

# The Haskell Free Press.

Vol. 11.

Haskell, Haskell County, Texas, Saturday, Oct. 3, 1896.

No. 40.

## Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

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

## Directory.

OFFICERS 39th JUDICIAL DISTRICT.  
District Judge, Hon. Ed. J. Hamner.  
District Attorney, W. W. Beall.

### COUNTY OFFICIALS.

County Judge, P. D. Sanders.  
County Attorney, J. E. Wilfong.  
County & Dist. Clerk, G. B. Couch.  
Sheriff and Tax Collector, W. B. Anthony.  
County Treasurer, Jasper Millhollon.  
Assessor, H. S. Post.  
County surveyor, H. M. Rike.

### COMMISSIONERS.

Precinct No. 1, J. W. Evans.  
Precinct No. 2, B. H. Owsley.  
Precinct No. 3, J. L. Warren.  
Precinct No. 4, J. M. Perry.

### PRECINCT OFFICERS.

A. F. Frost, No. 1, J. W. Evans.  
Constable, No. 1, J. W. Evans.

### CHURCHES.

Baptist, (Missionary) Every 4th Saturday night and Sunday, Rev. B. C. Farmer, Pastor.  
Presbyterian, (Cumberland) Every 2nd Sunday and Saturday before, No Pastor.  
Christian (Campbellite) Every 3rd Sunday and Saturday before, Pastor.  
Presbyterian, Every 2nd and 4th Sunday, Rev. R. D. Campbell, Pastor.  
Methodist (M. B. Church) Every 1st, 2nd, and 3rd Sunday and Sunday night, Pastor.  
Rev. N. B. Bennett, Pastor.

Prayer meeting every Wednesday night, Sunday School every Sunday at 10:30 a. m.

P. D. Sanders, Superintendent.

Christian Sunday School every Sunday, W. R. Standefer, Superintendent.

Baptist Sunday School every Sunday, J. E. Lindsey, Superintendent.

Presbyterian Sunday School every Sunday, W. E. Sherrill, Superintendent.

W. E. Sherrill, Superintendent.

### CIVIC SOCIETIES.

Haskell Lodge No. 62, A. F. & A. M. meets, Saturday on or before each full moon.

P. D. Sanders, W. M. J. W. Evans, Sec'y.

Haskell Chapter No. 151

Royal Arch Masons meet on the first Tuesday in each month.

H. G. McConnell, High Priest.

Prarie City Lodge No. 208, K. of P. meets first, third and fifth Friday nights of each month.

W. L. Hillis, K. of R. S.

Kinwood Camp of the Woodmen of the World meets 2nd and 4th Tuesday each month.

P. D. Sanders, Con. G. B. Couch, Clerk.

Haskell Council Grand Order of the Orient, meets the second and fourth Friday night of each month.

C. D. Long, Pashaw. W. B. Anthony, Pahlshah.

## Professional Cards.

A. C. FOSTER, S. W. SCOTT.

**FOSTER & SCOTT.**

Attorneys and Counsellors at Law.

Civil practice exclusively, with special attention to land litigation.

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

## H. G. McCONNELL,

Attorney - at - Law,

HASKELL, TEXAS.

## Ed. J. HAMNER,

ATTORNEY - AT - LAW,

HASKELL, TEXAS.

Practices in the County and District Courts of Haskell and surrounding counties.

170 Office over First National Bank.

## P. D. SANDERS,

LAWYER & LAND AGENT.

HASKELL, TEXAS.

Notarial work, Abstracting and attention to property of non-residents given special attention.

## E. E. GILBERT,

Physician & Surgeon.

Offers his services to the people of Haskell and surrounding country.

Diseases of Women a Specialty. Office at McLemore's Drug Store.

## MARVELOUS RESULTS.

From a letter written by Rev. J. G. Underman, of Dimondale, Mich., we are permitted to make this extract: "I have no hesitation in recommending Dr. King's New Discovery, as the results were almost marvelous in the case of my wife. While I was pastor of the Baptist Church at Rives Junction she was brought down with Pneumonia succeeding La Grippe. Terrible paroxysms of coughing would last hours with little interruption and it seemed as if she could not survive them. A friend recommended Dr. King's New Discovery, it was quick in its work and highly satisfactory in results." Trial bottles free at A. P. McLemore's Drug Store. Regular size 50c, and \$1.00.

## BRANDED AS A FABRICATION.

Bateman's Letter to Jim Woods Denouncing Sewall Answered by a Friend of Sewall.

From the Kaufman Sun.

A few weeks ago a letter from one Mr. Bateman of Maine to Hon. J. S. Woods, which severely denounced Arthur Sewall, Democratic nominee for vice-president, was published in the Kaufman Populist Leader and Dallas News and is now being extensively published in all the Populist papers. This letter has fallen into the hands of Francis B. Torry of Bath, Me., and in reply to it he wrote Hon. M. H. Gossett of Kaufman as follows:

Bath, Me., Sept. 12.—M. H. Gossett, Esq., Kaufman, Texas: My dear sir—My attention has been called to a letter printed in your place by Mr. Bateman of Maine. Had this letter been printed in Maine, where Bateman is well known, I should pay no attention to it whatever no more than I would to the wild vagaries of any lunatic, but coming from a Texas paper, where Bateman is not known, I feel it my duty to stamp the whole thing as false.

I have known Mr. Sewall for many years and have done more or less work for him on all of his ships built since 1869. Bateman says he is president of the First National bank of Maine, but he is not, but is and has been for a long time president of the Bath National bank, which is generally known as his family bank, and notwithstanding his interest in this bank he has always been in favor of the free coinage of silver and opposed to the national banking system, believing that the interest of the people is in the free coinage system. Mr. Bateman says Mr. Sewall is a director of the Maine Central railroad, and when president of that road cut the wages 10 per cent. Mr. Sewall is not a director in said railroad, and the cut above referred to was done by the management of the road as a necessity and in the interest of all concerned. Mr. Bateman says that the stock of this road was paying 12 per cent. and has been watered. Both assertions are false. The stock has never been watered and never paid in its best years over 6 per cent.

Mr. Bateman further says that his ships all the world over are boycotted by the National Sailors' union on account of low wages and poor treatment accorded the men who man them. This is also false in every particular, and I know it to be so, as I am now an owner in his ships and have been for many years, and I know that there are some of the finest men in this state in command. Mr. Sewall has no more to do with furnishing the men with food in his ships than Mr. Bateman has, and the men all have the going wages without any interference of Mr. Sewall. In fact, he has no more to do with their wages than Mr. Bateman. Mr. Sewall has a class of masters that attend to the maintenance and sailing of his ships entirely without consulting Mr. Sewall except on their freights. But the most cheeky, unblushing, impudent fellow of all is when he says that last week he ordered a score of granite cutters discharged in Hallowell. Now, the fact is that Mr. Sewall has never been an owner in the granite quarries of Hallowell, Me., and has no connections or no more to do with the men at that quarry, or any other, than any man in Texas has. For substantial evidence that all that Bateman says regarding Mr. Sewall's position in his native city is false, I will refer them to the welcome given Mr. Sewall in this city upon his return from Chicago. There was a united effort made by the citizens of this city to show to Mr. Sewall how much they appreciated him and the honor conferred upon him. There never was anything like it before in this city, and a friend of mine from Augusta told me that it was far ahead of the reception given Mr. Blaine on his return from Europe. Now, I wish to ask any sensible man if he thinks that the citizens of this city would turn out without distinction of party to do Mr. Sewall honor if he was such a man as Bateman depicts him to be. The above itself stamps Bateman as a fabricator.

Mr. Sewall was not selected as a candidate for vice president with

## THE LABORING PEOPLE FOR BRYAN.

Immense Audience at Brooklyn, N. Y.

New York, Sept. 23.—There has perhaps never been such a significant demonstration for Wm. Jennings Bryan in the east as that given tonight in Brooklyn by the combined labor interests. It has been a mooted question whether the laboring people of the east would respond to a call for a mass meeting in favor of Mr. Bryan, but there was no mistake about the demonstration at the Clermont rink. The capacity of the building was estimated at 8000 and every available corner was filled with good-natured humanity while thousands besieged the doors and were refused admission. It was a typical labor gathering and even the women and children present were filled with the enthusiasm of the occasion. It was also a meeting far out of the ordinary in its method of procedure.

While the audience waited for Mr. Bryan's arrival they sang a campaign song with the chorus, "You shall not press the crown of thorns of the toilers' brow," and the refrain rang against the unpainted rafters and echoed again and again and when it was finished a mighty cheer went up. The meeting was presided over entirely by the labor organizations and the stage contained a representative from each local organization. When the meeting was called to order every aisle and every corridor was crowded. A telegram was read from John W. Hays, secretary of the Knights of Labor, who had not been able to attend the meeting. He said: "The millions are with Bryan and will place him in the chair Lincoln occupied in spite of British torism and corporation coercion." There were vociferous cheers for the sentiment expressed.

Resolutions were adopted indorsing the work of the Chicago convention and proclaiming: "We believe the present contest to be much more than a struggle between the democratic and so called republican parties, more than silver against gold, and is not a fight of the poor against the rich, nor of labor against capital, nor of the farmers against the artisan or mechanic, nor the creditor against the debtor class, but when sifted, analyzed and stripped from all sophistry, it is a battle of the people against the oligarchy of wealth, founded on special privileges, therefore, be it

"Resolved, that we pledge our services unreservedly to the earnest and active support of the young tribune of the people, Wm. J. Bryan, for president of these United States and we ask the support and earnest co-operation of all toilers."

Senator Patrick McCarson was made secretary of the meeting and he read a set of resolutions which the meeting adopted. They recite that the election to be held in November is of greater importance than any since the civil war; denounce corporations and monopolies and compliment Bryan for the skill with which he has thus far led the fight.

"We find our faith in him strengthened," says the resolutions, "by the abuse poured out on him by the enemies of the people, the defamers of democracy are the traitors to the democratic cause who, venturing to insult the intelligence of the American people by using the democratic name as a decoy flag, have at last found their fitting home in the bosom of republicanism as it is typified by Quay of Pennsylvania, Platt of New York and Mark Hanna, the labor crusher of Ohio."

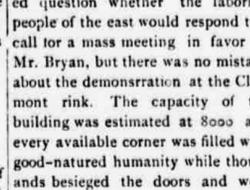
The document in conclusion pledges the allegiance of the county democracy for Bryan and the whole ticket.

Mr. Bryan arrived at this juncture and was greeted with prolonged cheering and his speech was cheered throughout with great enthusiasm.

The election returns in Arkansas show the following vote: Democrat 91,124; republican 35,571; populist 13,583; prohibitionist 742. The democratic plurality was 55,553 and majority over all 41,128. Democratic gain over 1894 was 16,215; republican gain 9,486; populist loss from 1894 vote 10,858.

## SILVER OR GOLD.

Better than either is a healthy liver. If the liver is O. K. the man is O. K. His blood is kept pure, his digestion perfect, and he can enjoy life and act intelligently and patiently upon the questions of the day. You all know what to take. You have known it for years. It is Simmons Liver Regulator—



For years you and your fathers have found it of sterling worth. It is and always has been put up only by J. H. Zeilin & Co. Take note but the genuine. It has the Red Z on the front of the wrapper, and nothing else is the same, and nothing so good.

## Sewall Speaks.

The grandest ovation of the campaign was that tendered to Messrs. Bryan and Sewall at Boston, Mass., on Friday, Sept. 25.

Both gentlemen spoke to the monster gathering on Boston common, which the press reports say was conservatively estimated at from 60,000 to 70,000 people. Mr. Bryan created an uproar of laughter when, in referring to the size of the crowd, he said: "I will speak to those who are nearest to me here and those who are over there in Rhode Island and Maine can hear me when I visit those states." He made a telling speech and it was enthusiastically applauded throughout. At its conclusion Mr. Sewall, who was on the platform, was introduced and made a short speech. He affirmed his allegiance to the party and platform and said among other things:

"My friends we are in this fight to stay. This fight is between the people, the producers of wealth and defenders of our country in time of need on the one side against the prosperous class, as we are told by the other party, the money barons and their allies in Europe. I need not tell you when such parties are allied against each other which will win. There is one question between the parties. There are only two parties: one for the people, the laborers and producers of this country, the other for the gold standard. Behind its entrenchments you will find all the trusts, all the monopolies and all the enemies of the people. You will find the representatives of our foreign as well as our domestic enemies. We are told by our opponents that we have been prosperous, and even point to the fact that the wealth of this country has increased during the last two decades. I admit that the country has been prosperous. The wealth of this country has increased but where has it gone? Have you got it? (Cries of "No, no, but we want it.")

It has gone behind the entrenchment that I spoke of, where you find the enemy, the barons, behind the gold standard. The greatest monopoly of all is the gold standard, which is and will continue to reduce prices as long as it stands. The people of this country are more interested in this question than in any party. I simply came here to see you, for you have had reason to doubt from the papers of the country whether you had a vice presidential candidate or not. He is still living, and will continue to live, and will stay by the ticket."

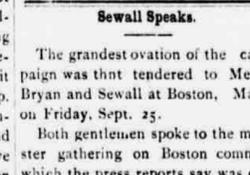
AWARDED Highest Honors—World's Fair. DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER MOST PERFECT MADE. A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant. 40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

## RIGHT IN SIGHT

WELL SEND YOU OUR General Catalogue and Buyers Guide. If you send us 15 cents in stamps, that pays postage or expressage, and keeps off idlers. It's a Dictionary of Honest Values; Full of important information no matter where you buy. 700 Pages, 12,000 Illustrations, tells of 40,000 articles and right price of each. One profit only between maker and user. Get it.



PURELY a vegetable compound, made entirely of roots and herbs gathered from the forests of Georgia, and has been used by millions of people with the best results. IT CURES All manner of Blood diseases, from the pestiferous little boil on your nose to the worst cases of inherited blood taint, such as Scrofula, Rheumatism, Catarrh and SKIN-CANCER Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.



THE gold people tell us to melt a gold dollar and the gold in it is still worth a dollar, but if we melt a silver dollar the silver in it is worth only 53 cents. We reply that if they admit silver to free and unlimited coinage into full legal tender money we can then melt a silver dollar and the silver in it will still be worth a dollar because it can be returned to the mint and again coined into a dollar.

HERE is a sample of the way the thing is going in Ohio. In Bellevue township, Sandusky county, they organized a Bryan and Sewall club the other day with 511 voters, in 1892 this township polled 576 votes, of which the republicans had a two-thirds majority, now they have only 65 votes left and the democrats may get them before the election.

In 1892 Coal township polled 791 votes, of which a large majority were republicans. A Bryan and Sewall club organized there last week got 534 signers to the list with the Bryan and Sewall sentiment still growing. These are only two sample cases; like reports are coming from various points in the state.

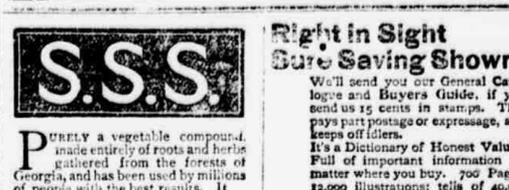
THE records of the U. S. treasury, it is said, show that from Jan. 1, 1879 up to Oct. 1, 1891 only \$34,331,000 in gold was drawn from the treasury—about \$2,600,000 a year. On Oct. 14, 1891 Secretary Foster (Harrison's administration) issued his (infamous) order to the sub-treasury at Boston to pay gold for greenbacks and "coin" notes on demand of the holder of such currency and thus started the "endless chain" from which date to the present time—about five years—the withdrawals amount to over \$450,000,000, or \$90,000,000 a year, and the government in order to keep the chain going has contracted a bonded debt of \$267,000,000, the interest on which will amount to as much more.

TEXAS PANHANDLE ROUTE. Ft. Worth & Denver R'y. MORGAN JONES, Receiver. The Shortest Line from Texas to Colorado.

DELICATE WOMEN Should Use BRADFIELD'S FEMALE REGULATOR. IT IS A SUPERB TONIC and exerts a wonderful influence in strengthening her system by driving through the proper channel all impurities. Health and strength are guaranteed to result from its use. My wife was bedridden for sixteen months. She used BRADFIELD'S FEMALE REGULATOR for two months, is getting well. J. M. JOHNSON, Malvern, Ark. BRADFIELD'S REGULATOR CO., ATLANTA, GA. Sold by all Druggists at 25c per bottle.

## LARGEST and MOST COMPLETE BUGGY FACTORY on EARTH

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RIGHT IN SIGHT Cure Saving Shown. We'll send you our General Catalogue and Buyers Guide. If you send us 15 cents in stamps, that pays postage or expressage, and keeps off idlers. It's a Dictionary of Honest Values; Full of important information no matter where you buy. 700 Pages, 12,000 Illustrations, tells of 40,000 articles and right price of each. One profit only between maker and user. Get it.

MONTGOMERY WARD & CO., 111-116 Michigan Ave., Chicago. GOOD NEWSPAPERS At a Very Low Price.

THE SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS (Galveston or Dallas) is published Tuesday and Friday. Each issue consists of eight pages. To get and special departments for the farmers, the ladies and the boys and girls, besides a world of general news matter, illustrated articles, etc. We offer the SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS and the FINEST PAPER for 12 months for the low clubbing price of \$2.00 in advance. This gives you three papers a week, or 165 issues a year, for a relatively low price. Hand in your subscription at once. This low price stands for always.

RIP-AN-S The modern standard Family Medicine. Cures the common every-day ills of humanity. ONE GIVES RELIEF. DON'T STOP TOBACCO. HOW TO CURE YOURSELF WHILE USING IT. The tobacco habit grows on a man until his nervous system is seriously affected, impairing health, comfort and happiness. To quit suddenly is to leave a shock to the system, an tobacco to an inveterate user becomes a stimulant that his system continually craves. "Baco-Curo" is a scientific cure for the tobacco habit in all its forms. Carefully compounded after the formula of an eminent Boston physician who has used it in his private practice since 1872, without a failure. It is purely vegetable and guaranteed perfectly harmless. You can use all the tobacco you want while taking "Baco-Curo." It will notify you when to stop. We give a written guarantee to cure permanently any case with three boxes, or refund the money with 10 per cent interest. "Baco-Curo" is not a substitute but a scientific cure, that cures without all of will power and with no inconvenience. It has no effect on the stomach, and does not irritate as the dry you took your first chew or smoke.

Cured By Baco-Curo and Gained Thirty Pounds. From hundreds of testimonials, the originals of which are on file and open to inspection, the following is presented: Clayton, Nevada Co. Ark., Jan. 28, 1896. Eureka Chemical & Mfg. Co., La. Cross, Wis.—Gentlemen: For forty years I used tobacco in all its forms. For twenty-five years of that time I was a great sufferer from indigestion and heart disease. For fifteen years I tried to quit, but couldn't. I took various remedies, among others, Dr. Taylor's "The Indian Tobacco Antidote." "Double Chloride of Gold," etc., etc., but none of them did me the least bit of good. Finally, however, I purchased a box of your "Baco-Curo," and it has entirely cured me of the habit in all its forms, and I have increased thirty pounds in weight and am relieved from all the numerous aches and pains of body and mind. I could write a quire of paper upon my changed feeling and condition. Yours respectfully, P. H. MANNING.

Pastor C. P. Church, Clayton, Ark. Sold by all Druggists at \$1.00 per box; three boxes, thirty days' treatment, \$2.50 with iron-clad guarantee, or sent direct upon receipt of price. Write for booklet and proof. Eureka Chemical & Mfg. Co., La. Cross, Wis., and Boston, Mass.

DELICATE WOMEN Should Use BRADFIELD'S FEMALE REGULATOR. IT IS A SUPERB TONIC and exerts a wonderful influence in strengthening her system by driving through the proper channel all impurities. Health and strength are guaranteed to result from its use. My wife was bedridden for sixteen months. She used BRADFIELD'S FEMALE REGULATOR for two months, is getting well. J. M. JOHNSON, Malvern, Ark. BRADFIELD'S REGULATOR CO., ATLANTA, GA. Sold by all Druggists at 25c per bottle.

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

There Hawthorne wrote the "Scarlet Letter" there he suffered the pangs of poverty. There his autographs now bring high prices.

(Salem Letter.) WE FELT quite lost when little Mademoiselle with her gibraltars and Black Jacks took her departure leaving us standing on old Main street in Salem town.

Among other curiosities exhibited by the little old lady who looked like one of the characters in "The House of Seven Gables" was a paper from the old custom house, containing a number of items and "O. K. Nat'l Hawthorne."

Ten dollars. Mr. Hawthorne ever dream his bills with "O. K." would command any such figure. When Tennyson received a pound a line for some of his later verses, the literary world thought he was doing very well as a poetical tradesman—but here was \$10 demanded for four words.

It looks as if the Turkish empire were approaching a point where its further existence would be impossible. It is to be hoped that such is the case, provided a stable form of government can take its place.

The United States consul-general at Singapore, in his last report, calls attention to the great increase that has taken place in the production of Sumatra tobacco and the high price it commands on account of its superiority, especially for wrapping purposes.

HAWTHORNE'S BIRTHPLACE. A little treatise, which illustrates like a snake through the gleam of sunshine, and quickly hides itself among the underbrush, in its quest for the neighboring cave; and impeded there by the massy corpse of a giant of the forest, which had lived out its inevitable term of life, and been overthrown by mere old age, and lies buried in the new vegetation that is born of its decay.

A curious illustration of paternalism is furnished by New Zealand. It is proposed to create a pension fund for persons who have reached the age of sixty-five. A tax on public amusements is the suggested source of revenue and the sum of two dollars and a half is to be paid weekly to each pensioner.

Hand-Book for Women Free. Dr. Hartman is the author of a little book treating on all the diseases peculiar to women, which are known, collectively, as female diseases. The book describes these diseases, with their symptoms, and prescribes for their treatment, which rarely fail to give immediate relief.

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reflex of the very life that is flitting past us. Then, too, I had expended a vast deal of light and brilliancy on a representation of the street in its whole length, from Bufon's Corner downward, on the night of the grand illumination for Gen. Taylor's triumph. Lastly, I should have given the crank one other turn and have brought out the future, showing you who shall walk the main street tomorrow.

REVOLT OF THE HAUSFRAU.

Not a Good Housekeeper for All Her Druggery.

Germany is not a rich country and only a very little observation is needed to see that the incomes of the professional and mercantile classes are much smaller than in England and that the German women are therefore obliged to devote a great part of their time and thought to household work.

These women have not been aristocrats, for aristocratic women in Germany have never, like the brilliant leaders of French and English society, taken any interest in politics or influenced leading politicians.

Their daughters have less freedom than girls of the upper classes in England and are not expected to take any interest in public affairs and it is very difficult for them to get time and opportunity to carry on thorough studies at home.

NAPOLEON AND EUGENIE.

With Their Child of High Mass — The Archbishop.

I had a card of admission to a seat immediately in front of the altar and close to those occupied by the imperial party, says Blackwood's Magazine.

The archbishop wore allittered skullcap over his soft white hair and the expression of his mild countenance was that of simple genuine goodness.

Look After the Teeth. A dentist who was doing some work upon a woman's teeth the other day was complained to by her about the peculiar sensitiveness she felt in them.

The Star Chamber Lock. The veritable lock and key of the famous Star Chamber were sold at Christie's rooms, London, recently. The lock is made of brass, and though surrounded to a certain extent in plain language with the key, which is a beautiful piece of fretted steel.

DAYS AT SARATOGA.

"EAST LYNNE" AS DONE BY COLORED ACTORS.

William Dean Howells Gives a Picture of One Phase of Life at the Summer Resort — The Self-Conscious Actors Dividing the Applause.

HE new novelette by W. D. Howells, "An Open-Eyed Conspiracy," which is now appearing in the current number of the Atlantic, gives this picture of an odd phase of life at the great American summer resort.

There are not many public entertainments in Saratoga, except such as the hotels supply; but there was a series of Salvation Army meetings, and there was at least one theatrical performance—a performance of "East Lynne" entirely by people of color. The sentiments and incidents of the heart-breaking melodrama, as the colored mind interpreted them, were of very curious effect.

I began to make some sad reflections, as that our American society, in its endeavor for the effect of European society, was of no truer ideal than these colored comedians, and I accused myself of a final absurdity in having come there with these young people.

I gave myself to the study of the type about me, and I dwell long and luxuriously upon the vision of a florid and massive matron in diaphanous evening dress, whom I imagined to be revisiting the glimpses of her girlhood in the ancient waiting place, and to be getting all the safety she could out of it.

CONVERSATION'S SMALL COIN.

We Are Indebted to Shakespeare for Much of It.

How many, for instance, speaking of the wife as "the better half," know that they are quoting Sir Philip Sidney, or invoking "Mrs. Grundy" guess that the author was Thomas Morton, a playwright who lived till 1837.

The "bubble reputation," the "itching palm," the "milk of human kindness," the "undiscovered country," the "green-eyed monster" still our favorite synonyms for fame, consciousness, humanity, eternity and jealousy, are from Shakespeare, who has indeed furnished us with much of our small coin.

Young Gushington—Mr. Grimmer, I love your daughter devotedly, madly! I cannot live without her! I—Old Grimmer—Oh, all right. All I ask of you is not to stay and die in the house.

NOTES OF THE DAY.

A Jewish pork butcher keeps a shop in Brick Lane in London. The various countries of the world now use 13,400 different kinds of postage stamps.

STUPID JURIES.

Baron Bramwell Complained of Unfairness to Railway Companies.

Baron Bramwell was never weary of denouncing the persistent unfairness of juries to railway companies; and he well knew their ability to misunderstand everything done and said by judge, counsel and witnesses, says Temple Bar.

The trial is not fair where affection is judge. The greater the man the greater the crime. You pretend the public, but you mean yourself.

How's This? We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Asthma that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

Railway's Queer Defect. A curious defect has been discovered in Buda Pesth's underground railway. There are not enough ventilating apertures in the tunnel and the train rushing through it compresses the air in it like that in the tube of a Zastinski pneumatic gun.

Incapacitating Learning. "Why will Brown have nothing but French dishes on his table?" "It's an idea of the governess—to make the children speak French in the household."—Pack.

When a store advertises an article at \$2.99, the women only see the \$2. Cigarettes stimulate liver, kidneys and bowels. Never sicken, weaken or gripe.

If you don't like a thing, don't try to. Featherbone Edge S.H. & M. BIAS VELVETEEN SKIRT BINDING. The featherbone wears and stiffens—the bias velveteen fits as only an S. H. & M. can wear. Especially suited for silk or wool petticoats.

Notes of the Day. A Jewish pork butcher keeps a shop in Brick Lane in London. The various countries of the world now use 13,400 different kinds of postage stamps.

Very Likely. You may say what you will, I think you will find that women are less wicked than men. I expect that women will be inhabited principally by women. He—Very likely. The men of course will generally be found in the smoking-rooms below. Boston Transcript.

GRAINS OF GOLD.

Good men are a public good. Human laws reach not thoughts.

Justice will not condemn, even the devil, wrongfully. One's self-satisfaction is an untaxed kind of property which it is very unpleasant to find depreciated.

How's This? We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Asthma that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

Railway's Queer Defect. A curious defect has been discovered in Buda Pesth's underground railway. There are not enough ventilating apertures in the tunnel and the train rushing through it compresses the air in it like that in the tube of a Zastinski pneumatic gun.

Incapacitating Learning. "Why will Brown have nothing but French dishes on his table?" "It's an idea of the governess—to make the children speak French in the household."—Pack.

When a store advertises an article at \$2.99, the women only see the \$2. Cigarettes stimulate liver, kidneys and bowels. Never sicken, weaken or gripe.

If you don't like a thing, don't try to. Featherbone Edge S.H. & M. BIAS VELVETEEN SKIRT BINDING. The featherbone wears and stiffens—the bias velveteen fits as only an S. H. & M. can wear. Especially suited for silk or wool petticoats.

Notes of the Day. A Jewish pork butcher keeps a shop in Brick Lane in London. The various countries of the world now use 13,400 different kinds of postage stamps.

Very Likely. You may say what you will, I think you will find that women are less wicked than men. I expect that women will be inhabited principally by women. He—Very likely. The men of course will generally be found in the smoking-rooms below. Boston Transcript.

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FACTS AND FIGURES.

Texan negroes are worth \$20,000,000. Sam Small has become the editor of the Norfolk, Va., Pilot.

A granite boulder of 2,000 cubic meters and 120 feet in length was moved to make way for the Mexican Central railroad bed. A double steel wherry was lately rowed from Oxford to Mortlake, London, a distance of 100 miles, in twenty-two hours and a half.

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### CHAPTER II.

It was not until late in the afternoon of the next day that I could bring myself to meet again the man whom I had always believed to be my father. During the time while I held myself aloof from him I passed through many stages of sorrow, but I believe my anger was greater than my grief. I was but nineteen years of age, but I fancy that my thoughts and ideas were in advance of my years. The curious, almost solitary, life which I had led for so many years at Herstal Abbey had been conducted to make me older than I really was. Till the time came for me to go to Oxford, I saw little of any one save my supposed father, my tutor, and the servants of the house. But latterly all had changed for the better. I had been two terms at the university. I had made many friends. Life was just opening to me; a new, fresh life, full of pleasure and excitement. I found myself popular with my fellows. I was well supplied with money. I was looked upon as an only son, and heir to fine property. In short my lot seemed to be one in ten thousand.

And that moment Mr. Loraine had chosen to reveal to me the secret of my lowly birth. To dash me from the pedestal upon which he had placed me. To show me that I had no claim upon him—that instead of being young Mr. Loraine of Herstal Abbey, I was no one!

I remember how, shortly before he told me the tale of the shipwreck, I had been discoursing in a somewhat arrogant, self-satisfied and glib manner as to the duties incumbent on old families and landed gentry; asserting that the existence of the aristocracy was an unmitigated blessing to the land. In fact, I was giving my supposed father a hash-up of a speech which I had heard at the Union. I thought my sentiments gave him satisfaction. He smiled and looked amused. No doubt he was amused, so amused that the demon of sarcasm rose within him, and hurried on the revelation which he may or may not have intended should be made. The temptation to prick the bladder inflated by my youthful arrogance must have been irresistible to Mr. Loraine. From a child I had noted this cruel trait in his character. I had noticed it with servants, acquaintances as he had, and with myself. The way of listening, of even being one to talk, and then suddenly, by a biting piece of sarcasm, crushing the unlucky speaker. It was from this and kindred actions that, even while I thought him my father, I did not love the man.

Nor did he love me. Had he loved me ever so little, he would have kept the secret, and spared me my present humiliation. So, in spite of all he had done for me, my anger rose and burned against Julian Loraine.

I may have been wrong; but, as will be soon discovered, I was full of faults. Perhaps the very association, more or less, during twelve years with a man of Mr. Loraine's stamp must develop faults.

There! Let me write no more to his detestment. He worked me evil, and he worked me good. He is dead. As I raise my eyes from my paper and glance through my window, I can almost see his grave.

In the afternoon I went in search of him; I found him reading in the library. He nodded as I entered, then he turned to his book and finished the paragraph.

"Well, Julian?" he said, as a signal that he was at my service.

"I have been thinking over what you said last night, Mr. Loraine."

"I raised his dark eyebrows as he addressed him this way. Till I had generally used the old-fashioned 'sir,' sometimes, not often."

"What changes, Julian," he said, "you know, the old landed gentry rooted to old customs."

"I was at that moment he could not see his sarcasm. My cheek flushed. How now you have changed life for me?" he said hotly.

"Oh! yes; greatly, no doubt. I wonder what you would have been if I had been what I am now."

"So far as I know, a young man of 19, a thoroughly well-educated, good-looking, full of character and state principles, way, the rector stopped me yesterday, and assured me you were one of the finest young fellows he ever knew; quite a credit to the county."

"This banter seemed to stab me. 'Tell me, sir,' I said, 'ought I to thank you for what you have done for me?'"

"Personally, I hate expressions of gratitude; but if it gives you any satisfaction, thank me by all means."

"No; I do not thank you. Had you placed me in some humble position suited to my birth, and let me make my way in the world, I could have thanked you. But for years to let me be called your son; why did you do it, sir?"

"I had some reason at the time. I almost forget it."

"Mr. Loraine, I have thought it all over—"

"So you told me, Julian. Go on."

"You may laugh at me, but I consider that I have a great claim upon you."

He simply raised his eyebrows, but did not deny my assertion.

"You have kept me in ignorance for years," I continued, speaking quickly. "You have brought me up, and let me go out in the world under a name which is not mine, and rather who I am not. Why did you do this, you alone know. You had some reason for it."

instructions concerning the funeral. He did this at my request. Knowing that shortly I would be an alien in the house, I would assume no responsibility. The only order I gave was that everything should be done quietly and simply. I knew the dead man's ideas about conventional obsequies.

The funeral over we looked for the will. I would not have a paper moved until then. We soon found it.

"Not that it makes much difference, I suspect," said the solicitor, "you being his only son."

He was opening the envelope as he spoke. I said nothing.

"Shortest will I ever read," said the solicitor; "made by himself, too, but all quite right and legal."

He handed the paper to me. I read: "I bequeath all my real and personal estate to my adopted son Julian, commonly known as Julian Loraine."

This, duly signed and witnessed, was Mr. Loraine's will. I sunk on a chair, feeling dizzy and confused. Mr. Loraine dead was a greater puzzle to me than Mr. Loraine living. By a few words—dashed off, it might be, on the spur of the moment—he had left me all his wealth. Was it from affection, sense of justice, cynicism, or what? "I did not know you were an adopted son," Mr. Julian, said the lawyer in tones of surprise.

"Yes," I said, collecting myself. "Do you think I shall be right in accepting this bequest?"

"Why not?"

"Are there no close relatives? Although I passed as his son, I know so little about them."

"I suspect I know less. But I never heard Mr. Loraine speak of any relatives. His adoption of you proves you entitled to the money."

I sat in deep thought. It was all so strange, so sudden.

"By the bye, Mr. Julian," said the solicitor, "without wishing to intrude my advice, I should, if I were in your place, say nothing to any one but your father's lawyer. He is Mr. Loraine's son. He evidently wished it to be thought you were. I fancy that by saying nothing you will best carry out his wishes. I myself shall keep silence on the matter."

I weighed his counsel, and at last, rightly or wrongly, decided to follow it. No one could be harmed by my continuing to pass as the dead man's son. The fact of his having left to me all his wealth showed, or I fancied it showed, that he looked upon me as a son; so I buried the story of the shipwreck in my own breast, and was still Mr. Loraine of Herstal Abbey.

I stayed my time at Oxford; I took my degree. After this I went abroad for many months. I left Herstal Abbey as I had no need of such a large place. When I returned to England, I led the usual life, no better nor no worse, of a young man of fortune.

Three years after the death of Julian Loraine I fell in love.

### LOW RENTS IN LONDON.

Cheaper in the English Metropolis than in New York.

The London Daily Graphic, in commenting upon a paragraph which appeared in this column some time ago concerning the pay of literary workers, smiles at the idea of \$5,000 a year being regarded as a small income. I never said that it was a small income. What I did say was that it was small in proportion to the demands upon it. It would be good pay for a bachelor, but not for a gentleman of family.

The Graphic closes its remarks by saying: "We know of scores of literary workers in London who, in the historic phrase of the cabman, wish that they had half the complaint of the new papers of New York." From the Graphic's point of view, \$5,000 a year is a good deal of money, for the Graphic is a London paper, and \$2,500 a year in London is equal to \$5,000 a year in this city. A family man with \$5,000 a year in this city cannot afford to live in a house, as I have said before; in London he could afford a very good house.

I know of one man of letters in London, for example, who has a house that would be proud to live in, and all he pays is £50 a year. This may not include rates and taxes—I hope for the sake of the landlord that it does not—but even with those expenses added the rent would be pretty low. Where in New York could he get a house or even a flat for such a price?—Critic.

**Horse Jumped Thirty-One Feet.**

"The most tremendous leap I ever knew a horse to take," says Sir Claude de Crespigny in his memoirs, "was out with the Cheshire hounds at Marbury in 1870. A fine mare was riding cleared a five-foot fence with a bound that covered over thirty-one feet. We measured it directly afterward and it was stated at the time to be the second best jump in point of length on record. This latter jump, however, which was performed by Chandler at Warwick, is open to much doubt. After the horse had made it his rider had to finish the race, weigh in and dress before taking any measurements. Meanwhile several spectators on horseback had ridden over the course.

"It is worthy of remark that the best long jumps of horses are little better than those of men. Mr. Fry, the Oxford long jumper, would be a good match against some fair equine performers in the hunting field and race-course. There is this difference, of course—that a horse usually takes off from comparatively rough ground and, moreover, can clear height and length in the same jump. Good jumps are often achieved by horses over hurdles. Harold, for instance, schooling over low hurdles the other day at Epsom, cleared twenty-seven feet. Clean jumps of twenty-four and twenty-five feet are frequent."—New York World.

**Manhood.**

Christianity has resisted manhood. It puts man back in the original condition before the influences of sin caused his decay. The man restored, he will look for others who are lost that he may bring them back to the highest manhood.—Rev. Ostrom.

The prefect of police in Paris has decided that an unmarried woman 35 years of age is an old maid.

### DAIRY AND POULTRY.

**INTERESTING CHAPTERS FOR OUR RURAL READERS.**

**How Successful Farmers Operate This Department of the Farm—A Few Hints as to the Care of Live Stock and Poultry.**

SAN FRANCISCO correspondent of the Chicago Record writes to that journal as follows: "We were traveling in Siskiyou county, that northern part of the state which geographically is a part of California, but commercially is a part of Oregon. It is a wild and sparsely settled region, with only here and there a half-civilized ranch and an occasional mining camp.

"It was one of the latter we reached about nightfall. We were directed to the principal hotel in the place, a roughly boarded, two-story building, of which the most prominent feature of its internal arrangement was the bar-room, which was also the office, and contained in one corner a wooden sink provided with a paper bucket filled with water, two or three tin wash-basins and a couple of community towels hung on a wall.

"Supper was ready when we arrived and we were directed at once to a long room with a low ceiling—the dining-room—in which about twenty roughly dressed men, most of them in their shirt sleeves and apparently miners, lumbermen and teamsters, were seated at three or four long tables. The tables were covered with oil cloth. The tablecloths, very cracked and chipped. The knives and forks were steel, with handles discolored and cracked from rough usage and hot dishwater. Near each end of the table was a set of casters, originally, doubtless, quite showy with silver plating, but at this period much the worse for the wear of the plating.

"The dining-room girl who came to wait on us rattled off the bill of fare in exactly the same way that dining-room girls do in ten thousand other hotels all over the broad land. As she received our orders she slid the big butter dish from its place near the middle of the table over toward us, saying: 'Here's your substitute butter,' at the same time taking from one of the casters, where they were kept, like the bills of fare in cheap restaurants, pieces of cardboard about the size and shape of the ordinary restaurant bill of fare. She laid one of these down on the table beside each of us and started for the kitchen. Wondering slightly at this, we each picked up the cardboard laid before us, and this is what we read:

..... The butter served here is but-  
terine. Percentage of ingredients:  
..... is as follows:  
Cream, milk and salt..... 25  
Neutral oil..... 20  
Butter oil..... 19  
Oleo oil..... 35  
Cream, milk and salt..... 19  
..... Total..... 100

"By the time we had finished reading this the girl returned with our supper. When she had arranged the various dishes in front of us we asked her what she had given us this chemical analysis of our butter product for. Without a word, but with a gesture of impatience, she turned the cardboards over, and we read:

"This notice is given in conformity with sections 3 and 7 of an act of the legislature of California, approved March 9, 1895, entitled an 'Act to prevent deception in the manufacture and sale of butter and of cheese, to secure its enforcement and to appropriate money therefor.'"

"Sec. 3. Each person who, by himself or another, lawfully manufactures any substance designed to be used as a substitute for butter or cheese, shall prepare a statement, printed in plain Roman type of a size not smaller than pica, stating in the English language its name and the name and address of the manufacturer, the name of the place where manufactured or put up, and also the names and actual percentages of the various ingredients used in the manufacture of such imitation butter or imitation cheese.

"Sec. 7. No keeper or proprietor of any bakery, hotel, boarding-house, restaurant, saloon, lunch counter or other place of public entertainment, or any person having charge thereof or in possession thereof, or any person furnishing board for other persons than members of his own family, or for any employees where such board is furnished as the compensation or as a part of the compensation of any such employee, shall place before such patron or employee, for use as food, any substance designed to be used as a substitute for butter or cheese, unless the same be accompanied by a copy of the statement described in section 3 of this act and by a verbal notification to said patron that such substance is a substitute for butter or cheese.

"The proprietor, having now complied with all the requirements of the law, has only this wish to express: 'May good digestion wait on appetite and health on both.'"

**Report on Hens.**

The director of one of the Canadian experimental farms, in his report on the poultry under his care, says: "The fact is emphasized that hens require the same sort of food as dairy cows, that is, food rich in nitrogen. If they are fed in excess the hens become fat and will not lay well. The following are recommended as useful poultry foods: Cows' milk, barley middlings, buckwheat bran, barley bran, rye bran, coarse wheat bran, cotton seed, millet, wheat, turnips, cabbage, white clover, red clover and alfalfa. Cut green bones are also considered valuable. If they are not easily obtainable cooked meat (liver, lungs, etc.) may be substituted. Green foods of some sort are also necessary and cut clover hay is recommended.

**Feeding Experiments.**—During the winter, from January 1, a large number of hens were fed in the morning, a ration consisting of a warm mash of ground wheat, barley, oat, rye and corn. Baked potatoes, steamed and cut clover hay, and green bones were occasionally fed. When cut green bones were fed for the morning ration, the mash was omitted. Some vegetable foods, either carrots, turnips, or cabbages were also fed from time to time and plenty of grit was supplied. Grain was scattered in the pens so that the hens had to search for it. There were seventy-five or eighty layers, and they produced during January 777 eggs, February 791 and March 1,041. At previous years, the best layers were found to be Black Minorcas, Andalusians, Plymouth Rocks, Langshans, Brahams and Wyandottes. The White Leghorn-Brahmas and the Langshan-Black Minorca crosses made excellent layers.

**Breeding Experiments.**—Early in March the different breeds were mated for breeding. The eggs of the White Plymouth Rocks were remarkably fertile from the first, though they were from pullets which had laid well all winter. The development of the chickens was much the same as in previous years, the White and Barred Plymouth Rocks taking the lead with a development of one pound per month without any forcing beyond regular feeding and care, but no more than every chicken should receive. Some cross breeding experiments were also made and promising poultry was obtained. The experiments will be continued. An incubator was experimented with, but owing to the unfavorable situation the results were not very satisfactory.

**Tobacco Dust As an Insecticide.**

Mr. T. Greiner, one of America's leading authorities, says: "For some years I have been using and recommending tobacco dust as an all-round insect destroyer. I use it in the greenhouse for lice (aphids), in the open ground for the cucumber beetle, plant lice, and for worms of all kinds, and sometimes in the hen-house for lice, etc. It is surely one of the swiftest of all insecticides we can apply, almost or fully equal to buchach. If sifted or scattered over currant bushes the currant worms will curl up and die, and the bushes will be free from the pest within an hour or less, and free from them for some time. It is blown into the heart of cabbage plants and means the end of the green worm. Applied in the same way to the nests of the caterpillars (and the trees all around us at this time are full of them) especially in the morning or evening, when the worms are all at home, it will clear them out for good in less than an hour. In short, I hardly know what worm or other soft-bodied insect the contact with tobacco dust would not speedily kill. I believe it will even put an end to the potato bug. It is also useful to many hard shell beetles also, as may be seen by the fact that with heavy applications we can drive away the cucumber beetle (and perhaps the squash bug). The flea beetle, unfortunately, is not so easily conquered, even if it does not like tobacco smell. Surely, tobacco dust must be considered a most excellent insecticide, and as it is not expensive (in some cases, perhaps, the sweepings of cigar factories, etc.), will do and can be had for the hauling. I think every soil tiller should keep it on hand. I have usually applied tobacco dust with the bare hands, scattering it rather freely over the bushes and plants, and around cucumbers, melon and squash vines, even an inch deep on the ground. The stuff is worth nearly the full price asked for it (\$3 per barrel, or so) as a fertilizer, and I have not felt the necessity of using it in a particularly economical manner. For cabbage and caterpillar nests, however, hand-bellows of some kind are almost necessary, as we want to blow the dust well amongst the leaves and the webs. The ordinary cheap hand bellows, as offered for sale by seedsmen and hardware stores, will do very well for cabbage."

**IN WOMAN'S CORNER.**

**INTERESTING READING FOR DAMES AND DAMSELS.**

**Silk Petticoats a Delusion and a Snare—Spanish Flounces Are Being Retained—Again—Stays of Retaining Bustles—Latest Teas.**

Silk petticoats are a delusion and a snare to any woman who cannot afford a new one every month. Few articles of apparel appear more enticing when they are displayed in the shops, and their lightness and delicate coloring make one feel that one's wardrobe is incomplete without a specimen of these ruffled and furrowed garments. But alas for the women of moderate circumstances who buy a silk petticoat, especially if it be of taffeta, with the idea that she will wear it and "get the good of it" as the saying goes. The friction of walking cuts every fold of the ruffles, the slightest dampness shrinks the cord in the border of the flounces, so that the latter are all puckered at the edge, while the foot of the petticoat comes to rage very shortly. For occasional wear under a thin evening dress the silk petticoat will do very well, but as human nature's daily food it is not satisfactory. Mohair, green and moon are far better investments. They are cheaper in the first place, much more durable and keep their freshness longer. White petticoats of muslin, cambric or lawn are exceedingly pretty and very fashionable at present. Trimmed with lace and ruffles, they are as dainty as heart could desire and possess the merit of looking as well as new every time they are laundered. The petticoat requires to be very wide and to have a number of full flounces in order to keep its bonifancy, but muslin and lawn are so light that this abundant trimming is no burden, save to the person who does the ironing.

The illustration shows one of the fashionable white costumes. The skirt of white pique is entirely plain. The short bolero is of cream lace over cream taffeta and has square fronts opening over a full chemise of white mousseline de soie. The draped corset is of lizard green liberty satin. The sleeve is of cream lace over cream taffeta and has a lace frill at the wrist. The collar is of white mousseline de soie.

**Signs of Retaining Bustles.**

The latest silk petticoat may be a forerunner of the much despised bustle. It is a billowy creation made with a deep ruffle, through the bottom of which a fine reed is run. At the back the lower half of the skirt hangs in folds. There are six folds, and through each one a reed is run which makes the skirt stand out with a certain aggressive stiffness at the bottom, though at the waist line it is very flat. All the new silk skirts have either the fine reed to aid them in standing out, or they are lined from the bottom to a few inches above the knee with hair cloth. Women of fashion in buying a silk petticoat these days order a shorter skirt to match, as well as a corset. Brocade is the silk most in favor, and both the skirts and corset are exquisitely embroidered with the owner's monogram. Lace flounces trim both skirts, and a tiny frill of the same pattern of lace finishes the corset at the top.

**Alpaca Gown.**

A picture is given of a costume of blue alpaca. The plain skirt is adorned around the foot by two narrow bands of blue galloon, the tablier being outlined in the same manner. The blouse bodice has a short, rippled bosque and opens in front over a plastron of blue alpaca. The very large sailor collar is of white faille and is trimmed with two bands of narrow galloon. The belt is likewise of white faille, the cravat being of white tulle with lace ends. Lace frills finish the wrists.

**Cold Dishes Made Tempting.**

Plain everyday dishes at the homely table may be made more appetizing if the young housekeeper will instruct her maid of all work to pay a little more attention to them or if she will devote a few moments before each meal to seeing that the dish is prettily garnished. Cold roast lamb is good; but who wants to have it placed before him in a whole leg or shoulder, without a sprig of green on 'hot day? A simple and effective way to serve cold lamb is: Select a large loin and have your butcher cut each chop up to the joint; crack the joints, but do not separate them, and remove the meat an inch from the end of each chop bone. Now draw the two ends of the loin together and tie, spreading the small ends so they form a circle, and roast as you would any piece of meat, only remember that the chops separate, the meat will cook more quickly. This lamb may be served hot or cold, but if it is cold ornament the end of each chop bone with a fringed and curled paper cap, stick a bouquet of mint or parsley in the top, and upon the platter beside each pair of chops put a spoonful of cold boiled string beans or peas, and on the green bed a small red ball cut from boiled beets. Serve a French dressing in a separate dish for the vegetables. This is but one of

many ways. If the housekeeper shows interest in having the home dishes prettily garnished the maid soon will be and will find she, too, has a brain and can surprise you with some in genious device.

**Spanish Flounces.**

Spanish flounces have reintroduced the flounce flounce, that most graceful of all trimmings. It is now on a rattle, seam, skirt and easily solves the difficulty of how to secure width at the bottom with little fullness at the top. The Spanish flounce should begin at the back about four inches from the belt and from thence gradually narrow until it does not extend above the knee in front. It may be finished with a plain band of embroidery, but the newest thing is a ruche, very fully plaited. A slight variation from the Spanish flounce leaves the front width entirely plain. The flounce is started at the side seams, gradually increasing in width toward the back, but not to any great extent. Rosettes of ribbon at regular intervals finish the top. Worn with this skirt is a light-fitting bodice of lace, finished about the

**Doorn of the Toothpick Shoe.**

The pointed toe shoe is going out of style. Such is the decree of fashion, and when fashion dictates few men or women dispute the decree. Hence the passing of the "toothpick" point is a fact that is just forcing itself on manufacturers and dealers. Some of the leading shoe dealers confirmed the statement that in its place is appearing the more comfortable, round leed style of footwear.

The exodus of the "toothpick" marks an epoch in the history of footwear. The ultra fashionable youth will have no trouble in standing squarely upon their own feet, instead of bearing down upon their neighbors' pedal extremities with the useless projection of the old style shoe. There have been many styles of shoes worn by different styles of men, but the pointed toe maintained its supremacy longer than any of them. But, like all else, it has had to give way to the dictates of Dame Fashion, and fall styles show a wider range of round and square toed shoes than has been in stock for many a long day, while there is less variety of pointed toed shoes seen than ever before.

A representative shoe company said: "In the future pointed toes may be worn more than ever, but they will eventually become out of date for the reason that they are more apt to break around the tips, and the dealers are accused of selling an inferior article. The shoe that is coming in the place of the pointed shoe is one that is known as the 'bulldog,' which has a raised, round, blunt toe. The reason for calling the shoe 'bulldog' is because of the shape of the toe, which is something like a dog's head in form. This will be the fashionable shoe this fall."

The manager of another store said: "Pointed shoes are going out of style for the reason that different designs in footwear are merely a fad or fancy. The 'bulldog' shape is a more comfortable shoe and is a more sensible looking article than the old style of pointed shoe."

**Taxes the Skill of Guests.**

A doiley tea is the newest in women's entertainments. At one recently given on the wide plaza of a beautiful country home the hostess handed each guest a small square of linen and silks and needles, with the request that each one design and embroider some object in forty-five minutes. The names of the workers were written on this and each one was examined and voted upon for its defects and excellencies. Prizes were given for the most correct drawing, the most original, the best execution, the worst and for other points, so that every guest was possessed of one. The noon was amusing because unexpected and novel. The prizes were needle cases, emeries, thimbles and other trifles in silver.

**A Cheerful Liar.**

"I hope, sor, you will assist a poor man whose house and everything in it, including me family, sor, was burned up two months ago last Thursday, sor."

The merchant to whom this appeal was addressed, while very philanthropic, is also very cautious, so he asked:

"Have you any papers or certificates to show that you have lost anything by fire?"

"I did have a certificate, sor, signed before a magistrate, to that effect, but it was burned up, sor, in the house with me family and the rest of me effects."—Tid-Bits.

**Fitted for His Place.**

"This is the saddest case of all, and yet he achieved his ambition."

The keeper paused, and with pitying eyes the visitors gazed on the hopeless, expressionless face of the patient from which all traces of intelligence had vanished.

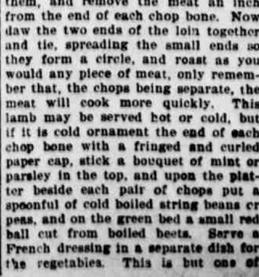
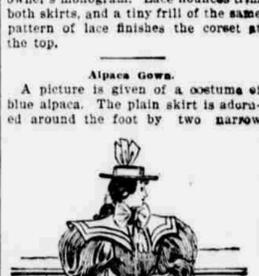
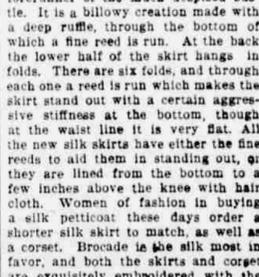
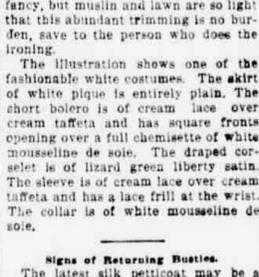
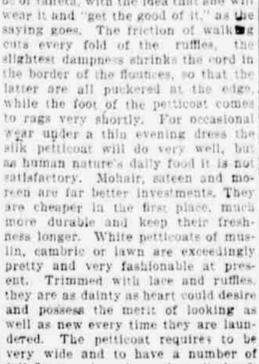
"How did he come to this sad state?"

"He was out of work and endeavored to make himself eligible to serve as a petit juror."—Truth.

**His Only Wish.**

Young Gushington—Mr. Grimmer, I love your daughter devotedly, madly! I cannot live without her! I—

Old Grimmer—Oh, my right. All I ask of you is not to stay and die in the house.









PEOPLE OF THE DAY.

Dr. Charles Eastman, the Indian, and his wife (Elsie Goodale) are living in St. Paul, and are well and prosperous.

Oliver Wendell Holmes, son of the poet, is the sole heir of his father's estate valued at \$100,000, with the exception of one bequest of \$5,000.

Engineer-in-Chief Melville says that in the Olympia, Minneapolis, Columbia and New York we have four cruisers that for speed beat anything in the world.

Lord Rosebery is a devoted father. He cut the cabinet meeting rather short in order to be with his little daughter at Dalmeny park on her fifteenth birthday.

The empress of Germany goes to bed ordinarily at 10:30, rises at 6 and makes the emperor's coffee with her own hands. The family dine at 1, have tea at 5 and supper at 8.

General George G. Meade, the hero of Gettysburg, was a soldier of austere bearing but was beloved by his men, among whom his speckled face won him the nickname of "Four-eyed George."

Mrs. Oliphant, the novelist, has just lost her last surviving son. Though a chronic invalid he held the place of sub-librarian at Windsor castle, and wrote for the Spectator and other literary papers.

It is reported that Professor Metchnikoff of Paris, a pupil of Pasteur, has discovered a cure for mucus fever, a dangerous form of gastric fever. The cure is accomplished by the Koch method of inoculation.

Miss Ellen Terry writes: "My hobby is a cottage! For many years I have had a mad desire for every pretty cottage I have passed on my drives in the country—the smaller the cottage the more attractive I find it."

Justice J. M. Harlan is a physical giant, being the largest and next to Gray the tallest man on the supreme bench. He is sixty-one years old, bald and in fine health. He is bluff, hearty and very popular and greatly in demand at dinner parties.

A CITY PASTEL.

Pictured in the Dens Where Editors and Proof-readers Told.

Once upon a time a wealthy proof-reader who possessed an entire box of matches was accosted by an indigent editor who wanted fire for his pipe and possessed nothing but a copy of the "Light of Asia." The proof-reader thus importunately declared he could give his comrade no assistance, as his matches were hard come by and he had nothing but a good, fat salary between himself and a heartless world. The editor declared he was in the same fix and the proof-reader relented and gave him one measly fugitive match with a head on it that was so small it was only a pipette.

"This match," said the editor as he struck it, "which you have so generously donated to the relief of suffering humanity, has effected a marvelous revolution in society for so small a thing. I recollect my grandfather telling me of the trouble they used to have in obtaining lights in the old days. How he would sit up in bed while grandmamma would paddle around in her pretty bare feet hunting the flint on cold winter mornings, and how when she had found it while she was knocking a spark out of the old flint and steel he was sure of another half hour's sleep. Wow! That infernal thing burned my fingers. Gimme another match!"

"Not to any extent," replied the opulent proof-reader. "If you had spent the time you wasted on that chestnut in lighting your pipe you would have been out of the woods. You can either hunt a flint and steel or procure a light from one of Mr. Edison's candles."—Chicago Dispatch.

A doctor never does well until he earns the reputation of not telling his wife everything he knows.

Trips Undertaken for Health's Sake. Will be rendered more beneficial, and the fatigues of travel counteracted, if the voyager will take along with him Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, and use that protective and enabling tonic, nerve invigorant and general restorer. Impurities in air and water are neutralized by it, and it is a matchless tranquilizer and regulator of the stomach, liver and bowels. It counteracts malaria, rheumatism, and a tendency to kidney and bladder ailments.

A man is always afraid of a woman who wears glasses.

When bilious or constive, eat a Cascarel candy cathartic, cure guaranteed. 10c, 25c.

When you can't say anything else complimentary of a man, you can usually say that he means well.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away. If you want to quit tobacco using easily and forever, regain lost manhood, be made well, strong, magnetic, full of new life and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker that makes weak men strong. Many men have cured in ten days. Over 400,000 cured. Buy No-To-Bac from your druggist, who will guarantee a cure. Booklet and sample sent free. Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

If people hate you, you probably deserve it.

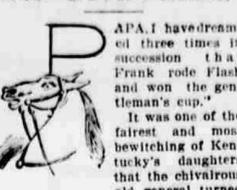
Warner's Safe Cure

IN LARGE OR SMALL BOTTLES.

Owing to the many requests from its patrons, Warner's Safe Cure Co. have put on the market a smaller size bottle of Safe Cure which can now be obtained at all druggists at half the price of the large bottle.

Warner's Safe Cure is not only a scientific vegetable preparation and does all that is claimed for it, but it is the only Kidney and Liver medicine used by the best people of four continents. A medicine that bears the stamp of the world's approval, and maintains its position for a fifth of a century, must necessarily possess peculiar merit.

WON BY A DREAM.



APA.I have dreamed three times in succession that Frank rode Flash and won the gentleman's cup. It was one of the fairest and most bewitching of Kentucky's daughters that the chivalrous old general turned to as he answered: "You know the accepted tradition in regard to dreams, Jo, and of course there is not a Payton in this enlightened age who retains the faintest trace of superstition. I have forbidden that Yankee lover of yours the privilege of coming here and dreaming phantasies of a dream are not going to restore him to my good graces."

But Jo had sown the seed and the look of confidence in her great brown eyes told that she anticipated a satisfactory harvest. The general walked toward the stable thinking it passing strange that Jo's repeated vision coincided so exactly with his own, for he himself had thrice been in dreamland to see that dashing young fellow from the north ride the magnificent black filly to victory. There was another surprise in store for him when he came upon Tom rubbing the satin coat of the clean-limbed mare and talking to her as though she comprehended every word and sentiment.

"You're gwinner get dat cup stab, Miss Flash, kase I done dream tree times dat Mistah Frank kin down heah an' you took him roun' dat cowse so fas' dat he had no bref lef. De 'tain't noffin' on foah hoofs kin keep in sight of you, honey, de way I seed dat man ridin' you. Dat's hones', ole gal."

The handsome old general threw back his shoulders and knitted his brows as he turned away, thinking he had not been seen by the industrious rubber and falling to note the roll of the cunning eyes that followed him.

Superstition may have run out in the blood of the Paytons but here was one of the older generation in troubled doubt. It was more than his common sense could accept and everything about the place seemed to be dreaming the same thing as a mere coincidence. He would not go back of the strange fact in search of its inspiration for that would confess a weakness he would not admit; but it was forced upon him as an irresistible conviction that unless Frank Fielder was astride of Flash, the local race of the year and the coveted cup would go to Mal Slicker. And the thought of this was not to be endured. To the general the major was an upstart, an unworthy rival, a man of questionable reputation on the turf and utterly unprincipled where his interests were at stake. Besides this animus of dislike the general was moved by the consideration that he had been shrewdly goaded into posting \$10,000 on the outcome of the race and to lose it meant disaster to the prospects of Jo as an heiress. It was this thought that had most troubled the proud old Kentuckian, and before he slept that night he had written Frank to come at once.

The surprise of that young gentleman was not diminished by the hospitable welcome that he received, but almost became a panic when he was told by Jo that he must ride for the cup and win it as the one sure way of overcoming personal objection to an event which was the crowning hope of his life.

Fielder was a thoroughbred American. He had nerves, pluck, quick perceptions and an iron will. "Jo," he answered, "I'll take the chance and if I fail you know that I'll be far the heaviest loser of the day."

A NOVEL HORN BAND.

May Be Heard in the City of Copenhagen on Summer Nights.

An enormous crowd fills the museum court and neighboring square at Copenhagen every midsummer day to listen to a unique concert, says the San Francisco Chronicle. A number of ancient Scandinavian horns, more than 3,000 years old, called "luren," are kept in the museum. Of this collection fourteen are in good condition. They have an elegant shape and the flat metal plates at the mouthpiece show good technical perfection and a developed taste for art. They are in different pieces fitted together. They were found buried in moorland and their good preservation is believed to be due to the turfy water. They are of very thin metal and generally seven feet long. They were always found in pairs, the one in tune with the other.

A few years ago it was found by Dr. Hammerich that they could still be blown or played upon. Their tones resemble those of the tenor horn and they have a soft but powerful sound. Some are tuned in C and E sharp, others in D, E or G, and these tones form an accord but no scale. On the balcony in the court of the palace in which is kept the Northern Museum two members of the "capella" blow tunes on two of these primeval horns to the delight of the inhabitants.

The Height of Factory Chimneys. The notion that the greater the height of a chimney for a boiler plant the greater will be its draught-producing power is responsible for the existence of many chimneys of impossible size, and at the same time, unnecessary expense. A very tall chimney, well proportioned, and gracefully outlined, may be a striking architectural adjunct to a factory, but it is also one that costs considerable money, without doing any measurable amount of good. Where chimneys are intended to carry off noxious fumes from chemical works there is, of course, some method in providing unusual height, since the aim in such a case is to insure as complete as possible a diffusion of the vapors and prevent their mingling with the air of the lower strata, but for boilers simply unusual height, as stated, is rarely based upon a good reason.

As a matter of fact, the draught-producing capacities of chimneys having flues of the same size are in proportion to the square roots of their heights, so that if one were to have double the power, it may be so called, of the other, it would have to be four times as high and not merely twice as high, as many would suppose. A height of 150 feet would be considered, on good authority, as the maximum necessary in any case for producing the requisite draught, providing, of course, that the area of the flue has been properly proportioned. This latter should be made to bear a pretty nearly direct ratio to the combined areas of the boiler flues connecting with it. A chimney much beyond 150 feet is generally suggestive of mispent money.—Cosier's Magazine.

HARD ON CRIMINALS.

THIS MAN'S SYSTEM OF KEEPING BAD MEN'S RECORDS.

A Detroit Officer the Originator of a System of Identification That is Being Widely Adopted—How His Plan Works.



THE question often arises as to the methods employed by the police in keeping track of professional criminals, and to the manner of their retention when a criminal is placed under arrest.

On one time it would have required columns to do justice to the subject, but now it can be dispatched in a few lines, the identification of criminals having been reduced to a science by Clerk Richard Silsbee, of the Detroit detective bureau.

When that city makes an arrest their first effort is to secure the original record of the prisoner, and to do this much valuable time is consumed and a large amount of money is annually expended. In many cases the prisoner has been known to set the police at defiance, refusing to give them the slightest inkling as to his identity, and declining to answer any questions touching on his previous movements.

The police authorities would then send the man's description through the country in the hope that he would be wanted some place or another. Falling to hear from the authorities of other cities, the prisoner would be given his liberty, and the police might later hear that he was wanted for a serious crime and that a large reward was offered for his apprehension.

Such an incident is now almost impossible in Detroit especially, owing to the record system recently completed by Clerk Silsbee, and which has provided of great assistance to the detectives as well as a money saver to the police department. So complete is its detail is the system that it matters not how long after registration, the criminal, if again arrested, can be identified within five minutes after he is brought into the central station. He secured all the criminal papers accessible and from these cut out the photographs of noted crooks, together with a list of the men's various crimes. All newspaper clippings bearing on the case were secured and these were pasted on the back of cards arranged for the purpose and filed away for future reference. A large quantity of these clippings accumulated, and as he had no suitable place for them Mr. Silsbee made a demand on the department for a large cabinet and a number of books, but as yet the police officials took no interest in his work and the demand was not granted.

Some three or four years ago a negro, Frank Lawson, shot a police officer in New York, and after being sentenced to prison for ten years managed to escape. On Atwater street, near the Brush street depot, in that city, was formerly a resort known as the Chicago house. One day the local police raided the place and brought taken into the detective office and questioned, among them being a colored man. After looking at the man for some minutes Mr. Silsbee remembered the New York case and in looking up his records found a photograph of the man and a history of his crime. This was given to Capt. Baker, who closely questioned Lawson, but the latter denied being the man wanted by the New York police. The photograph was then shown him and at this point the man weakened, confessed his crime and was held until officers came here and took him back to New York. This incident led the police authorities to think there was something in Silsbee's plan and he was at once given a requisition for the articles he needed to complete his system.

Among the articles asked for and given by the department by Mr. Silsbee was a folder, which plays an important part in connection with the system. On the outside of the folder is printed a brief synopsis of the case, giving the name, alias, date of arrest, and crime imputed to the prisoner; also the Bertillon and index numbers. Within the folder is placed the Bertillon blank, with the prisoner's measurements, the date of his arrest, the offense, and the disposition of the case;

then a brief history of the case, together with a photograph and all newspaper clippings bearing on it. The records in the superintendent's office are also placed in the folder, which is then indexed and filed away in a cabinet.

That the local record system has a wide reputation is demonstrated by the constant requests from outside cities asking for the records of certain criminals. Should a man be arrested at Chicago and not be known to the police officials of that city, his measurements are taken and sent on to this city with a request for the man's record, his name being given as Smith. Mr. Silsbee refers to his book of measurements and finds the prisoner recorded as Robinson. Although the names are different, Mr. Silsbee knows there is no mistake in the identity of the prisoner as no two persons have the same measurements, scars and marks. In return he asks for and receives from the Chicago authorities the record held by them, and this is added to the local records.

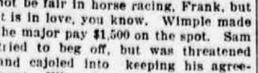
Never run for office unless your character will stand the witness box test.

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The So-called "Buddha Tree" of Northern Tibet.

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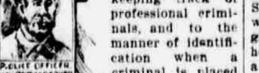
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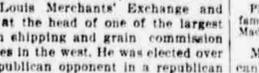
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A Reasonable Excuse. Patrick—"Molke won't be t' worruk th' day, sor. He's gon' to attend a funeral." Employer—"U-um! Seems to me Mike is always getting off on excuses like that. Whose funeral is it this time?" Patrick—"His own, sor."

Up-to-Date. Hardly. As the population of the world averages 100 women to every 100 men, there is no excuse for any such thing as an old bachelor or a widower.

IT'S CURES THAT COUNT.

Many so-called remedies are pressed on the public attention on account of their claimed large sales. But sales cannot determine values. Sales simply argue good salesmen, shrewd puffery, or enormous advertising. It's cures that count. It's cures that are counted on by Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Its sales might be boosted. It has the world for its market. But sales prove nothing. We point only to the record of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, as proof of its merit.

50 YEARS OF CURES.

When a man deems he don't regret nuffin' he eber done," said Uncle Eben, "he's either got er mighty good conscience, or done at all."—Washington Star.

Poor's Cure for Consumption has been a family medicine with us since 1865—J. B. Madison, 2409 4th Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Much as a man admires a woman, he can't honestly admit that she knows anything about politics.

If the Baby is Cutting Teeth, Be sure and use that old and well-tried remedy, MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP for CHILDREN TEething.

Some people keep their stomachs working so hard that their minds never get a chance.

THAT JOYFUL FEELING With the exhilarating sense of renewed health and strength and internal cleanliness, which follows the use of Serravallo's Tonic, is unknown to the few who have not progressed beyond the ordinary necessities and the average satisfactions sometimes offered, but never accepted by the well-informed.

Few men are wise enough to always know what is best for them.

A Household Necessity. Carefully Candy Children the most wonderful medical discovery of the age, pleasant and refreshing to the taste, acts greatly and positively on kidneys, liver and bowels, cleansing the entire system, dispels colds, cures headache, fever, habitual constipation and indigestion. Please buy and try a box of E. C. C. today! 10c, 25c, 50c. Sold and guaranteed to cure by all druggists.

As soon as a woman begins to show a mousetail, she quits amiability and tries criticism.



"I am Bigger than the Biggest; Better than the Best!"

Battle Ax PLUG

What a chewer wants first is a good tobacco; then he thinks about the size of the plug. He finds both goodness and bigness in Battle Ax." He finds a 5 cent piece almost as large as a 10 cent piece of other high grade brands. No wonder millions chew "Battle Ax."

Prof. Babcock, the well-known Chemist, says:—

"I find that Walter Baker & Co.'s Breakfast Cocoa is absolutely pure. It contains no trace of any substance foreign to the pure roasted cocoa-bean. The color is that of pure cocoa; the flavor is natural, and not artificial; and the product is in every particular such as must have been produced from the pure cocoa-bean without the addition of any chemical, alkali, acid, or artificial flavoring substance, which are to be detected in cocoas prepared by the so-called 'Dutch process.'" Walter Baker & Co., Ltd., Dorchester, Mass.

Proper Tires

We have made a study of tires—pounded them year in and year out by thousands on our wheel-testing machine, tested them for elasticity, for speed, for durability—had reports from riders and agents everywhere. Result is the wonderfully elastic and durable Hartford Single-Tube Tires used on



Columbia Bicycles

STANDARD OF THE WORLD Hartford Tires are easiest to repair in case of puncture, strongest, safest, best. Columbia Art Catalogue, telling fully of all Columbia, and of Hartford Bicycles, tricycles, machines of lower price, is free from any Columbia agent by mail for ten-cent stamp.

POPE MFG. CO., Hartford, Conn. Branch Stores and Agencies in almost every city and town. If Columbia is not prominently represented in your vicinity, let us know.

**J. E. FOOLE,**  
Editor and Proprietor

A circulating rate made known on application

Terms of subscription, invariably cash in advance.

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

Saturday, Oct. 1, 1896

**Announcement Rates.**

The following rates will be charged by the FREE PRESS for announcements of candidates for office and will include placing their names on a sufficient number of the party tickets for the general election in November. Terms cash.

For State offices, . . . . \$10.00  
For district offices, . . . . 10.00  
For county offices, . . . . 5.00  
For precinct offices, . . . . 3.00

**Announcements.**

For County Judge,  
H. R. JONES,  
J. S. RIKE,  
OSCAR MARTIN,  
J. M. BALDWIN.

For County and District Clerk,  
G. R. COUCH,  
D. M. WINN.

For Sheriff and Tax Collector,  
M. E. PARK,  
W. B. ANTHONY,  
J. W. COLLINS.

For County Treasurer,  
JASPER MILLHOLLAN,  
M. A. CLIFTON,  
J. L. STANDEFER.

For Assessor of Taxes,  
R. H. SPROWLS,  
J. N. ELLIS,  
D. W. FIELDS,  
H. S. POST,  
JOHN A. SAUER.

For Comr. and J. P., Pre No. 1,  
J. W. EVANS.

**WE SELL**

**GROCERIES**

And wish to sell you some of these bargains:

Gold Dust washing powder 5 lbs \$1.00  
25 bar box good soap only \$1.00  
Best hard twist white rope per lb 10c  
Dark molasses, fair quality Gal. 25c  
White Dove Flour per sack only 75c  
6 pounds fair green coffee \$1.00  
25 pound bucket good krait, \$1.00  
Good navy tobacco, four kinds, 20c.  
Good smoking tobacco 1 lb a pipe 15c

Mostly special prices to reduce stock.

BETTER CALL SOON.

**MACKECHNEY,**

ABILENE.

**LOCAL DOTS.**

—Burt Agnew is off on a visit to relatives in Missouri.

—Our county candidates are getting a lively move on them just now.

—To S. L. Robertson's is the place to go for something fresh to eat.

—Mr. J. A. Massey of McKinney is visiting his daughter, Mrs. M. S. Shook, at this place.

—Go and look at T. G. Carney & Co's store; it is chock full of new fall goods.

—The youngsters were given a party at Mr. Carney's on Friday night of last week.

—In future we will sell no goods on credit, except by special arrangements. W. W. FIELDS & BRO.

—The young folks were entertained at Mr. H. R. Jones' on Friday night of last week.

—A part of our new fall stock has arrived and is ready for sale at prices that will surprise and please the natives. T. G. CARNEY & CO.

Mrs. J. E. Foole and Miss Lera Riddell went over to Throckmorton yesterday to visit Friends.

—It will pay every one that wants to pay cash for groceries to see W. W. Fields & Bro. before buying. They propose to sell them as cheap if not cheaper than any one in Haskell.

—A party of serenaders were out till the small hours Wednesday night saluting the fair senioritis with the melody of sweet music.

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

O. NICHOLSON  
Wichita Falls, Tex

—I am selling very low all dry goods, boots, shoes, hats and gents furnishing goods. Call and let me give you prices. S. L. ROBERTSON.

—The grass is making a fine growth since the rains of two weeks ago. Our prairies are as green as a wheat field in springtime.

—A good many of our farmers are sowing some wheat. There will not be a heavy acreage sown, but most farmers will sow enough for their own use.

—It is now time for us to close our accounts. And all parties owing us, will please come forward and make settlement with cash or by note. We can not let open accounts run any longer. We must have money to pay our bills in order to get more goods to sell you—see? W. W. FIELDS & BRO.

—Late sorghum and millet crops are growing to make up for lost time. If a killing frost does not come pretty soon they will make heavy crops.

—I am receiving and will continue to receive every week fresh stock of dried fruits, green apples, potatoes, onions, rolled oats, flour, bacon, lard, sugar, coffee, canned goods, candies and all other groceries that go to make up a first-class stock, and nobody will sell them cheaper than I will. S. L. ROBERTSON.

—Read Gov. Culberson's speech on our fourth page. He speaks from the record as to state affairs and gives much information that the people ought to read.

—Our customers know that we have sold them goods cheaper than they could get the same goods elsewhere in town. NOW we will do still better—for the cash you can have any goods in our house, except staple groceries, at 10 per cent. under our former prices. Everything marked in plain figures.

T. G. CARNEY & CO.

—Elmer Wilbourn had a serious runaway accident Tuesday night. He was driving into town from the south and in crossing a gully one of his buggy shaves came loose, causing his horse to kick and run. Elmer was thrown out and the buggy overturned and dragged over him, bruising him up pretty severely. The buggy was considerably damaged.

—We neglected last week to say at the request of Mr. S. E. Carothers, that in withdrawing from the race for tax assessor he wished to publicly express his gratitude and tender his thanks to the friends who had so kindly tendered to him their support and that he was pleased to find that he had quite a number of substantial friends in the county.

—Having purchased the business of Carney & Courtwright, including the notes and accounts due them, and having assumed the indebtedness of said firm, it becomes necessary to settle the existing accounts of same and to enable us to do so we earnestly request that those to whom we have extended credit will come forward and make settlement.

T. G. CARNEY & CO.

—Mr. J. L. Standefer presents his name in our announcement column this week as a candidate for county treasurer. Mr. Standefer has been a citizen of this county about two years, but we have had but little personal acquaintance with him, however, as far as we are informed he bears the reputation of an honest straightforward man. He is an old frontiersman, having resided in the west for the last 38 years in the advance guard of farmers. It will be the duty of voters to give his claims to their support due consideration when they come to cast their ballots.

**Dissolution Notice.**

The firm of T. G. Carney & D. W. Courtwright doing a general merchandise business in Haskell, Haskell county, Texas, under the firm name of Carney & Courtwright, has this day dissolved partnership by mutual consent, T. G. Carney & Co. purchasing the interest of D. W. Courtwright in said business, including outstanding accounts, notes, etc., due said firm, and assuming all liabilities of said firm heretofore incurred.

The business will be continued by T. G. Carney & Co., who solicit the good will and patronage of the public.

T. G. CARNEY  
D. W. COURTWRIGHT  
Haskell, Texas, Sept. 11th, 1896.

**The Cattle Quarantine.**

Mr. J. A. Clendennan writes the Free Press from DeLeon to ask when the cattle quarantine will be raised so that he may get his cattle over the line. He says that he will move to Haskell county as soon as he can get his milch cows and stock across the line.

We reply that the quarantine will be raised on November 15th, the entire length of the line through the state, and from that date until the 15th of February 1897 all cattle may be driven over without any restriction whatever.

**Notice to Our Patrons.**

As the time of year has come for settlements to be made, we take this method of notifying you that we expect a settlement of your notes and accounts. We have on hand a good many notes due from the first to the middle of November and we must have a settlement when due. We call your attention to the fact that the merchants are demanding cash for groceries and dry goods and the druggist cash for drugs, and the man that has feed for sale demands the cash, all of which we are compelled to buy. You must know that our living comes from our time and services and that we must have pay for them in order to keep going.

Will take feed stuff or cattle.

DR. J. E. LINDSEY  
DR. E. E. GILBERT.

**Senator J. K. Jones.**

And so, to sum up the capabilities of the chairman of the "new Democracy," it is fair and just to say that he has proved his modesty, his sincerity, and his shrewdness. Perhaps no political manager was ever confronted by so perplexing a problem as is now offered him. No chairman in a national campaign had ever so slender a campaign fund. No man in like position had ever so eager, so earnest, so clamorous a constituency. Senator Jones is probably not unaware of the condition which confronts him, but he has that placid, even stolid temperament which makes the many think that he is blind to the responsibilities of this position. —From "The Three Strategic Chiefs of the Presidential Campaign."—H. James K. Jones, by Willis J. Abbot, in October Review of Reviews.

Prices of produce have been reduced more than half by legislation that restricted the circulating medium, and that a system of finance is proposed that will restore prices the money manipulators and speculators are kicking against it like bay steers. The producers are in the majority, however, and if they have sense enough to drop foolish prejudices long enough they will come out on top.

HERE is an item for those populists who are still holding on to the idea of throwing away their votes in this crisis by voting for Bryan and Watson electors. We learn from the Dallas News of Sept. 28th that Capt. R. E. Kolb, a leading populist of Alabama, and who twice ran for governor of that state on the populist ticket, and Col. P. C. Bowman another leader of the party in Alabama, have decided to take the stump for Bryan and Sewall for the reason, as they say, that the surest way to secure the success of silver is for the populists to vote for Bryan and Sewall. Now if these men who have been looked to as leaders can lay aside prejudice and vote for what they recognize as their best interest why can not all do it?

**The Bismarck letter** was a bomb in the gold standard ranks and their papers and speakers are straining themselves to explain and show that it means nothing in favor of the silverites, but despite all their skill at twisting the fact remains that the German statesman said that he had always had a predilection for bimetallicism and that he believes to this hour that it would be advisable to bring about between the nations chiefly engaged in the world's commerce an agreement in favor of bimetallicism. And also that the United States are less hampered by their government and freer to act from an industrial and commercial standpoint than any European government, and should the people of this country deem it to their interest to establish bimetallicism he believed that such action would exert a beneficial influence in bringing every European nation into an agreement.

If this does not say that Bismarck is in favor of bimetallicism as against a single gold standard it don't say anything.

There are some people who never wear dark glasses and yet they never see anything bright; it's the people who are dyspeptic and soured. Everything is out of joint with such people. "I suffered many years with Dyspepsia and liver troubles but have been relieved since taking Simmons Liver Regulator. I know others who have been greatly benefited by its use."—James Nowland, Carrollton, Mo.

THREE issues of the West Texas Sentinel have now been published since the Free Press denounced its statement in regard to Hon John H. Stephens and the democratic position on the currency question as wholly false and clearly stated what the democratic position is, etc., and challenged the Sentinel in the name of truth and honesty to publish our article in connection with its own.

We take the Sentinel's silence for this length of time as a confession that it lied. It could not have failed to see our article as our paper went in the regular bundle for the Abilene office and the article was on first page with a heavy blue mark around it to call attention to it.

**A Disgrace to His Party.**

At the Populist ratification meeting in Dallas recently, Jerome Kearby used language vile enough to shame a wolf in reference to the chosen and respected leaders of the Democratic party assembled in convention at Fort Worth. He denounced that grand old tribune of the people, John H. Reagan, as "an old reprobate," a man who has rendered his country more patriotic, faithful and valuable service than a thousand Kearbys could hope to render in a million years. He then said there was not a leader in the Fort Worth convention who was in the Confederate army; that not one among them fought for the independence of Texas; that there was not a single honest man on the platform committee, and that there was not a man on the ticket nominated who wouldn't challenge the virtue of his mother and abuse his father for the sake of office. He denounced Attorney-General Crane as "a d—d s—n of a b—" and went to the train to personally assault the attorney-general on his return from Garland, where he had made some reference to Kearby in his speech. This is the man upon whose brow the Populists of Texas have placed their laurel wreath—the man they have nominated for governor of our commonwealth. Kearby is a blackguard, a gambler and a drunkard, who forgets or ignores all the proprieties and decencies of a gentleman. He is also a cowardly bully, but he will come to grief, drunk or sober, if he ever assaults or insults Attorney-General Crane. Crane is as brave and courtly a gentleman as ever drew a blade, and when Kearby measured lances with him the Populist vote in Texas will be reduced one and there will be one criminal lawyer less in the police courts of Dallas. Kearby is about the only man we can think of who ever got so low down as to be a disgrace to the Populist party. Now, he may want to whip the editor of the Chief for this, but the truth must be told.—Comanche Chief.

We have heretofore done an unlimited credit business, but owing to the financial conditions, coupled with the crop failure, we find ourselves forced to adopt the cash system for the present.

We beg to assure the people that we appreciate the liberal patronage they have heretofore extended to us and that it is not as a matter of choice or caprice, nor for want of confidence in our people or country that we make this change, but the exigencies of the times forces it upon us.

We assure you further that in making this change we shall put our prices to the lowest notch, calculating to make only enough profit to carry us over the present depression without absolute loss.

Our stock of goods will present a variety and quality which we think will meet the requirements of the country, and we cordially invite all to call and examine them and give us a chance to quote prices.

Very truly  
F. G. ALEXANDER & CO.

**SCHOOL BOOKS**

At New York publishers' prices, with very few exceptions.

General School Supplies at bottom figures. You can not beat my prices in Texas.

**SPOT CASE**

does this. Come and see. Respt'y  
T. J. WILBOURN,  
East side square -- Haskell, Tex.

When Grover Cleveland wrote his letter endorsing the nominees of the Indianapolis goldcrat convention he deliberately severed the last link that bound him to the democratic party and it should no longer be held responsible for any act of his or his cabinet. Seventy-five per cent. of the democrats who voted for him in 1892 believed that the platform stood for the restoration of silver to free coinage (it did in fact.) and they also believed that Mr. Cleveland would yield his individual views to the majority of the party, but once he got the bit in his teeth he ran matters to suit himself and left the party to grin and bear it.

**FOUR BIG SUCCESSES.**

Having the needed merit to make good all the advertising claimed for them, the following four remedies have reached a phenomenal sale: Dr. King's New Discovery, for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, each bottle guaranteed—Electric Bitters, the great remedy for Liver, Stomach and Kidneys, Bucklin's Arnica Salve, the best in the world, and Dr. King's New Life Pills, which are a perfect pill. All these remedies are guaranteed to do just what is claimed for them and the dealer whose name is attached herewith will be glad to tell you more of them. Sold at McLemore's Drug Store.

**KAUFFMAN BROS.,**

The Oldest and Largest Saddlery House in West Texas.

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

Rigging Stockmen's Saddles to order a specialty. Give us a trial.

**KAUFFMAN BROS., Abilene, Tex.**

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

**THE HASKELL NATIONAL BANK,**  
HASKELL, TEXAS.

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

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

**New Goods**

Gold, Silver or Paper Money takes them at prices cut to suit the times.

We are receiving our fall stock, which has been purchased in the best markets at the lowest possible price and will be sold at corresponding prices.

**A WOMAN**

HESITATES

It isn't to be wondered at that there are so many sick and half-sick women. Most of them suppose their peculiar troubles can only be cured by the physician's local treatment and examinations. No wonder they hesitate. And hesitation gives disease a stronger foothold.

The truth is that local treatment and examinations are nearly always unnecessary. They should not be submitted to till everything else fails.

**McELREE'S WINE OF CARDUI**

cures painful menstruation, irregularities, life-sapping drains, falling of the womb and flooding. It cures all the pains and troubles by making the feminine organs perfectly strong and healthy. Its action is wonderfully beneficial to girls just entering womanhood, and to women passing through the period known as the "change of life." No need to hesitate now. Cure can be had right at home.

**SOLD AT \$1.00 A BOTTLE BY DRUGGISTS.**

PERSONAL.

FREE—A page medical reference book to any person afflicted with any special, chronic or delicate disease peculiar to their sex. Address the leading physicians and surgeons of the United States, Dr. Hathaway & Co., 200 Alamo Plaza, San Antonio, Texas.

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

To my friends in Haskell Co.:—

While in Seymour, call and examine my Prices on Saddlery and Harness Goods.

A. R. BENGE,  
N. Main St. Seymour, Texas

Advertised Letters.

The following is a List of letters remaining at the Post office Haskell, Texas, for 30 days. C. W. Mack, Mr. C. G. J. Pomeroy, Mr. J. M. I. If not called for within 30 days will be sent to the dead letter office.

When calling for the above please pay advertised. Respectfully,  
C. D. Lova, P. M.  
Haskell, Texas, Oct. 1, 1896.

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