

The Haskell Free Press.

Vol. 13.

Haskell, Haskell County, Texas, Saturday, Oct. 8, 1898.

No. 41.

Directory.

OFFICERS 39th JUDICIAL DISTRICT.
Judge, Hon. M. J. Hamner.
County Clerk, R. C. Crane.
COUNTY OFFICIALS.
County Judge, J. M. Baldwin.
County Attorney, J. E. Wilfong.
County & Dist. Clerk, G. H. Couch.
Sheriff and Tax Collector, W. B. Anthony.
County Treasurer, Jasper Millhollon.
Tax Assessor, H. S. Post.
County Surveyor, J. A. Fisher.
COMMISSIONERS.
Precinct No. 1, J. W. Evans.
Precinct No. 2, B. H. Owsley.
Precinct No. 3, T. E. Ballard.
Precinct No. 4, J. M. Perry.
PRECINCT OFFICERS.
J. P. Prec. No. 1, J. W. Evans.
Constable Prec. No. 1, B. A. Glascock.
CHURCHES.
BAPTIST (Missionary) Preaching every Sunday except 4th. Rev. E. L. Farnor, Pastor. Sunday School every Sunday at 10 o'clock. D. W. Courtwright, Superintendent.
B. Y. P. U. every Sunday evening at 8 o'clock. Prayer meeting every Friday night.
METHODIST (M. E. Church S.) Preaching 1st, 2nd, 4th and 5th Sundays. Pastor, Rev. M. L. Moody.
Sunday School every Sunday at 10 o'clock. F. D. Sanders, Superintendent.
Epworth League every Sunday evening at 8 o'clock.
Prayer meeting every Thursday night.
PREBYTERIAN (Old School) Preaching 2nd and 4th Sundays. Rev. C. C. Anderson, Past. Sunday School every Sunday at 10 o'clock. J. M. Baldwin, Superintendent.
PREBYTERIAN (Cumberland) Preaching 2nd Sunday. Rev. W. G. Peyton, Pastor.
CHRISTIAN (Campbellite) Preaching none at present.
Sunday School every Sunday at 10 o'clock. Jasper Millhollon, Superintendent.
CIVIC SOCIETIES.
Haskell Lodge No. 82, A. F. & A. M. meets Saturday on or before each full moon.
A. C. Foster, W. M.
J. W. Evans, Secy.
Haskell Chapter No. 141
Royal Arch Masons meet on the first Tuesday in each month.
F. D. Sanders, High Priest.
J. W. Evans, Secy.
Elmwood Camp of the Woodmen of the World meets 2nd and 4th Tuesday each month.
F. D. Sanders, Com. G.
G. H. Couch, Clerk.
Haskell Council Grand Order of the Orient meets the second and fourth Friday night of each month.
C. D. Long, Pastmaster.
W. B. Anthony, Publisher.

Professional Cards.

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FOSTER & SCOTT.
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H. G. McCONNELL,
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HASKELL, TEXAS.
E. E. GILBERT,
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Office at A. P. McLemore's Drug store.
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Wire, Plovs, Stocks, Buggies, Harrows, Lumber, Wagons, Hardware, Cultivators, Plow Gear, Stee Shapes, Double Shovels.
PRICES MODERATE.
TREATMENT HONORABLE.
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FROM THE PHILIPPINES.

GEN. MERRITT ARRIVES IN FRANCE.

He and Dewey Favor Holding the Islands.

TO REPORT TO PEACE COMMISSION.

Marseilles, Oct. 2.—(Copyright, 1898, W. R. Hearst—Special to The News.)—Gen. Merritt landed on French soil to-day and declared that the United States alone can govern the Philippines properly, and that to abandon the vast island empire to Spain will mean inevitable intervention and annexation by the European powers.
Gen. Merritt carries to the peace commissioners in Paris a report, in which Admiral Dewey says that if the American government has made its mind up to surrender the Philippines, the island of Luzon should be retained.
Merritt denounces as a pure falsehood the story spread by the Spanish and pro-Spanish press, to the effect that the Philippine population is hard to govern, or that the United States would be unequal to the task.
Gen. Merritt looks well. While talking to me, the general smoked an enormous cigar, and in reply to my question whether it was a Spanish weed, he said, significantly: "No; it is an American cigar now."
Gen. Merritt said to me: "The Filipinos are not difficult to govern. In spite of misgovernment, they are still quite tractable. They have been grossly misrepresented by writers. Doubtless it would be easier to govern them in future had they been justly treated in the past. In the Philippines there is a great variety of races, and not so much fusion between the natives and the Spaniards as in Cuba. Spain did not regard the rights of the people till they arrested attention by revolution."
"Spain has never completely conquered to Philippines, although she has been trying to do so for over 300 years. Oppression and injustice will drive even a peace-loving people to revolt. The Philippine and Malay stand well mentally and physically. "I did not meet Aguinaldo, but I have been told that he was troublesome and arrogant before my arrival. However, he gave me no trouble. All foreigners, Spaniards, Americans, Portuguese, English and Germans, favor the annexation of the archipelago by the United States."
"The attitude of the German fleet at Manila, while not technically hostile, was decidedly unfriendly, and the action of Admiral von Dedeich was clumsy and annoying. If Germany's object was to get a foothold in the Philippines, she could not have set about it in a fashion less likely to succeed."
"The commercial interests of the island, all of which are controlled by English, American, German and Chinese houses, look hopefully for annexation to the United States. Joint government is impossible, and would be like trying to make a union of light and darkness. Admiral Dewey's opinion is that if only one island is to be held, it must be that of Luzon. Its value as a strategic basis, he holds to be enormous. The admiral believes that with San Francisco, Honolulu, Guama and Luzon, Americans can step through the Pacific ocean without wetting their feet, as it were."
From my conversation with Gen. Merritt, I drew the following conclusions:
1. Spain has lost the Philippines.
2. It would be no kindness now to Spain to hand her back the Philippines.
3. Aguinaldo could not govern the islands.
4. Joint government of the islands by Spain and the United States is senseless.
5. If the United States should withdraw, the European powers will intervene to protect their own interests, and will ultimately annex the islands.
6. There is no nation more competent than the United States to solve the problem of governing the Philippines.

NEARING COMPLETION

More Formidable Fighting Craft.

We learn from recent reports the degree of progress which has been made in the building of several of the war vessels now under construction.
Work on the battleships and torpedo boat destroyers is proceeding with a rapidity gratifying to the department. The battleships Kearsarge and Kentucky are 66 and 65 per cent. completed, respectively, and ought to be in commission some time during the coming year. The Alabama is 62 per cent. finished. The Illinois, which has just been launched, has attained a percentage of 53 and the Wisconsin 44 per cent.
The torpedo boat Rowan, built on the Pacific Coast, underwent her official trial on October 1. The Farragut, which is 96 per cent. completed, sustained a severe accident while on her builder's trial, blowing out all her cylinder heads and running into a pier, which resulted in a bad injury to her stem. She will not be ready for her official trial before November. The Davis and Fox, also under construction on the Pacific Coast, are respectively 98 and 94 per cent. completed, and will be tried within the next month.
The MacKenzie, under construction at Philadelphia, is 99 per cent. completed and will be ready for trial in two weeks. The destroyers Dahlgren and T. A. M. Craven are 88 and 75 per cent. completed, and will be ready for trial early next year. The destroyers Stringham, Goldsborough and Baily are 48, 23 and 25 per cent. completed, respectively. The submarine torpedo boat Plunger is 85 per cent. completed, and the training ship Chesapeake 17 per cent.
Mountain Glen, Ark.—Our children were suffering with croup when we received a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It afforded almost instant relief.—F. A. Thornton. This celebrated remedy is for sale by A. P. McLemore.
The Week.
Failures in September have been about \$6,700,000, and for the quarter about \$22,875,000. No report covering the exact month or quarter is possible this week for a journal which must go to press on Friday the 30th, but the returns indicate a smaller aggregate of failures than in any other month in many years except in August of this year, and smaller for the quarter than in any other quarter since 1892. In fact, excepting one quarter in that year, no other appears to have shown a smaller aggregate unless more than ten years ago, when the volume of solvent business was very much smaller than it is now. Evidently the complete returns to be given next week will show that the state of business is in that respect more satisfactory than it has ever been unless in one quarter of 1892.
Changes are all for the better excepting the fall of cotton to the lowest point for fifty years, and even the lowest prices of 1848, considering difference of qualities, were perhaps not lower than prices this week. After sales at 5-31 cts. on Monday there has been a slight recovery, with hope that so low a price might prove the bottom, but with a good crop the lowest price of a year has never been reached in its first month. If there were not on hand commerial and mill stocks unusually large, or if manufacturing were more successful, early recovery might seem probable, but the heavy fall in material has affected the demand for goods, causing buyers to expect still lower prices for them, although after the decline last week goods now average lower than ever before. While the stagnation in wool continues, with sales even smaller than in the same month of the panic year, 1893, numerous mills have started temporarily in order to get out sample pieces. There has been no quotable decline in wool, and scarcely any in goods, the recent reduction having stimulated a larger demand.—From Dun's Review of Business and Finance.

The Pestilence that Walketh in Darkness.


The prevalence of typhoid fever in many North Texas towns, as well as in many of our soldiers' camps renders the subject of its causation one of interest. It is one of the most ubiquitous of diseases, prevailing in nearly all parts of the earth, and notwithstanding the recent history of the Siboney and Santiago hospitals, the best medical authorities have maintained the almost total exemption of tropical countries. In the presence of recently developed facts it seems that the aforesaid authorities may have been mistaken. It is not a contagious disease, but is due to invasion by a specific bacillus by way of the alimentary canal, and the two chief vehicles of infection are water and milk; the two really one, inasmuch as the infectious milk is supposed to receive the bacilli directly from the water with which the milk vessels are washed. The seat of the disease being the mucous surfaces of the intestines, the excreta of typhoid patients contains large numbers of the malignant germs, and unless thoroughly disinfected with bi-chloride of mercury, fire, or other equally efficient means, are a fruitful source of infection. It has been proven in a manner but little short of demonstration, that the bacilli are often carried on the feet of house flies, and may be deposited on any article of food upon which they may alight. It is dangerous to deposit the excretions anywhere unless thoroughly disinfected. The writer had two cases of typhoid fever in his family, and sent a bottle of water from the well to Dr. Schott, of Galveston, to be analyzed, and the bacillus of typhoid fever was found. The well was promptly filled up and Bermuda grass planted on the place where it was. Two months before a neighbor living just across a 20-foot alley had the disease and no doubt the well was infected from that source. A few years ago a small New England town was almost depopulated by typhoid of a most virulent form, and the health authorities traced the infection to its source twenty-three miles up the small stream on which the town was located, to a case of fever in a family living near the stream who had emptied the dejecta on the ground where it was washed into the stream by rains. The investigation showed cases of the fever at many points along the stream and that in every case water from the stream had been used for drinking purposes, and not one case out of more than six hundred and fifty occurred where the water of the stream was not used for drinking. People cannot be too careful about drinking water and also milk. If there is any reason to suspect the water, not a drop should be drunk without boiling. And unless circumstances exonerate the well, or other source, promptly abolish it. Some years ago the writer, from a hill in Navarro county, could see seven residences along the course of Briar creek, in each of which there was one or more cases of typhoid. They all used the water of the creek. A neighbor in Grimes county had a well of apparently excellent water in his barn surrounded by manure piles. He had at one time a family of some twenty or more persons; some of them had typhoid fever every year, and a number died (five or six according to our recollection) but they never suspected that the well was the source of the disease, for these things were not so well understood at that day. Ice is also a frequent source of infection, for it is sometimes made of infected water, and the bacilli in question will survive indefinitely in a frozen condition. In every town the ice supply should be carefully inspected by a competent person, with full authority to condemn the output or close the factory if the public health demands it. One of our exchanges truthfully says: "The number of cases prevailing is not a cause of astonishment. The wonder is that we don't all have it." Under existing conditions there is a perpetual state of war between the human body and disease in its myriad forms. If the body is kept in the best possible condition by rigid discipline, wholesome food and drink and intelligent sanitation, the enemy will be overawed and retire without making an attack, or, by reason of presumptuous rashness an attack is made, he will be repulsed and routed.—Texas Farm & Ranch.

Sayers, Bryan and the Chicago Platform.

The Southern Mercury and other apostles of populism have been industriously trying to make it appear that the old Clark or goldbug element has regained partial or full control of the democratic party in Texas and that Mr. Sayers would say as little as possible about Bryan and free silver, and that he would "play possum and lay close to the ground." Those people who have been fed on this sort of rot and are inclined to believe it should read Mr. Sayers' opening speech made at Tyler, in which he made a bold, deliberate and unqualified endorsement of Bryan, silver and the whole Chicago platform. People who read both sides and get all the facts know how much value to place upon the Mercury's mouthings. In the speech referred to Mr. Sayers said in part: "I heartily approve what was said by our distinguished senator (Senator Chilton), and if the democracy makes no mistake within the next two years I believe that William J. Bryan will be the next president of the United States. At any rate, he shall have my hearty and cordial support, not only for the nomination, but for his election, and, God willing, and with the help of a majority of the people of the United States, we will put him in the White House and we will inaugurate a policy in accord with those principles enunciated in the platform put forth by the national democratic convention at Chicago in 1896. (Applause.) And I will go one step further and say, notwithstanding our foreign relations, notwithstanding great interests that will attract the attention of our people abroad, Wm. J. Bryan, when elected, will not give his attention to our currency, he will not only see to it so far as he may be able that bimetalism shall become the firm and established policy of the government, but tariff taxation shall be reduced, for the good old democratic policy that the necessities of life shall be taxed less and lightest and the luxuries first and highest should be observed in the legislation that may be enacted. I don't believe in tariff legislation."

Just received


Direct from Manufactures the largest and prettiest line of
School Supplies, Tablets, Etc.,
Ever brought to Haskell, also a nice line of
SHOW CASE GOODS
Come in and see them.
A. P. McLemore.



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.

For Mothers!

This discomfort and danger of child-birth can be almost entirely avoided. Wine of Cardui relieves expectant mothers. It gives tone to the genital organs, and puts them in condition to do their work perfectly. That makes pregnancy less painful, shortens labor and hastens recovery after child-birth. It helps a woman bear strong healthy children.



MELREE'S Wine of Cardui
has also brought happiness to thousands of homes barren for years. A few doses often brings joy to loving hearts that long for a darling baby. No woman should neglect to try it for this trouble. It cures uterine cases out of ten. All druggists sell Wine of Cardui. \$1.00 per bottle.

For advice in cases requiring special directions, address giving addresses, The Ladies' Advisory Department, The Chalmers Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.

Mrs. LOUISA HALL, of Jefferson, Ga., says: "When I first took Wine of Cardui we had been married three years, but could not have any children. Nine months later I had a fine girl baby."

A Cure That Cures.

Wine of Cardui cures all ailments of the blood, such as Rheumatism, Neuralgia, or with Bowel, Kidney or Liver Complaints, you can be cured by Parker's Ginger Tonic. If you are suffering with Consumption, Female Weakness, Rheumatism, or any sickness, if you have a bad cough, or cold, you will find relief in Parker's Ginger Tonic. If you are debilitated by disease, age or disipation, and your system feels invigorating or your blood needs purifying, you can always depend on Parker's Ginger Tonic. Made from Ginger and many other of the best medicinal herbs, it is the Best Health and Strength Restorer ever used—far superior to Bitters, Rasch's Compound and other Tonics. It has Saved Hundreds of Lives; It May Save Yours. Buy a 50c or \$1 bottle of your druggist, and be sure our signature is on the outside wrapper. HAZEN & CO. L. I. City, N. Y. Large saving in buying 3 at a time.

HINDERCORNS.

The most certain and best cure for Corns. Stops all pain. Knows comfort to the feet. Never fails to cure. 3c. as Druggists. HAZEN & CO., Long Island City, N. Y.

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America's War For Humanity
Told in Picture
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Compiled and written by
SENATOR JOHN J. McALLIS
Of Kansas
The most brilliantly written, most profusely and artistically illustrated, and most intensely popular book on the subject of the war with Spain. Nearly 200 superb illustrations from photos taken especially for this great work. Agents are making \$50 to \$100 a week selling it. A veritable bonanza for live canvassers. Apply for description, terms and territory at once to
N. D. Thompson Pub., Co.
St. Louis, Mo., or New York City.

Notice

President McKinley has been pushing war preparations lately with all the means and energy at the command of the administration, among other things large quantities of provisions were ordered for provisioning the warships—speaking of provisions should remind Haskell county people that they can save money by buying their groceries at the low prices now prevailing at B. W. COURTWRIGHT & CO'S.
THOSE who believe chronic diarrhoea to be incurable should read what Mr. P. E. Grisham, of Gaars Mills, La., has to say on the subject, viz: "I have been a sufferer from chronic diarrhoea ever since the war and have tried all kinds of medicines for it. At last I found a remedy that effected a cure and that Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy." This medicine can always be depended upon for colic, cholera morbus, dysentery and diarrhoea. It is pleasant to take and never fails to effect a cure. 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by A. P. McLemore.

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

THE STATE OF TEXAS.
The sheriff or any constable of Haskell county, Greeting:
You are hereby commanded that you cause to be published in some newspaper for thirty days the following notice:
J. H. DYER } Haskell County
No 245, vs } Texas, Nov.
FANNIE DYER } Term, 1898.
To all persons interested in the above entitled suit:
Notice is hereby given that J. H. Dyer, plaintiff, has filed interrogatories in a certain suit pending in the district court of Haskell county, Texas, wherein J. H. Dyer is plaintiff and Fannie Dyer is defendant, No. 245, to J. L. Frances who resides in Lee county, Miss.; the answers to which will be read in evidence on the trial of said cause, and has also filed an affidavit in said suit showing that said Fannie Dyer can not be found, so that notice and copy of interrogatories can not be served upon her for the purpose of taking depositions, and that the said Fannie Dyer has no attorney of record, and that a commission will issue on or after the thirtieth day after the publication of this notice to take the depositions of said witness.
Given under my hand and seal of said court at office in Haskell, this 14 day of Sept. A. D. 1898.
G. R. Couch, Clerk,
Dist. Ct. Haskell Co., Tex.

The true touchstone of desert-succes.

An acre of performance is worth the whole land of promise.

An Alabama farmer put cotton oil in his melon patch and broke up a camp meeting.

Covetousness, like a candle ill-made, smothers the splendor of a happy fortune in its own grease.

A man that studieth revenge keepeth his own wounds green, which otherwise would heal and do well.

It is often easier to justify one's self to others than to respond to the secret doubts that arise in one's own bosom.

Theodore Roosevelt will soon be mustered out of the rough riding service into the rough writing department. There'll be fun then.

"The American people still have lots of ginger in them," observes an enthusiastic contemporary. "Then why all this talk about annexing Jamaica."

Those people in Oklahoma who turned out and lynched a judge of the court must be very fastidious concerning the quality of justice in that territory.

We should manage our fortune as we do our health, enjoy it when good, be patient when it is bad, and never apply violent remedies except in cases of extreme necessity.

Lillian Russell is playing to crowded houses in Berlin and the prospects are good for a German husband. A German delegate in the next international convention of Lillian's ex-husbands would give variety to the proceedings.

A reaction against political bossism is setting in. The system which began in the crowded wards of the big cities has grown and fruited in every stratum of American politics. The people are disgusted with bossism. They are making ready to pull it out by the roots and cauterize the wound. They will begin in the ward precinct and finish in the white house.

It is reported everywhere that Cuban flags are a drug on the market, and dealers who have loaded up with them count them a dead loss. This is in itself a matter of small moment, for there is no special reason why Americans should buy Cuban flags, but it is not time to forget Cuba yet, as most people seem in danger of doing. The most serious part of the problem which we so light-heartedly took up is yet to come.

Sir Hugh Nelson, premier of Queensland; Sir George H. Reid, premier of New South Wales, and Sir George H. Turner, premier of Victoria, recently met in conference and discussed plans for a Pacific cable. They decided to make the definite offer that if Great Britain and Canada collectively would guarantee five-ninths of the cost of laying the new cable they would recommend their respective legislatures to contribute one-ninth each, asking New Zealand to contribute the remaining one-ninth.

While the really brave and true women of the country have been working and suffering for the boys in blue, cheering them through every ill that befell and trying to make their life and their burdens as easy as possible, other ladies, of a more hysterical and selfish turn of mind, have done their best to make the soldiers aware of every ill the camp life bore for them, and have even tried to stir up mutiny and desertion. It is a very good thing that ladies of this order are being weeded out and numbered by the good sensible women, who not only know how to meet suffering bravely themselves, but can teach and help others to bear it with the same fortitude.

"I'm a holder man than you are," said an English laborer to his master, not long ago. "I don't spend my last farthing, and you do." The laborer never looked forward at all. On the contrary, he thrived on often taught the class by the masses. A little German girl who sells violets in the streets of a western city was questioned the other day by her teacher, who learned that she sold about twenty five-cent bunches each school day, with more on Saturdays and holidays, and that she raised the violets herself. "You must be a great help to your father," was the comment. "Oh," was the quick reply. "I do not need to do it. Father earns enough for us all, but I am doing this to go to college. I have three hundred dollars in the bank already." The teacher, a Harvard graduate, realizing that the child could draw a larger check than himself, went away thoughtful.

The close intermingling of ways of peace and ways of war is seen in China, where two rival alien powers have been disputing, each over the right of the other to construct railroads and develop the resources of the country. Their opposition is based on the knowledge that such extension of the appliances of civilization is a means of political control and a source of advantage in war. Cultivate peace for the sake of preparation for war, and go to war for the sake of the blessings of peace—that is the paradoxical rule of modern statesmanship.

If a man builds, nature straightway sets to work to undo his building. Rust eats into the iron, and decay into the wood, and little by little ravages and destroys. But if a man plants, nature proceeds to complete his unfinished work. He sows the seed, and behold wheat; he plants a cutting, and behold a tree. The seed drops into the heart; lies there; is long time hidden; sprouts, pushes forth the blade and ear, and finally the full corn. Not at once, often only after long delay; but it fails not.

A Brave Coward.

By Robert Louis Stevenson.

CHAPTER VI.—(Continued.)

"It is in the pavilion?" I asked. "It is; and I wish it was in the bottom of the sea instead," said Northmour; and then suddenly—"What are you making faces at me for?" he cried to Mr. Huddleston, on whom I had unconsciously turned my back. "Do you think Cassilis would sell you?"

Mr. Huddleston protested that nothing had been further from his mind. "It is a good thing," retorted Northmour, in his ugliest manner. "You might end by warring us. What were you going to say?" he added, turning to me.

"I was going to propose an occupation for the afternoon," said I. "Let us carry that money out, piece by piece, and lay it down before the pavilion door, round the Carbonari come, why, it's theirs, at any rate."

"No, no!" cried Mr. Huddleston; "it does not, it cannot belong to them! It should be distributed pro rata among all my creditors."

"Come, now, Huddleston," said Northmour, "none of that." "Well, but my daughter," moaned the wretched man.

"Your daughter will do well enough. Here are two suitors, Cassilis and I, neither of us beggars, between whom she has to choose. And as for your self, to make an end of arguments, you have no right to a farthing, and, unless I'm much mistaken, you are going to die."

It was certainly very cruelly said, but Mr. Huddleston was a man who attracted little sympathy, and, although I saw him wince and shudder, I mentally indorsed the rebuke; nay, I added a contribution of my own.

"Northmour and I," I said, "are willing enough to help you to save your life, but not to escape with stolen property."

He struggled for a while with himself, as though he were on the point of giving way to anger, but prudence had the best of the controversy.

"My dear boys," he said, "do with me or my money what you will. I leave my property to your hands. Let me compose myself."

And so we left him, gladly enough I am sure. The last that I saw, he had once more taken up his great Bible, and with tremulous hands was adjusting his spectacles to read.

CHAPTER VII. The recollection of that afternoon will always be graven on my mind. We debated over and over again my proposal with regard to the money, and had we been in complete possession of our faculties I am sure we should have condemned it as unwise; but we were flustered with alarm, grasped at a straw and determined, although it was as much as advertising Mr. Huddleston's presence in the pavilion, to carry out the plan into effect.

The sum was part in specie, part in bank paper and part in circular notes, payable to the name of James Gregory. We took it out, counted it, inclosed it once more in a dispatch-box belonging to Northmour and prepared a letter in Italian which he tied to the handle. It was signed by both of us under oath, and declared that this was all the money which had escaped the failure of the house of Huddleston. This was, perhaps, the maddest action ever perpetrated by two persons professing to be sane.

Had the dispatch-box fallen into other hands than those for which it was intended, we stood criminally convicted on our own written testimony; but, as I have said, we were neither of us ill in a condition to judge soberly, and had a thirst for action that drove us to do something, right or wrong, rather than endure the agony of waiting. Moreover, as we were both convinced that the hollows of the links were alive with hidden spies upon our movements, we hoped that our appearance with the box might lead to a parley, and, perhaps, a compromise.

It was nearly 3 when we issued from the pavilion. The rain had taken off; the sun shone quite cheerfully. I have never seen the gulls fly so close about the house, or approach so fearlessly to human beings. On the very doorway one flapped heavily past our heads and uttered its wild cry in my very ear.

rection of the smoke; and though up to that moment I had felt chill and shivering, I was suddenly conscious of a glow of heat over all my body. The ground in this direction was very uneven: a hundred men might have lain hidden in as many square yards about my path. But I had not practiced the business in vain; those close routes as well as the very root of concealment, and, by leaping along the most convenient ridges, commanded several hollows at a time.

It was not long before I was rewarded for my caution. Coming suddenly on to a mound somewhat more elevated than the surrounding hummocks I saw, not thirty yards away, a man bent almost double and running as fast as his attitude permitted along the bottom of a gully. I had dislodged one of the spies from his ambush. As soon as I sighted him I called loudly in English and Italian, and he, seeing concealment was utterly impossible, straightened himself out, leaped from the gully and made off as straight as an arrow for the borders of the wood.

It was none of my business to pursue; I had learned what I wanted—that we were beleaguered and watched in the pavilion, and I returned at once, and walking as nearly as possible in my old footsteps, to where Northmour awaited me beside the dispatch-box.

"I was even paler than when I had left him and his voice shook a little." "Could you see what he was like?" he asked.

"He kept his back turned," I replied. "Let us go into the house, Frank. I don't think I'm a coward, but I can stand no more of this," he whispered.

All was still and sunshiny about the pavilion as we turned to re-enter it, even the gulls had flown in a wider circuit, and were seen flickering along the beach and sandhills, in this loneliness terrified me more than a regiment under arms. It was not until the door was barricaded that I could draw a full inspiration and relieve the weight that lay upon my bosom. Northmour and I exchanged a steady glance, and I suppose each made his own reflections on the white and startled aspect of the other.

"You were right," I said. "All is over. Shake hands, old man, for the last time."

"Yes," replied he, "I will shake hands for as sure as I am here I bear no malice. But, remember, if by some impossible accident we should give the slip to these blackguards, I'll take the upper hand of you by fair or foul."

"O!" said I, "you weary me." He seemed hurt, and walked away in silence to the foot of the stairs.

The remainder of the day was passed in the same dreadful tedium and suspense. I laid the table for dinner, while Northmour and Clara prepared the meal together in the kitchen. I could hear their talk as I went to and fro, and was surprised to find it ran all the time upon myself. Northmour again bracketed us together, and rallied Clara on a choice of husbands, but he continued to speak of me with some feeling, and uttered nothing to my prejudice unless he included himself in the condemnation. This awakened a sense of gratitude in my heart which combined with the immediate relief of our peril to fill my eyes with tears.

After all, I thought—and perhaps the thought was laughably vain—we were there three very noble human beings to perish in defense of a thieving banker. Before we sat down to table, I looked forth from an upstairs window. The day was beginning to decline; the links were utterly deserted; the dispatch-box still lay untouched where we had left it hours before.

Mr. Huddleston, in a long yellow dressing-gown, took the end of the table. Clara the other, while Northmour and I faced each other from the sides. The lamp was brightly trimmed; the wine was good; the viands, although mostly cold, excellent of their sort.

Mr. Huddleston was certainly no ordinary character; he had read and observed himself; his gifts were sound, and, though I could never have learned to love the man, I began to understand his success in business, and the great respect in which he had been held before his failure. He had, above all, the talent of society; and though I never heard him speak but on this one and most unfavorable occasion, I set him down among the most brilliant conversationalists I ever met.

He was relating with great gusto, and seemingly no feeling of shame, the maneuvers of a scoundrelly commission merchant whom he had known and studied in his youth, and we were all listening with an odd mixture of mirth and embarrassment, when our little party was brought abruptly to an end in the most startling manner.

A noise like that of a wet finger on the window-pane interrupted Mr. Huddleston's tale, and in an instant we were all four as white as paper and sat tongue-tied and motionless round the table. "A snail," I said at last, for I had heard that these animals make a noise somewhat similar in character. "Snail be d—!" said Northmour. "Hush!"

was, which was rough enough, he gave no sign of consciousness, and he remained, as we had thrown him, without changing the position of a finger. His daughter opened his shirt and began to wet his head and bosom, while Northmour and I ran to the window. The weather continued clear; the moon, which was now about full, had risen and shed a low light upon the links; yet, strain our eyes as we might, we could distinguish nothing moving.

"Thank God," said Northmour, "Aggie is not coming tonight." Aggie was the name of the old nurse. He had not thought of her till now; but that he should think of her at all was a trait that surprised me in the man.

We were again reduced to waiting. Northmour went to the fireplace and spread his hands before the red embers, as if he were cold. I followed him mechanically with my eyes, and in so doing turned my back upon the window. At that moment a very faint report was audible from without, and a ball shivered a pane of glass, and buried itself in the shutter two inches from my head. I heard Clara scream, and though I whipped instantly out of range and into a corner, she was there, so to speak, before me, beseeching to know if I were hurt. I continued to reassure her, with the tenderest caresses and in complete forgetfulness of our situation, till the voice of Northmour recalled me to myself.

"There is one point that we must know," said he. "Are they going to butcher the lot of us, or only Huddleston? Did they take you for him, or fire at you for your own beamy eyes?" "They took me for him, for certain," I replied. "I am near as tall, and my head is fair."

"I am going to make sure," returned Northmour, and he stepped up to the window, holding the lamp above his head, and stood there, quietly affronting death, for half a minute.

"Yes," said Northmour, turning coolly from the window; "it's only Huddleston they want."

"Oh, Mr. Northmour!" cried Clara; but found no more to add, the temerity she had just witnessed seeming beyond the reach of words.

He, on his part, looked at me, cocking his head with a fire of triumph in his eyes; and I understood at once that he had thus hazarded his life merely to attract Clara's notice, and depose me from my position as the hero of the hour. He snapped his fingers.

"The fire is only beginning," he said. "When they warm up to their work they won't be so particular." (To be continued.)

LOVE AMONG LAPLANDERS. Curious Customs in Yogue Among Inhabitants of the Icy Land.

When a young Laplander is in love with a girl he and she run a race. He is heavily handicapped, so that she may win if she chooses, and if she outrun him he cannot propose again. Of course she suffers herself to be overtaken if she cares for him, but the consent of her parents must be obtained before she can be married. The law of the land is very strict on this point, and in olden times the man was subject to capital punishment if he married without the consent of the girl's parents.

After a Laplander has chosen a bride he sends her a present of a girdle, a ring and a quantity of brandy; he goes so far as the door of her hut, but remains outside until invited to enter, when a bumper of brandy is offered to the girl's father; if he drinks it it is a sign he consents to the marriage, and the young lover then promises to give the girl some clothes, and pays a sum of money, generally 100 copper dollars, on the spot. This, of course, is a remnant of marriage by purchase, which in primitive times, succeeded marriage by capture. Banns are published once in Lapland and the bride wears her hair loose and has a gold band round her head. Her presents and her dowry are generally reindeer, and she and her bridegroom remain with her parents for a year after marriage.

A Wet Country. The railroad which, with its branches, connects Colombo, the capital of Ceylon, with the interior of the island, is remarkable for the engineering skill shown in its construction, and for its prosperity. It makes an ascent of thirty-five hundred feet by a succession of loops and curves, with here and there a tunnel. The chief difficulty in running the railroad is due to the way in which the rain comes down. A recent book of travel, "A Run Round the Empire," describes what the rain did to a train crawling up the mountainside. On December 27, 1895, there was a half inch of rain, fell in twenty-four hours. The engineer of a train saw that beyond a certain tunnel the line was washed away. He stopped the train, and the passengers got out. One of them, seeing stones rolling down the mountainside above them, advised the engineer to push for the tunnel. Just as the train entered the tunnel down came a huge mass of rock, which carried away the embankment, as well as the last car of the train—a goods van, fortunately. Close behind the tunnel the ends of the rail were hanging free over a precipice, and a similar condition existed not far ahead. A messenger came down from a planter's bungalow above the tunnel to say that water was accumulating in the cutting in front, and that if it broke through the debris which served as a dam it would wash the train out of the tunnel. The passengers hastened to leave the cars, and in walking through the water in the cutting found it up to their breasts.

The Horse and the Battle Cry. "Talk about education, that horse of the major's has got more sense and patriotism than a whole lot of people," said the colonel. "That horse, sir, was being carried by a recruit. The man didn't know his business, sir, and he didn't hold his job. Just as he had combed out the horse's tail as a finishing touch and was getting away the horse shot out his hind legs, snorted, as the recruit went up into the air, 'Remember the mane!'"

Milk which is turned or changed may be sweetened and rendered fit for use again by stirring in a little soda.

DAIRY AND POULTRY.

INTERESTING CHAPTERS FOR OUR RURAL READERS.

How Successful Farmers Operate This Department of the Farm—A Few Hints as to the Care of Live Stock and Poultry.

Food Influence on Milk. When all factors are taken into account, it can easily be seen that a possible effect of the food on the milk must be reduced to a very small proportion indeed, writes P. McConnell in Agricultural Gazette, England. It is of course acknowledged that the amount of food, and the richness of the same, influence the quantity of the milk, and that this influence is immediate, and it has been shown that the nature of the food has a very great influence on the percentage of cream which can be taken off milk by the old fat pan system, or the proportion of butter which can be made out of a given quantity of milk, by even the most modern appliances; but this influence operates actually, without influencing the analysis of the milk itself. The amount of cream thrown up on milk is such a misleading guide that it has long ago been given up in the milking tests of the British Dairy Farmers' Association, and we now depend on an analysis alone, while American experiments have shown that in the amount of butter which can be recovered from a given quantity of milk there may be a variation of as much as 50 per cent, depending on the nature of the food given, while all the while the analyses of two differing milks may be approximately alike; in other words, as I have often explained before, the "ribsibility" of the cream and the "churnability" of the same are largely influenced by the nature of the food, while the chemical analysis of the milk is not influenced at all, or only to a slight degree, or temporarily.

The whole question, in my mind, revolves itself over to one point, given on that the proper average food for a cow weighing 1,000 pounds is 25 pounds of dry matter, having an albuminoid ratio of 1:5.5, can I—whilst still maintaining the 25 pounds of total solids—by alternating the albuminoid ratio also alter the proportion of fat in the milk? That is to say, if I feed a cow in the proportion of 1:6, as against 1:4, do I make a corresponding difference in the percentage of butter fat in the milk yielded? I say no. My opponents say yes. In reply I ask for evidence that my statement is wrong, and, hitherto, none has been forthcoming. The only experiments carried out in this country bearing on this particular point that are of any importance, so far as I know, are those of Mr. Spier, as detailed in the Transactions of the Highland and Agricultural Society of Scotland, and they decidedly bear out my contention. On the other hand, hundreds, perhaps I may say thousands, of experiments have been carried out in America by many agricultural colleges and experimental stations, and Professor Henry, in his recent work, sums up the results in favor of my contention. The Vernon experiments, carried out by Mr. Lloyd, are also in favor of my contention. I am open to accept of evidence on this point at all, and, indeed, were carried out for another purpose altogether, but, incidentally, prove my theory. Further, this theory was enunciated by Kuhn, in Germany, more than five and twenty years ago, while it is now eight years since I first got my faith shaken in the old belief, and had to reconstruct my creed in the matter. I am open to accept of evidence on the point, when such is forthrightly brought, but all the evidence known to me on this point of any value bears out my theory. The point is of great practical importance, because it is known and acknowledged that the albuminoid material in the food goes directly to the production of fat in the milk, and, as albuminoid material is the dearest kind of food that we can buy in the market, we can reduce the amount necessary to keep a cow in full bearing condition, we are reducing the cost of her feeding; as when we substitute such cheaper foods as maize meal, middlings and so on.

Some one may suggest that, if an animal getting food in the proportion of 1:6 is doing well enough, why not reduce it to 1:10 or more, or, if the animal yields richer milk by getting 1:4, why not increase it to 1:2. The reply is, that when you depart, either up or down, too far away from the average standard, you introduce a new factor, namely, the health of the animal; and this, itself, will have a great influence on the quality as well as the quantity of milk. If the food is excessively rich, or excessively poor, the digestive organs of the cow will be upset, and distetic diseases of various sorts, such as indigestion, bilis, and even hunger, show themselves, and these directly affect the milk yield. One does not break with the beliefs of his youth very easily, and I have been hard to convince, myself, that the quality of the milk did not directly depend on the quality of the food; but when all the experiments that have actually been tried on the point bear out the new theory, and when all the ordinary beliefs of the practical man can be explained away under one or other of the above influences, and when no experiments are forthcoming which actually do prove this alleged influence on the milk, then I am bound to come to the conclusion that the quality of the food, by itself alone, has little or nothing to do with the quality of the milk.

Dorking and Indian Game Cocks. I do not think it matters in the least what hens are selected from the Dorkings for breeding table fowls so long as they are of good shape and are in such healthy condition as to ensure their being healthy and capable of breeding good healthy chicks. It is true enough that some Dorkings may be picked up in preference to others as "tip-top" quality be desired, says a writer in Farm and Home of England. For example, if there be a "best breed" of table fowls in our country it must be the rose-combed white Dorking. The quality of the meat cannot be surpassed, the color of the flesh is exceedingly good, the shape of the fowl cannot be improved upon, and the size is sufficiently large without any tendency to coarseness. The weak point of the breed is its delicacy of constitution, but if this can be overcome by select-

Every Action

And every thought requires an expenditure of vitality which must be restored by means of the blood flowing to the brain and other organs. This blood must be pure, rich and nourishing. It is made so by Hood's Sarsaparilla which is thus the great strength-giving medicine, the cure for weak nerves, scrofula, catarrh, and all diseases caused by poor, impure blood.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Is America's Greatest Medicine. 51; six for \$5.
Hood's Pills cure indigestion. 25 cents.

Wonderful Woman. Counsel—What is your age, madam? Witness—Forty-seven, sir. Counsel—Married or single? Witness—Single. I never had an offer of marriage in my life, and if it is of any interest to the court I don't mind saying that I have worn false hair for nearly thirty years. Counsel—Hem! That is all, madam. There is no use trying to shake the direct testimony of so truthful a woman as you are.

Fortune Favours Some. Fortunes come to some men almost against their will. Mr. Herbert Molyneux tried hard but could not dispose of his share in the Bivus diamond mine for £100. He now asks £225,000. The De Beers company is negotiating for the mine's purchase, and the price they are prepared to pay, should the test prove satisfactory, is variously estimated at from £1,000,000 to £2,000,000.

Three Means of Propulsion. There is one stretch of street car tracks in New York on Columbus avenue, from Fifty-ninth to Sixty-fifth street, on which cars are moved by three different means of propulsion—by horses, by underground propulsion—by cable—while overhead cars drawn by steam locomotives rumble to and fro.

Water was Waster. Mrs. Joskin—What do you mean, Mr. J., by returning in this state? I insist upon an answer. Mr. J. (perpetratively)—Well, my darling, either the whisky was stronger than usual at the club, or (pauses, then struck by a brilliant idea) the water was weaker! (After this night-cap goes to bed in his hat).

Few women agree on how another woman looks.

The candy pull will soon be a popular diversion.

A good mother is one of the most desired feminine possessions.

The average individual dislikes his name spelt wrong.

Women declare they know when a man is going to propose.

Friendship costs more than two-cent stamps on letters.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away. To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-Tobacco, the wonder-worker that makes weak men strong. It cures, and cures free. Address: Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

True happiness is having what we want when we want it.

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THE EXCELLENCE OF SYRUP OF FIGS is due not only to the originality and simplicity of the combination, but also to the care and skill with which it is manufactured by scientific processes known to the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP Co. only, and we wish to impress upon all the importance of purchasing the true and original remedy. As the genuine Syrup of Figs is manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP Co. only, a knowledge of that fact will assist one in avoiding the worthless imitations manufactured by other parties. The high standing of the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP Co. with the medical profession, and the satisfaction which the genuine Syrup of Figs has given to millions of families, makes the name of the Company a guaranty of the excellence of its remedy. It is far in advance of all other laxatives, as it acts on the kidneys, liver and bowels without irritating or weakening them, and it does not grip or nauseate. In order to get its beneficial effects, please remember the name of the Company—
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Don't be fooled with a sackintosh or rubber coat. If you want a coat that will keep you dry in the hard, cold, wet, and stormy weather, buy the Fish Brand Slicker. If not for sale in your town, write for catalogue to
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WANTED—Agents for new Farming Manual. It contains Cotton Culture, Tobacco Culture, etc. It is the best and most complete manual of the kind. It is published by the Southern Agricultural Experiment Station, U. S. DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE, Washington, D. C.

ERRIBLE CYCLONE ON COAST.

Georgia, South Carolina and Florida Visited and Considerable Damage Done, Particularly to Rice.

Visited by Cyclone.
Savannah, Ga., Oct. 3.—For eighteen hours, from 3 o'clock yesterday until 9 last night, Savannah has been in the grasp of a West Indian cyclone. During that time the wind blew steadily from 50 to 75 miles an hour. While the city escaped with comparatively little damage, the loss of property among the sea islands off the Georgia and South Carolina coasts, is believed to have been heavy. For miles in every direction around Savannah the lowlands along the rivers are submerged. Only one fatality has so far been reported, the drowning of a colored man while trying to reach the main land from a small island near Thunderbolt; but heavy loss of life is feared on the South Carolina sea islands, where such fearful loss of life occurred during the great tidal storm of 1893. The conditions now are similar to those during that storm. Owing to the submerged country and the isolation of the islands, no news can be had from them until the water subsides. For eight miles north of Savannah the country is a lake, with only the hammocks visible. At noon the water was 3 feet above the highest tide. Driven on shore by the northeast storm, it filled up on the islands, swept over banks and dunes, carrying away the remnant of the rice crop that was left by the August storm and had not been gathered, and wiping out farm crops. The loss to rice-growers alone will be from \$50,000 to \$75,000, the entire rice crop along the Savannah river.

The damage to shipping is considerable. The schooner Governor Ames, which was on her way to sea with a cargo of 1,500,000 feet of lumber, went adrift in the harbor, but was secured safely. The wharves at the quarantine station, at the entrance to the river here, were partially carried away. The quarantine officer and his family and servants were rescued early in the day by a tug. Four vessels, which were at anchor at the station, were torn from their moorings and driven into the marshes. Three of these were the British schooner Svanara bound for St. Johns, N. B.; the American schooner Milleville, for Milleville, N. J.; the Fannie Litchfield, for Boston, all lumber-laden, and the Italian bark Franklin. How badly these vessels are damaged is unknown. No news has been received from Tybee since early in the morning, and nothing is known of the damage there.

At Thunderbolt and Isle of Hope, suburbs of Savannah, all the boat-houses on the banks and hundreds of small boats were carried away.

Tennessee Tragedy.
Chattanooga, Tenn., Oct. 3.—A special from Murfreesboro says:
An awful tragedy occurred in the northern portion of Cannon county, about thirty miles east of this city, in which five men are reported to have been savagely assassinated. John Hollingsworth, it will be remembered, killed a man by the name of Higgins in that county something over a year ago. A suit was brought against Hollingsworth for a judgment taken against him by the members of Higgins' family for \$5000. Saturday there was to be an auction sale of his property to satisfy the judgment, and Hollingsworth, it is stated, knowing that that was the day for the sale, concealed himself and several of his friends in a large barn on the place where the sale was to be. When the party of men came to carry out the proceedings and had gathered in the barn, Hollingsworth and his friends fired into them with double-barreled shotguns, killing three men and wounding two more so badly that they will hardly recover. Rev. A. C. Webb and son, both killed instantly; a man by the name of Vincent, who will probably recover. Another was killed, but his name could not be ascertained.

Excitement at Plano, Tex., over the killing of a 9-year old boy.
Florida Visited.
Jacksonville, Fla., Oct. 3.—The entire east coast of Florida from Jupiter to Fernandina was visited at an early hour yesterday morning by a West Indian hurricane. The average maximum velocity of the wind was reported in this city at 11 a. m.—sixty miles an hour—but there were occasional gusts of greater velocity. A number of houses were unroofed, trees prostrated and seven tents of the soldiers', seventh army corps, blown away, but there was no loss of life.

Charleston Alarmed.
Charleston, S. C., Oct. 3.—Much alarm was occasioned here yesterday by the hoisting of cyclone signals by the weather bureau. It was feared at one time that much damage would be done, but such was not the case. During the day the wind reached a velocity of sixty-two miles and the tide rose two and a half feet above the normal.

Several streets in the city were submerged, causing much damage and inconvenience.

Title Died With Her.
Reynolds, Ga., Oct. 3.—Gen. John B. Gordon, commander-in-chief of the United Confederate Veterans, is at his plantation near here resting and at intervals pursuing his literary work. The general was shown the report from Chicago in which Miss Lucy Lee Hill claims to have had the title, "Daughter of the Confederacy," conferred upon her by her southern friends since the death of Miss Winnie Davis. The general was asked if the title could be thus transferred and replied with great earnestness:

"Empathically no. Miss Winnie Davis was the only daughter of President Davis born in the Confederate 'white house' during the life of the Confederacy. As Jefferson Davis was the only president of the Confederate government, no daughter of any other official could truly represent the Confederacy."

Killed Mother and Self.
Pittsburg, Pa., Oct. 3.—Bertha Belstein killed her mother yesterday, and later put four bullets into her own body, from the effects of which she can not recover.

The only explanation the girl has given for her terrible deed were these words: "I was tired of life. It held no pleasure for me. I wanted to die and did not want my mother to live and fret over my death. For that reason I killed her."

Frederick Belstein, the father of the family, was one of the best-known residents of Allegheny. He died suddenly in December last from apoplexy and since then Bertha, who was 20 years old, is said to have lost all her youthful vigor. From a light-hearted, happy girl she became a quiet, depressed, dependent woman. Hence the friends of the family think she was temporarily insane when she committed the awful crime.

Wisconsin Forest Fires.
Cumberland, Wis., Oct. 3.—News of another death from forest fires comes from the town of Clinton in this county. A boy was found dead on the bank of the Yellow river with his feet in the water. His feet were badly burned and the appearance indicated that he had sought the river for safety.

Gen. Boardman and party from Madison, representing the state relief society, arrived here and, after taking a census of the fire district, drove to Rice Lake. He listed seventy-three destitute families in Turtle Lake, fifty-two families in Cumberland, forty families in Stamford and Rice Lake, and thirty in Clinton and Barron; also nineteen families in Cumberland, all of which need immediate assistance.

For Mexico.
Ardmore, I. T., Oct. 3.—The news comes from the Delaware country in the Indian Territory that the Delawares will migrate to Mexico as soon as they settle with the Federal government and the Cherokees. It is quite probable that a large body of full-blooded Cherokees will emigrate to the land of the Aztec, as negotiations to this end are now going on. The Delawares, through their authorized agents, have already bargained for 550,000 acres of land on the Yaqui river, state of Sonora, which lies southeast of Lower California. Representatives of the Delawares are now on this tract and it is said that the main body of the tribe will go as soon as their land in the Cherokee nation can be segregated and sold.

Mrs. Hoyt Dead.
New York, Oct. 3.—Caroline Miskel Hoyt, wife of Chas. Hoyt, the playwright, died at her home in this city yesterday of Bright's disease, resulting in poisoning and convulsions. Mrs. Hoyt has been ill for but two or three days. Her condition showed a marked change for the worse yesterday morning. She became unconscious and died within an hour. Her husband, mother and sister were with her when she died.

A row was held in Paris on the 2d over the Dreyfus affair.

Colorado Fires Stopped.
Denver, Col., Oct. 3.—Snow and rain have checked the progress of the forest fires of the main range in Colorado and it is thought now that further destruction of timber is prevented. At least all danger to the threatened towns is over. The temperature here has fallen perceptibly and dispatches from the mountain towns indicate a similar fortunate change.

Ten new yellow fever cases at Jackson, Miss.

Georgetown Suffers.
Columbia, S. C., Oct. 3.—A special from Georgetown, S. C., says:
A brisk northeaster since Saturday night has backed the tide up over the city wharves and rice banks in this vicinity, floating ties, timber and debris away and causing a loss to the rice crop estimated roughly at \$75,000. The winds are subsiding and shifting at this time and the indications are favorable.

To be Reopened.
Paris, Sept. 27.—At a meeting of the cabinet yesterday morning, all the ministers being present, a decision was taken in favor of a revision of the trial of former Capt. Dreyfus and the documents in the case will be sent to the court of cassation.

The cabinet ordered the minister of justice, M. Sarrien, to lay before the court of cassation the petition of Madame Dreyfus, wife of the prisoner of Devil's island, for a revision of her husband's case. The court, therefore, will decide the legal question as to whether the first trial of Capt. Dreyfus was vitiated by the forgery committed by the late Lieut. Col. Henry, who was a witness before the court-martial and who confessed to having forged a document in the case.

The minister of justice has announced that he has given instructions that proceedings are to be taken immediately against any one attacking the army.

The crowds of people outside the ministry of the interior, where the cabinet council was held, loudly cheered the ministers and there were shouts of "Viva Brisson," "Viva la revisione."

The cabinet meeting was prolonged and animated. M. Vigere is reported to have bitterly opposed the revision and it is rumored he will resign. He left the meeting before it ended, remarking to a newspaper man that he was completely voiceless. It is supposed that the instructions to prosecute any one attacking the army were issued at the request of Gen. Chanonin.

The city is excited and the bourgeoisie is in a disturbed condition. Conservative papers, however, counsel the people to remain calm. It is doubtful if the action of the cabinet is popular among the masses, particularly the country people, who, it is pointed out, still cling to the fetish of the "honor of the army."

It is understood that M. Brisson literally wrung consent from the cabinet for a revision after a remarkable display of eloquence and personal influence and the stormiest of scenes. His strongest opponent was M. Sarrien, the minister of justice, who expressed a desire to resign, and warned the other ministers that they were assuming a terrible responsibility. MM. Vager and Maruejouis, respectively ministers of agriculture and minister of commerce, supported M. Sarrien.

M. Brisson fell into a violent passion and declared tearfully that the ministers ought to credit him with understanding all the difficulties and the best way of meeting them. Should they abandon him now by refusing a revision it would be to face dishonor. As an argument he pointed out that it would be an extremely grave matter to force a cabinet crisis while the chamber was not in session. The dissenting ministers then reluctantly yielded.

M. Maruejouis said: "It is not worth while to resign when it is known that we shall be overturned in a fortnight."

Gen. Chanonin, minister of war, remained neutral.

President Faure hastily returned to Paris yesterday afternoon, but M. Brisson went to Bois de Boulogne, probably to avoid presidential interference until the papers should have announced the decision in favor of revision, M. Faure being still strongly against a revision.

The criminal chamber of the court of cassation, which will examine the dossier, consists of 15 judges and a president, who happens to be a Jew.

Will Not Pay.
Kingston, Jamaica, Sept. 27.—Advices from Cartagena, Colombia, state that the Colombian government has decided to decline to pay the Cerutti claim on the grounds that the republic is unable to produce ample evidence of Cerutti's complicity in the political troubles that occurred in the country in 1876 and in 1885. The government has directed the president to urge Italy to agree to resubmit the case to arbitration and will in the event of failing in this attempt, oppose force with force to the last extreme.

May Take All.
Manila, Sept. 27.—When the United States auxiliary cruiser McCullough captured the insurgent steamer Abbey, formerly the Pasig, sixty miles south of Manila, the Abbey, it is believed, having loaded 7000 rifles, an insurgent gunboat followed the American vessel into Cavite and now the Americans contemplate taking possession of the entire fleet, because the vessels are flying an unrecognized flag and are liable to seizure as pirates by the war vessels of any nation.

Said to Have Sold Documents.
London, Sept. 27.—The Daily Chronicle publishes a letter from Mr. Conybeare in which the writer declares that Maj. Esterhazy himself sold the documents mentioned in the *bourdeau* to Schwarzkoppen, together with 109 other documents, and that Col. Echwarz-koppen paid Esterhazy £30 monthly for two years for espionage. He declares that Col. Sandherr ordered Esterhazy to write the *bourdeau* and appeals to the latter to "tell the whole truth" instead of silly falsehoods.

Without His Uniform.
Denver, Col., Sept. 27.—Frank Ficks, private of the seventh United States infantry, is dead in this city of typhoid fever, contracted in the Santiago campaign. Before dying he said he had been ill-treated and neglected ever since he was taken ill, and so intense were his feelings that he made a dying request that he be not buried in uniform.

Forpaugh's circus train was wrecked in West Virginia and two men killed.

Instructed Them.
Madrid, Sept. 27.—The cabinet yesterday evening had under discussion Capt. Gen. Blasco's dispatch concerning the American claims in connection with the evacuation of Cuba.

Duke Almondozar de Rio, minister of foreign affairs, stated that the Spanish peace commissioners have been instructed to contend strongly for the integrity of Spanish sovereignty in the Philippines, on the ground that the protocol between Spain and the United States was signed before Manila was capitulated and also to make a firm stand regarding the Cuban debt and the Philippines loan of 1896 if Lazon is ceded to America.

Should the United States prove less exacting than is expected the commissioners have power to make all possible concessions, political and commercial, compatible with the retention of Spanish sovereignty in the Philippines, but in the event of losing a portion of the islands they are instructed to resist to the utmost any attempt of the United States to claim the right of preference over other powers should Spain desire to sell or cede the remainder of the islands. It is understood, however, that all instructions are only referential. Most of the commissioners and attaches speak English.

Heavy Failure.
New York, Sept. 27.—Otto T. Barnard of 29 Broad street was appointed receiver for the New England Loan and Trust company by Judge Shipman of the United States circuit court, on a suit brought by the Real Estate Trust company of Philadelphia and Sabillon S. Allen of St. Albans, Vt.

The company is said to hold \$5,000,000 in debentures, \$5,000,000 in loans and to have \$175,000 cash on hand. The receivership is said to have been forced by the company's inability to close on loans made in 1888 and 1889 on western boom town property, most of which is said to be in Omaha and which has proven a loss. The extent of these losses are not known, but are said to be large. The firm also carried heavy loans on western farm property and, although this is said to have proven profitable, the losses on city property are said to have dragged the assets to where a receiver is necessary. J. A. Gilbert, an assistant manager, has had charge of the local headquarters of the company for several years.

Col. Bryan Ill.
Washington, Sept. 27.—Col. Wm. Jennings Bryan of the third Nebraska regiment was unable to leave Washington yesterday for Jacksonville.

"I have a touch of malaria," he said yesterday evening, "and my physician told me that I would have to remain here for two or three days."

Col. Bryan was in bed, where he passed most of the day. His face was flushed with fever and he remarked that he guessed he was a little tired out.

"I have been delaying my return to Jacksonville," he said, "for three or four days in the hope that I would feel better the next day and be able to undertake the journey."

Col. Bryan expressed the reluctance with which he admitted his illness. While he is disposed to look upon his illness as trifling, it is not at all improbable that he will have to remain in Washington longer than he has calculated to enable the fever to run its course.

Fanny Davenport Dead.
Duxbury, Mass., Sept. 27.—Fanny Davenport (Mrs. Melbourne McDowell) died at her home, Melbourne hall, at 10:30 o'clock last night of enlargement of the heart.

Miss Davenport had never fully recovered from her severe illness early in the summer, but up to a week ago it was thought she would in time enjoy good health again. A few days ago, however, a change was noticed. Since then she has been gradually sinking and yesterday it was announced that death was only a question of a few hours. Her three sisters had already been notified, and with her husband were at her bedside when she peacefully passed away.

Steamer Lost.
New Orleans, Sept. 27.—A cablegram received here by Agent LeBlanc of the Harrison line of steamships informed him that the steamship Vesta had been lost off the coast of San Domingo.

The message went into no details and Mr. LeBlanc could give no facts about the wreck. The ship will be a total loss to her owners, as the Harrison line carries its own insurance.

Capt. Mooney of the vessel, which was bound from Liverpool to this port via the West Indies, Colon and Mexico ports. The Vesta formerly belonged to the Rathburn line. She was purchased by the Harrison line several years ago since her purchase she has been plying for two years for espionage. He declares that Col. Sandherr ordered Esterhazy to write the *bourdeau* and appeals to the latter to "tell the whole truth" instead of silly falsehoods.

Canadian Cyclone.
St. Catharines, Ont., Sept. 27.—A cyclone struck this place with terrible violence yesterday, killing three persons and injuring many.

The dead: Clara O'Neill, Mrs. John Bickley and Frank Moffat. Many were seriously injured. Many prominent buildings were wrecked.

There were forty pupils in the public school when it collapsed. The children were covered with piles of debris and many were badly injured.

Walter McClannahan, company K, first Texas, died at Jacksonville, Fla.

Gen. Callis, author of the anti-Ku Klux law in congress, is dead.

Sayard Dead.
Dedham, Mass., Sept. 29.—Thomas F. Bayard died at 4:30 o'clock yesterday afternoon at Karlstein, the summer residence of his daughter, Mrs. Samuel D. Warren, after an illness of six weeks. His death was without pain. His wife, his two daughters—Mrs. Warren and Miss Florence Bayard—and his son, Thomas F. Bayard, Jr., saw him draw his last breath and his third daughter, the Countess Lauenhaupt, was on her way to Dedham.

Karlstein lies off the Dedham road. Here about the middle of August came Mr. Bayard to be the guest of his daughter and son-in-law. He was sick, but it was given out that his illness was merely due to declining years. He steadily grew weaker, however, and had spells of semi-consciousness and of delirium. A consultation of physicians was held Aug. 26, and they agreed that Mr. Bayard was suffering from arterio-sclerosis and a general breaking down incident to age. He suffered no pain to any noticeable degree and the chief tendency was to sleep.

During the first few weeks of his illness Mr. Bayard was able to sit up, but as the days passed he became gradually weaker and three weeks ago he laid himself on his bed and never again rose from it. At times he would rally to some extent, but the relapse always carried him nearer the end. His wonderful constitution resisted the ravages of disease for a surprising period. Much of the time he was in a semi-conscious condition, seldom recognizing any of the family and at intervals having sinking spells accompanied by choking. These left him always weaker. Tuesday it became evident that his death was a matter only of a few hours. Still he lingered, having a slight rally during the night and during the forenoon his condition showed little change. At 4 o'clock he began to sink rapidly and half an hour later he gently passed away.

Kitchener to Retire.
London, Sept. 29.—A correspondent says:

It is stated on good authority that Gen. Kitchener intends to retire from the Egyptian service. He regards his work as completed and will return to England in the middle of October. It is rumored that his eyesight is affected.

Upon arriving at Fashoda the sirdar shook hands with Maj. Marchand and they dined together the same evening. Maj. Marchand lacked supplies. A story is current that he has left Fashoda. He received help from a local chieftain who is now an adherent.

It is stated that the kahal's treasure, £10,000,000, which was hidden in the desert, has been found and forwarded here.

Lord Edward Cecil will take Fashoda dispatches to England.

The British government has offered £12 to each reserve or time-expired man who is willing to re-engage with the expedition.

Eastern Star.
Washington, Sept. 29.—The ninth triennial session of the general grand chapter of the Order of the Eastern Star was opened at Masonic temple in this city yesterday. Every grand chapter of the order except the Indian Territory and West Virginia was represented, and a delegation from the Indian Territory is on the way. The president received the members of the order at the white house.

Henry Wellman, on trial at Brenham, Texas, for the murder of Hermann Gerkin, was acquitted.

Terrible Death.
Ardmore, I. T., Sept. 29.—Details of the horrible death of the 4-year old son of Jas. Phelps at Earl, west of here, have reached this city. The little fellow went into his father's smoke-house with some matches to play. He struck one near a can of kerosene oil, which exploded. Instantly the flames enveloped the boy's body. His cries for help attracted the attention of his aged grandmother, who was the only occupant then at the house. The woman's efforts to save the boy were futile. She staggered back to the house completely exhausted, where she fainted. By this time the flames spread to the residence, and neighbors who happened along saved the woman from being roasted alive. The boy was burned to a crisp and the house was completely destroyed.

McCoy and Corbett Mix.
New York, Sept. 29.—The pugilists, "Kid" McCoy and James J. Corbett, whose match has been broken off, met in the Gilsey house lobby yesterday afternoon when McCoy knocked Corbett's hat off and then, while Corbett was held by his friends, kicked Corbett in the groin. He then ran out of a side door away from the crowd. Corbett was taken to his room and a doctor summoned. No serious damage was done.

Yellow Fever Report.
New Orleans, La., Sept. 29.—Pres. Souchon of the state board of health gives out the following record of yellow fever for yesterday:

In city five new cases and one death. In Wilson eleven new cases; all doing well except one.

In Clinton, near Wilson, two very suspicious cases.

In Franklin eight new cases.

Casimir-Perier says he resigned because he had been cruelly deceived by Gen. Mercier.

Mrs. August Belmont, the well-known society lady, died at Paris, France.

St. Louis Explosion.
St. Louis, Mo., Sept. 29.—An explosion of powder in the rear of the four-story building at 416 North Market street, occupied by C. & W. McLain, fishing tackle and sporting goods, set the store on fire and caused its destruction and resulted in the injury of a number of people, several of whom will die.

Fatally injured: Florence Higby, dying at the City hospital; Pauline Breker, dying at the City hospital.

Wounded: Tom Gorman, salvage corps, cut by glass; Joe Angelo, engineer; captain No. 15 cut by glass; Joe Detter, engine company No. 6, hit by falling wall; Fred V. Boyle, engine company No. 15, cut by falling brick and hurt in runaway of hose reel; Herman Jansen, struck by flying glass; Caleb Stone, cut by glass while passing the store; A. Q. Ragoli, knocked by runaway hose reel; Annie Kobysky, seriously injured by falling glass and debris; W. A. McKenzie, both wrists sprained; F. Frantz, truck No. 6, cut by glass; Louis Moll, aged 15, right hand burned; Richard Winters, employed at McLain's, arm hurt while trying to intercept the fall of Miss Higby; Robert Russell, engine company No. 6, wrist cut; John Devine, engine company No. 3, head cut by glass.

The damage is estimated at \$89,000 on the building; stock fully insured. The building is owned by Hudson E. Bridge.

The first explosion occurred in the basement of the McLain building, where a quantity of powder and shells had been stored. It set fire to the building and shattered the glass in store fronts for some distance along Fourth street. A second explosion sent bricks and glass flying among the firemen, injuring five of them. This explosion frightened a team hitched to a reel and the horses ran away, injuring a fireman and a citizen.

Fashoda Affair.
London, Sept. 29.—The newspapers of the country are clamorously demanding that the government take the public into its confidence in regard to the Fashoda affair, having been informed that Gen. Kitchener's report has reached the foreign office and that it makes interesting developments. They appear to be deeply disappointed that diplomatists are to have the settlement of the question and express the fear that Lord Salisbury will prove susceptible to French blandishments.

Conditions Improving.
Jackson, Miss., Sept. 29.—No new cases of yellow fever have been reported in West Jackson. The situation looks somewhat more reassuring, and when the wide range of exposure is considered, the slowness of the disease in spreading is regarded by the board of health as marvelous. Provisions have been sent through the cordon to the 2000 colored people confined inside.

Drs. Grant and Waldeker report one case of yellow fever at Water Valley. All necessary precautions have been taken.

Shot in California.
Santa Monica, Cal., Sept. 29.—While Gov. Smith of the Pacific branch of the National Soldiers' home, near this place, was coming to his headquarters yesterday Albert G. Bradley, who has been an inmate of the home for five years, came up behind him and shot at him five times, one ball taking effect under the right shoulder blade, one above the right hip and one through the right arm. The surgeons think the wounds are not fatal.

Series of Accidents.
Hartshorne, I. T., Sept. 29.—Eob Walker, a coal digger at Willburton, was badly burned about the face, arms and chest, with gas. He was sent to McAlester hospital.

Jack Davis, a timberman at No. 9, was badly hurt by a rock falling on his back.

Young Jenkins, whose back was broken three weeks ago at Shaft No. 3, was sent back home from the hospital paralyzed from the hips down. There is no hope for him.

Shaft No. 1 shut down for five days for repairs on tippie.

The Choctaw Coal company, after footing all bills for the burial of Cleandening, killed at No. 3 in a runaway accident, generously gave his wife and child \$400 in money.

Must be Complied With.
Washington, Sept. 29.—Collectors of internal revenue have been instructed by the commissioner that for any neglect or failure to comply with the law requiring the conspicuous posting of stamps denoting the payment of the special tax, prompt report shall be made to the internal revenue bureau and to the United States district attorney for his action. The situation is taken for information that in many instances the law in this respect is not being complied with.

Will Retaliate.
Washington, Sept. 29.—Official information has reached the state department that the Venezuelan government declines to admit free of duty official supplies for the use of United States consuls in the country and with a view to retaliation, the secretary of the treasury has directed all customs officers to assess duty on the official supplies sent for the use of its consular officers in the United States.

Judge Davis, injured in the Chambers Creek railway wreck, died.

The fair at Fredericksburg, Tex., was a success.

A BANANA'S STORY.
My home is in Trinidad, an island in the West Indies, and I have relations living throughout all tropical countries. I am an important fruit, and a favorite with most people, as my flesh is rich, and delightful to the taste. In Tahiti our family have an acid flavor.

The plant on which I grow is from fifteen to twenty feet high, and has from twelve to fifteen long, ruffled leaves. At the end of nine months, a deep-purple bud appears in the center of the leaves; its constantly lengthening stem soon pushes it beyond the leaves, and it hangs down like a huge heart.

As the purple envelopes of the bud fall off, rows of buds are disclosed, extending two-thirds around the stem. Each miniature banana has a waxen yellow blossom, with a large projecting stigma at the end. The female flowers come first on the stem, and nearer the end are the smaller male flowers; both contain much good honey. During maturity the rows of male flowers wither and drop off, while the ovaries of the female blossoms swell into bananas.

There were several hundred of us on our bunch, and in three months we were each about ten inches long, wearing a dark-green coat. One fine day the planter came along with his donkey cart and proceeded to cut us down.

It was not very long before we were carefully packed with straw in a ship, and after a few days, landed at a large port. Here the railroad car awaited us. Our bunch, with a few others, was left in a country town, with a grocer.

During this long trip we ripened, and changed our green coats for bright yellow ones; but if we had been left to ripen on the plant, we should have been much more pleasing to the taste.

Five of my companions and I were soon sold to a lady. She seemed to be a teacher of language; for she gave me to a student as a subject to write about, and I am now in his room. Dear me, he is taking my coat off! Here I go on another journey—good-bye!—Youth's Instructor.

In Battle.
They were talking about the military records of their families. "One of my uncles," she said, "was severely wounded at the battle of Mavern Hill." "Indeed!" he replied. "My father fell at the first battle of Bull Run." After she had cast a withering look at him, she retorted: "What do you mean? Your father is still alive!" "I know he is alive. He fell because he didn't have time to see where he was going, and tripped over a root. I know this is the truth, because I've heard him tell it a hundred times."—Cleveland Leader.

Apples Baked by the Sun.
Deadwood, S. D., Letter: Old residents of the Black Hills say that the past few days have been the hottest ever before known in this part of the state. In this city the thermometer has registered 110 degrees in the shade, and at the lower elevations the heat has been unbearable. At Spearfish the thermometer has registered 110 degrees in the shade. The heat of the sun was so great in the city that apples which had fallen to the ground were as nicely baked as though they had been baked in an oven.

His Braces.
Mrs. Riley—And what trade does your husband follow? Mrs. O'Shea—Sure, an' he follers a barrer at prisnit. When I married him he said he was a brass finisher, and he soon finished every bit of brass I'd saved.—Pick-Me-Up.

How She Did It.
"I can't make out how Eve ever let the serpent get near enough to speak to her." "I expect she wore it around her neck as a boa, and it just kept whispering in her ear."—Pick-Me-Up.

MOVEMENTS OF ROYALTY.

It is probable that an announcement will shortly be made of the betrothal of Prince Francis of Teck to Duchess Marie, grand-daughter of the grand duke and duchess of the elder sister of the late duchess of Teck, and, consequently, aunt of the prince. The prince is 28 and the Duchess Marie 20.

At the end of August the prince and princess of Wales will pay a brief visit to the Empress Frederick of Kronberg, after which they are going to Holland for the coronation of Queen Wilhelmina. The princess of Wales will then go to Denmark on a long visit to the king and queen at the chateau of Bernstorff and the prince will probably return to England.

The jubilee of Queen Victoria's residence at Balmoral is to be celebrated on Desdine in September next, and there will be an entertainment at the castle for the Balmoral, Birkhall and Abergladie tenants, besides other functions for the neighbors who are not directly connected with the royal estates. A fountain is to be erected on the road near Ballater as a memorial of this anniversary, and it will be unveiled by the queen.

The marriage of Princess Feodora of Saxe-Meiningen, granddaughter of the Empress Frederick, and Prince Henry of Reuss is to take place at Breslau in September, and the duke and duchess of Coburg, the duke and duchess of Connaught and Prince and Princess Christian will be present, and also the German emperor and empress, the Empress Frederick, the grand duke and grand duchess of Sparta and other near relations.

Prince Wilhelm of Sweden, the second son of the crown prince and crown princess of Sweden, has joined the Swedish navy as cadet. The crown prince accompanied his son to Gothenburg, from where their royal highnesses went on board the Swedish warship, the Saga, on board which the young prince is to serve. Prince Gustaf Adolf, the eldest son of the crown prince and crown princess, has been staying at Rattvik, the famous village in Dalarna, from where his royal highness has made several excursions in the picturesque neighborhood.

In Quaint Old Ponce.

Pen Pictures of the Historic City by One of the Invading Americans.

Ponce, Porto Rico. Correspondence: The dream of that land and the old Spanish knight, Ponce de Leon, had at last been partially realized in the quaint, historic city that bears his name, upon the very island where he made his vain quest for the Spring of Everlasting Life. Little did this ancient Don think, when in the name of the King of Spain he took possession of the beautiful island, that the time would ever come when an alien and hated race would overthrow the indolent, careless and deep-rooted ignorance of this Spanish possession, and install the spirit of progress and industry into the natives who for hundreds of years have dragged out an existence of lazy, useless inactivity. Yet that time has come, and the island is even now entering upon an epoch which will ere long develop into one of remarkable wealth and progress. As those who visited Japan ten years ago would scarcely recognize it now, so will it be with Porto Rico in much less time, and the native dress, customs and characteristics now so fraught with interest to the seeker after knowledge of his fellowman will have passed into the lead yesterday.

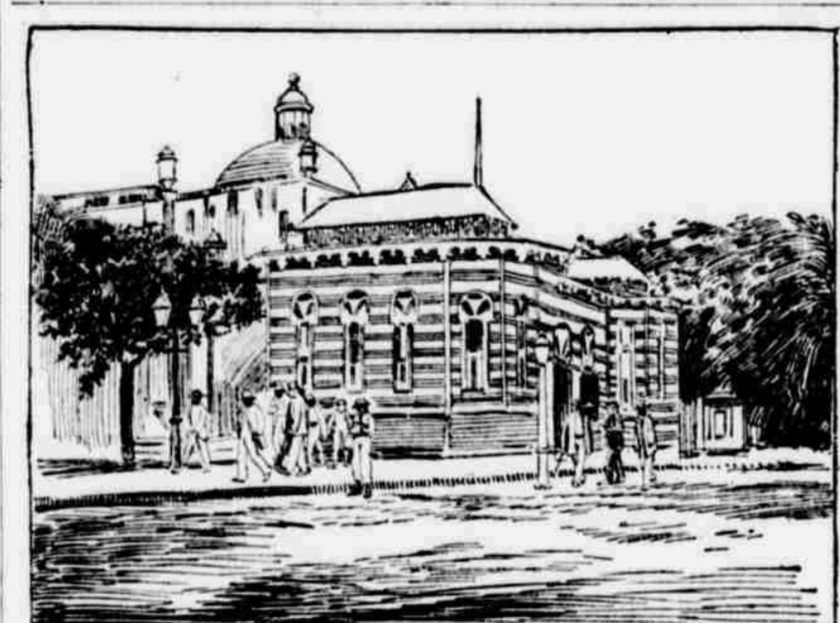
To the traveler, Ponce possesses more of interest than any other city on the island. It is larger, inhabited by a better and more intelligent class and is far more richly endowed with the beauties of nature than its rival, San Juan, whose only claim to interest lies in its fortifications and its fish.

Ponce, although the most populous city on the island, is wholly without the sense of any kind. The city proper lies about two miles inland from the harbor and is connected with the port by a military road, one of the few improvements granted to the island under the Spanish regime. Ponce lies on the water's edge and my first glimpse of the town as our boat neared the pier was a long row of low, white, pink, blue and yellow stores. That is, the colors were once there, but time, neglect and the elements had left but a little trace of the original hues. As the boat was tossed through the surf onto the beach a score of youngsters, from 8 to 15 years of age and ranging in color from mahogany brown to dusky white, waded about our boat, wholly unabashed in their nakedness, their curiosity overcoming the fear in which they hold all foreigners. Upon the pier were gathered a conglomerate mass of sailors, soldiers and natives, all intermingling with the good fellowship always uppermost among the Caucasian race when thrown together in a foreign land. No Spaniards were to be found, or if they were, they hid their sympathies beneath the everlasting shout of "Vive los Americanos." I pushed my way through the crowd, up through the narrow, muddy street, and finding a hack, bargained with the driver to carry me to Ponce for one real, or twelve cents Spanish money. This is but six cents in our coin, and my Jehu specified that he was to be paid in "Americano dinero," or American money. I climbed into the creaky old trap, drawn by two diminutive native horses, whose size would compare favorably with the smallest of Arizona burros, but whose strength was entirely out of proportion with their size.

Porto Rico is the tobacco and sugar mart for the greater portion of the island, and as we rode toward the interior we passed dozens of long, low warehouses, filled with the soothing wood, and others where through the open doors could be seen hundreds of men, women and children stripping and preparing the tobacco for the market. In the streets and about the entrances

are beautifully carved or painted over the entrance. Between these homes of the lords of the island are stretches of sugar cane, banana groves and fields of grain and vegetables, dotted here and there with tall coconut palms and immense cacti. Along the roadside are the squalid thatched huts of the native Indians, usually inhabited by pigs, dogs and chickens as well as the ragged human family of the tenant. About three-quarters of a mile from the wharf the houses grow less frequent, and for the next mile the country was once given over to the crude farming of the natives. Now, however, row upon row of white tents greet the eye in every direction, for thousands of troops are camping in the fields between the two towns. The road is filled with boys in blue, artillery, cavalry and infantrymen walking or galloping back and forward among the carriages and pedestrians who throng the highway.

The first sight of the city of Ponce impresses one with an idea of cleanliness as he looks through the narrow streets, and over the tops of the low white houses. This impression is soon



HEADQUARTERS OF THE FIRE DEPARTMENT, PONCE.

disappeared on entering the city, for the streets which seemed so smooth and solid prove to be muddy and full of ruts and gullies, and the majority of the houses and stores take on the same dismal, dirty appearance of those I passed earlier in the day at Porto Ponce. Indian women, carrying their naked babies in their arms; dark skinned dandies in snow white suits and broad-brimmed Panama hats, fair complexioned and homely senoras, soldiers and sailors jostled each other on the narrow sidewalks and swarmed in and out of the stores and rum shops. I left my cabriolet at the Hotel Francaise, the best hostelry the city affords, and struck out on foot for the plaza, always the heart of a Spanish or Spanish-American town. This one, the Plaza del Delicias, is really a beautiful garden of palms, banana trees and flowers, with well-kept lawn and winding walks. In its center an elaborate band stand, where the native band discourses sweet music on the clear nights of the week. The garden of the plaza occupies only half of the square, and on the other stands the ancient cathedral, an historic old pile in appearance, though I could hear of no legend connected with it. In its rear is the "Parque de Bombas," or fire department, a rather ornamental little build-

ing, with two obsolete hand engines standing inside its open doors. One of the most notable innovations of the past week are the native provost marshals. No matter in which direction you turn they are ever present. The United States government has provided them with a uniform consisting of the regulation blue blouse, with white duck trousers, and a heavy cane, and upon the collar of the blouse are the letters "P. M." The idea is an excellent one, as the marshals are chosen from the most intelligent and law-abiding class, most of them having a

fair knowledge of English. They seem very proud of the honor conferred upon them, are extremely civil and often prove an invaluable aid to the foreigner who cannot "sabe Espanol" fluently. On two sides of the Plaza are the city and government offices, white and gray buildings, two stories high, with flat roofs and wide open hallways. The other portion of the square is given over to the merchants, and the largest stores in the city are here. From the standpoint of the resident they are above the average shop of a provincial town, but for this very reason they are disappointing to the traveler. Fancy entering a ruinous looking old dobe, which to all outward appearances has stood for a hundred years, rubbing your hands in the expectation of finding some native souvenir or trinket which will ever bring back memories of the past glory of the grandee of the island, or a bit of native manufacture, and as soon as your eyes become accustomed to the half light of the dingy interior, reading the advertisements of enterprising American patent medicine and tobacco manufacturers. For a few minutes I wavered between disgust at seeing the cocoon burst its shell, and pride in the progress of the Yankee nation that could waken life in these indolent fellows, and I at last submitted to the inevitable as gracefully as possible and ceased to look for any place that had remained free from American importations. Naturally, the shops have many curious and pleasing works of native and Spanish manufacture, but these are far outnumbered by the importations from the United States, France and England. Several of the stores have clerks who can speak fairly intelligent English, and these are drawing an immense revenue from the trade of the soldiers and sailors. There

are not so many saloons and rum shops as I expected to see, especially where wine, gin and rum are as cheap as they are here. Excellent claret, port and white wines can be had at fifteen cents a quart, and other liquors are proportionately cheap. The most noticeable thing in the shop line are the drug stores. There are dozens of them and they are one and all neat and clean, well lighted and with an up-to-date stock and well-groomed clerks. A number of the drug stores are graduates of colleges in the states and have brought back with them many of the modern crinkles of business advertising. I made some small purchases in one and was given a souvenir fan, stamped with the store's address. The same spirit of progress is rapidly spreading into all classes of business. Among the smaller merchants, however, no innovations have taken place. The milkman brings his string of cow to your door and milks them into your bucket or jug; the bread is carried about the streets on pannier mules, and wood is bundled up, piled on a mule's back and sold at so much per load.

The few hotels of the town are miserable, and the first enterprising American who starts a restaurant here will not only earn the thanks of all American residents, but he has a fortune awaiting him. The best caravanary is the Hotel Francaise, where a table d'hote costs one dollar and a quarter, and is hardly fit to eat when served. Yet this restaurant is thronged day and night with officers and civilians, who have learned by bitter experience that this is the best to be had. Boarding houses are an unknown quantity and it is impossible to teach the natives the meaning of the word hospitality, even though you are willing to pay liberally for the accommodation you seek.

The coming year will witness the almost complete annihilation of the customs of the past and the beginning of a new era in the West Indies. Porto Rico will be no longer an island rich in the traditions of the past, and without a future, but a prosperous, wide-awake country that will make a name for itself in the commercial and shipping world, and be another feather in the well-plumed cap of this Yankee nation. J. W. CURCH.

Child Wanted a Divorce.
The lawyer was sitting at his desk absorbed in the preparation of a brief. So bent was he on his work that he did not hear the door as it was pushed gently open, and see the curly head that was thrust into his office. A little sob attracted his notice, and turning he saw a face that was streaked with recent tears and told plainly that the little one's feelings had been hurt. "Well, my little one did you want to see me?" "Are you a lawyer?" "Yes, what is it you want?" "I want," and there was a resolute ring in her voice, "I want a divorce from my papa and mamma. I want it real quick, too."

Ancient Hospital.
It is generally believed that hospitals were unknown to the ancients, but the London Standard reports that the remains of an ancient hospital have been unearthed near Baden, containing "fourteen rooms supplied with many kinds of medical, pharmaceutical and surgical apparatus, probes, tubes, pliers, cauterizing instruments, and even a collection of safety pins for bandaging wounds. There are also medicine spoons of bone and silver, measuring vessels, jars and pots of ointment, some containing traces of the ointment used."

MONKEYS IN GANGS.

IN BENGAL THEY ARE AN UNMITIGATED NUISANCE.

Lather and Then Shave Them—After This Amazing Operation the Big Goths' Wives Cut Him Dead and the Pack Is Broken Up.

Monkeys are an unmitigated nuisance, especially in the country. I have often, come across in the jungles adjoining the villages of northern Bengal whole troops of them, whose depredations in the fields and orchards were the despair of the unfortunate villagers, says the Strand Magazine. These troops always consist of one huge male and about 100 females. The fact is, when a little monkey is born in the pack it is suffered to live if a female but instantly killed by the father if it happens to be a male. The mother, however, sometimes manages to hide the little one until he is able to get about and then sends him away before the big male catches sight of him. In this way it often happens that individual males are to be found living by themselves in single blessedness. Now, getting tired of solitude after a time, and perhaps believing in union as a source of strength, these bachelors often join together and form a pack of their own—as a sort of a club.

Then the fun begins. They want wives—very naturally. But how are they to get them? All the female monkeys of the country belong to the harem of some big brute or other. Clearly, the only solution is to attack such a harem, kill the goths (the females are big brutes) and then divide the spoils. So an ultimatum is sent—and rejected. War is declared. The battle is a fierce one, and often lasts several days. The party attacked always tries to retreat, and often traverses several jungles, fields and even villages. But the pursuit is hot and vigorous, and at last a stand has to be made—sometimes in a village green or even an orchard of some country mansion. In the actual fight the females generally remain faithful to their lord and master and help him fiercely against his numerous assailants. But the result is a foregone conclusion, and the several widows, after a very short period of mourning—usually manifested by a show of ill-temper—were consoled by the victorious males.

Now, these battles cause sad havoc to the fields and orchards of the country and often prove a positive danger to the people; for, though monkeys seldom attack men, woe to the luckless one who ventures to come near them in their deadly struggle. Moreover, when pressed by hunger these packs are not to be trifled with. You may not mind even the damage done to your orchard by hundreds of monkeys gobbling up everything they can lay their hands on; but it is quite a different matter when you have to shut your doors and windows and stay in for days at a time because of the army outside.

Consequently the object of the natives is to break up these packs by capturing their leaders. Killing is against the dictates of conscience, but capture is not, especially as the monkey is liberated in a short time, as will appear presently. So when a pack is about the natives employ the following method: Close to an orchard a bit of level space is selected and a hole dug in it about two feet deep and six inches or eight inches in diameter. A noose is made at one end of a long, strong cord and placed over the mouth of the hole. The cord is then passed through a pulley or ring attached to a tree close to the house and the other end held some distance away by a concealed person. The noose and about ten feet or fifteen feet of the cord are covered over with sand. Then a nice tempting banana is placed in the hole and a number of rotten ones—covered, however, with fresh skins—are strewn all over the ground near the hole. When the pack comes the females are too shy to venture out into the open space near the house. But the big goth is a brave fellow. He sees the banana on the ground, leaps down, takes up one—throws it away in disgust. Then another—with the same result. Suddenly he notices the nice, tempting one in the hole and plunges his arm in—immediately the cord is pulled, the noose fastened on the arm close to the shoulder and the monkey dragged willy-nilly to the tree where the pulley or ring is attached. Then the hiding shikari comes forth, and, circling round and round the tree with the cord held tight in his hand, binds the unfortunate monkey safe and fast, all but the head. The pulley or ring is introduced not merely to bind the monkey to the tree, but also because it would be highly dangerous to drag the infuriated brute right up to a person.

The monkey, however, is not killed. Instead, they lather his head with soap, no special care being taken in selecting the finest soap or the purest water. The operation is an interesting one and a source of great amusement—to the bystanders. The monkey, however, dodges his head about, only to get a good dose of soap in his eyes and mouth. Then he has enough of it, especially as he feels dreadfully ugly all over, and the cords cutting into his body every inch—to say nothing of the personal remarks and the highly adjectival language of the bystanders. He submits to his fate with eastern stoicism. His head is shaved clean as a billiard ball, and the face as well, nice and smooth like a baby's. Then they let him go. But, alas! such is the vanity of life! His wives will not have him now that his beauty is gone! They disown him completely; cut him dead. Nay, they drive him away from the pack with contempt, with the end of their tails—in the absence of domestic broomsticks. And thus, being without a leader, the pack is soon broken up.

Game.
Card games are interesting. Some of these are also called "round" games, because they are not invariably "on the square." There is one called "Specks." I have often played it. Briefly, it is this: I take the black cards—you take the red; then lay out alternately, and the first that turns up the ace of spades wins. Its charm lies in its simplicity—and the other person's.—Moonshine.

THE ABUSED DISPATCH BOAT.

Unnumbered Commission Given to the Newspaper Correspondents.

Walter Russell, an artist with the fleet, contributes an illustrated article to the Century entitled "Incidents of the Cuban Blockade." Mr. Russell says: Much has been said of the dispatch boat as a nuisance to the fleet. All over the country the newspapers printed a joke purporting to be a conversation between Admiral Sampson and one of his staff, which was in substance as follows: "Admiral Sampson gave orders for the flagship to move northward, and received information that it was impossible, as there were three dispatch boats tied to the anchor chains. He gave orders to go south, with the result that several others were reported fastened to the rudder and propeller blades. To east and west they were as hopelessly penned in also." I got the impression that the dispatch boat was the navy's source of luxury. Alongside the New York I saw the Somers N. Smith lowering boxes of potatoes, sacks of provisions, bags of vegetables, bread, etc., into the New York's small boat for the ward room mess. These supplies had been brought from Key West by request. When the material was brought aboard, a chicken with its legs tied together bore an envelope addressed to Gunner Morgan. This was a little remembrance in exchange for some excellent photographs taken by that officer.

Each ship that we boarded had a number of errands for us to do in Key West, so we never returned empty handed. One officer would say: "Won't you bring my linen from Key West? See, my white ducks look like coal sieves." Another wished us to inquire for an express package; still another had a craving for some delicacy that the ship could not supply. The caterer of the officers' mess—one chosen by ballot semi-monthly from among their number—would very frequently accept an offer from the dispatch boats to purchase and transport fresh provisions. The sailors also had wants to be filled, such as cigarettes and reading matter. On the whole, the dispatch boats have proved themselves to be very useful additions to the blockade. There is hardly a dispatch boat that has not received at least one prize to Key West. When I left the ship that day my pockets were bulging with letters and packages to mail; and even when descending the Jacob's ladder, another letter was passed to me from a gun-sponger by one of the sailors stationed there.

Killed by Cigarettes.
Raymond Chappel, aged 16, of Westfield, Ind., died this week from the effects of poisoning produced by the excessive use of cigarettes. Four days ago he was taken ill with a severe cold. His throat had been badly lacerated by the poison from the cigarettes, and blood poisoning set in. It evidently reached his lungs, and he died in a few hours afterward. The young man was an inveterate smoker, and invariably had a cigarette in his mouth. It was the first thing he craved in the morning and the last thing before retiring at night.

Time to Hurry.
"That baby of ours," he said decisively, "is to be christened tomorrow if I have to go to law to have it done. You see, his mother is something of a hero worshiper, and while it was all right at the start, now that it has reached a point where he is to be known as Dewey Bagley Hobson Shafter Schley Sampson Roosevelt Smith I think it is time to put an end to it."—New York World.

Untimely Remarks.
"Miss Blithely," said the elderly gentleman, "your image is imprinted on my heart—" "Oh, by the way, Mr. Sears," the young woman, who had not been paying attention, interrupted, "did you know that they can now photograph on leather?"—New York Evening Journal.

A Delicate Ear.
Mrs. Challenge—Why did you not start up the phonograph while mother was here? Mr. Challenge—There is no harmony in two talking machines running simultaneously.—New York Evening Journal.

OUT OF THE MOUTHS OF BABES

"Harry," said the teacher, "in your essay on 'George Washington' you say that he never went fishing. What authority have you for making that assertion?" "Why," replied Harry, "haven't we been taught that he never told a lie?"
A little boy had been sent to the corner grocery to get some eggs and on his way back he dropped the basket containing them. "How many did you break?" asked his mother. "Oh, I didn't break any," he replied, "but the hulla came off some of them."
"Nellie, dear," said the indulgent father to his 4-year-old daughter, "if you like your new doll, you ought to put your arms about my neck and give me a real nice kiss." Nellie complied, but as she did so she remarked: "Oh, papa, I does det spoil you dreadfully!"
"Now, Johnnie," said the Sunday school teacher, "we have just read about Sampson and his wonderful strength; can you tell me why he felt so down-hearted at the last?" "Dunno," replied Johnnie, "unless it was 'cause Schley sunk more Spanish boats than he did."
"Papa," said 5-year-old Willie, "I want you to give me 5 cents." "What do you want it for, Willie?" asked his father. "I want to buy a toy monkey." "You're monkey enough; we don't need another one in the house." "Well," said the little schemer, "then give me 5 cents to buy the monkey some peanuts."

When the collection was taken up in a north side church recently and the plate reached the pew occupied by a lady, her grown-up daughter and little 5-year-old son, the ladies found themselves without money. The little fellow, however, reached over and gravely deposited a penny on the plate, and, turning to his sister, said in a whisper: "There, I just saved our family from being disgraced!"

At Dinner.
Mrs. Hasbly—What is the matter with your spring chicken, Mr. Starbarder? Starbarder (wearily)—Nothing; only it seems to have lived through an unusually long spring.—New York World.

ELEPHANTS IN WAR.

MAKING THE GREAT BRUTES CHARGE THE ENEMY.

Ancient Queen's Disaster—Hannibal's Famous Journey over the Alps—Only One Survived the Winter.

Nowadays when men engage in war and wish to make improvements in their mode of fighting they begin to cast about for some new sort of machine, but when the world was younger and they didn't know much about mechanics, the favorite scheme was to train it to help them fight. Even now we haven't given up the plan altogether, but war dogs and horses and pigeons are not half so important as guns and railroads and telegraph lines, says the Philadelphia Press. Let us take the biggest beast of all—the elephant. He is really a wonderful fighting animal; he almost seems to have been built for that very purpose. His thick hide is like armor; his tusks are like heavy lances; his strength and weight make his impetuous charge all but irresistible, and his back is so huge that wooden towers filled with soldiers can be carried on it. His very aspect is terrifying, and before the rush of a long line of these enormous creatures any troops fighting with no better weapons than swords and bows and spears are fain to break and run. Besides all this the elephant enters into the fight with great zeal and relish—provided he himself doesn't get too seriously hurt—and his great intelligence makes it easy to guide and control him up to a certain point. But here came the drawback, for a crazed elephant is about as dangerous to his own side as a powder magazine in the midst of fire. If by any mischance he doesn't defeat the enemy he is pretty certain to defeat his friends.

The first use of the elephant in war is older than history. The earliest mention of it, probably, is in the grotesque legend of Semiramis. This ingenious Assyrian made war upon India, and having captured the king, made a lot of dummies of wickerwork covered with hides, and mounted them on camels. At first the real elephants were greatly disturbed, not so much by the dreadful aspect of the dummies as by the obnoxious and unaccountable smell of the camels, and a panic seemed imminent. At length, however, they charged, the queen's dime museum monsters went to pieces with a crash, and elephants and camels alike trampled down her troops in a general stampede. You needn't believe this story unless you choose; but those who invented it knew all about war elephants—that is plain. Alexander, many centuries later, had better luck. When he invaded India and defeated Porus, he also vanquished a vast army of elephants. The immense beast ridden by Porus himself—so runs the tale—was a creature of such intelligence that he reached back with his trunk and pulled the darts from the body of his wounded master; but the orientals had a great gift for story telling, as you may see in the "Arabian Nights." They also informed Alexander that beyond the Ganges there were no fewer than 6,000 fighting elephants waiting to welcome him; and the conqueror wept, but went no further. Subsequently the Romans had some highly exciting experiences with these devastating pachyderms. The first elephants they ever saw were brought over by Pyrrhus—twenty in number—add as the whole menagerie bolted straight at them with lifted trunks and loud trumpeting they didn't at all enjoy the show. In two great battles they were trampled under foot by this military circus troop, but the third they managed to turn the charging animals by a skillful use of darts and firebrands—and Pyrrhus left Italy in haste.

The most famous users of this animated artillery, however, were the Carthaginians. It was chiefly by means of these brutes that they defeated and captured poor Regulus, whom they afterward treated with worse than Spanish barbarity. A few years later, at Panormus, Hasdrubal advanced against the city with 140 of them in his battle front. But the Romans had now learned how to deal with them. A multitude of men, stationed along the walls and the moat, showered the creatures with javelins and arrows until they bristled with darts like pin cushions stuck full of pins, and wild with pain, they dashed through the ranks of their own army, spreading havoc. It is said that 20,000 men were slaughtered in the rout that followed. Most of the elephants were rounded up and taken to Rome. Notwithstanding all this, the elephant battery was a favorite branch of the seige by Hannibal, who used it with notable results in Spain. On one occasion he stationed a line of elephants along the bank of a river, and when the Spaniards attempted to cross the eager brutes ran up and down the shore and destroyed nearly all who ventured to emerge from the water. Soon after, a train of thirty-seven elephants across the Alps into Italy. The worst difficulty experienced—although it was a terrible ordeal all the way—was in the final descent through steep fields of slippery slush, where, as an old English writer puts it, the wretched brutes "had much ado not to topple on their noses in the sloppy snow broth."

They reached the lowlands in a pitiable state, yet it was largely by their aid that Hannibal won his decisive victory at Trebia. When winter came, however, they all died of cold except one, and it was this lone monster that bore the sick and blinded, but un-daunted, Carthaginian on his back in the dreadful march through the marshes which followed. On the whole, the elephant as an engine of war was a very dubious success, and with the advance of civilization his importance has constantly diminished, though he is still used in India, dragging heavy ordnance and the like.

At Dinner.
Mrs. Hasbly—What is the matter with your spring chicken, Mr. Starbarder? Starbarder (wearily)—Nothing; only it seems to have lived through an unusually long spring.—New York World.

RECENT INVENTIONS.

Park benches and other outdoor seats are protected in wet weather by making the seat in upper and lower sections, the upper portion being tilted up in a vertical position when it storms.

Gloves can be stretched while drying by using a new device formed of a single piece of spring wire bent to the shape of the hand and inserted in the glove to distend the interior.

Bamboo rods for the manufacture of furniture, fishing poles, etc., are reduced in size and shaped as desired by a new machine, composed of a tapering metallic die, heated to a gray heat, into which the stalks are forced, the heat melting the siliceous coating and fibers into a plastic state.

The sides of trenches and other excavations can be securely held from caving in by a new brace, which has a fixed head at one end to brace one side of the ditch, while a screw is inserted in the opposite end to carry an adjustable head which is opened until it presses against the other side of the ditch.

Baby carriages are changed into cradles by a new device, consisting of a pair of rockers connected by cross-bars, with slots cut in the bars in which the wheels of the carriage are placed to prevent them from turning while the carriage is being rocked.

To prevent the tops of curtains from lopping over above when they are pinned to the hooks a plain or waded vertical extension is fixed on the face of the ordinary hook, on which the end of the curtain is fastened, thus holding it up and making a neater appearance.

In a new soldering iron the handle forms a reservoir for petroleum or other volatile oils, which are fed through a pipe to a burner inside the head, where the oil is changed into gas by the heat and forced against the interior of the tip to heat it.

An improved method of preventing the wires of a fence from sagging consists of placing pulleys in the end posts to a roller, which has a weighted lever attached to keep the wires tight on the roller.

An improved mullage bottle has a water compartment surrounding the mullage holder, with a wick running from the water to a perforated collar around the neck, which is filled with an absorbent to keep the interior of the neck moist and prevent the mullage from drying out.

Dry-Plate Photography.
The first amateur pictures on dry plates were made something after the method employed by Charles Lamb's celebrated Chinaman in obtaining roast pig. The Chinaman burned his house to roast his pig; the amateur tore his camera to pieces to get his picture. The first hand camera was a pateboard box containing one plate. A pinhole served as a lens, and after the exposure of the plate the box was taken to the dark room, cut open, and the plate extracted. This was rather expensive picture-making, and it was not long before a magazine camera was invented; and suddenly all the world began taking pictures. The date of the invention of the dry-plate dates back scarcely eighteen years; but in that short time the growth and application of photography have been so remarkable that it can be compared to nothing more aptly than to the amazing development of the genre which the unlucky fisherman rescued from the jar. In 1850 the outfit for photographic material was, in round numbers, \$25,000. Ten years later it amounted to \$2,500,000. During the first-named year perhaps one hundred and fifty persons were employed in its manufacture. Today one single firm has fifteen hundred employes. This firm alone manufactures in a week so much sensitive film that, if made into one long strip seven inches wide, it would measure over one hundred miles in length.

Fighting Yellow Fever.
Eminent medical authorities are of the opinion that the South will be practically freed from the standing menace of yellow fever as soon as American methods can be brought to bear on the question of sanitation in our newly acquired provinces. Santiago is a very paradise of filth and there is not for one hour any reasonable assurance that an epidemic may not break out there. The sacrifice of the principle cities and ports of Cuba through their purification by fire will be a cheap and eminently suitable operation, provided it eventuates in that cleanliness that comes by fire alone. The immunity of the South from such a scourge will be secured at a most reasonable rate, if the predictions of the physicians are fulfilled. They claim that with Sibley's Sanitary water, a little, if any, difficulty, in controlling, if not absolutely stamping out, this dread disease. This is the first time that yellow fever has been attacked in its stronghold, and the fact that most of the cases are of an extremely mild type is a matter for most decided rejoicing.

What's the Use?
A witty doctor, who was one of a corps of physicians appointed to vaccinate policemen, remarked, "What is the use of vaccinating those fellows? They never catch anything."—Punch.

Not Worth the Trouble.
"This internal revenue," said the government agent, as his baby coughed up a cent, "is scarcely worth the trouble of collecting."—Boston Transcript.

A Documental Insult.
"Cousin Julia has given up her trip abroad." "What for?" "She found that her passport described her as having a large mouth."—Chicago Record.

Charity.
Jawer—Charity begins at home. Jangle—Yes, and even then a man can't help getting mad at his wife sometimes.—New York Journal.



PRETTY GIRLS OF PORTO RICO.

on the warehouses were dozens of little children, the majority of them naked, lying in the mud or romping and playing while they awaited the hour of the stores' closing, to be taken home by their parents. A little further on the residence portion of the port began, and here I found many pretty little houses, set far back in spacious lawns and almost hidden behind the luxuriant growth of palm and banana trees surrounding each villa. Over the arched eaves can always be seen the arms and feet of the family to which the Don belongs and many of the escutcheons

MASS MEETING

At San Antonio to Secure Mustering Out of Troops.

Want Them Mustered Out.

San Antonio, Tex., Oct. 3.—At a largely attended mass meeting of citizens held yesterday afternoon to take steps to secure the release of San Antonio volunteers who have applied to be mustered out, the following resolution was offered by Hon. A. W. Houston and adopted:

Resolved, by the citizens of San Antonio in mass meeting assembled, that Gov. Chas. A. Culberson be and he is hereby earnestly petitioned to use his personal and official influence with the officers of the seventh army corps with headquarters at Jacksonville, Fla., to have applications for discharge made by men in the first regiment of Texas volunteers infantry promptly forwarded through military channels to the war department at Washington with the official approval or disapproval of the officers whose duty is to act upon such applications.

Resolved further, that the war department be and it is respectfully petitioned to institute such investigation as may be necessary to fix the responsibility for the suppression or delay of many applications for discharge from said regiment which have been made by men and forwarded by company commanders and yet have not within a reasonable time reached the war department.

Resolved further, that we have full confidence in Gen. Fitzhugh Lee and solicit his co-operation in furthering the purposes of these resolutions.

Annual Report.

Austin, Tex., Oct. 3.—The railroad commission has received the annual report of the Texas and Pacific and Louisiana for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1938.

The report shows the following gross earnings, \$5,112,625.24, operating expenses \$5,768,234.78, net earnings \$2,344,390.46, income from other sources \$129,875.97, total income \$2,474,266.43. Charges to income interest on funded debt \$1,280,155.82, taxes \$208,800.15, permanent improvements besides those included in operating expenses \$21,737.37, rental paid for lease of road \$13,500, other charges \$54,780.20, total charges from income \$2,079,954.06. Net income for the year \$395,212.37, balance brought forward from last year \$662,886.75, surplus on June 30, 1938, \$1,048,099.12.

Industrial School.

Galveston, Tex., Oct. 3.—Father Keller of the Holy Rosary church has founded the first industrial school for colored children in Galveston. The new building was blessed yesterday afternoon in the presence of a large number of the clergy of the city and a large crowd of persons of both races. It is the day of the feast of the Holy Rosary, in honor of which occasion there was solemn high mass in the morning, celebrated by Father Lowry of St. Patrick's church, and assisted by other priests of the city.

Soldier Dies.

San Antonio, Tex., Oct. 3.—Private Eugene P. Minter of company M, fourth volunteer infantry, died at Fort Sam Houston suddenly yesterday morning. He complained Saturday night of bowel trouble, but nothing serious developed. His father is W. A. Minter of Abilene, Tex., and is one of the county officials. The young man was only 21 years of age, a printer by occupation. He was respected highly by both officers and men.

Two Casualties.

Itasca, Tex., Oct. 3.—A. H. Fuller of Itasca was here Saturday with cotton at the cotton yards. His team got frightened and he jumped out of the wagon and broke one leg, rendering him almost unconscious for quite a while. Later he was carried home to Covington.

About 12 o'clock last night a doctor was summoned to Covington to help dress Jesse Watson's skull that had been crushed with a rock by a young man, whose name was not learned.

Texas State Fair Opening.

Dallas, Tex., Oct. 3.—The thirteenth annual exhibition of the Texas State Fair and Dallas exposition was opened Saturday by Lieut. Gov. Jester. The attendance was said to be the largest ever known on the opening day of any year.

Died in Ambulance.

Houston, Tex., Oct. 3.—David S. Green died Saturday morning between 9 and 10 o'clock while being transferred in an ambulance from the Hutchins house to St. Joseph's infirmary. Mr. Green was 53 years of age and a wealthy citizen of Houston.

Twins Drowned.

Texarkana, Tex., Oct. 3.—The remains of baby twins were found Saturday morning floating in a creek at this place. The evidence about their bodies indicated that they had been dead about twenty-four hours. The twins were white boys. Every effort is being made to run down the perpetrators of the inhuman crime and the police say that they have a strong clew. The impression is gained here that the babies were imported from afar.

Terrible Wreck on Central.

Ennis, Tex., Sept. 27.—There was a terrible wreck on the Central road in Chambers creek bottom yesterday morning. The chair car and sleeper plunged from a trestle into a slough of dirty water, fifteen feet below, and turned half over, injuring nearly a dozen persons, some of them probably fatally.

A list of the injured is as follows: Judge G. W. Davis, Oak Cliff, will die.

A. B. Yantis, Roby, very serious internal injuries.

John Richardson of Richland, internal injuries, serious.

L. A. Duffan, division superintendent, serious.

R. D. Berrey, assistant general freight agent, internal injuries.

B. W. Moore, Trenton, Tex., head and nose, not dangerous.

D. A. Duncan, Brownsville, head badly bruised.

E. B. Orme, Paris, Tex., hurt in the right leg, head and arm, not dangerous.

Mrs. Allie Elmo, Houston, head and hips, not serious.

John J. Giddings, Ennis, painfully injured.

The train was due here at 12:01 and was holding along the long stretch of bottom track. Just as the sleeper struck the trestle the rear trucks left the track and ran on the stringers for about thirty feet, going to the right until the wheels were off the trestle. It then took a short turn to the left and plunged over the trestle into the water below, dragging the chair car, which was well filled with passengers, with it and pulling the day coach or ladies' car half over.

Ten persons in the chair car were injured, the names briefly given above, but no one in any other car received any injury whatever. Both the sleeper and the chair car turned half over on the adjoining ends, each being partially buried in the dirty water of the slough.

The scene inside the chair car was one that baffles description. Men and women were hurled under seats, but strange as it may appear, but one female was injured, and that very slightly.

Judge G. W. Davis was crushed under a seat and fatally injured. A. B. Yantis, a brother of State Senator Yantis, was caught between seats and badly crushed. He may recover. John Richardson of Richland was pulled from the wreck with great difficulty.

Superintendent L. A. Duffan was thrown violently against the rear end of the chair car and received dangerous spinal injuries. He was assisted from under the wreck by Miss Pearl Moss, who was en route to Austin school.

A relief train was sent from this city with Drs. Johnson, Suttler, Pannell, Jester and others on board, and the best attention was given the injured that was possible.

Hundreds of people went from the city in carriages, the report having been circulated that a dozen had been killed, and it is a miracle that the list of injured is not larger than it is.

The trestle track was torn into kind-wood torn from their fastenings, and it will take several days to put the line working for over 100 feet; the rails track in its former condition.

Lost Boy Found.

Texarkana, Tex., Sept. 27.—Charlie, the young son of Attorney Hiram Glass of this city, who was lost in the forest while hunting a few days ago, has been found and safely delivered to his anxious parents. The boy, who is only 11 years old, left home on a trip through the neighborhood, when he lost his course and strolled away fifteen miles west of here. He was finally overwhelmed by a skirmishing party and brought home. When found young Glass had just emerged from the woods and was wending his way to a farmer's house, where he expected to receive shelter.

Conductor Killed.

Galveston, Tex., Sept. 27.—A telegram was received here last night announcing that Conductor J. C. Gregory had been killed at Feely, Mont. Mr. Gregory was well known here, having for a number of years been conductor on the International and Great Northern. Later he was superintendent of that line but a little over a year ago when there was a change in management he went with Mr. Calvin to the Union Pacific. He was a prominent Mason and a member of the Order of Railway Conductors.

Victoria Cross.

Bonham, Tex., Sept. 27.—Mrs. J. N. Lane of this city is in possession of quite a historic relic. It is a silver medal taken from the person of an unknown soldier found dead on a battlefield in the civil war. The inscription on the medal tells that it was given by Queen Victoria for personal bravery during the Crimean war. It will be remembered that only five of these medals were given, and they by the queen's own hand. The owner's name was worn away, only his initials being visible, J. C. It was dated 1854.

Returned to Work.

Galveston, Tex., Sept. 27.—The strike at the Mallory wharf by the colored longshoremen was virtually declared off yesterday morning by the return to work of about 100 of the old employees. In spite of the union's action at the Sunday meeting declaring the strike still on, the men went to work yesterday unloading the Lampasas. A number of non-union men were also employed.

The Marie Torres has been floated.

Lecture by Rough Rider.

Waco, Tex., Sept. 29.—Carl Lovelace in an address delivered before a large audience assembled in the chapel of Baylor university told the story of the service of the rough riders from their enlistment to their mustering out, including the bloody battles in Cuba in which that gallant command participated. Carl Lovelace and five other members of the graduating class of the present year of Baylor university, after undergoing the examinations hurried to the front and joined the army, the faculty agreeing to excuse them from attending commencement exercises. The six graduates, not being here when the diplomas were presented, received theirs at the front and Carl did his fighting with his freshly-issued diploma in his breast pocket.

When he reached here the teachers and students planned a reception which took place, as stated, in the chapel. Mr. Lovelace's account of the rainfall in the trenches and the charge the troopers made against fortified and strongly-manned redoubts was realistic and thrilling. The incidents he related were given in his letter to his friend, Ben Kendall.

Mr. Lovelace and his companions of the service got an ovation they will long remember with gratitude.

Refugees Coming.

Laredo, Tex., Sept. 29.—Reliable information was received in this city that a large number of refugees were making their way to Texas overland from the yellow fever-infected district around Victoria, Mexico. In consequence yesterday Mayor Christen placed quarantine guards at the crossing above and below the city. The mayor of New Laredo is using precautions to prevent any of these refugees entering that city.

There are many cases of scarlet fever in Laredo at present, but not a very violent form.

Railroad Earnings.

Austin, Tex., Sept. 29.—The railroad commission Tuesday received the annual report of the Texas-Mexican railway. Gross earnings \$126,276.06, operating expenses \$138,131.80, making a deficit of \$11,855.74.

The Gulf, Colorado and Santa Fe. Gross earnings \$5,703,621.22 as against \$5,068,532.13 last year, operating expense \$4,763,193.41 as against \$4,350,321.66 last year, income from operating this year \$999,427.81 as against \$718,211.47 last year.

Seriously Hurt.

Bonham, Tex., Sept. 29.—Tuesday evening Mrs. Bragg, who lives north of here, started home, driving two mules to a wagon. As she reached the corner of East Fifth and Center streets the animals became frightened at an electric car and ran down the street at a frightful speed. They tore at the first corner throwing it lady out. Two wheels of the wagon ran over her body, and she is very seriously hurt.

Neck Broken.

Beeville, Tex., Sept. 29.—Henry Curbello, a prosperous farmer and stockman, was found by the roadside near his home in this county with his neck broken. He had been out in his wagon and when his team was discovered without him search was made with above results. The supposition is that he was thrown from his wagon and killed.

The New York wool exchange suspended business. The depressed condition of the market is the cause.

Japan's minister of justice has resigned.

Wounded in Hip.

Farmers Branch, Tex., Sept. 29.—About 12:30 Tuesday night Harry Marsh, while lying on a counter in Dean & Asbury's store, accidentally let his pistol, a No. 45, fall, it going off and shooting him through the right hip just below the joint, the ball ranging downward. As yet the ball has not been located. It is a very serious wound and it is not yet decided whether amputation is necessary.

Suicide of a Shoemaker.

Weimar, Tex., Sept. 29.—V. Halida, a German shoemaker, who has been living in this town for the past 18 or 20 years, committed suicide Sunday night by shooting himself in the head with a bulldog revolver. It is not known at what time the act was done, but it must have been during the earlier part of the night, as the body yesterday morning was discovered and apparently cold.

Troop H Arrives.

Galveston, Tex., Sept. 29.—The Morgan steamer Morgan arrived yesterday morning from Point Isabel with troop H of the first Texas cavalry. Yesterday morning the soldiers loaded their horses into stock cars, put their baggage into cars, and getting into coaches themselves, started for Fort Sam Houston at San Antonio. Troop H is from La Grange.

Found Dead.

Texarkana, Tex., Sept. 29.—A stranger named Lamb was found dead in the outskirts of this city Tuesday night. No evidence of identity could be found upon him, except that all of his clothes bore the mark of "Lamb," which was made with a pen. An insignia upon the arm indicated that he was a Free Mason, and his remains were taken charge of by that order here and interred.

George Elliott was thrown from a buggy at Sherman, Tex., and badly stunned.

The second Texas boys have been given a furlough.

Killed in a Caboose.

El Paso, Tex., Sept. 30.—The remains of C. B. Wolff were brought here yesterday from Sanderson, Tex., on a special train. Wolff was a brakeman on the Galveston, Harrisburg and San Antonio and was accidentally shot in the caboose of his train at Sanderson Wednesday afternoon.

At the inquest held here Conductor J. M. Wall of Valentine testified that Wolff was standing at a desk and that he (Wolff) took his pistol from a cupboard and laid it on the desk in front of Wolff. It was discharged accidentally and the bullet penetrated Wolff's head, killing him instantly. Wolff's remains have been shipped to his home at Crystal Springs, Miss., for interment. He was 29 years of age, a member of the O. R. C. and an Elk.

Ran Over.

Austin, Tex., Sept. 30.—Coroner Matt Johnson returned from Manchaca, fifteen miles south of here on the International and Great Northern bringing with him a leg, arm and head of a man run over by a southbound passenger train. From effects found on his person he was a shoemaker by trade, and his home in Austin. He is about 60 years old, and as yet has not been recognized. His name was not in papers found on him. Justice Johnson was informed that deceased was walking along the track and did not get off as the train approached.

Died in Jail.

Bastrop, Tex., Sept. 30.—Coverflow Estrada, who was shot out at Red Rock one day last week, died here in jail. An inquest was held by Justice Jenkins and the verdict rendered that he came to his death as a result of insanity and a gunshot wound. Sheriff Davis and Jailer Nash have seen to it that he received every attention, both medical and otherwise. It was a dreary, pitiful sight to see the coffin with one weeping woman and three little children, who can not speak English, but who try to tell that is "my man," and the index finger pointed at the coffin says the rest.

Casket Found.

Navasota, Tex., Sept. 30.—Yesterday morning the top of a metallic casket was discovered in Bridge lane, a thoroughfare in town. It seems the street now runs over what was once a cemetery and the wagon track had cut down several feet. The casket had a small piece recently broken out, disclosing the remains of a man dressed in a broadcloth suit. It is said to be the body of Dr. W. L. Crenshaw, killed by being thrown from his horse about 30 years ago. The body was reinterred in the city cemetery.

Went to Dallas.

Austin, Tex., Sept. 30.—Adj. Gen. A. P. Wozencraft went to Dallas. He will aid in the work of getting matters in shape for the mustering out of the second Texas volunteer infantry regiment. When the arms now in use by the troops are turned over to the government authorities, Adj. Gen. Wozencraft will endeavor to get them for Texas in order that the work of reorganizing the Texas volunteer guard may be proceeded with.

Delinquent Record.

Austin, Tex., Sept. 30.—The comptroller's department has received the delinquent tax record of Dallas county for the years 1884 to 1897. This record comprises 1790 pages and is twice as large as any other record in the state, and is compiled very accurately and neatly.

No Violation of Law.

Galveston, Tex., Sept. 30.—Gov. Culberson telegraphed Sheriff Thomas, asking if the boxing contest between Jim Hall and Tom McCarthy violated the law, and if so to prosecute the guilty parties. The contest was given by a chartered club. Only members were present. No admission was charged. You simply paid \$3 to become a member of the club. The contest was for no championship, but it was a ten-round draw. County Attorney Edward D. May finds that the law has not been violated.

More Artesian Water.

Jacksboro, Tex., Sept. 30.—Jacksboro has added another fine artesian well to her already abundant supply of good and pure water. J. N. Garrison, who bored for water, yesterday at a depth of 144 1/2 feet struck a fine flow and yesterday afternoon when it was thumped the natural force of the water threw it fifty feet in the air. The water is soft and pure, pretty much the same as the other six artesian wells already here before this one was bored.

Two Men Hurt.

Jacksboro, Tex., Sept. 30.—At the oil mills yesterday the scaffold on which the stone masons were working fell and broke both legs of Ira Light and a Mr. Wolfe had one leg broken. This is the second accident happening at this building within the last ten days, a rock falling on a man a few days ago and hurting him badly.

Arm Mutilated.

Kennedale, Tex., Sept. 30.—Jas. Anderson, a laborer at Hudson's gin, two miles south of this place, had his left arm fearfully mutilated by being caught in the saws.

Oil Mill Completed.

Abilene, Tex., Sept. 30.—The oil mill has been completed. The mill is of 60 tons capacity per day, instead of 40 tons, as originally contemplated.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

"ENOUGH BETTER THAN TOO MUCH," THE SUBJECT.

The Text is I. Chron. 29 9-7. As Follows: "A Man of Great Stature, Whose Fingers and Toes Were Four and Twenty, Six on Each Hand," etc.

Malformation photographed, and for what reason? Did not this passage slip in by mistake into the sacred Scriptures, as sometimes a paragraph utterly obnoxious to the editor gets into his newspaper during his absence? Is not this Scriptural error? No, no; there is nothing haphazard about the Bible. This passage of Scripture was as certainly intended to be put into the Bible as the verse, "In the beginning God created the heavens and the earth," or, "God so loved the world that he gave His only begotten Son."

And I select it for my text today because it is charged with practical and tremendous meaning. By the people of God the Philistines had been conquered, with the exception of a few giants. The race of giants is mostly extinct, I am glad to say. There is no use for giants now except to enlarge the income of museums. But there were many of them in olden times. Goliath was, according to the Bible, 11 feet 4 1/2 inches high. Or, if you doubt this, the famous Pliny declares that at Crete, by an earthquake, a monument was broken open, discovering the remains of a giant 46 cubits long, or 69 feet high. So, whether you take sacred or profane history, you must come to the conclusion that there were in those times cases of human altitude monstrous and appalling.

David had smashed the skull of one of these giants, but there were other giants that the Davidean wars had not yet subdued, and one of them stands in my text. He was not only of Alpine stature, but had a surplus of digits. To the ordinary fingers was annexed an additional finger, and the foot had also a superfluous addendum. He had twenty-four terminations to hands and feet, where others have twenty. It was not the only instance of the kind. Tavernier, the learned writer, says that the emperor of Java had a son endowed with the same number of extremities. Volcatus, the poet, had six fingers on each hand, Maupertuis, in his celebrated letters, speaks of two families near Berlin similarly equipped of hand and foot. All of which I can believe, for I have seen two cases of the same physical superabundance. But this giant of the text is in battle, and as David, the striding warrior, has dispatched one giant, the nephew of David slays this monster of my text, and there he lies after the battle in Gath, a dead giant. His stature did not save him, and his superfluous appendices of hand and foot did not save him. The probability was that in the battle his sixth finger on his hand made him clumsy in the use of his weapon, and his sixth toe crippled his gait. Behold the prostrate and maimed giant of the text: "A man of great stature, whose fingers and toes were four and twenty, six on each hand and six on each foot; and he also was the son of a giant. But when he defied Israel, Jonathan, the son of Shimeas, David's brother, slew him."

Behold how superfluities are a hindrance rather than a help! In all the battles of Gath that day there was not a man with ordinary hand and ordinary foot and ordinary stature that was not better off than this physical curiosity of my text. A dwarf on the right side is stronger than a giant on the wrong side, and all the body and mind and estate and opportunity that you cannot use to God and the betterment of the world is a sixth finger and a sixth toe, and a terrible hindrance. The most of the good done in the world, and the most of those who win the battles for the right, are ordinary people. Count the fingers of their right hand, and they have just five—no more and no less. One Doctor Duff among missionaries, but three thousand missionaries that would tell you they have only common endowment. One Florence Nightingale to nurse the sick in conspicuous places, but three thousand women who are just as good nurses, though never heard of. The "Swamp Angel" was a big gun that, during the civil war, was a big noise, but instead of being a big noise, and shells of ordinary heft did the execution. President Tyler and his cabinet got down the Potomac one day to experiment with the "Peacemaker," a great iron gun that was to be afright with its thunder foreign navies. The gunner touches it off, and it explodes, and leaves cabinet ministers dead on the spot, while the rest of the crew, and down our coasts, were cannon of ordinary bore, able to be the defense of the nation, and ready at the first touch to waken to duty. The curse of the world is big guns. After the politicians, who have made all the noise, go home hoarse from angry discussion on the evening of the first Monday in November, the next day the people with the silent ballots, will settle everything, and settle it right, a million of white slips of paper they drop making about as much noise as the fall of an apple-blossom.

Clear back in the country today there are mothers in plain apron, and shoes fashioned on a rough last by a shoemaker at the end of the lane, rocking babies that are to be the Martin Luthers and the Faradays and the Gladstones and the Washingtons and the George Whitefields of the future. The longer I live the more I like common folks. They do the world's work, bearing the world's burdens, weeping the world's sympathies, carrying the world's consolation. Among lawyers we see rise up a Rufus Choate, or a William Wirt, or a Samuel L. Southard, but society would go to pieces tomorrow if there were not thousands of common lawyers to see that men and women get their rights. A Valentine Mott or a William Parker rises up eminent in the medical profession; but what an unlimited swerve would pneumonia and diphtheria and scarlet fever have in the world if it were not for ten thousand common doctors! The old physician in his gig, driving up on horseback, his medicines in the saddle-bags, arriving on the ninth day of the fever, and coming in to take hold of the pulse of the patient, while the family, pale with anxiety, and looking on and waiting for his decision in re-

gard to the patient, and hearing him say, "Thank God, I have mastered the case; he is getting well!" exiles in me an admiration quite equal to the mention of the names of the great metropolitan doctors of the past or the illustrious living men of the present.

Yet what do we see in all departments? People not satisfied with ordinary spheres of work and ordinary duties. Instead of trying to see what they can do with a hand of five fingers, they want six. Instead of usual endowment of twenty manual and pedal addenda, they want twenty-four. A certain amount of money for livelihood, and for the supply of those whom we leave behind us after we have departed this life, is important, for we have the best authority for saying, "He that provideth not for his own household, is worse than an infidel;" but the large and fabulous sums for which many struggle, if obtained, would be a hindrance rather than an advantage.

The anxieties and annoyances of those whose estates have become plethoric can only be told by those who possess them. It will be a good thing when, through your industry and prosperity, you can own the house in which you live. But suppose you own fifty houses, and you have as many tenants to collect, and all those tenants to please. Suppose you have branched out in business successes until in almost every direction you have investments. The fire bell rings at night, you rush upstairs to look out of the window, to see if it is any of your mills. Epidemic of crime comes, and there are embroilments and absconding in all directions, and you wonder whether any of your bookkeepers will prove recreant. A panic strikes the financial world, and you are a hen under a sky full of hawks, and trying with anxious cluck to get your overgrown chickens safely under wing. After a certain stage of success has been reached, you have to trust so many important things to others that you are apt to become the prey of them, and you are swindled and defrauded, and the anxiety you had on your brow when you were earning your first thousand dollars is not equal to the anxiety on your brow now that you have won your three hundred thousand.

I am glad for the benevolent institutions that get a legacy from men who during their life were as stingy as death, but who in their last will and testament bestowed money on hospitals and missionary societies; but for such testators I have no respect. They would have taken every cent of it with them if they could, and bought up half of heaven and let it out at ruinous rent, or loaned the money to celestial citizens at two per cent a month, and got a fortune. But who in their last will and testament bestowed money on hospitals and missionary societies; but for such testators I have no respect. They would have taken every cent of it with them if they could, and bought up half of heaven and let it out at ruinous rent, or loaned the money to celestial citizens at two per cent a month, and got a fortune. But who in their last will and testament bestowed money on hospitals and missionary societies; but for such testators I have no respect. 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Do You Want Consumption?

We are sure you do not. Nobody wants it. But it comes to many thousands every year. It comes to those who have had coughs and colds until the throat is raw, and the lining membranes of the lungs are inflamed. Stop your cough when it first appears, and you remove the great danger of future trouble.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

stops coughs of all kinds. It does so because it is a soothing and healing remedy of great power. This makes it the greatest preventive to consumption.

Put one of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral Plasters over your lungs

A whole Medical Library Free.
For four cents in stamps to pay postage, we will send you sixteen medical books.

Medical Advice Free.
We have the exclusive services of some of the best medical physicians in the United States. Unusual opportunities and long experience. Write freely for our medical advice. Write freely all the particulars in your case. You will receive a prompt reply, without cost. Address: Dr. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass.

One Mother's Method.

A young mother met recently had a theory on the bringing up of children which has at least the merit of being distinctly novel.

"I never punish my little ones," she said, "I simply wait till they are asleep, and then I talk to them, not loud enough, you understand, to wake them, but in a low voice. I tell them over and over that they must be good. I suggest goodness to them, as the hypnotists say, for I think the mind is just as susceptible to suggestion during natural sleep as during the induced hypnotic unconsciousness. I concentrate my mind on it, and I am confident that before long all mothers will adopt my method. It is the only way to bring up children."

And really, her children are no worse than anybody else's.

Richard Grant White's Story

Everyone remembers Eugene Field's remark to the lady next him at an English dinner, who expressed some surprise at his accuracy of speech, only to learn that he had been caught in a tree at a very early age, which might account for it. Richard Grant White tells a good story of an American, a clever amateur actor, who found his newly made friends in England so frankly disappointed at his lack of strangeness that he disguised himself in a sort of "Uncle Sam" array, carried a revolver and bowie knife, had a pocketful of plug tobacco and an accent like nothing under heaven except an otherwise intelligent Englishman's idea of what an American's accent ought to be—and in this way contrived to make himself a great social lion.

Maritime News.

The queerest mascot on the government ships is a swarm of "carpenter bees" that has made its home for three years in the mast of the lighthouse tender *Zingrove*. They took up their quarters voluntarily, and have stuck to the tender during all its travels and blockade duty. Though they browse around on shore when convenient, they never lose sight of the ship.

A SOLDIER'S ESCAPE.

From the *Democrat-Messenger*, Mt. Sterling, Ill.

When Richmond had fallen and the great commanders had met beneath the historic apple tree at Appomattox, the 8th Pennsylvania Volunteers, prematurely aged, clad in tatters and rags, broken in body but of dauntless spirit, swung into line for the last "grand review" and then quietly marched away to begin life's fray anew amid the hills and valleys of the Keystone State. Among the number Asa Robinson came back to the old home in Mt. Sterling, Ill., back to the fireside that he had left four years previous. He went away a happy, healthy farmer boy in the first flush of vigorous manhood; he came back a ghost of the self that answered to President Lincoln's call for "300,000 more."

"To-day he is an alert, active man and tells the story of his recovery as follows: 'I was a great sufferer from sciatic rheumatism almost from the time of my discharge from the army. Most of the time I was confined to my bed by the most painful of my aches. I tried every kind of medicine, but my sufferings were at all times intense. At times I was bent almost double, and got around only with the greatest difficulty. Nothing seemed to give me permanent relief. I was called to some of the wonderful cures effected by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. I had not taken more than half a box when I noticed an improvement in my condition, and I kept on improving steadily. I took three boxes of the pills, and at the end of that time was in better condition than at any time since the close of my army service. Since then I have never been bothered with rheumatism. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People is the only remedy that ever did me any good, and to them I owe my restoration to comparative health. They are a grand remedy.'"

Constantly Discussed.

The handling of bread by bakers and their assistants is one of those things which people who are particular in regard to what they eat are constantly discussing, with a view to getting a change made in this direction, but it must be confessed, with little, if any, success. In Berlin, however, the public agitation on the subject has resulted in a solution of the difficulty, which precludes the possibility of unclean hands touching the loaf. This consists in using paper bags made to fit the shape of the loaf, but rather larger. As soon as the loaf is taken from the oven it is at once put into the bag, the ends of which are twisted, thus preventing the possibility of its contents being defiled either by dirty hands or by gathering dust in its transit through the streets, or from being allowed to fall on dirty pavements, as so frequently happens with careless bakers who deliver the daily loaf at our doors. The idea might be fitly emulated by bakers in this country, for paper bags are cheap.

A Novel Watch.

A new design for a watch is out of the ordinary. One o'clock is represented by the ace of clubs, while 10 o'clock is the ten of the same color. Eleven and 12 are the knave and queen of clubs. It ought to strongly appeal to the owners of "jackpots."

Inquisitive Children.

"Pa! Pa! Pa!"
"Oh, be quiet!"
"Pa!"
"Well, what is it?"
"What did the Dead sea die for?"

Ke-To-Mao for Fifty Cents.

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

The soldier boy doll has driven out the brownie.

CRIME AT SKAGUAY.

TOUGH BAND OF CRIMINALS WIPED OUT.

Henry Rydstrom Tells of the Killing of "Soapy" Smith—A Chicago Man Illustrates How Skaguay Was Ridd of a Desperado.

HENRY RYDSTROM, formerly a Chicago criminal, but now a citizen of Skaguay, Alaska, was an eyewitness of the fight in which the notorious "Soapy" Smith was killed in that place by City Surveyor Reed. He stood, in fact, where the desperado almost fell against him when Reed shot him. Mr. Rydstrom has been in Skaguay since last January and has seen the rapid growth of the place from simply a group of tents, constantly being put up and constantly taken away as the migrating herds of humanity came and went. From the start "Soapy" Smith's reign has been supreme. He had a gang of twenty-nine toughs, all as desperate as himself and all completely under his control. Like the able leader in villainy he was, he had his crew well distributed among the municipal offices and in all places where they could be used to best further his schemes and to best afford protection to himself and the gang. "Boss" Tweed never in his palmy days had such a perfectly and systematically organized band of robbers. There were always three of them in the city council, his first lieutenant was the deputy city marshal and his second officer was the editor of the one daily paper in the town. The others were disposed to the best advantage possible.

Smith was a genius and a general in his line. His place was among the high officials, where he acted as adviser and director in all the affairs of the city. He could easily have been the mayor had he chosen, but that would not suit his purpose half so well as being in the position he occupied. His hand was never actually seen in any of the villainies perpetrated, and it was known how useless a task it would have been to try and fasten any of the crimes upon him. But everyone knew he was the leader of the gang just the

and the refusal led to his tragic end. For the first time since his reign began he was publicly denounced. There were open and private meetings held and measures were in the way of adoption to depose the "boss."

On July 8 a large number of the citizens had congregated on the wharf and the city surveyor was just calling upon the people to take some decisive action and drive Smith and his gang out of town, when the desperado himself appeared upon the scene, Winchester in hand. He deliberately shot Reed, who fell to the ground, but, wounded and dying as he was, he pulled his pistol and shot Smith in the head, killing him instantly.

MANIAC AND THE MOON.

Residents of Florida street, near Twenty-second, San Francisco, are thankful that Charles Prettjohn has been sent to Agnews asylum. They can go to bed now with the calm assurance that their rest will not be broken by a clamor to which a Chinese riot is not a circumstance. They can look the full moon fair in the face over their right or even their left shoulders and fear no evil consequences. The god had been ranked out of the machine and peace broods once more over a quiet neighborhood. Prettjohn is a nurseryman, the owner and, until the other day, the only occupant of 1017 Florida street. In his front yard stands the tallest eucalyptus tree in all the mission. In his brain existed a belief that blood-thirsty enemies were ever dogging his steps. For three-quarters of each moon his fears of a tragic end only drove him to keep himself behind doors tightly locked and windows heavily barricaded. The remaining period, when the moon got too full for utterance, Prettjohn could smell them coming and, for greater safety and to alarm the neighborhood to his danger, took to the eucalyptus. Many feet above the ground he had built a platform in the spreading branches. To reach this station he had climbed clean on the tree, and when thoroughly alarmed was wont to skin aloft like a monkey. When he got there trouble began for the neighbors. He proceeded with the aid of a tremendous gong and a couple of revolvers, to make things bum. Fearful that the infernal clamor might fall of its purpose, he lent his voice as he thought occasion required. Pleasant family dreams were changed in a jiffy to chaotic nightmares, sleepers fell with an "ouch" off the tallest

First Teacups.

Even after tea was introduced into Europe, and had come into general use, teacups were scarce. At the same time coffee was introduced, but apart from Constantinople, the first coffee cups in Europe date back only as far as 1615 in Venice, 1659 in Paris, 1652 in London and 1684 in Leipzig. From the first, however, the conventional Oriental coffee cup, without stem or handle, was little used, and in Germany not at all. The Chinese tea cup was used for tea, coffee and chocolate as well. Specimens of porcelain were undoubtedly introduced into Europe in the middle ages, yet not till the sixteenth century were cups imported from China in any great quantities, and even then it was as articles of vertu. Most of those found their way back into China again, as collecting porcelain is a lasting fad there, and high prices are paid for good specimens. The collection of Chinese porcelain, if only the genuine specimens are desired, requires immense study and knowledge, as the Chinese are skillful imitators and put numerous falsifications on the market.

Not a Beverage.

"What do you understand by the line, 'Water, water everywhere, nor any drop to drink'?" asked the Kentucky major.

"Why, that there wasn't anything but water to be had," replied the Kentucky colonel.

Proposed Alliance with England.

If the United States and England should form an alliance there would be little chance for enemies to overcome us. When men and women keep up their health with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, there is little chance of attacks from disease, as it steadies the nerves and increases the appetite. Try it.

Flies by day, mosquitoes by night keep one on the war path.

Have You Any Children?

We have just issued a large book entitled "Chats With Mothers," which contains much valuable information and should be in every home. Mailed free to any mother. Address: Mues-Solvent Co., Chicago, Ill.

Golden rod and geraniums make a pretty autumn combination.

Beauty is Blood Deep.

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

Millinery openings can always be counted on to draw a crowd.

"Square my child's spine my child!" cries the mother when too late. One box of Dr. Moffett's TETRINA (Teething Powders) would have saved her sorrow, and cost only 25 cents.

Free stamps and gorgeous stationery are responsible for many letters.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. thereby destroying the foundation of the disease and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer \$100 to any person who can fail to cure. Send for list of Testimonials.

Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists. 7c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Much family history can be learned from the clothes line.

Two bottles of Piso's Cure for Consumption cured me of a bad lung trouble.—Mrs. J. Nichols, Princeton, Ind., March 26, 1895.

Every married woman believes she is on her "feet" too much.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

For children teething, soothes the gums, reduces inflammation, cures colic, and all the other ailments that afflict the little ones. It is a most valuable remedy, and its use is recommended by the highest medical authorities.

Some great minds seem filled with small thoughts.

Permanent Cure. No fee or charge after first use of Dr. Allen's Sore Throat Remedy. Send for FREE \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. H. H. Allen, 1231 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Be fair to all; you may need many friends some day.

To Cure Constipation Forever.

Take Cascara (Candy Cathartic), 10c or 25c. It cures all cases of constipation, and money becomes hoard. No rating. Price: Pink Pills, 10c; Pink Pills, 10c; Pink Pills, 10c. Send for free illustrated circular.

Remembering a man of his childhood days makes him feel young.

Stop! Women,

And Consider the All-Important Fact,

That in addressing Mrs. Pinkham you are confiding your private ills to a woman—a woman whose experience in treating women's diseases is greater than that of any living physician—male or female.

You can talk freely to a woman when it is revolting to relate your private troubles to a man—besides, a man does not understand—simply because he is a man.

Many women suffer in silence and drift along from bad to worse, knowing full well that they ought to have immediate assistance, but a natural modesty impels them to shrink from exposing themselves to the questions and probably examinations of even their family physician. It is unnecessary. Without money or price you can consult a woman, whose knowledge from actual experience is greater than any local physician in the world. The following invitation is freely offered; accept it in the same spirit:

MRS. PINKHAM'S STANDING INVITATION.

Women suffering from any form of female weakness are invited to promptly communicate with Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. All letters are received, opened, read and answered by women only. A woman can freely talk of her private ills to a woman; thus has been established the eternal confidence between Mrs. Pinkham and the women of America, which has never been broken.

Out of the vast volume of experience which she has to draw from, it is more than possible that she has gained the very knowledge that will help you cure. She asks nothing in return except your good-will, and her advice has relieved thousands. Surely any woman, rich or poor, is very foolish if she does not take advantage of this generous offer of assistance.—Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

"The present Mrs. Pinkham's experience in treating female ills is unparalleled, for years she worked side by side with Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, and for some time past has had sole charge of the correspondence department of her great business, treating by letter as many as a hundred thousand suffering women a year."

Better than Gold

and better than any other chewing tobacco ever made:—YOU are not obliged to dig for it.

Battle-Ax PLUG

is the largest piece of really high grade tobacco, and you can get it anywhere in the United States.

Remember the name when you buy again.

AUTOMATIC GRIP NECK YOKE. AN ACCIDENT AND LIFE PRESERVER. Liberal Terms to Agents.

Greatest Neck Yoke ever invented, combining strength, durability and safety. Handsome, Placid, With Neck Strap. Cigarettes in the Yoke. No rattles. Price: Made in three sizes. \$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.00. Send for free illustrated circular.

AUTOMATIC GRIP NECK YOKE CO., 81 Harding St., Indianapolis, Ind.

Rosalie's Prayer.

Rosalie, after saying her prayers at evening, knelt beside her little bed, and always murmured after her devout little "amen" some soft word, which menning her aunt could not catch.

One evening she questioned the child.

"Rosalie, what is it that you say every night after you have finished your prayer?"

"Aunt," said Rosalie, solemnly, "I just say, 'Dear Lord, this is Rosalie Pittman praying now.' You see, so many little girls pray at just the same time, and I thought I'd best say which was me."

New Artificial Stone.

A new artificial stone or mosaic, invented recently by Mr. Gehre, civil engineer of Zurich, Switzerland, promises to come greatly into vogue for flooring and roofing uses at an early date. The new material is called "papyristine," on account of the ingredients entering into its composition, principal among which is purified paper pulp obtained from waste paper.

Seen in Africa.

The Chaperone—Bishop, don't you find these gowns appear extremely decollete?

The Bishop—Well, you must remember that I have been in Africa.

The scarcest household articles are borrowed the most.

Dr. Moffett is daily receiving the thanks of parents whose children have been saved by TETRINA (Teething Powders).

Our own misfortunes cause us to sympathize with others.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascara.

Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C.C. fail, Cascara returns money.

To come out of life is full of disappointment and suffering.

THE SOLDIER'S RETURN.

The call to arms at four years previous. He went away a happy, healthy farmer boy in the first flush of vigorous manhood; he came back a ghost of the self that answered to President Lincoln's call for "300,000 more."

"To-day he is an alert, active man and tells the story of his recovery as follows: 'I was a great sufferer from sciatic rheumatism almost from the time of my discharge from the army. Most of the time I was confined to my bed by the most painful of my aches. I tried every kind of medicine, but my sufferings were at all times intense. At times I was bent almost double, and got around only with the greatest difficulty. Nothing seemed to give me permanent relief. I was called to some of the wonderful cures effected by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. I had not taken more than half a box when I noticed an improvement in my condition, and I kept on improving steadily. I took three boxes of the pills, and at the end of that time was in better condition than at any time since the close of my army service. Since then I have never been bothered with rheumatism. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People is the only remedy that ever did me any good, and to them I owe my restoration to comparative health. They are a grand remedy.'"

Constantly Discussed.

The handling of bread by bakers and their assistants is one of those things which people who are particular in regard to what they eat are constantly discussing, with a view to getting a change made in this direction, but it must be confessed, with little, if any, success. In Berlin, however, the public agitation on the subject has resulted in a solution of the difficulty, which precludes the possibility of unclean hands touching the loaf. This consists in using paper bags made to fit the shape of the loaf, but rather larger. As soon as the loaf is taken from the oven it is at once put into the bag, the ends of which are twisted, thus preventing the possibility of its contents being defiled either by dirty hands or by gathering dust in its transit through the streets, or from being allowed to fall on dirty pavements, as so frequently happens with careless boys who deliver the daily loaf at our doors. The idea might be fitly emulated by bakers in this country, for paper bags are cheap.

A Novel Watch.

A new design for a watch is out of the ordinary. One o'clock is represented by the ace of clubs, while 10 o'clock is the ten of the same color. Eleven and 12 are the knave and queen of clubs. It ought to strongly appeal to the owners of "jackpots."

Inquisitive Children.

"Pa! Pa! Pa!"
"Oh, be quiet!"
"Pa!"
"Well, what is it?"
"What did the Dead sea die for?"

Ke-To-Mao for Fifty Cents.

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

The soldier boy doll has driven out the brownie.



same. "Soapy," however, was an admirable strategist and often laid plans for bold robberies that completely deceived the good and honest citizens and invariably proved successful. One of these schemes, which was carried through with masterly generalship, will serve to illustrate the ability of the man as a leader and a campaign planner. There was a Canadian minister in town who was anxious to raise enough money to build a church for his congregation. It was "Soapy" Smith who put him in the right way to accomplish his purpose. He advised the minister to make a personal canvass of the town and solicit subscriptions from the prominent business men. To show his genuine interest in the matter he at once put down his name and really gave up \$350 in cash toward the project. This liberal donation had a marked effect upon the "other" good citizens.

They all subscribed liberally, and the minister was gratified to find that in a very short time he had raised several thousand dollars. But that money never was used to build a church. The minister had no sooner completed his work and had the money in his possession than he was waylaid and robbed of the whole sum. It is a certainty that "Soapy" had his \$350 returned to him and with a liberal interest added. While the rest of the gang, to the minister's regret, profited individually, according to their rank in "Soapy's" army of robbers.

But such was the man's power that no one dared openly denounce him. It was bad enough to know that he systematically plundered from the strangers who chanced to land in Skaguay with gold dust, but it was worse when his scheming brain devised plans to rob his fellow citizens and set his hand to carry them out. And yet his reign continued, though Skaguay had grown to be a city of 5,000 business men. He was at the height of his power just previous to his being killed. On the Fourth of July Skaguay had resolved to be patriotic and a general celebration was inaugurated. One of the features was a grand parade, and in this "Soapy" Smith was the leader. But when the matters were shaping themselves to bring about his destruction. About the first of July a miner had come into town from the north with some \$5,000 in gold. One of the gang succeeded in getting him in town and took him to one of the dens where the robberies were committed. It was Smith's policy never to use extreme measures when it could be avoided, although a murder or two cut no figure with these villains. The ordinary plan was to get the victim drunk and draw him into a "shell" game, and thus relieve him of his money in a "legitimate" manner. In this way the miner was robbed of his \$5,000. He, however, made a vigorous kick and an effort was made to induce "Soapy" to give up his spoils. But this "Soapy" would not do,

buildings and no wink of sleep returned. The other morning Prettjohn and the moon were in conjunction. Three minutes later Florida street got the benefit of the combination. The gong clanged, exploded cartridges woke the echoes of dreamland, which were soon drowned in neighborly blasphemy. After a time Prettjohn descended the tree and took up a position in his house, where he was found by Patrolmen Brown, Bode and Edner of the Seventeenth street station. He was as placid as a summer lake and made no resistance to arrest. He was taken to the hospital for the insane and after an examination was sent to Agnews. Prettjohn's surroundings show him to have been a man of considerable education and refinement. His neighbors regarded him as perfectly harmless aside from his delusion.

IN CONJUNCTION WITH LUNA.

which it is supposed may have been brought on by deep study on plant hybridization.

Precautions.

Landlady (of tea gardens at Hampstead, on the eve of a bank holiday, to her daughter, who is kneading the dough for a cake): "Maria, you'd better put a couple of eggs and a bit of butter into the cake. It looks as if we were going to have a wet holiday, and may have to eat it ourselves."—Punch-Mc-Up.

Doing His Duty.

Percy—"Here, barber, what are you doing?"
The Barber—"I'm going to trim your eyebrows, as there don't seem to be any other hair on your face."—New York Journal.

Mrs. Brewer's Humane Work.

A well-to-do Rhode Island lady, who looks after the sick of her city, writes to Dr. Hartman of her practical experience with Pe-ru-na.

HUMANITY

is blessed with some good samaritans. Mrs. Lizzie M. Brewer, of 196 High St., Westerly, R. I., is a noble woman who devotes a great deal of time and money to caring for the sick of Westerly. She has been for several years one of Pe-ru-na's strongest friends, and under date of March 17, 1898, she writes the following letter to Dr. Hartman, Columbus, O., the originator of Pe-ru-na:

"Your welcome advice is at hand, and my gratitude is unbounded for the privilege I enjoy of consulting so renowned a physician as yourself, always receiving such prompt and satisfactory replies to my questions. And what amazes me most is that this can be done year after year, with unflinching certainty, free of charge. I have learned that you have become to thousands and thousands of households the same beneficent guide and adviser that you are to my household.

"As for your free books, I read them everyone, and treasure their contents as the choicest wisdom. I have used Pe-ru-na in my family for over four years. I find it a sure cure for colds; there is no cough medicine that can at all equal Pe-ru-na; as for the gripe there is no other remedy that can at all compare with Pe-ru-na. I notice in medical journals and from the testimony of my neighbors that the doctors seem quite unsuccessful in treating la grippe, especially in removing the after effects of la grippe. From personal observation in many cases I know that Pe-ru-na is a sure specific for these cases. I am among the sick a great deal in our city, and have supplied many invalids with Pe-ru-na, simply because I am enthusiastic in my faith as to its results. I have never known it to fail to quickly and permanently remove that demoralized state of the human system which follows la grippe.

"In cases of weakness peculiar to my sex I am sure that no other remedy can approach in good results the action of Pe-ru-na. It meets all the bad symptoms to which females are subject. The irregularities and nervousness, the debility and misery, which afflict more or less the women from girlhood to change of life, are one and all cured and overcome by your excellent Pe-ru-na. I wish every young lady in our city could read your book 'Health and Beauty.' Any one wishing to inquire of me further can do so by enclosing a stamp for reply."

Mrs. LIZZIE M. BREWER.

care for all catarrhal affections so common in this part of the country. It cures a cold at once; there is no cough medicine that can at all equal Pe-ru-na; as for the gripe there is no other remedy that can at all compare with Pe-ru-na. I notice in medical journals and from the testimony of my neighbors that the doctors seem quite unsuccessful in treating la grippe, especially in removing the after effects of la grippe. From personal observation in many cases I know that Pe-ru-na is a sure specific for these cases. I am among the sick a great deal in our city, and have supplied many invalids with Pe-ru-na, simply because I am enthusiastic in my faith as to its results. I have never known it to fail to quickly and permanently remove that demoralized state of the human system which follows la grippe.

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OPUM and WHISKEY Habits cured at home without pain. Book of particulars free. Write to W. U. DALLAN, 115 N. 3rd St., New York, N. Y.

WANTED—One of best health that N. P. A. S. will not permit. Send 5 cents to Ripans Chemical Co., New York, for 10 samples and 100 testimonials.

Scrofula to Consumption.

Any one predisposed to Scrofula can never be healthy and vigorous. This taint in the blood naturally drifts into Consumption. Being such a deep-seated blood disease, Swift's Specific is the only known cure for Scrofula, because it is the only remedy which can reach the disease.

Scrofula appeared on the head of my little grandchild when it was 18 months old. Shortly after breaking out it spread rapidly all over her body. The scabs on her face would peel off on the slightest touch, and the odor that would arise made the atmosphere of the room disgusting and unbearable. The disease next attacked the eyes, and we feared she would lose her sight. Moments afterwards from the surrounding country were sent, but could do nothing to relieve the little innocent, and gave it up as their opinion that the case was hopeless and impossible to save the child's sight. It was then that we decided to try Swift's Specific. This medicine at once made a speedy and complete cure. She is now a young lady, and has never had a sign of the disease to return. Mrs. RYAN, 123 N. 3rd St., Helena, Kan.

Scrofula is an obstinate blood disease, and is beyond the reach of the average blood medicine. Swift's Specific

S.S.S. For the Blood

is the only remedy equal to such deep-seated diseases; it goes down to the very foundation and forces out every taint. It is purely vegetable, and is the only blood remedy guaranteed to contain no mercury, potash or other mineral substance whatever.

Books mailed free by Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Georgia.

"A TRAINING IN CLEANLINESS IS A FORTUNE." COMPLETE YOUR EDUCATION WITH

SAPOLIO

Cure Yourself!

THE GREAT CURE FOR ALL THE ILLS OF THE DIGESTIVE SYSTEM. It is a sure cure for all the ailments of the stomach and bowels, and is the only remedy that can be taken without pain or inconvenience. It is the only remedy that can be taken without pain or inconvenience. It is the only remedy that can be taken without pain or inconvenience.

DRAPERY NEW DISCOVERY. Send for book of instructions and 10c. Treatment Free. Dr. H. H. Allen's Dispensary, 1231 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

PATENTS. R. S. S. & B. S. S. Send for book of instructions and 10c. Treatment Free. Dr. H. H. Allen's Dispensary, 1231 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

LANES. Send for book of instructions and 10c. Treatment Free. Dr. H. H. Allen's Dispensary, 1231 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

W. U. DALLAN—NO. 61—NEW YORK.

The Haskell Free Press

J. E. POOLE, Editor and Proprietor.

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

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

Saturday, Oct. 8, 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 Representative, 16th Dist. J. H. WALLING. For Judge, 39th Judicial District. P. D. SANDERS. For County Judge. H. R. JONES, J. M. BALDWIN. For County and District Clerk. C. D. LONG, G. R. COUCH, CHARLIE MAYES. For Sheriff & Tax Collector. A. W. SPRINGER, M. A. CLIFTON, M. E. PARK, W. F. DRAPER, J. W. COLLINS, A. G. JONES. For County Treasurer. JASPER MILLHOLLON, J. E. MURFEE. For Tax Assessor. F. M. GREER, S. E. CAROTHERS, J. N. ELLIS, C. M. BROWN, W. J. SOWELL, W. M. TOWNS, JAS. B. CLARK. For Comr. and J. P. Pre. No. 1. J. W. EVANS.

LOCAL DOTS.

We shook hands with Mr. F. M. Morton again yesterday and are a dollar better off. Mrs. Nick Hudson arrived a few days ago from Woodward, I. T., on a visit to relatives here. Dr. Brockman of Stephens county is here this week visiting his parents and sister, Mrs. W. L. Hills. Mr. Walter Meadows of the FREE PRESS force has a fine boy at his house, dating from Monday—and the first. If you have a dress or other article you wish made or altered or changed to fit, Mrs. Martin will accommodate you and guarantee satisfaction. CARNEY & MCKEE. Mr. and Mrs. Major Smith have a roly, boy at their house. The young gentleman arrived on Wednesday. Judge P. D. Sanders came in Wednesday from an extended electioneering tour in the western part of the district. Capt. W. W. Fields left Tuesday on a business trip to Wills Point and will incidentally take in the state fair at Dallas. If the FREE PRESS is a little late this week, you must remember that there is sickness at the editor's house and that Meadows is a new paper! 'Nuff, ain't it? At A Great Bargain: Lots 7 and 8 in block 5 in the town of Haskell, and Block 15 containing 40 acres adjoining town, being part of Scott survey. For terms write A. G. Wills, Trust Building, Dallas, Texas. Messrs. G. H. Cobb, B. T. Lanier and J. A. Clark have our thanks for cash paid. These gentlemen are always prompt, but there are others we would like to hear from. Mr. J. T. Field of Montague, who we mentioned last week as being here on a prospecting tour, has bought a nice tract of land in the northeast part of the county and has employed Mr. Wadlington to build a house for him preparatory to moving his family out. This thing of riding bronks, or unbroken horses, through the streets is dangerous and should be stopped. If it is not stopped after fair warning the officers should take a hand in it. There is a criminal statute on the subject.

Mr. J. D. Conley sold out his stock of pianos and left this week for Breckenridge. He expects to return in a month or two.

Judge McConnell left Thursday for Crockett on business connected with the administration of winding up of the estate of his father, recently deceased.

Messrs W. P. Whitman, W. T. McDaniel, Rev. D. James and Marshal Pierson have gone to Waco as delegates to the Baptist State convention, which was to meet there on Friday.

Mr. T. G. Carney informs us that he sold the bunch of sheep he bought at Dublin and was bringing up before they reached here at a profit of \$500. Sheep are good property now and are in active demand.

Pure Whiskey HARPER Perfect Whiskey HARPER. Every bottle guaranteed HARPER. Sold by KEISTER & HAZLEWOOD, Haskell, Texas.

Mr. M. Smith sold last week to a Kansas party 1000 Shropshire spring lambs at \$2.50 per head—the best price yet realized, we believe. He has bought of C. Zug of Shackelford county a herd of 5000 stock sheep.

Mr. L. C. Irick of the northeast part of the county was in town Friday selling some cotton. He says some wheat has been sown in his section and farmers generally are intending to sow it. He left a little of the coin of the nation with us, for which he has our thanks.

Our fall millinery is now arriving. Mrs. Martin has spent a month in the trimming rooms and principal millinery establishments in Dallas selecting and buying these goods and we know it is the largest, best selected, up-to-date stock of millinery ever opened up in Haskell.

Respy, CARNEY & MCKEE.

We are told that not long ago a dog died, or was killed, and lay under an unoccupied house on the public square until it rotted. This is one instance of such things, there are others. If we were to read of this occurring in some other town we would think they were a nasty set of people and liable to die of disease—wouldn't you? Dave McLaren, a young man about 16 years of age, who has been residing with his uncle at this place for two or three years, going to school and working at times with his uncle on the cattle range, met a tragic death in King county last Sunday. He was running his horse after a calf when his horse fell, throwing him against the ground with great force and injuring him so severely that he revived for only a few minutes and died within a few hours. He was buried at Guthrie.

Mr. James B. Clark announces this week as a candidate for Tax Assessor of Haskell county on the populist ticket. Mr. Clark's character as a man and a citizen is unquestioned so far as we know, and Mr. Clark in offering for the office feels that his qualifications for the performance of its duties will enable him to discharge that trust to the satisfaction of the people. But having been a citizen of the county for about ten years the people must know his worth better than we can tell them, hence we can but commend him to their honest consideration with the advice to vote for the man best fitted for the office in all respects, be he Mr. Clark or another.

THE FREE PRESS has refrained for a long while from insisting upon settlements by its subscribers, preferring to be a little cramped rather than to appear too exacting. We now have the best of reasons for asking those in arrears to settle their accounts. We have had to incur unusual expense and must have money or its equivalent with which to meet it. The paper has quite a number of subscribers who are indebted to it for from one to six years, and a settlement would be greatly appreciated. To put the matter so that all can pay, who have a desire to do so, we will take anything that we can use at its market value, such as corn, oats, hay, cotton seed, fire wood, etc. We can use all of these things and if we can get them in this way, it will save us from paying out money secured from other sources, at the same time it seems to us that it is making it easier for the subscriber than if we required cash.

B. Y. P. U. Program for Oct. 9th, 4 p. m. Leader—Prof. Jones. Lesson—An Overruling Providence. Gen. 45: 3-8, Isa. 45-16. Informal meeting.

Judge Hamner returned on Thursday from Kent county.

Last week in mentioning the entertainments to be given on the nights of the 14th and 15th, we, by an oversight or misunderstanding of the facts, mentioned only the part to be taken in them by Mrs. McCollum's class in elocution. We should have stated also that Mrs. H. R. Jones with a number of her music pupils will take part in them so that the entertainments will be musical as well as elocutionary. The classes are practicing industriously and we are promised a very pleasant entertainment.

Public Speaking.

There will be public speaking at the following places at the different times mentioned by the candidates of Haskell county:

Vernon school house Saturday night Oct. 8th, Ward school house Saturday night Oct. 15th, Brushy school house Saturday night Oct. 22nd, Idella school house Saturday night Oct. 29th and Haskell Saturday night Nov. 5th.

All of the ladies of the different communities are especially invited to attend.

Announcements.

I will preach at Ward's school house on the night of the 3rd Sunday in this month instead of the first Sunday night in November as announced. Please take notice in Ward community.

There will be preaching at the Methodist church Sunday and Sunday night. All are cordially invited to attend.

League service Sunday afternoon. Are you a Leaguer? Then come to the service. Do you wish to know what the League is? Then come and enjoy a service. All are invited. M. L. MOODY.

Excursion Rates from Seymour to Dallas Fair.

Texas State Fair and Dallas Exposition, Dallas, Texas, October 1st to 16th inclusive. For the above we make following reduced rates for round trips:

Tickets on sale Sept. 30th only, and limited for return until Oct. 2nd 1898, \$5.45 for round trip.

Tickets on sale Sept. 30th to Oct. 16th inclusive. Limited for return until October 17th, \$7.15 for round trip. Yours truly, L. P. DAVIDSON, Agt.

Public Speaking.

The following notice was handed in by Judge Hamner for publication: Judge Ed. J. Hamner, democratic nominee for district judge, will speak at the following times and school houses in Haskell county:

Table with 2 columns: Location and Date. Tanner's Oct. 24 at night. Prairie Dale " 25 " Mesquite " 26 " Lake Creek " 27 " Ward " 28 " Vernon " 29 "

Ladies are especially invited, and Judge Sanders is expected to meet Judge Hamner and may open and conclude at all times. Reserve your verdict until the evidence is all in.

THE American Monthly Review of Reviews for October gives special attention to the developments of the past month in international politics and to the lessons of the Spanish-American War. The editor, in the department of "The Progress of the World," discusses the attitude of the Spanish people toward peace conditions, the new relations between Germany and England, the Czar's proposition for disarmament, the Dreyfus case in France, England's reopening of the Sudan, and other serious problems confronting the European powers. Important contributed articles review President McKinley's course in the conduct of the war to a successful close and the deficiencies in our administrative machinery revealed by the fatal delays and break-downs in the medical and subsistence departments of army management.

OF UNUSUAL SERVICE IN EMERGENCIES heart weakness, and distressing disorders generally, Parker's Ginger Tonic gives more relief than any other medicine. H. J. Van Harko, Albany, N. Y., writes "I have found Parker's Ginger Tonic of so much benefit that I have used over a hundred bottles of it. Debility with distressing pains gave me great trouble for a long time and I could find no permanent relief until I began to use the Tonic. My wife also suffered with disorders that gave her great distress, and would have been gone before now, only for your Tonic, for nothing else would help her. It is the best preparation I have seen in my whole 50 years."

DON'T NEGLECT YOUR HAIR. Read our hair and you lose it. Parker's Hair Balsam restores the growth and color.

Communicated.

EDITOR FREE PRESS: In your columns of the issue of last week appeared a very timely, and most appropriate editorial on "vote swapping." We would commend your sentiment to all the voters in the county. We must admit that we are surprised at such a course among those who look upon "selling out," politically, and "ward heeling" as a crime unworthy American citizens.

The "ballot" is the institution upon which depends the life of our Nation as a Republic. Prostitute the "ballot" to base uses and the glory of our nation will be turned into shame, and her virtue into perfidy. It can not be that there has been proper reflection as to results when men will barter their principles as they do any other commodity. It can not be that any sincere honest, fair, upright, worthy citizen could, after a moments reflection, stoop to such an unseemly, dishonest method as is indicated in your editorial.

An official who "sells out" for a consideration is denounced as a "hypocrite," "traitor," "tool," "mercenary," unworthy the respect, much less the support of freemen. Such an act is looked upon as an insult to every honest man, and so it is; it is a crime for which there is no adequate excuse—indeed no excuse at all. Let those who would "swap" their vote answer this question: Which is the greater criminal, the congressman, or legislator, judge or officer who will "sell" his vote in a proposed measure, or their influence in any question or proposition, or the voter who will "swap" his principle at the ballot box for what is not his choice? While there appears to be, yet there is no difference in the principle, both are degrading to manhood and destructive to good government.

We would commend the official who would sell out rather than the voter who would swap out.

Given an honest voter and the doctrine that "every man has his price" has lost an advocate—that doctrine has its strongest adherents among those who "sell" or "swap" their vote. The ballot was instituted for a bulwark of safety to our Nation. It is the Alter upon which sincere and honest men offer their devotion to principle, and not their selfish desire for men or greed. When it ceases to be the Alter for a pure sacrifice, it ceases to be the bulwark of National safety.

The ballot we leave to posterity will be the mold in which posterity's character will be formed—shall it be that of honesty, sincerity, truth and justice? What kind of a ballot are you making fellow-citizen? Vote the principle of Right, though you vote alone—"swapping votes" is unmanly and dishonest. Yours for a free ballot and fair count.

Remarkable Rescue.

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

Robbed the Grave.

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

Remarkable Rescue.

IN THE Georgia election on last Wednesday, Canler, democrat for governor, was elected over Hogan, populist for governor by a majority of about 70,000. This is more than double the democratic majority two years ago, Georgia being the home of the great populist apostle Watson, to whom the nomination for governor was tendered, but declined by him, makes this election significant—especially so in view of the large democratic gains in other states. It tells in stronger terms than anything else could that the people have seen the error of divisions among themselves and are flocking back to the ranks of the reformed democracy. And if this movement continues throughout the country, as we believe it will, the allied forces of the masses will win a victory in 1900 which will mean their emancipation from monopolistic rule and a new reign of equality and prosperity.

Remarkable Rescue.

ACCORDING to the United States charts the battleships Iowa and Oregon will have to steam 17,000 knots on the journey to Manila. From New York to Bahia, Brazil, where the first stop is to be made, is 4080 knots. This is a few knots more than the 4076 from San Francisco to Callao, Peru, which was the Oregon's longest stretch between ports. After leaving Bahia there is a run of 2729 knots to Sandy Point, in the Straits of Magellan, and then the longest stretch of all comes, 4224 knots to Tahiti. From Tahiti the journey can be broken by stopping at Samoa, 1308 knots further on, or at Guam, now an American port, which is 3200 knots from Samoa. After leaving Guam there is a run of some 1400 knots to Manila. The Oregon made a little less than 14,000 knots on the voyage from San Francisco to Key West.—Dallas News.

THE recent elections in Vermont Maine and other states, in all of which democracy has recorded large gains leads Mr. Mark Hanna to warn his party that "if the full republican vote is not brought out this fall congress is lost!" Yes, lost by the republican party and found again by the people.

A pain in the chest is nature's warning that pneumonia is threatened. Dampen a piece of flannel with Chamberlain's Pain Balm and bind over the seat of pain, and another on the back between the shoulders, and prompt relief will follow. Sold by A. P. McLemore. 44

AN ARTICLE which we reproduce this week from Texas Farm and Ranch under the title "A Pestilence that Walketh in Darkness" is well worth the consideration of the public. It has particular reference to the propagation of typhoid fever, but it is a fact well known to the medical profession that various other diseases are propagated in the same way by germs peculiar to themselves as the bacillus of typhoid is to that disease. Care in these things and scrupulous cleanliness are great health preservers. No refuse matter or trash should be allowed to decay about ones premises. The best disposition to make of all such is to burn it.

LEARNED scientists tell us that strong fits of anger are as injurious to the body and health of the persons who give way to them as a dose of poison would be "Every time a person becomes enraged," they say, "he is in danger of his life. The heart and brain are the organs most affected by it. Not only does anger cause partial paralysis of the small blood vessels but the heart's action becomes intermittent. And on the contrary serenity of mind and kindly thoughts and emotions are conducive to health and physical beauty." Here is surely an incentive to the cultivation of an equable disposition.

WICHITA FALLS is getting a hustle on it for another railroad. The road in view will start from Wichita Falls, running north, crossing Red river near Charlie, continuing on through into Kansas. A branch is also being considered to run west, either on this side or the other side of Red river, to Greer county. Morgan Jones, J. A. Kemp and others have been viewing the proposed route in the Territory. As these gentlemen are the head men of the Wichita Valley road they also contemplate extending that road from Seymour, striking the great cattle countries west and south of that place. We wish you success, gentlemen.—Iowa Park Register.

It is that south and west extension that Haskell is interested in. It will make the best cattle shipping road in Texas, and will also get lots of other stuff to ship.

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Get Your MONEY'S WORTH!

The Way to do This is to Buy From F. G. ALEXANDER & Co.

Our stock is complete and will be sold in competition with Railroad prices for cash, or, to customers who KNOW they WILL PAY for them between now and the 25th of Dec. 1898.

UNDER NO CIRCUMSTANCES will we sell goods now on next year's time. If these terms don't suit, the goods are ours to keep, but our prices will be such as to make it to the interest of all, and more satisfactory to all, to trade on these terms.

NOW to those who have bought on time we have this to say: We have done what you asked for and the time for settlement is at hand; in other words, for you to do what YOU promised to do. We need our money to meet OUR obligations, so come and help us as fast as you can and as early as you can, and pitch your settlements to this time? Made in full and no running over. We did not agree to sell on two year's time—can't afford it. We mean this, so come before stocks are broken so you can get choice of goods and so you can pay up before some one else pays before you do. Yours truly

F. G. ALEXANDER & CO.

Next Spring

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

Klondike

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

Shortest Route!

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

The Denver Road

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

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THE New York Mail and Express remarks that, "Within the last year \$130,000,000 of gold has passed into circulation in this country, yet the calamity howlers continue to assert that gold is a coward." Which leads the Dallas News to remark that, "It is just as well to state the case without a nag to it. The people are feeling the gold between their fingers and they are thinking." Which remark leads us in turn to ask, what people? The News intends to convey the idea that as the people are now handling the gold, contrary to the predictions of the free silver people, they are thinking

Don't Neglect Your Liver. Liver troubles quickly result in serious complications, and the man who neglects his liver has little regard for health. A bottle of Brown's Iron Bitters now and then will keep the liver in perfect order. If the disease has developed, Brown's Iron Bitters will cure it permanently. Through our vitality always follow its use. For sale by All Dealers.