

The Haskell Free Press.

Vol. 13.

Haskell, Haskell County, Texas, Saturday, July 2, 1898.

No. 27.

Directory.

OFFICERS 39th JUDICIAL DISTRICT.
District Judge, Hon. E. J. Hamner.
District Attorney, R. C. Crane.

COUNTY OFFICIALS.
County Judge, J. M. Baldwin.
County Attorney, J. E. Wilcox.
County & Dist. Clerk, G. R. Couch.
Assessors and Tax Collector, W. B. Anthony.
County Treasurer, Jasper Millhollon.
Tax Assessor, H. S. Post.
County Surveyor, J. A. Fisher.

COMMISSIONERS.
Precinct No. 1, J. W. Evans.
Precinct No. 2, R. H. Owsley.
Precinct No. 3, T. E. Ballard.
Precinct No. 4, J. M. Perry.

PRECINCT OFFICERS.
J. P. Frost, No. 1, J. W. Evans.
Cassidy Prec. No. 1, B. A. Glascock.

CHURCHES.
BAPTIST, (Missionary) Preaching every Sunday except 4th. Rev. R. E. L. Farmer, Pastor. Sunday School every Sunday at 10 o'clock. D. W. Courtwright, Superintendent.
B. T. P. U. every Sunday evening at 8 o'clock. Prayer meeting every Friday night.

METHODIST, (M. E. Church S.) Preaching 1st, 3rd, 4th and 5th Sundays. Rev. M. L. Moody, Pastor. Sunday School every Sunday at 10 o'clock. F. D. Sanders, Superintendent.
Epworth League every Sunday evening at 8 o'clock.
Prayer meeting every Thursday night.

PREBYTERIAN, (Old School) Preaching 2nd and 4th Sundays. Rev. Pastor. Sunday School every Sunday at 10 o'clock. J. M. Baldwin, Superintendent.

PREBYTERIAN, (Cumberland) Preaching 3rd Sunday. Rev. W. G. Pepton, Pastor.

CHRISTIAN, (Campbellite) Preaching once a week. Sunday School every Sunday at 10 o'clock. Jasper Millhollon, Superintendent.

CIVIC SOCIETIES.
Haskell Lodge No. 68, A. F. & A. M. meets Saturday on or before each full moon. A. C. Foster, W. M. J. W. Evans, Sec'y.

Haskell Chapter No. 181
Royal Arch Masons meet on the first Tuesday in each month.
P. D. Sanders, High Priest.
J. W. Evans, Sec'y.

Elmwood Camp of the Woodmen of the World meets 2nd and 4th Tuesday each month.
P. D. Sanders, Con. C.
G. R. Couch, Clerk.

Haskell Council Grand Order of the Orient, meets the second and fourth Friday night of each month.
C. D. Long, Past. W. B. Anthony, F. A. H. S. B.

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. Stay in Office.

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

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

E. E. GILBERT,
Physician & Surgeon.
Offers his services to the people of Haskell and surrounding country.
Office at McLemore's Drug store.

J. E. LINDSEY,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
HASKELL, TEXAS.
Office at A. P. McLemore's Drug store

Haskell Hardware Store
Wire, Plows, Stocks, Buggies, Harrows, Lumber, Wagons, Hardware, Cultivators, Plow Gear, Steel Shapes, Double Shovels.

PRICES MODERATE.
TREATMENT HONORABLE.

J. SHERRILL BROS. & CO.

THE WAR SITUATION

CLOSING AROUND SANTIAGO.

A Fleet to Go to Spain.

Washington, June 27.—(Special.) Secretary of War Alger said today that this week would be the most eventful since war was declared against Spain by the United States.

Dispatches were received showing that Gen. Shafter is rapidly advancing upon Santiago, that part of his command is within four miles of the Spanish intrenchments and the remainder close behind. He is and has been ready to go ahead at any time, but plans of Gen. Miles embrace careful preliminary arrangements and there is no intention of jeopardizing American victory by reckless movements of troops.

It is learned from high military authority that the attack upon Santiago proper can not be inaugurated much before the end of the week, though the possibility was conceded that circumstances might arise to alter the present belief of those in authority.

Gen. Shafter has aroused the admiration of the president by declaring that he needs nothing in the way of reinforcements or supplies in order to fight Gen. Linares. He has hinted that he desires to commence the battle before it shall be possible for Gen. Pando to reinforce Gen. Linares. He has been advised that if he feels sure of winning to go ahead, but Secretary Alger would feel safer if he would wait for Gen. Coppinger, who is now making ready to sail from Tampa with 18,000 men.

After the close of the campaign against the city of Santiago, if it be concluded in a short time, Gen. Miles will take an army composed of regulars, or as largely as possible, for the reduction of Porto Rico. In this army, which is variously estimated between 20,000 and 30,000 men, will also be the best of volunteers who have become accustomed to the climate of Cuba.

The most impressive gossip at the navy department is that Commodore Watson has been instructed to hasten to the Spanish main and threaten all the coast cities and if thought expedient to bombard a few of them, such as Cadiz, Carthage, Alicante and Barcelona and perhaps take possession of the Balearic islands in the Mediterranean sea.

Commodore Watson's fleet will consist of the Newark as his flagship with the battleships Oregon and Iowa and cruisers Yosemite, Yankee and Dixie and the colliers Scandia, Aborenda and Alexander. If the Spanish fleet under Admiral Camara turns back to Spain, Watson's fleet will probably be reinforced by the armored cruisers Brooklyn and New York and the Columbia and Minneapolis.

It is believed that with this fleet Commodore Watson will have little difficulty in defeating the Spanish fleet if it comes back to engage him and in so harassing the Spanish coast and merchant marine as to bring the Spanish people, who are kept in ignorance by their government and newspapers as to our strength, to a realizing sense of the hopelessness of continuing the war.

Later official dispatches, dated June 27th, state that the American advance under Gen. Wheeler on that date occupied a position on the Sevilla-Santiago road within three miles of Santiago, and from which the city can be plainly seen.

It has been learned from non-combatant Spaniards who escaped from Santiago into the American lines to avoid the expected bombardment that 77 Spaniards were killed and 89 wounded in the bushwhacking assault on the rough riders. They also give the rather startling information that since the advance began on Santiago almost 20,000 Spanish soldiers have arrived there.

Col Wynne Withdraws.

Fort Worth, Tex., June 27.—Col. Wynne gave the following announcement of his withdrawal from the race for governor late this afternoon.

To the democracy of Texas—After a most determined fight for clean politics and good government, I am forced to admit my inability, under present conditions, to successfully contend against the army of practical politicians, with unlimited money, who are leagued together to encompass my defeat.

The loss of Brown, Limestone, Robertson and Milam counties, and the methods resorted to carry these counties against me, compels me to admit my success under existing conditions practically impossible.

My sense of manhood compels me, in justice to the people, to say I am fully convinced we have practical politics in full force in Texas. Had I yet time to discuss the conditions before the people, I would stand by my guns to the bitter end. I am as confident of success now as the day I announced, had I only sufficient time to get before the masses of the people. But conditions which I had no power to control confined my canvass to north Texas too long. My success, wherever I have been able to meet the people, encourages me to believe that had I begun the campaign earlier I would have won success. I am convinced that our people may be trusted to put their feet upon the professional politicians and practical politics when they are uncovered. My faith in the virtue, intelligence and patriotism of the people is fully verified.

With a heart filled with the deepest gratitude to the thousands of unselfish men who have so loyally labored in my behalf, I return my most grateful thanks, and I can say truly I would infinitely prefer defeat, supported by such people, than to be victorious and have them against me. I pray heaven to live to prove to them that I am incapable of political ingratitude.

Without bitterness, I trust, and with a heart full of grateful pride for the generous support I have already received, and the confidence that most of the counties yet uninstructed would support me were I to continue the race, I retire from the contest, recognizing that a further continuance would only result in futile labor imposed upon my friends, who have done so much already, that I can not willingly, in view of the situation, burden them with what I know to be practically a hopeless fight.

R. M. WYNNE.

MR. C. L. HASBROUCK, a druggist at Mendon, Mich., says all of the good testimonials that have been published by the manufacturers of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy could be duplicated in that town. For sale by A. P. McLemore.

OUR strategic or naval board, or whoever is responsible for sending Commodore Watson to Spain with a fleet of warships ought to be tried for treason on the ground that they are aiding the Spanish. If the move results in bringing Camara's fleet back to protect the Spanish coast it will be saved from being anchored in Manila bay by the Dewey process.

Sec. 9 of the new stamp act requires that persons placing stamps on checks, drafts, etc., shall cancel same by writing or stamping their initials and the date upon which same was done on the stamp. Penalty for failing to so cancel stamps is a fine of not less than \$50 nor more than \$500.

How to Look Good.

Good looks are really more than skin deep, depending entirely on a healthy condition of the vital organs. If the liver is inactive, you have a bilious look, if your stomach is disordered, you have a dyspeptic look, if your kidneys are affected, you have a pinched look. Secure good health and you will surely have good looks. "Electric Bitters" is a good Alternative and Tonic. Acts directly on the stomach, liver and kidneys, purifies the blood, cures pimples, blotches and boils, and gives a good complexion. Every bottle guaranteed. Sold at A. P. McLemore's drug Store. 50 cents per bottle.

The Prairie-Dog Nuisance.

A matter that is just now compelling the attention of stockmen and farmers in the western counties is the prairie dog nuisance. It is only in a few localities in this country that they are sufficiently numerous to do serious damage to grass and crops but in many of the counties west of us their "towns" practically cover many square miles and their territory is being rapidly extended. It is of no use to undertake their extermination by individual effort.

A section of land may be entirely cleared of them, but it will be repopulated directly by immigration from adjoining territory. The only or most practicable way that occurs to the News is through an act of the legislature authorizing the commissioners court in each county to take in hand the matter of their extermination in their respective counties and providing for assessing the expense of so doing against the land so freed from their ravages. The destruction of these pests is easy and the expense is very small, but the campaign against them must be general and sweeping, stopping only at utter annihilation, so as to shut off the possibility of reseeding. We would be glad to see the newspapers in the sections interested take the matter up, agitate and discuss it thoroughly, that the most practicable plan may be developed for their extermination under the direction of our commissioners courts, and that our senators and representatives may be requested to formulate and have passed at their next session a bill making the provisions necessary to accomplish the desired result.—Henrietta News.

We are glad to see the press taking hold of this question, and hope the fight will be kept up until some necessary legislation is secured. The prairie dog must go, however, legislation or no legislation.

Camp Meeting.

To the brethren scattered throughout Texas, greeting:
The First Annual Camp-meeting of the Christian Church in North West Texas, will be held in Throckmorton county, commencing July 7th, 1898, two miles north of the town of Throckmorton, in a beautiful grove and in a large tent. An abundance of water, grass and wood will be furnished all campers free. Fresh meats, bread and pickles can be had on the ground at actual cost. If you expect to take a two weeks outing this will be the time to meet the brotherhood of North West Texas. Bring your camping outfit with you. Those from a distance may write E. A. Ransom, of Seymour, or W. P. Thurmond of Albany, and they will see that you reach the camp ground at a reasonable price.

Dewey Still on Top in the Philippines.

Hong Kong, June 27th.—The troop transport Peking and the armored cruiser Charleston are due to arrive at Manila to day. If the city has not already been occupied by Aguinaldo, Dewey will demand its surrender immediately. Aguinaldo has asked to be given the custody of Capt. Gen. Augusti, who has offered a reward of \$25,000 for the capture or death of Aguinaldo. The Spaniards are preparing to retire into the walled portion of the city for a last defense. Gen. Aguinaldo, according to letters brought here from Cavite by a German steamer, occupies the mansion of the late governor of Cavite province, but will move to Imus, to make room for the American troops when they arrive.

The insurgents now have 5000 prisoners. Spanish wounded to the number of 187 have been sent to Manila under a flag of truce by permission of Admiral Dewey, but the wounded Spanish officers, with one exception are still held at Cavite. The Spanish brigadier general, Moret, was killed in an attempt to force the rebel lines.

An American official at Cavite writes as follows: "If great bloodshed and destruction come to Manila, Spain must justly blame the Germans. Manila would have surrendered before the arrival of the German squadron without bloodshed, but now owing to the moral support of its presence, the city refuses to surrender and may have to be bombarded."

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, 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.

Spanish Fleet Going to the Philippines.

It seems from late reports that Admiral Camara's fleet is really bound for the Philippines. It was reported last Monday by an agent of our government as having arrived at Port Said at the entrance to the Suez canal which connects the Mediterranean and Red seas. It was being detained, however, in an effort to procure coal, which had been refused by the Egyptian government as a result of a protest filed by our agent under instructions cabled from Washington, but it was not known whether or not the refusal would be permanent.

This fleet as reported from Port Said consists of the battleship Pelagay, carrying a main battery of 11 and 12 inch guns and a strong rapid fire battery and seven torpedo tubes; the cruiser Carlos V with two 11-inch guns and 26 guns in her secondary and rapid fire battery and six torpedo tubes; two torpedo boat destroyers Audaz and Osada; and the Buenos Ayres, Proserpina; Patriota, Isle de Poney and Rapido which are merchant vessels recently reconstructed into cruisers and armed, in all nine fighting ships accompanied by three colliers.

It is confidently believed that with the cruiser Charleston and the monitors Monterey and Madadnoc now on the way added to his fleet that Admiral Dewey will be able to take good care of himself if the Spanish fleet pays him a call. And if it turns back to Spain on account of not being able to procure coal, or to defend the Spanish coast against Commodore Watson's fleet, it will find more than its match in the Oregon, Iowa and the lighter cruisers composing it.

Wine of Cardui.

WOMEN used to think "female diseases" could only be treated after "local examinations" by physicians. Dread of such treatment kept thousands of modest women silent about their suffering. The introduction of Wine of Cardui has now demonstrated that nine-tenths of all the cases of menstrual disorders do not require a physician's attention at all. The simple, pure

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Parker's Ginger Tonic.

The best medicine known is combined in Parker's Ginger Tonic, into a medicine of such varied and effective powers, as to make the greatest Blood Purifier and Kidney Corrector and

SKIN DISEASES.

Piles, Itching, Tetter, Burns, Chapped Skin, Blisters, Sores, Chilblains, Head Itching, Disfiguring Eruptions and all Skin Troubles cured by Glycerine Ointment, the best skin remedy in the world. See Long Island City, N. Y.

Reasons Why Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is the Best.

1. Because it affords almost instant relief in case of pain in the stomach, colic and cholera morbus.
2. Because it is the only remedy that never fails in the most severe cases of dysentery and diarrhoea.
3. Because it is the only remedy that will cure chronic diarrhoea.
4. Because it is the only remedy that will prevent bilious colic.
5. Because it is the only remedy that will cure epidemical dysentery.
6. Because it is the only remedy that can always be depended upon in cases of cholera infantum.
7. Because it is the most prompt and most reliable medicine in use for bowel complaints.
8. Because it produces no bad results.
9. Because it is pleasant and safe to take.
10. Because it has saved the lives of more people than any other medicine in the world.

The 25 and 50c sizes for sale by A. P. McLemore.

Mr. Edwin Emerson, Jr., whose adventures in Porto Rico last month were chronicled by the newspapers from one end of the country to the other, contributes to the Review of Reviews for July a valuable account of some things that he saw and learned on his perilous journeyings. As Porto Rico seems destined to be the theater of the next great movement of our troops after the fall of Santiago, this fresh and first-hand study of the country from an American point of view is most timely. The article is illustrated.

WORK was resumed on the Colorado Valley Monday morning, and everything is moving along nicely. The big rock cut is being rapidly worked out, and a large grading force is at work on the divide. A large boarding tent has been erected out there, by Mr. Doubleday, and good board is furnished the hands. Mr. Doubleday says the road will now be completed as soon as possible—Sweetwater Review.

Agents Wanted

In Every County to Supply the Great Popular Demand for America's War For Humanity Told in Picture and Story

Compiled and Written by SENATOR JOHN J. INGALLS Of Kansas

The most brilliantly written, most profusely and artistically illustrated, and most interesting popular book on the subject of the war with Spain. Nearly 200 superb illustrations from Photos taken especially for this great work. Agents are making \$50 to \$100 a week selling it. A veritable bonanza for live canvassers. Apply for description, terms and territory at once to

N. D. Thompson Pub. Co.
St. Louis, Mo., or New York City.

AN INFAMOUS LIE.
A traveling agent, because of the immense trade we have built up with this medicine by selling him a quantity of every description of wholesale prices, and with the intention of lowering the estimation of southern people, started the story in Texas that Mr. Montgomery Ward, President of our Company, is a white negro. Mr. Ward is of New England parentage, of the bluest blood, and one drop of negro blood in his veins. We will give \$1,000 reward for information that will lead to the detection of the man who started this lie.

W. L. ADDISON, M.D., Gary, Wis., says:
"I use Wine of Cardui extensively in my practice and find it the most excellent preparation for female troubles."

For advice in cases requiring special directions, address, giving symptoms, The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.

Third Expedition to Manila.

San Francisco, June 27.—This afternoon at 2:30 o'clock the third fleet of vessels loaded with 4000 men under command of Gen. McArthur hoisted anchors and took their course out of the Golden Gate for the Philippines. Besides the soldiers a large quantity of supplies were carried.

Preparations are going ahead for the dispatch of another expedition as soon as possible, perhaps within a week.

Weakness manifests itself in the loss of ambition and aching bones. The blood is watery; the tissues are wasting—the door is being opened for disease. A bottle of Brown's Iron Bitters taken in time will restore your strength, soothe your nerves, make your blood rich and red. Do you more good than a special course of medicine. For sale by All Dealers.

MARSHAL SALE.

Notice of Sale of Real Estate Under Execution for Cost.

By virtue of an Pluries Execution for cost issued June 3rd A. D. 1898, out of the Hon. U. S. Circuit Court for the northern district of Texas by the clerk thereof at Waco, in cause No. 109 E. J. Sarah E. Tabor et al vs. Ellen Weaver et al and to me directed as marshal of said district commanding me to make certain monies. Now, I R. M. Love U. S. Marshall by virtue of said execution do hereby give notice that I have this day levied upon all the right title and interest of Kelly Hogg, George Hogg, T. J. Lemon, D. H. Trent, Elisha Ellis and John Ellis in and to the following described land, viz:

A tract of land lying in Haskell county, state of Texas, containing one-third of a League, known as survey No. 52 on the waters of Paint Creek. Granted to the heirs of J. E. Ellis by Letter Patent of the State of Texas No. 98 Vol. 17 of first class head rights as per Records of the General land office of said state. Beginning at the N. E. corner of H. Spinks survey No. 33 for the S. E. corner from which a mesquite brs. N. 24 W. 53 1/2 varas a do. brs. N. 17 1/2 E. 63 varas. Thence N. 35 60 varas a branch 3650 varas to the N. E. corner a stake from which a mesquite brs. S. 23 1/2 W. 18 varas a do. brs. N. 18 1/2 W. 45 varas. Thence W. 2281 varas to the N. W. corner from which a mesquite brs. N. 72 1/2 E. 17 varas a do. brs. S. 5 E. 15 8-10 varas. Thence S. 3654 varas to the S. W. corner a stake. Thence E. 2281 varas to the beginning; bearings mkd. H. Now I R. M. Love as U. S. Marshall for the N. D. T. give notice that I will on the first Tuesday in July 1898 same being the 5th day of said month sell the above described lands at public sale to the highest bidder for cash at the court house door of said county to satisfy a judgment for court cost amounting to \$200.30 and the further cost of executing this writ.

Given under my hand at office in Abilene June 9th 1898.
R. M. LOVE, U. S. Marshall
Northern Dist. of Tex.
By C. C. JACKSON, Deputy.

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Familiarity with danger is apt to breed contempt for it.

Electricians supply us with current topics and physicians with news of the week.

Talk is cheap, but the love prattle of a girl is always dear to the enamored swain.

For several centuries Spain has been working for the sole purpose of being spoken of in the past tense.

It is beginning to be suspected that the order to relax the press censorship was unable to get by the censor.

The Spaniard is unfortunate, but he may congratulate himself that he is getting a geographical education.

"Wanted, a young man to be partly out-of-doors and partly inside a party," reads a late advertisement in a bush paper of Australia.

Patriotism is capable of some curious manifestations; for example, when it prompts saloon-keepers in New York to offer free drinks to every one wearing a United States uniform!

The Australian ballot system having come into general use in this country, the Australian system of land transfers is now proposed, and will probably be adopted.

We must admit that there is reason in Josephine Shaw Lowell's declaration that married men have no business to go to war.

Never before was a war so written up and overwritten. There are cable dispatches which cost five dollars a word, and it is estimated that the city journals spend in the aggregate for war correspondence a hundred thousand dollars a day.

After a long period of suspension the iron works of a western city resumed operations and the black chimneys poured out dense clouds of soot over the town.

The tendency of the American woman to unpunctuality was prominently displayed at the recent Mothers' Congress in Washington.

Under the Zone tariff the number of passengers on the Hungarian railroads increased from 13,000,000 in 1889 to 26,000,000 in 1891.

A Chicago paper is authority for the statement that during the last four years the annual average of murders committed in the United States has exceeded 10,000.

Let possible retrenchment on account of the war take any form but that of depriving suffering children of "Country Week," or of withholding subscriptions from Fresh Air Funds.

ROUGH RIDERS LAID TO REST.

Their Bodies, Save One, Buried in a Trench on the Field Where They Fell--Wheeler's Official Report Received.

Buried on Battlefield. Kingston, Jamaica, June 27.—Gen. Joseph Wheeler officially notifies the war department that the American dead in Friday's battle number twenty-two and the wounded and missing about eighty.

Sergt. Hamilton Fish, Jr., was the first man killed by the Spaniards. He lingered twenty minutes and gave a lady's watch to a comrade. He shot one Spaniard.

Excepting Capron, who was buried at Juragua, the killed rough riders were buried Saturday morning on the battlefield. Their bodies, each wrapped in a blanket, were laid in one trench.

No Surprise. Madrid, June 27.—The arrival of the Spanish fleet at Port Said causes no surprise here, Admiral Camara having announced that he was going to the Philippines.

Uncertain About Cables. Washington, June 27.—The island of Cuba is, to the best knowledge of the officials here, still connected with the outside world with only one cable.

Heavy Losses. Key West, Fla., June 27.—On June 9 a heavy battle was fought in the Camaguany province by Gen. Lopez Reyes of the Cuban army with a force of 1600 men and 500 Spaniards.

Will Be Stopped. Ardmore, I. T., June 27.—Indian Agent Wisdom, who wrote a letter to United States Attorney Johnson in reference to the blocking of roads recently has ordered United States Indian Police Mose Chigley of Davis to cut all fences that impede traffic.

In Booth's Memory. New York, June 27.—Joseph Jefferson unveiled a memorial window erected by the Players' club in memory of the late Edwin Booth.

Death of an Ex Senator. Paris, Ky., June 27.—Col. W. E. Simms, a captain in the Mexican war, a colonel in the Confederate army, a former United States senator and a member of the Confederate congress, died here Saturday, aged 76 years.

At Suez Canal. Port Said, June 27.—Admiral Camara's squadron is in the harbor awaiting orders. It consists of the battleship Pelayo, Admiral Camara's flagship, the ironclad Emperor Carlos Quintos, two armored cruisers, three torpedo boats and five transports carrying 4000 troops.

Off For Santiago. Newport News, Va., June 27.—The cruiser Harvard, carrying the ninth Massachusetts regiment under Col. Fred Began and the second and third battalions of the thirty-fourth Michigan under Col. J. P. Peterman, weighed anchor yesterday afternoon and started on its journey to Santiago.

The wounded are: First regular cavalry—Major Bell, Capt. Knox, Capt. McCormick, Lieut. Bryan.

At least fifty Americans were wounded, including six officers. Several of the wounded will die. Twelve dead Spaniards were found in the bushes after the fight, but they lost more.

Fatal Results. Memphis, Tenn., June 27.—A special from Tupelo, Miss., says: A railway accident occurred at this place at 3:40 yesterday afternoon.

New French Cabinet. Paris, June 25.—M. Peytral has succeeded in forming a cabinet to succeed the retiring ministry of M. Meunier. It is constituted as follows:

Apprentice Killed. While shelling the batteries at Santiago Thursday the battleship Texas was struck by a six inch shell which passed through the port side, killing P. O. Blakely, an apprentice, and wounding eight others.

Long to Hobson. Secretary of the Navy Long has sent to Assistant Naval Constructor R. P. Hobson, in care of the commander-in-chief of the North Atlantic squadron, an inspiring letter, commending him for the extraordinary heroism he displayed in sinking the collier Merrimack in the harbor of Santiago de Cuba.

Moving Eastward. Washington, June 25.—The state department has received advice confirming the report that the Spanish Cadiz squadron is in the Mediterranean and moving eastward.

Time of Execution Fixed. New York, June 24.—Martin Thorne, convicted of the murder of William Guldenuspe, a bath rubber at Woodside, L. I., a year ago, has been condemned to be executed during the week beginning Aug. 1.

Needed Oiling. From Judge: A bee, buzzing very loudly, flew in at the open window. "My! his wings must be awfully rusty," exclaimed Nan. "Just hear how they creak!"

Three Engagements. Key West, Fla., June 25.—Yesterday morning Roosevelt's rough riders, under Col. Wood's command, had a battle near Siboney, Cuba, with Spaniards in ambush.

Occupied Juragua. Key West, Fla., June 25.—Gen. Lawton's brigade, which rested Wednesday night at Baiquiri, resumed marching next morning.

The New Stamps. Following are scenes represented on the stamps and the colors of the various denominations of the Trans-Atlantic:

They have been issued in denominations of 1, 2, 4, 5, 10, 20, 50 cents, and \$1 and \$2, and are similar in size to the Columbian series of 1893.

Bloody Tragedy. Washington, June 25.—One of the bloodiest tragedies enacted in Washington for years occurred Thursday night in a little room in the rear of 914 Twenty-second street.

No Uncasiness. Washington, June 25.—The cabinet yesterday discussed the situation in the Philippines. Secretary Day told of the assurances of the German ambassador that his country does not propose interfering.

Nunes Has Gone. Tampa, Fla., June 25.—A Cuban expedition under Nunes sailed Tuesday, accompanied by William Astor Chamberlain's select party.

Relative to Fish. New York, June 25.—Hamilton Fish, Jr., one of the killed, was one of the young New Yorkers of position and family.

Protectionists. Washington, June 24.—Bishop J. C. Hartzell, the representative of the Methodist Episcopal church in Africa, has had several conferences with Secretary Day and other officials here.

Russian Ambassador. Washington, June 25.—The first ambassador from Russia, Count de Cassini, was formally presented to President McKinley Thursday.

Gen. Linares, the Spanish commander at Juragua, retreated with about 1200 troops to Sevilla, nine miles from Santiago.

Gen. Chaffee with the ninth cavalry and the remainder of the nineteenth and fourth, seventh, twelfth and seventeenth infantry, reached Juragua at dark.

Following are scenes represented on the stamps and the colors of the various denominations of the Trans-Atlantic:

They have been issued in denominations of 1, 2, 4, 5, 10, 20, 50 cents, and \$1 and \$2, and are similar in size to the Columbian series of 1893.

Bloody Tragedy. Washington, June 25.—One of the bloodiest tragedies enacted in Washington for years occurred Thursday night in a little room in the rear of 914 Twenty-second street.

No Uncasiness. Washington, June 25.—The cabinet yesterday discussed the situation in the Philippines. Secretary Day told of the assurances of the German ambassador that his country does not propose interfering.

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Jasper county will raise a fine corn crop this season. It is estimated that the calf product of western Texas will be 70 per cent this year as against 40 per cent in 1897.

The importations of Mexican cattle into Texas for the week ending June 14 were 3105 head, as compared with 1275 for the same week in 1897.

An offer of \$21 per head was made in Chidress for yearling steers and refused. They were fine animals, and raised by Will P. Jones of that section.

English people are highly elated at the excellent condition of steers recently shipped from Galveston to Cardiff, and intend to make large purchases in future of Texas cattle.

The 900 head of Durham cattle belonging to Sales, Anderson & Co. of Abilene, recently brought from California, are now doing well on a range near Big Springs.

Nearly all of the wool at Hamilton, Tex., has been sold, and is bringing from 14 1/2 to 15 1/2 cents per pound. About 600,000 pounds have been sold and delivered.

Reports from San Angelo state that cattle shipments to the Indian Territory are now over for the season. The character of the stock shipped this season far exceeds that of any previous year.

During this grain year, up to the 15th, there has been exported from Galveston 15,351,151 bushels of grain, as compared with 9,473,187 bushels in the same period of 1896-7.

J. J. Fairbanks is exhibiting some good photographs of the strawberry farm of J. T. Ford, three miles southwest of Denison.

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A woman is rather dumb who can not tell when a man is in love with her. Proposed Alliance With England. If the United States and England should form an alliance there would be little chance for enemies to overcome us.

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Eat in Haste

And suffer at leisure. When your abused stomach can no longer cheerfully and properly perform its duties, a few doses of Hood's Sarsaparilla are like fresh water to a withered plant.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is America's Greatest Medicine. Hood's Pills cure constipation, 75 cents.

Wine from the Sahara. Algeria now exports to France some 11,000,000 gallons of wine, as one of the results of irrigation which has reclaimed 12,000,000 acres of the land from the Sahara desert.

There is no ambition a man may not have after a good sleep. Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children, coughs, cures wind colic, the whooping cough, cures whooping cough, cures whooping cough.

There is not the slightest danger of being too polite. Try Allen's Foot-Paste. A powder to be shaken into the shoes. At this season your feet feel swollen, nervous and hot, and get tired easily.

AN OPEN LETTER TO MOTHERS. We are asserting in the courts our right to the exclusive use of the name "PITCHER'S CASTORIA" as our Trade Mark.

With dimities and ribbons so cheap, there is no reason why a woman should not be daintily attired now. It would astonish you to know how much the cheap rate of Sewing Machine has decreased in all the large cities since Dr. Huffer's Sewing Machine has been used.

Sacrificed to Blood Poison

Those who have never had Blood Poison can not know what a desperate condition it can produce. This terrible disease which the doctors are totally unable to cure, is communicated from one generation to another, inflicting its taint upon countless innocent ones.

S.S.S. For the Blood

is PURELY VEGETABLE, and is the only blood remedy guaranteed to contain no mercury, potash, or other mineral. Valuable books mailed free by Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Georgia.

STATE EVENTS.

An Epitome of Recent Doings in Texas.

Sympathies of Canadians.

Denison, Tex., June 25.—Richard Sullivan returned here from Toronto, Canada, where he has been attending the convention of train dispatchers. He was much pleased with the meeting and with Toronto. "There was the regular routine business transacted at this meeting, and that is really all, nothing of any special importance to the public."

"How did you find Canadian sympathy in the present war with Spain?" asked the reporter.

"Oh, the sympathy there is all with the Americans. In Toronto they take interest in the war and keep up with it more closely than we do in this country. There is a bulletin board on every street and at every public place, and the public is kept informed as to the status of the war at all times. The Canadians are greater readers of the bulletins than we are, if any difference, and, too, they show their sympathy for America in many ways. They wear flags and badges like they do in this country, and all their wishes seem to be with Uncle Sam. We had an excursion to Quebec and one to Portland and Boston, and were thrown with the Canadians a great deal."

Color Company.

The following is a letter from Leslie A. Wright, a member of the Dallas zouaves, to his mother in Dallas, written from Mobile:

"I think we will leave for Porto Rico within two weeks, for Gen. Brooks is here, and they are equipping us as fast as possible. We now have our cartridge belts, and our regiment has over 75,000 rounds of ammunition ready for distribution at a moment's notice. We also have our dog tents (tents for two), which we carry on our shoulders. We had regimental inspection this morning, and our company was formally presented with the colors and made color company of the regiment. The boys are very proud of this, and swear that they will carry the emblem of freedom to the gates of Madrid, if necessary."

Fort Worth Facts.

Fort Worth, Tex., June 25.—Mrs. Ida L. Turner, postmistress, is in receipt of a letter from Willis L. Moore, chief of the weather bureau, in which he says that the weather bureau station will be established here as soon as practicable, which will be within a few days, and that Mr. Allen Buell will be placed in charge as observer. The apartments have already been arranged for in the third story of the federal building.

The trans-Mississippi souvenir stamps were yesterday received at the postoffice.

The grounds around the postoffice building are being beautified. Shrubbery presented to Mrs. Turner adds considerably to the appearance of the grounds.

For the Soldier Boys.

Greenville, June 25.—The Ladies' Auxiliary of the Young Men's Christian association met yesterday evening and elected the following officers: Mrs. J. Scoover, president; Mrs. W. A. Rowe, vice-president; Miss Eva Taylor, secretary; Mrs. W. A. Nesbitt, treasurer.

In response to a letter from the Galveston auxiliary the ladies agreed to co-operate in getting up comfort-bags for the soldiers in the field. The bags contain pins, needles, buttons, thread, tape, a Bible and pieces of cloth.

Slept in the Woods.

Kennedale, Tex., June 25.—The report reached here that the 3-year-old daughter of Mrs. N. L. McGrew, living about three miles east of this place, had been kidnapped by parties unknown.

It occasioned considerable excitement, although it seems that threats had been made to that effect, and it was not altogether unexpected.

Later it was learned that the child had been found in the woods near its home, where it had wandered in its sleep some time during the night.

Await Further Orders.

McKinney, Tex., June 25.—Capt. J. F. Rhea of company C, fourth Texas infantry, received a telegram from Austin Thursday evening to defer the commencement of physical examination of recruits for his company until legal blanks can be forwarded. Local physicians, who had volunteered their services free, had examined quite a number up to the time of getting the telegram and the company is now awaiting further instructions and drilling in the meantime.

Letter From Lieut. Hall.

Cleburne, Tex., June 25.—Judge J. M. Hall yesterday received a letter from his son, Lieut. Newt Hall of the first battalion of marines. It will be remembered that Lieut. Hall was the first to step ashore of the gallant band of marines who landed at Guantanamo.

House Dynamited.

Galveston, Tex., June 25.—About 3:30 yesterday morning the one-story frame building owned and used by Karl Kansek as a barber shop, at 3603 Avenue H, was destroyed by a dynamite explosion. The explosion could be heard for two and a half miles, but the frame building offered but slight resistance and the damage was confined to the structure. Detectives are working a crew, and believe they will get the guilty party in jail in a few days. No one was hurt.

Double Drowning.

Houston, Tex., June 27.—Two Houston young men were drowned at Seabrook yesterday afternoon while bathing. The young men's names were George Schmidt and Joe DeGeorge.

On the late train from Seabrook the bodies of the two men were brought in. They were recovered from the water by searching parties in small boats and brought ashore. Fuller information shows that a man attempted to rescue the men when they were drowning, and would have done so but for their loss of self-possession. He had pulled one into shallow water and went after the other, when suddenly he found both clinging to him, and then he had a hard struggle to save himself.

Houston Selected.

Austin, Tex., June 27.—Adlt. Gen. Wozencraft gave out the following information with regard to the point of mobilization of the fourth regiment:

The war department having named Houston as the place of mobilization of the fourth Texas volunteer infantry, and investigation having shown that place will furnish every facility and advantage to the troops, they will be mobilized there.

Gen. Wozencraft says his mission to Houston was simply to inspect the grounds and facilities for caring for the troops. These, he says, were satisfactory, and he wired to Washington through Gov. Culberson at once.

Butcher Drowned.

Denison, Tex., June 27.—The searching party sent out from this city in quest of the supposed drowned man whose clothing was found on Red river bridge, five miles south of this city Saturday, found the body lodged on a sandbar, two miles below the bridge, and brought it to town.

From papers found in the clothing of deceased it had already been learned that the man's name was W. B. Carr, and that he was a butcher living in Gainesville. In answer to a telegram J. L. Carr, a brother of deceased, came to Denison and identified the remains. The body was badly decomposed, and it is supposed to have been in the water several days. The remains were turned over to an undertaker and buried in this city.

Gainesville Girls.

Gainesville, Tex., June 26.—A two days' Confederate reunion will be held here August 29 and 31 at Kanateska park. It will be under the auspices of Joseph E. Johnston camp, U. C. V. Speakers from abroad will be here, and a big crowd and good time are expected.

A brass band is being organized in Gainesville. Forty shares are to be sold and twenty of these have been disposed of. The business men are taking hold of it and it will be a chartered organization.

Last year a tremendous pecan crop was produced in this county. It is said now that this year's crop will be a failure. The heavy rains early in June are said to have beat off the blooms and thus destroyed the crop.

Being Rebuilt.

Campbell, Tex., June 27.—The citizens of Campbell and vicinity are highly elated over the rebuilding of Henry college, which work has already begun. The building will be erected on a six-acre lot south of town, near the old site. It will be three stories in the clear. The first floor will contain nine large and well-furnished rooms, second eight and the third will be one large room, size of the building, which will be used exclusively for a chapel, with self-supporting roof. The building will cost \$8000, and will be much superior to the original building, which burned last October. It will be ready for service Sept. 1.

Bitten by a Polecat.

Dickens, Tex., June 27.—Emma, the 9-year-old daughter of C. M. Buchanan, a prominent stockman of the western part of this county, was severely bitten about the face and right hand by a polecat at her home. She was taken to Red Mud where she was treated by a madstone. This makes the second person bitten by a polecat in this county since the opening of spring.

Extensive Improvements.

Fort Worth, Tex., June 27.—Extensive improvements will soon be made to the Hotel Worth. The main staircase will be changed. The entrance will be from the office, and the ladies' waiting room will be down stairs. A baggage elevator will be put in and the halls and office will be repainted in French gray. The kitchen will also be enlarged and improvements will be made in the writing-room.

Accidental Killing.

Hillsboro, Tex., June 27.—L. W. Qualla, a well to do citizen, accidentally killed himself while cleaning up his shotgun preparatory to going hunting. The shot tore a large hole in his breast. He died in twelve minutes.

Fatal Quarrel.

Groveton, Tex., June 27.—Will Whitley and Sam Dunlap had trouble at the end of the Trinity County Lumber company's tram seven miles from here. Dunlap was shot through the head, killing him instantly.

Robbery the Motive.

Tyler, Tex., June 27.—H. Kilenberg was waylaid Friday night on his way home and killed, being struck three heavy blows on his head with a coupling pin. Two suspects were arrested, but were released. Robbery was the cause of the killing.

Drowned in a Tub.

Austin, Tex., June 27.—The 2-year-old son of Ed. Peterson was drowned in a tub of water Saturday afternoon. The child was playing and losing his balance fell into the water and was dead before discovered.

Holton Briefs.

Belton, Tex., June 24.—The trustees of the Belton public schools have decided not to choose for twelve months a successor to Superintendent Rice, recently resigned, wishing to apply the amount thus saved to an existing deficiency.

Capt. Eugene Cockrell is fast organizing company A, fourth Texas infantry, and will be ready to go forward when called.

Mrs. E. R. Everett was bitten by a tarantula in South Belton cemetery, and for a time her life was threatened. An effort will be made to have the fourth Texas regiment mobilized here. The fair grounds could be utilized for this purpose, affording abundant water, wood and shelter.

Bully Hurt.

Sherman, Tex., June 24.—Wednesday evening at his place, ten miles southwest of the city, Bronts Sale sustained serious injuries. He was riding one of the horses hitched to a reaper, which was being taken from one field into another, when the team became frightened and ran away. He was thrown into a barb wire fence and struck by the machine at about the same time. His left arm and side are lacerated and mangled in a frightful manner, and there are several cuts on his back. The flesh on his left leg is torn and hanging, and there is a compound fracture of the bones of the ankle. The surgeons, in dressing the wounds, found it necessary to take 200 stitches.

Found the Mine.

El Paso, Tex., June 24.—Isaac N. Fowler and his father, Ammon Fowler, both of Brooklyn, N. Y., have just returned from the Sierra Madre of old Mexico, where young Fowler and Maurice Singleton, an ex-Texas ranger, recently discovered the lost Topopa gold mine, which was walled up and abandoned by the Spaniards early in the present century, when they were driven out by the Apaches.

Fifteen thousand dollars reward was offered by the Mexican government to the discoverer of the mine, and this amount will be claimed by Singleton and Fowler. The elder Fowler came here from New York to investigate the claim and is elated over the richness of the ore which the mine yields.

In Session.

Fort Worth, Tex., June 24.—The board of medical examiners appointed by Gov. Culberson, including Drs. Bacon Saunders of this city, G. B. Fosque of Waco and C. M. Rosser, was in session here yesterday.

The purpose of the session was to examine the appointees for regimental surgeons made by the governor. The parties appointed were Edward N. Shaw of Cameron, surgeon major; H. F. Ivey of Hillsboro, captain assistant surgeon, and T. F. Smythe of Mexia, lieutenant assistant surgeon.

In the physical examination made this afternoon Dr. Ivey failed, he being thrown out on account of defective vision. Dr. J. T. Halsey of Fort Worth applied for the vacancy and all three of the applicants passed the physical test.

Sudden Death.

Marshall, Tex., June 24.—J. C. Johns, a drummer for Stewart & Skinner of Baltimore, died suddenly at the Capitol hotel yesterday. The deceased at a hearty dinner, wrote a number of letters and retired to his room for a nap. At 3 o'clock he called the chambermaid, who was passing, and complained of being sick. A doctor was sent for, but he died shortly after the physician arrived. Congestion or heart failure was assigned as the cause of death. The remains were shipped to Baltimore. Johns was well known throughout the state.

Verdict of Guilty.

Georgetown, Tex., June 24.—Jeff D. Mankins, who has been on trial in the county court charged with criminal libel, was found guilty and his punishment assessed at a fine of \$1500. The jury was out only a short while. This case has attracted more than usual interest in this community because the parties connected with it are all members of prominent families.

Fatal Snake Bite.

Comanche, Tex., June 24.—Mrs. L. C. Wells, living at Sidney, twelve miles from here, was bitten Tuesday by a rattlesnake, which had been enticed in two by a reaper, and died yesterday morning. She was bitten on the calf of the leg and could only get the snake loose by catching it and pulling it off. Everything was done to save her life, but to no avail.

Deed of Trust.

Hempstead, Tex., June 21.—Herman Cohen of Brookshire filed yesterday with the county clerk a deed of trust conveying to Sam Cohen his entire stock of goods, wares and merchandise to secure creditors.

Not Aware of His Death.

Belton, Tex., June 24.—Mr. P. J. Prater was found dead in his bed at his home near Echo Wednesday, and his wife was sleeping by his side at the time of his death, but did not know of the fact until she arose in the morning. The deceased was a Mexican war veteran. He was a native of Tennessee and an uncle of Capt. H. P. Prater of this city, the latter being well known as an officer for several terms of the Texas House of Representatives.

Robbed of \$400.

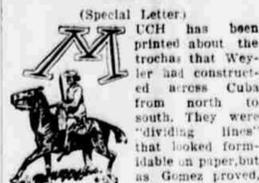
Dallas, Tex., June 24.—J. C. Hovington, a prominent farmer residing in the neighborhood of Hutchins, lost \$700 in cash Tuesday night. He had the money in a large wallet in his bedroom. During the night a burglar invaded the house and carried off the money.

The Yale has sailed with the first reinforcements for Gen. Shafter.

THE NOTED TROCHIAS.

PICTURESQUE FENCES OF MANY STRANDS.

Log Huts to Shelter Garrisonians—The Kind of Spanish Officers, and Men Uncle Sam's Boys Will Meet While Wrestling Cuba from Spain.



(Special Letter) UCH has been printed about the trochas that Weyler had constructed across Cuba from north to south. They were "dividing lines" that looked formidable on paper, but as Gomez proved, didn't "divide." A trocha is a form of trench and mound, with barbed wire running on posts along it. At short distances were small log houses, occupied by three to six or more Spanish soldiers. It was impossible to cross the line without coming within rifle-shot distance of at least one of these houses. Accompanying picture, reproduced from a photograph, gives a very clear idea of the kind of thing Weyler's trocha is. While it may have been an embarrassment to bushwhackers, it will be at once seen that it is simply a fence and ditch, and cannot be considered as any impediment to large bodies of trained troops. Indeed, did the natural difficulties of Cuban jungles present no greater obstacles than does the trocha, that island would be not much inferior to a parade field for the United States troops.

The other pictures represent a Spanish officer and soldier, and a young Spanish officer and soldier. They "speak for themselves," especially those of officer and soldier, and show that while these men may be valiant they have neither the training nor the equipment that it is necessary to have in order to successfully meet Uncle Sam's boys, who have all they want, and of the best.



FORT ALONG TROCHA.

the most advanced military science has devised.

TELEPHOTOS IN NAVAL SERVICE

Our Warships Equipped with a New Set of Signals.

The present war between this country and Spain is credited with hastening the equipment of United States naval vessels with a new signaling system. The apparatus of the Telephotos company of Buffalo, has been approved by the United States navy department, and several sets are being made for American warships. The telephotos is considered the most rapid, most powerful and effective night signal system yet invented. It consists of a series of four double lanterns, lighted by powerful groups of incandescent lamps, the four double lanterns being hung vertically on strong wire cables, the upper end of which can be run up to a mast or yardarm, while the lower end is intended to be fastened to the deck of the vessel. The upper half of each lamp is white and has within it a group of three lamps surrounded by powerful magnifying lenses. The lower half is red, and has four lamps, in order to make the red beams the stronger, which are surrounded by heavy red lenses. The carefully insulated cable connects the lamps and passes from the lower one to the deck or bridge, where a keyboard enables the operator to spell out the code signals about as rapidly as a typewriter is manipulated, and very much in the same manner. The keyboard is arranged on a standard and enclosed like a binnacle, the operator standing in front of it while manipulating the keys. By a simple automatic arrangement each key, as depressed, lights a combination of the four red and the four white lights, making a letter or a number, according to the code of signals. All of these operations are automatic and the combination is made by one touch of the key. Another feature of the keyboard is that when one letter is down all the other keys are locked so that another cannot be accidentally pushed down and confuse the signals. Any key pressed down can be turned one-quarter way around, like a screw, which motion locks it in place and leaves the signal burning in case it is desired to use it as a standing signal for an order in the secret naval code. Thus the keyboard can be used to telegraph ordinary instructions by the usual letters, to send a cipher dispatch or special code orders. Notwithstanding all this apparent complication, the keyboard is compact and its mechanism so simple that it cannot be readily disturbed or gotten out of order.

It is very evident from recent developments that there is a tiny organism that has been doing most excellent work in denuding the craniums of men of all classes.

WHERE BURNS MADE MERRY.

Here is the house which Burns made immortal through "The Jolly Beggars." It was an inn in Mauchline, kept by George Gibson and his family, which seems to have been a particularly respectable one. His wife had been excommunicated and his daughter "Racer Jess," left no reputation for "sweetness and light," behind her.

Here in "Poosie Mansie," as the hostelry was called, the beggars and paupers used to gather and hold high revel. Here, Burns, to study them used to join them. And here "The Jolly Beggars" was conceived. The house is very little changed since Burns' day. The room where the light-hearted paupers caroused remains almost exactly what it was then when the poet studied his types there.

Moors Hope to Return

Visitors to Tangier and other settlements of Morocco notice the keys that are carefully kept in safety in the houses of some of the families of ancient descent. These keys belong to the Moors before their expulsion from their homes many centuries ago. The Spaniards occupy these old houses, but the descendants of the Moorish owners still guard the keys in the hope that the day will come when they can return to Granada and once more resume control of the property from which they were driven by Spanish arms. Tangier is delightfully orientated, a leaf out of the Arabian Nights. Nowhere east of Damascus, it is said, do you get so good an idea of the Orient. One sees the Cad administration justice. In the houses are the courts, with fountains playing in the center, and all the interior detail of Arabian architecture. Tall jars in which the "Forty Thieves" might hide stand in the houses.

An old bachelor says women love three times; the first is accidental, the second design, and the third despair.

CAUSE OF BALDNESS.

For some years there has been a growing opinion that baldness is caused by the depredation of bacilli.

This statement has been ridiculed again and again, but, like many other scientific facts, it has held its position, and now comes forward with excellent grounds on which to sustain itself. Instead, however, of denouncing the hair follicles the industrious little creature that creates baldness takes a novel tack in his work. He secretes a most active toxic substance, which penetrates the outer coating of the hair and filters through the inner portion, entirely robbing the hair of its vitality. This accomplished, the hair falls out for the same reason that a tree blows over because its roots have no hold and there is nothing to keep it in place.

The latest discoveries in this line are of a character most disheartening to those who have hoped that some cure might be found for this disease or some means employed to stop the ravages of a malady which is probably quite as unwelcome as anything which mankind has to encounter.

It is a most curious fact that women rarely become bald. A reason for the prevalence of baldness among men is suggested by their frequenting the barber shop. It is supposed that the bacillus is distributed by the combs and brushes and other appliances used by the barber in the pursuance of his business. If this idea comes to be an established fact, barber shops will be put under the most rigid espionage, or their proprietor will be obliged to go out of business altogether. It is noted as an interesting point in this connection that farmers and men who live in the back country and rarely visit the barber shop are less likely to be affected than city dwellers, who make this place one of their regular resorts.

Baldness was for many years attributed to indoor life and brain work.

FOR WOMEN AND HOME.

ITEMS OF INTEREST FOR MAIDS AND MATRONS.

Current Note of Fashion—The Checked Shirt Waist—Surplice Corset Covers Have Gone Out of Style—Fads and Fancies for Fair Ones.

The Night Is Still. The night is still, the moon looks kind, The dew hangs jewels in the health, And I climb across the ivy leaf, And I throw a light and misty wreath.

The dew hangs jewels in the health, The primrose slips its jealous sheath, And I kiss me through the ivy leaf, The night is still, the moon looks kind.

Buds bloom for which the bee has pined; The primrose slips its jealous sheath, As up the flower-watched path I wind, And come the window-ledge beneath.

The primrose slips its jealous sheath, Then open wide that churlish blind, And I kiss me through the ivy leaf, The night is still, the moon looks kind.

Wives in War Times. Blank and his two friends boarded a night car at a late hour. Unfortunately for Blank he had not been home for three days, and as the street car rolled along he began to reflect on his reception, when his better half greeted him. His companions sought to comfort him, but to no avail. "Oh, I know what's coming," said Blank. "You fellows need not say anything. It's got to come some time. I know what there is for me when I set foot inside the door." Then a silence fell over the belated group, occasionally broken by utterances from the disconsolate Blank. "Every square takes me nearer home," he said, "and every turn of the car wheels lessens the time of my suspense. Oh, yes, you may laugh, but I've got to face it." A policeman was on the same car. He very graciously offered to go home with Blank and use moral suasion with Blank's wife, but his services were spurned. When the car stopped at Blank's street he arose, shook himself a couple of times and bolted for home. His wife was waiting for him. Reluctantly he turned the knob of the door, and as he entered Mrs. Blank threw her arms about his neck, weeping with joy. She had no words of upbraiding, but when Blank met his convivial companions the next day his face wore a smile of gladness which was in striking contrast to his dejection of the previous night. "Will I be good?" he said. "You can bet your last cent on it. My wife is a politician and she has won this campaign."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Checked Shirt Waists. A shirt waist that is absolutely plain is sure to be branded as a left-over from last year. Some of them are

even trimmed with flounces, but here they cease to be real shirt waists and become ordinary blouses. Tucks are the favorite trimming and they are put on in every conceivable fashion—straight up and down, horizontally around the body and even diagonally. A checked waist with tucks on the bias on each side of the front is shown here. There are six tucks starting from the shoulders and extending to the edges of the front. They are about a half-inch wide. Five tucks turning

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Questioning One of the Wrecks.

New York Journal: The employer (goldily)—"Why are you so late?" The subaltern (guiltily)—"There were two wrecks on the track this morning and —" The employer (testily)—"Who was the other one?"

down the other way are made in the sleeves but these only run for about six inches from the armhole and stop. The cuffs are merely wide bands with one pointed end that buttons over the other and thus avoids the necessity of a cuff button. This particular check is navy blue and white and is worn with a white pique skirt and white sailor hat with Roman striped band.—The Latest.

Corset Covers.

The surplice corset cover was not a success. When made of bolting cloth and embroidered in dainty flower patterns it was very pretty before the dress went on over it and even then it was all right with a loose-fitting gown; but the bulky ends that knotted over the bust were always showing through and making an ugly bunch just where the curve should be most perfect.

Now fashionable women have gone back to the smooth waist as being in every way more satisfactory than the other. Some of the prettiest are made with a six-inch trimming of fine tucks and lace insertion around the top. A strap runs over the shoulder which is



made of broad insertion edged on both sides with narrow lace and caught up on the shoulder tip with a knot of narrow ribbon.

The French corset cover, with simple, embroidered edging, is also in favor and the "Marguerite," with its cunning short waist and ribbons run through the band, will probably never go out.—The Latest.

Fads and Fancies.

Manila reversers are the newest fad. They are made of heavy corded pique and designed to be worn with tailor suits made with an Eton jacket or an open blazer coat. The part that goes around the neck is fashioned exactly like the collar on a man's suit; it comes around in front reverser style and runs down to the waist. The reversers sell at \$1.50, and lighten up a dark gown wonderfully, giving it an appearance of coolness and freshness.

Dogs belonging to some fashionable women are now made to wear shoes. These shoes are made of chamolite and have light leather soles. The idea of the inventor was to protect polished floors, but the women who have adopted the shoes for their pets say they have done so to protect their floors but the tender feet of the dogs from cold, heat and rough weather generally. The next thing pet dogs may be turning out in trousers and gowns.

Gingham is the rage again. It is much used in the manufacture of the irreplaceable shirt waist, for it has proved far more serviceable than linen, lawn or batiste. It comes in all sorts of plaids, and stripes and in the daintiest colorings. By the way, the newest shirt waists are finished with a very narrow band at the waist in front, which extends from the side seams and is fastened with a small button. In this way unnecessary fullness is obviated and thus the shirt waist makes another appeal to stout women.

Questioning One of the Wrecks.

New York Journal: The employer (goldily)—"Why are you so late?" The subaltern (guiltily)—"There were two wrecks on the track this morning and —" The employer (testily)—"Who was the other one?"



A GOWN FOR THE RACE.

BLOCKADE RUNNING

An Exciting and Dangerous Game for High Stakes—How It Is Played.

In the absence of news of engagements with the Spanish squadron, public attention has been largely occupied with stories of the blockade established off Cuba. The dispatches have told of the capture of blockade runners, of the excitement attending the chase and the methods employed, of the character and value of the prizes, of the sleepless vigilance observed on the blockading ships, of the all but impossibility of escape of incoming or outgoing vessels engaged in the service of the enemy.

The creation of a blockade is an initial measure in naval warfare; it was the first undertaken by the administration in 1861, and by President McKinley in the present war. The conditions as they existed then, and now, are totally different. There is an impassable wall along the Cuban waters maintained by a sufficient force of cruisers and various craft, fully equipped for any emergency. In 1861 the federal government entered upon the task of capturing or blockading the South Atlantic coast, with four small vessels, carrying in all twenty-five guns. This was what it had at its immediate disposal in home ports as a barrier to commerce along 3,000 miles of coast. In the Gulf of Mexico were eight more ships; in the Mediterranean three; seven were on the coast of Africa; two on that of Brazil, three in the East Indies, and eight in the Pacific—scattered far and wide. These had to be collected to satisfy England and France that a perfect blockade could be established according to the rule affecting it in the declaration of Paris. They were of the opinion that it was impossible, yet, in less than a year, the governments of the world acknowledged that it was the great feat of the war. England regarded this country—or the North, at least—with feelings somewhat different to those that move it now on account of its industrial interest in the cotton raised exclusively in the South. But all its skill and capital could not keep this blockade open, though they did at times succeed in getting vessels into southern ports to supply the confederate armies with the means of carrying on the war. Many English vessels were captured; the coasts of the South were strewn with the wrecks of English clipper steamers which were chased on shore in calm and in storm by officers who seldom slept, who scanned the horizon night and day for the sight of an incoming blockade runner. An effective blockade with an inadequate force was unprecedented, even in the operations of the foremost naval powers of the world. It looked like an attempt to revive the cabinet blockades of half a century before, when England and France laid an embargo upon each other's coasts and captured all vessels at sea whose destination was within the prescribed limits; when Spain interdicted commerce with the northern colonies in South America, and, as a matter of form, kept a brig cruising in the Caribbean sea. Although the United States was not a party to the declaration of Paris, it was prepared to stand by its provisions; it understood its responsibilities, and prepared to meet them. It did meet them; the result opened the eyes of foreign governments, and drew them with a keener, steadier gaze on American warfare; in recent operations against the Spanish it has opened them again—and the end is not yet.

Unsuccessful Runs.

As liability for breach of blockade begins with the mere act of sailing for the blockaded port the distance of this port from the point of departure becomes an important consideration to the blockade runner. The longer the distance to be traversed the greater the risk; some method of breaking the voyage must be devised, so that as much of it as possible may be technically innocent. The principal trade of the South, during the war, was with England, and it became an object to evade liability during the long trans-Atlantic passage. For this purpose all the available neutral ports in the neighborhood of the coast were made entrepôts for covering the illegal traffic.

There were four principal points which served as intermediaries for the neutral trade with the South, Bermuda, Nassau, Havana, and Matamoros. Of these, Nassau was the most prominent. Situated on the island of New Providence in the Bahamas, it was only about 180 miles in a straight line from the coast of Florida. Florida, however, was not the objective point of the leading blockade runners. The chief seats of commerce on the eastern coast were Savannah, Charleston and Wilmington. The run to these points from Nassau was from 500 to 600 miles, or three days, allowing for the usual delays of the passage. For such trips, small quantities of coal were needed which gave great room for the storage of cargo.

When the advantage of neutral destination was fully understood, it became the practice for all the blockade runners to clear for one or the other of these points, and upon their arrival to wait for a favorable opportunity to run over to their real destination. No one was deceived by this pretense of an innocent voyage, and the courts, looking only at the final destination, condemned the vessels when there was evidence of an ultimate intention to break the blockade. This decision rested upon an old principle of the English prize courts, known as the doctrine of continuous voyages, according to which the mere touching at an intermediate port of a vessel engaged in an illegal voyage could not break the continuity of the voyage, or remove the taint of illegality. Hence, if a vessel cleared from Liverpool with the intention of merely touching at Nassau, thence proceeding to Charleston, and if this intention could be proven from the pa-

pers, the character of the cargo, and the examination of persons on board, the two voyages were held to be one, and the condemnation followed.

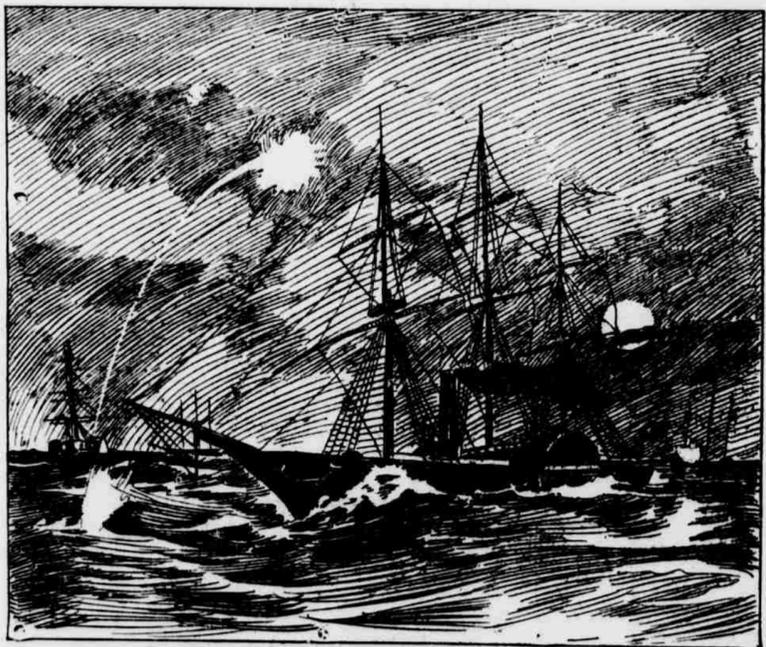
Another course pursued by the blockade runners was to send their cargoes to Nassau, and there transship them, sometimes directly from vessel to vessel in the harbor, sometimes after being landed on the wharf, and then transported in a new conveyance to the blockaded port. Return cargoes were transhipped in the same way. This course had a double advantage. It made continuity of transaction much more difficult of proof and enabled two different classes of vessels for service for which each was specially adapted. But the expedient was transparent, and any such vessels that were caught were condemned by the court.

As a last resort, a bold and an original plan was adopted. As cargoes from Liverpool to Nassau ran a risk of capture, the voyage was broken again, this time not by a neutral destination, but by one in the country of the very belligerent whom the trade was to injure. Goods were shipped to New York by the regular steamship lines to be carried thence to Nassau, and so to find their way to the blockaded territory. It was supposed that the United States would not interfere with commerce between its own ports and those of a neutral. This expectation, however, was not well founded. As soon as it was discovered at New York that the trade with Nassau and Bermuda was assuming large proportions instructions were issued to collectors of customs in the United States to refuse clearance to vessels which, whatever their ostensible destination, were believed to be intended for southern ports, or whose cargoes were in imminent danger of falling into the hands

runner. It required a cool head, strong nerve, superb courage and ready resource. It was a combat of skill and pluck against force and vigilance. The excitement of fighting only was wanting. If a blockade runner should fire a shot he would constitute himself a pirate and be liable to death if captured. The blockader is in every way at a disadvantage. He has no objective point save the blockade runner, and he never knows when he is coming. He can choose nothing, but must take the circumstances as they happen to come, and they are pretty sure to be unfavorable. He is compelled to wait in the worst of all situations—incessant watchfulness combined with prolonged inaction. He spends days and nights of anxious waiting with expectation strained to the utmost point, for an emergency which lasts, perhaps, only for as many minutes, and which comes when least expected. There is no telling when or where the blow will need to be struck, and a solitary moment of napping may be fatal in spite of months of ceaseless vigilance.

Discovery and Chase.
When a blockade runner is sighted then it is all excitement on board the ships of the blockading squadron. The one that sees her first gives the signal by hoisting a flag, in the daytime, or sending off a rocket or displaying a light if at night. The squadron is always ready for action, and the instant the anchors are slipped the ships are off at full speed. The chase is on, and now comes into play the skill and courage of the captain of the blockade runner. It is a squadron of armed ships against his defenseless vessel. He understands the risks he takes—his vessel may be sunk, if he is captured the least he can hope for is a parole, while he loses his vessel and cargo. He is never more seen to be the master on his own deck than at a time like this. As the shots that threaten destruction are flying about him and every moment seems his last, he is directing engineer, watching the pursuing fleet and studying a way of escape all at the same time. In blockade running, as in many other things, it is the unexpected that usually happens. The captain may make a sudden move for which the squadron is not instantly prepared, run under its very guns and escape to port. This was frequently done during the civil war; it would be less likely to succeed at the present time.

During the war of the rebellion, the number of prizes brought in was 1,149; of these 219 were steamers. Besides,



THE BRITISH STEAMER ORETO RUNNING THE BLOCKADE AT MOBILE.

of the enemy, and if there was merely ground for apprehension that cargoes were destined for the enemy's use, the owners were to be required to give ample security.

Necessity of the Blockade.

As a military measure the blockade is of vital importance. It has been commonly said with regard to the civil conflict that without it hostilities would have been protracted much longer, and would have been far more bitter and bloody than they were. Its peculiar importance lies in the isolation of the southern states, and in their dependence upon the outside world for the necessities of life. The only neutral frontier was along the Rio Grande, and the country for many miles on both sides of the boundary offered few facilities for trade or transportation. All supplies had to come from the seaboard, and the peculiarly agricultural character of the southern industry made supplies from abroad a necessity.

During the early part of the war blockade running was carried on from the capes of the Chesapeake to the mouth of the Rio Grande. Vessels of all sorts and sizes were engaged in it, but the most successful were the steamers that had belonged to the southern coasting lines which found themselves thrown out of employment when war broke out.

Familiarity with the coast was almost essential to successful blockade running, more especially when dark, moonless night were usually selected for the task. A sharp lookout had to be kept for cruisers on the outside blockade, and the blockade runner, by keeping at a distance, could generally pass them unobserved. If by accident or carelessness he came very close, he would press on all steam and take to his heels, trusting to speed to get away. He never hoped to when ordered, for it was usually as hard to hit him as to overtake him. The run past the inshore squadron was always a critical moment for the latter. It was no easy matter on a dark night to hit, much less to stop, a small and obscure vessel running at 15 knots whose only object was to pass by. The service called into action all the faculties of the blockade

runner. There were 355 vessels burned, sunk, driven on shore, or otherwise destroyed, of which 85 were steamers, making a total of 1,054 vessels of all classes; the value of the vessels and their cargoes, according to a low estimate, amounted to \$31,000,000. In the event of a capture, the vessel is called a prize, and the money it yields, according to the rule during the civil war, is divided between the naval pension fund and those who had participated in the chase. When the blockading squadron engages and defeats an armed ship of the enemy, the government grants the men a bounty according to the size of the enemy's force.

For American Arms and Legs.

At a rural camp meeting recently the preacher who was leading the services touched on the war with Spain, and stopping suddenly in his sermon called to an old colored brother in the congregation: "Br'er Williams, I'm gwine ter ax you ter git right down on yo' knees en pray fer de success er de American arms!" Br'er Williams "got down" immediately and, in the course of his petition, he said: "Oh, Lawd, hep' de American arms; an', Lawd, whilst you lookin' arter de arms, take keer er de legs, too! Don't forget de legs, good Lawd, kase we gwine need 'em ter run wid'! Take de arms, ef you must, but—spare de legs, Lawd—spare de legs."—Puck.

Gold in Bricks.

It has been discovered that the common red clay of which bricks are made contains gold at the rate of nearly a shilling's worth to a ton—even, in some cases, a little more. In the houses of London there are, at least, 5,000,000 tons of brick. Make a little calculation at the rate of 1s. per ton, and it will be found that no less than £250,000 of the precious metal is locked tightly up in the ugly red walls of London alone.

Deadly Engagement on Board Ship.

The billy goat that is the pet and mascot of the crew of the battleship Texas ate all the artificial flowers off the Easter hat of the surgeon's wife.

THE REAL MANGO TRICK.

It is to Eat the Fruit without Necessitating a Bath Afterward.

Some people take to olives, caviars, and complicated cheese without any preliminary training, by a sort of instinct. They are so very few that they serve only as a hinted proof of the doctrines of heredity and atavism. The mango of the tropics falls in the same class, a fact which Gen. Merritt's army of occupation is going to discover for itself as soon as it begins the soldier's soulful investigation of the indigenous commissariat of the Philippines. The mango is of the size of a large apple and something the shape of a pear that has turned a somersault and has landed on the stem big end to. Its color is a rich and dark green with a blotch of salmon on one side. It is impossible to bite into it as one would into a pear for two reasons; the skin is too tough and the stone is fully half as large as the whole fruit. The only way is to nibble off the skin, for it is too juicy to be pared; gnaw the skin off one side until a considerable portion is exposed of the red flesh. Then suck in the juices and the meat together until the stone presents itself. The next feat is to get the stone and the other side of the fruit into the mouth while leaving the remainder of the skin outside and clear of the meat. In this ungraceful operation one speedily learns that the mango belongs to the natural order of clingstones. The remainder of the process is to eject the stone, which is an uncomfortably large mouthful. When one has eaten all the mangos he cares to take at one sitting it is necessary to take a bath and change the clothing in order to get rid of the superabundance of juice and pulp which will smear the face and daub the apparel despite all precautions. As to the flavor of the mango, and no one would bother with the extremely sloppy fruit if it were not for real enjoyment of the flavor, it is possible to make a trial trip. Set a large clingstone peach to soak over night in diluted turpentine and the next morning it will satisfactorily suggest the first taste of the mango. The smack of turpentine and resin is most prominent in the skin, but it is quite marked in the juice and pulp. After cultivating the taste most people consider the mango the finest fruit of the tropics, and recognize a dozen varieties by the varying strength of the turpentine. But no amount of cultivation of the taste will ever avail to solve

the real trick of the mango, that is, to eat it without needing a bath afterward.

How Pussy Worked the Dumb Waiter
From the Hartford Courant: The cats of Prospect street in this city have been in the newspapers before and are generally conceded to lead the cat family in Hartford in size, abundance and intelligence. They are plentier each year and this means a welcome rise in the average intelligence of the entire tribe in this city. The latest performance of one of these noteworthy cats, and by no means the most intelligent of the lot, deserves recognition. It shows not only deep affection, but an amount of observation and daring that do credit to the race. It seems that an abundant mother, whose kittens were in the basement kitchen of a house there, was herself by accident shut into the dining room, which had no connection with the room below except by way of a dumb waiter. After a time there was a very strong mutual desire on the part of the cat and the kittens for the dumb waiter. The old cat mewed and wailed the little ones do likewise. By way of the shaft between the rooms the voices were audible, and each cried the louder on hearing the other. Finally, in her desperation, the old cat, remembering that she had seen plates and dishes ascending and descending by the dumb waiter, deliberately climbed upon the shaft and by her own weight began to slide down to the family that so much wanted to see her. Persons in the kitchen heard the slide arrive and went to it to take out whatever might have been sent down, when out walked the cat, and there was wonder in the kitchen and peace in the cat family.

Why Boiling Water Bubbles.

Boiling water bubbles because the vapor rising through the water is confined and forces up bubbles in its effort to escape. All the air of water is expelled at the commencement of its boiling. Sugar and salt retard the process of boiling because they increase the density of the water, and whatever increases the density of a fluid retards its boiling.

INTERNATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION.

CHAPTER XX.—(Continued.)

"Oh, weeding and tiddling about picking up stones and—doing odd jobs generally," answered David, who was beginning to get rather uncomfortable under the fire of her truthful eyes and the terrible directness of her questions.

"In fact, you have made Isaac underling, laborer, slave to your grand new gardener, is that it?" she cried.

"Oh, come now," he began, but Dorothy stood still in the road and confronted him angrily.

"Is it so or not?" she asked.

"Well, something like that," he admitted, unwillingly.

"It is absolutely so or not?" Dorothy asked again.

"Well, I'm afraid it is," said David, with a great air of making a clean breast of the whole matter. "You see, Dorothy, the old fellow never was much of a hand at gardening."

"He was good enough for us," sighed Dorothy, in heart broken voice.

"Yes; but indeed he really was past his work, or I should never have thought of displacing him. And if it hadn't been for you—that he was a good many years your gardener—"

"Nearly forty years," put in Dorothy.

"Well, of course, if it hadn't been for that I should just have replaced him without troubling any further about him. As it was, I made a place for him, and I gave him ten shillings a week for what I could get better done by a boy for six."

"And the cottage?" asked she.

"Oh, well, of course, the cottage goes with the situation," answered David, who was getting rather sulky.

There was a moment's silence; then Dorothy suddenly stopped and turned to face him. "David," she flashed out, "you may be a good farmer, but you are a hard man, a hard man. One of these days you'll come to me—but, there, what is the good of talking to you? If long and faithful service will not touch your heart, what else will?"

"There is one thing which will always have power to touch my heart," he said, eagerly. "Shall I tell you what?"

"No," said Dorothy, wearily. "I probably should not believe it. If forty years would not do it, nothing else could."

As she spoke she turned down the street which led to Palace Mansions, for she saw that it was hopeless now to try to prevent his finding out where she lived; and, indeed, now that Dick was safely out of the country, she did not think that it mattered much. David, for his part, took advantage of the quiet side street, and spoke out what was in his mind.

"Dorothy," he said, "come back to the Hall, and I will show you whether I am a hard man or not; only come back and let us forget the past, nobody need know anything. I will never remind you of it. Only come back, my dear, and everything shall be as you wish—as you direct. I'll send the new gardener to Holroyd, and Isaac shall be head gardener at the Hall, with a couple of men under him to do the work. Does that sound like being hard, Dorothy?"

"Yes," said Dorothy, coldly—"hardest of all, because you would not hesitate to buy me, body and soul, through my compassion and pity for those poor unfortunate ones, who can not help themselves, and can not fight against the hard power which your money and your strength give you."

"Oh, Dorothy, it is not so," he cried. "I only ask you to come back because I love you and want you. Besides, I can not bear to see you as you look now—tired and worn, and ten years older than when you turned your back on all your old friends for the sake of a fellow who has brought you to this."

"To what?" Dorothy cried, her eyes opening wide, and her tones expressing such astonishment that David fairly quailed before her look.

"To a ghost of your old self," he answered curtly. But it was all of no use. Dorothy could be hurt, too, on occasions, and she was so then.

"It seems to me that you are making mistakes all round, David," she said, coldly. "I am not very well, and the heat has tired me—but I am not what you take me for. I have been, thank God for it, a blessedly happy wife for many months. I will wish you good morning, David."

the coachman, screwing his face up into a thousand expressive wrinkles.

"Me, too," said the footman, sniggering. "Hi, he's going into the Park," where the coachman turned, and they drove in abreast of David Stevenson, who was looking no more at peace with the world or with himself than he had been when he turned into the High street, out of the quiet road in which Palace Mansions may be found.

"Still faithful to Master Dick, or else the new-comer not attractive enough," thought Lord Aylmer, with a sneer, as he gave a sharp, keen look at the tall young man's lowering face.

CHAPTER XXI.
THINK that David Stevenson had never been in such a towering rage in his life as when he turned in at the Park gates and went swinging along in the direction of the Achilles. For during those few moments

when he watched her disappear he left him and before she disappeared into Palace Mansions, he had realized that she had gone from him forever. He realized that whether she was actually married or not, she was not for him, and he had suddenly become aware, almost without knowing why, that there was a cause for her altered looks—a cause which would be forever a bar to the fond hopes which he had cherished during nearly all his life, certainly ever since Dorothy as a wee, toddling, soft-eyed child had come, fatherless and motherless, to be the light and life of the old Hall and the very joy of Miss Dimsdale's lonely hearth.

So that fellow had got round her, after all—his bitter thoughts ran, as he strode along—and all the worship and devotion of his life had been flung aside as naught for the sake of a spy's sort of manner.

As a matter of fact, Dick had not the very smallest shade of a swagger about him, but David Stevenson was the kind of man who invariably judges every man by a type, and to him an army man was a man who turned his toes out a good deal more than was necessary and said "Haw!" after every three words he spoke. That the man who had stolen Dorothy's love from him did neither of these things made no difference to David's conception of him. He had stolen Dorothy from him, and that was enough to make David endow him in his own mind with all the most hateful attributes of his detestable class.

Nor did he even stop to consider that he was distinctly unjust in crediting Harris with stealing Dorothy's love from him. For it is impossible to steal

from any man that man had never had to lose, and most emphatically he had never possessed his little tiny corner of Dorothy Strode's heart; he had plain, Dorothy had always detested him.

For an hour or more David strode about the Park till the storm of fury which possessed him had somewhat calmed down, and always the smart victoria, with its pair of high stepping, fiery horses and its pair of wooden-faced, imperturbable servants in their white and crimson liveries, dogged his steps and kept him fairly in sight; and at last David noticed them.

"Damn that supercilious old brute," he muttered, as they passed him for the twentieth time; then he stood at the railings a minute or two and thought how slow it was—wondered how men and women could bear to crawl up and down in line, fretting their fine horses into a fever and never getting beyond a foot's pace.

He turned away from the row into a side path, but the next moment he saw that the smart victoria had turned into that road also.

"Confound him, he must be watching me," he thought, irritably, "and yet what should he want to watch me for? Oh, hang it, I'll go home!"

Without a moment's hesitation he turned his steps toward Apley House and made his way out at the big gates, where he hailed a cab and gave the man the address of his hotel, and forgot about the white-haired old gentleman in the smart victoria.

But the victoria was there, nevertheless, following immediately behind the modest cab; and when David got out and went into the Grand Hotel, Lord Aylmer called to the footman:

"Charles, I want you to take a message, Barker, stop."

Barker pulled up the horses beside the broad pavement and Charles got down to hear his lord's orders.

"Go into the Grand and find out that gentleman's name—don't mention mine."

"Yes, m' lord," said Charles.

Now, Charles happened to be an ingenious youth who was not troubled with any nice scruples about his honor, and believed that the easiest way was invariably the best way. He

therefore, crept in the halo which his smart white and crimson livery was enough to cast around him, went into the hotel and addressed himself to the stately house porter of the establishment.

"I say, porter," said he, "my master, the Dook of Middlesex, wants to know the name of a gentleman just come in—came in 'ansom—tall, fairish chap, looks like a country gentleman."

"D'yeer mean that one?" asked the house porter, taking Charles to a glass door leading to the reading room and pointing out David.

"Yes, that's the one," Charles answered.

"Oh, yes; that's Mr. David Stevenson, of Holroyd," said the house porter.

"And where's Holroyd?"

"A mile or two from Harwich," answered the other. "At least, I heard him say so last night. His post-town is Harwich."

"Ah! yes—thanks. The Dook fancied he knew him, but I fancy he was mistaken. Good day to you, porter."

"Good-day to you, my fine cock-pheasant," returned the big house porter, contemptuously; but Charles had already reached the door and was going back, serene in the power of his own impudence, to impart the information which he had gathered to his master.

"The gentleman's name is Stevenson, my lord," he said. "Mr. David Stevenson, of Holroyd, Harwich."

"Ah, yes," and then the old savage pulled out his notebook and jotted the name down without comment.

"How did you find out?"

"I said my master, the Dook of Middlesex, wished to know, as he fancied he knew the gentleman," Charles answered, promptly.

Lord Aylmer burst out laughing. "Ah! very clever—clever. Home."

"Yes, m' lord," said Charles.

Lord Aylmer laughed more than once on the way home; he was so intensely amused at the inventive genius displayed by Charles, whom he had not before credited with much sharpness of that kind. He was a man who never took the trouble to make subtleties to his servants; if he wanted a bit of information, he simply told one of them to get it, without caring what means were taken or giving any reason for wanting it. For instance, he would never say, "Go and find out who that gentleman is," and add, as ninety-nine people out of a hundred would do, "I think I know him"—no, he never troubled to do that; it was simply after the manner of the centurion, "Go and find out who that is!" (To be continued.)

STUDY MME. DE VENTURE.
A Plea for the Lost but Gentle Art of Letter Writing.

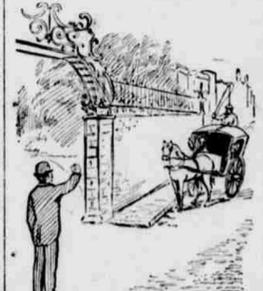
Much as the modern woman prides herself upon her advancement there is one important particular in which, as an Irishwoman might say, she has progressed backward, and that is the gentle art of letter writing, says the New Orleans Picayune. With our grandmothers it was a charming accomplishment that every gentlemanly person considered complete unless she was able to write a fluent and graceful letter, penned in a handwriting that was as clear and fine as copperplate. How immeasurably shocked the grand dames of those days would have been could they have seen the missives that the modern girl considers good enough for her correspondent, when, indeed, she condescends to answer a letter at all and sends by way of reply a scroll that seems to have been penned with a toothpick and that jumps from one sheet to another in a will-o'-the-wisway that is scarcely worth following.

In truth the woman of today hates letter writing, and is fertile in devising ways to avoid it. She telephones her messages in town, she makes visits, she even neglects friends rather than sit down to her desk and write a letter. One might well fancy that she shared in the sentiment of the heroine of one of Rhoda Broughton's novels, where the girl, an ardent flirt, thanked God that whatever she might have said there was not a scratch of her handwriting in the length and breadth of England. It is a strange and unreasonable prejudice, but a very real one nevertheless. You write to a friend and ask some question that is of great moment to you, but you know you are on a fruitless quest. In time you may get a reply, but no one takes the trouble to answer a question in a letter. They wait and wait before writing until everything that is of special personal import in your letter had faded from your mind, and then they answer with glittering generalities that sometimes are simply maddening. Yet what is so charming as a real, gossipy letter full of dear, delightful details, and breathing the writer's personality at every line? Perhaps some one member of the family goes back to the old country home, or to visit scenes that are sacred with childish associations. You, left at home, would like to know so many little things—what Aunt So-and-So had on, whether she was sitting in the same old chair, with the same old cat curled up at her feet; whether the violets still grew in prim rows along the garden walk; how even the rickety old wellhouse looks. How eagerly you wait for the letter, but alas, when it comes it is a hurried scrawl, and says: "All well. Everything much the same as ever." But we all share in the general condemnation.

We neglect to write the little word of congratulation when some happiness comes to a friend, or to send a line of sympathy for their sorrow, yet these are little golden links in the chain of life that bind people to us. They show 'at we have not forgotten them, and so our notes might become white-winged carrier doves that would be messengers of peace and good will if only we would take the time and thought and trouble to write them. Facility in letter writing, as in any other accomplishment, only comes with practice, and it is time we inaugurated a much-needed reform and went back and recovered the lost art of letter writing.

Pat's All Right.
"Out of work again, Pat? I thought that old Skinfitter gave you a job?"

"He did, sor, but O'll be kill afore O'll starve to death for the sake of a kapin' alive, sor."—Detroit Free Press.



HAILED A CAB.

BALLOONS IN THE NAVY.

How They May Be Used for the Purpose of Spying on the Enemy—Great Aid to the Admirals of Fleets.

Balloons are going to play an important part in the work of our navy around Cuba, and each day of delayed action will make them more useful in observing the Spaniards' strengthened lines of defense.

The tortuous waterways and the generally land-locked nature of the harbors, their narrow fortified entrances, and the excellent retreats the wide reaches of water offer to their ships make it imperative that we have some fairly safe and reliable means of making reconnaissances of the Spaniards' positions. The fighting tops, yes, even the mastsheads, are of little avail for observation at the distance imposed by the watchful batteries of the enemy, and the captive balloon alone solves the difficulty. This is especially so where high promontories like those of Santiago de Cuba and San Juan completely shut out the harbor from view, and make hitting a fleet therein mere guesswork. Recent experiments in Germany, France and Russia have emphasized the importance of the captive balloon in widening a fleet's powers of observation, just in the same way that the captive balloon will serve the army; and the patient trials and study of the Germans have evolved a curious aerostat that by virtue of its shape and peculiar properties is especially well adapted to the greater range of naval work, and it is quite safe to say our own balloons will embody the general features of the German design.

The balloons will really be three balloons acting in concert. The first and largest is like an immense sausage, and bears the main burden of the loaded car. The second is somewhat similar in shape, but hugs the lower end of the big balloon like a creeping caterpillar. This second and smaller balloon acts principally in the capacity of a rudder, and aids materially in holding the balloon in a peculiar position, while the third and smallest spherical balloon trails along independently behind at some distance and serves in the same steadying capacity that a kite's tail does. In action, this triple balloon floats with great steadiness or

immobility when not under way—something impossible in the pear-shaped affair familiar to all of us.

The observation car is pendant from the main balloon, which poises in the air at an angle of about 45 degrees, practically like the position of the kite common to every school boy, and it is just in that way that the force of the wind is utilized to increase the balloon's buoyancy and to subserve also to that peculiarly marked steadiness or directness of flight.

Made up, as it is, in three separate parts, it is less liable to total and instant collapse in case of puncture, and it is even possible to secure a wider margin of safety by subdividing the interiors by thin membranous walls and fitting them with little valves somewhat like those now used on a bicycle tire, which would enable the balloon to be filled, but which at the same time would shut off automatically an injured compartment by virtue of the unimpaired force of the neighboring good ones. A happy chance shot that might damage one or even two of the compartments would only cause the balloon to sink slowly like an exhausted bird, and would either enable the aeronauts to prepare for a jump in safety or permit the balloon to be drawn beyond the reach of further attack before touching the water. These balloons are built up in sections out of a wonderfully light but very tough fabric of silk—a strip a yard long being equal to bearing a burden of half a ton; and a balloon capable of raising a party of four persons will scarcely weigh more than a good-sized boy of 10.

The special advantages of the balloon for naval work were discovered so recently as 1894. In that year the Russian monitor *Rusalka* foundered with all hands in the Gulf of Finland. An expedition, under Colonel Nicolas d'Orloff, undertook to discover the location of the lost vessel by using a captive balloon for the purpose of submarine observation, and while he was unable to find the craft, still the results of his search were fruitful in valuable information for future naval pur-

poses. The balloon, which was held captive by a large naval transport fitted up for the service, ascended to altitudes varying from 650 to something just over 1,400 feet. Two observers, who were relieved every three hours, were constantly in the car, and it was found that the naked eye was better adapted to discerning objects at the bottom of the sea than were the aids of telescopes or glasses. With a favorable light rocks and sandbanks were clearly defined at depths of from 19 to 23 feet. Large, light sandbanks—such as prevail about Cuba—could be seen more or less distinctly, depending upon the color of the water, at a depth of even 40 feet, but it was not possible to distinguish the details of objects so deeply submerged. The view from the car reached to a distance of quite 45 miles, and it was possible to hear the sound of distant cannoning which was inaudible to persons on land. Objects on the surface of the water were more easily detected than they could have been on land, and the character of distant craft, whether mercantile or naval, was easily discoverable; and, finally, it was found that the steadier nature of their currents over the water made certain delicate observations possible where the broken currents over the land would have made them prohibitive.

Backed by the reflecting bottom sand about the Cuban ports, explosive mines in the shallow water will stand out strongly silhouetted, as would also other obstructions opposed to our ships' approach—something that could not be detected with safety in any other way. This seems a strange power of the air, but it is only because the eye is carried above the highest angle of the sun's reflected light, and the water becomes as a sheet of glass faced squarely with the light behind one's head.

With a modern equipment of long-distance or telescopic photography it is possible, from a base so steady as one of these balloons, to take pictures of the enemy's coast, forts, hidden batteries and the locations of his vessels and his vulnerable positions. This is not speculation, but an accomplished fact.

Now let us see how the work will be done in all probability. One of the auxiliary vessels will be assigned each fleet to serve as a balloon depot ship, and a good wide stretch of deck will be set apart for the stowage of the balloon, its inflating and for its ascension and subsequent return. The hydrogen gas will be made either down below and supplied by pipe to the balloon on deck, or stored, under great pressure, in stout steel cylinders, which can be carried where most convenient and fed directly into the great folds of the "aerostat." When all is ready, the observing officers step into the car, a fine steel rope, under mechanical control, is let out, and the balloon rises like a great kite high into the air. The ship gets under way, and, with the balloon appearing scarcely larger than a good-sized orange, starts in toward the coast on its mission of observation and detection. Telephonic communication is kept up with the occupants in the car, and the direction and the speed of the craft are at once responsive to the guidance of the watchers in that tiny car a quarter of a mile above. When they have completed their reconnaissance the winding machine is started, and they are quickly and easily drawn down, while a little skillful maneuvering lands them on deck and the nimble seamen soon have the balloon snugly anchored and covered against mishap. The work can be carried on night or day and with wider applications than possible to a fixed military base, and its use on board a naval craft as an auxiliary to operations of the army would be of inestimable value.

The illustration depicts the balloon moored to a speeding torpedo boat and the result, perhaps, of a very good night's work in our behalf. The balloon has ascended from the depot ship

as usual, but when at the desired height was fastened to the light-draught and faster torpedo boat. This boat has crept in to the neighboring coast under cover of darkness and sought the temporary shelter of some jutting arm of the land. As the first mists of the early morning rise, the balloon, like a poisoning eagle, soars high above the enemy's defenses, but not so far as to be beyond the piercing reach of its telescopic eyes. There, practically safe from harm's reach, it absorbs so much that is vital to the enemy's welfare, and at the first shot of alarm the boat darts out from cover, and before either boat or balloon can be caught in range they are hastening away to the offing with a wealth of information and such detection as it is impossible for the foe to guard against before an assault be made.

Blanco also has balloons, but they are hampered by the fixed base essential to military operations and the shifting courses of the land breezes, but we shall have a system of espionage second to none—not even his coast-wise telegraph; and whether it be the massing of troops, the successful bombardment by only one small gunboat, or the grand, concerted action of an entire fleet, we shall have the simplest means of information with the least exposure of life.

We shall watch our enemy even while he sleeps, and the first thing he shall see as he looks up from the land his guard will be broken, and the first glimpse of the coming day—an omen of heaven's guidance and a promise of golden victory.

ROBERT G. SKERRETT.

KEENE'S "RICHARD."

The Actor's Fight on the Floor That Represented the Bosworth Field.

"Thomas W. Keene was the only Richard who ever finished a fight on Bosworth Field to the satisfaction of the gallery," said a Western man in speaking of the tragedian, whose death on Staten Island has occurred recently. "In his later years Mr. Keene quit this, but when he first went out as a tragedian under the management of Mr. W. R. Hayden, he got down on the floor of the stage in his encounter and fairly dragged himself across the 'field,' knocking things right and left, while the gallery caused the roof of the house to sag. When Keene secured Hayden for his manager it was understood that Hayden was to bill the show and manage it as he pleased. There was never anything in the line of gorgeous lithographing that surpassed Hayden's posters during the first two seasons in the West. The Bosworth Field scene took up nine-tenths of the big sheets, and if there was any color overlooked I never heard of it. I was in a town where Hayden had billed his attraction along with the Barnum-Bailey show, and I declare on my honor that the stand put up by Billy Hayden drew the crowd. I have been told that the rolling around on the floor business in the Bosworth Field scene was Hayden's conception of the fight and that poor Keene was forced to soil his kingly attire every night under protest. At the expiration of the contract it was renewed with the proviso that there was to be no fighting on the floor."

Ex.

Well Used Sword.

Capt. Weaver, who is going into the war as captain of an Arkansas company, wears a sword which has done duty in three wars. His great-grandfather carried it in the Revolutionary war, his grandfather in the war of 1812, and uncle in the war between the States, and now he expects if he gets a chance to slash some Spaniards with it.

War Welcome at Such a Time.

Mrs. Benham—"I see by the paper that a western man has thrown up a good position, sold all his property and gone to Cuba to fight the Spaniards. There's patriotism for you!" Benham—"Probably his wife was housecleaning."

What We'd Like to Know.

First Society Beauty—I see, dear, that it has been fashionable in Paris to be photographed in one's corset. Second Society Beauty—Dear me! what on earth do they want to put them on for?

The Mules Will Be Gone.

Mule meat is selling for \$4.50 a pound in Havana. Unless the town is taken pretty soon by the Americans it is clear that the most valuable part of the Spanish forces will be lost forever.

ON WHEELING TOURS.

The woman traveler needs to carry on her wheel a small bag containing brush and comb, toothbrush, curling-iron and extra hairpins to replace the ones jolted out in passing over rough roads. A few handkerchiefs must also be remembered. The rest of the clothing can be sent on ahead by train to one's next stopping place.

Many will be the parties made up this summer for bicycle tours throughout northern Illinois and southern Wisconsin, and women will be prominent in all of them. There are many things the woman who makes a long wheel trip should know in order that her travels may be a pleasure instead of an annoyance. All-wool undergarments are a necessity and the only healthful kind to wear. The chills likely to be caught when pausing by the roadside for lunch or rest will be done away with if wool is next the skin. The light weight wool is easily washed out by hand at night and is fresh for the next day.

A good costume is a rather short tailor skirt and shirt waists of silk, as they crumple less than the starched ones. Instead of linen collars ribbons will be better, as they do not "melt" down. A light jacket to match the skirt and a rain cape should be carried. A sailor hat is the best head-gear, as it shades the eyes. A low shoe and golf or ordinary stockings will be found the best, as in long riding the high boots grow very stiff and wearisome. Abroad the enthusiastic cyclist thinks nothing of doing twenty miles on good roads through a smart rain, but in this country wheelwomen have a preference for dry roads and clear air.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

"PLEASURES OF LIFE" SUNDAY'S SUBJECT.

From the Text Judges XVII: 25, as Follows: "And It Came to Pass When Their Hearts Were Merry That They Said, 'Call for Samson.'"

There were three thousand people assembled in the Temple of Dagon. They had come to make sport of eyeless Samson. They were all men, and the entertainment. They began to clap and pound, impatient for the amusement to begin, and they cried, "Fetch him out! Fetch him out!" Yonder I see the blind old giant coming, led by the hand of a child into the very midst of the temple. At his first appearance there goes up a shout of laughter and derision. The blind old giant pretends he is tired and wants to rest himself against the pillars of the house, so he says to the lad who leads him, "Bring me where the main pillars are." The lad does so. Then the strong man puts his hands on one of the pillars, and, with the mightiest push that mortal ever made, throws himself forward until the whole house came down in thunderous crash, grinding the audience like grapes in a wine-press. "And so it came to pass, when their hearts were merry, that they said, Call for Samson." They called for Samson out of the prison house; and he made them sport. In other words there are amusements that are destructive and bring down disaster and death upon the heads of those who practice them. While they laugh and cheer, they die. The three thousand who perished that day in Gaza are nothing compared with the tens of thousands who have been destroyed, body, mind and soul, by bad amusements and by good amusements carried to excess.

In my sermons you must have noticed that I have no sympathy with ecclesiastical strait-jackets, or with that wholesale denunciation of amusements to which many are pledged. I believe the church of God has made a tremendous mistake in trying to suppress the sportfulness of youth and drive out from men their love of amusement. If God ever implanted this desire in us, he implanted it for a reason. Instead of providing for this demand of our nature, the church of God has for the main part ignored it. As in a riot the major plants a battery at the end of the street and has it fired off, so that everything is cut down that happens to stand in the range, the good as well as the bad, so there are men in the church who plant their batteries of condemnation and fire away indiscriminately. Everything is condemned. They talk as if they would like to have our youth dress in blue uniform, like the children of an orphan asylum, and march down the path of life to the tune of the "Dead March in Saul." They hate a blue shirt, or a rosebud in the hair, or a tasseled garter, and think a man almost ready for the lunatic asylum who utters a conundrum.

Young Men's Christian associations of the country are doing a glorious work. They have fine reading rooms, and all the influences are of the best kind, and are now adding gymnastics and bowling alleys, where, without any evil surroundings, our young men may get physical as well as spiritual improvement. We are dwindling away to a narrow, fenced, weak-armed, feeble-voiced race, when God calls us to a work in which he wants physical as well as spiritual athletes. I would to God that the time might soon come when in all our colleges and theological seminaries, as at Princeton, a gymnasium shall be established. We spend seven years of hard study in preparation for the ministry, and come out with bronchitis and dyspepsia and liver complaint, and then crawl up into the pulpit, and the people say, "Don't he look heavenly!" because he looks sickly. Let the church of God direct, rather than attempt to suppress the desire for amusement. The best men that the world ever knew have had their sports. William Wilberforce trundled hoop with his children. Martin Luther helped dress the Christmas tree. Ministers have pitched quoits, philanthropists have gone a-skating, prime ministers have played ball.

Our communities are filled with men and women who have in their souls unmeasured resources for sportfulness and frolic. Show me a man who never lights up with sportfulness and has no sympathy with the recreations of others, and I will show you a man who is a stumbling block to the kingdom of God. Such men are caricatures of religion. They lead young people to think that a man is good in proportion as he groans and frowns and looks sorrowful, and that the height of a man's Christian stature is in proportion to the length of his face. I would trade off five hundred such men for one bright-faced, radiant Christian who has his face as the words, "Rejoice evermore!" Every morning by his cheerful face he preaches fifty sermons. I will go further and say that I have no confidence in a man who makes a religion of his gloomy looks. That kind of a man always turns out badly. I would not want him for the treasurer of an orphan asylum. The orphans would suffer.

Among forty people whom I received into the church at one communion, there was only one applicant of whose piety I was suspicious. He had the longest story to tell; had seen the most visions, and gave an experience so wonderful that all the other applicants were discouraged. I was not surprised the year after to learn that he had run off with the funds of the bank with which he was connected. Who is this black angel that you call religion? Wings black, feet black, feathers black? Our religion is a bright angel—feet bright, eyes bright, wings bright, taking her place in the soul. She pulls a rope that reaches to the skies and sets all the bells of heaven a-chiming. There are some persons who, when talking to a minister, always feel it puffed to look lugubrious. Go forth, oh people, to your lawful amusement. God means you to be happy. But, when there are so many crosses and no pleasant pleasure, why tamper with anything that is dangerous and polluting? Why stop our ears to a heaven full of songsters to listen to the hiss of a dragon? Why turn back from the mountain-side all abloom with wild flowers and dash with the nimble ter-

rents, and with blistered feet attempt to climb the hot sides of Cotopaxi?

Now, all opera houses, theaters, bowling alleys, skating rinks and all styles of amusement, good and bad, I put on trial today and judge of them by certain cardinal principles. First, you may judge of any amusement by its healthful result or by its baneful reaction. There are people who seem made up of hard facts. They are a combination of multiplication tables and statistics. If you show them an exquisite picture they will begin to discuss the pigments involved in the coloring; if you show them a beautiful rose, they will submit it to a botanical analysis, which is only the post mortem examination of a flower. They never do anything more than feebly smile. There are no great tides of feeling surging up from the depths of the soul in a billow after billow of reverberating laughter. They seem as if nature had built them by contract and made a bungling job of it. But, blessed be God, there are people in the world who have bright faces and whose life is a song, an anthem, a psalm of victory. Even their troubles are like the vines that crawl up the side of a great tower on the top of which the sunlight sits and the soft airs of summer hold perpetual carnival. They are the people you like to have come to your house; they are the people I like to have come to my house. Now it is these exhilarant and sympathetic and warm-hearted people that are most tempted to pernicious amusements. In proportion as a ship is swift it wants a strong helmsman; in proportion as a horse is gay it wants a strong driver, and these people of exuberant nature will do well to look at the reaction of all their amusements. If an amusement sends you home at night nervous so you cannot sleep, and you rise in the morning, not because you are slyt out, but because your duty drags you from your slumbers, you have been where you ought not to have been. There are amusements that send a man next day to his work blood-stif, yawning, stupid, maddened, and they are wrong kinds of amusements. There are entertainments that give a man disgust with the drudgery of life, with tools because they are not swords, with working aprons because they are not robes, with cattle because they are not infuriated bulls of the arena. If any amusement sends you home longing for a life of romance and thrilling adventure, love that takes poison and shoots itself, moonlight adventures and hairbreadth escapes, you may depend upon it that you are the sacrificed victim of unanxious pleasure. Our recreations are intended to build us up, and if they pull us down as to our moral or as to our physical strength, you may come to the conclusion that they are obnoxious.

How brightly the path of unrestrained amusement opens! The young man says: "Now I am off for a good time. Never mind economy; I'll get money somehow. What a fine ride! What a beautiful day for a ride! Crack the whip, and over the turnpike! Come boys, all high your glasses! Drink! Long life, health, plenty of rides just like this!" Hard-working men hear the clatter of the hoofs and look up and say, "Why, I wonder where those fellows get their money from. We have to toil and drudge. They do nothing." To these gay men life is a thrill and an excitement. They stare at other people and in turn are stared at. The watch-chain jingles. The cup foams. The cheeks flush, the eyes flash. The midnight hears their ruff. They swagger. They jostle decent men off the sidewalk. They take the name of God in vain. They parody the hymn they learned at their mother's knee; and to all pictures of coming disaster they cry out: "Who cares!" And to the counsel: "Who are you?" Passing along the street some night you hear a shriek in a grog-shop, the rattle of the watchman's club, the rush of the police. What is the matter now? Oh, this reckless young man has been killed in a grog-shop fight. Carry him home to his father's house.

Let me say to all young men, your style of amusement will decide your eternal destiny. One night I saw a young man at a street corner evidently doubting as to which direction he had better take. He had his hat lifted high enough so you could see he had an intelligent forehead. He had a stout chest; he had a robust development. Splendid young man. Cultured young man. Honored young man. Why did he stop there while so many were going up and down? The fact is that every man has a good angel and a bad angel contending for the mastery of his spirit. And there was a good angel and a bad angel struggling with that young man's soul at the corner of the street. "Come with me," said the good angel. "I will take you home. I will spread my wing over your pathway. I will lovingly escort you all through life. I will bless every cup you drink out of, every couch you rest on, every doorway you enter. I will consecrate your tears when you weep, your sweat when you toil, and at the last I will hand over your grave into the hand of the bright angel of a Christian resurrection. In answer to your father's petition and your mother's prayer I have been sent of the Lord out of heaven to be your guardian spirit. Come with me!" said the good angel, in a voice of unearthly symphony. It was music like that which drops from a lute of heaven when a seraph breathes on it. "No," said the bad angel, "come with me; I have something better to offer; the wines I pour are from chalices of bewitching carousal; the dance I lead is over floor tessellated with unrestrained indulgences; there is no God to frown on the temples of sin where I worship. The skies are Italian. The paths I tread are through meadows daisied and primrosed; come with me." The young man hesitated at a time when hesitation was ruin, and the bad angel smote the good angel until it departed, spreading wings through the starlight upward and away, until a door flashed open in the sky and forever the wings vanished. That was the turning point in that young man's history; for, the good angel flown, he hesitated no longer, but started on a pathway which is beautiful at the opening, but blasted at the last. The bad angel, leading the way, opened gate after gate, and at each gate the road became rougher and the sky more lurid, and when he was peculiar, as the gate slammed shut it came to with a jar that indicated that it would never open. Passed each portal, there was a grinding of locks and a shoving of bolts; and the scenery on

either side the road changed from gardens to deserts, and the June air became a cutting December blast, and the bright wings of the bad angel turned to sackcloth and the eyes of light became hollow with hopeless grief, and the fountains, that at the start had tumbled wine, poured forth bubbling tears, and foaming blood, and on the right side of the road there was a serpent, and the man said to the bad angel, "What is that serpent?" and the answer was, "That is the serpent of stinging remorse." On the left side of the road there was a lion, and the man asked the bad angel, "What is that lion?" and the answer was, "That is the lion of all-devouring despair." A vulture flew through the sky, and the man asked the bad angel, "What is that vulture?" and the answer was, "That is the vulture waiting for the carcass of the sinner." And then the man began to try to pull off him the folds of something that had wound him round and round, and he said to the bad angel, "What is it that twists me in this awful convulsion?" and the answer was, "That is the worm that never dies;" and then the man said to the bad angel, "What does all this mean? I trusted in what you said at the corner of the street that night; I trusted it all, and why have you thus deceived me?" Then the last deception fell off the charmer, and it said: "I was sent forth from the pit to destroy your soul; I watched my chance for many a long year; when you hesitated that night on the street I gained my triumph; now you are here. Hal! hal! You are here. Come, now let us fill these two chalices of fire and drink together to darkness and woe and death. Hal! hal!" Oh, young man, will the good angel sent forth by Christ or the bad angel sent forth by sin, get the victory over your soul? Their wings are interlocked this moment above you, contending for your destiny, as above the Apennines eagle and condor fight mid-sky. This hour may decide your destiny. God help you! To hesitate is to die!

A WOMAN'S REVENGE.

How She Treated Her Husband's Guests to Bewildered Sleep.

One of the most prominent figures on the Supreme bench of Louisiana in ante-bellum days was a certain Judge B., whose locale was the parish of St. Landry, says the Philadelphia Times. The Judge was a man of old-school elegance, his wife was one of the most brilliant women of her day in the state. Their St. Landry home was noted for the elegance of its appointments no less than for the grandeur of its hospitality. Their entertainments were noted throughout the countryside. More than one white haired man prominent in latter-day Louisiana politics can tell you that he proposed to his wife at a ball at Judge B.'s, and if you should care to know the wife can describe the elegant gowns all the ladies and particularly Mrs. B. wore on that occasion. These would make pleasant stories. I am to tell you one of another sort. Upon a certain occasion Judge B. gave a dinner to the bar of St. Landry. When the guests arrived they found everything awaiting their reception. In the drawing room a bright wood fire glowed behind polished brasses; waxen tapers gleamed from silver candelabra and were multiplied and reflected again and again from surrounding mirrors. The Judge greeted them with his usual magnificent courtesy of manner, while his wife, attired in a trailing gown of black velvet and rare old lace, with diamonds sparkling from her hair and her throat and her hands, seemed more than ever brilliant, beautiful and gracious. When presently a slave held the door open and ushered their guests into the dining hall, the elegance of the occasion seemed complete. Snowiest linen, frailest china, brightest crystal, most polished silver adorned the board. With that rare grace which was at all times her distinguishing charm, Mrs. B. dished the soup from the steaming silver urn, her brilliant wit and clever repartee scintillating the while. As each guest was served his glance fell upon a plate of palest amber liquid, with tiny, indistinguishable bits of something floating therein. Finally the hostess lifted her spoon and, with a graceful wave of her hand, gave the signal to begin. There was a smile upon her parted lips as she said: "Gentlemen, I have prepared a new soup for your delectation today. I trust it may please your palate. Should you like the recipe I can tell you it is made from the cowhide with which Judge B. whipped me this morning."

She Knew.

The following story is told of a precocious little girl of 10. She is the daughter of a well known lady of considerable charms, whom the family doctor was visiting for influenza. He fell her pulse gravely and tenderly, holding her wrists after the orthodox manner of a ladies' doctor, as he sat beside her in the drawing room. As he did so he became aware that the child had her great grave eyes, full of inquiry, fixed upon him. "You don't know what I am doing," said the medical man lightly to the young lady. "You—I do," was the portentously solemn reply. "You are making love to my mother."

That's Why.

"They say the war has practically killed the theatrical business in the east." "Yes, the people who used to go and yell every time Old Glory was mentioned or a patriotic air was played, don't want to get out where it can be seen that they are still at home, now that war has been declared."

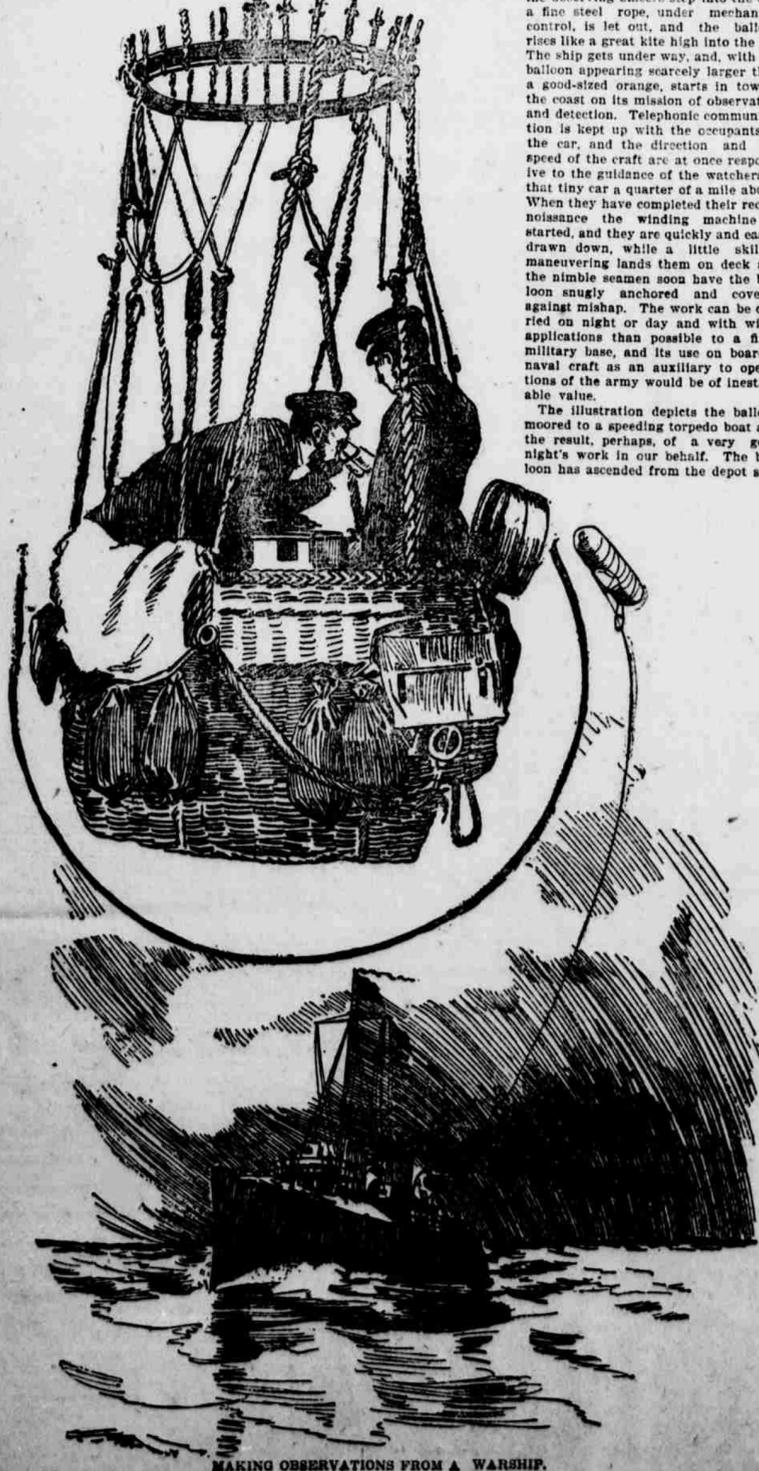
It Depends.

"Is the crying of an infant in the night," asked the newest boarder, "a call to arms?" "Sometimes," admitted the Cheerful Idiot. "And, again, it may be only a bottle cry. It all depends."

His Weak Point.

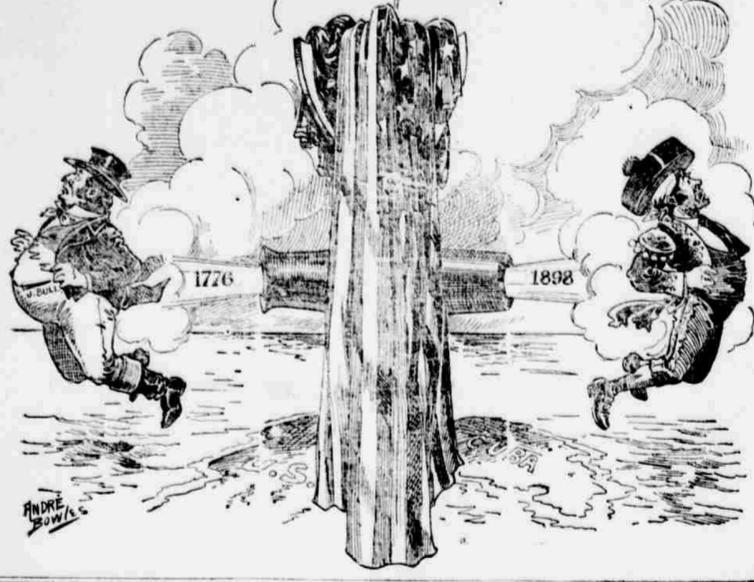
The man of Granville, N. Y., who hanged himself because his wife would neglect her infant to read the Bible to him, might have been tremendously good, but he surely wasn't orthodox.—Judge.

A caterpillar in the course of a month will devour 600 times its own weight in food.



MAKING OBSERVATIONS FROM A WARSHIP.

JULY 4th



THE FOURTH OF JULY

BIRTHDAY OF THE GREATEST OF NATIONS.

Why Every Patriotic American Should Rejoice and Give Thanks—History of the Declaration of Independence—Its Signers.

One hundred and twenty-one years ago the bell rang in Independence hall in Philadelphia. To the uninformed it pealed its sonorous notes for some unknown purpose. To those who breathe...

THOMAS JEFFERSON. Less, were waiting for the sound, it told the news that liberty had shaken off her shackles in the new world, that she had taken her rightful place and that hereafter the people would acknowledge the power of no ruler except such as might be chosen by themselves. It was a curious scene in that staid old Quaker town, the last place in the colonies where one would have suspected a spark would be given birth to light freedom's torch throughout the western hemisphere.

It was on the seventh day of June, 1776, that the delegates from the colonies sitting in congress in Philadelphia considered the following resolution introduced by Virginia's statesman, Richard Henry Lee:

Resolved, That the United States colonies are and ought to be free and independent states and their political connection with Great Britain is and ought to be dissolved.

There had been murmurings and threats and calm expressions of determination. But here was united action. The people, by their representatives duly chosen, formally absolved themselves from allegiance from the thirteen colonies.

Thus it was that on June 11, that famous committee was appointed to frame the declaration of independence. Note the names, and if you are a student of the history of the United States, conceive, if you can, of a better quintet to have represented the American people: Benjamin Franklin, John Adams, Thomas Jefferson, Roger Sherman, Robert R. Livingston. The first

was the man whose fame is ticked into our ears every time we hear a telegraph instrument, whose genius is placed in broad light whenever we enjoy the illumination of electricity. The second rose to be president of the nation he helped to form. The third is the father of what the world knows as Jeffersonian democracy. The fourth, puritan, patriot, leader, gave more in moral force and determination, in knowledge of the law and its common sense principles than almost any man who assisted at the birth of the nation. The fifth was the man of whom the majority of people know comparatively little, and yet there was none who better deserved a place of honor in the public mind. Eminent as a financier, a shrewd judge of human nature, his touch on the helm of state was exactly what was needed to keep the young craft on her course.

Jefferson had spoken but little in congress and he had no part in the acrimonies which then prevailed. In a plain brick house, corner of Market and Seventh streets, Philadelphia, he drafted the declaration of independence. The work was almost wholly Jefferson's, only a few verbal alterations being suggested by Adams and Franklin. It then was approved by the committee. A few passages were struck out by congress.

Cesar Rodney, one of Delaware's delegates, in order to have his vote recorded, rode in the saddle from a point eighty miles from Philadelphia, all night, and reached the floor just in time on July 4 to cast Delaware's vote in favor of independence. On that day, ever memorable in American annals, the declaration of independence was adopted by the unanimous vote of the thirteen colonies.

The enthusiasm of the patriots at hearing the intelligence was unbounded. While congress had been discussing the subject, crowds assembled outside the hall and in the streets, anxiously awaiting the result. When it was announced at noon the state house bell, on which was inscribed "Proclaim liberty throughout all the land unto the inhabitants thereof," clangs deep and melodiously and the throng gave vent to long and loud shouts of exultation.

The old bell ringer had been at his post since early morning. He had placed his boy below to announce when the declaration was adopted, so that not an instant might be lost in transferring the glad tidings by means of the bell to the waiting multitude. As the wearisome hours passed and no sign came to him the aged bell ringer finally exclaimed, "This will never do! He will never do it!" Just then he heard his boy clapping his hands and vociferating at the top of his juvenile lungs "Ring! Ring!" The old hands awayed the sonorous bell with delicious vigor. Its reverberations were echoed by every steeple in the city. That was a gala day in Philadelphia.

ROGER SHERMAN. what with rejoicings and bonfires and illuminations. The cannon boomed and messengers rode away hotly in all quarters to announce the news. Washington then was in New York with the army. By his orders it was read to the

soldiers, who acclaimed it enthusiastically. The townsfolk, that night tore the statue of George III. from its pedestal in Bowling Green and it was melted into 42,000 bullets for the patriotic troops.

"Yesterday," wrote John Adams to his wife, "the greatest question was decided that was ever debated in America, and greater, perhaps, never was or will be decided among men. A resolution was passed without one dissenting colony that these united colonies are, and of right ought to be, free and independent." The day is passed. The Fourth of July, 1776, will be a memorable epoch in the history of America. I am apt to believe it will be celebrated by succeeding generations as the great

When the attention was fairly centered here Admiral Dewey distracted it by his advance from Hong Kong upon the Philippines. Three days after his departure he appeared before Cavite, silenced the batteries there and upon Corregidor Island, sunk the Spanish fleet harbored there and practically occupied Manila. For awhile Manila and the adjacent city of Iloilo consumed the interest, until it was suddenly recalled to Cuba by several movements of the American fleet in that neighborhood.

The first move by them was the attack on Matanzas, when Admiral Sampson reduced the batteries there and dispersed the Spanish military forces without the loss of a single man. This was followed by several minor skirmishes of no importance whatever, culminating in the successful attempt to cut the cable off Cardenas, which resulted in the death of the first American and the disablement of our first warship. These might have been followed by a hundred such incidents had not another distracting influence appeared in the Spanish fleet at Cape Verde.

The Cape Verde fleet was a bugaboo that introduced many uncertainties. After it left St. Vincent, Cape Verde Islands, it was first suspected of sailing south in order to intercept the Oregon and her consort, which were returning from San Francisco around Cape Horn, and were last reported at Rio Janeiro. Later dispatches from Spanish sources averred that it had returned to Cadiz, with the intention of joining the other Spanish vessels for either an attack on the North American coast or for an advance on Dewey at Manila, after a passage through the Suez. For considerable time nothing was heard of the movements of the Spaniards, and Admiral Sampson was ordered to San Juan, Porto Rico, to intercept the fleet. Then followed the bombardment and reduction of San Juan.

The American guns had scarcely ceased their firing before the Spaniards appeared off Martinique, finally anchoring in Port Royal. Sampson immediately distributed his fleet over the West Indian waters in the neighborhood of St. Thomas, Port au Prince and Cape Haytien, to intercept the Spaniards should they attempt to pass north, either for the purpose of attacking the American coast or striking Havana.

Again the Spaniards disappeared, leaving but one trace, the torpedo boat Terror, at St. Pierre, Martinique. In due time it reappeared at Curacao, Dutch Guiana, only to again depart, destination unknown. The course of the fleet was then, however, limited to three movements, one against the southern coast of Cuba, a second north on one or the other side of Cuba to the American coast, and the third back to San Juan, Porto Rico.

They chose the first and struck Santiago de Cuba, thus introducing a new locality to public attention. Meantime off two jumbo freerackers and three or four packs of the regulation size, all at once, yet he couldn't tell me anything about the declaration of independence or through what adverse circumstances we made our way to the proud position of a free people. While I was striving to give him a little valuable instruction he let off another batch right at my feet, and I was grateful to escape with a few burnt holes in my clothing. That boy might explode fireworks till old age incapacitated him, and he would be no more like Washington or Jefferson than he is today. Our forefathers went to the town hall on the day we now celebrate just because the law permits mors racket than we make in all the rest of the year put together. They listened to the teachings and stimulating admonition of some real statesman. They sang patriotic anthems and they renewed their vows of fealty to the nation. It is about time to get back to the good old way of doing things in many matters bearing directly upon our welfare as a people. I expect to be criticized as an old fogy and a crank, but the above are my sentiments. The most exalted patriotism can exist without the slightest ingredient of gunpowder.

Territory Embraced in Our Present War.

The duration of the war with Spain may be brief and the reported crisis which the run on the Bank of Spain has precipitated in the Spanish financial situation leads one to the opinion that it will be, but it is certain that it will cover a wider territory, geographically, than perhaps any war in the history of the world. When military operations open in the Philippines and shift in a day more than twelve thousand miles to Matanzas, it is certainly a struggle which has distinguishing features that are worthy of exceptional attention.

The wide range which the operations of the war encompass is certainly remarkable. Our first attack was made in the Gulf of Mexico, where the flagship New York, of our Key West squadron, captured the Buena Ventura, a Spanish merchantman, and brought her into port as a prize. The capture was followed by several of a similar nature before the scene of operations was shifted by the declaration of the blockade of Havana. The territory at first embraced by the blockade was a hundred miles, extending from Matanzas on the east to Port Cabanas on the west, and covering all the possible ports of entrance and exit from the beleaguered city. Its scope was gradually extended to embrace all the points of the wild coast of Cuba, and finally a detachment of the Key West fleet was entrusted with the task of patrolling the waters before Cienfuegos, on the south coast.

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MANILA, LOOKING TOWARD THE RIVER.

REFUGEE OF HEN-PECKED.

The Army is swallowing Many Who Find Home Unbearable. War serves many ends besides killing men and sinking ships; it provides a refuge for hen-pecked husbands. The officers of the Vermont have lately listened to many tales of woe from women who were looking for their husbands. Men who for any reason have wearied of their wives and seek release from the galling bonds of matrimony without appealing to the divorce courts, with its expense and notoriety, have adopted the convenient device of enlisting to fight the Spaniards. Thus far the navy is the arm of the service most in favor, for the reason, probably, that pretended enlistment in a local regiment would lead to an almost immediate exposure of the fraud. The dissatisfied, often worthless, husband, tells his spouse that he is going to enlist on the Vermont and departs for New York to be seen no more. Hearing nothing of her absent husband—who is often beloved in an inverse ratio to his real worth—the deserted wife also departs for the Brooklyn navy yard, where she expects to find him on board the receiving ship Vermont. Almost invariably she is doomed to disappointment; sometimes the prospective tar has reported there, but as a rule he is altogether unknown, and the deserted wife departs in tears. This trick has become so common throughout the east that a proposal to enlist in the navy is received with a look of suspicion, when made in a household where the family relations have not been of the most congenial character.

Discovered a New Island off the Horn. From the Philadelphia Record: It does not often fall to the lot of a navigator nowadays to discover a new island, but such a distinction is claimed by Capt. Pande of the Norwegian ship Balearic Islands, and against the southern Spanish coast. The cities which



SANTA CRUZ.

would be bombarded in this event would be Santa Cruz, on Tenerife; Palma, on Majorca; Barcelona, Cartagena, Valencia and Cadiz.

The only other territory that is likely to be embraced in the operations is Hawaii, which will serve as a coaling station and supply depot for the American fleet in the Pacific.

WHEN MEN FORGET GOLD.

The Fear of Death and the Exaltation of Steps in Human Progress. "It's curious," said Mr. Bifferton, "how we've lost sight of the Klondike, or lost interest in it, in the face of the vastly more interesting war news. After all there's one thing we like more than we do gold, and that's life, and that makes one think and say that the poorest man alive has, in mere existence, the greatest of all treasures. Make no mistake about that, and let us be correspondingly grateful for it. But what I had in mind to say was that this war news fascinates us, aside from the final meaning of it all, because it has to do with life and death. It brings that vital subject close to view and thrills you as it does to stand in the presence of an epidemic when you know that death, terrible always, has gone blind and reckless. Dear me! that makes us forget gold! And then as to the meaning of it. It seems as though about once in so often we forget our selfishness and greed and are awayed by other feelings. Our good impulses and right motives, that we have drawn on but lightly, perhaps, in all these years, and that so have accumulated and gained great strength, touched finally by the right spark, come rushing forth and insist on being heard. They away us and dominate us and exalt us and make us for a time forget gold and make us instruments of good in the world, and for this we should be grateful, too."—Ex.

The less hair a woman has the more time it takes her to arrange it.

It Has Been Done. "Well, there was a bit of a knock in mounting the old 'ordinary,' but with these satellites there's nothing to learn. The hardest part is getting off, and that's not the easiest thing when one is going at a good rate." "Not the easiest? Surely you don't mean that it's difficult? Why, my dear fellow, I could do that on my head!"—Monshine.

Entirely Ineffective. Disregard of the ordinary civilities of life often goes unrehearsed, but there are occasions when it meets its proper punishment. "Miss Smith," said a young man to an acquaintance, with whom he was taking a walk one evening, "I hope this cigarette will not be offensive to you." "Not at all, sir," she replied, slowly and with emphasis, "unless you light it." And not a word was spoken for the next two blocks.

Foreigners in the Navy. The regular army is made up of 25 per cent of foreigners, while in the navy 83 per cent of the petty officers and 62 per cent of the seamen are foreign born. Forty per cent of those who went down with the Maine were of this class.

Great. "Bifferton has some warm friends, hasn't he?" "Yes; they're all dead!"—New York World.

THE HAWAIIAN FLAG.

HISTORY OF AN EMBLEM SOON TO VANISH.

Emergencies That Had to Do with Making It What It Is—It is a Direct Descendant of Another Flag That is Passing Away.

All histories that are printed of the Hawaiian republic fail to tell of the interesting story connected with the adoption of the flag of that country. The incident bears not a little romance and shows in a way the ingenuity of the natives. The adoption of the emblem dates back about twenty-five years, when the country was still a monarchy and King Kamehameha II. was on the throne. The country was continually visited by the warships of the different nations of the world and the ruler of the Hawaiians had a difficult time to keep his little land from being seized by some foreign power.

The story is handed down to posterity. The exact date of the occurrence is not known, though it was in the year 1873. The king of the "key to the Pacific" awoke one morning to find a French warship anchored safely in the harbor of Honolulu. He became alarmed at the prospect of a conquest, and sent at once for his prime minister. He was advised by him to run up a flag, and show the visitors that the country belonged to someone, and not a "no man's land," to be pillaged at will by the first foreigners who came along. The king, heeding the advice, cast about for a piece of bunting to represent his nation, and fell upon an old British flag. This he had run up to the top of his highest flagpole. The bunting had hardly time to unfurl itself to the breeze when one of the chief advisers to the king came running to him and told him that he would have to take the flag down, as the first thing he knew if he did not an English man-of-war that was expected at the island, would arrive, and the commander finding his nation's colors flying over Honolulu, would take possession in the name of the queen. This frightened Kamehameha, and he started another hunt for a flag. This time the searchers unearthed an American emblem. Taking the two flags, the ruler had them made into one. The jack in the corner of the English emblem was left, while the stripes of the American flag were added to it. Thus the Hawaiian flag at first had sixteen stripes and a jack, the same as the English. The king, when he had disposed of his French visitors, had time to think over the matter. It was decided that it would be better to have only eight stripes, representing the eight islands of the nation. The extra pieces were cut off, leaving the eight stripes, with a white one on the top. The Jack still carries the St. George cross, the St. Andrew's cross, and the St. Patrick's cross, the same as the English. Soon after the adoption of this flag the whites, who had begun to settle on the island, came more and more into power each year until, as a result, the monarchy was finally overthrown and the republic placed on a firm basis, with white men at the head of the government. The natives, who are superstitious, believe the change in power from the copper-colored people to the whites is directly due to the fact that the white stripe is directly over the red in the flag. They say that had the red been first the whites would never have gained foothold on the island sufficient to warrant their taking the reins of the government in their hands. As a result of this superstition the legislature of Hawaii scarcely ever meets but what some new bill to change the position of the stripes on the flag is brought up. The wisest of the men among the natives are kept constantly at work on their drawing up of such measures, and their members in the congress are ever busy trying to put the bills through. The belief is that as soon as the order of the stripes is changed, the red having the preference, the copper-colored natives will again ascend to power and have full sway in the government.

A Matter of Relations. "One of my peculiarities," said Mr. Stogdley, "is an inability to apprehend relationships. I am not what you would call a stupid person by any means. I should call myself, on the contrary, rather logical-minded than otherwise, but all relationships beyond first cousin or uncle are blind to me. I could follow them by slow, painstaking effort, but in the course of conversation, anybody speaks of a third or fourth cousin, or a step cousin or a great-uncle, anything beyond first cousin or uncle, then I'm lost. I know that it's a relation of some sort, more or less distant, but I don't realize what it is."—New York Sun.

Distribution Postponed. A Sunday school superintendent of Alma, Kan., purchased two gross of American flags the other day for distribution to his scholars. When his purchase arrived and he opened the bundle of flags was opened he found the following inscription printed upon each: "Remember the Maine, and to — with Spain!" The superintendent said that this expressed his sentiments, but he decided to indefinitely postpone the distribution.

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A NAVAL HERO'S STORY.

(From the Times-Herald, Chicago, Ill.)
Late in 1861, when President Lincoln issued a call for volunteers, L. J. Clark, of Warren, Trumbull Co., Ohio, was among the first to respond. He joined the mortar fleet of Admiral Porter just before the memorable operations on the Mississippi river began. It was at the terrific bombardment of the Vicksburg forts, that the hero of this story fell with a shattered arm from a charge of schrapnel.

After painful months in the hospital he recovered sufficiently to be sent to his home at Warren, Ohio. Another call for troops led his patriotic zeal and Clark soon enlisted in Company H of the 7th Ohio Volunteers. In the army of the Potomac, he was in many engagements. Being wounded in a skirmish near Richmond, he was sent to the hospital and thence home.

Soon afterward he began the study and then the practice of a very ordinary surgery. Seeking a home, he found the village of Ashland, where he has now a wide practice, is a member of the Hatch Post G. A. R., and lives at 4935 Ashland.

Several years ago Dr. Clark's old wounds began to trouble him. He grew weak and emaciated, and his friends despaired of his life. He finally recovered sufficiently to be out for a few months, weighing only 90 pounds. The best medical attendance failed to restore his lost strength and vigor.

"A friend gave me a box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," said Dr. Clark, "and they helped me so much that I bought a half dozen boxes and took them. I soon regained my strength, now weigh 190 pounds and, except for injuries, that can never be remedied, am as well as ever."

"I consider Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People the best remedy to build up a run down system and heartily recommend them to everyone in need of such aid."

Has Fasted for 30 Years.

There is a Jew, a native of Lithuania, living in the East End of London, who has fasted for twenty years. His sole daily diet during that time consisting of six pints of milk, three pints of beer and a half pound of Demerara sugar. His name is Morris Fox. He is an excellent Talmudical scholar, and in spite of his frugal meals, he is the most healthy, intelligent and wide-awake person in his quarter. He is now over forty. At the age of seventeen, it appears, he caught some lingering fever, which shattered his constitution and entirely destroyed his digestive organs. He took many kinds of treatment from many physicians, until his stomach became injured to all medicine. At the Kieff hospital they vainly tried to cure him by sponging and electrolysis; at Vienna his physicians included the well-known Drs. Albert and Northung. His treatment at Carlsbad was a failure; then he traveled to Konigsberg, when the physicians decided that he must live on sugar, milk and beer. He adopted their prescription, and soon regained normal health. For twenty years no solid food has passed his mouth.

Age of the Sun.

Lord Kelvin puts the age of the sun at 100,000,000 years. At its present rate of combustion, the sun will last from seven to fifteen millions of years before burning itself out.

To those visiting Denver we cannot say too much in praise of the American House. The table is one of the best in the country, and the service is unsurpassed any place. The artesian water used throughout the house is known everywhere for its purity. These facts and rate, \$2 per day, make it the most desirable home in Denver.

If you lose your umbrella do not lose your temper, too.

Hall's Catarrh Cure

Is a constitutional cure. Price, 75c.

Times of trouble are when true friendship is appreciated.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.

Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c. All druggists.

Why does a man ask another what time it is, if time will tell?

For a perfect complexion and a clear, healthy skin, use COSMO BUTTERMILK SOAP. Sold everywhere.

A painting is usually hung after it is executed.

Beauty is Blood Deep.

Clean blood means clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets, Candy Cathartic cleans your blood and keeps it clean, by wiring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin today to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sticky bilious complexion by taking Cascarets—beauty for ten cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed. 10c, 25c, 50c.

A bashful girl has more admirers than a forward one.

MRS. LUCY GOODWIN

Suffered four years with female troubles. She now writes to Mrs. Pinkham of her complete recovery. Read her letter:

DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I wish you to publish what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, Sanative Wash and Liver Pills have done for me.

I suffered for four years with womb trouble. My doctor said I had falling of the womb. I also suffered with nervous prostration, faint, all-gone feelings, palpitation of the heart, bearing-down sensation and painful menstruation. I could not stand but a few minutes at a time.

When I commenced taking your medicine I could not sit up half a day, but before I had used half a bottle I was up and helped about my medicine.

I have taken three bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and used one package of Sanative Wash, and am cured of all my troubles. I feel like a new woman. I can do all kinds of housework and feel stronger than I ever did in my life. I now weigh 131½ pounds. Before using your medicine I weighed only 108 pounds.

Surely it is the grandest medicine for weak women that ever was, and my advice to all who are suffering from any female troubles is to try it at once and be well. Your medicine has proven a blessing to me, and I cannot praise it enough.—MRS. LUCY GOODWIN, Wells, W. Va.

FOR BOYS AND GIRLS.

SOME GOOD STORIES FOR OUR JUNIOR READERS.

An Example of Christian Courage—The Soldier Refused to Attack an Insulting Drunkard, But When It Came to Battle He Fought Himself Brave.

A Cavalry. Last evening Miss May Bug made a call, though uninvited. After the dew began to fall and lamps were lighted.

She gave no knock, she rang no bell, but, somewhat hurried, through the open window came peeping—

The small folks scurried!

All round the room she flew and bumped.

Wasn't she appalling; then straight down on the table plumped.

And went to crawling.

"Oh, look at her!" cried John in glee—"How droll her face is!"

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"Where are your gloves and fan?" "Tis clear."

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FARM AND GARDEN.

MATTERS OF INTEREST TO AGRICULTURISTS.

Some Up-to-Date Hints About Cultivation of the Soil and Yields Thereof—Horticulture, Viticulture and Floriculture.

New Zealand Dairy Wisdom. Carl W. Sorenson, Dairy Instructor, New Zealand, amongst other matters reported, says:

Over-Ripening Cream.—This is another fault still frequently met with for which the factory manager alone is responsible. To keep cream for two days during warm weather at a temperature above 55 deg. cannot have any other result but over-ripeness. In connection with this question, I had two samples of butter analyzed—one made from cream ripened mildly in eighteen to twenty hours, the other from cream subjected to forty-eight hours ripening. The sample from mildly-ripened cream contained 0.9 per cent. of casein, while the over-ripened sample contained 1.14 per cent. As the keeping quality of butter depends largely on the amount of casein it contains, it will readily be seen that under equal conditions the over-ripe sample would "go off" more rapidly than the other. For our export trade only a mild ripening of the cream is advisable.

Preservatives.—The experience of the past season has strengthened the position I took up in my last annual report—that the use of preservatives is not only unnecessary, but injurious to the reputation of the purity of our butter. I would again respectfully urge the necessity for legislation prohibiting the use of any such (except common salt) by means of an amendment to the Dairy Industry act. A number of factory managers who previously used preservatives have during the past year discontinued to do so, and in no case has the quality of the output suffered in consequence. On the contrary, reports have been received from some of the leading merchants in London to the effect that New Zealand butter this season surpassed itself in quality. As only a small proportion of our butter is treated with preservatives, such statements may be taken as evidence that preservatives are not essential to its keeping quality. It is present in the use of preservatives in no regard in England as an adulteration. We would do well to follow the lead of the Danish and French governments in prohibiting their use altogether.

Skim-Milk and Tuberculosis.—Just as the bacteria which cause ill-flavors are destroyed at a certain temperature so can the germs of disease, such as tuberculosis, typhus, measles, etc., be destroyed by heat. It is with this fact in mind that I am here specially concerned, for although this subject may at first thought appear to belong to the veterinary department, I will show that the dairy factories play a very important part in the matter. At present their influence is decidedly evil, and it is to point out how their power for harm may be changed to good that the subject is introduced here. We are told that tuberculosis is prevalent; that the milk from a cow with a tuberculous udder will transmit the disease to man or beast fed on it; that tuberculosis of the udder is not always easy of detection, particularly in the early stages; and that there is scarcely a factory in the colony into which the milk of at least one tuberculous cow does not find its way. In the factory it is mixed with the milk of hundreds of other cows, and the cream extracted, while the skim-milk, impregnated with tubercle bacilli, is divided amongst the suppliers, and by them taken home to feed their calves, pigs and poultry on. In this way the calves contract the disease. In Denmark it has been discovered that one calf in every eight becomes affected through the milk it drinks. It is a very rare thing for a calf to be born with tuberculosis. The percentage of calves that are in a hundred. But before six months old 13 per cent react under the tuberculin test. There is no doubt the factory milk is the source of infection, and it behooves farmers to consider the grave nature of the question. It is a very serious risk for any supplier who is trying his best to eradicate tuberculosis from his herd to rear his calves on factory milk unless it has first been pasteurized. By pasteurization we can safely and cheaply obviate all danger. All that is necessary is to heat the milk to 175 deg. for not until this temperature is reached can safety be guaranteed.

Training Grapes. E. G. Lodeman, in Department of Agriculture Report:

Hudson Horizontal System.—This typical form of horizontal grape training was first found in a number of vineyards situated near the Hudson river. The stem of the vine is about 15 inches high, from its upper part a cane is carried to the top of the trellis, and then it is bent toward one side and tied to the top wire of the trellis. It is made long in order that the plant may be supplied with a proper number of buds. The trellis carries only two wires, the lowest being about 2½ feet from the ground, the top one about 3 feet above the first. These wires are not designed to bear directly the weight of the vines, but slats are fastened to them, and these slats support much of the weight of the fruit and foliage. One slat, a lath, is placed on each side of the vine and about a foot from it. The lath is stapled so that only a few inches project below the lower wire, while about a foot extends above the upper. As the shoots in early summer become long enough to allow of their being tied to these upright slats, they are so fastened as to be held in practically a horizontal position. Frequently two more slats are used, one being placed about 12 inches from each of those at first put on; eventually the shoots are also tied to these; such upright pieces should be considered as forming an integral part of the trellis. They are firmly stapled to the wire, and remain there until they decay or become broken.

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came develop they cling to the wires without the aid of summer tying, or at most but very little of this work is done. The shoots in consequence do not assume a perfectly horizontal position, but they ascend at an angle of about 45 degrees. The heading portion of the vine is renewed each year. In several of the large vineyards of the Midee, near Bordeaux, France, a system is found that is similar, in many respects, to the Hudson system. The one essential difference is that the upright cane is there permanent, and it forms a vertical arm, or cordon, which is spurred from each side, the spurs being kept as short as possible.

The shoots which annually grow from these spurs are fastened horizontally to the wires of the trellis, a number of wires varying from four to six or more, as the vigor of the plants may require; the distance between the wires is from 12 to 15 inches. This system is equivalent to a vertical cordon, a form which is commonly used on walls and in certain greenhouses. It has also been termed an "upright stock with alternate spurs"; the description of the system being fairly well included in the name.

The Slaughter of Birds.

An investigation by the New York Zoological society into the destruction of bird and animal life in the United States has shown that in four-fifths of the area of the United States, exclusive of Alaska, bird life is being annihilated, edible birds are rare and on the point of extinction, and plume birds are practically extinct. W. T. Hornaday, director of the New York Zoological Park, in a paper read before the section of biology of the New York Academy of Sciences, referred to the society's investigation, and used considerable of the data to be published in the report. He said:

"A series of questions regarding the decrease and its causes was sent to correspondents in all parts of the country. Answers were received from some 200 observers, including many of the collectors, sportsmen, and taxidermists, from every state and territory in the union. Ninety per cent of the answers showed that they had been compiled with great care, and the closeness with which the estimates in different states agreed was surprising as well as important in determining the scientific value of the data furnished.

"Eighty per cent of the correspondents declared that the decrease in bird life was unmistakable. With regard to the causes of destruction, the majority agreed in attributing the blame to sportsmen first of all, to boys who shoot second, and to the clearing of timber for cities as the third and most important cause. Scarcely less deadly to the birds were the feather hunters."

The decrease has been largest in Florida, being 99 per cent in fifteen years; Connecticut, Indian Territory, and Montana, each 75 per cent; Indiana, 69; Illinois, 38; Wisconsin, 40, and Nebraska only 19 per cent.

Fewer Texas Cattle Being Raised.

A Fort Worth, Texas, report says: The steady decrease in the number of cattle since 1882 is effectually putting an end to the dismal predictions of the pessimists of the cattle market, who have been predicting a crash in prices. As a matter of fact cattle are lower to-day than they have been for twenty years, when the pro rata proportion of the number now in the country is considered. The comparisons not only speak for themselves, but prove that cattle are actually lower than in 1892. In that year there were 37,650,000 head in the country. In 1897 there were but 29,200,000 head, while now there are but 23,200,000 head. Six years at the same rate they did in the twenty previous years, the number in the country would now be 52,000,000 head, in place of a little over half that number. The cattle raisers throughout north and west Texas are universally vaccinating their yearlings. Buyers are giving preference to vaccinated stock, and are actually paying more for it than for animals that are still subject to the disease. Not a yearling in the Panhandle has died that has been vaccinated.

Canadian Butter for England.—Canadian buttermakers are now making weekly consignments to Manchester and many other English cities. The butter is being put up in new pine boxes, nearly square. These are lined with oil paper and contain 56 pounds each. The boxes are 34 inches wide at the top than at the bottom, so that the butter can easily be removed by the consignee for being weighed, net weight being always taken

The Haskell Free Press.

J. E. POOLE,
Editor and Proprietor.

Advertising rates made known on application.
Terms \$1.50 per annum, invariably cash in advance.

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

Saturday, July 2, 1898.

Announcements.

- For Representative, 106th Dist. J. H. WALLING.
- For Judge, 30th Judicial District, P. D. SANDERS.
- For County Judge, H. R. JONES, J. M. BALDWIN.
- For County and District Clerk, C. D. LONG, G. R. COUCH, CHARLIE MAYES.
- For Sheriff & Tax Collector, A. W. SPRINGER, M. A. CLIFTON.
- For County Treasurer, JASPER MILLHOLLON, J. E. MURFEE.
- For Tax Assessor, F. M. GREER, S. E. CAROTHERS, J. N. ELLIS, C. M. BROWN, W. J. SOWELL, W. M. TOWNS.

SURRENDERED!

A telephone message received here at 5 o'clock Friday evening stated, that Santiago had surrendered to our forces. No details. This may be true, as the last papers received said it was believed to be Gen. Shafter's intention to make an immediate attack before heavy Spanish reinforcements arrived.

LOCAL DOTS.

—The threshers are starting on the small grain crop this week.
—Judge H. G. McConnell left yesterday on a business trip to San Antonio.
—Mr. S. W. Scott, one of our legal lights is away this week taking in Fort Worth, Waco and probably Austin.
—Our old townsman, Mr. H. N. Frost and family, of Mineral Wells, are here this week visiting the old folks and other relatives.
—The harp is many peoples favorite instrument. HARPER is everyone's favorite whiskey. Sold by KEISTER & HAZLEWOOD, Haskell, Texas.
—Mr. Charles Kirby accompanied by his granddaughter, Miss Minnie Jones, went to Abilene on Wednesday to meet Miss Kirby of Rockwall, who is also a granddaughter of Mr. Kirby and is to visit relatives here.
—Mrs. Geo. Riter of Forney arrived here yesterday on a visit to the family of Mr. L. N. Riter. Mr. Riter met her at Abilene.
—I now have my gallery and everything ready for taking photographs. Come on.
W. H. BAKER.

—We learned from the county judge that the scholastic population of our county for the coming scholastic year, according to the census just completed by the trustees, is 517, being an increase of 71 over the expiring year.

—The "Triple As" came to the front in fine style again Tuesday night in a very enjoyable entertainment given to their gentlemen friends at the residence of Mr. R. B. Fields. Ice cream and cake were the refreshments served.

—Judge J. M. Baldwin comes forward this week with the announcement of his candidacy for re-election to the office of county judge.

Judge Baldwin now has the added experience of a term in the office which, added to his other qualifications for the position, equips him better for a correct and proper discharge of the important duties of the office than ever before. His record is open to the people and he asks the endorsement and support of all and especially of those who believe he has made a fair and just officer. We believe that he has been conscientious in the discharge of his official duties and will remain so if the people see fit to again honor him with the position. Asking for him full consideration at the hands of the people we leave the question to their judgment.

—Bills of lading for our big new stock of goods were received by yesterday's mail and the goods will arrive by the latter part of next week. Our store will then be full and complete in every department.

CARNEY & MCKEE.
—Miss Mary Tandy provided a unique moonlight entertainment for a large number of invited guests on Monday night. Several large wagons were filled with straw and on these the guests were taken for a drive, rounding up at the cowboys reunion grounds where an abundant supply of ice cream and cake was served at the grand stand.

—Just in, a large line of sandals, slippers and shoes, latest styles, best quality and lowest prices, call and see them at

CARNEY & MCKEE'S

LOST.

Last Sunday evening, a lap robe with horse head in center. Will be much obliged if finder will return to FREE PRESS office, or to S. W. SCOTT, Haskell.

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

Bids for Wood Wanted.

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

J. L. JONES, Sec'y.

B. Y. F. U.

Program for July 3rd, 4 p. m.

Leader—Mr. Sam Pierson.
Song.
Prayer.
Roll call with scripture responses.
Lesson—A Nation's Glory. Prov. 14:34; Ps. 89:15-18.
Paper on lesson—Miss Etta James.
Talk on lesson—Mr. Whitman.
Trio—Misses Whitman, Lizzie and Georgia Johnson.
Recitation—Miss Allie Wright.
Talk—Mrs. Robertson.
Song.

BOARD OF EQUALIZATION NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given to whom it may concern that the county commissioners of Haskell county, Texas, will meet at the court house in the town of Haskell on Wednesday, the 13th day of July, A. D. 1898, for the purpose of equalizing the tax renditions and assessments of property in said county for the year 1898, when they will raise or lower the assessed valuations of property as may be necessary for said purpose, and all persons interested in any of said property may be present to contest such action, if they see fit so to do.

By order of said court.
Witness my official signature, this July 1st, 1898.
G. R. COUCH, County Clerk and ex-officio Clk. Com'r. Ct. Haskell Co., Texas.

DIED.

After a lingering illness of two or three months Miss Ella McDaniel, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. T. McDaniel, of this county, died on last Wednesday. She was brought to the Baptist church at this place on Thursday morning, followed by a large concourse of sympathizing neighbors, and appropriate funeral ceremonies were conducted by the pastor, Rev. R. E. L. Farmer. On arriving at town the funeral cortege was joined by a large number of our people and the remains were followed to the cemetery where she was laid to rest with impressive services which drew tears from many eyes. It was, indeed, an unusually sad parting for parents and relatives, as well as for many warm friends, for Miss Ella was universally popular and highly esteemed for her culture and many womanly graces, and it was sad to see her called away at 20, just in the flower of young womanhood.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c.

SOME REUNION NOTES.

All Moving Forward Nicely.

The Western Comedy Company are thinking of preparing a very interesting program to present to the cowmen at their annual round up at Haskell in latter part of July.—Snyder Coming West.

THE Cow-Boy's reunion will be held at Haskell the 27th, 28th and 29th of next month. Seymour should bundle up her traps and attend the meeting of the association in a body.—Baylor Co. Banner.

Yes, it will be an opportune time to return the call we made you in force about a year ago.

WICHITA FALLS will bid for the Cow-Boy's reunion and if the proper effort is made, stands a fair chance to get it. So far as we are able to learn, Seymour, having been twice honored by the association as its place of meeting, will not ask for the reunion next year.—Baylor Co. Banner.

A meeting of the business men of the town was held Tuesday evening in the Quannah National bank building. A committee consisting of Messrs. Fires, Ledbetter, Watkins, Elbert, Payne and Adamson was appointed to go to the Haskell cowboy reunion and offer inducements to bring the reunion here next year.—Quannah Tribune.

Mr. T. J. Lemmon who has been getting the race track in shape reports that it is all right now and is one of the best and prettiest tracks in the state.

The force under Capt. W. W. Fields is hard at work on the grand stand and other buildings. The judges stand, which is hexagonal in form, is already completed and most of the framework of the amphitheatre or grand stand is up, and the Captain says the whole thing will be completed in good shape in ample time.

Mr. Perry Gillilan arrived here a few days ago with three race horses from Oklahoma, which will be put in training for the reunion races. Mr. Gillilan is the trainer and the owner of the horses will be here next week.

Mr. Harry Daugherty of King county, president of the Texas Cow-boys' Association, came down this week to see how Haskell was getting along with the preparations for the big event. He expressed himself as highly pleased with the way things were going ahead and the nice shape the grounds were being put in and said that he believed Haskell was going to have the biggest thing in the history of the association.

A mass meeting of citizens was held on Tuesday night to discuss the progress being made in preparing for the reunion and to determine what more could or should be done to make it a thorough success. After talking the matter over a while it was the general opinion that every thing was progressing very nicely, and Gen. Mgr. Major Smith was highly with praised for the ability and success which he had engineered the matter and by a rising vote, every man present put himself under Mr. Smith's orders to render any assistance he might be called upon for to make the reunion a complete success. There could be no better evidence than this that it will be a success, for that which the people unite in putting their shoulders to must move.

THE CONSUMPTIVE

is weak in the vital power that heals, the power that repairs waste, that resists the encroachment of disease. There is a way to build up these weakened powers—to get back the blood that nourishes and revives. What has been done many times can be done again, and Parker's Ginger Tonic has many times given back the health that was departed of. It is worth your while to have good digestion, to sleep well, to feel the warmth of life in your veins, Parker's Ginger Tonic will contribute these. The obstructions that irritate and cause pain—that wear out and exhaust the life are eliminated by it, and it brings nutrition, better blood and new strength and life.

THE POPULAR FAVORITE.

or beautifying the hair and restoring its growth and color is Parker's Hair Balsam.

A POPULIST paper remarks: "Facts and ideas can no longer be suppressed by the subsidized and capitalistic press. Two thousand reform papers are published in the United States." Such claims as the above give one a desire to "throw up" when he thinks of the misrepresentation by innuendo and direct statement with which the columns of nine out of ten of these "reform" papers are filled.

GO TO—
McLEMORE'S
—FOR—
ALL KINDS OF MACHINE OILS
He can make you
Close Prices.

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

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

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

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

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

Notice to Bank Customers.

Haskell, Texas, June 28, 1898.
"The revenue law recently enacted by congress, which takes effect July 1, provides: 'Bank check, draft or certificate of deposit not drawing interest, or order for the payment of any sum of money, drawn upon or issued by any bank, trust company or any person or persons, companies or corporations, at sight or on demand,' shall bear a 2-cent revenue stamp."
"Penalty: 'That if any person or persons shall make, sign or issue, or cause to be made, signed or issued, or shall accept or pay, or cause to be accepted or paid, with design to avoid the payment of any stamp tax, any bill of exchange, draft or order, or order or promissory note for the payment of money, liable to any of the taxes imposed by this act without the same being duly stamped, or having thereupon an adhesive stamp for denoting the tax thereby charged thereon, he, she or they shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor and upon conviction thereof shall be punished by a fine not exceeding \$200, at the discretion of the court.'"
In accordance with the above no check drawn on the Haskell National Bank will be paid without the same being properly stamped.
Respectfully,
J. L. JONES, Cashier.

An Entertaining Druggist.

There are few men more wide awake and enterprising than A. P. McLemore who spares no pains to secure the best of everything in his line for his many customers. He now has the valuable agency for Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. This is the wonderful remedy that is producing such a furor all over the country by its many startling cures. It absolutely cures Asthma, Bronchitis, Hoarseness and all affections of the Throat, Chest and Lungs. Call at above drug store and get a trial bottle free or a regular size for 50c and \$1. Guaranteed to cure or price refunded.

NAVAL operations so far have tended to materially lessen the dread with which naval officers have viewed the probable destructive power of the torpedo boat destroyer, which, prior to the present war was an untried force in naval warfare. The success recently of Capt. Sigsbee, formerly of the Maine, now commander of the auxiliary cruiser Yale in repulsing and disabling the torpedo boat destroyer Terror which attacked him off San Juan, Porto Rico, has had a very reassuring effect upon naval men as to their ability to ward off attacks of this class of fighting machines, at least when they are made in daylight.
Capt. Sigsbee's ship, the Yale, is one of the unarmored auxiliary cruisers armed with only 5-inch rapid fire guns.

Next Spring
Travel will begin to the Gold Fields of Alaska, and it is suggested that those who intend going to the
Klondike
Will find THE DENVER ROAD the most satisfactory route in every particular by which water transportation is reached. The reasons why your ticket should read via the Denver Road, are
Shortest Route!
Quickest time! Grand scenery and a Through Tourist Sleeping Car Line between Colorado and Portland, necessitating but one change of cars between Fort Worth and Portland, reaching the Northwest Seaports with economy, luxury and comfort via
The Denver Road
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These stoves are first class in every particular, and will be sold at prices that will beat going to the railroad for them.
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IS EQUAL TO
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SAVES THE CONSUMER, 5 cts.
INSIST ON HAVING
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Pure Potash or Lye.

Notice.
President McKinley has been pushing war preparations lately with all the means and energy at the command of the administration, among other things large quantities of provisions were ordered for provisioning the warships—speaking of provisions should remind Haskell county people that they can save money by buying their groceries at the low prices now prevailing at D. W. COURTWRIGHT & Co's.
AN imaginative writer says: The Chicago girl who expressed so much sympathy for the poor farmers because of their cold job harvesting winter wheat is equalled by the Dakota damsel who expressed a desire to see a tobacco field when it was just plugging out and who thought that cigars were the buds of the blossoms pulled before opening.
You may hunt the world over and you will not find another medicine equal to Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy for bowels complaints. It is pleasant, safe and reliable. For sale by A. P. McLemore.

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Milk Shake, Cider, Soda Water, Glace and
Ice Cream
always ready to serve.
Warm Lunches or Meals
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Leave your orders.
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