying almost constantly for the last six years, had spent all the money she had and disposed of

our new navy was shown when Admiral Hune's squadron on the way from Hampton Roads to Charleston, ran into a terrific storm off the North Carolina coast. One night a man on board the battleship Maine was dashed against the turret by a heavy sea and swept overboard. A seaman, John Brown, and a marine, A. B. Nelson, sprang to help him and both were swept off and lost. A landsman named William J. Creelman, instantly dove from the poopdeck into the sea to save the drowning man, and was himself rescued with difficulty. The officers of the vessel had recommended him for a life-saver's medal.

Claim Brambel Infringed.
A firm at Anderson, Ind., has served notice on capitalists that the wonderful engine said to have been invented by Grant Brambel, of Sleepy Eye, Minn., is an infringement, warning them against its manufacture in the United States, Germany and England.

His Interest.
"Yes, sir," said Mr. Winbidle to a stranger, "I insist that all water used for drinking and culinary purposes should be boiled at least half an hour."
"You are a physician, I presume."
"No! I am a coal dealer." —New York Journal.

Dull in Pumpkinville.
Hodge—Hello, old man, what's going on in Pumpkinville?
Fodge—Nothing. 'W'y, it's got jest so blamed dull here rent has stopped an' the interest on what a feller owes has plum quit. —Atlanta Evening Journal.

Secret Societies in England.
The Ancient Order of Foresters have a membership of 888,000 in England; the membership of the United Order of Odd Fellows is 256,000, and the Manchester Unity of Odd Fellows has 751,000 members.

Good Reasons.
Tacker—"That sailors' chorus was awful. What was the matter? Stage Manager—The tars couldn't get the right pitch. —Philadelphia Record.

Municipal women suffrage rules in New Zealand.

Constitution

is a disease which affects over 75 per cent. of the American people. It is a dangerous disease because it not only poisons the blood but causes heaviness, depression, and dulls the intellect. Then follow chronic headache, nervousness, bad breath, dizziness, and a general low-down. It will eventually bring on kidney disease in some incurable form. But suffering from this dreaded malady are speedily

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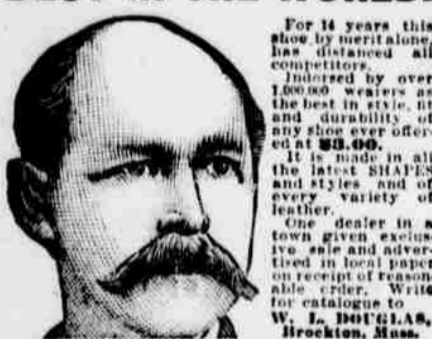
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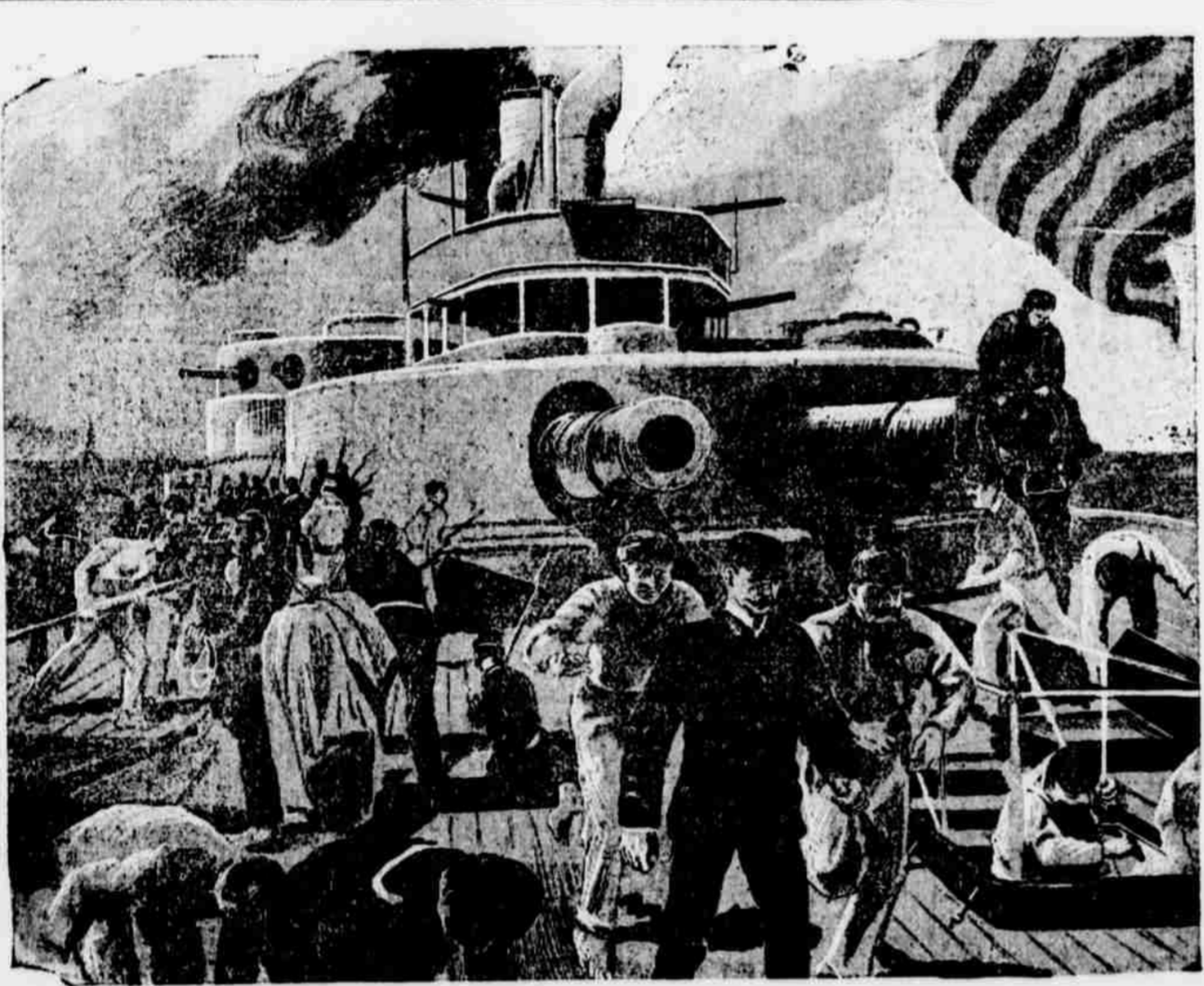
CLEAR SHIP FOR ACTION

Illustrated American.

"Clear ship for action!" That order is often heard on board ships of the American navy for purposes of drill, and it sometimes looks as though it might be heard in earnest. There is a magically martial thrill in every note of it, and there is no other that will send the same sort of galvanism down the decks of a man-of-war as will this sharp command. The cry "All hands save ship!" is startling enough, but it generally comes during a stress of weather, and after nerves have been steadied by the knowledge that dangers threaten and that the ship is being withered.

But the other—the order to make ready for battle—may come, and most often does, when business is meant, like a bolt from the blue. The ship may be steaming along over sunlit seas, her crew going about their duties of every day, when suddenly the cry is heard. The observant among them may have heard the hall of "Sal ho!" from the lookout, and may have noticed the swift inspection of the dim dot and its smudge of smoke by the officer on the bridge. They may also have heard the officer say to the orderly to report the sail to the captain, and may have noted the commander as he made his way from cabin to bridge. He looks intently at the stranger through his marine glass, and after a keen scrutiny, speaks to the officer on the deck in an undertone. The officer hails the boatswain's mate, who sounds a long-drawn whistle, which everybody on board knows to mean "attention," and then roars out the order "Clear ship for action!"

The hitherto quiet ship at once springs into bustling life. The first lieutenant or executive officer, as he is more frequently called, comes on a run to the bridge. If perchance he is not already there, buckling on his side arms at the time. He touches his cap to the



SCENE ON THE DECK OF ONE OF OUR VESSELS AFTER THE ORDER IS GIVEN.

officer of the deck, and says, briefly, "I will relieve you, sir." The officer hurriedly touches his cap and scurries below to get his own side-arms, and hastens back to join his division, for deck officers are division officers, as well. The battery of the ship is divided into gun divisions, and these are appointed by rank, the senior officers fighting the most important guns and the junior officers directing the fire of the least important.

As fast as the divisions are made ready for action the officers in charge report to the executive officer. When all divisions are reported as ready, the executive turns to his commander and says, "Ship is ready for action, sir."

It may be interesting to show by what process it has been made so. There are innumerable things to be done before the executive officer can make his report, and it is on record that in recent days a French admiral made signal to the vessels of his command to clear for action and to report when ready. An official account says that some of the ships did not report until two days later, and adds that the commanding officers satisfactorily explained to their chief why they could not get their ships cleared before that time.

But that is in the French navy. This has to do with American ships of war. An American admiral would wear out a string of signal flags reprimanding a commanding officer who did not get his ship ready for battle within a tith of that time. And as a matter of fact it can be stated that any one of the ships belonging to the North Atlantic fleet can be cleared and ready to do business with an enemy within twenty minutes of the order.

But here are some of the things to be done: It is laid down in the regulations that while thoroughness and proficiency are of main importance in preparing for action the element of time must never be lost sight of. "Much," the regulations say, "may depend upon

the celerity with which a ship can be prepared for battle, and time is always a measure of efficiency and a sign of a well-disciplined and smart crew."

Modern vessels are expected to fight under way, and it was to cover the conditions of such encounters that these regulations were framed. Should a ship fight at anchor, it would be under exceptional circumstances, and such details as the preparing or putting of springs on cables, rigging out torpedo defence, organizing picket-boat service, and so on, is left to the ingenuity or discretion of the commanding officer.

The points considered in the Manual for preparing ships for action are: To prepare the battery and battery supplies, to clear the deck for the passage of the crew, to secure unobstructed area of fire for all guns and torpedoes, to take precautions against fouling the screws, to secure successive means of efficiently steering the ship in case the regular appliances are disabled, to reduce to a minimum danger from splinters and fire, to localize and be ready to repair injury below or near the waterline, and finally, to secure efficient means of warning and of escape to those below, should such be necessary.

In preparing for action many articles must, of necessity, be thrown overboard. In the exercise of clearing ship the manual directs that all such articles shall be labelled "overboard" as a part of the exercise and to remind the men that they are to be tossed overboard when the ship is being cleared for actual combat.

"The romance of steam, of heavy guns, of steel-clad ships," a navy officer who is attached to one of our ships of war was saying to me a few mornings ago, when suddenly down the ward-room hatch came the sonorous cry of "Clear ship!" and the rest of it, and simultaneously there came the quick stamp of feet overhead and what looked like the complete and instant demoralization of the entire crew. A ward-room attendant on the way to us with a box of Manila dropped the box and fled up the gangway, almost overturning in his flight a gray-bearded

surgeon who was hurrying down the ladder to secure his side-arms before going to the realm of the maimed and wounded. An engineer officer who had been in his star-broom rushed forth to meet a tide of blue-shirted humanity streaming the other way, intent upon grapples and alive to their duty as receivers of unnecessary gear which might be sent their way.

My companion had darted into his state-room. He emerged from it the next moment with sword swinging from its un buckled belt and revolver hanging from his leather holster. He had made his war toilet in a trice, and as he made a leap for the open door he said, "Come on deck and see it, but keep out of the way." And from me he went, clearing four steps of the ladder at a bound.

I followed in his wake, and was none too soon in doing it. "Lively now, want to get this battle-hatch shipped." I heard as I ran up the ladder. The hatch closed behind me with a bang a moment later, and the nimble seaman whose duty it had been to close it sprang to the accomplishment of some other mission.

From the bridge the executive was shouting orders. It is a saying in the navy that the executive officer of a man-of-war has nothing to do in life but attend to everything. He seemed to be doing it when I saw him that November morning. A number of men forward were unshipping railings, and they were not unshipping them fast enough. Another party was clustered about the anchors unstocking a bower whose stock might have interfered with bow-gun fire. The executive shouted to them to make haste, and turned instantly his attention to the carpenter's gang engaged in taking in the gangway ladders and removing sentry gratings. The gunner crossed his line of vision at that moment, and to him he cried, "See all your battle circuits connected, sir!" "Aye—aye,

Man all the guns!" was the command as the toes thickened. At this order the gun crews divided, one-half going to the port guns and one-half to the starboard.

While in this sore stress, with foes on every hand, and primers snapping resonant defiance of them all, and the locks of rapid-fire guns clicking viciously, fire must perforce break out. The executive officer, and to it there hurried a detachment from the divisions located near the danger. A magazine was adjacent, and a seaman gunner flung himself at the flood-neck and stood ready to drown the mine of explosives stowed beneath if the order should be given.

The fire was extinguished, the fire-fighters returned to their stations, and then a ram got in its work on the unengaged side and a collision-mat was placed over the imaginary wound. The steering gear was shot away, and as most as quickly as the arrangements had been made relieving tackles were manned. Shot-holes appeared in the side, and shot-plugs were hastened to the point indicated.

"Captain of No. 5, gunshot in leg!" yelled the executive officer. The man indicated, a sturdy-looking young seaman gunner, immediately pitched forward upon the deck, and the two aids-to-wounded pounced upon him, bound a tourniquet around the injured limb, then tumbled him into a stretcher and hurried him below. The second captain of the gun had promptly stepped into the place of his wounded comrade, as second in command of the piece. Another had moved into the place vacated by the loader, and a supernumerary had taken the place of the last.

For a half-hour or so the crew was exercised in the art of war, and nothing was left to the imagination but blood and shrieks and wounds. Then the retreat was sounded, followed a few minutes later by the order, "Secure!"

The Great Moa.

New Zealand was once inhabited by a race of gigantic wingless birds, called the moa. Although now extinct, these birds are well known to men of science through their skeletons, thousands of which have been found. Unfortunately, in the great majority of cases, the skeletons are not complete, and in reconstructing them for exhibition in museums it is necessary to match together the bones of different individuals. Recently, however, the British Museum has obtained a complete skeleton of a moa nearly ten feet high. Not more than three or four similarly perfect skeletons of this monster of an age long past are known to be in existence.

Teacher's License Refused a Smoker.

Mrs. Louise Pitt Yokum, Dolores county, Col., superintendent of schools, has refused a teacher's certificate to Prof. Victor C. McGirr, principal of the Rico public school, because he smokes. Mrs. Yokum takes the ground that a person who smokes is disqualified to teach in the public schools, because teachers in this state are required by law to instruct the children against the use of tobacco.

LACE AND RIBBONS.

A class of ribbons likely to become very popular exhibits white scrolls on blue grounds with or without an admixture of stripes.

Sleeves are being slowly and surely curtailed in width, but the ornamentation about the tops of the armholes is maintained, and this is partly composed of lace.

The revival of the skirt open in front so as to show a tablier of another material is a style which entails a considerable expenditure of lace, either in the form of piece lace or of founcings.

Lace carries the day as an ornamentation on underwear—in the shape of ruffles for drawers, gathered berthaes for chemises and deep collars for night dresses. A Mme. Roland capote, consisting of a crown with a filling of soft lace falling over the hair, has met with much success.

Since evening dresses of the latest pattern in tulle or mousseline de sole are in many cases finished with deep flounces of lace, it follows, almost as a matter of course, that many summer costumes will be trimmed in like manner. Piece lace must also be reckoned as a dress material applicable to evening and summer wear.

A great deal will be done with ribbons during the ensuing season. Lately the sale of ribbons has fallen off considerably, but full amends are going to be made for an unproductive autumn and early winter. The reviving taste for them is chiefly due to the strenuous efforts made by the manufacturers to push fresh wares on the market.

Some of the ribbons provided for the millinery trade are of the richest description and extremely expensive, owing to the difficulties that have to be overcome in their manufacture. Besides the ribbons with an antique face, soft satin back and velvet edge, there are moire ribbons are produced with glacial effects, either plain or figured, with floral designs of another shade.

A UNITED STATES OFFICER.

Some Incidents of His Life and Hardships in the Late War.

From the Gazette, Boston, Mass.

The thriving town of Medway, Mass., has no more reputable citizen than Capt. John P. L. Grant, the carpenter and builder. For months he was a sufferer from wrecked digestion, loss of memory and the keenest of rheumatic pains arising from a life of arduous labor and arduous exposure, as an officer in the late war, and later as a U. S. mail carrier.

A representative of this paper called on Capt. Grant for his story. He met the newspaper man cheerily, and in his own honest, simple language, said: "I was born in South Berwick, Me., Dec. 30, 1834, and when two years old, moved with my parents to Medway, Me. When 15 years old I was apprenticed to a prominent builder, Samuel Crockett of Exeter, N. H., to learn the carpenter's trade with the added privilege of attending Phillips Academy, then as now a famous seat of learning. I graduated from that and went to Portland, Me., where I served two years with Hon. Wm. C. Kimball, a noted builder of the time.

"I worked in Newburyport two years and then established myself in business in Westbury, Me. During this period I was married at Charlestown. In 1862 I removed to York where I enlisted in the U. S. service. I served nearly three years, participated in forty-three battles, some of them the hottest of the war, was twice wounded and, for a time disabled, and at last was discharged at Augusta, Me., in 1865.

"I secured and kept the contract for carrying the mails between York and Portland, Me., for two years. I returned to Medway in March, 1867, where I have since resided, in business as carpenter and builder. I have raised a family of ten children, and have now a family of six residing with me.

"About three years ago I was suddenly attacked with dizzy spells, protracted in duration and more frequent as the weeks went by. With these attacks came incessant vomiting and loss of memory so that instantly I would

fall wherever I might be and remain so for some time.

"Soon I was forced to leave my bed, my digestion was wrecked, my business was going to pieces and everything looked very dark. Of course I tried all kinds of remedies, but were recommended but to no avail, and I also went to a Medical Institute in Boston, but all my expenditure was fruitless.

"Finally I procured a box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and received so great relief from them that my family and myself could see the object before us.

"I kept on with their use and steadily grew better. The dizzy attacks lessened and at last left me. The vomiting has entirely ceased and my general health has not yet stopped its improvement. My digestion is now good and to no other agency than to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People can my cure be ascribed.

"I had since the war, been troubled greatly with chronic rheumatism but this was relieved by taking these pills. It is one of the greatest remedies ever used by anybody and every member of my family has the same high opinion of it that I do. I have nothing but earnest, grateful praise for what it has done for me."

(Signed) JOHN P. L. GRANT.

Capt. Grant will be glad to answer any letters addressed him about his case. His address is P. O. box 142 Medway, Mass.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People

People are a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppressions, irregularities and all forms of weakness. They build up the blood, restore the glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. In men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork or excesses of whatever nature. They are manufactured by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., and are sold by all druggists at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50.

His Fatal Weakness.

Mrs. Daniels—How do you manage to keep your husband home at nights? I never can get him to stay in.

Mrs. Davis—I always have onions for supper, and my husband is never able to refrain from eating them when they are on the table.—Cleveland Leader.

A Royal Ambition.

Seeker—"I wonder why it is that the male eyer always follows in the wake of his female companion?"

Sage-man—"It is the prompting of a royal ambition. He feels that he may become successor to the throne."—Boston Courier.

Lonely, Cold and Silent.

"Did you hear of the blunder made by that celebrated arctic explorer?"

"No, what was that?"

"He ran across Grover Cleveland fishing and thought he had discovered the north pole."—Twentieth Century.

Be quick, a mouse is at the cheese! Just so

NEURALGIA, ST. JACOBS OIL,

like a mouse, nibbles and gnaws at the nerves. SEIZES STAVS, AND FINISHES THE PAIN.

FLOUR.

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

CANDY CATHARTIC Cascarets

CURE CONSTIPATION

REGULATE THE LIVER

10¢ 25¢ 50¢

ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEED. In case any case of constipation, Cascarets are the Ideal Laxative. No other medicine will give you such relief. Write for full particulars to Dr. J. C. Ketchum, 1215 North Texas Bldg., Dallas, Tex.

"When I Saw" — your advertisement

I thought that it was probably like the announcements of many other makers of harvesting machinery—big blow and little show; but I'm ready to surrender go ahead, gentlemen, you're all right! I bought one of your binders last season and it is equal to any claim you ever made for it.

This is the condensed essence of what Mr. Thomas Carney, of Washington Court House, Ohio, has to say about the McCormick Right Hand Open Elevator. The claims made for McCormick Machines are true because

Harvester and Binder. Strong claims. That's because

MCCORMICK

Machines are so constructed that strong claims for them are justified. The machine you want will cost you more than the other kind, for the simple reason that it is worth more than all there's no other reason—and in the end you'll be glad you paid the difference, because there's nothing cheaper than the best.

McCormick Harvesting Machine Company, Chicago.

The Light-Running McCormick Open Elevator Harvester. The Light-Running McCormick Vertical Corn Binder and the Light-Running McCormick Dandy Reaper, for sale everywhere.

HALL'S Vegetable Sicilian HAIR RENEWER

Beautifies and restores Gray Hair to its original color and vitality; prevents baldness; cures itching and dandruff. A fine hair dressing.

B. P. Hall & Co., Props., Nashua, N. H. Sold by all Druggists.

DR. MCGREW'S PATENTS, TRADE MARKS

GRAIN, SEED & HAY R. W. CLARK

Patents and Advice as to Possibility of Invention. O'FARRELL & SON, Washington, D. C.

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.

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

Saturday, March 27, 1897.

LOCAL DOTS.

If you want goods cheap,
If you want good goods,
If you want stylish goods,
If you want your money's worth
just go to T. G. CARNEY & CO'S.

—Capt. Dodson visited Raynet this week.
—Pure Louisiana sugar house molasses at S. L. Robertson's.
—Madam Rumor says the wedding bells will ring in Haskell on the 13th of April.

—See those belts at T. G. Carney & Co's, strictly up to date and some thing entirely new.

—Mr. D. M. Win officiated at the post office several days this week during Mr. Long's absence.

—Always something good to eat at S. L. Robertson's.

—Miss Laura Garren went out to Mr. Wm. Sager's today to spend several days visiting his family.

—I have some good black land to trade for Haskell property.

A. LEE KIRBY.

—Mr. Lee Gragg, once a citizen of our town, is here this week from Woodward, I. T. We understand that he wants to buy cattle.

—We will have an elegant line of ladies' shirt waists in a few days. Wait and see them if you want the nicest and best.

F. G. ALEXANDER & CO.

—Mr. C. D. Long made a business trip to Albany this week, returning Wednesday evening.

—The very latest in ladies' shirt waists, ties, Jabots, bows, &c., at T. G. Carney & Co's.

—Mr. D. Taylor sold on Monday to Mr. L. B. Watkins of Knox county 300 two and three year old steers at \$16 and \$22.

—S. L. Robertson is still selling everything low for cash.

—Some immigrants passed through this place a few days ago going to Taylor county who had come all the way from Nevada, Mo. in wagons.

—Ladies' waist goods in silk, cotton, linen and novelties of the latest designs a specialty.

T. G. CARNEY & CO.

—Mr. A. B. Mason, a prominent sheep man of Throckmorton, has rented Mr. M. H. Gossett's residence and will move to Haskell about the middle of May.

—Fancy cheese, Buck wheat Flour, fine Syrup and Honey at S. L. Robertson's.

—Mr. J. M. Campbell and J. E. Crouch, two prosperous farmers of Knox county, were down trading with our merchants this week. They say wheat and oats are very fine in their section.

—Our stock of embroidery and insertion is full of the latest styles and prettiest designs—the prices are all right. T. G. CARNEY & CO.

—Crop prospects were never before so good at this time of year, in the memory of the oldest inhabitant. As a consequence the farmers all wear smiles and there are no long faces.

—We can give you any width in ribbons and any color in satin, silk, velvet or novelty ribbons at prices too cheap to think of. T. G. Carney & Co
—Mesdames J. W. Collins, T. J. Lemmon, J. W. Bell and A. G. Jones went out Thursday to Mr. W. M. Wood's, some twelve miles northeast of town, and spent the day.

—IF YOU HAVE CASH TO PAY FOR GOODS GO TO S. L. ROBERTSON'S.

—There are few sights more beautiful than our western prairies in the springtime, when they are clothed in their fresh robes of living green bespangled with myriads of wild flowers.

—Now it is no use for us to comment on our grocery department, —we actually keep all kinds of chuck for sale.—Good syrup at 28cts per gal. We have also added a full line of tinware, cutlery, shoe soles, tacks, spoons, &c., to our stock.

T. G. CARNEY & CO.

—Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Scott entertained the young people Tuesday night at a progressive domino party at the residence of Mr. A. H. Tandy.

—We guarantee to please the most fastidious taste of any lady on Dress Goods, Notions, Gloves &c.

T. G. CARNEY & CO.

—Mr. W. H. Parsons, who has the largest orchard in town, thinks the late freeze left only about one-third of a crop of peaches and about half a crop of plums on the trees.

—Ladies', Misses and Children's hats in all styles, all prices, all kinds. Don't buy until you look at OUR stock and get OUR prices.

T. G. CARNEY & CO.

—Judge McConnell takes first prize on early garden truck. He says his family had lettuce and onions for dinner Tuesday out of their garden.

—We can please any one on shoes, slippers, New Port ties, sandals, opera slippers, &c., in any color of tans, cherries, ox-blood, etc., also hose to match. Prices cut no figure with us—come get the goods.

T. G. CARNEY & CO.

—Mr. O. A. McCombs of Greenville was here last week on a prospecting tour. We understand that he was well pleased with our county and will probably close a trade for a fine tract of land in the northern part of the county.

—Most of our new goods are now open to public inspection and the lively trade we are having and the satisfied comments of many customers, who say they find our goods fully up to the representations made in our advertisements in the Free Press, are very gratifying to us. It is certainly one of the highest compliments that can be paid to any merchant when customers acknowledge that they can rely fully on the statements made in his advertisements.

It is our intention to preserve that reputation and we cordially invite all to call and see for themselves.

Respectfully,

F. G. ALEXANDER & CO.

—Mr. A. P. McLemore again comes forward with an invitation through the Free Press for your trade.

He is selling drugs and other things in his line as cheap as you can get them at the railroad and, in fact, proposes to save you money if you trade with him. Read his ad.

LACES—We have them sure. Any width with insertion to match. Latest designs either in white, butter color or ecru—they are out o'sight. Prices so low that you can buy the best from us at same prices others sell ordinary stuff at.

T. G. CARNEY & CO.

—Mr. R. E. Martin and Miss Fannie Hudson went to Knox county Wednesday to attend the wedding of Mr. E. A. Fancher of Seymour and Miss Lura Bedford of Knox county. It was their intention to accompany the bridal party to Seymour and attend the infair to be given them at that place.

—Why is it that so many merchants sell goods so cheap in the fall and so high in the spring? We sell them the same price the whole year round, so come, see and price our immense stock now on hand.

T. G. CARNEY & CO.

—The infant son of Mr. Jack Ward, who resides in the northwest part of the county died on Saturday. He was only a few weeks old and was one of a pair of twins.

Later on we learn that the other child died Thursday evening. The parents have the sympathy of neighbors and friends in their double bereavement.

—As for you men and boys: On pants, shirts, boots and shoes, J. B. Stetson hats, neck ties, bows, collars, cuffs, handkerchiefs and both riding and work gloves, we can suit you in all you wish, and ESPECIALLY IN PRICES. T. G. CARNEY & CO.

—The reach of a little country newspaper when items of interest are published in it is illustrated in the fact that since the account of our railroad meeting was published some three weeks ago, the committee has received letters from a number of Eastern manufacturers and dealers in rails, locomotives, cars and general railroad equipments wanting to sell equipments for the proposed railroad. As none of these parties were written to by the committee, their only way of getting information was through the published report.

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

O. NICHOLSON

Wichita Falls, Tex

—Come to us to fill your bills. We have what you are looking for. Everything up to date in raised buttons, parasols, fans, &c., in fact every thing, in the latest novelties too numerous to mention. Come and see for yourself. T. G. CARNEY & CO.

—A Mr. Johnson of Albany arrived here Wednesday evening and we are informed that he told some of our citizens that a special car brought the officials of the Texas Central into Albany Tuesday evening and that the party hired conveyances at a livery stable Wednesday morning, but as he also left that morning he did not learn where they were going. He also stated that the company had recently had a man to examine the old rails taken up from Cisco Morgan to ascertain if there were enough good ones in the lot to lay forty miles of track and that the report was in the affirmative. His idea was that they intended to use them temporarily on an extension in this direction.

—There is on exhibition in the show windows of Messrs F. G. Alexander & Co's the nicest and cheapest line of ladies' and misses' slippers we have ever seen in Haskell. They have a large stock of these goods on hand and to arrive, which were bought at a genuine bargain, and they are giving their customers full benefit of the low prices by selling them fully 40 to 50 per cent under regular prices. All the latest styles in black and tans are shown and notwithstanding the low prices, they are first quality goods, full stock leather soles, hand turned, Dongola, ox-goat and vici kid, well finished. Don't fail to see these goods if you are interested in this line,—and remember they are not the only bargains they are offering.

—About three weeks ago we sent subscription accounts to quite a number of subscribers outside of the county. A very few have responded with remittances, a few others have written that they can't pay just now but will do so later on, but the majority have done neither.

It would be but ordinary courtesy for the others to respond in some way.

A Chapter on Prairie Dogs

We have experimented on prairie dogs for 11 years and have discovered the best poisons yet used. We prepare two poisons. One is put up in 31 bottles containing poison for a peck of grain; 4 bottles \$3.50 or 6 bottles \$5.00. One grain of the poisoned wheat has been known to kill a dog. This is the best poison when you wish to prepare the grain yourself and is for sale by most druggists. The other poison we mix with millet seed and sell at \$1 per peck or \$3.50 per bushel. It has no taste or smell and the dogs will always eat it. Never put out poison in bad or windy weather. We can give close prices on strychnine and other poisons. Write or call on us.

BASS BROS., - - Abilene, Texas.

**1897
SPRING OPENING**

F. G. ALEXANDER & CO'S,

Our new stock is now open and we invite the public to an inspection of what we feel warranted in assuring them is the choicest selection of Spring and Summer

Dress Goods, Notions & Trimmings

ever displayed in Haskell.
In our Ladies' Dress Goods Department will be found all the

LATEST NOVELTIES AND EFFECTS IN COLORINGS.

Our open or Lace effect goods with matched linings are very stylish and desirable; such as

Princess Foulard, Etamine Rays, Mechlins, Cordelette, Broderie Tarare, Lappett Mulls, Bishop Lawns with lace insertion, etc.

We also have a complete line of Dimities and Dotted Swisses in all colors.

Don't be robbed on your White Goods, Embroideries and Laces, we are strictly headquarters on these goods.

Our stock of Domestic, Jeans and all Staple Dry Goods is as full and complete as ever.

Our Boot, Shoe and Hat Departments

Are full up with the best and most desirable goods, both in quality, styles and prices.

We call special attention to our very full line of **LADIES SLIPPERS AND OXFORD TIES** at unusually low prices.

Clothing and Gents Furnishing Goods.

We will say to the gentlemen that we have looked after their interests also and have a very complete stock to offer them at very moderate prices.

We call their special attention to a line of odd pants on which we are making a special drive,—first come, first served. We cordially invite everybody to come and see our goods.

Very Respectfully,

F. G. ALEXANDER & CO

J. W. BELL,

Manufacturer & Dealer in **SADDLES and HARNESS.**



Full Stock. Work Promptly to Order.

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

Your Trade is Solicited.

SHERRILL BROS. & CO.

DEALERS IN **HARDWARE AND LUMBER,**

Pumps and pipe work a speciality.

Best Wind Mills on earth at reasonable prices.

Galvanized Iron Tanks made at home.

The best Planters and Cultivators made.

Machinery Oils at railroad prices.

Good Lumber offered, and big trade asked for.

MCCOLLUM & WILBOURN CO.

HARDWARE { Our aim is to keep a well assorted stock of general hardware, tools, cutlery, etc. We also handle a good line of stoves, wind mills, pumps, etc.

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

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

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

MCCOLLUM & WILBOURN CO.

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

THE HASKELL NATIONAL BANK,
HASKELL, TEXAS.

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

DIRECTORS.—M. S. Pierson, A. C. Foster, J. L. Jones, Lee Pierson, P. D. Sanders.



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 POTASH, 20 cts.
SAVES THE CONSUMER, 5 cts.

INSIST ON HAVING

B. T. BABBITT'S Pure Potash or Lye.

We have some doubt on the question, but don't believe we more than half like that Peery redemption bill now before the legislature.

THE irrigation amendment has passed both branches of the legislature and now only awaits the vote of the people in August to become a law.

THERE seems to be a great deal of life in the railroad business along the T. C. line, and some people are taking new hope from the signs, and say that there will be a great move here soon.—Albany News.

IT WILL take cannon balls and not verbal protests to produce the desired effect on the sultan of Turkey. European protests have gotten to be little jokes with him that he laughs at in his sleeves.

THE following important amendments to the constitution were reported back favorably by the house committee on Tuesday:

Authorizing counties without railroad facilities to give aid for the construction of railroads, and

Authorizing counties to vote a tax of four cents per acre for the destruction of prairie dogs.

Both of these are important to western Texas and we hope to see them go through.

MONDAY morning early we hitched up our old poor horse to a borrowed buggy and headed for Haskell, which place we reached about 11 o'clock, and then we began to take in the town, we found the merchants over there doing a very good business, considering the hard times, though they believe in using printer's ink to reach out after trade, and that usuly gets it. They prove to the people that they have got confidence in their business, and they are not too stingy to solicit trade through their county paper. We called on the Free Press while there and Mr. Poole, the Editor, is a nice social gentleman and the Reporter wishes him success in his business.—Stonewall Reporter.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION

Of the Haskell National Bank at Haskell, in the State of Texas, at the close of Business March 9, 1897.

RESOURCES.
Loans and discounts \$56,911.95
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured 11,505.59
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation 12,500.00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds 1,750.00
Banking-house, furniture and fixtures, 10,000.00
Other real estate and mortgages owned 4,311.10
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents) 1,150.82
Due from state banks and bankers 843.50
Due from approved reserve agents 837.94
Checks and other cash items 107.15
Notes of other national banks
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents 1.45
Lawful Money Reserve in Bank, viz:
Specie 1,835.70
Legal-tender notes 411.00 2,246.00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer, 5 per cent of circulation 502.50
TOTAL 100,187.47

LIABILITIES.
Capital Stock paid in 50,000.00
Surplus fund 10,000.00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid 11,237.54
National Bank notes outstanding 11,250.00
Due to other National Banks 847.95
Due to state Banks and Bankers
Individual Deposits subject to check, 35,862.88
Time certificates of depo-its
Certified checks
TOTAL \$19,937.47

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.
J. L. Jones, Cashier.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 17th day of March, 1897 Oscar Martin, L. S. J. J. Jones, Cashier.
A. C. Foster, N. P. Haskell Co. Tex. Lee Pierson, Directors.

Plant Cotton.

The certainty of a cotton crop in the Pan handle counties under the most adverse climatic condition has been fully demonstrated.

Therefore, the farmer who consults his interest will plant a liberal acreage in cotton.

The advantages of diversity in crops are so well known that argument is superfluous.

A bale of cotton can be compared with a certified check, or New York Exchange, as it commands CASH in any market. This is an distinct advantage which is not enjoyed by any other product of the farm.

The large cattle interests in the Panhandle creates a demand for every bushel of cotton seed, in fact the demand was so great in 1896 that hardly enough seed was left in the country to supply seed for spring planting.

Only two reasons for planting cotton are cited. A great many more might be given, but they are so well known that it is unnecessary.

Make arrangements for seed before supply is exhausted. If

THE Dallas News' Austin correspondent thinks it probable that the restricting bill will yet be lost in the shuffle of conflicting interests. We believe the bill ought to pass with a provision that it go into effect two years hence. This would greatly reduce the friction with judges who are in danger of being legislated out of office and would only be treating them fairly.

The people have been made to believe that there is a good deal in this measure in the way of reform and retrenchment and for that reason among others it should pass.

THE IDEAL PANACEA.

James L. Francis, Alderman, Chicago, says: "I regard Dr. King's New Discovery as an Ideal Panacea for Coughs, Colds and Lung Complaints, having used it in my family for the last five years, to the exclusion of physician's prescriptions or other preparations."

Rev. John Burgess, Keokuk, Iowa, writes: "I have been a Minister of the Methodist Episcopal Church for 50 years or more, and have never found anything so beneficial, or that gave me such speedy relief as Dr. King's New Discovery." Try this Ideal Cough Remedy now. Trial Free at A. P. McLemore's, Drug Store.

The chief emphasis and burden of Mr. McKinley's message to his recently convened special session of congress was that we must have more revenue to meet the expenses of the government and to pay liberal pensions. Our financial system needed rearranging on a better basis, he said, but he insisted that congress should first pass the necessary tariff laws. It does not seem that it ever occurred to Mr. McKinley that our revenue and expenses might be made to correspond or come out even by lopping off a lot of extravagances and cutting our rascally \$140,000,000 a year pension list in the middle so as to make it a roll of honor and merit. No, according to Mr. McKinley's ideas these things must go on and the people must be made prosperous by having \$75,000,000 or \$100,000,000 more tariff taxes levied upon them each year. We may be stupid, but we have never yet been able to grasp the republican idea that a burden can be lightened by adding more weight to it.