

The Haskell Free Press.

Vol. 12.

Haskell, Haskell County, Texas, Saturday, June 12, 1897.

No. 24.

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.

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.

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.

P. D. SANDERS,
LAWYER & LAND AGENT.

HASKELL, TEXAS.
Notarial work, abstracting and attention to property of non-residents given special attention.

J. E. LINDSEY,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.

HASKELL, TEXAS.
Office at A. P. McLemore's Drug Store

J. F. CLARK,
Jeweler and Optician,

Ablene, Tex.

Nichols Russell,
HOUSE PAINTER
and DECORATER.

Does Artistic Paper Hanging, Fine Graining and Varnishing, Fine Carriage Painting and Stripping, and other work in that line. Guarantees Satisfaction. Call at Lindell Hotel.

I Can

save you money when you need:

MACHINE OILS,
CALIFORNIA DOG POISON,
WALL PAPER,
WAGON OR BUGGY PAINT,
TABLETS,
WRITING PAPER,
LANTERNS,
LAMP COODS,

or any kind of

DRUGS.

I want your trade,

A. P. McLEMORE.

P. S. Condition Powders 15c ts lb

A Wedding.

We are informed that there was a wedding in town on Sunday, 30th ultimo, and by special request we give the following secret account of it:

A Great Combination.

We will have 400 to 500 bushels of peaches and have ordered a good supply of Mason's glass fruit jars and a big lot of sugar, so if you want to do some preserving and canning we will be pleased to supply you with the full combination. We will make you prices that will be impossible to duplicate elsewhere. To be sure to get a supply call at once and leave your order for the number of bushels of peaches, pounds of sugar and dozens of jars you want and state the time when you will want them and we will deliver them at the proper time. T. G. CARNEY & Co.

—Stack your grain the first day it is dry enough, and be sure to cap it well—it will then be safe.

—Prof. J. H. Edmonds is teaching a class in singing here. He is a fine singer and has the reputation of being an excellent teacher of vocal music.

—A fine rain fell here for about three hours yesterday. The farmers called it a corn maker. The clouds were still threatening when we went to press Friday evening and it is to be hoped that it will not continue wet long enough to injure grain in the shock.

Advertised Letters.
The following is a list of letters remaining at the Post office Haskell, Texas, for 30 days.
Anderson, Elmer, 1; Dukeminor, Mr. Alfred 1; Kenard, Mr. Chaslie, 1.
If not called for within 30 days will be sent to the dead letter office.
When calling for the above please say advertised. Respectfully,
C. D. LONG, P. M.
Haskell Texas June 1, 1897.

Nothing Left to Repeat.

Mother—What did your father say when he saw his broken pipe?
Innocent—Shall I leave out the wicked words, mamma?

Mother—Certainly.
Innocent—Then I don't b'lieve there is anything to tell you mamma.—Dublin World.

The Sweetness of Girlhood.

Girlhood and young womanhood are such pure and sweet and beautiful things when they are what God intended them to be that it fills one with regret to see a young girl's life falling short of its appointed beauty.

And every young girl's life falls short of this beauty if it lacks in modesty, in dignity, in purity of thought and speech, in gentleness and kindness. The bold girl of pronounced dress and speech, the girl who sets at naught the opinions of others, the girl who is noisy and who seeks to be "dashing," the girl whose parents sorrowfully admit that she is "beyond them"—this girl is treading on dangerous ground and her life is falling far short of the appointed beauty and sweetness of girlhood.—Our Boys and Girls.

The Free Press extends congratulations to Governor Culberson. That veto of the general appropriation bill resulted in cutting down the appropriations to the extent of \$400,000 as shown by the new bill passed by the special session.

EXPECTANT MOTHERS,
"MOTHERS' FRIEND"
Best Remedy for Pain, Fever and Dist.
My wife used "MOTHERS' FRIEND" before birth of her first child, she did not suffer from CHOLERA or PAIN—she quickly relieved at the critical hour and her recovery was rapid.
E. S. JOHNSON, Haskell, Ala.
Sent by Mail or Express, on receipt of 25c. In bulk, 50c. 75c. 1.00. 1.50. 2.00. 2.50. 3.00. 3.50. 4.00. 4.50. 5.00. 5.50. 6.00. 6.50. 7.00. 7.50. 8.00. 8.50. 9.00. 9.50. 10.00.
WARRANTED REGULATORS CO., Atlanta, Ga.
SOLE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

BRYAN ON BAILEY.

And the Democratic Situation.

On his return to Washington last week from Missouri, where he took a hand in the election of a democrat to congress to fill an unexpired term, Hon. J. W. Bailey of Texas in an interview with the News' Washington correspondent said:

"It seems to be the almost unanimous opinion of the democrats with whom I have been brought in contact, personally and otherwise, that the democratic party should commit itself unreservedly to the re-adoption of the Chicago platform of 1896. The almost universal desire seems to be to add nothing to and subtract nothing from that platform, but to accept it without qualification or reservation as the principles of the democratic party in 1900. It will be impossible to disassociate Mr. Bryan from that platform. He is a part of the fight of 1900, and to adopt the platform of last year and refuse to nominate Mr. Bryan would be a serious mistake. Mr. Bryan is identified with the Chicago platform and with the issues of 1896 indissolubly. No man can so fully represent that platform in 1900 as the candidate of the Chicago convention of last July. It is my judgment that his renomination is a foregone conclusion. Mr. Bryan is a better democrat than when he was nominated and he appears to be settling down upon a basis that entitles him to the support of all democrats who stood squarely upon the undying principles of the party that was founded by Jefferson. I differed from Mr. Bryan in many of his earlier opinions and convictions, but since his nomination he has kept himself in everything that he has said and done strictly within the limitations of the Chicago platform, and that platform is good enough for me or any other democrat to stand on. When Mr. Bryan first entered congress, six years ago, he was a tariff specialist, his studies having been confined largely to economic questions. Since then he has broadened out immensely, and I know of no man more who fully represents the popular idea of pure democracy than he does. He is a true American, a patriot and a man whom the democrats of the country feel that they can trust. The democratic party is to-day more united than I have ever known it to be. The populists who left the party because of Mr. Cleveland and his policies have returned and are with us again in heart and soul. The middle-of-the-road populists are still against us, as they have always been, because we have not subscribed to their extreme views, and the gold democrats are still uncertain quantity. They will have to come to us however, or go over to the republicans. We can not afford to yield to their extremes and must stand upon the platform of '96. Ninety-eight per cent of the democrats of the United States hold that view."

SINCE the recent change in the ruling of the postoffice department by which all offices are considered as vacant which are to expire before the 15th of July, fourth class postmasters are being beheaded at the rate of 150 a day. The Reps couldn't stick to their first resolution to allow the terms to expire; they were bould to have the pie.

Now that President McKinley has it that Spanish injustice and cruelty—if not a Spanish blow, killed Dr. Ruiz, what will he do about it? Little, we predict. We do not believe that Dr. Ruiz went crazy and jammed his own head against the door or wall, but that some Spanish brute clubbed him. To say the least of it, and at the least, Spain should be made to pay a good, round indemnity to his family, and that without any diplomatic red tape or parleying.

"Be regular and punctual in all things" was one of the old maxims, taught long ago. The last is not forgotten, but the first is scarce remembered, so irregular is the life of most people nowadays. The only corrector of this evil is Simmons Liver Regulator, which keeps the liver active and prevents the ill of irregular living: Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Constipation, etc. It also cures these troubles.

WARNING.

We wish to caution all users of Simmons Liver Regulator on a subject of the deepest interest and importance to their health—perhaps their lives. The sole proprietors and makers of Simmons Liver Regulator learn that customers are often deceived by buying and taking some medicine of a similar appearance or taste, believing it to be Simmons Liver Regulator. We warn you that unless the word Regulator is on the package or bottle, that it is not Simmons Liver Regulator. No one else makes, or ever has made Simmons Liver Regulator, or anything called Simmons Liver Regulator, but J. H. Zeilin & Co., and no medicine made by anyone else is the same. We alone can put it up, and we cannot be responsible, if other medicines represented as the same do not help you as you are led to expect they will. Bear this fact well in mind, if you have been in the habit of using a medicine which you supposed to be Simmons Liver Regulator, because the name was somewhat like it, and the package did not have the word Regulator on it, you have been imposed upon and have not been taking Simmons Liver Regulator at all. The Regulator has been favorably known for many years, and all who use it know how necessary it is for Fever and Ague, Bilious Fever, Constipation, Headache, Dyspepsia, and all disorders arising from a Diseased Liver.

We ask you to look for yourselves, and see that Simmons Liver Regulator, which you can readily distinguish by the Red Z on wrapper, and by our name, is the only medicine called Simmons Liver Regulator.

J. H. ZEILIN & CO.

Take Simmons Liver Regulator.

Lee's Report on Ruiz Case.

Consul General Fitzhugh Lee's report on the Ruiz case reached Washington on the 8th inst. The investigation into this case of Spanish cruelty, involving the life of an American citizen, was made by Consul Lee and Mr. Calhoun, specially commissioned by President McKinley for the purpose, in connection with Senor Congosto, representing the Spanish government. Consul Lee's report states in part:

"I deduce from my knowledge of the facts the following conclusions:

"1. Dr. Ruiz was arrested on a false charge.

"2. He was placed under an improper jurisdiction and died before the proper tribunal considered his case, thereby giving him no opportunity to prove his innocence.

"3. He was kept 'incommunicado' in a solitary cell for 315 hours, in violation of his treaty rights, which limit such confinement to seventy-two hours.

"4. He died from congestion of the brain, produced by a blow on the top of the head.

"5. There are two theories connected with the wound on the head. One that in a state of mental excitement he ran across the cell, as described by one of the jailors, and butted his head on the door in a frantic effort to get out. Another, that he was struck over the head with one of the clubs carried by the immediate watchmen, who had probably ordered him to cease his cries for relief and for his children, and upon his not doing so, struck him with more force than he intended, or it is possible, the blow was delivered to make him confess or give evidence against others.

"It is possible that he went mad, and many causes combined to produce such a result. His knowledge of his own innocence, his confinement in a gloomy cell, where he was not allowed to communicate with family or friends or to send or write; alone, all alone, the thought doubtless impressed itself upon his mind that he was liable in the reign of terror then existing in Guanabacoa, to be summarily executed at any moment. He loved his wife and children, and in the darkness and loneliness of his cell he was constantly crying for them.

"But whether when bereft of reason he inflicted the blows which produced brain congestion, or whether he died at the hands of others, the truth will probably only be known

when the hearts of all are revealed—the fact remains, his unjust confinement killed him, and had he been released from incommunicado by the hands of men at the end of seventy-two hours, the hand of death might not have released him at the end of 315 hours and to-day the widow would have had the support of her husband and the moans of his fatherless children would never have been heard in the land.

"I, therefore, conclude, by saying, as I have done in all previous reports about the case, that whether Dr. Ruiz killed himself or was killed by some one else, under existing conditions, will always remain unknown."

Mr. BAILEY has sized up the situation about right. Democrats are making no bluster but are quietly waiting for 1900 to roll around, when, with one accord they will rise up and again name Bryan as their standard bearer and sweep the country from Maine to California and from the British provinces to the Gulf of Mexico. Broad as this statement is, we believe it to be a fact. We believe that the democratic party is gaining strength every day. Thousands of people who would not be convinced or were coerced in 1896 are keenly watching the progress and effect of republican rule, watching as they never did before and we believe that the scales will fall from their eyes and that they will be with us in 1900. This result will only be averted by the republican party coming up to its promises in furnishing a stable and healthy financial system and restoring the laboring and farming classes to a satisfactory condition of

J. W. EVANS,

—CARRIES THE—
Largest Stock of Groceries
—ON THE—
South Side,

And can make it to your interest to call on him before you buy your groceries.

Next to Post Office - - - Abilene, Texas.

—We Are Just—

In receipt of OUR 4th CAR of Racine BUGGIES AND HACKS

They have given entire satisfaction. THEY ARE MADE ESPECIALLY FOR THE WESTERN CLIMATE and will stand the racket. We buy only in car lots.

Our Stock is large. Our prices are right.

ED. S. HUGHES & CO.

Abilene, . . . Texas.



2 CANS OF
B. T. Babbitt's PURE POTASH
IS EQUAL TO
3 of any Other BRAND.

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

INSIST ON HAVING

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

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prosperity through the operation of its policies. This we never have and do not now believe it can or will do. We have it on good authority that tens of thousands of laboring people in the North and East are still out of employment and are eking out a miserable existence. Unless there is a great improvement in the condition of these people it is not reasonable to believe that they will again listen to the siren song of republican promises.

OLD PEOPLE.

Old people who require medicine to regulate the bowels and kidneys will find the true remedy in Electric Bitters. This medicine does not stimulate and contains no whiskey nor other intoxicant, but acts as a tonic and alterative. It acts mildly on the stomach and bowels, adding strength and giving tone to the organs, thereby aiding Nature in the performance of the functions. Electric Bitters is an excellent appetizer and aids digestion. Old People find it just exactly what they need. Price fifty cents per bottle at A. P. McLemore's Drug Store.

At Urbana, Ohio, the other day a mob of 1500 or 2000 broke open the jail and took a negro rapist out and swung him up to a limb in the court house yard. The sheriff with the aid of a militia company resisted the mob at first and then gave way to them. The militia fired into the crowd as it charged the jail and killed two or three men and wounded several. There was great excitement and talk of lynching the sheriff and militia captain and they fled from the town until things had quieted down.

GOOD NEWSPAPERS At a Very Low Price.

THE SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS (Galveston or Dallas) is published Tuesdays and Fridays. Each issue consists of eight pages. There are special departments for the farmers, the ladies and the boys and girls, besides a world of general news, editorials, illustrated articles, etc. We offer the SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS and the FREE PRESS for 12 months for the low clubbing price of \$2.00 cash. This gives you three papers a week, or 100 papers a year, for a ridiculously low price. Hand in your subscription at once. This low price stands for 30 days.

E. J. HAMNER,
ATTORNEY - AT - LAW

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

OSCAR MARTIN,
Attorney - at - Law,

HASKELL, - - TEXAS.

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.

16 to 1

This is about the ratio of summer tourists who go to

COLORADO

VIA
Ft. Worth & Denver R'y

(Texas Panhandle Route.)

As Against all Competitors.

THE REASONS ARE
Shortest Line, Quickest Time.
Superb Service, Through Trains,
Courtroom Treatment.

And the constant descent of the temperature six hours after leaving Fort Worth summer heat is forgotten and balmy, spring-like breezes greet you. Try it and be convinced.

It is a Pleasure to Answer Questions.

Write any local agent, or
D. B. KEELER,
G. P. A., Ft. W. & D. C. R'y,
Fort Worth, Texas.

The legislature is meeting from day to day, doing but little and with rarely ever more than a bare working quorum present. It is presumed that the other members are at home attending to their private business. It is also presumed that they will follow precedent and collect their per diem for the full thirty days. It is not a presumption, however, but an absolute fact that they are not entitled to pay for the time they are away from their official duties, and for them to claim it is neither just or honest.

Follies of Men.

A wise and witty woman once remarked that there were three supreme follies of men that always both amused and puzzled her. The first was to climb trees and shake fruit down, when if they would wait long enough the fruit would fall down itself. The second was going to war to kill each other when if they would, only wait they would die natural deaths. The third is that they should run after women, when if they would not do so, the women would run after them.—Kansas City Star.

TWO LIVES SAVED.

Mrs. Phoebe Thomas, of Junction City, Ill. was told by her doctors she had consumption and that there was no hope for her, but two bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery completely cured her and she says it saved her life. Mr. Thos Eggen, 139 Florida St., San Francisco, suffered from a dreadful cold, approaching Consumption, tried without result everything else then bought one bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery and in two weeks was cured. He is naturally thankful. It is such results of which these are samples that prove the wonderful efficacy of this medicine in Coughs and Colds. Trial bottles at A. P. McLemore's Drug Store.

Haskell Free Press.

J. E. POOLE, Publisher.

HASKELL, TEXAS.

It is more important to be consistent with the truth than to be consistent with your past self.

It costs more than \$600,000 a year to keep a battleship in commission. Peace hath her expenses no less than war.

The preacher whose only usefulness lies in his ability to cure insomnia in his hearers, has misunderstood his call.

Europe sends us her penniless poor, while we send her our millionaires and multi-millionaires. Financially speaking, it is no fair exchange.

What extreme adjective of awesomeness can be used to designate the Chicago women who have organized to combat the "new" woman and her ideas of equal suffrage?

It will interest summer visitors to Maine to know that the fight between the guides and the law of that state is growing warm. The law says that every guide shall pay a license of \$10 or give up his business. The majority of guides have flatly refused to pay the license.

The fish commissioner of Indiana says: "The greed for more land closes the eyes of a vast majority of the people to the fact that an acre of water, all other conditions being the same, is capable of producing far more food than is an acre of soil. The small amount of land that is redeemed by lowering or draining the lakes is not commensurate with the amount of food-producing conditions that are thus destroyed." This may be a valuable hint to farmers, who have so long suffered from the low prices of wheat and corn. At all events the farmer with a fish pond is enabled to agreeably vary his own diet.

The executive council has completed the assessment of the railway property in the state of Iowa and has raised the total assessment a little over \$100,000 including sleeping cars. The railway assessment is \$44,455,000, an increase of \$74,000 over last year. The Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific and the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy were reduced \$1,000 a mile on their main lines, being now assessed at \$1,100 and \$1,150 respectively. The principal increases are on the Dubuque and Sioux City or the Illinois Central, the Chicago Great Western, the Des Moines, Northern and Western, the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul, the Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis and Omaha, the Sioux City and Pacific and the Des Moines and Kansas City.

A Washington dispatch says: "The fact has been recognized among metal workers that the sole obstacle to the wide use of aluminum was its high cost as compared with other useful metals. Therefore it will be good news to learn through United States Consul Germain, at Zurich, that in a short time, probably within a year, the price of this metal will fall to about 27 cents per pound, so that but three commercial metals will be cheaper than aluminum, namely, iron, lead and zinc. The consul bases this statement upon the figures he has collected, showing the production of aluminum and the prospective increase of the plants. Last year the output was 14,740 pounds daily, of which 4,193 pounds daily were produced in the United States. This year the plants will be increased to bring the daily product up to 42,469 pounds."

A recent writer states that in Japan the opportunities are exceedingly slim, and it would be wrong to advise a young man to go to the Mikado's empire for the purpose of bettering his condition. Japan is still adhering to her old plan of sending out bright, industrious young men to learn practically, as well as theoretically, whatever new discoveries are made. Scientific books as well as periodicals find earnest readers, and her colleges and universities are fully up to the times. She is gradually discharging such of her foreign employes as are left, and wholly declines engaging any one but natives, except in very exceptional cases. After Americans had introduced electric lights and the telephone in Tokio, native engineers have established similar plants in the large cities of the empire, and, although the result was not always satisfactory in the beginning, they have overcome all difficulties and now furnish a highly satisfactory service. While the Japanese decline to employ foreigners, they have also prohibited the use of foreign capital. Under the present treaty foreigners cannot own real estate, except in a few square rods of the foreign concessions in the open ports, nor can they own shares in a Japanese enterprise. Even Japanese bonds are inalienable to foreigners. Hence the opportunities to invest capital are exceedingly few.

A prominent New England physician says: "The worst possible place to wear a chest-protector is on the chest; the best possible place to wear one is probably on the soles of the feet." Sometimes the quality of penetration is imparted to a truth by giving it the semblance of a paradox.

The report that a Natchez steamer has been seen near Natchez ought to be true. The great Mississippi is as much entitled to a phantom ship as is the great ocean to a Flying Dutchman.

The Rev. Mr. Sheffield, an American missionary, may not have converted the Chinese, but he has blessed them with an invention which entitles him to any number of yellow jackets and peacock feathers. This invention is a typewriter for the Chinese language, and it will do away with the ink pot and paint brush now necessary in Celestial writing.

To live for others is greater than to live for self; a benefactor is greater than a despot; integrity is better than gold or genius.

STORY OF A MURDER.

JOE KELLEY TELLS HOW HE KILLED STICKNEY.

Avarice Became His Master, and the Love of Gold Turned Him Into a Fiend—His Aged Victim's Feeble Resistance.

WHATEVER mystery there was surrounding the death of aged Joseph A. Stickney, cashier of the Great Falls National Bank and city treasurer of Somersworth, N. H., some days ago, has been thoroughly solved by Joe Kelley, who, without mental evasion or equivocation, Joseph Emory Kelly, who was captured in a house of ill-repute at Montreal, Canada, dressed in the guise of a woman, fully and freely confessed that he murdered the aged cashier, and that he alone was concerned in the conception and carrying out of the daring bank robbery and terrible tragedy. In no part of it and at no time was there any other person even remotely concerned. He conceived the bold project himself and carried it out in his own way. No one else had a part in it. No one else can be held in the slightest degree responsible for the awful crime except Kelly. Alone he stands as the guilty man, and he says he is ready to "take his medicine"—that he expects to be hanged.

His relation of the events of the awful affair is extremely sensational, and there is food for thought for many in the details of the murder as told by this young man, who lacks about three months of being 22 years old. Nothing like it has been heard from the lips of so young a man, and few professionals in crime can lay claim to so daring a deed of murder, coolly premeditated and carefully considered, but carried out in the heat of excitement and with the touch of blood burning in his brain. The young man cannot even offer the excuse of intoxication. He was perfectly sober when he conceived and executed the crime. The only excuse he offers is that he needed money, and that he took the means of getting it which was placed before his very eyes as he sat in his pretended jewelry shop and gazed across the street at the banking establishment.

Envy seized his soul as he looked on the pile of greenbacks, silver and gold that were daily displayed on the counters of the institution, and before long avarice entered his brain and destroyed his moral sense. He claims that he tried at first to conquer the longing which possessed him to secure the money so temptingly displayed, but the effort was useless, and, as day by day went by, he grew weaker and weaker, until he decided that, at all hazards, he must have the hoards of gold and bills which he saw before him, and that no human agency would stop him in his determination to secure them. The murder, as told by Kelly himself, is one of the most awful, as well as one of the most daring, ever committed in New England. There is not even a single redeeming feature in the awful tale. In substance, his story is that he wanted money, and felt that he must have

it. Then he thought how easy it would be to get it from the bank when the cashier was alone. From that it was only a step to thoughts of murder. There was no suspicion in the old man's mind that everything was not right, nor did he think for a minute that the postmaster had not sent Kelly, whom he knew well enough to address frequently on the streets, for the desired stamps. Mr. Stickney counted them slowly from the drawer, the exact number requested in the bank order, and passed them to Mr. Kelly, remarking as he did so that he hoped he was well. Mr. Kelly said he was and expressed his well wishes for the cashier. Then he took the bundle of stamps and commenced to count them. While he was doing this Mr. Stickney walked to the door of the vault and continued to get ready for his luncheon.

Kelly waited until he thought the right moment had come, and then he started toward the small door which connects the cashier's department with the space reserved for the public. As he moved toward it Mr. Stickney, sharp of ear, despite his age and infirmity, heard the movement, and before the door could be opened he had reached it and placed his outstretched arms against it. Kelly, however, had been quick enough to turn back the latch so that when he pushed against the old man it was impossible for the latter to get the door closed enough to make the locks catch. As the two men stood there, Kelly pushing the door in and the cashier holding it with all the energy of his age-weakened body, Mr. Stickney asked in the forced calmness which aged persons sometimes assume: "What do you want?"

"I want your money," said Kelly. "And no sooner were the words from the robber's mouth than throughout the bank rang out the cracked voice of the aged guardian of the funds, appealing for help. Kelly's time had then come. With one energetic push he forced the old man backward far enough to allow the free swing of his right arm, in which he held the murderous black-jack, and as the old man's cries resounded again and again through the bank, down came the heavy weight of lead on the man's head. Mr. Stickney sunk to the floor with a groan, Kelly as he fell raining blows on the unfortunate man's head. He thinks he did

not deliver more than three or four, but the physicians say that eleven were struck. At any rate, there was force enough to cause the old gentleman to sink to the floor without a sound, and remain there, and Kelly entered the enclosure and shut the door, which the cashier had tried so valiantly to defend. Then the robber stooped, and, with his razor, slashed the throat of the dying old man. He had with him a pillow slip which he had taken from the house where he boarded, and he immediately filled this with all the gold and silver and bills he could lay his hands on and got ready to depart. Before he rifled the vault Kelly had locked the entrance door to the bank, and after he had swept his hands through the till and vault and gathered what he could, he discovered, very much to his surprise, that he could not get out of the place. There was no time for him to waste, and he could not stop at tritles, so, without the slightest hesitation, he broke out the big light of glass, went through it, and, with his plunder in his hands, walked down the stairs to the street. Kelly says he sort of skated along the side streets, leading to the churchyard in which Mr. Hayes' orchard is located, and beneath a tree in that orchard he threw his burden down. Then with the calmness of a man who had just done a worthy deed, he went to his boarding house, and, coolly and calmly looking at every individual and gazing straight into his eyes, ate his dinner in the dining room, used by every one who boarded at the place. He was as cool as a cucumber

then, and gave not the slightest sign of nervousness, so that not one of the boarders thought that there was anything suspicious in his actions. After dinner he went to his room, and remained there a few minutes, and later he went around to Whiddens stable and hired a horse and buggy. He went around through the lane to Hayes orchard, and on the way he saw Brake-man Cheney. Kelly knew the brakeman quite well, but he did not want to face him and speak with him just then, so he turned the horse's head, returned to the place as soon as he dared, hid his precious possessions into the bag, which he threw into the carriage. Then he started on the road to Montreal.

LIFE IN OUR ARMY.

COMFORT AND DISCOMFORT IN GARRISON POSTS.

The Officers and Their Families Comprise a Little Social World in Which Scandal Rarely Enters—More or Less Isolated.

IVILIAN visitors at West Point during the month of June, while examinations are going on, must acquire very rosy ideas of army life. Nothing is seen, little is known, and less thought of the hard work and incessant application to study that lie behind that brilliant panorama of military display that unrolls with marvellous and bewildering rapidity before the eyes of the visitor at "The Point." Now, the Military Academy is not the army, and army life at the average military post is widely different from that of a student—one of preparation. As for the officers on duty there, they have, as a rule, heartily welcomed the order that transferred them from an isolated frontier post to West Point, the most attractive station in the army, and though the duties peculiar to that post are not by any means always agreeable the officers manage to make their tour of duty there one long holiday.

But for the army posts, nearly every one of them is quite a distance from any center of civilization, and is, of course, very much isolated. This condition of affairs was worse before the War of the Rebellion than it is today, when the railroads practically shorten the distance between most of our garrisons and the nearest, yet still distant towns. But even as it is now, the people of the garrison are, to a great extent, cut off from society at large, if by nothing else than the difficulty experienced by civilian visitors in the effort to reach the post.

But army life, like other lives, is just what one makes it. You can extract from it enough commonplace discomfort and annoyance to gratify, satisfy and in every way accommodate the most exacting grumbler, who is always lying low in wait for a grievance, and who, like Mrs. Gummidge, in "David Copperfield," is never happy unless she is miserable. On the other hand, if, as the Holy Scriptures say: "You have the kingdom of heaven within you" in the guise of a good digestion, a hopeful and always cheerful heart, you can find an abundance of real fun in a garrison life.

Thrown together in a comparatively isolated situation, the garrison people, unless very near a large city, come to depend almost entirely upon themselves for social enjoyment. Societies, whist parties, sewing circles for the benefit of neighboring poor, and gatherings together for progressive culture, are organized, and under the influence of a few of the most energetic among them, generally prove to be successful. With all this friendly and frequent intercourse the usual courtesies of polite society are far more strictly observed, in my opinion, and as a matter of duty, than they are in civil life. As strict observance of formal calls and return calls is kept up as if the parties were but slightly acquainted and separated by half the breadth of a city.

This intimate social intercourse, tempered by the formality of good breeding, results in a comradeship and mutual respect from which spring the friendships of a lifetime. The individuals of this little community have common interests. They share alike in the discomforts of the not infrequent changes of station, with the consequent and unavoidable transfer of families and household goods.

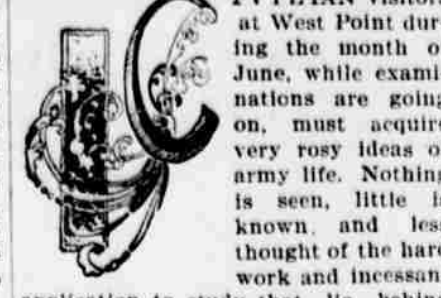
With all this there is, of course, a readiness on the part of each to help the other to whom has come a time of trouble, or who may be inconvenienced by some unforeseen complication of unavoidable events. This mutual helpfulness often has a funny side to it. I remember at one post where I was stationed there was an officer who prided himself on being the happy possessor of the best army overcoat and cape in the garrison.

This was during one of those times when congress had failed to appropriate money for the pay of the army, and the officers were not buying as many suits of clothes as usual.

This particular officer and cape were borrowed so often that the owner was never quite sure whether either article could be found in his quarters when he desired it for his own use. The cape was in particular demand by the youngsters who were bent girward, and whose pay was not then more than half as much as it is now.

Another officer got into the habit of loaning his steamer trunk, which, by the way, really belonged to his wife. It was a very handy thing for one to take along who was going on court, and was used for a number of purposes, being small and light and yet large enough to hold a full dress suit and a change of clothes. One day his wife was herself called upon to take a short journey and desired to use that particular trunk. After considerable searching it was found in the quarters of another officer, a grizzled old veteran, who had been the last to use it in its round through the garrison, but had forgotten to return it. But it was so plastered over with a picturesque pattern of baggy labels pertaining to places of which the lady had, perhaps, only heard in a vague sort of way that it was with some difficulty she identified her property.

Into such a flock of intelligent, educated and highly bred people it is but natural that there should, now and then, but rarely, as sometimes happens in other societies, come an obstreperous sheep, or several of them, whose antics attract all the more attention and all the more newspaper notoriety because of the official position and the necessarily well known names of the officers of the post where such a thing may possibly occur. But army officers are rather remarkable for being just that, for attending to their own business—and, as a rule, are unassuming of conduct that, while it may some-



application to study that lie behind that brilliant panorama of military display that unrolls with marvellous and bewildering rapidity before the eyes of the visitor at "The Point."

HE'D SETTLE IT.

But the Threat to Do So Had to Be Explained.

Judge Murphy was trying a case in San Rafael once. It was a murder case and bitterly contested. It had not proceeded very far before the attorneys for the defense, says the San Francisco Bulletin, the attorney for the defense did his best to intimidate the prosecuting attorney retaliated with all his might. Finally matters got to such a pitch that the attorney for the prosecution turned upon his opponent and called him down in open court. Judge Murphy interrupted, saying: "Gentlemen, gentlemen, this won't do. This sort of thing is very disrespectful to the court. This is no place for such exhibitions. If you gentlemen have any differences to settle, settle them out of court."

The attorney for the defense immediately rose and said: "We have no differences, if your honor please."

"If your honor please," said the prosecuting attorney, "I wish to give notice that when court adjourns I intend to crack that man's head over there."

Judge Murphy exploded. "How dare you, sir? How dare you? This is the grossest contempt of court. How dare you come here and attempt to terrify counsel? I fine you \$50, sir; \$50."

The attorney replied: "That is rather hard on me, if your honor please. Your honor distinctly suggested that I should settle my differences with this man out of court, and I gave notice of my intention to do so. That is all. I have the highest respect and appreciation of your honor's judgment in such matters, and I felt proud to accept your honor's advice."

Judge Murphy was not proof against such subtle flattery and the fine was promptly remitted.

Dr. Abernethy's Memory.

A friend dining with the famous Dr. Abernethy on Mrs. Abernethy's birthday had composed some verses in honor of the festive day, which he repeated to the family circle after dinner. "Ah!" said Abernethy, smiling, "that is a good joke, now, your pretending to have written these verses." His friend simply rejoined that, "Such as they were, they were certainly his own."

After a little good-natured bantering he began to show annoyance at Abernethy's apparent incredulity, who, thinking it time to finish the joke, said: "I know those verses very well, and I could say them by heart." His friend was amazed at Abernethy's recollection of them throughout correctly, and with the greatest ease. He had fixed them in his memory, though only once read to him.

What It Costs to Travel in Private Car.

Traveling in a private car is a luxury that many now enjoy upon most American railroads by any one who will pay eighteen railway fares, and for eighteen berths, and bear the cost of the cook, meat and drink; but it is most frequently enjoyed, free of cost, by those who can perfectly well afford to pay for it. The charms of this method of getting about may be greatly overrated; and I have one friend who rides in a special car and tells me that to travel in that way is not always agreeable.—Scribner's.

Cornier in Cornflowers.

The demand for blue cornflowers in the markets of Berlin for the decoration of persons and houses on the centenary festival of old Kaiser Wilhelm's birthday was so enormous that it was next to impossible to obtain a sufficient supply.—Berlin Das Echo.

Stewed Putty-Blowers.

Johnny, who had been out to dinner, came home and told his mother they had stewed putty blowers. Subsequently it came out that they had macaroni.—Yonkers Statesman.

A Harpoon in a Whale.

A whale recently captured in Arctic waters was found to have embodied in its side a harpoon belonging to a whaling vessel that had been out of service nearly half a century.

TRIES FOR YOUNG PEOPLE.

Try to be satisfied to commence on a small scale.

Try not to look at richer homes and covet their costly furniture.

Try being perfectly independent from the first, and shun debt in all its forms.

Try to avoid the too common mistake of making an unwise effort to "begin where the parents ended."

Try going a step further and visit the homes of the suffering poor when secret dissatisfaction is likely to spring up.

Try to co-operate cheerfully in arranging the family expenses and share equally in any necessary self-denials and economies.

Try buying all that is necessary to work with skillfully, while adorning the house at first with simply what will render it comfortable.

Try to remember that it provides but little "people think," provided you are true to yourselves, to right and duty, and keep your expenses within your means.

AN ABSENT MINDED WOMAN.

She Paid 95 Cents for a Car Ride—She Resides in Sioux City.

Even Sioux City has absent-minded people within its borders, says the Sioux City Tribune. Stories of a man looking through a closet for a pair of trousers which he has on; of the inveterate smoker turning over everything in his office for the pipe which he holds between his teeth and of the citizen who chases back home on a cold winter's morning after he has nearly reached his place of business to find his spectacles, which are properly adjusted on his nose, are stories which are heard in every town. The incident of absent-mindedness which is here related is quite out of the ordinary and belongs exclusively to a Sioux City woman living on a hill street. She boarded a street car for downtown. She searched in her pocketbook for a nickel, but could find nothing less than a silver dollar. She pushed this through the "change" opening in the door and in a small coin she selected a 5-cent piece from the handful of money and held on to it tenaciously while she went to a good deal of trouble to drop the 95 cents into the fare slot. The mistake was discovered by the motorman, who heard the avalanche of small money rattling on the glass slide in the box, and after calling the attention of the woman to her mistake gave her a receipt for 90 cents, which was eventually returned to her.

TAUGHT HER A LESSON.

After that the Key Probably Found a New Hiding Place.

The other day a very estimable lady came to town to do a little shopping, says the Atlanta Constitution. Of course the key was put under the doormat so that her son could get in. In her absence a tramp, who had been hanging around the place a number of days and had caught on, boldly went into the house, got some of the choicest viands out of the pantry, put them on the table and pitched in. He also found a bottle of wine that revived his spirits. He did not expect any one there for a number of hours, and so took it easy. In the meantime the lady of the house, having finished her shopping, returned home, and seeing the front door unlocked expected to find her son inside. Imagine her horror when she opened the dining-room door and saw sitting at her table the rustiest looking tramp that ever vied with his companions in accumulating dirt on his epidermis. The lady was dumfounded. In the silence that followed the tramp coolly remarked: "Madam, I shall become scarce now. I've eaten enough. All I kin give yer back for this good meal and wat I want ter say ter yer is that yer ought to find a new hidin' place for yer key. I won't charge yer nothin' fer this advice." With that the tramp departed.

The Cow Tree of Nicaragua.

A tree very similar to the rubber and often mistaken for it is the cow tree of Nicaragua. This yields a liquid which is very much like milk in taste and appearance and more than once has been drunk in coffee by engineers.

BICYCLE PROVERBS.

A bicycle can do almost anything save climb a tree.

A drop of oil in time may save many a gallon of perspiration.

It shall be said of all bicycles that their way is the way of the crank.

It cannot be said of a bicycle rider that he begins the way he should go.

It is a wise cyclistometer that can show its master an extraordinary day's run.

As the handle bar is bent, so shall the spinal column of the rider be inclined.

A soft answer turneth away wrath, but a soft tire filleteth a man with evil thoughts.

The man who looketh behind him in a crowded path would better be a pillar of salt.

The rider who pursueth his way with his head bowed runneth to his own destruction.

As the spoke is bent, so shall the path of the bicycle deviate from the straight and narrow way.

The oil cup that goes too long uncovered will become possessed of as much grit as the rider of the bicycle thereof.

It is not meet that bicycles should greet each other with clapping of hand. Rather let them pay a formal, distant greeting.

The bicycle hath wisdom which submiteth to the charge that it is at fault, and not its master, for running two days alike during the week.

PERSONAL MENTIONED.

Emile Zola intends to make a visit to St. Petersburg in order to deliver there three lectures on the most recent tendencies in life and literature.

Dr. Wilm, a staff surgeon of the German army, reports that the mortality of the plague in Hong Kong in 1895 was, among hospital patients 73 per cent and among Europeans 50 per cent.

Dr. Nansen's proposed visit to Rome, where he was to deliver a lecture, has been abandoned because his terms were such that the Geographical Society of the Eternal city found itself unable to meet them.

Prof. Gabriel de Mortillet of Paris maintains that a careful study of the geological data bearing on the question of the antiquity of man does not allow us to assign it a more recent date than 230,000 years ago.

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Can't Sleep, Why?

Weak and easily excited and the body is in a feverish and unhealthy condition. Nervous are fed and nourished by pure, rich blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla gives away everything sleep because it purifies and enriches the blood and builds up the system.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the one True Blood Purifier. Hood's Pills cure nausea, indigestion, biliousness, etc.

A COOL BOTTLE

of Hires Rootbeer on a sweltering hot day is highly essential to comfort and health. It cools the blood, reduces your temperature, tones the stomach.

HIRES Rootbeer

should be in every home, in every office, in every workshop. A temperance drink, more healthful than water, more delightful and satisfying than any other beverage produced.

Prepared and bottled by Charles E. Hires Co., Philadelphia. A genuine article is guaranteed. Sold everywhere.

You need Exercise

"If business men knew how much they need exercise there would not be enough Columbia bicycles to go 'round.'"

...Columbia Bicycles...
Standard of the World.
\$100 to all sizes.
HARTFORD, Conn., 850, 855, 850, 845.
Columbia Bicycles Co. HARTFORD, CONN.

\$100 To Any Man.

WILL PAY \$100 FOR ANY CASE

Of Weakness in Men They Treat and Fall to Cure.

An Omaha Company places for the first time before the public a MAGICAL TREATMENT for the cure of Lost Vitality, Nervous and Sexual Weakness, and Restoration of Life Force in old and young men. No worn-out French remedy, containing no Phosphorus or other harmful drugs. It is a WOODRUFF'S TREATMENT—magical in its effects—restores the vitality of men who are suffering from a weakness that blights their life, causing mental and physical suffering peculiar to men. Hood's Sarsaparilla, a valuable blood purifier, should be used with the WOODRUFF'S TREATMENT. They will send you absolutely FREE a valuable paper on these diseases, and positive proofs of their truly MAGICAL TREATMENT. Thousands of men, who have lost all hope of a cure, are being restored by them to a perfect condition.

This MAGICAL TREATMENT may be taken at home under their directions, or they will pay railroad fare and hotel bills to all who prefer to go there for treatment, if they fail to cure. They are perfectly reliable; give no Free Prescriptions, Free Cures, Free Sample, or U. O. D. fake. They have \$250,000 capital, and guarantee to cure every case, or treat you until every dollar, or their charges may be deposited in a bank to be paid to them when a cure is effected. Write them today.

\$75 RIDE A CRESCENT BICYCLE
Western Wheel Works
CHICAGO, ILL. HARTFORD, CONN.
CATALOGUE FREE

IT KILLS

Cotton Worms, Tobacco Worms, and all forms of insect life. Harbors to eat or be eaten.

Gray Mineral Ash

is fully warranted where directions are followed. Send for literature. Made in U. S. A. National Mining and Milling Co., Baltimore, Md. Carried in stock by all leading wholesale druggists.

A coarse, rough skin can quickly and easily be made soft and white with HESKELL'S Soap.

It is a cake of druggists or by mail. It cleanses the face, removes dandruff, soothes the stomach and bowels, and restores the skin to its natural healthy condition. 25 cents. At druggists or by mail.

EARN A BIOWEEL

Write for our special offer. H. N. MEAD & COMPANY, Chicago, Ill.

DRUNKARDS SAVED.

Prof. Gabriel

THE TREASURE

BY ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON.

CHAPTER X.

HE beer being done, the doctor chafed bitterly while Jean-Marie finished his cakes. "I burn to be gone," he said, looking at his watch. "Good God! how slow you eat!" And yet to eat slowly was his own particular prescription, the main secret of longevity.

His martyrdom, however, reached an end at last; the pair resumed their places in the buggy, and Desprez, leaning luxuriously back, announced his intention of proceeding to Fontainebleau.

"To Fontainebleau?" repeated Jean-Marie.

"My words are always measured," said the doctor. "On!"

The doctor was driven through the glades of paradise; the air, the light, the shining leaves, the very movement of the vehicle, seemed to fall in tune with his golden meditations; with his head thrown back he dreamed a series of sunny visions, and pleasure danced in his veins. At last he spoke.

"I shall telegraph for Casimir," he said. "Good Casimir! a fellow of the lower order of intelligence, Jean-Marie, distinctly not creative, not poetic; and yet he will repay your study; his fortune is vast, and is entirely due to his own exertions. He is the very fellow to help us to dispose of our trinkets, find us a suitable house in Paris, and manage the details of our installation. Admirable Casimir, one of my oldest comrades! It was on his advice, I may add, that I invested my little fortune in Turkish bonds; when we have added these spoils of the mediaeval church to our stake in the Mohammedan empire, little boy, we shall positively roll among doubloons, positively roll! Beautiful forest," he cried, "farewell! Though called to other scenes, I will not forget thee. Thy name is graven in my heart. Under the influence of prosperity I become dithyrambic, Jean-Marie. Such is the impulse of the natural vineyard man. And I—well, I will not refuse the credit—I have preserved my youth like a virginity; another, who should have led the same snoring, contented existence for these years, another had become rusted, become stereotyped; but I, I praise my happy constitution, retain the spring unbroken. Fresh opulence and a new sphere of duties find me unabated in ardor and only more mature by knowledge. For this prospective change, Jean-Marie—it may probably have shocked you. Tell me now, did it not strike you as an inconsistency? Confess—I useless to dissemble—it pained you?"

"Yes," said the boy.

"You see," returned the doctor, with sublime fatuity, "I read your thought; Nor am I surprised—your education is not yet complete; the higher duties of men have not been yet presented to you fully. A hint—till we have leisure—must suffice. Now that I am once more in possession of a modest competence; now that I have so long prepared myself in silent meditation, it becomes my superior duty to proceed to Paris. My scientific training, my undoubted command of language, mark me out for the service of my country. Modesty in such a case would be a snare. If you have a philosophical expression, I should call it stupefied. A man must not deny his manifest abilities, for that is to evade his obligations. I must be up and doing; I must be no skulker in life's battle."

CHAPTER XI.

HE rattled on copiously greasing the joints of his inconsistency with words; while the boy listened silently, his eyes fixed on the horse, his mind seeking, in all lost eloquence, no array of words could unsettle a belief of Jean-Marie's; and he drove into Fontainebleau filled with pity, horror, indignation, and despair.

In the town Jean-Marie was kept a fixture on the driving-seat, to guard the treasure; while the doctor, with a singular, slightly tipsy airiness of manner, flattered in and out of cafes, where he shook hands with garrison officers, and mixed an absinthe with the nicety of old experience; in and out of shops, from which he returned laden with costly fruits, real turtle, a magnificent piece of silk for his wife, a peponaceous cane for himself, and a kepi of the newest fashion for the boy; in and out of the telegraph office, whence he dispatched his telegram, and where three hours later he received an answer promising a visit on the morrow; and generally pervaded Fontainebleau with the first fine aroma of his divine good humor.

The sun was very low when they set forth again; the shadows of the forest trees extended across the broad white road that led them home; the penetrating odor of the evening wood had already arisen, like a cloud of incense, from that broad field of tree-tops; and even in the streets of the town, where the air had been baked all day between white walls, it came in whiffs and pulses, like a distant music. Half-way home, the last gold flicker vanished from a great oak upon the left; and when they came forth beyond the borders of the wood, the plain was already sunken in pearly grayness, and a great, pale moon came swinging awkwardly through the filmy poplars.

The doctor sung, the doctor whistled, the doctor talked. He spoke of the woods, and the wars, and the deposit-

tion of dew; he brightened and habited of Paris; he soared into cloudy bombast on the glories of the old arena. All was to be changed; as the day departed, it took with it the vestiges of an outworn existence, and to-morrow's sun was to inaugurate the new. "Enough," he cried, "O still life of maceration!" His wife (still beautiful, or he was sadly partial) were to be no longer buried; she should now shine before society. Jean-Marie would find the world at his feet; the roads open to success, wealth, honor, and posthumous renown. "And oh, by the way," said he, "for God's sake keep your tongue quiet! You are, of course, a very silent fellow; it is a quality I gladly recognize in you—silence, golden silence! But this is a matter of gravity. No word must get abroad; none but the good Casimir is to be trusted; we shall probably dispose of the vessels in England."

"But are they not even ours?" the boy said, almost with a sob—it was the only time he had spoken.

"Ours in this sense, that they are nobody else's," replied the doctor. "But the state would have some claim. If they were stolen, for instance, we should be unable to demand their restitution; we should have no title; we should be unable even to communicate with the police. Such is the monstrous condition of the law." It is a mere in-

"Let it be so, for my tale!"

stance of what remains to be done, of the injustices that may yet be righted by an ardent, active, and philosophical deity."

Jean-Marie put his faith in Madame Desprez; and as they drove forward down the road from Bourron, between the rustling poplars, he prayed in his teeth, and whipped up the horse to an unusual speed. Surely, as soon as her character, and being this waking they arrived, Madame would assert nightmare to an end.

Their entrance into Gretz was heralded and accompanied by a most furious barking; all the dogs in the village seemed to smell the treasure in the nobby. But there was no one on the street, save three lounging landscape painters at Tentallion's door. Jean-Marie opened the green gate and led in the horse and carriage; and almost at the same moment Madame Desprez came to the kitchen threshold with a lighted lantern; for the moon was not yet high enough to clear the garden walls.

"Close the gates, Jean-Marie!" cried the doctor, somewhat unsteadily alighting. "Anastasia, where is Alina?"

"She has gone to Montreux to see her parents," said Madame.

"Here, quick, come near to me; I don't wish to speak too loud!" he continued. "Darling, we are wealthy!"

"Wealthy!" repeated the wife.

"I have found the treasure of Franchard," replied her husband. "See, here are the first fruits; a pineapple, a dress for my ever-beautiful—it will suit her—trust a husband's, trust a lover's taste! Embrace me darling! This golden episode is over; the butterfly folds its painted wings. To-morrow Casimir will come; in a week we may be in Paris—happy at last! You shall have diamonds, Jean-Marie, take it out of the boot, with religious care, and bring it piece by piece into the dining-room. We shall have plate at table! Darling, hasten and prepare this turtle; it will be a whet—it will be an addition to our meagre ordinary. I myself will proceed to the cellar. We shall have a bottle of that little Beau-

tiful you like, and finish with the Hermitage; there are still three bottles left. Worthy wine for a worthy occasion."

"The turtle, my adored, the turtle!" cried the doctor; and he pushed her toward the kitchen, lantern and all.

Jean-Marie stood dumbfounded. He had pictured to himself a different scene—a more immediate protest, and his hope began to dwindle on the spot.

CHAPTER XII.

HE doctor was everywhere, a little doubtful on his legs, perhaps, and now and then taking the wall with his shoulder; for it was long since he had tasted absinthe, and he was then reflecting that the absinthe had been a misconception. Not that he regretted excess on such a glorious day, but he made a mental memorandum to beware; he must not, a second time, become the victim of a deleterious habit. He had his wine out of the cellar scum, her eyes above with the glitter of prospective diamonds.

All through the meal, she and the doctor made and unmade fair plans. They bobbed and bowed and pledged each other. Their faces ran over with smiles; their eyes scattered sparkles, as they projected the doctor's political honors and the lady's drawing-room ovations.

"But you will not be a Red!" cried Anastasia.

"I am Left Centre to the core," replied the doctor.

"Madame Gastelin will present us—

we shall find ourselves forgotten," said the lady.

"Never," protested the doctor. "Beauty and talent leave a mark."

"I have positively forgotten how to dress," she sighed.

"Darling, you make me blush," cried he. "Yours has been a tragic marriage!"

"But your success—to see you appreciated, honored, your name in all the papers, that will be more than pleasure—it will be heaven!" she cried.

"And once a week," said the doctor, archly scanning the syllables, "once a week—a good little game of bac-

carat?"

"Only once a week?" she questioned, threatening him with a finger.

"I swear it by my political honor," cried he.

"I spoil you," she said, and gave him her hand.

He covered it with kisses.

Jean-Marie escapes into the night. The moon swung high over Gretz. He went down to the garden end and sat on the jetty. The river ran by with eddies of oily silver, and a low, monotonous song. Faint veils of mist moved among the poplars on the farther side. The reeds were quietly nodding. A hundred times already had the boy sat, on such a night, and watched the streaming river with untroubled fancy. And this perhaps was to be the last. He was to leave this familiar hamlet, this green, rustling country, this bright and quiet stream; he was to pass into the great city; and his dear lady mistress was to move bedazzled into saloons, his good-garrolous, kind-hearted master to become a brawling deputy; and both be lost forever to Jean-Marie and his better selves. He knew his own defects; he knew he must sink into less and less consideration in the turmoil of a city life; sink more and more from the child into the servant. And he began dimly to believe the doctor's prophecies of evil. He could see a change in both. His generous incredulity failed him for this once; a child must have perceived that the Hermitage had completed what the absinthe had begun. If this were the first day, what would be the last? "If necessary, wreck the train," he thought, remembering the doctor's parable. He looked round on the delightful scene; he drank deep of the charmed night air, laden with the scent of hay. "If necessary, wreck the train," he repeated. And he rose and returned to the house.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

TO MELT SNOW.

A Simple Scheme to Clean the Numerous Streets of Large Cities.

Among those who have given considerable thought to the problem of quickly and efficiently disposing of the snow which falls on the streets of the city, and which the bureau of street cleaning is frequently unable to force street cleaning contractors to remove as rapidly and thoroughly as it should be removed, is Robert G. Mueller, an engineer and architect in the office of Otto C. Wolf, at Broad and Arch streets, says the Philadelphia Inquirer. Mr. Mueller's plan involves the turning of the accumulated snow into water, which afterward runs off through the gutters into sewers. "This can be done," said Mr. Mueller, "both cheaply and successfully. In melting the snow I would use electricity upon such streets as have trolley lines running upon them. On other thoroughfares steam would be used. After the sweepers and snow plows have thrown the snow into a long pile between the tracks and the curb laborers could throw it into carts, which would haul it to the nearest corner. Here I would have the melting machine. It would be in the form of a radiator, say 9 by 3 feet, on wheels. A wire connects it with the trolley wire. The heat generated by the electric current will melt the snow as rapidly as it can be hauled up and thrown on the melting machine. The water runs out through a pipe at the corner of the machine into the gutter or sewer opening.

"I have calculated that with six men and carts all of the snow on a square like any of those on Market street between the city hall and the river can be gathered up and melted in half an hour."

Mr. Mueller estimates the cost of each machine at not more than \$250. The electricity, he thinks, the traction company would be willing to supply for nothing, as it would derive an equal advantage with the city in the rapid removal of the snow. Mr. Mueller has prepared working drawings of his plan and will submit them to the bureau of street cleaning.

Dust a Million Years Old.

A curious theory has recently been advanced by the eminent but somewhat eccentric scientist, Gustave Blattner of Vienna. He believes in the existence of a cosmic powder or dust which he claims is continually falling from space, and which is the dust or remains of worlds which have been destroyed. Some of these worlds, he says, may have been so far away that the dust or remains of them which is now raining down on the world in the shape of fine powder has been a million years in traversing the space between us and what was once that destroyed world's orbit.

A Broad Hint.

General McClellan, when in command of the army, conducted a waiting campaign, being so careful not to make any mistakes that he made very little headway. President Lincoln once sent him this brief but exceedingly pertinent letter: "My Dear McClellan: If you don't want to use the army, I should like to borrow it for a while. Yours respectfully, A. Lincoln."

The Sensitive Checkbone.

It is a mistake to suppose that the tip of the tongue is the most sensitive part of the body. Those engaged in polishing billiard balls or any other substances that require a very high degree of smoothness invariably use the checkbone as their touchstone for detecting any roughness.

"And how did he die?" asked the lady who had come West to inquire after the husband she had lost. "Er—" by request, ma'am," said the gentle cowboy, as mildly and regretfully as possible.—Indianapolis Journal.

Of 1,000 men who marry, 332 marry younger women, 579 marry women of the same age, and 99 marry older women.

A DISAPPOINTED BANDMASTER.

He Did His Best and Was Ignominiously Squelched.

Earthworks had been thrown across the neck of land upon which City Point is located, says the Century. This intrenched line ran from a point on the James to a point on the Appomattox river. A small garrison had been detailed for its defense, and the commanding officer, wishing to do something that would afford the general-in-chief special delight, arranged to send the band over to the headquarters camp to play for him while he was dining. The garrison commander was in blissful ignorance of the fact that to the general the appreciation of music was a lacking sense and the musician's score a sealed book.

About the third evening after the band had begun its performances, the general, while sitting at the mess-table, remarked: "I've noticed that that band always begin its noise just about the time I am sitting down to dinner and want to talk." I offered to go and make an effort to suppress it and see whether it would obey an order to "cease firing," and my services were promptly accepted. The men were gorgeously uniformed and the band seemed to embrace every sort of brass instrument ever invented, from a diminutive cornet-pistons to a gigantic doublebass horn. The performer who played the latter instrument was engaged within its ample twists, and looked like a man standing inside the coils of a whisky-still. The broad-belted bandmaster was puffing with all the vigor of a quack-medicine advertisement, his eyes were riveted upon the music and it was not an easy task to attract his attention. Like a sperm-whale, he had come up to blow and was not going to be put down till he had finished; but finally he was made to understand that, like the hand-organ man, he was desired to move on. With a look of disinclination on his countenance he at last marched off his band to his camp.

On my return the general said: "I fear that bandmaster's feelings have been hurt, but I didn't want him to be wasting his time upon a person who has no ear for music." A staff officer remarked: "Well, general, you were at least more considerate than Commodore—, who, the day he came to take command of his vessel and was seated at dinner in the cabin, heard music on deck and immediately sent for the executive officer and said to him: 'Have the instruments and men of that band thrown overboard at once!'"

Working on One Book 254 Years.

The largest work on one subject is the "Acta Sanctorum," or "Deeds of the Saints," most commonly called "Lives of the Saints." It was begun by the Bollandists, a community of the Society of Jesus. The first volume was completed in 1643 and sixty-one volumes have altogether been issued. Other volumes are still in preparation. —Boston Globe.

Mistaken His Calling.

Author—May, I've made a mistake in my calling—I'm not an author, but a born chemist. Author's Wife—What makes you think that, Horace? Author—Well, every book I write becomes a drug on the market.—Fit-Bits.

Half-Price.

Dusty Dick—Say, boss, ain't yer got er half er dollar fer a blind chap? Old Gentleman—Why, yer're only blind in one eye! Dusty Dick—All right, boss, make it 25 cents, den.—New York Tribune.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

You will limit the number of your troubles if you limit the number you tell them to.

One small fly is more effective in the early summer morn than half a dozen alarm clocks.

A man always knows how to govern his wife, but the trouble is she won't let him do it.

It did not require much of a philosopher to discover that all rich widows are handsome.

Marriage is a failure when the man handles all the assets and the woman all the liabilities.

To enjoy a stuffed duck thoroughly there should be only two present—yourself and the duck.

Speaking of coincidences, it is worthy of remark that kiss, miss, and bliss rhyme felicitously.

Many a man has been arrested for forgery simply because he tried to make a name for himself.

Death is not always a cure for lying. In nine cases out of ten it breaks out again on the tombstone.

An intoxicated man may not be the center of the universe, yet everything seems to revolve around him.

A woman swallows fatness just as a baby swallows buttons—regardless of the trouble that may follow.

The tobacco trust is busted, but some men find it just as difficult as before to get trusted for tobacco.

It's odd how willing the woman who "really prefers to stand" in a street car is to sacrifice her preferences.

There are two things that can always be found in the dark—a carpet tack and a piece of limburger cheese.

The nations that preach the most about peace on earth and good will towards men are building the largest battleships.

Many men who fall in love and claim to have lost their hearts are convinced by subsequent experience that they lost their heads.

There are wives who drive their husbands to drink, and there are lots of husbands who would be glad to have just such wives.

A man has been arrested for kissing a girl after counting her two years. The next time he will know better than wait so long.

"The letter that never came," is easily accounted for. Some wife gave it to her husband to mail and he is carrying it in his pocket yet.

It is not always the preacher who has the most pie on his table who is doing the most to keep the devil from having an easy time in this world.

Girls get so many worthless, foolish boys nibble at the bait on their hooks that when a real desirable man comes along they haven't enough bait to land him.—The Southwest.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

"CONTRARY WINDS" THE SUBJECT LAST SUNDAY.

From the Following Text, "The Wind Was Contrary"—Matt. 14:24—The Voice of Christianity the Only Alternative in Misfortune.

AS I well know by experience on Lake Galilee, one hour all may be calm and the next hour the winds and waves will be so boisterous that you are in doubt as to whether you will land on the shore or on the bottom of the deep. The disciples in the text were caught in such a stress of weather and the sails bent and the ship ploughed and bobbed to the door and said, "Gentlemen, I am sorry to disappoint you, but by the help of God I will die with my leg on." What a terrific loss is the loss of our physical faculties!

A celebrated surgeon told me of a scene in the Clinical Department of one of the New York hospitals, when a poor man with a wounded leg was brought in before the students to be operated on. The surgeon was pointing out this and that to the students, and handling the wounded leg, and was about to proceed to amputation, when the poor man leaped from the table and hobbled to the door and said, "Gentlemen, I am sorry to disappoint you, but by the help of God I will die with my leg on." What a terrific loss is the loss of our physical faculties!

Put to full use all the faculties that remain, and charge on all opposing circumstances with the determination of John of Bohemia, who was totally blind, and yet at a battle cried out, "I pray and beseech you to lead me so far into the fight that I may strike one good blow with this word of mine." Do not think so much of what faculties you have lost as of what faculties remain. You have enough left to make yourself felt in three worlds, while you help the earth, and hark hell, and win heaven. Arise from your discouragements, O men and women of depleted or crippled physical faculties and see what, by the special help of God you can accomplish!

The skilled horsemen stood around Bucephalus, unable to mount or manage him, so wild was the steed. But Alexander noticed that the sight of his own shadow seemed to disturb the horse. So Alexander clutched him by the bridle, and turned his head away from the shadow, and toward the sun, and the horse's agitation was gone, and Alexander mounted him and rode off to the astonishment of all who stood by. And what you people need is to have your sight turned away from the shadows of your earthly lot over which you have so long pondered, and your head turned toward the sun—the glorious sun of Gospel consolation, and Christian hope, and spiritual triumph.

Now, suppose a man finds himself in mid-life without education, what is he to do? Do the best he can. The most effective layman in a former pastoral charge that I ever heard speak on religious themes could, within five minutes of exhortation, break all the laws of English grammar, and if he left any law unfractured he would complete the work of linguistic devastation. In the prayer with which he followed it. But I would rather have him pray for me if I were sick or in trouble, than any Christian man I know of, and in that church all the people preferred him in exhortation and prayer to all others. Why? Because he was so thoroughly pious and had such power with God he was irresistible; and as he went on in his prayer sinners repented and saints shouted for joy, and the bereaved seemed to get back their dead in celestial companionship. And when he had stopped praying, and as soon as I could wipe out of my eyes enough tears to see the closing hymn, I ended the meeting, fearful that some long-winded prayer-meeting bore would pull us down from the seventh heaven.

Not a word have I said against accuracy of speech, or fine elocution, or high mental culture. Get all these you can. But I do say to those who were brought up in the day of poor schoolhouses and ignorant schoolmasters, and no opportunity: You may have so much of good in your soul and so much of heaven in your everyday life that you will be mightier for good than any who went through the curriculum of Harvard, or Yale, or Oxford, yet never graduated in the school of Christ. When you get up to the gate of heaven no one will ask you whether you can parse the first chapter of Genesis, but whether you have learned the fear of the Lord, which is the beginning of wisdom; nor whether you know how to square the circle, but whether you have lived a square life in a round world. Mount Zion is higher than Mount Par-

nassus. But what other multitudes there are under other disadvantages! Here is a Christian woman whose husband thinks religion a sham, and while the wife prays the children one way the husband swears them another. Or here is a Christian man who is trying to do his best for God and the Church, and his wife holds him back and says on the way home from prayer-meeting, where he gave testimony for Christ: "What a fool you made of yourself! I hope hereafter you will keep still." And when he would be benevolent and give fifty dollars, she criticizes him for not giving fifty cents. I must do justice and publicly thank God that I never proposed at home to give anything for any cause of humanity or religion but the other partner in the domestic firm approved it. And when it seemed beyond my ability and faith in God was necessary, she had three-fourths the faith. But I know men who, when they contribute to charitable objects are afraid that the wife shall find it out. What a withering curse such a woman must be to a good man!

Then there are others under the great disadvantage of poverty. Who ought to get things cheap? You say those who have little means. But they pay more. You buy coal by the ton, they buy it by the bucket. You buy flour by the barrel, they buy it by the pound. You get apparel cheap, because you pay cash. They pay dear because they have to get trusted. And the Bible was right when it said: "The destruction of the poor is their poverty." Then there are those who made a mistake in early life, and that over-shadows all their days. "Do you not know that that man was once in prison?" is whispered. Or, "Do you know that that man once attempted suicide?" Or, "Do you know that that man once abandoned?" Or, "Do you know that that man was once discharged for dishonesty?" Perhaps there was only one wrong deed in the man's life, and that one act haunts the subsequent half century of his existence.

Others have unfortunate predominance of some mental faculty, and their rashness throws them into wild enterprises, or their trepidation makes them decline great opportunity, or there is a vein of melancholy in their disposition that defeats their work, or they have an endowment of over-mirth that causes the impression of insincerity.

Others have a mighty obstacle in their personal appearance, for which they are not responsible. They forget that God fashioned their features, and their complexion, and their stature, the size of their nose, and mouth, and hands, and feet, and gave them their gait and their general appearance; and they forget that much of the world's best work and the Church's best work has been done by homely people; and that Paul the Apostle is said to have been hump-backed, and his eye-sight weakened by ophthalmia, while many of the finest in appearance have passed their time in studying killing attitudes, and in displaying the richness of wardrobes—not one ribbon, or veil, or sock, or glove, or button, or shoe-string of which they have had brains to earn for themselves.

In the way of practical relief for all disadvantages and all woes, the only voice that is worth listening to on this subject is the voice of Christianity, which is the voice of Almighty God. Whether I have mentioned the particular disadvantage under which you labor or not, I distinctly declare, in the name of God, that there is a way out and a way up for all of you. You cannot be any worse off than that Christian young woman who was in the Pemberton mills when they fell some years ago, and from under the fallen timbers she was heard singing: "I am going home to die no more."

Take good courage from that Bible, all of whose promises are for those in bad predicament. There are better days for you, either on earth or in heaven. I put my hand under your chin, and lift your face into the light of the coming dawn. Have God on your side, and then you have for reserve troops all the armies of heaven, the smallest company of which is twenty thousand chariots, and the smallest brigade one hundred and forty-four thousand, the lightnings of heaven their drawn sword.

An ancient warrior saw an overpowering host come down upon his small company of armed men, and mounting his horse he threw a handful of sand in the air, crying, "Let their faces be covered with confusion!" And both armies hear his voice, and history says it seemed as though the dust thrown in the air had become so many angels of supernatural deliverance, and the weak overcame the mighty, and the immense host fell back, and the small number marched on. Have faith in God, and though all the allied forces of discouragement seem to come against you in battle array, and their laugh of defiance and contempt resounds through all the valleys and mountains, you might by faith in God, and impetuous prayer, pick up a handful of the very dust of your humiliation, and throw it into the air, and it shall become angels of victory over all the armies of earth and hell. The voices of your adversaries, human and satanic, shall be covered with confusion, while you shall be not only conqueror, but more than conqueror, through that grace which has so often made the fallen helmet of an overthrown antagonist the footstool of a Christian victory.

HE SWORE AT THE MULES.

And the Bishop Forthwith Dismissed the Driver.

A bishop's coachman must not swear, especially when he is on the box and the bishop inside, says the Pall Mall Gazette. There is a certain place in Spain called Corrales and it is in the province and diocese of Zamora, and the bishop of Zamora recently went in his coach and four (but they were mules) to hold a confirmation at Corrales. When the children of the diocese were duly confirmed the mules, being confirmed already in stubbornness and original sin, refused to start and backed the carriage, with the bishop inside it, against the churchyard, thereby making a breach in the sanctuary of the churchyard wall. At this point the coachman is reported to have uttered one of those thunderous Spanish curses in which the language of Spain is so infinitely superior to the language of France, and which even a bishop must feel has the dignity of power. Unfortunately for himself the mayor of Corrales, Sig. Tome, had just taken leave of the bishop and was standing by the carriage when the word reached him. He sprang forward and fined the coachman four pesetas on the spot for blasphemy and profanation, for in Spain the mayor carries the court with him wherever he goes. The bishop also got out and dismissed the blasphemer on the spot; then the mayor got on the box and himself drove monsigneur back to his episcopal residence. The confirmation has ever since been known by a title, which may be freely translated the blue blaues confirmation of Corrales.

Deep Diving to Recover Treasure.

The greatest diving feat ever attempted was that of the raising of treasure that sank with the steamer near Seal Rocks, New South Wales. News has been received that every box of sovereigns that went to the bottom has been saved by the men who worked under the sea at a depth of twenty-seven fathoms. The names of the divers are Briggs and May. At times they were subject to a pressure of seventy seven-and-a-half pounds to the square inch, causing them great suffering. The Catterthorn was wrecked in August, 1855, while on the voyage from Sydney to Hong Kong. Fifty-four of the crew and passengers lost their lives, including brave Captain Shannon. The vessel's cargo consisted of produce and £10,000 in sovereigns.—San Francisco Examiner.

A novelty, called a bow-facing car, has been invented by a man in Boone county, Mo. The person using it sits with his face to the bow of the boat and thus avoid obstructions.

Opinions have made some men presidents; others, anarchists.

Surmises are not facts. Suspensions which may be unjust need not be stated.

The dignity of manhood is lowered when men give honor to wealth that they withhold from worth.

It is easy to get men to see that matters are not right, but much harder to get them ready to make them right.

When the people permit men to buy the public offices, they must expect that such men will sell the public welfare.

A man who boasts that he never changes his opinions either claims infallibility, or else concludes that he has not sense enough to learn anything.

Tarrytown has begun to tax the Gouls more in proportion to their wealth. Will the Gouls now tarry in Tarrytown? Will they fit to some other place, and then to some other, which required to pay anything on their vast wealth?

One of the latest sanitary devices is a germ-proof note-paper. But what shall this profit the recipient if the writer uses unsterilized ink, enclosed in the letter in a bacteria-infected envelope, and attaches to one corner thereof a postage stamp that is a veritable bacilli ranch?

Elmer Geiselman, a member of one of the most respected families around Wooster, Ohio, was found guilty of assault with intent to rob. He is one of five men supposed to be members of a gang who have terrorized the farming community for years by bursting in doors with battering rams. All of the others are under indictment. Elmer will be the first to do some checking playing with his nose.

In a recent lecture Judge Daniel Bedinger Lucas of West Virginia suggested that a monument be erected on the Potomacs at Shepherdstown by the Virginians and Maryland to the memory of James Rumsey of Maryland, who it is said, had launched at that point the first boat propelled by steam. In the early days of the state of Maryland, after the revolutionary war, Rumsey and Fitch were applicants for aid in developing their invention, and their petitions were referred from session to session.

Vaccination against typhoid fever seems to be an assured resource in the war on disease. Two professors connected with the Army Medical School at Netley, England, have elaborated a process of antityphoid vaccination. Cultures of the bacilli are used in the process. Observations were made upon a number of persons, mostly medical men, with satisfactory results. A medical journal says the vaccinations can be practised without risk, and their adequacy, also, can be easily controlled by examinations of the blood. Persons exposed to the risk of typhoid infection may secure immunity through this process if the present degree of success is maintained.

"Come with me this evening and see my boys." The speaker was a leading business man of New York city. The friend went and found that the boys were in the Children's Aid Society rooms. The banker who had given the invitation took charge of the meeting, read the Bible, prayed and talked to these city waifs. "How long have you been doing this thing without my ever having suspected it?" asked the friend. "Sixteen years," was the reply. Every other Sunday night in all those years the rich banker had gone to meet his boys and to tell them of God and duty. That banker was Howard Potter, who has just died in London, where he was head of the London branch of a house known the world over.

The question of the right of an individual to whistle is involved in a trial soon to come off in a New York court. A man undertook to silence a whistler by hitting him with a brick, and is held for assault and battery. The outcome that would please the greatest number of citizens would be an equitable balancing of the injury done on each side. Probably the assault with a brick was a greater injury than the assault with offensive sounds, but there was undeniable provocation. There is no harm in whistling while going after the cows or walking home along a country road on a dark night, but that is very different from insisting upon whistling in a passenger's ear in a public conveyance or in front of a window near which a person is working.

The Pennsylvania oil-fields, which are about three hundred and fifty square miles in extent, have already yielded five hundred and sixteen million barrels of petroleum. There are other great fields in Russia, Mexico, India, Canada and the Argentine Republic, and it is said the area of the oil-producing region in Peru alone is seventy-five hundred square miles. The boy at the head of the arithmetic class is invited to estimate the number of centuries that must elapse before his descendants will have to go to bed in the dark.

On his recent seventy-fifth birthday Edward Everett Hale was congratulated on beginning the last quarter of the first century of his life. This is not only felicitous, but Christian, pointing to the inspiring truth that we are here but spending the first years of an endless existence.

The prompt action of congress for the relief of sufferers by the Mississippi valley flood finely attested the truth that in the presence of an overwhelming calamity partisanship is silent and sectionalism only a memory.

THE HAIL AND RAIN.

A HEAVY DOWNPOUR REPORTED IN SEVERAL PLACES.

Small Grain is Suffering Greatly and Cotton and Corn Injured—Temple Was Visited by a Severe Hail Storm—Proving a Success.

Fort Worth, Tex., June 7.—From parties arriving on the southbound Denver train yesterday afternoon it is learned that terrific rain fell on the road Saturday night and yesterday. At Vernon heavy hail is reported, while at Wichita Falls it began raining in torrents at 7 a. m. and continued up to 11 a. m. without intermission. The rain at that point is reported to be the very heaviest and most damaging to fall there to date this season. The damage to crops in that locality is reported as being extremely severe. Heavy rain was falling at Bowie as the train came through about 2 p. m., and it extended south to a point within twenty miles of Fort Worth. It is not only small grain that is being damaged, but corn and cotton as well. The latter plant is small, weak and sickly in appearance, throughout all this section. In fact, the point has been reached in its growth where material and permanent injury will result in the absence of a spell of hot sunny weather. The rain at this point was light yesterday, still to the west and southwest heavy black clouds have been visible, and it is already known that severe rain fell in localities that way.

Temple, Tex., June 7.—Another hail storm visited Temple yesterday at 3 o'clock. It was the most severe ever experienced and the stones were many of them as large as hen eggs and solid. The hail extended from Killeen to Milano, on the Santa Fe, and rain with slight hail is reported as far as Cleburne. Reports by trainmen on incoming trains are that wherever the heavy hail extended crops are wiped out completely. The extent of the strip from east to west can not now be learned. The Santa Fe San Angelo passenger train returned to the yard on account of Peppers creek bridge on the same that was washed out last Wednesday. Since June 1 Temple had had seven and a quarter inches of rain.

Proving a Success.

Waco, Tex., June 7.—The question of whether artesian water, such as flows from the wells in and near Waco, will answer for fish hatching is being tested by Mr. Walter V. Fort. He put ten pairs of black bass in the pool of the Harris natatorium and so far the result has been satisfactory. Each of the females has a shoal of little fish which the mothers nurse tenderly and protect from enemies, and the thousands of little fish are thriving and growing. The natatorium burned, leaving nothing but the pool, which is made of brick laid in cement. The water comes from a depth of 1850 feet, at a temperature of 103 degrees Fahrenheit, and being so entirely different from ordinary water the impression became current among fish culturists that the fish in such water would not lay eggs, or should they lay the egg the spawn would perish. The theory that the artesian water would not answer the purpose is disproved by the experience of Mr. Fort. He procured his breeders from Mr. J. W. Mann's lake near Robinson. Mr. Mann having stocked his lake from the supply furnished by the government agent several years ago. The bottom of the pool was covered with sand and pebbles and the breeding bass put in the warm artesian water two months ago. They proved highly prolific, judging from the thousands of silvery baby fish not much larger than mosquitos, which have multiplied in the clear water.

Triple Murder.

Floresville, Tex., June 7.—Pietro Carrello, aged 51, Dolores, his wife, aged 51, and Juanita Acosta, aged 18, grand daughter of the old lady, were all killed some time Saturday night at their home, nine miles south of Floresville, in Wilson county.

There was no other member of the family on the place. A grown son of the old couple had been over on the Cibola and returned yesterday morning at 4 o'clock. He was the first to discover the horrible crime and brought the news to Floresville.

Justice Gougher and Deputy Sheriffs Wright, Sandertur, Garza and Seale and County Physician Mason went with others to the bloody scene. The old couple had slept under a brush arbor in front of the door. They were knocked in the head with an ax.

Kind Surmise.

"I think Nell's new photographs look exactly like her."
"Why?"
"She hasn't shown them to a living soul."—Tit-Bits.

A Fatal Shooting.

Beaumont, Tex., June 7.—A Mr. Stone is here in the county jail and Mr. Spangler at Port Arthur lies in the Hotel Sabine with two bullets piercing his vitals. Both parties came originally from Kansas City, and are apparently well-to-do people. The trouble originated in Kansas City. Spangler was here when Stone came down. Stone fired twice. The shooting occurred at the Sabine hotel and Spangler was immediately taken up stairs. Doctors say he can not possibly live.

A Serious Accident.

Paige, Tex., June 7.—Thursday evening, the 3d instant, the hands on section 11, Houston and Texas Central railway, were at work when the passenger train struck. Some portion of the train struck a slight elevation of gravel in the center of the track. One of the pieces of gravel struck S. S. Farmer on the knee. It is feared that a fracture was produced. Farmer is confined to his bed and suffers considerable pain.

House and Senate.

Arlington, Tex., June 4.—The senate met yesterday with a quorum present. The special committee to investigate the disappearance of the amendment to the text book bill asked for a stenographer to take down the testimony of witnesses. Granted.

The Atlee-Stafford fellow servants bill was the regular order of business on the calendar, but by common consent the fellow servants bills were not taken up.

The next order of business on the calendar was Senator Morris' bill relating to mileage charged by sheriffs and constables in civil cases, allowing actual number of miles traveled and only one mileage for serving one or more papers on the same person.

The bill was amended, ordered engrossed, and passed finally under suspension of the rules.

Senator Wayland called up the general deficiency bill and moved that the senate do not concur in the house amendments thereto, and that a conference committee be appointed.

It was adopted and the chair appointed on the conference committee Messrs. Wayland, Bowser, Rogers, Darwin and Wood.

Austin, Tex., June 5.—In the house yesterday forenoon Mr. Wall sent up a resolution providing that all officers of the confederate army, as far as practicable, shall be ex-confederate soldiers.

The general deficiency bill with amendments passed finally by a vote of 88 to 2.

The house committee fee bill, with majority favorable and minority unfavorable reports, was taken up. The minority report bears the signatures of Maxwell, Lane and Henderson. It recommends the adoption of the substitute, including both scaling and maximum salary features, and is the same measure which passed the senate Thursday.

The bill was ordered engrossed by a vote of 72 to 17.

Cattle Died at Sea.

Galveston, Tex., June 5.—Something definite has at last been obtained concerning the cattle shipment on the steamship Cuban from Galveston on April 2. Mr. Sowers of the West Indian and Pacific line arrived Thursday from New Orleans to attend the loading of the Floridian, due next week. He says that a day or so ago before leaving New Orleans he met Capt. Bertie of the Cuban, which had just arrived there.

Capt. Bertie told me, he said, "that he lost fifteen head of those cattle going across, which is above the average. Eleven head died between here and Norfolk. He tells me that the cattle seemed to be suffering from a sort of fever. The foreman in charge of the cattle gang, he says, gave one animal several gallons of water in one day and the beast died. The trouble here was that the cattle were not unloaded that night. Many of them, you know, had to remain in the cars all night. I saw some of the beasts on the steamer looking their tongues out and spoke to the foreman, suggesting that he give them some water. He said they didn't need it, as they had been fed earlier in the day. I don't know anything about cattle, so I said nothing more about it. The proper thing to do with cattle is to get them onto the steamer as quickly as possible and get them out at sea. The Mexican left New Orleans the same day the Cuban left here. She had 400 head and lost only four, which is about the average loss—1 per cent."

Mr. Sowers says the Floridian is a take damaged corn here to her full capacity. This is some of the corn that was frozen in the corn fields of Kansas and Nebraska, which, when it arrived here, thawed out, heated and did a lot of damage and created a lot of work. It was recently sold to a New Orleans party, who is shipping it abroad, for what purpose is not known.

Quarantine Wanted.

Beaumont, Tex., June 5.—Gov. Culbertson has been urgently petitioned to establish a stock quarantine against the country around the town of Sabine Pass on account of the appearance of Charbon there. That disease played havoc with stock last year in Southwest Louisiana and the country around Sabine Pass south of Taylor's bayou. A quarantine was then established with Taylor's bayou as the northern boundary line. The quarantine proved effectual and the people on the north side want it put back.

New Telegraph Line.

Laredo, Tex., June 5.—Mr. Chas. E. Payne of Kansas City, superintendent of the Postal Telegraph Company, is in the city, making arrangements to connect the Postal telegraph wires with the Mexican National railroad wires in Mexico this fall. This will give a direct overland commercial line with the principal cities in Mexico. As the case now stands, the Western Union requires all messages to go by the Galveston cable.

More Beautiful.

"How beautifully the waves break here!"
"Yes; but you ought to see the boarders break!"
"The boarders?"
"Yes; when they come to settle their bills!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Young Hopeful Has a Future.

Young Hopeful—I had a fight yesterday with the boy next door. Father—Yes, his father called at my office today about it. Young Hopeful—I hope you came out as well as I did.—Tit-Bits.

Smallest Hand-Made Article.

The smallest article made by hand without the aid of the magnifying glass is probably the fuse of a lever watch. The links in this tiny chain are so small that at a little distance they are invisible, yet the best of them are still hand-made.

Resistless.

He—The paper says Miss Astorbill wore a piece of lace that was 200 years old. She—Two hundred years old! Well, think of it now, and them with all that money!—Philadelphia Press.

A Small Cyclone.

Arlington, Tex., June 4.—At 2:15 yesterday afternoon the heaviest wind and rain storm in the history of Arlington came. The rain lasted from one-half to three-quarters of an hour, measuring three inches. The wind was from the southwest and was quite destructive. The path of the storm is thought to be about seven miles wide, Arlington being about one mile from the northern limit. Quite a number of residences on the prairie south of town were either badly damaged or destroyed.

Grand Prairie, Tex., June 4.—Yesterday evening at 2:30 this place was visited by a terrible rain and wind storm. Six houses, including two store buildings and four residences, were blown from their foundations and badly damaged. Three residences were demolished. Reports from the country are that several houses were blown away. No one reported hurt at this time.

Troy, Tex., June 4.—Wednesday about 5:15 p. m., rain began to fall and continued for about two and one-half hours, flooding the streets and washing away the bridges over the small streams. Some hail fell. The old settlers say they never before saw such a rainfall. Farmers report the oats down and considerably damaged. The ground is badly washed. Several farm hands who were working across branches could not cross and had to stay with their neighbors over night.

Fort Worth, Tex., June 4.—Another terrific downpour of rain visited this section yesterday and old-timers say the fall eclipsed anything witnessed here in years past. It lasted for an hour and was accompanied by blinding flashes of lightning and severe wind from the north.

So rapid was the accumulation of water that street cars had to be stopped, cellars were flooded and even the sidewalks were submerged on Main street from Sixth to Twelfth street.

The fall was rapid and the accumulation so great that the engine room of a hotel was flooded and the fire in the boiler put out. The wind also did considerable damage to shrubbery and fences in all sections of the city, while numerous small outhouses were blown down.

At 6 p. m. the river at this point is bank full and still rising, a fact which gives evidence of heavy fall of water above here. That great damage to crops resulted is feared.

Dalls, Tex., June 4.—A second deluge visited Dallas yesterday and with it a miniature cyclone of the twister variety. It was the most severe storm of the season and the rainfall was tremendous. About 1 o'clock the clouds began to gather in the southwest and their inky blackness and threatening aspect gave the more timid of the population genuine cause for alarm. At 2:30 p. m. the raindrops began to come down. Prior to that time the atmosphere had been murky and the heat intense. The storm changed all this in a twinkling. A cool breeze came with the rain. At 5:30 the greatest volume of water came down and it continued without interruption for thirty minutes, flooding the streets.

The Alamo school building is on Nettie street, and in that vicinity, in the track of the storm, considerable damage was caused by the wind. After leaving the Alamo school building the "featherly" messenger of the warring elements danced across the prairie without doing any damage and then paid Exposition park a visit en route. The large cap on the top of Rev. Mr. North's residence was lifted by its perch and carried away. It is 500 yards distant from the North residence to the center of the Dallas cycle park. There the cap was found after the fury of the storm had spent its force. Just across the street from the cycle park is the residence of Rev. S. W. Patterson. He had a frame barn yesterday when the amateur cyclone passed along that way. The barn was caught up and carried away. It was reduced to splinters in short order. The Dallas cycle park was the next sufferer, and the beautiful resort was given a rough deal. One hundred yards of the track on the southwest was carried out and carried clear across the infield, tearing out another large section of the track on the opposite side of the park.

Appointed a Receiver.

Tyler, Tex., June 4.—Ex-Mayor J. M. Sharp has been appointed receiver in three separate cases by the federal court at Paris of some of the most valuable business property in this city. The properties in controversy were placed in the hands of a receiver to protect it and collect rents pending the suits. He has made bond and has taken possession of the property. J. W. Campbell is the plaintiff in the cases.

Could and Did.

Mrs. Wabash—I could have married a dozen better men than you are. Wabash—Why didn't you? Mrs. Wabash—I did.

Something Turned Up.

A.—B. is like Mickey, waiting for something to turn up. C.—Yes; and he was rewarded yesterday. A.—How so? C.—He stepped on the edge of a barrel hoop.—Philadelphia Press.

The Sins Thing.

Miss Jellus to Miss Nature, who is handsome, but not so young as she used to be.—I believe you paint your cheeks. Miss Nature—No, I don't; nature paints them.

Miss Jellus—Then I must say I wonder at nature's choosing such a worn-out piece of canvas to work on.

A Million Sheep.

The largest sheep owner in the world is said to be Mr. S. McCaughey, of the Coonung station, at Jerilderie, New South Wales. He has 3,000,000 acres of land, and last season sheared 1,000,000 sheep.

Done Away with Mating.

An ingenious Frenchman has done away with the need of bluing in laundering. He makes a soap in which he incorporates a solution of aniline green in strong acetic acid. The alkali of the soap converts the green to blue, and there you are.—Buffalo Courier.

More Force of Habit.

"Force of habit is a great thing!"
"What makes you think so?"
"I just saw Jenkins and his best girl on a tandem, and they had the lamp turned down until it was almost extinguished."—New York World.

THE TEXAS LEGISLATURE.

Summary of Matters Acted Upon by the Law-Makers at Austin.

Senator Morris' bill relating to mileage charged by sheriffs and constables in civil cases, allowing actual number of miles traveled and only one mileage for serving one or more papers on the same person by being slightly amended, ordered engrossed and passed under suspension of the rules.

Senator Wayland called up the general deficiency bill and moved that the senate do not concur in house amendments thereto, and that a conference committee be appointed. It was adopted and the chair appointed on the conference committee Messrs. Wayland, Bowser, Rogers, Darwin and Wood.

Mr. Tillett secured suspension of the regular order to take up his bill, appropriating out of the state treasury \$5000 of any money for relief of El Paso county. A unanimous favorable floor report on the bill from the finance committee was read, the bill was ordered engrossed and passed under suspension of the rules.

Mr. Tillett introduced a bill providing for additional methods of serving citations and additional methods of preparing and serving certified copies.

Mr. Searcy introduced a couple of bills regulating the fees of assessors and collectors, and Mr. Bealred sent up a fee bill.

Mr. Rogan tendered his resignation as chairman of the committee to look into the affairs of the executive department, and the chair appointed Mr. Green.

Mr. Fields of Hill sent up a resolution relative to the duties that are required of the committees appointed to investigate the state departments. The resolution was adopted. It carries with it extra work for the committee in the following form: The name of each clerk and other employe, together with the date of appointment and the place of his or her residence, when appointed. A full statement of the duties of each of said clerks and other employes and the number of hours per day of his or her employment in the discharge of official duties. The number of days absence allowed each employe during the last fiscal year.

Mr. Tracy offered a resolution, which was adopted empowering the speaker to appoint a committee of three to investigate the expenditures of funds appropriated to the support of the several asylums in the state.

On motion of Mr. Wilcox the house took up the per diem appropriation bill, which lays out \$35,000 for the extra session. The bill passed.

An invitation was read and accepted from the union printers of Houston inviting the legislators and heads of departments, to their first annual picnic and outing at Central park.

The general deficiency bill was reported favorably. The rule requiring bills to be printed was suspended, several amendments were adopted in regard to the relief of liquor dealers, and one by Mr. Burns referring to W. D. Cleveland \$43.45 tax paid in error on a piece of property on which Col. J. C. Hutcheson had also paid tax, the bill was ordered engrossed and passed under suspension of the rules.

Mr. Burns sent up a memorial from the United Confederate Veterans, Grand Army of the Republic, Texas Volunteer Guard association, Texas Veterans Woman's Relief corps and Daughters of the Republic, all of Houston praying for an enactment, making May 30, decoration day, a legal holiday.

The bill appropriating \$1000 with which to pay traveling expenses of pupils of blind and deaf and dumb asylums was called up and passed under a suspension of the rules.

Senator Trillett introduced a bill providing an additional method of preparing transcripts in civil cases, prescribing the fees that may be charged therefor and providing that they may be printed.

Mr. Mercer sent up a resolution reciting that W. F. Bookman, clerk in the office of sergeant-at-arms, received but \$3 per day while holding that position and that his successor, J. E. Gibson, had been drawing \$4 per day for his services. The resolution also provides for an investigation of the matter and was adopted by a viva voce vote.

Messrs. Greer and Terrell's fee bill that was engrossed limiting the fees and compensation of district and county clerks and attorneys, sheriffs and constables, and to fix the compensation of assessors and collectors, came up on its final passage. Mr. Goss offered an amendment striking out the provision making excesses over fees be paid into the county treasury, but wanted it divided, half going to the county and the other half to the state treasury. Lost, and the bill passed.

A resolution by Mr. Briganice eulogizing Gen. H. H. Boone, deceased, of Navasota, and providing for the setting aside of a page in the house journal as a mark of respect to his memory prevailing by a rising vote.

Mr. Strother sent up a resolution providing for the appointment of a committee of three to attend the commencement exercises of the agricultural and mechanical college, which was adopted.

Big Fruit Shipment.

Tyler, Tex., June 4.—C. M. Wood, assistant division freight agent of the American Refrigerator Transit Company, with headquarters here, in conversation with a reporter here, said: "Our company was shipping fruit out of here which comes from towns within a radius of thirty-five miles and that within the next thirty days between forty and fifty cars of fruit and vegetables would be shipped to the northern and western markets."

Mean Enough for Anything.

He—Would you like to look at a beautiful ring? She (blushing)—I—yes—that is, I wouldn't mind looking at one. He—Let us go to the window and look at it. There is a beauty around the moon to-night.

More Force of Habit.

"Force of habit is a great thing!"
"What makes you think so?"
"I just saw Jenkins and his best girl on a tandem, and they had the lamp turned down until it was almost extinguished."—New York World.

THE INDIAN TROUBLE.

THE SITUATION IS STILL VERY ALARMING.

Settlers Still Remaining Away from Their Homes—Small Bands of Indians are Proving Over the Foot Hills—Earthquake Shock.

Denver, Col., June 7.—A special from Miles City, Mont., says: "The rumor sent abroad that settlers were returning with their families is not true. About fifty families, refugees from Indians, are still in the city and there are others coming daily, as many as seven and eight families being huddled together in one cottage with no thought of returning to their homes while the Indians are off the reservation."

A school teacher who had been teaching on Otter Creek near the reservation, and about sixty miles from here, arrived Saturday evening, having ridden the entire distance on a bicycle in one day. She reports seeing several small bands of Indians prowling about the foot hills on foot. Over 200 Indians are off the reservation, scattered in small bands, roaming the country and committing depredations and devouring everything in their line of march.

There are said to be 1300 Indians on the reservation. The dance houses donated the Indians some time ago by Stouch, the captain, and others will be torn down, and the large drum taken away from them, and all "bad medicine" made hereafter will have to be made in open air.

Sheriff Gibb and Stock Inspector Smith leave to-day for the scene of the trouble with warrants properly executed for the arrest of White Bull, Yellow Hare and Sam Crow. Sheriff Gibb says he is confident Capt. Stouch will cooperate with him in the arrest of the men.

The following message was sent to Senator Carter last night by County Attorney Porter:

"Agent Stouch Saturday turned over Stanley and he has not received any evidence against him and seems determined to keep the sheriff from making an investigation. Five other Indians are suspected and vigorous efforts to secure evidence should be put forth. Stouch absolutely refuses to co-operate with the sheriff in securing evidence and is delaying the sheriff in every possible manner. Thursday he again ordered the sheriff's deputies off the reservation. The Indians claim to the sheriff that Stouch agreed to accept surrender of Stanley in full satisfaction of murder. Stouch is certainly inefficient. I therefore urge you that he be immediately instructed to co-operate with the sheriff in securing evidence against all these murderers and urge that he be replaced by some competent man."

Nashville, Tenn., June 7.—The week of the exposition just ended has been most satisfactory from every point of view and decidedly satisfactory in point of attendance. Large numbers of people from distant states were here every day, and the coming week will undoubtedly show a great increase, not only in attendance from all parts of the state, but other states. This will be one of the greatest weeks. It will end with the visit of President McKinley on Ohio and Cincinnati day and will have numerous special features prior to the grand finale.

The visit of the president has caused already the greatest interest. Preparations are being made to give him a hearty and enthusiastic welcome, and all parts of the state will be represented. The programme for Friday, Ohio day, the day President McKinley arrives, has been arranged. In brief it is as follows:

The president, Gov. Bushnell of Ohio and party will be escorted to the Maxwell house for breakfast, after which Gov. Taylor will be received. At 10:30 the president and party will be escorted to the centennial grounds. Accompanying them will be Gov. Bushnell and staff and Gov. Taylor and staff. The escort will include United States troops and Tennessee state troops. At 11 o'clock the auditorium addresses of welcome will be delivered by President Thomas, Mayor McCarthy and Gov. Taylor. Responses will be made by Senator Clark of Ohio, Gov. Bushnell and the president. Luncheon will follow and then the inspection of buildings and grounds.

At 5 o'clock the president and Mrs. McKinley and the ladies of the party will hold a reception for ladies in the woman's building. Saturday morning at 11 o'clock Mr. McKinley will hold a public reception in the auditorium and will also participate in the exercises of Cincinnati day.

Thomas W. Booth was found dead at St. Louis, Mo., recently.

The Urbane Trouble.

Urbana, O., June 7.—The funeral procession following the body of Farmer Upton Baker to the grave passed through here yesterday on its way to the burial place at Point Pleasant, Clark county. It was an immense procession. People on the streets took off their hats and stood with bared heads as they passed. All expenses are borne by citizens of Urbana. Ceremonies at the house and at the grave were brief and simple.

Cloakmakers Getting Ready to Strike.

New York, June 7.—The United Brotherhood of cloakmakers had a busy day yesterday. Secret meetings were held in assembly rooms scattered throughout East Side to organize the 12,000 cloakmakers in New York and vicinity preliminary to a strike. Secretary Braf of the organization said there are now 6000 enrolled members in the union and that in less than a week he expects all that will have joined. There are about 4000 organized women, who will be affected if the strike goes into effect.

Bank of England Stock.

The Bank of England employs about 1,100 men and has a salary list, including pensions, of about \$200,000 per annum. The governors and directors at the bank divide between them \$1,200,000 per annum. Of this the governors receive \$1,000 each and the directors \$200 each.

What We Can Do.

Mrs. Benham—"I don't see how you can look me in the face." Benham—"A man can get used to anything."—Truth.

A Destructive Fire.

San Francisco, Cal., June 7.—A fire in the southern part of the city at noon yesterday cost three firemen their lives and entailed a property loss of \$100,000.

The killed: John Mahoney of chemical engine No. 6. Frank Keller, steward of hose cart No. 2. James Hallihan, driver of truck No. 1.

The fire started mysteriously in the four-story brick block owned by Schroth & Westerfield, and leased to the Standard Biscuit company. Work ceased for the week at 5:30 Saturday, and so far as known the occupants of the building yesterday morning were John Erwin, the bookkeeper, and W. Cook, the cashier, who were at work in the office. Cook departed at 11 o'clock, and Erwin was still occupied with his books at noon, when a fireman rushed in, conveying the information that the building was ablaze in the upper stories.

After the first alarm the chief turned in a second and general alarm. A stiff breeze fanned the fire within the brick walls, causing it to spread rapidly.

Adjacent to the biscuit factory was a row of old wooden buildings, including the Southern police station. Fortunately the station contained only three prisoners, but their terrific yells caused intense excitement. They were transferred as quickly as possible to the Central station.

Floor after floor of the cracker factory fell in, rendering the sidewalks unsafe. Then the east wall of the factory toppled over and a sheet of flames spread over the wide wooden area adjoining.

With the crash of the east wall occurred the tragedy of the conflagration. A score of firemen were in the neighboring paint shop, endeavoring from that point to check the flames. A falling timber struck Fireman Mahoney on the leg, breaking it. He refused to allow his comrades to carry him away in their arms, insisting that he must be borne off on a shutter. All but two of the band of firemen ran to procure a shutter, and just as they left their injured comrade, the wall fell, burying beneath a mass of brick and mortar Mahoney and his faithful friends. By dint of much dangerous labor

A CONFERENCE HELD

REGARDING TRADE RELATIONS WITH THE UNITED STATES.

A Number of Addresses Were Delivered by Foreign Delegates, Which Related to the Increase of Trade—Paid the Death Penalty.

Philadelphia, Pa., June 5.—The International Commercial conference held its session Tuesday morning in the Philadelphia commercial museum hall. A number of addresses were delivered by foreign delegates, all of which related to commercial banking prevailing in the respective countries represented by the speakers, and in all of which suggestions were embodied looking to the increase of trade with the United States. Beroda Hegerwiteh, delegate from the chamber of commerce from the City of Mexico, said that Mexico obtained the greater portion of its supplies from Europe. He stated that one important fact which led to this was that European manufacturers and dealers gave from six to nine months time to Mexican buyers, and the Mexicans were also liberal in their extension of credit. He said there were no cash transactions in Mexico as there were in this country. He said the law of Mexico gave strong protection to creditors, and he suggested that American manufacturers should make a study of this credit question in Mexico. He was certain they would find it advantageous and profitable to increase their trade in that country. He also added that with other advantages equal, the Mexicans would much prefer the excellent manufactures of America to those of Europe, which are now generally used there.

Mr. Robertson of Mexico said in the course of an address that the reason the United Kingdom controls so much of the trade of the various countries is because she subsidizes steamship lines and sends her emissaries to trade to the remotest parts of the earth and say: "I want to buy what you have to sell and want to sell you something. I am asking you to take it home in your own ships."

Continuing, Mr. Robertson said the products of the Central and South American states will never be brought here till you provide some way to transport that which you wish to sell and provide some way to bring back that which your neighbors through the south have to sell. They want to buy from you and they want to interchange their products.

Capt. Graea of Rio Janeiro stated that at the banquet Wednesday night he had presented a somewhat lengthy letter to President McKinley, and that distinguished gentleman had informed him he would forward a reply as early as possible.

A Fatal Duel.

Little Rock, Ark., June 5.—A most horrible and double tragedy was enacted in the woods four miles from Cabot, a small town in Pulaski county. Thursday afternoon, the parties to the affair being prominent citizens of that locality.

C. G. Barrentine and John Brown fought to a finish with axes and the fight lasted until both men had received their death wounds.

The men had a difficulty over a settlement and there was bad feeling between them. Thursday afternoon Barrentine went to the woods where Brown was at work and renewed the altercation. Barrentine struck Brown with a maul, knocking him down. He then seized an ax and began chopping his antagonist, cutting his legs and body in a fearful manner.

In the melee Brown wrenched the weapon from Barrentine's hands and literally disemboweled his assailant. The gashes severed his liver and laid open the abdomen, but even in this terrible condition Barrentine walked a quarter of a mile to his home, where he died in great agony.

He related the story of the battle, and when an investigation was made Brown was found where he had been struck down, and he cannot possibly recover.

Brown is a school teacher and has always born a good reputation. Barrentine was a middle aged man and leaves a wife and four children. The two men had been neighbors from boyhood and had always been friends until the dispute over the settlement arose.

White was executed for his share in the slaughter of three policemen and the serious wounding of a fourth in the city on the 14th of last October. His companion in crime was his own father, J. A. White, a drunken shoemaker, who was himself killed while resisting capture after the triple murder.

Henry White, aged 20, was hanged here at 1:32 o'clock yesterday afternoon. He died game.

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Paris, June 5.—It is learned from an authorized French source that letters of credence presented to President Faure by Senator O. Wolcott of Colorado, and his colleagues of the United States monetary commission, designate them as ministers plenipotentiary to France, Great Britain and Germany, with the mission in concert with the United States ambassadors to these countries to discuss monetary questions and to come to some agreement on bimetalism.

International Arbitration Conference. Mohonk Lake, N. Y., June 5.—The second day of the international arbitration conference opened Thursday with a larger attendance than Wednesday. There was much discussion after the adjournment Wednesday night of Everett Hale's resolutions submitted to the conference Wednesday, opposing a special embassy from our government to Great Britain, France, Germany, Italy, Austria and Russia in behalf of the establishment of a permanent international tribunal.

THE CUBAN SITUATION.

REMARKS MADE BY THE PRESIDENT OF THE SENATE.

Madrid, June 5.—The queen regent conferred with the president of the senate. The latter, after the conference, said that he had pointed out to her majesty that the continuance in office of Senor Canovas Castillo would constitute the best solution of the crisis. This opinion is shared by the president of the chamber of deputies, Senor F. G. Pidal, who had a conference with the queen regent.

Marshal Martinez de Campos is on his way to Madrid. But as he is not identified with any party he is not concerned in the crisis from a political standpoint, and will give his attention to other questions, especially that relating to the Cuban situation.

Senor Francis Silvala, the leader of the dissenting Conservatives in the chamber, is among the politicians who have been summoned to the palace.

The Herald understands that the proposed Paris branch of the bank of Spain will not be established, the negotiations on the subject having fallen through.

Senor Sagasta, the Liberal leader, after conferring with the queen regent at the palace yesterday, said he told her majesty that the Liberals were prepared to deal with pending questions. Public opinion continues to favor the Sagasta cabinet.

Marshal Martinez de Campos arrived here yesterday and went immediately to the palace.

Every one is convinced that the main question at issue in the present crisis is the selection of a new governor of Cuba capable of convincing the people that Spain is in earnest in the matter of colonial reforms.

The crisis is likely to be prolonged, but there is a significant change of tone visible in the Conservative papers, which are beginning to hint that the future fate of the Conservative party is not altogether dependent upon Captain Gen. Weyler. The impression gains ground that rather than see the liberals in office the Conservatives would consent to recall Weyler, and it is believed Marshal Martinez de Campos is willing to replace him. It is understood that Senor Sagasta informed the queen regent that if the Liberals came into office through the refusal to countenance foreign dictation, the recall of Weyler would be among the first steps taken. The queen regent is expected to consult Marshals Blanco and Dominguez to-day on the military aspects of the situation in Cuba and there is great anxiety to learn the results of the long conference between her majesty and Marshal Campos.

The reports that Captain General Weyler had offered to resign the supreme command in Cuba are semi-officially denied.

Washington, June 5.—Secretaries Long and Alger were the absentees yesterday at the cabinet meeting. The case of the Valencia, the Ward line steamer which was compelled to haul to by a shot fired across her bows from a Spanish cruiser as she was coming out of the port of Guantanamo, on May 28, was briefly discussed.

Secretary of State Sherman explained that the act of the Spanish vessel could not be regarded as an offense against the United States, as the Valencia was showing no colors, and the purpose of the Spaniard was simply to compel her to show her flag. As soon as the stars and stripes were run up she was allowed to proceed.

No other important matters were considered by the cabinet.

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GEN. CAMPOS TALKS.

ASTATEMENT REGARDING CUBA AND PHILIPPINE ISLANDS.

It is Believed that Gen. Campos Will Shortly Succeed Gen. Weyler as Captain General of the Cuban Army—Nashville Centennial.

Madrid, June 4.—A cabinet council was held yesterday, the queen regent presiding. The retiring premier, Senor Canovas del Castillo, made a long statement regarding Cuba, the Philippine Islands, the internal situation and the relations between Spain and the United States which led to his resignation. Her majesty declared herself satisfied with the explanation of Senor Canovas and begged him to continue the government till the crisis was solved.

Senor Canovas, after the council, said the queen had asked him to telegraph Marshal Martinez de Campos, asking him to come to Madrid, and that the latter had replied that he would arrive here to-day. Canovas added that a solution of the crisis will be difficult and will depend upon the conference between the queen regent, Gen. Campos and Senor Sagasta, the Liberal leader.

It is said the latter is preparing to apply extensive reforms to Cuba through the instrumentality of Gen. Campos, who it is believed will shortly succeed Gen. Weyler as captain general of Cuba.

At a council of the cabinet yesterday evening Senor Canovas del Castillo, after explaining the serious aspect of the situation at home and in the colonies, concluded by declaring that they have obtained the sanction of parliament to bills for the financial needs of next year, he deemed that the time had arrived to ask the crown either to ratify the powers of the ministry or confine the government to other hands.

He said he had decided upon this course because he could not bow to the impositions of the opposition and because he felt that matters had reached a stage where a slight reconstruction of the cabinet would fail to meet the demands of the situation.

He added, however, that if the crown still had confidence in him and in the conservative party, he would not hesitate to remain in office and to endeavor to cope with the difficulty at home and in the colonies.

The queen regent formally accepted the resignation of the cabinet and consulted with the president of the chamber, but as yet she has not summoned any political leader.

Probably she will not do so till she has seen Gen. Martinez Campos, who will arrive here this morning.

Senor Canovas is much disappointed at the way in which his advances in the way of reform and finance have been met in the cabinet. He is very loth to recall Capt. Gen. Weyler, although aware that Weyler's presence in the island and his severe policy obstruct the relations of Spain with the United States and with the majority of Cubans.

Many of the Spanish newspapers pronounce this the most serious national crisis since the restoration of the monarchy and certainly since the regency commenced.

Washington, June 4.—Sheriff Gibb has returned from the Cheyenne agency. He says the Indian situation is very grave indeed. He reports 200 or more Indians off the reservation and scattered in the hills. Their warwhoops can be heard frequently and the dancing continues. Old settlers look for trouble. The sheriff's posse, 300 strong, under command of Stock Inspector Smith and Capt. Brown, is now stationed in small numbers in and about the settlements near the reservation to protect the remaining settlers and prevent the destroying of property by the Indians.

Indian Agent Stouch would not deliver the prisoner, Badger, up to the sheriff when called upon to do so, saying he was afraid, but said he would escort Badger off the reservation Friday with troops and deliver him to the authorities. The sheriff placed Capt. Stouch under arrest, but left him at liberty until summoned by County Attorney Porter.

The sheriff also has a warrant for Capt. Reid, who has charge of troops from Fort Custer located at the reservation.

No Longer Aggressive. "What I object to about the 'new woman,'" said the apprehensive man, "is that she pushes ahead too fast."

"Oh, I don't know," replied the man in bicycle clothes. "She wants to do as much work as a man does."

"You're wrong. You get a tar, em, ride up a hill with one of them, and you'll find out your mistake."—Washington Star.

Inquest Held. Texarkana, Tex., June 4.—At the inquest Tuesday night on the body of George Smith, Justice of the Peace C. A. Hooks held that deceased came to his death by strokes upon the head inflicted by Frank Turner. In the preliminary examination of Hal and Frank Turner Wednesday for the killing of George Smith at Whitley's park Tuesday night, Frank was released on \$500 bond. Hal was discharged by virtue of the inquest bond.

Military Appointments. Washington, June 4.—Acting Secretary of War Meikeljohn yesterday afternoon announced that appointments have been made to the command of two of the great army departments of the country. Brig. Gen. Wade has been assigned to the department of Dakota at St. Paul and Brig. Gen. Graham to the department of Texas at San Antonio. This leaves the vacant department of the Columbia, which will be assigned to Col. Merriam.

DURRANT BREAKING DOWN.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., JUNE 4.—THEODORE DURRANT SEEMS TO BE BREAKING DOWN.

A member of the death watch was seated at his side Wednesday night looking down upon him as he tossed and tumbled in his restless sleep. The warden was at once notified of the change in Durrant's demeanor. Orders were issued to increase the death watch and maintain the vigil with greater care than before.

Capt. Edgar commanded that a guard be stationed every minute in the day near the cage with the condemned man. Whatever Durrant may do the eyes of the guard will be upon him. Three men will watch him till he dies on the gallows. Durrant's father carried to the condemned man the news that the United States district court had denied the writ of habeas corpus and that the next fight for life must be made at Washington before the supreme court. A special messenger will hurry across the continent, but he can not reach Washington before next Wednesday. He will have the greatest good fortune if he receives an audience from the supreme court that day. It is probable that a hearing will not be granted before Thursday of next week and on the day following Durrant must die if the national tribunal does not exert its authority.

The elder Durrant wept Wednesday as he told his son the story, but he bade the condemned man to be of good cheer and not to lose heart till the last hope is gone. If the journey is made without accident a return staying the execution may be served by telegraph on the warden. The son said he would be brave. As he spoke to his father a wire screen and wooden bars separated them.

At 11 o'clock yesterday Durrant's attorneys asked the circuit court for permission to appeal to the United States supreme court. If this request is granted they will be satisfied, for the contend that it will act as a stay of execution.

Attorneys for Theodore Durrant again appeared before Judge Gilbert in the United States circuit court yesterday and applied for a writ of superseas for the purpose of staying the execution of the sentence, but this was denied by the court.

An application for leave to appeal from this decision to the supreme court of the United States was then granted. Although it is an open question whether, in view of the denial of the writ of superseas, the order of the court acts as a stay of proceedings, Attorney General Fitzgerald told Warden Hale to take no action in the premises pending the appeal.

As the United States supreme court does not meet till October next, this virtually means a respite for six months at least.

House and Senate. Washington, June 4.—The senate again made good progress on the tariff bill yesterday, covering about ten paragraphs of the metal schedule and almost completing it. The formal contest against the measure was maintained, but all amendments tending to change the bill as reported were voted down and the finance committee sustained. The debate was mainly of a technical character, the Republican senators continuing the policy of refraining from making speeches.

Before the tariff bill was taken up Senator Tillman of South Carolina gave the senate another hour of exciting controversy over the proposed sugar investigation. He defended himself from published charges relative to his administration of the governorship of South Carolina and then moved that the committee having charge of the sugar resolution be discharged from further consideration of it, thus bringing the subject directly before the senate.

Washington, June 4.—The house proceedings yesterday were enlivened by a single incident, the attempt of Mr. Terry (Dem.) of Arkansas to secure consideration as a privileged matter of a resolution for the immediate appointment of the committee on foreign affairs. It was ruled out of order and an appeal taken from the decision of the chair was laid on the table by a strict party vote.

Mr. Simpson, the Populist leader, was absent and several bills were passed by unanimous consent.

The Frye bill to prevent collisions in rivers, harbors, etc., of the United States, and the senate resolution for the relief of the El Paso flood sufferers amended so as to make the appropriation \$10,000 available out of the unexpended balance of the appropriation for the Mississippi flood sufferers, were passed, and the conference report on the Indian appropriation bill was adopted.

Meridian, Miss., was visited by a severe wind and rain storm the other night.

Five enormous water tanks collapsed in a five-story building in New York recently.

Trouble Quieting Down. Atkins, Ark., June 4.—The trouble in Lee township is quieting down. Several arrests have been made without serious difficulty. When taken before Justice Duke for trial one negro was fined \$50 for carrying a pistol and one of the Nickels boys was fined \$1 for simple assault. Two negroes who were arrested for inciting a riot were released. The principal participants in the trouble have not yet been apprehended.

Nashville Centennial. Nashville, Tenn., June 4.—Noticeable among the many attending the exposition yesterday were the many delegates to the G. A. R. convention, the Sons of Veterans, United States army, and the National Woman's Relief Corps. There were hundreds of Epworth Leaguers and many members of the order of Knights and Ladies of Honor. Many of the members of the Republican League of State clubs also visited the exposition.

SISTER ELIZABETH.

NOTHING IS MORE MORTIFYING TO A PERSON, ESPECIALLY IF THAT INDIVIDUAL IS A MAIDEN LADY OF THIRTY-FIVE, THAN THE CONSCIOUSNESS THAT OTHERS BEGIN TO THINK HER TOO OLD FOR THE SOCIETY OF YOUNG PEOPLE.

"It is a laying on the shelf" that is by no means agreeable.

At least such was my feeling as I glanced at the invitations to a little moonlight excursion on the lake which were handed in by John while we were seated at our cosy breakfast-table in Snow Cottage, one lovely morning in June. The note was directed to Miss Lottie and Miss Cornie Whittaker, not addressed, as previous envelopes had been, to the Misses Whittaker, which wear the calm, sober tints of a maidenly blue.

The last word I announced almost audibly, with a bitter smile, which attracted the attention of my pet, Cornie, who said, tenderly, "Sister Elizabeth, does your head ache this morning?"

How my heart yearned over that favorite sister of mine, the very image of her lost father. We were now laying aside the sable robes worn for three years in token of our loss, but it seemed to me that I should always wear the calm, sober tints of second mourning, and in my inmost soul the memory of that idolized parent would be enshrined.

My own mother I cannot remember; she drooped and faded when I was an infant; and my step-mother, kind and indulgent as she ever was to me, was not one to call forth the ardent affection, which but few had power to awaken in my heart. Gentle, dignified and reserved, she had bequeathed these characteristics to her eldest child, the golden-haired Lottie.

But Cornie was like our father, the same buoyant spirit, strong will and impulsive affection, the same dark, curling hair and eyes of laughing blue.

I thought of all this as I watched her fondly on that June morning, and recalled how I had been a second time orphaned when her mother was taken from us fifteen years ago. Since that time, when Cornie was four years old, she had been to me as much a daughter as a sister.

Lottie, who was five years her senior, had always been so self-reliant and womanly that I could never regard her as needing that loving watchfulness that our younger sister seemed to require, and the relations between us could never be so tender and affectionate.

As I reflected thus, long after we had left the breakfast-room and were seated in my little parlor, I reasoned with myself that it was but natural that I should be omitted in the plans for enjoyment formed by the young people of Caldwell. The mothers were not invited with the daughters. Why should I expect to go with Cornie, my sister-child?

These reflections made me more calm and content, and I could bid my sisters a smiling adieu when they left me early in the evening. I must accept the position in which, of necessity, I was placed.

The next morning my sisters were eager in their recitals of the charming walk and the delightful sail by moonlight. There had been a pleasant company.

"Oh, Elizabeth," said Cornie. "Do you know we saw an old friend of yours? And he is coming to call on you to-day."

"An old friend of mine?" I queried.

"Yes," Lottie replied, "Mr. Loftus; he is visiting at the Arments, and has just returned from a long foreign tour."

"Will Loftus?" I exclaimed. "Is it possible?"

I felt the warm blood tingling in my cheeks as if I had been only fifteen, instead of five-and-thirty. Memory was busy recalling the long-vanished summer, and how often I used to see my boy-lover, since lost sight of for many years. Ours had been one of those youthful attachments which but seldom ripen into first and only love. They are often but "the prelude to the strain, before the song is sung." We were on the verge of an engagement when Will was suddenly recalled to his distant home, and I had seen him no more. Yes, foolish as it may have been, I had always kept one corner of my heart sacred to his name, and it was with a strange thrill that I heard he was again near me, and that I soon should see him.

That day he called with his friend, Harry Mills. He was a tall, fine-looking man, polished, refined and fascinating in his manner. I could hardly identify him with the slender youth that I had once known; but he returned so gracefully to our former acquaintance and expressed so much pleasure at renewing the intercourse so suddenly interrupted, that I felt perfectly at ease.

How pleasant were the days that followed! We called each other "Will" and "Lizzie" in the most friendly way, and Lottie and Cornie seemed already to regard him in a very sisterly manner. We read, walked and talked together, and night after night his deep, rich voice would accompany those of my sisters, while I played the old familiar tunes upon the piano.

I fancied that my own voice might have lost a little of its early sweetness, and so did not attempt to join the others, whose melodies were so harmonious.

Several other invitations were sent as of yore to Misses Whittaker, and I was fast forgetting that I was an old maid, when, at an evening party I overheard the envious and ill-natured remark, "Just see that Elizabeth Whittaker. What youthful airs she does put on! Trying to catch Mr. Loftus, I dare say."

How those words rang in my ears long after the lights, the music and the dancing were shut out, and I was alone in my own room. How I catechised myself, and tried to reason with my poor, foolish heart. Yes, I had been trying to look young, and had appropriated Will's attention as a matter of course.

What right had I to monopolize his time? Was it not far more likely that he would choose Lottie or Cornie—if indeed he were to pay court to any of us? Even this was by no means certain; he might go again as suddenly as he had come; and I was startled to find what a sad void his departure would make in our circle, and still more in my own heart.

"Ah, Elizabeth, Elizabeth," I soliloquized, "take warning ere too late!"

The next morning I rose with a new resolve firm in my mind; I would not yield to the sweet delusions of love—would not, unasked, give my heart. The world should not have cause to laugh at the silly fondness of an old maid. Strengthened by these purposes, I was the better fitted for the trial that awaited me.

That very day Will Loftus came, and inquired for me alone. I caught a quick glance passing between Lottie and Cornie as I left the room, and there was a more rapid pulsation at my heart as I entered the cool, dim room where he was seated.

"Elizabeth," he said tenderly, as he took my hand, "do you know what priceless treasure I have come to ask? I hardly dare to be so bold, and yet, faint heart never won fair lady, and I must not lose my courage."

"How very timid he has grown!" I thought. "Can he not see that he has but to speak in order to win?"

I smiled assuringly, and he proceeded.

"Do not think me precipitate in my affection, though the acquaintance has been so brief, for I cannot be mistaken in my feelings, and only wait your permission to offer my hand to your pet sister, Cornie. You stand in the place of a parent to her, and therefore I asked your consent."

"Ah, Will, Will! It was well you could not read my heart just then! With a mighty effort I choked down a convulsive sob, and replied that he had my full, free permission; and adding that I would send Cornie to him directly, left the room a sadder and a wiser woman.

There is not much to add. Cornie's love was already given to the handsomest man so recently a stranger, and a very few months later she became his wife.

Lottie was a fair and stately bridesmaid, while I witnessed with maternal complacency the ceremony which united the destinies of the only man I had ever loved and my child-sister, Cornie.

Peace and contentment were my guardian angels that night, and with a serenity that was sincere and unaffected I returned the kiss which the bridegroom gave me, as he said tenderly and gently, "Sister Elizabeth!"

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OUR BUDGET OF FUN.

SOME GOOD JOKES, ORIGINAL AND SELECTED.

The Lecturer on "Whisky, the Curse of the Country" Was "Loaded"—Bicycles and Covetousness Go Hand in Hand—Flotsam and Jetsam.

Love's Repentance. MONTH, a little month ago, She filled my fancy's dearest flight And just because I loved her so I waked, to think of her, at night. But now I blush as I repeat That I repose the whole night through, Altho' well, sugar's just as sweet, And violets are just as blue.

Just thirty days and nights ago, We went on many a joyous jaunt—I only watched her eyes, you know, While she gazed on the elephant— Now, well, I am inclined to think You couldn't drag me in with mules; All elephants, I vote, are bores And folks who stare at them are fools.

A month, a little month ago, I loved to sit and watch her eat, I loved to see the pale wine flow Into her mouth so large and sweet; Now, well, I am inclined to think A fairy would be just my size The sort of lady love who'd drink And cut to me only with her eyes.—J. P. B.

Well Qualified. He—That man is billed to lecture tonight on "Whisky, the Curse of the Country."

She—No doubt he will be interesting, for he is certainly full of his subject.

Where Rome Isn't In It. "There is one feature in connection with this city, in comparison with which Rome isn't in it, never was in it, and I take it upon myself to say, never will be in it," bragged a western man as he escorted a party of tourists over one of the big towns of the west.

"In what does that feature consist?" asked a curious visitor.

"Rome wasn't built in a day," proudly answered the western man.—Ex.

Too Much for Her. Biker—Talking about cattle, we came across a mighty wicked looking cow when I was out with Miss Blumer the other day.

Wheeler—What did she do?

Biker—Made a bee line for the next county.

Wheeler—What, deserted you and the tandem?

Biker—No, no, I was referring to the cow.

At Waterloo. It was just previous to the battle of Waterloo. The Duke of Wellington was eating. Before he finished his repast he remarked: "I enjoyed that meat, especially the Bonaparte, and now of Corsican go some pastry. Bring me a Napoleon."

After the battle was over he said of the opposing general: "Waterlooser he was."

Obstacles in the Way. Trivet—What is the present status of the Cuban question?

Dicer—Well, Spain has not yet asked for the good offices of the United States.

Trivet—I suppose she has heard that the male population of Ohio is ahead of her with its applications.

FOR BOYS AND GIRLS.

SOME GOOD STORIES FOR OUR JUNIOR READERS.

Polly's Dinner Party to Her Cats—
Preaching and Practice—Without a God—The Laziest Animal in the World—Other Sketches.

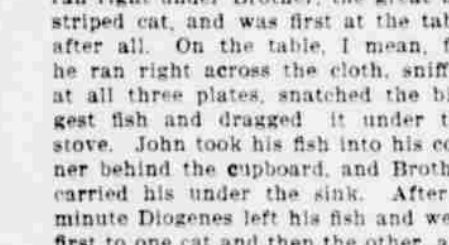
A Dead Baby.
LITTLE soul, for such brief space that entered
In this little body straight and chills
Little life, that fluttered and departed,
Like a moth from an unopened lily,
Without name or sound
Where is now thy place among creation?
Little dark-lashed eyes, unopened never,
Little mouth, by earthly food ne'er tainted,
Little breast, that just once heaved and settled
In eternal slumber, white and sainted—
Child, shall I in future children's faces
See some pretty look that thine traces?

Is this thrill that strikes across my heart-strings
And in dew beneath my eyelids gathers,
Token of the bliss thou mightest have brought me,
Dawning of the love they call a father's?
Do I hear through this still room a sighing
Like thy spirit, to me its author crying?
Whence didst come and whither take thy journey,
Little soul, of me and mine created?
Must thou lose us, and we thee, forever,
O strange life, by minutes only dated?
Or, new flesh assuming, just to prove us,
In some other babe return and love us?

The Dinner-Party.
Polly wished to give a dinner-party to her cats, Diogenes, John and Brother, so her mother gave her a dime and told her she might buy three fish at the market. Polly trotted away, and when she came back with the fish she called the three cats and tried to get them ready. She tied a ribbon around each of their necks, but it was not an easy task, because they smelled the fish. Then she spread a towel on the floor and set three plates on it, and tried her best to make the cats sit down beside them. But they cried, and jumped about, and behaved so badly that at last she shut them outside the door. Then she put a fish on each plate and a little dish of catnip in the middle, and opened the door. Diogenes was the last one in, but it wasn't because he wanted to be polite, for he jumped over John, who was small, and ran right under Brother, the great big striped cat, and was first at the table after all. On the table, I mean, for he ran right across the cloth, sniffed at all three plates, snatched the biggest fish and dragged it under the stove. John took his fish into his corner behind the cupboard, and Brother carried his under the sink. After a minute Diogenes left his fish and went first to one cat and then the other, and tried to take theirs. But John slapped him, and Brother growled so that he was afraid, and went back to his own fish under the stove.

Polly was shocked at such behavior and ran to tell mother, who only laughed. "I was afraid they'd disappoint you," she said. "But never mind. They are having a good time in their own way." So Polly went back and picked up the plates and the towel and the catnip. And she peeped under the stove and behind the cupboard and under the sink, and she saw mother was right.

Try This Little Problem.
This is a square having within it thirty-six smaller squares, half of



which are shaded. See which of you can place the letters of the word "Puzzle," each in the center of a different square, so that no two of them will be on the same line. It may at first sight appear easy to you, but you will find that it takes a good deal of puzzling.

Award cards will be sent to the two boys or girls, one inside of Chicago and one outside, who send the first correct solutions. Names of other solvers will be published. Let's see who can work the problem.—Chicago Record.

Preaching and Practice.
A crowd of little street Arabs was gathered at the door of the Clark st. mission waiting for their teacher. They were ragged and dirty and many of them doubtless hungry; all of them familiar with hardships. There were swarthy, black-eyed girls with shawls pinned over their heads, and boys with toes peeping out of their ragged shoes. Presently a new arrival appeared, leading by the hand two children, a little more forlorn in appearance than themselves. One had sore eyes and was apparently half blind.

"See here, fellows," was the introduction of their guide, "these two kids hasn't got nobody to take care of 'em. They sleep in a box and they hasn't had nothing to eat today. Can't we do suttin' for 'em?"

"Let's take a collection," some one suggested, and there was a general air of approval. A aged cap was produced and passed around. Grimy hands plunged into the recesses of tattered garments for pennies, and the collector announced the result, "seven cents." A committee, a large one, was appointed to go to the nearest bakery and invest the funds. Some small cakes were bought which were thrust into the hands of the children and they were bidden to eat. When the teacher arrived she found the two orphans—the covetous admiring group contentedly munching their cakes, and with much satisfaction the case was turned over into her hands.—Union Signal.

Without a God.
Two little girls were talking together. One of them said something about God. "There isn't any God," said the other. "My papa says so, and he knows." "But there is," said her companion. "My papa says there is, and he knows. But"—after thinking a moment—"may-be your papa hasn't got a God, and that's why he thinks there isn't any." Then she went on to tell the other about her papa's God. "That's nice," said the little girl whose father said there was no God. "I wish—very thoughtfully—"my papa had a God!"

Her father—the man who had no God—heard the conversation between the children, and he began to think the matter over as never before. Without a God! He felt alone in the world, and friendless, when the full meaning of the words struck home to him. Had he been mistaken? Was there a God, after all? Night and day he thought about it. "I am in the dark," he cried. "If there is light, let me find it!" And he did find it.

The other day he heard his little girl say to her friend: "Oh, I'm so glad! My papa's got a God, too, now!" And he thanked the God he had found for the childish words that set him thinking what a terrible thing it is to be a man without a God.—Eben E. Rexford.

FOR WOMEN AND HOME.

ITEMS OF INTEREST FOR MAIDS AND MATRONS.

A Woman's Criticism of Men and Their Vanities. Women as Interior Decorators—Some Notes of the Fashions—Hints for Summer Wear.

The Years.
HE swift years slip and slide
A-down the steep;
The slow years pass, neither
will come again.
You huddled years have weary eyes that weep,
These laugh, these moan,
these silent from these plain.

These have their lips a-curl with proud disdain.
O years with tears, and tears through weary years,
How weary I who in your arms have lain!
Now, I am tired; the sound of slapping spears
Moves soft, and tears fall in a bloody rain,
And the chill footless years go over me who am slain.
I hear, as in wood, dim with old light,
The rain, the slow falling; old, old, weary, human tears;
And in the deepening dark my comfort is my pain,
Sole comfort left of all my hopes and fears.
Pain that alone survives, gaunt bound of the shadowy years.
—Flora Macleod.

Men Have Their Vanities.
"Why do men talk so glibly of the vanity of women?" asked a Michigan avenue dame the other day. "Do they fancy that they are superior to such weaknesses as distinguishing their trail sisters—fondness for dress, for jewels, for displays generally? If that is their idea they have but a poor knowledge of their own sex—of themselves, in fact, for no man is without his vanities and they are just as conspicuous as are those of women. A man never seems to have grown too old or too ugly to arrogate to himself admiration that a woman in her palmy days would hardly dare claim. That cease in his trousers weighs so heavily upon his mind. He is never, I can see, perfectly assured of its perfection, unless the trousers are just home from the tailor.

"Imagine a woman getting into a street car and hardly settling herself before she begins pulling at a seam in her gown! How tenderly he latches it into correct position. He doesn't mind in the least showing his ankles, and a man's ankles—ye gods! what sights to see, even the best dressed pair going. Surely it must be that vanity prompts him to show them, or indifference, which amounts to the same thing. I often wonder why a sight of his brother's does not warn him to keep his own well covered.

"In all matters pertaining to his toilet he is equally assured. I don't suppose a hundred-horse power could drag him to certain places without that dress suit. He would not think it a

freely and always looks clean. The skirt is so comfortable that it is worn for golfing and tennis.

It is celebrated before the open fire in the day nursery, whether the mother of the family comes to meet her little flock. There are stories, perhaps, and a game, and finally a restful quarter of an hour, in which the tender confidences of childhood are whispered into loving, sympathetic ears—be they a hurt of mind or body, a wall of disengagement, or a pacan or secret ambition. The beautiful system of an English household makes this happy and helpful time possible in every day's routine, and it is never interfered with."

An American Gift to a Princess.
Princess Marie of Denmark, the sister-in-law of the Princess of Wales, has been presented by an American gentleman, B. W. Campbell, with a saddle, said to be the finest ever made in the United States. The seating is of white buckskin and is beautifully embroidered in colors. The embroidery is a representation of the fleur de lis of France, and the white rose of Denmark. More than thirty hands were employed for three months in constructing the saddle. Princess Marie is the niece of the late Comte de Paris and is married to the youngest son of the king of Denmark.

Beil Skirts Are Back Again.
It was the gadget skirt that pushed the bell skirt aside, but now it has given away to the bell shape, though in a new form. The accompanying picture shows its correct form, which demands a close fit over the hips, with all the fullness drawn to the back. As sketched in this model it was in beige

suited, trimmed near the hem with a single band of beige and brown woolen braid. Worn with it was a simple jacket bodice that was a convincing denial of the frequently made assertion that novelty was impossible in jackets, unless the garment or accessory is very elaborate. Its back and sides were fitted and its front was slashed as indicated, a handsome jabot of white lace peeping out here and there. Braid, buttons and lace frills trimmed the sleeves, and a full frill of lace ornamented the high collar.

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These have their lips a-curl with proud disdain.
O years with tears, and tears through weary years,
How weary I who in your arms have lain!
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"Imagine a woman getting into a street car and hardly settling herself before she begins pulling at a seam in her gown! How tenderly he latches it into correct position. He doesn't mind in the least showing his ankles, and a man's ankles—ye gods! what sights to see, even the best dressed pair going. Surely it must be that vanity prompts him to show them, or indifference, which amounts to the same thing. I often wonder why a sight of his brother's does not warn him to keep his own well covered.

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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.

Packages for the Foreign Market.
An eastern merchant who ships a great deal of butter to the London market described at the recent Iowa dairy convention the kind of packages that give the best satisfaction to foreign dealers and buyers, and urged the importance of proper attention to the matter, says Dairy World. In the first place, dairymen catering to foreign supply need one ounce of salt to one pound of butter, with parchment paper on top instead of a cloth. Then, too, the tubs should be well soaked and a coat of salt rubbed on the inside before packing the butter. This will prevent the very important part of the work of preparing butter, say to some extent, there have been several thousand boxes of butter shipped from our market, which have been received there with great favor. These boxes hold fifty-six pounds of butter net. They are made of white wood and lined with parchment paper. This butter sells for better prices than when packed in tubs, and we would advise all creameries to give the matter careful attention, and be ready to use them at any time the foreign market is in shape to pay us as much as our own market, so that we can dispose of our surplus butter. If our surplus butter had been packed in boxes this season, it would have sold in the foreign market for more money than it will ever sell for here, after losing the storage and interest, and, at the same time, we should have gained some favor with the foreign market by letting them know that we have fine butter here as well as Australia. It has been our practice to ship the poorest butter. In this way we have hurt our credit as a butter producing country. Now that we have established so many creameries there is less of the low grades of butter and more of the high grades very plain to be seen at home. It is thus that we cater to the wishes of the people upon whom we are dependent to use our surplus butter, and in order to do this we must give them the style of package they require, as well as salting and coloring to their wants. One of our neighbors has just returned from Liverpool, and he tells me he has seen the retailer try to sell tub butter and the buyer would not look at it, but must have his butter from the square box. The same butter would sell at retail for two cents a pound more out from the box than from the tub. Now, with these facts in view, is it not worth our careful attention to try and build up a trade for our surplus butter, which the writer is satisfied is going to increase year by year, as the dairy business is still in its infancy in this country.

Standard Variety of Chickens.
The Barred Plymouth Rock is of a grayish-white color, regularly crossed with parallel bars of blue-black running in straight, distinct lines throughout the entire length of the feather, and showing on the down or under color of the feathers. The barring is somewhat smaller on the hackle and saddle feathers than on other portions of the body. The bird is of medium size, with broad neck, flat at the shoulders, the breast is full, and the body broad and compact; medium-sized wings, that fold gracefully, the points being well covered with breast and saddle feathers. A medium-sized head, ornamented with upright, bright-red comb and wattles; a large, bright eye, and yellow beak, legs, and toes, places the picture before us in its entirety. The difference between the Barred and the Pea-comb Barred is that the latter has a small, firm, and even pea-comb, instead of a single comb.

For the farmer or market poultryman they are favorites, being a medium size, well proportioned, and a deep full breast making a most admirable bird for market purposes. They are hardy, mature early, and make excellent broilers from eight to twelve weeks old. They are good layers the year round, and in winter they lay exceptionally well. Their eggs are brown in color and average eight to a pound. They are good sitters and excellent mothers.

The Barred Plymouth Rock, besides being a practical fowl, is also one of the most sought after by fanciers. No class is better filled at the average poultry show of the country than is theirs. Their graceful figure, upright carriage, and active nature endear them to all as a farmer's fowl. Their breeding is a fascination in breeding them for plumage, the more regular and even their barring the better. It requires much skill to breed them for color, and two matings are generally used for breeding. An established rule for mating for cockerels is to use a standard color male with medium dark females, and for pullets, use light male and dark females. The double mating is resorted to by many, yet the writer has seen rare specimens produced from single matings. The characteristics of the Barred Plymouth Rock are noticeable in the other Plymouth Rock classes, excepting that of color. The size, shape, general outline, and qualities are the same in the other varieties as in the Barred. The White Plymouth Rock is pure white in plumage throughout, and the buff variety is a clear buff, uniform in shade except the tail, which is deep buff or copperish-yellow brown. The buff color should extend to the under-color as much as possible; the deeper the better. The standard weight of cocks is 8½ pounds; hens, 7½ pounds; cockerels, 8 pounds; and pullets, 6½ pounds.

Tapeworms of Poultry.
It has been known for years that tapeworms infest domesticated poultry, and that in some cases they cause serious epizootics among fowls. The outbreaks thus far recorded have occurred chiefly in Europe, and as a natural out-

come almost the entire work which has been published on these parasites is the result of European investigations. The literature upon the subject is accordingly in Latin, German, French, Danish, Italian, etc., while in the English language we have only a few short notices concerning these worms. Generic and specific diagnoses of the parasites of this group are almost unknown articles in the English language, while as yet we have absolutely no reliable data as to how many species of tapeworms are found in American poultry. Several outbreaks of tapeworm disease have been noticed in fowls in different parts of the country, and upon various occasions specimens have been sent to the bureau for identification. From a table showing 33 recorded species it was noted that 6 different tapeworms have been recorded from pigeons, 2 from turkeys, 11 from chickens, 2 from swans, 7 from geese, 16 from ducks and 1 from an ostrich. One form has been recorded as common to pigeons, chickens and ducks, 5 forms as common to ducks and geese, 1 form as common to geese and swans, 1 as common to pigeons and ducks, and 1 as common to pigeons and chickens. The treatment of tapeworm disease in the domesticated fowls must for the present be more or less experimental, as the records in this line are extremely limited. The first rule to be carried out in all cases of diseased animals, whether chickens, turkeys, geese, ducks or others, is to isolate them from the rest of the flock and keep them confined until they have recovered. The second rule is to destroy the droppings of all animals known to be infested with parasites, or if the manure is needed as a fertilizer it should be treated in such a manner as to kill the ova. These two rules can be easily carried out, and if a poultry raiser or a stock raiser is not willing to set aside a small yard for the isolation of the sick animals, where their droppings can be easily collected and taken care of every day, it is almost useless for him to administer anthelmintics to his fowls or other animals. The chief drugs used against tapeworms are: Extract of male fern, turpentine, powdered kamala, areca nut, pomegranate root bark, pumpkin seeds and sulphate of copper (blue-stone).

Pigs and Skim Milk.
As spring is here it might be well to remind ourselves of the value of skim milk as a feed for growing pigs. Much as has been said in its praise, I still think that few of us really appreciate how always indispensable it is as a factor in a ration that is going to make pigs grow most rapidly, or have ever calculated how much per pound of skim milk is worth, says Prof. Smith in Country Gentleman. The record of some experiments tried at this station during the past three years may be of interest to your readers on this and related topics. Having an abundance of milk and relatively few pigs, we approached the subject from a somewhat different point of view from the average farmer's; still we were enabled to ask questions of the porkers and obtain answers from them that are of interest to every dairyman at

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J. E. POOLE,
Editor and Proprietor.

Advertising rates made known on application.

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

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

Saturday, June 12, 1897.

LOCAL DOTS.

—Some early corn is silking and tasseling.

—More new shoes at T. G. Carney & Co's.

—Mr. F. G. Alexander visited Seymour this week.

—The rain last Saturday night was refreshing to gardens.

—Get Russell to paper your rooms, he will do you a first-class job cheap.

—Mr. L. P. Wade has been marketing blackberries the past week.

—Mr. T. J. Lemmon left Wednesday for Ennis and other points east.

—Pure Louisiana sugar house molasses at S. L. Robertson's.

—Miss Ada Malone of Abilene is visiting Miss Mary Dodson at this place.

—Snap beans, peas, beets, etc., have been plentiful on the market this week.

—Parched coffee, nine pounds for a dollar at T. G. Carney & Co's.

—Miss Bee Albin of the Sand Hills is visiting Miss Ethel Hills this week.

—Miss Belle Rupe entertained a party of her young friends on Tuesday night.

—Always something good to eat at S. L. Robertson's.

—Rev. and Mrs. M. L. Moody were presented with a fine baby boy last Tuesday.

—Misses Eulah Hudson and Mary Dodson returned home from Simmons College, Abilene, on Friday of last week.

—We are still selling nice bright syrup at 27 1/2 cents per gallon.

T. G. CARNEY & CO.

—Master Raymond Alexander left this week on a visit to Terrell and Kaufman.

—Rev. M. W. Moody of Waco is here on a visit to his brother, Rev. M. L. Moody.

—If you have a dollar to spend and want full value for it go to T. G. Carney & Co's store with it.

—The warm weather of the last two or three weeks has started cotton to growing nicely.

—Miss Gennie Reeves of Knox county is spending the week with her cousin, Mrs. J. W. Collins.

—IF YOU HAVE CASH TO PAY FOR GOODS GO TO S. L. ROBERTSON'S.

—Dr. Gilbert reports the arrival of a 13 pound boy at Mr. F. E. Turner's on last Wednesday morning.

—The self binders are making cheerful music in many a Haskell county wheat and oat field this week.

—If you want your house painted and trimmed in properly contrasting colors, Russell is the man to do it for you; he is up on that kind of work.

—Miss Mattie Armstrong of Whitecastle, La., arrived Monday on a visit to her sister, Mrs. T. J. Lemmon.

—Mr. J. E. Wilfong was in town this week arranging to purchase patent desks for the public school in his district.

—We keep our stock of staple and fancy family groceries filled with the choicest and best of goods and sell them at bottom prices.

T. G. CARNEY & CO.

—Misses Fannie and Eulah Hudson gave a social entertainment to a large party of young folks on Wednesday night. The affair was given in honor of Miss Malone of Abilene who is visiting friends here.

—We don't suppose that any of the Haskell county wheat and oat crops are so big that their owners will have to rent a section of the adjoining prairie to stack them on, but it is a fact that a good many farmers will have to enlarge their granaries.

—Our shoe trade has been so large as to already require an additional order to fill up our stock with missing sizes and styles. These have just been received and our stock is again complete in all styles and sizes for men, women and children.

T. G. CARNEY & CO.

—S. L. Robertson is still selling everything low for cash.

—Mr. M. Smith and family came in from their ranch this week and took up their residence at the McGregor place.

—Mrs. Lizzie Veasey of Caldwell arrived on Wednesday and will spend several weeks with her parents, Capt. and Mrs. C. P. Killough.

—If there is anything you wish in Dry Goods, Notions, Boots, Shoes, Hats and etc., come to us for it. Prices cut no figure with us, we are here to sell goods.

T. G. CARNEY & CO.

—At the trustee election Saturday last Mr. J. L. Jones was elected. Mr. A. W. Springer resigns and Messrs Sherrill, Alexander and Jones constitute the new board.

—Mr. L. W. Roberts, one of our enterprising stock men, especially in the horse line, has rented the Fields residence on the east side of town and is moving in with his family.

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

O. NICHOLSON
Wichita Falls, Tex

—We are requested to remind members that the Haskell lodge of A. F. and A. M. will elect new officers to-night and that a full attendance is desired.

—Mr. C. James arrived this week on a visit to his parents. He has been engaged in school teaching for some time and we understand that he will have the principalship of the Caldwell public school next term.

—Get Russell to paint that old rusty buggy and make it look new again.

—Mrs. Carrie Long left to-day for Corpus Christi, where she will spend the summer. She was accompanied to Albany by Mr. C. D. Long and Misses Belle Rupe and Bertha Fitzgerald.

—Mr. T. G. Carney tells us that he has inquiries from North Carolina and Arkansas for Western Texas oats to be used for seed. The inquiry from Arkansas was for ten to twenty cars.

—The biggest and best line of hats for men and boys ever shipped to Haskell will be received by T. G. Carney & Co. in a few days. Come and get you a hat cheap.

—Mr. and Mrs. T. G. Carney visited their farm and ranch in the northwestern part of the county this week. Mr. C. says the crops are simply immense out that way. They were harvesting wheat on his farm, a sheaf of which stood on end, after being cut a foot above the ground, reached above his waist. He says his orchard of peach and Wild Goose plum trees are loaded down. He estimates that there are five hundred bushels of peaches in his orchard.

—Mr. C. C. Gardner was in town the other day and dropped in to see the Free Press a few minutes. He says the Paint Creekers are enjoying fine health and are in high spirits over the excellent crop prospects. The small grain crops are already made and are the finest on record, while cotton and the various forage crops are showing excellent promise of equally good results. He thinks from present appearances he will be able to furnish some corn worthy of sending to the fair and says some of his neighbors propose to produce some extra fine vegetables for the exhibit.

—Mrs. McConnell made an excellent suggestion the other day in regard to the fair. It was that she, and perhaps some other ladies who are paying some attention to floriculture would contribute some choice flowers to decorate and embellish the stand or space occupied by our exhibit at the fair. She has a very choice collection of chrysanthemums and they and some other late blooming flowers will be the very thing for the purpose. We hope that several of the ladies will take hold of this matter and set aside a few plants each for this purpose. They will serve the double purpose of embellishing our exhibit and of conveying some idea of the refinement and taste of our people.

Dinner and Ice Cream.

—The Baptist ladies of Haskell announce that they will serve a public dinner on Monday, 14th instant and will also serve ice cream during the afternoon and at night. They will serve a good meal, including a variety of vegetables and meats, cakes and other "trimmings," and they respectfully solicit a liberal patronage.

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

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, T. J. Lemmon.

**MORE GOODS,
Fresh Goods,
NEW GOODS**

Constantly arriving to keep up the assortment in our stock and supply our customers with all the latest things that come out.

A fresh shipment of

**STYLISH DRESS GOODS,
LAWNS, NOVELTY PRINTS**
just received.

Also a nice line of

GENTLEMEN'S DRESS SHIRTS & UNDERWEAR.

We have also replenished our stock of

SHOES AND SLIPPERS
to supply some missing sizes and late summer styles.

We will continue to keep our stock freshened up from week to week so that our customers can depend upon finding at our store anything they want and all of it the latest and best, and we

Guarantee our Prices to meet all competition.

F. G. Alexander & Co.

J. W. BELL,
Manufacturer & Dealer in
SADDLES and HARNESS.

Full Stock, Work Promptly to Order.
Repairing done neatly and substantially.
Prices reasonable and satisfaction with goods and work guaranteed.

Yc: Trade is Solicited.

SHERRILL BROS. & CO.
—DEALERS IN—
HARDWARE AND LUMBER,

Pumps and pipe work a speciality.

Best Wind Mills on earth at reasonable prices.
Galvanized Iron Tanks made at home.

The best Planters and Cultivators made.
Machinery Oils at railroad prices.

Good Lumber offered, and big trade asked for.

MCCOLLUM & WILBOURN CO.

HARDWARE { Our aim is to keep a well assorted stock of general hardware, tools, cutlery, etc. We also handle a good line of stoves, wind mills, pumps, etc.

IMPLEMENTS { The best and most popular makes of plows, planters, cultivators, wagons, etc. Anything not in our stock will be procured promptly.

FURNITURE { We shall continue to handle furniture, carpets, mattresses and general housefurnishing goods and solicit your trade in these lines.

UNDERTAKER'S GOODS { We keep in stock an assortment of coffins, trimmings, etc., and can fill orders promptly.

MCCOLLUM & WILBOURN CO.

List of Lands and Lots Delinquent on March 31st, 1897.
For the Taxes of 1896, in Haskell County.

Reported under the provisions of Section 10, Chapter 42, Laws of 1895.

State of Texas, } I. W. B. Anthony, Tax Collector of Haskell County, do hereby certify that the within
County of Haskell, } lands and town lots assessed on the tax rolls of said County for the year 1896, are delinquent for the taxes of 1896, and
that I am entitled to credit for the taxes as shown thereon.
W. B. ANTHONY,
Tax Collector.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 20 day of April, 1897. J. M. BALDWIN,
County Judge.

CERTIFICATE OF COMMISSIONERS COURT.

In Commissioners Court.

We certify that we have examined the within report of lands and town lots assessed on the tax rolls of Haskell County for the year 1896, which are delinquent for the taxes of 1896, and find the same correct and that W. B. Anthony, Tax Collector, is entitled to credit for the taxes as shown thereon, as follows, to-wit:

State Ad Valorem Tax, \$373.40; State School Tax, \$336.44; State Poll Tax, \$9.00; Total State Taxes, \$718.84.
County Ad Valorem Tax, \$466.11; County Special Taxes, \$846.79; County Poll Tax, 1.50; District School Tax, \$248.47; Total County Taxes, \$1562.87

Given in open court this 20 day of April 1897.

J. W. EVANS, Precinct No. 1.
B. H. OWSLEY, Precinct No. 2.
THOS. BALLARD, Precinct No. 3.
J. M. PERRY, Precinct No. 4.

County Commissioners.
Attest: G. R. COUCH, County Clerk.

Name of Owner.	Acres	Original Grantee.	No. of Acres	City or Town.	Lot	Block	Rate Tax	County Tax	Co. Poll Tax	Total Taxes
							\$ Cts.	\$ Cts.	\$ Cts.	\$ Cts.
J E King	458	J C Brown	160				1.14	2.40		3.54
Long Bros	337	Thos Dy Owings	616				7.22	13.20		22.42
Eliz Robinson	105	Ruthy Campbell	298				3.21	6.76		9.97
P M Yunker	609	Katie Shppard	640							
do	616	T C Thompson	640							
Watson Heirs	406	Robt G Watson	1476				11.55	24.32		35.87
Hewit & Blydenberg	354	Hiram Riggs	4695				16.83	28.79		45.62
E A Breckenridge	466	Georgetown R. R. Co	640				43.73	92.08		135.81
M Murphy	314	E Murphy	177				4.64	9.76		14.40
A L Rhomberg	493	W W Jones	160				1.90	4.00		5.90
do	511	J A Nabors	640							
do	512	do	640							
do	554	W H Randolph	640							
do	555	do	640							
do	558	do	480							
do	572	C W Berryman	640							
do	573	do	640							
do	574	do	640							
do	580	W Chissman	640							
do	581	do	640							
do	592	D T Iglehart	517							
do	593	do	320							
do	594	do	640							
do	601	J H Raymond	640							
do	610	Katie Shppard	640							
do	615	R R Shppard	640							
do	617	E P Wayland	640							
do	618	do	640							
do	620	do	640							
do	631	F Hein	640							
do	641	L W Worster	640							
do	642	do	640							
do	644	do	320							
do	713	A Rhomberg	23							
do	743	do	640							
do	764	do	640							
N S Walton Estate	337	Thos D Owings	200				149.23	299.05		448.28
J B Watson	19	Jno Carmean	1043				2.89	6.08		8.97
Jno F Smith	2	Peter Allen	320				7.60	16.00		23.60
do	351	Isidro Ramos	640				7.9			7.9
Mrs Fannie Smith	360	D Roach	320				4.5	2.88		7.38
J B Ely	2	Peter Allen	640				3.46	5.91		9.37
R E Hanney	2	do	640				1.27	2.68		3.95
do	2	do	640				144.51			144.51
do	2	do	640				546.11			546.11
do	2	do	640				748.16			748.16
do	2	do	640				748.7			748.7
do	2	do	640				344.66			344.66
do	2	do	640				1.22	9.39	10.76	20.15
D Jamerson	405	Wise Co. School Land	1772				175.81	369.62		545.43
Merchants Nat. Bk Ft. Worth	481	George Bates	640							
do	482	do	640							
do	483	do	640							
do	484	do	640							
do	485	do	640							
do	520	Joseph Rosenthal	640							
do	521	do	640							
do	527	R Terge	640							
do	528	do	640							
J A Shilling	120	M Dunn	320				60.09	126.52		186.61
Unknown	2	Peter Allen	640				3.46	7.27		10.73
do	2	do	640				.88	1.84		2.72
do	2	do	640				.76	1.60		2.36
do	2	do	640				3.27	6.88		10.15
do	2	do	640				.38	.80		1.18
do	125	Andrew Daley	430				4.90	10.32		15.22
do	186	H & T C R R Co	94				1.06	2.24		3.30
do	187	do	109				1.24	2.60		3.84
do	190	do	137				1.66	3.28		4.94
do	192	do	62				.70	1.48		2.18
do	211	do	137				1.56	3.28		4.84
do	216	do	451				7.71	16.24		23.95
do	318	J B McCanlis	292				3.33	7.00		10.33
do	351	Isidro Ramos	15				.76	1.60		2.36
do	382	do	3				.57	1.20		1.77
do	383	G Smith	640				6.08	12.80		18.88
do	385	C C Spears	320				3.65	7.68		11.33
do	400	Hiram Tidwell	937				9.12	15.60		24.72
do	411	Thomas Toby	100				1.33	2.48		3.81
do	457	James Waters	177				2.01	4.24		6.25
do	463	J H Bond	120				1.37	2.88		4.25
do	477	Chach B Clough	715				4.08	8.60		12.68
do	490	C C Spears	320				3.65	7.68		11.33
do	560	B F Church	5				.38	.80		1.18
do	561	do	20				.11	.24		.35
do	571	T C Snailum	57				.65	1.36		2.01
do	572	do	320				2.43	5.12		7.55
do	624	C W Berryman	640							