

The Haskell Free Press.

Vol. 18.

Haskell, Haskell County, Texas, Saturday, Sept. 10, 1898.

No. 37.

Directory.

OFFICERS 39th JUDICIAL DISTRICT.
District Judge, Hon. Ed. J. Hamner.
District Attorney, R. C. Crain.

COUNTY OFFICIALS.
County Judge, J. M. Baldwin.
County Attorney, J. E. Wilson.
County Clerk, G. R. O'Connell.
Sheriff and Tax Collector, W. B. Anthony.
County Treasurer, Jasper Millhollon.
Tax Assessor, H. S. Post.
County Surveyor, J. A. Fisher.

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

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

CHURCHES.

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

METHODIST (M. E. Church S.) Preaching 1st, 3rd, 4th and 6th Sundays. Pastor, Rev. M. L. Moody. Sunday School every Sunday at 10 o'clock. F. D. Sanders, Superintendent. Synodical League every Sunday evening at 8 o'clock.

Prayer meeting every Thursday night. **PREBYTERIAN (Old School) Preaching 2nd and 4th Sundays.** Rev. C. C. Anderson, Pastor. Sunday School every Sunday at 10 o'clock. J. M. Baldwin, Superintendent.

PREBYTERIAN (Cumberland) Preaching 3rd Sunday. Rev. W. G. Peyton, Pastor. **CHRISTIAN (Campbellite) Preaching 5th and 7th Sundays.** Pastor, W. M. M. J. W. Evans, Sec'y.

CIVIC SOCIETIES.
Haskell Lodge No. 581, A. F. & A. M. meets Saturday on or before each full moon. A. C. Foster, W. M. J. W. Evans, Sec'y.

Haskell Chapter No. 151
Royal Arch Masons meets on the 1st Tuesday in each month. P. D. Sanders, High Priest. J. W. Evans, Sec'y.

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

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

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. *Office in Office.*

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

OSCAR MARTIN,
Attorney at Law,
HASKELL, TEXAS.

E. E. GILBERT,
Physician & Surgeon.
Office at McConner's Drug Store.

J. B. LINDSEY,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
HASKELL, TEXAS.
Office at A. P. McConner's Drug Store.

Haskell Hardware Store
Wire, Plows, Stocks, Buggies, Harrows, Lumber, Wagons, Hardware, Cultivators, Plow Gear, Steel Shapes, Double Shovels.

PRICES MODERATE.
TREATMENT HONORABLE.

SHERILL BROS. & CO.

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POPULIST NOMINERS FOR PRESIDENT AND VICE-PRESIDENT.

Convention Split Wide Open.

The press dispatches give in part the following account of the populist national convention just held at Cincinnati:

Cincinnati, O., Sept. 6.—The middle-of-the-road populists to-day reorganized the people's party, re-negated its former declarations of principles and nominated its national ticket two years and two months in advance of the election. The object of this early action was to hold off any such fusion as that of 1896. While the radicals controlled the convention they could not have carried out their programme without a bolt from the northern delegates. The western and southern delegates nominated Wharton Barker and Ignatius Donnelly and declared the principles of the reorganized party. The eastern states were not represented. It was the smallest national convention on record and it adopted the longest platform on record, one of over 7000 words. Most of the usual rules of conventions were ignored, as most of the delegates came with self-constituted credentials owing to the confusion over the call. It was a very noisy convention and no connected report of the proceedings will ever be recorded. While the people's party was heretofore divided on the issue of fusion it has now been found that even the anti-fusionists are badly divided and that the fighting among the middle-of-the-roads themselves has just begun.

An elaborate address to the people of the United States was adopted. It reaffirmed the previous platform of the populists and covers many additional questions.

Previous to the adoption of the address Mr. Foster of Minnesota created a scene by his bitter objection and was hissed down, as were others of the Butler faction.

A bitter discussion then followed on a motion to proceed with nominations for president and vice-president. The Butler faction moved to amend by referring the whole matter to their national committee. This caused great disturbance, and the Butler men were knocked out. Joseph Palmer of Illinois then called the Butler faction together in another part of the hall and it was announced that they would bolt and leave the hall if the motion to proceed with nominations prevailed and such action was taken when there had been no regular call and when only a portion of the states and territories were represented. There was a scene of confusion and commotion which was finally quelled by Mrs. Walker of Illinois taking the platform and addressing the convention in the interest of order and harmony.

After he was defeated on his motion to refer the nominations and other decisive action to the national committee Mr. Palmer attempted repeatedly to get the floor on a question of personal privilege. He was interrupted by Dr. Fay and a chorus of other objectors, who insisted on proceeding with the nominations. At this juncture the disturbance of the small crowd became so fierce that the manager of the Lyceum appeared and requested the assemblage to vacate the hall, as he was apprehensive of the security of his property. The Butler faction, led by Mr. Palmer of Illinois, consisting of quite half of the convention, then left the hall and the other faction proceeded with the nominations.

A very long platform was adopted which incorporated the provisions of the Omaha platform as well as the address adopted at the morning session.

The resolutions provide for the re-organization of the party with Milton Park of Dallas, Tex., as chairman.

Those who followed Palmer of Illinois out of the convention afterward held a conference and appointed Jo A. Parker of Kentucky, James E. McBride of Michigan, James H. Ferris of Illinois and Horace Merritt of Tennessee a committee to draft another address.

Experiment in Deep Breaking for Corn in Tarrant County.

By I. L. Vanzandt, M. D. Fort Worth, Texas.

In breaking my corn ground in January, '94, ground for about one and three-quarters days' plowing was thrown into one "land." A twenty-inch was followed by an eight-inch plow, the plowmen being instructed to cut as deeply as possible. This was continued for a day and a half, leaving a strip in the middle of the deep broken ground, which was broken as the balance had been with the twelve-inch plow about six inches deep.

The deep breaking ranged from nine inches in black sticky land at one end to thirteen and a half in the sandy land at the other. The whole was now harrowed with a heavy harrow, and when the "post oaks began to sprout" was checked and planted, opening and covering with a turning plow, and the harrow again run over the ground.

There was a superabundance of rain till June 18th and then no more. Now for the result: When the corn of all the balance of the field was dead, that on the deep breaking was green and continued so for some weeks. In gathering, the wagon bed was steadily taking six rows till the deep-broken land was reached, when only five could be put into it, and of course this was much heavier. The hands gathering the corn were struck with the difference, saying the land must be better, but were convinced to the contrary when taken to the shallow broken strip in the middle, which showed about the same character of corn as that first gathered.—From Press Notes of Texas Experiment Station, August 1898.

Poisonous Garden Plants.

The Scientific American quoting from a botanical authority says that among the garden plants commonly in vogue which possess a poisonous nature are the flowers of the jonquill, white hyacinth, snow drop and the narcissus also being particularly deadly, so much so that to chew a small piece of one of the bulbs may result fatally, while the juice of the leaves is an emetic. The lobelias are all dangerous, their juice producing vomiting, giddiness and pain in the head. Lady's slipper poisons in same manner as poison ivy. Lilies of the valley as much so. The autumn crocus, if the blossoms are chewed produce vomiting and purging. The leaves and flowers of the oleander are deadly, and the bark of the catalpa is very mischievous.

Teach Horticulture.

The Texas State Horticultural society, which met with the Farmers' Congress at the A. & M. college in July last, adopted resolutions strongly recommending the teaching of horticulture in our public schools, saying among other things:

"As a means to this end we recommend the teaching of natural science in the public free schools of Texas, beginning with nature studies in the primary grades or classes, including botany, geology and chemistry in the high school departments, and we further recommend proper supplementary reading along these lines."

And why not? It would certainly give a more practical turn to the education of our youth and that in the direction which seventy-five per cent of them will follow in after life. Of course in a common school course they could not be perfected in any of these branches, but it would give them new ideas and a broader comprehension of nature and nature's laws and would awaken a desire and determination in many to pursue the subject further, thus bringing new forces and improved methods into the prosecution of agriculture and horticulture, which are the basis of all prosperity, but which are more neglected from an educational and scientific standpoint than any other—strange to say.

We believe our teachers and others of advanced thought ought to take this question up and through essays and public addresses educate the country up to its importance.

An Extraordinary Record.

The official statement of our losses in the war with Spain is not yet made up, but the approximate figures, compiled from reports to the War and Navy Departments and obtained by the World, give this remarkable showing:

Killed in the army, . . . 250
Killed in the navy, . . . 12
Killed in the marines, . . . 7
Wounded in the army, . . . 2,400
Wounded in the navy, . . . 10
Wounded in the marines, . . . 13
Here is a total of 279 killed and 2,423 wounded in a war which resulted in the destruction of the Spanish Navy, in the freeing of Cuba, the cession of Porto Rico and the capture of Manila.

The losses on the Union side at Gettysburg alone were 3,070 killed and 14,497 wounded. In the twelve great battles of the civil war the Union losses were 23,458 wounded.

No war has ever produced such important and far-reaching result with so small a loss of life as has our war against Spain.—N. Y. World.

DUN'S REVIEW for the week ending Sept. 3rd, says:

The smallest failures ever recorded in any month for five years were those of August. No other month since the monthly reports were commenced, by DUN'S REVIEW exclusively, has shown defaulted liabilities as small within \$1,000,000, and the ratio of such defaults to solvent business, represented by exchanges through all clearing houses, only \$108.70 in \$100,000, is smaller by 26.5 per cent. than in any previous month, the clearings having been the largest ever known in August, and 33.0 per cent. larger than in 1895. Owing to a few large trading failures, the aggregate in that branch has been smaller in two of the past 58 months, but in manufacturing the amount is less than in any previous month.

The enormous volume of business in a month usually one of the most inactive of the year, demands attention. Postponement during the months of war of some contracts and purchases which have now come forward explains part of the increase, and the strong absorption of securities explains part, but there has also been a great decline in the average of prices for all commodities, so that it takes a much larger volume of business in tons or bushels to make up transactions amounting to a million than in 1895. It is therefore strictly true that business is larger than in the very best of all past years, and yet there is every prospect of much further increase.

Beats the Klondike.

Mr. A. C. Thomas, of Marysville, Tex., has found a more valuable discovery than has yet been made in the Klondike. For years he suffered untold agony from consumption accompanied by hemorrhages, and was absolutely cured by Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, he declares that gold is of little value "in comparison to this marvelous cure, would have it even if it cost a hundred dollars a bottle. Asthma, Bronchitis and all throat and lung affections are positive cured by Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption. Trial bottle free at A. P. McConner's Drug Store. Regular size 50c and \$1.00. Guaranteed.

An exchange asks, "Who is the home merchant?" and then answers: "He is the man who helps pay for the streets you walk upon, for the school in which your children, or perhaps you, were educated. He helps to keep up the church in which you worship. He is a man who builds a home that enhances the value of your property. Every subscription paper passed has his name on it. He is a man who cannot afford to swindle you. Self-interest, if nothing else, would cause this. He bears his share of the good government and stays with you in sunshine and darkness, in days of prosperity and adversity. His enterprise helps to sustain your local paper, and the more enterprising and up-to-date he is the more you will find him in evidence in its columns.

These are but a few of the reasons why your patronage should be given to the home merchant."

Speaking Clocks.

In Switzerland they are making phonographic clocks which, it appears, leave anything heretofore accomplished in the clock line far in the shade. The phonographic cylinders are arranged in the clock so that as the hours pass a delicate lever passes over the tracings on the cylinder and the hour is distinctly pronounced. Set like an alarm clock, at the desired time they call out: "It's six o'clock, get up." And some have the additional sentence, "Now, don't go to sleep again!"

The mayor of Galveston has no flies on him, but he's fly all the same.

JUDGE K. K. LEGGET of Abilene has been appointed referee in bankruptcy for this district, consisting of 24 counties.

DUN'S REVIEW says that there is no longer room to doubt that the wheat crop this year will be the largest ever harvested.

An exchange says: When Hobson floats the Cristobal Colon at Santiago, he will probably come home and raise the smack he beached on Miss Arnold's lips.

GERMANY'S big standing army and her whole war establishment as one of the first class European powers costs her \$20,000,000 less per year than the United States pays in pensions yearly.

This government has refused Spain's request for permission to send a few small gunboats to certain of the Philippine islands, where the insurgents are particularly active, to maintain Spanish authority.

It is said that Blanco has "swiped" the \$800,000 subscribed by loyal Spaniards in Cuba and Mexico to build a battleship. It's just as well, perhaps, as it seems that Spanish battleships can't stay afloat when they are most needed.

The bottom of the Pacific between California and Hawaii is said to be so level that a railroad could be laid for 500 miles without grading anywhere. This fact was discovered by the United States surveying vessel engaged in making soundings with a view of laying a cable.

STRONG PRAISE FROM A PHYSICIAN.

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

SAVE YOUR GOOD LOOKS.

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

IT WOULD seem that they are to teach by example as well as by precept in Benjamin. The Reporter of that place says:

"Now that the teachers are under rule as well as the scholars and are shut off from keeping company and correspondence we may look for more orderly times during the coming term. Should this prove to be the case the secret of past troubles will be explained."

The Jones County News pertinently remarks that:

"Four years ago Barney Gibbs was a rich democrat and Dallas county was compelled to sue him for \$12,000 of delinquent taxes, and every little 2x4 pop sheet in the country called him a plutocrat. Now Barney is the populist candidate for governor and every little pop sheet calls him a patriot and a great and honest man. Selah!"

Young People.

Weakness manifests itself in the loss of ambition and sinking home. The blood is watery; the senses are wanting—the door is being opened for disease. A bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery will restore your strength, soothe your nerves, make your blood rich and red. Do you more good than a special course of medicine. For sale by All Dealers.

For advice in cases requiring special directions, address, giving symptoms, "The Ladies' Advisory Department," The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.

Dr. J. M. LINDSEY, of Haskell, Tex., writes: "I was troubled with a severe case of neuralgia in my head and back, and had been treated by all the best doctors in the city, but without success. I was advised to try Dr. King's New Discovery, and after using a few bottles I was completely cured. I can truly say that it is the best medicine I ever used in my practice. I know this is a strong praise from a physician, but I think it is duty to truly endorse a valuable medicine."

Wine of Cardui.

Wine of Cardui makes menstruation painless and regular. It puts the delicate menstrual organs in condition to do their work properly. And that stops all this pain. Why will any woman suffer month after month when Wine of Cardui will relieve her? It costs \$1.00 at the drug store. Why don't you get a bottle today?

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ALL KINDS OF MACHINE OILS

He can make you
Close Prices.



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CANS OF
B. T. Babbitt's PURE POTASH

IS EQUAL TO

3 of any Other BRAND.

3 Cans of any Other Brands, 25 cts.
2 Cans of B. T. Babbitt's PURE POTASH, 20 cts.

SAVES THE CONSUMER,
INSIST ON HAVING

B. T. BABBITT'S

Pure Potash or Lye.

A CRITICAL TIME

DURING THE BATTLE OF SAN TIAGO.

Sick or Well, a Rush Night and Day.

The Packers at the Battle of Santiago de Cuba were all Heroes. Their Heroic Efforts in Getting Ammunition and Rations to the Front Saved the Day.

P. E. Butler, of pack-train No. 3, writing from Santiago, De Cuba, on July 23d, says: "We all had diarrhoea in more or less violent form, and when we landed we had no time to see a doctor, for it was a case of rush night and day to keep the troops supplied with ammunition and rations, but thanks to Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, we were able to keep at work and keep our health; in fact, I sincerely believe that at one critical time this medicine was the indirect saviour of our army, for if the packers had been unable to work there would have been no way of getting supplies to the front. There were no roads that a wagon train could use. My comrade and myself had the good fortune to lay in a supply of this medicine for our pack-train before we left Tampa, and I know in four cases it absolutely saved life."

The above letter was written to the manufacturers of this medicine, the Chamberlain Medicine Co., Des Moines, Iowa. For sale by A. P. McConner, druggist.

An alliance between England and Germany is the latest European announcement.

MONTHLY SUFFERING.

Thousands of women are troubled at monthly intervals with pains in the head, back, breasts, shoulders, sides, hips and limbs. But they need not suffer.

These pains are symptoms of dangerous derangements that can be corrected. The menstrual function should operate painlessly.

For advice in cases requiring special directions, address, giving symptoms, "The Ladies' Advisory Department," The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.

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Agents Wanted

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SENATOR JOHN J. INGALLS
Of Kansas

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To boast of sinfulness is to sin.

Some people are always up and doing - other people.

Too many aim at righteousness with a telescopic sight.

People always notice the spots on the raiment of pride.

The bell of the fashionable church awakens many sluggards.

Men are not necessarily big guns because they happen to be big boys.

Before marriage a man swears to love; after marriage he loves to swear.

Eternal life is the only thing worth striving for in which there is no competition.

A wrong is not right because it is wrong-headed, nor clean because it has been baptized.

A spinster says if it is true that man proposes and God disposes, some men fail to do their share.

The truth is condemned more than the false. People will condemn that about which they know the least.

It doesn't always make a man happy when a girl returns his love - especially when it's returned because she has no use for it.

Only the love of truth can make a dispute profitable. The man who enters into an argument solely to get the better of his opponent is in no condition either to profit or to be profited. He is neither a teacher nor a pupil, but an artilleryman bombarding his neighbor's castle just to see him run up the white flag. No man is fit to enter into a debate who would not rather get at the truth than win a victory.

Some very good men are addicted to profanity, but there isn't one of them who is not ashamed of every oath he utters. The utterance is involuntary, without preface, uncomplained, spontaneous, sudden, and in most cases the result of extreme vexation. When it is over the decent man chides himself and declares he will never do it again; but he adds, with a suppressed chuckle, "Nothing else under heaven would have untied that knot or buttoned that button."

That our people have no special hatred of our recent enemies in Spain is abundantly shown by the enthusiastic welcome which Admiral Cervera has met with whenever he has been in any place that gave the public a chance to come in contact with him. It is doubtful, however, whether the extraordinary manifestations of friendship and admiration which Admiral Cervera has received from the hands and mouths of the American people are likely to add materially to his prestige in his own country.

Great Britain is not a military nation, yet her army cost, in 1897, \$18,276,000, and her navy \$22,170,000, a total for both arms of the service of \$40,446,000. The expenditure of France in the same year for these two purposes was \$175,000,000, and of Germany \$187,000,000. Their armies are much greater than that of Great Britain, but their navies are smaller than hers. Probably four-fifths of these enormous aggregates might be saved, without prejudice to our colonies, to guard frontiers, and to be prepared for the numberless dangers to which international ambitions, jealousies and complications may give rise. It is a great price to pay for being classed among the "great powers."

Concerning the supposed friction between Germany and the United States, Mr. Andrew White, the American ambassador to that country, says: "The relations between the German and American governments have been and still are excellent. As a simple matter of fact, no person acquainted with the matter will deny that the German government has treated our with fairness, or claim that it has been wanting in courtesy to our government or to its representative in Berlin. There is no exception to this statement. As to the German people at large, I am satisfied that the substantial thinking part of them are now on the whole friendly to America. I am receiving letters every day which indicate this. Of course there has been on the part of a considerable number a natural sympathy with Spain as a weaker power fighting a stronger one; quite likely, too, a considerable portion of landed proprietors and of leading manufacturers have had prejudices against the United States, caused by what they have considered interference with their prosperity."

Goldwin Smith must not mourn over the vanishment of the Monroe doctrine. It is not dead, but merely sleeping, owing to emergencies temporarily beyond our control. Its author would not have been strenuous for its entire preservation over the fact that half a million men, women and children were starved to death by a foreign foe in Cuba; and if a rectification to some extent of that misfortune makes it necessary to go abroad, that is a necessity which the Monroe doctrine demands for its own protection. Still, the sleep may be a long one.

Almost everything in this world has its good side, but we know of no good side to the liquor traffic. Nobody apologizes for it; nobody says it is a blessing to the world, but the great system brings riches to an army who live off it, and it is entrenched in the selfishness of its supporters.

There is no national feeling in China. The different sections of the country hate each other more cordially than they hate foreigners. Such military and naval forces as exist are provincial rather than imperial.

FIFTEEN THOUSAND DERVISHES

It is Estimated That Number Fell Before Omdurman, While the Gen. Kitchener Lost About Five Hundred.

London, Sept. 5.—The following has been received: Omdurman, Opposite Khartoum, on the Nile, Nubia, Sept. 2, by Camel Post to Naeri.—The sirdar, Gen. Sir Herbert Kitchener, with the khalifa's black standard, captured during the battle, entered Omdurman, the capital of mahdism, at 4 o'clock this afternoon at the head of the Anglo-Egyptian column after completely routing the dervishes and dealing a death blow to mahdism. Roughly our losses were 200, while thousands of the dervishes were killed or wounded.

Last night the Anglo-Egyptian army encamped at Agaiza, eight miles from Omdurman. The dervishes were three miles distant. At dawn the cavalry patrolling toward Omdurman discovered the enemy advancing to the attack in battle array, chanting their war songs. Their front consisted of infantry and cavalry, stretched out for three or four miles.

Countless banners fluttered over their masses and the copper and brass drums resounded through the serried ranks of the savage warriors, who advanced unwaveringly with all their old-time ardor.

Our infantry formed up outside the camp. On the left were the first battalion Northumberland fusiliers, on the second battalion Lancashire fusiliers and the first battalion grenadier guards with the Maxim battery, manned by the royal Irish fusiliers. In our center were the first battalion Warwickshire regiment, the first battalion Cameron highlanders and the first battalion Lincolnshire regiment, with Maxims worked off by a detachment of the royal artillery under Major Williams. On our right were the Soudanese brigades, commanded by Gen. Maxwell and Gen. Macdonald. The Egyptian brigades held the reserves and both flanks were supported by the Maxim-Nordentel batteries.

At 7:20 a. m. the enemy crowded the ridges above the camp and advanced steadily in enveloping formation. At 7:50 our artillery opened fire, which was answered by the dervish riflemen. Their attack developed on our left and in accordance with their traditional tactics they swept down the hillside with the design of rushing our flank. But the withering fire maintained for fifteen minutes by all our line frustrated the attempt and the dervishes halted, swept toward our center, upon which they concentrated a fierce attack. A large force of horsemen, trying to face a continuous hail of bullets from the Cameron highlanders, the Lincolnshire regiment and the Soudanese, was literally swept away, leading to the withdrawal of the entire body, whose dead strewn the field.

The bravery of the dervishes can hardly be over-stated. Those who carried the flags struggled to within a few hundred yards of our fighting line, while the mounted emirs absolutely threw their lives away in bold charges.

The flower of the khalifa's army was caught in a depression and within a zone of withering cross-fire from three brigades with the attendant artillery. The devoted mahdis strove heroically to make headway, but every rush was stopped, while their main body was literally mowed down by a sustained deadly cross-fire.

Defiantly the dervishes planted their standards and died beside them. Their dense masses gradually melted to companies and the companies to dribbles beneath the leaden hail. Finally they broke and fled, leaving the field white with jibbah-clad corpses, like a snow-drift-dotted meadow.

At 11:15 the sirdar ordered an addition of 12,000 strong bore down on the Soudanese. Gen. Kitchener swung round the center and left and the Soudanese seized the rocky eminence and the Egyptians, hitherto in reserve, joined the firing line in ten minutes and before the dervishes could drive their attack home.

Our whole force in line drove the scattered remnant of the foe into the desert, our cavalry cutting off their retreat to Omdurman. The dervishes' loss is estimated at 15,000 and Kitchener's at 500.

Rejoicing in England. London, Sept. 5.—The estimates of the losses are very vague. On the British side the figures range from 60 to 200, and on the dervish side from 2000 to 15,000.

The morning paper editorials respond with congratulations upon avenging the death of Gen. Gordon and are full of eulogy of Gen. Kitchener and all concerned in the splendid success. The news of the overthrow of the khalifa has caused intense satisfaction in Italy.

Pando at New York. New York, Sept. 5.—Lieut. Gen. Luis M. de Pando, who reached New York yesterday on his way to Madrid, talked freely, eloquently, bitterly, illuminatingly, on the war with Spain. The most fascinating and romantic feature of the interview is probably Gen. Pando's statement that he acted as a spy within the American lines before the embarkation of the army for Cuba.

If it be true, as this distinguished visitor boasts, that a Spanish general of Pando's fame moved about without let or hindrance in the American camp, with never an astute officer to penetrate his disguise, Pando is the hero of one of the strangest feats in modern history.

In spite of his obvious and inevitable bias against everything American, Pando's comments on the condition of the army before Santiago will be read with interest in the light of recent events. He says that at the time of Terol's surrender—an action for which he can not find words of reprobation strong enough—Shafter's forces would have been beaten without the Spaniards striking a blow, as our men would soon have been dying by thousands.

Cabinet Minister Resigns. Paris, Sept. 5.—M. Cavaignac, minister for war, has resigned.

The resignation of M. Cavaignac is due to a disagreement with his colleagues who desire a revision of the Dreyfus case; thus a revision of the case seems assured.

M. Cavaignac sent the following letter of resignation to M. Brisson, president of the council: "I have the honor to send you and beg you to transmit to the president of the republic my resignation as minister for war. There exists a disagreement between us which, being prolonged, would paralyze the government at a time when it most needs full unity of decision."

"I remain convinced of the guilt of Dreyfus and as determined as heretofore to combat a revision of the case. I do not intend to shirk responsibility of the situation, but I cannot assume them without being in accord with the chief of the government to which I have the honor to belong."

Mme. Dreyfus appeals for her husband's release.

New Orleans, Sept. 5.—The government steambot John R. Meigs, was totally destroyed by an explosion at Fort St. Philip Saturday. She had aboard Lieut. Jervey and a party engaged in removing the torpedoes laid in the Mississippi river at the beginning of the war. Lieut. Jervey had a narrow escape.

The men hurled to death by the explosion never saw the mine. The shock came while it was several feet beneath the surface. The six men killed were: Capt. P. Starr of Vicksburg, Sergt. John Newman, from Willets Point, N. Y.; Private Pat Carlos, from the same place; Fireman J. D. Malone, Ralph Rogers, colored; Harry Jackson, colored.

Tennessee Floods. Knoxville, Tenn., Sept. 5.—Heavy rain Friday night and a cloudburst in the lower portion of Knox county occasioned a general flood in this section Saturday. Several streams through the city flooded and washed away lumber and coalyards and also did damage to buildings by filling cellars with water.

Hazard Very High. Dedham, Mass., Sept. 5.—The condition of Thomas F. Bayard, former ambassador to England, who is at Karlstein, the home of his daughter, Mrs. Warren, is critical. So pronounced has been the change in the past two or three days that it was thought the patient would not survive many days.

The Memphis board of health has established a rigid quarantine against the entire country. No one will be allowed to enter the city from any direction. The action was taken on account of the prevalence of yellow fever in Mississippi.

William's Congratulations. London, Sept. 5.—A Cairo correspondent says: "The first telegram of congratulation to arrive from Europe was from Emperor William, who said: 'I am sincerely glad to be able to offer my congratulations on the splendid victory at Omdurman, which at last avenges poor Gordon's death.'"

Tom Dillon dropped dead at Fort Worth, Tex.

Possibly Andre. Chicago, Ill., Sept. 5.—A special from Winnipeg, Man., says: "Indians reaching Dauphin from the far north report meeting an Esquimaux who told of the appearance among them of a strange man descended from the clouds on the shores of Hudson's bay. The opinion among the whites is that the man is Andre, the Arctic explorer."

Studebaker's Say. Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 3.—Col. Studebaker's "tigers," the 157th Indiana volunteers, reached Indianapolis from the south yesterday morning. Their regiment left its camp at Fernandina, Fla., last Tuesday evening. There were 150 hospital patients in the regiment and 200 were unable to march. Two dead bodies were brought home. They were Clinton Lowell of Fort Wayne and William Snyder of Maysville; Robert Darling of Elkhart died as the train pulled into the station. All were privates.

Col. Studebaker said: "This is not the same regiment I took away from Indianapolis last May. The personality is the same, but is made of a different lot of men. They have fever in their very bones. They are hungry and their strength is wasted. It is all due to the cesspools in which we lived in the south. When the men left Indianapolis they were strong and showed their hardiness. They were all right when we left Chickamauga park."

Fort Tampa—For eight weeks we were in camp there, exposed to the fevers and the unrelenting sun of Florida. We have not been in the shade of a tree since last June. It was a happy day for us when we received orders to leave there, but when we moved we did not better our condition much. The fevers followed us and day by day the regiment became weaker. At Fernandina we had the same difficulty to obtain proper food. The United States authorities seemed willing enough to provide us with what we needed, but Fernandina is such an out of the way place that it is difficult to reach it. One railway runs to the town.

"When men who have been investigating the condition of the Florida camps say we have not been in actual need of food and medical assistance they do not know what they are talking about. My men cannot march in straight lines on account of their weakness. They cannot carry their rifles at the right position. They cannot march any distance without many of them having to drop out of the ranks to rest. I think that our coming home has saved the lives of hundreds in the regiment."

The officers of Col. Studebaker's regiment hesitate about fixing the blame on any particular government officer. They say they are still in the service and that a court-martial might meet the man who talks too much.

Yellow Fever. Washington, Sept. 3.—The marine hospital service was officially advised yesterday of the ten new cases of yellow fever which have been discovered at Orwood, Miss. The officials are at sea as to the origin of the fever there and have no definite theories to work upon. They are endeavoring to trace the cases. There is a possibility that the victims brought the germs in their clothes to Orwood from some point heretofore infected, but the nearest St. Louis is Durant, where the epidemic touched last year, and even on this theory the warm weather should have brought out the fever.

Orwood is far from the railroad and the fever, therefore, must not have been brought by that means. A thorough investigation is to be made. There is no disquieting news from any other points save Orwood.

The board of health of Jackson, Miss., has received a telegram from Inspector Grant, stating that yellow fever has appeared at Taylor Station. No report on the number of cases.

Secretary Hunter made the following statement: "There seems to be considerable excitement over the yellow fever in Lafayette county. The board feels exceedingly hopeful of being able to confine the fever to the infected district, which is very healthy and not densely populated. The conditions are very favorable. In case of a spread trains will be provided to carry the people north."

Kentucky Troops. Frankfort, Ky., Sept. 3.—The two hospital corps for the sick soldiers relief trains left here last night. The Chickamauga corps will be provided with a special train of five sleepers at Knoxville. The Newport News train will consist of seven sleepers. They expect to have all Kentuckians home in a few days. The state arsenal in this city will be used as a temporary hospital for such soldiers as have no regular home or find it impossible to be taken home.

Bankruptcy Petition. Chicago, Ill., Sept. 3.—M. H. Underwood, Jr., who has been engaged in the investment and loan business, has filed a petition in bankruptcy. His liabilities aggregate \$182,000, principally money invested by him for his creditors in mining, improvement companies and board of trade speculations. His assets are placed at about \$140,000, part of which is in dispute before the courts.

Returns to Stations. Washington, Sept. 3.—Orders have been issued by the war department that all regular army regiments now at Montauk, which were stationed previously east of the Mississippi river, shall return to those same stations.

Caspar Whitney, the Santiago correspondent of Harper's Weekly, scores Shafter for "gross mismanagement and incompetency" in the campaign. He says Shafter is not big enough to handle his command.

The October coupon of the Cuban debt is to be paid by Spain.

Storm's Damage. Savannah, Ga., Sept. 3.—While Savannah suffered heavily from the cyclone which swept over the coast Wednesday morning, the damage on the coast islands and interior as far as the storm reached is probably greater. The flooded condition of the country renders communication difficult and in many sections it is entirely cut off, and no news has been received to indicate what the conditions are.

The first news from the Carolina sea coast islands, which were the scene of a great tide storm in 1893 in which thousands of persons perished, was received yesterday. While the storm was nothing like that of five years ago, the loss is heavy. The beach north of Tybee islands is lined with wrecks of small craft, and at Bluffton and the other settlements north all the houses were unroofed and many were destroyed. The Norwegian bark Ragna, which went ashore on Gaskin bank, is a total wreck. The captain and crew were saved. The bark Noe, in attempting to rescue the crew of which Lieut. Morgan and one of his companions lost their lives, has disappeared. The loss of the rice crop on the Savannah river alone is estimated at \$200,000 to \$250,000.

Three-fourths of the crop has been destroyed. The loss to planters between Savannah and Augusta will run into the hundreds of thousands. A heavy flood is reported in the upper Savannah river, and messengers were sent out from here last night to warn planters of its approach.

The cotton crop in the counties adjoining Savannah is practically ruined.

War May Result. Paris, Sept. 3.—The report put in circulation by a news agency that a revision of the Dreyfus case had been decided upon appears to be premature. It is now pointed out that a revision must be sanctioned by a cabinet council under the presidency of M. Faure.

No such council has been had as yet, but M. Cavaignac, the minister of war, conferred at great length yesterday with M. Sarrien, the minister of justice, and M. Brisson, president of the council and minister of the interior. The presumption is that these conferences had to do with the proposal of a revision, but the results have not been made public.

Great excitement prevails. It is thought here that Great Britain and Russia are on the eve of war, and the Dreyfus scandal will involve France in a war with Germany.

France is trying to prevent trouble with Germany, and may succeed in getting over this crisis. Several ministerial conferences have been held. These and other ministerial conferences were devoted to an endeavor to convince the minister for war of the necessity on political grounds of a revision of the Dreyfus case, while the whole country, including the army, now insists on it.

High officers confess that the discussions that will follow revision will probably entail war, but they say that would be preferable to having the army remain under a cloud with the possibilities of again leading to internal trouble.

Clay Seeks Divorce. Richmond, Ky., Sept. 3.—The petition for divorce filed by Gen. Cassius M. Clay to secure a legal separation from his girl wife, Dora Richardson Clay, recites that the "plaintiff has treated the defendant in all respects as a dutiful and faithful husband and that he fully met and discharged all the covenants of said marriage contract, but that the defendant did without fault on the part of the plaintiff abandon him on July 3, 1897, and has since lived separate and apart from him."

Gen. Clay prays for a divorce and asks that the defendant be restored to her maiden name and given all proper relief, which is supposed to mean that he intends to provide a liberal alimony. The defendant's answer admits all the charges. Gen. Clay says that the girl shall never want so long as he lives.

Mustered Out. Washington, Sept. 3.—A statement prepared at the war department shows that including yesterday eighty-three of the organizations in the volunteer army have received orders looking to their being mustered out of the service. This number probably represents almost one-third of the approximately 220,000 men called for by the president in the two proclamations issued by him.

Ships Arrive. New York, Sept. 3.—The transports Nuevas, City of Washington and City of Berkshire arrived at Montauk Point yesterday. The Berkshire had 350 convalescents on board from the Siboney hospital, under charge of Dr. W. E. Barker. She sailed from Santiago on Aug. 5.

The Nuevas had on board the twenty-fourth United States Infantry. Major Marley and two companies of the first Illinois.

Schooners Damaged. Beaufort, S. C., Sept. 3.—The schooner May O'Neil is ashore on Richards island. The steamer C. C. Foss with main and mizzen mast gone is ashore on Hunting Island.

The schooner Rawson arrived at quarantine station last night dismantled and in tow of the tug Juno.

The schooner Nelson A. Bartlett, dismantled, is ashore at Hilton Head. A schooner, name unknown, is ashore at South Edson.

The international conference at Quebec has adjourned until the 20th.

OUR BUDGET OF FUN.

SOME GOOD JOKES, ORIGINAL AND SELECTED.

Doolin and the Thunderbolt—How a "Wake" Almost Resulted in a Double Funeral—Fleetsman and Jetsam from the Comic Papers.

He Came Too Late. He came too late!—Neglect had tried Her constancy too long; Her love had yielded to her pride, And the deep sense of wrong. She scorned the offering of a heart Which lingered on its way, Till it could no delight impart, Nor spread one cheering ray.

He Came Too Late!—At once he felt That all his power was o'er; Indifference in her calm smile dwelt— She thought of him no more. Anger and grief had passed away, Her heart and thoughts were free; She met him, and her words were gay— No spell had Memory.

He Came Too Late!—The subtle chords Of love were all unbound. Not by offense of spoken words, Nor by the slightest that wound. She knew that life held nothing now That could be paid repay, Yet she disdained his tardy vow, And coldly turned away.

He Came Too Late!—Her countless dreams Of hope had long since flown; No charms dwell in his chosen themes, Nor in his whispered tone. And when, with word and smile, he tried Affection still to prove, She nerved her heart with woman's pride, And spurned his feeble love.

It Struck Home.



"Oh, mamma, don't read any more about cannibals being wicked for cooking the missionaries. Why, my own dad's as bad as any of them. I heard him tell you himself that at dinner last night—he toasted all his friends."—Ally Sloper.

Doolin and the Thunderbolt. P. Doolin was a trawler on the Erie railroad. He attended a wake one day shortly before it was time for him to go on duty, with the lamentable result that early in the evening he seemed ambitious to walk on both sides of the track at once, says Harper's Magazine.

The "Thunderbolt" express was due to pass the Haskell road at 8:45. At that time Doolin reached the road, but the train did not appear. She was still invisible at 9, and Doolin began to worry about her in the maudlin way. When she was twenty minutes late he could control his anxiety no longer, and began walking the track toward her as fast as he could in his unsteady condition.

The "Thunderbolt" meantime was flying along at unusual speed. She had been delayed by a trifling wreck, and the engineer was making up lost time. Suddenly a lantern whirled like a giant pinwheel in the gloom far down the track. The engineer's face whitened; the brakes ground into complaining wheels; the engine rocked and trembled; passengers lurched in their seats, and with a hiss of air and steam the "Thunderbolt" stopped. Dropping from his cab the trembling engineer ran up to where P. Doolin stood.

"What—what's the matter?" he gasped. "Ye're late," said Doolin. "I what kept ye?"

How He Knew. A certain Greek adventurer some years ago undertook to palm off upon the public some false copies of the gospel manuscripts. Many learned men were deceived, but not Dr. Cox, librarian of the Bodleian library at Oxford. How he detected the fraud is related in his own words:

"I never really opened the book, but I held it in my hand and took one page of it between my finger and thumb while I listened to the rasal's account of how he found this most interesting antiquity.

At the end of three or four minutes I handed it back to him with the short comment: 'Nineteenth century paper, my dear sir, and he took it away in a hurry, and did not come again.

"Yes, I was pleased, but I have handled several ancient manuscripts in my time, and I know the feel of old paper."—Spectator.

What They Think.



Carrie—"I wonder what that dear little fish is thinking about?" "Dear Little Fish—"Well, bless my scales and gizzard, what calves the gals get on 'em, now they've taken to cycling!"

Slower Than Philadelphia. "Isn't Sims a little slow as a business man?" "A little slow? He still has a big display of skates in his show window."—Detroit Free Press.

An Indication. "I wonder if Pitticus had his life insured." "I guess so. I heard his wife urging him to go on an excursion the other day."

WORKS OF ART.

How a Business House Has Made It Possible for Every One to Possess Them.

Probably at no time in the world's history has so much attention been paid to the interior decoration of homes as at present. No one can matter how humble, is willing to handwork that helps to beautify the apartments and make the surroundings more cheerful. The taste of the American people has kept pace with the age, and almost every day brings forth something new in the way of a picture, a draping, a piece of furniture or some form of mural decoration. One of the latest of these has been given to the world by the celebrated artist, Muville, in a series of four handsome porcelain game plaques. Not for years has anything as handsome in this line been seen. The subjects represented by these plaques are American Will, Ducks, American Pheasant, American Quail and English Snipe. They are handsome paintings and are especially designed for hanging on dining-room walls, though their richness and beauty entitles them to a place in the parlor of any home. These original plaques have been purchased at a cost of \$50,000 by J. C. Hubinger Bros. Co., manufacturers of the celebrated Elastic Starch, and in order to enable their numerous customers to become possessors of these handsome works of art they have had them reproduced by a special process in all the rich colors and beauty of the original. They are finished on heavy cardboard, pressed and embossed in the shape of a game plaque and trimmed with a heavy band of gold. They measure forty inches in circumference and contain no reading matter or advertisement whatever.

Under October Messrs. J. C. Hubinger Bros. Co., is entitled to receive these handsome plaques free of charge from their grocer. Old and new customers alike are entitled to the benefits of this offer. These plaques will not be sent through the mail, the only way to obtain them being from your grocer. Every grocer who has had them reproduced by a special process in all the rich colors and beauty of the original. They are finished on heavy cardboard, pressed and embossed in the shape of a game plaque and trimmed with a heavy band of gold. They measure forty inches in circumference and contain no reading matter or advertisement whatever.

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Largest in the World. The largest kitchen in the world is said to be in the Parisian store, the Bon Marche, which has 4000 employees. The smallest kettle contains 100 quarts and the largest 500. Each of the fifty roasting pans is big enough for 500 bottles. When omelettes are on the bill of fare 7500 eggs are cooked at once. For cooking alone, sixty cooks and 100 assistants are always at the ranges.

Master Flagmaker Dead. The master flagmaker of the Brooklyn navy yard is dead. The immediate cause of death was peritonitis, but his illness was brought on by overwork. He was a native of Massachusetts, and his flags and ensigns he had been turning out for the government for war purposes. He was born in Ireland sixty-four years ago, and had been in the Sam's employ for nearly thirty years.

Art of Economy. Mrs. Youngwon—George, you know that \$20 you gave me to buy a hat? Mr. Youngwon—Yes, dear. Mrs. Y.—Well, I've saved the money. Mr. Y.—How? I see you're wearing a new hat.

Too Fond of the Poor. Beggar—Sir, I am starving. Croesus—Here—take this penny and tell me how you became so miserably poor.

Large Lump of Coal. A single lump of coal weighing exactly 4,680 pounds was recently shipped from the United States to Manchester. A special derrick had to be rigged to get it from the railroad car into the steamer's hold.

Beauty is Blood Deep. Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascaris, Candy Cathartic cleans your blood and keeps it clean, by writing up the way liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begs to be tried. English plinques, pills, ditches, blackheads, and every other skin complaint, by taking Cascaris. Beauty for ten cents. Write for free literature, satisfaction guaranteed. 10c, 25c, 50c.

The amateur fisherman is in his glory these days.

Scrofula. Taints the blood of millions, and sooner or later will break out in hip disease, running sores or some more complicated form. To cure scrofula or prevent it, thoroughly purify your blood with Hood's Sarsaparilla, which has a constantly growing record of wonderful cures.

Hood's Sarsaparilla. In America's Greatest Medicine, 51c per bottle. Hood's Pills cure indigestion, biliousness.

STATE NOTES.

Late Events That Have Transpired With in Texas.

Children Burned to Death.
Waco, Tex., Sept. 5.—A messenger from Speegleville, McLennan county, brought the particulars of a shocking accident there Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Prater were engaged in their respective duties on the place and their children were at play in the yard. The two oldest girls, aged 7, were twins, and another one aged 3, were in possession, unknown to the parents, of several matches and they agreed to go into the smokehouse and build a fire, as they had seen their parents do when curing meat.

The little ones entered the building, closing the door behind them, and started their fire. Just as the parents and a sister of Mrs. Prater ascertained what was going on and started toward the smokehouse, an explosion occurred, followed by flames, and the building was quickly consumed.

The father, mother and aunt rescued one child after it had been terribly burned. The other two were burned with the smokehouse, leaving only charred and unrecognizable remains. The child they succeeded in dragging from the flames quickly died.

There was a five gallon can of coal oil in the building and it is supposed that the little ones ignited it and in their play, causing the explosion and the fatal consequences described.

Both Decapitated.
Waco, Tex., Sept. 5.—John E. Perry and Robert L. Sims, two young men, both of whom resided and did business in Waco, were decapitated last night by the through Cotton Belt freight train going west.

Perry and Sims, who were intimate friends, procured a buggy after supper and went out for a drive. They dashed about over the city until the moon rose, after which they returned and took a short rest. Attracted by the brilliancy of the night, the moon giving light like day, they started out for a second drive and went along Mary street keeping their buggy on the Cotton Belt track just ahead of the freight train as it came thundering along behind them. Between Fifth and Sixth streets the horse took fright and after making several terrific plunges, tilted the buggy over and threw both men beneath the wheels of the locomotive.

The horse dashed off and saved himself and buggy, but the entire train went over the two men, severing their heads from their bodies and otherwise mangled them in a shocking manner. It was difficult to identify the remains, but putting everything together the justice of the peace holding the inquest ascertained that it was Perry and Sims, chiefly from jewelry on their persons and documents in their pockets.

Murder Most foul.
Bryan, Tex., Sept. 5.—A most revolting and terrible crime was discovered near this place Saturday by Mr. C. A. Foster, who lives eight miles southeast of town, on his way here.

Mr. Foster found the mutilated and putrid remains of a man about 40 years old near the road. He came in immediately and reported the matter to Sheriff Nunn, who went out to the scene at once in company with Justice Closs.

Sheriff Closs returned late that evening and gives a horrible story of his discovery. The man was found at the spot indicated with his head crushed to a pulp. His saddle had evidently been placed on the body and an effort made to burn both saddle and body. The iron tree of the saddle and the stirrup leathers remained.

One of the man's arms was gone, the bone being found near, and the other arm and both feet had protruded from the fire. The flesh was burned off the body from below the knees to the head except where the body was protected by the ground.

A horse was found dead near him.

Would Rather Fight Spaniards.
Beaumont, Tex., Sept. 5.—Just before the arrival of the Southern Pacific eastbound train yesterday morning a train of several coaches pulled into town in which companies F and K, third Texas, were returning to Fort Clark, Tex., from Fort Morgan, Ala. The boys were all hale and hearty and evidently were possessed of a relish for the food set out for them, stating that they had had nothing to eat since they left New Orleans. The boys have very little complaint to make, except against the mosquitoes, which were very bad at Fort Morgan. They say they would rather fight Spaniards than Alabama mosquitoes any time.

Largely Attended.
Cleburne, Tex., Sept. 5.—The funeral of Clarence Rollins, a member of company I, third Texas regiment, who died at Barmaca was largely attended Saturday. Lt. J. A. Styrone of the second Texas, who is here on leave of absence, and Corporals West and Gray, of the first, and Capt. W. B. Crawford, all in uniform, acted as pallbearers.

At Houston.
Houston, Tex., Sept. 3.—Capt. R. H. Patterson of the United States army yesterday came on one of the early trains over the Southern Pacific road from New Orleans, and came under orders to muster out the fourth regiment of Texas volunteers. His arrival was unheralded and when he put in an appearance at Camp Tom Ball regimental headquarters were somewhat surprised.

Immediately upon his arrival at Camp Ball Capt. Patterson entered upon the preparatory duties to mustering out the regiment. He called for and inspected the rolls of the companies and required such signatures and filling out to be made as are necessary to prosecute the work correctly. It was found that a good deal of work was short in the rolls, such as signing names and filling out blank pages.

In Good Health.
Beaumont, Tex., Sept. 3.—A telegram from Luther Kountze of Kountze Bros., bankers, New York, was received to-day by Congressman S. B. Cooper. The telegram says Mr. Kountze has seen nearly every member of the Beaumont light guards, and that while some are slightly indisposed, they are in general good health. He also says that he will get sixty days' furlough for the boys, and that they will have an opportunity to visit their Texas homes. While the people here appreciate Gov. Culberson's prompt and vigorous action in behalf of the Texas troops at Montauk Point, they also consider the actions of Congressman Cooper and Mr. Kountze as contributing largely to the fact that the fact that the boys are now better treated than they were a few days since.

Are Jubilant.
Fort Worth, Tex., Sept. 3.—Abe Harris of Pecos City was a visitor to the city yesterday. He says that the people there are jubilant over the prospect that Pecos City will soon have direct railroad routes leading to the four points of the compass. Some twenty or thirty miles of the railroad that is to connect Roswell and Amarillo is already completed at the Amarillo end, and nearly as many from the Roswell end. The news is also current that the great Santa Fe system is to extend some ten miles west of San Angelo at once, so the natural conclusion is that the gap between Pecos and San Angelo will soon be closed up.

Soldier Dead.
San Antonio, Tex., Sept. 3.—Sergeant John T. Greiner, troop M, first Texas cavalry, died at the post hospital at Fort Sam Houston yesterday morning of typhoid fever. Deceased was about 25 years of age. He was an excellent soldier and was very popular among his comrades. He was a grandson of the late John Weldenmuller, one of the oldest settlers of Uvalde county. His remains were shipped to his former home in Uvalde county yesterday for interment, and were escorted to the depot by troop M and the regimental band.

Malone Hanged.
Dallas, Tex., Sept. 3.—Dobie Joe Malone was executed here yesterday for rapping Mrs. F. Stein, an aged German woman, less than two months ago. The prisoner's neck was broken. Yesterday morning he was baptized in a bath tub. Malone confessed to one of his spiritual advisers that he had participated in six killings.

Accidentally Shot.
Emory, Tex., Sept. 3.—Dan Ryan, a young man residing eight miles northwest of here, happened to a very painful accident. While loading a cultivator in a wagon a double-barreled shotgun which had been lying in the wagon, was struck by the tongue of the cultivator and both barrels were discharged, striking him in the face and terribly lacerating both hands. Several bones were broken in the right hand and the flesh torn off to the bone on the wrist. He will likely recover.

Completed to Camden.
Texarkana, Tex., Sept. 3.—The management of the Southwestern Telegraph and Telephone company have completed their line from Texarkana to Camden, Ark., about 120 miles north of this point, and complimentary messages were exchanged yesterday between the two places.

Shaw's Case.
Cleburne, Tex., Sept. 3.—John B. Shaw, who was first condemned to be hanged on Sept. 5, has secured another lease of life. He cannot now be executed till after the third Monday in November. Judge J. M. Hall to-day set that date, which is the first day of the November term, for the trial of the lunacy issue raised by Shaw's lawyers.

Tax Rolls Received.
Austin, Tex., Sept. 3.—The tax rolls of the following counties were received by the comptroller yesterday: Red River, total values \$4,403,913, increase \$187,600. DeWitt, total values \$6,274,581, decrease \$10,785. Waller, total values \$3,353,665, decrease \$98,447.

President Woodruff of the Mormon church, died at the residence of Col. Isaac Trumbo, at San Francisco, aged 91 years.

The war tax is giving merchants and cotton buyers at Hillsboro, Tex., trouble.

Dick Tatum, who was shot at Fairfield, Tex., died. Tatum was a school teacher.

Ex-Gov. Matthews of Indiana is dead.

Quarantine Station.
Houston, Tex., Aug. 30.—The quarantine against Galveston has been raised. Health officers of other cities recommended this course.

Dr. Blunt, state health officer, in speaking of the little quarantine episode just closed said: "The case was somewhat peculiar throughout. When I was first notified that there was a case in Galveston I hastened there to investigate it. After looking at the case, finding there was communication between Fort Point and Galveston, it was my plain duty in defense of the rest of the state to quarantine against both. I did so. I kept it on as you know a few days to see developments. To-day, with other physicians, made an investigation which with assurances by the physicians there that there were no suspicious cases and that the health of Galveston was good, convinced me that further quarantine was unnecessary.

"The doctors of both cities agreed with me in this. Now, there is a close quarantine against Fort Point and it will be kept on for some time. The case there is convalescent and there is no further danger."

Soldier's Funeral.
San Antonio, Tex., Aug. 30.—Private A. E. Warrington of troop L, first Texas cavalry, died at the hospital at Fort Sam Houston Sunday night of typhoid fever. The deceased was 28 years old, and was a native of Missouri. He was buried with military honors in the national cemetery yesterday afternoon. The casket in which the dead soldier lay was carried to the cemetery on a caisson, with troop L of the Stanley rangers acting as a guard of honor and all of the eight troops stationed here following. The regimental band preceded the procession, playing a funeral march. All officers of the regiment attended in a body. At the grave the funeral ceremonies were performed by Chaplain B. H. Carroll, Jr., after which a volley was fired over the grave and taps was blown.

Strange Egg.
Kaufman, Tex., Aug. 30.—Rev. Jake Stanley, a Methodist divine of this city, has a strange phenomenon, or perhaps a freak of nature in the shape of an egg. Rev. Mr. Stanley found an egg in his lot that measured seven and a half inches around one way and eight and a half the other. The egg was broken by Mr. Stanley, from which he took a saucer full of a white substance and in addition to that there was on the inside of the large egg another egg of ordinary size and shape, which he also broke open and its contents were the same as other eggs. The shells on both eggs were hard like the usual egg-shell.

Section Hand Killed.
Terrell, Tex., Aug. 30.—John McLaughlin, a section hand, was run over by a freight train about twenty miles below here Sunday night. His body was fearfully mangled and from his remains it was hard to determine whether he had been first killed and placed on the track or had fallen asleep and was killed by the train. The authorities are investigating the case and making every effort to learn the facts.

Goals to Havana.
Austin, Tex., Aug. 30.—Joseph Schapiro, a produce dealer of this city, has left for Havana, Cuba, via Galveston. He takes with him 3000 dozens of eggs and 1000 pounds of butter, which he hopes to sell in the Cuban capital for a handsome little sum. The newspaper reports saying eggs were selling for 25 cents each and butter at an equally high price, prompted the Austin merchant to make the trip.

Unsuccessful Attempt.
Hillsboro, Tex., Aug. 30.—A sensational story reached the sheriff's office to the effect that an attempt had been made to chloroform Mrs. R. T. Matson and children at their home, three miles west of here, Sunday night. Sheriff Bell went out to investigate the matter. No clew was obtained as to the perpetrator. The failure of the chloroform to work is ascribed to the fact that all the doors and windows were open. The supposition is that some one wanted to commit a robbery.

Rusty Wire's Work.
Bonham, Tex., Aug. 30.—Last week a son of Robert Johnson, living six miles south of here, stuck a piece of rusty wire in his foot. It was thought to be getting well, but gangrene set in, and his father brought him to the city yesterday and it was found necessary to amputate his leg just above the knee.

Shot From Ambush.
Austin, Tex., Aug. 30.—Last night the police authorities were notified by long distance telephones of an assault on Constable Gamble of the Taylor Williamson county precinct. The killing was, it is reported, done by unknown parties, who shot Gamble from ambush while he was engaged in playing dominoes.

Added Ten Pages.
Cleburne, Tex., Aug. 30.—John B. Shaw has added ten pages to his book. It contains an account of his escape, the manner of his escape and his wanderings and privations while dodging the officers. He rests better at night now than he did last week, and is quite cheerful at times. He is quite serious over his condition, however.

President McKinley is visiting in Ohio.

Ex-Gov. Matthews of Indiana is dead.

Fertile Aflair.
El Paso, Tex., Aug. 31.—In endeavoring to arrest three boisterous cowboys Monday night at Socorro, this county, sixteen miles east of here, Ernest St. Leon, better known as Diamond Dick, a state ranger, was mortally wounded and Oscar J. Braux, a physician from New Orleans, was instantly killed.

One of the cowboys was slightly wounded. The cowboys, John Collier, Bob Findley and John Ray, were arrested by the ranger on the previous day for disorderly conduct, but acquitted. They mounted their horses, and so it is alleged, begun to shoot up the town.

Diamond Dick deputized the physician to aid him in arresting the men and the two set out together on their mission.

They overtook the cowboys three miles from town and a running fight ensued. Twenty-five shots were exchanged. Braux was instantly killed and the ranger was shot through the left arm above the elbow, the ball lodging in his left lung and recovery is considered improbable.

Two of the cowboys were riding one horse. A Winchester bullet broke the animal's neck, but his riders continued the fight on foot. One of them, Ray, was shot through the thigh.

Hundreds of persons were attracted by the shooting. The cowboys made no effort to escape after the killing, but surrendered to the ranger captain, J. R. Hughes, who lodged them in jail here yesterday on warrants charging them with murder.

Oscar J. Braux, the dead man, came to this locality from New Orleans for his health. The wounded ranger is widely known in the southwest and celebrated for his deeds of daring. He has been a Texas ranger for six years.

Governor Inquiring.
Austin, Tex., Aug. 31.—In reference to the newspaper reports of the treatment of companies D and M, third Texas infantry, in transportation from Key West to New York on the transport San Marcos, Gov. Culberson sent the following telegram to the secretary of war:

Austin, Tex., Aug. 29.—To the secretary of war, Washington: A reputable and responsible citizen of New York city has just wired here that companies D and M, third Texas infantry, arrived there yesterday on the transport San Marcos, and that the men are reported to be treated brutally and are in a critical condition. Please give the matter immediate attention and wire me what has been done.

Receiving no reply from the secretary of war, he sent this additional message:

Austin, Tex., Aug. 30.—To the secretary of war, Washington: I will thank you for an immediate answer to my telegram of yesterday in reference to companies D and M, third Texas infantry.

Reunion at Gainesville.
Gainesville, Tex., Aug. 31.—Gainesville has many celebrations and has seen gathered within her borders many crowds of great numbers, but the crowd that has gathered yesterday to join in the Confederate reunion eclipse by far that of any previous occasion.

It is estimated at 10,000, and that number is here. There are none who will doubt and it is universally conceded that a more orderly or better behaved gathering was never seen.

On all sides there is good cheer and absolute sobriety and freedom from rovydism is universally observed. The sheriff remarked to the reporter in substance the above words, and ceased by saying that there has not been a drunken man on the grounds.

The reunion is under the auspices of Camp Joseph E. Johnston No. 119, United Confederate Veterans.

Fire at Austin.
Austin, Tex., Aug. 31.—At an early hour yesterday morning Phil Hatzfeld's dry goods emporium, one of the largest dry goods firms in the state, carrying a stock valued at \$150,000, was badly gutted by fire and water. The fire originated from an electric light wire and the damage by fire will hardly reach \$10,000 the damage caused by the stock being drenched with water will run the loss up to about \$75,000. The total insurance on stock and fixtures is \$80,000.

To Keep the Hair Curly.
"In case the government weather breeder continues to give us this horrid, sticky weather that would take the kink out of a poodle's hair," said a clever girl, "I'll tell you a secret which will keep the curl in the most hopelessly straight hair. But it involves a return to the barbaric curl paper. I warn you. Well, first of all the hair must be thoroughly shampooed, and by the way, this should not be done oftener than once in three weeks, even in summer. It not only injures woman's crowning glory, but also makes it unmanageable. At night, when retiring, that part of the hair which is worn waved or curled should be wet in water in which a little borax has been dissolved, and then rolled up on curl papers. Care should be taken not to have the hair too wet. Next morning there is a natural-looking, light, dry, fluffy curl in the hair which defies even this sticky, muggy, curd-constructive weather. Even this, with the intense heat, will not change the curls into strings before it is time to confine them into papers again."

Another Case.
Austin, Tex., Aug. 31.—The state health department has been advised of an additional case of yellow fever at Franklin, La. The patient is a physician who attended Hopson, the first case, and who died. The department is also advised of yellow fever raging at Tamipo, Mex.

Fell to His Death.
Rockdale, Tex., Aug. 31.—Will Kazdale, a farmer, who lived near Gano this county, started down in a well to clean it out. The rope broke and he fell 90 feet. He was taken out of the well alive, but died in a few hours.

Joe Baker was cut with a knife at Dallas, Tex., by Pink Barnes.

SIFTED AND WINNOWN.
Denmark slaughters 1,400,000 hogs every year.

The earliest pottery with printed designs of American subjects was made at Liverpool at the end of the eighteenth century.

The flesh of the young giraffe, especially that of a young cow, is extremely good, somewhat like veal, with a game-like flavor. The tongue, from 15 to 20 inches long, is also very good. But the marrow bones afford the greatest luxury to the South African hunter.

The most magnificent tomb in the world is deemed to be the palace of Karnak, occupying a space of nine acres, or twice that of St. Peter's at Rome. The temple space is a poet's dream of gigantic columns, beautiful courts and wondrous avenues of sphinxes.

Out of the 84 women admitted to the St. Louis insane asylum last year, 68 were from domestic service. The rest of the list comprised one clerk, one factory hand, one music teacher, one saleswoman, two seamstresses, one tobacco stemmer, six without occupation and three unknown.

The recently completed tower at New Brighton, the top of which is 620 feet above the level of the old dock sill at Liverpool, is the highest structure in England. The tower itself is 170 feet in height. The similar structure at Blackpool measures but 518 feet, leaving its new rival with an advantage of 52 feet.

Denmark makes a clear distinction between the thrifless and the respectable poor. The former are treated like English paupers. The latter never cross a workhouse threshold. If destitute they receive a pension ranging from \$14 to \$24 a year, or if too feeble to look after themselves they are placed in an old-age home.

UMBRELLA A SIGN OF DIGNITY
In Slam a magnate's dignity and power are reckoned according to the number of umbrellas he possesses. One of these magnates is proud to begin his titles with "Lord of Thirty-seven Umbrellas." Among certain African tribes the grandeur of the individual increases with the size, not with the number of umbrellas he possesses. An African chief determining to surpass all his rivals in this respect, made up his mind to procure the largest umbrella in the world, and got the article made to order in London. Its ribs were forty feet long, and other parts in proportion.

When distended its effect was sublime, the machine resembling a green gingham circus-tent. In China the four highest ranks of mandarin are entitled to a red silk umbrella with three spokes—the smaller nobility being allowed two. In America an umbrella of the two highest ranks has a red state umbrella surmounted by a gourd-shaped knob of block-tin.

The two next degrees have the knob of wood only, though painted red. Then comes the fifth rank, with umbrellas of blue cloth, with red-painted wooden knobs at the top, and only two spokes. The governor-general of a Chinese province is heralded by two great red silk umbrellas. In Turkey no one is supposed to use an umbrella except the sultan, while in Morocco only members of the royal family claim this peculiar honor as their own.

Railways in the United States.
The report of the Interstate Commerce Commission for the year ending June 30, 1897, shows the net earnings of the railways representing a total mileage of 180,277 miles were \$269,050,856. The net earnings, increased by the income from sources other than those connected directly with the business of transportation, such as income from investment in stocks and bonds, produced the total income of the railways for the year from which interest and other charges against income are met before dividends are declared and the financial result of the operations is shown in the surplus remaining. The total income of the railways covered by the report for the last fiscal year, including \$34,166,656 income from investments and miscellaneous sources was \$408,217,512. The deductions for interest and other charges amounted to \$55,878,180 for the dividends and surplus for the year. Since, however, the dividends declared amounted to \$57,290,579, the figures show a deficit of \$1,412,399 in the income account of the railways as a whole. The amount of taxes paid by the operating companies was \$40,979,833.

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

Excellent Advice for Our Future Men and Women—Tales with Morals to Guide Young Feet in the Pathway of Goodness.

The Deserted Homestead.
There is a lonely homestead In a green and quiet vale, With its tall trees sighing mournfully To every passing gale. There are many mansions round it, In the sunlight gleaming fair; But moss-grown is that ancient roof, Its walls are gray and bare. Where once glad voices sounded Of children in the play, No whisper breaks the solitude By that deserted hearth. The swallow from her dwelling In the low eaves hath flown; And all night long the whip-poor-will Sings by the threshold stone. No hand above the window Ties up the trailing vines; And through the broken casement-panes The moon at midnight shines. And many a solemn shadow Seems starting from the gloom; Like forms of long-departed ones Peopling that dim old room. No furrow for the harvest Is drawn upon the plain, And in the pastures green and fair No herds or flocks remain. Why is that beautiful homestead Thus standing bare and lone? While all the worshipped household gods In dust lie overthrown? And where are they whose voices Rang out o'er hill and dale? Gone—and their mournful history Is but an oft-told tale. There smiles no sweet valley Beneath the summer sun, Yet they who dwell together there, Departed one by one, Some to the quiet churchyard, And some beyond the sea; To meet no more, as once they met, Beneath the old red tree. Like forest-birds forsaking Their sheltering native nest, The young to life's wild scenes went forth, The aged to their rest. Fair and ambitious lured them From that green vale to roam, But as their dazzling dreams depart, Regretful memories come Of the valley and the homestead— Of their childhood pure and free— Till each world-weary spirit pines That spot once more to see. Oh! blest are they who linger Mid old familiar things, Where every object o'er the heart A hallowed influence flings. Though won are wealth and honors— Though reached fame's lofty dome— There are no joys like those which dwell Within our childhood's home.

Bunch of Blackberry Tails.
"Hoppy skippy! Fly away O! Skippy hoppy! Here we go!" So sang Phoebe, Pete and Pollykins as they danced away, tin pails in hand, to gather blackberries for Winnie's supper. Winnie, poor child, had been the ringleader of last year's berry jaunts; but having hurt her foot a fortnight ago, was not yet able to take a step. "So you'll just have to play lame bird in the nest, like poor robin in the old apple tree," laughed Pollykins, "and we'll bring things to drop into your mouth."

"Not worms!" protested Winnie, in alarm. "Not today. We'll bring you a better supper than that."

"Hoppy skippy! Fly away O! Skippy hoppy! There they go!" sang Winnie, as she watched the trio disappear under the bridge. "Gone padding, I suppose," she said wistfully. "Padding! I should think so! It was so early in the afternoon that there was plenty of time to mend a dam built the week before, to have a game of leap-frog and to catch two crawfish. It was only when they wished to put these wriggling treasures into a pail that they discovered that theirs must have slipped off the low-hanging branches and gone bobbling and clashing together down the stream.

What should they do? No time left now either for going home or down the stream. Hats? No; their brimless ones were holed by, especially since they had been scooping up water with them. Handkerchiefs? These rollicking children scorned the very idea of such luxuries in summer time. Pockets? "Would squash things too much," said Pete, decisively.

Now this was really too bad; for they had promised mother before she drove away to pick Winnie a fine supper. "I know what," suggested thoughtful Phoebe. "We'll do what grandma used to do when she was a little girl. We'll thread the blackberries on long spears of timothy grass, tie them together in bunches of two, and each take her home two bunches. What do you say?"

"Hooray! Just the thing, Phoebe!" said Pete, turning a handspring and snatching at a clump of timothy grass. "We could do the birdie-act then, and drop them into her mouth just beautifully."

Nimble fingers quickly strung the juicy berries, and soon three dangling pairs of black bunches were carefully carried down the homeward road. "Whatever are those children bringing!" said mother, who had just driven Aunt Hepsey home to supper with her. "Well," said Aunt Hepsey, peering over her glasses, "they do look most uncommon like bunches of eels—but that couldn't be this time of the day."

"More likely it's water-snakes!" "No, it's cattails, I guess," said Winnie with a woe-begone face, "and they've forgotten the pail of dewberries for my supper."

How she laughed when she saw what they really were, and how she enjoyed eating the fruit from the grassy stems! Invalids are always so easily pleased with a little novelty.

"Mine is the best of all," laughed Pollykins, handing a glistening white bunch to her lame sister. "They're frosted, you see. I just rolled them over and over in this saucer of sugar."

"Sure enough!" said Winnie. "Let's all eat them that way."

"And tomorrow morning," said Pete, as he popped the last white cup into his mouth, "I'm going bright and early to the lower dam after those runaway pails."—Charlotte Brewster Jordan.

Geronimo is a Hunter.
Old Geronimo, chief of the Apaches, is the most noted Indian of the wild tribes of North America, says the Philadelphia Times. He is 90 years of age and as straight as an arrow. His eyes are keen, piercing and cruel. His feet are very large.

When at the post old Geronimo plays monte, a game of cards liked very much by the Indians, but whenever he can get permission to leave the reservation his time is spent in hunting, of which he is still very fond.

Geronimo was with Victoria in the Indian uprising of 1882, when 600 Apaches were led by her against the whites who had settled in Arizona and bordering states. They were pursued by Lewis Terasaz, with a regiment of Mexican soldiers. Victoria was captured and beheaded and more than one-half of her band were killed. Geronimo escaped, but after hearing that Victoria had been beheaded he surrendered.

He was released and became the great chief of the Apaches. His band was a terror to the early settlers of Arizona, Mexico and New Mexico.

In 1884 Gen. George Crook was detailed by the government to capture this band. After two years of unsuccessful pursuit Gen. Crook resigned and Gen. Miles was given command of the troops in pursuit.

On March 25, 1896, Gen. Miles captured Geronimo and his band. Terms were made whereby they were to remain on the reservation at Fort Huachuca. Four days later the chief and his band escaped and began further depredations on the whites.

Capt. Lawton was sent in pursuit and the band was again captured.

The territory of Arizona petitioned the government to have the Apaches moved to distant fields. After some time it was decided to send the old chief and his band to Florida. They were closely guarded and were not allowed to leave the post on any pretext.

The warm climate of Florida and the close confinement in the fort killed off most of the band, and to prevent extermination the remainder of the band were removed to Fort Sill, Indian Territory.

Boiling Water Without Fire.
It is possible to make a pail of water boil without putting it on the fire and without applying external heat to it in any way, says the Cincinnati Commercial Tribune. In fact, you can make a pail of water boil by simply stirring it with a wooden paddle. The feat was recently performed in the physical laboratory of Johns Hopkins university, in Baltimore, Md., and anyone may do it with a little trouble and perseverance. All you have to do is to place your water in a pail—it may be ice-water, if necessary—and stir it with a wooden paddle. If you keep at it long enough it will certainly boil. Five hours of constant and rapid stirring are sufficient to perform the feat successfully. The water will, after a hot, grow warm, and then it will grow hot—so hot, in fact, that you cannot hold your hand in it, and, finally, it will boil. Prof. Ames, of Johns Hopkins, annually illustrates some of the phenomena of heat by having one of his students perform the trick in front of his class. It is a tiresome job, but it is perfectly feasible.

The point which Prof. Ames wishes to illustrate is what is known as the mechanical equivalent of heat. It requires just so many foot-pounds of work to develop a given quantity of heat. By turning the paddle in the water at a regular speed it is possible to find out just how much work is required to raise the temperature of water one degree. The best measurement so far made, and, in fact, the one which is accepted as the standard of the world, is that which was measured in Johns Hopkins college.

Heat is developed in almost any substance which is subjected to a continuous or very violent action. It is an old trick for a blacksmith to forge without fire. Long-continued and violent hammering on two pieces of wire will heat them to such an extent that they can be welded together. A lead bullet, if shot directly at a stone wall, will develop heat enough by the contact to melt and fall to the ground in molten mass. There are many other occasions wherein this mechanical development of heat becomes manifest.

A Danger Signal.
Look out for the cracks in the sidewalk. Be careful wherever you go. A little brown bird Has told me she heard The children call "Poison!" It may be absurd, But the girls and the boys ought to know. And if, as they say, it is really quite nice, In a dangerous walk to be poisoned but twice, I wonder I'm living and making up rhymes. For I've stepped upon cracks a great many times. —Anna M. Pratt.

Remarkable Florida Insects.
Some parts of Florida are infested with an animal of extraordinary character, which has about the same relation to a cockroach that a whale bears to a hornopout, says the Boston Transcript. It is a gigantic but extremely lively creature, which suddenly appears from almost anywhere and comes racing like a shot over anything that comes in its way. The strongest man will jump like a girl at the appearance of it. It seems to be particularly abundant up at Lakeland, where the Massachusetts and New York soldiers are. Shortly after the arrival of those troops a New York journalist of delicate sensibilities went up to Lakeland and found that he had to stay all night. By dint of much persuasion he obtained permission to put up at a local tavern, whose proprietress seemed to have a deeply grounded objection to entertaining any guests at all. She gave him a candle and he went upstairs.

Presently he came rushing down, in his shirt and trousers, bearing the candle, which had been extinguished by the rapidity of his flight. On his face was an expression of terrible alarm. "See here!" he said, "there are cockroaches as big as rats running all over my bed!"

The landlady sighed deeply. "Why," she said presently, "you ain't afraid of them, are you? Why, they get into our stable drawers and eat up our postage stamps as fast as we get 'em!"

That was all the newspaper man could get out of the landlady on the subject. He had to go back to his room and sat up wondering what sort of table drawers they could have in Florida that these creatures could get into them and be full asleep of actual exhaustion.

A Brave Coward.

By Robert Louis Stevenson.

CHAPTER I.

I was a great solitary when I was young. I made it my pride to keep aloof and suffice for my own entertainment, and I may say that I had neither friends nor acquaintances until I met that friend who became my wife and the mother of my children. With one man only I was on private terms. This was R. Northmour, Esq., of Garden Easter, in Scotland. We had met at college, and though there was not much liking between us nor even much intimacy, we were so much of a humor that we could associate with ease to both. Misanthropes we believed ourselves to be, but I have thought since that we were only sulky fellows. It was scarcely a companionship, but a co-existence in unobscurable. Northmour's exceptional violence of temper made it no easy affair for him to keep the peace with any one but me; and as he respected my silent ways and let me come and go as I pleased, I could tolerate his presence without concern. I think we called each other friends.

When Northmour took his degree, and I decided to leave the university without one, he invited me on a long visit to Garden Easter, and it was thus that I first became acquainted with the scene of my adventures. The mansion house of Garden Easter stood in a bleak stretch of country some three miles from the shore of the German ocean. It was as large as a barracks, and as it had been built of a soft stone liable to consume in the eager air of the seaside, it was damp and draughty within and half ruinous without. It was impossible for two men to lodge with comfort in such a dwelling.

But there stood in the northern part of the estate, in a wilderness of links and blowing sandhills and between a plantation and the sea, a small pavilion or Belvedere of modern design, which was exactly suited to our wants, and in this hermitage, speaking little, reading much, and rarely associating except at meals, Northmour and I spent four tempestuous winter months. I might have stayed longer, but one March night there sprang up between us a dispute which rendered my departure necessary. Northmour spoke hotly, I remember, and I suppose I must have made some tart rejoinder.

He leaped from his chair and grasped me; I had to fight, without exaggeration, for my life, and it was only with a great effort that I mastered him. For he was as strong in body as myself and seemed filled with the devil. The next morning we met on our usual terms, but I judged it more delicate to withdraw, nor did he attempt to dissuade me.

It was nine years before I revisited the neighborhood. I traveled at that time with a tilt cart, a tent, and a cooking stove, tramping all day beside the wagon and at night, whenever it was possible, gyping in a cove of the hills or by the side of a wood. I believe I visited in this manner most of the wild and desolate regions both in England and Scotland, and as I had neither friends nor relations I was troubled with no correspondence, and had nothing in the nature of headquarters, unless it was the office of my solicitors, from whom I drew my income twice a year. It was a life in which I took no part, and I fully thought to have grown old upon the march and to last died in a ditch.

It was my whole business to find desolate corners where I could camp without the fear of interruption, and hence being in another part of the same shire I brought me suddenly of the Pavilion on the Links. No thoroughfare passed within three miles of it. The nearest town, and that was but a fisher village, was at a distance of six or seven.

The pavilion stood on an even space, a little behind it, the wood began in a hedge of elders budded together by the wind; in front, a few tumbled sandhills stood between it and the sea. An outcropping of rock had formed a bastion for the sand, so that there was here a promontory in the coast line between two shallow bays; and just beyond the tides, the rock again cropped out and formed an islet of small dimensions but strikingly designed.

The pavilion—it had been built by the last proprietor, Northmour's uncle, a silly and prodigal virtuoso—presented little signs of age. It was two stories in height, Italian in design, surrounded by a patch of garden in which nothing had prospered but a few coarse flowers, and looked, with its shuttered windows, not like a house that had been tenanted by man. Northmour was plainly from home; whether, as usual, sulking in the cabin of his yacht, or in one of his fitful and extravagant appearances in the world of society, I had, of course, no means of guessing.

struck me with its full force, so that I had to bow my head. I was aware of a light in the pavilion. It was not stationary, but passed from one window to another, as though some one were reviewing the different apartments with a lamp or candle. I watched it for some seconds in great surprise. When I had arrived in the afternoon the house had been plainly deserted; now it was as plainly occupied. It was my first idea that a gang of thieves might have broken in and be now ransacking Northmour's cupboards, which were very many and not ill supplied. But what should bring them to Garden Easter?

And, again, all the shutters had been thrown open, and it would have been more in the character of such gentry to close them. I dismissed the notion, and I fell back upon another. Northmour himself must have arrived, and was now airing and inspecting the pavilion. In the morning I would pay him a short visit.

But when the morning came I thought the situation so diverting that I forgot my shyness. Northmour was at my mercy; I arranged a good practical jest, though I knew well that my neighbor was not the man to jest with in security; and, chuckling beforehand over its successful issue, I went among the elders at the edge of the wood, whence I could command the door of the pavilion. The shutters were all once more closed, which I remember thinking odd; and the house, with its white walls and green venetians, looking spruce and habitable in the morning light. Hour after hour passed, and still no sign of Northmour.

My mind at once reverted to the original theory of thieves, and I blamed myself sharply for my last night's inaction. I examined all the windows on the lower story, but none of them had been tampered with; I tried the padlocks, but they were both secure. It thus became a problem, how the thieves if they were there, had managed to enter the house.

I followed what I supposed was their example, and, getting on the roof, tried the shutters of each room. Both were secure; but I was not to be beaten; and, with a little force, one of them flew open, grazing, as it did so, the back of my hand. I remember I put the wound to my mouth, and stood for perhaps half a minute licking it like a dog, and mechanically gazing behind me over the waste links and the sea; and, in that space of time, my eye made note of a large schooner yacht some miles to the northeast. Then I drew up the window and climbed in.

I went over the house, and nothing can express my mystification. There was no sign of disorder, but on the contrary, the rooms were unusually clean and pleasant. I found fires laid ready for lighting; three bedrooms prepared with a luxury quite foreign to Northmour's habits, and with water in the ewers and the beds turned down; a table set for three in the dining room; and an ample supply of cold meats, game and vegetables on the pantry shelves. There were guests expected, that was plain; but why guests, when Northmour hated society?

And, above all, why was the house thus stealthily prepared at dead of night? and why were the shutters closed and the doors padlocked? I effaced all traces of my visit, and came forth from the window feeling sobered and concerned.

The schooner yacht was still in the same place, and it flashed for a moment through my mind that this might be the Red Earl bringing the owner of the pavilion and his guests. But the vessel's head was set the other way.

I returned to the den to cook myself a meal, of which I stood in great need, as well as to care for my horse, whom I had somewhat neglected in the morning. From time to time I went down to the edge of the wood, but there was no change in the pavilion, and not a human creature was seen all day upon the links. The schooner in the offing was the one touch of life within my range of vision. She, apparently with no set object, stood off and on lay to, hour after hour, but as the evening deepened, she drew steadily nearer. I became more convinced that she carried Northmour and his friends, and that they would probably come ashore after dark.

The night set in pitch dark. The wind came off the sea in squalls, like the firing of a battery of cannon; now and then there was a flaw of rain, and the surf rolled heavier with the rising tide. I was down at the observatory among the elders, when a light was run up to the masthead of the schooner, and showed she was closer in than when I had last seen her by the dying daylight. I concluded that this must be a signal to Northmour's associates on shore, and stepping forth into the links, looked around for something in response.

CHAPTER II.

I found what I supposed was their example, and, getting on the roof, tried the shutters of each room. Both were secure; but I was not to be beaten; and, with a little force, one of them flew open, grazing, as it did so, the back of my hand. I remember I put the wound to my mouth, and stood for perhaps half a minute licking it like a dog, and mechanically gazing behind me over the waste links and the sea; and, in that space of time, my eye made note of a large schooner yacht some miles to the northeast. Then I drew up the window and climbed in.

I went over the house, and nothing can express my mystification. There was no sign of disorder, but on the contrary, the rooms were unusually clean and pleasant. I found fires laid ready for lighting; three bedrooms prepared with a luxury quite foreign to Northmour's habits, and with water in the ewers and the beds turned down; a table set for three in the dining room; and an ample supply of cold meats, game and vegetables on the pantry shelves. There were guests expected, that was plain; but why guests, when Northmour hated society?

And, above all, why was the house thus stealthily prepared at dead of night? and why were the shutters closed and the doors padlocked? I effaced all traces of my visit, and came forth from the window feeling sobered and concerned.

The schooner yacht was still in the same place, and it flashed for a moment through my mind that this might be the Red Earl bringing the owner of the pavilion and his guests. But the vessel's head was set the other way.

I returned to the den to cook myself a meal, of which I stood in great need, as well as to care for my horse, whom I had somewhat neglected in the morning. From time to time I went down to the edge of the wood, but there was no change in the pavilion, and not a human creature was seen all day upon the links. The schooner in the offing was the one touch of life within my range of vision. She, apparently with no set object, stood off and on lay to, hour after hour, but as the evening deepened, she drew steadily nearer. I became more convinced that she carried Northmour and his friends, and that they would probably come ashore after dark.

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A small footpath ran along the margin of the wood, and formed the most direct communication between the pavilion and the mansion house; and, as I cast my eyes to that side, I saw a spark of light, not a quarter of a mile away, and rapidly approaching. From its uneven course it appeared to be the light of a lantern carried by a person who followed the windings of the path, and was often staggered and taken aback by the more violent squalls. I concealed myself once more among the elders, and waited eagerly for the newcomer's advance. It proved to be a woman, and, as she passed within a few rods of my ambush, I was able to recognize the features. The dead and silent name, who had nursed Northmour in his childhood, was his associate in this underground affair.

MID VIRGINIA HILLS.

WHERE CHILDREN OF FALLEN ARE REARED.

A Quiet Home Where They Are Sheltered and Educated—Rev. Dr. Wharton's "Whosoever Home and Schools"—A Magnificent Charity.

(Special Letter.)

THE far-famed vale of Chamouny is not more lovely and picturesque than the charming little Page Valley which lies between the Blue Ridge mountains and the Martinsburg station, and forms a part of the great Shenandoah valley of Virginia. In the heart of this beautiful region lies Luray, a village of three thousand inhabitants. Two miles to the westward flows the bright sparkling river which the Indians named Shenandoah, the "Daughter of the Stars." Between the two are the famous Luray Caverns, the most magnificent subterranean wonders yet discovered. A mile to the east is another world of peace and contentment, where the hands and hearts of benevolent men and women have provided a home and school for helpless children. It is known as the "Whosoever Home and Schools."

About ten years ago three children, two boys and a girl, whose father had been killed, and whose mother was in the penitentiary, fell into the hands of Rev. H. M. Wharton, D. D., the well-known pastor-evangelist of Baltimore. With these three children and five dollars, the work began. Securing the service of a widow lady and her niece, and renting their home, the door was opened for destitute children, without regard to creed or denomination, preference being given to the children of the fallen and outcast. It was unique in its character and at once attracted the attention of the public. Applications came from societies for protection of children, and from mothers whose husbands were criminals or drunkards, and from poor lost creatures who desired that their daughters at least might be saved. The needs were so pressing and widespread that Dr. Wharton saw there must be

an enlargement of his work. Not having the means at hand to purchase larger premises, he moved them to his old home at Luray, Virginia, and located them on a farm which he purchased within a mile of the town. The railroad and turnpike run through the farm, and the water is abundant, and the fine mountain and charming scenery made it peculiarly fitted for the enterprise. It is about six hours from Baltimore and five from Washington. He obtained a charter from the legislature, with trustees and officials, and all necessary provisions for its lawful and successful management. Instead of one large building he adopted the home idea—many cottages with a maternal "mother" for each, and a general meeting-place for meals, school and worship. Boys and girls are taken between the ages of 2 and 10 as a rule, but the rule is often relaxed.

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and spent over forty years in the hard business; Thomas of Wakefield, Mass.; David of Toronto, Ontario, Victoria, the Misses Elizabeth, Sarah and Mary Hewitt, Mrs. John Palmer of Hamilton, Mrs. Joseph of Barrie. The whole nine attended divine service in the church where their parents worshipped.

WRECK OF EMPRESS.

AUSTRIA'S MISTRESS A BROKEN MISTRESS.

Her Mania for Costly Flowers and Wreath Stanzas, Her Rattle, Her Self-Narration—Servants Are Not Allowed to Look at Her.

After more than six months' absence the Empress Elizabeth of Austria has returned to Vienna and has taken up her residence in her lovely villa of Lainz, built in the old deer park to let her indulge in her whimsical love for solitude. I do not think that it will be long before the world will hear something of her, for she has come back an aged and broken woman. Though she is 51 years old her hair, to which she has always devoted the greatest care, kept until now its fine chestnut color. Now it is grey, her nose is long and sharp and her complexion is sallow always and sometimes yellowish. Her limbs fall her, and so far from being able to undertake the long walking tours she was so fond of, her first wish expressed on her return was for thirty new garden seats in Lainz. As soon as they were put up she declared they were too far apart, she must have thirty more immediately. She has taken a dislike to the beautiful Villa Achilleon in Corfu, which she so much delighted in as long as she was building it and lavishing money upon it. But she loves some of the fine marble statues that she bought for the gardens and they have been brought to Lainz. The empress is enthusiastic where flowers and plants are concerned, but not always quite reasonable. She wants her Vienna gardens to be luxuriantly grown as those of the Riviera. Her apartments display an unequalled wealth of flowers from the imperial hothouses. Her bedroom and toilet-rooms, bathing-room and boudoir have hundreds and hundreds of pots, vases and glasses that she buys indiscriminately in her travels, and all are filled with fresh flowers every day. In her bedroom, just opposite her bed, where she can see it whenever she wakes, is a most uncanny statue of bronze, veiled and weeping, made of wax covered with green patina. This statue is announced in rare plants and shrubs, behind which green incandescent lights give a fairy light. There are marble fountains smothered in orchids in the very dining-room. More than 200 cactuses, with a dozen mauve and violet blooms apiece, appear against the background of the running water. Opposite the middle window is an enormous mirror, surrounded by delicate ferns and roses. On Sunday morning a button is pressed, the mirror slowly revolves on hinges and a fine altar with a beautiful picture of the Virgin and Child is displayed. The dining-table is removed and the room changed into a chapel in which the court chaplain officiates and reads mass, which everyone in the house and on the estate, from the court marshal to the last gardener's assistant has the right to attend in company with the empress, who is in black and veiled. At all other times the servants who meet her majesty in the house, the garden or the park are ordered to look away and let her pass unnoticed. She must not be bowed or courted to. As to seeing her, that would be difficult, since she always holds up an old fan that has served her for years when anyone approaches. She is followed in her walks by her Greek master, who walks close enough to her heels to be able to read her forehead. For this reason, and because the strain of holding up a gown is too great for her, she wears skirts that do not touch the ground. She does not wear a corset, but over a delicate cambric jacket a skirt with braces, and over this a black silk-lined jacket, always the same in shape, but of an endless variety in thickness and warmth. Her hair is plaited and the plaits lie round her head in the way Tyrolese maidens do their hair. Though so delicate the empress goes unaccompanied into the deer park of Lainz, which swarms with deer, moutons and wild boar. She carries a rifle, and when an animal approaches she rattles to frighten it away. Her health most likely broke down on account of the unreasonable diet she keeps. She will not allow her weight to change, her waist must be fifty centimeters always, and she wears a corset. She therefore avoids all solid food, and lives almost solely upon milk. The orange diet she prescribed for herself years ago, when for three months she ate nothing but red oranges, nearly killed her. She has acquired a fine taste for milk, and can always tell what cow the milk she drinks comes from, and any change in the diet of a cow makes her object to the milk. She has an arm-chair by the side of her bed, which is really a weighing machine, and there she registers her weight every morning and every night. Just now she has her daughter, Marie Valerie, with her at Lainz, but only two of her grandchildren—the small ones were left behind, as their presence would be too much for the nerves of the imperial grandmother.

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THE WHOSOEVER FARM.

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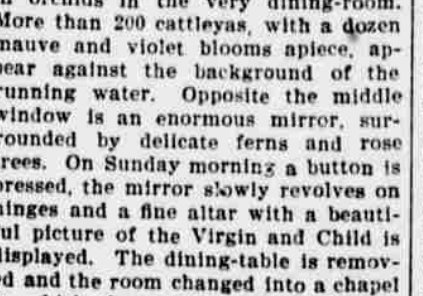
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WORLD'S OLDEST ENGINE.

It Was Constructed in 1777 and Has Been in Service Until Recently.

The oldest engine in the world is in the possession of the Birmingham Canal Navigations, this engine having been constructed by Boulton & Watt in the year 1777. The order is entered in the firm's books in that year as a single-acting beam engine, with chains at each end of a wood beam, and having the steam cylinder 32 inches in diameter, with a stroke of 5 feet, and erected at the canal company's pumping station at Rolfe street, Smethwick. During the present year (1898) this remarkable old engine, which has been regularly at work from the time of its erection to the current year, a period of, say, 120 years, was removed to the canal company's station at Ocker Hill, Tipton, there to be re-erected and preserved as a relic of what can be done by good management when dealing with machinery of undoubted quality. It is worthy of note that the Birmingham Canal Navigations favor Boulton & Watt in 1777 with the order for this engine, and in 1898, or 120 years afterward, the company has entrusted the same firm, James Watt & Co., Soho, Smethwick, with the manufacture of two of their modern triple-expansion vertical engines, to be erected at the Walsall pumping station, having 240 horse power and a pumping capacity of 12,712,600 gallons per day.—London Engineering.

Proposed Swiss Bank.

A plan for a central bank has been presented to the Swiss Federal Council by the Union of Commerce and Industry. While the federal government is not to be a stockholder, two-fifths of the stock will be subscribed by the Cantonal governments according to their population, one-fifth by existing banks, and two-fifths by private subscription. The capital stock is to be 50,000,000 francs. The bank, which is to have a monopoly of note issue, will be known as the "National Swiss Bank," and will have a head office at Zurich, with branches in the chief towns. The maximum of note issue will be fixed by an excess of issue above the limit, subject to a tax of 5 per cent, as in the case of the Imperial Bank of Germany, the Austro-Hungarian bank and the Bank of Japan. The proceeds of this tax will be divided between the federations and the cantons, and the bank will be exempt from all but stamp taxes. The earnings will be divided, 15 per cent to the reserve funds, and the remainder in a dividend of 1 per cent upon the capital, with the excess distributed to the cantons. A council of forty-five members is provided with a banking committee of five and a directorate of three members. The federal government will have a voice in the selection of these officials. The plan is now before the federal council, and if approved by it will be submitted to a referendum.

Of Infinite Patience.

Some men are great in silence, some are grand in talk. The Pennsylvania Railroad company has a man in charge of its bureau of information in Jersey City who answers on an average 10,000 questions a day, and the person does not live who has seen his feathers ruffled. Remarkable man! The traveling public can ask more fool questions than any other public on earth; but to interrogate stupidly, foolishly, idiotically or otherwise Mr. R. B. Caldwell is to discover a reversal of the Biblical injunction to answer a thiek wit according to his sanity. Over 300 trains go and come daily at the Pennsylvania station, and all these Caldwell must have at his tongue's end, as well as a complete map of the universe.

Caldwell is every one's main dependence. I have heard people inquire after lost parcels. I have heard others ask: "Have you seen a man around here looking as if he expected to meet some one?" "Did a long, thin chap with eye-glasses leave a message here for me?" "Did a young woman with a child tell you she expected her husband to arrive on the Chicago limited?" "I'm the man," Caldwell knows at sight every politician that travels, every regular man in public life, every iron horse and nearly every irregular party in his road. Being a man of varied knowledge, he is in demand among his fellows when arguments wax hot. In political forecasts he has an unobtainable record.—New York Press.

The Army Mule and His Driver.

The management of the regular army in the field is almost solely businesslike, but in the end it makes for picturesque. The baggage train, for example, as it toils down the highway, is superb. The wagons are of a faded blue color and a bit battered, but they are like those veterans who sometimes see at encampments. The old army overcoat they have resorted to for the occasion has faded to the palest of blues, and the wearer is a bit battered. He is sound at the core, though, and so are those lumbering caravans that have come all the way from Fort Reno and farther. They lurch through the sand and over the rocks of the Florida highway, and nothing gives. They are piled high with tents and greasy camp equipment and boxes of ammunition. Six mules draw them, and the mules are admonished unceasingly in a profane monotone by a powerful person, who has learned to drive with one rein. The most poetic and seductive names appear with war might at first blush exceed startling irrelevancy, considering the general content of the driver's remarks. One is surprised to hear him couple the names of Lena, Paulina and Sadie with his frantic exhortations as to the rights of the road and the proper conduct of an army mule. Still, I use no reason why even an army mule should not be graced with a romantic name. Life at best can hold so little for an army mule.—Chicago Journal.

IT IS A GREAT MINE.

STORY OF SILVER ISLET ON LAKE SUPERIOR.

Stormy Waters Made Its Working Dangerous—The Storm King Eventually Caused Its Abandonment—Filled With Water.

A Houghton, Mich., correspondent writes: The richest silver mine ever opened by man was not in Peru or Mexico, far famed as are the mines of Potosi and Guanajuato, but on a mere reef of that greatest of fresh water seas, Lake Superior. Far famed as is the Lake Superior district for its iron ore and copper, its mines of these base metals being the most extensive in the world, it has been forgotten by all but a few of the older residents that only a quarter of a century ago the richest silver mine in the old or new worlds was operated under its waters.

The story of its discovery, its development under the most trying conditions against the power of all the elements, and the final triumph of nature over man, affords a romantic chapter in the drama of real life equalling in apparent improbability some of the tales of Baron Munchausen, but all the details of which are verified by authentic records and the memories of men now living.

In the excitement attending the opening of the pioneer copper mines of the Lake Superior country, then a wilderness, in the latter forties, a mineral location was made on the north shore of the lake, off Thunder Cape, that natural fortress of granite which rises sheer fourteen hundred feet from the blue waters of the great lake. Included in the location was a reef of rock, unnamed and nearly overlooked by the surveyors. A Canadian mining company held the ground for a quarter of a century, but in 1870 transferred the property to a Detroit corporation, which began a systematic exploration of its lands. Fortunately their agent, one Thomas Macfarlane, possessed the Scotch thoroughness, and among other explorations he set foot one calm day upon the nameless reef.

NOW KNOWN AS SILVER ISLET.
The little island was but 75 feet long, by 50 in width, rising but a few feet above the water on a calm day, and entirely submerged by the long swells from the east in stormy weather. Most men would have ignored it, for the islet was nearly a mile from the mainland, and the most unpromising place imaginable for mining work. To the surprise of Macfarlane, who was perhaps the first white man to set foot on that little speck of solid ground encircled by the deep waters of the lake, a plainly defined vein carrying small nuggets of silver was seen. Miners with drills, picks and blasting powder were transferred to the reef on the first calm day following the discovery, and it took but little work by them to prove the existence of a bonanza upon that insignificant ridge of trap rock which exposed a few square feet of its apex above the water. So small was the island that the miners waded into the lake and followed the seam until the water grew too deep, picking nuggets of virgin silver from the vein. Five tons of rock was secured by this exploring party, much of it taken from under the water by miners working to their always in the lake, the water of which is always intensely cold even on the warmest summer day. The returns from the five tons of rock shipped to the smelter were far richer than had been dreamed, giving more than \$1,200 to the ton, or sixty cents per pound, in refined silver.

Encouraged by this result, the work of developing was begun in earnest, under perhaps the most novel and discouraging circumstances that have attended the making of a mine. It was necessary to shelter both mine and miners from the angry waters, which threatened to swallow them, and the mine was started not by digging into the ground, but by building a substantial crib or block house over the spot where it had been decided to sink a shaft. This was imperative for the safety of the workmen and also to keep the waves from dashing into the shaft or their passage over the islet. The crib was built very solidly, on the plan of a lighthouse, with accommodation for the miners in the upper part, above the angry waters, but not above the spray, which on stormy days blew over the top of the structure. Protected by this shelter a beginning was made and a shaft was sunk for some twenty feet, but between the water percolating through the rock strata from the lake, but a few feet distant, and the water which found its way in from the surface during storms, despite all precautions, it was found impossible to proceed with the primitive means at hand, all the time of the mine being taken up in equal battles with the water which would fill the shaft. This matters stood until the autumn of 1870, when Capt. William Frue, of Houghton, Mich., an experienced miner and a man of bull dog persistence, was put in charge. It required all his ability and all his courage to conquer a foothold upon the reef. Capt. Frue brought with him from Houghton a large supply of mining timber, food, blasting powder and tools, with forty miners. It was realized that

THE ISLET MUST BE ANCHORED.
If miners were ever to work safely under it, and work was begun and pushed diligently on the armor plating of the reef. To the southeast the lake rolled for full two hundred miles without a break, and the force of the waves can be comprehended only by those who have seen the power of the ocean when lashed to fury by the storm. The first work was for the carpenters, not miners, and every man in the force was impressed as a builder, after the cargo had been unloaded in safety, though with a narrow escape from a gale which rendered the island dangerous for both vessel and crew. Heavy cribs of hewed timber bolted together with iron rods and filled with rock, were sunk on the more exposed faces of the island. It was the islet afforded for mine buildings, and the cribs were sunk several rods off shore, and a coffer dam constructed inside of them, enclosing the outcrop of the vein to the full length of the island. When the dam was rendered water tight the water was pumped out and mining be-

gan. All went well until late in October, when a storm carried away all the cribbing exposed to it, and the coffer dam was ruined, thus flooding the workings, and rendering it imperative that the work be done all over, and rapidly, else winter would set in before the mine was secured. The efforts of Frue and his brave workmen were redoubled, and within less than a month the broken cribs were not only replaced, but built of twice their former strength. A week later the vessel was sent away with the rock mined during the few weeks the men had been engaged with it, and the struggle with the lake. Short as the time had been, the reward was a rich one, the cargo netting more than \$100,000 above the smelting charges, and visions of wealth incalculable rose before the eyes of the Detroit capitalists who owned the mine.

A few days after the vessel sailed, and about the time when the bays and landlocked harbors were freezing over, a terrible storm arose. Again was the work of Frue and his men swept away, and when supplies started the scene and the final triumph of nature over man, affords a romantic chapter in the drama of real life equalling in apparent improbability some of the tales of Baron Munchausen, but all the details of which are verified by authentic records and the memories of men now living.

Early in March a howling wind from the east piled the billows higher and higher for two days, and on the second day the cribs gave way for the third time. Great blocks of ice were brought from bays far to the eastward and hurled against the cribs in a cannonade which they could not withstand. Huge ice blocks were thrown upon all parts of the islet, invading the buildings and endangering life and limb. For three days the storm lasted, and during its height all attempts to protect the mine were useless, and the men counted themselves fortunate that life remained.

Undaunted, the brave captain and his brave followers began the work anew when the waves abated. It was apparent that all previous fortifications against the elements had been mere child's play. The new work was of the most massive character, and required many months to complete and a fortune to build. A framed breakerwater of square and hewed timber was constructed of five-foot beams, there being five separate bulkheads, caulked with hydraulic cement, bound with three-inch iron rods, and filled with fully 10,000 tons of rock. With its base 20 feet below the water, the cribbing rose an equal distance above the surface of the lake, and the work stood, it stood, but the first storm threw the waters against it with such violence that millions of gallons passed over the cribbing and partially flooded the mine once more. Another offer was made, and the mine shaft protected with hydraulic cement, bound with three-inch iron rods, and filled with fully 10,000 tons of rock. With its base 20 feet below the water, the cribbing rose an equal distance above the surface of the lake, and the work stood, it stood, but the first storm threw the waters against it with such violence that millions of gallons passed over the cribbing and partially flooded the mine once more.

A ROUND MILLION DOLLARS WORTH
of silver was taken from the mine. The following year was unmarked by accident, and the mine prospered highly, but during the equinoctial storms of 1873, which were of unprecedented violence, the bulwarks protecting the island were again conquered. Part of the cribbing stood, but the damage was very great, the invasion of the waters undermining a portion of the made ground and demolishing a number of the mine buildings. Great holes were torn in the shaft house and engine-house by rocks thrown by the waves with incredible force, and no beleaguered city was ever bombarded with more violence and under more threatening aspect than was this little colony placed on a reef in the waters.

The machinery was disabled, and a large part of the coal supply washed off the islet by the waves. The pumps stopped, and it was with great difficulty that the mine was kept from filling with water. So trying was this experience that many of the miners would no longer remain where they were threatened with drowning both underground and on surface.

THERE WAS DANGER THERE.
The silver in the mine was always found as native, sometimes associated with copper, just as the copper mines on the southern shore of the lake occasionally carry silver in connection with the base metal. There are very few mines in the world which carry silver otherwise than as an ore, the metal being usually associated in the ore with sulphur and carbon. For the reason that the silver was native the mine presented a beautiful sight, especially in the richer portions, where the sparkling masses of pure metal, many of them of several pounds weight, shone in all their purity and reflected the light from the miners' candles in a manner presenting a similitude of the cave in which Aladdin gathered the jewels at the behest of his bogus uncle.

its men well, and there were rich pickings. It is a matter of principle with miners, the work of which "specimens" belong to the man who finds them, and not to the employer. When the "specimen" happens to be a mass of native silver of two or three pounds weight the miner who secretes it runs no great risk of missing a collector willing to annex it, though the men who traded in "specimens" of silver at the Silver Islet and at the copper mines on the southern shore of the lake never paid above half the market value of the metal purchased.

The mine eventually reached a depth of over 1,200 feet, or 200 fathoms, to use the vernacular of the miners. In certain of the upper stopes it was possible to hear the rocks grinding against the bed of the lake in time of storm, so closely had the silver been followed to the danger line. It was estimated that nearly half a million dollars' worth of silver was contained in the upper levels of the mine so close to the bed of the lake that it would be dangerous to attempt its removal. The temptation was a strong one, and from time to time a little mining was done close to the danger line, but was usually soon dropped. It was not a pleasant thing to think that, even though the silver was brightest and apparently thickest there.

ITS DECLINE AND ABANDONING.
The largest year's production ever achieved was in 1877, when 750,000 ounces of silver, worth \$1,32 per ounce, was refined from the rocks taken from the mine. A single pocket of sixty tons yielded more than \$100,000, and many smaller pockets yielded even more in proportion, some giving as high as \$2 per pound, while masses of native metal were common. The mine produced, all told, a trifle more than \$2,000,000 worth of silver during the period of its activity. The profits were great, but would have been many times as large but for the unusual location of the mine and the constant fight against the elements. A few years of unusually heavy expenditures wiped out the surplus of the company. Dividends had been paid too rapidly, and there was nothing left in the strong box for emergencies. The owners disliked paying an assessment to perform work that was vital to the mine's future, and it was decided to unload on the English public, which at that time, 1884, was buying mines extensively in this country. The apparent certainty that the mine would be sold at a big price so impressed the owners that the management forgot to send supplies to the islet that autumn. The superintendent became discouraged, fuel ran short and eventually disappeared. The pumps stopped, the mine filled with water, and to complete the ill-fortune a big storm again attacked the islet and did great damage. Old miners say there is millions of silver still there, but it will take a million dollars to start work again properly, and capital is afraid of silver mines now.

HORACE J. STEVENS.
Secretive Yaqui Indians. For many years the Indians of the Yaqui, Mexico, gold country have sold gold to traders, but it has been impossible to determine how rich the deposits are.

LAUGHING GAS.
Kind party: "If I give you this penny, what will you do with it?" Tat-tat (sarcastically): "I'll be honest with you, gov'nor. I'll spend it in riotous living."—Tit-Bits.

"No, father," the fair girl said, "Mr. Allingham may not be rich, but his heart is in the right place." "Humph!" retorted the crusty old doctor, "you've had your ear against it, eh?"—Cleveland Leader.

Jennie: "Why do you always take that old thing out? It's the worst-looking horse in the stable." Mary: "Papa bought him very cheap and I'm fond of driving bargains."—Philadelphia Record.

On the Way Home.—"Jimmy, 'Didn't you hear the Sunday school teacher say your conscience is what tells you when you do wrong?' Tommy: 'It's a good thing it don't tell your mother.'—Puck.

Greyhair: "My wife is such a thoughtful woman." Betterhows: "So's mine. You couldn't imagine all the things she thinks about me if I happened to be detained downtown."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

First Sunday School Scholar: "How far have you got in the question book? We've got as far as 'original sin.'" Second ditto: "Oh, we've got by that long ago. We are 'Past redemption.'"—Boston Transcript.

"Of course," said Farmer Corntossel, "I want to see my country get along. And there's no getting around the fact that England and us have sentiments in common. But I don't want any Anglo-American alliance." "But that's merely a name." "That's what I don't want it to be. Look at the Farmers' Alliance. That's merely a name, too. An' I want this us amount to something."—Washington Star.

FOR THE FRIVOLOUS.
He: "That fellow called me a lobster, said I was no good, and that I never thought of paying my debts!" She: "Why, I didn't know that he knew you at all!"—Yonkers Statesman.

"Named your boy yet?" "Yes, called 'A. M. Dewey S.'" "What is the S for?" "I dunno yet whether it is for Sampson, Schley or Smith, for his mother's father."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Ex-servant: "My husband's been beating me again, Miss Mary, and I'd twenty minds to have him arrested." Miss Mary: "Why didn't you?" "Well, I was thinkin', too, with me so lame and him not workin', how'd I ever get the money to pay the fine?"—Life.

"I don't know whether to regard this young author as a marvel of courtesy or a phenomenal specimen of assurance," said the magazine editor's assistant. "What has he done?" "Inclosed a stamp to be put on the check in payment for his article."—Washington Star.

Gertie (returned home): "Mrs. Jones gave me a nice piece of cake." Gertie's mother: "Did you ask for it?" Gertie: "M'm." Mother: "And I told you not to." Gertie: "No, mamma. You told me not to ask for everything I saw. I didn't see the cake; it was in the party."—Boston Transcript.

POSTMASTER IN CUBA.

FIRST AMERICAN POSTOFFICE AT SANTIAGO.

Presided Over by Major James E. Stuart, Late Inspector of the Chicago Division—Story of His Life—Personal Characteristics.

HE new postmaster at Santiago, Maj. James E. Stuart, is a Scotchman by birth—in all else, it might be remarked, he is an intense American. He has the dominant traits of the Scot; he is discreet, persevering and honest, qualities which are demanded of any man who aspires to fill the place of an inspector in the post-office department. He came to this country in 1851, when he was 10 years old, and as soon as he could comprehend the meaning of legal terms he began to study law. He was a student when the war of the rebellion broke out, but he dropped his books for the musket and went to the front as a sergeant in the Twenty-first Wisconsin volunteers. The battle of Stone River made him a second lieutenant, Chickamauga added a bar to his shoulder straps, and Atlanta made him a captain. General Harrison C. Hobart then made him one of his staff, and he remained a staff officer until the close of the war. Major Stuart entered the railway postal service in 1866, when that branch of the postoffice department was in its infancy. He gained promotion rapidly, and in 1871 was chief clerk in the railway mail service for Iowa. He could have been superintendent of the service, but declined the place because it would necessitate his removal to another part of the country. The work of the inspector's department attracted him, and he was



MAJ. JAMES E. STUART.

appointed thereto upon application. This was the beginning of Major Stuart's real career. He soon demonstrated to the government that he was especially qualified for the peculiar detective work required of an inspector, and the department soon showed its appreciation by intrusting some of its biggest and most important cases to his handling. He invariably succeeded in what he went about. His splendid work in ferreting out the famous star route frauds in the west secured his appointment as inspector in charge of the northwest division in 1876, and this enlarged Major Stuart's opportunities for fine achievements. Through his efforts and by his suggestions the postoffice department succeeded in driving the Louisiana lottery out of the United States, Major Stuart advising changes in the law which would enable prosecution of lottery companies at the point where their mail was delivered. His most famous achievement was his successful prosecution of the principal in the "Fund" and "Fund W" case. Major Stuart exceeded his authority in his zeal to capture the promoters. He held the mail of the concern, and as it piled up, the conspirators were frantic to secure it. His business was being ruined, Stuart refused to yield. They offered him \$20,000 if he would simply keep his hands off property he had no right to hold, but Stuart smiled blandly and told them to save the money for their defense. After the inquiry had been crushed the government thanked Stuart and indorsed everything he had done. It is one of Major Stuart's proud boasts—he rarely boasts, however—that he never went after a thief and failed to get him. Although inspector in charge, he takes immense satisfaction at times in handling a difficult case personally, and some of his experiences have been of a thrilling sort. The postal division in charge of Major Stuart embraces within its limits Illinois, Iowa, Minnesota, Wisconsin and Michigan. While not the largest in area, one-sixth of all the money-order offices are located in this division, and about that per cent of the general post-office business is transacted within the division.

Electricity Killing Off Flies.
Entomologists report that of late years the annual crop of flies is decreasing rapidly and steadily. The almost universal adoption of electric traction is credited with bringing about this desirable result. It has been stated that flies are the chief breeding places for flies, and as the street car horse has been emancipated, the number of stables is growing less, hence the failure of the fly to be born in multitudes as in the past.

TO UTILIZE MARSH GRASS.

Company Formed to Manufacture from It Twine, Rope and Matting.

The tendency so characteristic of the present age to put to practical use what has heretofore been considered largely waste or useless material has found fresh exemplification in a new enterprise, at the head of which is ex-Senator Warner Miller of New York. Throughout Wisconsin, southern Michigan and Minnesota are thousands of acres of marsh land upon which grows tall, coarse grass, which is practically without any commercial value. Some of the finer varieties are utilized as hay, although without any pronounced edible or nourishing qualities, and occasionally some of the coarser varieties are used as bedding for stock, but as a rule only an exceedingly small portion of the million of tons which grow every year finds any use whatever. All this, by the aid of ingenious machinery can be readily converted into a number of cheap and useful articles of commerce, such as binding twine, rope, cotton bagging, matting, and a substitute for carpet paper, and promises to develop into an industry in which thousands of people will find employment. The enterprise is called a new one, although it has been in successful operation for over a year, but it is only recently that plans have been perfected for pushing it on an extensive scale. Within the last few weeks the large plant of the Northwestern Cordage company of St. Paul has been purchased by the new company, and is being put in shape for handling the product, while contracts have already been made for 15,000 or 20,000 tons of marsh grass for use during the coming season. The grass, which will be mostly used, is what is known as "wire" grass, which has a tough, hard, round stem, and is absolutely without any value as a food product. This can be made into a binding twine, which is said to be fully equal to that made from Manila hemp, and at a cost of at least one-third less than the latter. Certain kinds of rope will also be made from

DICK WAINWRIGHT.

BRAVE COMMANDER OF THE GLOUCESTER.

From the Time That the Maine Was Blown Up in Havana Harbor to the Present His Deeds Have Added to the Glory of His Country's Flag.

LIEUTENANT Commander Richard Wainwright again added fresh laurels to the ample wreath which he gained by his gallant handling of the auxiliary gunboat Gloucester on the morning of July 3, when the Spanish fleet tried to escape from the American fleet at Santiago. It fell to his lot to protect the landing of Gen. Miles' expedition at Port Guanica with the guns of the Gloucester, and he performed his duty in the same thorough and scientific manner which he employed when he attacked the Spanish torpedo boat destroyers, Pluton and Furor, and smothered them with a hail of steel from his six-pounders. Lieutenant Commander Wainwright is a son of old Commodore Wainwright, and was appointed to Annapolis from the District of Columbia. He has given such convincing proof that he comes of the right kind of stock that he is known among the officers of the navy as "Fighting Dick."



CAPT. RICHARD WAINWRIGHT.

Wainwright. When the Maine was blown up in the harbor of Havana Wainwright stood on the quarterdeck beside Capt. Sigsbee and supervised the lowering of such boats as were not destroyed. From that day he has been spilling for a fight with the Spaniards. He remained with the wreck from the night of the explosion, Feb. 15, until he hauled down the tattered flag with his own hands April 5, and was the sole surviving officer of the Maine left in Havana. Strictly speaking, he was never in Havana, for he refused to set his foot on the island of Cuba while the work of investigating the explosion was in progress. At the conclusion of the investigation Wainwright was ordered to Washington for staff duty in the navy department. The transfer was anything but to his liking. He confided to his friends that he wanted "a good little vessel with some capable guns, and a crack at the enemy on something like even terms." When he was assigned to the command of the Gloucester he was supremely happy and from that day he has been making a record for himself, his crew and vessel.

HERE'S A TORPEDO AIR SHIP.

Warranted to Kill 500,000 Men in an Hour if They Can Be Found.

From the Chicago Inter Ocean: An aerial torpedo war machine, self-elevating and self-propelling, capable of carrying 200 men and over twenty-five tons of ammunition and explosives, and with a steering apparatus capable of directing the boat in any direction against the wind, no matter how high, is the latest thing to which the attention of the government has been invited. The inventor, P. W. Anderson of this city, has been working upon the machine for fourteen years. Mr. Anderson does not claim much for his aerial machine. He limits its destructive powers to 500,000 men and 200 modern warships per hour. He has also invented a submarine boat, which he guarantees will descend sixty feet below the surface and remain an indefinite length of time. Forty-five knots an hour will be its speed on the surface. The war machine can be built ready for action in two months. If Spain only had 200 ships and a half million of men lying around loose somewhere, Uncle Sam might take up with the Anderson war-machine project just for the sake of having an hour's fun in wiping them off the face of the earth, but as it is the government is now figuring upon raising Spanish ships, instead of sinking them.

WORTH ONLY A DOLLAR.

This is Melville Graham, a child who was killed by the trolley cars, and who, Judge Gummere of New Jersey



BUT HE LOOKS MORE PRECIOUS.

says, was not worth the \$5,000 a jury awarded. He says babies are worth barely \$1.

Foreign Patents in Japan.

The Japanese patent bureau has recently decided that no foreign patent which has had prior registration in another country can be registered in Japan. This would seem to show that the protection supposed to be enjoyed by American and other foreign inventors under existing treaties does not exist, and that patents can still be pirated in Japan.

BIGGEST OF AMERICAN FLAGS.

New Jersey Girl Is Making It to Raise the Mortgage on Her Home.

Miss Josephine Mulford of Madison, N. J., has set herself a large task. She is making the biggest American flag ever constructed, hoping when it is completed to sell it by subscription for presentation to the white house and so earn the money to pay the mortgage upon her own home. More than one well-known person in the east has already taken an interest in her labor, and Frank R. Stockton, writing to the New York Herald, speaks of her effort as follows: "This unique specimen of the stars and stripes is to be 100 feet in length and of proportionate width. The blue field will be forty feet square; each of the forty-five stars will be two feet five inches in diameter, and altogether the flag will make the grandest single display of the national colors which has ever been attempted. The peculiar merit of this flag, however, will not rest entirely upon its dimensions. It will be valuable as a record of the history of our country, for upon each star will be embroidered the name of the state which it represents and the date of its admission into the union. The stars will be arranged in the order of the entrance of the states into the national fraternity. This enormous flag is to be made entirely by hand, of the best quality of bunting, and the vast number of stitches will all be made with the strongest silk. The amount of labor which will thus be undertaken by the projector of this gigantic star-spangled banner will be herculean, but the young lady is not only ambitious but energetic and industrious in a high degree. When finished this monster flag is to be exhibited and sold by subscription for the purpose of presenting it to the white house at Washington, to be used on grand national occasions.

POLITICAL PARTIES' EMBLEMS.

Daisies, Primroses, Carnations, Violets and Others Adopted as Symbols.

It is interesting to note the various emblems adopted by parties in various countries. Probably the most popular emblem nowadays is the primrose of April. On the day of Parnell's death his followers wear a sprig of Ivy. Jacobites sport oak leaves on Royal Oak day, May 29, and ever since the birthday of James III., in 1688, they have worn white roses on June 10. Red carnations are also a Jacobite emblem. In France Orleanists wear white daisies, and followers of the house of Bourbon ("les Blancs d'Espagne") wear white carnations. The violet was the Bonapartist emblem, and many duels were fought over the little blue flower. Admirers of General Boulanger need to wear a red carnation always in their buttonholes. Nowadays anti-Semites in Algeria have taken the cornflower as their badge, but in Austria this party always wears a white carnation. The cornflower was the favorite flower of the old Emperor of Germany, and loyal Germans used to wear bunches of it in his honor. White daisies are the flower of the queen of Italy (Marguerite of Savoy), and when she goes to visit a town the streets are always full of boys selling nosegays of that flower.

"FALLING SHOWER'S" BROTHER

This is "Morning Glory" Nicholas of Brooklyn. "Morning Glory" has leaped



"MORNING GLORY" NICHOLAS.

Into temporary prominence through no merit of his own, but simply because he has recently acquired a baby sister, "Falling Shower" Nicholas. As may be inferred from the pretty first names—they could scarcely be called Christian names—the little Nicholas are of Indian descent.

WATER IN WELLS BECOMES HOT

Residents of Arizona Alarmed Over Phenomenon in Their Territory.

The wells in parts of Arizona have recently become producers of hot water and apprehension is felt by many of the residents of the region affected that they are about to become participants in a grand volcanic drama. In some of the wells the temperature of the water rose twenty degrees in a single night. In a few the phenomenon disappeared soon after its appearance. In a majority of cases, however, the wells fairly steam from their newly acquired heat. The first known of this curious state of affairs was a report that the wells at Maricopa, on the Southern Pacific railroad, thirty miles south of Phoenix, had suddenly become hot. It was four days thereafter that the phenomenon first was noticed a dozen miles west of that city. A test at one well showed a temperature of nearly 100 degrees. No difference is noted in wells in the immediate vicinity of Phoenix. The line of subterranean heat waves follows the general direction of the Sierra Estrella mountains, a volcanic chain lying immediately south of the Gila river. Thence it appears to continue on in the direction of the Harqua Hala mountains, near which are a number of large and modern volcanic cones and hills of drifted volcanic ash. Further to the east the lava flows are so geologically modern as to have overwhelmed in a number of places the cliff dwellings of the ancients.

New Chemical Substance.

A German professor, Dr. Tiemann, of Berlin, has succeeded, after years of experiment, in producing a chemical substance which he called Janon, which is a perfect substitute for extract of violet flowers. Its cost, however, is \$100 a pound.

Henry Suicides.

Paris, Sept. 1.—The arrest of Lieut. Col. Henry on the discovery that he is the author of an important letter which figured in the Dreyfus case...

It appears that as soon as M. Cavaignac assumed the office of minister for war he charged the official bureau to make a thorough research of the Dreyfus case...

Col. Henry confessed to having committed forgery, "owing to the absolute necessity for finding proofs against Dreyfus."

It is reported that at yesterday's cabinet meeting the ministers admitted that a revision of the Dreyfus trial is absolutely unavoidable...

Indignant at Surgeons.

New York Sept. 1.—Two carloads of sick soldiers of the ninth New York volunteers arrived yesterday from Camp Thomas, Chickamauga.

Orderly Robert Stanley, in whose charge the men were, was especially bitter against the surgeons at Chickamauga. He said that they did not show any respect for the dead.

Must be Interfered.

Camp Poland, Knoxville, Tenn., Sept. 1.—Gen. McKee yesterday issued an order positively forbidding the practice of retaining sick soldiers in their own tents or in regimental hospitals.

Cabinet Resigns.

Lima, Peru, Sept. 1.—The congress of Ecuador has suspended its sessions until it can obtain government protection. Consequently the cabinet has resigned.

Returns to Spain.

Annapolis, Md., Sept. 1.—Orders were received from the president directing Admiral Cervera to make arrangements to proceed with his officers and men back to Spain immediately...

Mad Dog at Asylum.

Toledo, O., Sept. 1.—A mad dog at the Ohio state hospital for the insane bit a number of patients and tore a thumb from the hand of Dr. F. A. Todd, first assistant superintendent.

Olivette sinks.

Fernandina, Fla., Sept. 1.—The hospital ship Olivette, which has been lying near quarantine station, through some mysterious agency sank yesterday morning about 7 o'clock.

It is believed here that the victory achieved by the United States in the late war was a contributing factor in the preparation of the note.

The official mind here looks upon the Russian project for a general disarmament as Utopian at this time, and while any statement as to the attitude of the United States towards such a conference as that proposed is purely conjectural...

Turning Point in History.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 30.—The newspapers here declare that the czar's manifesto will constitute a turning-point in history.

The Novostill: It stands to reason that the disarmament question can not be solved without a previous removal of the causes for the armament.

Important Work.

Quebec, Sept. 1.—Important work was done by the conference commissioners yesterday. Although not officially announced it is known that the discussion was upon the question of boundary lines in Alaska.

Four More Cases. Vicksburg, Miss., Sept. 1.—A message from Jackson says Dr. H. A. Grant, state health inspector, reported to the state board of health that he had discovered four cases of what appears to be yellow fever at Orwood, a small village in Lafayette county.

Chinese Troops Defeated.

London, Sept. 1.—A special dispatch from Shanghai dated Wednesday says: The Chinese government troops, it is reported, have been defeated in two pitched battles during the last ten days by the Kwang Si rebels, losing 3000 men.

Schley and Gordon Sail.

New York, Sept. 1.—Admiral W. S. Schley and Gen. Wm. W. Gordon, United States commissioners to settle the conditions for the Spanish evacuation of Porto Rico, sailed for San Juan yesterday on board the steamer Seneca.

Miss Barton Must Pay.

Washington, Sept. 1.—Miss Barton probably will be obliged to pay the duties and fines imposed by the Spanish officials at Havana upon the cargo of the relief ship Comal, if she desires to secure the admission of the supplies to Havana and their distribution.

Attains Her Majority.

Amsterdam, Sept. 1.—Solemn and impressive thanksgiving services were held here yesterday at all the churches as well as in churches throughout Holland, upon the occasion of Queen Wilhelmina attaining her majority.

Four Killed.

Grand Forks, N. D., Aug. 30.—A threshing machine explosion at Thompson yesterday killed the owner, Mr. R. Ray, and three firemen and seriously injured several others.

Some German papers say the czar's note is worthy of consideration.

Probable Cause.

Washington, Aug. 30.—The extraordinary circular note directed by the Russian foreign minister to the members of the diplomatic body at St. Petersburg has attracted the earnest attention of the officials here.

It is believed here that the victory achieved by the United States in the late war was a contributing factor in the preparation of the note.

The official mind here looks upon the Russian project for a general disarmament as Utopian at this time, and while any statement as to the attitude of the United States towards such a conference as that proposed is purely conjectural...

War Claims Filed.

Washington, Aug. 30.—Already several of the states have filed with the secretary of the treasury claims for reimbursement of expenditures growing out of the war.

There seems to be a misapprehension on the part of some of the claimants. Creditors can not present their accounts direct to the war department.

Is Cautious.

Manila, Aug. 30.—Maj. Gen. Merritt, the commander of the American troops in conversation, has avoided a declaration of his policy and gave the impression that he is undecided about the possibility of arranging to retain the Philippine islands, although possibly he seemed to favor that policy.

Gen. Aguinaldo has court-martialed the offenders in the Cavite affray and they have been sentenced to death, but were, it is said, afterwards reprieved at the request of Gen. Anderson.

Relations Strained.

London, Aug. 30.—A Hong Kong correspondent says: The relations between the Americans and the Philippines are much strained in consequence of a collision at Cavite last Wednesday.

Conduct Admirable.

London, Aug. 30.—A Manila correspondent says: The leading men here have signed a memorial to Lord Salisbury urging him to use his offices to prevent the Spaniards from regaining supremacy in the Philippines.

In Bodies.

Washington, Aug. 30.—Acting Secretary Allen has decided to adopt the policy of mustering out the naval militia in bodies instead of individually as heretofore.

Plenty of Supplies.

Washington, Aug. 29.—Admiral Dewey has informed the navy department that he has an abundance of supplies for the present needs of his squadron.

Are Distrustful.

Paris, Aug. 30.—The French newspapers generally distrust the practicability of the czar's peace scheme, and clearly indicate that France would make the restoration of Alsace-Lorraine a prerequisite to her participation in the conference.

Not Given Five Years.

Washington, Aug. 30.—Capt. Louis C. Duncan, surgeon of the twenty-second Kansas regiment, is held by the sheriff of Fairfax county, Va., to answer an indictment charging him with desecrating Confederate graves at Bull Run, near Manassas.

Will be Asked to Explain.

Washington, Aug. 31.—When Gen. Miles returns to Washington he will be asked for an explanation of recent interviews appearing with him and the publication of certain dispatches which the war department has not made public.

Different Opinions.

London, Aug. 31.—John Morley, Liberal member of parliament and former chief secretary for Ireland, Sir John Lubbock, the distinguished scientist and Liberal-Unionist member of parliament, and many other members of the political and scientific world, have expressed their approval of the czar's plan.

Madrid Views.

Madrid, Aug. 31.—The Imparcial yesterday, referring to the czar's peace note, expresses the belief that his majesty's pronouncement can hardly come from a mere dreamer.

Nashville's Big Fire.

Nashville, Tenn., Aug. 31.—Fire broke out at 2:10 o'clock yesterday morning in the fifth floor of the large establishment of the Phillips, Buttorff Manufacturing company, dealers in stoves and tinware, on College avenue, and spread rapidly, destroying that building and those occupied by A. J. Warren, furniture dealer; Phillips & Stevenson, stoves and tinware; and the Davis Printing company.

Killed Wife and Self.

London Depot, Ky., Aug. 31.—A terrible murder and suicide was committed near Annyville, Jackson county, about twenty miles from this place, Monday afternoon.

She Wanted Flowers.

But the Congressman Had to Draw the Line Somewhere. A certain southern congressman was heard entertaining a company of his colleagues last week in the democratic cloak room of the house with an account of an unusual experience.

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First Battle.

Cairo, Egypt, Aug. 31.—A brigade of friendly Arabs, commanded by Maj. Stuart Wortley, it is announced in a dispatch from Wad El Obid dated Monday, which had been pushing around the Omdurman Derwish camp, near Khartoum, with a view of cutting off the retreat of the forces of Khalifa, had its first brush with the enemy on the east bank of the Nile and captured five men and a grain laden boat.

The Derwish scouts, the dispatch continues, are now frequently sighted and the whole Anglo-Egyptian army has reached Omdurman, 30 miles from Omdurman. It will move into a new camp 20 miles further south to-day.

The gunboat Melik had been wrecked while reconnoitering 100 miles up the river from a terrific sand storm.

Pharmacists Meet. Baltimore, Md., Aug. 31.—The American Pharmaceutical association, in a session of its forty-sixth annual convention, yesterday elected Charles E. Dohme of Baltimore president for the coming year.

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Horses in History.

Readers of Macaulay will remember the famous black Asuter, the horse of Herminius, and the dark gray charger of Mamilius, whose sudden appearance in the city of Tusculum without his master brought the news of the defeat of the allies at Lake Regillus.

Connected with that battle, too, were the horses of the great "twin brethren," Castor and Pollux, coal black, with white legs and tails. But those are legendary. Not so, however, the well-known horse of Calligula, Incitatus. This animal had a stable of marble; his stall was of ivory, his clothing of purple, and his halters stiff with gems.

He had a set of golden plates, and was presented with a palace, furniture and slaves complete, in order that guests invited in his name should be properly entertained. His diet was the most costly that could be imagined, the finest grapes that Asia could provide being reserved for him.

Verus, another Roman emperor about a century later, treated his horse almost as extravagantly. He fed him with raisins and almonds with his own hands, and when he died, erected a statue of gold to him, while all the dignitaries of the empire attended the funeral. As we come to later times, so we get more examples of favorite horses.

William the Conqueror had one that he rode at the battle of Hastings, about which almost everything seems to be known except his name. He was of huge size and was a present from King Alfonso of Spain—"such a gift as a prince might give and a prince receive." This gallant horse, however, did not survive the battle, for Gyrth, Harold's butcher, "clove him with a bill, and he died." Richard I's horse was called Maleck, and was jet black. He bore his master through the holy war and arrived in England before him; in fact, he survived the king several years. The second Richard, too, had a favorite horse, called Roan Barbary, which was supposed to be the finest horse in Europe at that time, and it was on Roan Barbary that the young king was mounted when the incident wherein Wat Tyler was stabbed by the mayor of Walworth took place.

About a century later we get to the Wars of the Roses, and in the many battles of that civil disturbance two horses played important parts. These belonged to the great Earl of Warwick, the kingmaker. His first was Maleck, a beautiful gray, which he rode at the battle of Towton. It was this horse whose death turned the fortunes of the battle, for Warwick, seeing that his men were giving ground deliberately sprung from his favorite horse and killed him. Then his men knew that the kingmaker was prepared to conquer, but not to fly. They rallied and finally won the battle.—London Standard.

British Columbia has adopted the system of mutual credit associations among farmers, long in vogue in continental Europe. The state guarantees the bonds of these associations and exercises supervision through auditors and frequent reports. The aid granted by them is confined to the improvement of real estate and does not extend to its purchase. Funds are obtained by the issue of debenture bonds bearing 3 per cent interest, the principal and interest being guaranteed by the government. Interest on loans to members is not to exceed 6 per cent and loans may be repaid in installments. A very important feature is that not only assets, but industry, personal worth and reputation are to be regarded as security. Character and standing are thus made a basis of credit. The number of members in an association is unlimited, though no member may hold more than a certain number of shares. The plan is too paternalistic for the United States, but this will not prevent Populists from advocating it. It is better than the forgotten sub-treasury scheme.—Chicago Evening Post.

Following in Chicago's Lead. The street cars in Belfast, Ireland, contain a notice to this effect: "The habit of spitting in a public conveyance is a filthy one, and renders the person so offending a subject for the loathing of his fellow-passengers."

New Novelty in Woman's Dress. The new woman's latest novelty in jewelry is a set of gold shawl waist studs, three in number, in one of which is a watch that keeps excellent time, the dial being about three-eighths of an inch in diameter.

Summer Revolution. How doeth the merry binking girl, improve each shining minute, As her dainty feet the pedals whirl? For everything that's in it.

Chinese at the Bank.
An interesting spectacle is presented daily at one of the big Philadelphia banks, which handles entirely the banking business of the Chinese inhabitants of the city and surrounding towns. A special desk is maintained for them, and every day they congregate there and after much discussion among themselves present their orders for drafts. On several occasions the drafts taken out in a single day have amounted to \$10,000. They are principally upon well known banking establishments located in Hong Kong.

"Red Deer" Probably.
A correspondent of the New York Times, in referring to the great number of typographical errors that occurred in the earliest editions of Scott's novels, and many of which have escaped the eye of the numberless proof-readers since that time, cites several that have run through every edition down to the present day, one of which is quite singular. In "Waverley," in enumerating the delicacies which loaded the breakfast table of the Baron of Bradarwine, the author mentions "reindeer ham." As there have been no reindeer in Scotland for 700 years, it is evident that this is a misprint for "red deer."

Tramps' Bohemia.
The tramps' Bohemia in New York is now in the basement of a lodging house near Chatham square. There is served a table d'hôte dinner for 1 cent, and the weary wrangles and the tired tatters, who eat it, assume all the airs which they think appropriate to aristocracy. The menu, translated into English, means a pint of pea soup, a glass of water, bread, a cup of coffee, a match and a toothpick. The proprietor declares that the whole scheme of society is based on a bluff, and that's why his sign reads "Table d'hôte, 1 cent," instead of "square meal, 1 cent." The place seats forty, and he could fill it if he had 400.

Mary bicyclist.
It is said that there are more bicyclists in Toronto in proportion to population than in any other city in the world. In fact, so many are there who go a wheel that the pedestrians have been regarded as having no rights. It has been found necessary to make some stringent rules. According to these, it is no longer permissible to ride with feet off the pedals or with hands off the handlebars; no one is allowed to carry a child or children upon a bicycle or tricycle, and when a party of cyclists are riding together not more than two of them are allowed to ride abreast.

The woman who does not grow old about the heat is the one whose hair comes naturally.

Most of us talk entirely too much to talk well.

A fool regards a smart man as "peculiar."

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.

Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure, 50c. All druggists.

Property is improved when the title is cleared up.

Keep Your Youth

If you are young you naturally appear so. If you are old, why appear so? Keep young inwardly; we will look after the outwardly. You need not worry longer about those little streaks of gray; advance agents of age.

Ayer's Hair Vigor

will surely restore color to gray hair and it will also give your hair all the wealth and gloss of early life. Do not allow the falling of your hair to threaten you longer with baldness. Do not be annoyed with dandruff. We will send you our book on the Hair and Scalp, free upon request.

Write to the Doctor. If you do not obtain all the benefits you expect from the use of the Vigor, write the doctor about it. Probably there is some difficulty with your general system which may be easily remedied.

Write to J. C. Ayer, Lowell, Mass.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND SLICKER

WILL KEEP YOU DRY.

Don't be fooled with a makeshift or rubber coat. Only the Fish Brand will keep you dry in the heaviest storm. Buy a Fish Brand Slicker today. Write for catalogue to J. T. Tower, Boston, Mass.

FOR WOMEN AND HOME.

ITEMS OF INTEREST FOR MAIDS AND MATRONS.

Some Notes of the Modes—The Gathered Costumes Are Deemed the Most Perfect for Juveniles—A Child's Reefers Jacket—Hints for the Household.

The Indian Mother's Lament.
All sad amid the forest wild
An Indian mother wept,
And fondly gazed upon her child
In death who coldly slept.

She decked its limbs with trembling hand,
And sang in accents low:
"Alone, alone, to the spirit-land,
My darling, thou must go!"

"I will keep one lock of raven hair
Culled from thy still, cold brow—
That when I, too, shall travel there,
My daughter I may know."

"I've wrapped thee with the beaver's skin,
To shield thee from the storm,
And placed thy little feet within
Thy snow-shoes soft and warm."

"I've given thee milk to cheer thy way,
Mixed with the tears I weep;
Thy cradle, too, where thou must lay
Thy weary head to sleep."

"I place the paddle near thy hand,
To guide where waters flow;
For alone, alone, to the spirit-land,
My darling, thou must go."

"There bounding through the forests green,
Thy fathers chase the deer,
Or on the crystal lakes are seen
The sleeping fish to spear."

"And thou some chieftain's bride may be,
My loved departing one;
Say, wilt thou never think of me,
So desolate and lone?"

"I'll keep one lock of raven hair
Culled from thy still, cold brow—
That when I, too, shall travel there,
My daughter I may know."

"But not to join that happy band;
Vain is my fruitless weep;
For alone, alone, to the spirit-land,
My darling, thou must go."

the ears, while some are veritable ear coverings. In Paris a bow of lace or ribbon or what not, directly under the chin, is exceedingly popular, while another good style is that of finishing the collar with two triangular pieces of the dress goods, edged with lace and standing high and erect precisely over the wearer's ear. With dresses opened a little in front, a dog collar of satin, looking neatly in the rear, gets much patronage from women who know that their white throats are all the whiter for this black swathing.

Hint from Paris.
The illustration represents a pretty dress of pink and white fancy lawn.



by Balls & Deshayes. The skirt is trimmed with mauve velvet, and the corsage is of the same, draped, and with a yoke of thread guipure and bertha, forming a quaieta. Waistband of mauve velvet.—New York Herald.

Women Fight for Bread.
There are other kinds of hungry people among these refugees, says a correspondent of the New York Times, writing from Santiago. Women who have been accustomed to luxuries, and who even now are able to wear fine clothes and glittering jewelry, are crying, fighting, for mere bread as Spain fights for honor. El Caney is crowded with the largest population it ever harbored, and 10,000 to 20,000 half or wholly famished people are suffering there the pangs of hunger and the shame of nakedness. We did not come to Cuba too soon, despite the sacrifice we make. These people throng about the bread-giving Americans, and bejeweled women thrust children back from the dispensers of food and strike one another fiercely to beat down rivals in this race against famine. Even the families of the foreign consuls, it is said, are without food.

But the distress of these people will soon be relieved. We shall soon give to them what we have to give—shelter, protection, food, freedom. What have they to give to us?—not in return, not in recompense, but inevitably? Disease—death. They come not with empty hands.

Perhaps it was bad policy, looked at from a military and selfish point of view. Perhaps it was necessary, looked at from the higher point of view of humanity. If we had given these people just one day or two days in which to leave Santiago and had refused to shelter and feed them, we could have gone ahead unhampered and taken the city and been ourselves whole and safe now, stationed on the hills, superior to fate. But we are Americans, not savages or Spaniards. We cannot ignore others. We must suffer with them and for them.

But the problem remains. We are now menaced with yellow fever, malarial fever, and other diseases, the fruit of Spanish filthiness. I do not know how we shall deal with this problem that our national virtue could not refuse. We cannot retreat; we must go on and fight this war out and crush disease and the promoters of disease with the same blow. Our cleanliness and our wise precautions may rescue us, but many sacrifices will have been offered up to this cause that we have espoused.

Patent Leather Sailors.
There are so many new wrinkles in millinery that it is impossible to cover them all in one paragraph. Artificial fruit is being used in trimming hats. Cherries are much in vogue on the other side, and when used as a trimming on hats of deep yellow straw are very smart. They are frequently combined with black velvet bows. White gull wings make a pretty trimming for white sailor hats and white and black combinations in millinery grow hourly in favor. The sailor hat of white patent leather is being worn in New York. In fine weather a scarf of white chiffon is twisted about the crown and a bunch of flowers is laid carelessly on the brim. When the weather is threatening a white surah sash takes the place of the chiffon and a white or black wing is caught at one side. An odd little contrivance in millinery is of black tulle run with gold threads. The tulle is arranged in a great fluffy circle and in the center there is a space for the coiffure. From the back falls two wide gauze streamers that may be wound round and round the throat and caught with a great cluster of red roses or a bunch of violets beneath the chin.

The Seashore Girl Eschews Jewels.
Your truly well set up girl at the seaside does not wear a gold, silver or gun metal chain about her neck. She cares not if the metal thread is strung with jewels as big as her thumb, and as precious as the tomb of Mahomet. They are incidents in her past life not to be recalled, and in their stead she wears an elastic ribbon, one-fourth of an inch wide, black or white, and long enough to pass round her neck, having two ends to tuck in her belt. A slide slips over the ribbon, a jeweled slide, very small; either a wee square of toffee in a gypsy setting or three brilliant diamonds set in a row. By aid of a slide a loop of ribbon is made to drop over the head, while to one end of the narrow silk reins is fastened a watch, to the other her smoked sailing and diving glasses.

Fork Cake.
Into one pint of boiling water put one pound of fat pork, which has been chopped fine and free from skin and shreds of muscle. Let this stand for five or ten minutes, then stir in three cups of brown sugar and one cup of molasses, one pound of stoned raisins, eight cups of flour, one tablespoonful each of ground cinnamon and allspice, one teaspoonful of cloves, eight cups of flour and two teaspoonfuls of soda. Dissolve the soda in three tablespoonfuls of warm water and beat in gradually. After stirring for twenty minutes pour into pans and bake in a moderately hot, steady oven. If there is danger of burning, cover with paper.

Bleach Her Hair in the Sun.
To bleach her hair in the sun is a water-day notion of the woman who fares by the seaside. For this reason cutting hats are somewhat at a discount, all save a very ugly and unbecoming but none the less vigorously adopted reefer cap made of white canvas. To the thinking of some little cotton platter, set rakishly to one side, and held doubtfully in place by a series of long pins, put through the white suede crown band, is infinitely conspicuous, but that is an open question.

HEROES OF WAR.

From the Chicago Times-Herald.
The feeling of admiration for heroes of war seems to be innate in the human heart, and is brought to the surface by the opportunity and object, for such hero-worship presents itself.

Among those who proved their heroism during our Civil War was A. Schifferdecker, of 161 South Street, Chicago. He is an Australian by birth, and came to America at the age of twenty, and soon became an American citizen. He was living at Milwaukee when the call for volunteers came.

He enlisted in Company A, of the Twenty-sixth Wisconsin Volunteers, in the Army of the Potomac our hero saw much fighting, campaigning in the Shenandoah valley.

In the first day's fighting at the battle of Gettysburg, Schifferdecker received a wound in the right side, which afterward caused him much trouble. With a portion of his regiment he was captured and imprisoned at Belle Island and Andersonville, and afterward exchanged. He then returned to his regiment, which was transferred to the Army of General Sherman, and marched with him through Georgia to the sea.

In this campaign, Mr. Schifferdecker's old wound began to trouble him and he was sent to the hospital and then home. He had also contracted catarrh of the stomach, and found no relief for years.

I happened to read an account of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People about a year ago," he said, "and thought that they might be good for my trouble. I concluded to try them. I bought one box and began to take them at once. After finishing that box I bought another, and when I had taken the pills I felt that I was cured. I recovered my appetite and ate heartily. I can testify to the good the pills did me."

Mr. Schifferdecker is a prominent Grand Army man in Chicago, and he has moved some years ago with his family.

What the Centennial Did.
It is a curious fact which statisticians have discovered that 1876, our centennial year, seems to have been a turning point in our commercial relations with foreign nations. From 1871 to 1876 there were but sixteen fiscal years in which our exports exceeded our imports. But since 1876 the balance of trade, with the exception of three years, has been in favor of the United States, and has risen to such an extent that during the past fiscal year the excess in our favor reached the unparalleled figure of \$615,000,000.

It is noticeable that of late the percentage of exportations of agricultural products has been growing less, and the percentage of manufactured products larger, so that during the past fiscal year only seven-tenths of the exports were products of agriculture, as against 83 per cent in 1880.

Monte Cristo's Owner.
The Marquis Ginori probably probably not be known outside Italy, despite his great wealth, were he not the owner of the island of Monte Cristo, made famous by Dumas' celebrated story. It takes about two hours to circumnavigate the island, which is almost inaccessible by reason of the granite cliffs that surround it. It is uninhabited save by a few fisher folk, who live at the base of the cliffs.

If a woman is a good cook and manager her husband is lucky.
A reformatory is where many a boy should be sent.
A foul tip—telling where a well-filled chicken house is.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.
To quit tobacco easily and forever, be manly, netic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c. or \$1.00. Write for free trial, booklet and sample free. Address: Sterling Remedial Co., Chicago or New York.

Gunpowder may disappear, but face powder—never.

HAGERMAN PASS, 11,580 feet high, is the route used by the Colorado Midland and the highest point reached by a standard gauge railway. The scenery on the Colorado Midland through the mountains is incomparable, train service the best and rates always as low as the lowest. If you have a trip in view through the Rocky Mountains write to the General Passenger Agent, Colorado Midland Railway, Denver, for information as to rates, train service, etc. Printed matter, including handsome illustrated pamphlets, furnished upon application.

Some never tire of talking about love and lucre.

To Cure Constipation Forever.
Take Cascarella's Candy Cathartic, 10c or 25c. H. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

A dog's mouth may be muzzled, but not his bark.

Catarrh is Not Incurable

But it can not be cured by sprays, washes and inhalant mixtures which reach only the surface. The disease is in the blood, and can only be reached through the blood. S. S. S. is the only remedy which can have any effect upon Catarrh; it cures the disease permanently and forever rids the system of every trace of the vile complaint.

Miss Jane Owen, of Montpelier, Ohio, writes: "I was afflicted from infancy with Catarrh, and no one can know the suffering it produces better than I. The sprays and washes prescribed by the doctors relieved me only temporarily, and although I used them constantly for ten years, the disease had a firmer hold than ever. I tried a number of blood remedies, but their mineral ingredients settled in my bones and gave me rheumatism. I was in a lamentable condition, and after exhausting all treatment, was declared incurable. Seeing S. S. S. advertised as a cure for blood diseases, I decided to try it. As soon as my system was under the effect of the medicine, I began to improve, and after taking it for two months I was cured completely. The dreadful disease was eradicated from my system, and I have had no return of it."

Many have been taking local treatment for years, and find themselves worse now than ever. A trial of S. S. S. for the Blood will prove it to be the right remedy for Catarrh. It will cure the most obstinate case.

It seems a nicer task to pay the foe man than put out good money for next winter's coal.

swallowed a Needle and I ed.
A tailor accidentally swallowed a needle and died as a result of the inflammation. Little things frequently have great power, as is seen in a few doses of the famous Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which, however, has an entirely different effect. The Bitters make nervous, weak and sickly persons strong and well again.

The meek and lowly oyster is with us again.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarella's Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c or 25c. H. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

Soft snaps, like soft soap, are hard to hold.

We will forfeit \$1,000 if any of our published testimonials are proven to be not genuine. The Piso Co., Warren, Pa.

A bad carrier has numerous ups and downs.

In nine out of ten cases of Cholera infantum and Bowel Disorders that prove fatal from ordinary neglect and subsequent treatment, the timely use of Dr. Moffett's TERTINA (Treating Powders) would have saved the child.

You cannot always tell a horse by his looks.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.
For children teething, soothes the inflamed membrane, breaks the eruption, cures whooping cough, croup, and all the ailments of infancy.

Making of pajamas is a popular form of fancy work at summer resorts.

Some declare a business boom follows "cannon's" boom.

Hall's Catarrh Cure. Price, 75c.

Is a constitutional cure. Price, 75c.

Laugh and grow fat; sigh and become slim.

SYRUP OF FIGS

NEVER IMITATED IN QUALITY!

THE EXCELLENCE OF SYRUP OF FIGS is due not only to the originality and simplicity of the combination, but also to the care and skill with which it is manufactured by scientific processes known to the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP Co. only, and we wish to impress upon all the importance of purchasing the true and original remedy. As the genuine Syrup of Figs is manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP Co. only, a knowledge of that fact will assist one in avoiding the worthless imitations manufactured by other parties. The high standing of the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP Co. with the medical profession, and the satisfaction which the genuine Syrup of Figs has given to millions of families, makes the name of the Company a guaranty of the excellence of its remedy. It is far in advance of all other laxatives, as it acts on the kidneys, liver and bowels without irritating or weakening them, and it does not grip or nauseate. In order to get its beneficial effects, please remember the name of the Company—

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. CINCINNATI, O. NEW YORK, N. Y.

"Hurrah! Battle Ax has come."

Everybody who reads the newspapers knows what privation and suffering were caused in Cuba—by the failure of the supply of tobacco provided by the Government to reach the camps of the U. S. Soldiers.

Battle-Ax PLUG

When marching—fighting—tramping—wheeling instantly relieves that dry taste in the mouth.

Remember the name when you buy again.

"THERE IS SCIENCE IN NEATNESS."

BE WISE AND USE

SAPOLIO

CISTERN'S. Lazy Liver

We Make This Special Offer

HARRY BROS. GALVANIZED IRON CISTERN

MANUFACTURERS OF CISTERNS. Dealers in Mantel, Tiles and Grates.

OPPIUM and WHISKEY habits cured at home without pain. Book at home without charge. H. W. WOODRUFF, 211 Atlantic St., New York.

PATENTS H. S. & A. LACEY, Patent Attorneys, 200 Broadway, New York.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY: slow cure, quick relief and cures worst cases. Send for book of testimonials and 10 drops' treatment free. Dr. H. S. & A. LACEY, 200 Broadway, New York.

OPPIUM Habit. Only guaranteed painless cure. No interference with work. No publicity. Sample free. Dr. H. S. & A. LACEY, 200 Broadway, New York.

When Answering Advertisements Kindly Mention This Paper.

W. N. U. DALLAS.—NO. 37-1008

CASCARETS

THE GREAT CATHARTIC

Present, Past, Future, These Good Old Cascarets, which produce constipation, cure constipation, and give you a healthy, happy life.

NO-TO-BAC sold and guaranteed by all druggists.

Wanted—Good of health that is P.P.A.

Wanted—Good of health that is P.P.A. will not cure. Send 3 cents for P.P.A. Co., New York, for 10 samples and 1000 testimonials.

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The Haskell Free Press.

J. E. POOL, E. Editor and Proprietor.

Advertising rates made known on application.

Terms \$1.50 per annum, invariably cash in advance.

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

Saturday, Sept. 10, 1898.

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 & District offices, \$10.00 For county offices, 5.00 For precinct offices, 3.00

Announcements.

For Representative, 16th Dist. J. H. WALLING. For Judge, 30th Judicial District, P. D. SANDERS. For County Judge, H. R. JONES, J. M. BALDWIN. For County and District Clerk, C. D. LONG, G. R. COUCH, CHARLIE MAYES. For Sheriff & Tax Collector, A. W. SPRINGER, M. A. CLIFTON, M. E. PARK, W. F. DRAPER, J. W. COLLINS, A. G. JONES. For County Treasurer, JASPER MILLHOLLON, J. E. MURFEE. For Tax Assessor, F. M. GREER, S. E. CAROTHERS, J. N. ELLIS, C. M. BROWN, W. J. SOWELL, W. M. TOWNS. For Comr. and J. P. Pre. No. 1, J. W. EVANS.

LOCAL DOTS.

—Mr. C. C. Gardner paid the FREE PRESS a call Wednesday. —Mr. A. Lee Kirby was over from Aspermont this week. —Mr. W. G. Lanier and wife of Stonewall are visiting in Haskell this week. —Mr. Terrell of Ranger is here preparing to open up a new drug store. —It's a doctor's business to study health, doctors confidently recommend HARPER Whiskey. Sold by KEISTER & HAZLEWOOD, Haskell, Texas. —A young child of Mr. M. V. Murphy died on Friday morning of slow fever. —Mr. T. G. Carney went to Roby this week as a witness in the Pittcock case. —A protracted meeting was begun at the Methodist church at this place on Thursday night. —Want to trade a fine new upright Piano and take 50 acres to put in wheat as part pay. J. D. CONLEY, Dr. Neathery's office Haskell, Tex. —Mrs. Martin is again fixing up headgear for the ladies in Messrs Carney & McKee's millinery department, after a visit of several weeks in Dallas. —When a young man is driving with a young lady and becomes so excited or agitated as to break his buggy by careless driving, we must conclude that he was struck by a word of only two letters. Mr. Marshall Pierson could explain as to this. —If you have a dress or other article you wish made or altered or changed to fit, Mrs. Martin will accommodate you and guarantee satisfaction. CARNEY & MCKEE. —We are under obligations to Mr. Oscar Martin for writing up our local news last week. Being called in at the eleventh hour, however, he didn't have time to get all items and to write some of the more important ones up as he would like to have done. At A Great Bargain: Lots 7 and 8 in block 5 in the town of Haskell, and Block 15 containing 40 acres adjoining town, being part of Scott survey. For terms write A. G. Wills, Trust Building, Dallas, Texas.

—There were good rains in different parts of the county this week, but only a light shower at town. —Mr. V. G. Onstead of the Rayner Reporter dropped in on us a few minutes Thursday. —Dr. A. B. King of Throckmorton visited Haskell the first of the week in response to a professional call. —Judge P. D. Sanders left Monday for Roby to have another round with the voters in that section. —Mr. Henry Alexander left this week for Georgetown, where he will attend the Southwestern University. —Miss Lena Wilson is again at her post, presiding over the millinery department of Messrs F. G. Alexander & Co. —Messrs Foster & Scott, our popular law and land firm, moved their office this week to rooms over the Haskell National bank. —Mr. W. F. Rupe and family and Mrs. H. S. Post and Mrs. W. F. Draper are expected to return this evening from a visit to Dickens county. —I have bought out the Baker Gallery and will continue to run the same and solicit the patronage of Haskell and surrounding country. Will guarantee as good work as samples. No money required till work is finished. Respectfully, J. D. HARDGRAVE. —Judges H. G. McConnell and J. M. Baldwin attended district court in Fisher county this week as attorneys in the Pidcock case. —The Haskell public school opened Monday with five teachers and an attendance of 171 pupils. The attendance will probably be considerably increased a little later on. —There was a candidates' picnic at the Clifton school house yesterday. As yet we have no report from it. Wonder if anybody else took the risk of being talked to death and attended it? —Mr. S. S. Cummings informs us that he saw W. B. Tullis of the state livestock sanitary board at Quanah a few days ago and Mr. Tullis said that the quarantine line would likely be opened about Oct. 1 for the passage of inspected cattle. —We learn that Miss Sunie Reeves and Miss Cora Craft of Knox county were married, the former on Tuesday morning to a Mr. McLendon and the latter on Monday to a Mr. Sweet. Both young ladies are well known and have numerous friends in Haskell who wish them all happiness. Our fall millinery is now arriving. Mrs. Martin has spent a month in the trimming rooms and principal millinery establishments in Dallas selecting and buying these goods and we know it is the largest, best selected, up-to-date stock of millinery ever opened up in Haskell. Respy, CARNEY & MCKEE. Dentistry. I will practice at Haskell Sept. 12 and 13. Those contemplating having work done soon should call on me this time as I will not be back in several months. C. E. STEPHENS. The Pittcock Case. One of the attorneys in the W. A. Pittcock case, who returned from Roby this week, where the case was carried on a change of venue handed us the following statement for publication, saying it was understood and agreed by the parties to the case that same should be published in the FREE PRESS. The statement was made to the jury in open court by one of defendant's attorneys and explains itself: Gentlemen of the Jury: The defendant W. A. Pittcock has entered his plea of guilty in this case to the crime of aggravated assault. He has done this impressed with a consciousness of his guilt and not through fear of punishment. The alleged assaulted party Mrs. Alice Witten is by this plea and by this admission completely vindicated in her character and reputation for chastity and the law will be satisfied with the minimum punishment. He admits his guilt and he certifies to the good character of the prosecutrix. We ask you for a \$25 fine. The foregoing admissions were made by me before a jury of Fisher county as attorney for W. A. Pittcock on his plea of guilty. (Signed) J. F. CUNNINGHAM. The jury, we are informed, refused to place the fine as asked, but gave a verdict for a \$50 fine and cost, which will amount to over \$300.

B. Y. P. U. Program for Sept. 11th, 4 p. m. Leader—Miss Mary Rice. Open.—Song.—Prayer. Roll Call and Scripture responses. Lesson—A Temperance Meeting. Isaiah 5:11-24. Talk on Lesson—Prof. W. W. Hentz. Solo—Mrs. H. R. Jones. Recitation—Miss Rob Lindsey. Song.—Prayer.

ADVERTISING RATES. The following is a list of letters remaining at the Post Office Haskell, Texas, for 30 days. Mr. J. C. Anderson, 1; Mr. F. M. Brown, 1; Mrs. F. B. Baig, 1; John Baker, 1; Luther Bill, 1; Mrs. M. C. Costephens, 1; Mr. Sam Cole, 1; Miss Mary Crowley, 1; W. H. Childers, 1; Mrs. Eliza Dewey, 2; Miss Rosie Dodson, 1; Mr. H. S. Dealanda, 1; Fred Doogan, 1; Mr. A. Eldridge, 2; Mrs. M. E. Edward, 1; Mr. T. I. Fuller, 1; Mr. J. M. Gays, 1; Mr. J. H. Holt, 1; Mr. G. H. McClinton, 1; Mr. Mat Matlock, 1; Mr. P. E. Folk, 1; Mr. Horst Farmer, 1; Mr. Hugh Proctor, 1; Mr. J. H. Proctor, 1; Mr. C. B. Pheasant, 1; Judge F. E. Piner, 1; Miss Purline Ratcliff, 1; Mrs. Maggie A. Sneed, 1; C. W. Shoaf, 1; Mr. Willie Stockton, 1; Mr. James Truitt, 1; Mr. F. E. Telford, 1; Mrs. Edna Whitford, 1; E. H. Wadley, 1; Mr. C. J. Wood, 1; Mr. George Warren, 1; Mr. G. P. Warren, 1; Miss Viola Williams, 1; Mrs. John Warmack, 1; J. T. Williams, 1; W. A. Watkins, 1; Mr. Marshall Wilton, 1. If not called for within 30 days will be sent to the dead letter office. When calling for the above please say advertised. Respectfully, B. H. DODSON, P. M. Haskell, Texas, September 1, 1898.

FORTY deaths occurred in New York city one day last week from sunstroke.

To Cure a Cold in One Day. Take Laxative Bromo Quinien Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c.

SPANISH official reports show that 32,534 Spanish soldiers died in Cuba last year from fevers and other sickness.

EUROPE seems to have received the czar's proposition for a disarmament congress of the nations very favorably.

REPORTS of officers seem to fix a good deal of the responsibility for the much talked of mismanagement upon Gen. Shafter.

At Cape Town, S. Africa, recently, it is said, a meteor half the size of St. Paul's cathedral fell, making a hole in the ground 50 feet deep, 120 feet long and 60 feet wide.

MISS HELEN GOULD is guilty of another act of philanthropy. She is taking tip-top care of twenty sick soldiers at her summer place on the Hudson. Miss Helen is the best legacy left to mankind by her unlamented father.

PRIVATE KINNEY, company H, first Miss., regiment, has been by a court-martial given five years imprisonment in a military prison for assaulting the colonel of his regiment last Saturday night, and afterwards threatening to shoot the adjutant of the regiment.

THE administration is now calculating on maintaining a standing army of 75,000 soldiers, and that probably is as small a number as can be made out with for some time to do garrison duty at home, in Cuba, Porto Rico, Hawaii, the Ladron islands, Samoa and Manila.

THE whitecapping fever was growing to such an extent in the eastern portion of the state that Gov. Culbertson decided to take a hand. He has offered a reward of \$150 for the arrest and conviction of any whitecapper. If there was an assault with intent to murder during the act the reward is \$250 and if a murder was committed it is \$500.

THE report of the interstate commerce commission for 1897 shows that the railroads of the United States paid \$40,979,933 taxes last year. And that in New England and the northern eastern states the dividends earned by the roads largely exceed the taxes, but that in Texas, the middle and western states where the population is sparse, the taxes exceeded the dividends.

PROF. JAMES HALL, the Egyptologist, who has been for two years or more conducting excavations at Abydos, in Egypt, claims to have discovered the tomb of Osiris, thus proving that he was a real personage instead of a mere fiction of the ages. The Scientific American of recent date gives an interesting account of the discovery.

GOOD NEWSPAPERS At a Very Low Price

THE SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS (Gastrop or Dallas) is published Tuesday and Friday. Each issue consists of eight pages. There are special departments for the farmers, the ladies and the boys and girls, besides a world of general news matter, illustrated articles, etc. We offer the SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS and the FREE PRESS for 12 months for the low clubbing price of \$8.00 cash. This gives you three papers a week, or 156 papers a year, for a ridiculously low price. Send in your subscription at once. This will price stands for 30 days.

Don't Neglect Your Liver. Liver troubles quickly result in serious complications, and the man who neglects his liver has little regard for health. A bottle of Brown's Iron Bitters now and then will keep the liver in perfect order. If the disease has developed, Brown's Iron Bitters will cure it permanently. Strength and vitality always follow its use. For sale by All Dealers.

An Enormous Loss. The temporary suspension of the Chicago newspapers, caused by the strike of the stereotypers, elicited a great many interesting facts, chief among which was the enormous loss to advertisers. The great department stores, the railroads, steamboats, the retail houses, the whole community depending upon the daily press for the statement or the satisfaction of their needs—all these suffered untold injury and inconvenience, as they have abundantly testified. It is safe to say that never before have the advertising classes realized so vividly the value of the press as a medium of communication with customers.—Washington Post.

Yet there are men in business who don't seem to think that advertising pays. Perhaps if they were to put more thought and intelligence into an advertising effort the result would change their notions on the subject.

W. B. TULLIS of the state livestock sanitary board came up yesterday from Austin where he has been on business for the department. Mr. Tullis stopped over here to confer with the government sanitary officials and the managers of the stock-yards with regard to the matter of making a shipment of dipped cattle to the Panhandle, above the quarantine line, for the purpose of making experiments with them. The result of the conference was that such a shipment will be made. J. D. Jefferies, the well known cattleman of Clarendon, who is also in the city, will ship to Fort Worth next week a train of ticky cattle now in Mitchel county. These will be dipped at the stock-yards here and then shipped to Clarendon. There they will be put with native cattle and observations and experiments made. Mr. Tullis, judging from what he has heard of the result of the experiments conducted with the dipped cattle recently shipped to Rockford, Ill., feels pretty well convinced that the solution of the fever problem has been found. However he wants to witness personally the result of experiments, and will, therefore, observe in person those at Clarendon.—Fort Worth Register.

TWELVE safes containing \$700,000 in coin are on the way to Porto Rico to pay off the soldiers and sailors.

THE latest news from Manila indicated that we are to have trouble with the insurgents under Aguinaldo. Gen. Otis had ordered them to leave the vicinity of Manila in 24 hours.

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By Telephone from Limbo. Telephone call 14,746, July 3, 9 a. m.— "B-z-z-z-zt!" "Hello! What's wanted?" "Is this Davy Jones' locker?" "Yes. Who's talking?" "This is Admiral Sampson's fleet. Please call Mr. Jones to the phone. Hello! Is that you Mr. Jones?" "Yes; this is Davy Jones." "Admiral Sampson sends his respects and begs to inform you that the Spanish fleet is coming out of the Santiago harbor. Kindly prepare for its reception." "Pretty good; but I'll do my best. Good-bye." "Good-bye." Bz-z-z-z-zt. Telephone call 14,747, July 3, 10:30 a. m.— B-z-z-z-zt. "Hello! Is this Sampson's fleet?" "Yes. Who's this talking?" "Davy Jones. Present respects to Admiral Sampson, and inform him that Pluton, first of consignment, has been received. Good-bye." Telephone call 14,748, July 3, 10:45 a. m.— B-z-z-z-zt. "Hello! Sampson's fleet? Yes; this is Jones. Almirante Oquendo received. Coming pretty fast. Any more coming? What's that? Great Gosh! Good-bye." Telephone call 14,750, July 3, 12:15 p. m.— B-z-z-z-zt. "Hello, Sampson! Say, slow down there, can't you? Infanta Maria Teresa just arrived. Don't hustle a man so. This is no summer hotel. Good-bye." Telephone call 14,751, July 3, 12:20 p. m.— B-z-z-z-zt. "Hello! Viccaya arrived. Have put out 'standing room only' sign. This is getting beyond a joke. Two of my assistant mermen have struck. What are you trying to do? Bottle me up too? No! Apologies don't go. Good-bye." Telephone call 14,752, July 3, 2 p. m.— B-z-z-z-zt. "Hello! That you Sampson? No, I want the admiral himself. * * * Hello! Look here Sampson. I'm boss here, and I want you to understand that I've closed shop. See? The Cristobal Colon's here and she's the last. Understand that? I've shut and locked the locker, and I'm going to sit on the cover. That goes too. Good-bye." B-z-z-z-zt. "Hello! Is this the White House, U. S. A?" "Yes; what's wanted?" "Davy Jones' respects to President McKinley, and he'd like to talk with him over the 'phone for a minute. * * * Hello! "This President McKinley? Congratulations, Mr. President, on your glorious Fourth." "Many thanks, Mr. Jones. Can I be of any service to you?" "Yes, Mr. President; I want you to call off your navy." "Beg pardon, Mr. Jones. I do not think I quite understand you." "Mr. President, I've got too much business. I want a respite." "But what have I?" "I'll tell you. On May 1st I got a consignment of Spanish ships from Admiral Dewey." "Yes." "I've just got them nicely stowed away, and now comes Admiral Sampson with a rush order that's just swamped my accommodations, and hiring extra help as fast as I can." "I'm sorry we discommoded you Mr. Jones." "Now, Mr. President, as between potentate and potentate, I want to ask if you've any more Spanish ships in sight?" "Well, there is another fleet around at Suez that—" "Great green-cared sea-serpents! Another? Do you think I want a Spanish colony down here? I won't stand it." "But, Mr. Jones—" "No, 'but' about it, Mr. President. I won't stand it. If you send 'em down here, I'll send 'em back. There's a limit to my endurance. No, sir. I'll turn the locker over to the mermen and go out of business, and that settles it." "Very well, Mr. Jones. In that case, we'll have to keep that Spanish fleet ourselves." "That's the idea, Mr. President. Congratulations on your victory and good—wait a minute. Mr. President, will you do me a favor?" "With pleasure, Mr. Jones. What is it?" "If your nation gets into any trouble with Germany, let me know in time so that I can resign and go and climb a tree." "Certainly. Good-bye, Mr. Jones." "Thanks. Good-bye, Mr. President." "B-z-z-z-zt."

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Back Home Again!

It affords us much pleasure to say, we feel our time was well spent in the Eastern markets for the selection and purchase of our fall stock of goods.

We cordially invite our customers and friends to come in in the next few days and see our NEW FALL GOODS consisting of

Millinery, Dress Goods, Silks, Skirts, Gloves, &c.

As usual we shall be headquarters for the best and favorite styles this season, for the same reason that we have been heretofore

QUALITY, VARIETY and PRICES

We can supply all your needs to the greatest satisfaction and at a saving that will be highly appreciated by all who want stylish goods at a nominal cost. Very Rept'y Yours,

F. G. Alexander & Co.

Next Spring Klondike

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

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

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

The Denver Road (Fort Worth & Denver City Railway.)

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