

The Haskell Free Press.

Vol. 12.

Haskell, Haskell County, Texas, Saturday, Sept. 4, 1897.

No. 36.

Professional Cards.

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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.

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GOOD NEWSPAPERS
At a Very Low Price.

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

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

HAPPINESS IS WHAT WE ARE AFTER.
but we can't have it while we are sick. Truly the great pleasure of life is to have health, and Parker's Ginger Tonic has surprised many by bringing back the health they supposed was forever lost. Those who are weak and suffering grow worse by delay—therefore, use Parker's Ginger Tonic now—it reaches the vital parts, and when you take it you feel that every organ of the system is being spurred to real and vital action. Pains disappear, the nerves are soothed, cheerfulness returns. Sleep and Digestion improve, and these good things come to stay—so say those who use it.

STOP THE FRETTING.
Care, worry, dread, anxiety, whiten the hair too early. Stop fretting and use Parker's Hair Balsam and save both life and color to you hair.

The Fort Worth Stock Reporter says that the cattle dipping experiments at the stock yards in that city, conducted with the purpose of ridding cattle of the fever producing tick, have resulted in entire success. A solution was found which caused most of the ticks to lose their hold and fall off at once. While all that remained on the cattle were found to be dead within a few hours. If this statement is correct the result will be the doing away with most of the inconveniences of the quarantine line and an immense benefit to the cattle interests of the state.

The experiments were conducted under the supervision of Dr. Norquard of the Agricultural department, Washington, D. C., but the real credit for the dipping idea and the first work on that line is due to Dr. Francis, veterinarian of the Texas experiment station.

The number of outrages being perpetrated on white women by negro brutes, as reported in the daily papers—on three or four a day, is appalling and, notwithstanding that the brutes are lynched in almost every instance, there is no abatement of the crime.

Up to this time Haskell county is clear of negro population and this writer, for one, is ready and willing to enter into a compact with other citizens to the effect that no negro shall be allowed to live in the county under any circumstances, assuming all consequences before the law for interfering with their rights. Not one should be allowed to take up his or her residence here. It will not do to say that if there are only a few permitted to come there will be no danger. Only a few years ago with only two or three negro families residing in the adjoining county of Throckmorton one of the most horrible crimes ever committed in the state was perpetrated by one of the negroes, a 19 year old boy. The crime was the outraging of a 15 year old white girl and the murder, in a most brutal manner, of her and her father to conceal the crime. The negro was caught and lynched a few days later.

An Old Idea.
Every day strengthens the belief of eminent physicians that impure blood is the cause of most of our diseases. Twenty-five years ago this theory was used as a basis for the formula of Brown's Iron Bitters. The remarkable cures effected by this famous remedy are sufficient to prove the theory correct. Brown's Iron Bitters are sold by

Lively on Cattle.

We give the following from the Dallas News of recent date as probably containing some points of interest to our cattle men:

Fort Worth, Tex., Aug. 27.—Secretary D. O. Lively of the local live stock exchange has been paying considerable attention of late to the question of cattle feeding in this state. In summing up to The News man to-day he said of the outlook: "Preparations for feeding cattle at the oil mills of Texas are not as far advanced as is usual at this season of the year, though the indications are that the number of cattle to be put on feed will equal if not exceed last season's operations on that line. Many feeders bought cattle in the spring, still there is yet much inquiry for cattle for the feed lots, and many of the mills report that contracts for the season's output of hulls and meal have not been made. There will, however, be a large number of cattle fed in Texas, but the outlook surrounding the feeder situation is such that it will be necessary to finish cattle with more care than has been the case in the past. Conditions are also different from last year inasmuch as last season's feeding in the corn states had to be done with the crop of last year, while now there is a vast amount of old corn finding its way to market in full fed and well-finished cattle, with a big new crop in sight. Last year the Texas feeder was enabled to get good prices for his round-up cattle for the reason that at the time they went to market there were few full fed natives offered in competition, but it can be readily seen that it will be different this season. Kansas has more cattle and corn within her borders than ever before in her history, and a similar condition may be said to apply to Nebraska, Iowa, Missouri, Illinois, and besides, these states are still in the market for an unlimited number of additional cattle to eat up their corn crops. In the face of all of this the Texas feeder has a good advantage over his northern competitor if he will but improve his opportunities. Cotton seed meal will produce the greatest amount of fat in a shorter time than will any other feed extant, but its flesh-producing qualities do not rank so high. Good hard, firm flesh is as important as fat, and it is necessary for the Texas feeder, if he expects to make money this year, to put something on his cattle besides fat. This can be done by mixing corn, whole or crushed, with cotton seed meal and hulls, and for the results obtained a ration of this character is cheaper than a straight feed of cotton seed products. The high-priced cattle sold last season by J. B. Wilson of Dallas were fed with a mixed ration as above, and since Texas has made a fair crop of corn and the two territories north a surplus, it will be possible to lay crushed corn down at the feed lots for less money per ton than cotton seed meal will cost right at hand. Every indication points to a heavy demand for Texas cattle by exporters this year, and it is to the best interest of every feeder in the state to have something fit for export. If he does not sell them on his home market or in his feed lot they will bring him good money when shipped to northern points, and he will be ahead in the end. The experience of feeding in Texas demonstrates that while in one or two instances the warmed-up cattle have paid their owners, it is the full fed, well-finished animal that will make the most money in the greater number of instances. This is the class of cattle that will be necessary this year in order that the feeder may be on the right side of the market."

In common with a majority of others who have kept a close watch on the cattle situation Mr. Lively thinks that the export industry direct from Texas to Europe the coming season will assume proportions of a decidedly encouraging as well as gratifying character.

The Merkel Mail has enlarged from four pages to eight and is well filled with advertisements, which evidence the progressive business spirit of its people as well as its own prosperity, all of which we are pleased to see.

Quarantine Profligacy.

Terrell, Tex., Aug. 24.—(To the News)—I notice a communication from Beaumont on this subject in The News of Aug. 23. I have a few words to say to the people on this question.

We were compelled to appropriate about \$70,000 at the last session of the legislature for this service. Never were a people more wronged than the people of Texas are in this matter. Texas has 400 miles of gulf coast and 800 miles of Rio Grande frontier, 1200 miles in all.

This is as much the frontier of the United States as of Texas. Yet money is levied and collected from the people of this state to quarantine Texas, Arkansas, Indian Territory, Missouri, and indeed the whole west. Now is it not right and strictly in accord with the law of nations that the United States government should strictly quarantine this frontier? Why then this useless expenditure by the state of Texas?

Will you allow me to answer the question? It is simply to create soft places for a few professional pets to lay around in idleness and suck the lifeblood of the toiling masses. This is hard language, but it is the truth. I am not in favor of abolishing our international quarantine, or disturbing our state health officer, but I am in favor of transferring the quarantine of the whole gulf coast and the Rio Grande frontier to the United States government in compliance with an act of congress passed in 1895.

The general government proposed to pay the cash for every post, boat and all the property belonging to the state, and guarantees a strict quarantine on our southern and western border. The United States already quarantines every foot of our western frontier from the northwestern corner of Alaska to the mouth of the Rio Grande. Many of the states of the union have accepted the proposition of the United States government, and abandoned this useless expenditure of state funds.

Why should not Texas, having 1200 miles of United States frontier, do the same thing, and thus save about \$40,000 annually to the taxpayers of this state?

I know the howl will be set up, states rights, etc. I am a states rights man, and am not in favor of a few professionals robbing the state at the rate of \$40,000 per annum.

J. K. BUMPASS,
Representative fifteenth district.

The Haskell Free Press is willing to even up things in the way of farm produce in that county and this, but says he has got it on us in onions, claiming to have some two pounders. We are not willing to be beaten, so if any of our farmer friends can produce some two pound onions we want to know it. Bring 'em in and we'll call the Free Press down.—Merkel Mail.

Don't think you can do it, brother. All who have seen our onions pronounced them the biggest they ever saw. Two pounders are scarce—except in Haskell county.

They had an ex-Confederate and Cowboy's reunion at Plainview two weeks ago which lasted five days. It is said that several thousand people attended it. There were roping and broncho riding contests and a tournament. In the roping contest the remarkable time of 46 seconds was made. Plainview was selected as the place to hold another reunion on August 1st, 1898. If this date stands it should be taken into consideration in fixing the date for the Cowboy's state reunion at Haskell, so that the participants in the Plainview affair also attend here.

Awarded
Highest Honor—World's Fair,
"DR."
PRICE'S

CREAM BAKING POWDER
MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant. 40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

Silver and Wheat.

The republican and nondescript single gold standard press is just now getting off a great deal of rot about silver and wheat. They are trying to make a large amount of capital out of the fall of silver and rise of wheat and the proposition of the bimetalists that wheat and silver always keep in practically parallel lines. They argue with great unctious that the present marked divergence of the two entirely upsets the contention of the silver advocates. In doing this they fail to bring out the real governing facts in the present situation and, must think that their readers will also overlook them. There are circumstances which cause variations in all general rules; as to wheat it is an immense shortage in the crops abroad; several countries which are usually exporters of wheat are now having to import it for their home use. Any child will understand that the scarcity of an article while there is an absolute necessity for a larger quantity of it will run the price up, while if there is a much larger quantity of anything than there is any use or demand for, the price will drop. The latter is the condition of silver at this time, the demand for it having been destroyed. The money power has brought about that condition by adverse legislation in every important country in the world, Japan being the last to adopt the gold standard. And immense pressure is being brought to bear in that direction on Mexico. The same natural law—supply and demand—is working on both wheat and silver, but in opposite directions. The money power having brought about this condition as to silver, the accident of a short grain crop comes as a God-send to them to boost up their fallacious argument. It is a fact which no advocate of the single gold standard can deny that if gold were deprived of its unlimited money function, as silver has been, the price of gold bullion would fall in as marked degree as silver has done. Outside of their full use as money there is not such a demand for either in the arts and sciences or for ornamentation as will keep the price of either up to the present standard of their money value.

Words, Words, Only Words.
A depraved Dallas woman determined to quit the haunts of vice and live a reformed life. She well knew that in order to do so she must seek menial employment as a servant girl. She relied on the statements of the Christian people, that honorable work could be found to bring her a decent support. She started out to find work. Some had all the help they wanted, some gave one excuse and some another. Some even gave her to understand that her former life was a bar to her employment. What could the poor woman do? These very people had talked to her of the wickedness of her course and admonished her to reform. Now she had turned about and not one could be found to give her a pittance to live on, or tax themselves in the least to give her honest employment. They could preach to her of her sins but left it to what they termed a wicked world to feed the wretched convert. What could she do? Go back to her sinful life? No. She went into the rear of a saloon, swallowed a poisonous drug and died.—Exchange.

The above incident has been commented on in no complimentary manner to the churches by probably more than half of the five or six hundred newspapers in Texas. Such action as is here charged to church people does more to discredit their professions before the world and to retard the march of true christianity than all the work of all the preachers can counteract, for when outsiders see such conduct on the part of those who profess christianity they at once question, and with good reason, their possession of the Samaritan's spirit and of that deep seated love for their fellow man which is heralded as the actuating, controlling power within the christian, and many go so far as to doubt the whole scheme of christianity and regard it as a fraud.

Col. D. M. Wynn of Fort Worth and Major J. D. Sayers of Astrop, are the latest announcement of the gubernatorial race.

The Abilene people have sent editor Lowery of the Taylor County News on a tour through some of the eastern states in the interest of immigration to Taylor county. They have also perfected an organization for the promotion of home enterprises. That sort of work persisted in will populate a county and build a town.

M. H. Lackey, of Haskell county, together with several other gentlemen, was here Saturday after some gin machinery which he purchased from Harris & Shell, and out of which he will build a gin on his farm. Mr. Lackey said everything was promising in Haskell and that the farmers are in good shape.—Merkel Mail.

Until this year one good ginning outfit has been able to handle our cotton crop, but things are moving up a notch.

At Greenville, Mass., races last Saturday the Chicago pacing stallion Star Pointer, wiped out the two minute record and made a mile in 1:59 1/4. The first quarter was made in 30 seconds, the second and third quarters were each made in 29 3/4 and the last quarter in 29 1/2 seconds, or a little over 45 feet per second. This is terrific speed for horse flesh to make.

At Greenville last Sunday night, Mrs. Floyd Crawford, a young widow, was awakened by a man cutting the screen at her room window, and, seizing her pistol let fly four shots at him. Without waiting to ascertain results she then ran over to a neighbor's and an officer was notified, who on investigation found a young negro lying on the porch in the throes of death and who died in a short time. He had been shot in the top of the head, evidently as he was putting it in through the screen. The negro was one who lived just across the street from Mrs. Crawford. His mother said he had met the fate he deserved.

The American Monthly Review of Reviews for September has a good deal to say about the Andrews incident and Brown University—not so much, as the editor remarks, on account of the personal interests involved in the case as because of the far-reaching principles affecting academic life and liberty which have become matters at issue. A fair minded and judicious estimate of President Andrews' services to Brown is given by a writer fully conversant with the facts, and the protest of the faculty is printed in full. The editorial comments on the awkwardness and needlessness of the situation are piquant and to the point, and are anything but complimentary to the trustees who brought about President Andrews' resignation.

There are other thoughtful articles in this number treating of the new tariff; the question of wheat, silver and prices; primary election reform; the Klondyke situation, Spain's suicidal course, etc., besides many questions of minor importance and the usual review of current events.

16 to 1
This is about the ratio of summer tourists who go to
COLORADO
VIA
Ft. Worth & Denver R'y
(Texas Panhandle Route.)
As Against all Competitors.

THE REASONS ARE:
Shortest Line, Quickest Time,
Superb Service, Through Trains,
Courteous Treatment.
And the constant descent of the temperature six hours after leaving Fort Worth summer heat is forgotten and balmy, spring-like breezes greet you. Try it and be convinced.
It is a Pleasure to Answer Questions.
Write any local agent, or
D. B. KEELER,
G. P. A., Ft. W. & D. C. R. Y.,
Fort Worth, Texas.

NEW GOODS! IMMENSE STOCK!

Now open and Ready for our customers.

No Dingley tariff!

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

Defy competition!

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

Quality all Right.

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

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

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

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

Shoes.
Well, we've got them for everybody! Little and big, common and fine ones. Lots of them on our shelves now and \$2,000 worth more soon to be here. You can't buy shoes anywhere, railroad or no railroad, cheaper than from us—we've got too many and they must go.

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

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

MILLINERY. Miss Wilson is again in charge of this department which is well stocked with hats and trimmings of the latest styles.

Yours for business,
F. G. ALEXANDER & CO.

F. HAMMAR PAINT CO.
COST LESS THAN CHEAP PAINT OR WHITE LEAD.
Guaranteed 5 years.
HAMMAR PAINTS
are ground FINE. They are the correct combination of White Lead and Zinc, having good BODY and containing all necessary COLORS, DRYERS, ETC.
You make YOUR OWN paint PURE, DURABLE and BRIGHT by adding pure FINE LINED OIL. Nothing but Lined Oil makes any paint or lead durable. A gallon of FINE (Hammar) paint and a gallon of PURE Lined Oil make TWO gallons of PURE, READY MIXED PAINT coating only. For Colors, Sold and Guaranteed by
A. P. McLEMORE, Druggist.
Dealer in Paints, Oils, Glass, Etc.
N. E. Corner Public Square.

B. T. Babbitt's PURE POTASH
IS EQUAL TO
3 of any Other BRAND.
3 Cans of any Other Brands, 25 cts.
2 Cans of B. T. Babbitt's PURE POTASH, 20 cts.
SAVES THE CONSUMER, 5 cts.
INSIST ON HAVING
B. T. BABBITT'S
Pure Potash or Lye.

Meteorological.
The following average temperatures are taken from the local observer's record for August:
Average temperature, 7 a. m. . . . 79
" " 2 p. m. . . . 87
" " 9 p. m. . . . 82
" maximum " 98
" minimum " 63
Mean or average for month, . . . 80
Highest during mo., on 4th, . . . 105
Lowest during mo., on 20th, . . . 55
Rainfall, inches, 1.27

McEACHIN of the Colorado Stockman thinks the Sweetwater railroad is dead, and he is dancing on its grave like an inspired dervish.
THE Sweetwater Reporter is the newest newspaper venture in West Texas. The first number, dated Aug. 27th, is on our desk. It is neat, new and well edited by E. H. Keifer & Co. Mr. Keifer is a good newspaper man and the Free Press wishes him success in his new venture.

Haskell Free Press.

J. E. POOLE, Publisher.

HASKELL, TEXAS.

A lazy man's working time is tomorrow.

More flies are caught with honey than vinegar.

To put off repenting until tomorrow may be putting it off forever.

A strong constitution is necessary to stand the effect of taking medicine.

The child has the seeing eye; years veil our vision with stupid things called facts.

Fifty-seven frog farms are now in operation in this country. No wonder we are croakers.

From the prices charged by the transportation companies the mosquito is not the only thing in the Klondyke that knows how to present a bill.

Elsie Duval, assistant postmaster at Cheyenne, is short in her accounts \$1,500, and her mamma says her daughter spent the money on her lovers. What kind of chaps are those young men of Cheyenne?

In the discussion following the recent college boat races, as to the stroke most apt to win, the point was made that a gain of one inch on each stroke pulled would mean a gain of about a boat's length in a race of four miles, or enough to bring victory in many an encounter. In other words, take care of the inches, and the feet will take care of themselves.

A learned Missouri judge has decided that slot machines are not gambling devices in the eye of the law, and he cannot see any more harm in playing them than there is in taking a whiff at the church grab bag or the elite progressive euchre. Gambling, he holds, is no crime within itself. If any state desires to make it a crime they must pass a law covering the case. And slot machines are not mentioned in the Missouri statutes. Drop in your nickels and see the wheels roll.

The Klondyke excitement does not abate. Everybody is anxious to learn all about it, and thousands have decided to visit the diggings next spring. Some will change their minds, still many, no doubt, will take it in. There is nothing so hazardous, you know, but there are some who are willing to try it. Klondyke, in the language of the street, is simply a gamble. Like the lottery, you put in your money, but you seldom draw a prize. But it makes good reading, and everybody is anxious to learn all the cold facts.

That consumption can be cured is the hope once more held out by Prof. Robert Koch, a German scientist whose name was on every tongue seven years ago. Koch's "tuberculin," which was then tested, with unfavorable results, was a preparation of the bacilli of tuberculosis. The present treatment also consists of hypodermic injections of these bacilli, but with this difference, that the bacilli have been broken up by mechanical means in order to facilitate their absorption. Doctor Koch does not promise that the new tuberculin would be useful when the malady had reached an advanced stage. He does affirm that "a large number of suitable patients" have been cured by it. It is noticeable that European scientists treat this claim with great respect—a certain indication that, in their view, Doctor Koch's twenty years' study of tuberculosis may at any time be crowned with full success.

As the charter of the Bank of France expires at the end of the year the bill for its renewal is expected to come before the French chamber almost any day, and the Paris correspondent of the Economist points out the remarkable changes that have taken place in the bill since it was first introduced in 1892. "Originally the charter was to be renewed for twenty-three years; now it can be terminated by the government at the end of fifteen years. The former bill required the bank to pay to the state an annual contribution of 2,500,000 francs from the commencement of 1898; the new bill fixes the contribution at one-eighth of the rate of discount on the average productive net circulation, or the amount of discounts and loans on securities. In addition to the stipulation that the existing advances of 149,999,999 francs to the treasury shall cease to bear interest, the bank is to advance a further 40,000,000 francs, also without interest, and it cannot demand repayment before the expiration of its charter. The note circulation, which was originally to be raised to \$160,000,000, is now to be increased to the enormous amount of \$290,000,000, and there are other less important changes which it is unnecessary to specify."

David E. Bates, who is now locked up in Chicago for having too many wives, is one of those broad-minded young men who would scorn to entertain a foolish religious prejudice. He switched from one faith to another at a rate to make the pious very dizzy. He was, according to reports, married in Kalamazoo in the Methodist faith, in Plainwell he wedded as a Presbyterian; he jumped into the Catholic fold to marry Julia McCarthy, crept into the Baptist flock to win Nettie Swain—and there are still several counties to hear from.

A Cincinnati jury some time ago found a prisoner charged with stealing \$35,000 from an express company, "not guilty." He died the other day and while on his deathbed made a full confession of his guilt. Of course, the jury would not be mistaken.

Two South American presidents have already sent for samples and prices of the bullet-proof cloth which is now a subject of experiment in Chicago—a fact that throws a somewhat lurid light upon South American politics.

CUBAN EXPEDITION

Another One Left Tampa, Fla., for the Island to Help the Insurgents.

Tampa, Fla., Aug. 29.—A large Cuban expedition, under command of Col. Mendez, got away Saturday night taking a special train in the suburbs under cover of darkness. The train was rushed over the Plant system to Cleveland on the Peace river, near Punta Gorda, where the tug Fearless, Capt. Merwin, is supposed to have been ready between 10 and 11 o'clock to take the men and their equipments out to sea to meet a larger boat on which the trip is to be completed. This party has been here for nearly two months. Within the past few days a number of Chilean officers have joined the Cubans. During the stay of the men here knapsacks have been made for them by a prominent ship chandlering house and the regulation brown duck uniforms have also been supplied. The Cubans have managed to get out of the city without attracting attention, some of their number being left behind to make themselves conspicuous about the streets as a blind and the special train left the railroad yard early in the evening without being noticed by the Spanish detectives.

The Cubans say their expedition is the best equipped with munitions of any that they have succeeded in sending away.

Pipe Foundry Burned.

Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 29.—A special from Anniston, Ala., says: The big main building of the Anniston Pipe Foundry company was destroyed by fire at about 6 o'clock yesterday morning and six huge cranes, two cupolas, ore ovens and other costly apparatus and machinery contained therein was totally destroyed. It was with the utmost difficulty that the engine house, pattern shop, machinery shop, small foundry and other buildings were saved.

The fire is believed to have originated in one of the ore ovens. The damage done is hard to estimate, but is partly covered by insurance. About \$50,000 is said to have been carried on that department. The building was of brick, 80x500 feet, and was one of the largest pipe foundries in the world. Six hundred men are employed.

Nearly all of the officers and stockholders are out of the city and it can not be learned whether the company will rebuild. A big stock of iron is on hand and the company has orders for several months ahead.

A SAD ACCIDENT.

A Mother, Her 16-Year-Old Daughter and Her Baby Burned to Death.

New Orleans, La., Aug. 29.—A special from Tampa, Fla., says: Mrs. Francis Valdez, wife of a prominent manufacturer of Port Tampa City, a suburb of Tampa, was burned to death, together with her 16-year-old daughter and her baby. Her husband and son narrowly escaped death and are both badly burned.

Mrs. Valdez inadvertently threw some kerosene on a charcoal stove, which contained live coals, and in a moment the flames enveloped her, and her daughter ran to her rescue and the flames were communicated to her before the danger was realized. Both ran toward an open door and passed the baby in the hall and the wind communicated the flames to the baby's flimsy clothing and before aid could reach it the baby was dead. The mother and daughter, frenzied by their own sufferings, continued their mad flight to the front piazza and were soon burned almost to a crisp. Mr. Valdez and a little son, who arrived too late to render any material aid, were badly burned while making an attempt to rescue the victims from the flames.

The house was soon in flames and all efforts to extinguish the flames proved futile until four adjoining residences had been burned to the ground. Port Tampa City was agitated last night as it never was before and the grief-stricken husband is thought to have gone insane as a result of the occurrence.

Confessed to Murder.

Charleston, W. Va., Aug. 29.—Christopher Slack, now serving a term in the penitentiary for burglary, confessed that about two years ago he and about half a dozen others met a peddler named John Wiseman on the road and killed him for his money. They burned the flesh off his bones and then buried them. Slack made the confession under the impression that the murder was about to become public, and he would be hung anyway. He turned state's evidence to save his neck.

George Stultz was found dead at Brooklyn, N. Y., the other day.

The hospitals in Cuba are all full with sick soldiers.

German-American Journalists.

Philadelphia, Pa., Aug. 29.—The German-American National Association of Journalists and authors is in convention in this city. About eighty delegates are in the city from all parts of the country. The afternoon was devoted to business and a reception was being the visitors in the evening. The chief object of the association is beneficial, to care for the sick among its members and to provide death benefits for the families of its members.

Texas Fever.

Des Moines, Ia., Aug. 29.—The Texas fever, which has for some time alarmed the cattlemen of southwestern Iowa, is reported to be spreading. A call has been made for assistance from the state authorities from Cass county. Up to this time the disease has been confined to Page and Montgomery counties.

State Veterinary Surgeon Gibson is in charge and is taking strict measures to prevent the spread of the disease.

A white lady was brutally assaulted at Macon, Ga., recently.

Government Station Raided.

HONG KONG, AUG. 29.—Matt Slett, a notorious brigand, with 200 followers, raided the government station at Puliip Gayal, captured the officer in charge, killed a corporal and then looted the treasury of \$20,000. The town was then fired and every building destroyed. Gayal is a seaport and the population was largely Chinese. Slett at last accounts was fortified at Inman and it is feared will attack Santa Manda and massacre the Europeans after looting the town.

During piracy is reported off the coast of Achenskachen. The British steamer Hugu was attacked by six armed Achenskachen pirates. Capt. Roseman managed to force his way through and reached the deck, hotly pursued by his savage assailants, one of whom had menacingly laid hold of the carrying knife from the table. As the skipper, badly wounded, fled to get to the bridge, he was stabbed in the abdomen. The remainder of the piratical gang surrounded the prostrate man and hacked him savagely, actually disemboweling him and leaving the mangled corpse on deck. The mate and steersman were the next to be attacked. Both were on the bridge and in spite of what resistance they could offer were soon cut down. The crew, however, climbed up the funnel stairs and thus escaped the onslaught of the pirates.

Returning to the deck, two more of the crew and four Chinese passengers were killed. Thirty or forty more passengers, according to the accounts, have been killed or met death by jumping overboard. The vessel was then looted, one of the Achenskachen was placed at the wheel to steer the ship toward land. Others plundered the captain's cabin, taking a repeating rifle and a revolver. The safe was opened, \$15,000 was taken, two boats lowered from the ship and the pirates made off in the direction of Simpanz Olim.

The vessel was a frightful sight, the deck being splattered with blood and the trails of the victims.

Advices from Taph, North Formosa, state that the rebels have been particularly active, but no serious fighting has taken place.

SEVERE EARTHQUAKE.

Japan Was Visited by One and Was Followed by Great Floods.

Taoma, Wash., Aug. 29.—The Japanese steamer just in brings news of severe earthquakes in Japan on August 5, followed by a tidal wave and great floods. A thousand houses were inundated and 200 persons were killed. Sixty-five Chinese villages were inundated.

Official information received at Manila confirms the report previously published as to the disastrous character of the eruption of the Mayon volcano. Lava covered the whole mountain to its base and the artificial lights had to be used at 3 o'clock in the afternoon. Several villages were completely destroyed. Many bodies have been recovered and were completely calcined.

Serious floods are reported from various parts.

The bubonic plague in Foo Chow is most serious and the people are dying very rapidly. The center of the plague is in the vicinity of Tartar guild house.

The proclamation of the governor general of the Philippine islands, offering a free pardon to penitent rebels, who surrendered has been abrogated.

Paris, Aug. 29.—The Gaulois publishes details of the signing of the treaty between France and Russia, which it declares to be a formal offensive and defensive agreement. The treaty, the paper says, was concluded in the emperor's study in the Alexandria palace at Peterhof on Wednesday last. President Faure, the czar, M. Hanotaux, the French foreign minister, and Count Muraviev, the Russian foreign minister, were present. The instrument had been finished, it was decided to add a clause, which would unmistakably insure the peace of the world. President Faure wrote this clause at the czar's dictation and all then signed the paper, after which the czar presented the pen with which the signatures had been affixed to M. Faure as a souvenir.

New Orleans Sugar Cut.

New Orleans, La., Aug. 29.—In the merry war between the sugar trust and the Arabuckies in the coffee line, the smaller mills have as a rule not been "in it," but the Crescent mills of this city, owned by Smith Bros. & Co., the large importers, joined the procession by announcing a cut of half a cent on their star and crescent brand. They are the largest coffee importers in the south, and are in a position to keep in the fight for some time.

Garden Gullet of New York City is dead.

Charged With Embezzlement.

Washington, Aug. 29.—Thomas M. Arrington of North Carolina, for eighteen years past an employe of the post-office department, and until recently in charge of the Washington division of postoffice inspectors, was arrested here yesterday afternoon, charged with embezzling government money. An investigation of Arrington's accounts has been in progress for some time, and it is said resulted in the discovery of a shortage of about \$3000. He was released on \$2000 bond.

Killed Himself.

Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 29.—George W. Parrott, Jr., son of President George Parrott of the Parrott Lumber company, and himself one of the best known and most prominent young business men of the city, committed suicide by shooting himself in the head with a revolver at his home at 1:30 yesterday morning. Heavy losses in speculation in sugar and other stocks amounting to some \$60,000 had dissipated his fortune and induced his self-destruction.

INSURGENTS WIN.

News Has Been Received of the Capture of the Police Posts.

Simla, Aug. 29.—News has just been received here of another insurgent success. The Daulatpals, which was garri-soned by a detachment of the border police. The garrison retreated to a new post held by a detachment of the second Panjab infantry, reaching there next morning.

As the flying column, commanded by Col. Richardson, which left Hangu on Thursday to reinforce the post on the Samena range, which was attacked by insurgents, was returning after repulsing the enemy, the enemy rallied and attacked the British force on the plain. The tribesmen, however, although in great strength, were again driven off with heavy loss.

On the British side Capt. Baird-Smith and Lieut. North of the Scots fusiliers and a native of Punjab infantry, were wounded.

The British post at Lakka was attacked. The fifteenth sikhs with two guns were sent to reinforce the garrison, but their advance was stubbornly opposed.

There was heavy firing in the direction of Sunwar post, the Samena range, Col. Vaughan, commanding at Fort Lockhart, hearing of the large and threatening gathering of Oranials above Fort Gullistan on the Samena range, started to the assistance of the garrison with 150 rifles. The colonel reports that shortly before his arrival at Fort Gullistan a reconnoitering party under Major Desvoeux, who commands at Fort Gullistan, was compelled to retire under fire.

In addition Lieut. Blair was severely wounded while cutting off the enemy's water. But the British force succeeded in driving back the enemy's pickets.

Another note of alarm, and rather incomprehensible in view of the gallant defense made in the cases of Forts Alimusjid and Lundkotol, comes from Jamrud, from which place a dispatch announces that the British military authorities deemed it wise to disarm the Khyber rifles, forming part of the garrison of that place.

The situation at outlying garrisons on the Samena range is next to quiet in view of the need for reinforcements and Col. Gordon will lead a column of troops through the Kohat pass into the Samena district. On the other hand, there is a hopeful sign in the well-authenticated report that dissection has broken out among the Afridis.

KLONDIKE COUNTRY.

The Condition of White Pass Trail Very Bad.

San Francisco, Cal., Aug. 29.—Thomas Magee, Sr., who is en route to the Klondike gold fields with a party of San Francisco citizens, writes from Lake Bennett, B. C., under date of August 15, confirming previous reports of the terrible condition of the White Pass trail from Skaguay and relating the almost insurmountable difficulties to be encountered by the gold hunter who prefers that route to the more formidable Chilkoot Pass route. He and his party left Skaguay on August 10 with nine burros and during the four and a half days consumed in making forty miles to Lake Bennett, met with innumerable adventures. Twenty-five of their pack animals were bogged up necessitating not only the unpacking of each load, but also the lifting of the animals bodily, as the burros refused to make any attempt to extricate themselves when their small hoofs stuck in marshy ground. Another trouble was the inaccessibility of the trails at places, which necessitated the transportation of supplies by hand over the pass.

The Magee party took a boat up from San Francisco in sections, but were compelled to leave it at the beach at Skaguay, as it was utterly impossible to carry it over the trail. At the head of Lake Bennett, however, they found a firm of box-builders who charged them for good boats that would be paid in San Francisco, \$140. They had orders ahead for forty-five good boats which would occupy them until September 20 at least.

The Portland Has Arrived.

Seattle, Wash., Aug. 29.—The steamer Portland arrived here at 3 o'clock Sunday morning. It was fourteen hours after the Portland was sighted off Perry before she arrived here. The Portland carried thirteen miners, each of whom brought only a small portion of his stake. The total amount of dust on the vessel is perhaps \$575,000. The Portland was delayed by the failure of the P. B. Wear to arrive at St. Michaels and by a storm on the North Pacific ocean. The miners on board, with amount of their total mining profits, parts of which were brought with them are as follows:

J. Rowan \$50,000, Jim Bell \$45,000, Joe Goldsmith \$35,000, T. W. Powers \$35,000, W. W. Caldwell \$35,000, W. Oler \$30,000, W. Zahl, \$15,000, A. Buckley \$10,000, C. M. Zilly \$25,000, F. W. Cobb, \$25,000, M. S. Lansing \$15,000, B. P. Farnham \$0,000, M. R. Camier \$15,000.

Miners Destitute.

Nelsonville, O., Aug. 30.—The destitution among the miners here is very great. Mayor Buckley says 1500 persons have nothing to eat and 100 of these are sick. Local charity has helped the people till its means are exhausted. Relief committees have been appointed for the entire district, but they are powerless on account of the lack of supplies. Nothing in cash or supplies was received here last week except \$25 in money. If outside help does not come soon the consequences will be appalling.

A Bank Wrecked.

San Francisco, Cal., Aug. 29.—News has reached here that the hull of the bark Matilda, wrecked on the Washington coast a week ago, has gone adrift and is in the path of the steamers that ply between Puget Sound and Alaskan ports. She has only a windmill above the water, and can not easily be seen at night.

The next steamer to pass on the course is the Portland, which is bringing passengers and gold from St. Michaels.

Strikers Marching.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., Aug. 29.—The campers at Plum Creek executed a flank movement upon the deputies on guard there shortly before daylight, and before they were discovered they had marched around the company's houses and induced eight men to stay at home. When the deputies arrived they attempted to stop the marchers, but the strikers paid no attention to the orders shown until they had finished their work and marched back to camp. There is much suffering at Camp Isolation on account of the lack of clothing and shoes. Many of the men are barefooted, having worn their shoes out marching and doing missionary work. Superintendent DeArmitt visited a number of the striking miners at their houses early yesterday morning, but failed to induce any of them to return to work.

Hereafter the deputies will not interfere with the strikers if they march after 6 o'clock in the morning and keep off the property of the coal companies, but all marchers will be stopped before that hour.

About thirty women made a demonstration at Newton yesterday morning before daylight. They carried miniature flags, which they waved enthusiastically as they marched up and down the road. Every now and then the women cheered, and they walked briskly to keep warm. The deputies kept away from the women, and the parades, after marching up and down for an hour, got tired and went home. The women, who were looking for victories, had to go home without finding any.

Not a digger showed himself near the marching women. The few who went to work took a roundabout route to the pits.

The camps at Turtle and Plum Creeks have been maintained for about four weeks, and the situation is but little different from that during the first few days of marching. The New York and Cleveland Gas Coal company is mining coal, but not nearly to the capacity of the mines. The men still at work seem satisfied with the conditions under which they are employed, and doggedly stick to their picks. On the other hand, the strikers in the camps seem as determined as ever. They are waiting until the result of the hearings in the cases of the men arrested for violating the injunction show what course the courts will take.

In case the men are released the morning marches to the mines will be resumed and the DeArmitt men will have a hard time in holding their diggers at work. If the courts hold the defendants in contempt the result is problematical. To stay in camp without making demonstrations can do but little good, and some of the strikers say they will march in spite of courts and deputies. The peaceful spirit which has made the strike the most remarkable on record is being slowly worn away by the vexations and disappointments which have been showered upon the strikers. The continued want of success in closing the three mines has overthrown the feeling of certainty that peaceful means and sympathy from the public would win their cause, and under the surface an ugly feeling is spreading. The influence of the leaders seems as strong as ever, and while it holds there will be no violence on the part of the striking miners.

BERHING SEA.

The Sealing Commission is in Session at Halifax, N. S.

Halifax, N. S., Aug. 29.—The Bering sea commission met again yesterday. Hon. F. G. Peters, who occupied the whole session, continued his address. He followed the same grounds as taken by him Friday in regard to the loss of the sealers from prospective catches. He claimed that as the United States had taken the stand during the German convention that prospective damages had been awarded, that the same contention should be supported. For the British government, Mr. Peters claimed damage for the sealers, inasmuch as there had been intention on the part of the United States to prevent the fishing by Canadian sealers.

It was claimed that the British consul was endeavoring to recover damages for an insult to the British flag, etc. This, he disputed. In the case of the Resolute, a British vessel, injured by collision with an Italian barque, damages were claimed for loss from prospective catches, and \$2,000,000 francs damage for such loss was allowed. He also urged as a strong point that the demurrage in the case was not applicable.

Reassuring the "Cloth."

Mrs. Cohn—"Ikey, who is that in do front room mit papa?" Ikey—"A divinity student was looking for a furnished room." Mrs. Cohn—"Ikey, go out by der hall und vissle a hymn." Judge.

Congressman Simpson's Silk Socks.

When Congressman "Jerry" Simpson appears in the extra session of congress next month he will for the first time in his life wear a tailor-made suit of clothes. This suit came to him at Topeka, Kan., by express from a Chicago tailor, and it ticked away in the bundle was a pair of silk half hose, sent with the compliments of the tailor. Simpson will wear these hose with his new clothes. He has also bought a pair of tan leather shoes and a silk hat of the latest block. He has adorned the latter with a half mourning band.

A Natural Cold Storage Plant.

In northern Siberia is a natural cold storage system that is the largest and most complete plant in the world. Winter there comes suddenly and there is no autumn. Snow covers the vegetation while yet the fruit is ripe, and when in spring the warm weather melts the snow the berries are found to be as well preserved as though they were fresh. Birds have discovered this fact, and each spring the valley is visited by millions of feathered songsters, who get a good living from the store of good things preserved by Dame Nature.

Met Instant Death.

Greenville, Tex., Aug. 29.—Mrs. Floyd Crawford, a young widow who lives on West Pickett street, was awakened at an early hour yesterday morning by a man who was cutting the screen at her bedroom window. She seized her pistol, a .38-caliber, and fired four shots, and then ran over to a neighbor's. Officer Howard was notified, and with others searched the premises, and found a young negro on the porch in the throes of death. He was identified as Jordan Asbrook, who lived with his mother just across the street. His mother was sent for and came up, saying he had met the fate he deserved. Asbrook was considered rather unruly by the other negroes.

Asbrook was shot in the top of the head, evidently as he was pushing his head through the screen. He died two hours later, without regaining consciousness.

A PROCLAMATION.

A Deep Water Convention to be Held at Galveston.

Austin, Tex., Aug. 30.—Gov. Jester Saturday issued the following proclamation, which is of general interest:

Reading the great importance of deep water upon the Texas coast, not only to our own people, but to those of other western states, noting the rapid changing of western commerce from the Atlantic to the gulf ports, appreciating the mutual benefits to be derived from commercial union between Texas and her sister states of the west, and recalling the great assistance of the trans-Mississippi country north of us in bringing about the prosperity of the whole section.

Now, therefore, I, George T. Jester, lieutenant and acting governor of the state of Texas, do hereby heartily recommend and earnestly request that the mayors of the cities and towns of the state, the chairmen of the various boards of trade and chambers of commerce, and such others as may be delegated by the proper authorities appoint delegates to a convention to be held in the city of Galveston on the 5th day of October, 1897, for the purpose of having our state represented by suitable exhibition at the Omaha exposition in 1898, and providing means therefor. The importance of this convention can not be overestimated, and a large attendance should be had. Particularly is this so in view of the fact that now our wheat growers receive from 10 to 11 cents more per bushel for their wheat than heretofore, our Texas market paying as much as eastern markets; that our cotton and cattle can now be shipped at reduced transportation rates; that the profits resulting from this redounds to the benefit of the producer, the largest and most deserving portion of our population, and indirectly to the whole state. With the cheap rates which deep water on the Texas coast will insure industry of all kinds will be encouraged, factories established, packeries spring up, and we can then ship our products and meet competition face to face with the commerce of the world.

In testimony whereof, I, George T. Jester, lieutenant and acting governor of the state of Texas, have hereunto set my seal and caused the seal of state to be affixed at the city of Austin, this 28th day of August, A. D. 1897.

GEORGE T. JESTER, Lieutenant and acting governor.

J. W. MADDEN, secretary of state.

Whitecap Notices.

Cleburne, Tex., Aug. 28.—The colored population is again in a stew about whitecaps. Henry Steele, a negro barber, claims that he found a note pinned on the fence in front of his barber shop, notifying him to leave that part of town and to quit talking too much. The note which he claims to have found is quite lengthy. Some of the officers were seen and they laughed at the idea of whitecaps writing the notice, and say there is nothing in it at all. They pointed out several portions of the notice which they claim clearly proves that no band of whitecaps wrote it. Very little attention is being paid to it among the white people, as they do not believe any one intends to harm the negro.

Gambling Houses Raided.

Hillsboro, Tex., Aug. 28.—City Marshal George W. Patterson yesterday instituted a war on the gambling houses in the city and declares his intention of rooting them out. He called upon the citizens to assist him and says if it is necessary he will station a special man at the doors of all such places in the city and prevent any one from entering. He says there are two places that are run in open defiance of law. Two arrests were made for gambling by policeman Foster.

Evade.

She—If you were to find that I had lost all my fortune—every penny of it—would you hesitate to carry out our engagement?

He—I would hesitate at nothing—Indianapolis Journal.

Gun Club Shoot.

Marshall, Tex., Aug. 28.—Invitations are being sent to crack shots in Arkansas, Louisiana and Texas, inviting them to be present at a grand shoot to be given in this city September 5 and 9. All visiting shots will be the guests of the local gun club. The shoot will be at live and clay pigeons, and promises to be the largest shoot given in east Texas this year. The place selected for the shoot, Sue Belle lake, is an ideal one for trap shooting and all shots who attend are promised a royal time.

For Art's Sake.

"Did you not know," asked the court, "that such a poor copy of a genuine note would surely be detected?"

The counterfeiteer tossed his hair back from his blue-veined brow. "I sought," he haughtily answered, "an article rather than a financial success."—Lark.

His Roomie.

Tucker—Take a cigar, Kene. I have these cigars especially for my friends. Kene (after trying it)—Um! I should have thought you had them especially for your enemies!—Fun.

A QUIET LYNCHING.

A Negro Hanged for an Attempted Assault Upon a Lady.

Waco, Tex., Aug. 28.—When the people of Mooreville awoke and looked out yesterday morning the body of a colored man was seen dangling from a tree. Mooreville is about twelve miles south of Waco. It is a Falls county town, but very close to the McLennan county line. There is a daily communication between Mooreville and Waco and the news traveled here fast. It is the first time for several years that a lynching has occurred so near this city. Sheriff Baker was not needed there, as the Falls county officers arrived promptly at the scene. The crime leading to the lynching was attempted at the residence of Capt. Ed. McCullough, one of the foremost citizens of Falls county. Capt. McCullough is the father of City Attorney Tom L. McCullough of Waco. The negro, after effecting entrance into Capt. McCullough's residence, made his way to the room of Mrs. Chumbley, the housekeeper. When Mrs. Chumbley cried out he fled. The alarm was given and pursuit was successful. The negro was identified and admitted that he was the right man Sheriff Baker's informant states that the lynching was done so quietly the people not concerned in it did not know it had occurred until daylight revealed the corpse swinging back and forth in the morning sun. There was nothing left for the authorities to do except to cut down the body and give it burial.

Mooreville is on a plateau and can be seen for miles around. The body could be discerned a long distance off, after the sun rose. It is a quiet, peaceful town. Many years have passed since a deed of violence occurred in that community. Mrs. Chumbley was congratulated upon her escape from the midnight prowler. She is an estimable lady, very popular in the community in which she resides.

THE DAWES' COMMISSION.

The Cherokee Commission Refused to Treat With It.

Paris, Tex., Aug. 28.—By a vote of 3 to 3 the Cherokee commission refused to treat with the Dawes commission. It is learned here that Ex-Gov. D. W. Bushyhead and Hons. S. B. Ross and C. V. Rogers cast their ballots for the proposed treaty, while the Hons. W. A. Dunken, D. K. Waters and the other commissioner voted against the resolution. Those casting their votes against the resolution to treat with the Dawes commission give as their reason for opposing such action that congress must repeal the land grant to the Missouri, Kansas and Texas railroad, which is conditional; remove the intruders from the nation and make a fair and satisfactory settlement of all back dues, as they contend was agreed when the Cherokees took control, before any action is decided on. They maintain that all former treaties agreed when the Cherokees took control, before any action is decided on. They maintain that all former treaties agreed to have been violated by the United States.

Whitecap Notices.

Cleburne, Tex., Aug. 28.—The colored population is again in a stew about whitecaps. Henry Steele, a negro barber, claims that he found a note pinned on the fence in front of his barber shop, notifying him to leave that part of town and to quit talking too much. The note which he claims to have found is quite lengthy. Some of the officers were seen and they laughed at the idea of whitecaps writing the notice, and say there is nothing in it at all. They pointed out several portions of the notice which they claim clearly proves that no band of whitecaps wrote it. Very little attention is being paid to it among the white people, as they do not believe any one intends to harm the negro.

Gambling Houses Raided.

THE CREEDE SUICIDE

REMARKABLE FEATURES CAME TO LIGHT.

Strange and Eventful Career of the Wealthy Californian—History of the Man Who, Like Barney Harms, Caused His Own End.

NICHOLAS C. CREEDE, the millionaire mine owner and founder of the town of Creede, Cal., who committed suicide at his home in Los Angeles, Cal., recently, it now appears, by taking morphine, took his life because his wife, from whom he had separated, insisted on living with him. Creede and his wife, on Jan. 4 last, decided to forever separate, but neither of them was in favor of commencing divorce proceedings at that time. It was decided, however, that after the necessary legal time had elapsed, Creede should sue his wife for divorce on the grounds of desertion. Mr. Creede gave his wife \$20,000, and she surrendered all claim on his estate and left his home. Mrs. Creede appeared to be perfectly satisfied with the arrangement, and taking her \$20,000, she went to the home of her parents, in Alabama. She grew tired of living in the South, however, and yearned to be united with her husband. She returned to Los Angeles nearly a month ago, and proposed to her husband that they live together again. Mr. Creede was very much disturbed by the proposal, and rejected it. He also made efforts to avoid his wife, but she was determined to commit suicide, and, as told in the news columns, she swallowed a large dose of morphine and went to the garden. A servant discovered Mr. Creede after he had become unconscious. He was carried into the house, and physicians were summoned. They were unable to save him, however. Mrs. Creede was notified of her husband's suicide, but refused to do anything about the matter. The couple had no children of their own, and a year ago they adopted a girl, who is now at Escudido.

Mr. Creede was born near Fort Wayne, Ind., in 1842, and his real name was William Harvey. His parents moved to Leon, Iowa, and there, when very young, he fell in love with a woman who preferred his brother. He quit home in disgust, and changed his name to Nicholas. He worked in the name of his successful rival. He joined the Union army in 1861, first in the quartermaster's department and then as a scout. As a scout he served with the Pawnee Indians against the Sioux, campaigning all over Nebraska and the plains of Wyoming, Dakota and Colorado. Major Frank North was his commander, and he passed seven years of hard campaigning as can be imagined. Mr. Creede settled in Colorado in 1879 as a prospector. His failures in this pursuit were due to his craving for wandering from place to place, not staying long enough anywhere to make a real "strike." Although he was modest in locating claims, he once stated that he had stakes all over Colorado and part of New Mexico. His first strike of any importance was made in 1879 in a totally unknown district north of Salida, which he named Monarch. There he remained for two years after the boom struck it, and finally sold out for \$5,000. "Had I known then what I know now about mining," he said afterward, "I would have made an independent fortune." This money he expended in studying mining and visiting other mining camps as a capitalist. The next camp he started was Bonanza, in Saguenay county, Colorado. It flourished until the fall in silver, when it was deserted. There were ten years of failures and discouragement between Monarch and Creede camp. His wanderings far from the routes of the ordinary prospector led him to the place where he struck it

MET AN AWFUL DEATH.

A Buffalo Man Fell Into a Storage Cooler.
John Griffin, 18 years old, a laborer, employed at the Buffalo Cold Storage Company's warehouse, was frozen to death by ammonia the other night. So low was the temperature that the man's body was blistered, and he was literally burned to death. Three other men were injured, but not seriously. Griffin was engaged in playing a band around the top of one of the coolers, and, losing his balance, fell twenty feet, breaking a glass gauge in his fall. He made a cry as he fell, and Herbert Gardner, a boy employed on the same floor, hurried to his aid. He had almost reached the body when he was driven back by the fumes of the ammonia. He grabbed Griffin's leg and attempted to pull him out, but was unable to do so, and had to run to escape the fumes. He hurried to the opening which led to the engine room and alarmed the engineer, David Clark, and John Claerber, the fireman. The latter was the first to reach the floor on which the injured man was lying, and he had to give up after his throat was badly blistered from the inhalation of the ammonia. He managed to crawl out after almost reaching Griffin. Clark, fearing that both of the men had succumbed to the fumes, hoisted a ladder to the side window, and opened it, and the gas went out. He entered the building, and by keeping close to the floor he found the lever of the condenser and shut off the pressure. When he reached the man he found him lying on his back, his head and all the upper part of his body so badly frozen that it seemed to have been burned. Clark took him on his shoulder to the window and down the ladder to the ground, where it was found that life was not extinct, but he died on the way to the hospital. An examination showed that both of his eyes had been burned out and all of the upper part of the body had been terribly eaten by the fumes. The doctors expressed the belief that he became unconscious within an instant after the fumes struck him. Gardner, Clarke and Claerber received injuries from inhaling the fumes.

Yellow Jacket Killed Him.
After lying unconscious for nine days from the effect of a wasp-sting to the ear, Harry Vanderwater, of Middletown, is dead. Lockjaw resulted almost immediately.

Neck Broken, But Will Recover.
Anna Inlaw, aged 15, of Newark, Ohio, has a dislocated neck due to falling out of a hammock. She will recover, strange to say.

Rich, one of the wildest regions in the Rockies. "Holy Moses," exclaimed George Smith, a prospector, to whom he showed some rock from his first claim. "That's as good a name as any," remarked Creede, and the mine was named the Holy Moses. Creede was never a very popular man with his associates. His wealth was large. While the American mine in Colorado was paying \$10,000 he amass a considerable fortune. In 1893 he sold out his remaining interests in the Creede camp to D. H. Moffat and L. E. Campbell.

The marriage that caused Creede's death was the result of a late-in-life love affair. The present Mrs. Creede was the proprietor of a boarding house in Del Norte, where Creede had stopped in his early prospecting days. After "striking" it he induced her to quit her husband, get a divorce and marry him. Results proved it to be the worst of many poor investments. Creede was a vain man, and when he became rich a tramp printer convinced him he ought to have his biography written. Creede swallowed the bait, and the printer lived with him for six months on the pretense of collecting data. Then Creede threw him out, but the poison was in the new millionaire's veins, and he employed Cy Warman to write his life. Warman did it up artistically, throwing in an occasional poem of dardevil adventure built on a slender basis, and generally lauding the scout of the plains. The book was named "The Prospector of Silver Creek." One copy was ever issued. When the fame of his wealth got abroad Creede was the mark of all sorts of blackmailers, but when it came to his pocket he was never weak-

EXPLORE OLD OCEAN.

NEW INVENTION KNOWN AS A DIVING CABIN.

Successfully Tested in the Seine—The Invention Consists of an Enormous Steel Globe Which is Operated by Electricity.

WE HAVE all read of visiting the bottom of the sea by means of a diving bell, but it has been left to an Italian resident of France to invent a cabin for the same purpose. The inventor's name is M. Piatti del Pozzo. He calls his apparatus a submarine worker, and it seems a remarkable affair of its kind. It has just been successfully tried, the bed of the Seine being used as the field of operations. It consists of an enormous bowl or globe, steel plated and capable of resisting the strongest pressure. It is nine feet nine inches in diameter, weighs ten tons and is moved by three screws and a helm worked by electricity. In the apparatus are two boxes, or tanks, filled with ballast, which, when turned over, enable the invention to rise from the bottom to the surface of the water. There are also conical tubes, furnished with powerful lenses, which permit the exterior objects and ground to be clearly seen. Entrance is effected by a manhole, and the apparatus is kept in communication with a boat or with the shore by means of a cable. The cabin is reached by a ladder and is lighted by elec-



MRS. CREEDE.

ture, and when his appetite for liquor vanished it was replaced by a fierce one for the drug. On several occasions he nearly died from an overdose of morphine, notably once at Galveston, Texas, when he was unconscious for two days from the effects of it. It is learned that the fortune left by Mr. Creede will go to the girl ward. He left a will, and the half million he had will go to little Dorothy Waters, whose short life has been no less strange than her benefactor's. Dorothy's mother was the daughter of the owner of one of the Santa Barbara islands. The mother was brought up in absolute seclusion until she was about 15 years old, when she made her escape from her home in an open boat, and against the odds of wind and wave made her way to the mainland. She met a young man, and before she could be returned to her father's home plighted him her love and insisted on marrying him. Her family cast her off and her husband soon deserted her, leaving her penniless with little Dorothy. The poor woman joined an opera company, but met with ill success, and sought shelter in the hospital. Her story was published, and Mr. Creede went to see her, extended her help and adopted her little girl. The mother went away, and no one knows where she is. It is possible that Mrs. Creede, who has never been divorced, but only agreed to leave her husband, may contest the inheritance of little Dorothy, though it is claimed that the dead man's will was drawn carefully so as to leave no room for a legal fight over his money.

INTERIOR OF THE BELL.

From this cabin everything outside the machine, such as shovels, picks and grappling irons, can be manipulated by means of levers or handspikes. The cabin contained sufficient air for the four persons who went down in it recently to last them forty-eight hours. The inventor states that half a dozen people could comfortably remain in the interior and breathe without fear of suffocation of the air for the space of half a day. M. Pozzo also affirms that there is no danger likely to be incurred by his apparatus. Persons in the interior can communicate with the boat or the land by telephone, and even if the solid suspending cable were to give way, the ballast could be overturned by touching a lever, and the globe would ascend to the top of the water. The descent to the Seine's bed was effected under the railway bridge at Choisy-le-Roi, outside the fortifications, and everything went off successfully. The submarine worker is to be tested in deep sea depths at Havre and Brest. Great things in fact are expected from the machine by its inventor, who has certainly gone a considerable way toward making realities of

THE NEW DIVING APPARATUS AT WORK.

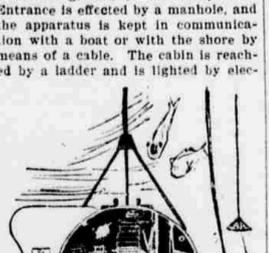
some of the effects of the imagination of that distinguished story-spinner and fictionist of the marvelous, Jules Verne. Who knows what the submarine worker is destined to accomplish? It may discover the exact whereabouts of the ill-fated Drummond Castle, and of other big wrecks. It will be of immense use in pearl, coral and sponge fisheries, and in laying or repairing cables. All this will depend, however, on the sea tests. For present, it is sufficient to know it has been successfully tried in Paris. If impracticable at sea it will provide another amusement and creation for visitors and residents of Paris, who, when they have exhausted the curiosities of the catacombs and been in boats through the big drains can then descend comfortably into the bed of the Seine and inspect the homes of the gudgeon, for which Parisian Walton's so energetically fish throughout several months in the year. Many persons may be inclined to regard this as a joke of some clever inventor, but it is nothing of the sort. It is, in fact, say the French experts, one of the most clever ideas of the year, and

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

"NARROW ESCAPES" LAST SUNDAY'S SUBJECT.

From the Following Text, Job 41, 20: "I Am Escaped With the Skin of My Teeth"—The Text as It May Be Applied to Our Lives in This Age of Progress.

JOB had it hard. What with boils, and bereavements, and bankruptcy, and a fool of a wife, he wished he were dead; and I do not blame him. His flesh was gone and his bones were dry. His teeth wasted away until nothing but the enamel seemed left. He cried out, "I am escaped with the skin of my teeth."



THE NEW DIVING APPARATUS AT WORK.

There has been some difference of opinion about this passage. St. Jerome and Schultens, and Doctors Good and Poole and Barnes have all tried their forepaws on Job's teeth. You deny my interpretation, and say, "What did Job know about the enamel of the teeth?" He knew everything about it. Dental surgery is almost as old as the earth. The mummies of Egypt, thousands of years old, are found to-day with gold filling in their teeth. Ovid, and Horace, and Solomon, and Moses wrote about these important factors of the body. To other provoking complaints, Job, I think, has added an exasperating toothache, and putting his hand against the inflamed face, he says, "I am escaped with the skin of my teeth."

SWAM THE ENGLISH CHAMBER.

Peter S. McNally of Boston, Mass., Saturday swam from Dover, N. H., to within three miles of the French coast, a distance of 35 miles, in fifteen hours and ten minutes. He started for Calais, but strong currents carried him but of his course.

A NEW FEATURE.

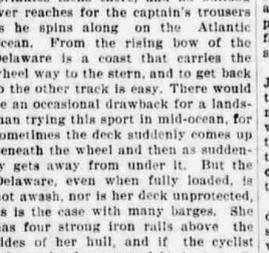
"That's one good thing about the north pole," snapped old Christmas; "you don't hear of no fool bicycle rider startin' on a bet 'go thar back without a cent."—Cleveland World.

THE KLYNDYKE AS A PLACE TO LIVE IN.

Dawson City is nearly 10 degrees further to the south than the ancient Norwegian town of Hammerfest, where men make shift to live comfortably the year round.

There is no reason to doubt its entire practicability. If it reaches in France the measure of success which it is believed will attend it, the inventor, M. Pozzo, declares he will himself come to the United States with it, and demonstrate in New York harbor the truthfulness of his claims.

CYCLES WHILE AT SEA.
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Captain George Howe, of the good coal barge Delaware, plying between New England and Southern coal ports, is a lover of the bicycle, but as much of his time is spent in sailing over the bounding deep he has but little opportunity to push along the steady ground he finds ashore. But Captain Howe, says the Buffalo Courier, is a man who adapts himself to circumstances. He commands one of the largest barges afloat. The Delaware was formerly the Spanish steamship Murclano. She was designed for an ocean greyhound, and her fine lines are indicative of a speedy model. She was used both as a passenger and freight steamer up to the time she went ashore near Chesapeake Bay. It cost so much to float the steamer after her mishap that her owners abandoned her, and she was sold for a song and converted into a coal barge.



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Among the other things to be avoided is the unwelcome habit of the sailor who, when one of the life-boats comes back, and the passengers say they think they have room for one more, the boat swings under you—you step into it, you are saved. So some men are pursued by temptation until they are partially consumed, but after all get off—"saved as by fire."

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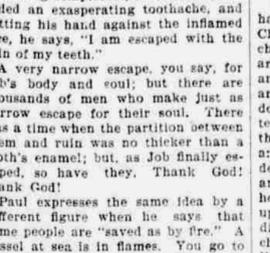
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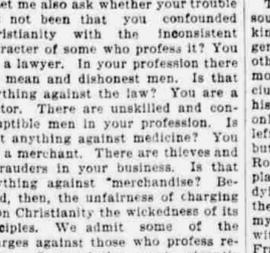
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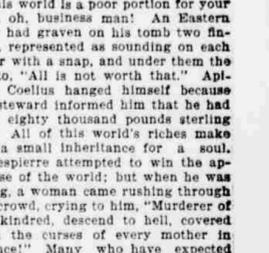
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Haskell Free Press.

J. E. POOLE, Publisher.

HASKELL, TEXAS.

Others see our faults as plainly as we see theirs.

If you would not be known to do a thing, never do it.

The man who plows deep makes the right kind of a prayer for good crops.

To save all trouble Judge Jackson might join the coal from remaining longer in the mines.

A man of figures says one pound of wool will produce one yard of cloth. It will also produce 1,587,962,204 words which are called congressional debate.

"As Joaquin Miller sees it" is the headline over the poet's letter from the Alaskan gold fields. And when you read the letter you know Mr. Miller saw it through a dictionary.

A remarkable discovery has been made in Connecticut. By an error in the statutes it is almost impossible to punish a man for bigamy. It is not a crime for a man to be married to more than one woman so long as he does not live with his wives. Who knows but the members of the legislature intended to have the law read just as it does? Of course, the women will see that it is repeated.

At the unveiling of the monument to his grandfather at Cologne, the Emperor William referred to the symbolic figure thereon as "Neptune and his trident." As a matter of fact, the sculptor had struggled to represent "Father Rhine" and garlanded vines—and this was his reward. Our republican eyes make odd mistakes with some of our statues, and the imperial eye may fairly be pardoned their artistic astigmatism.

There are many ways of keeping the great dead in perpetual remembrance. A magnificent tomb, a monument, a statue was the ancient way. To erect memorials that will bless mankind, while recalling a name that deserves the honor of posterity, is a modern idea. One of the pleasantest and most merited tributes of this sort is the setting apart of Elmwood, the home-estate of James Russell Lowell, in Cambridge, as a public park. The project bids fair to succeed; and until a degenerate age shall dispose of the land for money, the public pleasure ground will be a perpetual reminder of America's poet, statesman and scholar.

The production of aluminum in the United States during the year 1896 was 1,290,000 pounds, as against 500,000 pounds in 1895, showing a gain of 400,000 pounds, or 44 per cent. As has been the case for several years past the entire domestic output came from a single producer, the Pittsburgh Reduction Company, the plant of which at Niagara Falls has been enlarged and has been working at nearly full capacity. It is interesting to note in this connection that the United States has up to the present time produced more than one-third of all the aluminum manufactured in the world. The principal European producer is the Aluminum Industrie Gesellschaft, with works at Neuhausen, Switzerland, and controlling the Societe Electro-Metallurgique de France, with works at Froges, in France.

In view of the probable borrowing upon a large scale by the Chinese government in the near future investors would do well to bear in mind how unsettled the position of the empire is, and how serious is its financial outlook. In a letter dated April 30, the Pekin correspondent of the London Times points out the financial necessities of the country are every day becoming keener, and now when China has need of all her resources, when revenues formerly distributed for internal needs are being collected to pay foreign indebtedness, when terminal charges and others wrongfully imposed to nullify the value of transit passes are being abolished in obedience to the will of treaty powers, with consequent shrinkage of revenue, a famine has broken out in two of the richest provinces, Szechuan and Hupei, and a great decrease in the land tax and opium likin must further weaken the treasury. Cannibalism is reported in the famine districts. The secret societies are at work and the officials are in dread. Surely China has dark days before her. All is tending to unrest. The uprising in Yun-nan, the raids in Kwang-si, the murder of Pere Mazer, and the fomenting of a rebellion in Yun-nan in sympathy with a Mohammedan insurrection in Kan-su are all of evil portent. The prospect is thus extremely gloomy, and a greater display of statesmanship than has yet been made in Pekin will be required if grave results are not to follow.

Even the Chicago grand jury is tainted with bribery, and the public eye seeks in vain for a pure object connected with the administration of justice. Lawyers wriggle their clients out of trouble, with the bold help of courts, and there appears to be little or no chance of a square deal in behalf of the vast honest majority of the people.

If Germany gets too rollicking Uncle Sam may compel her to bury all Limburger cheese that has died at home and been shipped over here.

There have been fighting men who claimed to "weigh a ton," but at the time of the jubilee naval review the average British tar seems to have weighed thirteen tons. In gallant array off the coast were one hundred and sixty-six war vessels, cable a correspondent "manned by about forty-five thousand men, aggregating some six hundred thousand tons." No wonder Britannia rules the waves!

The greatest error made by legislators is the false idea that compromise is the acme of statesmanship.

THE KLONDIKE

Prospectors Returning on Account of Not Getting Over the Trails. Juneau, Alaska, Aug. 21.—Via Seattle, Wash., Aug. 27.—The latest news from the north still confirms all previous statements regarding the incoming Yukoners, their success and failure in getting over the trails, etc. At Skaguay there is found a glutted condition, no progress being made in going over the summit by what is known as the White Pass, it having proved a complete failure this year, according to all reports. There are now between 4000 and 5000 persons camped along the trail between salt water and up the river six miles. They will remain there until spring, or until they make up their minds either to go over to Dyea or return to Juneau or the states. Many have already sold out and abandoned the trip altogether, some gladly taking 20 per cent of the original cost of their outfits and leaving that part of the country. Those who started via Dyea and the Chilcoot Pass are getting along very well. Under the present conditions it is expected that all who are now on that trail will safely reach the Klondike before winter sets in.

Advices from the interior under date of July 24 are repetitions of what has been said before as to the richness of the diggings. High prices and wages remain as heretofore reported.

According to recent news from the Yukon, water has been scarce for hydraulic purposes, but better arrangements will be completed for the operations next year.

Flour is still selling in the interior at \$50 per sack of fifty pounds, and like prices are asked for other staple articles. Miners who were employed in the mines near Juneau, and who went to the Yukon river have had their places all filled by recent arrivals so that now there is no special demand for labor here, and it would be worse than folly for a man to come to Juneau expecting to get work during the winter months. He should be provided with money enough to take care of himself until spring.

The weather has continued favorable for those on the trail, and altogether it has been an exceptionally fine season for outdoor operations, and a comparatively mild winter is expected.

Port Townsend, Wash., Aug. 27.—The schooner Fred T. Sanders arrived early yesterday morning thirty days from St. Michaels, Alaska, with six passengers from the Klondike country. They are K. S. Dinsmore, a well-known merchant of Eureka, Cal.; Charles Vest of Portland Ore.; James McNamee of Juneau; J. Lowe, a well-known miner of Puget Sound, and Henry A. Shea and wife of Dawson City. Only three of the number have been engaged in mining, but all are much pleased with the prospects and intend returning in the spring. The total amount of nuggets brought by the Sanders is about \$50,000. James McNamee of Juneau, who is on his way to Bartlett Springs, Cal., probably made the luckiest strike among them. He took from his fourteen claims \$137,000, but reinvested most of it.

WALCOTT WON.

He Knocked Out George Green at San Francisco in the Eighteenth Round.

San Francisco, Cal., Aug. 27.—No attraction in the pugilistic line since the Fitzsimmons-Sharkey fiasco in this city last November has caused so much commotion among the patrons of the ring as the meeting last night of George Green and Joe Walcott.

The fight was practically a championship affair. Green has been acknowledged to be at the head of his class since Tommy Ryan has outgrown the welterweights and is now taking on middleweight fighters.

Green's victory over Billy Smith at Carson last March after Smith had given Ryan such a close call only a few months previous places him second to Ryan among the welterweights. Walcott's well-known record as a hurricane fighter and his long string of victories in the east led the public to believe that a memorable contest would be the outcome of the meeting. Woodward's pavilion, holding 7000 people, was jammed to the doors. The betting last night was \$10 to \$7.50 in Green's favor.

Jack Welch acted as referee. Joe Walcott knocked out George Green in the eighteenth round after one of the fastest fights ever seen in San Francisco. It was rather one-sided, however, Walcott leading in every round with perhaps the exception of the second and twelfth. Green showed none of his old-time dash and vim and seemed to be utterly at sea at meeting and guarding against the little sturdy colored man's rushes. Green is essentially a body fighter, but last night he did not land half a dozen body punches during the entire eighteen rounds.

Paid the Death Penalty.

Richmond, Va., Aug. 27.—Joseph Pife, a negro youth, convicted of attempted criminal assault on M. S. Marks, a widow, and who subsequently confessed to other like crimes, was hanged in the yard of the city jail yesterday. He ascended the gallows penitent and with the stolid indifference about leaving this world which he had maintained from the time of his sentence. His last words to Deputy Sergeant Ralston were: "I will send you a telegram from heaven on the 14th of March."

Hurt in a Collision.

Birmingham, Ala., Aug. 27.—A head-on collision occurred early yesterday morning on the Southern railroad three miles west of Eden between two freight trains. Several persons were injured, among whom are the following: John Cheever of Atlanta, engineer, fatally; J. C. Schwine, Birmingham, engineer, seriously bruised; Z. C. Pipkin, Austelle, a conductor, badly bruised; Charles Strong, brakeman, badly hurt on head; unknown trainman, dangerously injured; Joseph Hall, flagman Birmingham, badly bruised.

Strikers Suffering.

Pittsburg, Pa., Aug. 27.—The wives and daughters of the striking miners at DeArmitt's rock hill mines, near Turtle creek, took a prominent part yesterday in the demonstrations against the working miners.

A dozen or more women gathered at the camp early yesterday morning with banners, and marched along the roads leading to the tipple.

On their way they met a number of miners going to the pit and they greeted them with yells and jeers. They derided the miners who were working and ridiculed them in a manner which caused many of them to hang their heads in shame.

The strikers claim that only fifteen men were at work in the Oak Hill mine yesterday, while the company says that sixty-five pit cars were mined.

Superintendent DeArmitt and four deputy sheriffs commenced the work of evicting the families of the Plum Creek strikers yesterday. The work will be kept up until the company has possession of all their houses. At Buffalo the mine owners are gradually gaining on the strikers.

Fourteen men returned to work Wednesday and twenty-seven yesterday. A large parade and meeting was held at Turtle Creek without molestation from the deputies.

President Dolan addressed a big meeting at Clare Ridge, Westmoreland county, before leaving the city he gave the details of the arrest. He said that he went before Judge McElvaine and was told that he had not violated the laws and was discharged.

Col. W. P. Rend, the Chicago operator who created such a scene during the recent joint conference between miners and operators by making serious charges against President Hatch, returned from Buffalo yesterday.

When told that his charge had created considerable excitement, and that intimations had been thrown out that a libel suit might be entered against him, Col. Rend said:

"Let him sue me, I am ready to prove what I charged, and I think it would be a good thing for the country if it were proven. That St. Louis convention could not see itself a better job than to investigate this matter. I made an offer to Dolan to present Hatchford with the evidence, but it was not accepted."

Speaking of the strike generally, Col. Rend declared he was certain the miners would lose it. He anticipated that within the next few days new men would be brought in to start the pits, but even if this was not done and the mines remained idle, the men would never get such another golden opportunity as they had recently rejected. He says their great mistake was in supposing the operators were ready to give in because they sought arbitration.

THE AMERICAN PARTY.

It Was Organized at St. Louis With Forty Delegates Present.

St. Louis, Mo., Aug. 27.—The new American party was launched yesterday by a convention of between forty and fifty delegates, who have been in session in this city for the past few days. They represent nine states and one territory and are said to have been active in a large number of other states. A national committee was elected, consisting of ten members, with Col. E. H. Sellers of Detroit as Chairman. Among the members of the committee are A. J. Campau of New Orleans, H. V. Thompson of St. Louis, J. W. Ellis of South Carolina, I. T. A platform of declarations was adopted and Detroit was named for the committee headquarters for the ensuing year. The convention was in executive session from 9 a. m. until late this afternoon considering and finally adopting the report of the committees.

After the conclusion of its business the convention adjourned sine die.

Anarchists Want Revenge.

London, Aug. 27.—A dispatch from San Sebastian says that the Spanish government has learned that at a secret anarchist meeting in London it was resolved to revenge the execution of Aniceto, the assassin of Canovas del Castillo, by an attempt upon the life of the queen regent of Spain.

Fighting Pearls.

Little Rock, Ark., Aug. 27.—A special from Mount Adams, Ark., says: White river above and below Mount Adams for several miles is lined with pearl-hunters. The people are greatly excited over the discovery. Wagonloads of men, women and children are pouring in from all sections. One party of campers found a large number of fine pearls. They were taken to the store of N. B. Price and he valued them at \$350. The pearls found here are as large as buck shot, round and brilliant in color.

Edmundson & Perrin's Furniture Establishment at Pittsburg, Pa., Burned Recently.

The Verminator.

"Don't you think he puts on too much side?"

"Yes, and a good deal of front; but I don't think it has any backing."—Indianapolis Journal.

Atty. Flight.

"I'll wager my daughter could run one of those flying machines." "Why do you think so?" "You just ought to see how she soars in her graduating essay."—Detroit Free Press

PRESIDENT BORDA KILLED

He Was Assassinated as He Was Leaving a Cathedral. Montevideo, Aug. 25.—During a national fête which was held here yesterday President Borda was shot and killed by an assassin. The weapon used by the assassin was a revolver. Senator Iriarte Borda was elected president of Uruguay for the term extending from March 1894 to 1898. The fête at which he was assassinated was being held in celebration of the independence of Uruguay, which was achieved on August 25, 1825.

At the time of Senator Borda's election he belonged to the official party, and was elected by a very narrow majority. The people, it was said, were sadly disappointed at the result, but order was maintained. The leading papers of Uruguay deplored the election of Senator Borda, and declared that it marked a reaction in the country's progress. Later President Borda issued a proclamation to the effect that his administration would conduct the business of the state in the interest of the whole nation, and that he would invite the assistance of all political parties to that end. This proclamation made a very favorable impression.

An attempt was made to assassinate the president on the afternoon of April 22 last. An unknown man met President Borda on the street and shot at him. The president escaped without injury, and the criminal was captured.

The assassination of the president occurred just as he was leaving the cathedral, where a Te Deum had been sung.

The assassin was arrested. Washington, Aug. 26.—The assassination of President Borda of Uruguay was not altogether a surprise to officials here who have watched the recent outbreaks in Uruguay. This was the second attempt on the president's life, the former being made by a crazy student named Reveca. After it failed the United States minister made a personal call on President Borda to convey the congratulations of President McKinley on the former's escape.

The last mail advices showed that the revolution had broken out afresh, the peace delegates from the insurgents having given up the hope of securing peace and withdrawn to the Argentine Republic. Further agitation was occasioned by reports that the government receipts had shrunk \$1,000,000 during the year as a result of the revolution. The last issue of the Montevideo Times received here states that the president remained away from the statehouse in evident fear of his life. At the same time a "colorado" or junta of those seeking to overthrow the government had established active operation at the capital. The assassination of the president doubtless will bring the country to a revolution crisis, which has been long impending. The revolution thus far had been confined to country districts, where several extensive engagements had been fought, the government forces securing the advantage.

G. A. R. PARADE.

Thousands of Old Veterans in Line at Buffalo, N. Y.

Buffalo, N. Y., Aug. 26.—Forty-five thousand men marched through the streets glorious in flags and bunting, receiving the ovations of 500,000 people. The president of the union they fought to save, himself their comrade, was at the head.

Guilty of Murder.

San Francisco, Cal., Aug. 26.—The state supreme court has affirmed the judgment of guilty of murder in the first degree found against J. J. Ebanks, who killed Mr. Harriet Stiles and J. B. Borden at Ocean Side, San Diego county, on September 6, 1895. The case was appealed on the points that the evidence was circumstantial and that the lower court erred in refusing to allow a hypnotist, D. A. Stephens, to testify that he hypnotized the defendant to murder and that the latter denied the crime when under a hypnotic spell.

New Road for Alaska.

Winnipeg, Man., Aug. 26.—The wholesale merchants of Winnipeg and Edmonton are sending an exploring party to Yukon overland with a view to ascertaining if an easy pack trail or wagon road can be cut out. A small detachment of mounted police will go along with the party. A Kotenak company intends building a road this winter. It is proposed to trail left through the heart of the gold belt and prospectors say the country is rich as Klondike can be found 500 or 600 miles south of the Yukon river.

Wheat Advancing.

New York, Aug. 26.—There was a pause in the downward movement of wheat prices yesterday and at the best point of the session there was a rise of 4c a bushel from Tuesday's close, but there was still 3 1/2 cents to regain to make the highest figure of the year on December. The market started out with the bulls in control and spirited competition for wheat between local shorts and continental houses. Local speculation aroused into pronounced activity several times during the day.

Her Association.

Cleveland, O., Aug. 26.—The American Bar Association was called to order yesterday morning with an attendance of nearly 300 delegates. President J. W. Woolworth of Omaha, delivered an address to the association which was listened to with marked attention. President Woolworth introduced Judge Samuel F. Hunt of Cincinnati, the representative of this state bar. Judge Hunt's address was largely one of congratulation that Ohio had been selected as the meeting place of the national association.

Affairs in India.

Simla, Aug. 26.—It was officially announced yesterday that Fort All Musjid, in the Khyber pass, was evacuated after eleven of the garrison, composed of the Khyber rifles (native levies) had deserted.

No news has been received of the remainder of the garrison, and there is no confirmation of the report that the Afridis have massacred 300 of these forces. All Musjid was burned by the enemy.

Fort Jehangessa, which had been occupied by the Afridis, is only a tower, and not of much importance.

A force of 4000 Afridis has advanced to Lukarai, twelve miles from Fort Bara, which is southeast of Jamrud. Gen. Elliot will attempt to cut off the retreat of the enemy.

Fort Lundi Kotai has not yet been attacked. The insurgents are reported to be short of food and ammunition.

All the British army officers on leave of absence have been ordered to rejoin their regiments. The British consul at Cabul, the capital Afghanistan, reports that the Amoor held a durban (convention of chiefs) on the 17th instant and read the protest of Lord Elgin, the viceroy of India, against the complicity of the Indian tribes on the frontier, and then read his own reply to it, following this with a solemn declaration, attested by an oath, that he would always maintain friendly relations with the British government.

Bombay, Aug. 26.—The latest dispatches received from the frontier indicate that the situation is getting worse. It is evident that the Indian government must face a grave crisis, involving heavy expenditures and probably great loss of life.

The government is confronted with the following state of affairs: Khyber pass has fallen into the hands of the Afridis; the posts in Kurram valley are threatened by the powerful tribe of the Orakzais; the Mahomedan tribesmen are meditating a renewal of hostilities around Fort Shabakhdra, while thousands of troops are engaged in crushing the revolt in the Swat valley, and two large brigades are holding the Tochi valley, where the Mahsud Mazris are again restless.

The authorities are convinced that All Musjid could only have fallen after desperate fighting, as the native garrison of Khyber rifles was made up of men who rendered valuable assistance in the Black mountain expedition of 1888. The fall of the fort is a serious blow, for it isolates Fort Lundi Kotai, which is at the extreme end of Khyber pass, garrisoned by 300 Khyber rifles, and necessitates the prompt conquest of the pass.

This is certain to prove a formidable task, of which the British troops had a foretaste on Monday, when a body of artillery, cavalry and infantry left for the bar south of Peshawar in order to repel the Afridis who were then advancing down the Barvi valley. The troops returned early Tuesday morning and reported that many men had dropped out from want of water, none being procurable along the route, while the Afridis, although shelled by the British, maintained their position on the heights, threatening the loyal villages of Kadem, and the British position for the Jamrud, at the mouth of the pass. The wildest excitement prevails among the Hindoo traders at Banu, on Kurram river. It is rumored 7000 Waziri intend to swoop down there last night, sack the town and massacre the inhabitants.

The mulish and his emissaries, especially those from the Afghan government of Koete, are actively stirring up the Waziris.

Antiseptic Surgery.

The medical value of cleanliness has not been fully appreciated until within the past few years. Indeed it is even yet scarcely allowed its full importance. There are yet in the medical profession men who seem to regard cleanliness as often of quite as much importance as surgical skill. One of this sort of men, a dentist, with a tolerable practice, recently demonstrated his right to be called a bad number by a most objectionable performance, and one of which he is no doubt guilty every day of his life. In giving gas he used a cork attached to a string to keep the patient's jaws apart while the gas was being administered. The cork was dirty and covered with the marks of goodness knows how many teeth. It was soaked with saliva, and yet this doctor put it precisely in this condition into the mouth of a patient who wished some teeth extracted. Such a practice as this should bar any man from practice. If there is no article better than a cork to keep the jaws apart, use the cork at least ought to be cleaned in some way after each time of using.

Hunted Down.

Yeast—What does the editor mean by this expression, "hunted down," I wonder? Crimonsbeak—Didn't you ever drop your collar button?—Yonkers Statesman.

A Judicial Decision.

"Why do so few women seek admission to the bar, judge?" "Because they would rather lay down the law than practice it."—Detroit Free Press.

Several Notes, still capable of producing musical notes, have been taken from the Egyptian catacombs.

The oldest known coin comes from China. It is brass or copper, is a block nearly cubical and weighs about 5 pounds.

Keys of bronze and iron have been found in Greece and Italy dating from at least the seventh century before Christ.

A pair of shears with blades ten inches long is among the spoils of Pompeii. The instrument belonged to a tannin maker.

IN THE ODD CORNER.

SOME STRANGE, QUEER AND CURIOUS PHASES OF LIFE.

Caution to Middle-Aged Bicyclists—Odd Uses for Perfume—The Wheel in Warfare and the Dog Scout—Mysterious Glass Balls.

The Little Old Clerk.

THE little old clerk is thin and gray. His coat is shiny at every button. His hat belongs to a long-past era. And his boots are patched with hacking's gleam. "Shabby, shabby," or "scarcely taken up," the passers-by vulgar scorn—the masters by the vulgar scorn—the masters by the vulgar scorn—the masters by the vulgar scorn.

Sits writing on, in a human hive.

With a slight respite for a meal between, Sits writing on in a humble hive. The busiest bee, 'mong the drones, I've seen. Small young fellows, in well-made suits, (His fellow-clerks) sneer, with a scornful eye. At the faded coat and the old patched boots. And ask him if better he cannot buy.

The little old clerk takes his napless hat From off his peg, when his toll is over. Brushes the coat that they all sneer at. Then, with patient smile, passes through the door.

Twenty long years he a clerk has been. In that office, that office has seen. Many placed over his head he's seen—The old clerk's passed by in his shabby clothes.

The little old clerk, in the evening's gloom, Enters his cottage, with anxious eyes. Some simple blossoms brighten the room: A crippled fawn on the sofa lies. As a sister's love, 'neath the pressed—(The one for whom shabby through life he goes)—He thanks God that he with her love is blest.

The little old clerk in his faded clothes!—Elsie Harrington, in Chambers' Journal.

Caution to Middle-Aged Bicyclists.

Any form of exercise or sport, says the British Medical Journal, which makes serious demands on the attention, on quickness of eye and hand, and on endurance, ought not to be taken up by people who have reached middle life and are engaged in a sedentary occupation, and with great circumspection. The lesson has been learned by Alpine climbers through many bitter experiences. It is pretty generally held by them that most of the fatal accidents in mountain climbing occur through the failure at the critical moment of some man who has taken to mountaineering too late in life, and who is, perhaps, also out of condition. An old dog cannot be taught tricks, according to the proverb, and, though it is desirable to have to realize that we have passed the age when we can excel in a new pastime requiring special skill to avoid accident and youthful adaptability and elasticity to avoid overstrain, it is the part of wisdom to accept the inevitable. There is no reason why middle-aged men, and even those who have passed middle age, should not take to cycling, but it should be with a frank recognition of the limitations which age imposes. Great speed, long distances and hill-climbing put a strain upon the constitution, and will find out the weak places—the parts of the system which are aging faster, perhaps, than the rest—the heart, it may be, or the vessels of the brain. So, also, in regard to riding a bicycle in crowded thoroughfares, the strain on the attention is considerable and the risk not small, if a man has lost the quickness of youth.

Use of Perfumes.

Anything that will destroy the all-potent and ubiquitous microbe should be gladly welcomed, and when the agent comes in the pleasant form of perfume it is certainly the more acceptable. We now find from experiments that are said to have been made with the perfumes of flowers that by means of them many species of microbes are easily destroyed. The odor of cloves has been known to destroy these minute creatures in thirty-five minutes, cinnamon will kill some species in twelve minutes, thyme in thirty-five. In forty-five minutes common wild verbena is found effective, while the odor of some geranium flowers has destroyed various forms of microbes in fifty minutes. The essence of cinnamon is said to destroy the typhoid fever microbe in twelve minutes, and is recorded as the most effective of all odors as an antiseptic. It is now believed that flowers which are found in Egyptian mummies, were placed there more for their antiseptic properties than as mere ornaments or elements in sentimental vases. If perfumes are so singularly efficacious as this, then the flower farmer must be a fortunate person and his life a healthy one.

Antiseptic Surgery.

The medical value of cleanliness has not been fully appreciated until within the past few years. Indeed it is even yet scarcely allowed its full importance. There are yet in the medical profession men who seem to regard cleanliness as often of quite as much importance as surgical skill. One of this sort of men, a dentist, with a tolerable practice, recently demonstrated his right to be called a bad number by a most objectionable performance, and one of which he is no doubt guilty every day of his life. In giving gas he used a cork attached to a string to keep the patient's jaws apart while the gas was being administered. The cork was dirty and covered with the marks of goodness knows how many teeth. It was soaked with saliva, and yet this doctor put it precisely in this condition into the mouth of a patient who wished some teeth extracted. Such a practice as this should bar any man from practice. If there is no article better than a cork to keep the jaws apart, use the cork at least ought to be cleaned in some way after each time of using.

Mysterious Glass Balls.

The small island of Billiton, between Sumatra and Borneo, has long been famous for its rich tin-mines, which are controlled by the Dutch government. In describing the geology of Billiton before the Royal Academy of Sciences in Amsterdam recently, Mr. Verbeek gave an account of the mysterious "glass balls of Billiton," which are found in Borneo and Java, as well as in Sumatra. They are round, with grooved surfaces. Similar balls are occasionally

found in Borneo and Java, as well as in Australia. Mr. Verbeek thinks they cannot be artificial, and there are no volcanoes near enough to support the theory that they are volcanic bombs. Besides, he says, the glassy rocks produced by the nearest volcanoes are quite different in their nature from the material of the balls. He suspected that the mysterious objects were ejected, ages ago, from the volcanoes of the moon, and afterwards fell upon the earth.

Ecarache.

Ecarache is such a common symptom, especially in children, that domestic remedies are often used until the disease demands the advice of a specialist. By that time often great harm has been done, and perhaps serious consequences have resulted. Dr. F. W. Hinkel calls attention to the grave significance of ecarache and the importance of early treatment. Ecarache in children may be the first indication of an approaching meningitis. An ecarache should not be passed over with a superficial examination, but the child should be given hot foot-baths and put to bed. The bowels should be freely acted on. Hot, dry applications are better than moist ones. It is better not to instill solutions of laudanum, morphia, or cocaine into the ear. Opium, too, often mask the pain and conceal the real trouble. Delays are dangerous, and in case of approaching rupture the tympanum should be freely incised. No physician should ever hesitate to call in an aurist when in doubt.

A New Foe to American Trees.

Specimens of a strange caterpillar discovered this spring on pear-trees in Cambridge, Mass., are pronounced by Prof. Samuel Henshaw to be the "goat-tail," or eucroptis chrysochroa, hitherto unknown as an inhabitant of this country, although it is found locally in England, and is "abundant in central and southern Europe." When numerous, these caterpillars are very destructive, feeding on such trees and plants as the apple, pear, plum, hawthorn, bramble, elm, willow, beech, oak, hazel, nut and hornbeam. At present the invaders in Massachusetts are said to be confined to a limited area in Somerville and Cambridge. The first specimens seem to have made their appearance a year ago, and thus far they have confined themselves to pear and apple trees. How they got across the ocean nobody apparently knows. It is suggested that by vigorous measures they may be stamped out.

The Wheel in Warfare.

The French soldier on his bicycle is giving his neighbor across the Rhine no little trouble, and the latter has been driven to find a new method of dealing with these troublesome skirmishers on their steel steeds. The latest idea put into practice is the training of large dogs to drag the intruders from their saddles. The canines are taught to attack only those soldiers in the garb of the enemy, this being accomplished by dressing a German rider in a French uniform



A DOG SCOUT.

during the training. The mistake of assailing a friendly uniform results in severe punishment, and the dogs soon learn their lesson.

The Frog in the Block of Stone.

While a great many persons have heard that the quarryman sometimes breaks a block of stone and a live frog hops out, no one has yet been found to verify these statements. Experiments have been made upon frogs, and in no instance have they been found alive after an imprisonment of from one to two years. That they will survive for what seems a great length of time is an unquestioned fact, but that they have been imbedded in solid rock for almost countless ages, and when released by the blows of the hammer, have skipped out as brisk and jolly as possible, is by scientists looked upon as an absurdity.

Raising Chickens by the Incubator.

"I wonder if neighbor K. is baking eggs this year, as he did last," said one man to another as they met on the public highway one afternoon. "I suppose you know about his incubator experience. He invested in one that held about six hundred eggs, filled the trays with what he confidently hoped would prove to be broilers and roasters of the most delicious description. After watching the thermometer with the utmost care for five or six days, he got a little tired of it, as he seems to tire of everything, and, consoling himself with the reflection that the incubator would probably get along all right, he went out driving and stayed away for several hours. When he returned the heat had run up to a cooking point, and most of the poor little possibilities were beautifully cooked and done. And the most astonishing part of the entire performance was that he treated the accident more like a huge joke than anything else. Three times last spring he filled that incubator, and each time the heat ran up until almost all of the eggs were spoiled. Out of eighteen hundred eggs there were less than one hundred chickens that grew to broiler size. It is just such management as this that gives so many small industries a bad

NOT ENDED YET.

The Big Coal Strike Still Continues—A Conference Held.

Pittsburg, Pa., Aug. 25.—The final effort to arrange a plan for ending the big coal strike has proved a failure and the strike goes on.

The operators offered to divide the difference between 54 and 69-cent rates and making the price at which the mines should start 61 1/2 cents per ton, but this was rejected.

A proposition was then made to operate the mines for ten days without fixing the price and allow board of arbitration to fix the price for that time.

President Ratchford insisted that nothing but the 69-cent rate could be possibly accepted.

The operators were firm, but the miners were equally determined and every argument of the mine owners was met by the miners' leaders.

Neither side would concede another point and it was decided to end the conference. President Ratchford had but little to say on the matter, but gave out the following statement:

"We have disagreed. Our proposition remained unchanged. Besides our proposition to arbitrate, we made them a second one along the lines of bringing about a general conference of the miners and operators of all mining states.

Immediately after the close of the morning conference, J. B. Serb called a meeting for 2 p. m. to discuss the situation and outline a plan for future action.

From the tone of the remarks of some of the operators they favor the plan decided upon at the Cleveland conference to make a fight and start the mines with the old men if they can be induced to dig at 54 cents, or to import men to take their places.

There are others who say they will not aid in carrying out this plan and favor a complete surrender.

The outlook after the adjournment of the conference seemed to be encouraging for the miners. There is no question as to the anxiety of the operators to start their mines. Nearly every coal company in the Pittsburg district was represented at the Monongahela house during the conference.

The operators' conference was in secret session for several hours and when the doors were opened the president announced that the mines were certain to be started with the old diggers if possible and with imported men if the old refused to work.

A committee was appointed composed of representatives of every firm in the district, to map out the mode of procedure for the resumption. This committee will meet to-day for the stated purpose.

FIGHT WITH NEGROES.

One White Man Was Killed and Two More Wounded.

Pine Bluff, Ark., Aug. 25.—Mr. T. T. Johnson, who was brutally cut last Saturday night at a negro dance at Kendall, was brought to this city Sunday morning and placed in the city infirmary for treatment.

Excitement in and about Anderson is at fever heat and more trouble is expected.

The trouble was started at a negro picnic near Kendall on Saturday afternoon. A number of negro laborers employed at the Kendall mill were absent from their work without permission, attending the picnic and Mr. T. T. Johnson an employe of them, was sent to the grounds to ascertain why the negroes were absent.

While there the negroes became unruly and when Johnson an employe of the mill, was of them made a murderous attack upon him with knives.

Later in the day Tom Handley, another white man chanced to pass the picnic, and he was also attacked with knives. Despite the best attention he died Monday morning at 3 o'clock.

His remains were sent to his home for interment. He was a very promising young man. Tom Handley, who was also badly cut, was brought to the infirmary at the same time and is fast improving. The attending physicians say he will recover.

Marketing Wheat.

Kansas City, Mo., Aug. 25.—Farmers throughout central and western Kansas are using every means possible to support their wheat on the market at present prices.

The railroad yards in many of the larger towns are blocked with loaded cars, which can not be moved. Shipments were never before so large.

Killed by Whites.

Abbeyville, Ala., Aug. 25.—Monday night whites went to the home of Frank Smith, colored, and shot him to death through a crack in the walls of his home.

The killing occurred six miles east of here. Whites have been operating very extensively in that section of late. They recently whipped a negro severely for alleged intimacy with a white woman.

Smith said that he knew who did the whipping and was going to report their names to the grand jury.

Fort Maude Captured.

London, Aug. 25.—An official dispatch yesterday from Simla announces that Fort Maude, in the Khyber pass, has been captured by the Afridis, after desperate fighting.

The British officers commanding at Jarud moved a battery of artillery escorted by the fourth dragoons Monday, to the mouth of the pass and shelled the enemy at a range of 3200 yards.

The Afridis retired, but the battery returned to Jarud, the officer in command deeming it inadvisable to enter the pass.

Gen. Elles has begun a concerted movement against the insurgent tribesmen.

It is reported that a large number of Afridis led by fanatical priests attacked the Sepoys near Fort Allmusjed about noon Monday, massacring 200, capturing their rifles and then proceeding in a large force to make an attack upon the British garrison on the Lowragat.

Khyber pass is swarming with Afridis and it is feared the fall of Fort Maude has greatly encouraged the rebellious element.

Later details of the capture of Fort Maude by the insurgent tribesmen show the garrison of that place retired at 10:30 Monday and that the fort was burned half an hour later.

The British military authorities have now mobilized 32,000 men for frontier operations which, with the frontier garrisons, make 42,000 men available for use against the insurgents.

The Afridis attacked with great determination the fortified post at Sudda, but were not successful in capturing it. Parochinar was attacked. The result of the attack and of the fighting at Fort All Musjed are not known.

There are two English ladies with the garrison at Parochinar.

The British military authorities have now mobilized 32,000 men for frontier operations which, with the frontier garrisons, make 42,000 men available for use against the insurgents.

THE PRESIDENT SPEAKS.

He Addresses a Crowd at the Depot at Syracuse, N. Y.

Utica, N. Y., Aug. 25.—The special train carrying President McKinley and party arrived here on time and stopped to take on Gen. Terry of Gov. Black's staff.

The trip from Lake Champlain to Albany under the charge of the Delaware and Hudson officials was uneventful. At Troy a car with Gov. Black and his party was attached to the train.

Dr. Depew's car, which was occupied by the presidential party, was beautifully adorned with cut flowers. Breakfast was served as the train passed Little Falls and later Gov. Black and President McKinley had a chat.

At Syracuse about 1000 people were gathered at the depot. In response to a demand for a speech the president said:

"My fellow-citizens: I am extremely pleased to visit your city and appreciate your generous welcome. This is a year when in a very marked degree patriotism is being exalted and patriots are being honored.

In the month of April in the city of New York the people of the great metropolis dedicated a magnificent mausoleum to that greatest of all great soldiers of the civil war, Gen. U. S. Grant. In May following in the city of Philadelphia there was unveiled a splendid equestrian statue to that great and bold soldier of the revolution, Gen. George Washington, and only a few days ago in that great inland metropolis, in the state of Illinois, there was unveiled a magnificent monument to that great soldier, the hero of two wars, Gen. John A. Logan.

This week the Empire state of New York is laying at the feet of the largest patriotic organization in the world its tribute of affection for the civil war by the Grand Army of the Republic. We can not exalt patriotism too high; we can not encourage too much love of country, for, my fellow-citizens, as long as patriotism exists in the hearts of those American people so long will our matchless institutions be secure and permanent.

"I thank you for your most cordial greetings and bid you good morning." There was great applause at the conclusion of the speech and at intervals during it.

Secretary of War Alger and Gov. Black spoke briefly.

The Difference. "George describes the girl he is engaged to as a perfect vision."

"Yes. And his sister says she is a sight."—Indianapolis Journal.

Folleemen and Strikers Fight. Budapest, Aug. 24.—A great strike in the building trades began here yesterday. More than 20,000 men are involved.

The strikers in the endeavor to prevent others from working came repeatedly into conflict with the police and desperate pitched battles ensued in several of the principal streets of the city. Two hundred persons have been injured, some dangerously. The police have arrested 100 of the ring leaders.

American Flag Flying. San Francisco, Cal., Aug. 25.—It is learned from Paul J. Hending, an employe of the Pacific Phosphate company, that the American flag is flying on Clipperton island.

He is now living on the island with two other men and they related the attempt of Capt. McKinstry of the ship Kinkora to hoist the British flag three months ago.

The Kinkora was wrecked and the three Americans held as wreckage nearly 1,000,000 feet of lumber which was washed ashore.

FOR BOYS AND GIRLS.

SOME GOOD STORIES FOR OUR JUNIOR READERS.

King Edward or the Old School House Near the Edge of the Wild Wood—A Pretty Story for Our Juvenile Readers.

Good-Night and Good-Morning. FAIR little girl sat under a tree. Sewing as long as her eyes could see.

Then smoothed her work and folded it right. "Dear And said, 'Work good-night!'"

Such a number of books came to her head. "Caw! caw!" on their way to bed. She saw as she watched their curious flight.

"Little black things, good-night! good-night!" The horses neighed, and the oxen lowed: The sheep's "bleat! bleat!" came over the road.

All seeming to say, with a quiet delight: "Good little girl, good-night! good-night!" She did not say to the sun "Good-night!"

Though she saw him there, like a ball of fire. For she knew he had God's time to keep All over the world, and never could sleep.

The tall pink foxglove bowed his head. The violets curled and tried to be bold. And good little Lucy tied up her hair. And said, on her knees, her favorite prayer.

And while on her pillow she softly lay, She knew nothing more till again it was day. And all things said to the beautiful sun, "Good-morning, good-morning! our work is begun."

—Lord Houghton.

King Edward. A story, said the Captain. Well, children, I don't know whether you'll call it a story or not.

It's all about the school I went to in the far West, out on the edge of the woods, and a couple of miles from the village—a long stretch for short legs, and too long a walk for the teacher, Miss Mills, who used to ride over from Deacon Potter's where she boarded, on the queer little donkey King Edward.

Most donkeys are called Neddie, you know, and Miss Mills' pet had a finer name, you see, and he wouldn't answer to any other. He had the loudest bray and the longest ears of any donkey that ever lived.

Lucky that for us, as it turned out. It was a queer school room you would say. The desks were slant at angles, and the boys had all cut their names on them. In one corner there was a shallow box full of fine white sand. The little ones began to write by making the letters in the sand with skewers.

When the lesson was over Miss Mills smoothed the sand with a rolling pin, and there it was again. I learned to write that way; slate came next, paper afterwards.

Miss Mills did the best she could with us, and King Edward helped keep school by putting his head in at the window every now and then and braying. That always made any new scholar shriek; then the rest of us would laugh.

Miss Mills said she was thankful when winter came, because she could shut the windows and keep King Edward's head out. But, though it was as cold as Greenland when we first got to school, the great fire that was piled up in the big wood stove would begin to roast us all by eleven o'clock, and then up would go the window and in would come King Edward's head and his bray.

I remember on the day that I am going to tell you about, Jim Burke, a boy who was always up to mischief, had brought over an old sunbonnet of his mother's and tied it on King Edward's head, putting the long ears through two holes he had cut for them.

"There'll be fun when he looks in," he said to two or three of us who were in the secret. "Don't tell any of the girls; I want to hear them screech."

We were all singing, "Twice one are two, twice two are four, in chorus," I remember, and Jim had his eye on the window watching King Edward when the door moved.

"King Ed is coming in that way," whispered Jim. Miss Mills heard him and turned her head.

"That is a little too much," she said, and stepped forward to put the donkey out, but stopped half way, turned pale and looked as if she was about to faint. The next moment the girls were shrieking and the boys shouting, for in walked a bear.

It was a cold winter and the bears were hungry in the woods and getting savage. The men were going off for a bear hunt that week, and the children were all forbidden to go into the woods, but none of the animals had come up into the settlement as yet. Nobody wanted them to. A hungry bear is a dangerous beast, and we all know it.

This was a gaunt, wide-mouthed, red-eyed critter, and he glared at us furiously. None of us dared to run for the windows, for they were on the same side as the door, not very big either. Miss Mills couldn't have got through one of them. The bear was doing very queer things, moving his head round and round, but never taking his eyes off of us.

"Get behind the stove and—say your prayers, children," said Miss Mills. "Oh, your poor mothers! If any of you get off ask Deacon Potter to write and just tell me that I'm dead, but not how it was. Oh, he is coming," and truly the bear, whose appetite had only been whetted by Miss Mills' lunch, was now rising on his hind legs with his forepaws lifted and his paws open, showing all his sharp nails. He had his eye on little Fannie Sandford, the baby of the school, but Miss Mills put her behind her and stood flat against the wall, trying to protect us.

"God help you children," said she. "Good-bye."

The bear growled and again took a step towards us, and at that moment in at the open window came the queerest thing—King Edward's head, his long ears thrust through the holes in the sunbonnet, the ribbons tied in a bow under his chin, his mouth opened, staring at the bear through his white eyelashes and braying as he had never brayed before. The white cape of the sunbonnet flapped and rustled, the roar of his voice filled the room, and that bear! Well, children, anything an animal has never seen before is sure to scare it, and such a sight as Ned was at that minute, nothing to be seen of

FOR WOMEN AND HOME.

ITEMS OF INTEREST FOR MAIDS AND MATRONS.

Current Notes of Fashion—Beliefs for Serge Outing Rigs—A Gown of White Mohair Seen at Saratoga—Bike Skirt Dishonored.

Love Thyself Last. OVE thyself last, look near, hold thy duty. To those who walk beside these downy days of beauty, and help them bear the burden of earth's load.

Love thyself last, and lead him out of danger. To heights where he may see the world is fair.

Love thyself last; and oh, such joy shall thrill thee. As never yet to selfish souls was given! What'er thy lot, a perfect peace will fill thee. And earth shall seem the ante-room of heaven.

Love thyself last; and thou shalt grow in spirit. To see, to hear, to know, and understand. The message of the stars, lo, thou shalt hear it. And all God's joys shall be at thy command.

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When a committee, headed by the curate, waited upon him, he responded in the most generous manner. Lend his fields? Of course he would. More than that, he would join the club and take a hand in the same now and then.

The curate was taken a little aback, but could do no less than express his pleasure, and the butcher was duly enrolled as a member of the club.

By and by, after a little practice, the club arranged a "scratch match" among themselves and on hearing of it, the butcher at once declared his intention of being present and taking a share in the contest. As he was the owner of the field, it seemed courteous to put him in first.

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Those who have hunted him with the spear say he gives as good a run, answers to the spear with a charge as fearless and fights as gamely when brought to bay as his relative, the boar. Unlike other members of the pig family, the female is endowed with tusks as formidable as those of her mate.

Regarded from an aesthetic point of view the wart hog is one of nature's least happy efforts, but he, at least, is a

triumph in ugliness. His head surprisingly resembles that of the hippopotamus and the tusks are terrible weapons. The huge warty excrescences on the animal's face are an open question when it comes to their use or purpose. One fact sets the wart hog apart from its family—its bear alone of all swine makes its lair below ground.

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They Were Unanimous. A school inspector, finding a class hesitating over answering the question, "With what weapon did Samson slay the Philistines?" and wishing to prompt them, significantly tapped his own cheek and asked, "What is this?" The whole class instantly answered, "The jaw bone of an ass."—Tit-Bits.

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FROM THE LAND OF SHINING GOLD.

(Sitka, Alaska, Letter.)
The sudden finding of gold in a hitherto unsuspected country has made millionaires out of poor men. In a minute from poverty they came into affluence. The United States will have more multi-millionaires than ever—more plutocrats, and more "sudden riches." Canada has not struck it so rich for the successful prospectors have almost without exception, been United States citizens and residents of the states. In the sudden making of millionaires it is difficult to tell who has struck it richest, accounts are so widely divergent. But all agree that no accounts have exaggerated the facts, so far as the finding of great quantities of gold is concerned. The richest man among the new Alaska millionaires is Joseph Ladue, the owner of the town of Dawson, and the finder of enormous gold deposits. Ladue is a resident of Schuyler Falls, Clinton county, N. Y., where, it is said, he is soon to be married to an old sweetheart whom he could not before afford to wed. When the gold fever broke out in a mild form two years ago he went to Alaska, after a failure in the Black Hills, and found enough to tell him of greater things later on. He returned to his home, but later went back to Alaska, took up a claim in the very heart of the country, paid for a certain quantity of land which was then for sale at a very low figure, and started in to look for gold. His first find brought settlers there by the dozen. "Dawson" the place was called, and as the owner sold off small portions of the land his fame grew and spread. He now owns Dawson, having sold but little, and is so many times a millionaire that his wealth cannot be estimated. He is the Barnato of Alaska, the man who struck it rich, and, knowing a good thing when he saw it, held on to it. It is only another tale of South African luck, but much nearer home—especially near. The rush to the Alaska gold fields is such that all outgoing steamers are filled far in advance. These steamers run intermittently after the cold weather sets in, and there are long intervals when few Alaska voyages can be made. This accounts for the awful haste to reach there before the inland waters become unnavigable. There is also an overland route, but this also becomes impracticable after awhile, owing to the lack of traveling accommodations and the long distances that must be gone over without finding a habitation. Alaska has never been "settled," owing to the great cold there, but it is thought that it might in time be made as livable as any of the other gold fields, and, indeed, as St. Petersburg or Christiania or any of the large North-European cities. But this is quite a step ahead, though not at all improbable.

At present, if you want to get to Alaska and become a Barnato, there are two ways of going. One is by sea and the other is overland. If you take the sea route you can start by steamship from Seattle, if you have been fortunate enough to secure accommodations ahead, and crossing the Gulf of Alaska, touch first at Unalaska, passing through the Aleutian Islands. From there the route lies directly north, getting colder and colder every minute. Here you will need all the arctic wraps you have brought with you. The ship's fare will be warm, nourishing food—cereals, chocolate, meats and spices. But for all that, you will need fur overcoats, fur hoods, blanket wraps, woolen mittens and big, warm, fur-lined bags in which to sleep. For one going from a very warm city into this region the change is so great and so sudden that there is sure to be great suffering, and many of the would-be Barnatos turn back here. The crew, on the other hand, enjoy it, being accustomed to a polar latitude—for you are now approaching the pole. In spring the weather would be getting daily warmer as the season advanced, but now you would find it steadily growing more biting. The steamship stops at St. Michaels; and here, within sight of Behring sea, almost within sailing distance of the Behring strait, you leave the steamship and start inland to search for gold. The Barnatos have nearly all followed the Yukon. It leads into Klondyke, and one of its tributaries is the Klondyke river, Dawson. Joseph Ladue Barnato's town is on the Yukon; and Circle City, another rich spot, lies on its banks.

Land is for sale here very cheap. Or you can do as many prospectors have done—start in hunting for gold without making too many inquiries. The find is so sudden that there is no sharp line drawn between that which is sold and that which belongs to the United States, and a man is free to hunt where he will. For your own comfort, however, it is well to have some definite arrangement made with

the nearest authorities, so as to avoid trouble in case of a rich find. Another way to reach the gold fields is by the overland route. Many journey this way in wagons, as they went to "Pike's Peak or bust" years ago. The route begins at Seattle and follows the coast north past Sitka, past Juneau, and through the Chitchee pass. And so north through the gold fields to Dawson. The "finds" here are rich, and when Klondyke is reached, on the other side of Dawson, a man finds himself in the very middle of the gold country. The distance to be traversed is great and the journey is a long, hard one, but notwithstanding this, thousands are struggling Alaskanward. It cost Ladue nothing to become a Barnato. But those who want to follow in his footsteps will need something like \$1,000 in money. The country is more thickly populated now and prices have gone up, whereas they used to be next to nothing. At Circle City you must now pay \$40 for a fur coat, when you used to get one for \$5. And flour, sugar and spices, the absolute necessities, have advanced 50 per cent. The luxuries—tea, coffee, eggs and butter—are bringing fancy prices, so that a man now needs ten times the sum required a year ago for traveling through the settlements of Alaska. One of the party should be a practical chemist, or understand the compiling of drugs, and one should be able to sew. A woman is of the utmost assistance, but few of the sex have ventured out. In the baggage which the four carry should be pieces of tanned skins, shoe leather, flannel,



JOSEPH LADUE,
The Gold King of Alaska.

and wool, everything for repairing the Alaskan wearing apparel. One of the number should be able to cook, and the fourth should understand the art of putting up a quick shelter. All should be willing and ready to share and share alike in hardship. One of the hardest things the prospector has to endure is the sight of the sacks of gold dust that are being shipped from every seaport and the tons of ore that are being sent down from St. Michaels and south from Juneau. In one day there came advices from St. Michaels that \$1,400,000 worth of gold dust would be shipped by the Wells-Fargo south, and that \$768,000 in dust was awaiting transportation. In one day there came down on the Puget Sound steamship \$200,000 in Alaskan gold. There is, as usual, a howl about the exaggeration in values hereabout. But the facts are as stated and great-

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ALASKA COMMERCIAL CO.'S HEADQUARTERS, ST. MICHAEL'S BAY.

er. It was so when gold was found in the West Rockies and in California. There really was gold and plenty of it, and so in Alaska. There is a chance for twenty Barnatos, but, of course, among 20,000—the present number of applicants that have applied at the steamship and overland offices—there must be many disappointed ones. Even without making a Barnato fortune, a man may do well here, for there is a fine chance for Yankee ingenuity and the building up of fine American cities in the very far north.

Canada's Policy Is Criticized.
On July 27 the Dominion cabinet decided to demand a royalty on the output of the new diggings of the Yukon. Under regulations previously issued, a fee of \$15 per claim for registry and

inexpensive manner possible, and any other system is unjust to the people who have to pay the taxes. Most of all to be regretted, however, is the possibility of friction arising between two nations whose interests are really identical; since recent history has demonstrated that rich gold mines are a prolific source of contention and hard feeling.—Engineering and Mining Journal.

NEW THINGS.

Photograph envelopes just out have a strong cardboard back, with four loose flaps, which are drawn together after the picture is in place and can be sealed or fastened by a rubber loop over a button.

A newly designed cigarette box has a separate compartment for matches, an extra section of pasteboard being cut out with the rest of the box and gummed so as to form a partition after the box is put together.

A new ash-sifter which will prevent all dust while in use has an oscillating sieve in the top of a box fitted with a tight cover, only a small handle projecting through by which to shake the sieve.

A power meat chopper recently patented has a revolving tank with a series of knives fastened on eccentric on the shaft above to rise and fall as the tank is turned, thus reaching every portion of the tank.

To lift a pan or kettle from the stove without danger of burning the hands a new device is made of wire with a clamp to engage the flange on the pan, the handle extending out at one side to be out of reach of escaping steam.

Safety razors are now being made in which the handle of an ordinary razor serves for the safety, the back of the handle being cut away and one side made thin so the blade projects through far enough for use.

Roller bearings for use in railroad car wheels are coming into use, a small double-flanged wheel being rigidly attached to the car axle to carry the car wheel, the space between the two wheels being fitted with rollers.

Rocking bath tubs are being made which have a curved bottom with flanges at the sides and ends of the top to prevent the water splashing, the tub being changed into a stationary bath by means of two arms at the sides.

In a recently designed pipe wrench a jaw is hinged to the end of a long bar with a chain attached to the hose end of the jaw, to be drawn tight and attached to the bar after the jaw grips the pipe, the turning of the bar serving to increase the grip of the wrench.

A German has invented a process to age alcoholic liquors, which consists in impregnating the liquid with oxygen and then subjecting it to a low temperature and running an alternating electric current through it.

The Rooter's Mistake.
He was a roofer if ever there was one. His enthusiasm was at a boiling heat. All the time. He rooted with joy when the home team scored, and he rooted with disgust when the opposing nine added to its score. In every movement of either team he saw an occasion for rooting. He knew the game and understood it—at least he thought he did. He made his comments whether those around him liked his complaints or not.

The roter always claims the right to be the critic of every one connected with the game, from the lordly umpire to the mascot who hasn't yet reached his teen, and including the barefooted, ragged urchin who gains admission to the game by recovering the ball that was batted over the fence. Our particular rooter exercised that right, not bothering himself a bit whether he was allowed or not.

ing to sing!" What care I for the Mariani? But Rose hastened her steps and I followed, hoping she would at least stay outside. As we neared the veranda she led the way to a corner of the veranda and there the words and voice of the wonderful singer reached our ears and entered our hearts.

"My soul is full of love."
"Those words are mine, Rose, do you understand? Don't you see how I love you? You are the woman I have dreamed of since I have known how to dream. You are the companion I have longed for! Rose, could you not love me?"

In a low, sad voice she murmured: "My friend, I am not the companion you have dreamed of. Too often have you described her to me, your ideal woman. You love me because you think me simple as young girls should be—and you think because you have some time seen me attending house- hold duties that I would make a good domestic wife, but you will love me no more when you are undecided. When you know—" Her voice had been firm until now and though her words puzzled and pained me I became aware of the sorrow in her voice, a sorrow which meant more than sympathy.

"Rose, in the name of heaven, what is it?"
"She mastered herself in a moment. 'How often have you cruelly told me you would never marry a college graduate, a bluestocking, as you called her, and yet you ought to have known—your mother knows—'"

"The fool I had been, and how I wished I could fall right there on my knees to ask her pardon. And yet how could I have suspected that so much feminine grace could be united to a ripe and mature intellect."
"Oh, Rose! speak to me. Speak in Latin, in Greek, if you will. Only say you forgive me and will love me!"

Has she forgiven me? I am the happiest of men and have been for three years. If ever you come to see us, you will be asked to partake of the repasts my college wife superintends, and I think all of you gentlemen who stand in awe of learned women will seek one for your own.

FUN FOR CITY BOYS.
All the Good Time This One Had Was in Crying "Boo" Down a Dumb Waiter.
One child in an uptown New York apartment house has found a novel way of amusement, says the Press. Not being allowed to play in the street, since he might be run over; tired of staying in the house, nothing is left to him but the roof. Even there he must not go near the edge, for he surely would fall, and what a calamity that would be!

Like the little boy in the story, the only fun he is permitted is to say "boo." But this had in an uptown apartment house chances to be ingenious. He has hit upon so many novel ways of saying it that he is able to amuse not only himself, but the whole house.

He speaks it down the dumb waiter; which, being lined with zinc and reaching from cellar to roof, returns the "boo" again and again in varying volumes and keys. "It is like playing with ever so many children," the child tells you gleefully.

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"SWEAR TO NOTHING."



(From the French.)
O mother, no; it is useless; let us speak no more about it."
My mother stretched her plump small hands toward the fire, her fingers lavishly ornamented with rings, as the coquetry of ladies in the '60's.

"James," said she, with her most dignified countenance, "you are as stubborn as your father. He, too, objected to marriage. He belonged to a club—the poor man—to the 'Bachelors' club, and had seriously sworn to remain faithful to his principles. But you, too, you will come to it."

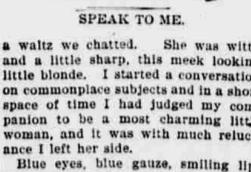
"But, then, in my father's day, young girls were brought up more simply; they aspired no higher than to play the piano prettily, write correctly, and make a graceful courtesy. Then, on leaving school young girls came into their families with enough instruction to understand the verses of a romance and follow a conversation, not enough to humiliate their parents and offend their husbands. They were then really 'home angels.'"

"You exhaust my patience and I can't bear such prejudices. 'Home angels,' indeed. As if one must be a fool or a nonentity to be domestic. A bright woman never could be satisfied with the role you assign for her. If you had not wasted your time at the college you would not be so afraid of comparisons!"

"You are too severe."
"Do you pretend that Latin and Greek are incompatible with modesty, sweetness and domestic qualities in a woman?"
"I declare it with enthusiasm."
"Very well, then; we will speak no more of marriage. You will accompany me at the Desjardins, for you will meet the twin sisters and you may judge for yourself, since my experience is not worth your own."

Poor, little mother! I knew she and her old friend, Mme. Desjardins, had together plotted against my bachelorhood and a girl with the degree of bachelor was enough to frighten me into it more securely than ever. When we arrived at Mme. Desjardins she greeted me as "little James." This exclamation rather upset me.

I expected her to ask me if I had brought my marmoset along, but instead of that she presented me to her daughters. The twin sisters resembled each other only in their dress. Mlle. Martha was a very beautiful brunette—a Greek goddess with pure, straight features. Mlle. Rose was less imposing, a sweet, pretty blonde. I was sure that in spite of her 19 years she still played with dolls. She certainly was not the "learned young woman" my mother had proposed I should court. It must be the other one. There was dancing, and I offered my arm to Mlle. Rose. After



SPEAK TO ME.

a waltz we chatted. She was witty and a little sharp, this meek looking little blonde. I started a conversation on commonplace subjects and in a short space of time I had judged my companion to be the most charming little woman, and it was with much reluctance I left her side.

Blue eyes, blue gaze, smiling lips and a cloud of golden hair were all mingled in my sleep that night. Why not the stately, statuesque, dark beauty my mother would so gladly welcome as a daughter?

In another week I must again accompany my mother to the weekly reception at Mme. Desjardins and then they would come to my mother's Fridays.

I saw her and naturally fell in love deeper and deeper. Dear little Rose, thought I, true "home angel." What a wife she will be to make home bright and happy—for some one. A strange fear came over me and I recalled many instances where Rose had appeared anxious to avoid me, perhaps out of consideration for her sister, or perhaps to save me from a great disappointment.

Under the torture of this sudden suspicion I flew to my mother. "I must make a clean breast of it, mother dear; I love Rose, and you must help me to gain her."
"Oh, James, is not this somewhat sudden? And those convulsions you have cherished—"
"Nonsense, mother; listen, this is serious. You will admit that so sweet and unpretending a girl is seldom found now. No more words, please, but do like the good mother you are, go and ask Mme. Desjardins for the hand of her daughter."
"My dear child, I will teach you how to be consistent; I can not go back on my word. I will have nothing to do with the arrangements of a marriage for you."
She said all this with such an amused smile that I could not think her serious. I determined, however, to put an end to this suspense and soon found an opportunity.

ing to sing!" What care I for the Mariani? But Rose hastened her steps and I followed, hoping she would at least stay outside. As we neared the veranda she led the way to a corner of the veranda and there the words and voice of the wonderful singer reached our ears and entered our hearts.

"My soul is full of love."
"Those words are mine, Rose, do you understand? Don't you see how I love you? You are the woman I have dreamed of since I have known how to dream. You are the companion I have longed for! Rose, could you not love me?"

In a low, sad voice she murmured: "My friend, I am not the companion you have dreamed of. Too often have you described her to me, your ideal woman. You love me because you think me simple as young girls should be—and you think because you have some time seen me attending house- hold duties that I would make a good domestic wife, but you will love me no more when you are undecided. When you know—" Her voice had been firm until now and though her words puzzled and pained me I became aware of the sorrow in her voice, a sorrow which meant more than sympathy.

"Rose, in the name of heaven, what is it?"
"She mastered herself in a moment. 'How often have you cruelly told me you would never marry a college graduate, a bluestocking, as you called her, and yet you ought to have known—your mother knows—'"

"The fool I had been, and how I wished I could fall right there on my knees to ask her pardon. And yet how could I have suspected that so much feminine grace could be united to a ripe and mature intellect."
"Oh, Rose! speak to me. Speak in Latin, in Greek, if you will. Only say you forgive me and will love me!"

Has she forgiven me? I am the happiest of men and have been for three years. If ever you come to see us, you will be asked to partake of the repasts my college wife superintends, and I think all of you gentlemen who stand in awe of learned women will seek one for your own.

FUN FOR CITY BOYS.
All the Good Time This One Had Was in Crying "Boo" Down a Dumb Waiter.
One child in an uptown New York apartment house has found a novel way of amusement, says the Press. Not being allowed to play in the street, since he might be run over; tired of staying in the house, nothing is left to him but the roof. Even there he must not go near the edge, for he surely would fall, and what a calamity that would be!

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He puts the honorifics "o" or "go" before all the nouns and verbs. Preceded to a noun "o" means honorably, and to a verb it means honorably; similarly "go" means august, augustly. So the order to the editor of the offending newspaper when it arrives will read like this:

"Deign honorably to cease honorably publishing august paper. Honorable editor, honorable publisher, honorable chief printer, deign honorably to enter august jail."

The honorable editor with his honorable co-workers bows low before the messenger and then accompanies him to the august jail, chatting meanwhile of the weather, of the flower shows, or of the effect of the floods on the rice crop. Centuries of breeding under Japanese etiquette have made it impossible for any one to show annoyance.

HOW FRENCH DEPUTIES VOTE.

Need Not Be Present, and May Cast a Ballot by Proxy.
From the London News: Absenteeism in the chamber of deputies is becoming a more and more serious evil and it is hard to say whether the French system of voting by proxy does not rather increase than minimize it. The word "absenteeism" I do not mean to use in a literal sense. The members are in the Palais Bourbon, but they are in the lobbies, the library, the committee-rooms, the barrooms drinking free glasses of beer. Before leaving the chamber they tell a colleague, "If anything happens you may vote in my stead." In writing for English papers we talk of the chamber of deputies dividing on a bill. This is but a conventional interpretation of what takes place. Deputies do not divide, but vote in ordinary matters by a show of hands, and when the result of this test is challenged by a ballot vote each member has in his desk packs of blue and of white cards bearing his name. The latter color means "aye" and blue "nay." To vote by proxy a member simply puts his friend's card in the box along with his own. A member will sometimes vote of his own accord for a colleague whom he misses. Sometimes three or four will each go and vote for the same person. Among the good stories of the chamber of deputies it is related that on several occasions the number of votes recorded was greater than a full house. Mistaken votes are a daily occurrence, owing to a member's opinion on a bill being misunderstood by a colleague. In that case the person who has been made to vote wrongly drops a line to the president and a notification is sent to the journal official. Yesterday the question of proxy voting came up incidentally. The socialist deputy Viviani was making some remarks about the Bank of France when he noticed that the chamber was empty and he moved that the sitting be adjourned for an hour. This drastic proposal was ill received, if ever you come to see us, you will be asked to partake of the repasts my college wife superintends, and I think all of you gentlemen who stand in awe of learned women will seek one for your own.

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JAPANESE METALS.
Japanese are famous not only for their skill in making decorative articles, but also for the beauty of the materials used. It is said that the secret of the composition of some of their alloys of brass and copper has only lately been revealed. The finest Japanese brass, called "shichu," consists of ten parts of copper and five of zinc. Another very beautiful alloy, named "shadko," to which splendid hues are imparted by treatment with acids, is formed by mixing gold and copper, the proportion of gold varying from one to ten per cent of the entire mass.

Wife—What a sweet smile there is on the baby's face, John. The husband—Yes; he's probably dreaming that he's keeping me awake.—Town Topics.

Catchy.
Teacher—"Give us an example of the use of the word 'contagious.'"
Pupil—"Street cars are not contagious. They are awful hard to catch.—Exchange.

Slaughter of the Innocents.
A naturalist says he has seen in New York on the hats of women the feathers of 173 different kinds of wild birds, including forty species of which thirty-two are protected by law under a fine of \$25.

Almost as Bad.
The Eastern Boy—"Did you ever play football?"
Western Boy (watching the game)—"No, but I once got caught in a drove of stamped mules."—New York Weekly.

Of His Happiest Moment.
The Wife—"What a sweet smile there is on the baby's face, John."
The Husband—"Yes; he's probably dreaming that he's keeping me awake."—Town Topics.

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TRADING STATION ON THE YUKON.

The Haskell Free Press.

J. E. POOLE,
Editor and Proprietor.

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

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

Saturday, Sept. 4, 1897.

LOCAL DOTS.

—Dr. Gilbert looks alive again.
—Capt. B. H. Dodson got the persimmon.
—Rev. R. M. G. Eiland was visiting in our city yesterday.
—New Dry Goods at S. L. Robertson's.
—Misses Cora and Nellie Craft visited Haskell friends this week.
—New dry goods for fall and winter arriving at S. L. Robertson's.
—WANTED—1000 more babies. F. G. Alexander & Co. will explain why.
—The young people were entertained at Mr. Lemmons' on Tuesday night.
—Boys' knee pants at S. L. Robertson's.
—Mr. H. S. Post has accepted a position with Messrs F. G. Alexander & Co.
—Miss Lena Wilson arrived Wednesday and is welcomed by a host of Haskell friends.
—Mr. J. F. Jones is making every effort to get his gin started next week.
—New Shoes! I am getting in a big stock of shoes for men, women and children. Call and see them. I can suit you in quality, style and price. S. L. ROBERTSON.
—We are informed that the Haskell public school will begin Tuesday, the 7th instant.
—Miss Georgia Riter entertained a number of her friends at a party Wednesday night.
—Everything in Dry goods and Groceries at S. L. Robertson's.
—Mrs. Dr. E. E. Gilbert and children got home yesterday from a visit to her mother in eastern Texas.
—Miss Mary Tandy left Tuesday for Fort Worth, where she was to spend a few days before proceeding to school at Baylor university, Waco.
—Fresh green apples, lemons, barrel Pickles, Krout, Potatoes, Hams, Breakfast Bacon, &c., at S. L. Robertson's.
—Mr. J. H. Watson of Stephens county, a kinsman of Mr. Whatley, is here with the view of buying land and locating in our county.
—Mr. T. J. Smith, a cattle man of Stonewall county is here for the purpose of renting a residence with the intention of moving over and sending his children to our school.
—Leave your watch work at the McLemore Drug Store. Promptness and satisfaction guaranteed. O. NICHOLSON
Wichita Falls, Tex
—Prof. C. K. Durham, principal of the Benjamin school, and Mr. Jesse Smith, also a Knox county teacher, visited Messrs Will and Lee Pierson this week.
—Capt. Dodson received notice Wednesday of his appointment as postmaster at this place. It will probably be about a month before his bond is approved and he takes charge of the office.
—Remember that S. L. Robertson always makes lowest prices for cash.
—Mr. Long tells us that Mrs. H. F. Eddington brought in the boss pumpkin the other day and he suggested that she put it in the county exhibit but she said she had a still larger one at home that she would bring. The committee will be glad to get it.
—Do you want a Mitchell wagon best made; if so see W. W. Fields & Bro., who will sell it to you at Abilene price.
—Mr. G. R. Couch's little girl, about three years of age, met with a serious accident Monday. She climbed upon a high shelf from which she fell, shattering the bones of her left elbow badly. The attending physician, Dr. Lindsey, fears that the joint will be permanently stiffened.
—A forty pound feather bed for sale, nearly new, cheap. Apply at this office for particulars.
—Mr. W. J. Sowell returned from Abilene Wednesday, where he met his little daughter, Edith, who had been off on a visit to her grandmother. Mr. Sowell says that the best wheat was selling there at 85 cts and cotton was going at 6 1/2 cts.

AT COST—

All dry goods that sell by the yard, also all notions, at actual cost at T. G. Carney & Co's. from now until their new goods arrive, in order to make room for their immense new stock. This is business, come and see—come quick, while the chance lasts.

—Mr. A. C. Foster took his daughter, Miss Una, and Messrs Marshal and Sam Pierson down to Albany Thursday, from whence they go to Waco to reenter Baylor university. Miss Belle Rupe accompanied the party to Albany to meet Mrs. Carrie Long, who is returning from Corpus Christi.

—There was a large prairie fire in the northern part of this county Tuesday which extended into Knox county. Several square miles of good grass was destroyed. A little work by all parties interested in the range in plowing and burning out fire guards would check the country up so that an accidental fire would do comparatively little damage.

—An anxious crowd has been eagerly watching the arrival of the mails from day to day for the past ten days expecting the arrival from Austin of the list of forfeited school lands. It is thought that the list will embrace about 50 sections and each man has his choice set on one or more sections, which he intends to be first in filing an application for. We suppose there will be a grand rush one day soon when county clerk Couch receives the list.

The list came in yesterday and had to be recorded before applications could be received, so we are unable to report the result.

PHOTOGRAPHS

50 and 75 Cents Per Dozen Until Sept. 17th. Come at once and get the benefit of this cut. We guarantee satisfaction. Gallery northeast of Drug store.
J. A. HAMMOCK.

—There is only about one month left in which to complete our county exhibit for the Dallas fair, so, if you, yes you, we mean YOU, and not the other fellow, because the other fellow has been waiting on you and you on him too long already, have anything that will do to go in the exhibit bring it in the first time you come to town, or, at least call around and let us know what you have and will bring so that we will know what to depend on. But few farmers, it appears so far, have taken the interest in this matter that they should do.

—There is no question but that they are all to be more or less benefitted by the results which an exhibition of our products is intended to bring about; that is, a good class of immigration to our county to buy the surplus lands, help develop the resources of the country, build up better schools, churches, etc., and for this reason they should take an active interest in getting up the best possible collection.

—Mr. F. G. Alexander returned on last Saturday from Chicago, where he purchased the fall and winter stock of goods for his firm. Dropping into their store a few days later we found the whole force literally up to their shoulders in new goods. The shelves were full of new dress goods and the cross counters down the middle of the store were piled way up with calicoes, domestics, chevions, checks, jeans, etc., and a wagon load of cotton flannel with more to come, besides \$2,000 worth of shoes that were not in, so we were told. And up stairs the clothing was piled up in about the same way and, more on the road. We asked Mr. A. where he expected to put all the stuff and with a pleased chuckle he replied that they would sell it out in a hurry. He thought it would go fast enough when the people got onto their prices. That the people were expecting to have to pay higher for goods this year than last on account of the new tariff, but that he got in just a little ahead of Mr. Dingley's law and would surprise them with cheap goods, the more so as he paid the cash and got bargain prices. He said he was going to throw down the gauntlet and defy the railroad towns and everybody else when it come to prices and he would give them the quality too.

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THE IRON STABLE

J. L. BALDWIN, Prop.

First class single and double rigs and careful drivers.

Commercial Trade A Specialty.

Horses boarded by day, week or month at reasonable rates.

I solicit a good share of your patronage.



AH THERE! LOOK OUT

for

T. G. CARNEY & Co's
announcement next week.

FURNITURE

Largest Stock West of Fort Worth! Two Car Loads Just In From Factory.

PICTURE MOULDING, WALL PAPER, WINDOW SHADES.

COFFINS AND ALL UNDERTAKER'S GOODS. EMBALMING A SPECIALTY.

I always keep my stock full, and I won't be undersold. Call on me.
T. H. C. PEERY, SEYMOUR.

THE ANSON ROLLER MILL

Is a candidate for your business in its line. It gives you—
33 1-3 lbs. Good Patent Flour and 10 lbs. Bran
Per Bushel for Wheat Testing 60 Pounds.

Flour and Bran kept constantly on hand for sale.

You can save money by buying from us.
J. E. JOHNSON, Propr., - - - Anson, Tex.

School Books and Supplies

—ALSO—
DRY GOODS AND NOTIONS.

One price, spot Cash.
Respectfully,
T. J. WILBOURN.

East side.

THE Free Press agrees with Representative Bumpass that our quarantine business should be turned over to the federal government. We have to see where or how the question of state's rights would be affected in doing so. It is a national duty the same as any other frontier protection. In fact the border work done by our ranger force should be done by federal soldiers and the expense borne by the national government—and would be but for the fact that Texas has preferred to do it herself because experience has proven that the regular soldiery can not be depended upon for effective border protection. We reproduce from the Dallas News Mr. Bumpass' letter on the quarantine question.

Are You Weak?
Weakness manifests itself in the loss of ambition and aching bones. The blood is watery; the tissues are wasting—the door is being opened for disease. A bottle of Parker's Iron Bitters taken in time 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



PARKER'S HAIR BALM
The popular favorite for dressing the hair, RESTORES ITS COLOR, WEAKS GRAY and promotes its growth. It prevents Dandruff, cleanses the scalp, stops the hair falling and is sure to please. Ask your druggist for it. 50 cents and \$1.00.

Parker's Ginger Tonic

kept in a home is a sentinel to keep sickness out. The pleasant flavor of Ginger agreeably tones its more active remedial properties, and when used it imparts new energy to the vital system, improving the blood, increasing nutrition, and overcoming morbid and diseased conditions. To the many feeble and sick, and especially mothers, who have suffered long from nervous and physical debility, PARKER'S GINGER Tonic will prove of lasting benefit. Reaching the vital parts, it revives the heart power and increases the strength, while it dispels pain and overcomes the nervous tension and morbid disorders that cause the distress, indigestion and all the horrors it induces are subdued by it, and its corrective action on the system has made it eminently successful in lung troubles, colds and wasting diseases. 50c. & \$1.

A College Education

Will be Given away Free by the Free Press

TO THE MOST POPULAR

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

Do You Want a Business Course?

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

CONDITIONS.

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

HOW TO VOTE.

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

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

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

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

Each subscriber renewing will be allowed ten coupons or ballots.

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

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

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

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

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

The voting has begun and up to date stands as follows:

Frank Vernon, 151
Vernon Cobb, 137
Jerald Hills, 114

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LANTERNS,
LAMP COODS,
or any kind of

DRUGS.
I want your trade,
A. P. McLEMORE.
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