

# The Haskell Free Press.

Vol. 13.

Haskell, Haskell County, Texas, Saturday, Feb. 5, 1898.

No. 6.

## Directory.

### OFFICERS 39th JUDICIAL DISTRICT.

District Judge, Hon. M. J. Hamner.  
District Attorney, H. C. Crane.

### COURTY OFFICIALS.

County Judge, J. M. Baldwin.  
County Attorney, J. E. Wilfong.  
County & Dist. Clerk, G. B. Couch.  
Assessors and Tax Collector, W. B. Anthony.  
County Treasurer, Jasper Millhollon.  
Tax Assessor, H. S. Post.  
County Surveyor, J. A. Fisher.

### COMMISSIONERS.

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

### PRECINCT OFFICERS.

J. F. Free, No. 1, B. W. Evans.  
Constable Prec. No. 1, J. A. Glascock.

### CHURCHES.

BAPTIST, (Missionary) Preaching every Sunday except 4th. Rev. B. E. L. Farmer, Pastor.  
Sunday School every Sunday at 10 o'clock.  
D. W. Courtwright, Superintendent.  
B. Y. P. U. every Sunday evening at 8 o'clock.  
Prayer meeting every Friday night.

METHODIST, (M. E. Church S.) Preaching 1st, 3rd, 4th and 5th Sundays.  
Rev. M. L. Mowdy, Pastor.  
Sunday School every Sunday at 10 o'clock.  
P. D. Sanders, Superintendent.  
Epworth League every Sunday evening at 8 o'clock.  
Prayer meeting every Thursday night.

FREBETHYLIAN, (Old School) Preaching 2nd and 4th Sundays.  
Rev. J. M. Baldwin, Pastor.  
Sunday School every Sunday at 10 o'clock.  
J. M. Baldwin, Superintendent.

FREBETHYLIAN, (Cambertland) Preaching 3rd Sunday.  
Rev. W. G. Peyton, Pastor.  
CHRISTIAN, (Campbellite) Preaching none at present.

Sunday School every Sunday at 10 o'clock.  
Jasper Millhollon, Superintendent.

### CIVIC SOCIETIES.

Haskell Lodge No. 22, 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. 1st Royal Arch Masons meets on the 1st Tuesday in each month.  
P. D. Sanders, High Priest.  
J. W. Evans, Sec'y.

Elmwood Camp of the Woodmen of the World meets 2nd and 4th Tuesday each month.  
P. D. Sanders, Con. C.  
G. B. Couch, Clerk.

Haskell Council Grand Order of the Orient, meets the second and fourth Friday night of each month.  
C. D. Long, Past Master.  
W. B. Anthony, Publisher.

## Professional Cards.

C. FOSTER, S. W. SCOTT.  
**FOSTER & SCOTT.**  
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law.

Civil practice exclusively, with special attention to land litigation.

Practice in all the courts and transact a general land agency business. Have complete abstract of Haskell county land titles.  
Notary in Office.

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

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

**E. E. GILBERT,**  
Physician & Surgeon.  
Offers his services to the people of Haskell and surrounding country.  
Office at McLemore's Drug store.

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

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

THE SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS (Galveston or Dallas) is published Tuesdays and Fridays each issue consists of eight pages. There are special departments for the farmers, the ladies and the boys and girls, besides a world of general news matter. Illustrated articles, etc. We offer the SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS and the FARMER'S FRIEND for 12 months for the low clubbing price of \$1.00.

This gives you three papers a week, or 12 papers a year, for a ridiculously low price. Stand by your subscription at once. This low price stands for 30 days.

The editor's monthly resume of "The Progress of the World" in the American Monthly Review of Reviews for February opens with a presentation of the Cuban situation at the present moment. "Autonomy" is exposed as a farcical makeshift, which deceives nobody and only exasperates the insurgents and the Spanish Conservatives.

## THE SENATE FOR SILVER.

### Vote on the Teller Resolution to Pay Bonds in Silver.

After an animated debate extending over several days the senate on Friday of last week reached a vote on the Teller concurrent resolution providing for the payment of all U. S. bonds according to original contract, and it was adopted by a large majority. The resolution is the same in effect as the Stanley Matthews resolution adopted in 1878 but which has been evaded or ignored by the Cleveland, Harrison and McKinley administrations. It reads as follows: "That all the bonds of the United States, issued or authorized to be issued, under the said acts of congress hereinbefore recited, are payable, principal and interest, at the option of the government of the United States in silver dollars or coin of the United States containing 412 1/2 grains each of standard silver; and that to restore to its coinage such silver coins as a legal tender in payment of said bonds, principal and interest, is not in violation of the public faith nor in derogation of the rights of the public creditor."

The vote by yeas and nays was as follows:

Yeas—Allen, Bacon, Bate, Berry, Butler, Cannon, Carter, Chandler, Chilton, Clark, Clay, Cockrell, Grag, Daniel, Harris, Helfield, Jones of Arkansas, Kenney, Kyle, Mantle, Martin, Mills, Mitchell, Money, Morgan, Murphy, Pasco, Pettigrew, Pettus, Pritchard, Rawlins, Roach, Shoup, Smith, Stewart, Teller, Tillman, Turpie, Turner, Vest, Warren, White and Wolcott—47.

Nays—Aldrich, Allison, Baker, Burrows, Caffery, Cullom, Davis, Fairbanks, Foraker, Gallinger, Gear, Hale, Hanna, Hansbrough, Hawley, Hoar, Lodge, McBride, McMillan, Mason, Morrill, Nelson, Penrose, Perkins, Platt of Connecticut, Platt of New York, Quay, Sewell, Thurston, Wellington, Wetmore and Wilson—32.

The following senators were paired on the vote: Turley, Faulkner, Gorman, Jones of Nevada and Walthall for the resolution with Deboe, Elkins, Frye, Proctor and Spooner against the resolution.

A dozen or more amendments and substitutes were offered by its opponents in a desperate effort to defeat it, or at least, modify its terms, but all were defeated by majorities ranging from 5 to 29.

Senator Lodge of Mass., offered a straight gold-bug amendment which resulted in the gold standard getting a very bad black eye. His amendment read as follows:

"That all the bonds of the United States issued or authorized to be issued under the said acts of congress hereinbefore recited are payable, principal and interest, in gold coin or other equivalent, and that any other payment without consent of the creditor will be in violation of the public faith and in derogation of his rights."

Mr. Vest moved to table the amendment.

"I hope the senator will withdraw the motion to table," interposed Mr. Wolcott, "so that we may have a direct vote on gold."

Mr. Vest consented and the vote was taken directly on the Lodge amendment, resulting in its defeat by a vote of 24 to 53 as follows:

Yeas—Aldrich, Baker, Caffery, Cullom, Davis, Fairbanks, Foraker, Gallinger, Gear, Hale, Hanna, Hawley, Hoar, Lodge, McBride, McMillan, Mason, Morrill, Penrose, Platt of Connecticut, Platt of New York, Sewell, Wellington and Wetmore—24.

Nays—Allen, Bacon, Bate, Berry, Butler, Cannon, Carter, Chandler, Chilton, Clark, Clay, Cockrell, Daniel, Gray, Hansbrough, Harris, Helfield, Jones of Arkansas, Kenney, Kyle, Lindsay, McEnery, McLaurin, Mallory, Mantle, Martin, Mills, Mitchell, Money, Morgan, Murphy, Nelson, Pasco, Perkins, Pettigrew, Pritchard, Quay, Rawlins, Roach, Shoup, Smith, Stewart, Teller, Thurston, Tillman, Turner and Wolcott—53, being a majority of 29 against the amendment.

There was intense interest during this vote, as it presented a more direct issue than had been anticipated. It was seen at the outset that party lines were broken. Chandler, Carter and other republicans voting

## against the amendment.

As the vote closed Mr. Chandler, noticing some republicans in their seats had not voted, asked that the names of senators not voting be read. The clerk read slowly "Allison," "Burrows," and there being no response the result as above was announced.

It is significant that on this resolution, which was straight in line with the gold standard idea, that besides the bolting silver republicans several straight republicans who supported McKinley and the St. Louis platform in 1896 voted against it and for the Teller resolution, to wit: Carter of Mont., Chandler of N. H., Clark of Wyo., Pritchard of N. C., Shoup of Id., Warren of Wyo. and Wolcott of Col., qualifying their action, however, by the statement that they did not believe the Teller resolution committed those who supported it to the free and unlimited coinage of silver.

This being a concurrent resolution its passage by both houses was necessary to give it any force or effect and its defeat, when it reached the house, being a certainty, its triumph in the senate was a hollow victory for silver so far as the present is concerned, but augers well for 1900.

During the debate in the house Congressman Henry of Texas said:

"The indecent haste and precipitate action of the republican party in crucifying this resolution plainly confirm the cowardice and insincerity of the present administration. It is perfectly obvious that the republicans can not nerve themselves to take part in an honest and deliberate discussion of this great question. Mr. McKinley voted for and advocated this resolution in 1878, and so did many of the present republican leaders, but now we are confronted with the shameful spectacle of a legislative triumvirate shielding those gentlemen from the justice of a public discussion of their records. Such conduct as this is unparalleled in American legislative proceedings. The gold-standard ring and money shylocks can congratulate themselves that they are in the saddle and running the affairs of the nation. Mr. Speaker, the republicans have the power to thus throttle the voices of the representatives of millions of toiling patriots in this country; they may thus brutalize all parliamentary proprieties; they may crucify this relief for the masses, but there is an enlightened public conscience that will bring swift vengeance on the wings of the wind against them. The seats that are now yours will be filled with more patriotic citizens, coming from the hearts and homes of the great producers and toilers of the land, and their votes will restore the constitutional silver money of this country to its proper place."

Backlen's Arnica Salve. The best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, 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.

"SILVER DICK" Bland vouchers for Major Joe Sayers' consistent advocacy of silver ever since it has been an issue in congress.

A GIANTIC powder trust organized to control the world's output of explosives is the latest reported. It is stated that it has been found that the "powder manufacturers of this country and Europe have been bound together since Aug. 1897 for an absolute control of the market. They have divided the world into three parts, the American capitalists have one part and the Europeans another part for their exclusive trade while the third division is open for both to sell in. The matter has been brought to the attention of the U. S. Attorney General and he will take steps to enforce and dissolve the trust in this country.

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

## CROP STATISTICS.

The statistician of the Agricultural department, Mr. John Hyde, gives out the following figures relative to the crops and value thereof in the United States in 1897.

Crop	Acres	Bushels	Value
Corn	80,000,000	1,900,000,000	\$601,072,000
Wheat	29,429,000	239,149,100	\$347,547,100
Oats	28,739,375	698,707,800	\$147,974,719
Rye	1,708,961	37,983,394	\$5,280,647
Barley	2,709,116	65,685,127	\$5,142,120
Buckwheat	717,890	14,907,401	\$5,310,188
Potatoes	2,354,577	104,018,967	\$5,643,059
Hay, tons	43,498,770	60,994,876	\$61,460,938

According to the above figures the average yield per acre of wheat was 13.44 bushels, which shows that the average yield of this part of Texas was considerably above the average for the whole United States.

## Anti-Trust Bill Introduced.

Washington, Jan. 31.—An anti-trust bill explicit in its terms and naming a penalty of \$10,000 fine or from two to fifteen years imprisonment has been introduced in the house by Mr. Greene of Nebraska.

It makes it a felony to monopolize or attempt to monopolize, or combine or conspire with any others to monopolize any part of the trade or commerce among the states or with foreign nations, and the making of every contract, agreement or combination entered into by any persons, firm, corporations or combinations of persons as a trust or otherwise to restrain trade or commerce or limit or control the output or price of any article of commerce.

The bill confers jurisdiction on the several circuit and district courts of the United States and any state court having common law jurisdiction, and forfeits to the United States property owned under the contracts, etc., and in course of transit interstate or to a foreign country.

## A GOOD LETTER.

From the Clerk of the Circuit Court. Fernandina, Fla., Feb. 29, 1896.

Dear George:—Please send a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. I would not feel easy if I knew there was none of this valuable Remedy in the house. I have given it a fair test and consider it one of the very best remedies for croup that I have ever found. One dose has always been sufficient, although I use it freely. Any cold my children contract yields very readily to this medicine. I can conscientiously recommend it for croup and colds in children. Yours resptly, Geo. E. Wolff. Sold by A. P. McLemore.

WE MAY see in the discussion on the Teller resolution in congress the other day the preliminary alignment of the political parties in the great contest of 1900.

Cuba, Hawaii, and China furnish the principal topics discussed editorially in the American Monthly Review for February. There are also a few paragraphs of pointed comment on current domestic politics—the factional differences among Ohio Republicans and the swelling tide of Crokerism in the Democratic party. The editor gives his views on Tammany's attitude toward the New York rapid-transit problem and on the reckless expenditure of canal-improvement funds by the Republican bosses of the State.

AMONG the several biographies of Gen. R. E. Lee that have been given to the public within the past few years none that has come under our observation is so interesting as the volume recently issued under the title, "Robert Edward Lee, Soldier, Citizen and Christian Patriot" by the Royal Publishing Co. of Richmond, Va. It traces his ancestry back to the old English stock and gives an account of the various branches in this country. The sketch embracing the old colonial days, touching on the manners and customs of that time, makes quaint and interesting reading. Portraits from old family paintings are given for several generations back. Finally taking up Gen. Lee's life as soldier, citizen and patriot, a most interesting account is given of a career that has challenged the admiration and respect of the best people of all civilized countries. See advertisement in another column. It is a book that should be a money maker in the hands of agents.

## Crokerism Versus Bryanism.

Mr. Croker and Mr. Bryan represent diametrical extremes in our political methods. The Tammany leader affords the most striking example the boss tendencies have yet evolved; while Mr. Bryan, who is an orator and a true leader, represents the convictions and enthusiasms of great multitudes of men and the triumph of principles over party machinery and campaign funds. In the great pending struggle between Croker and Bryan for the control of the Democratic party, Mr. Croker may happen to represent a safer public policy in the matter of finance than is represented by Mr. Bryan. But it is certainly to be hoped that there are in this country a good many thousands of firm believers in the gold standard who would rather see political power wielded in the government of this nation by a free-silver man of Mr. Bryan's type than by a sound-money man of Mr. Croker's.

There are worse things to be feared than the disasters of a mistaken financial policy, although we do not underestimate the gravity of such disasters. Mr. Bryan's only hope of success in the struggle for future leadership in the Democratic party must, in our judgment, depend upon his freedom from complicity in the methods of such political leaders as Richard Croker.—From "The Progress of the World," in American Monthly Review of Reviews for February.

As Hamaism, with its coercion, bribery and bossism, is far and away worse than Crokerism we suppose we may count the Review on the Bryan side in 1900.

TENNESSEE'S newly elected U. S. senator, Thos. B. Turley, is a 16 to 1 silver man.

A few months ago, Mr. Byron Every, of Woodstock, Mich., was badly afflicted with rheumatism. His right leg was swollen the full length, causing him great suffering. He was advised to try Chamberlain's Pain Balm. The first bottle of it helped him considerably and the second bottle of it helped him considerably and the second bottle effected a cure. The 25 and 50 cent sizes are for sale by A. P. McLemore.

AN intense cold wave and blizzard covered the New England states Monday night and Tuesday, being particularly severe along the Massachusetts and Rhode Island coasts. Shipping suffered severely and many small craft and a number of lives were lost. Throughout those states and N. Y. and Pa. the snow was very heavy, ranging from two to three and a half feet deep. Business and traffic was entirely stopped at many places. A Waterville, Me., item says "small houses have been buried by twenty-foot drifts of snow. Cotton mills closed, operatives being unable to reach them."

CONGRESSMAN S. B. COOPER of Texas won a signal victory in the house a few days ago in securing the passage of the bill allowing the Southern Methodist Publishing house at Nashville \$288,000 damages on account of the confiscation and use of their publishing plant by the federal government during the war. This claim has been before congress several years and has met defeat on several occasions. It is said that it was his skill as a parliamentarian that enabled Mr. Cooper to circumvent its opponents and pass the bill.

DISPATCHES from over the waters indicate that Japan and most of Europe are on nettles over the Eastern question. England and Japan are resisting the encroachments of Russia, Germany and France in China which, they claim, give the latter undue naval and commercial advantages. Russia particularly resents English interference and has intimated that England must not be too presumptuous in the East, and if it comes to war Russia will probably be supported by France and Germany. Referring to the matter a few days ago a high English official said that if Great Britain were compelled to fight for this cause and should lose, the British people would have a quick and glorious death instead of the slow starvation which the loss of trade would mean to the nation, thus indicating a grim determination on the part of England to stand her ground in her contention for an equal showing in the East.

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We have arranged with a responsible subscription agency to take subscriptions to any Magazine, leading Newspaper or other publication in the United States at regular publisher's prices.

By calling at the FREE PRESS office and paying the publisher's price for any publication you want we will have it sent to you without additional charge, thus saving you the trouble of writing and the expense of money order and postage.

## Next Spring Klondike

Travel will begin to the Gold Fields of Alaska, and it is suggested that those who intend going to the

## Shortest Route!

Will find THE DENVER ROAD the most satisfactory route in every particular by which water transportation is reached. The reasons why your ticket should read via the Denver Road, are

Quickest time! Grand scenery and a Through Tourist Sleeping Car Line between Colorado and Portland, necessitating but one change of cars between Fort Worth and Portland, reaching the Northwest Seaports with economy, luxury and comfort via

## The Denver Road

(Fort Worth & Denver City Railway.)

E. A. HIRSHFIELD, A. G. P. A. D. B. KEELER, G. P. A. FORT WORTH, TEXAS.



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

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

INSIST ON HAVING

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

## To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c.

## Business Men's Proverbs.

Here are a few sayings of men who have achieved eminent success in business and who have crystallized their experience into brief sentences which have become proverbs in the business world: My success is owing to liberality in advertising.—Robert Bonner.

Keeping everlastingly at it brings success.—N. W. Ayer & Son. The road to fortune is through printers ink.—P. T. Barnum. Success depends upon a liberal patronage of printing offices.—J. J. Stewart.

Constant and persistent advertisement is a sure prelude to wealth.—Stephen Girard.

Advertising is to business what steam is to machinery—the grand propelling power.—Macaulay.

I would as soon think of doing business without clerks as without advertising.—John Wanamaker.

He who invests one dollar in business should invest one dollar in advertising that business.—A. T. Stewart.

JUDGE T. H. CONNOR of Eastland has formally announced his candidacy for chief justice of the civil court of appeals. Judge Connor stands very high with the bar and people of West and Northwest Texas, where he is best known, and will make a strong if not a winning race.

HON. JONATHAN LANE of La Grange, who has been on the Clark and gold side of Texas politics, gives it as his opinion that the democrats who voted for Clark in 1892 and later for the gold standard, will this year go into the regular democratic primaries and support the nominees.

## GEN. R. E. LEE,

SOLDIER, Citizen and Christian Patriot.

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## LIVE AGENTS WANTED

Everywhere to show sample pages and get up clubs.

Extraordinarily liberal terms.

Money can be made rapidly, and vast amount of good done in circulating one of the noblest historical works published during the past quarter of a century.

Active agents are now reaping a rich harvest. Some of our best workers are selling OVER ONE HUNDRED BOOKS A WEEK.

Mr. A. G. Williams, Jackson Co. Mo., worked four days and a half and secured 61 orders. He sells the book to almost every man he meets.

Dr. J. J. Mason, Muscogee Co. Ga., sold 100 copies the first five days he canvassed. E. C. Sheets, Palo Pinto Co. Tex., worked a few hours and sold 15 copies, mostly morocco binding.

J. H. Hanna, Gaston Co. N. C., made a month's wages in three days canvassing for this book. S. M. White, Callahan Co. Tex., is selling books at the rate of 144 copies a week.

The Work Contains Biographical Sketches of all the Leading Generals, a vast amount of historical matter, and a large number of beautiful Full-Page Illustrations. It is a grand book, and ladies and gentlemen who can give all or any part of their time to the cause are bound to make immense sums of money handling it.

An Elegant Prospectus, showing the different styles binding, sample pages, and all material necessary to work will be sent on receipt of 25 cents. The magnificent gallery of portraits, alone, in the prospectus is worth double the money. We furnish it at far less than retail cost of the authors, and we would advise you to order quickly, and get exclusive control of the best territory. Address:

ROYAL PUBLISHING COMPANY, 11th and Main Sts., Richmond, Va.

Free trial copies sent to every one who writes for them.

Guaranteed. Under reasonable conditions. Send for full particulars. Address: J. J. Drayton, Pres., etc., etc.

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The most famous prospectus ever published, and the only one of its kind in the world, and the only one of its kind in the world, and the only one of its kind in the world.

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MASSACHUSETTS, VERMONT AND NEW HAMPSHIRE.

There is danger that in a short time the 4 will become an obsolete quantity in New York's "400."

The objection of a West Virginia representative to the civil service system is that it makes it less possible for a poor man to go to congress because he can no longer pay his political debts with patronage.

By no stretch of the doctrine of gradation can it be claimed that the government owes clerks and other employees anything beyond the remuneration which it paid with a certainty and a regularity that cannot be depended upon in any commercial or other business pursuit.

There are no trusts in England such as we have in this country. Combinations of capital over there are conducted in a way that is not over oppressive to the consumers.

The recent attack of the commissioner of pensions on the pension act, followed up by some efforts to bring the worst specimens to account, is a circumstance that is notable enough to deserve attention.

Some men have a most distressing habit of carrying their business home with them in the evening and lying awake at night to think about it. This is a bad habit which anyone with any sort of control over himself can break up.

The tendency of young men born and reared on farms to leave the country for towns and cities is certainly an unhealthy movement in a large sense and unprofitable to many of those who embark in it.

A Boston physician who formerly occupied the two positions of medical examiner for pensions and for positions in the Boston police and fire departments was called upon to examine an applicant for appointment to the police force.

Those American judges who decide divorce cases with indecent haste might well learn a lesson from the life of the late Baron Pollock of England. His pale and worried look was noticed, and the baron explained: "I have had to be up almost all night, for to sentence some, especially the young— young men and boys—is such an awful responsibility. You must think carefully what is right, what is best for their souls. You need so much thought and prayer."

An exchange says it is tired of the frequent pictures of Gladstone, with those of his near and distant relatives at various periods of their existence. But the exchange must admit that Gladstone has been neglected to some extent in behalf of Martin Thorn, Mrs. Nack, and our old friend Bismarck.

The newspapers have copied photographs of two couples with arms about each others' necks. The first, that of the tsar and the kaiser, has been confiscated in Russia; the other, that of a bicyclist of ephemeral fame and his affianced bride, ought to be. To make capital of affection is to shame.

The wife of Fitzsimmons is wise in refusing to let her husband go into the ring again. The Duke—we think it is the word—doesn't occur in this kind of battle more than once.

GEN. MOLINA.

He Makes a Second Attack on the Insurgents Position.

Havana, via Key West, Jan. 27.—Gen. Molina, on the morning of Jan. 20, began a second attack on the insurgent position between Boca Camarero and Punta Maya. The insurgents were under Leader Tabarras, and they stood continuous volleys until the Spanish, about 11 o'clock, began an artillery fire.

The Spanish had thirteen killed, including a captain. They burned their dead, and then retired. They had twenty-eight wounded.

The insurgents have burned the greater part of the cane fields on the plantation Union, near San Luis, although the plantation is protected by forts and detachments.

The military authorities have criticized Gen. Molina for attacking the insurgent camp at Camarero, as they consider it unimportant, and the sacrifice to serious for experiment.

In spite of the optimistic cable advice that are being forwarded to Madrid, it is not believed in political circles here that the journey of Gen. Blanco through the eastern part of the island will bring peace.

Dispatches from Manzanillo confirm the report that the insurgents have burned nearly all the cane fields of the plantations along the coast. They have also burned a large area on the plantation of Azopada, at Matanzas.

The insurgents have not returned to the town of Colono, as has been reported, but they entered, plundered and practically burned Tapaste, this province.

EARTHQUAKE SHOCKS.

Three Distinct Shocks Were Felt at Helena, Ark.

Helena, Ark., Jan. 27.—At 7:30 o'clock last night this city was startled by a severe earthquake shock. Houses were shaken to their foundations, and a series of noises were heard that sounded like immense explosions.

At the entrance to the White House the visitor was met by Col. Bingham and the party was led at once by him to the elevator, whence they were soon transferred to the library on the second floor.

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Mexico City, Jan. 27.—Mrs. Hearst, widow of Senator Hearst of California, has arrived here and been cordially greeted, the governor of the federal district sending one of the finest military bands to serenade her.

New York, Jan. 27.—The third annual convention of the National Association of Manufacturers began in the Masonic Temple, this city, yesterday. About 250 prominent manufacturers were present at the morning session, at which Theodore C. Search, of Philadelphia, presided.

ARE YOU TO LIVE IN ALASKA?

Some Requirements That Will Be Found Indispensable.

The universal article of diet in that country, depended upon and indispensable, is bread or biscuit. And to make the bread or biscuit, either in the camp or upon the trail, yeast cannot be used—it must be baking powder; and the powder manufactured by the processes of the Royal Baking Powder Company, miners and prospectors have learned, is the only one which will stand in that peculiar climate of cold and dampness and raise the bread and biscuit satisfactorily.

These facts are very important for every one proposing to go to Alaska and the Yukon country to know, for should he be persuaded by some out-fitter to take one of the cheap brands of baking powder, it will cost just as much to transport it, and then when he opens it for use, after all his labor in packing it over the long and difficult route, he will find a solid caked mass or a lot of spoiled powder, with no strength and useless.

There is no better guide to follow in these matters than the advice of those who have gone through similar experience. Mr. McQuesten, who is called "the father of Alaska," after an experience of years upon the trail, in the camp, and in the use of every kind of supply, says: "We find in Alaska that the importance of a proper kind of baking powder cannot be overestimated."

The Arlington hotel was reached about 2:30 o'clock. Secretary Sherman with Mrs. Dole on his arm, escorted the party to their rooms and then took his official leave.

It was arranged that soon after the arrival of their baggage President Dole would notify the president of their readiness to receive him.

PEDDLERS IN MEXICO.

Why an Old Woman Wouldn't Sell Her Honey at One Time. "While traveling in Mexico a few years ago I had a funny experience with a Mexican vender which goes to show what little business ability the lower classes have," said E. F. Guigler.

At 4:15 President Dole returned the visit of President McKinley. He went over to the White House in a magnificent appointed carriage in company with minister Hatch and Assistant Secretary Cridler.

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Savannah, Ga., Jan. 27.—The reading of documentary evidence took up all the time of yesterday's session of the Carter court martial.

Memphis, Tenn., Jan. 27.—An important case of affairs was noted in the condition of the river yesterday. True, a slight rise was reported in the previous twenty-four hours, but it only amounted to two-tenths of a foot, and was much less than was anticipated.

GEN. BLANCO.

He Was Enthusiastically Received on His Inland Trip.

Havana, Feb. 1.—Gen. Blanco, received from Spanish sources, was welcomed to the version of his trip returned enthusiastically at Sanita de Cuba.

The Spanish general Luque, with 800 infantry and 180 cavalry in two columns, while reconnoitering near Macaca and Cayamo, in the direction of the Melia district, beyond Holguin, discovered that the insurgents had concentrated their forces.

Yesterday morning United States Consul General Lee gave a banquet at the Havana Yacht clubhouse at Mariño beach to the officers of the United States warship Maine.

The former proposed "Capt. Sigbee and the splendid officers of the Maine." Capt. Sigbee responded and then proposed "The United States and Consul General Fitzhugh Lee, its representative in Cuba."

After the banquet several officers of the Maine witnessed a bull fight, a box having been provided for them by Acting Capt. Gen. Parramado. The attraction was Mazzantini, Spain's celebrated bull fighter.

MURDERED BY AN UNKNOWN ASSASSIN.

Amite City, La., Jan. 31.—Saturday night between 8 and 9 o'clock John S. Hutchinson, a quiet and peaceable farmer, living two miles west of Tick-faw station, in Tangipahoa parish, was murdered on his front gallery by an unknown assassin.

Washington, Jan. 31.—Mrs. Lucille Blackburn Lane, daughter of ex-Senator Blackburn of Kentucky, and wife of Mr. Thomas Lane, who accidentally shot herself with a small pistol two weeks ago, is again in a serious condition.

Washington, Jan. 31.—A special from the City of Mexico says: President Diaz is preparing to make a visit to the United States.

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BRITISH AND REBELS.

Calcutta, Jan. 31.—Gen. Westmacott telegraphs from Camp Maitani that the fourth brigade became entangled in a gorge near Shikamar Saturday and suffered serious losses.

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COLOR PHOTOGRAPHY.

Nature's Tints Obtained by a Direct Process—One Exposure of the Plate. At a meeting of the Royal Photographic society, held in the rooms of the Society of Arts, Prof. Gabriel Lippmann described his system of color photography whereby a photograph showing the colors of nature is obtained by direct process and with one exposure of the plate, says the London Times.

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HOW ELIZABETH DRESSED.

Never Allowed Any One to Forget She Was Henry VIII's Daughter. Queen Elizabeth's love of sumptuous apparel, indeed, grew with her years and the leading fashions of the courts of Europe furnished her with designs for new dresses, which she would continue to cast aside for others such as her fancy might suggest.

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THE LATIMER RIOTS.

Sheffield Martin and His Deputies to Be Tried. Wilkesbarre, Pa., Jan. 21.—The case of Sheriff James Martin and his eighty deputies, charged with the murder and felonious wounding of a score of striking miners at Latimer in this county on September 10 last, will be called for trial in the criminal court Tuesday, February 1.

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Always Delicate.

But Hood's Sarsaparilla Has Made Her Strong and Rugged. "My little girl has always been very delicate, and has been using Hood's Sarsaparilla. She has taken several bottles of this medicine and is a rugged child now. We believe Hood's Sarsaparilla has done what no other medicine could do." S. S. Camb, 1215 Grand Ave., Racine, Wis.

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SCRAPS.

The castle of Heidelberg is the largest in Germany. The pope can speak English, German, Italian and French perfectly. The assessment list in Massachusetts increased about \$80,000,000 last year. It is said that a man's hair turns gray five years earlier than a woman's. Forty-four muscles are called into play in the production of the human voice. A western writer stated that "the train thundered through the town in silence." If some men possessed clear titles to mansions in the skies the first thing they would try to do would be to mortgage them.

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# TALMAGE'S SERMON.

ONLY A LITTLE HONEY LAST SUNDAY'S SUBJECT.

"I Did but Taste a Little Honey with the End of the Rod That Was in My Hand, and, Lo, I Must Die."—I Samuel 14:45.



HE honey-bee is a most ingenious architect, a Christopher Wren among insects; geometric drawing hexagons and pentagons, a freerobber robbing the fields of pollen and aroma, wondrous creature of God whose biography, written by Huber and Swammerdam, is an enchantment for any lover of nature. Virgil celebrated the bee in his fable of Aristaeus; and Moses, and Samuel, and David, and Solomon, and Jeremiah, and Ezekiel, and St. John used the delicacies of bee manufacture as a Bible symbol. A miracle of formation is the bee: five eyes, two tongues, the outer having a sheath of protection, hairs on all sides of its tiny body to brush up the particles of flowers, its flight so straight that all the world knows of the bee-line. The honey-comb is a palace such as no one but God could plan and the honey-bee construct; its cells, sometimes a dormitory and sometimes a storehouse, and sometimes a cemetery. These winged toilers first make eight strips of wax, and by their antennae, which are to them hammer and chisel, and an awl, and a plumb-line, fashion them for use. Two and two these workers shape the wall. If an accident happens, they put up buttresses of extra beams to remedy the damage. When about the year 1778 an insect before unknown, in the night time attacked the bee-hives all over Europe, and the men who owned them were vainly trying to plan something to keep out the invader that was the terror of the bee-hives of the continent, it was found that everywhere the bees arranged for their own protection, and built before the honey-combs an especial wall of wax with perforations through which the bees might go to and fro, but not large enough to admit the winged combatant, called the Sphinx Atropos.

Corrupt literature, fascinating but deadly, comes in this category. Where one good, honest, healthful book is read now, there is a hundred made up of rhetorical trash consumed with avidity. When the boys on the cars come through with a pile of publications, look over the titles and notice that nine out of ten of the books are injurious. All the way from here to Chicago or New Orleans notice that objectionable books dominate. Taste literature is poisoned by this publishing house. Every which sin triumphs over virtue, in which a glamour is thrown over dissipation, or which leaves you with its line with less respect for the marriage institution and less abhorrence for the paramour, is a depression of your own moral character. The bookbindery may be attractive, and the plot dramatic and startling, and the style of writing sweet as the honey that Jonathan took up with his rod, but your best interests forbid it, your moral safety forbids it, your God forbids it, and one taste of it may lead to such bad results that you may have to say at the close of the experiment, or at the close of a misperformed lifetime: "I did but taste a little honey with the rod that was in my hand, and, lo, I must die."

One would suppose that men would be warned from some of the names given to the intoxicants, and stand off from the devastating influence. You have noticed, for instance, that some of the restaurants are called "The Shades," typical of the fact that it puts a man's reputation in the shade, and his morals in the shade, and his prosperity in the shade, and his wife and children in the shade, and his immortal destiny in the shade. Now, I find on some of the liquor signs in all our cities the words "Old Crow," mightily suggestive of the carcass and the filthy raven that swoops upon it. "Old Crow!" Men and women without numbers slain of rum, but unburred, this evil is pecking at their glazed eyes, and pecking at their bloated cheek, and pecking at their destroyed manhood and womanhood, thrusting back and claw into the mortal remains of what was once gloriously alive, but now morally dead. "Old Crow!" But alas! how many take no warning! They make me think of Caesar on his way to assassination, fearing nothing, though his status in the hall crashed into fragments at his feet, and a scroll containing the names of the conspirators was thrust into his hands, yet walking right on to meet the dagger that was to take his life. This intonation of strong drink is so slight in many a man that, though his fortunes are crashing, and his health is crashing, and his domestic interests are crashing, and we hand him a long scroll containing the names of perils that await him, he goes straight on to physical, and mental, and moral assassination. In proportion as any style of alcoholism is pleasant to your taste and stimulating to your nerves, and for a time delightful to all your physical and mental constitution, is the peril awful. Remember Jonathan and the forbidden honey in the woods at Beth-aven.

There is a complete fascination in games of hazard or the risking of money on possibilities. It seems as natural for them to bet as to eat. Indeed the hunger for food is often overpowered by the hunger for agerats. It is absurd for those of us who have never felt the fascination of the wager to speak slightly of the temptation. It has slain a multitude of intellectual and moral giants, men and women stronger than you or I. Down under his power went glorious Oliver Goldsmith, and Gibbon, the famous historian, and Charles Fox, the renowned statesman, and in olden times, senators of the United States, who used to be as regularly at the gambling house all night as they were in the halls of legislation by day. Oh, the tragedies of the faro table! I know persons who began with a slight stake in a ladies' parlor, and ended with the suicide's pistol of Monte Carlo. They played with the square pieces of bone with black

marks on them, not knowing that Satan was playing for their bones at the same time, and was sure to sweep all the stakes off on his side of the table. State legislatures have again and again sanctioned the mighty evil by passing laws in defense of race tracks, and many young men have lost all their wages at such so-called "meetings." Every man who voted for such infamous bills has on his hands and forehead the blood of these souls.

But in this connection some young converts say to me: "Is it right to play cards? Is there any harm in a game of whist or euchre? Well, I know good men who play whist and euchre, and other styles of games without any wagers. I had a friend who played cards with his wife and children and then at the close, said, 'Come, now, let us have prayers.' I will not judge other men's consciences, but I tell you that cards are to my mind so associated with the temporal and spiritual ruin of splendid young men, that I would as soon say to my family, 'Come, let us have a game of cards,' as I would go into a menagerie and say, 'Come, let us have a game of rattlesnake,' or into a cemetery, and sitting down by a marble slab, say to the gravediggers, 'Come, let us have a game at skulls.' Conscientious young ladies are silently saying, 'Do you think card playing will do us any harm?' Perhaps not, but how will you feel if in the great day of eternity, you are asked to give an account of our infatuation, some man should say, 'I was introduced to games of chance in the year 1838 at your house, and I went on from that sport to something more exciting, and went on down until I lost my business, and lost my morals, and lost my soul, and these chains that you see on my wrists and feet are the chains of a gambler's doom, and I am on the way to a gambler's hell.' Honey at the start, eternal catastrophe at the last.

Stock gambling comes into the same catalogue. It must be very exhilarating to go into the stock market, and depositing a small sum of money, run the chance of taking out a fortune. Many men are doing an honest and safe business in the stock market, and you are an ignoramus if you do not know that it is just as legitimate to deal in stocks as it is to deal in coffee, or sugar, or flour. But nearly all the outsiders who go there on a financial excursion lose all. The old spiders eat up the unsuspecting flies. I had a friend who put his hand on his hip pocket and said in substance, 'I have there the value of two hundred and fifty thousand dollars.' His home is today penniless. What was the matter? Stock gambling. Of the vast majority who are victimized you hear nothing. One great stock firm goes down, and while columns of newspapers discuss their fraud or their disaster, and we are presented with their features and their biography, but where one such famous firm sinks, five hundred unknown men sink with them. The great steamer goes down, and all the little boats are swallowed in the same engulfment. Gambling is gambling, whether in stocks, or sugar, or flour, or race horse betting. Exhilaration at the start, but a raving brain, and a shattered nervous system, and a sacrificed property, and a destroyed soul at the last. Young men, buy no lottery tickets, purchase no prize packages, bet on no base ball game or yacht racing, have no faith in luck, answer no mysterious circulars proposing great income for small investment, and away the buzzards hover around our hotels trying to entrap strangers. Go out and make an honest living. Have God on your side, and be a candidate for heaven. Remember all the paths of sin are banked with flowers at the start, and there are plenty of helpful hands to fetch the gay charger to your door and hold the stirrup while you mount. But further on the horse plunges to the bit in a slough inextricable.

The best honey is not like that which Jonathan took on the end of the rod and brought to his lips, but that which God puts on the banquet table of mercy, at which we are all invited to sit. I was reading of a boy among the mountains of Switzerland ascending a dangerous place with his father and the guides. The boy stopped on the edge of the cliff and said, 'There is a flower I mean to get.' 'Come away from there,' said the father, 'you will fall off.' 'No,' said the boy, 'I must get that beautiful flower,' and the guides rushed toward him to pull him back when, just as they heard his cry, 'I almost have it,' he fell two thousand feet. Birds of prey were seen a few days after circling through the air and lowering gradually to the place where the corpse lay. Why seek flowers on the edge of a precipice when you can walk knee-deep amid the full flow of the very Paradise of God? When a man may sit at the King's banquet, why will he go down the steps and contend for the refuse and bones of a hound's kennel? Sweet-er than honey and the honeycomb," says David, is the truth of God. 'With honey out of the rock would I have satisfied thee,' says God to the recreant. Here is honey gathered from the blossoms of the trees of life, and with a rod made out of the wood of the Cross I dip it up for all your souls.

The poet Hesiod tells of an ambrosia and a nectar, the drinking of which would make men live forever, and one sip of honey from the Eternal Rock will give you eternal life with God. Come off the material levels of a sinful life. Come and live on the uplands of grace, where the vineyards sun themselves. 'Oh, taste and see that the Lord is gracious!' Be happy now and for a happy forever. For those who take a frequent course the honey will turn to gall. For many things I have admired Percy Shelley, the great English poet, but I deplore the fact that it seemed a great sweetness to him to dishonor God. The poem "Queen Mab" has in it the maligning of the Deity. Shelley was impious enough to ask for Rowland Hill's Survey Chapel that he might renounce the Christian religion. He was in great glee against God and as regularly at the gambling house all night as they were in the halls of legislation by day. Oh, the tragedies of the faro table! I know persons who began with a slight stake in a ladies' parlor, and ended with the suicide's pistol of Monte Carlo. They played with the square pieces of bone with black

storm except one, in which Shelley and his two friends were sailing. That never came ashore, but the bodies of two of the occupants were washed up on the beach, one of them the poet. A funeral pyre was built on the sea shore by some classic friends, and the two bodies were consumed. Poor Shelley! He would have no God while he lived, and I fear had no God when he died. 'The Lord knoweth the way of the righteous, but the way of the ungodly shall perish.' Beware of the forbidden honey!

**WHAT IS A CHRISTIAN?**  
"Jan Maclaren" Defines Him as the One Who Has Attained to His Height in Christ  
"Christ did not come to cramp any one's manhood. He came to broaden it," writes the Rev. John Watson, D. D. ("Jan Maclaren"), on "A Young Man's Religious Life," in the Ladies' Home Journal. "He did not come to destroy your manhood; He came to fulfill it. A thoroughgoing Christian is a man with a stronger reason, kinder heart, firmer will and richer imagination than his fellows—one who has attained to his height in Christ. A bigot, or a prig, or a weakling, is a half-developed Christian, one not yet arrived at full age. What ought a Christian to read? Every book which feeds the intellect. Where ought he to go? Every place where the moral atmosphere is pure and bracing. What ought he to do? Everything that will make character. Religion is not negative, a giving up of this or that, but positive, a getting and a possessing. If a man will be content with nothing but the best thought, best work, best friends, best environment, he need not trouble about avoiding the worst. The good drives out the bad. There are two ways of lighting a dark room. One is to attack the darkness with candles; the other is to open the shutters and let in the light. When light comes, darkness goes. There are two ways of forming character. One is to conquer our sins, the other is to cultivate the opposite virtues. The latter plan is best because it is surest—the virtue replaces the sin. Christianity is not drill; it is life, full, free, radiant and relaxing. What a young man should do is not to vex himself about his imperfections, but to fix his mind on the bright image of Perfection; not to weary his soul with rules, but to live with Christ as one liveth with a friend. There is one way to complete manhood, and that is, fellowship with Jesus Christ."

### FRENCH A CURIOUS PEOPLE.

**They Have Vanity, but Not Pride; Religion, but Not Morality.**  
"The French must be the most curious people on earth," writes Lillian Bell in a letter from Paris to the Ladies' Home Journal. "How could even Heavenly ingenuity create a more uncommon or bewildering contradiction and combination? Make up your mind that they are as simple as children when you see their innocent picknicking along the boulevards and in the parks with their whole families, yet you dare not trust yourself to hear what they are saying. Believe that they are cynical, and fin de siecle, and skeptical of all women when you hear two men talk, and the next day you hear that one of them has shot himself on the grave of his sweetheart. Believe that politeness is the ruling characteristic of the country because a man kisses your hand when he takes leave of you. But marry him, and no insult is too low for him to heap upon you. Believe that the French men are sympathetic because they laugh and cry openly at the theatre. But appeal to you from one discomfit to offer you a worse. The French have sentimentality, but not sentiment. They have gallantry, but not chivalry. They have vanity, but not pride. They have religion, but not morality. They are a combination of the wildest extravagance and the strictest parsimony. They cultivate the ground so close to the railroad tracks that the trains almost run over their noses, and yet they leave a Place de la Concorde in the heart of the city."

### The Family and the Home.

This is the time to provide the means for instruction and amusement for the long and quiet evenings to come. Farmers, mechanics, tradesmen, merchants, men of all classes and agencies is the time to ask yourself how shall we spend the winter evenings most pleasantly and profitably? Ladies—It is your pleasure to make home the happiest spot on earth—prepare now to make the freeds attractive and happy. Parents, have you thought of the best means of promoting the welfare and happiness of your children during the winter? Every one knows something of the charms of a winter evening at home, and of those charms, reading is the chief, the most lasting, and the best. A thoroughly good and entertaining paper is especially adapted to meet the desire for winter evening amusement. Every one who has enjoyed the society of the Ledger by the freeds must have felt happier and better for its perusal. To instruct, to amuse, to advocate a high standard of morality, and to cherish all the better feeling of the heart, is its mission. Nothing is admitted to its pages that can wound the feelings of the most sensitive, or call a blush to the cheek of the most modest. Children may read it with pleasure and profit, and we wish to make the oldest, wisest and best in the community confess their obligations to us for many pleasant, well-spent hours.

### Why It Pleased Him.

Parson Saintry (excitedly)—"Hal—the great philanthropist Giveaway is dead—and has left his entire fortune to local charities and foreign missions. Stranger—'Ah! God bless him! God bless him! I like to see money left like that.' Parson Saintry—'Pardon me, sir; but are you one of the cloth?' Stranger—'Oh, no! I'm a lawyer.' Puck.

One Reason.  
"Can you tell me why old widowers nearly always want child wives?" "I can account for it only upon the theory that old widowers are generally childish themselves."

## SENDS HER BEST MAN.

FRANCE'S GREATEST DIPLOMAT NOW WITH US.

The Two Great Republics of the World Firm in the Friendship That Has Existed for One Hundred Years—Ranking Diplomats.



JULES Cambon, the new French ambassador to the United States, will make one of the most distinguished if not the most distinguished diplomat that has ever come to this country. He left the elevated post of Governor General of Algeria to represent the French Republic here, and his acceptance of the embassy will make this post the most dignified in all the diplomatic service of France. M. Cambon's brother Pierre has been a high diplomatic servant of France for many years, but the new ambassador has eclipsed his eminent relative. Jules Cambon is now 53 years old and is a native of Paris. From the bar he entered in the Franco-Prussian war. Prior to that he was secretary of the conference of the state, and after the war he was made auditor of the advisory committee appointed to replace the council of state. Not long afterward he was "to Algeria as an attaché of the legation," general, and as chief of the bureau of civil and financial affairs he was the confidential coworker of General Chanzy. In 1878, on the general's recommendation he was made prefect of Constantine, and in 1878 he was called to be secretary general to the prefect of the Seine police in Paris. In 1882, when Pierre Cambon left the prefecture of the department of the North for Tunis, Jules was put in his place. In 1891 he was appointed Governor General of Algeria. M. Cambon is a commander of the Legion of Honor, a most courtly



JULES CAMBON.

gentleman, and there are few more subtle or resourceful diplomats in Europe. This is M. Cambon's first visit to this country. In Washington the French minister ranks first in importance of all the diplomats that came from Europe. This is not alone because France is a republic, but because of the unbroken ties of friendship that have lasted since the British were driven over the sea. For the same reason the Russian ambassador stands second in rank at our department of state. England ranks third, but since the Sackville-West incident the British embassy has lost lots of prestige.

**Earthquake Restores Speech.**  
Earthquakes do not generally bring joy into homes, but out in Montana—in Helena—recent seismic disturbances have produced a state of happiness in one home which has not been seen or felt for many years. On the night when the earthquake was first felt Eva Menden Marder, of 406 Breckenridge street, spoke for the first time in ten years. While only one word was elicited from the unfortunate young woman, it was the sweetest sound that had fallen upon her mother's ears for many a day and renewed the hope that speech was soon to be restored to her daughter. Mrs. Marden believes she has noticed a change for the better in her daughter's condition since that morning. The unfortunate young woman has taken some interest in the life about her since then and her mother is awaiting the time when she will again begin to talk. Miss Marden was born in Helena twenty-seven years ago. She was a bright little girl and gave promise of becoming a happy, useful woman. She went to a public school for a time, but left it to take a course in a Helena business college. Until she was 16 years old she was as quick to learn as any of her schoolmates. But then came a calamity which wrecked her life. She became seriously ill and a doctor who was called in, it is said, gave her drugs that threw her into convulsions. Soon afterward she became paralyzed and one year after her first attack she seemed to lose the power of speech. The paralysis of the body left her in time, but she would not speak. For ten years she has not spoken until the earthquake shook her into momentary sensibility.

**Not So Skeptical.**  
First Tramp—"You are the worst I ever see. You won't believe a thing unless you see it."  
Second Tramp—"Oh, yes, I will. I know I have a terrible thirst, but I can't see it."—Yonkers Statesman.

## AT A QUAKER WEDDING.

Ceremony in Which There Was No Civil Red Tape.

Without civil red tape or ministerial rites a marriage ceremony was performed yesterday as binding as any such solemn contract possibly could be. It was a Quaker wedding, and took place in the House of Friends in East Twentieth street, near Third avenue. The bridegroom was Russell Benjamin Hodson of London and the bride Miss Edith Haydock, daughter of Sarah A. Haydock, a minister of the Society of Friends in this city. The little meeting-house was crowded with relatives and friends, while many curious persons attended to see a man and woman marry themselves. Before the two entered the building a period of silence prevailed; that silence so beloved by Quakers. Annie S. Knight, a minister of the society, made a brief prayer, and silence again fell on all. Then, from a side door, the bridal party entered together and unaccompanied. He was conventionally dressed, while the bride wore a modest gray traveling gown. She was an unusually sweet-faced girl, and every detail of her dress, from her hat to the lace-edged hem of her gown, was simplicity itself, making her natural beauty and grace far more striking than if she were covered with glittering jewels and rustling silks. The two advanced to a center table, where a garland of pure white roses lay. Then, turning and looking up into the eyes of her chosen husband, the bride said in a clear, musical voice, that sounded like a gold wedding bell in the silent church, "I take thee, Russell Benjamin Hodson, to be my husband, in the presence of God and this assembly, and I promise to be a faithful and loving wife until God shall separate us in death." The deep voiced bridegroom then repeated the words, substituting her name, and only changed the words that were necessary. Then he took one end of the garland of white roses, she the other, and they tied the nuptial knot, figuratively and literally. Her half of it was done before the smiling husband had completed his. Both then signed the marriage certificate, and Herbert S. Tuttle, as best man,

## OUR BUDGET OF FUN.

SOME GOOD JOKES, ORIGINAL AND SELECTED.

How He Scored Off—How a Woman Put Her Husband to the Test—Some Fresh Morals from the Comic Papers—Fits and Jests.

How He Scored Off.  
I'S sweet heart thought profanity a kind of mild insanity  
And begged him to forego it after January one;  
And so he promised solemnly,  
Calling on the mummified Ptolemy  
To witness he and euswords big forever more were done.

Each day she watched him carefully  
And constantly and prayerfully,  
He having promised he'd forewear the  
Swearwords sworn of yore:  
Her sweet prayers turn to scoff he did  
Although in truth swear off he did,  
Swear off he did, swear off he did,  
Swear oftener than before.  
—Douglas Malloch.

Mr. Gotham—It's time for us to start for Mrs. De Avenoo's, but ahem! Don't you think you ought to spruce up a little?  
Col. Kaintuck (of Louisville)—Oh! ah! Yes, certainly. Just wait a moment, until take a fresh York and reverse my cuffs.—New York Weekly.

### Putting Him to the Test.



He—"There's nothing in the world I wouldn't do to prove my love for you, Sally!"  
She—"Then prove it! Wear that Christmas necktie I gave you, to church this morning."

A Burden-Lightener.  
"I have always tried to lighten the burdens of the toiler," said the eminent citizen.  
"I understand," said the scoffer, "that your hands always carry home lighter bundles on pay day than any other set of men in the same trade."—Indianapolis Journal.

Undoubtedly.  
"He is a marked man," said the fat lady.  
"Who are you talking about?" inquired the blonde of the two-headed girl combination.  
"The tattooed man," said the fat lady. And then she chuckled.—New York World.

Accounted For.  
"Did your wife have access to your clothes the night the money disappeared?" asked the man who had gone to the judge for a warrant against the hired man.  
"Darned if she didn't. I guess I'll just drop the case, judge."—Detroit Free Press.

### Justice on the Klondike.



Justice Chilcott (to prisoner)—"How came you to hurl the rock through the window of this man's store?"  
Prisoner—"Reason enough, your honor. I heard that the inmates of the jail was to be given a meal of victuals, and I wanted some of it."

A Case of Dead Love.  
Clara—"I don't think Grace cares very much for her husband."  
Jessie—"Why?"  
Clara—"Well, he was detained at his office one evening last week, and it never occurred to her that he might be killed, or something."

Right Lines to Strike.  
"Naggs, you lines to strike named. 's pret Chicago Tri-

One is the Limit.  
"How fortunate that Rose has only one brother-in-law to manage her money affairs."  
"Why?"  
"If she had two she would probably land in the poorhouse."—Chicago Record.

Julius Caesar's Job.  
"What do you know of Julius Caesar?" was a question at a recent school examination.  
"He wrote elementary Latin works for the lower forms," was the written reply.—Household World.

Not a Gardener.  
Outskirts—My wife always calls a spade a spade.  
Towns—That's because you live in the country. I think my wife would call a spade a shovel.

## Fruit and Vegetable Growers.

Tyler, Tex., Jan. 27.—Pursuant to a call, the Smith County Fruit and Vegetable Growers' association met at the courthouse at 3 o'clock Tuesday afternoon. Farmers and truck growers from every portion of the county were in attendance. A number of talks were made regarding the adaptability of the soil and climate of this section for a diversity of crops. Ideas were also exchanged as to the best method of preparing fruits and vegetables for shipment in large and small quantities. Interest in this new industry has been steadily increasing for the past few years, and last year about fifty carloads of fine fruits and vegetables were shipped to the northern and western markets, netting the shippers handsome profits. The railroads are lending encouragement to the industry, and will give the growers the benefit of the lowest rates and quickest time and agree to furnish special service when as many as six carloads can be shipped at a time.

A permanent organization was effected, with L. A. Henry as president, L. M. Green secretary and Major James P. Douglas treasurer.  
A committee of eight members from different communities was appointed to ascertain and report at the next regular meeting the amount of acreage that would be planted in vegetables this season. Instructive talks were also made regarding the proper methods of propagating and transplanting tomato and other plants.

## INJUNCTIONS DISSOLVED.

Three of Considerable Importance Set Aside as Unsound.  
Beaumont, Tex., Jan. 27.—The district court in vacation yesterday dissolved three injunctions that are of considerable importance to the citizens of this community. The first is an injunction by Chas. T. Cray against the Port Arthur Channel and Dock company seeking to restrain it from going ahead with its channel pending a condemnation suit the company had against him in the county court. The judge dissolved this injunction on the ground that the county court had jurisdiction and power to grant any relief that Mr. Cray might be entitled to.

The next was an injunction by the Sabine and East Texas Railway company vs. the Gulf and Interstate Railway company of Texas, in which plaintiff sought to restrain the defendant from crossing its line so as to make a connection with the Pittsburg and Gulf. This injunction was also dissolved on the ground that the petition showed a condemnation suit was pending, and therefore the district court has no jurisdiction over the subject matter.  
The third case was between the same two parties, with their positions reversed, in which the Gulf and Interstate railway sought to enjoin the Sabine and East Texas from laying additional siding on the land which it proposed to occupy with its crossing. In the meantime the Gulf and Interstate had by order of the court given bond and obtained an injunction of similar import, and which last proceeding is yet pending. There seems to be considerable excitement among the employees of the two railroad companies over the matter. The Gulf and Interstate laid its track this evening. A few days ago it was thought that the railway companies would compromise, but this was a mistake.  
The case of the Port Arthur Channel and Dock company vs. Jefferson county Channel and Dock company, a condemnation proceeding was continued.

## Tax Levy.

Denton, Tex., Jan. 27.—The following tax levy for 1888 has been made by the city council: School maintenance, 45 cents on the \$100 valuation general fund, 25 cents on the \$100; interest on city hall and street improvement bonds, 2 cents on the \$100; sinking fund on city hall and street improvement bonds, 2 1/2 cents on the \$100; interest on schoolhouse improvement bonds No. 1, 1 cent on the \$100; sinking fund on schoolhouse improvement bonds No. 1, 2 cents on the \$100; interest on schoolhouse bonds No. 2, 2 1/2 cents on the \$100; waterworks, 20 cents on the \$100, a total of \$1.22 on the \$100; poll tax, \$1.

## New Steamer Launched.

Houston, Tex., Jan. 27.—The stern-wheel steamer Naomil, which was built here, was launched yesterday afternoon in Buffalo bayou and her machinery tested. The new boat is owned by E. I. Johnson and Lankford Bros. The boat is sixty feet over all, with a width of beam of sixteen feet. The machinery was made in Houston. The boat was built for the Brazos river trade, and will ply between points on that river, Chocolate bayou and Galveston. The new boat left yesterday afternoon for Galveston.

## Killed Instantly.

Houston, Tex., Jan. 27.—At 12 o'clock last night Patrick J. Gibson, a clerk in the bridge and building department of the Texas and New Orleans railway, was shot and instantly killed by an unknown person near the Cahill's graveyard, in the second ward. One about near there, and immediately an investigation was instituted, and Gibson was found lying upon his back with the hole of a 45-caliber bullet just below the left nipple.

## Damaged by Fire.

Denison, Tex., Jan. 27.—Yesterday afternoon at 2:30 the fire department was called out to the frame box office of Mike Collins, agent for the Ansoner-Busch Brewing company, at Gandy street and the Katy railroad yards. The roof of the building was on fire, and was soon extinguished by the department. The fire is supposed to have started from a spark from the engine of the pump at the ice factory well, a few feet away. The damage done was very light.

TEXAS NEWS ITEMS.

C. L. McCoy, confectioner in Temple, Bell county, filed a deed of trust recently. The amount due preferred creditors is \$1683; assets about \$1900.

The charter of the Barry Mercantile company of Barry, Atascosa county, was filed at Austin the other day; capital stock \$6000. Purpose, to do a general merchandise business.

A few nights ago on the north side of the river at Llano, Llano county, a difficulty occurred between Charley Dabbs and George McCoy, which resulted in Dabbs being seriously stabbed.

The cotton gin belonging to H. L. Smith, about ten miles north of Roby, Fisher county, burned down several nights past; a total loss. Insured for about \$1800. Origin of fire not known.

J. F. Hattall's residence in Cleburne, Johnson county, was destroyed by fire several nights ago. The origin of the fire is unknown. The building was insured for \$3500 and the household goods for \$1200.

Manuel Houswith, aged 35 years, living in Taylor, committed suicide several nights ago by cutting his throat from ear to ear. He was a married man, and leaves a wife and two children. He had been suffering for some time with disease, and it preyed upon his mind until he committed the rash act.

The Old School Presbyterian congregation is preparing to build a new church at McKinney, Collin county. A lot has been purchased and paid for. Several thousand dollars have already been subscribed. The old church and lot will be sold as soon as possible. A \$10,000 or \$15,000 structure is contemplated.

Alex Hervey, a negro, charged with burglary, who has been confined in the county jail at Danerfield, Morris county, for the past three months, escaped several mornings ago by cutting a hole in a brick wall, through which he crawled out on to the porch and jumped to the ground. Officers are on his trail.

In the criminal district court at Galveston recently Aaron and Albert Smith, colored, were convicted of highway robbery and each given five years in the penitentiary. They are brothers, 29 and 18 years of age, and held up another negro some time ago at the point of pistols. They secured but 45 cents from their victim.

Ground was broken a few days ago for the erection of machine, boiler and carpenter shops for the San Antonio and Aransas Pass railway at Yoakum, DeWitt county. The buildings are to be brick. The machine and carpenter shop is to be 70x144 feet in dimensions, and the boiler and blacksmith building is to be 70x100 feet.

Mrs. Gray, wife of Squire J. W. Gray of Allen, Collin county, fell dead several mornings ago at the home of her son-in-law, Prof. J. T. Bell, who lives some distance from Allen. Hemorrhage of the lungs is the assigned cause of death. The deceased was 71 years old and was an old settler in Collin county. Her husband survives her.

The ground was broken at the State Orphans' home in Corsicana the other day for the new hospital building, the contract for the same having been awarded to J. E. Whitten & Co. of Corsicana. The building will be of brick and stone and constructed with special reference to hospital purposes, and will have all modern conveniences.

Charters were granted several days past at Austin to the following corporations: The Copper River Gold Mining and Prospecting company of Fort Worth; capital stock \$100,000. Purpose, transaction of mining or manufacturing or mining business. Velasco Box factory of Velasco, Brazoria county; capital stock \$10,000. Purpose, manufacture and sale of boxes and other wooden wares.

Two costly fires occurred north of Dallas several nights ago. A large barn on the farm of J. S. Drumheller, near Richardson, was destroyed. Farm implements and machinery, 800 bushels of corn and a vast quantity of fodder and small grain were consumed. It is alleged that the fire is of incendiary origin. A barn on the farm of Mrs. William Caruth, six miles from Dallas, was also destroyed by fire. Twelve head of mules and the wagon and harness were saved. Other contents of the building, valued at \$800, were consumed. The barn was the property of Mrs. Walter Caruth, and the principal loser was a man named Hunt, who operates the Caruth dairy.

Will Harper, the young man who is charged with shooting Joe Jeter a few days ago in Texarkana, and who subsequently surrendered to the officers, was allowed bail on a second application. The amount of his bond was \$500. He was not able to furnish it and was sent to jail.

Landa Bros. & Co., dry goods, at Yoakum and Hallstattville, DeWitt and Lavaca counties, made an assignment several days ago, naming I. Samuach assignee. The amount due creditors, which were preferred, was \$7237.57; assets were unknown.

Thomas M. Thornton, receiver of the National bank in Georgetown, by an order of the federal court, sold a few days ago to the highest bidder the building and the furniture and several tracts of land.

While tidying a room in her mother's residence in Denton, Denton county, the other day, Miss Annie Roches was caught on fire from a red dye. Before the flames could be blazed nearly all her clothes were burned off her and her hand also badly blistered and burned.

The jury in the Steve Greer case in court at Waxahatchie, Ellis county, returned a verdict of guilty of the murder of John Homer and assessed punishment of Capt. Greer at twenty-five years in the penitentiary.

Juan Sales, a 9-year-old Mexican boy living in San Antonio, near the Santa Rosa hospital, was thrown from a runaway horse a few days ago and killed. A Mexican named Jose Valdez dashed at the runaway horse and, hanging to the bridle, was dragged half a block before the animal could be stopped.

FARM AND STOCK ITEMS.

Six carloads of cattle were shipped to St. Louis and two carloads of hogs to Fort Worth by Harris & Duman, stock dealers at Clarksville, Red River county, a few days ago.

Two hundred and fourteen head of dehorned steers were shipped to Bonham, Fannin county, recently by Mr. Hackett, a cattleman, who is feeding there. They are to be fed for the market.

Breeders at Abilene, Taylor county, have found the raising of fine jacks a profitable business. One firm sold eleven jacks during the last few months at prices ranging from \$300 to \$1000 each.

The Walker county poultry exhibit was held at Huntsville several days ago, and proved a great success. A live stock exhibit came off in connection with it, at which some fine stock was shown.

The X Q Z ranch at San Angelo received ten registered Hereford bulls from Missouri recently. Several eastern buyers have been in San Angelo during the past few days looking at steers with a view of buying. A. F. Clark sold to F. M. Bourne 150 coming 28 at \$20 and forty coming yearlings at \$15, all extra quality, recently.

Sixty-eight head of fine Hereford bulls were at the stock yards in Fort Worth a few days ago. They were bred on the ranch of McClelland & Brandon in Missouri, and were destined for Colorado City, Mitchell county, to be sold. The prices asked for these bulls go from \$100 a head to \$200, and from their appearance stockmen think they will readily bring the money asked.

A prominent produce dealer in Fort Worth states that the demand thus far this year for seed potatoes has more than doubled that of last year. He says there seems to be no end to the demand. A great part of this unusual activity in this line of produce is due to the Wichita valleys, from which section at least three times as many orders have been received this year as last.

One of Abilene's prominent citizens has stated that the people of the west are perhaps more prosperous than those of any other section of the state. Last year the farmers in that country raised wheat, oats, corn, cotton and all the forage crops in great abundance, and besides, the pasture lands grew great crops of grass, and consequently cattle, sheep, horses and mules went into the winter in the best of condition.

The Missouri, Kansas and Texas are now sending south over their line 150 empty stable cars to load with market cattle which is destined for both Kansas City and St. Louis. The fact that empty stable cars are again in demand by the different roads verifies the statements made that the cattle that have been prepared for market at the various feeding points are about to be moved. The advancing prices are responsible for this.

Fred Horsburgh, manager of the Espulla ranch, located in Dickens and Crosby counties, reports that the condition of live stock throughout that section of the panhandle has never been so good as this season of the year. Rain was badly needed for a time, but the recent downpour has filled the tanks. There are some twenty-two large water tanks, besides several perennial streams, on the Espulla ranch, and the stock have not been suffering from want of water.

Cattle raisers west of Fort Worth, in the Abilene and Colorado districts chiefly, are waging war on the prairie dogs. The dogs yearly destroy more grass than can be estimated—enough to maintain thousands of head of cattle. It costs about \$2 to rid by poison a section of land (640 acres) of this nuisance.

All sorts of impracticable schemes have been inaugurated heretofore to remove these little animals that destroy so much valuable herbage, such as starting factories for boiling them up for lard, making gloves out of their hides and other similar impossible projects, not one of which ever materialized, and now the people to whom grass means a living are trying to exterminate them by poisoning.

Besides being necessary to avoid bankruptcy and ruin to the farmer, diversifying crops is necessary to prevent bankrupting the soil. The same crop grown on the same land year after year will ultimately, if not rapidly, exhaust the soil. But our farmers do rotate their crops with corn, then cotton, then corn, then cotton and so on without end. But this kind of rotation does not save the land. Both corn and cotton, being subjected to clean cultivation, afford the elements an opportunity to get in their degrading work; and soluble matter and humus are both washed out of the soil and into the streams and lost to the farm. It is time our farmers were beginning to take heed lest they find themselves depending for crops on commercial fertilizers.—Texas Farm and Ranch.

Prices for live stock at Fort Worth have been steadily advancing, and not by slow degrees, either. An advance of about 40 cents has been made on hogs in little over a month. About seven cars arrived the other day from all points, Oklahoma and the nation being largely represented in the shipments, although the nearby places in Texas had a number of head in the yards. Over 600 head were disposed of, to say nothing of a large number that were brought in by wagons. The latter class of hogs does not bring as much as 5 cents as carload lots.

From conversation with quite a number of farmers it is learned that the cotton acreage in Harrison county will equal, if not exceed, last year, several large planters saying that they intended increasing their acreage.

A train load of eighteen cars of fat steer cattle from Wilson county was in the Cotton Belt yards at Corsicana the other day, en route to St. Louis. The trains was made up of shipments from Floresville and Yoakum, fourteen cars being from the former place and four from Yoakum.

# THE RIGHTFUL HEIR

By M. T. CALDOR.

## CHAPTER I.

N the summer of 1790, when la belle France was suddenly awakening from her slumber and her gayety and ease beneath the first throes that were but faint premonitions of the terrible struggle to ensue, but an hour's ride from Grenoble, on the highway leading to that city, stood a young man leaning against a huge chestnut trunk, and gazing silently upon the picturesque scene spread out before him.

The sparkling waves of the Isere danced along merrily through a vine covered valley, lying like an emerald between two precipitous hills, closely wooded with chestnut trees, interspersed here and there with a birch or larch. Beyond him lay a smiling tract of cultivated land, showing the rare mingling of orange and lemon with apple and cherry trees; and crowning a gentle slope was the oddly shaped Chateau of the noble proprietor, Count Beauvais.

Still further across the narrow valley, a row of towers and high parapet walls of another chateau, and scattered here and there, between humble dwellings in the greenward, were the low walled dwellings of the peasant dependents of these warm friends and close neighbors, Counts Beauvais and Germain.

But it was on neither lordly dwelling the fine dark eye of the solitary gazer turned so eagerly, but upon the point where the highway came out into the sunshine again, after its cool and shadowy passage through the chestnut woods. From this his attention was scarcely for a moment diverted, and presently his perseverance was well rewarded, judging from the slow that mantled his cheek and lit his dark eyes.

A cavalcade of some dozen persons, ladies and gentlemen, came sweeping out of the woods, their gray dresses, flying plumes, and sparkling equipments lighting up the scene in just the way to suit an artist's picture or a poet's fancy.

The youth drew closer before him; the leafy screen of down-reaching boughs—peered through them eagerly as the train drew nearer so that the silvery laughter of the ladies came distinctly to his ears.

Foremost, side by side, on a pair of spirited jet black horses rode a youthful pair, chatting merrily, and now and then leaning toward each other to give an earnest gesture to add spirit to jest or tender talk, whichever it might be. On these the wild, dark eyes of the hidden gazer seemed to flamed with tenderness and earnest desires of his eyes, and as they approached still nearer, he set his teeth against his lip, till the receding blood left a white line around each indented, while his breath came laboringly. Even when they passed on, and the remainder of the party came opposite to him, his glance still followed the graceful figure of the maiden, with a wistful, despairing tenderness that seemed insupportable from the same eyes that a moment before had glared so angrily upon the youth who rode beside her.

But the face of Lady Violante Beauvais was enough to explain away much madness upon a lover's part. Such a face as we meet often in pictures, but so seldom in reality. All the sweet loveliness of childhood in the rose-tinted cheeks, and lips moulded in love's contour—the blue and dimpled eyes, the long, dark, wavy tresses, and the unfathomable dark eyes—womanhood's shy reserve and tender mysteries.

She carried her beautiful head slightly, so that the snowy plumes of her blue velvet riding cap swept the sloping shoulder; and yet it seemed a pride more than a cultivated sentiment, albeit none knew better than she the most effectual way of keeping presumption at bay.

Not even the young Count Germain, her friend and warm admirer, had dared so much as touch familiarly the white little hand, that, released from the gauntlet glove, stroked the silky mane of the horse. And now as he rode gaily beside her, drinking in, with greedy delight, the charming grace and sparkling beauty of her expressive countenance, he dared not touch the hand that, breathing a word of soft flattery that rose to his lips—because she had checked, with queenly dignity, his first attempt at compliment.

And while he listened to her sweet joyous tones, the young Count was wondering what was going on at Beauvais Chateau, and if, as he had promised, his stately father was laying before the Count his long cherished plan of uniting the two houses by the marriage of the beautiful Violante to his son. That son looked over shyly to the fair equestrian and queried what new light would come sparkling into that dreamy eye, what change would come over that joyous face, could she hear the momentous discussion probably going on at that very moment in the antique library of her father's house; would that polished forehead grow unlovely with a frown, or would new smiles come joyfully around those lips? It was a delicious problem. Pondering upon it, he grew abstracted—nor heeded how restless and uneasy the horse of Lady Violante grew—foaming at the mouth, starting uneasily, and at last actually rearing, while his fair rider, patting his glossy neck, said chidingly:

"So, so, my foolish Jet, why do you chafe so restlessly, when we are fresh upon the ride? What ails you, Jet?"

The animal turned his head at the familiar voice, but in a moment, with a shrill neigh of terror, he sprang forward and darted madly away. The truth was, as she had passed closely to some wild rose bushes to gather one, Lady Violante's long riding dress had swept away a bee, which had at once escaped itself on the flanks of the innocent steed.

Wheeling around abruptly, the goad-end dashed by the startled train, and frantic with pain paid no regard to rein or call. With wonderful presence of mind Lady Violante kept her seat and held on firmly, while she was

borne furiously along and only when the animal dashed away from the highway into a lane leading to a precipitous cliff, descending abruptly to the river, did her wild shriek for aid ring out imploringly, and startle every ear.

Count Germain and several others put spurs to their horses, but the very attempt to reach her served only to accelerate the speed of the terrified horse, and in despair they desisted, and aimed toward the river, hoping to intercept her before the precipice was reached.

But her cry had reached and roused a bolder spirit than theirs. The youth who had been left leaning gloomily against the chestnut tree had heard and seen all. Like an arrow shot from a bow, he had flown forward, leaping and bounding as he flew madly toward the river, and the fearful leap, toward which he saw the horse was coming.

It was a moment's work to shout in a firm, courageous voice:

"I will save you, throw yourself toward me, and you are safe!" as he stood planted firmly to await the shock.

Less than that time to carry out the critical design, Lady Violante comprehended his meaning, and with the energy of desperation, as she flew madly past, she threw her arms toward him. He caught them, held her in a resolute clasp, and tore her from the saddle. As the horse dashed on, both fell to the ground, for the moment stunned and bruised, while poor Jet went down headlong to the water.

The youth was the first to recover himself. He raised himself slowly, glanced at her lifeless figure, vainly endeavored to raise it, and then groaning faintly sank insensible beside her.

While the frantic companions of Lady Violante's ride were exploring the river, where they found the dead body of the horse—a body of servants, headed by the anxious father, who had received the alarm—examined the cliff—and came suddenly upon the insensible pair. Both were borne tenderly to the Chateau. Lady Violante soon revived, and was but slightly injured. Her gallant rescuer was more unfortunate. His steady facing of the animal had caused him a fractured arm and ankle, the pain of which was evidently aggravated by some feverish distress of mind.

"Carry me back," said he, impatiently, as soon as he could speak coherently, gazing ruefully at his bandaged limbs, and the anxious faces around him—the worthy surgeon, the grateful Count, and the pitying countenance of Violante.

"Carry you where?" asked the Count quietly.

"To the roadside, to the cliff, anywhere but here," was the reply, as the glittering eyes turned wildly upon the beautiful face beyond him.

"Nay, my friend, you surely cannot think we have so little gratitude as that! You who have restored to us our treasure, who have saved my child from a terrible fate, and he shuddered—surely you have a right to claim to our gratitude and hospitality at any time—and now that you are ill and suffering from your generous dash, surely you cannot think that we will allow you to leave us! Calm yourself—I pray you, and seek the repose your shattered nerves require. Your commands will be the law of the Chateau."

And thus saying, the Count drew his daughter toward him, bowed with courteous dignity, and led her from the room. The surgeon followed, after giving directions to the nurse, who had been summoned to the care of the stranger.

Left alone in the gorgeous chamber, whose richly draped windows softened the light to a dim, twilight—the young man, now able to move, yet bowed by his restless burning eyes, how he chafed and writhed beneath the inexorable necessity of his novel position.

A week passed by, and though the fractured bones were improving, still the sharp-eyed surgeon was dissatisfied with his patient.

"He is fretting himself into a fever, he will die on our hands yet," said he, indignantly; "there is something on his mind, and all the medicine in the world will fail to reach it."

"Strange youth!" answered the Count gravely. "I can make nothing out of him. He will not even tell his name. The darling he displayed in Lady Violante's behalf seems strangely incongruous with his present silliness."

Lady Violante must try to move the poor, nervous physician, quietly smiling at the girl's earnest, wistful face.

So Lady Violante sent away the nurse, and ventured into the sick chamber.

She advanced to the couch, her dark eyes soft with pitying tears, her sweet face tender with gentle sympathy, and laying her cool, white hand—the hand that Count Germain had so vainly longed to kiss—upon his clenched, burning fingers, she said, entreatingly:

"Dear friend, you are unhappy, you are grieving over some hidden sorrow. You do not mend, you frighten the physician. You will die if you persist in dwelling upon your trouble. Confide in me—let me help you—oh for my sake, for my sake who have brought all this pain to you, do not die—and here Violante paused, checked by a flood of tears.

He looked at her wonderingly, and said, slowly:

"For your sake? what will it be to you?"

Lady Violante brushed away her tears to answer reproachfully:

"Do you think I have a heart of stone? It will be everything to me to see the preserver of my life restored to health and happiness."

"Happiness!" echoed he, with bitter emphasis, "is a word whose meaning I have never known. You must urge some better plea."

She looked at him sorrowfully. The pallid, handsome face, the restless eyes, the tumbled jetty waves of hair, through which the one free hand had a trick of plunging itself, to free the irritation there was no other way of manifesting. All these appealed irresistibly to Violante's tenderest compassion, and seemed to explain somewhat the singularity of his behavior.

"Alas!" said she, "can it be there is any human being so beset with misfortune, his love of life has fled? Surely, then, there is some one who loves you,

for whose sake you should strive to recover?"

He was studying, earnestly, her ingenious face, and then, suddenly, he exclaimed:

"Yes, yes, if there is any truth on earth left before me, I can trust you. Lady, sweet lady, there is one favor you may do for me, which will give me rest and quiet, if such a thing is possible for me in this most unfortunate affair."

Violante bent eagerly forward, anything whatever you may ask, will be so joyfully performed in return for a debt that can never be worthily repaid."

"Nay, nay," said he, with an impatient gesture. "Talk not of gratitude, I beseech you! nor promise rashly. It is no common boon I ask of you. It is strange, unheard of, I know not what improper; but remember it is at your own option."

The glow faded from his face, yet she asked earnestly: "What is it?"

"First, Lady Violante Beauvais, I must appeal to your honorable generosity, and beseech you to keep sacred silence upon the request, whatever you may decide."

"I promise," answered her sweet, clear tones, while her cheek paled a little.

Still he hesitated—a flush passed over his face, and then died off, leaving it almost white. The fiery light of the dark eyes was flooded away by a sudden rise of tears, as he said, vehemently:

"Why do I hesitate—simply that I am! I dread to fill you with distrust and suspicion. Oh, Lady Violante, if I could only tell you everything, all my wrongs and woes—but, as there is a heaven above us, nothing of any guilt on my part. You, in your angelic innocence are not more free from stain of crime, than I! and, quivering with emotion, he clasped the one useful hand over his eyes.

"Nay," said the girl, with gentle dignity, "there is no need of the assurance. I am confident of it already. One who risks his life to save another who is nothing to him, lacks discretion, but not goodness. Nothing can make me doubt your worth."

His lip quivered. "Heaven bless you, Lady Violante, it were worth a thousand pangs like these I feel to hear such words from your lips. Keep such faith in me, I pray you, while I urge my strange request. Will you write for me these words on a slip of paper?"

"I will, he at last said, he who is absent is safe and will soon rejoice you; he was wary and vigilant till then, Bernard, for whom a friend takes the pen."

Lady Violante's face showed her surprise, but she quietly drew toward her a writing tray, and wrote the desired message.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A Sydney Smith Story.

Sydney Smith willingly assisted his neighbors in their clerical duties, and an anecdote of one of those occasions is still current in the district, the authenticity of which is not vouchsafed, but which seems good enough to be true. He dined with the incumbent on the preceding Saturday and the evening passed in great hilarity, the squire, by name Kershaw, being conspicuous for his loud enjoyment of the stranger's jokes. I am very glad that I have amused you," said Mr. Sydney Smith at parting, "but you must not laugh at my sermon tomorrow."

"I should hope I know the difference between being here or at church," remarked the gentleman with some sharpness. "I am not so sure of that," replied the visitor. "I'll bet you a guinea on it," said the squire. "Take you," replied the divine. The preacher ascended the steps of the pulpit, apparently suffering from a severe cold, with his handkerchief to his face, and at once sneezed out the name "Kershaw" several times, in various intonations. This ingenious assumption of the readiness with which a man would recognize his own name in sounds imperceptible to the ears of the others proved accurate. The poor gentleman burst into a guffaw to the scandal of the congregation, and the minister, after looking at him with stern reproach, proceeded with the discourse and won the bet.

Sheridan as an Orator.

After Richard Bristley Sheridan had made his great speech in Westminster Hall, asking for the impeachment of Warren Hastings, Edmund Burke said: He has this day surprised the thousands who hung with rapture on his accents, by such an array of talents, such an exhibition of capacity, such a display of powers as are unparalleled in the annals of oratory; a display that reflected the highest honor on himself, luster upon letters, renown upon parliament, glory upon the country. Of all species of rhetoric, of every kind of eloquence that has been witnessed or recorded, other in ancient or modern times, whatever the acuteness of the bar, the dignity of the senate, the solidity of the judgment seat and the sacred morality of the pulpit, have hitherto furnished, nothing has equaled what we have this day heard. No holy seer of religion, no statesman, no orator, no man of any literary description whatever, has come up, in one instance, to the pure sentiments of morality; or, in the other, to that variety of knowledge, force of imagination, propriety and vivacity of allusion, beauty and elegance of diction, strength and copiousness of style, pathos and sublimity of conception, to which we this day listened with ardor and admiration.

How Does Hubby Like This?

An Atchison married woman, who is still young and good-looking, will carry an ear of red-corn-to-morrow night. She says that she hasn't been kissed for five years, and that as her husband has lost all right to object, by his own negligence, the objections made by other people will not affect her.—Atchison Globe.

A Sure Sign.

"When a woman," said the corned philosopher, "says that she really believes she is getting fat, and her husband retorts that it is because she eats too much and doesn't do enough work, it is safe to presume that the honeymoon has ceased to be."—Savannah Bulletin.

The talent of success is nothing more than doing what you can do well, and doing well whatever you do with-out a thought of fame.—Longfellow.

## FOR BOYS AND GIRLS.

SOME GOOD STORIES FOR OUR JUNIOR READERS.

Little Stitches, a Juvenile Sketch—Two Youthful Heroes—The Girl's Birthday—A Piece of Pen and Ink Art—Little Nell.

Little Nell.

Spring, with breezes cool and airy, Opened on a little fairy. Ever restless, making merry. She, with pouting lips of cherry, Lipped the words she could not master, Vexed that she might speak no faster— Laughing, running, playing, dancing, Mischief all her joys enhancing— Full of babyhood's joys and fears, It was a joyous sight to see. Sweet Little Nell!

Summer came, the green earth's lover, Ripening the tufted clover— Calling down the glittering showers, Breathing on the buds and flowers— Rivalling young pleasant May In a generous holiday:— Through the blessed nights of June: And the maiden sang her song Through the days so bright and long— Dear Little Nell!

Autumn came! the leaves were falling, Death the little one was calling; Pale and wan she grew, and weakly, Bearing all her pains so meekly. That to us she seemed almost dead, As the trial-hour drew near— But she left us hopeless, lonely, Watching by her semblance only: And a little grave they laid her— Laid her softly down to rest, With a white rose on her breast— Poor Little Nell!

Two Youthful Heroes.

A story of the sea, revealing two youthful heroes in real life, is related in letters lately received in Liverpool, and published in the London press, giving an account of a fire on board the steamer Marino. The Marino, a steamer of 6,000 tons, owned by the Ocean Transport Company, left Barry, South Wales, for New Orleans. She arrived at the Azores on Oct. 14. Seven days earlier she had a wonderful experience and a marvelous escape. Terrible seas were running. At ten o'clock at night, while the weather was at its worst, Capt. Murray, from the bridge, heard a great noise on deck, when a volume of flame shot up from the fore part of the main deck. It was then seen that a number of iron drums of chemicals had been forced adrift, and the contents ignited.

Dense volumes of smoke rose and drove the men from their posts. To

"In the spring, after old Jack Frost had been having his own way all through the winter, the ground was bare. We wanted to see it green, and then came a blade of grass."

"A blade of grass, mamma! Why, they covered all the ground."

"There were trees and bushes, too. They couldn't get along with one leaf, could they?"

"Oh, no; God gave them beautiful leaves, millions of them. And it makes the pleasant shade for us to play and sit in."

"Yes. In the summer it was very dry, and all the flowers were withering. Even the trees and the grass seemed withering. I wished I could take a great watering pot and give all the poor thirsty things a cool drink; but a greater hand than mine tended them. You know whose it was."



play water on the acids would have been to increase the flames, so Capt. Murray decided to give his vessel a "yaw" in the hope of washing some of the burning mass overboard. He thereupon caused the steamer to dip, and a welcome sea came over, carrying into the sea much of the fiery acid. The men at the wheel being driven from their post, Capt. Murray took his place, having to lie flat on the deck to prevent himself being suffocated. The Marino was put before the wind—a task which required great skill in such weather.

In the meantime the officers, assisted by the second and third engineers and some of the crew were doing all they could to prevent the flames reaching the saloon and other parts of the ship. A large derrick had been burnt through and was being hurled from side to side in a way which threatened to smash in some parts of the ship. This had to be secured—a task which was accomplished by the chief mate and some others of the crew. At this juncture a number of the crew had assembled on the poop. They had quite come to the conclusion that the vessel was doomed, and that nothing they could do could save her; and having provided themselves with lifeboats, awaited their fate. At this moment a little figure was seen approaching, and Comer, a lad of fourteen, bareheaded, and with his trousers tucked under his arm, stood before them. "What's the use of going on like that, men?" said he. "If we have to die, let's die like men and Englishmen." The men looked at each other, and, seeming to grasp the alertness of their position, they returned to the part of the ship they had so hurriedly quitted a short time before.

At 3:30 next morning Capt. Murray and the men who had so manfully helped him saw the reward of their labors—the fire extinguished, and their ship brought out of danger. This was not accomplished, however, without most of not all, of the men being left with some mark of the struggle. A boy named Rider, who, like Comer, had been obtained from a training ship, received an injury while helping the crew. With remarkable pluck the little fellow, whose foot was terribly injured, said to the second officer, "Please, sir, cut it off." At the Azores it was feared the foot would have to be amputated.

Capt. Murray, in his letter to the managers, spoke in the highest terms of his officers, engineers, and most of his crew, including the

two training ship men, whose bravery was beyond all praise. Three of the Marino's crew came from the Exmouth training ship—Horace Comer, "the boy hero," Ernest Davidson, seaman, and Walter Cowell, boy. Comer and Cowell only left the Exmouth on Oct. 2. Rider was a Warpspit boy.

Little Stitches.

"Must I sew today, mamma?" asked Elsie.

"Yes, dear; you must do a little sewing every day."

"But I don't like to sew, and this is a very long hem. I believe it will make—O, a hundred stitches."

"More than that, I think," said mamma with a smile. "But you do not have to make them all at once. The hemming of a handkerchief is one of the things which must be done little by little."

"One step and then another. And the longest walk is ended; One stitch and then another. And the longest thread is mended."

Elsie threaded her needle, put the thimble on her tiny finger. Then she said:

"Tell me some more of the little, mamma."

"Some time ago I saw a little snowflake in the air. Then the boys and girls clapped their hands and said: 'Now we shall have coasting!' Could they coast on that one flake?"

"How funny you are, mamma! They kept coming and coming, millions and millions of them, until everything was covered with white. And then the snow grew deep, there were so many."

FARM AND GARDEN.

MAITERS OF INTEREST TO AGRICULTURALIST.

Some Up-to-date Hints About Cultivation of the Soil and Yields Thereof...

Cow-peas (Bottichers Beans).

The cow-pea is coming into prominence in the North as well as the South as a plant valuable for green manuring...

Red Netting and Peaches—A Chicago correspondent of the Rural New Yorker writes that a basket of peaches from Michigan is equivalent to declaring that it contains a lot of green, unwholesome fruit...

That Seed Distribution.—The government seeds. The Rural New Yorker writes that the free seed distribution is as much of a business as ever...

Horticulture in Europe.—Horticulture in Europe is much more intensive than with us, says Prof. N. C. Hansen in Iowa State Register...

Blats on Mating.—The Scottish fancier says: "The aim to be kept steadily in view is the points an exhibition bird requires to win..."

Strange Work of Lightning.—The London Lancet reports the remarkable case of the killing of Major Jameson by lightning in a field near Guildford, on August 25...

FOR WOMEN AND HOME.

ITEMS OF INTEREST FOR MAIDS AND MATRONS.

Who Steals Besiege's Kerchief Now—Some N. W. Fashioners Fur Trimmed Skating Costumes for Northern Climates—Stylish Evening Gown.

In Reminiscence Mood.

HERE is lies, a dainty kerchief, sweet remembrance treasured dear, softest linen, frail creation, fondest trophy of the year.

Back into the past it leads me, Seats me silent by her chair, Gives me just one taste of Heaven, As I kiss the lips that dare.

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At the Tender Age of Seven a Kansas Boy is Admitted to Practice Before the Supreme Court—Remarkable Children.

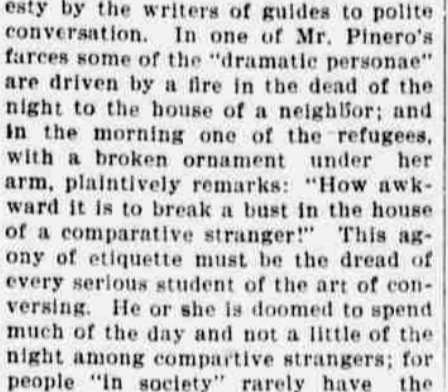
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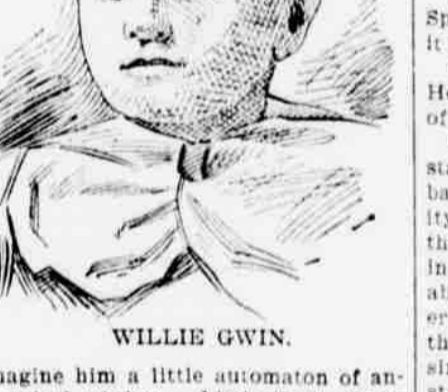
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PRESIDENT H. G. BURT.

NEW MAN AT THE UNION PACIFIC BRAKES.

He Has Had a Varied Career of Railroad Work, Covering a Period of Thirty Years—Called a Very Able Man.

ORACE G. BURT.

ORACE G. BURT, the new president of the Union Pacific, is conceded to be one of the most able railroad men in the west. As an operating officer he is considered an expert and is ranked second to none.

As a traffic manager he has had little experience, although it is said of him that during the year he has had charge of the traffic of the Chicago and Northwestern he has developed great talent in that direction.

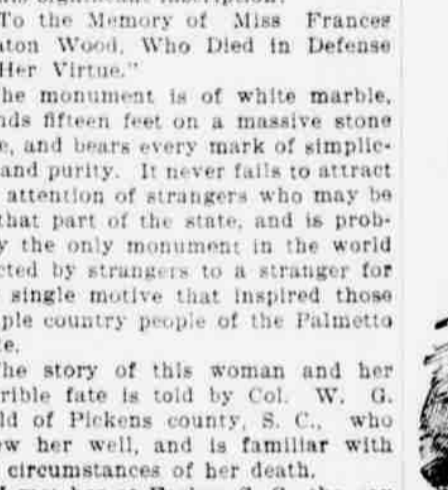
That he will manage the new Union Pacific with ability, conservatism and skill is conceded by all who know him.

Mr. Burt is of a retiring disposition, and outside of railroad circles few are intimately acquainted with him.

He is a man of about 50 years, tall, erect, broad-shouldered and athletic in appearance. His hair and beard are tinged with gray and give the only evidence of advancing years.

He is straightforward but courteous in address, and has a way of drawing men to him. As a manager of employes he has had marked success.

Mr. Burt has for years been admired and trusted by Marvin Hughtitt, president of the Chicago and Northwestern. As a young man he attached himself to the engineering department of the Northwestern, and by his skill and diligence attracted the attention of railroad men.



H. G. BURT.

Mr. Hughtitt soon sent him into Iowa as superintendent of the Iowa division of the road, and later appointed him superintendent of all the Northwestern lines west of the Missouri river. Then he was sent to St. Paul as general manager of the Omaha, the Northwestern's line from St. Paul to the south. A little over a year ago he was appointed third vice president of the road, and went to Chicago, taking charge of the big traffic of the systems of which Mr. Hughtitt is president.

PSUEDO-SENTIMENT.

Has Nothing to Do with Sympathy or Genuine Benevolence.

There is an immense deal of pseudo-sentiment in the world which is altogether superficial, often hysterical, and which has nothing whatever to do with the nobler qualities of sympathy and practical benevolence, says the New York Tribune. One takes up the newspapers every day and reads of actual want and suffering and crime, and carefully skims over the reports with comparatively little interest, and yet the same person will be greatly moved by a dramatic representation at the theater of the same class of woes, connected with purely fictitious characters, and tears are often shed over imaginary portrayals in a novel.

Irregular Winters Kill Insects.

According to experiments made in a cold storage establishment in Washington, by Dr. A. M. Read, an alteration of a low temperature, say 18 degrees Fahrenheit, with a comparative high one, say 40 degrees to 50 degrees Fahrenheit, invariably kills the larvae of certain injurious insects, though they are not injured by a continuous exposure to the lower temperature. This confirms an old belief, long held by farmers, that a steady cold winter is followed by an abundance of insect pests, but that, during an irregular winter, when the temperature is alternately high and low, insects are killed off.

The Kaiser's Titles.

In case any of our readers may have occasion to address the German emperor, we have modeled on his brother's speech the mode of appealing to his majesty, which is most likely to elicit a favorable response: "My sublime emperor, all-powerful king and about-to-be lord of all the east inspired sender of telegrams, saw answer of foreign parts, beloved of the most mighty and illustrious monarch, assembled made in German ruler of all men, for ever and ever! Hooray! Hooray! Hooray! Hooray!"—London Globe.

Negroes Electrically.

An exchange reports that in an exhibition that was made of some "electric belts" sold by a street fakir it was found that beneath a strip of gauze was a layer of dry mustard. When the wearer perspired a little the mustard was moistened and set up a burning sensation, and the deluded victim believed a current of electricity was passing through him.



DANCING GOWNS FOR WINTER PARTIES.

TALE ABOUT A ROGUE.

BY K. L.



HAT scamp, Bill Grebb, alias Biker John? In all my experience, sir, and it's lasted now for 15 years and more. I never knew of a more finished rogue. I tell you, sir, he was just master of robbing and thieving, in all their branches.

First, though, I must tell you the last deviltry that this scamp performed before we nabbed him; for I think it was the boldest thing in the way of crime I ever heard of. There was an elderly gentleman named Larkin lived on the west side, a well-to-do, lazy-going old fellow, who liked to sit up with his wife pretty late nights, and read all the papers. There was nobody in the family but they two and the kitchen girl, and the Biker found out in some way that this girl was always out Friday nights. And he found out another thing by watching; that they were in the habit of sitting up without the blinds shut or the curtains drawn, which, by the way, is an awful bad habit, that I'd recommend you to avoid, sir.

Rogues are always peering around to see what they can find out, and many a burglary is planned on information got in just this way. This one was certainly. The Biker discovered, by watching evenings, that the old party always went down cellar about 10 o'clock for a pitcher of beer or cider, and that he calculated was his chance. He waited on Friday night (when the kitchen girl was out, mind you) until he saw Mr. Larkin go below, and then he pushed right into the front hall, the door not being fastened, looked it after him, and presented himself to Mrs. Larkin in the dining room. She, poor woman, was struck dumb with fear, and couldn't have made any noise if she'd wanted to.

"Yes see this club, marm?" says he, shaking his "billy" in her face. "Well, now, if yer make any yawk, I'll kill yer dead, I will; and if yer don't do just as I say, I'll kill yer! Look that ere door!"

He pointed to the cellar door. She made haste to do it. "Can yer old man git out any other way?" She was just able to say "no." "Mind, now, I'll kill yer if yer lie!" he said, savagely, shaking his club at her. "Oh, I tell you the truth, sir," says she, all a-tremble; "but for heaven's sake don't."

"Stop that!" he growled. "There's the old feller coming up the stairs—there he is, knocking at the door. Tell him how things is out here, and that yer're gold' along with me to show me where the money and the walley-bills is; and that if he makes a loud yelp I'll kill yer, and him too! Tell him every word of that."

The poor, scared woman had to do it, and had to take the ruffian round the house, and show him where everything was. And then, when he had got his bag full of treasure, he made Mrs. Larkin go with him to the next street corner, so she couldn't let out her husband right off, and he made her promise to go straight back home, and not say a word about it till the next morning. Both the old lady and her husband were so badly frightened that they obeyed; and it was toward noon before we got intelligence of the robbery at headquarters.

The fellow was masked and disguised, of course, and there seemed to be no way of tracing him from any description that the old people could give, but as luck would have it, he dropped a letter in the dining room, without seeing it—when he pulled out his can was bag, I suppose. This letter was directed to him by the name of William Grebb, and was probably from some of his light-fingered friends in another city. I thought so, although there was no name or postmark on it; these thieves know better than to trust their secrets to the chances of the mail. This letter contained a clue that in the end led us to Biker John, though it took some time to reach him, and it was by a round-about way. However, we fetched him at last, and got him safe in jail. He lay there about three weeks before his trial; and in the meantime we hunted up more evidence, and got the case in such a shape that we were morally sure of conviction.

All this time, you understand, we never suspected that we had the whole of it in limbo in the person of the Biker. Well, the chief and the prosecuting attorney laid their heads together over it, and the upshot of it was that the chief came to me and told me that I was to see Biker in his cell and have a talk with him. "You are to find out all you can about his accomplices, you know," says he. "Manage it just as shrewdly as you please, but let him know that he's sure to be convicted; that we want to him a good turn if he'll do us one; and that if he'll give us information by which we can secure and convict wits of the gang, and if he'll plead wits himself, the district attorney will recommend him to a light sentence. The attorney will see him and let him the same thing, if he isn't satisfied with this, coming from me."

It was just at night when I got these notions, and I started at once for the jail. The Biker was confined in a cell by himself, and after the turn he had let me in and locked the door after me, he passed me a key through the grating, saying: "I shall be busy in another quarter for half an hour, and may not be with in reach when you want to leave. Here is a duplicate key to this cell door; when you are ready to go you can let yourself out and relock the door behind you. Then show yourself at the large grated door next the main corridor, and one of the other turnkeys will let you out."

I didn't know how eagerly he had heard every word the turnkey had said to me! But I stood there and told him who I was, though he knew me well enough, and what I wanted to tell him. He grunted once or twice before I was through, in a way that didn't mean anything; and when I had said all I wanted to, he muttered something about having time to think of it.

MR. LODGE'S VIEW.

HE BELIEVES IN ANNEXATION OF HAWAII.

Of Right the Islands Belong to This Country—Every Political Party Has Favored Their Protection from Foreign Force.

To the Editor: American missionaries christianized and civilized Hawaii. American enterprise developed the islands and created their wealth. For sixty years the United States has guarded and protected them, and during that period it has repeatedly notified other nations that it should regard any interference in the Sandwich Islands as an act of hostility, and other nations have accepted this declaration and recognized its force. That ultimate annexation would be the result of this policy long continued has been well known, and the treaty now before the Senate is the third one which we have made. A policy so steady and so long settled, observed equally by all political parties, was not lightly undertaken nor carelessly sustained, and it brings with it the responsibility of final fulfillment. The time of that fulfillment has now come.

The islands are of enormous importance to the United States from a military point of view. Examine the map and you will see that they are about equidistant from every point of great strategic importance. They are the farthest Aleutian island to San Diego, and yet the objection is seriously made that in case of war the Sandwich Islands would be to us a source of weakness, because an enemy could probably take them. So the people who make this objection propose to hand the islands over to a foreign power before war occurs. With Hawaii in the hands of another nation a hostile fleet would be in striking distance of all our Pacific coast. In our hands no enemy could attack the Pacific coast and leave Hawaii as a menace in their rear. They would have to take the islands first, and it is better to fight from at Honolulu than at San Francisco.

The commercial importance of the islands equals their military importance. They form the only large group north of the equator. They are the key of the Pacific as important to our Pacific trade as Gibraltar or Malta to England's eastern commerce. With the powers of Europe dividing the coast of China among them, to refuse to annex Hawaiian islands would be the abandonment of all hope of sharing in the commerce of the Pacific, and would also bring European powers, our rivals in trade, fifteen hundred miles nearer to our shores. While the advantages of annexation to us are so immeasurable they are not less to the people of the islands. Excluding the Chinese and Japanese, who are contract laborers, and have no right in a voice in the disposition of Hawaii, a majority of all the other people favor annexation. Admitting that in any annexation we have made, we took no note of the people in Florida, or Louisiana, or California when we annexed those great regions to the national domain. Finally, it should be remembered that under the flag of the United States the people of the Sandwich Islands would have a freer and more stable government than they have ever enjoyed, or than any other nation could give them.

From the military and commercial point of view, for the protection of our coast and the very existence of our trade in the Pacific the position of those islands is of vital importance, but there is one other consideration even stronger than these. The men who have made those islands what they are and have given them all the value which they possess are Americans. They are our own kind and kin. Many of them fought for the Union in the war of the Rebellion, and they celebrate Memorial Day as we do. They have gone there under the assurance that we would guard and protect them. If we do not annex those islands, now those people will be enucleated by the rush of Asiatics. We have no right to leave them to such a fate. If we refuse them their only possible hope of escape would be to place themselves beneath the English flag. Within sixty days after the rejection of annexation the Hawaiian Islands would pass either to England or Japan, and we should have no right to object. When

we definitely refuse annexation we must withdraw our ships and abandon the islands. Some errors can be retrieved after their commission, but a refusal to annex Hawaii would be an irretrievable mistake. If we do not take the islands now they will be lost to us forever. It is not to be believed that the Congress of the United States will abandon the fixed American policy of more than half a century and make such a terrible blunder as this.

HENRY CABOT LODGE.

Not a Party Question. Mr. George P. Keeney, president of the National Association of Silver Clubs, and now representing in Washington Chas. Lane, the chairman of the National Silver party, has come out strongly in favor of annexation of Hawaii.

When interviewed upon the subject, Mr. Keeney said: "The irresistible trend of events will place a free coinage act upon the statute books immediately after the next presidential election. When that is done this country will be placed in a position of enormous advantage over every gold standard country. We will forthwith command markets which are now shared or absolutely controlled by European countries. The loss of their markets is bound to result in friction, which

THE TELLER RESOLUTION.

It Was Adopted by the Senate by a Vote of 47 to 38.

Washington, Jan. 29.—In accordance with agreement the senate convened at 10 a. m. yesterday. By unanimous consent the routine business was waived and Mr. Stewart of Nevada opened the last day's discussion of the Teller resolution. In supporting the resolution, Mr. Stewart maintained that money, whether it be silver or gold or paper, was a creature of law, the creation of money being inherent in all independent nations. He said that this statement had been upheld by the highest of tribunals, and cited historical instances of such creation of money.

There were many speeches made on the resolution. Several amendments were defeated. These disposed of, the decks were cleared for the final vote on the resolution. The earlier votes had shown that its passage was a foregone conclusion, yet there was the keenest interest at this culminating feature of the contest.

"On this vote," announced the vice president, "the yeas are 47 and the nays 32, and the resolution is agreed to."

The pairs throughout the voting were as follows: Turley with Deboe, Faulkner with Elkins, Gorman with Frye, Jones of Nevada with Proctor, and Walthall with Spooner. The first named would in each case have voted with those sustaining the resolution and against all amendments, while the last named would have voted against the resolution and for the amendments. There was no demonstration on the announcement, and at 7 p. m., on motion of Mr. Allison, the senate adjourned until Monday.

Washington, Jan. 29.—This was private bill day in the house, under the rules, but Mr. Grout (Rep.) of Vermont, in charge of the District of Columbia appropriation bill, attempted to supplant the regular order with the consideration of that bill. This immediately caused a renewal of the fight over the bill to pay the book publishing company of the Methodist Episcopal church, South, \$228,000 for damages sustained by it during the war, which had already consumed the entire time of two private bill days. The friends of the latter measure, under the leadership of Mr. Cooper (Dem.), of Texas, rallied in opposition to the motion and defeated it on a rising vote—yeas 72, nays 129.

In continuation of the filibustering tactics begun last week, Mr. Dalzell secured the yeas and nays, in order to consume time. The roll call developed such an overwhelming majority in favor of the bill—the vote being 75 to 168—that Mr. Dalzell offered to make terms with the friends of the bill for the relief of the Methodist book publishing company, and it was finally arranged that after debate until 4 o'clock a vote should be had directly on the bill. Those who participated in the debate were: In favor of it, Messrs. Dinwiddie (Dem.) of Arkansas, Doolittle (Rep.) of Iowa, Dockery (Dem.) of Missouri, Sims (Dem.) of Tennessee, Mahon (Rep.) of Pennsylvania, Sullivan (Dem.) of Mississippi, Terry (Dem.) of Arkansas, Gaines (Dem.) of Tennessee and Grosvenor (Rep.) of Ohio. In opposition to it, Messrs. Dalzell (Rep.) of Pennsylvania, Hepburn (Rep.) of Iowa, McEwan (Rep.) of New Jersey, Dingley (Rep.) of Maine and Connolly (Rep.) of Illinois.

At 4 o'clock the bill was favorably passed to the house, and, on the demand of Mr. Dalzell, the vote on its passage was taken by yeas and nays. The bill was passed—yeas 188, nays 67.

The house then, at 4:30 p. m., took a recess until 8 o'clock, the evening session to be devoted to the consideration of private pension bills. This was the first night session of this congress devoted to pension legislation. No disposition to contest developed, and the entire calendar of twenty-nine bills was cleared before the hour of adjournment—10:30—arrived.

Philadelphia, Pa., Jan. 29.—"Mystic" Billy Smith and Charles Johnson met at the Arena last night in what was programmed as a six-round bout. Before a minute of the first round had elapsed the affair was stopped by the referee, assisted by the police. In that time Smith had "cross-buttocked" his opponent, hit him while he was lying on his back, and then kicked him in the side. In the first round Smith repeatedly fouled his man. He was then summarily ejected from the ring, and afterward from the premises.

A federal grand jury is investigating the burning of the two Seminole Indians.

Chicago, Ill., Jan. 29.—A remarkable scene was witnessed at the Luetergott wife murder trial yesterday afternoon. John Burns attempted to gain admission to the courtroom to attend the trial. He was refused, and drew two revolvers and a knife. Deputy Sheriff George Albrecht knocked the knife from his hand. Intense excitement prevailed, women screamed and balliffs rushed about in the crowd. Burns, who was intoxicated, was locked up at the East Chicago avenue police station.

New York, Jan. 29.—The executive board of the Southwestern Traffic bureau comprising the Texas lines, met yesterday at the Windsor hotel. Col. S. W. Fordyce, president of the Cotton Belt, presided, and he will be assisted through the sessions, which are to be continued several days, by E. P. Campbell, of St. Louis, chairman of the bureau. The principal matter that will come before the board will be the attempt to end the Galveston rate war.



A PINE-APPLE PLANTATION IN HAWAII.

will ultimately break into open hostility. It is doubtful if the opponents of Hawaiian annexation understand the situation. There is no such misunderstanding in Europe. On November 26 Goluchowski, the Austrian minister of public affairs, said in a public address: "A turning point has been reached in European development which calls for the unremitting attention of governments. The destructive competition of trans-oceanic countries requires prompt and thorough counteracting measures or the vital interests of the people of Europe are to be gravely compromised. They must fight shoulder to shoulder against the common danger, and must arm themselves for the struggle with all the means at their disposal. The twentieth century will be for Europe a period marked by a struggle for existence in the politico-economic sphere. European nations must close their ranks in order to successfully defend their existence."

"The press dispatches say," continued Mr. Keeney, "these utterances had strong support in Germany and France. We are told that the Berlin Press is especially vehement in demanding a European coalition against American exports."

"On December 9 Dr. Hammacher, on the floor of the German parliament, urged the necessity of concluding a union of all the European continental powers against America."

"On December 11 Baron Tischman, secretary of the treasury, in discussing the sugar question in the German reichstag, said that America was playing the role of a jilke in a carp pond, and that 'the effect of recent legislation was to increase the necessity for the carp to combine forces against the common enemy.'"

"These are not the words of irreligious alarmists. They are the deliberate utterances of the rulers of Europe. They mean that we must expect to meet not only economic commercial hostility but politico-economic warfare? What does Goluchowski mean when he says that Europe is entering on a struggle with this country, and that the European nations must close their ranks in order to successfully defeat their existence, and

Shell Fish Fear Thunder. Crawfish, crabs and lobsters are peculiarly sensitive to loud noises, and it is a fact that a loud and sudden clap of thunder will cause them to amputate or drop their large claws and "pinners." The impulse which seizes them when suddenly alarmed is to throw off their heavy claws, so that they may the quicker scurry off to a place of safety. Crabs and lobsters can in ten days or a fortnight grow new claws as large as the old ones. For several weeks, however, the patient who is working on a new set of fighting weapons, does not appear among the armed members of his family, because, his claws being soft, he could not "take his own part" and would be eaten by his cannibal brethren.

Iron Smelting in Ireland. Iron smelting is to be experimented upon in the western highlands of Ireland.

IRONICAL IP'S. If at first some men don't succeed, they fall, fall again. If a man never makes mistakes he never makes anything else. If you must bet always bet on the top dog and the bottom facts. If a man cultivates bad habits he is apt to reap certain miseries. If angels fear to tread where fools rush in they should use their wings. If you betray your secret to another you surrender your liberty into his keeping. If the eyes are windows to the soul, the mouth must be the door to the intellect. If you have a horseshoe over the door and it doesn't fall on your head you are lucky. If a girl is over anxious to get married she seldom succeeds in capturing a good husband. If a girl is pretty she doesn't have to go to the trouble of hanging up mistletoe Christmas. If love was dumb instead of blind it would not be able to give voice to so much foolishness. If it wasn't for the weather a great many loafers would have no excuse for remaining in the business. If you would avoid the usual Christmas box of cigars from your wife swear off smoking immediately. If a man was careful in scraping acquaintances he might avoid many of the scrapes acquaintances get him into. Love levels all things—with the possible exception of the head.

Notice of Sir Walter Raleigh.

It is now 300 years since Sir Walter Raleigh lived in Ireland, but, according to Sir John Pop of Hennessy, many traces of his residence there can still be seen. The richly perfumed yellow wall flowers that he brought to Ireland from the Azores, and the Affane cherry, are still found where he first planted them, by the Blackwater. Some cedars he brought to Cork are to this day growing at a place called Tiyol. The four venerable yew trees, the branches of which have twined and intermingled into a sort of summer house thatch, are pointed out as having sheltered Raleigh when he first smoked tobacco in his Youghal gardens. In that garden he also planted tobacco. A few steps further on, where the town wall of the thirteenth century surrounds the garden of the warden's house, is the famous spot where the first Irish potato was planted by him.

Drop Through a Trap.

More than one good story is related of the late Lord Norbury, and in spite of the grimness of the following his humor is evident. When acting in an official capacity Lord Norbury inquired of a man who had been capitally convicted if he knew any reason why sentence of death should not be passed. The prisoner replied to the effect that he considered the joke had gone far enough and that he would prefer to let the subject drop. "The subject may drop," said his lordship in response.

The Chinaman's Reverses.

The Chinaman's screws turn to the left, he pulls his plumes and saws toward him, while in his mourning colors. In this general principle of reversal can he think it's progress when he's going back?—Philadelphia Times.

Can This be True.

Parson—"What do you gather from the lesson of the five wise and the five foolish virgins?" Student—"That at least one half the women are foolish."

How They Escaped.

Together the lovers cast their lot. And were joined in holy wedlock; But it was a failure, so they got A divorce to break the deadlock.

A Diligent Reader of Scott.

The Right Hon. Sir Peter O'Brian, lord chief justice of Ireland, has read Sir Walter Scott's "Ivanhoe" no fewer than forty times.

It is said that 1,000 copies of the Oxford Bible were sold last year.



A BIT OF HAWAIIAN SCENERY.



J. E. POOLE, Editor and Proprietor.

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

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

Saturday, Feb. 5, 1898.

LOCAL DOTS.

See J. S. Rike for nice baled oat straw, sorghum and oats. A daughter was born to Judge and Mrs. Ed J. Hamner on Tuesday night. Mr. R. J. Norman had his name put down this week for the F. P. and Dallas News. Mr. John Lewis is another wanderer returned to the prize county. They all do it sooner or later. Good molasses at T. G. Carney & Co's. at 27 1/2 cts per gallon. Well, how about that Farmers Institute? Guess Old Texan will have to lead out. Miss Dora Owsley has been visiting Mrs. Kellar and other friends in town this week. Messrs S. M. Horn and J. M. Mitchell of Rayner were over trading with our merchants this week. The Buffalo Spring school closed its 1897-8 term on Tuesday and Prof. Robertson is again one of the boys. After this date I will run my mill and gin on the first and third Saturdays only in each month. J. F. JONES. We understand that Mr. Lew Casner and family, who moved to the I. T., about a year ago, are back in Haskell. Mr. George Rike of Farmersville, brother of our townsman Mr. J. S. Rike, was here this week on a visit to the family of the latter. The little folks were entertained at the home of Prof. W. W. Hentz on Friday night and again on Saturday night of last week at Mr. W. T. Hudson's. Mr. Frank Driver, once a resident of the northern part of this county but now of the I. T., is here looking after some interests he still has here. FOR SALE for cash only, ten shares of Haskell National Bank stock. Address proposition to Lock Box 21, Gatesville, Tex. 6 The FREE PRESS has made a clubbing arrangement with the St. Louis Republic by which it and the Republic can be furnished to cash subscribers at \$2.10 per year. Mr. W. E. Lindsey deposited 200 lbs. of flour in our pantry the other day, which puts us in position to snap our fingers at the Leiter wheat combine—for a time, at least. Mrs. McCollum's elocution class gave an entertainment at the school house last night, but as the paper goes to press Friday evening we could give no account of it in this issue. Mr. R. M. Dickinson requests us to ask the gentleman who borrowed out of him Wednesday night to please shut the door next time so as to keep the cows from wasting what he leaves. A "Washington Birthday party" will be given under the auspices of the W. P. & H. M. society on the evening of Feb. 22nd. Further announcement will be made later. This will be an enjoyable occasion. The most honest and appropriate sign we have seen over any business house in many a day is that which Messrs Keister & Hazlewood have had painted on the front of their saloon this week. It reads: Whis (key) The Road to Ruin. The word "whiskey" is made by printing Whis over a large key. It is certainly a fair warning to all who are inclined to take that road.

THE BEST WHY get back the health that is gradually slipping away, is to use Parker's Ginger Tonic time. Read what Mrs. H. Bogert, Brooklyn, N. Y., writes: "For a long time I was troubled with shins in my chest, back and limbs, and with restlessness in my stomach. I could eat nothing but toast in tea without great suffering and my doctors could not help me. I was so weak and such pain I had to take my bed, where I spent 4 or 5 nights of misery. When I tried Parker's Ginger Tonic it proved a grateful relief. From that time I soon found I could eat and enjoy my food. I continued to gain as I need it and now, after taking only a few bottles I feel healthy well."

BEAUTIFUL HAIR its youthful color is what Parker's Hair Restorer creates in producing.

Judge McCallum of Mitchell county, says that with a dog poison made by Bass Bros in Abilene, \$2.00 per section has rid large portions of his county of the dog pest. He says that all we need in this country is cooperation upon the part of all and a few days will settle them for years. Even three times the cost mentioned would be returned several times in one year in grass alone. When we come to calculate the number of cattle the grass eaten by prairie dogs would fatten we can see something of the loss they inflict upon the country yearly. We shall take up this subject in the near future.—Abilene Reporter.

This is a little better than Bass Bros promise, but the dogs can be killed with this poison cheaply. The price is \$1.00 per bottle (per peck of wheat) 4 bottles \$3.50, 5c per bottle extra by mail. For sale by all druggists.

Dr. A. J. Neathery arrived a few days ago to resume his residence and business in Haskell. The Doctor has numerous personal and professional friends here who are glad to have him back again. His family will arrive in a week or two.

Mr. M. V. Guest, treasurer of Stonewall county, was doing business in our city Thursday. He says everything is moving along smoothly over that way and that his county has received a good many new settlers in the last few months.

Evangelist J. B. Boen of the Christian church, who began a meeting here last week with the intention of continuing it all of this week, was compelled to abandon the effort on Tuesday night, owing to a severe cold and affection of the throat.

Mr. D. M. Winter who has been over in Stonewall county running a gin the past fall was in town this week and said he had taken an interest in the gin there and would likely move over at the beginning of the next ginning season. He has our thanks for a substantial contribution of silver to our pile.

The Date Set.

Major Smith, general manager for the Cow-boys reunion, telephoned from Throckmorton the other day that he had had a conference with Harry Daugherty of King county, president of the State Cow-boys' association, from whom he learned that by agreement of the Executive committee of the association, the date for holding the reunion at Haskell had been fixed on July 27th, 28th and 29th, 1898.

Improvement Items.

Mr. Young Bell who recently purchased the Cartwright residence is having it and its surroundings substantially improved.

Mr. J. E. Crisp is having a residence built in the English addition on west side of town.

Mr. L. M. Garrett went this week to Seymour to get lumber to build a house for himself.

Mr. Will Sherrill has let a contract for the erection of a residence on his lots in the eastern portion of town.

We understand that Mr. Crisp will erect a house and open a new meat market on the south side of the square shortly.

Mr. M. S. Pierson has treated his handsome residence to a new dress of paint.

Mr. W. M. Reedy has been making some improvements about his residence.

Teachers Institute.

Programme for Haskell Co. Teachers Institute, Friday night, March 4th, 1898.

- 1. Resolved, that Cuba should be annexed to the United States as a territory. Alf. W. W. Hentz, R. L. Carleton and Miss Hattie Sanders. Neg. J. B. Jones, Chas. Mayes and Mrs. G. W. Hazlewood. 2. Miscellaneous Exercises, Miss Minnie Ellis. 3. How to secure attention, J. B. Jones. SATURDAY 5, 1898. 1. The necessity of moral teaching and its methods, W. W. Hentz. 2. The Sciences in Primary Grades, Miss Sallie Ramsey. 3. Longitude and Time, Miss Minnie Jones. 4. Cube Root, Miss Minnie Jones. 5. Texas History, R. L. Carleton. The meeting on Friday night will be held at the court house. All teachers and trustees are requested to attend and take part in the discussions. J. M. BALDWIN, Pres. MINNIE ELLIS, Sec'y.

PROGRAMME.

Epworth League Literary Entertainment to be at the residence of Mr. Riter, Monday evening Feb. 7, 1898. Hours from 7:30 to 10 o'clock. Instrumental Solo, Miss Lera Riddell. Paper on the Wesleys, Miss Minnie Fowler. Solo, Miss Lillie Rike. Recitation, Miss Georgia Riter. Music. Recitation, Miss Lillie Rike. The public are invited.

Musical and Elocutionary Entertainment.

On Monday night Feb. 14th, the Baptist Young Peoples' Union assisted by Mrs. Levi McCollum will give a musical and elocutionary entertainment at the Baptist church. The programme will consist of instrumental music, solos, duets, quartets, recitations, etc. One-half of the proceeds of the entertainment will be retained by Mrs. McCollum and the remainder will be used to purchase song books for the church and Sunday school. A liberal attendance is invited to assist in this laudable purpose. Admission 15 and 10 cts.

Cow-Boys' Reunion.

H. T. Daugherty, treasurer of King county and president of the Cow-Boys' Association, was here yesterday on business. Mr. Daugherty has lately been to Haskell and in regard to the approaching re-union which is to be held there in August, says the people of Haskell are already energetically at work preparing a program for the re-union and making all necessary arrangements for the entertainment of the people upon that occasion. In fact, if such a thing be possible, Mr. Daugherty says he expects the re-union this year at Haskell to surpass in many particulars the former meetings of the association in this city. Many new and novel features have been added to the program and we have no doubt the next re-union in point of entertainment, if not in numbers, will be a blooming success.—Baylor Co. Banner.

You betcherlife it will be a hummer—but tell all the boys it will be on July 27th, 28th and 29th instead of in August as at first intended.

The Telephone Company's Officers and Rates.

At a meeting of directors and stockholders of the Seymour and Haskell Telephone Co., held in Seymour last week, J. V. Goode was elected president and T. H. C. Peery, of Seymour, E. T. Parrott of Throckmorton and F. G. Alexander of Haskell were elected vice-presidents; G. P. Barber of Seymour, secretary, and G. S. Plants of Seymour, treasurer.

Rates adopted for use of the line were: 25 cents for five minutes and 5 cents per minute for time over five minutes, but 25 cents to be the lowest fee charged for any message.

H. D. Hockersmith of Seymour was appointed general manager.

President Goode stated that the charter had been issued by the state to the company and that certificates of stock would be issued to the subscribers as soon as the blanks could be procured.

Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption.

This is the best medicine in the world for all forms of Coughs and Colds and for Consumption. Every bottle is guaranteed. It will cure and not disappoint. It has no equal for Whooping Cough, Asthma, Hay Fever, Pneumonia, Bronchitis, La Grippe, Cold in the Head and for Consumption. It is safe for all ages, pleasant to take, and, above all, a sure cure. It is always well to take Dr. King's New Life Pills in connection with Dr. King's New Discovery, as they regulate and tone the stomach and bowels. We guarantee perfect satisfaction or return money. Free trial bottles at A. P. McLemore's Drug Store. Regular size 50 cents and \$1.00.

"The Traveling Library"—A Boon for American Country Readers" is the subject of an article in the American Monthly Review of Reviews which describes a new scheme for popular instruction and amusement.

From everywhere come words of praise for Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. "Allow me to congratulate you on the merits of your Remedy. It cured me of chronic bronchitis when the doctor could do nothing for me."—CHAS. F. HEMEL, Toledo, O. For sale by A. P. McLemore.

TO MY FRIENDS AND CUSTOMERS.

Nothing gives me more pleasure than to credit a man when I think he appreciates it enough to come and settle every few months, but when it runs for a year, two years or longer it shows very clearly to my mind that there is no appreciation for favors extended. Now a great many I have carried for a long long time; some few have come and settled and a great many have not. Last year was over an average crop year and I certainly expect you to make satisfactory settlements, for I am in great need of money to pay what I owe. Am sure I am not asking too much of you after I have carried you as long as I have without worrying you. As long as you haven't paid your account you need not ask for credit as it will only be embarrassing to you to be refused. So please come and settle at once and let's start in the new year afresh and by so doing we all will feel better. Your friend, A. P. McLEMORE.

MESQUITE ITEMS.

About Flourishing Schools. New Comers, New Houses, Etc.

Thinking perhaps you might appreciate a few dots from our thriving neighborhood, I attempt to give them. Messrs Bud and John Epley have gone to Solomonville, Arizona, for the benefit of the former's health. New comers are continually arriving; among the latest a Mr. Garr, and Mr. Kellar has permanently located here. Mr. Ed Epley has returned from the Nation and once more "she" is "all smiles to-night."

Mr. Wm. Standefer and Mr. Clifton were visitors at our WILD WEST LITERARY last Saturday night.

We had quite a crowd out to hear the oratory of the coming generation at our Literary.

Our school is moving along in first class style.

The students have a greater interest than was ever before shown.

Our teacher got his state's certificate a few days after his examination at your town; having been examined by the Mill's county board of examiners. He is giving entire satisfaction.

Moral: "Imported stock for thoroughbreds."

We have been informed that the enrollment to date is 38, and there are yet a few more to come into school. We believe in a short time we will have a school second to none in the county.

Some very necessary changes have been made to our school house, making it more comfortable.

We have the services of Rev. White, (Methodist) this year and possibly, Rev. Wickson, a local minister of Knox county.

Messrs Epley and Edwards have gone to Seymour after lumber—more new houses.

There is yet more room in our neighborhood for enterprising citizens, and we will do our best to locate you, so come along.

W. T. MONTGOMERY. [The above was received a day too late for last issue. We hope that Mr. M. will continue to give us the Mesquite news. Editor.]

Mr. Ward L. Smith, of Fredericks town, Mo., was troubled with chronic diarrhoea for over thirty years. He had become fully satisfied that it was only a question of a short time until he would have to give up. He had been treated by some of the best physicians in Europe and America but got no permanent relief. One day he picked up a newspaper and chanced to read an advertisement of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. He got a bottle of it, the first dose helped him and its continued use cured him. For sale by A. P. McLemore.

FOR SALE OR TRADE.

I want to sell cheap for cash or will trade my freight wagon and good team, harness, sheet and bows. All complete. Would trade for milk, cows, corn, oats or Haskell town lots. Come to see me if you want to trade. S. L. ROBERTSON.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM. Cleanses and restores the hair. Makes it grow and keeps it falling out. For sale by A. P. McLemore.

A Cure That Cures.

Wetness, Fever, Rheumatism, Sciatica, Stomach and Bowel Disorders, and all who are tired out by work or worry, don't drink intoxicating liquors but use PARKER'S GINGER TONIC. Are you suffering from Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Sciatica, or with Bowel, Kidney or Liver Complaints, you can be cured by Parker's Ginger Tonic. If you are weary away with Consumption, if you have a bad cough or cold, you will find some relief in Parker's Ginger Tonic. If you are troubled by dizziness, age or disposition, and your system needs invigorating or your blood needs purifying, you can always depend on PARKER'S GINGER TONIC. Made from Ginger and many other of the best medicinal plants known; it is the Best Health and Strength Restorer ever used—far superior to Bitters, Mucilage of Ginger and other Tonics. It Has Saved Hundreds of Lives; It May Save Yours. Buy a 50c or \$1 bottle of your druggist and be sure your signature is on the outside wrapper. HAZCOX & CO. L. I. City, N. Y. Large saving in buying \$1 size.

HINDERCOORS. The safest, surest and best cure for Corns, Stomach and Bowel Disorders. For sale by A. P. McLemore.

Fort Worth and Northwestern.

Fort Worth, Tex., Jan. 29.—It is learned here to-night that a charter for the Fort Worth and Northwestern railroad was secured at Austin today, the provisions of which grant permission for the construction of a railroad through Tarrant, Parker, Jack, Young and Throckmorton counties. The incorporators are Mayor B. B. Paddock and associates. It is well known to the readers of The News in this city that Mayor Paddock has devoted most of his time and energies for the last fourteen months to the promotion of a line of railroad to the northwest. He has been uncommunicative when approached by the representatives of the press, and, in fact, has not talked about the matter at all. In November the line was inspected by a representative of capital, and for the last two or three weeks he has known practically that his negotiations had borne fruit, but until last evening he had not been in position to make the matter public.

On Friday the articles of incorporation were drafted and signed and sent to Austin. An engineering corps has been already practically organized and will take the field not later than Tuesday to locate the line. Other work will follow later.

The foregoing is from the Dallas News of the 30th ult., and is another railroad straw blowing Haskellward, although the charter seems to stop in Throckmorton county. There is, however, nothing in it to get excited about; years ago, when times were better than they are now Fort Worth was anxious for a road in this direction and two different companies procured charters at different times, one of them going so far as to survey and mark their route as far as Throckmorton, but the necessary capital could not be enlisted in the enterprise. Dallas people also subsequently chartered a road to cover about the same line or route and some grading was done on the eastern end, but it also fell through. After all however, there may be something in this new effort, especially as Paddock has a hand in it and a direct road to penetrate this territory is a matter of vital importance to Fort Worth, especially so since Dallas has outdistanced her in other directions.

A later item than the one quoted above says that, "the surveying corps has been organized with every appliance for making rapid progress on the work and, that the road will tuck at Jacksboro and Graham, there is now little doubt."

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J. W. BELL, Manufacturer & Dealer in SADDLES and HARNESS. Full Stock, Work Promptly to Order. Repairing done neatly and substantially. Prices reasonable and satisfaction with goods and work guaranteed. Your Trade is Solicited.

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

REEDY'S RESTAURANT. MEALS at all HOURS. FRESH OYSTERS SERVED TO ORDER. Also keeps fresh Fruits, Nuts, Candies, Cider, Cigars and Tobacco. A SHARE OF YOUR PATRONAGE SOLICITED. NEXT DOOR TO BELL'S SADDLE SHOP. W. M. REEDY.