

Haskell Free Press.

J. E. POOLE, Publisher.
HASKELL, TEXAS.

Will San Juan be the Cavite of the Spanish armada?

Some horses can go pretty fast, but a broken \$5 bill goes faster.

It takes a severe matrimonial frost to kill the orange-blossom crop.

Senator Orchard says the peach crop is all right. Very well. How about his own?

It is not likely that the companies outside of the trust will cut much for this summer.

We have no time to waste on the peace associations. Wait till the cruel war is over, gentle sirs.

When a woman reaches the age where she is not worth looking at she is old enough to be worth listening to.

There are numerous hair tonics on the market, but nothing will stop some men's hair from coming out—except death or divorce.

The surprise created by the fact that an editor of a yellow journal had gone crazy is not to be accounted for. We thought all those editors were crazy.

This is a land of liberty to curse the president, right or wrong. No good citizen will do it habitually or as a partisan, but the freedom to do it is great freedom.

"The sensation of blue," we are told, "probably makes appeal to the ideas of altitude, profundity, vastness." When blue is combined with red and white, American minds are conscious of the same ideas.

The Rev. Judson Swift, field secretary at New York, has presented a brief report of the work of the American Tract Society. The society publishes books in 123 languages and dialects, and the total number of volumes that have been published in all languages at New York is nearly 250,000.

The total number of books and tracts is about 500,000,000 and the total number of periodicals upward of 251,000,000.

The jingoes would have been better satisfied if the president had put into his message some fulid and profanity. What they want of a president is the robust vigor of a Sam Jones or a Bob Tillman. They think the president should have said, in place of the remark, "The war must stop," "You Spaniards get out of Cuba, or I'll blow you out with a six-shooter." But our William must be discouraged. No man can suit everybody.

The way in which a community may suffer for the fault or the sins of one of its members is illustrated by a story, which may be legendary, told of Ezra Cornell, founder of the university which bears his name. It is said that the city of Syracuse greatly desired that the institution should be located there; but Mr. Cornell refused the request, because when he was a poor young man, vainly seeking employment in Syracuse, he was at last hired by a man who cheated him out of his wages!

There is no more mischievous idea than that often put forward, even by men of intelligence, that an occasional war is a good thing for a nation, or for this nation, to rouse its patriotic spirit, and develop its heroic virtues, and clarify its moral atmosphere. Exactly the reverse is true. War is not an exaltation. It is a debauch. It not only impairs the material welfare of a nation, but it degrades its moral tone as well.

Most of the industrial and social evils from which this nation suffers today are a legacy from its last war. Another war for whatever purpose would add to them, and inflict injuries upon the national character that a whole generation could not repair.

As they died lately in a Tennessee insane asylum a young woman who five years ago, in a fit of jealousy, killed her most intimate girl-friend because the latter had chosen to enlarge the circle of her companions, Alice Mitchell is a fatal type of an infatuation common among school and college girls, which, while seldom accompanied by such tragic results, yet causes untold headaches and heartburnings. Flowers and sandy curls and drives, notes and poetry, loss of appetite and failure in lessons are outward signs of affections unwholesome in their selfishness and intensity. It has been said that the lifelong friendships formed there constitute the principal charm of college life, and this is true; but young people and their parents and teachers should discourage all such absorbing attachments as wrecked the lives of Alice Mitchell and her young victim.

Prof. Lawrence Lowell of Buffalo brings this indictment against our present civilization: "Never was there a time when such strenuous efforts were made to prolong the lives of the absolutely unfit. . . never was there a race which suffered, as the English-speaking race is now suffering, from the fertility of the worst specimens of humanity." Perhaps one social disorder and suffering may yet enforce upon us the first principle of Christianity, which looks toward improving the quality of human life rather than to the mere increase of its quantity.

The Madrid newspapers are angry at Lord Salisbury for plainly intimating in his Primrose League speech that Spain is a dying nation. If Spain continues her present policy it will not be long before even Salisbury will speak well of her on the principle mortuis nil nisi bonum.

The greatest menace to Spain is the ignorance of its people, carefully fostered by the organs of public opinion. When the people find out they have been deceived they naturally resort to revolution.

SCIENTIFIC TOPICS.

CURRENT NOTES OF DISCOVERY AND INVENTION.

Photographing the World of the Little.—A Machine for Washing Fruit.—For Klonidike Cooks.—Habits of Snakes.—Electricity and Health.—Other Notes.

Habits of Snakes.

An eminent writer on birds and reptiles declares that the notion frequently entertained that snakes fascinate their prey is utterly exploded. It would be somewhat interesting if this gentleman would tell us what power it is that snakes exert over birds which draws them against their will within easy distance of the reptile's jaws. The writer of this paragraph has seen birds fluttering in the air above the heads of snakes, apparently unable to resist the influence that attracted them. Whether it is fascination or some other force, it unquestionably existed, although every one may not have observed it. Snakes never bite. To bite would be impossible from the formation of their jaws. They strike from above, fastening their fangs into their prey, after which they dispatch it, ordinarily by swallowing. Many varieties of snakes have the power to conceal their young in the mouths. The tiny snakes play about the mother's head, and upon the slightest alarm she opens her mouth, and they immediately vanish, reappearing when the cause for alarm seems to have been removed. Whether the mother snake has the faculty of communicating their danger to their young is not known; in all probability she has. There are certain fish that open their mouths and engulf their small brood when danger threatens. The lover of nature finds endless opportunity for interesting research in the study of every form of life.

Photographing the World of the Little.

The art of photography has recently made a great advance through the application of the electric arc light. Heretofore it has been very difficult to make good photographs of minute objects magnified more than one thousand diameters, because the oxyhydrogen light employed to illuminate the objects was not sufficiently uniform in intensity. With the electric arc light this difficulty has been largely overcome, and fine photographs have been made of objects magnified five thousand diameters. Microscopy is far ahead of astronomy in the magnifying powers that it can employ. It is seldom that a power so much as one thousand diameters can be usefully applied with a telescope, and in photographing the heavenly bodies comparatively slight magnification can be used. A photograph of the moon with a magnifying power of five thousand diameters would be a wonder indeed.

To Wash Fruit.

A machine especially adapted to thoroughly clean the rinds of oranges, lemons, etc., without, in the slightest degree, injuring such fruit, is represented in the illustration, the fruit being fed into the machine at one end and delivered at the opposite end in a thoroughly cleaned condition, says the Scientific American. The improvement has been patented by Benjamin B. and James H. Wright of Riverside, Cal. The fruit is first placed in a water trough at one end of the machine, to loosen any foreign adhering matter and is then passed down the feed trough beneath the brushes of a wheel revolved by a crank handle, the lower portion of the wheel passing through a rinsing tank. In this tank is a series of segmentally arranged brushes, between which and the brushes on the periphery of the wheel the fruit is passed, as indicated in the sectional view, figure 2. The brushes on the periphery of the wheel are supported by spring rods, whereby their pressure upon the fruit may be yielding and flexible one, not liable to injure the rinds, and the

The Earth's Cloud Belt.

A writer in knowledge makes a vivid picture of the great belt of clouds, some three hundred miles in breadth, which surrounds the earth a little north of the equator. Within this belt rain almost incessantly falls, sometimes in sheets, and the wind seldom stirs. Before the invention of steamships, vessels becalmed in the "cloud-belt" sometimes drifted helplessly for weeks. Even now the crossing of this belt, where everything is surcharged with moisture, is a disagreeable experience for voyagers going from the North to the South Atlantic ocean, or vice versa. The belt can be traced across equatorial Africa and across the American isthmus, and the great rivers, Amazon, Orinoco, Niger, Nile and Congo, arise in these rain-soaked regions, which are like exhaustless reservoirs. The cause of the equatorial cloud-belt is connected with the trade-winds, and in the course of a year it oscillates north and south over a distance equal to about three times its own breadth.

Electricity and Health.

The London underground railways are making arrangements to supply electricity in place of steam, which has for many years been the motive power of these great lines. Where steam has taken the place of horses, a great point has been gained, but electricity has advantages over all other power in that it does not vitiate the atmosphere, and is not only clean, but, according to many persons, health and life giving. The atmosphere, it is claimed, becomes permeated with the electric fluid which

OUR BUDGET OF FUN.

SOME GOOD JOKES, ORIGINAL AND SELECTED.

Not Buying.—Proprietor—"I think that lady over there is not being properly waited upon."

Shop-walker—"Oh, she doesn't want to buy anything. Everything that has been shown her she has declared perfectly lovely. She hasn't found fault in the least with anything."—Tit-Bits.

Both Satisfied.—Enamored Youth—"I beg you, sir, for the hand of your daughter. I cannot live without her."

Old Grump—"Glad to hear it, I can't live with her. Name the day, young man, and have it soon."

Enamored Youth (backing off)—"Um—er—please give me time to reflect."

A Hint to Landladies.—If you have a batch of soggy bread That angers every liver, As heavy as a lump of lead— Why groan and say "It's Letter!"

If every loaf is brown or gray, With nary a one that's brighter, Well, roll your eyes and sadly say, In mournful tones, "It's Letter!" —Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Driven to It.—Kind Lady—"If you need clothing, I can supply you with an old suit of my husband's, but they'll be about four sizes too big for you."

Tramp—"Never mind, mum, I'll wear 'em. I'd rather be mistook for an Anglo-maniac than freeze."

A Good Preparation.—"Yes, grandma, when I graduate I intend following a literary career—write for money—your know."

"Why, Willie, my dear, you haven't done anything else since you've been at college."—Tit-Bits.

The Reason Why.—Madge—"I don't believe Jack Feather-braine is as disappointed as they say. Molly—Why not? Madge—Because he is not the least bit glistening."

Didn't Hurt Him.—Mrs. Observer—"Mr. Brown fell off his horse this morning."

Husband—"Did it hurt him?"

Wife—"No. But they say it broke his wife all up."

Husband—"Did she fall?"

Wife—"No; but, you see, it killed Brown."—Ex.

Impertinent.—Miss Howler (who sings)—That gentleman you just introduced me to said he would give anything if he had my voice. By the way, what business does he follow?

Friend—He's an auctioneer.—Town and Country Journal.

Precocious.—Juvenile—"Mamma, it isn't good grammar to say 'after I' is it?"

His Mother—"No, Georgie."

Juvenile—"Well the letter J comes after I. Which is wrong, the grammar or the alphabet?"—Tit-Bits.

Different Now.—Young Wife—"Before we were married, George, you never smoked in my presence."

Young Husband—"I know it, my dear, you never wore curl papers in mine."—Fall Mail Gazette.

Those Wonderful Detectives.—"Have you had any success in clearing up that murder mystery, Mr. Sleuth?"

"Great, sir; great! We have cleared up all doubts as to its being a mystery."—Judge.

A Bright Company.—Host—"What a smart set of people we've got tonight, dear?"

Hostess—"Yes. How I wish one of our dear girls would come and sit by us and tell us who everybody is."—Tit-Bits.

An Unforeseen Contingency.—Customer—"You said these stockings were fast black. They are all faded out."

Dealer (a retired anarchist)—"Meln, Gracious! You must have washed 'em."

A Pleasant Reason.—Miss Goodwin—"What made Delilah think that Samson's strength was in his hair?"

Johnny Badun—"Praps he used scented hair oil."

Domestic Peace.—Old Doctor—"How do you get along with your husband now, Mrs. Maguire?"

Mrs. Maguire—"Very nicely, thank you. He's dead."

The Artful Art.—"What is oratory, Uncle Jim?"

"Oratory? Well, it is thrashing your arms around and shouting so loud that people don't notice what you say."—Chicago Record.

Doubtful.—Scribbler—"I have written a new play and called it 'Cash.'"

Hibbler—"I'm afraid you won't be able to produce it."

Couldn't Pass It.—Flannigan—"Wuz it th' police that broke up th' par-rade?"

O'Haulihan—"No; it wor Casey's saloon."—Judge.

He Wasn't Very Much.—Amy—"He's all the world to her, Mamie—How limited her knowledge of geography is."

OUR BUDGET OF FUN.

SOME GOOD JOKES, ORIGINAL AND SELECTED.

Flotsam and Jetsam from the Title of Jokes.—The Reason Why—Giving It a Trial—Some Pleasant Stories for Young and Old.

Settled by the Fire.—Never much on stirrin' roan', (Such wasn't his dream), Always certain for he found 'Settin' by the fire.

When the frost wuz comin' down— Col' wuz creepin' higher, Spent each day jest that away— 'Settin' by the fire.

When the dampin' shook the ground— Raised the ol' roof higher, Never swang the girls around— 'Settin' by the fire.

Same ol' corner night an' day— Never 'heared for fire, Not a blessed word to say! Jest sot by the fire.

When he died, by slow degrees, Folks said, "He's gone higher," But it's my opinion he's 'Settin' by the fire.

—F. L. Stanton in Chicago Times-Herald.

An Artificial Stimulant.—Invalid—"Your climate here in Cactus Gulch is certainly very invigorating. I understand several people have come here for their health. Did they experience very rapid improvement?"

Coyote Sam—"Some of 'em did. There was a chap a good deal like you came here last fall. When he came here he was so feeble that he couldn't walk a rod without his shoulder braces on. But, young man, when that fellow went away from this delightful little city he ran a couple of miles quicker than any of our liveliest citizens."

Invalid—"He did? Why, that's wonderful."

Coyote Sam—"Not very, mister. He had to."

Against Him.—He was a great ho, and was talking to a crowd about the coming local election. Said he:

"Gibbs is a good man; he is capable, honest, fearless and conscientious. He will make the very kind of representative we need. He once saved my life from drowning."

"Do you really want to see Gibbs elected?" said a solemn-faced man.

"I do, indeed. I'd give anything to see him elected," answered the ho.

"Then never let anybody know he saved your life," counseled the solemn-faced man.

Spellbound.—"Yes," said Senator Sorghum, "I think I may say that I held my breath spellbound." "I don't doubt it," replied Miss Cayenne. "When I left the capitol the other day I felt exactly as if I had experienced a hypnotic influence. And, to tell the truth, I was drowsy all the next day."—Washington Star.

The Difference.—"You have called me a liar," shouted the angry citizen to the offensive citizen, "and you will live to regret that speech, sir." "That just shows the difference in fellers," remarked Cowboy Bill, who happened to be present. "When a man calls me a liar, he don't live to regret it. No, sir!"—Life.

Wanted a Watch.—A prison visitor recently asked one of the prisoners how he came to be there.

"Want," was the answer.

"How was that, pray?" "Well, I wanted another man's watch. He wasn't willing I should have it, and the judge wants me to stay here five years."—Tit-Bite.

The Seventeenth.—Sandy McKintosh (tenthsilastically) as the procession goes by—"Hoot, mon!"

O'Malley (angrily)—"Hoot them? You red-whiskered sassanach! Hoot them wance an' O'll break yez red hid wid this clob!"—Judge.

Just Thrown In.—"Where on earth could she have picked up so insignificant a man for a husband?"

"I haven't any exact information, but he looks as if he might have gone with a pound of tea."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

She Had Been Received.—"Jane, did you break this valuable china plate?" "Yes'm. You were taken in over that plate, mum. It's a weak 'un. It broke the fourth time I dropped it."—Punch.

Depends.—Madge—"I am going to buy the trimmings for my new dress. Molly—What is the dress going to be made of, Madge?"

"I don't know; it just depends on how much money I have left."

Overworked.—Grace—"And why are there no good fairies now, papa, to give people everything they want?"

Papa—"Well, they were kept so busy, (made that they became very tired, and they needed a long, long rest."—Judge.

What Really Counts.—"They say you never know how much a man is worth until he dies." "But that's not the question. It's how much he is thought to be worth."

"Ever Higher."—Practus—"What became of that fellow whose motto was 'Excelsior'?" Cactus—"Oh, they hung him, finally."

GENERAL BOYNTON.

PRESIDENT OF THE CHICKAMAUGA PARK COMMISSION.

He is at Present Charged with Important Work as a Result of the Great Military Manoeuvres at That Historic Place.

GENERAL HENRY VAN NESS BOYNTON, president of the Chickamauga Park Commission, who is now in charge of the big military rendezvous on that historic ground, retired some years ago from the chairmanship of the correspondents' press committee at the capital. For more than a quarter of a century the general was Washington correspondent for Cincinnati newspapers, and for years he was known as the dean of the correspondents' corps. Few correspondents at Washington have had a wider reputation than the president of the park commission. For twenty-six years he represented the Commercial Gazette of Cincinnati, a post he relinquished in 1891. Four years later he returned to the service of the big Cincinnati paper. He got his journalistic genius from his father, who was an editorial contributor to the Commercial Gazette, and through whose influence the son obtained a place in the local department. General Boynton has done capable work as president of the Chickamauga

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THE ADMIRAL TO HAVE HELP.

Assistance Has Been Sent Him.

VESSELS HAVE GONE.

Possible Dispatch Is to Be Taken Advantage of to Arrive at Manila Soon.

Washington, May 23.—Admiral Dewey's squadron will be reinforced by five warships. The Charleston and the Monterey, a monitor, are already under orders and orders have been telegraphed to the Philadelphia, now at Mare Island, to hasten repair work on that vessel. The Charleston will pick up the Wilmington at Honolulu and the Yorktown, of the same class and armament as the Bennington, will be got ready at Mare Island yard as quickly as possible.

Bennington and the Yorktown, through third-rate gunboats, are equal to Spanish gunboats of the type run up by Dewey at Manila. Services expected that before the new vessels arrive at Manila Dewey would have received the Charleston and Monterey and at least 8000 troops.

Damage in Arkansas.
San Francisco, Ark., May 23.—The tornado swept through a portion of Arkansas Friday night did immense damage to property and caused the death of at least seven people. Reports of the destruction are coming in slowly, and it is feared that later details will add other names to the death list.

The storm came from the southeast, striking through the great fruit belt of the southern edge of Benton county, ascending its force in the White Sulphur Springs valley. Everything in its path was destroyed, the greatest damage being done near Elm Springs, Lowell and Muttova, the latter place being entirely swept away. At Elm Springs houses were blown down, orchards destroyed and stock killed. One man who had sought safety in a cellar was killed by falling timbers.

The house blew away and the cellar was filled with debris, crushing the man to death. The two-story residence of Squire Hogan, near Wheeler, was demolished, together with all outbuildings. There were seven persons in the house when it collapsed, and all were injured, but none fatally. During the storm lightning struck a post in J. C. Purdy's yard in Fayetteville, and considerable damage was done to the house. Mrs. Purdy and a colored servant girl were both stunned, and a carpenter named Thurman, who was working on an out-house, was knocked senseless.

At Muttova every house was destroyed. The family of a Mr. Nail took refuge in a barn, which blew over, and several of the family were badly injured. South of Wheeler, William Richardson's barn was totally wrecked, A. J. Thompson's blacksmith shop was blown away, E. H. Langston's store demolished and John Smith's barn damaged. Two miles east of Elm Springs a man named Killingsworth and his wife were killed. Their house was entirely destroyed, and they were crushed to death in the debris. A mile away a farmhouse, occupied by two families, was wrecked, and two inmates instantly killed and another wounded. The residences of W. H. Hatcomb and W. B. Pierson were destroyed. Twenty houses are reported blown away in the vicinity of Elm Springs, but details have not been received.

The storm was less severe in Crawford county, but one life was lost near Fort Smith. A Mrs. Nesbitt died from fright while the gale was at its fiercest. The home of W. S. Kimbrough, near Springdale, was blown down and Kimbrough was instantly killed. Several other farmhouses were blown down near Springdale, and six or eight persons were more or less seriously wounded. Some damage was also done at Lowell, Rogers and Sliam Springs.

Bought Two Vessels.
Acting upon instructions from the secretary of war, Major A. Day inspected the steam lighters Bessie and Vera at Galveston on Friday, telegraphing his recommendation to Washington that the vessels were in good condition and that they be chartered. Reply came in the form of an order from the secretary of war for Major Day to charter the vessels, select captains and crews for them and put them on commission at once.

Many Projectiles.
On rush orders from Washington the carpenter steel works at Reading, Pa., Saturday night sent 150 thirteen-inch projectiles destined for Sampson's fleet. These weigh 1200 pounds each, and will pierce through anything Spanish afloat. Over 800 projectiles of somewhat smaller size are on hand and they ro-day to be shipped to Manila. The "green-in" projectiles are popularly known as "McKinley's peacemakers."

How Curt Accident.
Cincinnati, O., May 23.—During a celebration of the supposed naval victory Sunday night a hose cart in a procession ran over two men. Peter Snyder and another man whose name is unknown is dying.

Second Texas at Mobile.
Mobile, Ala., May 23.—The second Texas volunteers, which were reported deflected from New Orleans to Jefferson barracks, began arriving here at 7 o'clock Sunday night. The delay in New Orleans was because of the difficulty in making transportation arrangements Saturday night. The second section of their train arrived at 9 o'clock. Co. De Russy took command of the first brigade of the fourth corps.

The Alabama volunteers are organizing slowly. The first regiment still requires twenty-five men. The second regiment is short several hundred. The difficulty arises from the fact that the military companies belonging to the national guard want to preserve their name and organization. The most of these companies have not more than thirty or forty men, and their communities being small, this number can not be increased to the regulation number of eighty. To merge with companies from other communities is to lose name, and sometimes history, extending through two wars.

The battalion which is to be composed of negroes exclusively will be brought to camp here on Tuesday. The negroes have volunteered far in excess of the call, and the pick of the number will give one of the finest bodies of negroes the south will contribute. The battalion will have white officers. Col. Higdon, commanding the first Alabama volunteers, received orders yesterday to report to the fourth army corps in camp near Mobile, with his regiment. He expects to recruit the remainder of his men to-day, and will report as ordered.

Activity at Cadiz.
St. Johns, N. F., May 23.—Capt. Strong of the brig Energy, which arrived here Sunday with a cargo of salt from Cadiz, reports that when he left Cadiz a fortnight ago the greatest activity prevailed in the naval arsenal there. The two Hamburg-American liners, Columbia and Normanna, purchased to be used as auxiliary cruisers, and now named the Rapido and Patria, were being rapidly armored, and the warships refitting in the harbor were loading stores and ammunition.

Capt. Strong is convinced that at the time he was at Cadiz the Spanish government fully intended to send this fleet to attack the American coast cities on the north Atlantic, preferably Boston. He says the Spanish populace was bitterly inflamed against English and Americans, and that his crew dared not venture ashore.

California Accident.
San Francisco, Cal., May 23.—By the derailing of an Oakland narrow gauge train at 2:45 o'clock yesterday afternoon Fireman Jack Hickey was instantly killed and Engineer Edward L. Baldwin so seriously injured that he died within three hours. The accident occurred on the long mole, which connects with a trestle leading to the pier to which the passengers are transferred to the ferryboats for San Francisco. The train was moving at a good rate of speed, when, according to the account of Train Dispatcher Walker, the brake shoe of the engine became detached and fell down before the wheels of the tender, which was instantly thrown from the track. The engine and tender both fell on their sides, and the smoker was also derailed and is among the debris.

Many Troops at San Francisco.
San Francisco, Cal., May 23.—There are 10,999 enlisted men and 477 officers gathered at the two military camps in this city. The Presidio reservation is the temporary home of nearly 7000 men, including those from this state, Washington and Oregon; in fact, the camp is the headquarters of the Pacific coast men. The troops from Minnesota, Wyoming, Nebraska and Colorado are quartered on the site of the old Bay district race track, which has been divided into town sites, covering about twelve squares. Each square will accommodate comfortably 1000 men. This city of tents has been named Fort Richmond, and shelters about 4500 men. Gen. Otis is in command.

Private Killed.
Chickamauga, Ga., May 23.—A passenger train on the Chattanooga, Rome and Southern railway, which left Chattanooga at 8:49 Saturday morning, ran into the third section of the military train conveying the first Missouri volunteers, who arrived in Chattanooga Friday night, near Rossville, Ga., killing private George M. Walker of company D and painfully injuring M. Maynard of company M and Howard Brodski of company D and slightly injuring several other occupants of the train.

How a Blow in British Steamer.
The Spanish gunboat Isabella fired a shot into the British steamer Roth at San Juan de Porto Rico, making a hole. It is claimed the shot was accidental.

Bloody Record.
Baltimore, Md., May 23.—Four murders, and attempted murder and suicide and a suicide yesterday's record for Baltimore city and state. Nearly all the principals were negroes. At Lauraville, a suburb, Daniel Hall, shot and instantly killed Herman Kenney, a white boy, 18 years old. At Petersville, Frederick county, Daniel Salmons shot and killed Harry Davis, colored. The men quarreled over a bar bill.

Emma Riggs, colored, of this city, had a quarrel with her lover, and ended her life by taking laudanum.

TO MOBILE THEY WENT.

Soldier Boys Gone to Gulf City.

BUCK HAS COMMAND.

The Texans Are Determined to See That the Lone Star State Is Creditably Represented.

On to Mobile was the slogan at Camp Mabry, Austin, Saturday morning and at 6:30 o'clock the first battalion of the second regiment of infantry marched across the parade ground to load and board its train. Besides the field officers of the second, but few knew that the destination of Col. Oppenheimer's regiment had been changed from New Orleans to Mobile.

There were comparatively few people present to see the brave boys of the "second" leave camp. The third regiment and the cavalry yelled their good-byes, the signals were given, locomotives belched forth their screams and another command of brave Texans had gone to the front. Following was the order of departure of the second regiment, their train being divided into three sections, each section conveying one battalion:

Col. L. M. Oppenheimer and regimental staff occupied the Pullman sleeper Cephus in the first section. Lieut. Col. Stron was in command of the first battalion, constituted as follows:
Company A Mabry, guards, Capt. Bierbower, Lampasas.
Company L, Nexta minute men, Capt. Mark.

Company H, Loyd rifles, Capt. Kelley, Fort Worth.
Company C, Shaw rifles, Capt. Gordon Boone, Navasota.
In this section there were eleven passenger coaches, three baggage cars, two freight cars and one stock car. At 8 o'clock the train pulled out, when the second battalion marched across the campus to their train, Major B. B. Buck being in command. The only drum heard in Camp Mabry was in this battalion. Following is the organization:
Company E, Trevevant rifles, Capt. Mitchell, Dallas.
Company G, Joe Bailey rifles, Capt. Fowler, Pilot Point.

Company K, Dallas zouaves, Capt. Gunn.
Company M, O'Connor guards, Capt. Perrenot, Victoria.
About one hour's time was consumed in getting this section off and its make-up was about the same as the first.

Next, and last in order, came the third battalion, commanded by Major E. A. Stuart, composed as follows:
Company I, Garrity rifles, Capt. Lee, Corsicana.
Company D, Fort Worth fencibles, Capt. Rosenfield.
Company B, Stone Fort rifles, Capt. Ireson, Nacogdoches.
Company F, Waco rifles, Capt. McK. Lambdin.

Rough Riders.
Camp Wood at San Antonio was struck Sunday with people anxious to see the varied manners of the men comprehensively dubbed the rough riders, who will probably soon be doing battle against the Spaniards in Cuba. All during the afternoon, from the time the sun blazed its hottest until after sunset, hundreds of people strolled among the tents and along the driveways eagerly alert for interesting sights. There were no drills Sunday afternoon, but the sightseers found plenty of interest in the ordinary and incidents of the camp.

The rough riders spent the greater part of the afternoon in lounging in their tents reading illustrated papers and catching a little sleep when they could. Along toward 6 o'clock when the men began to ride their bucking broncos to water and the men on kitchen detail began to fry bacon the camp became more interesting.

Goodrich, the famous Harvard athlete, has been made second lieutenant of troop D of the first squadron. Goodrich is probably more popular among the westerners than any other of the Fifth avenue recruits and his promotion gives great satisfaction.

Riot Averted.
Rock Hill, Tex., May 23.—Saturday evening at the colored base ball ground in New Caledonia, near the Missouri, Kansas and Texas depot, some of the white boys present got into a difficulty with the negroes, and for a while it seemed as if somebody would be mobbed. One negro struck a white boy with his gun, and other negroes present with guns stood off some of the white boys, who were trying to knife some of those in the crowd fighting. Sheriff Vernon and Constable Wade arrived on the scene just in the nick of time to avert what perhaps would have been a very bloody affair. Bad blood had existed all day between the whites and blacks, and one dealer in ammunition says that he had sold cartridges to more than twenty negroes.

Baby Beat Baby.
Hills Prairie, Tex., May 23.—William Taylor's wife, colored, left her 5-months-old babe at the house with several other small children while she went to the field to hoe cotton. A 3-year-old child took a hammer and beat it over the face, neck and body, breaking bones in the shoulder and arm, and because it continued to cry tried to smother it with a pillow.

The Spanish loss at Cienfuegos was three hundred.

DIED AT HAWARDEN.

London, May 19.—Mr. Gladstone died at 5 o'clock this morning.

When the Rev. Stephen Gladstone read prayers and repeated hymns the only evidence that Mr. Gladstone realized his surroundings was when his son recited the litany. Then the dying man feebly murmured "Amen!" This was the last word spoken by Mr. Gladstone.

Every other tople in Great Britain yesterday dropped out of sight before the passing of Mr. Gladstone. Hawarden focused the attention of all classes. Just before the house of commons rose yesterday a telegram from Mr. Albert Gladstone reached Lord Stanley saying his father was sinking. Already before his death the hush of grief seemed to fall over the scene of his triumphs and from the present men turned to the past, recalling sayings and doings. A great lion lay dying, his old colleagues, his one-time enemies and followers watching his last lingering fight with his last and implacable foe as they watched in past days his fights against foes whom he could overcome. True to himself he was yielding slowly inch by inch. It was generally felt that his dying was the sequel to that great scene witnessed four years ago when his last speech spoken he quitted the house without one word of adieu. Anticipating the inevitable the members of the government discussed the appropriate proceedings to be observed and resolved that no effort on their part should be wanting to mark a suitable sense of their loss. Disregarding recent precedents it was decided that the programme in parliament should be the same as that adopted in the case of the Earl of Chatham and of the younger Pitt, namely, an address to her majesty praying for a funeral at the public charge and a monument erected in Westminster Abbey. Throughout the whole kingdom every one expressed grief at the approaching end. At the banquet of the home counties of Liberals last night Sir William Vernon Harcourt, Liberal leader in the house of commons, instead of delivering an important party attack, only uttered a few words of grief and left the room.

Portfolios American Navy.
The Gulf, Colorado & Santa Fe railroad has made arrangements for a special edition of the famous portfolio of the American navy, Cuba and Hawaii, for the benefit of its patrons. Single parts may be had at ten cents each, the full set of 150 pictures, costing but one dollar. Local agents have samples.

Forced to Retire.
Madrid, May 23.—An official dispatch from Havana says: Two American warships attempted to force an entrance at Isabella Sagua, near the mouth of the Sagua river, Santa Clara province. The troops were massed upon the shore and compelled the Americans to retire.

Large Quantity of Coal Received.
The Madrid officials say Gibraltar has received within the last fortnight 100,000 tons of coal and large quantities of ammunition. The government intends to increase the means of defense of territories exposed to foreign greed, and is considering the necessity of keeping a base of operations in Spain.

In the Philippines a majority of the people are loyal, and the few native allies are unable to conquer acre of soil. Spain, therefore, will keep at home the 7000 troops intended for the Philippines until further notice and will immediately send the Cadiz reserve squadron to Manila to chastise Dewey.

En Route to United States.
Kingston, Jamaica, May 23.—Senor Domingo Capote, whose landing on the north side of Jamaica from a sailboat, in which he came from Cuba, was reported from this place, is the vice-president of the Cuban republic. Senor Capote is on his way to New York, where, from his official status, he will be able to represent effectively certain views of the Cuban chiefs. It is explained that there is no intention of supplanting Dr. Tomas Estrada Palma, who for several years has been at the head of the Junta at New York.

Spanish Killed.
Cartagena, Spain, May 21.—An explosion yesterday in a projectile factory at the Chateau San Julian killed five soldiers and five workmen outright and severely injured sixty-two persons, among them the governor of the port. The explosion was accidental.

Not to Be Bombaraded.
The agent in the Canary Islands of a Liverpool firm writes that the British consul there has been informed that the United States will not bombard the Canaries, as a result of an agreement. A bombardment would mean great destruction of British property.

General Assemblies.
The one hundred and tenth general assembly of the Presbyterian church is in session at Winona Lake, Ind., with a large attendance.

To Cut Off Coal.
St. Johns, N. F., May 21.—The government is taking steps to prevent the Spanish coal squadron from getting coal in Newfoundland waters, and will at once dispatch the colonial revenue cruiser Finca to patrol the south coast and report the presence of strange shipping. The British warships are also preparing to visit there.

Say They Will Shortly Leave.
In spite of the veto placed upon the publication of Spanish naval movements the Madrid newspapers have been allowed to announce that Admiral Comara's squadron, consisting of the battleships Pelayo, the first-class armored cruiser Carlos V, the auxiliary line steamers Patria and Rapido, formerly the Hamburg-American line steamers Columbia and Normanna; the cruiser Alfonso XIII, the cruiser Antonio Lopez, three torpedo boat destroyers and the yacht Girarda, will shortly sail from Cadiz, while the reserve squadron, consisting of the Victoria, Numanzia, Lepanto and another vessel, will be organized immediately.

Over Forty Cases Found.
Key West, Fla., May 21.—Over forty cases of ammunition were found on the Spanish steamer Argosuta, captured during the first days of the war. It was on board the steamer that Lieut. Col. Cortijo, Weyler's brother-in-law, was captured with other Spanish soldiers, now prisoners in Fort McPherson, Atlanta.

SYMPATHIZE WITH SPAIN.

Paris, May 21.—A high official, who is in daily contact with M. Hanotaux, minister of foreign affairs, and who reflects M. Hanotaux's opinion, says in the course of an interview:

"There is certainly a feeling of sympathy toward Spain in the higher circles of society, especially the aristocracy, but it is not general, although some cranks with an eye to notoriety, have started public subscriptions for the Spaniards. To the above may be added a large section of the bourgeoisie, who have invested two thousand million francs in Spanish securities. With reference to the Franco-American relations false news from many quarters during the last few days has led public opinion astray; but a few words suffice to expose the inutility of these accusations against France. The Lafayette incident was quite comprehensible under pressure of work being done by the United States. As for that which happened to the dispatch of Capt. Cotton of the Harvard was no fault of ours; and one torpedo boat is there for a few hours only, while the Harvard is there for a week."

To Celebrate Queen's Birthday.
Tampa, Fla., May 21.—An English warship is expected to arrive in Tampa harbor on May 24, the anniversary of Queen Victoria's birthday, and the event will be celebrated by a banquet that will be notable for the number of military and naval celebrities which will be present. Every officer in the United States service above the rank of captain at present in Tampa, officers of the naval vessels here and military attaches of the different European governments who are here to follow the fortunes of the army of invasion into Cuba will be among those invited to do honor to Queen Victoria.

Before many days have passed Tampa bay will be one of the best defended on the gulf coast. The narrow channels to the north and south of Egmont key will be rendered impassable to hostile ships by the placing of a series of submarine mines. The Egmont and Mullet keys fortifications are now ready for the mounting of the heavy siege guns and mortars which have been sent here for that purpose.

Girls Are Pigeon-Toed.
It is because the Southern Town They Live In Is So Hilly.
They were sitting on the veranda of a country clubhouse.

"If I were a girl and lived in Lamar," said the Virginia man reflectively, "I'd never ride a bicycle or play golf or sport with the surf."
"What's the matter with the Lamar girls?" asked his companion, leaning forward to see the young woman who had suggested the reflection, but failing to find her.

"Short skirts aren't becoming to them," the Virginia man said positively.
"But the whole town hasn't something the matter with its legs," his friend protested.

"Hasn't it? That's all you know about it. Everybody in the town is pigeon-toed."
The hearer tried to figure out that interesting problem in natural history, but didn't succeed; and, finally, curiosity—which men call a feminine failing—got the better of him and he asked more questions.

"But why?" he said.
The other man, who had been smoking placidly, looked surprised.
"Why what?" he replied blankly. Then he remembered, "Oh, about those girls. Well, Lamar is the hilliest town in the south. You can't walk a block there without climbing a young mountain. The hills are so steep that the sidewalks are made in steps. I've often called on one girl and then asked permission to go up to her attic and step out of its back window into the yard of the place where I intended making my next call."

"I lived there a year; and I discovered that most men and all women, when they climb hills, walk pigeon-toed. I don't know why it is, but it's a fact, and the Lamar girls do so much climbing that every blessed one of them is terribly pigeon-toed. I just saw a girl from Lamar going by to the golf links, and she wasn't an exception."
"Great Scott!" groaned his friend. "Think of the future generation of Lamar citizens!"—New York Sun.

Talking About the President.
"Say, don't you know that many of the good verses in the Bible are being reversed in their application?" asked an old man who stood in front of a suburban grocery store. "How's that?" queried the bystander. "Well, you know the good book says the mark of Cain shall be upon his brow?" "Yes, something like that." "Then, do you see that fellow going down street there, who has been sitting on a molasses barrel cursing McKinley all the morning?" "Yes, I see him, and the molasses stains, but what has that to do with that quotation you referred to?" "Does it look to you as if he had the mark of Cain upon his brow?" The fellow tumbled.—Denver Times.

This Plant Makes One Laugh.
The "laughing plant" produces black, bean-like seed, small doses of which, when dried and powdered, intoxicate like laughing gas. The person indulging in the drug acts like a madman for about an hour, when he becomes exhausted and falls into a death-like sleep, which often lasts several hours.

Not Satisfied to the Times.
Manager: "No, your play won't do." Author: "What's the matter with it? Isn't the plot complicated and logically worked out, and aren't the lines witty?" Manager: "Yes; it's all right as far as those things go, but there's no chance to work in a flag song anywhere."

One Bachelor's Views.
Patch: "Why is the bride crying? Because she leaves her parents?" Hatch: "Oh, I guess not. She likes the bridegroom, and I guess she feels sorry for him."—San Francisco Chronicle.

Curiosities of the Hands.
The right hand, which is more sensitive to the touch than the left, is less sensitive than the latter to the effect of heat or cold.

GULL ISLAND'S MULE.

Won't Work for Anyone but an Italian and Kicks Every American.

Over on Gull Island, where the foundations for the big guns are being prepared and where work, work, work, is the order, day and night, the rigid rules of the contractors and government inspectors are sometimes relaxed for a few moments and laughter goes the rounds of the workmen, born of the drolleries and wit of the Irish laborers at the expense of the diggers from the shores of sunny Italy. There are about 200 workmen on the island, and when off duty, which for the main part is to sleep and eat, a few minutes of rollicking are enjoyed.

On the island engaged in the work are two animals, among the others, which have acquired a reputation. One is a mare and is called Kate Church. The other is a mule and has been dubbed the "Spanish mule." Kate Church has a morbid dislike for an American, and as soon as one comes in her vicinity she kicks up her heels, neighs in disapproving horse manner and acts generally in an erratic manner.

The Spanish mule is well named. Evidently the work on the fortifications is not to his liking, and his sympathies are strongly with the Spanish and the darker-hued diggers of the soil, the Italians. Only an Italian can work about him, and as soon as a lighter-complexioned workman draws near to go his heels in an endeavor to raise the object of his dislike into the air. One of his enemies was reached yesterday, and the workman sustained a severe bruise on his limb. It was so painful that he had to knock off work and return to New London for treatment.

The antipathies of the two animals for each other is extraordinary, and is typical of the relation of the workmen from Italy and those of America. Whenever a chance affords to have a little fun with the Italian it is taken advantage of and a general laugh results. The only desire of the friends of Kate Church now is to get the dark-faced mare near Kate's heels so the mare's prowess in that direction can be realized by the backers of the "Spanish mule" who kicked the Irishman.—New London (Conn.) Day.

Mexican War Veterans.
Temple, Tex., May 21.—The Mexican War Veterans' association met here yesterday in their fifth annual reunion. There were present forty members, including President George H. Flinay, Secretary V. J. Cave and Treasurer A. C. Hereford.

The welcome address of Hon. H. P. Robertson aroused the old war blood of the heroes, and the proceedings throughout were marked by a lively interest in the war conditions so similar to the time when these same veterans marched as boys to a succession of victories over a kindred foe.

The constitution was amended so as to admit the wives, widows, sons and daughters of the veterans.

Reports of all officers were received and adopted showing the association to be in good condition. Ten new members were received.

The election of officers for the ensuing year resulted in the retention of President Flinay, Secretary Cave and Treasurer Hereford. The five vice presidents were: George C. Walton, G. H. Cole, J. A. D. Wood, J. L. Saunders, Thomas Hillard, Waco and Ladonia invited the association next year, and Waco was chosen.

Gun Testing Near Galveston.
Galveston, Tex., May 21.—The big guns of the fortifications at Fort Point were fired yesterday afternoon for the first time. Notice of the fact was given in the afternoon paper, in order that the people of Galveston might not be frightened, under the supposition that the roar of the cannon was on board Spanish battleships. But, strange to say, the cannonading was not heard in the city, except in the extreme eastern portion and near the water's edge. Two boatmen, who were on the quai vive for the shot, were standing on the bay front at the foot of Eighth street. They said that they heard two faint shots at an interval of about thirty minutes. Some people who were at Twelfth and Market streets during the evening declared they heard twelve distinct explosions. Both were wrong. There were just three shots. The wind was blowing at a terrific rate across the point, and the sound waves were swept by the city. This accounts for the fact that the explosions were not heard more distinctly.

W. J. Bowen Assassinated.
Cutulla, Tex., May 23.—W. J. Bowen, one of the most prominent lawyers of west Texas, was assassinated here Saturday night at 9 o'clock. He was killed about forty yards from his residence, as he was coming from town. Two bullets passed entirely through him from behind. Mr. Bowen was unarmed and in his shirt sleeves. The perpetrator is not known, as Bowen considered that he had no enemies.

A Large Donation.
It is reported at Austin that Mrs. Waverly Smith and her brother, Mr. John Smith, heirs of the late John Sealy of Galveston, who was the donor of the Sealy hospital, have agreed to give \$25,000 for an operating amphitheater and other improvements for Galveston.

Bottling Works Destroyed.
Whitewright, Tex., May 23.—The Whitewright Bottling Works and Ice factory were totally destroyed by fire early Sunday morning. Loss \$2500; insurance \$1200. Cause of fire unknown; supposed to be incendiary.

Drank Carbolic Acid.
Gatesville, Tex., May 21.—A little 6-year-old boy of Mr. Seth Lovelace of Jonesboro drank carbolic acid Thursday and died in great pain in a few hours.

Edward Bellamy, author and humanitarian, is dead.

DIED AT AUSTIN.

Ex-Gov. O. M. Roberts passed quietly away at the family residence in Austin about 9 o'clock Thursday, after an illness of about one week.

Oran Milo Roberts was a native of South Carolina and was born in Laurens district on the 9th of July, 1815. At an early age he removed with his father's family to Asheville, in the mountainous region of north Alabama, where he was engaged in the labor of the farm. His early life was attended with many difficulties and traveling circumstances.

He graduated at the University of Alabama. He then began the study of law in the office of Judge Ptolemy Harris, near St. Stephens, in South Alabama, and added at the same time as private tutor to his sons to defray his expenses. He completed his studies in the office of Wm. P. Chilton of Talladega, who was subsequently one of the judges of the supreme court of Alabama. Having obtained his license he settled at Asheville in the successful practice of his profession and was soon afterward elected to represent his country in the legislature of the state.

Coming to Texas soon after, he was in 1849 appointed to a judgeship, serving five years.

In 1857 he was elected associate justice of the supreme court, which he resigned in 1859 to enter the Confederate service. The governor was one of the eleven Texas infantry.

In 1864 he was elected chief justice of the supreme court, and in 1866 helped frame the constitution of the state. He was elected United States senator in 1866, but refused admission to the senate on account of his war record.

In 1874 Gov. Coke appointed him chief justice, and in 1879 he was elected to that position.

In 1878 Judge Roberts was elected governor and re-elected in 1880.

In 1883 he was appointed by the board of regents professor of law in the University of Texas, a position for which he was peculiarly qualified by his knowledge of law and his eminent exemplification of the highest professional standard.

Gun Testing Near Galveston.
Galveston, Tex., May 21.—The big guns of the fortifications at Fort Point were fired yesterday afternoon for the first time. Notice of the fact was given in the afternoon paper, in order that the people of Galveston might not be frightened, under the supposition that the roar of the cannon was on board Spanish battleships. But, strange to say, the cannonading was not heard in the city, except in the extreme eastern portion and near the water's edge. Two boatmen, who were on the quai vive for the shot, were standing on the bay front at the foot of Eighth street. They said that they heard two faint shots at an interval of about thirty minutes. Some people who were at Twelfth and Market streets during the evening declared they heard twelve distinct explosions. Both were wrong. There were just three shots. The wind was blowing at a terrific rate across the point, and the sound waves were swept by the city. This accounts for the fact that the explosions were not heard more distinctly.

W. J. Bowen Assassinated.
Cutulla, Tex., May 23.—W. J. Bowen, one of the most prominent lawyers of west Texas, was assassinated here Saturday night at 9 o'clock. He was killed about forty yards from his residence, as he was coming from town. Two bullets passed entirely through him from behind. Mr. Bowen was unarmed and in his shirt sleeves. The perpetrator is not known, as Bowen considered that he had no enemies.

A Large Donation.
It is reported at Austin that Mrs. Waverly Smith and her brother, Mr. John Smith, heirs of the late John Sealy of Galveston, who was the donor of the Sealy hospital, have agreed to give \$25,000 for an operating amphitheater and other improvements for Galveston.

Bottling Works Destroyed.
Whitewright, Tex., May 23.—The Whitewright Bottling Works and Ice factory were totally destroyed by fire early Sunday morning. Loss \$2500; insurance \$1200. Cause of fire unknown; supposed to be incendiary.

Drank Carbolic Acid.
Gatesville, Tex., May 21.—A little 6-year-old boy of Mr. Seth Lovelace of Jonesboro drank carbolic acid Thursday and died in great pain in a few hours.

Edward Bellamy, author and humanitarian, is dead.

Haskell Free Press.

J. E. POOLE, Publisher.

HASKELL, TEXAS.

The Spanish flag—Skull and crossbones.

As a pugilist would say, it is easy to "land on" Spain in Cuba.

And even if the Spaniards did discover us, didn't we find out Spain?

Manila straw hats will be the correct wear this summer in the United States.

A woman's idea of a personal devil is a neighboring woman who talks about her.

The outcome of baseball games and buckwheat cakes usually depends upon the batter.

There is a rumor that the United States is getting ready to quote prices on Canaries.

It's a good deal of satisfaction, at any rate, to know that Columbus wasn't a Spaniard.

Spain must fight to prevent revolution and save the government at home. She is between the devil and the deep sea.

The fact that Bismarck smokes ten or twelve pipes a day is not evidence that the old man is in bad health; but it is going to be.

Judging from the number of surgeons and nurses who have volunteered a very useful view must be taken of the probable effects of a Cuban campaign.

Sagasta says it would cast a stain on Spain's honor to sell Cuba. Dear sir, there are so many stains on the shirt mentioned that an additional one couldn't be recognized with the aid of a microscope.

Count Goluchowski, Austria's prime minister, who some months ago proposed a European alliance against America on trade lines, has been heard from again. The count has recently learned that it is not an easy thing to combine Europe against America for any purpose, more especially when there is fighting to be done in consequence.

James Madison's remark to Harriet Martineau that the United States had been "useful in proving things before held impossible" is especially applicable to the present war with Spain. European countries can scarcely understand that the United States has no selfish objects in view in expelling Spain from Cuba, but their inability to understand it does not alter the fact.

The thirty-one women who want to marry General Cassius M. Clay have no respect for the divorce laws and are indifferent to the terrors of old age. One can have no respect for the thousands of women who want to go to war on horseback, though they are tough enough. But as to the courage of the sex there can be no doubt. There is nothing they do not dare to do until they are generously given the opportunity.

Joseph Pulitzer says he wants a war that can be practically ended in forty-eight hours. That is the kind of war he all want, if it happens to be impossible to end it before it is begun. But it is well to omit too enormous expectations. It takes time to get property into a scrape as well as time to get out of it. Mr. Seward thought of that quite frequently during the four or five years that it took to end a struggle that he said would be over in ninety days.

According to government reports the mortality of farm animals, both from exposure and from other causes, has been below that of the preceding winter; of horses 2 per cent are reported as having died from disease, against 2.1 per cent the previous year; of cattle, a mortality of 1.3 per cent from winter exposure, and of 3.3 per cent from all causes is reported, as against 1.6 per cent from exposure and 3.5 per cent from all causes the preceding winter; of sheep the deaths from exposure amounted to 2.7 per cent, against 3.2 per cent the previous year and to 5.3 per cent from all causes, against 5.5 per cent the previous year. While hog cholera has been more or less destructive, the total losses of swine have amounted only to 9.3 per cent, against 14.4 per cent the preceding year. With regard to farm animals in general the department correspondents report them in good condition as the result of the generally mild and dry winter and the abundance of feed. In California the winter has been a severe one, and its effect is shown just as markedly in the mortality of farm animals as in the poor condition of winter wheat.

The age of the circuit-riding is not so remote as it sometimes seems. There is now living in Massachusetts a distinguished Methodist clergyman whose first "appointment," sixty-eight years ago, carried him over a circuit sixty miles in length. He preached five sermons every week, for his first year's salary he received ten dollars, besides his board; and this was not in the distant West, but in the state of Maine, where, we may add, thanks to the labors of just such devoted men—there are now about twenty-five thousand Christians of his communion.

Fitzhugh Lee intimates, and there is considerable evidence pointing that way, that Weyler is responsible for the blowing up of the Maine. The fact that Weyler denies it is further proof that he is thus guilty; and while it will be well to remember the Maine it will likewise be well to remember Weyler.

The Spaniards darkly intimate that something has happened at Manila. The impression has prevailed in this country for several days that something happened there.

THE CUBAN JUNTA.

MEN AT HEAD OF THE AMERICAN END.

Exalted Duties Imposed on Them—President Palma Has Shown Remarkable Sagacity and Has Become Known as the Cuban Franklin.

The Cuban Junta, with its headquarters in New York, represents the legation of the Cuban republic abroad, and the head of the junta, as it is called, is T. Estrada Palma. Properly speaking he is the delegate, and with members of his ministerial and diplomatic household constitutes the delegation of the Cuban republic.

The term "junta" has been applied because such a body or council was attached to the diplomatic department of Cuba during the ten years' war. As the authority of the junta frequently restricted the action of the delegate, the promoters of the present revolution decided to eliminate it; yet the name remains, and is used and accepted to designate Mr. Palma and his associates.

This junta, as the representatives of the Cuban republic, acts on high authority, for the delegation was appointed on Sept. 19, 1895, by the constituent assembly that formed the government and commissioned Maximo Gomez chief commander of the Cuban army. At the same time it made Mr. Palma delegate and Cuban representative abroad, with authority to appoint ministers to all governments and to have control of all of Cuba's diplomatic relations and representatives throughout the world. Besides this, Mr. Palma is the duly accredited minister from Cuba to the United States, and in the event of the Cuban republic being recognized would be received as such.

Under his authority Mr. Palma has appointed sub-delegates, or diplomatic agents, in France, Italy, Mexico, and the Central and South American republics. Cuba's independence not being acknowledged by these nations, her ministers are not officially recognized, but are often unofficially received at the "back door," and exert an influence for the benefit of Cuba in the countries for which they are appointed. Mr. Palma is in reality the head of the Cuban revolutionary party abroad, which is one of three departments of the Cuban revolutionary government, the two others being the civil government and the army of liberation. This Cuban revolutionary branch was founded by Jose Marti, who is regarded by Cubans as the apostle and master mind of the Cuban revolution. Mr. Palma is not only the head and front of the junta, but he is the one person in whom its authority is centered. He was born in Cuba about sixty years ago, and in his youth imbibed the spirit of liberty for the island, a spirit which grew with him until it illumined his every word and act, and finally received his entire devotion. So direct, gentle, yet determined are his methods, and so unassuming and plain is he in speech and manner that he soon became known as the "Cuban Franklin," and more firmly has the name become attached to him since the potent influence of his diplomacy has been felt throughout the world. During the ten years' war Mr. Palma was president of the Cuban republic; was made prisoner by Spanish troops, and sent to Spain, where he was imprisoned until the close of the conflict. While in Spain, absolutely suffering under the hardships of imprisonment, he was offered freedom if he would swear allegiance to the Spanish crown. "No!" was his answer. "You may shoot me if you will, but if I am shot it will be as the president of the Cuban republic."

Besides Mr. Palma, the only member of the delegation appointed by the Cuban government are: Dr. Joaquin D. Castillo, the sub-delegate; Benjamin J. Guerra, treasurer of the republic abroad, and Gonzalo de Quesada, charge d'affaires at Washington. Doctor Castillo is vice delegate, and would take Mr. Palma's place in case of his death or inability to act. Before entering actively into the Cuban revolution he was a surgeon in the United States navy and was aboard the cutter Rodgers on her northern expedition to the relief of the Jeannette. He was a leading physician in Cuba, and wrote a treatise on yellow fever that gained for him the title of member of the Academy of Science in Havana. When the present revolution broke out Doctor Castillo was appointed surgeon general of the Cuban army, with the title of brigadier general. He was afterward transferred to his present post in the United States.

Mr. Guerra, treasurer of the republic abroad, has charge of all the foreign funds raised for the revolution, is a tobacco merchant of New York, who has been one of the most active spirits in the Cuban revolutionary party since its formation. He was intimately associated with and much relied upon by Jose Marti in his great work of organization. Gonzalo de Quesada, charge d'affaires, is a lawyer, a graduate of the Columbia law school, and a writer of note.

Mr. Horatio S. Rubens, who was an

intimate friend to Jose Marti, gives his services free as counsel to the junta. He is the head of its law department. He and the assistant counsel, Mr. Leon J. Benoit, are graduates of the Columbia law school. With them is associated Mr. Charles Richmond, chief clerk of the department. Besides these, there are as secretaries to the delegation Dr. J. A. Gonzalez Lanauza, Eduardo Yero Buduen, Federico Perez Carbo, Luis M. Garzon, J. Nicholas Hernandez, Manuel Ros, Octavio A. de Zayas, D. M. Mayo and B. Gibera. Doctor Lanauza was judge of the supreme court at Havana and professor of penal law in the Havana university. Shortly after the war broke out he was sent to Ceuta, the Spanish penal colony in Africa, on account of his connection with the revolution, and was afterward released under an amnesty decree. He came to New York and was appointed secretary of the delegation. Mr. Hernandez was chancellor of the Cuban republic during the ten years' war, was made a prisoner at the same time

touch, to whom they all account, and through whom they all make contributions in money, clothing, provisions, arms and munitions for those who are enduring the hardships of the war. Before the revolution began these clubs had \$100,000 in bank as a war fund. These most vital contributions must reach the army in the field, and it is the business of the delegation to see that they get there. And they have been getting there under the most adverse and trying circumstances, and amid perils of land and sea where enemies are watching and where a friendly government has had to guard against the violation of neutrality laws.

For accomplishing its work the junta has in no way been restricted in authority.

THREE QUEER CITIES.

All Built on Islands Connected by Many Bridges. The city of Ghent, in Belgium, is built on twenty-six islands. These



MEMBERS OF THE JUNTA IN CONSULTATION. (1—J. Antonio Gonzalez Lanauza, LL.D., Secretary to the Cuban Delegation; 2—Jose Nicolas Hernandez, Private Secretary; 3—Francisco Chénard, Secretary to the Council of the Cuban Revolutionary Party; 4—Tomás Estrada Palma, Delegate; 5—Diego Tamayo, President of the Council of the Cuban Revolutionary Party; 6—Manuel Ros, Secretary to Mr. Palma; 7—D. M. Moya, Purchasing Agent; 8—Dr. Joaquin D. Castillo, Sub-Delegate.)

islands are connected with each other by eighty bridges. The city has three hundred streets and thirty public squares. It is noted for being the birthplace of Charles V and of John of Gaunt, whom Shakespeare called "the honored Lancaster;" and as the scene of the pacification of Ghent, Nov. 8, 1576, and of several insurrections, sieges, and executions of well-known personages. It is associated with American history by the treaty made there December 24, 1814, terminating the second war between England and the United States, known as the war of 1812. Amsterdam, in Holland, is built on piles driven far below the water into the earth. The city is intersected by many canals, which are spanned by nearly three hundred bridges, and resembles Venice in the mingling of land and water, though it is considerably larger than the city. The canals divide the city, which is about ten miles in circumference, into about ninety islands. The city of Venice is built on eighty islets, which are connected by nearly four hundred bridges. Canals serve as streets in Venice, and boats, called gondolas, for carriages. The bridges are, as a rule, very steep, rising considerably in the middle, but have easy steps. The circumference of the city is about eight miles. The Venetians joined the Lombard league against the German emperor, and, in 1177, gained a great victory, in defense of Alexander III, over the fleet of war vessels headed by Otto, son of Frederick Barbarossa. In gratitude for this victory the Pope gave the Doge Ziani a ring, and instituted the world-famous ceremony of "Venice marrying the Adriatic sea." In this ceremony the Doge, as the chief ruler of Venice used to be termed, with appropriate ceremonies dropped a ring into the sea every year in recognition of the wealth and trade carried to Venice by the Adriatic.



B. J. GUERRA. (Treasurer of the Cuban Republic.)

of journalists under the direction of the junta that has charge of the Patria, the official organ of the delegation. This corps is headed by Enrique J. Varona, Eduardo Yero Buduen and Manuel More. Mr. Varona was a deputy to the Spanish cortes, and is a well known writer of philosophical treatises that have become text books in Spanish and Spanish-American universities. He has also written much on Spanish national and colonial politics and political economy, and his words carry no little weight throughout Spanish speaking countries. Eduardo Yero Buduen is an old journalist of the aggressive school, who has been in prison more times for political offenses than any man who was ever in Cuba. He was very active prior to the ten years' war, but was arrested early in that conflict and spent most of its exciting years behind prison bars. War was no sooner over than he began preparing for the present revolution by keeping up an unceasing agitation, and

Thought He Had to Marry. Judge—"Now, old man, you are brought before me for misdemeanor. What have you to say?" Uncle Eph—"Judge, for Miss De-meonor? Ise mighty sorry for de gal, but I can't marry her, 'case Ise already married."

Neither Had Been There. "Billinger is going to lecture on the Klondike."

"Fudge! he has never been there."

"Well, neither have the people who will hear him lecture."—Black and White.

Not a Pleasant Subject. "Why is it that people never talk about the thermometer when it is very cold or very hot?" "Because they find it possible to think of other things except at such times, I guess."

OUT OF THE VEST POCKET.

Barge horses are longer-lived than carriage horses.

In proportion to its size a fly walks thirteen times as fast as a man can run.

As far as calculations can decide, the temperature of comets is believed to be 2,900 times fiercer than that of red-hot iron.

Anthracite coal discovered at historic King's mountain, North Carolina, shows an analysis of 95 per cent of carbon.

The Siamese have a great horror of odd numbers, and were never known to put five, seven, nine or eleven windows in a house or temple.

In the Baltic sea there are more wrecks than in any other place in the world. The average throughout the year is one each day.

In Germany and Holland girls are chosen in preference to young men in all occupations where they can be advantageously employed.

Some Chinese rosaries are made of wooden beads, with leather tassels on which are small brass rings, and are finished at the ends with brass ornaments and tags of leather.

The lack of cheap coal is a serious impediment to Mexican progress, as with the extension of railroads and the development of manufactures the demand is increasing rapidly.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

"ALLEVIATIONS OF WAR" SUNDAY'S SUBJECT.

From the Text, Psalm 37:3, as follows: "Though War Should Rise Against Me, in This Will I Be Confident"—A Reunited Country the Blessing.

HE ring of battle-axes, and the clash of shields, and the tramp of armies, are heard all up and down the Old Testament; a day you find godly soldiers like Moses, and Joshua, and Caleb, and Gideon, and a soundly soldier like Sennacherib, and Shalmaneser, and Nebuchadnezzar. The high priest would stand at the head of the army, and say: "Hear O Israel, ye approach this day unto battle against your enemies, let not your hearts faint, fear not, and do not tremble, neither be ye terrified because of them!" and then the officers would give command to the troops, saying: "What man is there that hath built a new house and hath not dedicated it? Let him go and return to his house, lest he die in the battle and another man dedicate it. And what man is he that hath planted a vineyard and hath not eaten of it? Let him also go and return unto his house, lest he die in the battle and another man eat of it. And what man is there that hath betrothed a wife and hath not taken her? Let him go and return unto his house, lest he die in the battle and another man take her." Great armies marched and fought. In time of Moses and Joshua all the men were soldiers. When Israel came out of Egypt they were 600,000 fighting men. Abijah commanded 400,000. Jeroboam commanded 800,000 men, of whom 500,000 were slain in one battle. Some of these wars God approved, for they were for the rescue of oppressed nations, and some of them denounced, but in all cases it was a judgment upon both victors and vanquished. David knew just what war was when he wrote in the text: "Though war should rise against me, in this will I be confident."

David is encouraging himself in stormy times, and before approaching battles administers to himself the consolatory. So today my theme is the "Alleviations of War." War is organized atrocity. It is the science of assassination. It is the convocation of all horrors. It is butchery wholesale. It is murder glorified. It is death on a throne of human skeletons. It is diabolism at a game of skulls. But war is here, and it is time now to preach on its alleviations.

First, I find an alleviation in the fact that it has consolidated the north and the south after long-continued strained relations. It is thirty-three years since our civil war closed, and the violences are all gone and the severities have been hushed. But ever and anon, in oration, in sermon, in newspaper editorial, in magazine article, on political stump, and in congressional hall, the old sectional differences has lifted its head; and for the first time within my memory, or the memory of any one who bears or reads these words, the north and the south are one. By a marvelous providence, the family that led in opposition to our government thirty years ago, is represented at the front in this present war. Nothing else could have done the work of unification so suddenly or so completely as this conflict. At Tampa, at Chattanooga, at Richmond, and in many other places the regiments are hailing, and it will be side by side, Massachusetts and Alabama, New York and Georgia, Illinois and Louisiana, Maine and South Carolina. Northern and southern men will together unlimber the guns and rush upon the fortification and charge upon the enemy and about the triumph. The voices of military officers who were under Sidney Johnson and Joseph Hooker will give the command on the same side. The old sectional grudge is forever dead. The name of Grant on the northern side and of Lee on the southern side will be exchanged for the names of Grant and Lee on the same side. The veterans in northern and southern homes and asylums are stretching their rheumatic limbs to see whether they can again keep step in a march, and are testing their eyesight to find whether they can again look along the gun-barrel to successfully take aim and fire. The old war cry of "On to Richmond!" and "On to Washington!" has become the war cry of "On to Havana!" "On to Porto Rico!" "On to the Philippine Islands!" The two old rusty swords that at other days clashed at Murfreesboro and South Mountain and Atlanta, are now lifted to strike down Hispanic abominations.

Another alleviation is the fact that in this war the might is on the side of the right. Again and again have liberty and justice and suffering humanity had the odds against them. It was so when Benhadad's Syrian hosts, who were in the wrong, at Aphek, came upon the small regiments of Israel, who were in the right, the Bible putting it in one of those graphic sentences for which the book is remarkable—"The children of Israel pitched before them like two little flocks of kids, but the Syrians filled the whole country." It was so in the awful defeat of the Lord's people at Gilboa and Megiddo. It was so recently when gallant and glorious Greece was in conflict with gigantic Mohammedanism, and the navies of Europe hovering about the Bosphorus were in practical protection of the Turkish Government, fresh from the slaughter of one hundred thousand Armenians. It was so when, in 1776, the thirteen colonies, with no war shipping and a few undrilled and poorly-clad soldiers, were brought into a contest with the mightiest navy of all the earth and an army that commanded the admiration of nations. It was so when Poland was crushed. It was so when Hungary went under. It has been so during all the struggles heretofore for Cuban independence. But now it is our powerful navy against a feeble group of incompetent ships, crawling across the Atlantic to meet our flotillas, which have enough guns to send them as completely under as when the Red

Sea submerged Pharaoh's army. It is so in these times, when only a few thousand Spaniards at most can reach our hemisphere, and we go out to meet them with one hundred and twenty-five thousand armed men, to be backed up speedily with five hundred thousand more if needed. We do not have to ask for any miracle, but only a fair shot at the ships headed this way, and time enough to demolish them. This is one of the cases in the world's history where might and right are shoulder to shoulder.

Another alleviation is in the fact that such an atrocity as the destruction of two hundred and sixty-six lives in Havana harbor in time of peace cannot with impunity be wrought in this age of the world's civilization. The question as to who did that infernalism is too well settled to need any further discussion. But what a small crime it was compared with the systematic putting into their graves of hundreds of thousands of Cubans, or leaving them unburied for the buzzards to take care of! If Spain could destroy two hundred thousand men, women and children, the slaughter of two hundred and sixty-six people was not a very great undertaking. But this one last deed will result in the liberation of Cuba, and the driving of Spain from this hemisphere and the overthrow of that government, which will soon drop to pieces if it does not go down under bombardment of insulted nations.

There was danger that the long-continued oppression of our neighbors in Cuba might be continued from generation to generation without sufficient protest on our part and the pronounced execration of people on both sides of the Atlantic, but that bursting volcano of destruction in the harbor of Havana fired the nation and shook the whole civilized world. All nations will learn that such an act cannot be repeated without the anathema of all Christendom. As individual criminals must be punished for the public good, and we have for them courts of oyer and terminer, and penitentiaries, and electric chairs, and hangman's galleys, so governments committing high crimes against God and humanity must be scourged and hung up for the world's indignation. When in Spanish waters our battleship, looking after our commercial interests and intending nothing but quietude, was hurried into demolition and the men on board, without time to utter one word of prayer, were dashed into the eternal world, the doom of the reigning house of Spain was pronounced in tones louder than the thunder which that night rolled out over the sea.

Another alleviation is the fact that we have a God to go to in behalf of all those of our countrymen who may be in especial exposure at the front. For we must admit the perils. It is no trifling thing for 100,000 young men to be put outside of home restraints and sometimes into evil companionship. Many of the brave of the earth are not the good of the earth. To be in the same tent with those who have no regard for God or home; to hear their holy religion sometimes slurred at; to be surrounded by influences calculated to make one reckless; to have no Sabbath, except such Sabbath as most encampments amounts to no Sabbath at all; to go out from homes where all sanitary laws are observed into surroundings where questions of health are never discussed; to invade climates where pestilence holds possession; to make long marches under blistering skies; to stand on deck and in the fields under fire, at the mercy of shot and shell—we must admit that those thus exposed need special care, and to the Omnipotent God we have a right to commend them, and will commend them. Postal communication may be interrupted, and letters started from camps or homes may not arrive at the right destination, but however far away our loved ones may be from us, and however wide and deep the seas that separate us, we may hold communication with them via the throne of God.

A shipwrecked sailor was found floating on a raft near the coast of California. While in hospital he told his experience, and said that he had a companion on the same raft for some time. While that companion was dying of thirst he said to him: "The dying sailor said: 'You are going!' and the dying sailor said: 'I hope I am going to God.'" "If you do," said the rescued sailor, "will you ask him to send me some water?" After the death of his companion, the survivor said, the rain came in torrents, and slaked his thirst and kept him alive until he was taken to safety. The survivor always thought it was in answer to the message he had sent to heaven asking for water. Thank God we may have direct and instantaneous communication with the Lord Almighty through Jesus Christ, his only begotten Son, and in that faith we may secure the rescue of our imperiled kindred. Is not that a mighty alleviation?

Until this conflict is ended let us be much in prayer for our beloved country. Do not let us depend upon the friendship of foreign nations. Our hope is in God. Out of every misfortune he has brought this nation to a better moral and financial condition, and so let us pray that he will lift us out of this valley of trouble unto a higher mountain of blessing.

It is a mystery that just as this country was recovering from a long season of hard times, so many of our industries should now be halted; that business men who thought they could see their way to pay their debts and build up more prosperous enterprises and endow their homes with more advantages should have to halt and wait until the perditional oppressor of Cuba shall be turned back. But individual and national life is always clothed with mysteries, and we may make ourselves miserable by stabbing ourselves with sharp interrogation points, and plying the everlasting questions of "Why?" and "How?" and "What?" and "When?" While we must, of course, try to be intelligent in all public affairs, it is a glorious thing to do our duty, and then fully and confidently trust all in the hands of God, who has proved himself the friend of our country from the time when the Spanish government fitted out an expedition to discover it, to this time, when Spaniards would like to destroy it.

Morning, noon and night let us commend this beloved land to the care of a gracious God. That answers prayer is so certain that your

religion is an hallucination if he does not answer it. Pray that in reply to such supplication the farmers' boys may get home again in time to reap the harvest of next July; that our business men may return in time to prepare for a fall trade such as has never yet filled the stores and factories with customers, and that all the people in this country now saddened by departure of father or brother or may months before the Thanksgiving and Christmas holidays be full of joy at the arrival of those who will at the rest of their lives have stories to tell of double-quick march, and row escape, and charges up with pets, and nights set on fire with bombardment, and our flag hauled hauled down.

A storm such as had never swept the coast of England or aroused the ocean, swooped upon the Spanish Armada. Most of the ships soon went down under the sea, while others were driven helplessly along to be splintered on the coasts of England, Ireland, Scotland and Norway. Another Spanish Armada is crossing the Atlantic, and we are ready to meet them. The same God who destroyed the Armada in 1588 reigns in 1898. May He in His might, either through human arm or dumb element, defeat their armada, and give victory to the old flag of America. Let us pray that the most valiant Christ, who is coming to take possession of our hearts, all homes, all times; but the world blocks the way of his chariot. I would like to see a century, which is now almost over, up, and its peroration in some overthrow of tyrannies and a rebuilding of liberty and justice, most all the centuries have ended some stupendous event that reformed nations and changed the face of the world. It was so at the close of the fourteenth century, it was so at the close of the fifteenth century; it was so at the close of the sixteenth century; it was so at the close of the eighteenth century. It is the nineteenth century! "Blessed be the Lord God of Israel from everlasting to everlasting, and let the whole earth be filled with his glory. Amen, and Amen."

COLONIES DESCRIBED.

One Bowl of Soup and Three Nuts for Six People.

Tolstoi colonies are the natural result of Tolstoi. They are increasing in Russia, which is and ever will be the laboratory of all the Utopias, and some notes which have recently been published of a Tolstoi settlement on the Black sea are interesting to the philosopher of the curious and the merry, says the Pall Mall Gazette. The Tolstoians, of course, live together, having constructed their own houses and their own furniture; there is nothing new in this; the tale has been told before.

What is remarkable is the arrangement of the mutual dining table. Tolstoi table d'hote. The bowl of the community—a bowl of soup—is shared among six persons, each dipping into the same dish, but having the right of personal property in the matter of a wooden spoon and salt. Bread also is private to the individual. Thus the six consumers get a fair start and then they are off all together. But one would have thought this a fatal arrangement. Age, teeth and digestion are sadly unequal. What is there to prevent the venerable grandmother from being left hopelessly behind by Ivan the Terrible, her youthful grandson, who treats the whole course as a point-to-point race, and so shows forth the eternal inequality of things? It is added that there is a beautiful simplicity and decency in these reports of each symposium. Thus we have six consumers to one bowl and three nuts to six consumers. But some will do well to avoid the table d'hote a la Tolstoi.

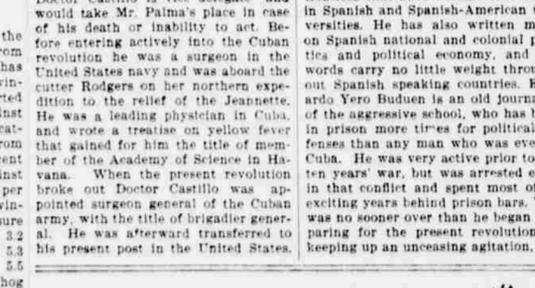
For Second Thought.

If ever, the heat of future political excitement, any youthful citizen of our land should feel the temptation to resort to violence and appeal to arms, let such a one contemplate this terrible picture of the scene at the battle of the Crater, near Petersburg, toward the close of the civil war, as described by a confederate officer: After the first moment of panic, following the explosion of the mine, the southern soldiers rallied and inflicted on the advancing federals a severe and bloody defeat. It was as gallant a charge as ever I saw. We recaptured all our works, driving the enemy out of the vast crater formed by the explosion, like a herd of frantic buffaloes. Then ensued such a scene as I hope never to see again. The crater was filled with a seething mass of men, hundreds and thousands of them, some firing back upon us, all struggling wildly to escape. Shattering volleys were fired into the thronged abyss till it became a veritable slaughter pen. The frantic mass heaved and struggled like demons. Hand-grenades were hurled down upon them, and as these exploded, you could see heads and arms and legs go up into the air! Our men caught at length sickened of the carnage and stopped. The federals took that day more than four thousand men. They left the crater choked with dead. No attempt was made till long after to take the bodies out for burial. The earth was thrown upon them where they lay, covering the hideous sight from the face of heaven.

Apprehensive of Rivalry.

"I can see through the whole scheme in a minute," said the baseball manager. "Everybody knows that one of the most interesting things on earth is a fight. It comes mighty close to being unprofessional." "What is the difficulty?" "It's as soon as we announce that we're not going to have any more disorder on the baseball grounds these congress people get together and try to attract attention themselves!"—Washington Star.

Take time, and go apart for a season; withdraw into thyself, and discover the evolution of things on thought. Thou must take thy stand on principles, as perceived within thyself.—Trinitarian and Sanctifier.



RECEPTION ROOM OF THE CUBAN DELEGATION. (Members of Junta: Portrayed: 1—Horatio S. Rubens, Counsel; 2—Leon J. Benoit, Associate Counsel; 3—Alfonso Nune, LL.D., M. D.; 4—Eduardo Codina, Revolutionary Leader; 5—Dr. Henry Lincoln de Zayas; 6—J. T. Amy, a Porto Rican Revolutionary; 7—Dr. J. Gaston; 8—J. Felix Yanaga, Revolutionary Promoter; 9—Jose Lombard, Revolutionary Leader.)

Mr. Guerra, treasurer of the republic abroad, has charge of all the foreign funds raised for the revolution, is a tobacco merchant of New York, who has been one of the most active spirits in the Cuban revolutionary party since its formation. He was intimately associated with and much relied upon by Jose Marti in his great work of organization. Gonzalo de Quesada, charge d'affaires, is a lawyer, a graduate of the Columbia law school, and a writer of note.

Mr. Horatio S. Rubens, who was an

he has not rested from his labors since. The junta is the organization through which Cuba's friends reach the Cubans in the field. In many places these friends are banded together and work for the Cuban cause as organizations. In the United States and Europe there are 300 revolutionary clubs, with a membership of more than 50,000. These clubs were the outcome of a suggestion originating with Jose Marti, and their organization has been accomplished by the delegation, with whom they were all in closest

contact.

Some Chinese rosaries are made of wooden beads, with leather tassels on which are small brass rings, and are finished at the ends with brass ornaments and tags of leather.

The lack of cheap coal is a serious impediment to Mexican progress, as with the extension of railroads and the development of manufactures the demand is increasing rapidly.

In Germany and Holland girls are chosen in preference to young men in all occupations where they can be advantageously employed.

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Don't Forget

OR, LIGHT OUT OF DARKNESS

JOHN STRANGE WINTER

INTERNATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION.

CHAPTER XIII

IX months had gone by—six glorious and blissfully happy months, during which Mr. and Mrs. Harris kept their secret well, and Dick was all the world to his wife Dorothy. During two of these months they remained abroad, living in the smaller towns on the Riviera, seeking no interests beyond themselves, but leading a quiet, peaceful life of love, of which neither had become the least weary when Dick's leave was up and it was time for him to go back to his duty.

Now, as the tide was still quartered at Colchester, it became a question of some importance for them to decide where Dorothy should take up her abode after this. Colchester or its immediate neighborhood was, of course, an impossibility, as her whereabouts might at any moment be discovered, and also Dick's real name. Dick suggested that she might go to Chelmsford and take rooms there for the time, but Dorothy had stayed more than once in that sleepy little town, and it was therefore almost as impossible as Colchester itself. So finally they agreed that there was no place in the world like London in which to hide oneself and have a good time all the same, and therefore they came back to town during the last week of Dick's leave, and they took a little flat in Kensington, just where Dorothy and Barbara could get on very comfortably without any servant, and yet could near the good shops and a tolerably lively street.

"I'm afraid you'll be awfully dull, darling," he said to her when they had taken possession, and his last evening had come, "because, of course, you won't know any one, and you are not at all likely to get to know people."

"I shall have Barbara," said Dorothy, smiling bravely.

"Yes, you'll have Barbara, but Barbara won't be much company for you," he answered. "I do hate all this coming and going, leaving you at all, and I hate having to live, as it were, on the sly, and I'm afraid always that some one you know or one of the fellows will be seeing you, and that they may get hold of a wrong idea altogether, and—and I sometimes feel as if I should like to kill that old savage at Aymer's field."

"But, Dick dear, nobody will see me, and if they do they will think I am Dorothy Strode still. Remember, I don't know many people in this world, and none of your officers know me at all, and if it happened to see me with you they wouldn't think anything of it. Really, I wouldn't worry about that if I were you, dearest, and as for my being dull—why, I am never dull. I never have been used to having more than one person at a time—Auntie all my life, and now you, I shall get on splendidly with Barbara, and I shall always be able to look forward to the days when you will be coming home."

"And I shall come like a bird whenever I get the ghost of a chance," he cried, tenderly.

"And I," cried Dorothy, "am going to make a study of you. I have always been used to making my ordinary gowns, and I shall have lots of time, and I am going to begin as soon as you are gone. I am going to make myself some beautiful tea-gowns; they will make me look married and dignified—they will make you respect me, sir."

"But you don't want to look married and dignified," he cried, half alarmed. "Suppose you meet some one you know, and—and I," cried Dorothy, "I shall not be wearing a tea-gown, Dick," cried Dorothy, with a gay laugh.

"Ah! no, no, of course not," he answered, relieved. "All the same, though, did you not tell me the other day that you had a cousin somewhere or other?"

"Oh, Esther! Yes, but she," carelessly, "she is in Egypt."

"But, my dear child, she won't be in Egypt," he rejoined, "and if she comes back to London, which she is sure to do—"

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INTERNATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION.

CHAPTER XIV

Then there was an old gentleman who walked up and down in front of her windows every morning from half-past nine to ten o'clock, and again every afternoon from half-past two to three. He looked like an old general, and Dorothy felt quite friendly toward him because he belonged to her darling Dick's profession. But even an old general can get monotonous in time, particularly when he does the same things day after day—and this one always did. After his early morning constitutional he invariably went in to his house and was seen no more until he came out to do his half hour of regular tramping again at half-past two. But after his second dose he always looked at his watch when he returned to the compliment. Yet, nevertheless, it was terribly dull. Her pretty little flat was on the ground floor of the block of buildings which were dignified with the name of Palace Mansions, and she had people above and people below her. But Dorothy knew them not. There was a sweet-faced lady on the first floor immediately above her, a lady who dressed well and had a sweet-faced little child with her sometimes, and Dorothy fairly yearned over her and longed to say "Good morning" when they met in the common hall of the mansion. But the sweet-faced lady did not know the exact standing of Mrs. Harris, who lived at No. 4, and in her dress of mourning she had a "person" she resolutely made her eyes shine and her lips set whenever she saw the slight, girlish figure approaching her.

Then there was a lady at No. 2—that was the basement, a sort of Welbeck Abbey in miniature. She, being a stout and buxom widow, whose grandchildren came running in at all times from a house on the other side of the High Street, might have ventured a kindly word even to a "person," but she never did. No, on the contrary, whenever she came across poor Dorothy she invariably sniffed, which was rude, to say the least of it.

(To be continued.)

WON'T FOLLOW HIS ORDERS.

Anaemic and Dyspeptic Girls Make the Physicians Angry.

"When anaemic girls, sleepless women and dyspeptic children are brought to me, I feel like going out of business," declared a bluff, brusque physician, known to the great majority of indignation over a case that he had just been called to attend, says the New York Commercial Advertiser. "I have one patient, a girl of 18, who might as well go to a fortune teller for advice for all the benefit she will ever get from a doctor. I give her a scolding and draw up a set of rules for her to live by, prescribing certain things to eat, certain times to sleep, certain hours for exercise, give her a tonic and dismiss her. Do you think that girl improves? Not she. In a fortnight she trails into my office, pallid and melancholy. I haven't the heart to scold her, but I anticipate her answers to my questions. 'Has she taken the tonic? Oh, yes, she hasn't missed a dose. Has she eaten pastry or lobster or drank ice water or ice-cream soda? Well—er—once or twice. Has she eaten the oatmeal and raw beef and drank the hot water and beef tea? Yes. She doesn't add 'once or twice,' but her pale face adds it. And has she gone to bed early, got up early and slept after lunch? Well, not every day. And yet this girl of intelligence and apparent common sense wonders why she doesn't get well. Why does she think I give her special instructions? To amuse myself? To have them disobeyed? I am going to try once more. If she doesn't obey me then I shall positively refuse to attend her further," and the doctor banged the big paper-weight that some fair "hysteria case" had given him for Christmas and looked so good-naturedly ferocious that one could not blame the girl for being indifferent to his wrath.

UNCLE MOSE'S PRAYER.

He Prayed eloquently, but Gestured a Little Too Forcefully.

From the Louisville Dispatch: Uncle Mose came down from the country to visit his son, who worked in the very stable. Uncle Mose was a deacon in a little country church, and was noted for his long fervent prayers; but when his son took him to the colored church in the city and when he heard the organ and gazed upon the well-dressed darkeys he felt as if the Lord was a long ways off. Uncle Mose had met the parson the day before, and what was his surprise when that parson said during services: "We'll all join in pra' wld Brother Mose Smith." Uncle Mose came down from the country down with his knees and threw his deep voice and soul in a prayer which shook the rafters. As he came to the close his old white head was shaking and his voice was bringing each sinner and sinner to the shouting point. "Oh, Lawd, we know dat we is weak in day s'nt, an' hab been follerin' after things which sabur us de debil, but Oh Lawd, we know dat down in dry richness of mercy, gwine twi swipe hit offen de Big Book, an' say 'You count is squah.' Huccome we las' month—ner de las' week ner de las' day, but Oh Lawd, please swipe hit offen de Big Book—yeh, swipe hit offen. When de pale boss an' de white rider cum ridin' down de valley uv de shadder uv death, de pale rider gwine swing his left laig outen de stirrup, catch us by de shurt, jek us behine him, an' bar us 'way to de blazin' sun, an' when we put our foot upon de sass uv de shurt, fotch de boot up close to de bank, an' es we gite in de seat, de 'vaf us an row us away to de Glory Lan', Amen." "How did dat pra' go, like?" said he as he went home. "Pap, dar wern't no an' jecton, 'specially your gestures; when you talked 'bout de pale rider swingin' his left laig outen de stirrup, you kicked Sister Brown right in de side."

CHAPTER XV

ABOUT two months after this sort of avalanche fell upon the little household in Palace Mansions, it took the form of a letter from Lord Aymer, the old savage at Aymer's Field, and Dick in his first surprise exclaimed, "Now, who the devil was it possible, than they had been aforesaid."

In his innermost heart, however, Dick was not so easy about his approaching interview with Lord Aymer as he made Dorothy believe; and he knocked at the door of the old savage's town house with a quaking heart, and something of the vague dread which he had coaxed and soothed away from his wife's tender heart.

Yes, Lord Aymer was at home, and her ladyship also, and the servant, having to special orders about Mr. Aymer, at once showed him into the pretty little room off the smallest of the two drawing rooms, and told him that he would inform her ladyship of his presence. And in less than three minutes Lady Aymer came.

"My dear Dick," she said, "I am most pleased to see you. I did not know that you were in town. Is it true that Lord Skeverleigh has made you his military secretary? I quite thought you had set your face against India at any price."

Don't Forget

OR, LIGHT OUT OF DARKNESS

JOHN STRANGE WINTER

INTERNATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION.

CHAPTER XVI

It began by assuring his nephew that he was enjoying the very best of health, that he had not had a touch of gout for something over three months, but that her ladyship was in exceedingly queer health—that she was indeed thoroughly out of sorts, and at present giving both himself and her medical adviser cause for the gravest anxiety. Then he went on to say that he had just had a visit of nearly a week from his old friend Barry Boynton—"That's Lord Skeverleigh," said Dick, as he read the letter aloud—and that Barry Boynton had just been appointed Governor-General of Madras, and that as he—"the old savage"—felt his nephew could not lose by advancement in his profession, whether he ever happened to come in for the Aymer title or not, he had put in a good word for him with his old friend, with the result that Barry Boynton had promised to appoint him as his military secretary.

"But, Dick," Dorothy cried, "that means India."

"Not a bit of it, my darling," Dick cried; "I'll see the old savage at perdition before I accept it. I only go to India on one condition, that I go as a free man; that is, with you as my acknowledged wife."

Then they read the letter over again and made their comments upon it—she with her sweet face pressed against his cheek, he with his arm close about her waist.

"The amount of delicate information he conveys is really remarkable," Dick laughed. Dick, by-the-by, was on a ten days' leave, and was jovial and inclined to view the whole world through rose colored glasses in consequence; "this is to let me know that I needn't expect to step into his shoes for many a day yet. Bless me, if he knew how little I care about it, one way or the other!"

"Nor I!" Dorothy chimed in; "except—except that we should always be together then, Dick, with a soft touch of yearning in her voice."

"But we are always together in heart, my dearest," cried Dick, fondly. "And my lady's health is causing him the gravest anxiety—him! We may take that as a grain of salt. Gravest anxiety? Why, if my lady were lying at death's door, that old savage wouldn't be anxious, unless for fear that she should get better. However, as they are in town I must go and inquire after her ladyship. She's a hard nail enough, but she has always been good to me in her way, and she's worth a thousand of him any day. And then I can tell the old savage that he may use his influence with his dear old friend Barry Boynton for somebody else."

"But you won't do anything rash, Dick?" Dorothy cried.

"Certainly not—why should I? But I shall tell him I have no fancy for India, and that I'd rather stop at home."

"But supposing that he says no," said Dorothy, who in her heart regarded Dick's "old savage" as an all-powerful being who had it in his power to make or mar her very existence.

"Oh, I think he will hardly insist, one way or the other," he answered, easily. "Anyway, I must go and bid civil to my lady, who isn't half a bad sort, and gently intimate my decision to my lord."

"When will you go, Dick?" Dorothy asked.

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OR, LIGHT OUT OF DARKNESS

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CHAPTER XVII

He always found it an easy matter to comfort and reassure the little wife who loved him so dearly, and although, by living so much alone and without proper companionship, she was apt to brood over the circumstances of her life and to conjure up all sorts of gloomy fancies and dread shadows which might come to pass at some future time, these mists always yielded before the irresistible sunshine of his love, and they were happier, if possible, than they had been aforesaid."

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MY DEAR DICK.

Character by Footsteps.

Person who Walk on their Toes Fond of Sport and Sentiment.

From the Washington Star: "In 23 years of constant walking about the streets on my rounds of duty," remarked an observant policeman, "I think I have picked up a few ideas about people and things generally, and I have come to the conclusion that the character of a person can be read pretty well by his manner of walking; that their habits and dispositions are marked very clearly by the way they appear on the streets. A careless person, man or woman; a slouch or sloven, walks that way, while those who have aspirations or energy will indicate it in the way they get about. A firm, determined person is likely to be firm and determined in his or her walk. Likewise the fop, the stork and the person whose greatest stock is shown gives evidence of it in many of their street movements. In the case of the determined, energetic, people who get there as it were, their walk is marked by rapid, long steps, which are the same under all circumstances, while the fops and flirts change the style of their walk to suit the prevailing weather. One hour they will walk one way and the next hour their manner of walking will be entirely different, and at times uncertain and unreliable. On the other hand, those who walk easily and gracefully are very likely to be easy and graceful in everything else they do. I don't think I could even put any trust or confidence in those who have a shuffling, secretive manner of walking, or whose every step looks as if they were laboring to get along at all. This kind of person can not be depended upon, as workers or anything else. They are naturally sneaks, and deficient in character generally. If they are dishonest, they commit their wrong-doing in a sneaking sort of way and never bold and open about it. A heel walker is generally a solid kind of character, while those who do the most of their walking on the forward part of their feet are fond of sport and inclined strongly toward the sentimental things in life. The spring walkers are the happy people, but are not strong mentally. The proud men or women walk in a way that bears out their dispositions. I don't think I ever knew of a thief or habitual wrong-doer of any kind that stood straight upon his feet. The best times to study the character of people by the way they walk is at night. You can then get your impressions from what you hear instead of what you see.

Scientific Notes.

A Handy. He—"Such a thing never entered my head." She—"Probably it couldn't stand solitude."—New York World.

Method. "What made you tell Dolly you would give up drinking during Lent?" Ned—"Because every time I call to see her she kisses me to find out if I have been doing so."—New York World.

Envelopes are being made with a strip of wire lying inside the flap, with the ends bent downwards and doubled to fit over the top of the flap. In place as the envelope is sealed, leaving a small section of wire in view, to be pulled upward to cut the flap.

Machine guns are mounted on a pneumatic-tired motor carriage in a new English patent, the power being obtained from oil motors, which will run the carriage at a fair speed on the road and may be geared to the firing mechanism of the guns when in action.

Picture frames are being made which are adjustable to fit any size picture without cutting, each side being made of a plurality of sections, which fit closely together and engage corresponding sections at right angles, with the interior sections removable to increase the opening in the frame.

Oil and gas lamps can be automatically lighted by a new match holder which has a flat chamber in which the matches are placed, with a spring at one side to push them one at a time into a tube having a push-rod at the bottom and roughened jaws at the top on a line with the burner, to light the match as it is pushed through.

Door keys can be securely fastened to prevent turning from the outside by a new attachment consisting of a plate fastened to the knob spindle and hanging down over the keyhole with a slot for the insertion of the key and a screw threaded section at the bottom of the slot to hold a bolt which fills the keyhole and keeps the key from turning.

A Pennsylvania woman has designed a hat holder and mirror for opera chairs, which has a horizontal roller pivoted on the back of the seat with the mirror suspended below it, and a wire ball below the mirror with a spring bent outward to support a section which holds the hat and adjusts the mirror at any angle, the whole device folding against the seat when not in use.

Scriptural Names. We smile at such Puritan names as "Fraise-God Barnabone" and "Hew-Ag-in-pieces-before-the-Lord Smith-The Moors." It is said, give similar names, but of course the phrases are chosen from the Koran. They are quite as singular as were the Puritan names, and are said often to be as bad a fit. Some examples of these names are given by Mr. George D. Cowan. More than one owner of false weights of our acquaintance rejoices in the title "Slave of the Trustworthy." A former governor of Nahav—detested throughout the province for his cruelty and extortion—answered to the name, "The Blessed One." There is, too, in Mogador, a loafer whose fiery eyes, dark skin, strong language and drunken habits have gained for him on the English steamers, where he now and then works, the sobriquet—"Devil," whereas in his family circle and among the faithful he is styled "Pilgrim of Salvation."

CAPT. W. T. SAMPSON

MOST DARING OFFICER IN THE AMERICAN NAVY.

He is the Son of Humble Parents—How He Won His Way Through Annapolis—His Heroism as a Lieutenant in the Civil War.

(Washington Letter.)
HE man of all others in the naval service who now stands out most prominently is Capt. William T. Sampson, commander-in-chief of the North Atlantic naval station. Up to the time he was appointed president of the court-martial charged with investigating the cause of the Maine's destruction he was comparatively unknown except in naval circles. His career, while interesting and brilliant in one sense, had run in a quiet groove, and was not full of those stirring incidents of life on the water about which people love to read and hear. But however little prominence he secured until recently outside of naval circles, the present naval administration knew him to be a man of mettle and ability, and he was every way qualified to give a good account of himself. Since the Maine was destroyed he has been highly honored twice, first in his selection as president of the court of inquiry, and again in his appointment as commander-in-chief of the North Atlantic naval station. Up in Wayne county, N. Y., they call him "Billy" Sampson. When he goes back to that place, the home of his boyhood, on occasional visits, he is not the calm, dignified, studious-looking officer who to those not better acquainted with him, is considered cold and distant. He is still "Billy" Sampson, about whom there is no suggestion of gold lace and epaulets, and who is wholly lacking in that reserve which is so noticeable to strangers.

Capt. Sampson was born in Palmyra, Wayne county, Feb. 9, 1840. He is four months younger to the day than Commodore Winfield Scott Schley, who was recently assigned to the other important naval command on the Atlantic coast, the flying squadron. Unlike Schley, the new commander-in-chief of the North Atlantic station does not come of distinguished naval lineage, nor, in fact, of a prominent family. He is the first of his line to attain distinction. George Sampson, his father, was a day laborer up in Wayne county, and the early life of William, his son, was not the pleasant one enjoyed by the young man who accompanied his father on the tramps from one farmhouse to another in Wayne county, helping to split and pile wood and do other hard work. In his spare moments he studied the few text books at his command and managed to attend the public schools in the county at intervals. Old Squire William H. Southwick of Palmyra liked young Sampson for his energy and ambition. The squire was a friend of E. B. Morgan, who represented in congress the district which includes Wayne county. Representative Morgan had the right to appoint a midshipman to the United States naval academy, and when Squire Southwick heard this he exerted himself in young Sampson's behalf.

This was in 1857, and Sampson went to Annapolis in September of that year and donned the navy's uniform of a midshipman. Four years later, less than a year before the beginning of the civil war, he was graduated at the head of his class. The opening of hostilities found him on the frigate Potomac, with the rank of master. Capt. Sampson was too young a man to get command during the war, but he conducted himself in a manner that won him promotion to a lieutenant in July, 1862, and while holding that commission he served on the practice ship John Adams at the naval academy, on the ironclad Patapsco of the South Atlantic blockading squadron, and on the steam frigate Colorado, the flagship of the European squadron.

Capt. Sampson, then a lieutenant, was the executive officer on the ironclad Patapsco on Jan. 16, 1865. His boat was a part of the blockading fleet before Charleston. The rebels knew that sooner or later the boats of the union fleet which were doing blockade duty would seek to enter the harbor and compel the surrender of the city or reduce it, and for days they spent all their time laying submarine mines and torpedoes preparatory to giving the union boats a reception that they wouldn't forget. On the morning of the 16th the admiral of the fleet decided that the time was ripe to get into the harbor. Of course he suspected that the place was full of mines and torpedoes, and he had to get rid of them in some way. He selected the Patapsco to do the work. She was ordered to enter the harbor searching

for the hidden enemies, and to pick them up or destroy them when she found them. As executive officer, Lieut. Sampson had to stand in the most exposed position on the ship, the bridge, and he was there when the boat steamed in. She was hardly in the harbor when she was in range of the rifle bullets of the rebel sharpshooters, and they opened fire on her. It was a withering fire, and the men on the Patapsco fell before it. Standing exposed, the target for a thousand rifles and with men dropping around you every moment, is a nerve test a good many men would not stand.

Lieut. Sampson did not stand. The fire got hotter. Sampson ordered the Hornet and marines on deck to go below, where they could escape it, and he laid his place a lone target for the

bullets that flew about him like hail in an autumn storm. Suddenly the firing ceased without any apparent reason. The sharpshooters could be seen on shore holding their rifles, but not firing. A moment or two elapsed. The little ironclad moved slowly through the water as if the fire, perhaps, gave the sudden stopping of the fire, perhaps gave the men on the boat a warning that worse was in store for them, but it was too late to retreat if such a thought entered the mind of any man. Foot by foot the boat moved on. There was an almost dead silence, then a mighty roar, and the boat shot up in the air surrounded by great spouts of water. She fell in pieces. Sheets of flame shot out from her hull, there was another and another explosion then within her, and she sank slowly in the water. Lieut. Sampson had been blown a hundred feet in the air and fell in the water yards away from the disappearing hull of his boat. Twenty-five of her crew were with him safe, the others, more than seventy in number, had met their death in Havana harbor. Penned in the ship, there was no escape for them. Lieut. Sampson was rescued with the others who were not killed by the explosion, and in a day he was ready for another experience as darddevil as the one that he had just gone through.

In 1866, while on the Colorado, Capt. Sampson received his commission as lieutenant-commander. From 1868 to 1871 he was at the naval academy, and in 1872 and the following year was in Europe and elsewhere on the Congress. His first command was the Alert, to which he was assigned just after he had attained the grade of commander in 1874. From 1876 to 1878 he was again at the naval academy. Ten years later he became superintendent of the academy and served for four years.

Since the formation of the new navy Capt. Sampson has commanded two modern ships, the cruiser San Francisco and the battleship Iowa, the most formidable vessel of the service. He was the Iowa's first skipper. It was in the fields of executive work and naval science that Capt. Sampson made his mark. Ordnance matters have been his study for many years, and his thorough knowledge of modern armor and armament and the use and comparative value of explosives has come from hard study and constant effort. Torpedo work was his special study about the time of the inauguration of the naval war college at Newport, where he delivered lectures on the subject. As inspector of ordnance at the Washington navy yard for three years, he was able to assist in the installation of the present magnificent gun factory and to continue his acquaintance with big marine rifles. From 1893 to 1897 he was chief of the bureau of naval ordnance. It was Captain Sampson who, with Lieutenant Joseph Strauss, devised and perfected the superposed or double-deck turrets, which are to receive their first trial on the new battleships Kearsarge and Kentucky, launched at Newport News recently.

In handling big guns Capt. Sampson is in his element. Last September, while the writer was on the Iowa, off the Virginia capes, during target practice, he noticed that Capt. Sampson appeared to be the only person on board who thoroughly enjoyed the performance, which is not relished by most naval people, and to the peaceable layman, with his cotton-stuffed ears, is something that does not happen more than once in his experience if he can help it.

In civilian dress there is nothing about Capt. Sampson to suggest the naval officer. He is slight, a little round-shouldered, and has deep-set, serious-looking eyes that proclaim the student rather than the fighting man. He does not get ruffled easily, and seldom has more to say than is absolutely necessary. Despite the belief among those who have met him casually, he is very approachable and kindly in his speech. To his fellow officers he is known as a man of action, a deep thinker, but quick to get at the bottom of things, and, above all, an officer and a gentleman.

Capt. Sampson has been married twice. He has two sons and four daughters. His first wife, Mrs. Roy C. Smith, and Ensign R. H. Jackson of the navy are the husbands of the two eldest daughters. It was Ensign Jackson who, while a cadet serving at Annapolis, led the Jackies to the tops during the terrible Samoan hurricane and formed with them what is known as "the human sail," which kept the ship from going on the fatal coral reef at the entrance to the harbor. For this gallant act young Jackson, who would otherwise have lost a commission through the lack of a vacancy, was retained in the service by a special act of congress. Capt. Sampson is a great tennis player. It is his principal recreation ashore. When he goes back to Palmyra he stops with his brother George on the Mormon Hill farm, owned by their family. It was on this property that Joseph Smith made the excavation which he claimed resulted in the discovery of the golden plates of the book of Mormon.

Greatest Electric Light.
Fortress Monroe is to possess the greatest electric searchlight in the world. It will guard the entrance to the Chesapeake, and has a beam of light nine feet in diameter. The light is so blinding that it cannot be looked on at short range, and it even hurts the eyes when they are closed. It will illuminate an object 100 miles off, and can be seen in the clouds at even a greater distance.—Boston Globe.

Washing Clothes in Japan.
Washing is done in Japan by getting into a boat and letting the garments to be washed drag after the boat by a long string.

SOUTHERN VETERANS.

NEARLY ALL THE STATES PROVIDE FOR SOLDIERS.

Kentucky Is the Exception—Pensions and Homes Arranged for the Soldiers and Their Widows—Louisiana Gives Her Public Lands.

The great interest which is now existing in regard to the pension list of the government may lead to a desire to know what the former confederate states are doing for the support of their indigent soldiers and their widows. I will take the southern states in alphabetical order and give briefly an account of the provisions made by each for its soldiers, says Gen. Marcus G. Wright in the Nashville Banner. By an act of the legislature of Alabama of Feb. 13, 1885, any soldier or sailor, or being a resident of the state, is entitled to receive a pension, if he has lost an arm or leg or received such wound in the service of the confederate states as to render him unable physically to procure a livelihood by labor, or from any other cause, such as protracted illness or old age, is rendered unable to make a living. Proof of service and inability is made before the probate judge of the county in which the applicant resides. A widow also may receive a pension. If her husband was killed or died of disease during the war or within five years after the close of the war, provided she has not since remarried. Those owning property exceeding the value of \$500 or an income of that amount, or wives having a separate estate of \$500, are not entitled to receive pensions. To carry out the provisions of the law a special tax of 1/2 of 1 mill on each dollar of taxable property is assessed and collected as other taxes, and the total amount thus collected is prorated among the total number of applicants passed upon, and \$1,200 of the tax is set apart for blind pensioners. For the year 1892, 4,956 soldiers and widows received \$25.50 each per annum, and thirty-eight blind, 31.57 each. In 1893 there were 5,201 pensioners, including widows. In 1898 the number had increased to 8,969. For Arkansas the provisions are very similar to those of Alabama and there are now 1,139 pensioners on the list, including widows. On the death of a pensioner the widow succeeds to the pension during her widowhood. The amount of pensions ranges from \$25 to \$100 per month per annum, according to the disability. Arkansas also has a home for indigent and disabled confederate soldiers, which is located at Little Rock. It is supported by the state and has now in it thirty-five soldiers. The Georgia pension law is very similar to that of Arkansas. In 1897 there were 3,381 names on the roll and the sum of \$190,000 was paid for pensions and artificial limbs. The laws relating to widows are similar to those of Arkansas. Florida gives pensions, averaging about \$100 per annum, to 563 persons and also has a home at Jacksonville, supported by the state, an allowance of \$100 each being given to each occupant. The widows of confederate soldiers get \$150 per annum, while the widow of a pensioner receives the sum to which the pensioner was entitled. Louisiana gives no pension, but furnishes artificial limbs and pays for their repair, and has a home at New Orleans, which is supported by the state, which now has 130 inmates. The state also donates one-quarter section of her public lands to any soldier making application, or to the widow of a soldier, if she is unmarried. Maryland grants no pensions, but has a home at Pikesville, supported by the state in part and also by private contributions. The home now has 101 inmates. Mississippi pensions her confederate soldiers and their widows and indigent servants of soldiers. For 1897 there were on the list 4,400 pensioners, for whom \$75,000 was appropriated. Missouri gives no pension, but has a home at Higginsville, for the support of which the state grants \$12,000 per annum. It now has 153 inmates. North Carolina gives pensions, ranging from \$25 to \$100 per annum, to confederate soldiers and their widows, and there are now on the rolls 5,420 names, and the total disbursements for pensions since 1879 have been \$326,335.05. There is also a home at Raleigh, to which the state contributes \$5,000 per annum, and the present number of inmates is ninety-one. The legislature of South Carolina grants pensions to indigent soldiers and their widows and publishes yearly a list of the names, residences and amount received and reason for granting pensions. Indigent confederate soldiers and their widows receive pensions in Tennessee, and there is a soldiers' home on the Hermitage lands, the former residence of Gen. Andrew Jackson. The legislature granted for the purpose of the home 475 acres of land and grants \$5,500 per annum for its support. There are now 106 inmates of the home. The constitution of the state of Texas prohibits the legislature from granting pensions, but there was established by private subscription a home at Austin in 1861, but in 1891 the legislature assumed control and has since made liberal provision for the home. It now has 183 inmates. Virginia provides liberal pensions for her indigent confederate soldiers and their widows and has a fine home at Richmond under control of Lee Camp, Confederate Veterans, with 242 inmates. It will be seen that all of the southern states provide either pensions or homes (and some both) for their soldiers, except the state of Kentucky. As a general rule the execution of the pension business is left to the county officers, and there is very small expense incurred in salaries. In fact, in most of the states the work is done by members of the confederate societies, without compensation and without the intervention of pension attorneys.

Giving Him His Choice.
Tit-Bits: Mother—Johnny, I see your little brother has the smaller apple. Did you give him his choice, as I suggested? Johnny—Yes; I told him he could have his choice—the little one or none—and he took the little one.

Electric Rat Trap.
A small piece of cheese and an electric wire form the latest rat trap. The cheese is fixed to the wire, and the instant the rat touches the cheese it receives a shock which kills him.

DIAMOND CUT DIAMOND.

How the Perpetrators of a Robbery Were Discovered.

"There was a warm work in Independence, Iowa, some years ago," said the founder, "and a novel case of diamond cut diamond came off during a race meet there. The race drew as fine a lot of strong arm men, thieves, pickpockets, and sure-things gangsters as ever congregated in one municipality. A straight gambling outfit could not be found with a microscope. Some of the more daring of the crooks determined to make a haul and resolved to rob one of the establishments in a room above a store running through to an alley. This place was selected by the dealer because the dealer sat with his back to a window that opened on the alley and the drawer containing the bank roll was easily within reach. A ladder was secured by the trio engaged in the job and one of the men climbed in and deftly sneaked the bank roll containing about \$200, kept merely as a bluff, as there was no chance for any man beating the game. The dealer saw the thief's hand as he drew it back, but made no outcry. The matter was reported to the owner of the game. He was a wise man and said nothing. He simply waited. He was practically certain of the identity of the men engaged in the robbery and knew that they expected a much larger sum than that obtained. Two days afterward one of the men approached and, after confiding with him upon his loss, casually asked how much money had been taken. "A mere trifle," was the response; "about \$700 was all the thieves secured." The inquisitive man went away and a couple of hours later there was as pretty a three-handed fight as one would wish to see in progress on the main street. The inquisitive man had become satisfied that the thief who had done the work had held out \$500, told the other man about it, and the two promptly proceeded to beat up their companion in crime in a shocking way for not splitting up the amount taken in proper proportions. His protests were of no avail, for had not the actual loser admitted that \$700 had been taken?"

A PROMOTER OF PROFANITY.
Phone subscribers could stand anything but this talking machine. A wholly unexpected difficulty attends the use of an invention which was adopted with enthusiasm in the San Francisco telephone office recently. It consists in applying an automatic phonograph to a telephone switchboard, so that if the line is in use the phonograph answered, "Busy now; call up later." The difficulty developed in practice was that people who called up several times in a few minutes on a busy wire found the monotonous tone and form of the reply intensely irritating. They did not know that the answer was given by a machine. As often as they complained or demanded an explanation the answer came in the even, indifferent tone, and in precisely the same words. Abuse and threats had no effect. After the widest reproaches the voice from the operators' room merely said, "Busy now; call up later. Subscribers became so angry that the managers were afraid to continue the use of the invention. One of them remarked to a visitor who had listened to blood-thirsty remarks over the wire: "That is one of the drawbacks of this invention. It excites profane men unduly, and it might lead to violence."

Woman Fire Brigade.
The little town of Nasso, in Sweden, has a female contingent, 150 strong, in its fire brigade. The water supply of the village consists of four great tubs, and it is the duty of the women "firemen" to keep these full in case of fire. They stand in two continuous lines from the tubs to the lake some distance away, one line passing the full buckets and the other sending them back.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.
Two neighbors at Hazelton, Ind., went to law about the ownership of a chicken valued at 60 cents. The litigation cost \$40.
The wife of Wurtemberg owns and runs two hotels in Stuttgart, and her profits on these enterprises amount to \$42,500 a year.
A French engineer, it is said, has constructed a noiseless cannon. It will never become popular for Fourth of July celebrations.
The telephone is in general use in Honolulu. The rent is very low there—\$1 per month for dwelling houses, and \$2 for business houses.
The phonoscope, a new invention, conveys to the physician the sounds made by any internal organ, and enables him to decide whether it is healthy or not.
In the order of superiority the navies of the world rank thus: 1, Great Britain; 2, France; 3, Russia; 4, Italy; 5, United States; 6, Germany; 7, Spain; 8, Japan; 9, Austria; 10, Netherlands.
Ten per cent of the entire population of Chinatown, San Francisco, are opium smokers, and their funds must be very low when they cannot each indulge in two opium drinks every week.
The lantern-fly of Surinam, South America, has two sets of eyes, to catch the light from all possible directions. The luminosity which glows from the head is so brilliant that it is easy to read by it.
An explosion in the office of the U. S. Express company, at New Brunswick, N. J., startled the employees, who dashed for the door, thinking the report was due to a Spanish bomb. It proved to be a can of yeast.

In the early days of Rome the ladies of that city wore such heavy earrings that they made the ears sore, and sometimes tore the lobes. There were doctors whose business was chiefly to heal ears thus injured.

HISTORY OF CARLISTS

THE SPANISH ROYAL FAMILY OF PRETENDERS.

The Present Pretender, Don Carlos, Is the Grandson of the First Ruler of Extreme Poverty by Repeated Repulses at the Hands of the Spaniards.
THE name of Don Carlos, the pretender to the throne of Spain, and that of his party of supporters, the Carlists, are familiar enough to every reader. Don Carlos is the Spanish parallel of "Bonnie Prince Charlie," the Scotch pretender to the English throne in the last century. His family has made a similarly romantic fight for the throne, and at the head of the highlanders, arousing among them the same enthusiasm and devotion and among the lowlanders to the south the same scornful opposition. Today the Carlists are the Jacobites of Spain, considering themselves the flower and chivalry of the nation, with their hearts still in the cause they have lost more than once, and ready at any favorable time to resume the fight for what they think is right. The first claimant to the Spanish throne around whom grew a party of Carlists was Don Maria Isador Carlos de Bourbon, count of Molina. He was the second son of Charles IV of Spain and grandfather of the present pretender. This Don Carlos had been recognized as the heir apparent to the throne while his elder brother was reigning as Ferdinand VII. Ferdinand was barely 50 when he died, but his life had been a checked one. Napoleon compelled him to yield his



throne to Joseph Bonaparte, and kept him a prisoner in Paris for many years. After his restoration he was in a continual turmoil of political dissensions and difficulties within his own country, and his domestic relations were no more peaceful. Within thirty years he married five wives in succession. Princess Christina of Naples, sister of King Bomba, was his last wife. She bore a daughter to the hiterto childless king, and being a woman of considerable strength of character and personal beauty, gained almost boundless away over her husband. The heir apparent had been on bad terms with his brother for a long time. He had sided with the absolutist party when the king had been with the constitutionalists, and had even headed an insurrection in Catalonia in the avowed object of deposing the king. Queen Christina saw that the days of her worn-out husband were near an end, and sought to prolong her position by inducing him to disinherit his brother in favor of his infant daughter. For the last three years of the wretched king's life the contest raged between the partisans of the queen and those of the priesthood. The sale law first stood in the way of her ambition, but the cortes, in which the constitutional party had a majority, dreaded the accession of an absolutist prince and repealed the law. The king, however, who, according to the state of his health, alternated between submission to his wife and dread of the church, was harassed with the qualms of conscience as to the expediency of changing the succession. Time after time he changed his mind until at last the queen triumphed. According to the king's dying wishes the king was willfully disregarded, and the documents which would have established Don Carlos' right to the throne were suppressed by fraud or violence. At any rate, upon the death of Ferdinand, in 1833, the baby Princess Isabella was declared queen of Spain under the regency of her mother.

Then is when the trouble began. For the next five years the kingdom was desolated by civil war. The Spanish liberals believed that the very doubtfulness of Isabella's title would afford a guaranty for her fidelity to the constitution, so they supported her cause. France and England, too, sided with the dynasty which supported the principles of constitutional monarchy, and after a warfare of almost unexampled ferocity Don Carlos left Spain in 1839, defeated. If the new dynasty had conducted the affairs of the monarchy with good faith and loyalty it might have remained firm in control, with the Carlist pretenders a vanishing quantity. But the scandals of Queen Christina's regency and various other violations of national sentiment weakened the monarchy and kept alive the hopes of the partisans of the pretender.

Don Carlos, the first pretender, died in 1855, but second arose in the person of his son of the same name, in whose favor his father had abdicated his claims five years before. In 1860 an attempt was made in Valencia to stir up another Carlist insurrection, in consequence of which the pretender and his brother Ferdinand were arrested. They were afterward liberated on signing a renunciation of all claims to the Spanish throne. The second Don Carlos in the line of pretenders died in 1861. Thereupon the present Don Carlos became the pretender to the throne of Spain as Charles VII. In legitimate succession, and the loyalty of the Carlists has centered about him since that time.

The pretender who figures in the telegrams of today is the nephew of the second and the grandson of the first. He is the son of his predecessor's brother Juan, and bears the full name of Carlos, Don Maria de los Dolores Juan Isador Josef Francisco Quirino Antonio Miguel Gabriel Raphael de Bourbon. On his behalf Carlist uprisings,

speedily repressed, took place in 1869, 1870 and 1872, but the insurrection headed by him in person after the abdication of King Amadeo in 1873 proved much more formidable, and kept the northern part of Spain, the Basque provinces of the Pyrenees, in great confusion till the beginning of 1876, when it was finally crushed. Don Carlos himself crossed over into France, and issued from Paris a proclamation, in which he declared that while patriotism enjoined upon him a peaceful attitude at that time, the same patriotism might counsel a change of opinion, and he remained free to reassert his rights at any favorable moment.

Don Carlos has been twice married. His first wife was a princess of the house of Bourbon and a niece of the Comte de Chambord. At the time of the marriage, in 1857, and for many years later, the couple were very poor. They lived at Passy after the failure of their last attempt to gain the throne, and were in actual destitution at times. Once Don Carlos had to sell his favorite war horse to obtain food. Some Carlist friends bought it in and presented it to the pretender, who sold it again for the same purpose.

The deaths of the Comte and Comtesse de Chambord, who left the most of their great wealth to their favorite niece, the wife of Don Carlos, placed the pretender in comfortable circumstances, but when she died it was found that she had left her money in trust for her children, leaving but a small allowance to her husband. He had neglected her shamefully, and they had lived apart for many years. He cast about for a means of relief, and in less than a year married the wealthy Princess Marie Berthe de Bohan. The marriage took place April 29, 1884, the bride being just twenty years younger than her husband. She is a member of the illustrious house of Rohan, which alone of all the noble families of France and Austria, has the right of addressing the sovereigns as "cousins."

OURS A MIXED RACE.

The Americans Have Traces of Many Other Nationalities.

Not all Americans are Anglo-Saxon. Even in the south, where the proportion of people drawn from that source is greatest, there are strong infusions of French, Irish and Scotch-Irish blood, says the Syracuse Standard. In the west are extensive German, Irish and Scandinavian populations, in the east a vast Irish population, a large Canadian French element and an immense number of Germans. Even what is called the Anglo-Saxon stock is mixed with Dutch, Huguenot and Scotch contributions. When this country has fighting to do she does not look to one race among her people, but to all, and her foreign relations cannot be planned on the abilities of Anglo-Americans or any other ethnic element. When we have cleared our minds of error, prejudice and injustice, enabling ourselves to understand what Americanism means—how it is not the predominance of any race or religion—we shall perceive the exact worth and character of the friendship subsisting between Great Britain and the United States. There is a common language; there is a common law; there are many common political ideas; there are common interests in trade, so that the prosperity of the one is more or less intertwined with the prosperity of the other; and, lastly, both are free states, having an active, educated public intelligence, peculiarly responsive to the appeals of a universal humanity.

FEMININE ARGUMENT.
Mr. Bumpy Didn't Like the Situation.
"When the Tables Were Turned."
"Why can't women be natural?" growled Bumpy, according to the Detroit Free Press. "They make me think of a lot of bluejays with their clatter and their pluming and their efforts to improve on nature. They can think out more crazy plans and develop more unmitigated nonsense than so many inspired imps. Look at your hair, Mrs. Bumpy, platted and twisted and fluted and banged till it looks no more like what it does in its normal state than a junk pile looks like any of its original elements. And those sleeves, and those three-story heels, and that stiff-necked collar. Honestly, if men compelled you to rig up in that barbarous fashion you'd inveigh against them as brutal savages." "Oh, I don't know," said Mrs. Bumpy, who is very matter-of-fact; "contemplate your own hair. Looks as though it were laundered down on top and molded over puff combs on the side. The shoulders of your coat are built up as though you were trying to palm yourself off for a prizefighter, and the way that your mustache is twisted up at the ends makes me think of a French dancing master on a reception night." Then Bumpy grew very distant in his manner, arranged to do downtown at once, told his wife not to sit up for him, and said that if she had one fault above another it lay in her irrefragable disposition to grow personal whenever she entered into debate.

Juvenile Jokes.
A little boy was anxious to have his uncle Infantry, U. S. A., when reproved by her mother for being naughty and being told that God would not love her, quickly replied: "But He is not the commanding officer of this post!"
"Willie," asked the teacher, "how many days are there in a year?" "Three hundred and sixty-five and a fourth," promptly answered Willie. "How can there be a fourth of a day?" asked the teacher. "Why," replied Willie, "that's the Fourth of July."
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The Haskell Free Press.

J. E. POOLE, Editor and Proprietor. Advertising rates made known on application.

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

Saturday, May 28, 1898.

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

Announcements. For Judge, 39th Judicial District, P. D. SANDERS, For County and District Clerk, C. D. LONG, G. R. COUCH, CHARLIE MAYES.

LOCAL DOTS.

Mr. F. G. Alexander made a business trip to Seymour this week. Dr. J. E. Lindsey left for Seymour Wednesday evening in response to an urgent call by telephone. The ladies are especially requested to call and examine the new goods at S. L. Robertson's.

Judge Ed. J. Hamner will address the voters of Haskell at the court house Monday night June 6th. Ladies specially invited. His opponent is invited to meet him.

Mr. Mart Hoover of Kansas and who was at one time a prominent stockman in this section, is here this week looking after his interests, being still pretty largely interested in horse raising here.

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.

At the last conference of the Haskell Baptist church it was decided to hold a revival meeting to include third and fourth Sundays of August. It is expected that Pastor R. T. Hanks of Abilene will conduct the meeting.

Capt. W. W. Fields, Messrs Jim Fields and Sam Pierson and Mrs. Sayles and Misses Fannie Hudson, May Fields and Allie Wright composed a party which bled them away to the Clear Fork early this week to spend a few days roughing it and trying their skill with the finny tribe.

The democratic mass primary of Seurry county held last Saturday endorsed Judge Ed. J. Hamner for reelection by a unanimous vote, and sent delegates to the Roby convention.

We are informed that there are about 375 or 350 democratic votes in Seurry county and that only 63 of these were cast in the "primary," all for Judge Hamner. We are told that a large majority of the leading democrats of the county declared prior to the "primary" or convention that they would not go into either for a judicial nomination, nor be bound by same if held. What will the about 270 who staid out of the primary do in November?

Pianos and Organs. I have six high grade instruments for sale on easy terms. Call and see them at Dr. Neathery's office. J. D. Conley.

P. S.—I have sold two this week; come and get a bargain before they are all gone. J. D. C.

According to the newspapers, an Ohio husband became the happy father of seven children not long ago. Of the seven all lived but one. It is to be hoped he laid in a supply of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, the only sure cure for croup, whooping-cough, colds and coughs, and so insured his children against these diseases. For sale by A. P. McLemore.

The Paint Creek school, which has been taught for the last three years by Prof. J. B. Jones, closed its present term on last Wednesday, with an examination and some exercises by the pupils. The entire neighborhood was out to do honor to the occasion and a nice basket dinner was enjoyed by the crowd.

The Westfield (Ind.) News prints the following in regard to an old resident of that place: Frank McAvoy, for many years in the employ of the L. N. A. & C. Ry. here, says: "I have used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy for ten years or longer—am never troubled in my family. Consider it the best remedy of the kind manufactured. I take it here in recommending it." It is especially good for bowel disorders. For sale by A. P. McLemore.

Ice Cream. We are requested to announce that ice cream will be served by the ladies of the Baptist Ladies Aid society. Mr. C. C. Riddel's place on the west side of the square on Monday, June 6, beginning at 1 o'clock and continuing during the evening. The proceeds will be devoted to church purposes and the ladies solicit a liberal patronage.

State Summer Normal. The State Summer Normal to be held at Seymour will open June 6th and close July 30th. The chief aim of the Normal is to give the teacher better preparation and training for his profession. Prof. W. J. Sowder, principal Wichita Falls schools will be conductor of the Seymour Normal and Prof. E. O. McNew, Seymour, and C. K. Durham, Benjamin, will compose the faculty.

Abilene Camp-Meeting. Holiness Camp-Meeting to be held in Abilene, one-half mile southeast of Court House, beginning Sunday morning, July 2, 1898. Rev. A. C. Bane and Rev. Bob Marshall, of California will be among the preachers who will assist in the meeting.

Come, bring your family and spend ten days with us in camp. Rent a tent, bring a few quilts and a pillow. It will be a treat to hear either of these two men from California, who are considered among the best preachers in the South. Apply to your nearest R. R. Agent for rates to the Abilene Holiness Meeting. G. B. HINES, Pastor M. E. Church. B. Y. P. U.

Program for May 29th, 4 p. m. Leader—D. W. Courtwright. Song. Prayer. Lesson—To Him that Overcometh. Rev. 2:7, 11, 17, 26-28; 3:5, 12, and 21. Papers on Lesson—Misses Belle Rupe and Etta James. Recitation—Olia Crisp. Song. Paper. Scripture Reading, Rev. 22:1-7, by W. F. Rupe. Reading—Mamie Hamner. Song. References—Matt. 10: 19:28-30. Rom. 12:2; 2 Tim. 2:8-15. 1 John 5:4, 5. Talk—G. R. Couch.

Examinations for West Point Military Academy. HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES U. S. Washington, D. C. May 16, 1898. FREE PRESS. Dear Sir:—Will you please state through your paper that there will be a competitive examination of all applicants for appointment to the West Point Military Academy from the 13th Congressional District, held in Ft. Worth on Monday June 27th, 1898.

Dr. J. T. Field and Bacon Saunders will conduct the physical examination, and the Supt. of the Public Schools of Ft. Worth, Prof. Brantley and the Supt. of Public Schools of Tarrant county, Prof. Day, will conduct the mental examination. Applicants for the place can write me here for further information. Very respectfully, JNO. H. STEPHENS. Remarkable Rescue.

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

I have located in Haskell for a time with my photograph gallery and will be prepared to begin work in a few days. I do only first-class work and guarantee satisfaction. See specimens at drugstore and post-office, or call at gallery at Meadors hotel. W. H. BAKER.

TO MY FRIENDS AND CUSTOMERS.

Nothing gives me more pleasure than to credit a man when I think he appreciates it enough to come and settle every few months, but when it runs for a year, two years or longer it shows very clearly to my mind that there is no appreciation for favors extended. Now a great many I have carried for a long long time; some few have come and settled and a great many have not. Last year was over an average crop year and I certainly expect you to make satisfactory settlements, for I am in great need of money to pay what I owe. Am sure I am not asking too much of you after I have carried you as long as I have without worrying you. As long as you have paid your account you need not ask for credit as it will only be embarrassing to you to be refused. So please come and settle at once and lets start in the new year afresh and by so doing we all will feel better. Your friend, A. P. McLEMORE.

HERE WE ARE With our New Goods

Our new goods are arriving daily and are being placed on the shelves for public inspection.

OUR LADIES DRESS GOODS. This line has been selected with more care and taste than ever before and include all the latest weaves, patterns and designs in the most stylish fabrics for spring and summer wear. We know that our lady customers will be pleased when they see them. Staple Dry Goods. Our stock of all the staple dry goods is unusually full, covering the best brands of prints, gingham, checks, shirtings, sheetings, jeans, etc. etc. Clothing. The gentlemen are invited to call and see our clothing. Knowing the requirements of the trade in this line we think we have the quality, variety and styles to suit all and we guarantee the prices to be all right. Boots and Shoes. We have undoubtedly the largest stock and greatest variety of these, including the latest styles in all grades, ever displayed in Haskell. There is every class and grade to select from the heaviest plow shoe to the daintiest slipper for the belles of fashion. SPECIAL ATTENTION is called to our job lot of 600 pairs of ladies, misses and childrens slippers, going at a reduction of 30 to 50 per cent under regular prices. Call promptly if you want to participate in these bargains. Spring Millinery. Our Milliner, Miss Lena Wilson is just back from Chicago where she got all the latest points in styles and modes of trimmings and selected a splendid line of hats and trimmings. This stock is up to date in every particular and we feel confident that she can please our lady friends in dainty and stylish headgear. Our Grocery Department. The necessity for more room for our increased stock of Dry Goods has forced us to move our groceries into the building formerly used by us as a ware room and storage house, two doors east of our main store. We have also increased our stock of groceries and our customers will find in it everything fresh and desirable in the eating line. We extend a cordial invitation to all to call and look at our goods and get our prices. Respectfully, F. G. ALEXANDER & CO.

The Best Remedy for Rheumatism. From the Fairhaven (N. Y.) Register. Mr. James Rowland of this village, states that for twenty-five years his wife has been a sufferer from rheumatism. A few nights ago she was in such pain that she was nearly crazy. She sent Mr. Rowland for the doctor, but he had read of Chamberlain's Pain Balm and instead of going for the physician he went to the store and secured a bottle of it. His wife did not approve of Mr. Rowland's purchase at first, but nevertheless applied the Balm thoroughly and in an hour's time was able to go to sleep. She now applies it whenever she feels an ache or a pain and finds that it always gives relief. He says that no medicine which she had used ever did her as much good. The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by A. P. McLemore.

UNCLE SAM has a game rooster in Manila bay. Mrs. J. K. Milwee of Emma and Miss Lillie Brockman who has been teaching in that section stopped a couple of days this week with Mrs. W. L. Hills. They were en route to Granberry, Miss Brockman's home.

IN FACE of the facts as shown in the Congressional Record and as vouched for by Richard Bland, J. S. Hogg and other prominent men whose political integrity is unquestioned, there are still a few little papers and a few individuals wreckless of the truth and of the methods they employ, who occasionally bob up and charge that Sayers is a gold bug and not in sympathy with the principles embodied in what are termed the Hogg laws. These little papers and little fellows are chronic sores and wolves in sheep's clothing.

The children of the Presbyterian Sunday school with others are practicing for a childrens day entertainment to be given on the night of June 12th 1898. Teachers notice will be given next week.

McLEMORE'S Wine of Cardui. has demonstrated ten thousand times that it is almost infallible FOR WOMAN'S PECULIAR WEAKNESSES. Irregularities and derangement of the system, the leading remedy for this class of troubles. It cures a wonderfully healing, strengthening and soothing influence upon the muscular system. It cures "white" and falling of the womb. It stops bleeding and relieves suffering and painful menstruation. For Change of Life it is the best medicine made. It is recommended for young women, and helps to bring children into the world for years. It invigorates, stimulates, strengthens the whole system. This great remedy is known to all civilized women. Why will any woman suffer another minute with neuralgia, headache, dizziness, and all the ills which attend the female system? Wine of Cardui only costs \$1.00 per bottle of four drug store.

Next Spring Klondike

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

M. S. PIERSON, President. A. C. FOSTER, Vice-President. J. L. JONES, Chas. LEE PIERSON, Asst. Chas. THE HASKELL NATIONAL BANK, HASKELL, TEXAS. A General Banking Business Transacted. Collections made and Promptly Remitted. Exchange Drawn on all principal Cities of the United States. DIRECTORS:—M. S. Pierson, A. C. Foster, J. L. Jones, Lee Pierson T. J. Lemmon.

J. W. BELL, Manufacturer & Dealer in SADDLES and HARNESS. Full Stock, Work Promptly to Order. Repairing done neatly and substantially. Prices reasonable and satisfaction with goods and work guaranteed. Your Trade is Solicited.

IT IS TIME To Think of BUYING A STOVE. We have just received a Car Load OF THE POPULAR BRIDGE BEACH & CO'S COOKING AND HEATING STOVES. These stoves are first class in every particular and will be sold at prices that will beat going to the railroad for them. Call and see them. McCollum & Wilbourn Co.

B. T. Babbitt's PURE POTASH IS EQUAL TO 3 of any Other BRAND. 3 Cans of any Other Brands, 25 cts. 2 Cans of B. T. Babbitt's PURE POTASH, 20 cts. SAVES THE CONSUMER, 5 cts. INSIST ON HAVING B. T. BABBITT'S Pure Potash or Lye.

ICE COLD! Milk Shake, Cider, Soda Water, Glace and Ice Cream always ready to serve. Warm Lunches or Meals to order at all times. Cigars, Cheroots and Tobacco Canned Goods, Confectioneries, Fruits and Nuts. Try any Flavoring Extracts, Spices and Seasonings for cooking—the choicest and best to be had. W.M. REEDY.

HAPPINESS IS WHAT WE ARE AFTER but we can't have it while we are sick. Truly the great pleasure of life is to have health, and Parker's Ginger Tonic has surprised many by bringing back the health they supposed was forever lost. These who are weak and suffering grow worse by delay—therefore, use Parker's Ginger Tonic now—it reaches the vital parts, and when you take it you feel that every organ of the system is being spurred to rest and vital action. Pains disappear, the nerves are soothed, cheerfulness returns. Sleep and digestion improve, and these good things come to stay—so say those who use it. STOP THE FERTILING. Care, worry, dread, anxiety, whitens the hair, leads to early, stop-trotting and see Parker's Hair Balsam and save both life and color to your hair.