

The Haskell Free Press.

Vol. 11.

Haskell, Haskell County, Texas, Saturday, Oct. 31, 1896.

No. 44.

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

Professional Cards.
A. C. FOSTER, S. W. SCOTT.
FOSTER & SCOTT.
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law.

Civil practice exclusively, with special attention to land litigation.

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

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

Ed. J. HAMNER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
HASKELL, TEXAS.

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

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

E. E. GILBERT,
Physician & Surgeon.

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

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

Henry George's Opinion.

About six weeks ago the New York Journal retained Henry George, the well known tax advocate to go to Ohio, Indiana and after careful investigation give his opinion as to Mr. Bryan's prospect of election in those states.

When Mr. George was first approached by the Journal he objected to going because he thought Bryan was going to be defeated and saying that the Maine election showed how things were going. He suggested that the Journal would do better by sending some man who believed that Bryan would be elected. The Journal insisted that it wanted the unbiased facts and that Mr. George should go. He did so and after a week or two began to send reports. He said after investigation on the ground that his opinion was changing and he was beginning to believe that Bryan would be elected. The longer he traveled and investigated the sentiment of the people the stronger his opinion of Bryan's success became. He returned to N. Y. on the 18th to register and he stated to the Journal that it might say that his personal opinion differed from what he had given in his letters to it only in that he was more confident that Bryan would carry the central western states than he had expressed in his letters, and that he had come to that opinion after five weeks of as diligent, cautious and passionate effort as he was capable of making.

TWO LIVES SAVED.

Mrs. Phoebe Thomas, of Junction City, Ill. was told by her doctors she had consumption and that there was no hope for her, but two bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery completely cured her and she says it saved her life. Mr. Thos Eggers, of Florida, Fla., San Francisco, suffered from a dreadful cold, approaching consumption, tried without result everything else then bought one bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery and in two weeks was cured. He is naturally thankful. It is such results which these are samples that show the wonderful efficacy of this medicine in Coughs and Colds. Free bottles at A. P. McLemore's Drug Store. Regular size bottles 50

FOUR ELECTORAL TICKETS TO BE VOTED FOR IN TEXAS.

DEMOCRATIC.
State-at-Large: T. R. Smith, Winbourne Pearce.
District Electors: T. C. Huntington, W. M. Imboden, Ned Morris, H. F. O'Neal, E. L. Agnew, F. P. Powell, D. H. Hardy, M. M. Scott, T. H. Cochran, S. H. Hopkins, A. S. Thurmond, Milton Mays, S. P. Huff.

POPULIST.
State-at-Large: E. O. Call, H. D. Wood.
District Electors: R. H. Gabannes, G. W. Carnes, John O. Byrne, S. C. Harper, E. W. Kirkpatrick, E. G. Sessions, G. B. Harris, J. E. Martin, M. M. Williams, J. A. Allen, J. Carothers, T. W. Haines, W. J. Malby.

REPUBLICAN.
State-at-Large: Philomen B. Hunt, George G. Clifford.
District Electors: Charles B. Peck, Columbus Emanuel, Charles W. Rush, Thomas W. Sparks, Geo. A. Knight, Joseph E. Wiley, Hugh L. Witchee, Harry Harris, Joseph W. Burke, Perry S. White, Julian K. Hexter, James L. Millpaugh, Robt. F. Campbell, Wm. Veale.

In order that every voter may know exactly what he is doing when he casts his ballot, we print above the four full sets of presidential electors. Each set is correct, being taken from the official list sent out by the several parties. Cut out these lists and carry them with you on election day and, whichever ticket you desire to vote, compare it with the names in the list above and if every name is the same you may know that your ticket is straight, but if any of the names are different or if you find names mixed, viz: if some of the names in a different list from the one you want to vote are on the ticket you may be sure that it is a bogus or fusion ticket—tear it up and find a ticket with the correct list of electors on it. Remember that you vote for the whole fifteen electors and not simply for the one from your district. If you follow these directions you will not be tricked into voting a ticket you do not want to vote.

TO THE LIVE STOCK MEN.

Mr. Bentley's Plea Reviewed.

MR. H. L. BENTLEY, the populist candidate for congress from this district, devotes over four columns of space in the West Texas Sentinel of Oct. 21st, to arguments and statistics to show the great falling off in the value of live stock in the United States under the gold standard and democratic tariff legislation, with which he couples a special plea for the votes of the live stock men as the Moses who is to lead them back to prosperity.

We think that we will show that Mr. Bentley spoke too quick, that he ought to have waited until it was too late for the Free Press to get a whack at his propositions before election day. To begin with, we will agree with Mr. Bentley that there has been a great shrinkage in the value of all kinds of live stock—it is unnecessary to repeat the great mass of statistical figures here—due mainly to the adoption, practically, of the gold standard by the retiring administration of President Harrison (his Sec'y of the treasury Foster in Oct. 1892) and its continuance by President Cleveland and his Sec'y of treasury Carlisle and, to a limited extent also, to President Cleveland's tariff policy of free raw material. Mr. Bentley would have us believe that the shrinkage was due in large part to the placing of wool and hides on the free list and the admission of Mexican cattle nearly free of duty. Any sheep or cattle man who will brighten up his memory a little will remember that the shrinkage set in at a rapid rate before 1893, long before the passage of the Wilson tariff bill and while the McKinley tariff was in full operation. Set in not alone on the live stock interest but on every other interest and species of property save that of the money brokers, who were fattening on the squeeze to which they were subjecting everybody else in their determination to convince the country that silver was at the root of the hard times and that if stricken down prosperity would come again. It had been practically stricken down in Oct. 1892 by Secretary Foster when he began redeeming greenbacks in gold alone but at the final

stroke came when the Sherman act was repealed, but prosperity did not return as promised, not even a little bit. And this was months before the McKinley law was repealed and very plainly shows that the tariff had but little, if anything, to do with the conditions then existing. And the fact that the shrinkage in the values of live stock and everything else has continued ever since, under the Wilson law as under the McKinley law, shows that it was not the striking down of silver that was needed and that tariff legislation had but little influence in the matter. If the shrinkage had occurred only in those things that were put on the free list, or even had been much greater in those things than in others not so treated in the Wilson bill, there would be reasonable grounds for attributing it to a larger extent to the tariff legislation, but such was not the case; many other kinds of property have suffered a much greater depreciation than live stock. In fact cattle have, on the average, held up better than most other property. We are not arguing that tariff has had no effect on prices, but that it has had but little compared to the gold standard and the contraction of the currency, the contraction amounting to \$150,000,000 taken out of circulation since 1892, besides the withdrawal of loans and cessation of investments in industrial enterprises.

Mr. Bentley quotes the democratic national platform as follows: "Until the money question is settled we are opposed to any agitation for further changes in our tariff laws, except such as are necessary to meet the deficit in revenue caused by the adverse decision of the supreme court on the income tax." Mr. Bentley says that this plank means that hides and wool are to be kept on the free list four more years if the democrats are successful, as no sane man believes that the money question can be settled in less than four years. He further says that the democrats at Chicago said they will have to add something to the current tariff rates to make up the deficit, but he says, that will not change the policy of the party, which will be to keep hides and wool on the free list, hence every vote cast in November for a democratic nominee for congress will be a vote to continue hides and wool on the free list and to continue robbing of the south and west in the interest of the east.

Well, really, that would be strange when we remember that if the democrats win in this election the south and west will do it with a little help from Ill., Ind. or Ohio and probably none at all from any eastern state. This being the case the south and west will control congress and not be dependent on and have to make bargains or concessions to eastern members in order to get their help to pass laws, hence it is unreasonable to suppose that they will continue to give the east the advantage and strike down their own interests. They have never before been able to act independent of the eastern members. A little common sense knocks Mr. Bentley's plea out. He says the democratic platform says that they will add something to the current tariff rates to make up the deficit. It doesn't say it. It says they are opposed to agitation for further changes in our tariff laws, except such as are necessary to meet the deficiency &c., and it is only reasonable to believe that the additional tariff necessary to do that will be placed on things that the south and west are interested in, instead of adding more on eastern manufactures. It is easy to see that Mr. Bentley has put a strained and false construction on the language of the democratic platform in his plea for votes.

He goes further, however, and quotes the tariff plank of the populist state platform as follows: "We condemn now, as we did in 1894, the policy of placing raw materials on the free list while every article manufactured from said raw material is protected." Enlarging on this he says: "There is no conflict in the national platform of the peoples party adopted at St. Louis and the state platform of the party adopted at Galveston. Every democratic nominee for congress to be in line with his party this year nationally, stands pledged to con-

tinue the revenue policy of his party in the matter of hides and wool and in the matter of practical free trade between the United States and Mexico, while every populist nominee for congress stands pledged to undo the wrong being done the live stock breeder of Texas."

Now let us see. He first says there is no conflict between the state and national populist platforms. Turning to the third page of the same issue of the Sentinel in which his appeal is published we find those two platforms side by side. The state platform contains the plank he quotes from, but reading the national platform through, we find it as silent as the grave as to the tariff question—not a syllable, word or sentence in it about tariff. No conflict indeed! Mr. Bentley had as well make any other wild cat statement and affirm that it does not conflict with his national platform. Platforms are party law and they declare what the party shall do, and when they are silent on a subject it means that nothing is to be done in that matter. Hear again Mr. Bentley's own language, he says: "In all conflicts between state and national platforms the general rule is that the national platform controls in national matters and the state platform controls in state matters." Take him by his own statement, which is correct, and his national platform being silent on the tariff, he is bound to silence on it, although his state platform confidant with the national speaks for it. He used this, however, to show that democratic congressmen would be bound to do nothing with the tariff. His own quotation of the democratic national platform, which is a correct quotation, shows that the democrats are pledged to put on enough more tariff to meet the deficit in revenue.

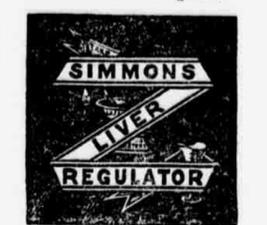
Now let us turn to the democratic state platform adopted at Austin on June 24th, 1896. We find in it the following: " * * * And we believe that the present tariff law which lets into this country raw materials free of duty and levies heavy duties on manufactured products, thus subjecting our agricultural and pastoral classes to competition with the world, while it enables the rich manufacturers by means of combinations and trusts to extort their own prices for their products from the people, violates the Federal constitution as well as the fundamental principles of the democratic party that tariff duties should be levied and collected for the purpose of revenue only." Now there is an unequivocal condemnation of free raw materials—in which list hides, wool, etc., come and it is not in conflict with the democratic national platform, but directs democratic congressmen on what lines to work in placing additional duties to meet the deficit. Mr. Bentley forgot to quote this from our state platform because it would have spoiled his argument. Now we have it that Mr. Bentley's national platform is silent on the tariff while both our national and state platforms speak out on it. The truth is the populist party has always dodged the tariff question, but the democratic state and national platforms having both spoken out on it before their state convention met in Galveston, it became a "ground hog case" for them to say something to entice the votes of the live stock men of Texas. It is simply a bid for this vote in Texas while their national platform leaves them a getting out place. We have all the platforms before us as we write and know what we are talking about.

Again in his wonderful plea for the live stock men's votes Mr. Bentley tells them that the peoples party is the only one that promises any increase of money circulation, except that the democrats promise silver coinage. In this he again mistakes the democratic platform, for both our state and national platforms speak of gold and silver and paper convertible into these coins on demand, which means that if the gold and silver do not furnish a sufficient circulating medium that there shall be government paper based on coin.

The truth is that Mr. Bentley has allowed his eagerness for the votes of the live stock men to lead him into a tangle of contradictions and misstatements that a perfectly fair man would not be guilty of. Limited

SILVER OR GOLD.

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



For years you and your fathers have found it of sterling worth. It is and always has been put up only by J. H. Zeilin & Co. Take none but the genuine. It has the Red Z on the front of the wrapper, and nothing else is the same, and nothing so good.

space forbids that we go further into detail in answering Mr. Bentley's article, but we think we have upset his leading points on which all the other depend.

The fact that the southern and western democrats stood firm and immovable at Chicago for free silver and all the other reforms demanded by them and embodied in the grand new declaration of independence there given to the American people by them, and saw the eastern democrats bolt and walk out, before they would yield one jot or tittle to them, is evidence enough of their sincerity and determination to carry those reforms into laws if they are successful on November 3rd, and we are deeply convinced that the man, other than a bond-holder or money broker, who fails to help them on that day will cast his ballot against his own interest.

How the Electoral Vote Will Be Counted.

Mr. C. B. Powell, club organizer of San Augustine county, wrote to Major W. M. Walton for a full explanation of how the electors would be elected in the state and how their vote would be counted. He said that he wanted him to explain it because a good many voters there had the idea that a vote cast for Bryan and Watson was as good a vote for Bryan as a vote cast for Bryan and Sewall electors.

Major Walton replied as follows, the letter being published in the Houston Post of Oct. 29th:

C. B. Powell, Esq., Chairman, etc. Ironosa, San Augustine Co., Texas: Austin, Texas, Oct. 23.—Dear Sir: Yours of the 20th has just reached me, and I reply without delay.

A great many honest and well meaning men believe that a vote cast for Bryan and Watson electors is a vote for Bryan, even though such electors are not elected. This comes from want of information on the subject, on the one hand, and the lying assertion of knavish and designing rascals on the other. To illustrate this matter, so that though a man be a fool he can understand:

Bryan and Sewell, fifteen electors of different names.

McKinley and Hobart, fifteen electors of different names.

Bryan and Watson, fifteen electors of different names.

No two sets of the fifteen electors are composed of the same men. They are fifteen democrats, fifteen republicans and fifteen populists.

One of these sets of fifteen men

Awarded Highest Honors—World's Fair.

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

LARGEST and MOST COMPLETE BUGGY FACTORY ON EARTH. WE TE FOR PRICES and CATALOGUE.
OUR GOODS ARE THE BEST OUR PRICES THE LOWEST.
Paraffin Co. Indianapolis, Ind.

SSS

Purely a vegetable compound made entirely of roots and herbs gathered from the forests of Georgia, and has been used by millions of people with the best results.

CURES
All manner of Blood diseases, from the pestiferous little bug on your nose to the worst cases of inherited blood taint, such as Scrofula, Rheumatism, Catarrh and

SKIN-CANCER
Treats on Blood and Skin Diseases, mild to severe.

ONE GIVES RELIEF.
The modern standard Family Medicine.
Cures the commonest ailments of humanity.

SADDLES and HARNESS

When you want a saddle or a set of harness, call at

C. C. RIDDEL'S Shop.
Repairing neatly and promptly done. Give me a share of your trade and work.

GOOD NEWSPAPERS
At a Very Low Price

THE SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS (Houston or Dallas) is published Mondays and Fridays. Each issue consists of eight pages. There are special departments for the farmers, the stock and the boys and girls. Contains a world of general news, local news, and a full and complete list of the news of the day. The NEWS and the WEEKLY NEWS for 12 months for the low clubbing price of \$2.00 in advance.
The NEWS contains papers a week or 100 papers a year, for a wonderfully low price. Hand in your subscription at once. This low price stands for 30 days.

DON'T STOP TOBACCO.

HOW TO CURE YOURSELF WHILE USING IT.

The tobacco habit grows on a man until his nervous system is seriously affected, impairing health, comfort and happiness. To quit suddenly is too severe a shock to the system, as tobacco is an inveterate and becomes a stimulant that his system continually craves. "Base-Cure" is a scientific cure for tobacco habit, in all its forms. Carefully compounded after the formula of an eminent Berlin physician who has used it in his private practice since 1872, without a failure. It is purely vegetable and guaranteed perfectly harmless. You can use all the tobacco you want while taking "Base-Cure." It will notify you when to stop. We give a written guarantee to cure permanently any case with three boxes of "Base-Cure" and 100 cents interest. "Base-Cure" is not a substitute but a scientific cure. It does not hurt and will power and will no inconvenience. It leaves the system as pure and free from nicotine as the only one that you seek your first cure or smoke.

Cured By Base-Cure and Gained Thirty Pounds.
From hundreds of testimonials, the originals of which are on file and open to inspection, the following is presented:

Clayton, Nevada Co., Ark., Jan. 20, 1895.
Eureka Cigarette & Mfg. Co., Chicago, Wis.—I have used Base-Cure for twenty years of that time I was a great sufferer from general debility and heart disease. For fifteen years I tried to quit, but could not. I took various remedies, among others "No-Toxic" and "The Indian Tobacco Alternative." Double Chloride of Gold, etc., etc., but none did me the least bit of good. Finally, however, I purchased a box of your "Base-Cure" and in three months cured me of the habit in fifteen days and I have increased thirty pounds in weight and am relieved from all the numerous aches and pains of body and mind. I could write quite a paper upon my changed condition and condition.

Yours respectfully,
P. H. MANNING.
Pastor C. P. Church, Clayton, Ark.
Sold by all druggists at \$2.00 per box, three boxes, thirty-day treatment, \$2.50 with free trial guarantee, or sent direct upon receipt of price. Write for booklet and proofs. Eureka Cigarette & Mfg. Co., La Crosse, Wis., and Boston, Mass.

Chairman Jones gives it out that a careful poll of Illinois shows a democratic majority of nearly 75,000, Michigan 31,441, and Minnesota 26,886. He says that Mr. Bryan will come through with 100 majority in the electoral college. This is his latest estimate, given out on Oct 23rd.

A last word to the populists: Vote your state ticket, but we beg you for our interest, for your own interest and prosperity and in the interest of the tens of thousands of poor people of this country not to lose your vote for Bryan and silver, for an income tax, against federal military interference in the states, against trial by injunction and against trusts and monopolies by voting for Bryan and Watson electors. Vote for the democratic electors and earn the right to claim a share in the victory. The cause is too great to risk for the sake of casting a complimentary vote for one man.

Rev. Nance began a series of sermons at the Christian church on Friday night.

It is a Pleasure to Answer Questions.
Write any local agent, or

D. H. KEEFER,
G. P. A., Ft. Worth & Denver R'y.,
Fort Worth, Texas.

16 to 1
This is about the ratio of summer tourists who go to

COLORADO
VIA
Ft. Worth & Denver R'y
(Texas Panhandle Route.)
As Against all Competitors.

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

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

Selfish interests would warp the judgment of a Solomon.

Nothing really looks quite so ridiculous as a vulgar person in stylish clothes.

The man who lets his troubles control his mouth is a heavy addition to the troubles of other people.

Li Hung Chang likes us, but he waits until he is safely on the other side before he ventured to say so.

There are people of such intense personality that they imagine others are interested in the fact that they arise early in the morning.

A Philadelphia boy smoked cigarettes on a wager, against time. It took him only half an hour to absorb poison enough to kill him. He died in a few hours. Death followed as surely as if a deadly weapon had been used. It is none the less suicide when a fatal result follows a longer use of cigarettes. Such suicides are not rare. Insane asylums and graves bear witness to the insidious and destructive power of this habit.

In a recent letter Dr. George Ebers, the famous German Egyptologist, thus sums up his life: "Next March I shall be sixty years of age, and I have loved much, erred much, borne much and worked much." The humility of the great scholar finely illustrates the truth that profound knowledge and arrogance are not necessarily allied, as unthinking and unlearned people often imagine. He who is most learned is apt to be the most eager and modest learner.

The most famous clown in America, Austin B. Gray, famous for his "Hilarious" expression and his donkey and cart performances in Barnum's and other circus shows, has gone mad. He talks incessantly, saying that the fact of having had to act crazy for twenty-five years has resulted in his really becoming crazy. As he was being taken to the asylum in Cincinnati he explained to the keepers his plan for arranging matters that all actors might be paid \$50 a day and all other persons \$2 a week.

A Minneapolis man fell in love with a Chicago woman after reading in a newspaper a synopsis of her ideas of what a husband should be. The editors of the city are already expecting to put in an extra department for the receipt of mail to accommodate the other Chicago ladies who have a few ideas of their own about prospective husbands. It is even feared that some poor, discouraged little maiden on the unmentionable side of 30 may be driven to the extreme of saying that her ideal man may smoke in the parlor and come to the breakfast table in his shirt sleeves if only he will hurry up to provide the parlor and the breakfast table before the winter sets in.

Friends of Rockford college, a college for young women in Rockford, Illinois, and of the University of Wisconsin, have contributed funds for a fellowship in economics for the coming year, to be held by a graduate of Rockford college desiring to carry on graduate studies in the school of economics, political science and history of the University of Wisconsin. The faculty of the university voted to recommend Miss Mary A. Sablin for this fellowship and she has now been duly elected by the regents. Miss Sablin was graduated from the seminary course of Rockford college five or six years ago; she studied at Smith college subsequently, and then went back to Rockford where she took her degree this year.

The Chinese province, Manchuria, which came into prominence during the late Chinese-Japanese war, appears to be recovering rapidly from the effects of the recent war. Mr. Hoste, consul at Nuchwang, reports that he had a recent opportunity of visiting Kirin, the central province of Manchuria, and nothing surprised him more than the magnitude of the agricultural area through which he passed in this journey of over 700 miles. The country resembled very much the plains of Canada, with here and there a touch of the rolling lands of the northeast of Scotland. There were no small cultivated patches, as in southern and central China; fields on a gigantic scale everywhere met the eye. Scarcely a piece of waste land was to be seen. He mentions the all but incredible volume of trade that was being carried on along the main roads, and the great impetus which the Japanese occupation of the Laotung peninsula gave to the development of the more northern districts of Manchuria. Russian exploring parties have been traversing the province, and an American and German firm have established agencies.

As an indication of what is possible in the way of fruit raising in Illinois we read with interest that a second crop of strawberries is being gathered and sent to market from the neighborhood of Alhambra, New Douglas, Brookfield and Alton. A second crop of peaches has also been picked, and cherry and apple trees are in blossom for a second crop.

Singular as it may seem, there are plenty of people whose main source of regret is that they were not more wicked when they had opportunities.

With an ordinary steel pen and without the aid of a glass, Miss Frances Lafayette of San Francisco, has written 9,558 words on a postal card. A cursory glance at the card reveals nothing but a shaded surface, but by placing it under a microscope the writing looms up with surprising distinctness and one wonders how the feat was possibly have been performed.

Unfortunately for most people they do not look so old as they would like to when young, or as young as they would like to be when old.



CHAPTER V.—(Continued) Although physical strength is an accident, or at the most an inheritance, no man likes to confess that another is immeasurably his superior in muscular power. So, it is with feelings of keen annoyance that I am obliged to relate the result of that hand-to-hand struggle. I was strong, and had measured my strength with many, but never with such a man as this. The moment we closed I felt that I should be conquered, that right does not always gain the victory. Grant's arms were like bars of iron, the arch of his chest almost abnormal, moreover, he stood two inches taller than I did. Had I been told that why man could have lifted me from my feet, carried me through two open doors, and finally thrown me staggering, into the center of the roadway, I should have laughed the idea to scorn. But Eustace Grant did all this, and shut and bolted the outer door before I could recover myself.

Mad with the rage of defeat, I grasped the railings and panted for breath. I cursed Eustace Grant. I cursed my faithless wife. I cursed myself and my impotence. Such was my state that, could I have obtained a pistol, I would have waited on that door-step and shot the man who had betrayed me, as soon as he had emerged from his place of safety—shot him dead without compunction. Nor was my mind in any way soothed by hearing the window thrown up, and seeing my hat tossed out contemptuously. I was fain to stoop and pick it up, in order to save myself from becoming an object of curiosity to passers-by.

What was I to do? My mind at present could only grasp one fact—that Grant had, by some diabolical means, induced Viola to leave me and give herself to him. For awhile my course seemed limited to one issue; I must wait here, outside his house, until at last he came forth. Then I must dog his footsteps until they led me to the faithless woman who had ruined my life and brought me to shame. I groaned at the thought of what little more than twelve hours had done. This morning I was the happiest man in England; to-night I was the most miserable!

So for hours I walked up and down in front of the house which held the traitor. I saw the lights extinguished. Once or twice I saw the blind drawn aside, and I saw that Grant was looking out to see if I had left my post. No, you traitor! you villain! I am still there, and shall be there until you come out. Then I will dog you to the bitter end. The hours went by, the dawn began to break. Still—an object of curiosity, if not suspicion, to the policeman—I kept my post, and should have kept it for hours longer, had it not all at once occurred to me that so long as I was there, so long would Grant remain where he was. I must therefore keep watch until I could find some one to whom the task might be deputed.

At 7 o'clock I was able to gain admission to an old-fashioned family and commercial inn which stood some short distance off. The bay window of the coffee room commanded a view of Grant's house. Here I seated myself, and having obtained a London directory, wrote and dispatched a letter to a well-known private detective, requesting that a clever, trustworthy man might be at once sent to me. Then from the window of the hotel, I resumed my watch.

At 9 o'clock the man whom I had summoned arrived. I told him what to do. He was to wait until he saw Grant depart. He was to follow him, and, having ascertained his destination, was to telegraph to me at once. Then I left the accursed spot, went back to my hotel, and tried to sleep.

As I entered the room which Viola had occupied, I could almost persuade myself that I had dreamed the events of the last twenty-four hours. All her personal effects were as she left them; her gloves, her brushes, her toilet articles were all there. Even her watch she had left behind her. She broke the spring at the seaside, and there was no time to get it repaired before we started for the continent; besides, I had intended buying her a new one in Paris. To-morrow—yes, to-morrow would be Thursday—to-morrow would be proposed crossing to France. Heavens! what did it all mean?

Sleep with my mind in this whirl was unattainable. Later in the day, more for something to do than in pursuance of any hope, I went to Viola's old home, and asked if she had been there to-day. No, not since yesterday morning. The servants rather wondered at it, as Miss Rossetter was very ill; two doctors were with her now.

In my present state of mind, I cared nothing for the old lady's illness, but I knew that the motive which kept Viola from her side when suffering must be a strong one. Yet, little a woman who could leave her husband, as she had left me, would risk for the ailments of a friend!

Curse on her false, fair face! The hours passed, somehow. At three o'clock a telegraph message was brought me. I tore it open. It was from Folkestone, and ran as follows:

Followed him here. He left by Boulogne boat. Was joined on pier by lady. Tall, closely veiled, fair hair. Wore costly ring of diamonds. Seemed ill and apert. Did not follow to France, having no instructions to leave England." The last, the very last hope was gone! Viola and Eustace Grant had fled together! I ground my teeth. I bit my lips until the blood came. I cursed the detective's stupidity at not having followed them, if needs be, half over the world. Surely I had given the fool ample instructions! For the future I would trust no one but myself. I threw a few things into a portmanteau, I rang for a time-table. What time a train I could catch, was there a steamer which crossed to-night? Perhaps, at Boulogne,

lost life for me would be at an end. So the months passed. If the original Julian Lorraine could have seen me, as I sat hour after hour brooding in his chair, he would have thought the son of his adoption well worthy of his choice.

So the long months passed. Spring, summer, autumn, winter came and went, making little difference to me. Once or twice I forced myself to quit my seclusion, and pay a visit to London or Paris, in hope of finding distraction and forgetfulness. My efforts availed nothing, and I returned to my home more moody and miserable than when I left it.

I had, for the sake of occupation, performed a task until now postponed. I went through my reputed father's letters and private papers. I found nothing that in any way bore upon my self, except a written account of the shipwreck, and my birth on the barren rock. It was signed by the narrator. Although the existence of this paper made no difference to me, I put it away under lock and key. Yet, for all I cared, the whole world might know that Julian Lorraine was not my father. Such trivial things as accidents of birth were now matters of indifference to me.

The other papers I burned. I did not read one-half of them. They clearly showed what manner of man was Julian Lorraine before he bought Herstal Abbey and settled down to the life of a recluse. My life, I told myself, was spoiled—spoiled by a woman's treachery. And yet I could not bring myself to hate her. No!—let the truth be known—I loved her even now—loved her, although she was living in shame with my enemy. I hungered, I craved for a sight of her face. The touch of her hand would have thrilled me as of old. Although I told myself that were she at my feet praying for pardon I would spurn her and cast her from me, I knew that if I saw her once more my heart would be torn to pieces. I should throw all manhood's pride to the winds, and—such was the strength of my passion—take this faithless woman to my heart, and hold her there until, as I told myself bitterly, some fresh lover robbed me again.

Such being my one true feeling, picture my emotion when, one morning, I found a letter lying on my table—a letter addressed to me in Viola's handwriting! I tore it open with a cry of delight; I pressed it to my lips. Had not her fingers touched it? Then I read. It was but one line:

"If you knew all, you might forgive." "If I knew all!" What more was there to know? I knew that she had left me without a word or sign of warning that she had fled, accompanied by a man who had loved her passionately long before I ever set eyes upon her; that they were, somewhere or other, hidden from pursuit. Heaven! what more could I wish to know?

BOY CRAB FISHERS.

They Capture Shellfish in the Slimy Mud Above Low Water.

The crab fishermen who catch the delicate shellfish with net or line have now got competitors in the business who have it in their power to sell very cheap, says the San Francisco Call. They can sell cheap because there is little work for them to do and they nearly always make good hauls. The new rivals are the boys who loaf around the water front below Channel street. Some time ago several thousand piles were anchored in the bay and all the mud between them was turned over to sun themselves on. In fact, they found them so pleasant they forgot to get off when the tide went down. All that was then necessary for the boys to do was to go out and pick them up. As soon as the crabs heard the sound of footsteps they would drop off the piles, but instead of striking the cool waters of the bay would drop into a sticky pool of slimy black mud. In this position they could do nothing to help themselves and it was not long before they were served "cracked" on free lunch counters. The boys do very well at the work, often catching several dozen in a day. But it is impossible to conceive of a more dirty job. They become covered with the ill-scented black slime. However, they don't object to that, but rather think it adds to the hilarity of the pastime.

A Bishop "Borrowed" the Book.

Two manuscript volumes of the famous "Paston Letters," presented to George Penn by the original editor, Sir John Penn, in 1757 mysteriously disappeared from the royal library at Windsor castle shortly afterward, and they have been vainly searched for over and over again. These volumes have recently been discovered at Orwell Park, Suffolk, the seat of Capt. Pretynman, member of parliament, who is a descendant of the well-known Bishop Pretynman Tomlin of Lincoln and Winchester described by Sydney Smith as "a mean and cunning pretense." Bishop Tomlin was the tutor and biographer of Pitt, who had discovered them in the archbishop of Canterbury, but George III insisted on appointing Dr. Manners Sutton, Bishop Tomlin was often at Windsor, and it is supposed that he borrowed the volumes from the king and never returned them. The transaction might obviously have escaped notice, as shortly afterward George III had his first attack of insanity and everything at court was for months in utter confusion. The volumes at Orwell Park were really a part of George III's famous library, which was presented by George IV, the British museum, but he only made the gift because the ministry had interfered with his design of selling it to the emperor Alexander I. of Russia. It was in consequence of this donation that the sovereign has a right to nominate a royal trustee for the British museum, a position now filled by the bishop of Winchester, whose predecessor was the late duke of Albany—London Truth.

Justice.

The crime is charged before the bar; The jury then doth sit To see which one of them shall hang— The murderer or it.

The man who is willing to only have a little religion, might as well not have any.

His Own Undertaker.

Wife: "Poor Blackman was here this morning and in talking of his troubles his emotions so overcame him that he buried his face in his hands." Husband: From the general appearance of his hands I should say he had facilities to do that very effectually.—Boston Courier.

The Last Touch.

"Now, gentlemen and ladies," said the street faker, exhibiting a bottle of his famous hair restorer, "this preparation used externally will insure a suit of hair to the smoothest pate in the crowd. But remember this, one necessary precaution: When the hair is once grown, then take a couple of doses internally." "What's that for?" asked the prospective purchaser. "To clinch the roots," replied the faker, as he handed down the bottle and pocketed the two-bob.—Larks.

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SUICIDE IN JAPAN.

Changed conditions seem to strengthen the impulse of Despair.

An interesting essay on the prevalence of suicide in Japan has been written by Mr. Satto Kurofuta, a native statistician, says the London Times. The statistics extend over ten years and show that suicide has been on the increase in Japan both actually and in proportion to the total number of deaths. In 1885 and 1886 the number in proportion to the population reached its highest. Mr. Satto observes that during these years there was a great rise in the price of the necessities of life. In the case of Japanese women the age at which suicide is most frequent is about 20; the corresponding period with men is 25. Comparatively few women commit suicide after the 25th year, but men are not safe until they are past 40. The women after marriage usually take life as they find it and submit with stoicism to its conditions. The suicides of men are due to the worries and reverses of business and are often the results of cool and deliberate choice between two evils. Female suicides are rather more than half those of males but with a distinct tendency to increase. From January to May are the worst months for suicides. The number normally rapidly diminishes from January to May and keeps fairly steady until July and falls to its lowest in November. The suicides of December and January are attributed partly to pecuniary troubles at the close of the year, when all accounts are supposed to be closed and all liabilities met. A rise in July is attributed to financial troubles at the half year. In recent years the use of the sword by suicides is decreasing greatly; hanging is the method most frequently employed, nearly three-fourths of the male suicides and nearly half the females having terminated their lives in this way, but among women drowning is more common than ever hanging. Firearms and poison are rarely used, probably because they are not readily obtainable, while a Japanese of either sex always has a long girde and always has water with him to cause drowning at hand in the deep wells in every village and adjacent to almost every house. The figures show that the number of suicides varies year by year with the price of rice; it rises when the price of rice is high and falls when rice is cheap. It is also evident that the great centers of commerce and industry have a greater proportion than country districts. Mr. Satto has endeavored to tabulate the causes of Japanese suicides and from the figures for four years which he gives it appears that about half the total number are due to mental derangement, about a quarter to "general reverses of fortune and the difficulty of making a living," an eighth of the whole are attributed to physical suffering and the remainder to love, weakness, shame, bereavement, domestic quarrels, etc. No attempt is made in the statistics to distinguish between educated and uneducated persons who commit suicide. It seems, however, that the view of the educated Japanese is that he has a right to commit suicide if he thinks his life has become an intolerable burden to him.

Dangers of a Scratch.

Scarcely a day passes but many persons do not, in some way or other, get a scratch, a small cut, or a bruise that may break the skin. In most instances not the slightest attention is paid to this beyond the temporary annoyance of the pain and the possible irritation when the hands are put into water, or some subsequent blow in the same spot brings an exclamation on account of the hurt. This, while a common practice, is by no means a wise one. The air is full of floating disease germs, especially the air of cities and towns, and an injury of this sort, be it ever so slight, might furnish excellent breeding ground for some deadly bacteria. It is a good plan always to keep a bottle of prepared carbolic acid and glycerine, and frequently touch all bruises or sore spots with it. This is one of the most convenient and effective germicides imaginable. It is believed that many cases of fever and other serious ailments can be contracted by a floating germ coming in contact with the skin and so.

Lady Parkes Ostracized.

Sir Henry Parkes, after his second marriage would have felt easier in London than in Sydney, Melbourne or New York. Although he affected to despise the narrow little coteries which declined to receive Lady Parkes, Sir Henry, who was a very vain man, bitterly resented it as a personal slight.

A friend was sitting chatting idly with him in the colonial secretary's office when a very high and important government official was announced—a man who was a "somebody" in Sydney society. The friend at once rose to leave. "Don't go," drawled out Parkes in that peculiar, high-pitched, quavering whine he affected; "don't go. One of the pleasures of office is making fellows like that wait."

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BICYCLE GIRL ALL RIGHT.

Knows a Heap More About Things Than She Who Doesn't Ride.

The girl who thinks that the greatest joy in life is a gallop over the brown roads of the park in the early morning when the trees are trickling with diamond dewdrops, the dory birds twittering over their coffee and rolls, and the squirrels rollicking about on the dew-lashed emerald sward, has absolutely no sympathy with the maiden who is content to ride along the boulevard astride a wheel, her nether limbs laced in bloomers and leggings, her chin decidedly "set" and her eagle eye fixed on some object before her, with a determination to win or die.

All the same the bicycle maid is happier. She knows she is only one of many, and that her steed is cheap and cheerful, rather than costly and easily tamed; that she does not have blacksmith's bills and other proofs of aristocratic indolence, and that she has to do all the work if she is to get the exercise; but nevertheless she is happy. The bicycle girl knows a great deal more about the country than does the ordinary city girl who does not ride. She knows how green the grass is, and how pretty the sky looks as seen through a veil of interlacing leaves and branches. She becomes acquainted with the feathery little people who live in cozy nests and who have very well trained voices, although they don't seem to think it necessary to rulin an impresario in order to let the world hear them. She knows that the green velvet sward is brocaded with white star flowers in the park, and that after that come the pink hawthorn and the fragrant trailing arbutus and the hooded violets. She can tell you if it is going to be a fine day by merely looking at the clouds in the west, and she can guide you home in the evening by looking at the stars. She learns a good deal besides the proper sort of garters to wear, and the right make of wheel to ride; but, then, some girls prefer horses.

A Tenacious Clutch.

It is that of desperation. How sometimes do more than palliate this constant complaint. Try Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, however, and you will find that it is considerably along with its symptoms, heartburn, flatulency, nervousness and loss of flesh and vigor. Indigestion and constipation frequently accompany it. These troubles manifest themselves and kidney complaints, are also subdued with the Bitters.

People are lenient with eccentricity until it takes the form of long finger nails.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.

If you want to quit tobacco using easily and forever, regain lost manhood, be made well, strong, magnetic, full of new life and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonderworker that makes weak men strong. Many gain ten pounds in ten days. Over 400,000 cured. Buy No-To-Bac from your druggist, who will guarantee a cure or refund your money. Ad. Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

The most rapid stenographer, Miss Orr, writes 987 words in ten minutes on her typewriter.

Casarets Stimulate liver, kidneys and bowels. Never sicken, weaken or gripe.

How's That?

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

RODS For treating and locating Gold or Silver.

PATENTS. 30 years' experience. Send search slip.

You can safely doubt everybody's word until after election day.

ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEED to cure any case of constipation.

Blackwell's Genuine Durham Smoking Tobacco

Buy a bag of this celebrated tobacco and read the coupon— which gives a list of valuable presents and how to get them.

Absolutely Pure-Delicious-Nutritious.

The Breakfast Cocoa MADE BY WALTER BAKER & CO. LIMITED DORCHESTER, MASS.

COSTS LESS THAN ONE CENT A CUP. NO CHEMICALS.

ALWAYS ASK YOUR GROCER FOR WALTER BAKER & CO'S BREAKFAST COCOA MADE AT DORCHESTER, MASS. IT BEARS THEIR TRADE MARK LA BELLE CHOCOLATIÈRE ON EVERY CAN.

AVOID IMITATIONS.

OPUM and WHISKY habits ruin. Book sent FREE. Dr. J. M. ROGERS, ATLANTA, GA.

W N U Dallas 44-1896

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Just try a 10c box of Casarets, the fastest liver and bowel regulator ever made.

One of the things that always distresses a man is that the girl he likes had an existence before he discovered her.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY. Take Lavative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c

Two things men don't enjoy: kissing a girl through her veil, and visits from kinfolks.

Health is of the utmost importance, and it depends upon pure rich blood. Ward off colds, coughs and pneumonia by taking a course of Hood's Sarsaparilla.

The Best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier. Hood's Pills act harmoniously with Hood's Sarsaparilla. 25c.

HOOD'S PILLS

DUCE D'AUMALES LIFE.

SOME PHASES OF HIS CAREER— IN EXILE AND AT HOME.

A Brave Soldier and a True Gentleman Devotes Himself to Art and Letters— Loved by All Who Know Him— Delights of Chastity.

IT IS A CURIOUS thing that in the ever-changing political fortunes of France there is one constant which occurs each time that the country lays down the scepter and rewrites "Liberty, equality, fraternity," says a correspondent of the New York Post.

The infant republic exercises at once a monarchial rule and banishes all pretensions. There is to Americans something incompatible in the very ideas of exile and a republic, yet in France one is ever the result of the other, and the prince of the blood are thus banished by a government which they do not recognize, while the government proclaims an equality which it does not allow.

Strange, too, it is how fast the glory of these princes fade. There are doubtless many who know by heart the names, ages and characters of Victoria's prosaic descendants and progenitors, who would yet be puzzled to trace the genealogy of that great family which, remaining in exile since the days of Louis Philippe, has ever in its dreams continued to rule France.

And yet its history is full of charm and mystery, of intrigue and tragedy, and of all the things that delight us most, and we need but pronounce the word Orleans to call forth a procession of princes, dukes and kings who come in an endless variety of emotions. List in this procession, but foremost among the living Orleansists, is Louis, Duc d'Aumale, one of the most interesting of all of them.

Born and bred to be a warrior, he was no sooner launched upon his military career than he was deprived of a country to fight for. What could be more tragic than this? Yet the duke did not give himself over to idle dreams, but turned for consolation to the world of letters, to the study of beautiful things in art and in literature, and with so happy a result that it proved not only a consolation to himself but a pleasure and benefit to the rest of the world.

When but a small child he was asked what he wished to become. "A soldier," he answered with conviction. At 20 his conviction was unaltered and he determined to take part in the African wars, presenting himself to his commander with this message: "I beg you, general, to spare me no fatigue. I am young and strong and, like all true sons of Gaconomy, I must win my spurs. I ask only one thing—if there is any fighting to be done, don't forget the regiment of the Duc d'Aumale." The general did not forget. The young prince proved true to his word and with only 5,000 followers he made captive Ab-el-Kader, who was guarded by 10,000 horsemen, and so terrified the Arabs that they fled, leaving all their possessions in the enemy's hands.

Such an experience was only calculated to make the young warrior long for new worlds to conquer, but within a few years all hope and ambition were rendered useless. Exiled from France, he sought to make England his home, but lived rarely in the memories of war times, adopting a watchword which is full of pathos, "J'attendrai" (I will wait). Plans and plots, however, failed—time passed and waiting became unbearable, so the duke at length, abandoning all idea of recovering France, became absorbed in studying, in writing and in collecting rare and precious objects of all kinds, and especially those which were in any way connected with his own family or with the chateau at Chantilly. This had been left him in 1829 by a great uncle who begged that he would restore its splendors. Could this be done? Why, it was here that the grand Duc de Conde entertained Racine, Moliere, La Bruyere, La Fontaine, Boileau and his cousin, the great King Louis XIV. It was here in preparing to receive the duke, that poor Vatel, the steward, became of some entire good wrong, terminated his life in despair and with the same stroke made himself immortal.

Such splendor could not be restored to the memory of them was an inspiration. The Duc d'Aumale searched and studied and finally completed an invaluable collection of paintings, statues and carvings. Henri Daumet, the architect, had meanwhile, repaired and the grand chateau, which was one of the finest specimens of Renaissance architecture in France; but work was scarcely terminated when the duke and all his family were obliged to abandon their home and to flee to England, with little hope of returning. The duke in desperation now determined upon a plan which proved that he prized his country more highly than his family. He made known to the Duke of Orleans, the Duke of Angouleme and the Duke of Nemours, and chose the latter as his heir. The French republic responded to this act of mingled diplomacy and generosity and withdrew the decree which kept him in exile. Not heeding the advice of proud royalists he returned to Chantilly, where he expects to remain till the end of his life. And how much better to live here in this enchanting place, surrounded by sympathetic friends, himself the faithful patron of art and letters, than to remain an outcast prince—exiled for life!

Go to Chantilly when next you are near there. If you love the gay world go to Derby day, when the great races the jockey club bring a host of beautiful Parisiennes in dainty gowns well-dressed, well-padded monstrosities with waxed mustaches—who are the little town by storm. If you are a horseman yourself visit the great stables, sit on a superb, the finest of all horses, if you are devoted to hunting, go to the long galleries of the chateau, study the paintings by the Meulens and live over the bat-

TALMAGES SERMON.

"GOSPEL FARMING" SUBJECT OF SUNDAY'S DISCOURSE.

From the Text "I am the True Vine and My Father is the Husbandman"—John XV:1—Plowing and Sowing that We May Reap the Good Things of Life.

HIS last summer, having gone in different directions over between five and six thousand miles of harvest fields, I can hardly open my Bible without smelling the breath of new-mown hay and seeing the golden light of the wheat field. And when I open my Bible to take my last, the Scripture leaf rustles like the tassels of the corn. We were nearly all of us born in the country. We dropped corn in the fall, and went on Saturday to the mill, filling the grist in the center of the sack so that the contents on either side the horse balanced each other; and drove the cattle afield, our bare feet wet with the dew, and rode the horses with the halter to the brook until we fell off, and hunted the brook for nests until the feathered occupants went cackling away. We were nearly all of us born in the country, and all would have stayed there had not some adventitious lad on his vacation come back with better clothes and softer hands, and set the whole village on fire with ambition for city life. So we all understand rustic allusions. The Bible is full of them. In Christ's sermon on the Mount you could see the full-blown hills and the glossy back of the brown wing as it flies over Mount Oileus. David and Samson, Paul and Timothy, find in country life a source of frequent illustration, while Christ in the text takes the responsibility of calling God a farmer, declaring, "My Father is the husbandman."

Noah was the first farmer. We say nothing about Cain, the tiller of the soil. Adam was a gardener on a large scale, but to Noah was given all the acre of the earth. Elisha was an agriculturist, not cultivating a garden lot for us, but finding plowing with twelve yoke of oxen. In Bible times the land was so plenty and the inhabitants so few that Noah was right when he gave to every inhabitant a certain portion of land; that land, if cultivated, ever after to be his own possession. Just as in Nebraska the United States Government on payment of \$10 years ago gave to every settler 160 acres to any man who would settle there and cultivate the soil. All classes of people were expected to cultivate ground except ministers of religion. It was supposed that they would have their time entirely occupied with their own profession, although I am told that sometimes ministers do plunge so deeply into worldly hopes that they remind one of what Thomas Fraser said in regard to a man in his day who preached very well, but lived very ill: "When he is out of the pulpit, it is a pity he should ever go into it, and when he is in the pulpit it is a pity he should ever come out of it."

They were not small crops raised in those times, for though the arts were rude, the plow turned up very rich soil, and barley, cotton, and flax, and all kinds of grain came up at the call of the harvesters. Pliny tells of one stalk of grain that had in it between three and four hundred ears. The rivers and the brooks, through artificial channels, were brought down to the roots of the corn, and to this habit of turning a river wherever it was wanted, Solomon was the first. "The king's heart is in the hand of the Lord, and he turneth it as he willers of water are turned, whithersoever he will." The wild beasts were caught, and then a hook was put into their nose, and then they were led over the field, and to that God refers when he says to wicked Sennacherib, "I will put a hook in thy nose and I will bring thee back by the way which thou camest." And God has a hook in every bad man's nose, whether it be Nebuchadnezzar or Ahab or Herod. He may think himself very independent, but some time in his life, or in the hour of his death, he will find that the Lord Almighty has a hook in his nose.

This was the rule in regard to the culture of the ground: "Thou shalt not plow with an ox and an ass together," illustrating the folly of ever putting intelligent and useful and pliable men in association with the stubborn and the unmanageable. The vast majority of troubles in the churches and in reformatory institutions come from the disregard of this command of the Lord, "Thou shalt not plow with an ox and an ass together." There were large amounts of property invested in cattle. The Moabites paid 100,000 sheep as an annual tax. Job had 7,000 sheep, 3,000 camels, 500 yoke of oxen. The time of vintage was ushered in with mirth and music. The clusters of the vine were put into the wine press, and then five men would get into the press and trample out the juice from the grape until their garments were saturated with the wine and had become the emblems of slaughter. Christ himself, wounded until covered with the blood of crucifixion, making use of this allusion when the question was asked: "Wherefore art thou red in thine apparel and thy garments like one who treadeth the wine vat?" He responded: "I have trodden the wine press alone." In all ages there has been great honor paid to agriculture. Seventy-eighths of the people in every country are disciples of the plow. A government is strong in proportion as it is supported by an athletic and industrious yeomanry. So long ago as before the fall of Carthage, Strabo wrote twenty-eight books on agriculture; Hesiod wrote a poem on the same subject—"The Works and Days." Cato was prouder of his work on husbandry than of all his military conquests. But I must not be tempted into a discussion of agricultural conquests. Standing amid the harvests and orchards and vineyards of our own country—larger harvests than have ever before been gathered—I want to run out the analogy between the production of crops and the growth of graves in the

WOMAN RUNS A ROAD.

MISS JESSIE DELL, AUDITOR OF THE SOUTHERN RAILROAD.

She Attends to a Large Part of the Business of the Company and Organizes Excursions—Also Practices Law with Her Father.

MISS JESSIE DELL, of Georgia, is probably the only young woman in the United States who is the auditor of a railroad. Although she is not 25 years old, she has held that place on the Savannah railroad for almost three years. Her father, Col. John C. Dell, is president of the railroad. He is a prominent lawyer and a man of extensive political influence. It was through Miss Dell's devotion to her father that she first began to take an interest in the affairs of the railroad, and in his law practice as well. By her discernment and judgment she soon gained his confidence, and small business matters were committed to her. She gradually familiarized herself with all the departments of the railroad's management, and when a vacancy occurred in the office of auditor she applied to her father for the place. With a good deal of reluctance he appointed her, and she has discharged the duties of the office with entire efficiency.

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WASHINGTON LIVED THERE.

A Centennial Celebration at the Old Wallace Mansion in Somerville.

The centennial anniversary of the delivery of Washington's farewell address was celebrated the other day at the old mansion at Somerville, N. J., which he once occupied as his headquarters. The house is one of the best preserved Revolutionary relics. The Revolutionary Memorial Society of New Jersey is negotiating for its purchase, and will turn it into a museum. It stands on the old coach road leading from the town, and is half hidden in an ancient grove of oaks. It was known as "Headquarters Middlebrook," and under its roof was planned Sullivan's campaign against the Six Nations. It was in the winter of 1778-79, while Washington's seven brigades of infantry, including troops of Virginia, Delaware, Pennsylvania, and Maryland, were encamped at Camp Middlebrook, Bount Brook, that this old mansion became the headquarters of Gen. Washington. The great oak timbers of the dwelling had but just been put in place, and the house was hurriedly completed especially for Washington's occupancy. Its owners were two brothers named Wallace, Scotch merchants of New York. Washington took possession of it at the close of a successful campaign in which the British had been driven from New Jersey.

Mrs. Washington joined her husband early in December, 1778, and the mansion was the scene of many a brilliant social gathering of army officers and their wives in the winter and spring of 1778 and 1779. The house has a wide wainscoted hall, with a wood cornice, ornamented arch, and a broad winding staircase. On the right of the hall is Washington's reception room, with its old-fashioned fireplace, and wood cornice out in dog-tooth design. In the rear are Washington's sleeping apartments, with white and blue Holland tile and a Franklin stove. The dining room on the left contains the original chair rails and windows with small panes of glass. The upper sleeping room and slaves' quarters are in a fine state of preservation. While Washington lived in the house a brilliant ball was held at Pluckemin, five miles away, in honor of the French alliance.

JOSEPHINE'S HOME SOLD. Residence of Napoleon's First Wife Bought for Building Purposes. The chateau of Malmaison, which was the residence of Josephine de Beauharnais after her divorce from Napoleon I, was sold recently to M. Ostris, the well-known philanthropist, for 132,000 francs, says the European edition of the New York Herald. The Gaulois states that M. Ostris was also the purchaser for 4,300 francs of two pyramids in red granite, originally at the Chateau de Richelieu, which are situated on the facade of the chateau. The famous billiard table of Napoleon, placed in one of the rooms of Malmaison near to that in which the sale was held, was sold to a curiosity dealer of the Rue le Peletier for 725 francs. The land surrounding the chateau, with the exception of the park, which is sold to M. Ostris, was divided into thirty-five lots. These were sold to various purchasers. Comtesse de Bari, the owner of the small chateau of Malmaison, purchased one of the principal lots. The orphanage of Notre Dame de Lumiere Eternelle became the possessor of twenty-two lots. The sale, which was conducted by the representative of Mme. Sourdeval of Bougival, was attended by a large number of property owners of the district. The total amount realized was 290,100 francs. M. Ostris, interviewed by the Temps as to the use to which he intends to put Malmaison, states that he is going to present it to the nation. Before actually doing so, however, he is going to consult certain persons as to the best means of honoring the memory of Napoleon I. For example, he is contemplating the possibility of making the chateau into a residence for old officers.

The Red Sea Miracle. It is a well-known fact that at certain times of the year Link river, a stream a mile and a quarter long, which connects the great water systems above and below this point, becomes almost dry. This state of affairs, however, lasts, as a rule, but a few hours, during which time the people have been known to walk across the river, 300 feet wide, without getting their feet wet. The bottom of the river has been dug out in many places by the action of the water, forming large potholes, and when the river becomes dry these holes are filled with trout, which are left stranded. At such times it is a common occurrence to see men and boys knocking the fish on the head with clubs, and in this way they secure many a good meal. There are many traditions regarding this phenomenon among the Indians here, but the real cause of the low water level in the river is the action of the wind. The course of the stream is southeast and the high winds which prevail in the spring and fall are from the south and blow up the river. The outlet from the upper lake being small, the force of the wind keeps the water back in the big lake, causing the river to become very low.—Klamath Falls (Ore.).

The Cholera Microbe. Much unnecessary alarm might be spared at times when invasions of cholera are threatened if the simple facts about the microbe which causes cholera were more widely known. In a recent book on cholera in India these facts are succinctly stated in a form easily remembered: When it is outside the human body the cholera microbe, so far as known, only lives and reproduces in water; it is too small to be removed from water by ordinary domestic filters; both boiling and drying quickly kill it; acids and alkalis, it is not always equally virulent.

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Meeting a group of girls at a soda water stand or in a store, she mentions that a big political meeting is to be held, and that it may be the last chance to hear the speakers who are to make the addresses. Then she prevails upon some young man to circulate a paper among the willing converts of those who are coming to the meeting. When a sufficient number of these has been obtained she apprises her father and assists him in making the train arrangements. Then some amateur dramatic performance in a neighboring town will claim her attention. She confides to a few popular chaperons that a select and exclusive excursion is to be made up to attend it. The party is made up, and a special train is chartered. Another field for this activity is offered by the cheap excursions of the Central Railroad of Georgia, of which her road is a branch. Last fall she successfully engineered a considerable reduction in rates on her road for special days at the Atlanta exposition. On one of these occasions the idea of a delegation occurred to her. The party interviewed the principal, and finally gained his consent to give four holidays and conducted the delegation. Miss Dell prefers to have the general public consider her father the promoter of many of the schemes, but her personal supervision is usually well known. She sometimes disputes with the president the price of round trip excursion rates.

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In the Good Old Days When They Seldom to Be Met With. Since the adoption of its constitution in 1777, New York has had thirty-one governors. Not one wrote his middle name out in full. Fourteen had no middle names, but there were a few exceptions of John Boyd Thacher, who spread his name out to its fullest extent and revealed in pride when he looked upon it. To John Boyd we should feel indebted. It is the literary instinct, the cult of James Russell Lowell, William Wadsworth Longfellow, William Cullen Bryant, William Gilmore Simms, Oliver Wendell Holmes, George Edgar Montgomery and Laura Jean Libbey which we must thank for knowledge of the Boyd in Thacher's name. But for the cult mentioned in the foregoing paragraph we should probably never have known Henry Cabot Lodge, the handsomest of senators. He would have been simply Henry C. Lodge, which sounds strange. The swell society set, in order to distinguish themselves from men in trade and waiters in waiting, have adopted the first initial and the full second name, as, for instance, T. Suffer Tailer, J. Edward Simmons, D. Russell Brown, O. Vincent Coffin, J. Warren Goldard, J. Seaver Page, and J. Harper Bonnell. The English style is to have as many names as possible, so that if a man does not look like a gentleman, and has not the manners of one, he can redeem himself by the respectability of his names. A century ago most of the great men of the world had no middle names. There were George Washington, Napoleon Bonaparte, Thomas Jefferson, John Adams, James Madison, George Clinton, John Jay, Morgan Lewis, Increase Sumner, Caleb Strong, Isaac Wilbur, and all the rest. A middle name was a rarity. We have among us at this day not a few who have dropped their middle names for one reason or another. Charles Wallace Brooke never forgot the "Wallace" says there is no middle name in law.—New York Press.

Miss Elderly—I am sorry to say no, I should think you could read my refusal in my face. The Rejected—I am not very expert at reading between the lines.—London Tid-Bits.

Humorous Paragraphs. "On the level, is he crooked?" "Sure, He's wrong all right."—New York Sun. "Papa, why do they call language the 'mother tongue'?" "Because the father so seldom gets a chance to use it."—Chicago Record. "How did the critics treat Jingoli's music?" "Um, well, the kindest thing they said about it was that it was not original."—Washington Star. Mother (instructing her little son's devotion)—And now, Willie, pray for grandma's safety. Willie—Does she want a bike, too?—New York Herald. Husband—I suppose Mrs. Brown enjoyed her European trip? Wife—Very much; but she's delighted to be home again. Husband—No doubt. This is the place to talk about it.—Puck. "I suppose you did not see the lovely sunrise this morning," said Mr. Earlybird to Mr. Nightowl. "Of course not," was the latter's reply in a rebuking tone. "I was abed long before that. You should cultivate better hours, sir."—Judge. First humorist (gloomily)—My wife says she can't see anything funny in half the things I write. Second humorist—Don't be discouraged, old boy. If she thinks half of them are funny she does better than most of us.—Somerville Journal. Nipper—So poor, old Soaksy is gone? Proprietor—Bile light saloon. Yes, he's gone, but not forgotten. For more'n a year I've given him a free drink every mornin', and now he's left a will bequeathin' his mornin' drink to his brother.—Covington Post.

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Haskell Free Press.

J. E. POOLE, Publisher.

HASKELL, TEXAS.

Two-thirds of humanity are mentally cross-eyed.

Every man imagines that all he needs is a chance.

No man ever became great by repeating what he had heard.

The Pingree potato patch scheme has also proved a great success in Germany.

The happiest people in the world are those who can take large interest in small things.

There is no impropriety about judging a man's wife by the condition of his clothes he wears.

Quite a reputation for wisdom can be accumulated by mingling in only society that knows less than you do.

After you are up the ladder the loads you carry will generally claim the credit of having done a whole lot of sooting.

If you envy a rich man, try to get a position where you can watch while he stands off beggars and swindlers or a few weeks.

There is a vast difference between a shrewd business man and a swindler, but the public is not apt to notice it when the latter is successful.

A man was horsewhipped in Savville, N. Y., the other day by his wife because he would stay out nights. All the women spectators applauded and not a man said a word. Was it a case of guilty conscience?

The recent eclipse of the sun made an opportunity for the Japanese to give additional evidence of their right to be called the Yankees of the orient. This evidence was in the form of a pleasantries that appeals to western love of wit. The Japanese newspapers commented the eclipse for coming and going on time, "therein differing from the majority of scheduled occurrences in Japan."

A curious story comes from Baltimore. A woman called Mrs. Isaac Asher left her 2-month-old baby in its cradle while she went out on a necessary marketing trip, and when she returned the baby was dead and had died in a most unusual manner. Numerous rats had swarmed up onto the cradle and gnawed its face, head and neck so grievously that death resulted. This remarkable story is authenticated by eminent Baltimore physicians.

Notice is given by the acting secretary of agriculture that cattle infected with the hoof-and-mouth disease, or southern cattle tick, disseminate Texas fever and that under the laws relating to the control of contagious and infectious diseases of animals the regulations of the bureau of animal industry dated Feb. 1, 1896, are hereby amended by an additional section as follows: "Cattle originating outside of the district described by the order dated Feb. 1, 1896, is amended by subsequent orders, and which are infected with the hoof-and-mouth disease, shall be considered as infectious cattle, and shall be subject to the rules and regulations governing the movement of southern cattle."

One of the strangest phenomena ever witnessed in that section is to be seen upon the farm of Theodore Roberts, four miles from St. Croix, Ind. Last spring he planted five acres in popcorn, and a few days ago he noticed that the shocks were abnormally swollen and that the ear seemed to be larger than when it began to ripen, a thing contrary to corn, as shrinkage is the rule. Mr. Roberts examined some of the ears and was surprised to find that seven-eighths of the grain had popped open and were capped with the white pulp as though they had been in the fire. The phenomena is attributed to the hot weather that prevailed two or three weeks ago. It must have been a populist corn field.

A correspondent of a London religious journal solemnly avers that it is a "regular custom" for people in San Francisco and other hot districts in the United States to vary their summer church services in this effective way: The worshippers "get up and stretch themselves, and even take a turn outside, after the fashion of the theater between the acts." The adoption of "some of these sensible ways" would cause the churches in England, the correspondent thinks, to be "generally filled, even in spite of the hot weather." This imaginary picture could have been made appropriately complete if the writer had added that "while talking a turn outside" the overheated congregation occasionally shoot a bear or indulge in the luxury of a brief encounter with Indians.

During the last twenty years the total acreage of land devoted to the growth of cotton in the southern states has been more than doubled, but production has been increased in a still greater proportion. There has been a wonderful improvement in the methods of cotton farming as well as in the extent of cotton lands. While the average has increased 128 per cent in twenty years, the product has increased 82 per cent. In 1875 the average yield per acre was 219 pounds, in 1895 the average yield had increased to 269 pounds.

It will certainly be a cause of deep regret to all persons of an artistic and sentimental nature to learn that the celebrated wooden elephant at Coney Island has been destroyed by fire. No other words, he is no more, and there are, when any of you go east and wish his celebrated record you can only see the elephant in a figurative sense.

A gentleman aged 96 reached Madison, Iowa, recently, having been conveyed by himself from Germany. He related that he was old enough to go alone.

ACTED VERY QUEER.

WILL STRANGE, A YOUNG MAN, TRIES TO KILL HIMSELF.

When Told to Surrender by an Officer He Fires at Him and is in Return Shot Through the Side - He Will Recover.

Hillsboro, Tex., Oct. 25.—About 12 o'clock Saturday Will Strange, of Fortston, went into the store of S. E. Carter & Co. to purchase a pistol. Selecting a .38-caliber he loaded it and started out.

Mr. Carter called to him to pay for it. He stopped and pointed the pistol at Mr. Carter as if he would shoot him, and then went on to the door. Mr. Carter called to him a second time to pay for it, but, walking to the edge of the sidewalk, he raised the pistol and fired it in the air. He then pointed it at his head twice, as if he intended to shoot himself, but he failed to fire. As he raised it to his head the second time, Mr. Patterson, a special deputy sheriff, who was coming up the street cried out:

"Don't. Don't do that!" Strange lowered the pistol and started rapidly toward Patterson, with the pistol raised.

Sheriff Bell, having heard the shot, ran across from the court house, and, seeing Strange going toward Patterson waving the pistol, drew his pistol and ordered him to stop. He and Patterson called to him a number of times to stop.

When Strange got within three or four feet of Patterson he fired at him, and turned immediately on Sheriff Bell and shot at him, but Mr. Bell knocked the pistol off with his left hand and grappled with him.

Just as Strange shot at Sheriff Bell he was himself shot in the lower right side, a little back. Sheriff Bell, finding him hard to manhandle, threw down his pistol and got hold of him with both hands. Harry Grizzle ran up and got Strange's pistol, and tried to wrest it from him, but could not till a blow in the face caused him to relax his hold.

Strange was then taken to jail, where his wound was probed. The shot passed over the bones, and the physicians do not think it will be necessarily fatal. The affair was quite exciting while it lasted, and the coolness of Sheriff Bell in not killing Strange had been frequently commented on, and more than one man has spoken of his action in warmest praise.

Strange was searched at the jail, and the following was found on a sheet of paper, freshly written in ink:

"The public will think me a coward for committing this act. But let them think of it as I have and see."

This, coupled with his strange actions, leads to the belief that he intended to commit suicide, and that he would have killed himself on the sidewalk if his attention had not been diverted by Patterson calling to him. It is the supposition that he then charged Patterson, hoping he would kill him.

The grand jury investigated the matter, and ordered Patterson released from custody, he having been jailed on the charge of shooting Strange. Patterson was hurt on the nose by the discharge of Strange's pistol, and his right eye was temporarily blinded. Strange is resting easy, and it is thought he will recover.

Ladonia Fire.—Another disastrous fire occurred yesterday morning. About 2:30 an alarm was given, and it was not long before the fire was located in the dry goods store occupied by Estelle & Jones, on the east side of the square. From there it spread north into S. L. Erwin & Co.'s hardware and furniture store, then into the Welder National bank, a two-story brick, from Estelle & Jones' south into W. C. Maloney's dry goods and general merchandise store, where the fire was checked though the next house, occupied by J. B. Haden, is badly damaged. In all four of the best houses in Ladonia are in ruins.

Head End Collision.—It was learned here Saturday night that there was a head-end collision Saturday morning on the Galveston, Harrisburg and San Antonio road two miles west of Alpine. The west-bound passenger train, due here Saturday afternoon, collided with a through east-bound freight. Both engines were smashed up and Engineer John Sullivan of the passenger train and Engineer Peter Radey of the freight received painful injuries. Superintendent Van Vleck's car was attached to the freight. The wrecking train has been sent out from here. No further particulars can be obtained.

100 Pound Beaver.—The skull of a mammoth beaver was recently dug up in South Bend, Ind., near the Michigan state line. The live animal must have weighed about 400 pounds.

Young Man Killed.—Garland, Tex., Oct. 23.—Two young men, John Hill and J. P. Monday, living three miles south of town, had a difficulty yesterday, which resulted in Hill shooting Monday four times with a .38-caliber revolver, killing him instantly. Hill came at once to town and surrendered to Deputy Sheriff Crush.

Engineer T. J. Swim went down and requested the remains. There were no witnesses to the tragedy. Hill will be taken to Dallas to jail by Officer Crush. A correspondent has been unable to learn the particulars of the difficulty which led to the killing.

Cotton Burned.—Galveston, Tex., Oct. 26.—The most disastrous cotton fire in the history of Galveston occurred at 3 o'clock yesterday morning, resulting in the destruction of 3,300 bales and the warehouse in which they were stored. Origin of the fire is not known.

The warehouse was a two-story brick, occupying half a block on the corner of Thirtieth and Market streets, owned by W. F. Lusk. Loss on warehouse, \$25,000. Loss on cotton, \$150,000. Insurance covers total loss.

Big Fire at Waco.

Waco, Tex., Oct. 25.—In the midst of a pouring rain yesterday afternoon the hardware establishment of Ed. Strauss, located on Jackson street, near the Missouri, Kansas and Texas depot, burned.

It was an appalling fire. The establishment carried a heavy stock of explosives which kept up a continuous roar like musketry and artillery throughout the rapid conflagration, which did not cease until the stock was destroyed and the walls crumbling into ruins. The Strauss establishment had been newly built. It burned on the night of January 9 last, and the loss then amounted to about \$80,000. The fire yesterday had its origin in the first floor. There was a large quantity of fixed ammunition for shotguns and rifles damaged by water in the first floor. An intelligent youth of 17, named Nat S. Smith, an intelligent youth of 17, was engaged in sorting out the damaged cartridges. Part of Nat's work was removing the primers and in spite of the caution he used in the work a primer was ignited by friction. His discharge caused a series of explosions. Fire fell into a lot of loose powder and in an instant the boy was surrounded by flames, and in the midst of burning shells, going off at the rate of thousands each second. When rescued Nat was scorched and bruised, but not dangerously hurt. The firemen got six streams of water to bear on the flames, and the rainfall increased and came down in torrents, but water appeared wholly impotent against the fury of flames feeding on the oils, ammunition, driving belts of machinery, and the masses of dry packing material which was heaped on every floor. Every now and then tremendous explosions occurred, as the flames reached kegs of powder. The firemen appeared utterly indifferent to the danger.

In spite of the heavy rain 5000 people witnessed the fire. The rain swelled the gutters, flowing past the doomed building, and the firemen worked more than knee deep in muddy water. Several were injured, but the places of those disabled were filled by others. The battle raged two hours and at the close the fire was the conqueror. The big brick house was a total ruin. The case carried to the supreme court of the United States on a writ of habeas corpus. This will settle the exact meaning of that part of the territory court, which says that on and after September 1 the courts of the Indian Territory shall have jurisdiction over all crimes committed in the territory and over which the federal courts at Paris, Texas, and Fort Smith, Ark., have not already acquired jurisdiction.

The crime was committed before the courts here had acquired jurisdiction over it. Johnson was arrested by the Ardmore court authorities and held by them and no warrant was issued by the Paris court. It is the purpose of this habeas corpus proceeding to determine whether it was necessary for the Paris authorities to arrest the defendant in order to acquire jurisdiction or whether their failure to do so forfeited them the right to handle the case.

Byran in Illinois.—Mattson, Ill., Oct. 24.—What is considered the battle ground of the campaign by the party at present aboard the private car Idler was entered by the nominee yesterday morning. Illinois has been looked forward to, and it has been predicted that Mr. Byran would put up the best fight he had against him when the Prairie state was reached. Eighteen places were put down on the itinerary yesterday.

The Illinois Democratic politicians met Mr. Byran at Terre Haute, and they escorted him through Illinois. In the party were Railroad and Warehouse Commissioner W. S. Cantrell, who took charge of the train; Theodore Nelson, Judge William B. Peeney of Chicago; Judge John A. Mahoney, Judge Charles Shackelford, Fred H. Morris, L. C. Graham, of Springfield, and Senator David Evans.

Danville was the first stop of the morning, and from a stand near the courthouse Mr. Byran spoke to an assemblage which numbered up in the thousands. Enthusiasm prevailed at the meeting.

Ex-Speaker Crisp Dead.—Atlanta, Ga., Oct. 24.—Charles F. Crisp, ex-speaker of the house of representatives, died here yesterday afternoon.

The end came at 1:47. Mr. Crisp has been an inmate of the sanitarium of Dr. J. B. S. Holmer of this city for several weeks. His condition has been reported as very low, but no such conclusion to his illness had been expected so soon. When a rumor got abroad several days ago that he was sinking, it was vigorously denied at the sanitarium, where it was given out that he was getting better.

Mr. Crisp has been in intense pain all day. Every few minutes he would suffer greatly. But no danger was feared at such an early moment. His wife, together with a sanitary nurse, Miss Sharp, was watching at his bedside.

Nashville, Tenn., Oct. 24.—Hon. Thomas E. Watson, of Georgia, arrived here yesterday, and at once proceeded to his hotel, where he remained during the morning. In the course of the day he was visited by ex-Gov. John P. Buchanan, the chairman of the Populist state executive committee, and other prominent people with whom he was closeted for some time.

Mr. Watson being asked by a reporter to give out an interview, replied that he was engaged at present, and would see the reporter after dinner. A second request brought the response that Mr. Watson had nothing for publication.

Cleveland, O., Oct. 24.—A pitched battle took place early yesterday morning between a squad of railroad detectives and car thieves at Collinwood suburb. A fusillade of shots was exchanged, and Michael Ryan, one of the thieves, was fatally wounded. The officers had watched the thieves break through a car and enter it. They then surrounded the car and demanded the thief to come out to confess him that he was a hulloctator, but the man confessed he was not mistaken, and gave directions regarding his business affairs. About noon he went to bed and soon died.

A TRAIN HELD UP.

FOUR MASKED MEN ROD AN EXPRESS CAR.

The Train Was Flagged at a Cut and Two Injured While the Others Went Through the Car—Amount of Booty Secured Not Known.

Kansas City, Mo., Oct. 24.—A passenger and express train on the Chicago and Alton road, due here from Chicago and St. Louis at 7 o'clock, was held up and robbed by four masked men yesterday evening at Blue Springs cut, between Independence and Glendale, Mo. The scene of the robbery is less than twenty miles distant from Kansas City. The train was flagged at the cut. While two of the robbers stood guard over the passenger coaches the other two covered the conductor, engineer and fireman with their pistols and compelled them to go to the express car. There the robbers commanded the messenger to open the door of the car, threatening to break in the doors should he refuse. After some delay the robbers were admitted to the express car. They compelled the messenger to open the safe, and extracted from it several packages, how much booty was secured can not be ascertained at this hour.

Death Sentenced Passed.—Ardmore, I. T., Oct. 24.—Charley A. Johnson, the negro convicted at this term of court, was sentenced to be hanged yesterday by Judge Kilgore.

"Have you any legal cause to suggest why sentence of death should not be passed upon you?" asked the court.

The prisoner's eyes fell and in a trembling voice which was scarcely audible, he said: "I can only beg the mercy of the court."

"Then," said the court, "I sentence you, Charles A. Johnson, to be on the 19th of February, 1897, hanged by the neck until you are dead."

An appeal has been taken and a reversal prayed for on the grounds that the crime cannot be committed on the person of a prostitute. A plea as to the jurisdiction will also be raised and the case carried to the supreme court of the United States on a writ of habeas corpus. This will settle the exact meaning of that part of the territory court, which says that on and after September 1 the courts of the Indian Territory shall have jurisdiction over all crimes committed in the territory and over which the federal courts at Paris, Texas, and Fort Smith, Ark., have not already acquired jurisdiction.

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Insurgents Destroying Property.

Havana, Oct. 24.—The Insurgents, during the past two weeks, have been continuing the work of devastation, particularly in the province of Matanzas, where they have reduced to ashes the tobacco and sugar plantations of Arbol, Congress, Segundo, Pilla, Aval, Pucha, Petrona and San Juan, together with many farm houses, the whole valued at about \$2,000,000. In addition the insurgents have destroyed numerous palm leaf and other huts, thus rendering hundreds of families homeless.

The prolonged rainy season is retarding the active campaign, and is undoubtedly favorable to the insurgents. The movement of the insurgent forces from the eastern part of Santiago de Cuba and from the province of Pinar del Principe to the central part of the island commenced over three weeks ago, and was signalled by the defeat of insurgents under Juan Bus, from Manzanillo, in the province of Havana. Major Rodriguez commanded the Spanish forces, and Bus was obliged to retreat, thus upsetting his plans to assist Maceo. Pancho Carillo, an insurgent leader, invaded the province of Matanzas about the same time, but he had to retreat, as his force was not strong enough to cope with the 30,000 Spanish soldiers stationed in the province of Matanzas. Finally Juan Delgado, the insurgent leader who approached Havana, was defeated three times, with loss, and was compelled to retreat towards the province of Matanzas, being unable to cope with the forces which the governor sent in pursuit of him.

Capt. Gen. Weyler has not decided to go personally into the province of Pinar del Rio, and there assume direction of the operations against the enemy. In the first place he thinks he is better able to direct the movements of the troops from Havana, where he has all resources, and is able to communicate more easily with the rest of the island. In the second place, by remaining here the captain-general is able to avoid the fate which befell his predecessor, Martinez de Campos, who, on account of the attack which the insurgents made on his rear, was obliged to return with his staff to Havana in a sudden and entirely unexpected manner.

Antonio Maceo, after the engagement fought with Gen. Echague, succeeded, it is said, in gaining the mountains. But it is asserted by the Spaniards that his position is very difficult to hold, as it is threatened by a number of Spanish columns, numbering in all about 40,000 men, which, so soon as the weather permits, will be pushed on to the attack, and heavy loss on each side may be expected, as the insurgents have taken advantage of the summer to fortify their positions in the most formidable manner. In fact, Maceo's stronghold has been declared by competent and unprejudiced judges to be impregnable.

Race Trouble Feared.—Little Rock, Ark., Oct. 24.—A special from Fort Smith says that there has been another outbreak of the trouble between white and colored laborers employed on the Kansas City, Pittsburg and Gulf railway under construction.

The whites have organized an anti-negro league, it is said, for the purpose of preventing the work of negro laborers on the grading work. Contractors persist in bringing negroes as fast as the whites run them out, and several times trouble has occurred between the two races. A band of fifteen or twenty white men, armed with winchesters, raided a negro camp night before last and drove the negroes out of camp. Authenticated details of the raid have not been received, but startling rumors are current. The railroad officials do not deny that race trouble exists. One contractor says that the whites in Polk county object to the presence in that county of any negroes at all.

Army Officers Fined.—Denver, Col., Oct. 24.—Gen. Wheaton and the other officers of the United States army in this city have for several weeks been handsomely entertained by two Germans of distinguished appearance, who gave the names of Baron Von Livetzow and Baron Von Sack. They were escorted by the German ambassador at Washington, to which a reply has been received saying nothing is known there in regard to the two men. The steamship Monowai has arrived.

Triad to Kill His Wife.—Savannah, Ga., Oct. 24.—Dr. T. W. Bowman, who has an office and residence on Broughton street, tried to kill his wife Wednesday night. He was prevented from so doing by W. T. Haskell, a commercial traveler. Haskell seized Bowman's pistol and wrenched it from him. Mrs. Bowman and her mother then assaulted the doctor. They blackened his eyes and beat him very badly about the head.

Commits Suicide.—New York, Oct. 23.—A special from Hartford, Conn., says:

The Rev. Thomas Stoughton Patwin, M. A., one of the best known Congregational clergymen of New England, has committed suicide at his home in this city.

Mr. Patwin had been in poor health for some time and since the recent development of melancholia had been under the care of Dr. Stearns of the insane retreat. While his family were away Thursday afternoon he went to an upper room and hanged himself with a rope fastened to a door knob.

His Death Foreshadowed.—John Tears, a farmer, living on the Holiday farm near Middletown, N. Y., where three years ago a triple murder was committed, died, recently, as he had predicted. Early in the morning Mr. Tears arose from bed and started himself by saying that he had received a premonition of his death, to occur before the close of the day. His wife tried in vain to convince him that it was a hallucination, but the man insisted he was not mistaken, and gave directions regarding his business affairs. About noon he went to bed and soon died.

Lumber Burned.—Saginaw, Mich., Oct. 26.—Fire broke out early yesterday evening in the lumber piles on the mill plant premises of the Central Lumber company at Millwaukee, six miles down the river. It spread into a very large conflagration, which destroyed about 8,000,000 feet of lumber. The saw and salt works were in imminent danger, but were saved. The fire departments of Saginaw and Bay City assisted in beating the flames. The loss will approximate \$50,000, and is understood to be fully covered by insurance.

TWO TRAINS COLLIDE.

EIGHT PERSONS KILLED AND MANY INJURED.

They Were Excursion Trains and the Accident Was Caused by the Disobedience of Orders—The List of the Dead and Wounded.

St. Louis, Oct. 26.—Shortly before 6 o'clock yesterday forenoon two passenger trains on the St. Louis and San Francisco road collided nearly opposite Windsor station, thirteen miles from this city, instantly killing eight persons and injuring twenty-one.

The dead are all of St. Louis. Their names are:

Adolph Hoh, engineer of accommodation train; Chas. Mobine, Conrad Kuntz, C. C. Blevins, H. Thall, Barney McKenna, in charge of the refreshments; Maude McKenna, aged 14, his daughter; John Cartwright.

The injured are: Ferdinand Lange, St. Louis, internal injuries; David Barrett, St. Louis, internal injuries, head cut and legs bruised; J. E. Riblet, St. Louis, hips and legs injured; Chas. R. Milentz, St. Louis, scalp wounds; Frank Hasler, St. Louis, late of Springfield, Mo., fireman on excursion train, spinal cord injured and hurt internally; Mrs. J. B. McDaniel, St. Louis, slightly injured; George Wulff of Kirkwood, Mo., conductor on suburban train, hips injured and body bruised; Robert Mulholland of Spring Park, brakeman on suburban train, slightly injured; Geo. Ahrien, Springfield, Mo., engineer on excursion train, skull fractured and badly scalded; George Atwood, St. Louis, conductor on suburban train, slightly injured; Frederick Miller, Valley Park, fireman on suburban train, legs injured and body bruised; A. K. Smith, Valley Park, baggage-master on suburban train, head cut and hands and arms injured; Mrs. A. P. Smith, Valley Park, injured by shock; Matt Wappeler, Valley Park, slightly injured; Harry Hill, St. Louis, face cut and badly bruised; Robert Langen, William Sulter, Henry Larborg, Louis Hunt, Henry McMichael, Mrs. Rose Hill, all of St. Louis, more or less injured.

The collision occurred between the second section of an excursion train bound west and the Frisco Valley park accommodation eastbound. From what can be learned at this hour the accident was the result of disobedience or neglect of orders on the part of the excursion train crew, who should have remained at Spring Park for orders and let the accommodation train through.

The excursion was the second section of a special bound for St. James, Mo., 100 miles west of St. Louis, where the Missouri home for aged veterans was dedicated yesterday under the auspices of the Grand Army of the Republic men and their wives and their children, left St. Louis about 9 o'clock.

According to J. D. Bishman, the telegraph operator, and station agent at Spring Park, it should have stopped at that place. Instead of doing so, the second section passed by the station and soon after met the accommodation coming down grade at full speed. Engineer Hoh of the accommodation was not aware that the second section was on the road and in trying to make the switch at Kirkwood, crashed into the ill-fated train in a cut just thirteen miles from the St. Louis union station.

Jail Delivery.—Louisville, Ky., Oct. 26.—Another daring jail delivery was perpetrated last night at the county jail shortly after 5:30 o'clock, six desperate prisoners made their escape. The delivery was supposed to be a wholesale one, in which every prisoner confined on the floor of the jail was to get out, but the watchfulness of the turnkeys prevented this and only six men escaped.

The men who got out were as follows: Jake Brill, convicted counterfeiter, having a sentence of six years to serve; Harry Brooks, convicted of robbing a postoffice and having a sentence of four years to serve; Tom McKenite, charged with house-breaking and having no trial; Tom Kelly, charged with house-breaking and awaiting trial; Wes Saterly, charged with cow stealing and awaiting trial. All of the men were white and were considered desperate prisoners and who would hesitate at nothing.

They gained their liberty by scraping the mortar from between the bricks on cell No. 5, letting the bricks fall into the interior of the cell, and in this manner they got a hole large enough for them to climb through. One at a time they made their way out of the hole and climbed upon the roof. Then by the means of a short rope they let themselves down into a narrow alley between the wall of the jailyard and an abutment of the new jail, and escaped. None of the escaped prisoners had been captured up to midnight. This is the second jail delivery in Louisville within the last year, seven prisoners making their escape on last Christmas day.

McKinley at Home.—Canton, O., Oct. 26.—Speech making will continue at the McKinley home up to the very eve of election. Yesterday, the opening of the last week of the campaign, finds Major McKinley, to all outward appearances at least, equal to as hard work as he has experienced at any time during the campaign. He was up and around early yesterday morning, and in company with his brother Abner of New York, attended service. Chas. G. Dawes of the national committee spent the day at the McKinley home.

Strengthen Your Eyes.—A simple and excellent plan to strengthen and preserve the eyes is to follow this rule: Every morning pour some cold water into a bowl, at the bottom of the bowl place a silver case, some other bright object and then pour your face in the water with your eyes open and move your head gently from side to side. This will make the eyes brighter and stronger.

Try It.—A curious and slightly known fact is that it is impossible to move the eye while looking at its reflection in a mirror. The eye is the most movable part of the face, yet if you try to look at it and move it a thousandth part of an inch you will be balked in your purpose. The moment you endeavor to perceive the motion of the eye it becomes fixed. That is why a person's expression as he sees himself in the glass is entirely different from the one by which his friends recognize him.

A Murder Believed.

Boston, Mass., Oct. 26.—A special from Corinth, Me., says: On Oct. 5 Mrs. Hester R. Hobbs was found dead. She lived alone about one and a half miles from Ellington, N. H. When found the house was burning and her body was half cremated.

The mystery was cleared up Saturday by the confession of Charles Savage. He accuses Frank J. Palmer of the murder. A coroner's jury has brought in a verdict against Palmer of murder in the first degree. Savage was held as a witness. Palmer is 16 years of age and lives at West Parsonsfield. Savage is 20 years of age.

At the inquest Charles Savage unflinchingly withstood a half hour's cross-questioning, but at last the coroner discerned a suspicion of weakening and persistent questions were rapidly put to the boy until he finally succumbed and related a tale implicating himself and Frank Palmer in the murder and attempted cremation of Mrs. Hobbs. He and Palmer, he said, had been drinking together the day before the tragedy. Monday morning Savage took his breech-loading shotgun to go shooting. They called at Mrs. Hobbs. Savage left Palmer in the house while he went to the woodshed on an errand. While there he heard the report of a gun and soon after found Mrs. Hobbs bleeding upon the doorstep. Palmer appeared, and with an oath declared that now he had squared the grudge he owed her for pulling \$3 out of him in payment for the glass he had broken in her house three years ago. Palmer asked Savage to help him carry the body into the house. He says he was so frightened he did not realize what he was doing, but they got the body into the house. Savage then took to the woods, being shortly followed by Palmer, who declared that nobody would ever know what happened, for he had set the house afire.

Byran in Illinois.—Mattson, Ill., Oct. 26.—It was a day of quiet and rest that William J. Byran spent in this city, where for six years he prepared himself for his after life. In the morning he attended services in the State Street Presbyterian church. It was probably the largest congregation that Rev. A. B. Morris has addressed in that edifice. Long before the hour that the congregation generally assembled the church was crowded and in front of the building many of the citizens of Jacksonville waited for over an hour in order to get a glimpse of the former citizen.

The sermon did not touch upon any of the political issues, and barring the usual prayer for the welfare of those in high office, no one would have known that a man of national reputation helped to make up the congregation. After the sermon an informal reception was held from the pew which Mr. Byran had occupied, and as soon as possible the nominee was taken out at a side door and driven rapidly away.

Toll Gats Destroyed.—Frankfort, Ky., Oct. 26.—The toll gate raiders have left a toll gate or single pike in Franklin county in a disturbed, and the owners of those roads are very much incensed at the destruction of their property, and will take such action as will bring the raiders to justice.

Saturday night a mob of about 100 men came down the Lawrenceburg pike destroying all the toll gates as they entered Frankfort. They then went out the Louisville pike from Frankfort laying to the ground gates as they rode along in the moonlight, and defying interference by the toll gate keepers. The raiders are thought to have come from Anderson county and bordering on the Anderson and Franklin counties line.

Averted a Panic.—Chicago, Ill., Oct. 26.—By rare presence of mind the Rev. Dr. James Vils Blake saved his congregation from a panic and probably awful results of a fire which broke out just as the morning service was beginning at the Third Christian church yesterday, and which destroyed the main part of the building. When the pastor took his place in the pulpit his attention was drawn to smoke in the lobby leading to the Sunday school. He remained standing until the organist had ceased playing and then requested the congregation to retire quietly by the rear exits. His manner so reassured those assembled that a panic was averted.

Palmer and Buckner.—Minneapolis, Minn., Oct. 26.—Gena Palmer and Buckner, nominees of the democratic party for president and vice president, were royally received in Minneapolis Saturday. They reached here from St. Paul Saturday afternoon in company with the reception committee which went to meet and escort them to this city. In the afternoon a public reception was held in the West hotel, and a large number of people shook hands with the two old soldiers.

The rubber factory of Spaulding & Pfeffer, at Chicopee Falls, Mass., has shut down.

To Strengthen Your Eyes.—A simple and excellent plan to strengthen and preserve the eyes is to follow this rule: Every morning pour some cold water into a bowl, at the bottom of the bowl place a silver case, some other bright object and then pour your face in the water with your eyes open and move your head gently from side to side. This will make the eyes brighter and stronger.

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LIKE A THUNDERBOLT

UNION PRINTERS FIRE THEIR OPINIONS AT MARK HANNA.

Poll of Five Hanna-McKinley Organs of Chicago Shows That Union Workmen Are Solid for Bryan and Altgeld.

From the Chicago Dispatch: Just to see if a fair and honest expression of opinion could not be obtained from the workingmen, the Typographical union has caused a poll to be taken of the mechanical department of the five morning newspapers in Chicago. It is needless to emphasize that the newspapers in question are, without exception, advocates of the single standard gold dollar.

The poll resulted as follows:

Tribune	53	12
Record	82	5
Chronicle	69	10
Inter Ocean	57	13
Times-Herald	55	4
Total	317	44

The vote for governor of Illinois stood as follows:

Tribune	71	4
Record	86	1
Chronicle	67	3
Inter Ocean	61	8
Times-Herald	59	..
Total	354	14

The result as above has been certified to by some of the officials of the union, and is now on file at democratic headquarters. It is given out not to demonstrate the law of power these publications have over the convictions of their employees but to show exactly what the intelligent workmen think of the conditions now confronting him. Of course, it also shows that the newspapers in question cannot be convincing in their arguments, but this is not the point sought to be made, as the democratic managers have long since lost all faith in the local press with the single exception of The Dispatch.

HOW THE MANAGERS REGARD IT. At any rate, the poll of the "typos" caused the issuance of the following statement this morning from headquarters:

"The five big morning newspapers of Chicago are engaged in an attempt to show that organized labor is opposed to Bryan and free silver. It may be interesting to the goldbug publishers of these newspapers to know that of 361 men employed in their composing and press rooms 317 will vote for Bryan while but 44 will vote for McKinley. These men belong to the finest labor organization in the world, and cannot be bulldozed or coerced into stifling their convictions.

"It will be seen from the above ballots that the estimate made by labor leaders in Chicago that nine-tenths of the organized labor vote of Chicago will be cast for Bryan and free silver is a correct one, and that despite coercion and intimidation it will be found in the ballot boxes Nov. 3.

WORKINGMEN ARE WITH BRYAN. "Wherever employees have a chance to express their views, similar results have been attained. In one of the Armour shops at the Union Stock yards, where an Australian ballot was taken, the vote stood 675 for Bryan and 125 for McKinley. In another shop the vote stood 287 for Bryan and 17 for McKinley. It is known that the Chicago Tribune, through its correspondents and agents, made a canvass of employees in all the large manufacturing towns of Illinois. The result was such an amazing majority for Bryan that the returns were destroyed. They indicated a majority of 50,000 for Bryan and even larger for Altgeld. The only consolation left for the McKinley managers is to take factory ballots in the presence of officials and loudly proclaim the result as a victory for gold, despite the fact that all such ballots are criminally fraudulent on their face.

"McKinley organs and McKinley creators are wildly denouncing the plank in the democratic platform which protests against federal interference in local affairs. They appear to forget that the republican national committee which met in Chicago in 1890 and nominated Abraham Lincoln adopted a platform which contained a plank objecting to federal interference."

Act Done Secretly and Sneakily. In 1873-4, as it was two years and more later discovered, the coinage of this silver dollar was forbidden, and silver dollars were demonetized by law. This act, which was done secretly and stealthily, to the profound ignorance of those who voted for it, and without the knowledge of the country, removed one of the landmarks of the government; had, under cover of darkness, abolished the constitutional dollar, and had arbitrarily, and to the immense injury of the people, added heavily to every form of indebtedness, public and private.—Chicago Tribune, Feb. 23, 1878.

The Silver Dollar Ably Defended. "What is a whole dollar? Who says that a part of a dollar shall be a whole dollar or wants it to be? Four hundred and twelve and a half grains of silver is a whole dollar, and was so fixed by law in 1792. It never was anything else, never can be anything else under the law. Whether at present that weight of unequal tender silver is worth as much as a gold dollar of 23 1/4 grains in London, no one cares. Four hundred and twelve and a half grains of silver coined and made legal tender is just as much a dollar as the gold dollar.—Chicago Tribune, Jan. 19, 1878.

Dollar Defined. "A dollar's worth of silver is 412 1/2 grains standard (with alloy), or 371 1/4 of pure silver. This standard weight was adopted by Congress in 1792, and has never been changed; 371 1/4 grains of pure silver constitutes exactly a dollar's worth of silver.—Chicago Tribune, January 17, 1878.

Some people think it awful for this government to coin free the product of American silver mines, but all right to coin free the product of the South African gold mines.



GENERAL GRANTS SON FOR BRYAN.

"If my father could vote today he would vote for Bryan for President of the United States."

The above words are from the lips of Jesse Grant, favorite son of Gen. U. S. Grant. The son has left the Republican party just as his father before him left the Democratic party when it made a compromise with the slave power. In his farewell to the Republican party Jesse Grant writes:

"I believe honestly in the great advantage to this country of the free coinage of silver. It does not mean repudiation of our debts at home or abroad. These debts will have to be paid in products, and anything that will raise the value of them will, I believe, benefit all classes. If we can double the price of a silver piece we have doubled the price of the wheat that comes into competition with our wheat and therefore double our wheat as to its debt-paying capacity. The same argument holds good of the silver peso of the Latin-American countries and the price of our meats and live stock. It holds good, too, in the silver and the price of oil. It holds good in many ways too numerous to mention."

"Instead of foreigners purchasing the product of our silver mines at the rate of 70 cents per ounce, and with this silver buying produce, some of which comes in direct competition with our productions, from South America and the Orient, they would have to pay at the rate of \$1.29 per ounce.

The Only Honest Dollar. The fight is to restore to its old place the wrongfully-ejected silver unit, viz.: the 371 1/4-grain dollar. The (Chicago) Evening Journal pretends that it is in favor of silver remonetization. But how? Why, it would bite off from a silver bar chunks each worth a dollar—in what? Why, gold; and each chunk it would call a dollar until gold fluctuated and went higher, and then it would call in all the outstanding pieces, and bite off larger chunks of silver. But this would not be the American dollar at all, and that is just the point in the case. The old Spanish milled dollar of 371 1/4 grains was a standard dollar and unit of value in parts of this country from 1690 to 1775, when the Continental congress adopted it as the standard dollar, on which to borrow money to carry on the revolutionary war. That war debt was incurred in dollars of that exact weight. The revolutionary debt was paid in silver dollars of exactly that weight. The debt of the second war with Great Britain was incurred and afterwards paid in silver dollars of that exact standard. If anybody had called the money "a 91-cent dollar," he would probably have been rotten-egged for his slanderous malice.—Chicago Tribune, Feb. 11, 1878.

They Are Organized. On Saturday, April 27, 1835, there was a banquet of bankers in this city (Chicago) at which Mr. William C. Donnell, president of the New York State Bankers' association delivered the principal address. Among other things he said:

"If, in 1875, 1876, 1877 and 1878, the bankers and sound money men had been organized as they are organized now, and had spoken out as they are speaking out now, had started on a campaign of education as they are starting out now; the greenback would long ago have been wiped out; the silver lunacy, before it had wrought incalculable damage, would have been confined to the asylums, where it belongs."

Gold Standard Means Bankruptcy. To undertake to do the business of the world on a single gold basis of measurement and equivalents means loss, bankruptcy, poverty, suffering and despair. Debts will grow larger, and taxes become more onerous. The farmer will receive small prices for his crops; labor will be forced down, down, down, and there will be a long series of strikes, lock-outs, and a suspension of production. Those who own property, but owe for it in part, will see their mortgage increasing in proportion as gold acquires new purchasing power, while the property itself will be shrinking in value. There will be no relief, it must be kept in mind—gold will be the only recognized equivalent of values, the stock of gold with its power will be constantly growing, and the circle of wealth will be uniformly contracting.—Chicago Tribune, Jan. 16, 1878.

Must Never Be Surrendered. Hamilton and Jefferson conceived in the wisdom and necessity of having a double standard, the purpose being to confer the option on the debtor to pay in either metal at his pleasure. Those great statesmen clearly foresaw the trouble and disaster that a single standard would bring upon the country. The retention of the option by the debtor to pay in either silver or gold is vitally important to the welfare of the whole American people, and must never be surrendered.—Chicago Tribune, Jan. 14, 1878.

As to repudiation, why, we have practically repudiated already, if bankruptcy means failure to pay debts. Did you ever think of what an awful debt America owes today? Nineteen thousand millions of mortgaged indebtedness. All the gold and silver in the world would not pay one-third of this single item of mortgage indebtedness, and under our present arrangement of things the awful disarrangement between the ability to produce and the power of money to accumulate interest makes the breach between this country and solvency grow wider every year. Prices go down, money going up. Interest eating, eating all the time. How can it ever be paid? The free coinage of silver I do not believe to be a panacea for all our evils, but I do believe it a step in the right direction and for the best interest of the American people."

JESSE GRANT

P.S.—Of course Mark Hanna and his multi-millionaire campaign committee are calling Jesse Grant a radical, a repudiator, a thief and a scoundrel. Let the people vote Hanna and his crowd out of existence November 3d. If they don't they will never get another chance.

are on their side from the start, and it only needs that those conditions which are the acknowledged proper ones, between the general and private should obtain to make them preeminently successful in fulfilling their mission.

However, there is some difference between a political campaign and a war campaign. One difference of considerable importance, too, is that political candidates have no means of compelling obedience to their commands and therefore have to rely entirely on their persuasive powers to accomplish their end. This fact may not set well with the quintuplet who are riding in General Alger's car and whose exclusive surroundings naturally will appear incomplete unless accompanied with all the attributes of unlimited power over their fellowmen which they seem to imply, but they will have to put up with it. It does seem a little hard that a silken-clad general from the environments of a palatial private car should be reduced to the level of a Sockless Simpson or "Stump" Ashby in his dealings with the private voters of the country, but this is one of the inconveniences of popular government which the Alger crowd will have to endure. But this is not all nor perhaps the greatest obstacle they will find in their pathway.

Some of the "demagogues and agitators" with whom they will likely come in contact have traveled so far along the road that leads to anarchy as to question seriously the right of any man or set of men to avail themselves of exclusive privileges at the hands of monopolistic railways whose very roadbed was acquired through public condemnation of private property on the pretense that such condemnation was necessary for the benefit of the public. These "anarchists" are actually demanding that the government shall take possession of all the railroads in the country and thus deprive the few God-favored ones of the free rides which they now enjoy at the expense of the people. Alger, Sigel & Co. will have to put up the best fight they can and even at the best, it is likely that they will not find their pathway among the ten-cent car raisers of the west spread with roses.

The Cause of Present Distress. Does not this New Jersey governor (McClellan) know, as we have already stated in these columns, that an ounce of silver to-day can be exchanged for more of any given commodity than it could five years ago when it was at a premium with gold? As far as stability is concerned, the value of silver has remained comparatively stationary as compared with other property. As a measure of value it has fluctuated less than gold. It is the enormous and alarming enhancement of the value of gold that has squeezed out the value of property, paralyzed the trade of the country and produced the present distress. If there is to be a choice between the two metals, the people prefer that metal which most nearly retains its equilibrium in relation with other commodities.—Chicago Tribune, Jan. 19, 1878.

It Was Astonishing Information. When Alexander Hamilton and Thomas Jefferson devised the system of American coinage, they adopted the metallic plan for the express and direct purpose of securing to the American people, as a protection against all fluctuations in the relative value of gold and silver, the option to pay debts in coin of either metal. We continued this system in this country until 1876; the people were astounded with the information that in 1873-4 we had abolished the coinage of the silver dollar, and declared it no longer a legal tender.—Chicago Tribune, January 25, 1878.

Senator Allison for Silver. The affairs of this world cannot be conducted upon the single basis of gold; and the war and the contest of to-day is between those who seek to obey and outlaw silver and those who seek to place it upon an equality with gold. That is the contest; and I am for the full and complete restoration of silver as one of the coin metals of the world, and therefore I propose to do whatever I can to promote that most desirable object.

A HARROWING TALE.

Two Four-Leaf Clovers, Instead of Luck, Bring Trouble and Woe.

Here is an absolutely true tale about two sprigs of four-leaf clover. It will serve as a warning to all women and girls who believe if one sprig brings them luck (two should make their fortune), says the New York World. Mrs. William F. Greene, the wife of a physician of Mount Vernon, has been telling her friends for years she hoped some day to find a four-leaf clover. Whenever she stopped to rest on any of her many bicycle rides she searched the grass for one of the magic green sprigs. Now, the rule about finding four-leaf clover sprigs is this: One means good fortune, two brings very bad luck in their train, three means sudden death to the finder and four a will contest, etc. Mrs. Greene did not know this. Early last Thursday morning she started on her wheel for Oakland beach, near Rye, on the sound. On her way to the railroad station she happened, or rather, managed, to find a four-leaf clover. With a little cry of delight she dismounted and plucked it. She was overjoyed when she discovered another four-leaf sprig beside the first. Carefully she put them in her card-case. They began to work their fatal spell right away. "Very sorry, ma'am," said the baggage agent at the Mount Vernon non-railroad station, "but there's too many bicycles for the 9:30 train. You'll have to wait until the 10:30 comes along." "Oh, well," said Mrs. Greene to herself, "what does it matter? I still have my lovely clovers." At Oakland beach Mrs. Greene was about to pay for a bath-house when she found she had lost her pocket-book containing her gold watch and \$20. But she still had her clover sprigs. Her friends engaged the bath-house for her and then she learned that on account of the multitude of bathers she could not have a chance to swim. When about to start for home she discovered she had lost the small change from the pockets of her wheeling skirt. She borrowed 25 cents and began her journey. Something shiny when near the railroad station. She suddenly rolled in front of her wheel dismounted and looked for it but in vain. It was the borrowed quarter that had popped out of her glove and rolled in the grass. "How fortunate that I haven't lost the clovers," murmured Mrs. Greene under her breath. Then she began a journey home on her wheel. Near Mamaroneck one of the tires was punctured and deflated. She walked a mile before meeting a good samaritan, who repaired the puncture and pumped up the wheel. At New Rochelle Mrs. Greene determined to borrow car fare from her cousin, Mr. Morgan, who is receiver of taxes. On reaching the office he formerly occupied she remembered she had not been there for two days and that he was away on business. Still, the clovers were safe. Several rods south of New Rochelle the punctured tire gave out again. The weary traveler walked all the way to Pelham before she could find any one to help her. He was a gardener and he thoughtfully filled the tire with water from the garden hose. When this had been done Mrs. Greene resumed her journey but she soon found it necessary to walk again. The tire wouldn't hold water. Mrs. Greene arrived at home nearly exhausted. A Mount Vernon wheel repairer told her she would have to get a new tire, as there were three holes in the old one. "Very unlucky tire," said the man. But Mrs. Greene knew better. She estimated her two lucky clovers had cost her more than \$110, to say nothing of the accompanying worry, disappointment and weariness.

A LIGHT ON PHAROAH.

THE CONDITION OF HIS KINGDOM ON HIS ACCESSION.

He Got About to Build Up His Power—A Great Battle in Which 9,000 Prisoners Were Taken—Utter Defeat for Maury.

Prof. Petrie writes as follows: A melancholy prospect he had seen as he grew up. His father had been active in the earlier years of the reign; but after about twenty years he ceased all personal labor and seems to have sunk into his fatuous pride into a mere despot, devoted to perpetuating his effigies on the monuments and his family in the harem. The kingdom went steadily into decay year after year, and the old man became more indolent and more fatuous, while none of his sons seems to have been allowed to take up the reins and save the country. Egypt is desolated and abandoned to invasion from all lands; the barbarians overrun its frontier, the revolters invade it daily, every country is pillaging its cities, raiding its dwellings in the fields and on the river. They abide and settle there for days and months, seated in the land; they reach the hills of middle Egypt. The search for the corn land, seeking to fill the bellies; they come to Egypt to find provision for their mouths.

Such is the melancholy picture drawn by Merneptah of the state of the country on his accession—a striking contrast to the work of the really great kings of Egypt, of the Amenhotep and Thothmes line, who had handed on the rule of Syria from father to son unbroken. The continuous record that we have of Thothmes III shows that every year regularly he went through Syria to receive tribute young princes to be educated in and maintain his power, taking all the Egypt before they came to act as vassals in their own country. "Until he was over 50 this annual outing was kept up and his children to the third and fourth generation received this dominion in peaceful succession. But under Rameses all this stability had vanished; a few raids which did not cover half the previous conquests of Syria, a treaty on equal terms with the foe and the postscript king sunk into an ignominious lethargy, in which even Egypt itself was largely given up to the foreigners.

And this decay was what had eaten into the soul of Merneptah during all his youth and vigor; until he was at least 40 nothing could be done by him. It was not until the old king had come to that condition which we can now see before our eyes in the Cairo museum—a withered mummy, which seems as if still dwell in and half alive with the spirit of insensate pride—it was not until the evil genius of the land was in his tomb that a stroke could be struck for the freedom of the country.

Then began careful preparation. For four years Merneptah was consolidating his power, with apparently one expedition to Syria, up the coast to the plain of Esdraelon and Tyre; this reconquest we have learned of only since finding the new tablet. But it did not do more than secure the principal fortresses near the coast and command the four districts of Philistia and Esdraelon, which were cultivated by the people of Israel, among others. It is evident that reorganization had been going on, strengthening the resistance of the country by the vigor with which the great Libyan invasion was repelled after the country had been long submitting to minor attacks.

At the end of March, in his fifth year, Merneptah had a dream. Phah, the great god of Memphis, appeared to him and warned him to be ready a fortnight hence. This is, doubtless, a priestly way of putting some warnings from spies or travelers who reported the preparations in progress. Then, early in April, the great tempest of foreign invasion burst in from the west, coming just when all the harvests were gathered in, the fields stripped bare, the whole land naked and open and canals dried up; in short, just when the greatest facilities existed for invasion and the full granaries tempted the desert peoples.

The warning had not been in vain. Merneptah was prepared and attacked the assembled host with his cavalry; the gods fought with them and for one long afternoon from midday till dark they slew and slew and slew, for six hours slaughtering the multitudes. The defeat was utter. The king, Maury, son of Dad, escaped, thanks to the darkness; but he did not even secure a horse or provisions and fled from the fight on foot, completely terrified. His wives and his rich equipage, his silver and gold and bronze vessels, the ornaments of his wife, his thrones, his bows, his weapons and all that he had were a prey to the Egyptians. Some 16,000 bodies lay on the field of battle and 9,000 prisoners were taken.

WORSE THAN INDIANS.

Old Westerner Would Rather Face the Redskins Than Live in a City.

"So you were a pioneer in the early days of the west?"

"I was," answered the graybeard. "You lived among the hostile Indians?"

"Yes."

"Lived with a rifle in your hands and in hourly expectation of being the mark for a hidden enemy's bullet?"

"It was something like that."

"Do you know, I often think that a life that must be terrible. I should think the mere strain on the nerves would kill a man in a short time—holding your life in your hand all the time, always conscious that a moment's relaxation of vigilance may mean death."

"Oh, I don't know," replied the graybeard. "When I came back from the west I was 50 years old and did not have a gray hair. I got off the railroad train and started to walk across the street. Half way over I heard the ding-dong clanging and yelling right at my heels I ever heard and somebody gave me a push that sent me clear to the curb. Then, when I looked around, I saw I'd come within an ace of being run over by a trolley. Never had so narrow an escape from Indians."

"I went into a saloon close by to get a drink and settle my nerves. While I was standing at the bar a couple of fellows got into a scrap and one of them threw a heavy beer mug. Didn't hit the other fellow, but it came within a sixteenth of an inch of my right temple."

"I started to walk up town and the first crossing I came to a policeman grabbed me by the shoulder and jerked me across so quick it made my head swim. I looked to see what was the matter, for there was no car tracks on the street, and I saw I had just escaped being run down by a hackman hurrying to catch a train."

"Up street a little further somebody yelled: 'Look out!' at me, and when I jumped a big icicle fell and struck where I had been standing."

"I got to my hotel and was heading for the door when somebody grabbed me and asked me if I wanted to be killed. They were hoisting a safe into a second-story window where I had been trying to go and I hadn't more than got out of the way before a rope broke and it dropped."

"I went to bed and about midnight I was walled up by a bell-ringing over my head and found the place was on fire, and I had to slide down a rope to escape. Being a sound sleeper, they'd had hard work to wake me, and I had barely touched the ground when the roof fell in."

"When I looked in the glass I saw the first streaks of gray that had ever showed themselves in my hair. Oh, there's dangers in civilized life as well as out on the plains!"—Buffalo Express.

"GOOD MORNING, GENTLEMEN."

Reed's Astonishing Politeness Made the Ladies Wonder.

General credence is not given to the story of the remark attributed to George Washington that he "would not be outdone in politeness by a negro," says the Philadelphia Sun. Nevertheless, it is a story that goes, and it evidently has been taken to heart by Mr. Thomas B. Reed. One day last week Mr. Reed was stammering along a fashionable avenue street during calling hours while ladies were alighting in droves from their carriages. Two colored brothers, decidedly the worse looking for wear, and belonging to the faction which, by casting from ten to twenty-five votes apiece, recently secured the election of a Reed delegate from this district to the national republican convention, were hanging around, watching the scene. As Mr. Reed was passing they tugged at the battered remnants of hats surrounding their pates and said: "How do, Mr. Speaker." Instantly the hand of the speaker was elevated, his hat was removed clean from his head, his body was bent forward in a bow, deep and profound, and the habitual cynical smile which plays around his lips melted into one of respectful attention, as he replied: "Good morning, gentlemen." And the ladies looked on and wondered.

The Original Cinderella.

The many thousands who have been charmed with the story of "Cinderella" will be glad to learn of the origin of the riddle. Her real name was Ehsdape and she was a beautiful Egyptian maiden who lived 679 years before the common era and during the reign of one of the twelve kings of Egypt. One day Rhodope ventured to bathe in a clear stream near her home, leaving her shoes, which were very small, lying on a bank. An eagle passing above caught sight of the little sandals and, mistaking them for a toothsome titbit, pounced down and carried one of them in his beak. The bird unwittingly played the part of fairy godmother, for flying over Memphis, where the king was dispensing justice, it let the shoe fall directly at the king's feet. Its size, beauty and daintiness immediately attracted the royal eye, and the king determined to know the wearer of the foot that it would fit. Rhodope was finally discovered, the shoe placed on her foot and she was carried in triumph to Memphis, where she became the queen of King Psammethicus.—Milwaukee Wisconsin.

Saved by His Wit.

Dr. Brown, of St. Louis was walking home late one night, when he was accosted by a footpad.

"Give me your money," said the thief.

As quick as thought the Doctor turned, and, in offended tone, said: "What are you doing over here? Go on the other side of the street. I'm working this side myself."

With a muttered apology for his breach of etiquette, the would be robber vanished in the darkness.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Thought He Had.

"I believe," said the pastor, solicitously, as he took the deprived urchin by the hand, "that the devil has hold of you."

"I shouldn't be a durned bit surprised," said the urchin, eyeing the minister suspiciously.—Washington Times.

THE WORM TURNED.

How He Made His Wife and Daughter Cringe.

When Chumley and Crony got together they are as confidential as two boarding-school girls, says the Detroit Free Press. At their latest session, while they were fighting mosquitoes on a bench in the park, Chumley had a grievance that was poured into sympathetic ears.

"Did you ever notice," he said, more in grief than anger, "how one's family takes the conceit out of him? When I'm among my fellow-men in a general society, what is said to me and the manner in which I am treated gives me the impression that I'm a pretty good sort of fellow; some degree of modesty, understand."

"So you are," declared Crony, impressively. "Anyone denying it would have to have a few words with me, old man."

"All people can't see through your friendly eyes, Crony, but it's pretty tough when you are trying to wheel a straight course through life and feel that you are meeting with creditable success, to have your tire repeatedly punctured by your own folks. Why, when I went home last evening my oldest daughter came to the door with beaming expectancy. When she saw me her face fell, she flounced through the hall and informed the rest of the family that it was only papa."

"Expecting her beau, of course? You should have shook her."

"Though I'm considered passably good-looking and have an up-to-date tailor I was informed through my return and bedtime that I was getting horribly bald-headed, that my breeches bagged disreputably at the knees, that I was becoming stoop-shouldered, that my color was bad; that I wasn't careful enough about my grammar when in company; that my bow was a lop-sided one; that I had got into the habit of working off rusty old jokes where I used to be brilliant in conversation and quick in repartee."

"Why didn't you storm the castle then and there? If a husband and father takes all that drubbing in one evening and takes it meekly he just might as well resign his headship of the family."

"I rather think I kept up my end, Crony. I cut my wife's allowance down \$20 a week so that I could dress more elaborately and stock up on hair restoratives. When that you called I made a bow that swept below the belt line and told him that my daughter was so engrossed in teaching me etiquette that she would see no one until I was fully reclaimed. It seemed for a time that our pleasant domestic relations might be eternally disrupted, but it looks very much now as though my former tormentors were going to be good."

HILL FOR SILVER.

WRITES A LETTER TO THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION.

He Advocated Independent Action for This Country—Forecasted Victory for the Adherents of Free Coinage in 1896.

"I am in favor of bimetalism as the issue of the future. We should seek to keep that issue to the front. We should not strive for temporary success or compromise. We should be for free coinage under an international agreement, if it is possible to procure one, and, if not possible, then for independent bimetalism. This is the great goal for which we should strive. It cannot be done at once. Our friends must be impatient. The unexpected action of India and the general sentiment of the moment classes comprise against us at this time. I do not believe in the Hill bill or any other measure which guarantees anything less than the unrestricted coinage for gold and silver alike, as pledged in the democratic national platform. Let us prepare not for the present victory, but for victory upon that issue in 1896. The repeal of the Sherman law will not give the relief which is anticipated. It will aid business temporarily, but in a year's time will be hard, and the demand for permanent financial relief will be irresistible. We should continue to hold out free coinage as the goal which the country must ultimately reach. The triumph of the monetarists will be but temporary."—Written on July 13, 1893, at the Atlanta Constitution, and published at Senator Hill's request.

A GOLD BUG OUTFIT.

A Private Car Loaded with Generals to Storm the West.

General Alger, General Howard, General Sickles, General Stewart and General Sigel are touring the country in General Alger's private car. They will travel through Michigan, Illinois, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Iowa, Nebraska, Kansas, Indiana Kentucky and Ohio. They have a mission to perform and propose to enjoy themselves while at it.

It is the object of these gentlemen generally to expound the gold standard theory of money in all its purity. They know all about its benefits, and who so able to explain them to others as those who have personal knowledge of their general utility? In a general way those doughty warriors know, of course, that there are some people, usually of the common classes, however, who do not approve of the gold standard. They have also heard indistinct rumors of suffering and hardship among the ordinary people who are so lacking in foresight and common sense as to toll for a living, but as for anything definite in that way penetrating their private car why, it wasn't built that way. Private cars are usually built with an eye to the purpose of excluding the disagreeable characteristics of life, and suffering, destitution and starvation are generally included in that category. In order to make them effective in accomplishing their purpose they are also built in such a way as to exclude the common people because it is only among the common people that the stupid habit of suffering for want of something to eat ever prevails to any extent.

It is well known that it is the duty of a general to command, and equally the duty of the private to obey, and when five generals bunch themselves together and start out to give commands it may be taken for granted that the private will line themselves up, right about face, double quick, charge, just as they are ordered to. Thus it would seem that our touring generals have an enormous advantage

Senator Allison for Silver.

The affairs of this world cannot be conducted upon the single basis of gold; and the war and the contest of to-day is between those who seek to obey and outlaw silver and those who seek to place it upon an equality with gold. That is the contest; and I am for the full and complete restoration of silver as one of the coin metals of the world, and therefore I propose to do whatever I can to promote that most desirable object.

OFFICE BOY'S "CHANCE."

A Scheme That Might Make Him a Napoleon of Cigarettes.

One of the big stock brokers downtown has an office boy who promises to become a genuine Napoleon of finance when he grows up, says the New York Mail and Express.

A package came through the mail for his employer this morning. The broker, after opening it, tossed it to the boy.

It proved to be an advertisement from a cigarette company and contained a package of five cigarettes, samples of a new brand, and a postal card addressed to the company.

The accompanying circular stated that the company had decided to introduce the brand in this way and requested the recipient to write on the back of the postal card the names and addresses of five friends who smoked cigarettes and mail it.

Cigarettes would be sent to them and it didn't take the boy long to guess that each of the five recipients would be asked to send in five new names.

This was an endless chain scheme with a vengeance, the youth decided, and offered up a most brilliant prospect for him.

He promptly grasped the opportunity. First, he filled in his own name with the office address; next another name with his own home address in Brooklyn, and then three names he managed to invent with the same street number address as his firm's.

This done, he mailed the card and left word with the janitor that if any letters or packages came addressed to the three individuals for whom he had invented names they were to be delivered to him in the office.

At this point he was assured of twenty-five cigarettes, and he began to figure out the method by which he would obtain the 125 cigarettes that would result later from the first batch.

When last seen he had not made up his mind whether to make use of some of his office boy friends as consignees.

A POET IN HER 12TH.

SHE BEGAN WRITING VERSES AT THE AGE OF SIX.

The Work Done by Margaret F. Mauro Now 14 Years Old—Her Education at Home—Her Instinctive Turn to Rhyme—Love for Dolls.

IN the midsummer St. Nicholas, there appeared seven poems by a girl of 12 years. The author is little Margaret Frances Mauro, of Washington, D. C., now in her fourteenth year.

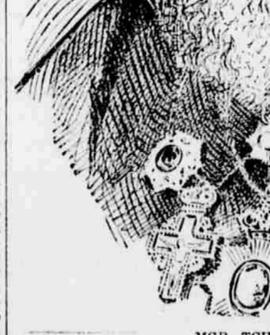
Her "Sonnet to a Purple Pansy" follows: O lovely flower, loveliest of thy kind, kind, Fair as the purple cloud that sunset decks, A beauteous blossom of thy gentle sex,

A storehouse for the honey-gathering bee; Now coyly smiling with coquettish grace, Now with a lovely look upon thy face.

An upward glance of grave, sweet purity; A drop of purple dew that gleams, then fades, Sets upon earth's green breast another gem,

Then, lifeless, hangs upon its withered stem; Drops—and the grassy woodland dells and glades Know it no more—forget it did exist— But in my heart, O flow'r, thou art forever missed.

TO PACIFY CHRISTIANS.



MGR. TCHAMITCHIAN.

The suspension and exile of the sultan of Turkey of the most revered patriarch, or metropolitan bishop, of the Armenian community at Constantinople, rendered it needful that a "locum tenens" should be appointed for the administration of the affairs of that church in the capital of the Turkish empire.

Perhaps the most wonderful verses ever written by a child not yet in her teens are in the poem entitled "Ye Romance of Ye Olden Time," which Margaret wrote before she was 12 years old, and had published in the September number of St. Nicholas. The poem is:

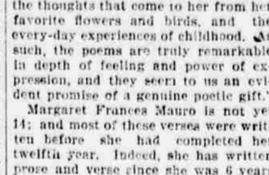
Besides the almost absolute perfection of the rhyme, and the simple music of the verses, the spelling, the syntactical form of the lines are true to the genius of ancient English. And yet this little poet, whose years preclude the idea of any extensive excursions into the literature of earlier times, is unable to tell when or where she got her ideas for the poem.

MARGARET FRANCES MAURO. Philip Mauro, a patent lawyer, and all the years of her young life, except one, when she was abroad, have been passed in Washington. The child never went to school, except at infrequent intervals, as her mother preferred to educate her according to her own ideas of what a little girl should learn.

A BICYCLE BOUDOIR.

THE GIRL WHO RIDES HAS A FAD THAT RUNS.

Appropriate Furniture, Jewelry and Wall Paper—Tailors Say Skirts Are Growing Shorter—Golf Hole for Cool Weather the Latest.



THE bicycle has made conquest even of the bicycle girl's boudoir, says the New York Journal.

The private sanctum of a girl who bikes—if you are lucky enough to get a look inside of it—reveals the bicycle fad of its fair owner in all sorts of odd knickknacks and personal and domestic accessories.

When the girl was in her thirteenth year her mother took her abroad for a course in French. After the sorrow of parting with her father, her chief concern as she walked up the gang plank of the ocean steamer was for the large doll which she carried in her arms.

When she returned recently she brought with her in a cage a green parrot, of which she is very fond. The publication of her poems was never dreamed of until her father, struck by the apparent beauty and smoothness of the lines of "Ye Romance of Ye Olden Time," sent them to the editor of St. Nicholas for an opinion as to their poetical merit.

The answer was warm praise for Margaret's genius and an offer to publish the child's best poems.

Oysters Becoming Rare. "Oysters will be a very rare delicacy in a few years," said C. C. Hunt, an oyster man of New York.

A prominent society woman and member of the Michaux club has a couch made from her own design, which, when folded up and placed against the wall, might readily be mistaken for a miniature quadriptych.

Fresco painters are being freely employed in decorating ceilings with fanciful pictures of lovely maidens in gauzy, flowing robes gracefully bowing over sun-tinted clouds on bicycles mounted with silver and gold.

The list of the smaller accessories necessary to a complete cycling outfit nowadays is practically endless.

A Broadway jeweler shows as his newest and most popular design for a bicycle girl's watch a miniature silver watch with mercury wings caught through the spokes. For richer purses a few of these are made in gold, with the spokes glistening with tiny gems.

In stick-pins the bicycle is seen in gold, silver and enamel. Sleeve links in gold, with the tiny wheels of platinum, are extremely popular.

Tailors who make a specialty of women's bicycle costumes say that skirts are rapidly growing shorter and that the demand is for cloth and trimmings of the most striking character.

In selecting her "kit" for use on long runs a-wheel, the bicycle girl is careful to provide herself with a dainty bag, in which she places all the smaller toilet articles, such as comb and brush, hairpins, manicure set, an extra handkerchief and veil.

The smallest lock and key ever manufactured was that made by a London blacksmith, Mark Scallott, in the reign of Queen Elizabeth. The lock contained eleven pieces, made of iron, steel and brass, and together with a pipe key, only weighed one grain.

The Episcopal church of Rehoboth, Md., celebrated its 115th anniversary Aug. 21.

HAD IT OUT.

AN Unpleasant Fight Which Included a Hatchet.

Last evening about 8 o'clock See Wah's Chinese laundry at 907 Sixteenth street was the scene of a bloody conflict between the Chinaman and William Roy, his colored tenant, says the Washington Star.

The colored man entered the laundry on his way to his apartments on the upper floor, when See Wah called his attention to the fact that he had not paid his rent for three weeks.

A man usually uses his best judgment in buying cigars, and his very poorest in selecting a wife. It has never paid any one to have too many compliments.

When illness or convalescence is a cure guaranteed. 10c. per box. A job of driving a street sprinkler during a wet month would be easy.

Mr. A. H. Cravens, of No. 128 First St., Memphis, Tenn., writes that his wife had cancer which had eaten two large holes in her breast, and which the best physicians of the surrounding country treated, but he purchased a box of Swift Specific and sent her and she had died of it.

AN ESSAY ON "STOVEPIPES."

Form of Head Covering With Neither Excuse Nor Explanation.

The tall, cylindrical hat is, perhaps, the most hideous, the most uncomfortable, the most inconvenient, the most perishable and the most tenacious of all articles of headgear known to history, says the London Daily News.

Our male ancestors wore odd and unhandy things; shoes whose prolonged tips were attached to the knees, ruffs about four feet in diameter, tights of incredible tightness and so forth, but these foolish fashions never lasted long.

Men wear of them. But the tall hat sits as tight and eternally as Theseus on the human skull. Like the corset on woman, and far less excusable, it seems to be a permanent institution.

The latest "fad" is to issue invitations for a meal called "brunch." This means a repast at 11 o'clock a. m., which is supposed to be the midway time between breakfast and lunch.

"The owner of a San Francisco saloon is said to keep a cat that will wash windows."

"What good does that do him?" "It advertises his pussy cafe."

Barley Campbell's "Siberia" is to be revived next week in Boston.

"Faust" as produced by Lewis Morrison this season is said to be more elaborate than ever.

Henry E. Dixey, the comedian, is reported to be meeting with success in his new play, "His Absent Boy."

Loie Fuller is going to make a tour of the world, expecting to dance in nearly all of the important countries.

Nat Goodwin will return to the United States in October, and will begin his American tour at San Francisco, Cal.

James O'Neil is appearing this season as Hamlet in an elaborate production of Shakespeare's play of that name.

Gownago Mohawk, the Indian actress, will return to America next season. She has been acting in England for the past three years.

Divorce suits seem to surround Nat Goodwin at the present time, but thus far they have not affected his Australian tour, which is reported to be prosperous.

Five hundred francs are offered by a Paris journal for the lightest, strongest and cheapest lamp.

Visitors to the continent are astonished at the hold American machines have already secured.

Mr. Balfour appears to be very catholic in his tastes. He is now said to be riding an American machine.

J. W. Stocks rode a 98 gram when he secured his 50 kilometer record, R. Palmer a 91 when he secured the Bath road 100 and put up world's records for the distance.

WOMAN'S WRITES.

Believe in Woman's Writes? Of course we do. Who could help it when women write such convincing words as these:

"For seven years I suffered with scrofula. I had a good physician. Every means of cure was tried in vain. At last I was told to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which entirely cured me after using seven bottles."

—Mrs. John A. GERRILL, Ford Fairfield, Me., Jan. 25, 1895.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla ..cures..

BUCKINGHAM'S DYE.

For the Whiskers, Mustache, and Eyebrows.

In one preparation. Easy to apply at home. Colors brown or black. The Gentlemen's favorite, because satisfactory.

R. P. HALL & Co., Proprietors, Nathan, N. H. Sold by all Druggists.

AVOID BUCKET SHOPS!

RESPECTABLE FIRM. E. S. MURRAY & CO. BANKERS AND BROKERS.

Members of the Chicago Board of Trade in good standing who will furnish you with their latest Book of conditions and reliable information regarding the market. Write for it and their Daily Market Letter, both FREE. References: AM. EX. NATIONAL BANK, Chicago.

THE DISEASE OF WOMEN.

Dr. Hartman is the author of a book devoted to ailments peculiar to the female sex. This pamphlet contains a brief, judiciously chosen description of the principal female troubles, and the treatment suitable to each disease.

It is worth its weight in gold to women afflicted with any form of female complaint. This book will be sent free to any woman who will send her address to The Peoria Drug Manufacturing Company, Peoria, Ill.

A man usually uses his best judgment in buying cigars, and his very poorest in selecting a wife. It has never paid any one to have too many compliments.

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Cancer.

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FREE BUTTONS.

An Elegant Button Given Away With Each Package of



DUKE CIGARETTES.

An Opportunity to make A COLLECTION OF BUTTONS WITHOUT COST.

DRAMATIC DRIFT.

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Columbia BICYCLES

You will find the best material, the latest, most graceful design, the soundest construction, and the finest finish in Columbias

Standard of the World.

\$100 TO ALL ALIKE

POPE MFG. CO., Hartford, Conn.

Branch Houses and Agencies in almost every city and town. If Columbias are not properly represented in your vicinity, let us know.



Heart Failure.

Of course the heart fails to act when a man dies.

"Heart Failure," so called, nine cases out of ten is caused by Uric acid in the blood which the Kidneys fail to remove, and which corrodes the heart until it becomes unable to perform its functions.

Health Officers in many cities very properly refuse to accept "Heart Failure" as a cause of death. It is frequently a sign of ignorance in the physician, or may be given to cover up the real cause.

Safe Cure.

A Medicine with 20 Years of Success behind it.

Will remove the poisonous Uric Acid putting the Kidneys in a healthy condition so that they will naturally eliminate it.



MARGARET FRANCES MAURO. Philip Mauro, a patent lawyer, and all the years of her young life, except one, when she was abroad, have been passed in Washington. The child never went to school, except at infrequent intervals, as her mother preferred to educate her according to her own ideas of what a little girl should learn.

The Haskell Free Press.

J. E. POOLE, Editor and Proprietor.

Advertising rates made known on application. Terms: \$5 per annum, invariably cash in advance.

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

Saturday, Oct. 31, 1896.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET

For the amendment to section 4, article 2, of the Constitution. Against the amendment to section 4, article 7, of the Constitution.

For joint resolution amending article 6, section 2, of the Constitution of the State of Texas requiring persons of foreign birth to declare their intention to become citizens of the United States six months before any election at which such person may offer to vote.

Agreed joint resolution amending article 6, section 2 of the Constitution of the State of Texas.

For Electors for President and Vice-president, State-at-Large.

- T. S. SMITH, WINBOURNE PEARCE, District Electors. T. C. BUFFINGTON, W. M. IMBODEN, S. D. MOGREN, H. P. O'NEAL, E. L. AGNEW, F. P. POWELL, D. H. HARDY, M. M. SCOTT, T. H. COCHRAN, S. H. HOPKINS, A. S. THERMOND, MILTON MAYN, S. P. HUFF.

For Governor, C. A. CULBERSON.

For Lieutenant Governor, GEORGE T. JESTER.

For Attorney General, M. M. CRANE.

For Commissioner of the General Land Office, A. J. BAKER.

For Comptroller of Public Accounts, R. W. FINLEY.

For State Treasurer, W. B. WORTHAM.

For State Supt. of Public Instruction, J. W. CARLISLE.

For Railroad Commissioners, JOHN H. REAGAN, ALLISON MAYFIELD, L. J. STOREY.

For Associate Justice of the Supreme Court, L. J. DENMAN.

For Judge of the Court of Criminal Appeals, W. L. DAVIDSON.

For Associate Justice of Civil Court of Appeals and Supreme Judicial District, S. J. HUNTER.

For Congress, 33rd District, JOHN H. STEPHENS.

For State Senator, 26th District, H. A. TILLET.

For Representative, 16th District, H. E. CROWLEY.

For District Attorney, 26th Judicial District, C. H. STEELE.

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

For County Attorney, J. E. WILFONG.

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

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

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

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

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

WELL

Why don't you buy for cash? Hard times are made easier always by adopting the inevitable rule of paying cash for all you buy. There are no two ways of doing it—one way, and only one way—buy for cash. We are the only house in town that sells exclusively for cash and you will find it always to your interest before you buy groceries to see

MACKECHNEY,

ABILENE.

LOCAL DOTS.

—Capt. W. W. Fields returned on Tuesday to be at home to vote and take a hand in the election.

—Our old townsman, Mr. H. C. Dillahunty, came down from the I. T. this week to move out the remnant of cattle which he left here.

—More rain this week and a cool northwester, but no frost yet. The prospect is that all the late foreign crops will be saved.

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

—Mr. T. G. Carney was off this week selecting a nice stock of goods for his house. Call and see them and get prices.

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

—Mrs. Peden of Sherman, sister of Messrs W. W. and R. B. Fields of this place, arrived on Tuesday with her daughter Ada and will remain during the winter.

—Mrs. Cather, who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Oscar Martin, left on Wednesday for her home at Brenham.

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

—Miss Bettie Meadows, who has been visiting her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Miss McCollum, left on Wednesday for her home in Tennessee.

—Will receive this week a nice line of dry goods, flannels, etc., for winter wear. They were bought from first hands at bed-rock prices and will be sold so low that you can not afford to buy elsewhere—come and see. Respectfully, T. G. CARNEY & CO.

—Rev. W. G. Caperton wishes us to give notice that he will be here if possible and will preach on the first Sunday and Sunday night in November.

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

—Mrs. A. R. Meadows wishes to say to the public that she has moved to the Wright house, where she will continue in the hotel business and will be pleased to serve her old patrons and the general public. She respectfully solicits and will be grateful for a liberal share of the public patronage.

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

—Mr. Rose brought us a sample stalk of Milo maize the other day grown on Mr. Fitzgerald's place by Mr. Higdon. Notwithstanding the terrible dry year, this stalk is as fine a one as we ever saw. It has ten good heads on it, several of them large and well filled with plump grains. It was cut out of a hill containing five stalks, and Mr. Rose said was not better than an average of the field.

Hymenial.

SCOTT—TANDY. On Thursday night, the 29th instant, at 8:30 p. m., at the Baptist church in this place, Rev. R. E. Sherrill of the Presbyterian church officiating, Mr. S. W. Scott and Miss Fannie Tandy, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Tandy of this place, were united in marriage.

Prior to the arrival of the bridal party the large edifice was filled to overflowing and a beautiful song was rendered by Miss Lillie Rike to an accompaniment on the piano by Mrs. W. W. Hentz. Messrs. Ed Robertson and John Jones acted as ushers.

On arriving the bride, supported by Misses Laura Garren, Fannie Hudson and Mary Tandy, all dressed in filmy white, passed down the left aisle to the strains of a wedding march played by Mrs. Hentz, while the groom, supported by Messrs. Will Hills, Percy Lindsey and Jim Fields, passed down the right aisle, all meeting and taking their positions in front of the altar, when the ceremony that made them husband and wife was pronounced and followed by a brief but impressive prayer and benediction.

The bride is one of Haskell's most cultured and refined young ladies and possesses a large share of both wealth and beauty, while the bridegroom is a prominent and popular young lawyer at the Haskell bar and is also possessed of a fair portion of worldly goods.

The Free Press joins their host of friends in tendering congratulations and wishes for their happiness and prosperity throughout life's journey.

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

—Mr. A. Z. Sewall was on top of a ladder putting up the stove pipe in the Baptist church the other evening when the ladder creened and would have given him a fourteen foot fall across the chair backs had he not grabbed a lamp pendant and suspended himself until Mr. N. C. Smith heard his calls and ran to his relief.

—Leave your watch work at the McLemore Drug Store. Promptness and satisfaction guaranteed. O. NICHOLSON, Wichita Falls, Tex.

See These Prices.

Best new crop Louisiana molasses, 50 cts per gal. Five pounds green coffee for \$1.00. Twenty pounds good sugar for \$1. Bacon 7 cts per pound.

Everything else in proportion. Come and see us with your cash and let us show you how good a silver dollar is. T. G. CARNEY & CO.

ABOUT FUSION.

Chairman Green Gives Full Instructions.

We give below some extracts from campaign instructions sent out from republican headquarters by Manager Grant and Chairman Green. They make rich reading. To print the entire documents would require over two columns space so we can only give some extracts.

First, Mr. Grant says to republican voters: "It is the duty of every republican on election day before he casts his vote to get a populist, sound money democrat, or some one else who is not a member of our party to trade his vote for the state officers for a vote or as many votes as possible for McKinley and Hobart electors; and, indeed, if you can trade with one man for state officers and with another man for some county or district office and thereby get as many votes as possible for McKinley and Hobart electors for his one vote, so much the better." That is the most brazen impudence that has ever come under our observation and evidently, was not intended to be seen by the victims they proposed to trade out of their votes—several for one if possible. It certainly puts a very low estimate on the intelligence, citizenship and patriotism of the people they propose to trade with, and we believe it will be spurned by nearly all of them.

Next, in Chairman Green's long letter of instruction, dated Oct. 23, to county chairmen he speaks of the populists and gold democrats as "our allies" and expresses great confidence in being able to carry the state for McKinley and Hobart electors with their aid. Coming down to details he says: "You should communicate in the quickest possible way with the various voting boxes in your county informing our friends of the fact we have agreed to support the Kearby state ticket in consideration that the populists, to the largest extent possible, would give us their support for the McKinley and Hobart ticket, and you should instruct, through such agencies as you can employ, the individual voter in your county that such an arrangement HAS BEEN MADE, and it might be well for you to suggest that each voter of our party when going to the polls, should single out some populist friend, and accompanying him, be satisfied that, so far as they were concerned, the deal above referred to was carried out. Too great care cannot be exercised regarding this matter." And further he says: "I would suggest that you call into your office at the earliest possible day, bright and active republican workers from each voting precinct in your county—men upon whom you can rely and to whom you are at liberty to read this letter, urging upon one and all etc." There is evidence enough that Mr. Green did not intend for this letter of instruction to get to the public. Continuing he says: "Instruct them to endeavor in every way possible to poll the largest possible part of our vote and that of our present party friends before noon. After the noon hour, a poll having been kept of such voters as have been at the polls, let the list then be made out of such as have not presented themselves. Your precinct chairman should then have subject to his call young, active and vigilant

republicans, with proper conveyances, and conversant with the localities of various residences and voters and send for them, getting them to the polls and seeing that their votes are properly placed in the box." And it would have been perfectly consistent for him to have added "like enticing so many cattle into the chute to a slaughter pen." Mr. Green goes on at considerable length with the details of carrying out the scheme and repeats in substance Manager Grant's instructions about swapping votes, etc. It is hardly conceivable that a man of any spirit or independence can be manipulated as Chairman Green proposes shall be done, and we do not believe that many will be. It is certainly putting too low an estimate on an American citizen. Of course the details of Mr. Green's plan can not apply fully in a sparsely settled country like this and where there are so few republicans, but no doubt in the larger towns and densely populated counties it will be attempted. Its publication, however, shows what is in the air. The populist leaders found that they did not dare to attempt an open and avowed trade with the republicans. They found that the rank and file would desert them so they have agreed with the republicans that they (the republicans) may work the scheme outlined by Chairman Green. The latter gentleman says that "such an arrangement has been made" and that "we have agreed" etc. Who was the arrangement made with? Who was the agreement made with, if not the populist leaders? It is the dirtiest, most stinking attempt ever made to betray a set of people; the most cheeky and brazen proposition ever made to prostitute the voter and the electoral franchise of an intelligent people to the level of a bargain and sale, to, in short, entice men to surrender the only weapon of defence they have against the encroachment of wrong and injustice to the ambition and greed of a few office seekers. Will they do it? We won't believe it until we see it done.

FEARFUL OF TREACHERY. To the Editor of The Post, Gonzales, Texas, Oct. 21.—Hon. J. B. Cone, a prominent populist and formerly representative from Wilson county, now residing in Gonzales, said to the writer to day:

"I am afraid there is a deeply laid plot to cheat Bryan out of the electoral vote of Texas. I know enough about politics to know there is nothing too infamous for some politicians to undertake. There are some people calling themselves democrats, who are, I believe, as deeply concerned in this plot as any republican. While I am a thorough populist, I must admit in all candor that I am apprehensive of the basest treachery among some of the populist leaders in this State. Why are we expected to vote for Williams and others as electors, who are advocating the election of McKinley, I am unable to explain. I can't see why such men are permitted to remain on the ticket."

Rep. 49th District in 24th Legislature. After writing the above I read it to Colonel Cone, and he said: "That's what I said. You can publish if you like. B. J. F.

"In response to your favor of the 12th inst. I beg to inclose a full list of the republican electors to be voted for in November. Of course there may be some changes made in this list, growing out of the fusion arrangement, but up to the present time it is our full list of republican electors." That is what E. H. Terrell, vice chairman republican campaign Com. wrote to a party at Center, Texas, on Oct. 14th.

Here is an extract from an open letter published in the Dal. News, Oct. 27, to Chairman Bradley by W. L. Wood of Ellis county: "Hon. J. S. Bradley, Chairman populist executive Com.: Dear Sir—I desire to call your attention to the fact that the election is drawing near and our populist electors have not all expressed themselves as to their votes if they are elected. As a 'peoples party campaign slugger,' I demand it, and a great many voters and workers have expressed the same opinion that I entertain on this matter. I hereby give you timely warning that unless we get a positive expression, hundreds of good populists will black the electors that have not expressed themselves as black as the ace of spades."

As yet the pledge has not been given.

Closing Out!!

I am now closing out my entire stock of Dry Goods, Hats, Boots and Shoes.

Many goods will be sold at less than cost.

This is a genuine, honest sale; no trick about it! Of course this means strictly cash. Everybody invited to come and share in the BARGAINS Respectfully, S. L. ROBERTSON.

AGENTS MAKE from \$6 to \$18 a day introducing the "Snap", the Only \$1 Snap Shot Camera made. The greatest seller of the Century. General and local agents wanted all over the world. Previous experience not necessary. It sells on sight. Exclusive territory given. Write today for terms and sample photographs. Sample Camera loaded for four exposures sent prepaid for \$1.00. THE AIKEN-OLESON CO., LA CROIX, WIS.

SELLING OUT TOO!

Yes, ladies and gentlemen and fellow sufferers, we are selling out just as fast as we can, but not at cost, if we can help it. Our plan is to keep new goods coming all the time, and to keep on selling them out.

We don't propose to miss a sale or lose a customer, and if it becomes necessary to sell at cost to keep a customer with us, why, cost goes. We can afford to do this as well as anybody in Haskell because we have no house rent to pay and our insurance rate is lighter than others get, and our other expenses are light. It is these facts which have enabled us to sell your goods cheaper than any other merchant in town and that will enable us to hold our own in the cost racket. Try 'em all around and then see what about our prices. Respectfully, T. G. CARNEY & CO.

New Goods

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

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

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

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

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

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

KAUFFMAN BROS.,

The Oldest and Largest Saddlery House in West Texas.



We keep constantly on hand a large and well selected stock of

Saddles, Harness, Bridles, Etc. Etc.

Rigging Stockmen's Saddles to order, a specialty. Give us a trial. KAUFFMAN BROS., Abilene, Tex.

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

THE HASKELL NATIONAL BANK,

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

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

Advertisement for B. B. Babbitt's Potash. Text: "DON'T BE FOOLED into buying spurious imitations of B. B. BABBITT'S POTASH. Sold under similar names and labels. THE BEST AND PUREST put up in WHITE TIN containing one pound full weight is manufactured only by B. B. BABBITT NEW YORK CITY and has stood the test for over 50 years."

Advertisement for Wine of Cardui Treatment of Female Diseases. Text: "WINE OF CARDUI TREATMENT OF FEMALE DISEASES. Thousands of women are nervous, tired, have headache, sick stomach, indigestion, dizziness, scanty or profuse menses, weak back, constipation, their nerves, shoulders and limbs ache constantly—in fact, they suffer from general debility—their whole system. The superior tonic qualities of McLELLAN'S WINE OF CARDUI make it the leading remedy for this class of troubles. L. D. Poughburn, New Virginia, Iowa, says: 'My wife has suffered for years from general weakness, pain in top of head, back and neck—all these conditions do her work. One bottle of McLELLAN'S Wine of Cardui has given her instant relief. The effect is wonderful.'"

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

HON. TOM WATSON, candidate for vice-president, said in a speech at Memphis, Tenn., Oct. 21st, as reported in the Dal. News: "I have no personal objections to Mr. Sewall, but oppose him because the party which for six years has denounced the national bank system ought not to be asked to support a national banker. Ah, it makes a difference whose ox is gored. One of the best and ablest workers in the populist party in Georgia, and a nominee for a responsible office as well, is a national banker. And in Texas they have put Hon. W. O. Hutcheson a national banker on their state ticket for attorney general. How can they support these men and be consistent in their kick against Sewall?"

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

THE LATEST: Chairman Campaign of the democratic national campaign committee gave out the statement on Tuesday that he had late reports from the chairmen of 38 states showing that Bryan will be elected by the largest popular majority given to any president in a quarter of a century. He said that he would have more than 300 votes in the electoral college.

—Mr. Will Hills, came near a serious accident Thursday night. He was in a carriage driving a spirited team, going to bring the bridal party to the church, when, in turning a corner, it being quite dark, he ran against a post and shattered a wheel and a runaway was only averted by the doubletree breaking and releasing the team, which he succeeded in holding. A change was quickly made and the party arrived nearly on time.

—Mr. J. A. Davis and Miss Rena Smith, both of this county, came to town and were married on Wednesday by Rev. N. B. Bennett. We extend best wishes for their success and happiness. It was only a few minutes before going to press that we heard of the marriage and it was too late to get particulars.

Five billions of dollars is a vast sum of money; the mind can hardly conceive of its magnitude. Silver dollars are one and a half inches in diameter and if 5,000,000,000 of them were linked together in a chain such chain would wrap four and a half times around the earth. This illustration gives us some idea of the vastness of \$5,000,000,000. It is estimated that the people of the United States owe to Europe, principally in England, about \$5,000,000,000. Now if we restore silver to free coinage, making it a full legal tender, we have this interest of our foreign creditors to make them help us to restore the full money function to silver throughout the world, and they will do it fast enough.