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

**Professional Cards.**  
A. C. FOSTER. S. W. SCOTT.  
**FOSTER & SCOTT.**  
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law.

Civil practice exclusively, with special attention to land litigation.  
Practice in all the courts and transact a general land agency business. Have complete abstract of Haskell county land titles.  
Notary in Office.

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

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HASKELL, TEXAS.

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

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Real estate work, abstracting and attention to property of non-residents given special attention.

Haskell, Tex., May 30, 1896.

At a public meeting of the Peoples Party held at the court house today for the purpose of electing delegates to the Representative convention to be held at Sweetwater, Texas, on the 13th of June, L. B. Agnew, W. F. Montgomery, S. W. Vernon, Park Caudle and G. R. Walton, were elected.

F. P. Morgan, Capt. R. F. Hunter, J. W. Bell and G. W. Tanner were elected delegates to congressional convention of the Peoples Party to be held at Mineral Wells on 19th June. The following resolutions were unanimously adopted: Resolved that we favor and endorse the Hon. Jerome C. Kirby of Dallas, Texas, for governor. The Hon. Evan Jones for lieutenant governor. Hon. W. L. Lockett of Abilene Atty general and Hon. H. L. Bentley of Abilene, Texas, for congress from this, the 13th congressional district.

Resolved, that the Peoples Party of Haskell county, Texas, do hereby reaffirm our unqualified allegiance to the principles enunciated in the Omaha platform and oppose any material change or qualification or lopping off of same.

2nd. That we favor and urgently recommend the further insertion and adoption of a plank advocating the initiative and referendum principle.

3rd. The adoption of a plank favoring the election of president and every cabinet officer and United States senators by a direct vote of the people.

4th. The and abolishment of the present national banking system and all banks of issue and the speedy return to the good old Jeffersonian and Jacksonian doctrine of the government issuing her own circulating medium, whether of paper, gold or silver, independent of, and without the aid, advice, dictation or consent of any other nation or bank syndicate or Shylock, and the free and unlimited coinage of gold and silver at the ratio of 16 to 1.

F. P. Morgan, Chairman,  
Park Caudle, Secretary.

From Fairview.

Editor Free Press.  
News a little scarce. The harvest is in full blast now; wheat is good, oats will be light we are needing rain. F. P. Morgan and family were visitors at T. A. Witten's on Sunday. Several of the neighbors went fishing last week and report a nice time. M. Kelley one of our neighbors left us the other day.

THE political situation in the United States on the eve of Presidential nominating conventions is admirably covered by the June Review of Reviews in its departments of "The Progress of the World," "Current History in Caricature," and "Record of Current." Prospective convention-goers will be greatly interested in Dr. Shaw's sketch of "St. Louis: This Year's Convention City." Apropos of this season's rush of gold-seekers to Alaska the Review presents an authoritative description of the Alaskan gold-fields prepared by a member of staff of the U.S. Geological Survey. There is also an interesting illustrated account of the services of that intrepid pioneer, Dr. Sheldon Jackson, by whose efforts reindeer have been introduced into Alaska, and who has done so much to establish civilization in Seward's great purchase. The coronation of the Russian Czar is a fitting occasion for the publication of a character study of that modest young ruler. The Review gives in this number the most complete statement ever published of the methods and results of the Government investigation into goods, commenting at length on the work of Professor Atwater, of Wesleyan University. Timeliness and practical interest are the characteristic qualities of the June Review on Reviews.

### ICE CREAM NOW MADE IN A MINUTE.

I have an Ice Cream freezer that will freeze cream perfectly in one minute; so it is such a wonder a crowd will always be around, so any one can make from five to six dollars a day selling cream, and from ten to twenty dollars a day selling Freezers, as people will always buy an article when it is demonstrated that they can make money by so doing. The cream is frozen instantly and is smooth and free from lumps. Have done so well myself and have friends depending on me that I feel sure that I can do it for you. I will send you a complete set of instructions and will show you on Saturday if you can give them your whole time.

DON'T LET ANYONE persuade you to take anything else instead of Simmons Liver Regulator. Some merchants will try to do this but not for your good. They do it to make a little more profit on something which is of an inferior quality, though you must pay just as much for the bad as for the good. Be sure to take Simmons Liver Regulator, and nothing else. Look for the Red Z on every package.

SPONSORS FREE TO ALL.  
I read in the Christian Standard last M. A. M. Fitz, Station A, St. Louis, Mo., would give an elegant plated book spoon to any one who would send me a testimonial. I sent for one and got it so fast that I showed it to my friends, and had it in two hours, taking orders for the spoon. The book spoon is a household necessity. It cannot slip into the dish or cooking vessel, being held in the place by a hook on the back. The spoon is something new and has never been used before. It is a wonderful invention. Anyone can get a sample spoon by sending me a cent stamp to Miss Fitz. This is a splendid way to make money around a home.

DID YOU EVER Try Electric Bitters as a remedy for your troubles? If not, get a bottle now and get relief. This medicine has been found to be peculiarly adapted to the relief and cure of all female Complaints, exerting a wonderful direct influence in giving strength and tone to the organs. If you have Loss of Appetite, Constipation, Headache, Fainting Spells, or are Nervous, Sleepless, Excitable, Melancholy, or troubled with dizzy spells, Electric Bitters is the medicine you need. Health and strength are guaranteed by its use. Large bottles only Fifty cents at A. P. McLemore's Drug Store.

Awarded Highest Honors—World's Fair.  
**DR. PRICES' CREAM BAKING POWDER**  
MOST PERFECT MADE.  
A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Alumina, Alum or any other adulterant. 40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

### Mr. Morgan's Article Slightly Reviewed.

His Charge of Democratic Fraud Knocked Slightly.

Mr. F. P. Morgan, chairman of the populist party of this county, saw fit in a communication addressed to the Free Press last week, to criticize and deny certain statements made in its editorial columns in a previous edition, and also to make certain charges against the democratic party.

It is proper that we notice some of his statements. He is much flustered because we said the populist party had been in existence and in good working order for ten years. He would have us believe that it "sprang" into existence on July 2nd, 1892, as by the waving of a magic wand, and only four months later was able to poll over a million votes! We know quite as well as Mr. Morgan that the final coalition of dissatisfied elements organized under various names, as the Farmers' alliance, Union labor party, etc., was effected in July 1892 under the name of people's or populist party, and it is a mere technical dodge to claim its age only from that date. It is the legitimate and natural successor to the Greenback, Union labor, Farmers' alliance and some other isms that have been very actively and aggressively engaged in politics from ten to twenty years, all of which were thrown together in 1892 under one name, hence, we maintain that we were eminently conservative in not ascribing to it a greater age than ten years—but, as old age is honorable, we are glad we did it.

Now as to the fraud charged by Mr. Morgan in the "democratic Austin count." We will devote most of our attention to this, as it is a charge of actual fraud on the democrats in counting Mr. Nugent out of 9930 votes. He claims a gain for the populists in Texas in two years of 44,248 votes, "not counting what he was counted out of in six counties, only by the Austin democracy, saying nothing of others he may have been swindled out of in other counties, in like manner." His claim is that Nugent was swindled out of 1163 votes in Hays Co., 984 in Shelby, 3218 in Tarrant, 889 in Tyler, 359 in Brazoria and 3576 in Fannin counties, making a total of 9930 votes. "Still democrats never lie, swindle, cheat or defraud you know," says Mr. Morgan in his eagerness to emphasize the "swindle." We will proceed to show him that he can't say the same of certain populists and that if he desires to preserve his own veracity he should be careful to verify their statements before he quotes them—and, especially, before he adopts them as his own. To put the most charitable construction on it we will say that had he used the precaution to do this he would not have exposed a large chunk of his own ignorance and put himself in the position of making a charge which there is no foundation for. But to come to the point, this same charge was made by Geo. L. Walton some time since, later by Major "Back" Walton, Geo. L.'s uncle and later by Capt. Taylor McRae, populist chairman of Bexar county, in an interview in the San Antonio Express. The figures as to Mr. Nugent's losses are exactly the same as those given by Mr. Morgan and he makes a stronger effort to create the impression that there were much more extensive swindles throughout the state by asking: "If Nugent lost 9943 votes in six counties SELECTED FROM VARIOUS SECTIONS OF THE STATE, how many votes must he have lost in the remaining 249 counties to enable the democratic party to maintain a majority over the people's party?" He also says: "The losses in those six counties, added to the total vote allowed Nugent by the Austin board, would increase his vote in the state to 162,674, and cut Culberson's plurality down to about 45,000."

Now the Houston Post seeing these charges, commissioned its staff correspondent to investigate as to the facts. He did so and the result of his investigation was published in that paper of recent date. As it fully covers the matter and is ready made to our hand we give it as the answer to Mr. Morgan's charges, it as follows:

"Under ordinary circumstances it might be assumed that Mr. McRae is honestly seeking information on the subject he has tackled. In the light of recent developments it is to put the truth but mildly to say that information is the last thing he wants, and that his sole purpose is to deceive as many people as possible and to get them to believe that frauds have been practiced when known positively to the contrary. As I have previously explained, in answer to the same kind of rot emanating from George L. Walton, had he taken the trouble to check up the footings given by the secretary of state in the tabulated returns he would have found that the Hays county vote was counted just as the clerk of that county certified to him that he sent it in—viz: Culberson 1294, Makenison 99, Nugent 1163, Dunn 37, scattering 0. In printing the report the printer contractor (who, by the way, is an ardent populist) made the bust as to Hays county, which Mr. McRae refers to under the caption of "Austin Count," but, as said contractor had nothing to do with making up the totals of the vote said totals as given in the report will be found correct in spite of the errors of detail in said report for which he is responsible. As to Shelby county, the official returns give Culberson 1376 votes. Right under the Culberson vote the numbers 984 and 39 appear, but no name is written opposite them to indicate to whom the votes represented thereby are to be credited. It is therefore plain that if those votes were lost to Nugent and Makenison it wasn't by the "Austin Count." The probabilities are that when those returns were made out while the votes cast for Nugent and Makenison were duly recorded the names of those gentlemen were unconsciously omitted from the lines in which said votes are put down. As all the other populist and republican candidates voted for in Shelby county are duly given in the official returns from that county, along with the votes they obtained, there is no room for the least presumption of fraud having been practiced in making out said returns. From Fannin, Tarrant, Tyler and Brazoria counties no official returns were ever received here, (at Austin) notwithstanding repeated demands by the secretary of state for same, and the frequent publication in the columns of the daily press previous to the canvassing of the vote by the legislature of the fact that they were missing. Claims were made that they were forwarded all right enough, but that they had been lost in transit. However that may be they never reached Austin. Mr. McRae wants to know if in six counties "selected from the various sections of the state," Nugent lost 9943 votes, how many did he lose in the remaining 249 counties to enable the democratic party to maintain its majority?" As Mr. Rhodes of Van Zandt, house populist, and Mr. Darwin of Delta, senate populist, were members of the legislative committee which canvassed the returns, and as all the other populist members of both houses were there when said canvassing was going on, he might apply to them for the information. Since there is no protest on record in the legislative journals from that quarter against the announced count it is probable, however, that Mr. McRae would get no consolation from the brethren who were on hand and saw how it was done. But Mr. McRae is not seeking the truth. The way in which he puts the question shows this. He tries to convey the impression that the returns from the counties he names were suppressed here at Austin, and that he has selected them for example out of many whose vote was tampered with. As a matter of fact the six counties named are the only ones about which any question can be raised, and the worst that can be said in the premises is that there was negligence on the part of the returning officers in five of them, it having been shown that there is no cause for complaint whatever with regard to Hays county. The Tarrant, Tyler, Fannin and Brazoria county returns were never received, while in the Shelby county

**THE BEST SPRING MEDICINE**  
is SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR. Don't forget to take it. Now is the time you need it most to wake up your Liver. A sluggish Liver brings on Malaria, Fever and Ague, Rheumatism, and many other ills which shatter the constitution and wreck health. Don't forget the word REGULATOR. It is SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR. The word REGULATOR distinguishes it from all other remedies. And besides this, SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR is a Regulator of the Liver, keeps it properly at work, that your system may be kept in good condition. FOR THE BLOOD take SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR. It is the best blood purifier and corrector. Try it and note the difference. Look for the RED Z on every package. You won't find it on any other medicine, and there is no other Liver remedy like SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR—the King of Liver Remedies. Be sure you get it. J. H. Zeilin & Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

returns the omission of the names of Nugent and Makenison was purely accidental. Had the result depended on the vote of either of those counties a protest from any populist member of the legislature would have stopped the count until certified returns therefrom could have been obtained, which would have been easy enough, as Mr. McRae has, so he says, himself been furnished with such certification. As no protest was made, the deduction is logical that if the returns were tampered with during the canvass the populists themselves were a party to it, as they participated in the canvassing. In figuring on the results of the absence of the vote of the counties referred to Mr. McRae counts up what Nugent didn't get, but says nothing about what Culberson didn't get and proceeds to chop down Mr. Culberson's plurality to 45,000. Had he been honest he would have figured this way:

	For Culberson	For Nugent
Shelby	1376	984
Fannin	3576	359
Tarrant	3218	889
Tyler	359	889
Brazoria	3576	359
Losses	10,000	9,943

Taking account of the above losses Culberson's total vote was 217,213; Nugent's, 161,548, Culberson's plurality, 55,665. It is worth noting particularly that if Nugent was defrauded of 8,817 votes in the Austin count, or anywhere else, Culberson was defrauded of 10,016 votes by one and the same operation, certainly a curious way to swindle Nugent when it gave him the advantage of the difference, viz 1,229 votes! O ye reformers, O ye spotless ones! We shade our eyes from the brilliant radiance of your purity.

A CHANCE TO MAKE MONEY I have berries grapes and peaches, a year old, fresh as when picked. I use the California Cold process, do not heat or seal the fruit, just put it up cold, keeps perfectly fresh, and costs almost nothing; can put up a bushel in ten minutes. Last week I sold directions to over 125 families; anyone will pay a dollar for directions, when they see the beautiful samples of fruit. As there are many people, poor like myself, I consider it my duty to give my experience to such and feel confident anyone can make one or two hundred dollars around home in a few days. I will mail sample of fruit and complete directions, to any of your readers, for eighteen two cent stamps, which is only the actual cost of the samples, postage, etc., to me. FRANCIS CASY, St. Louis, Mo.

A CHANCE TO MAKE MONEY. I read how one of your subscribers made money selling Dishwasher 3; I ordered one, and my lady friends were charmed as they hate dishwashing. My brother and I commenced selling them, and have made \$1,700 after paying all expenses. We don't canvass any. Our sales are all made at home. People come or send for them. The Mound City Dish Washer is the best Dishwasher on the market. Our business is increasing, and we are going to keep right on, until we make ten thousand dollars. We sell from 5 to 15 machines every day and some days more. The Dishwasher is lovely, every housekeeper wants one. There is no excuse to be poor when so much money can be made selling Dish Washers. For full particulars, address The Mound City Dish Washer Co., St. Louis, Mo. They will start you on the road to success.—A Reader.

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## Hardware!

We carry everything in the Hardware Line. We have just received a car of Buggies and will make you good prices. Come to see us. We will appreciate your trade.

Respectfully,  
**GEO. L. PAXTON,**  
ABELLE, TEXAS.

**LARGEST AND MOST COMPLETE STOCK OF BUGGIES**  
OUR BUGGIES ARE THE BEST  
OUR PRICES ARE THE LOWEST  
Quality of Workmanship

### R-I-P-A-N-S

ONE GIVES RELIEF. The modern standard Family Medicine: Cures the common every-day ills of humanity.

### Right in Sight Sure Saving Show

Montgomery Ward & Co., Chicago.

### PANHANDLE ROUTE.

Ft. Worth & Denver R'y.

### EXPECTANT MOTHERS, "MOTHERS' FRIEND"

Roba Confinement of its Pain, Horror and Risk.

### A HOUSEHOLD TREASURE.

D. W. Fuller, of Canajoharie, N. Y., says that he always keeps Dr. King's New Discovery in the house and his family has always found the very best results follow its use; that he would not be without it if procurable. G. A. Dykeman Duggist, Catskill, N. Y., says that Dr. King's New Discovery is undoubtedly the best Cough remedy that he has used in his family for eight years, and that it has never failed to do all that is claimed for it. Why not try a remedy so long tried and tested. Trial bottles free at McLemore's Drug Store. Regular size 50c. and \$1.00.

Advertised Letters.  
The following is a list of letters remaining at the Post office Haskell, Texas, for 30 days: Long, W. R. 1; Taylor, Mr. Pink, 1; Wells, Mr. H. W., 2.  
If not called for within 30 days will be sent to the dead letter office.  
When calling for the above please say advertised.  
Respectfully,  
C. D. LONG, P. M.  
Haskell, Texas, June 1, 1896.

### GOOD NEWSPAPERS At a Very Low Price

THE FREE PRESS, THE NEWS (Publication of Dallas) is published Tuesday and Friday. It contains 12 columns of news, and is a most reliable source of information. It is published for the people, and is a most valuable paper. It is published for the people, and is a most valuable paper. It is published for the people, and is a most valuable paper.

### SADDLES AND HARNESS

When you want a saddle or a set of harness, call at C. C. RIDDEL'S Shop. Repairing neatly and promptly done. Give me a share of your trade and work.

### DON'T STOP TOBACCO.

HOW TO CURE YOURSELF WHILE USING IT.  
The tobacco habit grows on a man until his nervous system is seriously affected, impairing health, and causing depression. To quit suddenly is to cause a shock to the system, as tobacco is an inveterate habit. A stimulant that has its system conditionally cured. "Bacco-Cure" is a scientific cure for the tobacco habit, in all its forms. Absolutely non-poisonous after the formation of an emulsion. Terrible in its effects, but it is in his practice since 1872, without a failure. It is a purely vegetable and guaranteed perfectly harmless. You can use all the tobacco you want without taking "Bacco-Cure." It will notify you when to stop. We give a written guarantee to cure permanently any case with three boxes, or return the money with 10 per cent interest. "Bacco-Cure" is not a substitute but a scientific cure, that cures without aid of will power and with no inconvenience. It leaves the system as pure and free from nicotine as the day you took your first chew of smoke.

### Card by Bacco-Cure and Gained Thirty Pounds.

From hundreds of testimonials, the thousands of which are in the hands of our customers, the following is presented:  
Clayton, Nevada, Co. Ark. Jan. 28, 1895.  
I have used "Bacco-Cure" for the last three weeks, and I feel like a new man. I have gained thirty pounds, and I feel like a new man. I have gained thirty pounds, and I feel like a new man. I have gained thirty pounds, and I feel like a new man.

### S.S.S.

PURELY a vegetable compound, made entirely of roots and herbs gathered from the forests of Georgia, and has been used by millions of people with the best results. It cures ALL manner of Blood diseases, from the pestiferous little boil on your nose to the worst cases of Inherited Blood Taint, such as Scrofula, Rheumatism, Catarrh and SKIN-CANCER.

### SKIN-CANCER

Treatment on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. S. S. S. Co., Atlanta, Ga.

### A. R. BENGE, DEALER IN SADDLES & HARNESS

To my friends in Haskell Co.— While in Seymour, call and examine my Prices on Saddlery and Harness Goods.  
A. R. BENGE, Seymour, Texas.  
N. Main St., Seymour, Texas.  
—If you have an idea of buying a buggy, call at the Free Press office, and see how cheap you can get one.

Holmes' last request was for plenty of rope, and he got it.

War news from Africa ought to be accompanied by a pronouncing dictionary.

When the British gaze upon thousands of approaching Matabeles, the prospect is dark.

Buffalo Bill says he is going to leave the stage, meaning, no doubt, the old Deadwood stage.

The people of Mexico are very accommodating to their embassadors. We could do as much for Mexico.

George Gould would better look after his little brother Howard or the young innocent will be getting married before he's 40.

A scientific exchange says that "the woman with blue eyes is always to be trusted." It is different with the man who has a red nose.

Count von Kotze, who recently killed Baron von Schrader in a duel, sent a floral wreath to decorate the bier of his unfortunate antagonist.

Chinese naval or marine accidents are about the only things in modern times that are quite as disastrous as English colliery explosions.

The Turks seem to have killed everybody in Armenia, and are now beginning on Crete. Fifty persons were killed and wounded on the island last week in a two days' fight.

Helen Dauvray is married again, and the fact naturally suggests the thought that if actresses changed names whenever they change husbands it would be very hard to keep track of them.

Ephraim Brick, of South Bend, Ind., has been sent to the penitentiary for two years for the murder of Adam Wunderlich. It seems appropriate that a brick should be put inside a wall.

New York's legislature passed the Greater New York bill over the vetoes of the mayors of Brooklyn and the City of New York. This is something like having greatness thrust on a town.

A deputation of farmers and graziers from Norfolk and Suffolk, England, waited upon the president of the British Board of Agriculture, to urge the government to abandon the Cattle Diseases bill, which aims to regulate the importation of cattle from Canada. The deputation contended that there is no disease in Canadian cattle and no danger in their importation. The president's reply was unpromising. He said it was useless to send a commission to Canada.

For eight years the mileage of annual railway construction in the United States has been steadily decreasing. From nearly 15,000 miles of track laid in the wonderful year of 1887, the total has gone down by thousands and hundreds, until 1895 touched the lowest round for twenty years by adding only 1,803 miles to our railway system. But this does not mean that the demand for railways is nearly supplied and that construction will continue to decrease. On the contrary, there is room and will be need for additions far greater than the entire present mileage of the country.

J. J. Coleman of Middletown, N. Y., is certainly a victim of misplaced confidence. A short time ago he fell in love with a very beautiful young lady and married her. Soon after the knot was tied the bride induced him to deed all of his property to her. Everything went lovely till the other day when he complained to his wife about a visitor she had, whereupon the young bride became so angry that she ordered Mr. Coleman out of the house bag and baggage. Poor Coleman had to go, and at last accounts was still out in the cold world, wishing he had his life to live over.

The postoffice department has called upon the secretary of agriculture for assistance. Under instructions from congress Mr. Morton has purchased an enormous quantity of seed for gratuitous distribution by senators and representatives. He was late in placing the contract, and as the season for sowing has arrived in many districts he is daily besieged by congressmen clamoring for their quotas. The dealers were slow in sending out the seeds, so the congressmen have ordered the entire lot forwarded to Washington so that they can give it their personal attention. As a result, the Washington postoffice is submerged in garden seeds. The condition of the service choked with tons of seed caused the postmaster-general to ask Secretary Morton for relief by some arrangement whereby the seeds may be distributed directly from the dealers.

It's a good town that can hold its own these times. Prescott, Ontario, has exactly the same number of people it had fifty years ago—2,702. The world "do move," but Prescott don't seem to be hustling very much.

Rev. Dr. Watkins of Springfield, Mass., has a way of his own of filling his church. This is it. He says he is glad to see a young couple come to the best place in the world, the church service, to do their courting. The plan is said to be working fully as well as bicycle checking.

John Anderson and Charles Olsen of Rockford, Ill., hypnotized each other and walked a hundred miles without eating, drinking, or sleeping, and imagined all the time they were riding. If you don't believe it, you have their address.

The proprietor of the leading restaurant in Kansas City, has gone crazy in developing a scheme to pay the national debt. It is better to stick to the developing of schemes to pay one's own debts. The nation will come out all right.

SISTER ROSE. A STORY OF THE FRENCH REVOLUTION. BY WILKIE COLLINS.

INTERNATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION.

CHAPTER XI.—(Continued.) "Charles!" cried his sister, breaking away from him and appealing to her husband, "who are these men? What are they here for?"

He gave her no answer. "Louis Trudaine," said Lomaque, slowly drawing the order from his pocket, "in the name of the Republic, I arrest you."

"Rose, come back," cried Trudaine. It was too late, she had broken from him, and in the treacherous terror had seized her husband by the arm.

"Save him!" she cried. "Save him by all you hold dearest in the world! You are that man's superior, Charles—order him from the room!"

Danville roughly shook her hand off his arm. "Lomaque is doing his duty. Yes," he added with a glance of malicious triumph at Trudaine—"Yes, doing his duty. Look at me as you please—your looks won't move me. I denounce you! I admit it—I glory in it. I have rid myself of an enemy, and the State of a bad citizen. Remember your secret visit to the house in the Rue de Clermont."

His wife uttered a cry of horror. She seized his arm again with both hands—frail, trembling hands—that seemed suddenly nerveless with all the strength of a man's.

"Come here—come here! I must and will speak to you!" She dragged him by main force a few paces back, towards an unoccupied corner of the room. With deadly cheeks and wild eyes she raised herself on tiptoe, and put her lips to her husband's ear. At that instant Trudaine called to her:

"Rose, if you speak I am lost!" She stopped at the sound of his voice, dropped her hold on her husband's arm, and faced her brother, shuddering.

"Rose," he continued, "you have promised, and your promise is sacred. If you prize your honor, if you love me, come here—come here, and be silent!" He held out his hand. She ran to him; and laying her head on his bosom burst into a passion of tears.

Danville turned uneasily towards the police agents. "Remove your prisoner," he said. "You have done your duty here."

"Only half of it," retorted Lomaque, eyeing him attentively. "Rose Danville!"

"My wife!" exclaimed the other. "What about my wife?"

"Rose Danville," continued Lomaque, "you are included in the arrest of Louis Trudaine."

Rose raised her head quickly from her brother's breast. His firmness had deserted him—he was trembling. She heard him whispering to himself, "Rose, too! Oh, my God! I was not prepared for that!" She heard these words, and dashed the tears from her eyes.

"I am glad of it, Louis. We risked all together—we shall now suffer together. I am glad of it!" Danville looked incredulously at Lomaque after the first shock of astonishment was over.

"Impossible!" he exclaimed. "I never denounced my wife. There is some mistake; you have exceeded your orders."

"Silence!" retorted Lomaque, imperiously. "Silence, citizen, and respect to a decree of the Republic!"

"You blackguard! show me the arrest order," said Danville. "Who has dared to denounce my wife?"

"You have," said Lomaque, turning on him with a grin of contempt. "You—and blackguard back in your teeth too—in denouncing her brother! Ah! what work hard in our office; we don't waste time in calling names—we make discoveries. If Trudaine is guilty, your wife is implicated in his guilt. We know it; and we arrest her."

"I resist the arrest!" cried Danville. "I am the authority here. Who opposes me?"

The impossible chief agent made no answer. Some new noise in the street struck his quick ear. He ran to the window and looked out eagerly.

"Who opposes me?" reiterated Danville. "Hark!" exclaimed Lomaque, raising his hand. "Silence, and listen!"

The heavy, dull tramp of men marching became audible as he spoke. Voices humming low and in unison the Marseillaise hymn, joined solemnly with the heavy, regular footfalls. Soon the flare of torchlight began to glimmer redder and redder under the dim starlight sky.

"Do you hear that? Do you see the advancing torchlight?" cried Lomaque, pointing exultingly into the street. "Respect to the national hymn, and to the man who holds in the hollow of his hand the destinies of all France. Hat off, Citizen Danville! Robespierre is in the street. His bodyguard, the Hard-bitters, are lighting him on his way to the Jacobin club! Who shall oppose you, do you say? Your master and mine; the man whose signature is at the bottom of this order—the man who with a scratch of his pen can send both our heads rolling together into the sack of the guillotine! Shall I call to him as he passes the house? Shall I tell him that Superintendent Danville resists him in making an arrest? Shall I? Shall I? And in the immensity of his contempt Lomaque seemed absolutely to rise in stature as he thrust the arrest order under Danville's eyes, and pointed to the signature with the head of his stick.

Rose looked around in terror, as Lomaque spoke his last words—looked round, and saw her husband recoil before the signature on the arrest order, as if the guillotine itself had suddenly arisen before him. Her brother felt her shrinking back in his arms, and trembled for the preservation of her self-control if the terror and suspense of the arrest lasted any longer.

"Courage, Rose, courage!" he said. "You have behaved nobly; you must not fall now. No, no! Not a word more. Not a word till I am able to think clearly again, and to decide what is best. Courage, love; our lives depend on it. Citizen," he continued, addressing himself to Lomaque, "proceed with your duty—we are ready."

The heavy marching footsteps outside were striking louder and louder on the ground; the chanting voices were every moment swelling in volume, the dark street was flaming again with the brightening torchlight, as Lomaque, under pretext of giving Trudaine his hat, came close to him and turning his back towards Danville, whispered, "I have not forgotten the eve of the wedding and the lurch on the river-bank."

Before Trudaine could answer, he had taken Rose's cloak and hood from one of his assistants, and was helping her on with it. Danville, still pale and trembling, advanced a step when he saw these preparations for departure, and addressed a word or two to his wife; but he spoke in low tones, and the fast-advancing march of feet and sudden low roar of singing outside drowned his voice. An oath burst from his lips, and he struck his fist with impotent fury on a table near him.

"The seals are set on everything in this room and in the bedroom," said Masloire, approaching Lomaque, who nodded, and signed to him to bring up the other police-agents at the door. "Ready," cried Masloire, coming forward immediately with his men, and raising his voice to make himself heard. "Where to?"

Robespierre and his Hard-bitters were passing the house. The smoke of the torchlight was rolling in at the window; the tramping footsteps struck heavier and heavier on the ground; the low, sullen roar of the Marseillaise was swelling to its loudest, as Lomaque referred for a moment to his arrest-order, and then answered: "To the prison St. Lazare!"

IN THE ODD CORNER. SOME QUEER AND CURIOUS PHASES OF LIFE.

Home of the Hot Devils—A Heaven on Earth—With Terrible Fangs—A Pathetic Incident—A Dog Fata Out Fires.

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THE MERRY MEN.

These have always been Mack Tappan, who could be happy under creditable circumstances, and who had the great gift of knowing how to make the best of a bad bargain. It is said that Mr. Edison thinks it is a positive blessing to be deaf, because he misses so much life chatter that would otherwise bore him. A story is being told of a wise man who recently had a misfortune to become partially deaf. In one ear, his friends conspired with him on it, but, to their surprise, he said it was really quite an advantage. When he came home late he always went to sleep with his good ear buried in the pillow, and his wife addressed her remarks to the unhearing member that was on top. Thus he was spared the annoyance of listening to her scolding, and she had the pleasure of speaking her mind. It is little discoveries like this that preserve the domestic harmonies and make life worth living.

A PERFECT SHEEP DIP. The improved method of extracting nicotine from tobacco enables sheep owners to escape the labor of hauling and boiling up the bulky stems when dipping is to be done. The concentrated nicotine makes a perfect sheep dip as it is the best known stimulant for wool as well as sure death to all insects. If you intend dipping this year you cannot do better than write at once to the Skabeura Dip Co., Station 5, Chicago, for particulars.

A NEW ANTIPLAG. A Buffalo man is telling how he was out gunning and saw a deer across the river. Just as he was about to shoot the animal he looked down the river and saw 500 ducks swimming up. A second later he looked up the river and saw 499 swans swimming down. He raised his rifle to fire at the deer, but the gun exploded. The bullet crossed the river and killed the deer, the barrel flew down the river and killed the 500 ducks; the butt flew up the river and killed the 499 swans. The explosion blew him two miles back into the woods, where he fell on 500 rabbits and killed them all; his rubber boots flew into the river, and when he hauled them up they were full of lobsters. The man tells this in a variety of ways, when his turn comes, and the audience does not go behind the returns.

Good Ideas. The Woman's Relief Corps of Blue Ringe, Kas., has concluded that Decoration day is so entirely given up to horse races, base ball games, cock fights and other sporting events that it is a desecration to observe it any longer, and they will hereafter decorate the graves of the soldiers on May 29, when they say they will be able to perform this sacred function without the yells of the base ball rioters ringing in their ears, or the yawsps of the tinhorn sports who attend the memorial horse races.

It is Wrong. A recent German writer on dueling tries to prove that it is not forbidden by the Christian religion. It certainly is, and always has been by the Catholic church, which refuses a duelist consecrated burial, even though he have repented.

That's Right. Deadlocks are intended for cemetery gates, and the politicians who do not wish to be buried should break the deadlock up.—New Orleans Picayune.

More Women Than Men. According to the last census Iowa had over 70,000 more men than women.

The more luck a man has the more he demands.

Gooseberry pie is good, but the real food of the gods is current pie.

It is a sign of age for a woman to rave about the good looks of a boy.

Some think a rich man is one who can afford three straw hats.

We all expect too much help from others.

Rutabagas for Fodder. It is gratifying to see so many American farmers putting their waste places or spare pieces of land into rutabagas and turnips for early fall or long winter feeding. They are getting the European idea of root crops. These turnips and rutabagas are sown broadcast as are almost all grains, and if not desired as roots, the foliage then is used for green food. Just imagine the results of a twenty-acre oat patch treated in this way! Think of the tremendous amount of green fodder, magnificent fodder too, coming into full play during hot August and September. Why, a field of rutabagas and turnips, there, for cattle food is worth almost as much as the oats gathered therefrom! Another good plan is to sow rutabaga seed, especially the variety known as Salzer's LaCrosse, Wis., Mammoth Russet variety, or his Milk Globe turnip sort, at the rate of one-half pound per acre, into the cornfield, just before the last cultivation. This will give you two good crops—one of corn, the other of roots from the same land! One advantage of the rutabaga is that it can be sown at any time in the summer for green food, while a sowing the latter part of July is the best in northern states for big, sweet, juicy roots for winter storage and use.

A lawyer is a very sharp fellow, and a pleasant friend, but don't let him give you advice.

Hall's Catarrh Cure Is a constitutional cure. Price, 75c.

Every thoroughbred is able to make his own salad dressing.

Birds sing and why shouldn't the boys yell?

X-Rays Of test and trial prove Hood's Sarsaparilla to be unequalled for purifying the blood because

Hood's Sarsaparilla Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. Hood's Pills cure all Liver, Stomach, and Bowel Disorders.

The Drowned Man Was a Nigamist. The body of a man who drowned himself in Twin Lake, near La Porte, Ind., Sunday, has been positively identified as that of Joseph Beaulieu, who was warned to leave Bourbonnais by a committee of indignant citizens. Beaulieu had a wife and nine children living in Quebec and a wife and four children in Bourbonnais.

Pine Burrs for Pipes. From the Chicago Tribune: A new kind of pipe, which is said to be sweeter and in many ways superior to the corn-cob or any other inexpensive pipe now on the market, is to be made in Nevada county, Cal., from burrs which grow on the pine trees in that region. The pine-burr pipes are said to remain freer from nicotine than any other, and they have been long used locally. A factory has been started to manufacture the pipes for the general market, some one having taken out a patent on the pipe.

A Pathetic Incident. In St. Ives, Cornwall, Eng., three years ago, Richard Rowe kissed his young bride of a few months good-by, and started for America to win fame and fortune. Richard thought he could make money in a few months and return for his wife, but he found that times were hard here, and with the small pay he received, it was next to impossible to save enough to cover the

expenses of the trip. But this year times were somewhat better, and he had great hopes of spending the long winter evenings by his own fire-side with his wife and a little child that he had never seen, for the little one had come into this world a few months after the father had left for America. But Richard's hopes will never be realized, for about two weeks ago there came to him at Iron Mountain, Mich., from across the ocean a black-bordered letter that told him that his little one was no more. About midnight a week ago Wednesday, while Rowe was working down in the bottom level of the Duna mine, he complained of not feeling well, and grew worse so rapidly that the skip was lowered and the sick man sent up to the surface. Before morning his complaint had developed into a most alarming case of pneumonia, and his suffering was intense. He continued in the same condition until Sunday night, when his sufferings were relieved in death.—Exchange.

Ob, Memory! Thou art next of kin To Faith, which brings the next world near— And, thus, the flowers of what hath been Are twined with buds of may appear.

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# TALMAGES' SERMON.

## THE "DRAMA OF LIFE" LAST SUNDAY'S SUBJECT.

Golden Text: "Men Shall Clap Their Hands at Him and Shall Sing Him Out of His Place"—Selfishness the Great Failure of the Human Race.

His allusion seems to be dramatic. The Bible more than once makes such allusions. Paul says: "We are made a theater or spectacle to angels and to men." It is evident from the text that some of the habits of theater-goers were known in Job's time, because he describes an actor hissed off the stage. The Impersonator comes on the board, and either through lack of study of the part he is to take or inattention or incapacity, the audience is offended, and expresses its disapproval and disgust by hissing. "Men shall clap their hands at him and shall hiss him out of his place."

My text suggests that each one of us is put on the stage of this world to take some part. What hardship and suffering and discipline great actors have undergone year after year that they might be perfect in their part, you have often read. But you are put on the stage of this life to represent charity and faith and humility and helpfulness—what little preparation we have made, although we have three galleries of spectators, earth, heaven and hell! Have we not been more attentive to the part taken by others than to the part taken by ourselves, and, while we needed to be looking at home and concentrating on our own duty, we have been criticizing the other performers, and saying, "that was too high" or "too low," or "too feeble," or "too extravagant" or "too tame," or "too demonstrative," while we ourselves were making a deal failure and preparing to be ignominiously hissed off the stage? Each one is assigned a place; no supernumeraries hanging around the drama of life to take this or that or the other part, as they may be called upon. No one can take our place. We can take no other place. Neither can we put off our character; no change of apparel can make us anyone else than that which we eternally are.

Many make a failure of their part in the drama of life through dissipation. They have enough intellectual equipment and good address and geniality unbounded. But they have a wine-closet that contains all the forces for their social and business and moral overthrow. So far back as the year 959, King Edgar of England made a law that the drinking cups should have pins fastened at a certain point in the side, so that the indulger might be reminded to stop before he got to the bottom. But there are no pins projecting from the sides of the modern wine cup or beer mug, and the first point at which millions stop is at the gravelly bottom of their own grave. Dr. Sax, of France, has discovered something which all drinkers ought to know. He has found out that alcohol, in every shape, whether of wine or brandy or beer, contains parasitic life called bacillus potomanus. By a powerful microscope these living beings are discovered, and when you take strong drink you take them into the stomach and then into your blood, and getting into the crimson canals of life, they go into every tissue of your body, and your entire organism is taken possession of by these noxious infinitesimals. When in delirium tremens a man sees every form of reptilian life. It seems to him only these parasites of the brain in exaggerated state. It is not a hallucination; the victim is suffering from it. He only sees in the room that is actually crawling and rioting in his own brain. Every time you take strong drink you swallow these maggots, and every time the imbibing of alcohol in any shape feels vertigo or rheumatism or nausea it is only the jabber of these maggots. Efforts are being made for the discovery of some germicide that can kill the parasites of alcoholism, but the only thing that will ever extirpate them is abstinence from alcohol and total abstinence, to which I would before God swear all these young men and old. America is a fruitful country, and we raise large crops of wheat and corn and oats, but the largest crop we raise in this country is the crop of drunkards. With a sickle made out of the sharp edges of the broken glass of bottle and demijohn they are cut down, and there are whole swathes of them, whole windows of them, and it takes all the hospitals and penitentiaries and graveyards and cemeteries to hold this harvest of hell. Some of you are going down under this evil, and the never-dying worm of alcoholism has wound around you one of its coils, and by next New Year's Day it will have another coil around you, and it will after a while put a coil around your tongue and a coil around your brain and a coil around your lung and a coil around your foot and a coil around your heart, and some day this never-dying worm will with one spring tighten all the coils at once, and in the last twist of that awful convulsion you will cry out, "Oh, my God!" and be gone. The greatest of dramatists in the tragedy of "The Tempest" sends staggering across the stage Stephano, the drunken butler; but across the stage of human life strong drink sends kingly and queasily and princely natures staggering forward against the footlights of conspicuity and then staggering back into galling horses dash by a whirlwind failure till the world is impatient for their disappearance.

Many also make a failure in the drama of life through indolence. They are always making calculations how little they can do for the compensation they get. There are more lawyers, ministers, doctors, merchants, artists and farmers than have ever been counted upon. The community is full of laggards and shirkers. I can tell you from the way they crawl along the street, from their tardiness in meeting engagements, from the lethargies that seem to hang to the foot when they lift it, to the hand when they put

Two young men in a store. In the morning one goes to his post the last minute or one minute behind. The other is ten minutes before the time and has his hat and coat hung up, and is at his post waiting for duty. The one is ever and anon, in the afternoon, looking at his watch to see if it is not most time to shut up. The other stays half an hour after he might go, and when asked why, says he wanted to look over some entries he had made to be sure he was right, or to put up some goods that had been left out of place. The one is very touchy about doing work not exactly belonging to him. The other is glad to help the other clerks in their work. The first will be a prolonged nothing, and he will be poorer at sixty years of age than at twenty. The other will be a merchant prince. Indolence is the cause of more failures in all occupations than you have ever suspected. People are too lazy to do what they can do, and want to undertake that which they cannot do. In the drama of life they don't want to be a common soldier carrying a halberd across the stage, or a falconer, or a mere attendant, and so they lounge about the scenes till they shall be called to be something great. After a while, by some accident of prosperity or circumstances, they get into the place for which they have no qualification. And very soon, if the man be a merchant, he is going around showing his results to his family, but he sits on the dollar. Or, if a clergyman, he is making thrades against the jurisdiction of churches. Or, if an attorney, by unskilled management he loses a case by which widows and orphans are robbed of their portion. Or, if a physician, he by malpractice gives his patient rapid transit from this world to the next. Our incompetent friend would have made a passable horse doctor, but he wanted to be professor of anatomy in a university. He could have sold enough confectionery to support his family, but he wanted to have a sugar refinery like the Havemeyers. He could have mended shoes, but he wanted to amend the Constitution of the United States. Towards the end of life these people are out of patience, out of money, out of friends, out of everything. They go to the poor-house, or keep out of it by running in debt to all the grocery and dry goods stores that will trust them. People begin to wonder when the curtain will drop on the scene. After a while, leaving nothing but their commitments to say doctor, undertaker, and Gabriel Grubb, the gravedigger, they disappear. Exeunt! Hissed off the stage.

Others fall in the drama of life through demonstrated selfishness. They make all the rivers empty into their sea, all the roads of emolument end at their door, and they gather all the plumes of honor for their brow. They help no one, encourage no one, rescue no one. "How big a pile of money can I get?" and "How much of the world can I absorb?" are the chief questions. They feel about the common people as the Turks felt towards the Assahli, or common soldiers, considering them of no use except to fill up the ditches with their dead bodies while the other troops walked over them to take the fort. After a while this princely worldly success is sick. The only interest society has in his illness is the effect that his possible decease may have on the money markets. After a while he dies. Great newspapers announce how he started, why he died, and how he died. Although for sake of appearance some people put handkerchiefs to the eye, there is not one genuine tear shed. The heirs sit up all night when he lies in state, discussing what the old fellow has probably done with his money. It takes all the livery stables within two miles to furnish funeral equipages, and all the mourning stores are kept busy in selling weeds of grief. The stone-cutters send in proposals for a monument, the minister at the altar reads of the resurrection, which makes the hearers fear that if the unscrupulous financier does come up in the general rising, he will try to get a "corner" on tombstones and grave-yard fences. All good men are glad that the moral nuisance has been removed. The Wall street speculators are glad because there is more room for themselves. The heirs are glad because they get possession of the long-delayed inheritance. Dropping every feather of his plumage, every certificate of all his stock, every bond of all his investments, every dollar of all his fortune, he departs, and all the rolling of Dead March in Saul and all the pageantry of his interment, and all the exultation of sarcophagus, and all the extravagance of epitaphology cannot hide the fact that my text has come again to tremendous fulfillment: "Men shall clap their hands at him and shall hiss him out of his place."

You see the clapping comes before the hiss. The world cheers before it downs under this evil, and the never-dying worm of alcoholism has wound around you one of its coils, and by next New Year's Day it will have another coil around you, and it will after a while put a coil around your tongue and a coil around your brain and a coil around your lung and a coil around your foot and a coil around your heart, and some day this never-dying worm will with one spring tighten all the coils at once, and in the last twist of that awful convulsion you will cry out, "Oh, my God!" and be gone. The greatest of dramatists in the tragedy of "The Tempest" sends staggering across the stage Stephano, the drunken butler; but across the stage of human life strong drink sends kingly and queasily and princely natures staggering forward against the footlights of conspicuity and then staggering back into galling horses dash by a whirlwind failure till the world is impatient for their disappearance.

Many also make a failure in the drama of life through indolence. They are always making calculations how little they can do for the compensation they get. There are more lawyers, ministers, doctors, merchants, artists and farmers than have ever been counted upon. The community is full of laggards and shirkers. I can tell you from the way they crawl along the street, from their tardiness in meeting engagements, from the lethargies that seem to hang to the foot when they lift it, to the hand when they put

Two young men in a store. In the morning one goes to his post the last minute or one minute behind. The other is ten minutes before the time and has his hat and coat hung up, and is at his post waiting for duty. The one is ever and anon, in the afternoon, looking at his watch to see if it is not most time to shut up. The other stays half an hour after he might go, and when asked why, says he wanted to look over some entries he had made to be sure he was right, or to put up some goods that had been left out of place. The one is very touchy about doing work not exactly belonging to him. The other is glad to help the other clerks in their work. The first will be a prolonged nothing, and he will be poorer at sixty years of age than at twenty. The other will be a merchant prince. Indolence is the cause of more failures in all occupations than you have ever suspected. People are too lazy to do what they can do, and want to undertake that which they cannot do. In the drama of life they don't want to be a common soldier carrying a halberd across the stage, or a falconer, or a mere attendant, and so they lounge about the scenes till they shall be called to be something great. After a while, by some accident of prosperity or circumstances, they get into the place for which they have no qualification. And very soon, if the man be a merchant, he is going around showing his results to his family, but he sits on the dollar. Or, if a clergyman, he is making thrades against the jurisdiction of churches. Or, if an attorney, by unskilled management he loses a case by which widows and orphans are robbed of their portion. Or, if a physician, he by malpractice gives his patient rapid transit from this world to the next. Our incompetent friend would have made a passable horse doctor, but he wanted to be professor of anatomy in a university. He could have sold enough confectionery to support his family, but he wanted to have a sugar refinery like the Havemeyers. He could have mended shoes, but he wanted to amend the Constitution of the United States. Towards the end of life these people are out of patience, out of money, out of friends, out of everything. They go to the poor-house, or keep out of it by running in debt to all the grocery and dry goods stores that will trust them. People begin to wonder when the curtain will drop on the scene. After a while, leaving nothing but their commitments to say doctor, undertaker, and Gabriel Grubb, the gravedigger, they disappear. Exeunt! Hissed off the stage.

back, which then, with eyes blinded, goes tumbling over the precipice, the great sentiers crashing on the rocks. Now, compare some of these going out of life with the departure of men and women, who, in the drama of life, take the part that God assigned them, and then went away honored and applauded of the Lord Almighty. It is about fifty years ago that in a comparatively small apartment of the city a newly married pair set up a home. The first guest invited to that residence was the Lord Jesus Christ, and the Bible given the bride on the day of her espousal was the guide of that household. Days of sunshine were followed by days of shadow. Did you ever know a home that for fifty years had no visitants? The young woman who left her father's house for her young husband's home started out with a parental benediction and good advice she will never forget. Her mother said to her the day before the marriage: "Now, my child, you are going away from us. Of course, as long as your father and I live you can feel that you can come to us at any time. But your home will be elsewhere. From long experience I find it best to serve God. It is very bright for you now, my child, and you may think you can get along without religion, but the day will come when you will want God, and my advice is, establish a family altar, and if need be, conduct the worship yourself." The counsel was taken, and the young wife consecrated every room in the house to God.

Years passed on and there were in that home happiness but they were good and healthful; and sorrows, but they were comforted. Marriages as bright as orange-blossoms could make them, and burials in which all hearts were riven. They have a family lot in the cemetery, but all the place is illuminated with stories of resurrection and reunion. The children of the household that lived have grown up and they are all Christians, and father and mother leading the way and the children following. When the father looked at wardrobe and education, character and manners! How hard she sometimes worked! When the head of the household was unfortunate in business she sewed until her fingers were numb and bleeding at the tips. And what close calculation of economies and what ingenuity in refitting the garments of the elder children for the younger, and only God kept account of that mother's sideaches and headaches and heartaches, and the tremulous prayers by the side of the sick child's cradle and by the couch of this one fully grown. The neighbors often noticed how tired she looked, and old acquaintances hardly knew her in the street. But without complaint she waited and toiled and endured and accomplished all these years. The children are out in the world—an honor to themselves and their parents. After awhile the mother's last sickness comes. "Children and grandchildren, surround me from afar, come softly into the room one by one, for she is too weak to see more than one at a time. She runs her dying fingers lovingly through their hair and tells them not to cry, and that she is going now, but they will meet again in a little while in a better world, and then kisses them good-bye and says to each, "God bless and keep you, my dear child." The day of the obsequies comes, and the officiating clergyman tells the story of wifely and motherly endurance, and many hearts on earth and in heaven echo the sentiment, and as she is carried off the stage of this mortal life there are cries of "Faithful unto death!" "She hath done what she could," while overpouring all the voices of earth and heaven is the plaudit of the God who watched her from first to last, saying, "Well done, good and faithful servant; thou hast made faithful over a few things; I will make thee ruler over many things; enter thou into the joy of thy Lord." But what became of the father of that household? He started as a young man in business and had a small income, and having got a little ahead, sickness in the family swept it all away. He went through all the business panics of forty years, met many losses, and suffered many betrayals, but kept right on trusting in God, whether business was good or poor, setting his children a good example and giving them the best of counsel, and never a prayer did he offer for those years but the Lord mentioned in it. He is old now and realizes it cannot be long before he must quit all these scenes. But he is going to leave his children an inheritance of prayer and Christian principles which all the defalcations of earth can never touch, and as he goes out of the world the Church of God blesses him and the poor ring his door-bell to see if he is any better, and his grave is surrounded by a multitude who went on foot and stood there before the procession of carriages came up, and some say, "There will be no one to take his place," and others say, "Who will pity me now?" and others remark, "He shall be held in everlasting remembrance." And as the drama of his life closes, all the vociferation and bravos and encores that ever shook the amphitheaters of earthly spectacle were tame and feeble compared with the long, loud thunders of approval that will break from the cloud of witnesses in the piled-up gallery of the heavens. Choose ye between the life that shall close by being hissed off the stage and the life that shall close amid acclamations supernal and archangelic.

Oh, men and women on the stage of life, many of you in the first act of the drama, and others in the second, and some of you in the third, and a few in the fourth, and here and there one in the fifth, but all of you between entrance and exit, I quote to you as the peroration of this sermon the most suggestive passage that Shakespeare ever wrote, although you never heard it recited. The author has never been claimed as infidel and atheistic, so the quotation shall be not only religiously helpful to ourselves, but grandly vindicatory of the great dramatist. I quote from his last will and testament: "In the name of God, Amen, I, William Shakespeare, of Stratford-upon-Avon, in the county of Warwick, gentleman, in perfect health and memory (God be praised), do make this my last will and testament, in manner and form following: "First, I commend my soul into the hands of God, my Creator, hoping and assuredly believing through the only merits of Jesus Christ, my Savior, to be made partaker of life everlasting."

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# THE GRANT OF JAPAN

## GEN. YAMAGATA THE VICTORIOUS MILITARY LEADER.

His Recent Enthusiastic Reception in This Country a Fitting Return for the Courtesy Shown the Lamented American Commander.

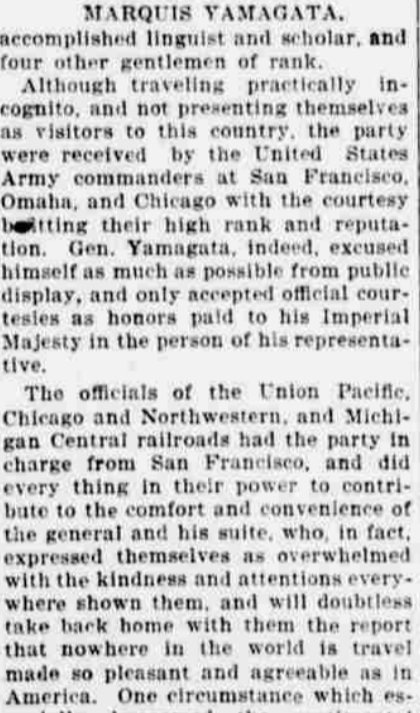
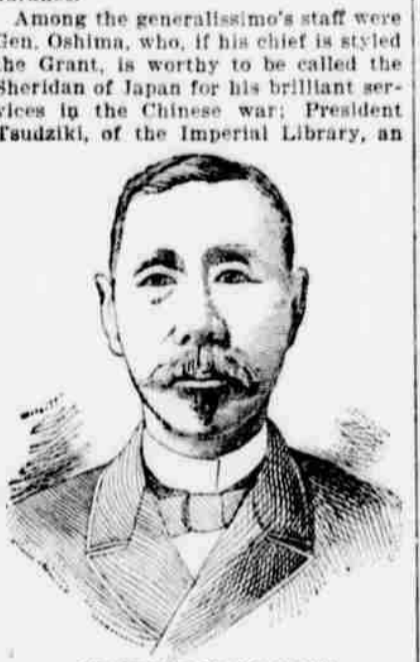
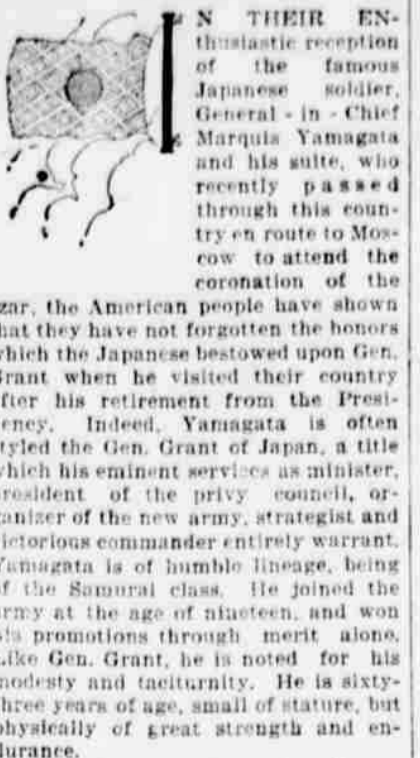
IN THEIR ENTHUSIASTIC reception of the famous Japanese soldier, General-in-Chief Marquis Yamagata and his suite, who recently passed through this country en route to Moscow to attend the coronation of the czar, the American people have shown that they have not forgotten the honors which the Japanese bestowed upon Gen. Grant when he visited their country after his retirement from the Presidency. Indeed, Yamagata is often styled the Gen. Grant of Japan, a title which his eminent services as minister, president of the privy council, organizer of the new army, strategist and victorious commander entirely warrant. Yamagata is of humble lineage, being of the Samurai class. He joined the army at the age of nineteen, and won his promotions through merit alone. Like Gen. Grant, he is noted for his modesty and humility. He is sixty-three years of age, small of stature, but physically of great strength and endurance.

Among the generalissimo's staff were Gen. Oshimi, who, if his chief is styled the Samurai class, he joined the army at the age of nineteen, and won his promotions through merit alone. Like Gen. Grant, he is noted for his modesty and humility. He is sixty-three years of age, small of stature, but physically of great strength and endurance.

MARQUIS YAMAGATA, accomplished linguist and scholar, and four other gentlemen of rank. Although traveling practically incognito, and not presenting themselves as visitors to this country, the party were received by the United States Army commanders at San Francisco, Omaha, and Chicago with the courtesy befitting their high rank and reputation. Gen. Yamagata, indeed, excused himself as much as possible from public display, and only accepted official courtesies as honors paid to his Imperial Majesty in the person of his representative.

The officials of the Union Pacific, Chicago and Northwestern, and Michigan Central railroads had the party in charge from San Francisco, and did their utmost to insure the most comfortable and convenient of the general and his suite, who, in fact, expressed themselves as overwhelmed with the kindness and attentions everywhere shown them, and will doubtless take back home with them the report that nowhere in the world is travel made so pleasant and agreeable as in America. One circumstance which especially impressed the sentimental Orientals was the loading of their special car with flowers at Niles, in Michigan, where the green-houses of the Michigan Central railroad are located. That railroads grow flowers was a revelation to the flower-lovers of Japan. At Buffalo the party were met by a special train of the New York Central, in charge of Mr. George H. Daniels, the general passenger agent of the road, with the governor's staff and a committee from the legislature. At Albany the governor held a reception in honor of the distinguished visitors, and the journey to New York was continued in rapid time. In that city the party was received by the authorities with befitting honors, and after four days' stay they sailed for Havre.

One of the most influential women of the middle west is Mrs. Ellen M. Henrotin, president of the Federation of Women's clubs of the United States. Born in Maine, educated in America, England, France and Germany, and married to Mr. Charles Henrotin, the Chicago banker, who is a Belgian by birth, Mrs. Henrotin is a woman of cosmopolitan culture, patriotic principle, and rare social accomplishments. Mrs. Henrotin was vice-president and



# MULE FUND IN MONTANA.

## How a Lively Mule by a Timely Kick Earned Fame and Freedom.

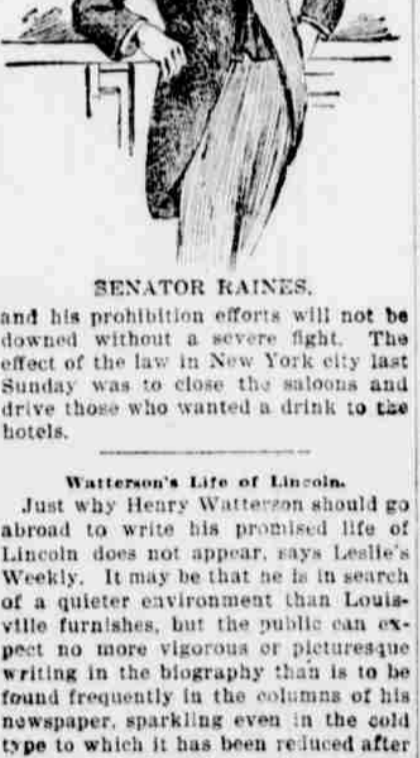
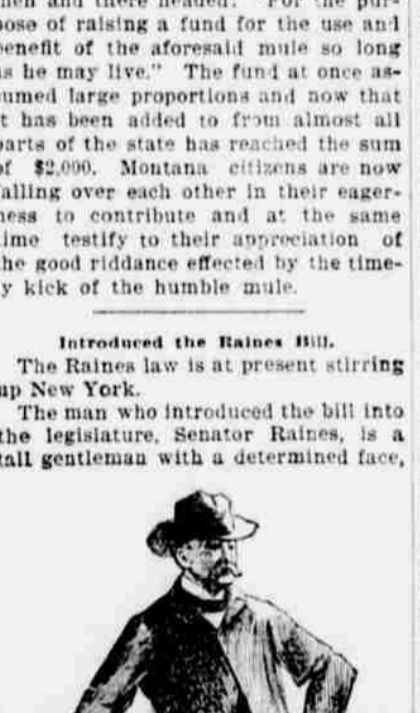
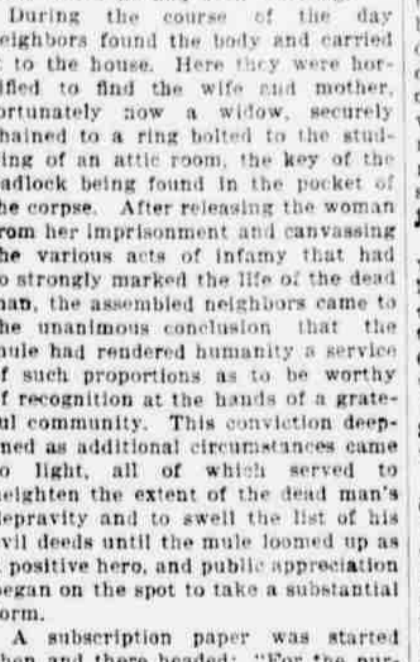
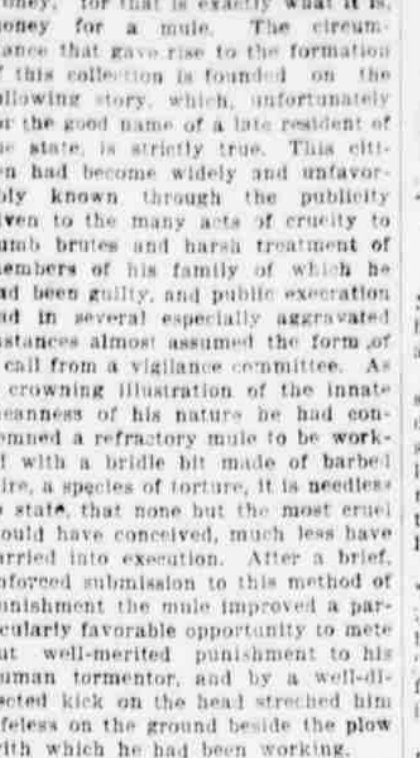
Citizens of Montana are having the opportunity to contribute to a fund that strikes a popular chord and is meeting with a hearty response from those so-called to subscribe. The name would be more self-explanatory and at the same time alliteratively rhythmic if it was called the "Montana Mule Money" for that is exactly what it is, money for a mule. The circumstances that gave rise to the formation of this fund are founded on the following story which, unfortunately for the good name of a late resident of the state, is strictly true. This citizen had become widely and unfavorably known through the publicity given to the many acts of cruelty to dumb brutes and harsh treatment of members of his family of which he had been guilty, and public exhortation had in several especially aggravated instances almost assumed the form of a call from a vigilance committee. As a crowning illustration of the inhumanity of his nature he had condemned a refractory mule to be worked with a bridle bit made of barbed wire a species of torture, it is needless to state, that none but the most cruel would have conceived, much less have carried into execution. After a brief, enforced submission to this method of punishment the mule improved a particularly favorable opportunity to mete out well-merited punishment to his human tormentor, and by a well-directed kick on the head stretched him lifeless on the ground beside the plow with which he had been working.

During the course of the day neighbors found the body and carried it to the house. Here they were horrified to find the wife and mother, fortunately now a widow, securely chained to a ring bolted to the studding of an attic room, the key of the padlock being found in the pocket of the corpse. After releasing the woman from her imprisonment and canvassing the various acts of infamy that had so strongly marked the life of the dead man, the assembled neighbors came to the unanimous conclusion that the mule had rendered humanity a service of such proportions as to be worthy of recognition at the hands of a grateful community. This conviction deepened as additional circumstances came to light, all of which served to heighten the extent of the dead man's depravity and to swell the list of his evil deeds until the mule loomed up as a positive hero, and public appreciation began on the spot to take a substantial form.

A subscription paper was started then and there headed: "For the purpose of raising a fund for the use and benefit of the aforesaid mule so long as he may live." The fund at once assumed large proportions and now that it has been added to from almost all parts of the state has reached the sum of \$2,000. Montana citizens are now falling over each other in their eagerness to contribute and at the same time testify to their appreciation of the good riddance effected by the timely kick of the humble mule.

Introduced the Raines Bill. The Raines law is at present stirring up New York. The man who introduced the bill into the legislature, Senator Raines, is a tall gentleman with a determined face.

His prohibition efforts will not be doctored without a severe fight. The effect of the law in New York city last Sunday was to close the saloons and drive those who wanted a drink to the hotels.



# KATE PLAYS NO MORE

## A NOTORIOUS AND BEAUTIFUL WOMAN OF THE NORTHWEST.

Reformed by Her Young Daughter—She Has Retired With Plenty of Money—The Girl Threatened to Run Away.

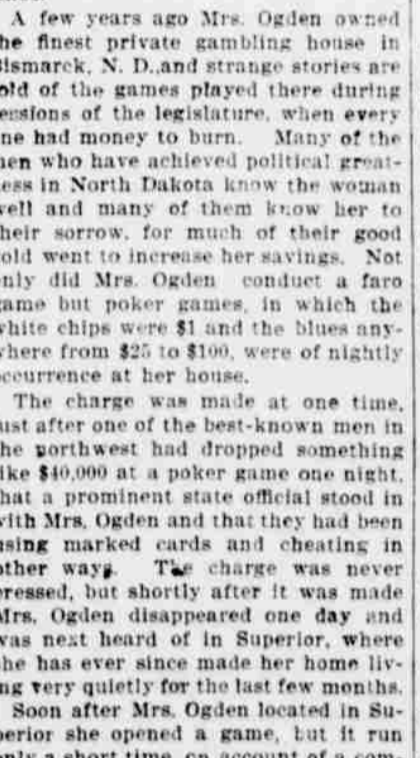
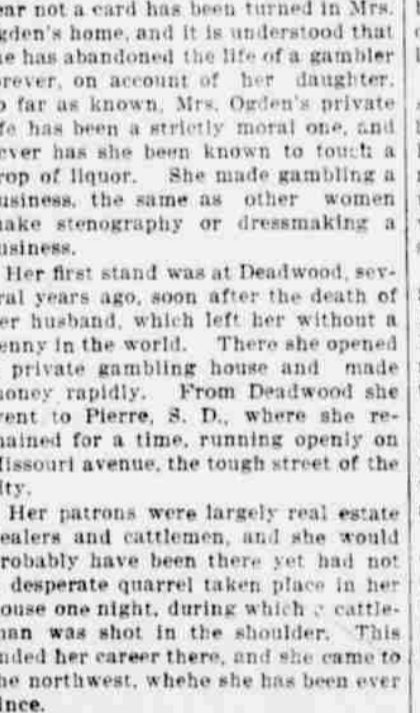
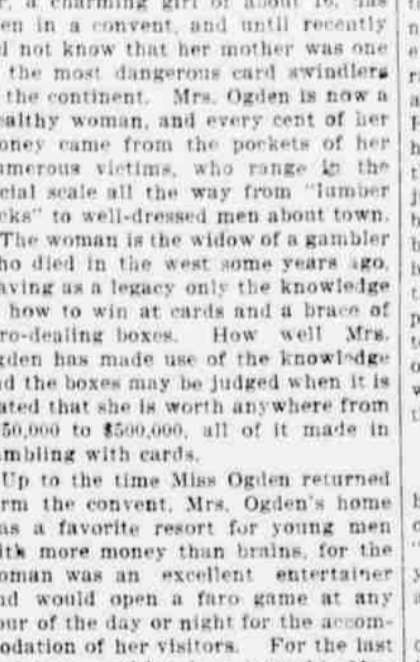
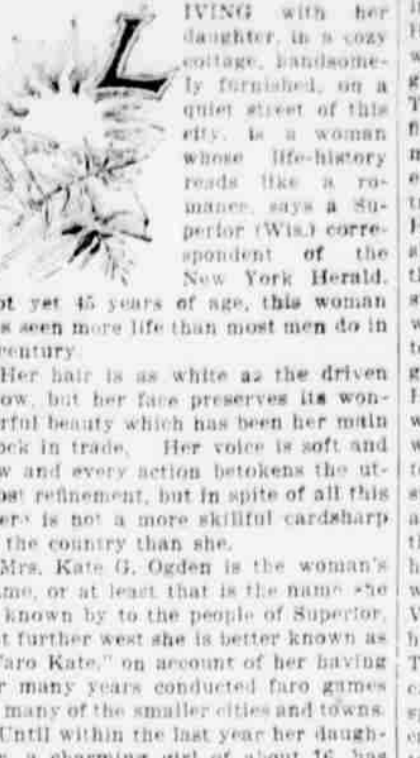
LIVING with her daughter in a cozy cottage, handsomely furnished, on a quiet street of this city, is a woman whose life-history reads like a romance, says a Superior (Wis.) correspondent of the New York Herald. Not yet 45 years of age, this woman has seen more life than most men do in a century. Her hair is as white as the driven snow, but her face preserves its wonderful beauty which has been her main stock in trade. Her voice is soft and low and every action betokens the utmost refinement, but in spite of all this there is not a more skillful cardsharp in the country than she.

Mrs. Kate G. Ogden is the woman's name, or at least that is the name she is known by to the people of Superior, but further west she is better known as "Faro Kate," on account of her having for many years conducted faro games in many of the smaller cities and towns. Until within the last year her daughter, a charming girl of about 16, has been in a convent, and until recently did not know that her mother was one of the most dangerous card swindlers of the continent. Mrs. Ogden is now a wealthy woman, and every cent of her money came from the pockets of her numerous victims, who range in the social scale all the way from "lumber jacks" to well-dressed men about town. The woman is the widow of a gambler who died in the west some years ago, leaving as a legacy only the knowledge of how to win at cards and a brace of faro-dealing boxes. How well Mrs. Ogden has made use of the knowledge and the boxes may be judged when it is stated that she is worth anywhere from \$250,000 to \$500,000, all of it made in gambling with cards.

Up to the time Miss Ogden returned from the convent, Mrs. Ogden's home was a favorite resort for young men with more money than brains, for the woman was an excellent entertainer and would open a faro game at any hour of the day or night for the accommodation of her visitors. For the last year not a card has been turned in Mrs. Ogden's home, and it is understood that she has abandoned the life of a gambler forever, on account of her daughter. So far as known, Mrs. Ogden's private life has been a strictly moral one, and never has she been known to touch a drop of liquor. She made gambling a business, the same as other women make stenography or dressmaking a business. Her first stand was at Deadwood, several years ago, soon after the death of her husband, which left her without a penny in the world. There she opened a private gambling house and made money rapidly. From Deadwood she went to Pierre, S. D., where she remained for a time, running openly on Missouri avenue, the toughest street of the city.

Her patrons were largely real estate dealers and cattlemen, and she would probably have been there yet had not a desperate quarrel taken place in her house one night, during which a cattleman was shot in the shoulder. This ended her career there, and she came to the northwest, where she has been ever since. A few years ago Mrs. Ogden owned the finest private gambling house in Bismarck, N. D., and strange stories are told of the games played there during sessions of the legislature, when every man who had achieved political greatness in North Dakota knew the woman well and many of them know her to their sorrow, for much of their good gold went to increase her savings. Not only did Mrs. Ogden conduct a faro game but poker games, in which the white chips were \$1 and the blues anywhere from \$25 to \$100, were of nightly occurrence at her house. The charge was made at one time, just after one of the best-known men in the northwest had dropped something like \$10,000 at a poker game one night, that a prominent state official stood in with Mrs. Ogden and that they had been using marked cards and cheating in other ways. The charge was never pressed, but shortly after it was made Mrs. Ogden disappeared one day and was next heard of in Superior, where she has ever since made her home living very quietly for the last few months. Soon after Mrs. Ogden located in Superior she opened a game, but it ran only a short time, an account of a complaint made by a banker who was swindled out of a large sum by means of marked cards. He, in company with several other prominent men, sat at a big poker game at the woman's house one night and when he arose he was a loser to the tune of many thousands of dollars in cash and paper bearing his name. The checks were never presented, however, for an examination of the cards after the game was finished showed that they could be read from the back by a person having the key as well as they could from the face.

When Miss Ogden returned from the convent in which she had been placed when a child she was horror-stricken to learn that her mother was a gambler, and threatened to leave her forever unless she gave up the business entirely. This Mrs. Ogden promised to do and up to the present time she has kept her promise, and "Faro Kate" will soon be a woman of the past—and a woman with a past—for those who knew her professionally in the earlier days are fast growing fewer and fewer.



# HUNG IN MID-AIR.

## Gold Mine Accident—Narrow Escape from Death.

What promised to be a fatal accident occurred in the Foster building, at 5th and Main streets, the other morning at 11:30 o'clock, says the Louisville Courier-Journal. Adam Hans, an employe, was hurled down an elevator shaft and a mere accident saved his life. Henry Turner, a colored porter at the building, was on the elevator at the time Hans was jerked down the shaft, but he was totally unable to manage it, as the guide rope had slipped from the wheel. Turner was taking some forms from the fifth floor to the press room in the basement when it got beyond his control and started down at a rapid rate. Hans was standing by the side of the shaft on the third floor. When he saw that the elevator was beyond control he stepped back as it passed the floor on which he was standing. But he was too late, for he was caught by the loose guide ropes and dragged into the shaft. He made an attempt to catch the rope with his hands but he failed in this and was dashed headlong toward the bottom of the shaft, when his fall was suddenly checked. The rope was spent and Hans hung head downward with the rope wrapped tightly around one of his legs. When he was taken down it was found that he had fainted. Drs. Vance and Frazer were sent for, and he was soon restored to consciousness. The physicians found that he had escaped injury with the exception of a sprained ankle, where he had been caught by the rope. He was removed to his home and it is thought he will not be able to use his right leg for several weeks. Turner remained on the rapidly descending elevator until he got a short distance below the first floor. He was so frightened by this time that he fell off into the basement. The only thing that saved him from serious injury was the fact that there is nothing but bare earth around the shaft in the basement. He was bruised about the body and sustained a cut in the back of the head. How the guide rope happened to slip from the wheel is a mystery, but it is thought it was thrown out of place by some small boys who were playing about the shaft during the morning.

Foker for Keeps. "The biggest game of poker I ever heard of in the past few years," said one of the Californians at the capital, "was played in San Francisco about two years ago between Lucky Baldwin and a California cattle man. "The game was limited, but one by one the players dropped out until nobody was left but Baldwin and the cattle man. They agreed to waive the limit, and the cattle man set the pace. "He wanted to bet \$10,000, Baldwin stayed and offered to go him \$10,000 better. The cattle-owner scratched his head and said he didn't have that much to lose but he would like to put up his cattle as collateral. Baldwin was agreeable and the cattle were assessed at \$10 a head. "Then the cattle man raised Baldwin \$10,000. That made Baldwin scratch his head and hem and haw a little. He said he was in that same predicament as his friend. He didn't have quite that much to lose. 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J. E. POOLE, Publisher

HASKELL, TEXAS.

Lois Fuller has made a fortune at dancing. She is evidently well-liked.

No man loves his neighbor as himself these days—unless she is a pretty girl.

One man in Williamsburg, Me., was recently elected to seven different offices.

"On-We" was the very appropriate name of a Chinese boat that is now on the bottom.

After reading the list of bicycle accidents it is easy to see why the doctors recommend the wheel.

In her new lecture, Mrs. Lease undertakes to tell "What Ails Us." We wonder if that is the editorial "we."

Nicaragua's latest revolution has broken out since this page went to press.

Africa is the hottest country on earth. England is making it hot at both ends, and the sun keeps it warm in the middle.

Donating \$10,000 to encourage American composers is possibly Paderewski's indirect way of contributing to the conscience fund.

"The Russian cradle is never empty," and doubtless the baby of Russia is the same despot the baby of everywhere else is.

Colonial Secretary Chamberlain could furnish all the local color to a blue book on the South African situation. That's the way he feels.

A St. Louis Pullman car conductor is engaged to a wealthy widow. It surely cannot be that the reflect of a porter is content to marry a common conductor.

Watt Reed of Platte City, who got into a dispute with a neighbor and shot him, all on account of a four-dollar hog, has been permitted to dwell in prison the remainder of his life. Watt wishes now that he had shot the hog.

According to the decision of a Missouri court a bicycle is not a vehicle, but a trunk. Therefore bicyclists have labored for good roads on the theory that their wheels were road wagons. Now wheelmen ask the railroads to carry their machines as baggage. A bicyclist may ride his wheel until he begins to tire or busts one, and have it brought back by a good-natured railroad company.

The entrance of China into the Universal Postal Union would mean the operation of all the regularly organized governments in the world save the Orange Free State, in Africa, under one postal treaty. The admission of China to the big postal system in China, which now only has a crude scheme by which letters are received at private offices and distributed by private carriers. It would also put the Chinese empire in regular postal communication with the rest of the world.

A unique marriage ceremony was performed in Cincinnati recently. Miss Rosaria Pozzoni, standing in a cathedral in Genoa, Italy, by the side of Carlo Ricci, the best man, became the legal and wedded wife of Giuseppe Rossi, who was in the office of Sig. J. W. Coppola, the royal Italian notary at the Ohio city. The ceremony consisted merely of administering the oath to the bridegroom and then making out the papers. These were inclosed in an envelope, and with them was a steamship and railroad ticket that will in nine days allow the bride to start for Porto Cervo, which is to be her future home. Rossi is 30 years old and the bride is 24. They were schoolmates and loved for several years.

A considerable diversity characterizes the distribution of the forest growth in the United States. On the Pacific coast hard woods are rare, and the same may be said of the Rocky mountain region, the growth there being mainly of spruce, fir, various species of pine and cedar. The southern states abound in pine and cypress in their southern section, while their northern portions are covered with hard woods almost exclusively. The northern states are mainly occupied by hardwood growths, with conifers intermingled, sometimes the latter becoming entirely dominant, as in the spruce forests of Maine, New Hampshire or the Adirondacks, and here and there in the pineries of Michigan, Wisconsin and Minnesota, or in the hemlock regions of Pennsylvania and New York. The loss by fire varies from year to year, but is enormous, especially in the west; probably \$25,000,000 annually would not cover it.

The two young theosophists who were married in New York last Sunday claim to remember their original marriage in Egypt 5,000 years ago. Think of the appalling possibilities if they should try to realize on 100 overdue golden weddings.

A Wooster, Ohio, woman sued for \$50,000 for breach of promise and secured a verdict for \$25. The jury evidently decided that her affections were not lacerated so badly that they couldn't be healed by a little court plaster, if the right man did the courting.

Mrs. Mag. Emerick, the famous bicycle rider of Alma, Minn., who has thrown hot water on the scorchers and chased them with guns, has played another trump, by ripping up her side-walk. The boys and girls in Alma say Mag. is a perfect "devil" and they are wondering what she'll do next.

A New Jersey farmer is now raising vegetables by the aid of electricity with great success. Everything around the farm is highly charged and the farmer is never bothered with tramps. Several have already been badly shocked.

GERMAN FARMERS FORMING A COLONY OF THEIR OWN.

Twelve New Houses in the Course of Construction, and Machinery Has Arrived for a New Gin Plant, With a Capacity of 60 Bales a Day.

Taylor, Tex., June 1.—Straubville is the name of a prosperous German settlement of farmers being built up in the Burklitt & Burns pasture south of Taylor, which will prove a great feeder to the commercial interests of the city. This large pasture, heretofore under fence, has been cut up into small farms and is being populated very rapidly with a thrifty, industrious class of German farmers. Twelve new houses are now in course of construction in this settlement and machinery has arrived for a new gin plant to be erected, of 55-horsepower and a capacity of 40 bales a day. Straubville has a new church, school house, and contracts have been let for boring three artesian wells. Crops in this black waxy section of country are in splendid condition and growing rapidly. Inasmuch as the prevailing drought has but little effect on black waxy soil the outlook for abundant crops in this section are indeed flattering.

Land Suit Settled.

San Antonio, Tex., June 1.—In the United States circuit court here yesterday the suit of Mary F. Ames, executor et al. vs. P. H. Wentworth et al., and a counter suit between said parties, involving more than 100,000 acres of land in Southwest Texas, was settled by the court entering a decree that the plaintiff recover of defendant 107,000 acres of land in Sutton, Edwards and Kimble counties, on condition that she relinquish her claim for \$22,500 against P. H. Wentworth and J. J. Marsh, deceased. The receivership in the case was closed and the receiver discharged.

Bail Fixed.

Anderson, Tex., June 1.—George D. Tucker and three others have been arrested, charged with killing Bob Ward, near Bellas, about three weeks ago. At the habeas corpus trial, last Tuesday and Wednesday, bail was granted to George D. Tucker in the sum of \$3,000, to W. S. Harrison \$1,500, to M. Snow \$1,000 and to J. W. Matthews \$500, all of which was given in open court.

In Self-Defense.

Bryan, Tex., June 1.—In an altercation between Dr. W. P. Green and Dr. J. S. Reed, both colored, Green was shot yesterday. The two met in the postoffice, about 2 p. m. Both parties drew their pistols and commenced firing, resulting in Dr. Green receiving a fatal shot in the left breast and Dr. Reed a slight wound in the left arm. Reed was arrested and landed in jail, and in an interview says that the

Afraid of Another.

Sherman, Tex., June 1.—At 9 p. m. last evening the barometer registered 29.07, very forbidding. At 10 p. m. it had risen to 29.14, and every thing indicates that the storm predicted by the weather bureau would prove to be heavy rains. The Western sky was filled with clouds, indicating electrical displays, but with no indication of the tornado or hurricane order.

Cannon Released.

Beaumont, Tex., June 1.—Will Cannon of Beaumont is free. The sheriff of Fulton county, Ga., is the man who with one short sentence dispelled the anxiety of the boy's hosts of friends and brought out the end, which his relatives here have all along anticipated. "That ain't the man," said the Georgian, as he walked into the cage where Cannon has been confined since Wednesday. He was released.

Sixty-Six Victims.

Sherman, Tex., June 1.—Mrs. N. E. Atkins died yesterday of lockjaw, superinduced by injuries received in the tornado. Her residence, 1192 West Center street, was totally destroyed. Her death makes the number of fatalities in the city fifty-nine, and total number of deaths in the tornado's path in this county sixty-six.

High School Graduates.

Mineola, Tex., June 1.—The closing exercises of the Mineola high school were held at the opera house Saturday night. Graduating class: Misses Lorena Smith, Sara Sodekorn and Lona McWhorter, E. W. McCormick, V. V. Hart, and J. T. Henry.

Alleged Moonshiners.

Tyler, Tex., June 1.—Charles Clifton and Gressom Carter were arrested by Deputy United States Marshal Eason charged with running a moonshine still on the Sabine river in this county. Clifton made bond of \$500. Carter was remanded to jail.

Worms in Grapes.

Navasota, Tex., June 1.—A report a few days ago from Millean states that the cotton worm was attacking cotton. A prominent farmer in the Brazos bottom says that there are no cotton worms in the bottom, but since the alfalfa has been cut the worms that feed on that grass have gone to the cotton for want of its usual food, but are doing no serious damage. In Washington county the excessive heat or the sun of the last few days has driven the Mexican weevil from the cotton.

102 Years Old.

Houston, Tex., June 1.—The oldest inhabitant of Houston, Aunt Abby Jackson, colored, died yesterday. She was 102 years old, and had lived here since before the battle of San Jacinto. She has a number of great grandchildren here, with whom she made her home for many years. She died of old age. Washington was serving his second term when Aunt Abby was born. The government was but five years old.

Pierced the Heart.

Temple, Tex., May 30.—Thursday night Tom Ryan, an M. K. & T. brakeman, was murdered about four miles north of Temple. His body was brought here yesterday and will be shipped to the old home at Grand Saline for burial. The circumstances of this murder, as related by L. J. Parker, a negro, and corroborated by such circumstantial evidence as has so far been added, are substantially as follows:

At Taylor two tramps and the negro Parker got on conductor Webers' train of which Tom Ryan was head brakeman. When the train got to Temple Ryan told the tramps that they would have to get off, but allowed the negro to ride further as they were old acquaintances and both lived in Hillsboro. The tramps got on the train again and Ryan discovered them in a box car and called the negro to help him eject them. The two crawled down between the cars and the negro started to climb in at the window when the tramps opened fire, the first shot striking the negro in the calf of the leg that was inside the window.

He retreated and no more shots were fired at him. He got on top of the car and crawled away and layed down. As he left he heard two more shots, these two shots had been fired at Ryan. One of the pierced him through the heart, the other through the body. He fell to the side of the track dead and his absence was not discovered until the train had reached Lorena, when the negro was found by the train crew and related the trouble. The negro was brought back to Temple, but Ryan's body was not found until this morning, when it was brought and prepared for shipment. Some arrests have been made, but no strong clues have yet been discovered, nor has the negro identified any of the pranzs.

Stabbed in the Abdomen.

Sherman, Tex., May 30.—Lewis Sifannett, colored, was arrested Thursday night on the charge of being intoxicated in a public place, and carried to the station house. He was placed in a cell occupied by a man named Northcutt. Almost as soon as he was locked up Sifannett complained that Northcutt had struck him with a piece of iron. He was removed immediately and found to have received a severe cut or stab in the abdomen from which the intestines protruded and were found to have been punctured. His condition is very critical.

Northcutt was transferred to the Houston street prison this morning. Later on a complaint charging W. W. Northcutt with insanity was filed before Judge Wood, who, however, states that he will not hear the case until he sees the outcome of Sifannett's hurts. Northcutt was arrested several months ago, but was turned over to his relatives, who thought they could restrain him.

For Contempt.

Fort Worth, Tex., May 30.—Yesterday afternoon the officials of the county attorney's office had Andrew Jackson, the attorney for Mrs. Lavista Bragg, who is in jail charged with the murder of her husband, George Bragg, summoned before the grand jury. Attorney Jackson declined to answer the questions propounded to him with the result that he was taken before Judge Green of the forty-eighth district court charged with contempt. The case will come up for hearing in the morning. It is alleged that the local press has been gathering much touching the murder from attorney Jackson and publishing the same. The source from whence Mr. Jackson derived all this information is what the grand jury wants to know. His contention is that an attorney cannot be compelled to divulge the information desired.

Hearty Murder.

Sherman, Tex., May 30.—In the case of John Evans and Dock Richardson, charged with the murder of A. P. Beatty in the Choctaw nation the morning session was continued in the introduction of testimony to the effect that defendants were elsewhere and could not have been at the scene of the murder where it is shown to have taken place. The court remanded both to jail without bail to answer to the next sitting of the federal grand jury.

Shot in the Head.

Fort Worth, Tex., May 30.—In a difficulty on East Fourteenth street last night M. Coe was shot in the head and hand by Fred Langvier. The weapon used was a small 32 pistol. The men were some distance apart. Officer Tom Payne was an eye-witness, and arrested Langvier and locked him up. The men were brother-in-law. Coe's wounds are not considered dangerous.

Joe Wolcott got the decision over Quinn recently at Boston in a twenty round go.

Fataly Shot.

Athens, Tex., May 30.—John Barlow, foreman of an extra gang on the Cotton Belt, shot John Mitchell, colored, at the boarding cars near Trinidad, this county, night before last. Mitchell was put on board of the 11 o'clock passenger train and started to the Cotton Belt hospital at Tyler, but died just before reaching this place and was taken off here and buried. Barlow gave bond in the sum of \$100.

The national convention hall at St. Louis has already been repaired.

Fatally Strangled.

Snyder, Tex., May 30.—Bob Shipp and Smith Howard had a fight, terminating in the former cutting the latter in the right side of the abdomen, letting out part of the entrails. Bob Shipp is in jail at Clarendon, Kent county.

Ennis Strangled.

Ennis, Tex., May 30.—Mrs. S. J. Holcombe at Halma died suddenly yesterday. She milked a cow in the morning and was apparently well until a few minutes before her death.

THE RUSSIAN HORROR

NUMBER OF DEAD WILL PROBABLY REACH 2500.

Already 1353 Dead Bodies Have Been Recovered—The Czarina Has Not Yet Been Informed of the Disaster, Owing to Her Delicate Condition.

Moscow, June 1.—The accident on the Kholmjnskoie plain Saturday is constantly gaining in proportion as the investigations by the authorities continue. These are made under difficulties, as the recovery of the victims was conducted by hundreds of volunteers, and many were carried away before enumerated. Many additional deaths of the injured who were carried away after arriving which are only added to the enumeration after some time.

It is now said that the fatalities will amount to between 2000 and 3000, but it is impossible yet to ascertain accurately the extent of the disaster. An official statement issued this morning places the dead at 1353 and the fatally injured at 286, but in contrast with this official statement there are 1282 corpses lying this afternoon at the cemetery, besides the dead and dying that are known to have been recovered from the ill-fated field by friends.

Saturday evening after receiving deputations the czar and czarina attended and danced at the brilliant ball at the French embassy. Preparations had been made on a most elaborate scale for this ball, and it is asserted that \$7000 was expended on the supper alone. The czarina was not informed yesterday of the disaster owing to her delicate condition. While the dance within the French embassy continued amid all the accompaniments of luxury and gaiety, disconsolate friends and relatives wandered over the desolate plain among the dead and suffering dying, looking, often in vain, for their missing.

Yesterday a requiem mass was said in a chapel of the Kremlin in which the czar and czarina and all the members of the imperial family attended. Yesterday the city was filled with grief stricken crowds. It is a striking evidence of the vast multitude who took part in Saturday's fetes that there are large numbers who were totally unaware of the number of lives among them that had been crushed out and who proceeded with their merry-making throughout the day without having grasped the fearful proportions of the disaster. Even up to a late hour last night people refused to believe that there could have been so many lives lost. But yesterday thousands of persons were crowding to the Kholmjnskoie plain searching for relatives and friends.

St. Louis Tornado.

St. Louis, Mo., June 1.—Every railroad entering this storm stricken city ran excursions yesterday. They brought scores of thousands to view the devastation and ruin wrought by the awful storm of Wednesday. The streets of the ruined districts were thronged with visitors all day. They came from almost every town and city within a radius of 300 miles, and nearly all day a cold, drizzling rain fell, lowering, threatening clouds covered the sky and a more dismal scene than the ruined portion of this city could scarcely be imagined, and through the crowded streets all day long came funeral processions.

Stork and Stone.

Parkensburg, W. Va., June 1.—The steamboat Ironsides struck a large stone in the Ohio river, fifteen miles below here, Saturday night and sank in five feet of water, at what is known as the Lee Creek riffle. She was on the up trip from St. Louis to Pittsburg. Capt. Gray, aged 71, was in command. He lives at Sewickley, Pa. The boat was owned by the Parker Steel company, of Pittsburg, and was worth \$21,000. No lives were lost.

Gladstone and the Pope.

London, June 1.—The morning papers print a long letter from Gladstone to Cardinal Rampolla for submission to the pope, in favor of the unity of Christendom by means of a papal declaration in favor of the evangelical orders. Mr. Gladstone regards the pope's attitude as one in a position that an inquiry should be instituted, with cordial sentiments of gratitude and high appreciation.

McCoy Beaten Moore.

Brooklyn, N. Y., June 1.—Kid McCoy beat Dick Moore, of St. Paul, in ten rounds at the Empire theater, in Williamsburg, Saturday night. Moore was much the heavier of the air, but was severely punished by McCoy. However, he was just as game at the close as when the fight began. The men may fight again soon.

Killed by Her Fiance.

Chelsea, Mich., June 1.—Emma Morekel was shot and killed yesterday by her fiance, Fred Hydloff, who was in a jealous rage because the young woman had been escorted home by another man. Hydloff then shot himself, and not succeeding in fatally wounding himself, he tried to batter his brain in, but was finally controlled and taken into custody.

Philadelphian at Philadelphia.

Philadelphia, Pa., June 1.—The steamer Bermuda, which left Jacksonville, Fla., on Friday, May 27, with alleged intention of landing a cargo of ammunition and a body of men on the shores of Cuba, arrived at this port yesterday with a cargo of fruit. In spite of the terrific weather, the vessel is said to have met with she presents a trim appearance. It is, however, believed the Bermuda succeeded in landing a number of men on the expedition. Some of the alleged filibusters, it is said, fell into the hands of the Spaniards.

DEAD LIST INCREASE.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., June 1.—Last night 48 hours after the tornado of Wednesday tore its way through the city, there exists about as much uncertainty as to the actual number of people killed and the amount of property damaged as on the first morning of the disaster. Scores of dead have been identified, but no one is willing to venture to guess as to how many bodies may be in the ruins of the hundreds of buildings as yet unexplored.

DAMAGE OF PROPERTY ESTIMATED AT TWO MILLIONS.

The local number of dead in St. Louis identified up to last night is 162, and in East St. Louis 127. In St. Louis there are 22 bodies still unidentified, and in East St. Louis 2.

The estimates on property loss have grown wider and further apart. Guesses were made yesterday all the way from \$2,000,000 to \$50,000,000 for St. Louis, and from \$1,500,000 to \$20,000,000 for East St. Louis. The most popular estimate is in the neighborhood of \$25,000,000 for both cities, including buildings damaged. The building contractors of the city have been overwhelmed with orders for rebuilding, and the work of wiping out the havoc of the storm will be pushed with all energy.

The committee in charge announced last night that the auditorium to be used for the republican national convention had been repaired, and now shows not the slightest effect of the storm.

Although thousands of men have been at work night and day clearing away the wreckage in the path of the tornado, they have scarcely made a perceptible impression toward restoring the chaotic confusion to anything like order. Passage ways have been made through some of the principal thoroughfares. It is true, but for the most part the streets are still clogged with the battered remains of homes and factories, hospitals and churches.

St. Louis, Mo., May 30.—The destitution, misery and want here has touched the hearts of the people in all parts of the country and as a result ever since the storm of Wednesday offers of help and contributions have been pouring in. Up to a late hour yesterday \$45,000 was the total amount of donations received. Late last night the following card, in answer to hundreds of telegrams of inquiry was sent out by Mayor Walbridge:

"It is not practical to make individual answer to the vast number of friends who have telegraphed sympathy and offers of help. Through the medium of the associated Press I sincerely thank the city's many friends for the interest they have shown and the proffers of aid. The people of this city are confident of their ability to properly care for all the sufferers from the recent tornado, and heroic efforts are being made to that end. No accurate estimate of the loss of property can now be made, but it is safe to say that the loss, as reported by the press outside of St. Louis has been greatly overestimated.

Storm at Chicago.

Chicago, June 1.—A severe storm which did considerable damage passed over the southern and southwestern portion of the city yesterday afternoon. It was accompanied by almost incessant lightning, which struck in a number of places. Franz Frank, a teamster, was killed. The lightning struck a trolley car at Forty-ninth and Halsted streets, and, setting it on fire, caused a lively panic among the passengers, who sprang into the pelting rain and made a rush for convenient doorways. Numerous sheds and shade trees were blown down by the wind.

Struck a Stone.

Parkensburg, W. Va., June 1.—The steamboat Ironsides struck a large stone in the Ohio river, fifteen miles below here, Saturday night and sank in five feet of water, at what is known as the Lee Creek riffle. She was on the up trip from St. Louis to Pittsburg. Capt. Gray, aged 71, was in command. He lives at Sewickley, Pa. The boat was owned by the Parker Steel company, of Pittsburg, and was worth \$21,000. No lives were lost.

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"It is not practical to make individual answer to the vast number of friends who have telegraphed sympathy and offers of help. Through the medium of the associated Press I sincerely thank the city's many friends for the interest they have shown and the proffers of aid. The people of this city are confident of their ability to properly care for all the sufferers from the recent tornado, and heroic efforts are being made to that end. No accurate estimate of the loss of property can now be made, but it is safe to say that the loss, as reported by the press outside of St. Louis has been greatly overestimated.

Storm at Chicago.

Chicago, June 1.—A severe storm which did considerable damage passed over the southern and southwestern portion of the city yesterday afternoon. It was accompanied by almost incessant lightning, which struck in a number of places. Franz Frank, a teamster, was killed. The lightning struck a trolley car at Forty-ninth and Halsted streets, and, setting it on fire, caused a lively panic among the passengers, who sprang into the pelting rain and made a rush for convenient doorways. Numerous sheds and shade trees were blown down by the wind.

Struck a Stone.

Parkensburg, W. Va., June 1.—The steamboat Ironsides struck a large stone in the Ohio river, fifteen miles below here, Saturday night and sank in five feet of water, at what is known as the Lee Creek riffle. She was on the up trip from St. Louis to Pittsburg. Capt. Gray, aged 71, was in command. He lives at Sewickley, Pa. The boat was owned by the Parker Steel company, of Pittsburg, and was worth \$21,000. No lives were lost.

Gladstone and the Pope.

London, June 1.—The morning papers print a long letter from Gladstone to Cardinal Rampolla for submission to the pope, in favor of the unity of Christendom by means of a papal declaration in favor of the evangelical orders. Mr. Gladstone regards the pope's attitude as one in a position that an inquiry should be instituted, with cordial sentiments of gratitude and high appreciation.

McCoy Beaten Moore.

Brooklyn, N. Y., June 1.—Kid McCoy beat Dick Moore, of St. Paul, in ten rounds at the Empire theater, in Williamsburg, Saturday night. Moore was much the heavier of the air, but was severely punished by McCoy. However, he was just as game at the close as when the fight began. The men may fight again soon.

Killed by Her Fiance.

Chelsea, Mich., June 1.—Emma Morekel was shot and killed yesterday by her fiance, Fred Hydloff, who was in a jealous rage because the young woman had been escorted home by another man. Hydloff then shot himself, and not succeeding in fatally wounding himself, he tried to batter his brain in, but was finally controlled and taken into custody.

Philadelphian at Philadelphia.

Philadelphia, Pa., June 1.—The steamer Bermuda, which left Jacksonville, Fla., on Friday, May 27, with alleged intention of landing a cargo of ammunition and a body of men on the shores of Cuba, arrived at this port yesterday with a cargo of fruit. In spite of the terrific weather, the vessel is said to have met with she presents a trim appearance. It is, however, believed the Bermuda succeeded in landing a number of men on the expedition. Some of the alleged filibusters, it is said, fell into the hands of the Spaniards.

Washington, May 30.—The senate reached an agreement yesterday to take a final vote on the bill to prohibit the issue of bonds on Tuesday next before adjournment, Mr. Hill reserving the right to postpone the vote. The bills repealing the law relating to rebates on alcohol used in the arts, and amending the law concerning the distilling of brandy from fruits were passed. The latter authorizes the exemption of distillers of brandy made from fruits from the provisions relating to the manufacture of spirits, except as to the tax thereon.

Mr. Butler (Pop.), of North Carolina, author of the bill to prohibit the issue of bonds, declared that the gold element was about to execute a skillful stroke of politics by allowing the Chicago convention to be controlled by silver men, in order to weigh down the cause with the evils of the Democratic party, which had become "a stench in the nostrils of the American people." He appealed to the silver men not to be deceived by this piece of politics.

In answer to a query from Mr. Gear (Rep.), of Iowa, as to what methods outside of the ballot would be adopted to correct financial legislation, Mr. Butler declared that the time might come when an outraged people might swing some man from a limb. The senator said he had seen men swing to a limb who were less infamous than those who participated in the financial crises.

Mr. Butler presented a letter written by Mr. Gear, in 1890, favorable to free silver, which brought out an explanation from the Iowa senator that an investigation of the subject had led him to change his mind.

The senate then adjourned until Monday.

Washington, May 30.—The house spent almost the entire day debating the Johnson-Stokes contested election case from the Seventh Carolina district. The republicans were badly divided. Those who favored seating the contestant, Johnson, found themselves slightly in the minority when the voting began, and inaugurated a filibuster, which lasted until the conference came on the naval appropriation bill for the rescue, and the house recessed before final action was taken. Johnson's partisans were outvoted—105 to 95 and 102 to 99.

The river and harbor veto bill was read and referred without debate to the committee. Mr. Herman states that action on the motion to pass the bill over the veto would probably be taken on Tuesday.

The naval appropriation bill was again sent to conference, the two houses disagreeing on the number of battle ships and the senate amendment limiting the cost of armor plate to \$350 a ton. Mr. Boutelle said that it had been ascertained that the average cost of armor plate was \$500. He read a letter from Secretary Herbert criticizing the language of the amendment, which, the secretary said, might prevent direct contracts with ship builders for ships and armor.

Gannon Missing.

Chicago, Ill., May 3



WASHINGTON GOSSIP

INTERESTING NOTES FROM THE NATION'S CAPITAL

Senator Vest of Missouri Has an Interesting Family Group - The Invalid Wife of Senator George - Miss Stevenson's Marriage - Other Notes.

(Washington Letter) UNLESS HE IS REJECTED, this is the last season that Senator Vest will spend at the capital.

Senator Vest of Missouri has an interesting family group - The invalid wife of Senator George - Miss Stevenson's marriage - Other notes.

The wife and daughters of Senator Vest settled for England recently, and had been a student at Centre College, the institution of which Mr. Green, the father of Mrs. Adlai Stevenson, was the head.

The secretary of the treasury and Mrs. Carlisle will spend their summer at a house they have taken at Marion, a short distance from the home of the president, at Buzzard's Bay.

The announcement that Miss Julia Stevenson would be married in May to Matt Hardin, of Kentucky, will place that young lady in a conspicuous position in the list of June brides.

Now that the revels have got comfortably settled in their country home, it is thought possible that they may decide to remain in the seclusion of Woodley, instead of returning to the city, and that no move will be made before the annual exodus to the summer cottage at Buzzard's Bay.

If there is one woman in town who will be glad to get back "way down South in Dixie" it will be the wife of Senator George, who is planning for the coming winter to spend the winter days of her southern home.

The family of Senator George live up on Capitol Hill at the Vermont Hotel within a block of the big, white dome itself, and have been stopping at the same place for some time.

MRS. LIZZIE HENDERSON, within a block of the big, white dome itself, and have been stopping at the same place for some time.

THE SKULL OF CORDAY

IDENTITY IS NOW VERY MUCH IN DOUBT.

Dr. Cabanis, the French savant, has been making a careful scrutiny of the few mummy skulls which remain concerning Charlotte Corday's execution and the subsequent disposition of her body, and now claims that the skull about which so much has been written by craniologists is quite probably that of some nameless and unknown woman, instead of one having been the covering of the fiery brain that directed the dagger to Marat's heart.

Dr. Cabanis's argument that the real head has long ago turned to dust rests largely upon a document that he states he found among the papers of Vatel, a French biographer, of Charlotte Corday, which says that after the execution her body was delivered for dissection to several savants, and that her head fell into the hands of one of them named Denon, who, after taking out the brain, caused the skull to be interred with the rest of the remains.

Some say it was the executioner who held her head to a curious spectator in the crowd about the scaffold, but this is denied by no less a person than Sanson, the headman himself, who says that her head fell into the basket with many others, and that it was taken out afterward by the physicians and carried away with the body, it was done so without his knowledge.

A yet more gruesome picture is the next link in the chain of this head's history. It is said that one hot July evening, the day after Charlotte Corday's execution, a woman of the name of St. Florentin, the air was hot and stifling, and few people were abroad, though darkness had not yet set in.

Several persons sitting in their doorways noticed the woman as she passed, and screamed as they caught a whiff of a horrible odor, which seemed to come from a bundle she was carrying wrapped up in her apron.

But before she had disappeared from view, those who were watching her saw her steps grow slower and feebler. She stood still for a moment, and then with a groan sank fainting to the pavement.

A score of people hurried up, and, used as they were to ghastly sights, were horrified to see, lying in the dust at the woman's feet, the object that she had carried wrapped in her apron.

The woman quickly recovered her senses, and it was then learned that she had come from the Madeleine cemetery, where a grave digger had made her a present of the horrible relic with which she disappeared.

India Prints Used for Pillows. Cool looking India prints are shown in squares just big enough to make generous pillows. The peculiar blue of the material is difficult to imitate, and those who have blue rooms will be glad that cushions for the couch need no longer entail the sacrifice of hangings.

NINETY ON THE DOLLAR

THE EMBARASSING FAILURE OF A MAGICIAN TO PERFORM A TRICK.

Carl Brown, the illusionist, was talking of some of the accidents that sometimes spoil the art of the conjurer, says the Memphis Commercial Appeal.

"It was in Nashville," he said, "that I experienced a real knock-down blow. I was performing the well-known trick of passing a marked coin into the center of an uncut orange, at least that was doing. I used a silver dollar and emphasized the trick by passing the coin into the pocket of some boy whom I had enticed on to the stage.

"I will openly confess that the boy had to be a confederate and that the marked dollar had its fellow in one previously prepared by me. One night as I was entering the theater I looked around for a likely youth to add me in my double dealing. I picked a boy and promised to pass him in if he would follow my instructions.

"I am a conjurer," I said, "I want you to put this dollar in your right-hand trousers pocket. I'll get you a seat in the front row. When I ask for somebody to come on the stage you must come. Then I will ask you to produce the dollar.

"The boy promised everything and, after making arrangements for him at the door, I left him. When I was ready for the dollar trick, I saw my young confederate sitting open-mouthed in the front row. I had prevailed upon another member of the audience to lend me a dollar marked exactly as was that I had given to the boy.

"I passed that borrowed dollar into the orange, cut the fruit open and out dropped the coin. Then I went on: 'And now, ladies and gentlemen, I will perform a still more difficult feat. I have passed that dollar into an orange. Now I will ask some member of the audience to step on the stage and, without going anywhere near him, I will pass the same dollar, marked as you have seen, into his trousers pocket.'

"True to his bargain, the boy stepped to the stage. I stepped opposite and asked: 'Now, sir, have you ever seen me before?'

"No, sir," was the answer. "I have here a dollar," I continued. "I am going to pass it into your right-hand trouser pocket. One-two-three-go."

"I made the proper magician's pass and smiled confidently upon my audience. 'Now,' I said to my assistant, 'put your hand into your right-hand trouser pocket and give me the dollar.'

PEPPY ENRICHED HIMSELF

AT THE EXPENSE OF THE GOVERNMENT - DREADED DISCOUNTS.

There is ample proof that Peppy enriched himself at the expense of the national interests, and, though undeniably he was a reformer of abuses in the departments which came under his control, a gross laxity, where his own fortunes were concerned, is laid bare not only in his journal, but also in the report of the shortcomings of the navy office during the Dutch war, made some years after by the commissioner of accounts and still preserved in the British museum, says the Quarterly Review.

"Our diarist," wrote Sir Walter Scott in 1825, "must not be too severely judged. He lived in a time when the worst examples abounded, a time of court intrigue and state revolution, when nothing was certain for a moment, and when all who were possessed of any opportunity to make profit used it with the most shameless avidity, lest the golden minutes should pass away unimproved."

But this plea cannot excuse such downright dishonesty as is now exposed to view in the hitherto unpublished pages of Peppy. It might, perhaps, cover his sharp practice in extracting fees and encouraging presents from those who in various ways were brought into official connection with him. It might even excuse such an expedient as that which is mentioned in the very beginning of the diary.

"Met at the Dog Tavern, Capt. Philip Holland, with whom I advised how to make some advantage of my lord's going to sea, which he told me might be having five or six servants entered on board and to give them what wages I please, and so their pay to be mine." (March 8, 1659-60)

Subsequent entries, however, disclose a course of speculation which it is impossible to extenuate and which sufficiently explains the anxiety so often confessed by the clerk of the acts to keep all eyes from the dock of the navy. For example, during the Dutch war, the committee of parliament appointed to inquire into the administration of the navy office desired to examine the books, this put him "into a mighty fear and trouble."

"When come home I to Sir W. Pen's to his boy, for my book, and there find he hath it not, but delivered it to the doorekeeper of the Committee for me. This, added to my former disquiet, made me stark mad, considering all the nakedness of the office lay open in papers within those covers. I could not tell in the world what to do, but was mad on all sides and that which made me worse, Captain Cocke was there, and he did so swear and curse at the boy that told me." (Oct. 2, 1656)

How England is Fed. In 1894 with only a trifle over 1,000,000 acres under wheat, England produced 7,300,000 quarters at home, importing 16,310,000 quarters of wheat grain, besides 19,130,000 cwt. of flour - that is to say, a total of 21,000,000 quarters, allowing for flour. In 1894, then, three out of every four Englishmen lived wholly upon foreign bread.

In 1895, owing to the tremendous reduction of the area under wheat, not one in every five drew his bread from the country. Our daily bread comes to us from abroad. But this is not the only necessary which we import. Of food stuffs, which might conceivably be produced in the country, we purchase from the foreigner nearly half of our meat; nearly 16,500,000 worth of butter and margarine; 16,970,000 worth of fruit and hops; 15,400,000 worth of cheese; 13,750,000 worth of eggs; 11,000,000 worth of potatoes; 177,000 worth of poultry; 1,630,000 worth of vegetables.

In addition to these are the various kinds of colonial produce of which sugar alone could be grown in England. A small rise in each of these items would inflict immeasurable hardships upon our working population. A great rise would mean starvation. Generations of peaceful development have bred in us a belief that England will never be seriously attacked and that the navy may with safety be starved. We forget a fresh and even more importunate burden than the safeguarding of our raw material and manufactures has been laid upon it in the need to watch over our food supplies. -Nineteenth Century.

CHILDREN'S CORNER

INTERESTING SKETCHES FOR OUR BOYS AND GIRLS

Gifts of the Animals - Small Boys Abroad - A Good Sketch from the Animals - A Pretty Nursery - Song and Other Stories.

LUCK, CLUCK, chick," said the hen, "Tis time this little chick went to bed, Or you'll live to be a fowl Which in the night will growl, And be taken for an owl," she said. Then without a sound peep The chick went off to sleep, Soft tucked in its warm feather bed.

"Purr, purr, purr," said the cat, "Tis time this little kit went to bed, Or you'll grow to be a rat - Which cannot catch a rat - And you wouldn't much like that," she said. Then the kitten in a trice Slipped, and dreamed of catching mice, Drapped in fur in her basket bed.

"Come, come, come," said mamma, "Tis time this little boy went to bed, To sleep throughout the night, And with the morning light, To awaken fresh and bright," she said. But that boy did tease and tease, "Let me sit up this once, please," And at last was carried pouting off to bed.

"I have a new game for you," said Aunt Bella to the children one rainy day. "You must sit in a row upon your little benches, and I will ask you questions. That does not sound very amusing, does it? But you will grow interested after awhile, and the one who answers the most questions shall order lunch for the party. I shall be what to do, but was mad on all sides and that which made me worse, Captain Cocke was there, and he did so swear and curse at the boy that told me." (Oct. 2, 1656)

Gifts of the Animals. "I have a new game for you," said Aunt Bella to the children one rainy day. "You must sit in a row upon your little benches, and I will ask you questions. That does not sound very amusing, does it? But you will grow interested after awhile, and the one who answers the most questions shall order lunch for the party. I shall be what to do, but was mad on all sides and that which made me worse, Captain Cocke was there, and he did so swear and curse at the boy that told me." (Oct. 2, 1656)

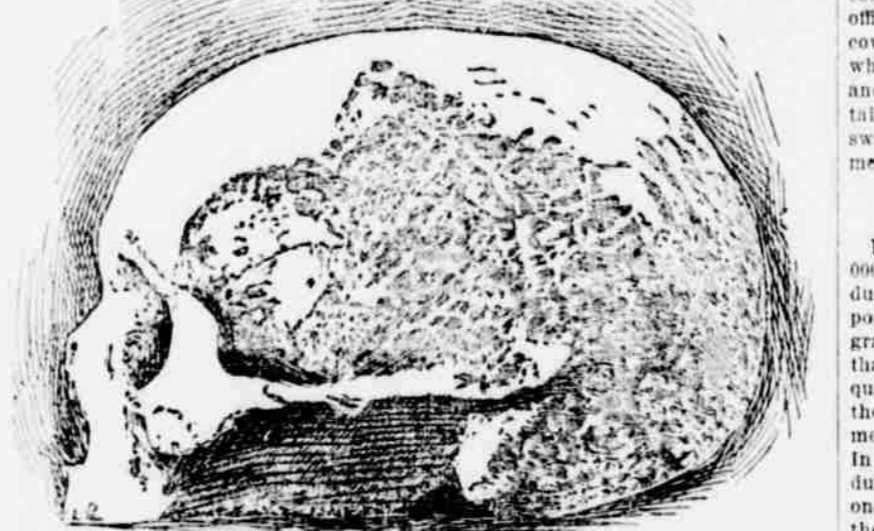
Small Boys Abroad. We didn't get into London until about seven o'clock Wednesday night, but it was fine traveling coming up from Southampton. You'd have thought the cars had rubber bicycle tyres on their wheels - see that word tyres? That's English for tires - I saw it on a sign. They rode along just as smoothly as a bicycle would on a tar pavement, and so - Jerusalem how they did go! That little toy engine when once she got started just leaped over the ground. You'd almost think you were traveling on a streak of lightning and in a packing box. That's all the cars are, just little packing boxes peitioned off into stalls and the guards - they call brakemen guards over here - the guard locks you in and off you go. It isn't a bit like traveling in America, and I don't know as I like it quite as much as the American cars with aisles down the middle of 'em because the broken mixed candy and banana boys can't walk through and sell you things! Haven't seen a broken mixed candy and banana boy over here, and it's all because their cars have any aisles. There aren't any comic paper boys either but I guess that's a good thing. Pop bought a copy of one of the English comic papers and he nearly ruined his eyes trying to see the jokes, their points were so awful fine. - From Harper's Round Table.

Ingenious. From the Annians Argus: There may be a basis of fact in the Oriental story of a beetle, with a thread tied to one of its legs, crawling to the top of a castle tower, and so becoming the means of a prisoner's escape. The service of the smaller creatures, by accident or strategy, in situations where human hands are helpless, forms an interesting and not unimportant incident in common life.

The well-known power of an eel to find his way through mud has been utilized to clear out a clogged water-pipe, and in a story of a recent case of a similar kind we find that a mouse has been cleverly been made use of. In a French town, in which the telegraph wires are laid underground, a telegraph line was interrupted. The workmen pulled out the wire and repaired it, but then discovered that they could not pass a wire through the pipe, by means of which they could pull the telegraph line back into place. A laborer, however, hit upon an ingenious way of overcoming the difficulty. He caught a mouse and tied to its tail a very slender wire. Then he put the mouse in the pipe. At first the mouse refused to submit to what it perhaps regarded as an indignity; but when a big fat was brought, the mouse ran for dear life through the pipe, dragging along the slender wire, by means of which the workmen pulled the wire through.

An Object Lesson. "I will sell you no more whisky," said a saloonkeeper to a disappointed looking man who stood at the bar asking for a drink: "you have had desiring tremens once, and I cannot sell you any more - stand aside."

Effect on Youth. Memorial day is not without its importance as an educator of youth. Instead of frivolous amusements and secular pleasures, it ought to be set apart as a solemn consecration day when all people will unite in singing songs of praise and thanksgiving for safe delivery from intestine war; a day when the principles for which our Revolutionary fathers fought shall be proclaimed and held up to the veneration of those who are yet too young to understand the full scope of that wonderful mission that was the outbreathing of a spirit of nobility against oppression and the tyranny of a relentless detour.



THE DISPUTED SKULL OF CHARLOTTE CORDAY.

out afterward by the physicians and carried away with the body, it was done so without his knowledge. Sanson, however, made this statement long afterward, when he, as well as all others actively concerned in the doings of those bloody days, was trying his best to rid himself of the infamy which he had incurred.

His Opinion of Old Maids. "I find that the older women grow the more they love to be flattered," quoth a cynical old bachelor, "and when they become really passe you cannot lay it on thick enough. They will swallow everything that is told to them. How it makes me laugh to see the old heaux and fine ladies bowing and smiling and complimenting each other in the same strain that they adopted when they were fresh and blooming twenty-five years ago, with apparently realizing that Time has played havoc with the women's charms, and that the many proportions of the youths have been changed into the ridiculous figure and bald heads of advanced middle age. And yet a woman who has once been a beauty will believe she is a beauty to her dying day, and I have heard these elderly dames discuss with becoming eagerness as a group of debutantes. Poor old things! I cannot help thinking to myself after all it is a merciful Providence that permits us to dance, as it were, on the edge of a grave, and to feel the instinct of eternal youth, notwithstanding the increasing decrepitude of our bodies!"

In Real Life. "You have no heart." "Pale but fearless, she stood before him and looked him square in the eye. She was poor but proud. Adverse fortune had reduced her wardrobe to a calico basis, driven her and her only surviving mother to the top of a Wash-burn avenue apartment house and hardened the lines about her still beautiful mouth, but it could not dim the luster of her blue-black eye or tame the unconquerable spirit that animated every fiber of the lissome form standing erect with unconscious grace and awaiting his answer.

Tramp Humors. Tramps enjoy ghastly jokes. Eleven of the "birds of the roost" at Spencer, Mass., entered these names in the books: Dunsy Rhodes, Weary Rags, Foot Sore, Sight See, Foot Train, Track Walker, I. N. Specter, Road Agent, N. O. Holo, Hand Out and Tourist. -Buffalo News

Punishment for a Female Thief. A woman who had stolen a pair of shoes was taken to the mayor's office in Wilkes-Barre, Pa., and permitted to choose between a term in jail and wearing a placard on her back bearing the words: "I am a shoe thief. Look out!" She chose the latter and paraded the streets during the day with the placard.



More Shoes and Better Shoes.

I have just received a nice line of riding and walking boots, plow shoes and congress patners, also a full line for the ladies and children in sharp toed slippers, Dongold Oxford ties and old lady's comforts.

Call and see the styles and prices before you buy shoes.

Choice, fresh, family groceries in full stock and prices as low as anybody's

Ralston flour and Breakfast food has won the day and holds the fort as the most healthful, palatable and nourishing food, sold only by

Yours truly A. W. SPRINGER.

—Read Bass Bros. new ad ask your merchant for liquid cresylic—the best screw worm medicine.

—Rev. S. E. Lawrence, pastor of the Presbyterian church at Abilene, will preach here to-night and tomorrow.

—We will receive this week direct from the factory hats to suit the boys, the old men and the dudes.

—Dr. Neathery went up to Seymour Thursday to meet his mother, sister and two brothers who are coming out to visit him.

—We are informed that a storm last Saturday evening blew several houses in the southern part of Knox county off their foundations.

—Before you buy see those Bargains in pants and shirts just arrived today, direct from the factory.

—W. T. Andrews, Esq. and Sheriff J. R. Power of Throckmorton were attendants on our district court Monday.

—We're not doctors, but we can keep your pocketbook from having the grip. CARNEY & COURTWRIGHT.

—Mrs. Gilbert and children returned Monday from a visit to relatives in the eastern part of the state, and the Doctor is looking happier and not so much like a lost sheep.

—Housekeepers' Delight flour is fine—none better—for sale by S. L. Robertson. In fact S. L. Robertson makes it a point to keep nothing but the best fresh groceries.

—Deputy Sheriff Joe Birchfield of Throckmorton county came in Wednesday with Bob Graham, who was charged by our recent grand jury with robbery.

—Machine oil 25cts gallon at McLemore's.

—Judge A. H. Kirby and wife of Abilene visited our city this week. Judge Kirby was attending our district court.

—We consumed all our space this week before we reached Mr Morgan's statistics. We may notice that part of the subject later.

—Received this week a large line of handsome jewelry. We will sell it at prices never before offered in this town.

—Mrs. S. L. Robertson has returned from Wichita Falls, where she has been visiting her son Mr. Wyley Robertson and wife.

—All tin work after this date strictly cash. I have to "dig up" so must you. THEO REED.

—Mr. W. B. Anthony's name will be found in our announcement column this week as a candidate for re-election to the office of Sheriff and tax collector of Haskell county.

—If you want something to eat call on S. L. Robertson. he has the best and freshest of everything.

—Miss Jewell Newton, who has been visiting family of Mr. R. H. McKee, left yesterday for home at Jacksonville.

—Watch our stock if you want low prices. We keep a full line of every thing. Good jeans at 10 cents a yard.

—Mr. A. F. Smith was in town the other day with a smile all over his face and looking as pleased as if he had had a big rain on his crops but a little investigation developed the fact that there was a new girl baby at his house.

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

O. NICHOLSON Wichita Falls, Tex.

—We feel very grateful to the ladies for their liberal patronage in the Millinery line this season, and will ask them to remember us this fall before buying their fall Hats & Etc. We have done all in our power to please you so far and will continue to do so in the future, and will ask a liberal share of your patronage.

—We have about 50 real nice Ladies' Hats still in stock and do not wish to carry any of them over, therefore will sell them strictly at COST with 10 per cent for carriage, so come and buy while we have a good selection to pick from.

CARNEY & COURTWRIGHT.

Best and cheapest toilet soap, found at F. G. Alex- & Co's.

Do you drink tea? F. G. Alex- & Co. have the best. Try them.

Picnic supplies can be found at F. G. Alex- & Co's.

Prices are too low to be healthy at F. G. Alex- & Co's.

The People say and the people know that

THE STAR STORE

ALBANY, TEXAS.

Is the Place to buy

Dry Goods, Clothing, Shoes and Hats.

BUY WHERE YOU CAN GET THE MOST GOODS FOR YOUR CASH.

Undershirts from 15 cents up. Check jumpers 25 cents. A good corset for 35 cents. Thompson's Glove Fitting corset \$1. Ladies white ribbed sleeveless vests 5 cents. Ecru Swiss " " 10 cents. Derby ribbed vests, best value ever offered 15cts. Crochet lace trimmed vests 20 cents. Full line E. & W. collars and cuffs. Lace caps, fancy lawn stripes, full double lawn ruffling all around border 10 cents. Lace caps, neat lace inserting, 15 cents. Lace caps made of Maltese lace 35 cents. Misses Pongee silk hat, 50 cents. Ladies fast black Berlin mitts, 10 cents. Nice line kid gloves and gauntlets. Five papers needles, 10 cents. Hamilton Brown Buckle Flow Shoes for \$1.00. Ladies Slippers 45 cents. Congress slippers worth \$2.25 for \$1.50. Childrens slippers 50cts, 60cts, 75cts and \$1.50. Samples sent on application. Money refunded for anything bought from us that is not satisfactory.

Small profits, Quick Sales is our best Advertisement.

THE STAR STORE.

ALBANY, TEXAS.

W. P. Thurmond, Prop.

A close examination of prices below will save you dollars.

Fancy Sateens, 8 1-3 to 20 cents per yard. Indigo blue Mull, 10 cents. Dark and Light Ground Batiste, 6 1-4 cents. 30 yards good calico for \$1. 20 yards good, heavy cotton checks for \$1. 20 yards heavy, yard wide domestic for \$1. 10 yards Manchester chambray for \$1. 12 yards Fruit of the Loom bleach for \$1. Box slate pencils 5 cents. One dozen pens 5 cents. One quire good note paper 5 cents. Ladies pearl collar buttons for waists 5 cents. Twelve bone collar buttons 5 cents. Two child's handkerchiefs for 5 cents. Good work shirts 20 to 60 cents. Fine dress shirts 50 cents to \$1.50. Good leather tick 12 1-2 cents. Boys waists, blue and red 25 cents. 4 cakes toilet soap 10 cents. JUST ARRIVED. Silk finish Henriettas. Colored Serges. Novelty Dress Goods. Figured Duck. Challies and Silks. Big line of Draperies.

A Fact Worth Knowing

That Liquid Cresylic is the cheapest and best screw worm medicine. It is sold by the merchants at 25 cents per bottle, and is prepared by

BASS BROS. Abilene, - - - - - Texas.

—Mr Mage Smith of Throckmorton, was in town several days this week.

—Miss Farley of Jones county is visiting the family of Mr. Fraley this week.

—The young folks enjoyed a party at Mr. and Mrs. Carney's last Monday night.

—There has been partial rains in various portions of the county this week, but we are still very much in need of a good general rain.

—We are informed that a party from Waco, the headquarters of the T. C. railroad, has been buying land near the line of the recent survey of that road on California creek.

EXCURSION RATE NO. 13.

U. C. V. Reunion at Richmond, Va.

On account of the United Confederate Veteran reunion at Richmond, Va., June 30th, 1896, all agents are authorized to sell round trip tickets from Albany, Texas, at \$33.40. Tickets will be sold June 26 and 27, limited to return 20 days from date of sale.

Use form R. T. E. 23, exchange orders on agents of the different routes at Waco. These rates do not apply through Cairo or St. Louis. W. T. McMILLIAN A. G. P. A.

Why We Trade at F. G. Alex & Co's.

We find the largest stock. We find them up to date in style and new ideas.

We find we can fill our memorandum there complete.

We always find kind and courteous clerks to wait on us.

These are a few of the reasons, but the greatest reason—we find we save money.

See those lap robes at half the price others will ask you, at F. G. Alex- & Co's.

It's the truth we are telling you, and if it doesn't seem as big as some of the fairy tales you daily read, do us the justice to compare our goods and prices with any or all others.

Slender Purse don't fear the store of F. G. Alex- & Co.

GROCERIES.

Best and cheapest toilet soap, found at F. G. Alex- & Co's.

Do you drink tea? F. G. Alex- & Co. have the best. Try them.

Picnic supplies can be found at F. G. Alex- & Co's.

Prices are too low to be healthy at F. G. Alex- & Co's.

DRY GOODS.

Whether the eagle screams or the lion roars, when subjected to the tail twisting process, the flowers will bloom in the spring just the same, and the minds of the people will lightly turn to thoughts of the appropriate styles and goods. The best styles and greatest assortments can be found at F. G. ALEX- & Co.

We are highly pleased at the liberal patronage our millinery department has received, we are sparing no effort to keep it stocked up with the freshest and most stylish shapes and trimmings to be had.

NEW SADDLERY HOUSE!

GURLEY BROS.,

ABILENE, - - - - - TEXAS.



READ FOR PHOTOGRAPHS AND PRICES OF STOCK SADDLES.

Since we opened business in Abilene we have run prices in our line Down twenty to Forty per cent. and have been a benefit to the people to that extent. We must have your trade to enable us to stay and hold them down.

THE GREAT CONVENTION

At San Antonio June 29d.

Hundreds are going. The rate from any part of the state will be \$5.00 for the round trip. This is so cheap that thousands will go. We wish to fill at least one car from Albany with delegates. Are you going? You can't afford to miss it.

After the adjournment of the convention, an excursion will be given to Monterey, Mexico, and return for only \$5.50. Besides the cheap excursion to Monterey, other excursions will be given to the coast at Rockport, Aransas Pass and Corpus Christi, at the low rate of \$2.50 for the round trip. Let us make it the largest religious convention ever held in the state. This can be done—thousands will want to see the city of San Antonio. It is an interesting place: the Alamo is there, the old missions are there.

Let northwest Texas come to the front. Let each church, Sunday School and B. Y. P. W. elect delegates at once. And all who wish to go with me from Albany to San Antonio, send me their names as soon as possible. We will leave Albany on the morning of the 22nd of June, and

reach San Antonio at 8 o'clock the next day. All delegates will receive free entertainment. Visitors to the conventions will get board at the hotels, and other houses, at very cheap rates.

W. G. CAPERTON, Albany, Texas.

P. S. Those who have trunks will have to pay 50 cents extra. W. G. C.

Excursion Rates from Seymour.

Round trip excursion tickets will be sold by the W. V. R'y at Seymour for the several events and on the dates mentioned below:

Good Roads Convention, Galveston, Tex., June 9—13th at \$9.50. Selling date June 8th, good to return until June 19th.

Christian Endeavor, San Antonio, Texas, June 9—11th at \$9.20. Selling date June 22 and 24th, good to return until June 29th.

State Missionary Convention, Christian church state Sunday school Con. and State Meeting O. W. B. M. at Austin, Tex., June 12—16th at \$9.20. Selling date 11 and 12th, good to return until June 17th, 1896.

L. P. DAVIDSON, Agt. Seymour

I HAVE ALL KINDS OF MACHINE OILS

AT ABILENE PRICES. A. P. McLemore.

KAUFFMAN BROS.,

The Oldest and Largest Saddlery House in West Texas.

We keep constantly on hand a large and well selected stock of Saddles, Harness, Bridles, Etc. Etc.

Rigging Stockmen's Saddles to order a specialty. Give us a trial. KAUFFMAN BROS., Abilene, Tex.

THE HASKELL NATIONAL BANK,

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

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

A TOP

For That ROAD WAGON OR BUGGY.

Don't take the sun when we are selling shade so cheap.

Until July 1st. we offer a special discount of 10 per cent. from our lowest cash prices on Buggy tops.

We carry Drill, Rubber and Leather tops. Let us hear from you.

Yours truly Ed. S. Hughes & Co.

ABILENE TEXAS.

R. J. REED.

DEALER IN— FURNITURE AND HOUSE FURNISHINGS.

South Side—Commercial Block—Chestnut St. ABILENE, - TEXAS.

The people of Haskell and adjoining counties are invited to call and get prices before buying.

Advertisement for B.T. Babbitt's Potash, featuring the slogan 'DON'T BE FOOLED' and 'THE BEST AND PURE'.

J. E. POOLE, Editor and Proprietor. Terms: \$1.00 per annum, invariably cash in advance. Published at the Haskell Free Press, Haskell, Texas, Second-class Mail Matter. Saturday, June 6, 1896.

Announcement Rates. The following rates will be charged by the FREE PRESS for announcements of candidates for office and will include placing their names on a sufficient number of the party tickets for the general election in November. Terms cash. For State offices, \$10.00. For district offices, 10.00. For county offices, 5.00. For precinct offices, 3.00.

Announcements. For Assessor of Taxes R. H. SPROWLS. For Sheriff and Tax Collector M. E. PARK. W. B. ANTHONY.

X RAYS.

Are a means of locating hidden objects in a body. Our price list discovers to you the matchless bargains we offer in groceries. We quote:

Table listing grocery items and prices: Dried Apples 5c. lb., Evap. Apricots 11 1/2c. lb., Choice broken rice 5c. lb., Fair green coffee 17c. lb., Good Tea, 3 kinds 25c. lb., Best Scotch oats 7c. lb., Fair dark Syrup 20c. gal., Ribbon cane syrup 30c. gal., Cal. Table fruit 11 1/2c. can, Good French peas 12 1/2c. can, Armours lunch tongue 25c. can, Sliced pine apples 11 1/2c. can, Smoking tobacco 12 1/2c. lb.

Every item represents one hundred cents in value, and we offer today the best values ever shown in groceries.

MACKECHNEY, ABILENE.

LOCAL DOTS.

—Major J. M. Bogart left this week for a summer sojourn in Canada. —Choice fresh, dried fruits just received at S. L. Robertson's. —Mrs. J. E. Keller left Monday to visit friends at Woodward, I. T. —Have you observed Mackechney's prices—they are worth your attention. —Spend your cash with S. L. Robertson and save money. —Messrs. J. V. W. Holmes and Ed. Crites paid Haskell a brief visit this week. —They say that Mr. L. was bound to tell her good bye, even if it had required a trip to K. —Miss Glycerian Adams left Monday to spend the summer with her mother at Kaufman. —Machine oil 25cts, gallon at McLemore's. —Mrs. Byrd of Fort Worth, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. A. H. Tandy, returned home on Monday. —If you want something to eat call on S. L. Robertson. he has the best and freshest of everything. —Miss Jewell Newton, who has been visiting family of Mr. R. H. McKee, left yesterday for home at Jacksonville. —Watch our stock if you want low prices. We keep a full line of every thing. Good jeans at 10 cents a yard. CARNEY & COURTWRIGHT. —Mr. A. F. Smith was in town the other day with a smile all over his face and looking as pleased as if he had had a big rain on his crops but a little investigation developed the fact that there was a new girl baby at his house. —Leave your watch work at the McLemore Drug Store. Promptness and satisfaction guaranteed. O. NICHOLSON Wichita Falls, Tex.