

Winter comes before the fall—in the price of ice.

Good imitations are sometimes superior to poor originals.

Strange as it may appear, nations always go to war for the sake of peace.

The French chef broils the Spanish mackerel, but the American humorist roasts it.

Spain certainly experienced a great deal of trouble in Manila Bay, but her warships were at the bottom of it.

There are but very few women mind readers, but when it comes to mind speakers they are very much in evidence.

This war may mean more compulsory education in giving scholars something additional to learn about the United States and its dependencies.

A St. Louis contemporary's Washington correspondent wires that "bustle is everywhere apparent about the White House." How the fashions do change!

A Topeka paper suggests that Admiral Dewey's service in the Philippines entitle him to substantial recognition at the hands of the present administration, aside from mere idle votes of thanks and suggests that he be appointed postmaster at Manila just as soon as the Philippines are pacified.

The stars and stripes are doing honorable service in the public schools of Chicago. Little celluloid flags are offered to the pupils at five cents each. The proceeds are already sufficient to maintain three vacation schools, which for six weeks of the summer bring un-mixed happiness and no little profit to the children of the very poor. Long may our flag wave over not merely the land of the free and the home of the brave, but over a people whose rich come into kindly contact with the poor, and where the learned and fortunate share their acquisitions with the ignorant and the forlorn.

The people of the United States, if not the statesmen who were responsible, have chafed at the difficulties and delays caused by the short-sighted and narrowly policy of the past thirty years, with reference to the army and navy. To use a colloquial expression, it has been "like pulling teeth" to get a single war vessel out of congress; and the politicians have pretended fear that the liberties of the country would be in danger if the army of a nation numbering 70,000,000 should exceed 25,000 enlisted men. Now we are thanking our stars that our foe is poor, weak Spain—rated as a third-class European power. If it had been England, or France, or Germany, or Russia, or Italy, perhaps we should have conquered in the end; but at the beginning any one of them would have outclassed us hopelessly. Fortunately we have not to try over spilled milk this time. Yet unless we learn the lesson of our narrow escape, the twentieth century may find Uncle Sam in more than one tight place.

At the Washington postal congress attention was called to the fact that two-thirds of all the letters which pass through the postoffices of the world are written by and sent to people who speak English. There are substantially 500,000,000 persons speaking colloquially one or another of the ten or twelve chief modern languages, and of these about 25 per cent, or 125,000,000 persons, speak English. About 90,000,000 speak Russian, 75,000,000 German, 55,000,000 French, 45,000,000 Spanish, 35,000,000 Italian and 12,000,000 Portuguese, and the balance Hungarian, Dutch, Polish, Flemish, Bohemian, Gaelic, Roumanian, Swedish, Finnish, Danish and Norwegian. Thus, while only one-quarter of those who employ the facilities of the postal departments of civilized governments speak as their native tongue English, two-thirds of those who correspond do so in the English language. The situation arises from the fact that so large a share of the commercial business of the world is done in English, even among those who do not speak English as their native language. There are, for instance, more than 20,000 postoffices in India, the business of which in letters and papers aggregates more than 300,000,000 parcels a year, and the business of these offices is done chiefly in English, though of India's total population, which is nearly 300,000,000, fewer than 300,000 persons either speak or understand English. Though 90,000,000 speak or understand Russian, the business of the Russian post department is relatively small, the number of letters sent throughout the czar's empire amounting to less than one-tenth the number mailed in Great Britain alone, though the population of Great Britain is considerably less than one-half of the population of Russia in Europe.

A dry goods firm in Pittsburg advertised a special sale of ladies' wrappers one day at ninety-eight cents. The figure nine type dropped out of the newspaper form, and the store was besieged with applicants for the eight-cent wrappers. The firm realized that "some one had blundered," but sold the garments at a large loss, and sent a bill for four hundred and five dollars to the newspaper. It was paid without protest. Both business houses kept faith with their patrons, and for once the shoppers who try to get something for nothing succeeded.

Persons who indulge in stilted formality, ignorant that the best manners are the simplest, ought to read with particular care the queen's message to Miss Gladstone on learning of her father's death. "Beatrice and I," not the queen and the princess, expressed their sympathy.

"Get up early and hear the birds sing," advises the Boston Herald. "The music begins about 4 o'clock." It isn't absolutely necessary, however, to get up the night before and wait for the concert.

CERVERA'S SHIPS ANNIHILATED

The Admiral, However, Escaped With Vizcaya. Seeing Capture Inevitable the Others Were Ruined--Fight Saturday.

Spanish Fleet Destroyed. Washington, July 4.—Glorious news from Cuba afforded the American people just reason for a celebration of the nation's natal day. Admiral Sampson has accomplished the work which he was directed to perform when he left Key West for the southern coast of Cuba. He was ordered to find and destroy Cervera's fleet. Several weeks ago Commodore Schley located the fleet in the bay of Santiago. Yesterday, after being bottled helpless in the harbor for weeks, the fleet was destroyed. Nothing now remains of the Spanish squadron but shattered and burning hulks.

In addition to the splendid work accomplished by Admiral Sampson, Gen. Shafter, in command of the land forces before Santiago, had so far progressed in the carrying out of his plan for the reduction of the city that at 10:30 yesterday morning he demanded the immediate surrender of the Spanish fleet. At 4:30 yesterday afternoon Gen. Shafter's demand had not been complied with, so far as officials here were able to ascertain.

Shortly after 12 o'clock this morning Assistant Secretary of the Navy Allen left the white house hastily, and going directly to the department, posed the following upon the department bulletin board:

Playa del Este, July 3.—Siboney office confirms statement that all the Spanish fleet except one was destroyed and burned. It was witnessed by Capt. Smith, who told the operator there was no doubt of its correctness.

Allen, Signal Officer. Gen. Shafter telegraphs from Playa del Este, July 3:

Early this morning I sent a demand for the immediate surrender of Santiago, threatening to bombard the city. I believe the place will be surrendered.

This contradicts the report that Gen. Shafter has fallen back. The following cable dispatch was given out at the white house:

Playa del Este, July 3.—The destruction of Cervera's fleet is confirmed.

Allen, Signal Officer. Lieutenant Colonel. Admiral Cervera made a last characteristic and picturesque dash. Early yesterday morning four warships lying in the harbor made steam and headed for the mouth; three were run hard on the beach at the entrance and were fired by the crews.

The magazines exploded, making total wrecks of them. A warship, supposed to be the Vizcaya, with Cervera aboard, passed the Merrimac wreck and reached the open sea.

The dispatch containing the foregoing information was received from Col. Allen at Playa del Este early yesterday morning, prior to the reports from Shafter, with his demand for the surrender of the city. Col. Allen's dispatch was meagre.

From the heat and carnage of the battle of Santiago, where for the last three days the American forces had pressed forward against an entrenched enemy, Gen. Shafter yesterday sent the following dispatch summarizing the situation:

Playa del Este, July 3.—To Secretary of War, Washington: Camp near Sevilla, Cuba, July 2.—We have the town well invested on the north and east, but with a very thin line. Upon approaching it we find it of such a character and the defenses so strong it will be impossible to carry it by storm with my present force.

Our losses up to date will aggregate a thousand, but that has not yet been made. But little sickness outside of exhaustion from intense heat and exertions of the battle of the day before yesterday and the almost constant fire which is kept up on the trenches. Wagon road to the rear is kept up with some difficulty, on account of rains, but I will be able to use it for the present.

Gen. Wheeler is seriously ill. Gen. Young's also very ill, confined to his bed.

Gen. Hawkins slightly wounded in foot during sortie enemy made last night, which was handsomely repulsed.

The behavior of the troops was magnificent. Gen. Garcia reported he holds the railroad from Santiago to San Luis, and has burned a bridge and removed some rails also; that Gen. Pando has arrived at Palma, and that the French consul with about 400 French citizens came into his line yesterday from Santiago, having directed

Sold at New Orleans. New Orleans, La., July 4.—The first new bale of cotton received in New Orleans for 1898 was sold Saturday morning to Messrs. H. & B. Beer and expressed to President McKinley, the proceeds to be used for the benefit of the United States hospital fund. The bale was wrapped in an immense American flag and came from San Antonio. It was raised near Pearsall, Tex. and was ginned in that place and classed up strict middling. It weighed 525 pounds and was held at \$100.

Refining Plant Burns. Louisville, Ky., July 4.—The immense plant of the Globus Refining company, situated on the outskirts of the city, was nearly destroyed by fire last night, entailing a loss of \$200,000. The origin of the blaze is attributed to spontaneous combustion. The fire department was greatly impeded in its work by a want of water facilities. Secretary C. J. Hewitt says the company carried about \$135,000 insurance.

Admiral Kirkland retires and Sampson becomes a commodore.

him to treat them with every courtesy possible.

Major General. Twenty thousand reinforcements for Gen. Shafter at Santiago have been ordered to move to the coast from Chickamauga at once.

Gen. Linares, the Spanish commander at Santiago, was desperately wounded and forced to retire.

American loss in Friday's fight near Santiago is placed at 1000, with 15 per cent of fatalities, while the Spanish losses were much smaller.

Gen. Shafter wires the war department that he has not sufficient troops for the final taking of Santiago and that he would occupy the highlands at Siboney and await reinforcements.

First and Second Day's Battle. Washington, July 4.—The Spaniards at Santiago resisted stubbornly Saturday, and the Americans fought desperately. A telegram was received that a terrible battle raged all day and the losses exceeded all expectation. Judging from the number of wounded sent to the rear. It was decided that reinforcements should be hurried to Santiago.

Strategically the Spaniards have had every advantage. They are on an eminence and backed by Cervera's fleet.

Gen. Shafter says we took 2000 prisoners Friday, captured Caney and the crest of the plateau there.

Our formation in line Friday was as follows: Gen. Lawton's division on the right to operate against Caney, Gen. Kent to his left and Gen. Wheeler's division under Gen. Sumner to the left of the line. Operations began by the fleet off Aguadores discharging guns at 6 o'clock, followed in fifteen minutes by troops of general artillery to the east of Caney. Then the second artillery fired.

The Spanish gunners rallied with surprising accuracy, sweeping the brow of the hill on which our artillery was posted, forming the left of Gen. Sumner's division. The artillery duel became active, and after we had got the range our shells proved very effective.

A majority of the Spanish shells fell back of the hill among the infantry posted there. The casualties at this point were between thirty or forty killed or wounded.

The total casualties Friday were about 500 Americans killed and wounded. The Spanish loss was great, 150 bodies being found in one short trench. During the lull Friday the twenty-first infantry sang the "Star Spangled Banner."

The entire American reserves have been ordered to the front.

OF Aguadores Friday Sampson's fleet were stationed. The place is three miles east of Morro castle.

At 10:15 active operations began by the New York blazing away at the rifle pits of the old fort. The Swanece and Gloucester joined in. An eight-inch shell from the Newark dropped in the massive fort and huge stones filled the air. A shot from the Swanece hit the eastern parapet and down came the Spanish flag. Lieut. Blue fired the shot.

The Americans gave a deafening yell when the flag fell.

The New York then threw eight-inch shells into Santiago. The Oregon did likewise. At 2:40 the firing ceased.

Light on Manzanillo. New York, July 4.—A special from Playa del Este says that the Hyatt the Hornet and the Wampatuck of Sampson's fleet sunk one Spanish gunboat, one sloop and pontoon, disabled a torpedo boat, damaged several gunboats and forced a troop ship to shore at Manzanillo. The Hyatt was struck eleven times and the Hornet disabled. The vessels were sent to destroy four gunboats, but found nine vessels, including a cruiser and torpedo boat. They also found themselves flanked by land batteries and armed pontoons, while a heavy battery of field artillery was on the water front and the shore was lined with soldiers, who kept up a fierce fusillade. The little vessels began the attack and a two hours' engagement followed. The steampipe of the Hornet was smashed.

The Hyatt also ran into Aguirre bay and sunk a gunboat in ten minutes. The Hyatt also drove a troop ship aground. Her crew escaped to the woods.

Large Fire. Waterford, Wis., July 4.—The business part of this city has been almost entirely destroyed by fire. The loss will reach about \$70,000, which is partially insured. The opera-house and Long's big general store were among the buildings destroyed. No one was injured.

Mex. Idyll Jett of Farmers' Branch, Tex. is to be sponsor for the Trans-Mississippi department of the Confederate reunion at Atlanta, Ga.

Arrived at Cavite—Ladrones Captured. Hong Kong, July 4.—The United States dispatch boat Zafro, which left Cavite, Manila Harbor, on July 1, has arrived here.

She reports that the American troops on the transports City of Sydney, City of Peking and Australia, conveyed by the Charleston, arrived at Cavite on June 29. They stopped at the Ladrones islands on their way, captured them and left men there.

The Spanish governor and other officers captured were brought to Cavite. The United States troops commenced to disembark at Cavite on July 1.

The Fight in the Quarters. Washington, July 2.—The war department has received the following from Gen. Shafter, dated Siboney, July 1:

Had a very heavy engagement today, which lasted from 8 a. m. until sundown. We have carried their outworks and are in possession of them. There is now about three-quarters of a mile of open between my lines and the city. By morning troops will be entrenched and considerable augmentation of forces will be there. Gen. Lawton's division and Gen. Bate's brigade have been engaged all day in carrying El Caney, which was accomplished at 4 p. m. Will be in line and in front of Santiago during the night. I regret to say that our casualties will be above 400. Of these not many killed.

SHAFTER. The navigation bureau yesterday evening received a cipher cablegram from Admiral Sampson, reporting that most of his heaviest ships began early yesterday the bombardment of Morro castle.

Several thousand shells were thrown into this fortification, and Sampson describes the castle at the conclusion of the bombardment as a total ruin.

The fortifications adjacent to Morro were also demolished.

From the character of the report it is evident that all previous bombardments have been but target practice, and that yesterday the fortifications guarding the mouth of Santiago harbor were razed and ruined.

Gen. Shafter's special purpose was to capture Morro castle. The plan of campaign he is pursuing was decided upon by Gen. Miles and the war board, submitted to Gen. Shafter and approved by him.

The picket lines began skirmishing Thursday afternoon, and a general advance was ordered at daybreak.

"We expect the Spaniards to blow up their fleet and evacuate the city of Santiago."

This was the official opinion expressed at Gen. Miles' headquarters at 7 o'clock yesterday evening, when dispatches indicating the sudden retreat of the Spanish army had been received.

Gen. Miles' story of the fight, which followed the plan agreed upon, was as follows:

The army was formed east of Santiago, in lines extending almost due north and south. At daybreak yesterday morning Gen. Lawton was on the right—that is, northeast of Santiago and in front of the town of El Caney.

Gen. Wheeler was in the center—that is, south of Lawton, and Gen. Kent commanded the left wing, which was south of Wheeler. Gen. Lawton had been instructed to attack and take El Caney and to move slowly from the northeast toward Santiago. Gen. Wheeler was to advance slowly to the center.

Lawton's movements were intended as a feint, which would permit Gen. Kent to execute a flank movement.

Kent's objective point was not Santiago, to his northwest, but almost due south, toward the mouth of the San Juan river, opposite which part of the Spanish fleet was stationed.

Gen. Kent had the serious purpose of the day in view. The movements of Lawton and Wheeler were chiefly to constitute a "blind" on the west side of the San Juan river at the railroad bridge, where the Spaniards had been stationed in force. To dislodge them was imperative, as they guarded the easterly land approaches to Morro castle.

The taking of Morro castle is essential to the capture of Cervera's ships, and Cervera's ships must be taken to prevent the serious execution of which their guns are capable. The capture of the city of Santiago, with Cervera lying in the harbor, in a position to shell the city if the Americans had taken possession and dislodged the Spaniards, would have been a short-lived triumph.

Therefore, the purpose of the first day's fight was to drive the Spaniards at the western end of the Aguadores over the San Juan, back to the harbor and to capture Morro castle. An added reason for engaging the Spanish fort lay in the possibilities of mischief that force would give, should it go east to Guantanamo, where the American marines are encamped.

Thus the mere taking of the city of Santiago was the secondary consideration yesterday. The portion of the American fleet opposite the mouth of San Juan river, and in pursuance of the plan decided upon, opened fire on the Spanish camp at the same time that Lawton, northeast of Santiago, began his attack on El Caney.

Some troops or transports were held in reserve for the purpose of landing them west of the San Juan river after the Spaniards were driven out. Kent's brigade suffered the severest loss. In moving south he was compelled to pass over a plateau east of Santiago harbor and exposed to the direct fire of Cervera's fleet.

Gen. Kent, after driving the Spaniards off the bluff west of the San Juan's mouth, was to follow them to the strongly fortified heights southeast of the city. In his charge on these heights he was to be supported by Wheeler, moving almost directly west, and by Gen. Lawton, who was to abandon his feint on the northeast of Santiago.

In a word, assuming Kent was successful in his preliminary movements, was to see practically the whole of the American forces hurled against the slopes leading to Morro castle. With El Morro captured, the channel was to be cleared of mines and torpedoes, and Sampson was to enter to give battle to Cervera.

The general plan of attack included a continuous bombardment of the city until the American army was in possession of the heights around Morro castle.

The war department made public only two dispatches from Shafter after his announcement that the battle had begun in the morning. The more important of the messages was that the "American troops are driving the Spanish troops back" and that "the wounded are brought in right along."

Omaha, Neb., July 2.—The event of the day at the exposition was the watermelon festival given by the state of Texas at 5 o'clock yesterday. An immense pile of luscious melons of most extraordinary size, which that state had on exhibition in the agricultural building, were given to the visitors by the Texas commissioners. The fruit was eaten on the grounds, long tables having been erected for that purpose near the agricultural building. The feast was enjoyed by several thousand people. Vice President Johnson of the Texas committee and Superintendent Atwater of the Texas exhibit made short talks about the resources of their state and a few remarks by General Manager Clarkson concluded the exercises.

Then the assault on the great piles of melons began. Arthur Nelson, superintendent of the Missouri agricultural exhibit, managed the force of men with long knives who carved the fruit. The unique festival will be followed by others of a similar nature, Missouri furnishing apples, California grapes and oranges and other states supplying what is most abundant.

Rate Circular. Washington, July 2.—Assistant Secretary Howell has issued a circular of instructions to all collectors of customs fixing the rate of stamp tax to be required on all customs paper under the new revenue act. All customs bonds will require a 50 cent stamp, all entries for consumption or for warehouse 25 cents to one dollar, according to value of invoice. All other entries except for transit to Canada, entries for immediate exportation by sea and entries under the immediate transportation act, fifty cents each.

Danied Hall. Charleston, S. C., June 2.—Alonzo Rogers, Israel McKnight, H. R. Stokes, Moultrie Epps, Henry Goodwin, N. W. Wood and W. A. Webster were arraigned before United States Commissioner Smith in this city yesterday on the charge of murdering Fraser P. Baker, the negro postmaster who was lynched at Lake City last February. Baker's wife and J. P. Newman, who recently turned state's evidence, were on the stand and both gave graphic accounts of the tragedy. Commissioner Smith sent the prisoners back to jail and the case will go up to the district court.

Arrest in Idaho. Mammoth Springs, Ark., July 2.—H. G. King, ex-president of the bank at this place that failed about two years ago, and who is under indictment in the Fulton county circuit court for embezzlement, has been arrested at St. Anthony Falls, Idaho. King absconded after the collapse of the bank and has since been living in Idaho. A telegram from Sheriff Hamilton of this county, who went after King, states that the ex-banker had been arrested and has arranged to give bond for his appearance in court at this place.

Nine Drowned. New Orleans, July 2.—Nine negroes were drowned near Plaquemine by the upsetting of a skiff. The drowned were Randolph Johnson, three children of Nace Thompson, three of Borey Washington and one child of Dennis Washington and one of Tontine Johnson. Young Richard (white) and three colored men were saved by holding on to the skiff.

Not For Two Weeks. Washington, July 2.—It can be stated positively that the president does not contemplate issuing a third call for volunteers within the next two weeks at least, as present plans in all probability will preclude its issuance within a fortnight if then.

Told of Ruskin. John Ruskin, the English art critic, once criticized in his fearless way a picture of a well-known painter, who was very much grieved at the effect. Later, on hearing of the sorrow he had caused, he wrote to the artist that he regretted that he could not speak more favorably of the picture, but hoped it would make no difference in their friendship. The artist, it is said, wrote in reply the following note: "Dear Ruskin: Next time I meet you I shall knock you down, but I hope it will make no difference in our friendship."

Disappearance of American Birds. According to statistics attained by Mr. W. H. Hornady from sportsmen and naturalists in all parts of the United States, there has been a decrease of no less than 45 per cent in the number of native birds during the last fifteen years. Among the alleged causes are killing by gunners, plume-hunting, egg-stealing, fire, and the spread of the quarrelsome English sparrows. Game and edible birds are becoming scarce, and in their stead song-birds are used for food.

Observe His Delicate Fastidious. Woman of the House—"I don't know much about politics, but I don't think any the more of you, my poor man, for boasting of being a free silverite." "Tramp (with his mouth full)—"I ain't boasting of it, ma'am. I said I happened to be born that way. We was natchally a free silver family." They was sixteen of us and one gal."—Chicago Tribune.

Where He Made a Mistake. "Aren't you sorry that you mixed corn flour with your wheat flour, now that you have been found out?" asked the Job's comforter. "I should say I am," the miller admitted. "In the first place, I ought to have called it a 'health blend,' and to put it on the market at a higher price than the pure stuff."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Spoke from Experience. "Do you understand the language of flowers, Dr. Crusty?" Dr. Crusty (an old bachelor)—"No, ma'am." "Widow—"You don't know if yellow means jealousy?" Dr. Crusty—"No, ma'am. Yellow means biliousness!"—Tid Bits.

CROPS AND LIVESTOCK. Grass in Archer county is reported as being never better. Concho county had more rain recently than since 1872. The Mexican boll weevil has appeared in Fayette county. A mule with the glanders was killed near Howe, Grayson county. Harvesting is progressing at a lively rate in the wheat and oat fields. Stonewall county claims to lead when it comes to fine crops, fat cattle and good grass. John Perry of San Angelo has leased a forty-section pasture in Crockett county, which he will stock with southern cattle this summer. One of the best ranch sales made in the San Angelo country was the one to John Sheen by Mrs. Frary of 2217 acres of land in Irion county for \$2.75 cash per acre. About 1800 2 and 3-year-old steers were lately sold by Baird stockmen to territory parties and shipped from 2000 to 3000 young cattle are needed to fill up the pastures. H. N. and H. L. Flato of Lavaca county have leased the Molloy pasture in Concho county, containing 40,000 acres, and will stock it with 2000 of Lavaca county cattle. The Lawn Farm Jersey company of Denison, capital stock \$10,000, has filed its charter at Austin. The company's purpose is the buying and selling of Jersey cattle and other live stock. Well drilling is the order of the day in Tom Green county, and new outfits of well borers are coming in constantly and they all appear to find immediate employment at fair wages. Dove creek, in Tom Green county, rose fifteen feet during the recent rains and washed out every dam on the creek. The roads in many parts of the county have been rendered impassable for freighters. Grass, corn, cotton, millet and all crops are growing luxuriantly and the season promises to be an unusually prosperous one. A man named Clarence Evans killed a rattlesnake on his ranch on the North Concho, the skin of which measured, after being stuffed, eight feet and seven inches in length and two feet and eight inches in diameter. This monster was supposed to be responsible for the death of many heads of stock, resulting from his virulent fangs. Henrietta is coming to the front as a flour-producing center. Week before last the Henrietta City mills shipped 100,000 pounds of flour to the City mills at Galveston for export to Europe. Henrietta people believe that within a month this business will assume still larger proportions. The farmers in the Wichita Falls county are busy saving their big wheat crop and are threshing much of it. The first load of new wheat was in the market on the 23d, and the Hunt elevator is being enlarged in order to be able to hold the large amount of grain it will receive. Wichita county will also have large cotton, corn and potato crops. A farmer in Navarro county named Wirt Robinson has a small field of "Mexican blue corn." It is planted thick in hills two and one-half feet apart and the rows three feet apart. In most of the hills there are sixteen full ears of corn, the ears over six inches long. The yield will be at least one hundred bushels per acre. Farmers in the Vernon district are making good use of the dry weather, and the great wheat crop is being rapidly gathered. The corn needs just one more rain, and then their crops will be large—larger, in fact, than last year by some 20 per cent. The area of wheat, oats and corn planted this year in Wilbarger is nearly or quite double that of 1897, and the favorable season promises large returns. San Angelo wool growers are elated over the prospects of the wool market, and confidently look for a further advance. Texas wool now commands 15 cents, and many shipments have been made at that figure from the west. This price has greatly encouraged sheepmen everywhere in the state, and they have gone into the business with renewed energy. Very few sheep from Texas are going to market, although this is the shipping season, sheepmen apparently having decided to hold on to their flocks under the present conditions of the wool market and rather to replenish them than to make further sales.

In certain English fairs and markets the hog's tail is sold to unerringly indicate the condition of the animal. If it hangs loose and flabby it shows that the animal is out of condition, and that its food should be changed. If, on the other hand, it is coiled tightly the hog is healthy and in good condition. Childless couple people think that there will be no more prairie fire for some time to come, owing to the generous rains that have fallen recently, and in consequence they breathe easier than previous to the showers. M. L. Merz, president of the San Angelo National bank, bought from J. W. Mayfield in the Devil's River country 500 1 and 2-year-olds at \$15 and \$20, respectively. He reports the stock on the river as being in fine shape and that several important sales were made recently at good prices. The State Horticultural society, which meets at College Station on the 15th, 14th and 15th instants, will discuss a number of interesting questions. Six gold medals will be awarded for as many different purposes. The first annual session of the Central Texas Bee association was held at Hutto, Williamson county, last week. Mr. O. P. Hyde of Hutto presided. The session was instructive and considerable business transacted. The following officers were elected: President, Frank Aten of Hutto; vice president, E. P. Jones of Milano; secretary, Editor McClure of Round Rock. O. P. Hyde & Son last year shipped over a car load of honey from this place, besides selling large quantities for home consumption. President Aten, it is claimed, has more bees than any member of the association.

Reduction in Bicycle Prices. It is said that western capitalists, contemplating the organization of a company, which hopes to make first-class wheels and sell them as low as \$10. Whether this be true or not, the fact remains that Hostetter's Stone Blitters is a first-class remedy for a stomach, liver and kidneys. For fever and ague it is a specific.

It is bad policy to rely on one who has relied on you.

I Have No Stomach. Said a jolly man of 40, of almost admissible rotundity, "since taking Hood's Sarsaparilla." What he meant was that this grand digestive tonic had so completely cured all distress and disagreeable dyspeptic symptoms that he lived, ate and slept in comfort. You may be put into this delightful condition if you will take Hood's Sarsaparilla America's Greatest Medicine.

Too Much for Him. Mr. Familyman (complacently)—"Ah, Bachelor, old boy, some day you will get a wife and have a home like this, and just such lovely children growing up about you." Mr. Bachelor (shuddering)—"I say, old chap, you haven't got anything to drink in the house, have you? I feel kind of faint!"—Puck.

CLEAN PEOPLE. Cleanliness goes with health. If we have catarrh anywhere where we cannot be wholly clean. Make systematic efforts to be free from this disgusting disease. Mrs. L. A. Johnston, 103 Pilham and Ripley sts., Montgomery, Ala., tells her experience with catarrh of the stomach and how she was cured: "I will state to you that I have taken eight bottles of your Pe-ru-na and two of Man-a-lin and rejoice to say, 'God bless Dr. Hartman and Pe-ru-na.' And I earnestly assure you that it has done me more good than any medicine I have ever taken in my life. I prescribe it to every one I meet who is suffering as the best medicine in the world, and have made many converts who are now rejoicing in the great good which they have derived from the same. I can tell you that I am almost entirely relieved of indigestion, that great foe which has tortured me so many years, and can now eat anything I desire without it is fruits of something else."

To understand the scientific action of Pe-ru-na it is best to have Dr. Hartman's special book for women, or his book on chronic catarrh. These books are mailed free by the Pe-ru-na Medicine Company, Columbus, O. All druggists sell Pe-ru-na.

No day is long enough when we are with our sweetheart.

No-To-Has for Fifty Cents. Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c. All druggists.

A woman's no may mean yes, but her yes means yes.

A bath with COSMO BUTTERMILK SOAP, exquisitely scented, is soothing and beneficial. Sold everywhere.

A new belt is of narrow black leather studded with military buttons.

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

Blackberries and melons are sure summer indications.

SINGULAR STATEMENT. From Mrs. Rank to Mrs. Pinkham.

The following letter to Mrs. Pinkham from Mrs. M. Rank, No. 2354 East Susquehanna Ave., Philadelphia, Pa., is a remarkable statement of relief from utter discouragement. She says:

"I never can find words with which to thank you for what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me.

"Some years ago I had womb trouble and doctored for a long time, not seeing any improvement. At times I would feel well enough, and other times was miserable. So it went on until last October, I felt something terrible creeping over me, I knew not what, but kept getting worse. I can hardly explain my feelings at that time. I was so depressed in spirits that I did not wish to live, although I had everything to live for. Had hysteria, was very nervous; could not sleep and was not safe to be left alone.

"Indeed, I thought I would lose my mind. No one knows what I endured. I continued this way until the last of February, when I saw in a paper a testimonial of a lady whose case was similar to mine, and who had been cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I determined to try it, and felt better after the first dose. I continued taking it, and to-day am a well woman, and can say for my heart, 'Thank God for such a medicine.'"

Mrs. Pinkham invites all suffering women to write to her at Lynn, Mass., for advice. All such letters are seen and answered by women only.

CURE YOURSELF! The Big 50¢ guaranteed cure for Catarrh of the Bladder, Prostate Gland, or Stricture. Guaranteed to cure in 100 cases out of 100. Price 50¢ per bottle. Sold by druggists everywhere.

BEST STOCK... SADDLES. In the World, We provide the best quality of SADDLES, and we guarantee them to be the best. The J. H. Vinton Saddle Co., Boston, Mass.

STATE EVENTS.

An Epitome of Recent Doings in Texas.

M. T. Jones' Will.

Houston, Tex., July 2.—The last will of the late M. T. Jones was filed here. After providing for payment of his debts, it says:

"I bequeath to my wife, Louisa Jones, to be paid out of my life insurance, \$125,000, including the amount made payable to her by the terms of such policy, and also all my bank stock.

"I give to my daughter, Mrs. Augusta Locke, all my real estate in Ellis county and improvements to her for life, and at her death to be divided among her bodily heirs.

"I give to my son, Willie E. Jones (except block 189 in La Porte and improvements on it), all my real estate in Harris county, known as the Deep tract, bought from Veck & Bennett, and improvements thereon for life, and at death to revert to his heirs by his present wife, provided that she shall have a homestead of the value of \$10,000 for life. Should my son and daughter named above die without heirs, the property to go to any other heirs, each sharing alike.

"I appoint T. W. House of Houston, J. M. Rockwell of Sherman, H. D. Simons of Waxahachie, my nephew, Jesse H. Jones, of Dallas, and A. J. Scheraman my sole executors, and that no bond be required of them. I desire no action in the court except the probate of the will and appointment of the property.

"To facilitate business the executors may appoint at each annual meeting a chairman of their number and a secretary.

Elevator Accident.

Dallas, Tex., July 2.—A serious accident occurred at the general office building of the Texas and Pacific railway in this city yesterday morning. W. T. Pratt, the elevator boy, was told to carry some papers into an office on the fifth floor. When he returned he found that the elevator had slowly ascended about half way up to the next floor. He tried to jump in and stop it, but as he jumped his foot slipped and his arm struck the lever, turning on the power and sending the carriage with Pratt clinging to the edge of the floor upward with a jump. He was caught in between the carriage and the floor above, crushing in his chest and injuring him internally. The resistance offered by his body checked the carriage, and he was rescued by employees, who had heard his cries for help.

Affair Recruits.

Fort Worth, Tex., July 2.—Mr. D. E. Blackburn of Mineral Wells, one of the recruiting officers for the third regiment, located at Fort Clark, was here yesterday from Bowie, en route to Amarillo, where a recruiting office will be opened. He said: "We are at Bowie for three days, and notwithstanding flags were flying from many households and patriotism was manifested in many other ways, we succeeded in getting but one application for enlistment, and that was a man who had but one good leg and was therefore disqualified to enter the service. We have no criticism to make, but if we receive this kind of treatment as we go along there can be no doubt but that recruits will have to be drafted. We fared better, however, at Decatur, for at that point we received eight recruits. We will go to Amarillo and try our luck there.

Ready to Go.

Denison, Tex., July 2.—A letter was received yesterday morning from Will Utiger, who is at Mount Pleasant, where he went to join R. L. Jarvis' company of volunteers. Will says the company is organized, ready to move, and orders are expected at any time to move to Houston, where headquarters have been established for the new regiments that Texas is to furnish.

Train Holdup.

El Paso, Tex., July 2.—The Texas and Pacific west-bound passenger train was held up by three masked men last night at 10 o'clock five miles west of Stanton and 300 miles east of El Paso. The Pacific Express company's safe was blown open with dynamite. No one was hurt.

Body Found.

Galveston, Tex., July 2.—The last seen alive of Harris Quebe, the 10-year-old son of W. B. Quebe, an employe of the Santa Fe, was about 9 o'clock Thursday. He said he was going fishing, and started alone. Yesterday morning his body was found floating in the water.

Large Shipments.

Jacksonville, Tex., July 2.—Jacksonville has shipped this season up to yesterday fifty-seven cars of fruit and vegetables. This week six and seven cars per day are being shipped from here.

Capt. Capron Fought Desperately at Santiago.

A tornado at Esterville, Ark., Saturday killed one man.

Embarrassment Charge.

Port Worth, Tex., July 2.—Jerro Van Raensselaer, formerly treasurer of the Fort Worth and Rio Grande railroad, was arrested late Saturday afternoon, charged with embezzling the company's funds in twelve cases, ranging in amounts from \$664.98 to \$10. The complaints were made by Auditor J. E. Jones of the company, who charges that the shortage in the complaints will run up to between \$4000 and \$5000.

War Stamps.

War stamps were in demand here yesterday, and the people appear anxious to show their patriotism by a liberal use of stamps.

Stars and Stripes Set Skyward.

Galveston, Tex., July 4.—An American flag was raised to the highest point to which one has ever been elevated in Texas, and possibly the whole gulf. The stars and stripes float from the top of the spire of St. Patrick's church, 250 feet in the air. Not only is it the highest point to which the flag has ever been raised within the history of Texas, but it is the first time that the flag has been raised over a church so far as known.

It was an unusual service at the church yesterday morning, a flag raising, and the church was crowded with Protestants and Catholics to give silent expression to their patriotism. Music of the day was selected with an appropriateness to the occasion and the sermon was by Father Kirwin, chaplain of the first regiment United States volunteers, who spoke on the subject of the flag.

A detachment of the soldiers from Camp Hawley were present under command of Lieut. McClieb. Capt. Hall was also present, as well as several other officers.

City's Rights Involved.

Temple, Tex., July 4.—A question involving the rights of the city to use the public square and the market and opera house for cabalosse purposes has gone on the docket of the district court.

Recently the city council of Temple, in an executive session, directed that the cabalosse be put in the market and opera house.

A few nights later the prisoners were confined in the building, and since then a steel cage has been put in, sewerage connections made and a tip-top jail fixed up.

The move was vigorously opposed by many citizens, and they secured a restraining decree by which the city officers are enjoined from using the place for a cabalosse. The legal fight will be a bitter one.

Want Him Transferred.

Texarkana, Tex., July 4.—A petition was sent here by the influential citizens of this place to Gov. Culberson Saturday praying that his efforts be given toward securing the transfer of Henry Hanegan from the United States cavalry to the Texas volunteer army. Hanegan was raised in this city, and is a Texas boy. He is very anxious to take service with the army of his native state, and the move taken by the citizens of Texarkana was actuated by his inspirations. Hanegan was recently appointed sergeant major of the cavalry, now stationed at Fort Niobrara, Neb.

Lady Shot at Abilene.

Abilene, Tex., July 4.—Mrs. August Kerns was shot twice yesterday, one ball entering the spinal column, causing partial paralysis, another entering just below the shoulder blade. August Kerns is in jail.

Mrs. Kerns had just returned from church when the affair came up. She belongs to that branch of the church that believes in entire sanctification. When the physicians went to probe the wound they offered to administer chloroform, but she objected, saying there was a higher power than chloroform to relieve pain. She showed unusual fortitude during the operation.

Terrific Explosion.

Dallas, Tex., July 4.—Late Saturday afternoon some one exploded a dynamite bomb on a vacant lot just south of the freight yards of the Gulf, Colorado and Santa Fe railroad. The explosion was terrific, jarring the earth for blocks around and making a report which was heard over the business section of the city. The occurrence gave birth to various wild rumors, which for a time caused much excitement. The name of the person who exploded the bomb or why he exploded it could not be ascertained. The only food for the curious was a great hole which the bomb had torn in the earth.

Terrill Soldiers Depart.

Terrill, Tex., July 4.—A thousand citizens were at the Texas Midland depot Saturday to witness the departure of company E, fourth Texas infantry, for Houston. Terrill was given her first real war experience, and it was the saddest sight ever seen here to witness the grief shown in the affectionate farewells given the soldiers by their relatives and friends.

Change in a Bank.

Colorado, Tex., July 4.—There has been a change in the management of the Colorado National bank, George H. Colvin selling out his interest and retiring from the cashiership. H. B. Smoot, the president, will act temporarily as cashier. The affairs of the bank are in a most prosperous condition, the directors just declaring a semi-annual dividend of 5 per cent.

Camara's Fleet Coaled at Ismail, Egypt.

Bowie, Tex., July 4.—Saturday night about 8 o'clock Mr. Horn, a barber, was shot in the right breast with a shotgun loaded with small shot. Horn lingered until 12 o'clock yesterday, when he expired. Both parties are old citizens and well known here.

Capt. Capron Fought Desperately at Santiago.

A tornado at Esterville, Ark., Saturday killed one man.

Embarrassment Charge.

Port Worth, Tex., July 2.—Jerro Van Raensselaer, formerly treasurer of the Fort Worth and Rio Grande railroad, was arrested late Saturday afternoon, charged with embezzling the company's funds in twelve cases, ranging in amounts from \$664.98 to \$10. The complaints were made by Auditor J. E. Jones of the company, who charges that the shortage in the complaints will run up to between \$4000 and \$5000.

War Stamps.

War stamps were in demand here yesterday, and the people appear anxious to show their patriotism by a liberal use of stamps.

Blake Addresses Teachers.

Galveston, Tex., July 1.—The State Teachers' association, in its second day's work, was called to order by President Cousins.

The president called the attention of the members to a condition that confronts them. They would soon have to select a place of meeting.

He then introduced the Hon. J. W. Blake of Mexia, of whom he said that education has no better or wiser friend.

Mr. Blake spoke on the relation of church and state. He was afraid the relationship was not close enough. He would not be understood as advocating religious instructions in the common schools, but it does appear to him that in the effort to keep church and state apart, to keep religion out of the schools, the schools are guilty of being so upright that they lean backward. Compulsory education might not succeed now, but the time will soon be at hand. He felt it necessary in this connection to state that while the present president of the agricultural and mechanical college was one of his warmest personal friends, he was one of those who favored the appointment of a specially trained man.

Selection of a Meeting Place.

The selection of a meeting place next year will be left to a committee, in order to secure the best possible results as to hotels and railroads.

Bold Robbery.

Laredo, Tex., July 1.—One of the boldest hold-ups known in Laredo occurred Tuesday night at 10 o'clock. Mr. Joe Leyendecker, a Western Union operator, was riding leisurely along on Farragut street, one of the principal thoroughfares of the city, and in passing the residence of Mr. William Pfeiffer he was knocked from his wheel by four footpads who, after depriving him of his gold watch and chain and what money he had, left him on the ground, one of the robbers riding his wheel off. Up to this time no clew has been had of the robbers.

Owing to Heavy Washouts on the Mexican National Road the Aztec Limited from the City of Mexico was Abandoned between Saltillo and San Luis Potosi, and there will probably be no through train until Friday.

Naval Officer at Austin.

Austin, Tex., July 1.—Capt. Foster R. Winn of the United States navy, formerly surgeon on the staff of Gen. Gomez of the Cuban army, arrived here yesterday, having been granted a three weeks' furlough to visit his home at Sherman. He is assigned to the flagship New York and was on that vessel at the first bombardment of Santiago. In speaking of the attack which Gen. Shafter is preparing to make on Santiago, Capt. Winn said there was no doubt that the Americans would be successful, but he believed there would be a heavy loss of life. The Spanish troops were well entrenched and would make a fierce resistance. When Santiago is taken he does not look for many more serious battles. The Spaniards would fight in their guerrilla style, but would all the time endeavor to keep out of the way of the enemy.

Serious Joke.

Dallas, Tex., July 1.—Chas. Holmes, an Irishman about 50 years old, was taken to the Parkland hospital yesterday morning suffering intensely from a severely burned leg. Holmes told Dr. Florence that about 4 o'clock yesterday morning he climbed a step ladder in front of Joe Rod's saloon for the purpose of cleaning the windows. While on the ladder a young boy dropped the earth for blocks around and making a report which was heard over the business section of the city. The occurrence gave birth to various wild rumors, which for a time caused much excitement. The name of the person who exploded the bomb or why he exploded it could not be ascertained. The only food for the curious was a great hole which the bomb had torn in the earth.

The Boys Doubtless Intended to Have a Little Fun at the Old Man's Expense, but the Affair is Likely to Take a Very Serious Turn, both for them and the old man.

Three Injured.

Houston, Tex., July 1.—Shortly before 10 o'clock Tuesday night engine 49 brought in a freight car and three men who were injured in a wreck eighteen miles west of here. They were Conductor Pat O'Connor, Brakeman Mitchell and King, all of Yoakum. They were on the east-bound freight train. Five of the rear cars left the track at 5 o'clock through the breaking of a car. The cars were considerably damaged. The men were in the caboose. O'Connor and King were both right seriously hurt, but will recover.

First Sale.

Pearson, Tex., July 1.—Frio county's first bale was ginned yesterday morning at 10 o'clock, weight 540 pounds. It was shipped by express yesterday evening at 4:35 o'clock, decked with red, white and blue ribbons and United States flags, to Slayden, Clarkson & Roberts of San Antonio.

Tomatoes Shipped.

Alto, Tex., July 1.—The Tomato Growers' association of this place shipped their first car of tomatoes yesterday. The car, contained 958 crates, and was consigned to a St. Louis agent. The vegetable growing promises to be very extensive another season in this section.

Young Texas Victor.

Greenville, Tex., July 1.—Miss Hattie Kirtley of this city has just scored one more victory for Texas, having taken the first prize in the fourth annual contest in elocution for central Kentucky, the prize being a handsome gold watch.

Deputy Sheriff Shot.

Greenbeech, Tex., July 1.—Deputy Sheriff John W. Harpold died Wednesday of typhoid fever, after an illness of about forty days. He was buried yesterday by the Knights of Pythias.

WAR NEWS AND NOTES.

Oregon has furnished three times the number of men required under her quota.

Lieut. Cook and Dr. Carlross of the third Texas volunteer infantry recruited at Decatur for their regiment.

Company E, fourth Texas volunteers, at Terrell, Tex., were presented with a handsome flag by admiring friends of that city.

Sergeant Woodworth, who recruited at Waco, Tex., for the second Texas, has secured all the men he needed, and has reported to his regiment to that effect.

Judge Hobson, father of Lieut. Hobson, who resides at Greensboro, Ala., has received a telegram from his son, dated Santiago, saying his health is good.

W. E. Ervin, one of the rough riders reported killed near Santiago on the 24th ultimo, is a son of Capt. W. G. Ervin, a prominent citizen of Sabine Pass, Tex.

In the competitive West Point examination for the thirteenth congressional district of Texas Sam R. Parker of Abilene stood first and Charles T. Pettit of Albany second.

Claud R. Willis of Waxahachie, Tex., having arrived home from Mobile, Ala., having been honorably discharged from the ranks of the Texas volunteers. He brought back with him all of his army clothing.

El Diario de la Marina, a Havana newspaper, says that Gen. Fitzhugh Lee will attack Havana at the head of 40,000 soldiers, and remarks that he is the "presumable author of the explosion of the Maine."

The government is asking for prices on 2,500,000 pounds of threshed oats or 83,125 bushels from Texas. There will be no difficulty in supplying that quantity, as the oat crop of 1898 in Texas is great.

Rev. Charles Hancock, formerly of Fort Worth, has been made chaplain of the fourth Tennessee volunteers by Gov. Bob Taylor of that state. Mr. Hancock is a Methodist clergyman and 29 years old.

There seems to be a difference of opinion among ecclesiastics in Spain relative to the propriety of continuing the war. The bishop of Barcelona has declared himself for peace, while the bishop of Segovia favors a "holy war."

Dr. F. L. Barnes of Trinity, Tex., has been notified by Surgeon General Sternberg at Washington, D. C., of his appointment as a surgeon in the army and assigned to Galveston. Dr. Barnes is 25 years old.

Lieut. D. Davis of the Comanche (Tex.) company of volunteers, recently accepted, has been recruiting at Dublin, Tex., where he formerly resided. He has been quite fortunate in getting some most excellent material.

Lieut. T. M. Stroud of the Hamilton (Tex.) guards has been at Hillsboro, his old home, looking for suitable men to join his command. He has met with fair success. Lieut. Stroud took a four-year course at West Point.

Lieut. Grandon, an English officer, claims to have invented a torpedo system that will revolutionize naval warfare. He claims that President McKinley has notified him that the system is to be investigated at once.

In an alleged biographical sketch of Col. Roosevelt of the rough riders a Madrid newspaper says he is the commander-in-chief of the American army; that he was formerly a New York policeman; was born at Harlem, but emigrated to America when young; was educated at Harvard academy and that it is a commercial school, there being no universities or colleges in America.

Lytle, a small postoffice six by six feet in the northeast corner of a store at Chickamanga National Park, Ga., has had decidedly much more mail matter heretofore than the public is aware of. It seems incredible to state that only two weeks ago from 45,000 to 55,000 pieces of mail found their way daily to this place, and that every letter has been accounted for. The only persons in charge of this mail, and who assorted it, were an aged lady and gentleman.

The transportation and store departments of the Gulf, Colorado and Santa Fe railway held their grand flag raising at Temple on the afternoon of June 29. The spot selected for the unfurling of "Old Glory" was the beautiful Santa Fe park, just south of the Handy hotel. An immense crowd assembled to honor the occasion, and amid shouts and music the largest flag in Texas was floated from the tallest staff in the state. The flag is 224 feet in dimensions, and the pole is 165 feet above the ground.

According to an American touring in Europe an Italian journal conveys the welcome intelligence that Gen. George Washington would in a short time take command of the American army in Cuba. The tourist vouchers for the truth of this statement.

Tye Shaw, of Waco, Tex., a signal service soldier, writes his father of the grand reception tendered the Americans when they stopped at Honolulu, en route to Manila. He reported the entire army and sailors in fine spirits and wild with joy.

On the night of the 30th ultimo 1300 Spaniards made an attack on insurgents near Manila and the latter began to fall back. The Spaniards pressed forward, but at a critical moment the insurgents made a spirited rally and routed them.

Gen. Miles has issued an order adding the following paragraph to the army regulations: "No ensign, pennant, streamer or other banner of any kind other than the flags, colors, standards, pennants and guidons prescribed by the army regulations will be used by the army or by any regiment or other organization thereof."

Capt. Bonant of the Dallas Defenders has received a letter from Mrs. J. M. Hobson, mother of Lieut. Hobson, in which she thanks the captain for the interest he took in her son several years ago and the present interest shown.

TRANSPIRED IN TEXAS.

Algerman W. H. Camp of Dallas died on the 28th ultimo.

Four stone business houses are to be erected at Jackboro on once.

Bridgeport is to have an \$1800 Presbyterian church building.

The firemen's picnic at Longview of the 1st was a grand success.

The new thirty-ton ice plant at Jacksonville has been completed.

A mule thirty-seven years old died in Bell county a few days ago.

Judge G. B. Gerald has resigned the editorship of Brann's Iconoclast.

J. Alexander, doing a grocery business at Yoakum, has filed a deed of trust.

Rev. W. H. Claggett's twelve-day meeting at Gatesville resulted in much good.

Rev. Sid Williams and Prof. Brown have begun a series of meetings at Waxahachie.

While blasting at Valley Mills, Bosque county, Saturday last, three men were seriously injured.

The indications are that the coastwise service between Galveston and New York will soon be resumed.

The Houston, East and West Texas road is to have five new Baldwin locomotives, to be delivered in September.

The office of Abdill & Mattison at Fort Worth was burglarized on the night of the 30th ultimo and \$125 taken.

The estate of the late M. T. Jones, the Houston lumber man, is valued at between \$1,000,000 and \$1,500,000.

The total alumni of Sam Houston normal college since its organization, nineteen years ago, is 1254, and the total enrollment 4594.

While feeding chickens in a coop at Terrell, Mary McDaniel, a cook for W. P. Portwood, fell dead at Mr. Portwood's residence.

The Butterick Publishing company, limited, of New York, capital stock \$1,000,000, have been granted a permit to do business in the state.

James B. Dolan has been appointed immigration inspector at Galveston, to succeed W. T. Levy, who is now a major in the first Texas volunteers.

Thirty-seven thousand dollars worth of Fort Bend county courthouse refunding bonds have been released in the comptroller's department at Austin.

Tom Phiffer, engineer of a flouring mill at Van Alstyne, took an overdose of some kind of opiate and never recovered consciousness. He was 44 years of age.

August Buchel was accidentally killed at Austin a few days ago at the dam by falling into the cog wheels of the machinery. He was in the act of turning the water off.

The express companies at Austin have received orders to affix and cancel stamps without cost to the consignors on packages destined for points within the United States.

At the request of the management and vice-president for Texas, Gov. Culberson has designated Aug. 15 as Texas day at the Trans-Mississippi International exposition at Omaha.

Espino Luma, a Mexican, was shot in the neck near Laredo by a man named Faustino Martinez, another Mexican. What they quarreled about they carefully keep to themselves.

The Browne & Manyars company of Las Vegas, N. M., having a capital stock of \$150,000, doing a general mining business, has been granted a permit to do business in the state of Texas.

Twenty citizens of Salado had a conference with leading men of Temple at the latter city relative to constructing the proposed railway between those points. A proposition from contractors to build and equip the road for \$70,000, and take \$6000 in stock was submitted and the Temple people given ten days to consider the matter.

A lamp exploded one night last week at the residence of T. T. Brown, eighteen miles north of Gatesville. The house and contents were destroyed. Mrs. Brown's clothing caught fire and she was badly burned that death resulted. In his efforts to extinguish the flames Mr. Brown was severely burned, his finger nails slipping off. The couple were married last January.

The belt railway line of the Beaumont Wharf and Terminal company is now in process of construction. The road will connect with the lumber mills and other manufacturing concerns, and also with the Southern Pacific, the Gulf and Interstate, the Texarkana and Fort Smith, the Gulf, Beaumont and Kansas City and the Sabine and East Texas roads. The company also proposes to build a magnificent union passenger station for the use of the lines centering in Beaumont.

The county scholastic census reports have not all been received yet at Austin, although they were due according to law not later than July 1. Extension of time has been asked by various counties, but the educational department has no authority to grant such extension.

The 2-year-old child of Mrs. John Grimes, at Colmesneil, pulled a bucket of scalding water off a table and was so seriously scalded that death ensued the next day. The mother was busy cooking at the time.

A human being of startling appearance arrived in Dallas Saturday night. The unfortunate man mumbled feebly when he attempted to talk, and was locked up on a charge of lunacy. Inquiry developed the fact that for several years he did the "wild man from Borneo" act in circuses.

Carl Berg, a saloon-keeper at San Antonio, was found in his room one morning last week with a bullet hole through the head and a pistol gripped in his hand. Ill-health of himself and wife is the supposed cause.

FOR BOYS AND GIRLS.

SOME GOOD STORIES FOR OUR JUNIOR READERS.

Some Choice Short Stories for the Future Men and Women of This Republic—Right to the Pathway of Life—True in Word.

Farragut to Dewey.
Said the Goddess of Fame to the pedestal shade:
Of Farragut looming on high:
"Move over a bit on your pedestal, man. For a twin-born of Fame draweth nigh: Move over a bit, give him room at your side."
A trifle of space you must spare
For the first of the sons of the sea of our day.
So make room for Dewey up there."

"And who is this Dewey?" the gray shade replied.
"He is one of your sailors," said Fame. "And the sea winds that blow on both sides of the world
Are loud with the sound of his name. Without losing a ship, or a gun, or a man,
Spain's navy he sunk in the sea."
Said Farragut then to the new Son of Fame:
"Approach and come up here with me!"
—Sam Walter Foss.

True in Word.
Galen was about four years old and as lively and full of mischief as any boy you can think of. In the summer time he used to wear the funniest little pair of brownie overalls. When he had these on he could play as hard as he liked without once having to think about spoiling his clothes.

His hat was always torn, because he used it for so many different things that it couldn't help but wear out. His shoes lasted a much longer time. Can you guess the reason? He kept them on the closet shelf every day except Sunday, and trotted gayly about in his bare feet.

One thing he liked to do was to run away whenever he got a chance, and this kept his sister, Maud, busy finding the little truant and bringing him back. Sometimes he wouldn't come with her; then his big brother, Irving, would go to the rescue. Galen knew he had to mind then, because Irving was large enough to pick him right up and carry him home if he refused to walk.

By and by school began, and Maud and Irving were no longer at home to watch their little brother, so their father tried a different plan. He called Galen into his office one morning and pointed to a small rawhide which hung on the wall.

"Do you see that, Galen?" he asked. "Tousie I do," said the little fellow. "I'm lookin' right at it."
"Well, do you know what it's for?"
"It's to whip you with if you run away again. Can you remember that?"
"It's to wip me wif I run away," repeated Galen, seriously.

All went well for several days. Then his grandfather gave him a penny for reciting "Twas the Night Before Christmas" all through without a mistake.

"I'm goin' to buy a stick of candy," he said to himself as he hurried off down town.

Just as he got back he met his father. "What are you up to, Galen?" he asked. "Making mud pies in the road as usual?"
Galen hesitated. Awful visions of the rawhide flashed through his mind, but he held up his candy bravely.

"I just went down to the 'jore a minute," he said. "Just one little mifate."
"Do you remember what happens to boys who run away?" said his father. "Their faver w'ips 'em wif a rawhide," said Galen, with tears in his eyes.

Galen bore his whipping like a man, then his father took him on his lap. "Do you know what happens to boys who tell the truth, even when they know they'll get a whipping?" he asked. "Well, I'll tell you. Their father takes them for a long ride with him and lets them drive the horses. Now, run and get ready."

"I can always believe what my children tell me," said Galen's father after that. "They always speak the truth."

Growing into It.
"When I'm grown up I mean to be just like papa." That was what Tom said one afternoon.

"Just like papa?" his mother asked. "Then you don't mean to be forgetful of your work, or careless, or selfish now and then? You know how good papa is in all these ways?"
"That's what I'm a man, you know," Tom said, in surprise. "Why, I am only a boy now."

His mother smiled a little. "Wouldn't you think it was strange, Tom," she asked, "if a little boy who was wearing kilts should say that he was going to keep on wearing them until he was a man?"
"I certainly would!" Tom said, laughing at the idea. "But I don't believe there are any little boys like that, mamma."

"You're right there, Tom. Most of them are hardly wait for their first pair of trousers. But I knew one little fellow who said he wanted to keep on dresses; he didn't want trousers till he was a big man, and you made me think of him."

"How, mamma?" Tom asked, rather injured at the comparison.
"You've just told me that some day you want to be like papa. You want to be careful about business affairs, thoughtful for other people, kind and unselfish, as he is. But you want to wait till you are grown up before you put these on, like the little fellow with his kilts. You know, Tom, how careful you are. You put your books and playthings down wherever it happens, and then the next time you haven't any idea where they are. Quite often you give all your thought to your own pleasure, and forget how many ways there are in which you can give pleasure to others. And sometimes, I know, you are not as kind and good to Baby Dorothy as you should be."



INTERNATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION.

CHAPTER XXII.

UT he was greatly tickled by Charles' remarks, and more than once on the way home repeated to himself with a chuckle, "Dook of Middlesex! I must encourage Charles a little. 'Pon my soul, uncommonly neat—Dook of Middlesex!"

Meantime I must confess that Dorothy had gone home in what Barbara was accustomed to call "a boiling passion." Barbara happened to be coming across the little hall when she let herself in at the front door. "Miss Dorothy—my dear, what is it?" the old servant cried, her heart jumping fairly into her mouth as a dreadful idea flashed into her mind that the young mistress's hour had come.

"Barbara," said Dorothy, in a voice shaking with passion. "I take back everything that I have ever said in defense of David Stevenson—every word."

"What! have you seen him?" cried Barbara.

"I used to feel," Dorothy went on, in the same trembling tones, and without taking the smallest notice of Barbara's question, "very sorry that I could never fall in with auntie's wishes concerning him. And then, after auntie got so fond of my Dick, I wasn't sorry for David, because I thought circumstances had been a little hard for him, so I have stood up for him with all my might. But you were all right, and I take back now every word that ever I have said in his favor."

Barbara drew her into the pretty drawing room. "Sit down, my dear young mistress," she said, tenderly, "and tell me all about it."

So Dorothy sat down on the sofa and told Barbara everything about her meeting with David—what he had said and what she had said; what he had looked and what she had felt; how he had turned old Isaac out of his place and had put a grand new-fangled gardener to Isaac's master at the Hall; and finally, how he had asked her to go back and the past would be forgotten, and he had insinuated—had told her plainly—but no, Dorothy's composure did not hold out long enough for her to tell that part of her story, for when she reached that point she gave way and broke down into violent sobbing.

Barbara sat down beside her and took her into her arms, so that she



SHAKING WITH PASSION.

might lay her head upon the old servant's ample breast and cry her heart-ache away.

"Miss Dorothy, dear," she said, presently, curiously getting the best of her at last, "did David Stevenson dare to tell you that you wasn't married?"

"Not in so many words, Barbara," Dorothy answered, sitting up now and drying her flushed face, "but he asked me to go back and marry him," with unutterable contempt, "and he would show me what love meant—he, that turned my old friend out of his place directly Auntie died—and he said something about my turning my back on all my friends for the sake of a fellow who had brought me to this."

"David Stevenson all over," remarked Barbara, dryly. "But, my dear young mistress, you didn't let him go away thinking what he had said was true?"

"I told him I had been married for months," Dorothy replied, "and then I just said, 'Good morning' in a tone of ice, and I walked straight in without even looking at him again."

"And he saw you come in here?" Barbara cried.

"Yes," Dorothy answered, "How could I help it?"

"No, I suppose not; but, depend on it, he will go gabbling back to Graveling and set her ladyship and all the rest of them to you."

"Never mind if he does," Dorothy cried.

"But you wanted to keep it dark, my dear," Barbara reminded her.

"Yes; but Dick doesn't matter so much now that Dick is gone," Dorothy replied. "And, anyway, Esther will be here, and Esther will be able to ward off everybody and keep them from asking me too closely about anything I only hope that David Stevenson won't try to force his way in here before Esther comes."

"What would be the good?" Barbara asked. "You told him you were married."

"Yes, but he didn't look a bit as if he believed me," Dorothy returned.

"Then just let him come here and try it on," cried Barbara valiantly, and really as she stood there, a stout and comfortable figure with her arms akimbo, she looked more than a match for any ordinary man, and nobody would have believed, except such as knew her well, how utterly her courage always deserted her at a critical moment. "Let him try it on, that's all. I can give him a bit of information he won't find very much to his liking—I can tell his high and mightiness that I see you married with my own eyes."

But David Stevenson stood in need of no such information; he had not believed that Dorothy was married—she was right enough there. Still, he had realized at last that she was not for him, and that afternoon, whilst he was idly turning over the papers in the reading-room of the hotel, and wishing himself with all his heart down at Holroyd, it suddenly occurred to him that if Dorothy really was married, he would be able to get evidence of the fact by walking down the street and spending an hour and half a crown at Somerset House.

And there, sure enough, he found the record that was the death-blow of his last little feeble hope—the record of the marriage between Richard Harris, bachelor, and Dorothy Strode, spinster, bearing date now a little more than nine months old.

"Barbara Potter, witness," read David to himself between his teeth, then clenched his hand hard as it rested upon his knee, so that the glove which covered it was burst in several places. "Damn that old woman! she must have had a hand in it, of course."

Then he put the great book back upon the table, and strode out along the empty echoing corridors and across the street. After a moment's hesitation, caused by the noise and throng of the street, he made up his mind.

"Hang it all, what's the good of stopping here? I'll go back home; I shan't feel it so badly there."

CHAPTER XXIII.

THREE days had gone, and still Esther Brand had not arrived in London. Each day Dorothy got more and more impatient for her presence, because, although she had never once seen David Stevenson since that morning when she had almost walked into his arms in the Kensington High street, she was so afraid that he might be lurking about the neighborhood that she never set foot outside her own door. If she had known that he was safely down at Holroyd, dividing his life between riding hard from one point of his property to another, and sitting moodily staring into the empty fire-grate, his thoughts all busily occupied in cursing at fate! However, that phase of feeling did not last long when he went over to the Hall and wandered round the quiet old garden—a good deal of its especial charm of quaint beauty "improved" away now where she had spent her happy childhood.

"I'll have that bed done away with," he said to old Isaac, pointing out a small, neat bed in the velvet turf, just in front of the dining-room window, "it spoils the look of the lawn; dig it up, and we'll have it turfed over."

Old Isaac looked at him hesitatingly—the old man had felt bitterly his degradation from gardener to odd man, yet ten shillings a week is not to be sneezed at when it is almost a certain alternative to the workhouse. He hardly dared to say what was in his mind; still, the old feudal instinct, the habit of forty years was strong in him, and he ventured a timid protest.

"That were Miss Dorothy's own bed, sir," he began; "she dug it her little self, and then she'd take a turn round and have another spell of digging after. And then, in the springtime, when the violets came out, she was werry proud of the first bunch she took to the mistress."

"H'm," muttered David, and moved away.

"Took it better nor I thought he would," mused old Isaac, rather elated at his own boldness.

But Isaac had counted his chickens too early, for later in the day the head gardener came round to him.

"By the bye, Isaac," he said, after mentioning one or two little matters, "the gov'nor wants that little bed under the dining-room window leveled and turfed over—wants it done at once."

"I hear," said Isaac.

The old man was trembling as he turned away, and when the other was gone he stood by the little flower-bed as if it were a grave, looking down upon it with tear-filled eyes. "Brute!" he ground out between his teeth.

World's Most Stupendous Ruins. The most stupendous ruin in the world is the great temple at Baalbec, an ancient city of Syria. It seems to have been a kind of Pantheon, and is situated on a grand quadrangle, which rises it high above the level of the ground, and extends from east to west a distance of about 1,000 feet. The portico is at the east, and must have been reached by a grand flight of steps. It is 180 feet, or, including the pavilions, 260 feet from north to south. The threefold entrance leads into the first court, hexagonal in shape, and measuring about 250 feet from corner to corner. A portal 50 feet wide gives admittance to a grand quadrangle, which extends from east to west for 440 feet, and has a breadth of 370 feet, thus including an area of between three and four acres. The peristyle of the temple proper was composed of fifty-four columns; the height of their shafts was about 62 feet, and the diameter 7 feet at the base and about 5 feet at the top. That part of the great platform on which the peristyle rests consists of immense walls built up about 50 feet from the ground and formed of thirteen courses of beveled stones. Another marvelous ruin is the Coliseum at Rome, which encloses a space of about five acres, and is said to have been capable of seating eighty-seven thousand spectators. Both of these are ruins of a single building. If we take into consideration groups of ruins we shall be confronted with the wonderful masses of ancient Babylon, of Memphis, of Thebes, and of the temple of Luxor and the remains of Pompeii and Herculaneum, the cities which were buried by an eruption of Mount Vesuvius in 79 A. D.



THAT WERE MISS DOROTHY'S BED

"Brute!" he said to do it to do with the violets, Bell? he asked, the next time he came across his superior.

"Gav'nor said you was to chuck 'em out on the rubbish heap," Bell answered.

"Nay, I'll take 'em down to mine," said Isaac, in a quivering voice.

"As you like about that," said Bell, all unknowing of the tumult in the old man's breast.

And the day following that David Stevenson ordered his horse and rode away from Holroyd through Graveling

leigh and past the old Hall to a large and prosperous-looking farm, about a mile beyond the house where Dorothy's old friend, Lady Jane Sturt, lived. He turned in at the gates and gave his horse into the care of a man who came running out. "Is Miss Elsie at home?" he asked.

"I believe she is, sir," the man replied; "but if you'll knock at the door they'll tell you for certain."

A nice-looking country girl in a neat apron and cap came to the door.

Yes, Miss Elsie was at home, the mistress had gone into Dovecourt. Would Mr. Stevenson come this way?

He followed her into a pretty enough sitting-room, though it had but few of the little touches which had made Miss Dimsdale's drawing-room so pretty and so restful. There were shades over wax flowers, and a plaster of Paris vase containing some artificial orange-blossoms, which had once adorned the wedding cake of the married daughter of the house, and there were white crocheted-work rags over some of the chairs, and others with fearful and wonderful designs in crewels tied up with its bits of gay-colored ribbons. Yes, it was pretty enough, but not bearable to him after the quaint and dignified air which had pervaded everything at the Hall where she had lived.

In two minutes Elsie Carrington came in, a tall, wholesome-looking girl, with fair hair that was too yellow and cheeks that were too red, and as David's eyes fell upon her I am bound to say that his very soul seemed to turn sick within him. Not that he flinched, oh, no, David Stevenson was not of the kind that flinches.

"I've come on a queer enough errand, Elsie," he began.

"Yes," she said in a questioning tone.

"Yes! But it's no use beating about the bush; it's best to be honest and true, isn't it?"

"Of course it is." She was very much flushed and puzzled, too, but as yet she had no idea of his meaning.

"You must know as well as I do," he went on, not attempting to do a step nearer to her or even to take her hand, "that I've cared for Dorothy Strode all my life."

"Yes," said the girl, faintly.

"Well," standing up very straight and still, and with a face like marble, "that's all over now, and I want to get my life settled into shape. Holroyd wants a mistress, and I've kept the place open so long, with a piteous attempt at making fun, 'that I hardly like to offer it to any one else. Well," finding that she did not speak, "what do you say, Elsie?"

(To be continued.)

GOOD AND BAD VISITORS.

Points in Guests Which Are to Be Watched Carefully.

"To be a really good visitor is an accomplishment of itself and must be studied and acquired with care," says a hostess, according to the New York Tribune. "There are, it is true, many persons who are gifted with so much native tact and good feeling that they are never guilty of hurting other people's sensibilities or committing those little breaches which are trying to a hostess; but these, on the other hand, sometimes err on the side of being too thoughtful. They consider themselves so little that they make their entertainers uncomfortable and, therefore, need to make a study of the art of visiting, as well as the less polite ones. Americans have been thought to be less interesting as visitors than as hostesses, for the reason that they are apt to leading and do not follow in the wake of another gracefully or graciously. The woman who can easily divert herself of selfish proclivities is an always welcome guest. Many entertainers of being waited upon and entertained continually, never considering that their duty is to supply an equivalent amount of amusement. The visitor who comes to her friend's 'town' house only to make it a stopping-place while she does autumn or spring shopping or attends a series of receptions, teas and musicals is a downright bore. As a set-off to this inconsiderate person is the other friend who insists upon taking so much work upon herself that her visit is altogether spoiled for the hostess, who feels that she has been making a convenience of two willing hands and feet. The ideal visitor takes a friendly but not a prying interest in her friend's plans and hopes; she has pleasant confidences to make in return, many bright tales to tell and a discriminating mind in the matter of length of visit."

World's Most Stupendous Ruins. The most stupendous ruin in the world is the great temple at Baalbec, an ancient city of Syria. It seems to have been a kind of Pantheon, and is situated on a grand quadrangle, which rises it high above the level of the ground, and extends from east to west a distance of about 1,000 feet. The portico is at the east, and must have been reached by a grand flight of steps. It is 180 feet, or, including the pavilions, 260 feet from north to south. The threefold entrance leads into the first court, hexagonal in shape, and measuring about 250 feet from corner to corner. A portal 50 feet wide gives admittance to a grand quadrangle, which extends from east to west for 440 feet, and has a breadth of 370 feet, thus including an area of between three and four acres. The peristyle of the temple proper was composed of fifty-four columns; the height of their shafts was about 62 feet, and the diameter 7 feet at the base and about 5 feet at the top. That part of the great platform on which the peristyle rests consists of immense walls built up about 50 feet from the ground and formed of thirteen courses of beveled stones. Another marvelous ruin is the Coliseum at Rome, which encloses a space of about five acres, and is said to have been capable of seating eighty-seven thousand spectators. Both of these are ruins of a single building. If we take into consideration groups of ruins we shall be confronted with the wonderful masses of ancient Babylon, of Memphis, of Thebes, and of the temple of Luxor and the remains of Pompeii and Herculaneum, the cities which were buried by an eruption of Mount Vesuvius in 79 A. D.

World's Most Stupendous Ruins. The most stupendous ruin in the world is the great temple at Baalbec, an ancient city of Syria. It seems to have been a kind of Pantheon, and is situated on a grand quadrangle, which rises it high above the level of the ground, and extends from east to west a distance of about 1,000 feet. The portico is at the east, and must have been reached by a grand flight of steps. It is 180 feet, or, including the pavilions, 260 feet from north to south. The threefold entrance leads into the first court, hexagonal in shape, and measuring about 250 feet from corner to corner. A portal 50 feet wide gives admittance to a grand quadrangle, which extends from east to west for 440 feet, and has a breadth of 370 feet, thus including an area of between three and four acres. The peristyle of the temple proper was composed of fifty-four columns; the height of their shafts was about 62 feet, and the diameter 7 feet at the base and about 5 feet at the top. That part of the great platform on which the peristyle rests consists of immense walls built up about 50 feet from the ground and formed of thirteen courses of beveled stones. Another marvelous ruin is the Coliseum at Rome, which encloses a space of about five acres, and is said to have been capable of seating eighty-seven thousand spectators. Both of these are ruins of a single building. If we take into consideration groups of ruins we shall be confronted with the wonderful masses of ancient Babylon, of Memphis, of Thebes, and of the temple of Luxor and the remains of Pompeii and Herculaneum, the cities which were buried by an eruption of Mount Vesuvius in 79 A. D.

World's Most Stupendous Ruins. The most stupendous ruin in the world is the great temple at Baalbec, an ancient city of Syria. It seems to have been a kind of Pantheon, and is situated on a grand quadrangle, which rises it high above the level of the ground, and extends from east to west a distance of about 1,000 feet. The portico is at the east, and must have been reached by a grand flight of steps. It is 180 feet, or, including the pavilions, 260 feet from north to south. The threefold entrance leads into the first court, hexagonal in shape, and measuring about 250 feet from corner to corner. A portal 50 feet wide gives admittance to a grand quadrangle, which extends from east to west for 440 feet, and has a breadth of 370 feet, thus including an area of between three and four acres. The peristyle of the temple proper was composed of fifty-four columns; the height of their shafts was about 62 feet, and the diameter 7 feet at the base and about 5 feet at the top. That part of the great platform on which the peristyle rests consists of immense walls built up about 50 feet from the ground and formed of thirteen courses of beveled stones. Another marvelous ruin is the Coliseum at Rome, which encloses a space of about five acres, and is said to have been capable of seating eighty-seven thousand spectators. Both of these are ruins of a single building. If we take into consideration groups of ruins we shall be confronted with the wonderful masses of ancient Babylon, of Memphis, of Thebes, and of the temple of Luxor and the remains of Pompeii and Herculaneum, the cities which were buried by an eruption of Mount Vesuvius in 79 A. D.

World's Most Stupendous Ruins. The most stupendous ruin in the world is the great temple at Baalbec, an ancient city of Syria. It seems to have been a kind of Pantheon, and is situated on a grand quadrangle, which rises it high above the level of the ground, and extends from east to west a distance of about 1,000 feet. The portico is at the east, and must have been reached by a grand flight of steps. It is 180 feet, or, including the pavilions, 260 feet from north to south. The threefold entrance leads into the first court, hexagonal in shape, and measuring about 250 feet from corner to corner. A portal 50 feet wide gives admittance to a grand quadrangle, which extends from east to west for 440 feet, and has a breadth of 370 feet, thus including an area of between three and four acres. The peristyle of the temple proper was composed of fifty-four columns; the height of their shafts was about 62 feet, and the diameter 7 feet at the base and about 5 feet at the top. That part of the great platform on which the peristyle rests consists of immense walls built up about 50 feet from the ground and formed of thirteen courses of beveled stones. Another marvelous ruin is the Coliseum at Rome, which encloses a space of about five acres, and is said to have been capable of seating eighty-seven thousand spectators. Both of these are ruins of a single building. If we take into consideration groups of ruins we shall be confronted with the wonderful masses of ancient Babylon, of Memphis, of Thebes, and of the temple of Luxor and the remains of Pompeii and Herculaneum, the cities which were buried by an eruption of Mount Vesuvius in 79 A. D.

World's Most Stupendous Ruins. The most stupendous ruin in the world is the great temple at Baalbec, an ancient city of Syria. It seems to have been a kind of Pantheon, and is situated on a grand quadrangle, which rises it high above the level of the ground, and extends from east to west a distance of about 1,000 feet. The portico is at the east, and must have been reached by a grand flight of steps. It is 180 feet, or, including the pavilions, 260 feet from north to south. The threefold entrance leads into the first court, hexagonal in shape, and measuring about 250 feet from corner to corner. A portal 50 feet wide gives admittance to a grand quadrangle, which extends from east to west for 440 feet, and has a breadth of 370 feet, thus including an area of between three and four acres. The peristyle of the temple proper was composed of fifty-four columns; the height of their shafts was about 62 feet, and the diameter 7 feet at the base and about 5 feet at the top. That part of the great platform on which the peristyle rests consists of immense walls built up about 50 feet from the ground and formed of thirteen courses of beveled stones. Another marvelous ruin is the Coliseum at Rome, which encloses a space of about five acres, and is said to have been capable of seating eighty-seven thousand spectators. Both of these are ruins of a single building. If we take into consideration groups of ruins we shall be confronted with the wonderful masses of ancient Babylon, of Memphis, of Thebes, and of the temple of Luxor and the remains of Pompeii and Herculaneum, the cities which were buried by an eruption of Mount Vesuvius in 79 A. D.

World's Most Stupendous Ruins. The most stupendous ruin in the world is the great temple at Baalbec, an ancient city of Syria. It seems to have been a kind of Pantheon, and is situated on a grand quadrangle, which rises it high above the level of the ground, and extends from east to west a distance of about 1,000 feet. The portico is at the east, and must have been reached by a grand flight of steps. It is 180 feet, or, including the pavilions, 260 feet from north to south. The threefold entrance leads into the first court, hexagonal in shape, and measuring about 250 feet from corner to corner. A portal 50 feet wide gives admittance to a grand quadrangle, which extends from east to west for 440 feet, and has a breadth of 370 feet, thus including an area of between three and four acres. The peristyle of the temple proper was composed of fifty-four columns; the height of their shafts was about 62 feet, and the diameter 7 feet at the base and about 5 feet at the top. That part of the great platform on which the peristyle rests consists of immense walls built up about 50 feet from the ground and formed of thirteen courses of beveled stones. Another marvelous ruin is the Coliseum at Rome, which encloses a space of about five acres, and is said to have been capable of seating eighty-seven thousand spectators. Both of these are ruins of a single building. If we take into consideration groups of ruins we shall be confronted with the wonderful masses of ancient Babylon, of Memphis, of Thebes, and of the temple of Luxor and the remains of Pompeii and Herculaneum, the cities which were buried by an eruption of Mount Vesuvius in 79 A. D.

World's Most Stupendous Ruins. The most stupendous ruin in the world is the great temple at Baalbec, an ancient city of Syria. It seems to have been a kind of Pantheon, and is situated on a grand quadrangle, which rises it high above the level of the ground, and extends from east to west a distance of about 1,000 feet. The portico is at the east, and must have been reached by a grand flight of steps. It is 180 feet, or, including the pavilions, 260 feet from north to south. The threefold entrance leads into the first court, hexagonal in shape, and measuring about 250 feet from corner to corner. A portal 50 feet wide gives admittance to a grand quadrangle, which extends from east to west for 440 feet, and has a breadth of 370 feet, thus including an area of between three and four acres. The peristyle of the temple proper was composed of fifty-four columns; the height of their shafts was about 62 feet, and the diameter 7 feet at the base and about 5 feet at the top. That part of the great platform on which the peristyle rests consists of immense walls built up about 50 feet from the ground and formed of thirteen courses of beveled stones. Another marvelous ruin is the Coliseum at Rome, which encloses a space of about five acres, and is said to have been capable of seating eighty-seven thousand spectators. Both of these are ruins of a single building. If we take into consideration groups of ruins we shall be confronted with the wonderful masses of ancient Babylon, of Memphis, of Thebes, and of the temple of Luxor and the remains of Pompeii and Herculaneum, the cities which were buried by an eruption of Mount Vesuvius in 79 A. D.

World's Most Stupendous Ruins. The most stupendous ruin in the world is the great temple at Baalbec, an ancient city of Syria. It seems to have been a kind of Pantheon, and is situated on a grand quadrangle, which rises it high above the level of the ground, and extends from east to west a distance of about 1,000 feet. The portico is at the east, and must have been reached by a grand flight of steps. It is 180 feet, or, including the pavilions, 260 feet from north to south. The threefold entrance leads into the first court, hexagonal in shape, and measuring about 250 feet from corner to corner. A portal 50 feet wide gives admittance to a grand quadrangle, which extends from east to west for 440 feet, and has a breadth of 370 feet, thus including an area of between three and four acres. The peristyle of the temple proper was composed of fifty-four columns; the height of their shafts was about 62 feet, and the diameter 7 feet at the base and about 5 feet at the top. That part of the great platform on which the peristyle rests consists of immense walls built up about 50 feet from the ground and formed of thirteen courses of beveled stones. Another marvelous ruin is the Coliseum at Rome, which encloses a space of about five acres, and is said to have been capable of seating eighty-seven thousand spectators. Both of these are ruins of a single building. If we take into consideration groups of ruins we shall be confronted with the wonderful masses of ancient Babylon, of Memphis, of Thebes, and of the temple of Luxor and the remains of Pompeii and Herculaneum, the cities which were buried by an eruption of Mount Vesuvius in 79 A. D.

World's Most Stupendous Ruins. The most stupendous ruin in the world is the great temple at Baalbec, an ancient city of Syria. It seems to have been a kind of Pantheon, and is situated on a grand quadrangle, which rises it high above the level of the ground, and extends from east to west a distance of about 1,000 feet. The portico is at the east, and must have been reached by a grand flight of steps. It is 180 feet, or, including the pavilions, 260 feet from north to south. The threefold entrance leads into the first court, hexagonal in shape, and measuring about 250 feet from corner to corner. A portal 50 feet wide gives admittance to a grand quadrangle, which extends from east to west for 440 feet, and has a breadth of 370 feet, thus including an area of between three and four acres. The peristyle of the temple proper was composed of fifty-four columns; the height of their shafts was about 62 feet, and the diameter 7 feet at the base and about 5 feet at the top. That part of the great platform on which the peristyle rests consists of immense walls built up about 50 feet from the ground and formed of thirteen courses of beveled stones. Another marvelous ruin is the Coliseum at Rome, which encloses a space of about five acres, and is said to have been capable of seating eighty-seven thousand spectators. Both of these are ruins of a single building. If we take into consideration groups of ruins we shall be confronted with the wonderful masses of ancient Babylon, of Memphis, of Thebes, and of the temple of Luxor and the remains of Pompeii and Herculaneum, the cities which were buried by an eruption of Mount Vesuvius in 79 A. D.

World's Most Stupendous Ruins. The most stupendous ruin in the world is the great temple at Baalbec, an ancient city of Syria. It seems to have been a kind of Pantheon, and is situated on a grand quadrangle, which rises it high above the level of the ground, and extends from east to west a distance of about 1,000 feet. The portico is at the east, and must have been reached by a grand flight of steps. It is 180 feet, or, including the pavilions, 260 feet from north to south. The threefold entrance leads into the first court, hexagonal in shape, and measuring about 250 feet from corner to corner. A portal 50 feet wide gives admittance to a grand quadrangle, which extends from east to west for 440 feet, and has a breadth of 370 feet, thus including an area of between three and four acres. The peristyle of the temple proper was composed of fifty-four columns; the height of their shafts was about 62 feet, and the diameter 7 feet at the base and about 5 feet at the top. That part of the great platform on which the peristyle rests consists of immense walls built up about 50 feet from the ground and formed of thirteen courses of beveled stones. Another marvelous ruin is the Coliseum at Rome, which encloses a space of about five acres, and is said to have been capable of seating eighty-seven thousand spectators. Both of these are ruins of a single building. If we take into consideration groups of ruins we shall be confronted with the wonderful masses of ancient Babylon, of Memphis, of Thebes, and of the temple of Luxor and the remains of Pompeii and Herculaneum, the cities which were buried by an eruption of Mount Vesuvius in 79 A. D.

World's Most Stupendous Ruins. The most stupendous ruin in the world is the great temple at Baalbec, an ancient city of Syria. It seems to have been a kind of Pantheon, and is situated on a grand quadrangle, which rises it high above the level of the ground, and extends from east to west a distance of about 1,000 feet. The portico is at the east, and must have been reached by a grand flight of steps. It is 180 feet, or, including the pavilions, 260 feet from north to south. The threefold entrance leads into the first court, hexagonal in shape, and measuring about 250 feet from corner to corner. A portal 50 feet wide gives admittance to a grand quadrangle, which extends from east to west for 440 feet, and has a breadth of 370 feet, thus including an area of between three and four acres. The peristyle of the temple proper was composed of fifty-four columns; the height of their shafts was about 62 feet, and the diameter 7 feet at the base and about 5 feet at the top. That part of the great platform on which the peristyle rests consists of immense walls built up about 50 feet from the ground and formed of thirteen courses of beveled stones. Another marvelous ruin is the Coliseum at Rome, which encloses a space of about five acres, and is said to have been capable of seating eighty-seven thousand spectators. Both of these are ruins of a single building. If we take into consideration groups of ruins we shall be confronted with the wonderful masses of ancient Babylon, of Memphis, of Thebes, and of the temple of Luxor and the remains of Pompeii and Herculaneum, the cities which were buried by an eruption of Mount Vesuvius in 79 A. D.

World's Most Stupendous Ruins. The most stupendous ruin in the world is the great temple at Baalbec, an ancient city of Syria. It seems to have been a kind of Pantheon, and is situated on a grand quadrangle, which rises it high above the level of the ground, and extends from east to west a distance of about 1,000 feet. The portico is at the east, and must have been reached by a grand flight of steps. It is 180 feet, or, including the pavilions, 260 feet from north to south. The threefold entrance leads into the first court, hexagonal in shape, and measuring about 250 feet from corner to corner. A portal 50 feet wide gives admittance to a grand quadrangle, which extends from east to west for 440 feet, and has a breadth of 370 feet, thus including an area of between three and four acres. The peristyle of the temple proper was composed of fifty-four columns; the height of their shafts was about 62 feet, and the diameter 7 feet at the base and about 5 feet at the top. That part of the great platform on which the peristyle rests consists of immense walls built up about 50 feet from the ground and formed of thirteen courses of beveled stones. Another marvelous ruin is the Coliseum at Rome, which encloses a space of about five acres, and is said to have been capable of seating eighty-seven thousand spectators. Both of these are ruins of a single building. If we take into consideration groups of ruins we shall be confronted with the wonderful masses of ancient Babylon, of Memphis, of Thebes, and of the temple of Luxor and the remains of Pompeii and Herculaneum, the cities which were buried by an eruption of Mount Vesuvius in 79 A. D.

World's Most Stupendous Ruins. The most stupendous ruin in the world is the great temple at Baalbec, an ancient city of Syria. It seems to have been a kind of Pantheon, and is situated on a grand quadrangle, which rises it high above the level of the ground, and extends from east to west a distance of about 1,000 feet. The portico is at the east, and must have been reached by a grand flight of steps. It is 180 feet, or, including the pavilions, 260 feet from north to south. The threefold entrance leads into the first court, hexagonal in shape, and measuring about 250 feet from corner to corner. A portal 50 feet wide gives admittance to a grand quadrangle, which extends from east to west for 440 feet, and has a breadth of 370 feet, thus including an area of between three and four acres. The peristyle of the temple proper was composed of fifty-four columns; the height of their shafts was about 62 feet, and the diameter 7 feet at the base and about 5 feet at the top. That part of the great platform on which the peristyle rests consists of immense walls built up about 50 feet from the ground and formed of thirteen courses of beveled stones. Another marvelous ruin is the Coliseum at Rome, which encloses a space of about five acres, and is said to have been capable of seating eighty-seven thousand spectators. Both of these are ruins of a single building. If we take into consideration groups of ruins we shall be confronted with the wonderful masses of ancient Babylon, of Memphis, of Thebes, and of the temple of Luxor and the remains of Pompeii and Herculaneum, the cities which were buried by an eruption of Mount Vesuvius in 79 A. D.

World's Most Stupendous Ruins. The most stupendous ruin in the world is the great temple at Baalbec, an ancient city of Syria. It seems to have been a kind of Pantheon, and is situated on a grand quadrangle, which rises it high above the level of the ground, and extends from east to west a distance of about 1,000 feet. The portico is at the east, and must have been reached by a grand flight of steps. It is 180 feet, or, including the pavilions, 260 feet from north to south. The threefold entrance leads into the first court, hexagonal in shape, and measuring about 250 feet from corner to corner. A portal 50 feet wide gives admittance to a grand quadrangle, which extends from east to west for 440 feet, and has a breadth of 370 feet, thus including an area of between three and four acres. The peristyle of the temple proper was composed of fifty-four columns; the height of their shafts was about 62 feet, and the diameter 7 feet at the base and about 5 feet at the top. That part of the great platform on which the peristyle rests consists of immense walls built up about 50 feet from the ground and formed of thirteen courses of beveled stones. Another marvelous ruin is the Coliseum at Rome, which encloses a space of about five acres, and is said to have been capable of seating eighty-seven thousand spectators. Both of these are ruins of a single building. If we take into consideration groups of ruins we shall be confronted with the wonderful masses of ancient Babylon, of Memphis, of Thebes, and of the temple of Luxor and the remains of Pompeii and Herculaneum, the cities which were buried by an eruption of Mount Vesuvius in 79 A. D.

World's Most Stupendous Ruins. The most stupendous ruin in the world is the great temple at Baalbec, an ancient city of Syria. It seems to have been a kind of Pantheon, and is situated on a grand quadrangle, which rises it high above the level of the ground, and extends from east to west a distance of about 1,000 feet. The portico is at the east, and must have been reached by a grand flight of steps. It is 180 feet, or, including the pavilions, 260 feet from north to south. The threefold entrance leads into the first court, hexagonal in shape, and measuring about 250 feet from corner to corner. A portal 50 feet wide gives admittance to a grand quadrangle, which extends from east to west for 440 feet, and has a breadth of 370 feet, thus including an area of between three and four acres. The peristyle of the temple proper was composed of fifty-four columns; the height of their shafts was about 62 feet, and the diameter 7 feet at the base and about 5 feet at the top. That part of the great platform on which the peristyle rests consists of immense walls built up about 50 feet from the ground and formed of thirteen courses of beveled stones. Another marvelous ruin is the Coliseum at Rome, which encloses a space of about five acres, and is said to have been capable of seating eighty-seven thousand spectators. Both of these are ruins of a single building. If we take into consideration groups of ruins we shall be confronted with the wonderful masses of ancient Babylon, of Memphis, of Thebes, and of the temple of Luxor and the remains of Pompeii and Herculaneum, the cities which were buried by an eruption of Mount Vesuvius in 79 A. D.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

"A GLORIOUS REST" LAST SUNDAY'S SUBJECT.

From the Text of Micah, Chapter II, Verse 10, as follows: "Arise ye and depart, for this is not your rest"—Drumbeat of the Prophet.

This was the drum-beat of a prophet who wanted to arouse his people from their oppressed and sinful condition; but it may just as properly be uttered now as then. Bella

THE NICARAGUAN CANAL.

The Work Must Be Completed by the People of the United States.

If civilization is to advance in this country, about the first thing to be done is the building of the Nicaraguan canal by the people of the United States through the government at Washington. This work must be done and done quickly. Woe unto the political party that stands in the way! Let us at once get to work on it, and there will be trouble for the European nation that tries to embarrass the work. Great Britain has been throwing stones in our way, and through various English syndicates succeeded in stopping the grand work begun ten years ago by private parties under direction of our government.

Neither shall any foreign power be permitted to parallel the canal; and no European nation must be permitted to own islands or maintain ports within six hundred miles of either entrance to it. When congress gets to work on the plans all these things will be looked after.

The Voyage of the Oregon.

The voyage of the Oregon, continuing as it did over many weeks, being the longest ever undertaken by a modern ironclad, has called attention more than ever before to the need of a ship canal between the Atlantic and the Pacific. The voyage of the Oregon is an object lesson of no little value. Fortunately, the ship arrived in time to be of service, but on some future occasion a ship may not arrive in time and the necessity for quicker communication is emphasized by this voyage which, better than anything else, gives an idea of the immense distance that must be traversed by our ships on either side of the continent when there is need of their services on the other. The military and naval importance of a canal route can not be exaggerated. As it is now, over three months are required to send a fleet from New York to San Francisco, and, in a sudden emergency, the Pacific coast might be at the mercy of a foreign enemy for that length of time, simply from the fact that our government has neglected to encourage canal construction across the isthmus.

Early History of Canal Project

From the early history of the country the question of a canal has been under consideration. As soon as the exploring Spaniards discovered that there was no open route from Europe to the East, they began to talk about making one. Several of the early explorers by no means appreciated the value of their discoveries. Columbus was disappointed rather than gratified at the fact that a continent lay before him, for his purpose was to find a way to India and China, and he regarded the American continent as an unfortunate barrier in his path. The Spanish viceroys and governors were all charged by the government with the duty of finding a good canal route, and before the middle of the sixteenth century every practicable line which might serve the purpose was carefully examined. The results of the investigations made by the Spanish governors are summarized by Humboldt, who mentions five routes as possibly available for future use.

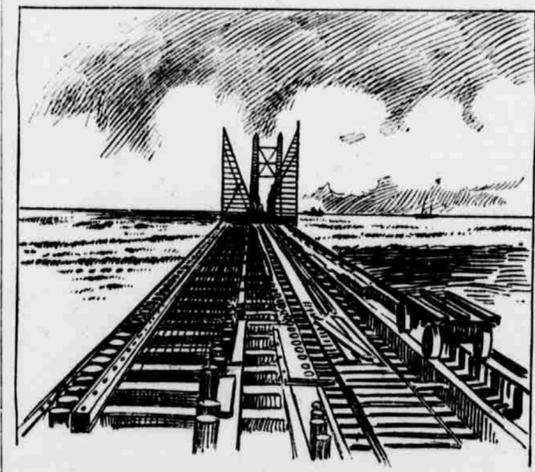
The Nicaraguan Route.

The route of the Nicaraguan canal is so plainly feasible that the wonder is any other should for a moment have been taken into consideration. Even before the middle of the last century there was talk of a ship canal, and the Spanish government considered the propriety of authorizing a company to begin the work, but nothing was done and, in 1820, came the revolution which separated the American countries forever from Spanish control. The provinces of Central America united themselves into a confederation known as "The States of the Center," and, in 1825, Senor Canas, of Nicaragua, began to agitate the scheme of a canal. In 1826 a survey and estimate of cost were made under the auspices of De Witt Clinton, Stephen Van Rensselaer and Monroe Robinson, of New York, Edward Forsyth, of Louisiana, and C. J. Catlett, of the District of Columbia, and others. In 1831 the secretary of state instructed the United States charge d'affaires in Central America to protect the interests

of citizens of his country in certain negotiations concerning a canal then pending with the king of the Netherlands. In 1835 Congress ordered an inspection of the different routes, and an agent was appointed, who, however, failed to comply with his instructions. In 1837-38 a survey of the route was made for the government of Nicaragua by Lieut. Bailey. In 1838 Aaron Clark, Herman Le Roy, William Radcliffe of New York, Matthew Cary of Philadelphia, and others, memorialized congress concerning the subject, in consequence of which a committee was appointed and a report made, and, in 1839, Mr. John L. Stephens was sent on a special and confidential mission to Central America, during which mission he made an investigation of the canal route and subsequently submitted a report upon it.

England Driven Out.

In 1844 the Nicaraguan government solicited the aid of the French government, but failed to obtain any valuable co-operation. In 1847, Nicaragua solicited the intervention of the United States against the attempts of Great Britain to secure control of the interoceanic canal route. This resulted in the negotiation of the Hise-Selva treaty, which, though never ratified, appears to have been an important factor in the negotiation of the Clayton-Bulwer treaty of 1850, under which the United States forced Great Britain to relinquish the attempt so obnoxious to Nicaragua. In 1849 a concession was granted by Nicaragua to Cornelius Vanderbilt and his associates for an interoceanic canal. Under its provisions a survey of the route was made, in 1850-51, by Col. O. W. Childs, of Philadelphia. The canal proposed by Mr. Vanderbilt was not built, and after several modifications of the contract the concession was declared forfeited by the Nicaraguan government. In 1858 a concession was granted to Felix Bely, of



THE BREAKWATER LOOKING SEAWARD.

Paris, for construction of a canal by the route proposed by Col. Childs.

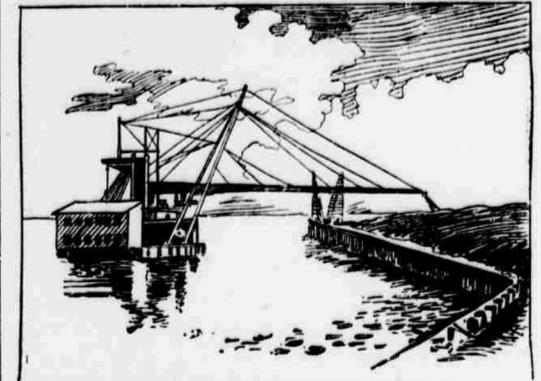
Various Projects.

Various projects were suggested between the time of the failure of M. Bely and the year 1850, but in 1852 a series of explorations had been begun by officers of the United States government, the most important being that of a commission appointed by President Grant; the report was printed in 1875 and discussed by congress during several sessions and in 1884 "there was submitted to congress a treaty which had been negotiated with Nicaragua for the construction of the canal by the United States. At the same time, Mr. A. G. Menocal, civil engineer United States navy, was ordered to Nicaragua to make final surveys for the government. The treaty, however, failed of ratification by the senate, was withdrawn for further consideration and was not again presented."

In 1887, the concession now held by the Maritime Canal company, of Nicaragua, was granted to the Nicaraguan Canal association, and the work of final survey was commenced by the association without delay. Early in 1888, a movement was made to secure a charter from the United States government. Bills were introduced in the senate and house for the purpose. That before the senate passed, without delay, and, being identical in form, was permitted to take the place of the

TREATY WITH PRUSSIA.

In 1785, the United States and Prussia entered into a treaty, some provisions of which show a remarkably advanced "spirit of civilization and humanity." On our part it was signed by Benjamin Franklin, Thomas Jefferson and John Adams. Hon. S. J. Barrows, M. C., from Massachusetts, furnishes to the Christian Register one article of this treaty, copied by himself from the original manuscript now in the archives



A DREDGE AT WORK DIGGING A CHANNEL.

house bill. It finally passed the house, Feb. 7, 1889, and became a law Feb. 20, 1889. On May 4 the Maritime Canal company was formally organized. In the meantime the association had also caused to be incorporated a construction company, under whose direction the surveys and the work, which had been commenced, were carried on. Since that time the work of construction progressed slowly, until its suspension in 1893 for lack of funds.

Greytown to Brito.

The route which was finally chosen, and on which work was begun, is from Greytown, on the Atlantic, to Brito, on the Pacific, a distance of 169 1/2 miles apart. In detail, the line of the canal extends from Greytown in a southeasterly direction 9.25 miles through the low grounds of the heavily wooded plains and swamps. The cross section

of the department of state at Washington. From Doctor Franklin's well-known abhorrence of war and its cruelties, as well as from the style of the composition, we may guess from the following which was drawn by his own hand: "If war should arise between the two contracting parties, the merchants of either country then residing in the other shall be allowed to remain nine months to collect their debts and to settle their affairs, and may depart freely, carrying off all their effects without molestation or hindrance. And all women and children, scholars of every faculty, cultivators of the earth, artisans, manufacturers and fishermen, unarmed and inhabiting unfortified towns, villages or places, and in general, all others whose occupations are for the common subsistence and benefit of mankind, shall be allowed to continue their respective employments, and shall not be molested in their persons, nor shall their houses or goods be burnt or otherwise destroyed, nor their fields wasted by the armed forces of the enemy. Into whose power by the events of war they may happen to fall; but if anything is necessary to be taken from them for the use of such armed force, the same shall be paid for at a reasonable price, and all merchant and trading vessels employed in exchanging the products of different places, and thereby rendering the necessary conveniences and comforts of human life more easy to be obtained, and more general, shall be allowed to pass free and unmolested; and neither of the contracting powers shall grant or issue any commission to any private armed vessels empowering them to take or destroy such trading vessels or interrupt such commerce."

Snubbed.

She—Who knows but we women may organize a brigade to sweep the Spaniards from the American continent? He—In the first place, they are not on the continent, and, in the second place, if it is sweeping you are after there are a lot of cobwebs in the library ceiling.—Indianapolis Journal.

PERSONALITIES.

The queen of Roumania plays the organ in the protestant church of Abbatia, where she is staying, and is also learning to play on the flute.

At the head of the list of big millionaires of Prussia stands M. Rothschild, with \$53,700,000 and an income of about \$1,750,000. One of the Rothschilds is reported to have paid \$1,000 for a butterfly.

King Malletoa, the Samoan monarch, is a unique figure in royalty. He gets only \$150 a month, and that magnificent budget is usually in arrears. Though his sartorial needs are few, he is continually behind with his tailors.

Prince Victor Emmanuel of Savoy, Count of Turin, and nephew of King Humbert of Italy, who will visit San Francisco in the near future, is said to be promised in marriage to the Infanta Maria de las Mercedes, princess of Asturias, ex-queen of Spain and sister of Alfonso XIII.

Rear Admiral Daniel Ammen, who is said to be dying in Washington, is the man who conceived the idea of the effectiveness of the ram in naval warfare. The ram Katahdin was built as a result of his earnest championship. The vessel has never seen active service, and the old naval hero may pass away before the value of his pet plan is proved.

Mrs. Hay, wife of the American ambassador, recently presented Mrs. John Hays Hammond at the queen's drawing room. Mrs. Hammond is the wife of John Hays Hammond, the American mining engineer who was sentenced to death by President Kruger for complicity in the Jameson raid near Johannesburg, Africa, but was subsequently pardoned.

Speaking of his name, Gen. Fitzhugh Lee said not long ago: "It has been a heavy load. I have the reputation of a lot of ancestors as well as my own to look after. Whatever good I have done has been credited to them, and whatever of evil has been charged to me and magnified, because people said they had a right to expect much better things of a man of my blood and breeding. When I was running for governor of Virginia, John Wise said that if my name had been Fitzhugh Smith I never would have secured the nomination. I replied that I had known a good many good men named Smith, and would have been as proud of that name as of the one I bore. In that way I got the votes of the Smiths in Virginia, and a letter from a man who told me 'never to forget John Smith, our first settler, who killed Pocahontas.'"

It's a pity that some men can't even hope to have brain fever.

THE EVOLUTION OF THE FIGHTING TOP.

For Centuries Before the Christian Era They Were Used—Egyptians and the Military Mast.

As a place of peril the fighting top of a modern man-of-war is the most exposed position in a heated action, cut off as its occupants are from all sheltering armor and poised high and clear as a tempting target for an enemy's quick-firing guns. Let that mast be torn away and swept overboard by the tempest of small shell that ships of to-day can bring to bear upon unarmored parts of a foe, and the brave defenders must go to certain death without the chance of a bit of floating spar, as in the olden days, to hold them up till succor come after the fierce rush of conflict.

The story of the fighting top reaches way back centuries before the Christian era; in fact, back to the earliest time when war craft might pardonably be called ships by virtue of their successful struggle with wave and tempest; and, amid the rapid changes of to-day, it is hard to trace the connection between those ancient craft with their rude equipments and the modern battleship, fierce and strong, by right of the power she has plucked from the bowels of the earth and turned to her own purposes of might and majestic dominance.

The carvings and drawings of the war craft of the ancient Egyptians and Asiatics, two thousand years before Christ, bear the embryo of the military top perched at the masthead of the single spars that bore their sails. It was merely a rough basket-like arrangement in which one or two men might stand and assail the warriors of the foe where they crouched behind the sheltering bulwarks of bucciers hung against the sides. Perched high above the men in the "sable," as later it was called, picked off like sharpshooters, the enemy before he could come aboard or tempted him into open exposure and the consequences such rashness brought.

Down upon the foe's deck the hurtling spear was sent, while the topmen rested far above retaliation save from the enemy's topmen, if he had any. During the time of the naval struggles between the Greeks and the Romans, the fighting tops disappeared, for it was customary then to lower the masts and trust only to the great sweeps or oars when going into action. Strange as it may seem the merchant vessels alone carried fighting tops then, and for the purpose only of meeting the attack of pirates, with whom nearly every sea was then infested. Those tops were not unlike casks, and with two or three men in them, could be hoisted well up and into position in time to be of service. Many of our large merchant liners and all whalers carry a somewhat similar arrangement well up on their masts to-day, and, from the crew's nest, as it is now called, most of the lookout duty is now done. The Japanese have adopted something of the kind for their modern naval vessels and the cut of the Chitose's mast is typical.

As the ships grew in power their masts had to be heightened by splicing on additional spars, and to give spread for the stays and shrouds that held them in place, a platform was built at the top of the lower mast. There the archer and spearman found ample room for his work, and the Saxon chronicles of that lusty writer, Sir John Froissart, in the latter part of the fourteenth century give us some very interesting accounts of the damage inflicted upon the French, the Spanish, and the Genoese by the topmen of the British ships. Wood upon the fragile structures of down they buried great stones that bore down the foe in great bleeding masses, tore through their decks, opened their seams, and sent them to the bottom in a style that Sir John makes highly commendable.

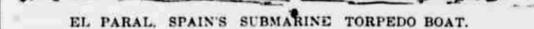
In the seventeenth century we find the tops broad and open save for the after part, where a wooden breastwork was reared to shield the topmen. Why only the after part should have been singled out for protection is open for speculation; but it is not improbable that the sails before the mast covered to a great extent the marksmen in the

top and behind the mast only did they need supplemental protection. These wooden bulwarks in the tops were variously painted according to the nationality of the ship; and for a couple of hundred years that style of top prevailed, and in form, square behind and rounded in front, still is in vogue in modern sail powered naval vessels.

During all the frigate actions of the war of 1812 the sharpshooters in the tops of the various ships did excellent work, and there it was the marine showed what could be expected of him, even though he stood out with no shelter other than a stray hammock or so hastily tried up for his protection.

The first of our ships of the new navy had tops that were practically steel duplicates of those of the late war; and but for the presence of modern rapid-fire guns, were really of less defensive value than those of thirty odd years ago. It wasn't till we began to build our battleships that we really launched out into regular modern military masts, and then we followed in principle the practices of the French.

The modern mast on a fighting ship is purely for military purposes, namely, on such ships that are without a spread of canvas of any sort, and its duty now is principally for a service that was once merely incidental to those of the sailing ship. To bear signals is its first mission, and then to carry an armament of rapid-fire guns with which to meet the attack of torpedo boats, to sweep the open ports,



EL PARAL, SPAIN'S SUBMARINE TORPEDO BOAT.

and to enfilade the unprotected gun stations of an enemy. With Gatling guns pouring out a veritable rain of bullets at the rate of 2,000 a minute, and with other heavier automatic guns capable of hurling a hundred or more of one-pound shells in the same time the modern military top is something to be considered where the hand grenade, the stink balls, and the rocks of the past might be dismissed with a shrug.

There is but little doubt that the French have set the pace for the modern fighting top, and so luxuriantly have their vessels developed these growths in riotous profusion and varieties of forms that it was no wonder we soon heard of wanting stability in their ships. Their most recent designs are decidedly moderated, but still bear the hall mark of great freedom. With the French the idea has been to cover entirely the positions of the guns and the men in the tops to give the navigator a chance to guide his ship in action from a point well above the smoke of the guns, and, too, to bear aloft the searchlights. Wherever a closed in top is found on ships of other nations it is of French inspiration.

The British have almost exclusively held to an open or uncovered top, the only real protection to either guns or men being the shields carried on the weapons themselves.

With us the gunboats Wilmington and the Helena represent the greatest development of the military mast. In all it means for fighting and signal purposes, for conning the ship, and for the carriage of that great shining eye that is to look far into the night. The

conning tower, so to speak, is just below the lower top, and is reached through the body of the mast proper. Just because of this curious type of mast, one of the enemy's large auxiliary cruisers took one of these boats for a battleship the other day, and lost no time in hustling for the distant horizon.

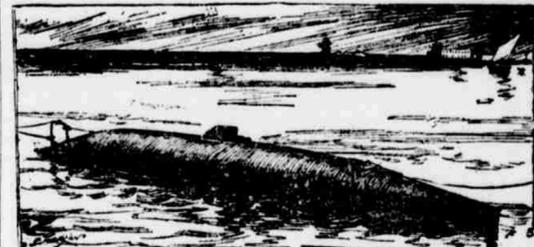
The national tendencies of the various navies are marked by the military masts their recent vessels bear, and whether they seek their inspiration from Great Britain or France it is easy enough to tell. The Russians are unsettled; Austria is equally divided; Germany leans toward the French, while the Japanese and the Italians follow the English.

ROBERT G. SKERRETT.

WOMAN SUFFRAGE IN IRELAND

Single Women and Widows May Vote—How History Repeats Itself.

During the annual meeting of the National Woman Suffrage association, held recently in Brooklyn, Mrs. Carrie Lane Chapman Catt, chairman of the committee of organization, N. A. W. S. A., said to a reporter for the New York Tribune that England was getting far ahead of America in the extension of political liberty to women. "The parliament of England," she said, "has just conferred municipal suffrage upon single women and widows of Ireland, upon substantially the same terms as were granted to the women of England in 1869, and was so successful in its operation that in 1881 it was extended to the women of Scotland. Now, after twenty-nine years of satisfactory experience in England, and seventeen years in Scotland, it is extended to the women of Ireland. Full suffrage, including the parliamentary vote, was conferred upon the women of the Isle of Man in 1880, to the women of New Zealand in 1883, and in 1894 the same privilege was extended to the women of South Australia. The United States was the first of the nations to extend the suffrage to men upon liberal terms, England rather tardily following her example; but the rapid far-reaching extensions of suffrage to women within the domain of the British government seem



EL PARAL, SPAIN'S SUBMARINE TORPEDO BOAT.

to indicate that England has been more ready, after all, to recognize the logic of democratic principles. It is a timely query to make, why English and Irish women who are qualified to vote in their native countries should be disfranchised if they chance to remove to the United States. In Sweden and Norway tax-paying women may vote by proxy, and it is fair to ask why such women in the United States should enjoy less political dignity."

Africa's Ancient Sea.

Recent studies of the animal life of Lake Tanganyika have shown that that lake differs from all other African lakes in possessing inhabitants that belong to the oceanic species. Still, these singular denizens of Lake Tanganyika are not exactly like the marine organisms of the present day, and the conclusion is drawn that a sea, connected with the open ocean, once occupied the parts of Africa where Tanganyika now lies and that the lake is the last remnant of the ancient sea.

Substitute.

"You want a trip to the seaside? Non-sense, Jones! Put a little salt in your morning tub, eat fish as every meal, walk up to town and back so as to tire yourself out, sleep on the floor, and let the house be dirty, and you'll fancy you're at Margate."—Pick-Me-Up.

Bargain.

Claude—I thought you were not going to pay more than \$50 for a wheel? Maud—I didn't mean to when I went into the store, but he said if I'd take the \$60 wheel he would let me have a dollar pump for 98 cents.—Indianapolis Journal.

HOW TO KEEP HEALTHY.

Don't worry. Don't lay awake at night to think about your shortcomings and other people's sins.

Don't care violently for any one. Hearts and consciences are opposed to rounded contours and shapely necks.

Eat meats with fat on them. Eat fish with white sauce. Eat potatoes, corn-starch, simple pudding and ice creams.

Wear warm, luxurious clothing, but be careful not to have it so warm as to induce perspiration, for that will prove thinning. Do not let it be too heavy, either.

Drink milk and cream whenever you happen to want them. If you don't care for these nourishing drinks, cultivate a taste for them. Avoid lemonade, lime juice and the like.

Eat fruit for your breakfast, but not the tart grape and the tartar grape fruit. Eat baked apples with plenty of sugar and cream, and all sorts of stewed fruits, which require sweetening.

Eat for breakfast oatmeal swimming in cream. Drink not tea and coffee, but cocoa, chocolate and milk. Spurn toast, especially if it be made of graham or gluten bread. Eat freshly made wheat bread, with butter and honey.

Do not take more exercise than is absolutely essential to health. Take the air—yes, but let it be in a carriage, whenever you can, or on a sunny bench in the park. Violent exercise is the worst possible thing for the woman who would fain grow plump.

A small wallet may contain a vast store of refined selfishness. Many men carry themselves in their pocket-books.



BUILDING A RAILROAD THROUGH THE SWAMPS OF NICARAGUA.

ALL THE WORLD OVER.

Missing Links from the Chain of Current History.

There is a very popular monkey in the Zoological gardens of the Prater at Vienna just now. Says a correspondent of the London Daily News, and she is much admired. "Miss Maja" has an exquisite bicycle, which she rides to perfection, imitating to a nicety all the movements of cyclists. She jumps into the saddle without touching the pedal, kisses her hand to everybody while she waits for the signal, then flies off at a splendid pace. From the wheel she jumps on a trapeze, and then on the wheel again before it can fall. When she has shown all her arts and graces she claps her hands, calling upon the public to applaud. She thanks prettily for applause, by bowing and putting her hand to her heart. The monkey has not been trained at all—only made to look on while men and women cycled. She has taught herself everything without any one's help. When money is given to her she runs to her nurse, takes her purse and puts it in. It has been proposed to let her have one of the many cycling medals distributed in Vienna, but the societies refused to give it to her.

Another case of madness resulting from the Hispano-American War has occurred in Paris. On this occasion the mania manifested itself in a disagreeable manner for pedestrians in the Rue de Tolbiac who had to pass the house of M. Leon Normand, a man of some fifty years of age. Learning out of a first story window, M. Normand addressed passer-by in a tone of interrogation. "Vive l'Espagne, Monsieur!" As he held a revolver in each hand the larger number of persons replied with deep conviction. "Certainly, Long Live Spain, Sir," and departed with some precipitation. Two passers-by, less accommodating than the others, requested M. Normand, to hold his peace, adding that they were on the side of the United States. The result was that the mad man fired with both revolvers until they were empty. He, however, only killed a cab horse. After the fusillade he began to sing at the top of his voice, and continued until two policemen also appeared at the window, and after a struggle secured him.

A woman dressed in rags has been arrested in Paris for begging on the Grand Boulevard. At the police station she gave the name of Adelaide Berger, her age as 49 years, and an address in an aristocratic quarter of Paris. The policeman who went to make inquiries found that the woman's husband occupied a large house at the address given. The Boulevard beggar was found to be the possessor of a large fortune, and the mother of two children. For a long time she has been a victim of the vice of intoxication, and has been in the habit, when under the influence of liquor, of dressing herself in rags and begging on the streets. Next day, as a penance, she visits the poor persons recommended by charitable associations and distributes large sums in charity. The family of the eccentric person, who was at once released by the Commissioner of Police, refuses to place her in an asylum.

The missionary zeal of Prince Bernadotte, the second son of the King of Sweden, does not seem to find favor with all his compatriots. It is not that they object to his traveling about the country to spread the doctrines of mystical tendency and to predict the speedy end of the world. What strikes them as incongruous is the combination of these functions with rank of Commodore in the Navy. The prince never goes to sea, and from his religious views, would probably object to firing a gun or launching a torpedo. King Oscar is said to have offered his son the Governorship of Gotland in the event of his retiring from the Navy. But the inhabitants of the island express much discontent with this arrangement, and suggest that H. R. H. might be more acceptable as a bishop.

Supplying work people with cycles is spreading in Germany. The latest example in that direction has been given by the Portland cement works of Karlsruhe, in Bavaria, which has purchased twenty-six machines at a cost of \$169, and distributed them among some of the hands. The latter are charged 5s to 10s a month for repayment of same, but as the workpeople pay a matter of 4s a month on the average for railway fare, which their machines save them once for all, besides allowing them to get home in twenty minutes, instead of having sometimes to wait an hour for a train, this measure of the firm almost amounts to a gift.

May has been made musically notable here, writes a Belfast correspondent, by the Fels Ceoil, a new association which held its initial meeting last year in Dublin. The object of the Fels is to cultivate distinctively Irish music and to present it to the public in the most artistic manner possible, and, in general, to foster musical education in Ireland, so as to "regain for the island its old pre-eminence in musical art." Perhaps the most marked feature of the entire proceedings was the high degree of excellence reached in the instrumental contests. In the choral competitions Belfast was easily first, repeating its victory of last year. Dr. Rogers, of Bangor, who has been an examiner at Welsh musical competitions for the last quarter of a century, stated that he had never heard better choral singing than that of the Belfast select choir. The Welsh Eisteddfod and the Highland Mod expressed their sympathy with the movement by sending deputations.

A young lady traveling from Manchester to Chester, England, had for traveling companion in the same compartment a man, who threatened to assault her. The terrified young lady managed to open the door and get on the footboard, and in this perilous position she traveled at a rapid rate a distance of five and a half miles, two miles of which was through a tunnel. When the train arrived at Frodsham, the stationmaster saw her holding on to the corner of the footboard. She

was not conscious, and clung so tenaciously to the footboard that the railway officials had great difficulty in making her release her hold. Her first words were: "Oh, that man! take me from that man!" At Chester the prisoner was arrested. He was sentenced to six months' hard labor, the magistrates saying they were determined to make railway carriages safe for ladies.

Rev. William Ireland Gordon, minister of Tongland, Kirkcubright, Scotland, has been deposed from his charge by the Church of Scotland assembly. He was charged with immorality and drunkenness. The former charges were held to be not proved, but it was established that on several occasions he had been intoxicated. Once in an Argy hotel, while drunk, he created a disturbance by refusing to go to his room, demanding more drink, and ringing his bedroom bell, and assaulting the boots and the waiter. One of the unproved charges was that he had kissed the housemaid of this hotel.

Eight of the most remarkable marriages on record took place within a few weeks in the parish of St. Marie, Quebec. Two neighbors named Morin and Rheume have each eight children, four sons and four daughters. Rheume's four sons have married Morin's four daughters, and Morin's four sons have married the daughters of Rheume.

The most costly hat in the world is probably that worn by a woman in Brunswick, Germany. Having no money with which to pay for it at the time of the purchase she offered the milliner a lottery ticket in lieu of cash. The ticket was accepted, and a few weeks later it drew the grand prize, \$75,000. The woman's husband tried to induce the milliner to share the spoils, but he consented to share only to the extent of \$125.

Panurge's sheep, which followed their leader in leaping overboard, have been imitated in up-to-date fashion by a Russian flock. The bell-wether jumped on the track in front of the locomotive of a passenger train on the Vladikavkas railroad, and was followed by a flock of several hundred, all being run over in succession.

Large portions of the old royal castle in Berlin are to be remodelled to make it habitable. The emperor's desire is to be able to offer a comfortable abode to his guests on great festive occasions, who have previously been quartered in various Berlin hotels at great expense to the imperial exchequer. Many hundreds of thousands of dollars have already been expended in altering and repairing the old castle.

A remarkable instance of honesty among the jungle tribes of India is related by the Rev. J. M. Macphail, a Presbyterian missionary who works among the Santals. He mentioned the case of a man who took half a day's journey to bring back to him two pins which had been used for fastening bandages.

Paper floors are becoming popular in Germany, as the absence of joints does away with the accumulation of dust, vermin or hurtful fungi. Moreover, they are bad conductors of heat and sound, and though really hard feel soft under the feet.

The Belgian government has offered a prize of \$2,000 to the person who can invent a satisfactory chemical to replace phosphorus in the making of lucifer matches.

Barcelona is now the most populous city of Spain, the result of a census just taken showing 520,000 inhabitants to Madrid's 507,000.

He Held His Own.

"For goodness sake, Mary," asked the young lady's mother at breakfast, "what was the matter with you and Harry in the parlor last night?" "Why, mamma?" inquired the daughter, "I don't know. Why you roared and quarrelled for half an hour like a pair of maniacs." "Oh," she replied, remembering the circumstances, "Harry wanted me to take the big chair, and I wanted him to take it, because he was company, you know." "Well, what did you quarrel about?" "We didn't, dear, mamma; only he insisted that I should take it and I wouldn't." "How did you settle it finally?" "Well, mamma, we—we compromised and both of us took it."—Tit-Bits.

Finger-Prints in Piano Teaching.

Finger prints obtained by applying pigment to the finger-tips and pressing them on a smooth surface have been tried as a means of identification. It is now proposed to use them to test piano-playing. The impression made on the keys by the fingers of a performer will be indications of his methods, and will serve to show whether he touches the keys in the same way as a good performer, whose finger-prints may be used as a standard. The prints may be taken for different kinds of work on the instrument, so as to help explain the secret of "touch."

Accelerated.

She sighed. I had been waiting for the proud beauty to show some symbol of sentiment, and yet when she let that telltale sign escape her I swiftly arose. "Must go," I said, with averted head. "So soon?" she murmured. I backed away toward the door. "I really must," I said. She looked at me with those glorious, humid eyes. I paused. "Must you go?" she whispered, and sighed again. "Good night," I cried, and bolted through the doorway. Alas, her sighs were laden with the pungent breath of early spring onions!—Cleveland Plain Leader.

Irrealistic.

"Do you want any young onions?" asked the truck peddler at the door. "No, we have more in the house now than we can possibly use." "But I'm selling them at a cent a bunch, madam." "Give me fifteen bunches."—Detroit Free Press.

TWO CUBAN HEROINES

MRS. VELASCO AND MISS RIVAS WOMEN OF GRIT.

The Former Had the Capacity to Help Herself at All Times, and the Latter Claimed the Sobriquet of "Garcia's Weasel."

(Special Letter.)

N A discussion on the military qualities of the modern Spaniards, Marshal Soult evaded a definite verdict by the remark that "times of danger appear to evolve heroes in France and in Spain." Spanish-American, however, can combine the two claims, and some of the fair countrywomen of the Spanish-American war would not be afraid to emulate the Maid of Saragossa, or even the Cherokee squaw who liberated her lover by climbing the stockade of a Georgia mountain fort under cover of darkness. Juana Rivas, "Garcia's weasel," as the insurgents called her, entered the fortifications of Holguin in broad daylight in a cart load of fodder that had been halting at the roadside while the foragers were indulging in a noontime nap. "But how did you get out again?" an American trader asked.

"Oh, there's no difficulty about that," said she, "because you can watch the sentries; I crawled into a patch of weeds when the moon rose, and waited till the soldier on guard was at the further end of his beat. Then I used my short handsaw, and cut down a little tree just long enough to make a good climbing staff. I knew about the depth of the ditches from what I had seen in daylight, and the next time the sentry had strolled out of sight I jumped down in the trenches, and was up on the other side before he could get half way back. He did not hear me, I'm sure, and I suppose they never knew what had happened till they found the pole the next morning." She had been wandering about the town all day in the guise of a begging reconcentrado, storing her memory with data on the location of the main forts, the number of guns and the probable strength of the garrison, besides sounding the sentiments of the civilians and the haggard-looking conscripts that had been dragged from their homes in the Spanish Sierras. Her employer, Gen. Hernan Garcia, often assigned her to plodder duty as a guide of his vanguard, and just laughed at the report of an orderly who brought him word that Miss Rivas had warned his scouts to fall back and then deserted to the enemy. "She's gone ahead on some errand that cannot be deputed to every lubber," said he, and took it as a matter of course when his "weasel" did slip back the next night with a bit of news that changed the main plan of his campaign.

Mrs. Susa (or Jesusa) Velasco took even greater risks in crossing the trenches to warn her husband against a projected surprise of his camp. The Spaniards had quartered her in Manzanillo, with some 200 other suspects.

one of whom had found a job in the kitchen of the post quartermaster and ascertained the objective point of the next mountain raid. In order to accomplish her purpose Mrs. Velasco had to cross the dead line of the closely-guarded town and then make her way across rivers and mountains to the highlands of Maguayras, where her husband commanded the forage company of an intruded rebel camp. It was at the end of summer, when berries are scarce, but the Spaniards had trained her in an effective school of abstinence, and excitement made her fatigue-proof till she reached the uplands, where she could venture to approach a herder's cabin and then to ask for a mouthful of food. Her shoes were in shreds when she reached the camp the fifteen day after her flight from Manzanillo, and her chief anxiety was removed when she learned that her husband had just finished a successful foray and was expected to return that same evening. He did turn up early the next morning, and at once volunteered to start out again and line the coast of the Sierra with picket posts enough to checkmate the scheme of the Spanish surprise party. His wife accompanied him on that trip, and her timely warning proved the salvation of the brigade; the lynx-eyed scouts espied the smoke of the Spanish bivouacs and when the raiders finally reached the ramparts of the rebel nest the birds were flown—why, and whether, remaining unanswered questions. For nearly a year Mrs. Velasco shared the fortunes of the roaming guerrillas. They had turned eastward, toward the cave region of the Sierra Maestra, and enjoyed a few weeks' breathing spell in a lair at an altitude of nearly 6,000 feet above the tidewater of the Caribbean sea; but soon were ordered out again, and had to take what luck there was, bivouacking in ravines and ruined villages. Besides reconnoitering the roads in advance of his comrades, Captain Velasco had to lead foraging expeditions in all directions, and on one of these raids got separated from his wife and avoided capture only by plunging into a reed-thicket and taking his risk of perishing in the quicksand drifts. He reached the bivouac about an hour after midnight, and before morning two-thirds of the missing baggage returned.

Some even with a few scraps of provisions they had procured in a log cutter's camp.

Mrs. Velasco had been less fortunate. The Spanish scouts cut off her retreat to the river, and after a chase of two hours she was surrounded in a cancho forest and captured with half a dozen of her husband's troopers.

The captors put them in charge of their horses, and made them keep ahead till they reached a ferry house, where their commander had stopped for dinner. That officer, a South Spaniard of the better class, ordered them to take their captives to St. Catalina, and shoot them only if they should attempt escape, but not shoot the woman under any circumstances.

Mrs. Velasco took the hint, and the next time they crossed a deep bayou slipped off her horse and tried to swim to a timber island, but was recaptured and kicked about in a manner that made her suspect that the Spaniards were trying to kill her without the waste of powder. They finally tied her hands on her back and hung her on her horse like a bundle of bags, and thus continued their journey to Carcobo, where they forced her to swallow a panada of soaked biscuits and syrup and then flung her into a little cornucopia shed, with her hands still tied, and secured the door with a couple of logs.

The scouts bivouacked all around the central that inclosed the shed, and one watch fire was only ten steps from the barricaded door, but when they removed the obstruction the next morning they found that the prisoner had disappeared.

It appeared. Shreds of the cord that seemed to have been gnawed or scraped to pieces were scattered about the floor, and an excavation near the opposite corner proved that the desperado had effected her escape by digging. Like a dog, under one of the bottom planks.

SPINSTERS BECAUSE HEROINES

"The consciousness of seeing her own charms reflected in a man's eyes is something which appeals to every woman," writes Edward W. Bok of "They Who Never Wed Brides" in the Ladies' Home Journal. "Nothing else ever makes her so proud and so happy in exactly the same way. But that consciousness is not always for expression; sometimes it is a thing for one's inner self to be enjoyed at the time and to be lived over in the years to come. No woman does not willfully turn away from their own happiness. But they do sometimes darken their own lives to make brighter the lives of others who may be close or dependent upon them. Some higher and fundamental duty sometimes calls, loftier motives sometimes quiet the deepest heart-longings, a God-given task sometimes points a woman in the opposite direction to her own instincts. There is such a thing—no known to the young, albeit years bring the knowledge—as a woman turning away from great happiness to insure the greater comfort and happiness of others, choosing their comfort as her life-work. Men do it now and then. But women oftener do it. Memories take the place of realities, and in those memories, sweet and tender, many women are living today. They have never been brides. But they might have been. At one time in their lives the necessity of choice came to them. Pray-fully and tearfully, and yet resolutely, they made the choice. Today they are not wives simply because they are heroines. And who will say which is the greater?"

NOVEL STRAWBERRY BED.

Mr. J. P. Ohmer of Dayton, O., has a novel method of cultivating strawberries which he has proved well adapted to the kitchen garden, even if it should not be valuable for field purposes. He grows them in barrels instead of in the ground, and he claims many advantages for this plan.

Mr. Ohmer takes iron hoop barrels, sets them end up, and bores rows of holes around them. He then fills them up with good earth and sets rows of plants in the earth through the holes. All that is then required to secure a good crop of berries is a liberal supply of water for the plants. Each barrel, he declares, will produce a half bushel of strawberries, and the fruit is easy to pick, and is, of course, always free from sand, and well exposed, so that it can grow and ripen properly.

The barrels are set four feet apart from center to center, and an acre of land will hold 2,500 of them. This would give a yield of 1,250 bushels of strawberries to the acre, and if the boxes in which they were shipped held full pints, would equal 80,000 boxes. At this rate of yield three or four barrels filled with plants in this way ought to give an ample supply of strawberries for an ordinary family.

THE FAT OF THE LAND

By Charles H. Day.

I never learned much about the Dreers, because I am not of such an inquisitive nature as to make it my business to be intrusive about other people's affairs. When I first came to know anything at all about them personally it was strictly in the way of business, and it was not necessary to tell me that they were a family who had seen better days and condescended to receive a few guests who desired refined surroundings.

Later on they kept a boarding house. There was a Mrs. Dreer who had in the great family emergency and reverse risen to the occasion and met the exigencies bravely, skillfully and diplomatically. There was also a Mr. Dreer Senior, who scarce needs a mention. "The blue tique killed father," and he never recovered from his loss of fortune and made even the slightest effort to remain a financial footloose.

One daughter had married unhappily, and was paying the penalty for her injudicious selection of a mate by hanging on to her mother—as the facts were, we cannot say parents. A second daughter had "come out" just previous to the Dreer crash and had a fine matrimonial prospect, which faded with the failure and left her another incubus on mamma's hands.

Jack Dreer was as helpless as his father and sister, and universally voted of no account by all that knew him, while the poor old man, it must be confessed, had the sympathy of every one except those who had shared his favors in prosperity.

At the start Mrs. Dreer sought and secured a select class of patrons, who were willing to pay for style and exclusiveness, and she made good headway in supporting the family through the best of management and unremitting endeavor. But mighty little assistance did she get from her broken and dispirited husband, or her undisciplined and shirking daughters and son.

Mrs. Dreer's, on account of neat furnishings, excellent cuisine and central location, became a famous house for touring artists of the first class who could afford to pay a good price for high grade accommodations. At this period Mrs. Dreer's venture she even managed to get a little ahead, but leisure or pleasure she never knew, as her nose was everlastingly at the grindstone.

As the furnishings of the house became worn the patronage dropped off a peg, and Mrs. Dreer was no longer favored by the stars and the prima donnas, who sought more elegant quarters. To the disgust of the daughters and son the menu dropped down a peg, and the charges fell off to a considerable degree. The landlady met the new situation bravely, and continued to "cut the corners" with skill and judgment.

The patient mother hinted gently to her children that the Dreer prospects in the future were drear enough, and she meant nothing humorous when she spoke the sad truth. But the suggestion failed to arouse any endeavor on their part. They simply slept and ate regularly, and the struggling mother worked on, fearing for the future.

Jack Dreer might have had an ambition in life at his majority, but if he did it was never placed on exhibition; his chief end in life, if he had one, was a well kept secret.

When the summer season came—the long, tedious summer—Mrs. Dreer's house was almost vacant, the theaters being closed, and the principal portion of her revenue thereby being cut off. Affairs reached such a stage that Jack Dreer saw for himself that something would have to be done, and, after some thought, admitting that he was capable of effort enough to think, he came to a conclusion. He would get married, not with the idea of supporting a wife, not by any means, but with the intention that a wife should support him.

The idea was an old one, and not original with Jack Dreer. As soon as the theatrical season opened the landlady's son set out to win a heart. At the start he aimed high and sought a leading lady, a Miss in the bills, who astonished him by rejecting his addresses and informing him that she was already wed, the mother of three children and was herself old enough to be his mother.

At first the leading lady was quite angry and was going to bolt the Dreer boarding house, but with her keen sense of the ridiculous she forgave the youth's bad break, and, putting him on the head, she said:

"As you grow older you will know more, and that soft spot will harden."

Jack next set his cap for a yellow haired soubrette, and to his surprise and joy, she fairly jumped at the chance of matrimony. But—the young man was saved by an actor, who explained:

"That woman has five living husbands to date, and is, ten to one, a bigamist. By marrying you she would get a lot of press notices and columns of revival of her love affairs; then she would drop you and look for number seven!"

Which one had a narrow escape? Experience is a great teacher; after Jack's two attempts to marry a wife he proceeded with greater caution and laid siege by gradual approaches, becoming quite an all around gallant to the professional ladies boarding at Mrs. Dreer's, who found him quite handy to escort them to the theater on a wet night, or see them off on the train at departure. Mother Dreer, not knowing her son's object in view, was pleased at his unusual activity, and remarked:

"Jack is good for something, after all."

Something is not a very flattering word; it is fortunate that a stronger one was not used, the truth was never made to be stretched.

Jack Dreer wasted an entire season in trying to "catch on," and when the next amusement campaign opened the former patrons of Mrs. Dreer sought shy of the old "Home of the Professionals," the two nearest legitimate theaters had proved unremunerative and were tantamount, and Mrs. Dreer again proving equal to the occasion, once more lowered the standard of her house and cut the menu and the price, and invited the patronage of the vaudeville artists—known to some as "variety people."

GROWING IN BARRELS

WOMEN OF GRIT.

one of whom had found a job in the kitchen of the post quartermaster and ascertained the objective point of the next mountain raid. In order to accomplish her purpose Mrs. Velasco had to cross the dead line of the closely-guarded town and then make her way across rivers and mountains to the highlands of Maguayras, where her husband commanded the forage company of an intruded rebel camp. It was at the end of summer, when berries are scarce, but the Spaniards had trained her in an effective school of abstinence, and excitement made her fatigue-proof till she reached the uplands, where she could venture to approach a herder's cabin and then to ask for a mouthful of food. Her shoes were in shreds when she reached the camp the fifteen day after her flight from Manzanillo, and her chief anxiety was removed when she learned that her husband had just finished a successful foray and was expected to return that same evening. He did turn up early the next morning, and at once volunteered to start out again and line the coast of the Sierra with picket posts enough to checkmate the scheme of the Spanish surprise party. His wife accompanied him on that trip, and her timely warning proved the salvation of the brigade; the lynx-eyed scouts espied the smoke of the Spanish bivouacs and when the raiders finally reached the ramparts of the rebel nest the birds were flown—why, and whether, remaining unanswered questions. For nearly a year Mrs. Velasco shared the fortunes of the roaming guerrillas. They had turned eastward, toward the cave region of the Sierra Maestra, and enjoyed a few weeks' breathing spell in a lair at an altitude of nearly 6,000 feet above the tidewater of the Caribbean sea; but soon were ordered out again, and had to take what luck there was, bivouacking in ravines and ruined villages. Besides reconnoitering the roads in advance of his comrades, Captain Velasco had to lead foraging expeditions in all directions, and on one of these raids got separated from his wife and avoided capture only by plunging into a reed-thicket and taking his risk of perishing in the quicksand drifts. He reached the bivouac about an hour after midnight, and before morning two-thirds of the missing baggage returned.

one of whom had found a job in the kitchen of the post quartermaster and ascertained the objective point of the next mountain raid. In order to accomplish her purpose Mrs. Velasco had to cross the dead line of the closely-guarded town and then make her way across rivers and mountains to the highlands of Maguayras, where her husband commanded the forage company of an intruded rebel camp. It was at the end of summer, when berries are scarce, but the Spaniards had trained her in an effective school of abstinence, and excitement made her fatigue-proof till she reached the uplands, where she could venture to approach a herder's cabin and then to ask for a mouthful of food. Her shoes were in shreds when she reached the camp the fifteen day after her flight from Manzanillo, and her chief anxiety was removed when she learned that her husband had just finished a successful foray and was expected to return that same evening. He did turn up early the next morning, and at once volunteered to start out again and line the coast of the Sierra with picket posts enough to checkmate the scheme of the Spanish surprise party. His wife accompanied him on that trip, and her timely warning proved the salvation of the brigade; the lynx-eyed scouts espied the smoke of the Spanish bivouacs and when the raiders finally reached the ramparts of the rebel nest the birds were flown—why, and whether, remaining unanswered questions. For nearly a year Mrs. Velasco shared the fortunes of the roaming guerrillas. They had turned eastward, toward the cave region of the Sierra Maestra, and enjoyed a few weeks' breathing spell in a lair at an altitude of nearly 6,000 feet above the tidewater of the Caribbean sea; but soon were ordered out again, and had to take what luck there was, bivouacking in ravines and ruined villages. Besides reconnoitering the roads in advance of his comrades, Captain Velasco had to lead foraging expeditions in all directions, and on one of these raids got separated from his wife and avoided capture only by plunging into a reed-thicket and taking his risk of perishing in the quicksand drifts. He reached the bivouac about an hour after midnight, and before morning two-thirds of the missing baggage returned.

one of whom had found a job in the kitchen of the post quartermaster and ascertained the objective point of the next mountain raid. In order to accomplish her purpose Mrs. Velasco had to cross the dead line of the closely-guarded town and then make her way across rivers and mountains to the highlands of Maguayras, where her husband commanded the forage company of an intruded rebel camp. It was at the end of summer, when berries are scarce, but the Spaniards had trained her in an effective school of abstinence, and excitement made her fatigue-proof till she reached the uplands, where she could venture to approach a herder's cabin and then to ask for a mouthful of food. Her shoes were in shreds when she reached the camp the fifteen day after her flight from Manzanillo, and her chief anxiety was removed when she learned that her husband had just finished a successful foray and was expected to return that same evening. He did turn up early the next morning, and at once volunteered to start out again and line the coast of the Sierra with picket posts enough to checkmate the scheme of the Spanish surprise party. His wife accompanied him on that trip, and her timely warning proved the salvation of the brigade; the lynx-eyed scouts espied the smoke of the Spanish bivouacs and when the raiders finally reached the ramparts of the rebel nest the birds were flown—why, and whether, remaining unanswered questions. For nearly a year Mrs. Velasco shared the fortunes of the roaming guerrillas. They had turned eastward, toward the cave region of the Sierra Maestra, and enjoyed a few weeks' breathing spell in a lair at an altitude of nearly 6,000 feet above the tidewater of the Caribbean sea; but soon were ordered out again, and had to take what luck there was, bivouacking in ravines and ruined villages. Besides reconnoitering the roads in advance of his comrades, Captain Velasco had to lead foraging expeditions in all directions, and on one of these raids got separated from his wife and avoided capture only by plunging into a reed-thicket and taking his risk of perishing in the quicksand drifts. He reached the bivouac about an hour after midnight, and before morning two-thirds of the missing baggage returned.

one of whom had found a job in the kitchen of the post quartermaster and ascertained the objective point of the next mountain raid. In order to accomplish her purpose Mrs. Velasco had to cross the dead line of the closely-guarded town and then make her way across rivers and mountains to the highlands of Maguayras, where her husband commanded the forage company of an intruded rebel camp. It was at the end of summer, when berries are scarce, but the Spaniards had trained her in an effective school of abstinence, and excitement made her fatigue-proof till she reached the uplands, where she could venture to approach a herder's cabin and then to ask for a mouthful of food. Her shoes were in shreds when she reached the camp the fifteen day after her flight from Manzanillo, and her chief anxiety was removed when she learned that her husband had just finished a successful foray and was expected to return that same evening. He did turn up early the next morning, and at once volunteered to start out again and line the coast of the Sierra with picket posts enough to checkmate the scheme of the Spanish surprise party. His wife accompanied him on that trip, and her timely warning proved the salvation of the brigade; the lynx-eyed scouts espied the smoke of the Spanish bivouacs and when the raiders finally reached the ramparts of the rebel nest the birds were flown—why, and whether, remaining unanswered questions. For nearly a year Mrs. Velasco shared the fortunes of the roaming guerrillas. They had turned eastward, toward the cave region of the Sierra Maestra, and enjoyed a few weeks' breathing spell in a lair at an altitude of nearly 6,000 feet above the tidewater of the Caribbean sea; but soon were ordered out again, and had to take what luck there was, bivouacking in ravines and ruined villages. Besides reconnoitering the roads in advance of his comrades, Captain Velasco had to lead foraging expeditions in all directions, and on one of these raids got separated from his wife and avoided capture only by plunging into a reed-thicket and taking his risk of perishing in the quicksand drifts. He reached the bivouac about an hour after midnight, and before morning two-thirds of the missing baggage returned.

one of whom had found a job in the kitchen of the post quartermaster and ascertained the objective point of the next mountain raid. In order to accomplish her purpose Mrs. Velasco had to cross the dead line of the closely-guarded town and then make her way across rivers and mountains to the highlands of Maguayras, where her husband commanded the forage company of an intruded rebel camp. It was at the end of summer, when berries are scarce, but the Spaniards had trained her in an effective school of abstinence, and excitement made her fatigue-proof till she reached the uplands, where she could venture to approach a herder's cabin and then to ask for a mouthful of food. Her shoes were in shreds when she reached the camp the fifteen day after her flight from Manzanillo, and her chief anxiety was removed when she learned that her husband had just finished a successful foray and was expected to return that same evening. He did turn up early the next morning, and at once volunteered to start out again and line the coast of the Sierra with picket posts enough to checkmate the scheme of the Spanish surprise party. His wife accompanied him on that trip, and her timely warning proved the salvation of the brigade; the lynx-eyed scouts espied the smoke of the Spanish bivouacs and when the raiders finally reached the ramparts of the rebel nest the birds were flown—why, and whether, remaining unanswered questions. For nearly a year Mrs. Velasco shared the fortunes of the roaming guerrillas. They had turned eastward, toward the cave region of the Sierra Maestra, and enjoyed a few weeks' breathing spell in a lair at an altitude of nearly 6,000 feet above the tidewater of the Caribbean sea; but soon were ordered out again, and had to take what luck there was, bivouacking in ravines and ruined villages. Besides reconnoitering the roads in advance of his comrades, Captain Velasco had to lead foraging expeditions in all directions, and on one of these raids got separated from his wife and avoided capture only by plunging into a reed-thicket and taking his risk of perishing in the quicksand drifts. He reached the bivouac about an hour after midnight, and before morning two-thirds of the missing baggage returned.

one of whom had found a job in the kitchen of the post quartermaster and ascertained the objective point of the next mountain raid. In order to accomplish her purpose Mrs. Velasco had to cross the dead line of the closely-guarded town and then make her way across rivers and mountains to the highlands of Maguayras, where her husband commanded the forage company of an intruded rebel camp. It was at the end of summer, when berries are scarce, but the Spaniards had trained her in an effective school of abstinence, and excitement made her fatigue-proof till she reached the uplands, where she could venture to approach a herder's cabin and then to ask for a mouthful of food. Her shoes were in shreds when she reached the camp the fifteen day after her flight from Manzanillo, and her chief anxiety was removed when she learned that her husband had just finished a successful foray and was expected to return that same evening. He did turn up early the next morning, and at once volunteered to start out again and line the coast of the Sierra with picket posts enough to checkmate the scheme of the Spanish surprise party. His wife accompanied him on that trip, and her timely warning proved the salvation of the brigade; the lynx-eyed scouts espied the smoke of the Spanish bivouacs and when the raiders finally reached the ramparts of the rebel nest the birds were flown—why, and whether, remaining unanswered questions. For nearly a year Mrs. Velasco shared the fortunes of the roaming guerrillas. They had turned eastward, toward the cave region of the Sierra Maestra, and enjoyed a few weeks' breathing spell in a lair at an altitude of nearly 6,000 feet above the tidewater of the Caribbean sea; but soon were ordered out again, and had to take what luck there was, bivouacking in ravines and ruined villages. Besides reconnoitering the roads in advance of his comrades, Captain Velasco had to lead foraging expeditions in all directions, and on one of these raids got separated from his wife and avoided capture only by plunging into a reed-thicket and taking his risk of perishing in the quicksand drifts. He reached the bivouac about an hour after midnight, and before morning two-thirds of the missing baggage returned.

one of whom had found a job in the kitchen of the post quartermaster and ascertained the objective point of the next mountain raid. In order to accomplish her purpose Mrs. Velasco had to cross the dead line of the closely-guarded town and then make her way across rivers and mountains to the highlands of Maguayras, where her husband commanded the forage company of an intruded rebel camp. It was at the end of summer, when berries are scarce, but the Spaniards had trained her in an effective school of abstinence, and excitement made her fatigue-proof till she reached the uplands, where she could venture to approach a herder's cabin and then to ask for a mouthful of food. Her shoes were in shreds when she reached the camp the fifteen day after her flight from Manzanillo, and her chief anxiety was removed when she learned that her husband had just finished a successful foray and was expected to return that same evening. He did turn up early the next morning, and at once volunteered to start out again and line the coast of the Sierra with picket posts enough to checkmate the scheme of the Spanish surprise party. His wife accompanied him on that trip, and her timely warning proved the salvation of the brigade; the lynx-eyed scouts espied the smoke of the Spanish bivouacs and when the raiders finally reached the ramparts of the rebel nest the birds were flown—why, and whether, remaining unanswered questions. For nearly a year Mrs. Velasco shared the fortunes of the roaming guerrillas. They had turned eastward, toward the cave region of the Sierra Maestra, and enjoyed a few weeks' breathing spell in a lair at an altitude of nearly 6,000 feet above the tidewater of the Caribbean sea; but soon were ordered out again, and had to take what luck there was, bivouacking in ravines and ruined villages. Besides reconnoitering the roads in advance of his comrades, Captain Velasco had to lead foraging expeditions in all directions, and on one of these raids got separated from his wife and avoided capture only by plunging into a reed-thicket and taking his risk of perishing in the quicksand drifts. He reached the bivouac about an hour after midnight, and before morning two-thirds of the missing baggage returned.

one of whom had found a job in the kitchen of the post quartermaster and ascertained the objective point of the next mountain raid. In order to accomplish her purpose Mrs. Velasco had to cross the dead line of the closely-guarded town and then make her way across rivers and mountains to the highlands of Maguayras, where her husband commanded the forage company of an intruded rebel camp. It was at the end of summer, when berries are scarce, but the Spaniards had trained her in an effective school of abstinence, and excitement made her fatigue-proof till she reached the uplands, where she could venture to approach a herder's cabin and then to ask for a mouthful of food. Her shoes were in shreds when she reached the camp the fifteen day after her flight from Manzanillo, and her chief anxiety was removed when she learned that her husband had just finished a successful foray and was expected to return that same evening. He did turn up early the next morning, and at once volunteered to start out again and line the coast of the Sierra with picket posts enough to checkmate the scheme of the Spanish surprise party. His wife accompanied him on that trip, and her timely warning proved the salvation of the brigade; the lynx-eyed scouts espied the smoke of the Spanish bivouacs and when the raiders finally reached the ramparts of the rebel nest the birds were flown—why, and whether, remaining unanswered questions. For nearly a year Mrs. Velasco shared the fortunes of the roaming guerrillas. They had turned eastward, toward the cave region of the Sierra Maestra, and enjoyed a few weeks' breathing spell in a lair at an altitude of nearly 6,000 feet above the tidewater of the Caribbean sea; but soon were ordered out again, and had to take what luck there was, bivouacking in ravines and ruined villages. Besides reconnoitering the roads in advance of his comrades, Captain Velasco had to lead foraging expeditions in all directions, and on one of these raids got separated from his wife and avoided capture only by plunging into a reed-thicket and taking his risk of perishing in the quicksand drifts. He reached the bivouac about an hour after midnight, and before morning two-thirds of the missing baggage returned.

one of whom had found a job in the kitchen of the post quartermaster and ascertained the objective point of the next mountain raid. In order to accomplish her purpose Mrs. Velasco had to cross the dead line of the closely-guarded town and then make her way across rivers and mountains to the highlands of Maguayras, where her husband commanded the forage company of an intruded rebel camp. It was at the end of summer, when berries are scarce, but the Spaniards had trained her in an effective school of abstinence, and excitement made her fatigue-proof till she reached the uplands, where she could venture to approach a herder's cabin and then to ask for a mouthful of food. Her shoes were in shreds when she reached the camp the fifteen day after her flight from Manzanillo, and her chief anxiety was removed when she learned

The Haskell Free Press.

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, July 9, 1898.

Announcement Rates.

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

Announcements.

- For Representative, 16th Dist.
J. H. WALLING.
- For Judge, 39th Judicial District,
P. D. SANDERS.
- For County Judge,
H. R. JONES,
J. M. BALDWIN.
- For County and District Clerk,
C. D. LONG,
G. R. COUCH,
CHARLIE MAYES.
- For Sheriff & Tax Collector,
A. W. SPRINGER,
M. A. CLIFTON,
M. E. PARK.
- For County Treasurer,
JASPER MILLHOLLON,
J. E. MURFEE.
- For Tax Assessor,
F. M. GREER,
S. E. CAROTHERS,
J. N. ELLIS,
C. M. BROWN,
W. J. SOWELL,
W. M. TOWNS.
- For Comr. and J. P. Pre. No. 1,
J. W. EVANS.

LOCAL DOTS.

—Mrs. F. G. Alexander and children returned last Saturday.
—Messrs A. H. Tandy and J. G. Owens returned a few days ago from the I. T.
—Mrs. English left on Monday for Austin to visit her mother, who is quite sick.
—Miss Gladys des Landes of Throckmorton, who visited friends here last week, returned home Monday.
—I now have my gallery and everything ready for taking photographs. Come on.
W. H. BAKER.
—Mr. Carl Burns, representing the Albany Milling Co., was here this week and did a good business with Haskell merchants.
—Mr. J. W. Collins met his wife and children at Seymour Tuesday on their return from Kaufman and they got home Wednesday. He is now a happier man.
—The harp is many peoples favorite instrument. HARPER is everyone's favorite whiskey. Sold by KEISTER & HAZLEWOOD, Haskell, Texas.
—Haskell and other parts of the county were visited by fine rains Sunday and Monday. Crops and the range grass are looming up immensely.
—Pastor R. E. L. Farmer has returned from Goree and will conduct regular services on Sunday. Subject for morning service: "The poor have the gospel preached to them."
—Just in,—a large line of sandals, slippers and shoes, latest styles, best quality and lowest prices, call and see them at
CARNEY & MCKEE'S.
—We are pleased to note that Miss Edna Ellis, one of Haskell's most deserving young ladies, who is preparing for teaching, has received from Hon. R. W. Finley, state comptroller, an appointment to a course at Sam Houston Normal Institute.
—The several Unions of the Baptist young people of Abilene, Anson, Albany, Baird and Haskell will hold a B. Y. P. U. Rally, July 12 to 14, on the Clear Fork, two miles north of Anson-Albany road. Wm. Pierson, as representative of the Haskell union, will make an oration.
—Mr. Frank Wilfong showed us some large well grown cotton bolls the other day from his and Mr. Long's field to prove that Mr. L. hadn't been putting in all of his time chasing cotton tail rabbits and electrocuting.

—Miss Belle Rupe has returned from a visit to relatives at Seymour.
—The officers elect of the Masonic Chapter are to be installed to-night.
—A one cent postal card saves you \$10 to \$25 by addressing it to S. H. Leavell, Abilene, Tex., for prices on Windmill outfits. 33
—Miss Una Foster entertained the young folks with a "tacky" party Wednesday night. They were prizes for the "tackiest" costumes, and it is said some of them were ludicrous enough. Miss Bona Wilbourn and Mr. Henry Alexander were prize winners.
—We understand that Rev. Farm found the threshing machines monopolizing the entire attention of the people and he had to postpone his contemplated protracted meeting at Goree.
—Mr. Will Dickenson brought to town the other day a curiosity in the way of a cucumber. He called it the snake cucumber, and the name was not inappropriate. This specimen was four days old, about 22-in. long, slender and curled. He says they grow to three feet in length, are tender and of fine quality for pickling.

—Bills of lading for our big new stock of goods were received by yesterday's mail and the goods will arrive by the latter part of next week. Our store will then be full and complete in every department.
CARNEY & MCKEE.
—Judge J. W. Evans requests us to announce to the voters of precinct No. 1 that he is a candidate for reelection to the office of county commissioner and justice of the peace for said precinct.
Mr. Evans is too well known for honesty, integrity and good citizenship for it to be necessary for us to extol him on that line. During the two terms he has held these positions, he has faithfully and efficiently discharged the duties appertaining to them. We doubt if the county or precinct No. 1 could better itself by a change.

—I have taken the agency for the "Quaker Folding Hot Air and Vapor Bath Cabinet," whose wonderful efficacy in promoting health as well as restoring persons to health in many forms of diseases is attested by physicians and scientists. With it you can have at home Turkish, Russian, hot air, steam, medicated vapor, mineral, salt, hop, sulphur, etc., baths at a trifling cost. The price of the outfit is very moderate. Call at my place and see one and try it if you like.
J. W. BELL.

—Some of the finest vegetables we have seen this year were brought in the other day by Mr. E. H. Green. He gave us samples of his cabbage, beats and turnips which would be hard to excel in any country. The cabbage was a solid white head about seven inches through and the beet and turnips were equally fine of their kind. Mr. G. said they had more these vegetables and snap beans, etc., than his family could use. He says he never saw a finer garden in Arkansas than he has now. He also says that the corn, cotton, sorghum, millet, etc., in his section are very fine.

Bids for Wood Wanted.
The trustees of the Haskell public school will receive sealed bids until noon on Friday, July 15, 1898, for fifteen cords of mesquite wood to be corded and measured on the ground at the school house. Right reserved to reject any or all bids. Bids to be filed with
J. L. JONES, Sec'y.

—Mr. M. E. Park again places his name before the voters of the county as a candidate for the office of sheriff and tax collector. While his necessary absence from the county and other circumstances for which he was not responsible, operated against his success in his former race for the office he thinks he now has assurances which fully warrant him in again offering for the position. Mr. Park is a citizen of Haskell of several years standing, a farmer and a man of good intelligence, capable, we think, of making an efficient officer. His honesty and integrity are unquestioned so far as we have ever heard, and we commend him to a fair consideration at the hands of the people.

DENTISTRY.
Dr. C. E. Stephens, D. S., will be in Haskell July 14 to 27th prepared to do up-to-date dental work of every kind. Honest work and fair prices is his rule. You will do well to see him, if your teeth need attention.

COW-BOYS' REUNION

CHEAP RAILROAD RATES.

Everything Getting in Good Shape.

A Big Crowd and a Grand Success Assured.

The Reunion management is to be congratulated on securing the Midland band of 15 pieces to furnish music during the reunion. This band has connected with it a local dramatic association in which are numbered several ladies and, besides furnishing music during the day, they will give a musical and dramatic performance each night. This will be a valuable attraction not heretofore advertised.

Mr. S. W. Scott who was commissioned by the Reunion management to visit Fort Worth, Dallas and Waco and secure the lowest rate possible for visitors to the Reunion returned Tuesday and reported that he had succeeded in getting a rate of one fare for the round trip but not to exceed \$5 from any railroad point in the state to the three stations accessible to Haskell, to wit: Albany, Seymour and Abilene, with a 10 days limit to return. This will give persons who desire to come here to see the country from two to three days spare time after the reunion to look around. It has also been arranged with the liverymen and hack lines from the three points named to make a uniform rate for the round trip of \$2.50 to \$3.00, according to the vehicle.

We rode out to the Reunion grounds yesterday (about half a mile from the square) to see how work was getting on.

We found the grand stand, 300 feet long, facing the race track and roping grounds, completed and looking very comfortable for such a structure. It is set at such an angle that the sun cannot shine into it except for a little while early in the morning and late in the evening. The stock pen was also completed and is very substantially built to hold bronchos and wild steers. The race track was raked and cleaned off to a width of 30 feet and is as level and smooth as a floor.

There are now six race horses here in training to run for the prizes. Mr. John Graham of Young county arrived Tuesday with a string of three good looking horses, and Mr. Ellis Richardson of Baird has written that he will be here in a day or two with several.

The Mollie Bailey show will be on hand for the reunion. They write that besides their regular troupe they have an attraction in the way of a lot of trained Shetland ponies that do some surprising tricks, also a good musical band.

The broncho committee have secured several high plungers of undoubted fame and are on track of others which they expect to secure.

The roping committee are picking up here and there some wild and woolly old long horns that will tax the boys' best skill to put a rope over their heads. They already have 12 of this kind and are after as many more.

Word comes from every direction that great crowds are coming. A gentleman here the other day who has been traveling and doing business up and down the Fort Worth and Denver road said that judging from the amount of Reunion talk he heard he thought more than half the people along the line were coming.

Robbed the Grave.

A startling incident of which Mr. John Oliver of Philadelphia, was the subject, is narrated by him as follows: "I was in a most dreadful condition. My skin was almost yellow, eyes sunken, tongue coated, pain continually in back and sides, no appetite—gradually growing weaker day by day. Three physicians had given me up. Fortunately, a friend advised trying 'Electric Bitters,' and to my great joy and surprise, the first bottle made a decided improvement. I continued their use for three weeks, and am now a well man. I know they saved my life and robbed the grave of another victim." No one should fail to try them. Only 50 cents per bottle at A. P. McLemore's drug store.

GO TO—

McLEMORE'S

—FOR—

ALL KINDS OF MACHINE OILS

He can make you

Close Prices.

WE SELL THE BEST LINE
HATS CAPS GLOVES & STRAW GOODS
EVER SHOWN IN THIS MARKET
CORRECT STYLES MODERATE PRICES RELIABLE IN QUALITY
ALL THE NEW HOBBIY SHAPES AND COLORS FOR MEN BOYS & CHILDREN
MANUFACTURED EXPRESSLY FOR
F. G. ALEXANDER & Co.

42-CASES BOOTS and SHOES-42
all styles, for men, women and children, just received.

Our Dress-Goods and Millinery
are kept constantly freshened up by orders for new and reasonable goods.

OUR LINE OF GROCERIES
Can't be beaten in West Texas. It is always full of the substantial as well as the delicacies that go to make up a choice stock of family groceries.

THE COW-BOYS' REUNION.
We are looking forward to a big trade during the reunion and we will have our store full in every department in ample time for that event, and we cordially invite all visitors to call and see us.

Church Notices.
Having changed my plan, I will preach here after this on 2nd, 3rd and 4th Sundays and so will preach next Sunday, the 10th, at 11 o'clock only—all are invited.

A protracted meeting will begin at "Wildhorse" July 10th. All who will help in any way are cordially invited to attend all the services. Meeting will be continued indefinitely.
M. L. MOODY.

B. Y. P. U.
Program for July 10th, 4 p. m.
Leader—Miss Etta James.
Song—Prayer.
Lesson—The Parting of the Ways.
Duet 11:26-28; 30:15-20.
Roll call and scripture responses.
Talk on Lesson—Mr. Wm. Pierson.
Paper on Lesson—Miss Mollie Whitman.
Duet—Mrs. Hentz and Miss Georgia Johnson.
Readings—Misses Alice Pierson and Una Foster.
Recitation—Miss Allie Wright.
Song.

Backien's Arnica Salve.
The best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chillsains, 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.

Remarkable Rescue.
Mrs. Michael Curtain, Plainfield, Ill., makes the statement that she caught cold, which settled on her lungs; she was treated for a month by her family physician, but grew worse. He told her she was a hopeless victim of consumption and that no medicine could cure her. Her druggist suggested Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption; she bought a bottle and to her delight found herself benefited from first dose. She continued its use and after taking six bottles, found herself sound and well, now does her own housework and is as well as she ever was. Free trial bottles of this Great Discovery at A. P. McLemore's drug store, large bottles 50 cents and \$1.00.

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

Next Spring

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

Klondike

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

Shortest Route!

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

The Denver Road

(Fort Worth & Denver City Railway.)
ELI A. HIRSHFIELD, A. G. P. A. D. B. KEELER, G. P. A.
FORT WORTH, TEXAS.

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.

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.
Your Trade is Solicited.

IT IS TIME
To Think of
BUYING A STOVE.

We have just received a
Car Load.
—OF THE—
POPULAR BRIDGE BEACH & CO'S COOKING

AND HEATING STOVES.

These stoves are first class in every particular and will be sold at prices that will beat going to the railroad for them.

Call and see them.
McCullum & Wilbourn Co.

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 POTASH, 20 cts.
SAVES THE CONSUMER, 5 cts.

INSIST ON HAVING
B. T. BABBITT'S
Pure Potash or Lye.

Notice.

President McKinley has been pushing war preparations lately with all the means and energy at the command of the administration, among other things large quantities of provisions were ordered for provisioning the warships—speaking of provisions should remind Haskell county people that they can save money by buying their groceries at the low prices now prevailing at D. W. COURTWRIGHT & Co's.

ICE COLD!
Milk Shake, Cider, Soda Water, Glace and Ice Cream
always ready to serve.
Warm Lunches or Meals to order at all times.

ICE! ICE!
On and after the 20th of June I will keep ICE for sale and delivery any where in town, Leave your orders.
W.M. REEDY.

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